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WILLIAM LEWIS,

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THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, October 8, 1856.

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Day is breaking! Day is beginning to break upon the long beclouded minds of the leaders of the Black Republican party, with reference to the contest in our State. Up to this time, Pennsylvania, in all their calculations, headed the Fremont column. There was never a doubt expressed as to how she would cast her vote when the day of trial came. The *New York Tribune* and other Disunion Abolition presses, spoke in jubilant terms of the progress that Abolition sentiments were making in the old Keystone State, and sang hosannas at the prospect of seducing its yeomanry from the time-honored and patriotic faith of their revolutionary fathers. So fully were the Black Republican traitors of the Eastern States convinced of this fact, that BURLINGAME, BANKS, and WILSON, and their co-workers in the unholy task of dividing the Union, left their homes and congenial hearths, where patriotism is hated, and all treason defied, and came upon the soil of old Pennsylvania, to see with their own eyes what the *Tribune* had told them. No hyena ever rushed to its disgusting task of despoiling the grave—no vulture stooped to its revolting repast—with more zest than did this band of traitors invade our State. Already, in their imagination, they saw Pennsylvania at their feet—her honor departed forever.

They came—BANKS, BURLINGAME, and WILSON. They mingled with our people. They looked upon the plain, honest farmers and mechanics of this State. They saw them present when they poured forth their treasonable sentiments, and after weeks of toil and labor, what tidings have these itinerant treason hatches sent back to their master of the *Tribune*? Bear in mind, to that *Tribune*, which for months, has boasted that Pennsylvania was one of the States certain to cast her vote for Fremont, and then read the following extracts from that paper of the 27th:

In spite of many cheering assurances, we consider the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Indiana, Illinois and California are still doubtful.
Should we lose Pennsylvania we may possibly succeed without her; but that, like the choice of Fremont by the House, is only a chance. If we carry Pennsylvania, it is barely possible that we shall fail to carry States enough beside to give us the victory.
The "naked truth" with regard to the progress of disunion in our State, has at length reached the mad philosopher of the *Tribune*, and in an agony of rage and disappointment he blurs it out, as self convicted criminals often become their own accusers. The emissaries he sent forth to poison the very atmosphere of this State with their treasonable breath, have come back to their master with news, rather than have received which he would have met the weird sisters on the blasted heath. They have told the truth, and exhibited the vouchers for their statements in accounts of cold receptions, and small meetings, when their distinguished names were placarded as inducements for the people to gather for a feast of treason and disunion. All this has been made more bitter and galling by that *other truth*, which these men have been compelled to fasten, like an adder's sting, into the mind of their employer—that in all parts of this State, the Democracy, aided by their National allies, the old line Whigs, are united, industrious and enthusiastic. While BANKS and BURLINGAME are, and have been speaking to a few hundred—thousands can be collected in a brief

notice to listen to the gallant Democrats and National Whigs, who are canvassing the State. This fact is so apparent that even the treason-sealed eyes of the agents of disunion, who are traversing our State, have been opened to it, by the miraculous power of truth. They see the hand writing on the wall, and concede the old Keystone to the Democracy.

But to soften this blow, and escape from the consequences of his own folly and falsehood, the truth loving editor of the *Tribune* attempts the old story of fraud. Hear him!

"Private advices from that State, however, inform us that the same Buchaners have already concocted some scheme not yet publicly developed, securing the vote of the State in favor of Border-Ruffianism, and that their despair of the last few days has suddenly been changed to exultation."
"Are assured that preparations have been made to repeat in Pennsylvania the notorious Plaquemine frauds by which the vote of Louisiana was secured to Mr. Polk. The prolonged presence in this region of Mr. Senator Sidel, who is believed to have had so considerable a share in those nefarious transactions, is naturally regarded as having something to do with this part of the new Border-Ruffian strategy, without which it is felt Buchanan's election is impossible."

This attempt of the arch-traitor of the *Tribune*, to cover his retreat is too transparent to deceive even his own deluded followers.—The Democracy of this State need no dishonest means by which to carry the State in the contest. This is well understood by the Black Republicans, else why this Exodus of traitors from the Eastern States into Pennsylvania. They do not come to detect fraud. Upon the stump of this State they have never breathed such a suspicion. All they fear is the patriotism and loyalty of the people of Pennsylvania. They well know that the masses of this State are true to the Constitution and the Union, faithful to the political principles of their forefathers, and religiously opposed to all doctrines which will alienate the people of one portion of the Union from those of another. This fact has been abundantly proven in all the great political contests through which the Democracy have passed, and now when the crowning point has come—when Black Republicanism has thrown aside its mask, and openly declare in favor of disunion—the Democracy of this State understand what the issue means, and are not afraid to meet the enemy on the platform they have erected. No one is to be deluded from the main point by the stale cry of fraud, which comes from the *Tribune* like a wail from the region of despair. If frauds are in contemplation, it is in that section of the State, poisoned and corrupted by Black Republican orators, and doctrines. The Wilsons and Growers are the men for this business. Apostates are always selected for filthy deeds. The Northern line is that over which the fraudulent voters are to enter this State from the adjoining State of New York. This is the locality where frauds may be expected, and the agents selected are the very men who are the friends of, and sympathizers with the *Tribune*. But we are prepared for all schemes that may be hatched by the *Tribune*, and its camp followers, between this and the election. The Democracy are in earnest. In all parts of the State the organization is perfect, and the honest, fearless Democracy laugh at the lamentations of the *Tribune* over the coming election, as they do at its absurd and childish stories of "border ruffian stratagems."

We say to our friends in other States, the heart of Pennsylvania's Democracy never beat with more steadfast devotion to the Union, than at present. They know the mighty stake for which they play. The value of the Union is understood and appreciated. They venerate the constitution—know what it cost—what it confers, and what its overthrow will bring upon the Nation. All this they learned from their fathers, and it needs no traitor's spawn, like BANKS and BURLINGAME and WILSON, to teach them their duty. They know it—and how well it is being performed, may be gleaned from the jeremiads of the *Tribune*. Day is breaking.—The contest for the Constitution and the Union, the rights of the States, and the principle of popular sovereignty, as set forth in the Kansas-Nebraska bill, is progressing most cheerfully in the Old Keystone. All that is needed is for the people to keep up the fire. The enemy is already in disorder and confusion. The *Tribune* has sounded the retreat. Now is the time to "give them a little more grape," and the panic will be crowned with an entire rout.

Twenty-one days in the Senate!—Twenty-one days in the Senate, is the only record of Col. Fremont's public and political life.—The *N. Y. Tribune* is compelled to admit during his twenty-one day's service in the Senate, Col. Fremont voted against a proposition to abolish slavery in the district of Columbia, subject to a popular vote! and he also voted against another proposition for the unconditional abolition of slavery in the district! The *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser* explains: "Two such votes in his twenty-one days of Senatorial life! and now the nominee of a party with whom prohibition of slavery in all territories of the U. S., and where ever the federal government has authority, is a cardinal principle! Well, this is marvellous. This is surely the extremity of inconsistency."

Fearful Omens.

By the following from the money article of the Philadelphia Ledger, of Monday, the 22nd ult., it will be observed that the alarming characteristics of the present canvass for the Presidency are already beginning to unsettle confidence and disturb injuriously the operations of the money market. This is the first time in the history of the country that a political struggle has ever produced a similar effect.

The sensitive, far seeing capitalists flourish only in times of peace and safety. They now see these essential elements of prosperity jeopardized by the formation of a geographical party, contrary to the warning voice of WASHINGTON and the solemn admonitions of all the wise patriots, from the revolution to the present day, whom we have been accustomed to regard with respect and veneration. They see this same party engaged in earnest "attempts to alienate a portion of our country from the rest, and to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts" without that "indignant frowning" with which such attempts should ever be met. They hear the warnings of the fathers of the republic against sectional parties and sectional criminations, denounced as the unmeaning loquacity of old fogyism, so that they see nothing left that is regarded as sacred or authoritative to restrain men within the pale of constitutional action. They hear the same fanatical agitators, some of them openly advocating the dissolution of the Union, and others talking flippantly of its value; some saying there is no danger—"crying peace, peace, when there is no peace"—whilst others recklessly talk of subjugating the south by force of arms should they resist the injustice intended to be perpetrated against them.

Why these things are so, it is difficult to tell. The yoke of government oppresses no one. All are protected in their personal rights and in their lawful pursuits. Every branch of business is in a flourishing condition. The wages of labor are high and employment abundant. Produce of all kinds commands good prices and ready sale. The whole country was never in as prosperous a condition as at the present time. It is growing in population and wealth with a rapidity that alarms the despots of Europe and should excite the love and pride of every American citizen. No one has any personal grievance to complain of, yet fanatical discontent stalks abroad quarrelling with the very prosperity in which we are running riot at the north, and demands the overthrow of this prosperous, happy state of things. The truly great and good men of the north are all opposed to this wild movement in progress, but the demagogues have got into the lead of the opposition to the great union loving democracy, and that opposition now finds itself marshalled under the Garrisons, Greeleys, Parkers, Swards, Stevens and the whole black republican crew of abolitionism in their mad attempts to overturn the constitution and rend asunder our glorious republic.

It may be easy to bring on a revolution, but who can tell where it will stop, or into what cruel despotism hands we may fall?—Deluded, but well intentioned, men brought about the French revolution. They all fell victims to the popular phrenzy themselves had caused, and after a long scene of revolting bloodshed, bankruptcy, famine and unspeakable misery, the remnant of the fanatical worshippers of liberty in that then unhappy country, gladly fled for safety to the cold embrace of despotism. Let us take seasonable warning from this melancholy example. Let us, of free, happy America, neither misuse nor abuse the unexampled blessings by which we are surrounded. Let us revere and sustain the noble constitution, the perfect work of the wise men of the revolution, on which our happy country rests.—Let us turn deaf ears to the siren voice of the traitorous abolitionists, lest their crazed counsels bring upon us evils worse than those of the French revolution.

It is time for all men who have anything at stake in society to watch seriously the progress of current events, and determine, after earnest examination, the part which solemn duty and patriotism demands of them to take in the impending crisis. Laboring men are equally interested with men of substance, for the *all* of each, we verily believe, is imperiled by the issue. The dark cloud is already gathering in our horizon, and the tremor preceding the terrible convulsion is even now felt by the observing. The facts contained in the article below, from the *Ledger*, are pregnant with omens which no reflecting man can contemplate without the gravest apprehensions. They are ominous of a series of disasters which must inevitably follow the triumph of a geographical party, so earnestly deprecated by the Father of his Country. They are ominous of panic and, its necessary consequence, bank suspensions. They are

ominous of the general loss of confidence of men in each other throughout the business community. They are ominous of the destruction of the value of bank-notes and stocks of every description, national, state, bank, mining, manufacturing, railroad, &c. They are ominous of the depreciations of lands, houses and real estate of all kinds, so that nothing which men now possess, will command cash. They are ominous of a general suspension of business in manufactories, mines, work-shops, upon railroads, buildings, improvements of all kinds. They are ominous of throwing laborers everywhere out of employment. They are ominous of general bankruptcy and distress. These are omens of the first and mildest consequences to be apprehended if the good men of the north do not come forward and arrest the onward tramp of these crazed fanatics, ere they plunge the country into the awful gulph of disunion now yawning at our very feet.

"The stock market is dull and depressed, and from no satisfactory cause in the business and financial relations of the country.—With abundant harvest, health, and the world at peace, the general depression puzzles outsiders very much. The whole business on Saturday is included in \$17,000 of loans, and about 1400 shares of stock. Reading Railroad shares declined 1/2, and one or two other stocks fell off slightly. Among the causes advanced in accounting for the depression of stocks, the most effective probably is that of the approaching Presidential election. There is quite too much talk of a dissolution of the Union. Such a thing may not be seriously contemplated by any considerable portion of the country, and if the attempt should be made by one, two or more of the States, we cannot doubt that, as in the time of General Jackson, there will be force enough in the general government to bring the recusant parties in. But from the moment that force is used to maintain the Union, it is virtually from that moment broken, and the shock will be first and most sensibly felt by credit. Government loans, State and city loans, and in fact every species of credit will wither. There is much more to apprehend as regards credit and the price of stocks and loans in the issue of the coming Presidential election, than there ever was as regards prices in this country from the issue of the war between Russia and the Allies, the news of the movements of which was then looked to with so much solicitude. We know that some of our largest and most active capitalists have the approaching issue steadily in view, and are so shaping their money movements as to be prepared for the result whatever it may be. A dissolution of the Union may never come, but the very talk of such things are disastrous to credit and the price of securities—and should it come the worst apprehensions will be sure to be realized."

A Word of Warning.

All our popular elections are influenced and decided by the active agency of politicians, and the more quiet measures of the people. We make this distinction in reference to that class of politicians who are selfish, ambitious, and sinister—who strive to mislead the people by every artifice and to wield their passions to blind their judgment. No two antagonisms are greater than the objects of such politicians and the great body of the people. The love of country and the virtue of government have no place in the standard of duty and morals with the trading politician. The people make these high considerations cardinal, as they pertain to their own happiness and security.

We have never known a period, in the progress of our history, when this great and vital political distinction was so marked as at this time, and under an organization so imposing. All the worst political and social elements have conspired, in one or another, to disturb the peace of the country; to disorganize the government; to encourage disloyalty to the Constitution and the Union; to array one part of our common country against another with all the intensity of jealousy and hate. This evil spirit is pouring its poison into the listening ear of the popular credulity; it is drugging the sober mind of the multitude with fatal intoxication; it has seduced a faithless priesthood, who are prostituting the altars of religion with political blasphemy; it is forging chains for popular sovereignty in this hour of its stupor, that, before it wakes up to reason, it may be managed by traitors. This is no fiction. It is all in progress at this time throughout a great portion of the country—active, persevering, and undaunted.

It is said that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. It is now menaced in the most insidious forms; for those who should be on the watch are beguiled by wily enemies, and are off duty listening to their soteria.

To this most dangerous and unnatural association we plead a dissolution, and pray the sovereign people to wake up to the dangers that surround them and exercise their own authority as the only safe and sure means of protecting their own rights. Teach insidious and venal politicians, teach demagogues and traitors, that they have no affinities with the people, and that they have mistaken their power, if they think to conquer the virtue or overreach the intelligence of those who have

everything at stake in the preservation of a stable and pure government.

The whole theory of our government looks to but one power, and that the people. Everything that conflicts with that, however innocent, must disturb the harmony of its operation. And every extraneous purpose that would attempt to control it would be dangerous to the extent of the evil meditated. This one power, unadulterated and absolute in its authority, is what we wish to see preserved with scrupulous jealousy.

From the Providence Post.

"The Union is Straining her Fastenings!"
Such is the language of the old-line Whigs of Baltimore, in an address to the people: "The Union is straining her fastenings, and calls upon all patriotic citizens to come to her rescue."

Truer words, it is our honest belief, were never spoken. The Union is straining her fastenings. The storm of fanaticism, now wildly raging in sixteen States, threatens to part her fastenings and carry her down. Our readers will bear us out in saying that we are not an alarmist. We have never threatened fire and sword, nor headed threats of civil war or disunion from others: We have had faith in the Union—in its stability—and almost in its eternity. We believe, now, that it is destined to stand.

But we do not believe that it could long survive the triumph of bitter sectionalism in the election of John C. Fremont. We do not believe that any family can be profitably kept together after the members of it have illustrated their hatred of each other by open acts of hostility.

The question of the continuance of the Union is now reduced to this simple question: Whether the black republican party, in its avowed hostility to the south, actually represents the north, or a majority of the people of the north? This question will be decided in November.

If it is decided in the affirmative, then we shall say unhesitatingly that the great blow of disunion has been struck. The south will not wait to be "subjugated." It will never trust itself to the tender mercies of a party whose very existence rests upon hatred of its people and hostility to its institutions. Men of Rhode Island, you may as well look this fact squarely in the face! No fifteen States of this Union—northern, southern, eastern, or western—will ever submit to be governed by sixteen other States, whose triumph has been secured by appeals to prejudice against their institutions and by proclamations of hostility to their citizens!

Should John C. Fremont take the presidential chair to-day as the representative of the party which placed him in nomination, and which supports him by appeals to sectional feelings and prejudices, he would have to sit here without a single cabinet officer from any southern State! No man in the South, with a particle of reputation, would dare to accept an appointment as one of his advisers!

Could a President thus circumstanced administer the government thirty days? Could he command the respect of the army or navy thirty hours? Would Congress ever assemble to legislate for the country? With thirty senators and ninety representatives voluntarily absent, what would its legislation be worth? With a cabinet and all important officers of the government appointed from the north, how long, think you, could that government be sustained?

It is folly to talk at such a time as this of the importance of the Union to the south.—So far as maintaining slavery is concerned, the south gains nothing by the Union, if we except the occasional return of a fugitive.—Slavery would stand on a firmer basis with the Union dissolved than it does to-day. It would only have to expatriate its thousands of free negroes, and send them north in a single avalanche, to place itself beyond the reach of internal disaster. This done, the west following its rivers, would become its ally; and in less than three years, New England would stand alone—bankrupt and defenceless.

We are told sometimes it is not the purpose of Mr. Fremont and his friends to attack the institutions of the south through the machinery of the government. This assurance, sincere or not, is worth nothing. The south knows what the party is, and who its leaders are, and what is the food it lives upon.—It will never wait to test the truth of this declaration. It has too much at stake.

We shall not stop here to remark upon the vast importance and value of the Union to Rhode Island. It seems to us that a half-blind fanatic must perceive it. As a manufacturing and commercial State, what could we do alone? What could we do, even in a confederacy of all the free States? What could we do without the south? To say nothing of political and national weakness what should we be as a commercial and a manufacturing people thus cut off from our best market?

We caution our people again not to be deceived by the siren song of such as would have us believe that the Union cannot be dissolved. The necessity of separation is being forced upon us by the action of the black republican abolition party. All the South asks to know is, whether that party correctly represents the North. If it does, then it asserts and we believe that the breach has become a fixed fact. To cry peace at such a time is a crime of which we will not be guilty. "THE UNION IS STRAINING HER FASTENINGS, AND CALLS UPON ALL PATRIOTIC CITIZENS TO COME TO HER RESCUE!"

The "Union" and Mr. Banks.

The *Washington Union* of Saturday evening (Sept. 27), again applies the scalpel to Mr. Speaker Banks, and in regard to the suggestion of Mr. Banks, as to the substitution of a military despotism for the Constitutional Union, says:
"When properly understood, there is nothing

ing new in Speaker Banks' position; it is but the legitimate and practical conclusion deduced from the well-known purpose of the Black Republican organization. The avowed object of every Fremont leader is, that the North shall rule the South; and this purpose is boldly justified upon the ground that the North is numerically stronger than the South, and ought to govern upon the principle that the majority in a republic has a right to rule. It is by the perversion of this sound Democratic maxim that Black Republicanism covers its warfare upon fifteen Southern States, and, therefore, effectually excludes all those States from its organization. No Black Republican will deny that the object of his organization is to combine the public sentiment of the sixteen free States, and secure a President, Congress and judiciary, which will administer the government upon principles that are hostile to the institutions of the fifteen Southern States. That the Constitution ever contemplated such an administration of the government, no one of candor will pretend. We suppose that Speaker Banks was contemplating the ultimate triumph of his party when he said he could conceive of a time when this Constitution will not be in existence. That time will have arrived when the Presidency, Congress, and the Supreme Court shall be filled by Black Republicans.

Why I Turned to be a Democrat!

Speak quickly, Demosian! under which King, or die!

The memorable remark of the great and illustrious Henry Clay, who said that "he would rather be right than President," has induced me to regard the present Presidential issue, as one which involves a similar determination on my own part to be also right on the side of patriotic Democracy, rather than victorious with either of the other candidates, whose several tendencies are towards sectionalism and proscription. Democracy never looked *faux* than she does at the present moment. Her radiant face beams with the loveliness of an angel, (such as the Goddess of Liberty alone should wear,) realizing the ampler area of freedom to all, even to the traitorous talk of Negro worshippers, and the selfish plottings of the despicable Know-Nothings. The dark cloud of fanaticism has, of late, spread over the land and must induce all reflecting minds to pause, and consider whether these designing political knaves shall be permitted to "let the Union slide," or to arrest at once this foul stream of pollution which a horde of hired abolition preachers are pouring forth by visiting every hamlet in our State, and striving to misrepresent facts by artful sophistries in regard to the mission of Democracy.

These "wolves in sheep's clothing" are prowling about the country, seeking whom they may devour. They are the old enemies of our foreign population, with a new name, for their political purposes. They are in fact, the "Know-Nothing" deserters from the camp of Millard Fillmore, and rallying again under the banner of Black Republicanism. They are the "Nigger Party" mounted upon a "woolly horse," and seeking to destroy the liberties of this fair republic, the freedom of which was bought with the precious blood of patriots, headed by the immortal Washington, whose dying legacy, (contained in his "unworthy sentiments") they affect to despise, as unworthy sentiments of this age of progress and reform, which they as Abolitionists have instituted. Our German friends in the interior should beware of these men—who are endeavoring to convince them that Democracy is in favor of the extension of slavery, when she merely extends the privilege for each State to signify their pleasure in that respect, and does not coerce them into measures, which the Abolitionists are so desirous of accomplishing. Nothing of the kind—and hence the reason why I choose to be a Democrat, which allows me the greater privilege—of thinking and acting, as I deem proper. This is freedom—this is liberty!

I have witnessed enough of pseudo Americanism, termed "Know-Nothings," to disgust me with such a ridiculous organization for the remainder of my days. They are a secret cove of reckless and plotting villains, who would rob you of your liberty, while prating about it—and planning their own political aggrandizement. A band of oath-bound conspirators, who disgrace every attribute of manhood and blur the fair face of the Goddess of Liberty whose sacred temple they have profaned, and sacrilegiously invaded. And these are the men, who are now soliciting the "sivert German account," and the "rich Irish brogue," from those who but lately they branded as "file foreigners," and denied every form of civil and religious liberty. These are the "Fremonters," who would trample upon every sacred right guaranteed to Fremont—by a logic as false as the shallow sophistries it produces. These are the men who one day tell you that Fremont is a Catholic, and the next day he is not, to suit their own debased purposes. It will be readily perceived "why I turned Democrat." It was to be a freeman once more, and not the tool of a designing clique of traitors to the liberties of my beloved country. In Democracy, there is enough and to spare, of all the Americanism that I desire, and I hope ever to remain in the ranks of those who are now battling for the most sacred principles that ever animated the purposes of man, which are those of "virtue, liberty, and independence." The black flag of Disunion is the banner of those who thoughtlessly support Fremont. Come out from among them, all good and true men.

The warning voice of a Washington and a Jackson, in their last patriotic addresses, should once more be read before the election day, and then would follow such an annihilation of this piebald party, as the triumphal march of Democracy has ever exhibited. It is only necessary for a moment's reflection on the part of those who have been misled to induce them to retrace their steps, and be, in every sense of the term, what the old followers of Henry Clay have been, in every sense of the term—Democratic Whigs—"a union of the Whigs with the Democrats, for the sake of the Union."

Already proscription and sectionalism is fast accomplishing its own overthrow of the black cohorts of which it is composed. Democracy comes once more to the rescue of the Union, and will soon drive back the ruthless invaders of the perpetuity of this glorious republic—the model of the world, to which all eyes are imploringly turned from despotic and "down trodden" nations!

Victory is already perched on the Democratic banner. The Providence that has thus far preserved us as a nation will still guard and protect the cherished liberties so dearly bought, in "the times that tried men's souls." It is for this that I "turned Democrat," to add one more vote against those who would dare to dissolve the Union, and to be among the joyous crowd who "will make the welkin ring" with their triumphal shouts, for having saved their country from anarchy and confusion.
An Old-Litiz White.