

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, July 30, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Ky.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

- SENATORIAL. Charles R. Bucklew, Wilson McCandless, DISTRICT. 1—Geo. W. Nobinger, 13—Abraham Ellinger, 2—Pierce Butler, 14—Reuben Wilber, 3—Edward Wartman, 15—George A. Crawford, 4—Wm. H. Witte, 16—James Black, 5—John McNeil, 17—H. J. Shible, 6—John N. Britton, 18—John D. Roddy, 7—David Lantry, 19—Jacob Turney, 8—Charles Kessler, 20—A. J. Buchanan, 9—John Patterson, 21—John G. Williams, 10—Isaac Slenker, 22—James G. Campbell, 11—P. W. Hughes, 23—T. Cunningham, 12—Thomas Osterhout, 24—John A. Reedy, 25—Vincent Phelps.

Democratic State Convention.

The Hon. Murray Ives having withdrawn his name as a candidate for Surveyor General, in a communication addressed to the Democratic State Central Committee, at its last meeting in Harrisburg, the officers and delegates of that Committee, calling upon the officers and delegates of the last Democratic State Convention, to assemble at Chambersburg, on Wednesday, the 8th day of August, at ten o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Surveyor General, to fill the vacancy created by the declination of Judge Ives. In pursuance of this action of the Democratic State Central Committee, the officers and delegates of the last Democratic State Convention, are respectfully requested to meet at the time and place above mentioned, for the purpose stated.

JOHN W. FORNEY, Chairman.

G. G. WESTCOTT, Secretary.

ISAAC G. MCKINLEY, Secretary.

Democratic County Committee.

- Sam'l T. Brown, Chairman, Robert Massey, Barrow, A. J. Fee, Henderson, Geo. W. Patterson, Jackson, Wm. S. Lincoln, Walker, John Campbell, Brady, Ludwig Hoover, Penn, Jacob H. Miller, Union, H. Zimmerman, Hopewell, Samuel H. Bell, Adams, Peter Piper, Hager, Dr. J. G. Lightner, Shiloh, Dr. J. M. Gemmill, Alexia, Samuel Bollinger, Cromwell, Jas. B. Carothers, Morris, John Carl, Sr., Dublin, Wm. Riley, Penn, David G. Hooper, Gell, Wm. Copley, Birmingham, Jacob Covert, Springfield, Jos. Chamberlain, Warsick, Jacob Smyers, Clay, John R. Hunter, Petersburg, David A. Smith, Henry Roberts, West, James Henderson, Cassville.

Democratic Delegate Elections.

The Democrats of Huntingdon county, are requested to meet at the usual places of holding elections, in their respective districts, (except Murray's Run district, which will meet at Donation School House), on Saturday the 9th day of August next, for the purpose of electing delegates to a Democratic County Convention to be held at Huntingdon on Wednesday the 13th day of August, at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a Democratic ticket to be supported at the ensuing fall elections, and such other business as may be necessary. SAMUEL T. BROWN, Chairman of Democratic County Committee. July 15, 1856.

THE BUCHANAN PLATFORM.

"The Federal Union—it must be preserved."—ANDREW JACKSON.

"Disunion is a word which ought not to be breathed amongst us, even in a whisper. The word ought to be considered one of dreadful omen, and our children should be taught that it is sacrilege to pronounce it."—JAMES BUCHANAN.

The Sheriff's Sales, and List of Jurors will be found on the fourth page.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE BY A LADY.—Mrs. Eliza Thompson from Ohio, will deliver a temperance lecture in the Court House in Huntingdon on this (Wednesday) evening at 8 o'clock. She will also sing several odes during the evening. For particulars see bills posted on the streets and corners.

OUR OUTSIDE.—Let every true democratic republican—every man who values the inestimable worth of our blood-bought liberties, our Constitution, and the Union of the States, turn to the outside of this paper and carefully read and dispassionately consider the articles bearing upon the position, principles, and objects of the Black Republican party—the most dangerous party which the fanaticism of this country has ever furnished. Black Republicanism promises to out-do the Jacobins of France—it is treasonable and infidel—wicked and unholly. Let every true American read, ponder and reflect, and then act as conscience and duty may dictate!

The Gospel of Black Republicanism.

IN ONE OF THE CHURCHES of Detroit, last Sunday evening, a fearless and faithful minister of Christ—as the Tribune terms him—preached an abolition sermon, in which he remarked as follows:—"Before I would see popular sovereignty wrested by force from the people of the Territories, [referring to the determination of the authorities to enforce obedience to the laws] I would have the plains of Kansas silent with universal death. Before I would have the lips of our Senators and Representatives sealed in solemn silence by the hand of Southern violence, [referring to the castigation bestowed upon Sumner by Brooks. For personal, not political reasons.]—I would see the halls of Congress ankle deep in blood!" "How beautiful are their feet, How sweet their tidings are."

The Footsteps of Disunion.

Disunion has begun its fearful march under the most appalling circumstances. The worst apprehensions of the Father of his Country seem to be on the eve of realization. Whatever may be the issue of the present struggle, it will require bold statesmanship to restore confidence between divided sections and disintegrated confederacies. A geographical distinction has been erected within an incredibly short period of time, and on either side fierce resentments have been kindled, and fearful doctrines are advocated.—Thousands of men in the North assail the whole people of the South with language of menace and of insult, such as no American has ever yet employed against the worst despotism of the old world. The work of the foreign enemies of our Republic has been taken out of their hands by men who declare themselves native-born, and falsehoods which no British writer has ever dared to urge and fabricate are hurled against our country.—Such are among the plain footsteps of Disunion.

Brooks has resigned his seat in Congress—the best act of his life.

Some of the Consequences of Disunion.

In utter disregard of all the solemn warnings of the wise patriots who erected and have preserved our glorious republic, from Washington down to Jackson, Clay and Webster, against the dangers of geographical parties and of disregarding any of the obligations of the constitution, a geographical ticket has been formed for the sixteen northern States, pledged in case of success, to wrest sacred constitutional rights from the remaining fifteen members of the confederacy. Not a solitary vote is expected, or even desired, for Fremont south of Mason and Dixon's line. The fanatical traitors who nominated him, reckless of consequences, look to the North alone for strength to consummate their scheme of disunion.

That a separation of the States is the intention, is apparent from sentiments to that effect uttered by many of their prominent leaders; from the circulation by them of petitions to Congress praying for a dissolution of the Union; from the raising of flags, at some of their gatherings, with but sixteen stars, and from various other indications betokening hatred of our Southern brethren, which no one observant of current events, can have failed to notice.

It is scarcely credible that any should be found, living under a government that affords the most perfect liberty; that protects the rights and pursuits of all its citizens; that has in so short a space of time built up the most powerful nation upon earth, by conducting it forward in a career of greatness unparalleled in all history; and that has diffused more prosperity and more happiness among its citizens than is, or has been, enjoyed by those living under any other government on earth, who desire its overthrow and who are actively plotting for the execution of a purpose so detestable and so disastrous to human liberty.

The infatuated demagogues (says the Harrisburg Keystone) who are engaged in this plot are deaf to reason. They are blindly bent upon the execution of their deplorable plan. It is useless to attempt to stay them in their progress. But have those of honest purposes, who have been deluded into their ranks by sophistry, by the perversion of good motives and feelings, calmly surveyed the yawning gulf into which their crazy leaders would have them plunge? It may not be amiss to call the attention of such to a few of the obvious consequences of disunion, which would be certain to follow the triumph of a geographical party.

Virginia drove from her borders her unnatural son who took part in the convention that nominated Fremont and adopted the unconstitutional platform, formed to degrade the South and deprive them of their rights under federal compact. Should Fremont be elected it would be without a Southern vote, and no Southern man would take office under him. A convention would be called to organize a separate government in the States thus spurned from the Union. Wild excitement and fearful contentions would follow.—Apprehensions of evil would seize the public mind. Business would be paralyzed, the streams of commerce stopped and panic and madness rule the hour. Specie would go into private hoards; banks suspend payment, and their notes and stocks become worthless. State and railroad stocks, and all other securities would become unavailable. Our able bodied men would be called from the shops and fields to fill the ranks of armies, and grinding taxation for their support would follow. Real estate would go down in the general crash. Conflicts of contending hosts and the flow of fraternal blood would aggravate the accumulated afflictions. Cordons of fortifications would be erected along dividing lines, and the sectional trade and intercourse, now so mutually advantageous, would stop. Bitterness of feeling, exasperated to an uncontrollable height at the contemplation of the happiness, security and peace destroyed by the arch traitors who are leading on this wicked crusade upon the South, would bring upon their guilty heads the most appalling vengeance. Scenes of violence, massacre and destruction, shocking to contemplate, would undoubtedly occur, rending society into hostile fragments, and making the finale of our republic a spectacle of horror to the civilized world.

These are among the terrible evils that now begin to loom up dimly in our political horizon in consequence of the wanton disregard of the timely warnings of the Father of His country, and the open violation of the plainest dictates of wisdom and justice. Let reflecting men ponder the subject—let men of substance take timely warning—and let all good citizens, who prize their liberties and the innumerable blessings guaranteed to them by the best government in the world, put forth their strength to frustrate the dark schemes of the wicked, infatuated disunionists.

THE QUEBEC MERCURY is out in an article, enjoining the Canadian Parliament to pass a law by which all the distressed runaway slaves in Canada may be returned back to the United States.

THUNDER IN THE SOUTH.—The Louisville Democrat understands that his excellency Archibald Dixon, of Henderson, and Col. T. B. Stevenson, of Mason, long the leading Whig spirits of Kentucky, will in a few days issue their appointments, covering the whole State, and address the people in behalf of Buchanan and Breckinridge till the Presidential election.

Several years ago, when Mr. Buchanan was on a visit to Chambersburg, a fellow with more brass than brain, bravely asked him "whether he really thought ten cents a day was enough for a laboring man?" Mr. B., closing one eye, promptly replied that he would not like to give ten cents a day for the labor, physical or intellectual, of any man who would ask such a question.

Use soft words and hard arguments.

Fremont's Catholicism.

We invite the attention of our readers to the article upon this subject on the first page of this paper. There are three facts which go to show that Col. Fremont was a Catholic, or at least, that he was very favorably inclined towards that church, and if he is not a Catholic now, the reason why is very plainly hinted at in the article to which we allude.—These three facts are—

1st. That Col. Fremont selected a Roman Catholic priest to marry him—as is confessed by the New York Tribune; and is now universally admitted, or if denied, can be proven by the record.

2d. That he was educated under Bishop England, the Roman Catholic Bishop of South Carolina.

3d. That a child, or adopted child, of Mr. Fremont was educated in the Roman Catholic College at Georgetown, D. C.

These three points appear to be well substantiated by the Know-Nothing and admitted by several Republican presses, and we leave our readers to draw their own inferences as to what have been the religious proclivities of Col. Fremont.

The charge that Col. Fremont is a Catholic is not our own. We distinctly gave our authority for the assertion. For the Journal to deny the facts given above is an act of most consummate folly, while it would array the whole batch of Know-Nothing presses for the most contemptible lying. If Col. Fremont has not at any time been and is not now a Catholic, notwithstanding the facts given above, which would seem to go very far to prove the truth of the assertion, we are not responsible for the falsehood—the responsibility must rest with those presses who oppose the Democratic party, and who, like the Huntingdon Journal, (lately a professed organ of the Know-Nothings) have been most careful, on all occasions, and under all opportune circumstances, to drag religion into politics, to denounce the Democratic party because it allowed no such odious anti-republican distinctions, and to make it an electioneering scheme, a "raw head and bloody bones" to shake in the faces of those who could be made believe that their Romanist neighbors "were Cannibals, and would eat them alive!" Upon such presses must rest the responsibility of the falsehood, if it be true that Colonel Fremont, being "dependent upon the cold charities of the world, the Catholic-ladies of Charleston, South Carolina, educated the enterprising lad and procured for him a favorable start for power and place," the viper thus warmed to life, turned and stung its benefactors, by assuming a "hostile" attitude towards them.

We have said, and repeat it, that the charge against Col. Fremont is not ours. Whatever may be or may have been his religious views they are nothing to us. They would not weigh a feather in our estimate of his qualifications for the Presidency. But they do affect our estimation of the party that selects him for its standard bearer. They show its utter destitution of principle, and display the most contemptible servility. They prove either that the past professions of the American party have been false, or that whatever regard it may have for its avowed doctrines, their value is considered insignificant when weighed against considerations of temporary expedience.

Under any other circumstances, at any other time, and coming from any other source, the facts connected with Col. Fremont's marriage would have been stale and unprofitable. But it seems like a blow of retributive justice that they should be furnished by Know Nothing organs against the nominee of the largest section of the Know Nothing party. The fact of the marriage is undisputed. The fact that Mrs. Fremont was not a Catholic appears to be equally certain. It was a sort of runaway match. The pair had been driven out of the paradise of Col. Benton's approbation. They wanted some person to perform the interesting matrimonial ceremony. "The world was all before them where to choose." If neither of them belonged to the Catholic church why select a Catholic priest? If neither of them professed to belong to that church, why should the priest officiate?—These are questions which we would be satisfied to answer by frankly admitting that it was none of our business. But the Know-Nothing party has made these matters the subject of political discussion. It has dragged the most delicate relations of private life, the most sacred of private duties, and the most exclusive matters of private judgment into the political arena. It was undertaken to explore the secrets of the fireside, and to rake up the facts that are to condemn a public man from the ashes of his own hearth.—Such are the means which it has secretly employed to destroy candidates of the Democratic party who have been otherwise unassailable. We seem to resort to the same species of warfare; but we must nevertheless commend to the Know-Nothing-Republican party a careful consideration of the questions propounded by the New York Express. They are exclusively of Know-Nothing jurisdiction.

Contrast this steadfast confidence, the result of conscious rectitude, with the trucking, vacillating policy of their Know-Nothing opponents. Public plunder, the spoils of office, their only bond of cohesion. After their first victory, which enabled them to enter the legislative halls of this State with a decided majority, they became so thoroughly disjoined by conflicting personal interests that they could not elect a U. S. Senator.—But here their power was short-lived, and we will not raise the curtain upon the doings of that disgraceful session, which every Pennsylvanian, tenacious of the honor of his native State, wishes to be consigned to oblivion and not to be remembered any more. That legislature has given place to better and more competent men who have managed the business of the State in a manner honorable to themselves and with credit to the country.—But the Know-Nothings have had further opportunity and in a higher sphere to manifest their legislative abilities; they have been admitted into the national councils, into the highest deliberative assembly upon earth; and how have they acquitted themselves?—They wasted their time and squandered the public money for months in mere preliminaries, and finally allowed themselves to be absorbed by the abolitionists, violating the trust of their constituents and lending themselves as tools to a party who were well described as "worse than spavined horses," and it is with great difficulty that they can now be distinguished amidst the general horde of nigger-worshippers which infest the Capitol. Their distinctive existence as a political party is lost never again to be regained. "Clothed in a little brief authority," they "will strut and fret their hour upon the stage and will

The Position and Prospects of Parties.

The "muddy pool of politics" has probably never been more thoroughly turbed than during the past eighteen months, but, at length, when the time for important political action approaches, the pool, though still violently agitated, begins to assume a clearer aspect and the distinctive attributes of the several parties may be readily discovered.

The mystifications of Know-Nothingism, its rapid growth, apparent strength and concealed organization so bewildered and confused the people that the wisest, for a short space, suspended judgement, opposition was palsied, many were hurried away by the tide of commotion, whilst the prudent and conservative found their only resource in a "hasty retreat" and were content to "hide their time." And that time came speedily. The Know-Nothings, astonished and intoxicated by their own success, became elate and began to shew themselves palpably above ground, they came forth or were dragged from their hiding places, their ridiculous formulas were exposed to public derision, their professions, which they dignified by the titles of platforms and principles, were subjected to a rigid analysis and emphatically rejected, such feeble ephemera were unable to withstand so close an inspection, and the party soon displayed the effects of the rough handling it received, by unequivocal symptoms of premature old age and early decay. Like the infamous Jacobin club of the first French revolution, when suspected of atheism, they endeavored to bolster up their reputation by a declaration of their belief in a supreme first cause, but still retained their secret organization in all its ramifications, and the advent of a second reign of terror was only prevented by the untiring vigilance of the Democracy, and the sterling good sense of the American people.

Consistency is one of the most valuable constituents of political partisanship. This quality was eminently characteristic of the old line Whigs; their leaders were, for the most part, men of high intellect and moral worth who disdained to descend into mere time-worn, turning about as the prospect of office would seem to direct; they maintained their principles unchanged throughout their whole career; in despite of repeated defeats, which finally annihilated by the underground devices of the Know-Nothings. This noble consistency, this firm adherence to a political system, which they believed to be true is the grand secret of their long permanence and high respectability as a party; and now, when their own organization is effective without a chance of immediate or effective reconstruction, we find them rallying to the aid of the only national party which still embodies in its platform principles which will ensure the preservation of that Union, the permanence of which has ever, with them, been held in higher consideration than tariff or bank, or any minor political dogma. This is the position in which all Whigs, true to their antecedents, will be found in the coming conflict, the disciples of Clay and Webster will never swell the cry of "disunion;" they know that the Democracy is the only party that possesses the power or the desire to preserve the sacred bond undissolved; and they will fight manfully for that legacy which the last efforts of their great leaders handed down to them intact and entire.

No party ever exhibited greater tenacity and integrity of purpose than has been displayed by the National Democracy during their recent arduous struggles with the common enemies of good government—the self-styled Republicans and the Know-Nothings. Though threatened with extinction as a party, the Democracy, disdaining all subterfuge, avowed their ancient faith with increased boldness and supported the more recent developments of the democratic creed with an undaunted and an unwavering resolution; placing those principles which were temporarily obnoxious in the foremost position and in bold relief, not leaving their propounder and originator to the fury of a passing tumult, but rallying to his aid with unshrinking courage; believing as in a prime article of faith, that sectional prejudice must be made subordinate to the general good, that there is no law of political action higher than the constitution, and that the right of each State to regulate its own domestic concerns is acknowledged and guaranteed by that invaluable instrument. In every State of the Union their attitude has been the same; from the British lines to the farthest point of the Peninsula, from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific they have one set of principles only to promulgate. The champions of self-government—the only advocates of this first element of Republicanism—they had but one course to pursue,—political chicanery, protocol, diplomacy, all treaty with the enemy was despised,—the Union was at stake—there was no desire, nor time to temporise—truth was fearlessly disseminated, and as in all such conflicts it has so far prevailed, and will finally prove victorious. Such was the noble spectacle presented by the Democratic phalanx in the day of adversity, when deserted by false and misguided friends, and assailed on every side by unscrupulous enemies, flushed and uplifted by a short-lived victory.

Contrast this steadfast confidence, the result of conscious rectitude, with the trucking, vacillating policy of their Know-Nothing opponents. Public plunder, the spoils of office, their only bond of cohesion. After their first victory, which enabled them to enter the legislative halls of this State with a decided majority, they became so thoroughly disjoined by conflicting personal interests that they could not elect a U. S. Senator.—But here their power was short-lived, and we will not raise the curtain upon the doings of that disgraceful session, which every Pennsylvanian, tenacious of the honor of his native State, wishes to be consigned to oblivion and not to be remembered any more. That legislature has given place to better and more competent men who have managed the business of the State in a manner honorable to themselves and with credit to the country.—But the Know-Nothings have had further opportunity and in a higher sphere to manifest their legislative abilities; they have been admitted into the national councils, into the highest deliberative assembly upon earth; and how have they acquitted themselves?—They wasted their time and squandered the public money for months in mere preliminaries, and finally allowed themselves to be absorbed by the abolitionists, violating the trust of their constituents and lending themselves as tools to a party who were well described as "worse than spavined horses," and it is with great difficulty that they can now be distinguished amidst the general horde of nigger-worshippers which infest the Capitol. Their distinctive existence as a political party is lost never again to be regained. "Clothed in a little brief authority," they "will strut and fret their hour upon the stage and will

be heard of no more." Sic transit humbuggi mundi. And well they deserve it. To consistency they have not the remotest claim, to union, singleness of purpose, or unanimity of action, they have no pretensions. Their boasted organization has proved a rope of sand. In the North they professed themselves strenuous Protestants, in the South they repudiated all religious tests. Their conventions were marked by noisy disputations and incessant brawls, numbers deserted openly to the ranks of the abolitionists, glad to find refuge under the skirts of any party, and joined in plaudits attendant upon a Catholic nominee, until at length the much dreaded Know Nothing organization has dwindled into a mere knot of politicians who feebly raise a cry against foreign interference and catholic influence, a cry which can scarcely be heard amidst the turmoil of the coming conflict and which will be finally stifled at the ballot box in November. For such a party to call themselves national is sheer humbug, and for them to dream of occupying a formidable political position like that of the former whose destinies were wielded by a Clay and a Webster is worse than imbecility.

The Black Republicans are made of sterner stuff than the would-be politicians we have just noticed, and were it not for the bad judgement displayed in their nominations, would have been more formidable opponents than they can possibly be under existing circumstances. Led on by experienced politicians, many of them possessed of talents worthy of a better cause, well acquainted with all the minutiae of political warfare, heroes of a hundred defeats, still persistent, determined and unscrupulous, willing to amalgamate with anything, yet "giving no inch of ground," asking all things, granting nothing, with no obstacle before them but the firm front of the great Democratic party, they are prepared to go any length to clear away that obstruction, and thus be enabled to ride rampant over the liberties of the Union, to trample the constitution under their feet, and to disclose the social and international compact which binds these sovereign States into one grand confederation. A party possessing such features can never elect a president of the United States, however immaculate their nominees may be. It is an undoubted fact, that if the administrative and legislative power of this nation was handed over to the Black Republicans, this Union would not survive the first Presidential term. It would be split up into a number of petty belligerent States, as of little account in the affairs of nations as the Republics of South America. The free and fugitive negroes would infest the Northern States in hordes. Pennsylvania would be their especial resort. Property and person would be insecure, and female virtue the subject of perpetual outrage. "To this complexion" would Black Republicanism bring the United States. Happily, however, for the future auspices of this great nation, the people are about to resume the executive power themselves, and in the reorganization of that authority, fanaticism and bigotry will receive a blow and a great discouragement which will cause a hiding of its diminished head, at least for a season. With regard to the nominees, Fillmore and Fremont, we will not presume to pronounce any judgment upon them, feeling that both are men "whose shoe latches we are unworthy to unloose," but as the exponents of political principles they will surely be set aside by the ruling voice of a patriotic people who will ignore and consign them to political oblivion.

But let us turn from this position of our view to contemplate the position and prospects of the Democracy. Animated by the same principles as ever, knit together in closer bonds by the dangers they have passed, they unanimously nominated JAMES BUCHANAN as their leader. They are daily receiving proofs of the confidence of the people in continued accessions to their ranks. Their nominee is a tried and experienced statesman, of unblemished reputation; well versed in all things pertaining to the high office to which he is called. Opposed by disunionists, sectional politicians and mere office hunters, the Democracy make their appeal to the people, and that appeal will receive a response which will place BUCHANAN in the Presidential chair, BRECKINRIDGE at the head of the Senate, and will ensure a continuance of that wise policy which has placed the United States first in commerce and among the highest in the scale of Nations.

PUBLICOLA.

The Democracy of the North.

There was once a Whig party in the North—a party of known principles, compact strength and high aspirations. In more recent times there was a Know-Nothing party in the North—a party of pharisaical pretensions, secret organization and insatiable appetite for public plunder. There is now neither Whig nor Know-Nothing party in the North. They have disappeared, and on their ruins Black Republicanism plants the pillars of its power. It was only after a severe struggle that the Whig party of the North was dissolved by abolitionism. The Know-Nothing party made no resistance, but leapt with impatient desire into the embrace of the seductive harlot.—From the incestuous connexion has sprung a great Fusion party, which dominates the North and threatens ruin to the country.—In its vast coil every element of sedition, discontent and lawless ambition is comprehended; and all the diverse materials are compressed into a shape and unity. Against this monstrous combination the Democracy of the North, and the Democracy alone, oppose a bold front, and proclaim eternal war. With the vigilance of a vestal virgin they have guarded the purity of their principles. With a martyr spirit of self-devotion, they deliberately encountered the pains of political death, rather than abjure one article of their glorious faith. Prostrated for a time by the sudden storm of popular fanaticism which swept over the North, they have again assumed an erect and defiant attitude of resistance to the enemies of the Union and the Constitution. The result of recent elections in the North shows with what heroism they encountered the formidable foe, with what unshaken courage they sustain the charge of his molten hosts. All honor to the democracy of the North! they contend single handed against a confederacy of traitors, and the sympathies and prayers of patriots are all with them, to console in the hour of defeat, to encourage in the agony of unequal combat, and to exult and applaud in the joyous day of hard won victory.—Richmond Enquirer.

HUGH CORRIGAN, convicted in Westmoreland county, Pa., of the murder of his wife and burning her body, and now under sentence of death, committed suicide, on Saturday night, in the jail at Greensburg.

Ill-applied assistance creates and perpetuates the race of idle and vicious paupers.

The Nomination of Fremont.—A Corrupt Monetary Scheme.

It has been from the first evident to intelligent men that Lieut. Fremont was nominated for the Presidency by a corrupt clique in New York city, who desired to use him for their own purposes. Read the following disclosures from the New York Day Book.— They are rich:

The few Fremont men in and about Wall street have carried long faces and drooping heads the last few days, in consequence of the disclosures made regarding the financial affairs of their favorite banking firm in this city. We have been in possession of all the material facts for many days, and knowing Mr. Fremont as we do, have been no more surprised at the failure of his house than we should be at the failure of any other wild and desperate speculator. Nearly everybody in Wall street knew, three months ago, that Mr. Fremont was playing a desperate game for the nomination, and money, and promises flowed like water so long as the question was undecided.

The firm of Palmer, Cook & Co., which everybody here knows is Palmer, Cook & Fremont, received from the city of San Francisco and the Comptroller of the State of California \$100,000, to pay the interest on the city's and State's bonds, due July 1, and payable in this city. This money has all been used to obtain Mr. Fremont's nomination, and now, when the bondholders want their money, Messrs. Palmer, Cook & Fremont say they have used the money, and can't pay it over to those to whom it rightly belongs. Every business man with an ounce of sagacity has seen from the start that the nomination of Mr. Fremont for the Presidency was the desperate game of a bold and desperate set of speculators. His great Mariposa grant was a most tempting pile or stake; and to those who know how far speculators will go to gain a point, the enthusiasm of such men as Matteson, of Onida, Walsh, of Buffalo, and the union and harmony between Greeley, Webb, Giddings, Bryant, and Raymond, were matters of no astonishment. It is averred that more than forty members of Congress have interests in the Mariposa grant—how many editors and Northern politicians no one pretends to guess.—But it is the Mariposa grant that is up for President, and not Fremont. There is nothing in him, nor of him, nor about him, that any but young simpletons and old fools will think of voting for him for. But he and Mariposa, and Palmer, Cook & Co., make a full team, and that Webb, and Giddings, and Garrison, and John A. King, and Matteson, and Beecher, and all the big and little villains in the Northern States, can drive.

Mariposa has a charm for the speculators, Palmer, Cook & Co., with California State funds, and good for ready cash to take care of the camp followers, while the romance of the Rocky Mountains and free niggers will draw in all the old and young fools who believe in Beecher and Garrison. But there is something behind all this, and we tell it for the benefit of the speculators and gamblers who have not yet hooked their chain into one of the great Mariposa links. Mr. Fremont has another great land claim called the Baron claim, and said to be worth, or will be worth, if he is elected President, some twenty millions of dollars. Here is a chance for you all, though we cannot say that some of it is not disposed of. It is said that Webb, and the proprietors of the Tribune, and Bennett, each have a share in this Baron claim. How it is with Webb and McElrath we know not; but Bennett has made sure of something better. He goes on the cash system, and will take nothing short of a sixty thousand dollar house in Fifth Avenue. In this he exercises his usual smartness; for the Baron claim will not be worth a pig's tail if Fremont is defeated.

The Tribune of this morning says not one word about the Fremont defalcation. But the Times states, in its money article, that Mr. Fremont was in the street yesterday trying to raise the sixty thousand dollars to save the honor of his State. Honor of his State! His own honor and that of his friends seems to be like his credit past saving. He is reported to be the richest man in America, yet he could not raise sixty thousand dollars on his honor in Wall street! The fact speaks volumes for the Republican ticket. Mr. Fremont the man who "never fails," the man of such wonderful energy and perseverance, the very soul of honor, with all Mariposa to back him, cannot raise sixty thousand dollars in cash to save him and his honor from ruin? Bennett is sharp, indeed, when he demands payment in advance. The money writer of the Herald exculpates Mr. Fremont, and deals gently with the erring birds. We were not surprised to learn that Bennett had sold himself to the negro-worshippers, but we did not think he would or could sell the brothers Hudson.

A Heavy Reward.

The Democratic Committee of Bedford County offer a heavy reward for proof that JAMES BUCHANAN advocated "ten cent wages." If this reward is not sufficient to induce our opponents to bring out their proof, we are largely increased here in Huntingdon. If \$1000 won't suffice, let them say what amount will!

\$1000 DOLLARS REWARD

Will be paid immediately by the undersigned Democratic County Committee of Bedford county to any person or persons who will show, by clear and satisfactory proof, such as would be received in a Court of Justice, that JAMES BUCHANAN, in any speech, letter, public or private paper, written or printed document or social conversation, ever advocated or favored the doctrine that the standard of American wages of labor should be fixed at ten cents per day.

This charge has been often and recklessly made by the enemies of the Democratic party. It has been as often met and answered, but neither argument nor self respect have been sufficient to stop the mouth of the vile slander. The charge comes with an ill grace from a large portion of our opponents who are struggling to free more than three millions of negroes and scatter them among us to compete with the working and laboring population of the country. It is made at an unfortunate time for our adversaries. Every person knows that the wages of labor never commanded a higher price nor a greater and surer reward than at this time, and every person knows that this result has been brought about by the doctrines and policy of the Democratic party under the lead of JAMES BUCHANAN and the other great statesmen who have for years, assisted in guiding the "ship of State."

We trust that our adversaries will immediately claim the reward, or exhibit such a regard for truth in the future, as will prevent the repetition of this infamous and unfounded charge. JOHN CRESSNA, WM. P. SNEEL, JOS. W. TATE, WM. M. HALL, GEO. H. SPANG, F. D. BEZGLE, SAM'L. STATLER, County Committee.