THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, September 3, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
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FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co.
FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
JOHN ROWE, of Franklin county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

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SHERIFF,
GRAFFUS MILLER, of Huntingdon.
ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JOHN LONG, of Shirleysburg.
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SENATORIAL,
Charles R. Buckalew, Wilson M'Candless.

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1—Geo. W. Nebinger,	13—Abraham Edinger,
2—Pierce Butler,	14—Reuben Wilber,
3—Edward Wartman,	15—George A. Crawford,
4—Wm. H. Witte,	16—James Black,
5—John McNair,	17—H. J. Stahle,
6—John N. Brinton,	18—John D. Roddy,
7—David Laury,	19—Jacob Turney,
8—Charles Kessler,	20—J. A. J. Buchanan,
9—James Patterson,	21—Wm. Wilkins,
10—Isaac Slenker,	22—James G. Campbell,
11—F. W. Hughes,	23—T. Cunningham,
12—Thomas Osterhout,	24—John Keatly,
25—Vincent Phelps.	

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Perry Owens, Birmingham.	Samuel Bollinger, Cromwell.
Thomas Bell, Barree.	Wm. Templeton, Orbisonia.
John Porter, Alexandria.	Jacob Hunt, Esq., Dublin.
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F. B. Wallace, Huntingdon.	Jacob Longenecker, West.
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Jackson Fee, Henderson.	Jacob Harncame, Porter.
Dutton Madden, Brady.	Jno. R. Hunter, Petersburg.
Samuel Eby, Mt. Union.	J. Vandevander, Esq. Walker.
Daniel Isenberg, Shirley tp.	Jacob Grove, Penn.
J. G. Lightner, Shirleysburg.	H. Zimmerman, Hopewell.

James Chamberlain, Warriorsmark.

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.

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THE GLOBE will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

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We have hundreds of readers in the county who are not subscribers! How many of these will send in their names? Since the first of August we have added the names of a good number of the most influential men in the county who have heretofore acted with the Whig party. We have room for at least one hundred more of the same kind, and for all Democrats, Black Republicans and Know Nothings who want correct information.—Send in your names. Don't depend upon borrowing from your neighbors.

Our County Ticket.

We have received letters from every part of the county, assuring us that the ticket put in nomination by the late Democratic County Convention, will receive the cordial support of every Democrat. The Old Line Whigs too, and here and there a Fremont and Fillmore man, pleased with the character of the ticket, will give it their votes. We have never known a ticket to be more acceptable to its party, or the voters generally, than the one put in nomination by the democracy.—That it will be elected, there can not be the least doubt.

ONE OF THE FRUITS.—The Black Republicans are partially successful in their business of creating disorder and panic throughout the country. The Pittsburg *Union* says that one of the fruits of their factious opposition to the administration of the laws whereby they defeated the appropriation for the army, has just been evinced in the vicinity of Pittsburg. Over one hundred employees at the United States Arsenal were last week discharged, and their work, though all-important to the Government, suspended because Black Republicanism to subserve its own ambitious schemes refuses the necessary supplies of our army. This is the beginning of the end they seek to attain. Revolution is threatened, and the practical movement toward it already commenced.

Letter from John Ashman, Esq.

Last week we gave notice of the receipt of a letter from John Ashman, Esq., intended for publication. We give it below. Mr. Ashman is one of the oldest citizens of Huntingdon county, and occupies a high position in the respect of all who know him. Yet the vigor with which he writes completely annihilates the assertion of the "Journal" that his present political course is the consequence of doting old age! In his earlier days Mr. Ashman was a prominent man in our county, and took an active part in political affairs, but for some years past he had retired from the political field, or at least refrained from all political interference, contenting himself with the discharge of that duty incumbent upon every good citizen, of attending the polls and casting his vote according to the dictates of conscience, of right, and of duty. His former political association was entirely with the opposition, and was twice elected to the Legislature by the Whigs of this county, but as "new occasions teach men new duties," Mr. Ashman was too honest and too patriotic to allow his former prejudices to deter him from an open and fearless discharge of duty in the present political contest. This seems to have raised the ire of the piping scribblers down town, and to them the letter is directed. That all may perfectly understand the matter, we quote one of the 'Journal's' *flings* to which Mr. Ashman replies:

From the Huntingdon Journal.

Poor Old Man.

The last *Globe* parades the name of one John Ashman, of Clay tp., before its readers, as a converted Whig who now supports Buchanan. This is cruel to Mr. Ashman, who is now as Shakespere says in "second childhood."—Besides this, Mr. Ashman is a native of a *Slave State* and his proclivities therefore would naturally be for the "peculiar institutions" of his native State. The *Globe's* party is welcome to all such *accessions*.

For the Huntingdon Globe.

MR. EDITOR:—In their issue of the 20th inst. the Editors of the "Huntingdon Journal" have taken occasion to direct the public attention toward me by a very personal and insulting paragraph under the caption, "Poor Old Man." Coming from such a source, from parties whose reputation for slander is established, whose vituperations have no weight nor credence with the public, and fall harmless upon those whom they intend to injure; I could well afford to pass this last illustration of impotent malice in silent contempt, but, as they have ventured to make an assertion which is false in fact, and which would tend to deprive me of an accidental honor in which I must confess I take some pride—it may be a weakness and an evidence of "second *childhood*"—I allude to my having been born in Pennsylvania, and not in any existing slave State, as they would wish to insinuate; I have thought it advisable to bestow a passing notice upon the scurrillous article in question.

"Poor Old Man." That I am poor is too true, but I have yet to learn that poverty can be charged to man as a crime, or that it is just ground for reproach, and with regard to my being old, I can only say, that, among manly and true-minded men, old age has ever been regarded as a passport to respect and consideration, never as an incentive to insult and contumely. If I have relapsed into "second childishness," I have at least the satisfaction of being accompanied by most of the high-minded and respectable men of the party to which I formerly belonged, and can solace myself with the reflection that I was among the first old-line Whigs who joined the Democratic party from the conviction that it is the only party capable of preserving the federal union entire, and staying that torrent of abolitionism which now threatens to overwhelm us with irretrievable disaster. My course has since been endorsed by Pratt, Pearce, Clay and a host of uncompromising Whigs, who, so long as there was a shadow of hope for the resuscitation of their party, stood manfully in the front ranks, fighting for their long-cherished principles, and resisting all encroachment. With such countenance and support I cannot well be disturbed by the petty but malignant attacks of the *sapient* editors of the Journal, who, like Pope and Pagan in Bunyan's allegory, sit powerless within their den, grinding their teeth with rage and venting their spleen upon all pilgrims who pass over to an opposing faith.

That I am a native of a slave State is simply a falsehood,—I perhaps ought to have said an error,—but these *gentlemen* are not entitled to any courtesy, whatever; they have themselves long abandoned all the amenities of controversy in their language and conduct towards others. Pennsylvania is my native State, and if these *model* editors wish to get rid of the falsity of their assertion by stating that Pennsylvania was a slave-holding State at the time of my nativity, then every "old man," "poor" or rich, who may have been born in this State at as early a date as myself, rests under the same imputation, which they have endeavored to fasten upon me.—Upon the horns of this dilemma I leave them empaled.

I have been a subscriber to the "Huntingdon Journal" from its first advent before the public until within the last few months, but, having long been disgusted by the base personalities in which its editors are accustomed to indulge, added to the wavering political course which they have thought proper to pursue, I determined to cut the connection.—The Journal was established for the advocacy of Whig principles, and when it deserted the Whig cause and became a purely abolition print, no true Whig could any longer conscientiously support it.

I feel, Sir, that I am imposing upon your valuable space in giving refutation to the slanders of a paper so thoroughly contemptible as the Journal, but I trust that your well-known courtesy will induce you to conquer your repugnance on this occasion, as it is in behalf of a "poor old man" that your generosity will be extended; and I beg to assure you that I will not again be instrumental in rescuing either the editors or their wretched paper from that oblivion into which both it and they are fast falling.

I am, Sir, very truly yours,
JOHN ASHMAN.

CLAY TP., 25th Aug., 1856.

The Republican Ticket.

The Republican County Delegate Convention met in this place on yesterday and put in nomination the following ticket:

Assembly—Wm. P. Orbison, Huntingdon.
Associate Judges—John Morrison, Shirley, and Jonathan McWilliams, Franklin.
Sheriff—John A. Doyle, Shirley.
District Attorney—Theo. H. Cremer, Huntingdon.
Commissioner—James McCarthy, Brady.
Director of the Poor—Peter Swoope, Huntingdon.
Surveyor—Jas. E. Glasgow, Penn.
Auditor—James Crea, Dublin.

Were They Honest?

When Know Nothingism started up, we denounced it as a gross deception—a scheme by which unprincipled demagogues who had failed to accomplish their own purposes under old party organizations, sought to rise to places of honor and profit. We contended that the getters-up of that political pestilence *were not honest*, and did not themselves believe that our free institutions were endangered by the Catholics and Foreigners living in our midst. Our impeachment of their honesty and sincerity gave them great offence, and they denounced us in fearfully wrathful terms for daring to question the purity of their motives. We maintain that they had given abundant evidence, of the impurity of their motives. They, says the *Valley Spirit*, professed to believe that genuine American principles and feelings were dying out under the baleful influence of "Catholicism and Foreignism," and they proposed to cure the stupendous evil by claiming for Americans the right to rule America—a right which nobody disputes, and which none but Americans, either native or adopted, can exercise. They filled the air with their clamor against Catholics and Foreigners, and plastered their papers all over with appeals to Americans to rally under the Know Nothing standard and defend their free institutions, the foundations of which were being sapped by "the Jesuits, the Irish and the Germans." What have they to say now on this subject? Nothing! They silently acknowledge that their professions were false. They have dropped the Foreign and Catholic question, and raised the banner of Black Republicanism. Instead of leading their forces against a foreign enemy, they are marshaling them for an onslaught upon one section of our common country. The old war-cry of "Americans must rule America" is heard no more, save from a straggling adherent of Mr. FILLMORE. Kansas, bleeding Kansas, is now the burden of the song of the Know Nothing leaders. The Pope is no longer the great scarecrow he was a few months ago. The Border Ruffian has taken his place! It is not Catholicism, but Slavery, that is spreading its dark pall over our country! It is the Missourians, not the Foreigners, that threaten to sap the foundations of our liberty! What a wonderful change a few short months have wrought!

Now as the FREMONT Know Nothings have shown by their abandonment of the principles of their order, that they were *not honest* in their attachment to the so-called "American" organization, how can they expect those whom they have so shamefully deceived to repose confidence in their present professions? If they magnified the dangers to be apprehended from "Foreignism and Catholicism," *as is confessed by their abandonment of those issues*, what reliance can be placed on the Kansas stories they are now retailing with such hearty good will? Are the people willing to follow these corrupt demagogues through all their tortuous windings? Are the people willing to change their principles every three months, simply because certain ambitious "leaders" find it convenient to change theirs? Those leaders abandoned the old parties to which they belonged, because, as they said, those parties were corrupt. Sensible people laughed at the idea of these political prostitutes abandoning a party on account of its corruption, but that was their allegation. They went to work to build up a new party—a pure party—one that would restore "the purity of the early days of the Republic." By lying and cheating they triumphed in 1854, but in spite of their lying and cheating they were beaten in 1855; and now, in 1856, nine-tenths of them in the Northern States have abandoned the platform they stood on in 1855, and instead of crying out against Catholics and Foreigners, their voice is raised against the South, that portion of the Union in which WASHINGTON was born, and lived, and died and was buried. Before the nomination of FREMONT, their cry was "Americans must rule America;" but now the *Africans* have risen to the first importance, and the *white* men who compose the army of the United States are to be thrown out of employment because the President, their commander-in-chief, will not so dispose the army as to promote the abolition-disunion purposes of GREELEY and GIDDINGS.

If these renegade leaders—renegades first from the Democratic and Whig parties, (principally the latter,) and secondly from the "American" or Know Nothing party—we say if these renegade leaders are soundly beaten, as they assuredly will be, at the approaching elections, they will again "turn a short corner" and be found advocating some principle or measure not embraced in any platform heretofore laid down by any political party. Will the people follow them? Will sober-minded farmers, mechanics and laboring men dance to any tune these demagogues may play? In 1852, when many of these same leaders were endeavoring to secure the Irish and the Catholic vote for Gen. SCOTT, the tunes they played were "Erin Go Bragh" and "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning." Two years later, when engaged in an unholy crusade against Foreigners and Catholics, their favorite airs were "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia." At present they play "Old Dan Tucker" and other popular Ethiopian melodies. Traitors to the party to which they belonged prior to 1854, and traitors to the party which they formed in that year, they will doubtless, a year hence, be traitors to the party they are now leading against the Constitution and the Union. Can it be possible the rank and file of the opposition to the Democracy are so blind that they can be led from one political monstrosity to another, by the unprincipled politicians who led the Know Nothing party last year and are leading the *negro or nothing* party in this campaign? Is there not virtue, and honor, and manliness and independence enough in the *ranks* of the opposition, to drive out the self-constituted leaders and restore the party to the respectable position occupied by our opponents when most of them were proud to call themselves Whigs? Or have the rank and file, like the leaders, made up their mind to *Africanise* the Union or *let it slide?* They must answer at the polls.

From the Chambersburg Valley Spirit.

WAS FREMONT A CATHOLIC?

Did he or did he not eat Mule meat on Friday?

The dispute between the FILLMORE and FREMONT papers in relation to the *religion* of the Black Republican candidate for the Presidency, which had partially subsided, has broken out afresh and is carried on with renewed vigor. When we last referred to the subject, we thought the woolly horse was in a fair way to get clear of his Catholic rider. But the rider holds on and plies the scourge and steel to the lacerated sides of the affrighted Rocky mountain nag. It is in vain that the friends of FREMONT deny his Catholicism. The FILLMORE men are piling up the proof mountain high, that FREMONT was a Catholic, and that if he is not one now, he has changed his religion, as well as his politics, to suit the circumstances by which he is at present surrounded. This restless adventurer seems to be ready for anything. By challenging Hon. HENRY S. FOOTE to mortal combat, he showed a disposition to imbrue his hands in the blood of a brother Senator. By purchasing breeding cows for his own use in California, with funds belonging to the government, he showed a laxity of morals that is not generally regarded as a qualification for the Presidency. By changing his fire-eating South Carolina political proclivities, which led him to vote with ATCHISON and SOULE, and other extreme Southern Senators, against DOUGLAS and others who are denounced as "slavery extensionists,"—he has shown that the political opinions he so vehemently professed were, like the woolly covering he now wears, only skin deep. And by deserting the religion of his father, the religion of his youth and the religion of his manhood, he has proved to the world his willingness to sacrifice what all mankind hold most dear. And to what end has he discarded his politics and his religion? To the end that he may be elected President of the United States, and from the Mansion appropriated to the use of the Chief Magistrate may *spit upon the grave of* WASHINGTON, as GREELEY spits upon every platform which recognizes the rights of that section of the Union to which the Father of his Country belonged!

When it was first charged that FREMONT was either a Catholic or a renegade from the Catholic faith, our neighbors of the *Repository and Transcript* fired up at once and came down with a flat contradiction of the charge. They are now confronted by a witness whose testimony it will not do for them to undertake to discredit. Who that witness is, they will find by reading the following from the Philadelphia *Daily News*, the leading FILLMORE Know-Nothing paper in Pennsylvania. We copy from the *News* of Wednesday, August 20:

Important Testimony

PROVING FREMONT TO BE A ROMAN CATHOLIC!

The following Letter from the Hon. Nathan Sargent, well known as Oliver Old School to our readers, we find in the Boston *Ledger* of the 15th. Col. Russell, whose testimony is here given, is a close personal friend of, and an old companion-in-arms with Fremont.—We can hardly conceive how anything can be offered of a more conclusive character on the precise point of Fremont's Romanism.—We give it without further comment:

WASHINGTON, August 2d, 1856.

A. B. ELY, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have your note of the 28th July, inquiring where Col. William Russell, of Missouri, resides or may be addressed, and asking me what he has said, or will say, in reference to Col. Fremont's religious opinions?

Col. Russell's residence is at Harrisonville, Cass county, Mo.; but I am informed that he is at present in Baltimore on a visit.

Col. Russell is a man who *will* say what he *has* said; and he has said to me that Colonel Fremont was a Catholic when he was in California. I spent an evening with Col. R. at Brown's Hotel two or three weeks ago, and knowing that he had been much with Col. F. in California, and on very intimate terms with him, I asked him if he knew anything of Col. Fremont's religious views at that time? He replied that he did; that he was with him a great deal, and in fact might say that he had slept under the same blanket with him for eight months. I then asked him what Col. F. was? He replied, a Catholic. I asked him if he was sure of this?—"Perfectly," he said; and then added, "*Col. Fremont won't deny that he was a Catholic; every body there so understood it, and he made no secret of it.*"

Further conversation occurred between us on the subject, but this is the sum and substance of it. I asked him if I might refer to this conversation and use his name? He replied, "certainly; you are at liberty to do so." But he again said, "COL. FREMONT WILL NOT DENY THAT HE WAS A CATHOLIC."

Col. Russell, you may not be aware, was Col. Fremont's principal witness on his trial before the Court Martial. Should Col. Fremont deny over his own signature that he was a Catholic when in California, I presume Col. Russell will then speak for himself.

Col. R. is an old, ardent, personal friend of Henry Clay, with whose family his own is connected, his daughter having married Mr. Clay's grandson.

I am, very truly,
Your obedient servant,
N. SARGENT.

What have the Simon Pure Know Nothings and the Black Republican Know-Nothings of Huntingdon county, who hate "Popery" as the devil hates holy water, to say now? It is plain as daylight that they have been cheated. With their vows against Catholics fresh on their lips, they have been duped into the support of a "minion of the Pope." Our Democratic friends can enjoy a hearty laugh at the awkward predicament of their Pope-hating opponents.

Passage of the Army Appropriation Bill.

From the Philadelphia *Daily Argus* we learn that the House on Saturday, under a call of the previous question, passed the Army Appropriation bill by a vote of 99 to 77, with the amended Kansas proviso. It was sent to the Senate, when on motion of Mr. Hunter, the proviso was stricken out—yeas 26, nays 7.

The bill then passed and was returned to the House, and the question then being on concurring in the amendment of the Senate, it was agreed to—yeas 101, nays 97.

The bill thus passed, and both Houses subsequently, at 3½ o'clock, adjourned *sine die*.

The attention of the whole country was but recently called to the extraordinary spectacle of a continued and threatening disagreement between the House and the Senate. The lower branch of Congress announced the position that they had a right to direct the President in his discretion as Commander-in-Chief. They insisted that the army should not be paid or maintained unless the Senate would unite with the factious majority of the House in a double usurpation—a usurping control over the Legislature of Kansas, and a usurping intrusion upon the functions of the Executive. The action of the House, had it been submitted to by the Senate, would have constituted a most revolutionary, disorganizing, and dangerous precedent. Be the laws of Kansas as bad as they may, two wrongs never make a right; and it was no proper method of redressing grievances that one co-ordinate branch of the government, cotemporarily refusing all offers of conciliation and accommodation from any quarter, should attempt to paralyze the constitutional powers of the other branches.

The fact is that the Black Republican majority in the House did not wish the laws of Kansas to be repealed. Two or three of the hasty and ill-considered enactments of the Kansas Assembly furnish these agitators with fuel for electioneering excitement. They refused to pass the Senate Bill which did away with these laws, and provided for complete pacification. But the Republican Party are trying to elect Fremont, solely by the Kansas dodge. If they lost this all their thunder would be gone. *They* then are busily engaged in keeping up the Kansas troubles. *They* wish these Kansas Laws to stand on her statute book until Fremont is elected and they are in power.

All honor to the Senate for its noble stand. It has proven itself to be a sheet anchor to the ship of State. Its firmness has gloriously triumphed. The factious majority in the House yielded at last to the Constitutional stand of the Senate—and the co-ordinate Departments of the National Government still move in their proper orbits.

Planks from the Black Republican Platform.

For the benefit of the Black Republicans who are unacquainted with their platform, we annex some of the planks which compose it. Read them, and then say whether the object of the leaders of the Republican party is to dissolve the Union or not:

1*st Plank.*—"If peaceful means fail us, and we are driven to the last extremity where ballots are useless, then we'll make bullets effective." [Tremendous applause.]—*Hon. Erastus Hopkins.*

2*nd Plank.*—"I detest slavery, and say unhesitatingly that I am in favor of its abolition by some means, if it sends all the party organizations in the Union and *the Union itself to the Devil.* If it can only exist by holding millions of human beings in the most abject and cruel system of slavery that ever cursed the earth, it was a great pity that it was ever formed, and the sooner it is dissolved the better."—*H. H. Addison.*

3*d Plank.*—"Was it not that the only hope of the slave was over the ruins of this government, and of the American church—the dissolution of the Union was the abolition of slavery?"—*Stephen C. Foster.*

4*th Plank.*—"A great many people raise a cry about the Union and Constitution, as if the two were identical; but the truth is, it is the Constitution, that has been the fountain and father of our troubles. Sharpe's Rifles are better than Bibles."—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

5*th Plank.*—"Remembering he was a slaveholder, he could spit upon Washington, (hisses and applause.) The hissers, he said, are slaveholders in spirit, and every one of them would enslave him if they had the courage to do it. So near to Faneuil Hall and Bunker Hill, was he not permitted to say that that SCOUNDREL, Geo. Washington, had enslaved his fellow men?"—*C. L. Remond, Black Republican Orator at Faneuil Hall.*

6*th Plank.*—"It is the duty of the North, in case they fail in electing a President and a Congress that will restore freedom to Kansas, to revolutionize the government."—*Resolution of a Black Republican meeting in Wisconsin.*

7*th Plank.*—"I pray daily that this accursed Union may be dissolved, even if blood have to be spilt."—*Black Republican clergyman at Poughkeepsie.*

8*th Plank.*—"We are northern men, and we have a Senator in Congress. I am for having every man go armed, and if he is assailed, shoot down his opponent."—*Mr. Brewster's speech at Faneuil Hall.*

9*th Plank.*—The following resolution was adopted at a meeting of Black Republicans at Monroe, Green county, Wisconsin, on the 31st:

"*Resolved*, That it is the duty of the North, in case they fail in electing a President, and a Congress that will restore freedom to Kansas, *to revolutionize the government.*"

10*th Plank.*—"I have said, and take this occasion to repeat, that rather than consent that the curse of human chattledom should be taken into Kansas and Nebraska, I would prefer to see the political elements crumble into dissolution."—*Cleveland Leader.*

11*th Plank.*—"We earnestly request that Congress, at its present session, do take such initiatory measures for the speedy, peaceful and equitable dissolution of the Union, as the exigencies in the case may require."—*Black Republican.*

12*th Plank.*—"At a recent Black Republican meeting in Auburn, Fred. Douglas said, among other things, that it was the duty of every slave to cut his master's throat."

13*th Plank.*—"I almost hope to hear that some of their lives (emigrants to Kansas) have been sacrificed, for it seems as if nothing but that would rouse the Eastern States to act."—*Cor. of New York Tribune.*

14*th Plank.*—"I sincerely hope a civil war may soon burst upon the country. I want to see American slavery abolished in my day—it is a legacy I have no wish to leave to my children; then my most fervent prayer is that England, France and Spain may speedily take this slavery accursed nation into their special consideration; and when the time arrives, for the streets of the cities of this 'land of the free and the home of the brave' to run with blood to the horses' bridles."—*W. O. Duvall.*

15*th Plank.*—"I look forward to the day when there shall be a *servile insurrection* in the South—when the black man, armed with *British bayonets*, and led on by *British officers*, shall assert his freedom, and wage a war of extermination against his master—when the *torch of the incendiary shall light up the towns and cities of the South*, and blot out the last vestige of slavery; and though I may not mock at their calamity, nor laugh when their fear cometh, yet I will hail it as the dawn of a political millenium."—*Joshua R. Giddings.*

16*th Plank.*—"No man has a right to be surprised at this state of things. It is just what we (Abolitionists and Disunionists) have attempted to bring about. There is merit in the Republican party. It is the first SECTIONAL party ever organized in this country. It does not know its own face, and it calls itself national; but it is not *national—it is sectional.* The Republican party is a party of the North pledged against the South."—*Wendell Phillips.*

The sixteen planks represent the sixteen States represented in the Black Republican Convention, at Philadelphia. Having given the planks, we will now give a few of the shingles.

Shingles!

1*st Shingle.*—"I have no doubt but that the free and slave states ought to be separated."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

2*d. Shingle.*—"I have great hopes of the overthrow of the Union."—*Rev. T. Ross.*

3*d. Shingle.*—"The North must separate from the South and organize her own institutions on a sure basis."—*Wm. L. Garrison.*

4*th. Shingle.*—"The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South." *Horace Greeley.*

5*th Shingle.*—"In the case of the alternative being presented of the continuance of slavery or a dissolution of the Union, 'I am for dissolution, and I care not how quick it comes.'"—*Rufus P. Spalding.*

6*th. Shingle.*—"On the action of this convention depends the fate of the country; if the Republicans fail at the ballot box, we will be forced to drive back the slavocracy with fire and sword."—*James Watson Webb.*

7*th Shingle.*—"*I hold it to be an everlasting disgrace to shoot at a man and not hit him.*"—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

8*th. Shingle.*—"I am in favor of going to Kansas, and using *fire arms* to kill the rascals."—*Rev. Mr. Brewer.*

9*th Shingle.*—"I am willing to go to Kansas, either as a captain or private. I would use Sharpe's rifles, and fire with good aim."—*Rev. Mr. Lovejoy.*

10*th Shingle.*—"I am in favor of letting this accursed Union slide."—*N. P. Banks, Black Republican Speaker of Congress.*

11*th Shingle.*—"The American Union is a lie. The Constitution of the United States is a covenant with death and an agreement with *Hell!*"—*William Lloyd Garrison.*

12*th Shingle.*—"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 silent with universal death.* Before I would have the lips of our Senators and Representatives sealed in craven 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!*"—*Black Republican print at Detroit.*

13*th Shingle.*—"We have no faith in the resolutions passed by large meetings, and believe that paper resolutions would do no good *unless rammed down the barrel of a gun with powder and ball.*"—*Emigrant Aid Society.*

☞ If our Black Republican neighbors want any more planks and shingles, they can have them. Plenty more of the same sort on hand. We advise them never to say "platform" again. Their platform alarms the people like a fire bell in the night.

☞ Francis A. Hoffman, the native of Prussia whom the Know-Nothings have nominated for Lieutenant Governor of Illinois, is not eligible to the office, according to the Constitution of the State, because he has not been fourteen years a citizen of the United States; because he is doubtful whether he ever completed his naturalization; and because he is not 35 years of age, he himself having sworn that he was born on the 8th of July, 1822. This attempt to foist an ineligible foreigner into office, and to obtain the German vote thereby, is altogether characteristic of the indecent union of sham Americanism and sham Republicanism.

Proceedings of Town Council.

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1856.

The House met at the usual place.

Present:—*Assistant Burgesses*—Thomas Fisher, John Simpson.

Town Council—Messrs. Cornpropst, Grafius, Lower, Snyder and Westbrook.

Mr. Fisher in the Chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The committee on the proposed Muddy Run culvert made report, when, on motion, the proposition of the proprietors of the Huntingdon Mill property, and proprietors of West Huntingdon, in relation to the construction of said culvert was rejected. The committee was discharged,

An order was granted in favor of Elisha Shoemaker, for $20,38 for lumber furnished, and two orders in favor of John Simpson, amounting to $14,64 for labor done, and lumber furnished the borough in 1855.

The committee on the extension of Montgomery street was continued.

Robert Stitt applied for a reduction of the valuation of his property—when after consideration, the house refused to grant any abatement. Adjourned.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, Sec'y.

☞ A little boy, writhing under the tortures of an ague, was told to take a powder, which his mother had provided for him. "Powder! powder!" said he, raising himself on one elbow, and putting on a smile; "mother, I ain't a gun!"