

THE GLOBE.

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HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, October 8, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT, JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Ky. PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

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

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET. 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 DISTRICT TICKET. CONGRESS, CYRUS L. PERSHING, of Cambria county. SENATE, JOHN CRESSWELL, Jr., of Blair county. ASSEMBLY, JOHN H. LIGHTNER, of Shirelburg, Dr. ROBERT W. CHRISTY, of Blair co.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET. SHERIFF, GRAFFUS MILLER, of Huntingdon. ASSOCIATE JUDGES, JOHN LONG, of Shirelburg, JOHN CRESSWELL, of West. COMMISSIONER, HENRY ZIMMERMAN, of Hopewell. DIRECTOR OF THE POOL, DAVID BARRICK, of Barree. AUDITOR, AUGUSTINE L. GRIM, of Huntingdon.

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 the most profane, and our children should be taught that it is sacrilege to pronounce it."—James Buchanan.

Remember next Tuesday! Citizens of Huntingdon County, on next Tuesday, you have an important duty to discharge. The cause of your country, of the Constitution and the Union, requires that you perform that duty well.

The time for argument has gone by—the hour for vigilant, energetic action has arrived. The candidates presented by the Democratic Party, for the suffrages of the people, are unexceptionable. They are men possessed of high moral characters, and eminently qualified to fill the stations to which they have been nominated!

To you, Democrats, would we especially appeal, to do your whole duty. Work with an earnestness worthy the party you profess to sustain—let your actions prove that you are honest in the cause!

Remember, too, that many Old Line Whigs, men of influence and popularity, are with you! Remember that many advocates of "Americanism" and "Black Republicanism," are with you, declaring that they will vote the whole democratic ticket, and thereby rebuke the tricking, trading, and vacillating course of their would-be political masters!

Remember! that those "would-be political masters" have already been "driven to the wall" by the fearless and independent men of their own parties, and that they are now utterly discomfited! They see defeat staring them in the face, in consequence of the determination of their parties to rebuke them at the polls, and have, as a last resort, made another change in their ticket—but, alas, for them, a still more unlucky change! The tide of public opinion is against them,—it points to the triumphant election of the whole Democratic Ticket. Then "PUT YOUR SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL—PRAY TO GOD FOR SUCCESS—AND PUSH ON THE COLEMAN."

NUMEROUS.—Since Gov. Geary, of Kansas, has had that country of the fanatical Abolitionists, they can be found scattered over all the Northern States, lecturing on Kansas affairs. They must have a living off of somebody, and if they cannot any longer plunder the settlers in Kansas, they will make the effort to humbug the honest people in this and other States. They are at the service of the opposition as long as they are wanted, and their expenses paid.

The Journal was wrong in saying that some of the Democrats took sweet milk at the Sausburg meeting—the only persons taking that article were two Fillmore men and one Fremont. Keep the saddle on the right horse hereafter.

Bartholomew Laporte. This right arm of the renegade WILMOT, voted last winter in favor of negro suffrage in Pennsylvania. Those in favor of negro equality will vote for the Fusion State ticket, with LAPORTE's name on it, the 14th of October.

The Old Line Whigs everywhere continue to declare their preference for Mr. Buchanan. The Sham Old Line Whig Convention which assembled at Baltimore is not likely to pull the wool over the eyes of many of them.

The Tide has Turned! There is no longer any doubt or uncertainty upon this point. It is one of the fixed facts which admit of no controversy. The most brazen among our opponents dare not give it a denial. The game of brag, bluster, swagger, impudence and falsehood, is nearly played out. The people are coming. As the Providence Post well says, the FREMONT disunionists are beginning to feel that the tide has now turned against them. Any one can perceive that their enthusiasm is dying out. Instead of the proud, stately tread of the victorious soldier, they are already exhibiting the feeble, halting, hesitating, limping gait of the weary fugitive from justice, who is expecting every moment to be overtaken by some mortal enemy, from whose grasp, once fixed upon him, he may never escape. They cry for more help, for more "zeal," for more "enthusiasm," for more "immense gatherings,"—but to little purpose. The people do not respond. They "tell Chapman to crow"—and Chapman crows—but so feebly, that nobody listens but to laugh at his impotence. Already the Rocky Mountain fires are going out; the Rocky Mountain huts are being deserted. The people have lost their faith in mule meat, and ask for something else. They inquire for a STATESMAN—not for an explorer. They want a man of character—not a reckless adventurer; a true patriot—not a filibuster; an honest man—not a defaulter.

It is evident that the FREMONT fires were kindled too soon. The fuel is all gone. A Fremont of intelligence admitted a day or two ago, in the hearing of a score of men, that his party had been disappointed in their candidate, and that Judge McLEAN would have been nominated, if the character and qualifications of FREMONT had been better understood. The more his record is examined, the blacker it looks. Developments in relation to his career in San Francisco are cooling the ardor of his clerical friends. His reckless use of the monies and credit of the government, while acting the assumed character of Governor of California, in defiance of the orders of his superior officers, is opening the eyes of thinking men. His votes in the Senate are icebergs to the ardor and zeal of the honest anti-slavery people. And his pledge to the Germans that he will, if elected, veto any bill altering or prolonging the term of naturalization, strikes down the last hope of honest FILLMORE Know-Nothing support. One by one the fires go out—the zeal deadens—the shouts grow fainter—the watchwords and rallying cries are abandoned—the mottoes are hauled down.

And now it is our turn. The Democratic watch-fires are just beginning to be kindled; the Democracy, always unconquerable when aroused, are throwing off their lethargy, and arming for the contest. The "old guard"—its ranks filled with recruits from the flower of the old Whig army—is taking the field. The Democratic masses are warming up. The ancient banner is spread to the breeze. The people see it, and are rallying beneath it. It is their hope to-day, as it has been their hope in every hour of the country's peril; and they mean to sustain it.

In our life-time we have never seen the Democratic party of the country in better working order than it is at this moment. Within thirty days it has acquired a "newness of life," a vigor of action, an earnestness of spirit, that carries dismay to the hearts of its enemies. Its fears of defeat have vanished. Its determination to conquer has become a part of its life-blood. That confidence which inspired it when the gallant hero of New Orleans was its standard bearer, has come back again; and henceforth there is no such word as fail. Its march is right on—right on to victory. To a victory as certain as the decree of Omnipotence; as glorious as that achieved by Wellington at Waterloo.

Democrats, everywhere the skies are brightening. The spirit of disunion has done its worst. Sectionalism is losing its hold upon the people. Our ranks are filling up! We say what we know, when we proclaim that our enemies are every day losing strength. The tide has turned, and Democracy is on the flood. The breeze is fair, and every hour gains freshness. Let us be thankful for it, and with three cheers for our gallant Commodore, square the yards, and try the mettle of the old Democratic ship! Old Ironsides forever! Independence and Union, one and inseparable. Clear the deck for action. Let the good old ship Constitution pour in an old fashioned broadside into the "low, long, black schooner" of disunion, on the 14th of October, which will blow her out of water or sink her to the bottom.

In the northern portion of this State the Democracy challenged the opposition to meet them on the stump at the same time and place. Burlingame and Thaddeus Stevens accepted the challenge to meet our champions at Indiana, Indiana county, and discuss the questions at issue, but when the time came, shamefully backed out. They are afraid to meet the Democracy openly and fairly.—They will know that our party stands upon the principles of the Constitution and that the arguments of our speakers are incontrovertible.

ELECTION RETURNS.—We hope to be able to announce in our issue on Wednesday next, the result of the election in our county and State. We shall appreciate the favor if our friends throughout the county will send us the returns at the earliest moment possible.

Keep it before the People. Keep it before the people; that every vote cast for JOHN C. FREMONT, is a vote against the Constitution of the country—that great charter of our liberties and bond of Union, won by the blood and toil and sacrifices of the Revolution.

Keep it before the people, that every vote cast for JOHN C. FREMONT, is a vote endorsing the vile, malignant and unwarrantable abuse, which, for the last twenty-five years, has been incessantly poured upon the heads of our Southern brethren by the Abolition hirelings and fanatics of the Eastern States, who would glory in a dissolution of the Union.

Keep it before the people, that the election of JOHN C. FREMONT would be hailed with joy and thanksgiving by that class of men whose leaders have pronounced the American Constitution—the work of those who achieved our Independence—"a LEAGUE WITH THE DEVIL," and a "COVENANT WITH HELL!"

Keep it before the people, that every vote cast for the Fusion State Ticket—LAPORTE, COCHRAN, and PHELPS—is a vote to help JOHN C. FREMONT, the Abolition candidate, to the Presidential Chair—a position for which his followers have yet to prove he possesses one single qualification.

Keep it before the people, and particularly before our adopted citizens, that the Black Republican ranks are filled with those who, as members of a secret order, are sworn to proscribe a man on account of his religion and the place of his birth, and who have the unblushing audacity to ask the support and suffrages of the very class of people whom they would disfranchise and degrade.

Keep it before the people, that the Democratic party has always defended the interests and the rights of the poor man, against the encroachments of the rich—that it was by a Democratic Legislature that the "TEN HOUR LAW" was passed, and that the only opposition to that measure came from men who had steadily and persistently opposed the Democratic party and its doctrines, all their lives.

Keep it before the people, that the entire policy of the National Government, under which we now live and prosper, was inaugurated and established by the Democracy of the Union, after long years of warfare,—and that so well has that policy worked to promote the welfare of all classes of the community, that there is no disposition to change it by any party, or in any quarter.

Keep it before the people, that the champions of the Black Republican party—the BURLINGAMES, the WILMORS, the STEVENS, and the WILSONS—after having accepted the challenge of our Democratic speakers, to discuss before the people, on the same platform, the great question of Union or Disunion, involved in the present struggle,—ingloriously retreated from the field, thus acknowledging the weakness of their cause, and their fear of exposure, when confronted face to face with the omnipotent power of TRUTH.

Are You All Ready? Freemen of Pennsylvania—friends of our National Union—patriots, Democrats—are you all ready? Are you fully organized and equipped in every borough and township in the county?—Have you seen that every Democrat has been assessed, and that his taxes are paid? Have you taken measures to bring out every voter on the day of the election?—There is no time to be lost. Let every man go to work, and leave no honorable means untried to secure the success of the State and County ticket. Fail not in the zealous performance of a great duty to our party, our country, and to humanity.—There is not a single moment to spare.—Everywhere an unscrupulous and unprincipled faction is making unheard of exertions to defeat the Democratic State Ticket in October. Let us show them that we are prepared for the struggle—that we realize the vast importance of the issues involved in the contest, and especially the importance of a great Democratic triumph in October.

We think so too. The Boston Journal (FREMONT) has the following paragraph in relation to the political prospects in Pennsylvania: "The State has generally (the Harrison and Taylor campaigns being the exceptions) voted for the Democratic candidate for President; and it would certainly be a singular fact if, on the first occasion of a citizen of its own having a position at the head of the ticket, it should repudiate the party and the man and go for the opposition.

It would be "a singular fact" indeed—too singular ever to be allowed to be realized. Pennsylvania will do her duty to herself, her candidate, and the country.

The so-called Union State Ticket proved to be composed of the enemies of Fillmore, and two of them the open advocates of John C. Fremont.

We are authorized by the Democratic State Central Committee to lay before our readers, and the public at large, the following evidence of the Fremont-Abolition character of the so-called Union State Ticket, for which National men, the friends of FILLMORE, and all believers in Constitutional principles, are expected to vote on the fourteenth of October. We give first, the statement of the Chairman of the Democratic Committee of Correspondence for Armstrong County, residing at Kittanning, the town in which Mr. DARWIN PHELPS, the Abolition Fremont candidate for Auditor General, makes his home, which statement is also signed by the President of the Buchanan and Breckinridge Club, at the same place. The gentlemen whose names are attached to this paper, are citizens of the highest character, and the statement they make defies contradiction. We defy any man to disprove the facts which are here set forth:

KITTANNING, Armstrong County, Pa., Sept. 29, 1856. In reply to enquiries—"Is Mr. Phelps—the Republican or Union candidate for Auditor General—in favor of John C. Fremont for the Presidency? Is he in favor of the 'Fusion State Ticket'—the ticket of the 'Fusion party'—and is he against Mr. Fillmore?" We answer: first stating, that we are citizens of Armstrong County, residing in the same town with Mr. Phelps—have known him well for many years, and have heard him, publicly and privately, express his sentiments in regard to the candidates now before the people for the Presidency, and upon the political question of agitating the country. Mr. Phelps, for several years, has been regarded as the leader of the opposition forces in this county, and that opposition now is directed against the Union State Ticket. There are not in this county two hundred voters who advocate the election of Mr. Fillmore. At home here, Mr. Phelps is looked upon as the Captain of the Fremont forces, and is an attendant of their meetings. He proclaims himself a supporter of Col. Fremont openly and boldly, and the man in this community, where his acts and actions are publicly known, who would assign him any other character, would be laughed at.

On all occasions here, public and private, where Mr. Phelps has expressed his sentiments, they are well understood to be the same as those entertained and promulgated by the leaders and stumpers of the Fremont faction. In an indignation meeting, held on the 10th of June last, (Court week) relative to the affairs of Kansas, Mr. Phelps made, in our hearing, what we believed, and what every person who is acquainted with his conduct and opinions, would believe, in which he denounced the South and its institutions, and urged, if no other means would avail, armed resistance to the laws of the United States. This was the only meeting in which he was heard in Armstrong County, and that speech made Mr. Phelps their "favorite."

No prominent man of the county, in our opinion, can be deemed to be the same as those entertained and promulgated by the leaders and stumpers of the Fremont faction. In an indignation meeting, held on the 10th of June last, (Court week) relative to the affairs of Kansas, Mr. Phelps made, in our hearing, what we believed, and what every person who is acquainted with his conduct and opinions, would believe, in which he denounced the South and its institutions, and urged, if no other means would avail, armed resistance to the laws of the United States. This was the only meeting in which he was heard in Armstrong County, and that speech made Mr. Phelps their "favorite."

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The second is the statement of the citizens of Towanda, Bradford county, in which BARTHOLOMEW LAPORTE, the Abolition Fremont candidate for Surveyor General resides. This statement is no less clear and explicit than the other, and those who made it are men of the highest reputation and standing in their community. The facts they set forth defy denial or contradiction.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Bradford county, and for a long time residents thereof, in the month of August, 1856, at a meeting held at Towanda, a candidate for the office of Surveyor General on the State ticket of the Republican party of Pennsylvania, declare freely and unreservedly, that he occupies the same position as David WILMOT upon the slavery question, and generally upon all political questions. His speeches before the people of our region, leave no doubt whatever as to his being deeply imbued with Abolitionism; in short, he is a bigot upon these subjects of the most ultra description. He is, and has been ever since the nomination of the said candidate, an opponent of John C. Fremont for the Presidency, and an opponent of Millard Fillmore, and copies closely the example and efforts of Wilmot in the present canvass.

THE FUSION STATE TICKET.—The Abolitionists claim that their State Ticket is a UNION ticket of all opposed to Democracy. It is so far a union ticket that there is not a single man upon it that is favorable to Fillmore for President. Every man upon it is an Abolitionist.

Who Shouts over the Disunion Victory in Maine?—Not the patriotic friends of Henry Clay! Not the supporters of Daniel Webster! Not the followers and friends of John Sergeant, of Philadelphia! No! put the enemies of the American Union, the infidels who plead against our institutions in the cities of New England, Garrison, and Wendell Phillips, and Theodore Parker, shout over the disunion victory in Maine, and when the result shall reach the European capitals, it will give as much joy as the burning of the city of Washington gave when the intelligence of that disaster was carried to the old world.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM KANSAS.

(Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.)

LECOMPTON, K. T., Sept. 19, 1856. Movements of Gov. Geary—His Success in Restoring Order—Speeches to Both Pro-Slavery and Free State Men—Their Conversion to the Governor's Views, &c.

As much ignorance prevails in the States relative to the true condition of affairs in this distracted yet lovely Territory, you can have no objection to publish a line from an actual settler. You have heard of "bleeding Kansas," of crimes and outrages of the most atrocious dye committed here, and you have read these thrilling statements with incredulity. Let me assure you that the truth has not been half told; no picture has yet been drawn sufficiently startling to give the good people of the United States an adequate idea of the bloody enormities committed in Kansas.

I have been here nearly one week, and I can assure you that although deeming myself pretty well informed on the subject, that before coming here I had not the most remote idea of the terrible state of affairs which had existed here. Murders without number have been committed; innocent women, in the dead of night, have been driven naked from their homes, and their houses burned in their presence.—Men have been assassinated in daylight, and their bloody scalps triumphantly paraded through the streets. Free-State men and Pro-Slavery men have alternately been driven from the Territory, the reign of terror had begun and all confidence between man and man had ceased.

At this fearful crisis, on the 11th of September, the new Governor, John W. Geary, made his appearance at Leocompton. Gen. Reid, Heiskel and Atchison, with an army of 2700 men, were approaching Lawrence with a fixed purpose to "wipe it out" of existence. Lane, from his headquarters at Topeka, was devastating the country in that neighborhood, and each party, was resolved to exterminate the other as the only hope of peace.

To exhort contending factions, so filled with bitterness and hate, to forbearance and justice, seemed a hopeless and ungracious task. But this high duty Governor Geary at once energetically undertook to perform, and in spite of seemingly insurmountable obstacles his success has been instant and complete. To give you an insight into Kansas affairs, and enable you to appreciate the true state of things, it is necessary to say that there are two leading parties here, with a third hanging like camp-followers upon the skirts of both. These parties I will term the Pro-Slavery party, the Free-State party and the Plunderers. There is now a fourth party springing up here, composed of the honest, law-loving men of both parties, including the substantial squatters; men who have only the true interests of Kansas at heart, whom I will designate "the friends of Kansas and the Union."

Without desiring to discuss the causes which have led to so disastrous a result, I confidently state that the hate and bitterness between the pro-slavery and the free-State parties had grown so intense, that a deadly determination was formed to exterminate each other.—Each side had consequently organized bands of armed followers in their employ, stimulated by mutual hate and fear to the fearful purpose of mutual extermination.

The pro-slavery men attacked Ossawatimie, burned and sacked the town, and murdered many of its inhabitants. Scenes were committed here of which the pro-slavery leaders were ashamed, and which they unhesitatingly denounce, but which were the natural result of the state of public feeling.

The free-state men from Lawrence subsequently attacked Hickory Point, and cannonaded it for six hours, killing a number of persons. This occurrence happened subsequently to Gov. Geary's proclamation commanding the disbanding of all unauthorized bands of armed men—and but a day or two after his arrival at Leocompton. The Governor's dragons were down upon these men, and 101 were handsomely captured and brought to Leocompton. This was the first indication of energy on the part of the government, and at once had a most beneficial effect.

The next incident of importance was the movement of the army under Generals Ried, Heiskel and Atchison, with 2,700 Missourians, upon Lawrence. The moment the news reached the Governor he at once went to Lawrence with the United States dragoons, and by a frank, manly statement of his policy and his determination to govern the country himself, reading his proclamation commanding all armed bands of men to disband at their peril, appealing to the patriotism of all true-hearted Americans, and promising future protection to life and property, the Governor succeeded in turning back the Missourians, and without spilling one drop of blood they agreed to disband and return to their homes. They have gone and the black flag which they brought into this territory, indicating that no quarters were asked or would be given, has been lowered, and I trust it will never be raised in this American Union again.

The Governor had it in his power to talk with great effect to the pro-slavery men engaged before Lawrence. He had just taken 101 Free men prisoners in the act of attacking the pro-slavery settlers at Hickory Point; he now came to afford the peaceable Free State citizens the same mode of protection which he had just afforded to the pro-slavery settlers of Hickory Point.

He succeeded in conquering the Missourians by the force of a just, impartial policy, and by a manly appeal to their generous, patriotic instincts. This was a great moral victory, and has been followed by the most beneficial results. He saved Lawrence, the largest city in this Territory, with its churches and school houses, from the flames, and its inhabitants from the sword, and at the same time satisfied its besiegers that their purpose was wrong and that they had taken the most direct course to injure the cause of law and order.

Proceeded to Topeka, the head quarters of the notorious Jim Lane. He was among the missing and was reported to be out of the Territory. Topeka is beautifully situated near the Kansas river, on a high level plane. It contains several hundred inhabitants with a number of fine houses already built and many others in progress of erection. All building with all other kinds of business was entirely suspended and for the time being entirely paralyzed. The Topekanes slept on their arms and the women were in terror.

When it was ascertained that the Governor was among them, the leading men at once called upon him and a most interesting interview ensued. In a frank, manly manner the Governor stated his mission and policy, and required their co-operation in the restoration of order.

The Topekanes were remarkably fastidious and precise; disposed to be quite intractable; and one man, in a bold manner, gave the Governor to understand that he might suppose himself to be the legal Governor, but he (the speaker) considered Mr. Robinson as the real Governor, and that he conscientiously felt that he owed fealty to no other. Many others wished to interrogate the Governor, and others desired to commit him to their own line of policy. To all these persons he had but one reply:—"Gentlemen, I come not to treat with, but to govern you. There is now in this Territory no other Governor than John W. Geary. I will protect the lives and property of every peace-loving and law-abiding citizen with all the power committed to me. I will punish every law-breaker. I will not for a moment tolerate any questioning of my authority.—Every person in favor of restoring peace to this distracted Territory can range themselves under my banner; all others I will treat as bandits and robbers, and I will exterminate all such at the point of the bayonet.

"Don't talk to me about slavery or freedom—Free State men or Pro-slavery men—until we have restored the benign influence of peace to this beautiful country—until we have punished the murderer and driven out the bandit and rattle, and returned the industrious citizens to their homes and claims. Don't, I pray you, embarrass me with these political questions. You shall all, without distinction of party, be protected. This is not a time to talk about party, men, women and children are daily murdered and driven from their homes. In God's name rise for a moment above party and contemplate yourselves as men and patriots. I am your friend, your fellow-citizen, moved by no other impulse than the good of the bona fide inhabitants of this Territory, and the protection of their lives and property. When peace shall be restored, I will see that every man of you is protected in his political rights."

The response was instant and enthusiastic. A vote was immediately passed to sustain the Governor, and when he left the town of Topeka, the people assembled en masse and gave six enthusiastic cheers for Governor Geary. This was another great moral triumph, was delightful to contemplate, and is a bright feather in the Governor's cap.

What a change a week's energetic, impartial administration of affairs has produced here. Instead of the reign of terror, with every man thirsting for the blood of his enemy, confidence is being restored, squatters are returning to their claims, and hope is again dawning upon this country.

This great and glorious work is the direct result of Governor Geary's energy, patriotism and courage, and he deserves the thanks of every patriot in the land.

All the stories of the fabled beauty of this country are literally true. The prairies here are not like Illinois—flat and unhealthy.—They are rolling and highly picturesque.—The soil is black and of the greatest richness and fertility. It is better wooded than I had heard, and the timber is good. The country is also well watered with rivers. Game is more abundant than I had expected. If Gov. Geary succeeds, as he will, (as he does not recognize "such a word as fail,"") in his beneficent purposes, this will shortly be one of the most populous States in the Union.

There is no Middle Ground. In the coming election every voter must take sides for or against the constitution of his country—for or against the rights of the States—for or against the "popular sovereignty," which underlies our whole republican system. The Democrats have the affirmative side of these questions—the Black Republican-Hindoo-Abolition faction, the negative. There is no middle ground. He that is not for his country is against it; and no sensible or patriotic man will be found occupying a neutral position in such times as these, when faction raises its hydra-head, and all its snake coils are hissing treason against the peace of the Union! No man need beguile himself with the idea that he can properly stand midway between the contending forces, not content with the position of either, and irresponsible for the result? He must act, and with one or the other of the two opposing forces. The Democracy stand on the broad platform of the Union, making common cause with all its friends, in every section of the country, and is the only national platform presented to the people. The opponents of the Democratic party are of all characters and shades—of all stripes and colors, men of strong principles, and of no principles, the corrupt, the fanatical, and the disappointed. Their success would be a disaster, probably irreparable. Their course is directly calculated to destroy all fraternal feeling between the North and the South, by a system of intermeddling with the domestic affairs of the latter, in which they have no concern, and which they could not improve, if they had the power. They are warring against the right of the people of the Territories to determine their own institutions—a right which we in Connecticut claim for ourselves, and ought willingly to concede to others. They are stirring up strife in the land, and dissensions in communities whose interests are the same, and alike depending on the prosperity of the Union.

The issue is too plain to be avoided. The very fact that all political "soldiers of fortune"—all the "tag ends" of fanaticism and cupidty—are banded together against the Democratic party and the plainest obligations of the constitutional compact, is enough to point every patriotic man to the position he should occupy. It is the clamor of a mob for the sacking of a city—a compact of heretical and discordant elements, which can have no bond but common hatred against the best government ever devised by man. As we said before, there is no middle ground in such a controversy. Let every voter be ready for the question.—New Haven Register.

THE LAST CHANCE.—This week will positively be the last chance to procure a beautiful Ambrotype Likeness from Mr. GEORGE H. AUZER. Don't neglect it until it is too late.