



## AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

CARLISLE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1859.

### OUR FLAG.

"Now our flag is flung to the wind free,  
Let it float o'er our fatherland,  
And the glory of its spangled stars shall be,  
Columbi's chosen band."

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860,

MARTIN VAN BUREN,  
AND AN  
INDEPENDENT TREASURY.

An Independent Treasury—whose officers responsible to the people, instead of privileged corporations, shall guard the people's money.—Democracy asks in vain, what claim have the banks to use this public treasure as their own,—again to convert it into an engine of ruinous expansions and contractions of the currency, and of new political panics and pressures, to enforce submission to the Money Power.—Hon. James Buchanan's Year.

We understand from good authority that Senator Penrose, at the Bucksborough meeting in the County Hall on Monday evening week, amongst other unfounded assertions, stated in substance that the Jury in attendance at Court were packed by the Sheriff and Commissioners—and, as an evidence, said that out of forty-eight on the list, not more than TEN belonged to his party!

We have enquired of the officers implicated in this sweeping charge, and have likewise examined the Jury list ourselves—and now pronounce the said assertion of the said Senator Penrose, without any qualification whatever, a *vulgar and deliberate FALSEHOOD!* He knew it was false, for he received, but a few hours before, the list from our own hand, in the Court House, and was occupied for about half an hour in examining it.—We again charge him with uttering a LIE, and we now dare him or any of his vassals to the proof.

On an examination of the list, we find that out of the 41 in attendance not more than 22 are known to belong to the democratic party—and of the 7 who were summoned but did not attend, but two or three were members of that party. Here then we have it—out of 49 Jurors, the democrats have 25 and the federalists 23. If any one doubts the correctness of our estimate, we shall publish the names of the Jurors to prove our assertion.

We also examined the Grand Jury list, and find that out of 21 in attendance, but 10 are democrats—and yet the four-mouthed slanderer will assert that by reason of the political complexion of the Jury, they [the federalists] could not expect to have justice done them!—Avant tu hypoecritical defamer of honest men! Art thou not ashamed to look the man thou hast basely slandered in the face!

Penrose, in his speech in the County Hall, denounced the democrats as Gamblers and Drunkards and Infidels, and spoke of Mr. Pray, a member of the Legislature from the county of Philadelphia, in particular, as one of the greatest blackguards and most abominable infidels in all creation.

We do not believe a word of it—on the contrary, we pronounce the assertion entirely destitute of truth. Mr. Pray is a gentleman and an honest man, and that is more than can be said of some of his political opponents. A word to his accuser. Admitting for the sake of argument (for it would be a slander on the democracy of Philadelphia county to admit that the charge was true,) that Mr. Pray is an infidel—we would vastly prefer him for a representative to a black-hearted, malignant, sneaking hypocrite, whose touch carries with it a poison more withering and blasting to the cause of religion and virtue than the writings and example of a score of avowed infidels. A Paine or a Voltaire are known, and can be met in the open field of argument; but the hypocritical wretch, elevated to a high and influential station in the community, who conceals under the garb of our holy religion, the blackest designs and treasonable intentions against the rights of the people and the liberties of his country, is a foe to God and man, and a greater stumbling block to the spread of the Gospel, than any other obstacle we can possibly think of.

This, it may be said, is plain language. We designed it to be so—and leave the application to the individual for whose benefit it was written.

William S. Ramsey appears to be a shining mark for the poisoned arrows of the profligate crew that surround the Herald. Nearly the whole side of the last number of that sheet is devoted to him.—During a short absence of this gentleman on an excursion for the benefit of his health, the occasion was stealthily embraced to circulate through the district he represents in Congress, the most deliberate and wilful calumnies for the purpose of injuring his private character—he was pursued from place to place, by the blood-hounds who have followed in his wake for years, intent on slaking their vengeance in his mangled reputation. Whilst far away, forgetful of scenes enacted at home, and as an invalid, intent only on recreation, and exercise—the guilty, trembling assassin, seized the moment to brandish the glittering knife, and prepare the daggers for his immolation—but fortunately the dagger returned bloodless to its sheath—the miscreant who wielded it, failed in his attempt, skulks from the public gaze, ashamed and confounded, overwhelmed with shame and confusion!

Since Mr. Ramsey's return, these outlaws have the impudence to charge him with setting the example in traducing private character, and on that ground placed extortion for their depravity.—When, and how has Mr. Ramsey assailed private character? We point to his speeches and writings on recent occasions, and dare his libellers to show a single instance in which, as they say, he "has pursued individuals of their party into the transactions of private life!" In the keen jockling noising for materials to patch up fisherman tales of slander against him, the very ashes of the dead have been uncovered by that master-spirit of iniquity, the saintly second of bank-holding notoriety, but we have yet to learn in what manner Mr. Ramsey has mortared the recent dubious his character has received from the rogues in buckram, who clothe their villainy in edds and ends stolen forth of holy writ!

Ladies Companion.—The August No. of this valuable periodical is before us, and contains, as usual, a variety of excellent reading. The Companion is edited by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, W. W. Snowden and Henry F. Harrington, whose names alone are sufficient to recommend the work to the patronage of the public.

### Summary of Election News.

TENNESSEE.—In addition to electing a Governor and six out of thirteen members of Congress; the democrats have carried a majority in the State Legislature. "This will secure two administration Senators in Congress. The time of Judge White will expire with the next Congress, and as the elections in that State are biennial, it will devolve on the Legislature now chosen to elect his successor. Mr. Foster, the other Senator, has been elected for the next six years, but had published a statement prior to the election, that in case a majority were elected to the Legislature opposed to him in political sentiment, he would resign his seat, and give them an opportunity to select a person of their own views. In the last Congress, the democrats had only three members.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The democrats have elected Messrs. Byrnum, C. Sheppard, McKay, Hawkins, Montgomery, Conner, Hill and Fisher, making eight out of the thirteen members of Congress.—In the last Congress the federalists had eight members, and the democrats but five. Now the tables are turned, and democracy triumphs.

INDIANA.—This young giant of the west has come up to the mark in fine style. Two years ago our friends only elected one out of the seven members of Congress. Now they have six, and their opponents only one. There will also be a decided democratic majority in the State Legislature.

KENTUCKY.—Even here, where the people have heretofore been led captive at will by Mr. Clay, democracy is in the ascendancy. In the last Congress we had barely one member out of thirteen—now we have three, besides a large increase in both branches of the Legislature.

ALABAMA.—This republican Commonwealth that never flinches, has also done nobly—and, although the Congressional delegation remains unchanged—three democrats to two federalists—the republican majorities are largely increased. Gov. Bagby is re-elected with scarcely any opposition. "This is glory enough to last a whole year.

The following table will show the relative strength of parties in the next Congress, so far as the results of the elections are known.

State	Democrats	Federalists
Maine	5	0
New Hampshire	3	0
Vermont	3	0
Massachusetts	3	10
Connecticut	0	6
New York	19	21
New Jersey	5	11
Pennsylvania	17	11
Delaware	1	0
Virginia	13	9
North Carolina	8	5
South Carolina	8	1
Georgia	0	9
Louisiana	0	2
Tennessee	6	7
Ohio	11	8
Indiana	6	1
Kentucky	3	10
Alabama	3	2
Illinois	3	0
Michigan	1	0
Missouri	9	0
Arkansas	1	0
Total	121	109

Three States are yet to elect, viz: Maryland, Rhode Island and Mississippi, with 12 members in all. Of these we shall undoubtedly carry 5 in Maryland and 2 in Mississippi, which will make the Democratic majority in the next Congress 14 Huzzas for the Independent Treasury!

### GOV. PORTER'S LETTER.

We bespeak for the subjoined letter of Gov. Porter to the democratic committee of Bedford county an attentive perusal. "It is written," says the Keystone, "with the same pith, point and force, that characterises all the productions of his Excellency—and breathes that firm, fearless and dignified spirit, he is so well known to possess.—It adverts with great propriety, to the scenes in December last, and the ruffian attacks on the private character of the Governor. It also contains a well deserved notice of the often abused "Committee of Safety."

"What will the craven-hearted traitors of federalism [such as PENROSE, BURROWS and STEVENS,] who figured in December, and the poltroon calumniators, who were allied with the Peg Beatty, the Stonebreaker and Sturgeons to LIE DOWN Gov. Porter, say to this bold and scorching rebuke? They will shrink into the dark, like detected burglars, and vent their venom through the columns of their miserable lying journals.

"This letter, we venture to predict, will raise the Governor in the respect and esteem of all true hearted democrats. The similarity of character, for fearlessness and manly resolution, between Gen. Jackson and Gov. Porter has been often remarked, but never was it more strikingly exemplified, than in the tone and temper of this letter.—We see the 'old Roman' in every line and every thought. Without the slightest effort at imitation, the directness and vigor of the style of the productions of both these excellent men are surprisingly alike. Both have been the object of federal calumny and abuse without stint or measure—both are objects of federal hatred—and both are beloved and respected by the great democratic party. We are pleased that Pennsylvania has a governor who can, and who dare set his foot upon and crush the federal vipers, that are hissing about him on all sides."

BEDFORD, Pa. 3d August, 1859.

Gentlemen:—The state of my health, and a disposition to avoid parade, will deny me, what otherwise would be, the pleasure of partaking of a public dinner with my Democratic friends of Bedford county to which your letter of this morning has invited me.

Anxious, however, to maintain and preserve an unstrained intercourse between the people and their public functionaries, it will give me great pleasure during my sojourn at Bedford, to see and converse with such of my fellow citizens as may find it convenient to call.

For the flattering manner in which you have been pleased to advert to my public course be pleased to accept my thanks. I was but the candidate in whose election democratic principles triumphed, and it was to the indomitable firmness and inflexible republicanism of the people of Pennsylvania and not to any personal merit or claims of the candidate that we are indebted for the result. Still, after the crusade against private character, to which you have referred, it would be worse than affection not to admit that the result was personally gratifying to me. But the trials of the democratic party of Pennsylvania did not end with the known result of the election of the 23d Tuesday of October last. A daring attempt was made, by some reckless politicians to retain, by force or fraud, situations of which the public voice had declared them unworthy, and the scenes which commenced on the 4th of December last, at Harrisburg, and were continued for some weeks, affording a lamentable proof of what had men will attempt, and gratifying evidence of what FREEMEN, determined to "ask for nothing but what is right and to submit to nothing that is wrong," can accomplish.

The Democratic Republican Representatives of the Senate, deserve immortal honor for their firmness and patriotism during those trying scenes

and the citizens whom the occasion brought to the seat of Government, by their more than Roman firmness, as well as moderation and prudence, have earned for themselves never fading laurels, and justly entitle them to the name of "The Committee of Safety." To them are due the people of Pennsylvania indebted for the frustration of the nefarious attempt of these traitors to the liberties of our country; an attempt which for recklessness and corruption was never equalled since the days of Cataline. Terrified at the consequences to themselves of their own guilt, they fled the Halls of Legislation, to brood in secret over some new and less dangerous mode of tampering with popular rights, and such as they desired they dared not carry out their declared purpose to defeat the expressed will of the people. The calling of troops to the seat of Government to overawe the Legislature and intimidate the people signally failed.—They were called there without and against authority of law; and it is fortunate that no excesses were committed by the military upon the citizens and their representatives, or it might have been that the instigators of the mischief might have been made to answer with their blood for their treason.

There is however a sublimity in the spectacle of beholding the sovereign people calmly yet firmly and unflinchingly rebuking the usurpers of power, and teaching them and all who hereafter would endeavor to do the like, that the people are the sovereign and depository of all power; and that their will "must and shall be obeyed;" and that he who dares to prevent the legal operation of the will of the people constitutionally expressed at the Ballot Box, will be put down by the strong and irresistible voice of public opinion.

At the time of my induction into office I set forth the principles on which I intended to act, and have thus far faithfully endeavored to live up to them, notwithstanding the unwarrantable and factious opposition which almost every measure recommended for the public good has had to encounter in one, and that the least Democratic branch of the Legislature. "Time and the deliberate action of the people, the sure correctives of all abuses in a republic, will purify this, and we may then see a consistent and harmonious action of all the departments of Government, and the State flourishing as she ought to do under united Democratic councils.

That Divine Providence has these blessings in store for us I fervently hope and sincerely believe; and that our past trials may be the cause of increased watchfulness in preserving inviolate the sacred rights to which we were born is the sincere prayer of

Your fellow citizen,  
DAVID R. PORTER.

To Mr. Nicholas Lyons, and others Committee on behalf of the Democratic citizens of Bedford.

### HYPOCRISY.

The "flying phenomenon," and his valet de place of the Herald, have recently mounted the hobby of religion to "with the world with horse-manship," and display their ground and lofty tumbling to greater advantage than was recently exhibited to an admiring audience in the Senate Chamber. These sober, moral, consistent and upright harlequins, have recently charged full tilt into the very front ranks of the drunkards, athletes, gamblers and debauchees, who infest our commonwealth, and singular to relate have exhibited prodigies of valor in contending against these monsters. An amazing quantity of ink has been shed in the confining rivers of crocodile tears have scarce yet ceased to flow, and by the latest advice we discover that "Charles the Bold," and his trusty squire, Captain Bobadil, are in the very heart of the country infested by the "Blackfret and Rattlesnake bands," slaying their thousands, and carrying devastation before them. What a truly sublime spectacle do we behold in this magnificent devotion of these two angels to the cause of morality! Peter the Hermit and John Rogers will hereafter be scarcely mentioned—the bright star of their fame pales before the rising luminary that now attracts the attention of all observers.—How truly fortunate are we to live in an age adorned by the heroism and piety of these worthy knights errant!

After the complete and final extermination of the "Blackfret and Rattlesnake tribes," it is understood that these heroes, who are as valiant as wrathful doves or more magnanimous mice, intend to carry the war into Africa, or may be into Kentucky, where a notorious gambler, cock fighter and horse racer, by the name of Henry Clay holds his orgies—thence they will proceed to Ohio and chastise a certain debauchee by the name of Harrison for polluting the land with his vices, and with the object of putting an end to the crying of certain children in the wilderness—thence they will advance into the New England States and "stop the grog" of a certain Webster, who, in violation of the five gallon law, is wondrously addicted to "sack and sugar." They will then visit the halls of Congress and enquire, whether Wise, Graces, Prentiss, &c. are not "greats secundum artem," or whether they are bungling assassins of the Robespierian school. They will then march into Poland with drums beating and colors flying, and seek out a certain Thaddeus of Warsaw, a famous blackleg, and formerly a companion in arms of "Charles the Bold,"—undoubtedly they will bind him together, with Speaker Cunningham back to back, and hurl them into the Baltic sea. These great and valorous deeds being performed, it is surmised that the magnanimous Charles will go into a state of retirement and disgorge his ill-gotten gains, which some people do say were the price of bribery and corruption; and the creditors of Captain Bobadil cannot fail to have their accounts satisfactorily adjusted by the payment of at least ten cents in the dollar—landlords' bills and gambling debts included.

It is really amusing to hear the bitter wailing and groaning of the "Buckshotian" federalists at the result of the elections in the South and Southwest. They lied about it as long as they could have any prospect of gulling the most credulous of their used-up party, and denied that the first reports from Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina and Indiana had anything in them worthy of belief. "Their papers held back the news from their readers as long as they could, and even now they are loath to admit the extent of their irremediable defeat. But, the glorious tidings have been spread to the four winds of Heaven, and the opponents of an unbecoming democracy are reluctantly compelled to acknowledge that they are prostrate in the dust—discouraged and dismayed—almost entirely annihilated by the republican legions of these patriotic States.

These false prophecies, for such they are, were not acknowledged to be, who so confidently predicted the overthrow of Mr. Van Buren's administration; and who induced the rank and file of their party, the Bucksfootians on a small scale—to believe that the administration was fast going down, and that the "odious" Sub Treasury would sink its projectors and advocates lower than the grave of political dissolution, have suddenly disappeared, and instead of boasting and bragging they are now chanting the requiem of their departed glory in tones of the bitterest agony and distress.

Peep fellows! they have had their day—and a sorry one it has been for the country. They have

dealed out panics and pressures with a liberal hand for the last four or five years, in the hope of blinding the eyes of the people, and riding into power on the strength of their delusion. But "a change has come o'er the spirit of their dream," and now after years of toil, and hardships innumerable, the Websters and Clays and Harrisons and Whites and Dells and Wises and Tallmadges, find themselves immeasurably farther off the goal of their ambition than when they first set out on their wearisome journey. And then what still vexes their minds and embitters their feelings yet more, is the fact that Mr. Van Buren enjoys himself "calm as a summer's morning," and looks down from the lofty pinnacle of fame to which he has been raised by the suffrages of a free people, upon these grovelling, bank-bought and bank-ridden earth-worms, with the most supreme contempt.—Conscious of the rectitude of his conduct, and never doubting that the people will sustain him in his efforts to keep the money power of the country in subjection, he pursues the "even tenor of his way," alike impervious to the assaults of his enemies or the flattery of his friends.

But, now that the elections just held have terminated so gloriously for the administration, and now that the passage of the Independent Treasury Bill is no longer a matter of doubt, he should not be astonished, as we observed some two or three weeks since, to see these same supple Bucksfootians, chameleon-like, change their professions of hostility to the Sub Treasury, and come out in a few months the open-mouthed bawling advocates of the measure. So destitute of principle are the federal leaders, that we should not be astonished at any thing they do. Office is their god—and if, by so doing, they could succeed in their object, they would not hesitate to shout louder than the loudest for Martin Van Buren and the Sub Treasury.

Be all this as it may, the dejected appearance of these poor devils in our borough for a week past, is truly pitiable. From Mr. Speaker Penrose, who had not yet fully recovered from his fright last December when he escaped from the "ugly big butchers," down to the meanest of his lackeys and jowlers who infest the streets and alleys, not a word can be heard. They are as mute as mice. They pass along without opening their mouths, and can easily be known by their elongated chins and the w-begone expression of their countenances.

The glory of federal whiggery is departed forever, and these fellows are now beginning to feel it. Alas! for poor, pitiful contemptible federal abolition antimasonic bank shipplaster Peg Beatty "BUCKSHOTONIANISM!" It is three dead and buried in the ocean of oblivion.

THE CHEROKEES.—It is stated that a sanguinary war is now raging among the Cherokees, between the Ridge and Ross parties. The account states that the Ross party had murdered all the chiefs of the Ridge party but one, and he rallied his party on the 29th of June, and a battle ensued which resulted in the death of from 40 to 70 on both sides. Ross was amongst the slain. Busby Head, a chief of great popularity, who has always acted as a pacificator, is now endeavoring to reconcile the parties. The Cherokees, it is said, refuse to receive the beef the contracting agent has furnished them, and threaten to take his life unless he pays them the money.

SHOCKING MURDER.—Mrs. Elizabeth Rick, of Scott County, Ky., was most cruelly murdered on the 9th ult. by a negro woman, her slave. The woman had been ordered to make a fire, and she threw on such a quantity of brushwood that it soon blazed furiously. Her mistress attempted to extinguish the fire, when the negro threw her into it—but she extricated herself, when the fiend knocked her down with an axe, and then endeavored to cut her throat, but stabbed her in the mouth and cut her tongue in two. She continued to use the knife until she supposed Mrs. Rick dead, and then ran into the field and told her master that her mistress had fallen into the fire and burnt herself to death. Mrs. R., however, was yet able to relate the circumstances, and the negro was committed.

### Correspondence of the American Volunteer.

New York, Aug. 14, 1859.

I have recently been gratified with the receipt of several numbers of the "American Volunteer." Their contents have for me a deep and peculiar interest, and I arise from their perusal with the conviction that Carlisle, with all its bad habits, and infamous blacklegs, and pious professors, and pretty women, is worth, at least, an effort to reclaim it. Its reformation can only be accomplished by elevating the moral and intellectual character of the press. "That task," says your, and you are about to accomplish it. You have an exceedingly valuable accessory in your matchless correspondent "Carlisle." He wields a ready and vigorous pen and brings with him an intimate knowledge of the miscreant clan he is called to encounter—secure his talent by all means.—But one word for your private ear, my friends—transact a ready cash business and thus do your patrons a favor, and "put money in your purse."

For me, in return for the gratification I receive from the perusal of your paper, I am willing to glean from any and from every source within the precincts of Great Gotham, whatever is novel or peculiar that can be of interest to your numerous and intelligent readers. I will visit Wall Street, and talk to you of finance. When those splendid transatlantic steam packets arrive, I will discourse to you of their relative speed and beauty, or of the intelligence they bring—and when the "great available," who now sojourns at Saratoga, shall come among us, I will advise you of his "stately stepsings." At present we are wholly destitute of "lions"—a few, however, who are "lions?" on a small scale, are now with us, and are creating a sensation in their own peculiar sphere. One of these is Stephen Burrows, the notorious counterfeiter and preacher to the Pennamites who was the author of infinite mischief and drolery while he was a student of Dartmouth College. He is now about 75 years of age, and is a venerable and intelligent citizen. In this enumeration I would also mention the name of the notable hero of the Patriot War, Bill Jonson, & his charming daughter Catharine. The authorities of Canada have offered a reward for Bill's head, and as he is not yet entirely reconciled to dispend with that rather necessary appendage to a "complete man," he concluded to leave the border where he resides, and sojourn "while in Gotham." He seems about fifty, is frank and manly in his deportment, and exhibits just that fearlessness, and recklessness of character which ought to characterize Bill Jonson, and which nobody would

expect to find him without. His daughter partakes of all that is spirited and daring in her father, and is besides mild and gentle and fawn-like. The following story concerning her is well worth relating—when I tell you that I gathered it from her own lips, you will not wonder that it excited my interest and admiration. But as my paper is nearly filled, and as I have another very important communication to make, I will beg your permission to defer the story until my next. A day or two since I chanced to be strolling along Broadway, when my curiosity led me to call at the Astor House. Among the last arrivals whose names appeared on the register, I discovered written in a fair, dashing, business like, clock peddling kind of a hand, the talismanic name of your correspondent and particular friend Theophilus Penn. This fact, abstractly considered, is probably of no kind of consequence. Theophilus has as good a right to come to New York and put up at the Astor House, as any blackhead with huge whiskers and mustaches who "disports himself around that establishment. But then, what occasion has brought him here? what business? what motive? what inducement? Has he come to effect a loan to enable the whig party to redeem the bankruptcy of its late administration. Does he intend to make the fashionable tour of Saratoga and Niagara?—or is he simply pursuing his unobtrusive way to Connecticut on a fresh supply of the latest patent spinning jinnies? To a person less interested in this matter than I am, or than I think you will be, and to a mind less difficult to satisfy than our minds are, upon points of magnitude and importance, the reasonableness of the latter conclusion might afford a satisfactory solution of the problem. But still I am not satisfied. I have the best authority in the world for believing, that some "secret service"—some important state secret has brought him here. The late Canal Commissioners and other incumbents of office under Rittenor, like so many large hungry calves, since they have been obliged to renounce the public seat, have grown lean and emaciated. Somebody must be prepared to make speeches, to talk considerable nonsense, and to do a great deal of wrangling from this time until after the election.—These must be well fed, and must "caute vivit contentus" with a full stomach. To this end Theophilus is sent here as minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary, to negotiate with the steward of the kitchen at this splendid establishment, for all the "cold vittals" that may be needed for this laudable and praiseworthy object: He is also invested with discretionary power to call on Noah of the "Star" or some other of the tribe of Levi who is in the "old clothes business," and effect the purchase of a second hand suit for each of the bankrupt whig and antimasonic editors-in-Harrisburg, and a new pair of breeches, made to order, very narrow in the seat, for the new whig editor in Carlisle.—If these can be procured on terms so reasonable as that the funds appropriated will authorize it, he is further accredited to obtain three large flannel petticoats—one for T. H. Burrows, one for Peg Beatty, and one for the amiable and pious speaker of the Senate. But this is the extreme limit of his commission, and it is by no means certain that he will not omit the petticoats altogether. I cannot vouch for the authenticity of this information, but it looks extremely probable.

Yours, &c.  
SIAMM.

### For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors:—While in Carlisle last week attending Court, I was not entirely attentive to political movements, and was somewhat surprised at the course pursued by some of the opposition gentry. It would appear, from what leaked out in conversation in one of the taverns in town, that the federalists have already fixed upon their candidates for the different offices to be filled in this fall, and will stick to them to a man.—But, then, they have no hopes of electing any of them, unless they can produce a split in the democratic party. The effect this they propose, and have their agents at work already, "to operate upon the minds of some unsuspecting democrats and induce them to come out and offer themselves as Volunteer candidates. By this means, if they succeed in gulling those who they expect to be able to operate successfully upon, they fondly calculate in dividing the democratic vote of the county, and thus furnish themselves with the means of an easy victory.

But these federalists "calculate without their host." The stern democracy of the county is not to be defeated so easily. Our party is firmly united and will support the regularly nominated ticket be it what it may.—and will elect it into the bargain. This the democratic party will do, even if some who have heretofore been numbered with us should suffer themselves to be made tools of by the federalists and come out "on their own hook."

Our opponents have tried this game repeatedly in this county, and as often without success. So will it be again. Mark what an old democrat predicts, who for thirty years has been a resident of  
SILVER SPRING.

### For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors:—The great and main object of the County Convention, which assembles on the 3d of September to form a ticket to be supported at the approaching election, should be to place before the people a ticket inferior to none, less objectionable than any, and preferable to all, independent of sectional feeling and personal preference. For the object of our existence as a political party is not a blind devotion to the interest of any particular section, or to the person of any individual, but to establish the salutary and preservative principle that the "laws shall be supreme." Such is the desire, the end of the democratic party, and to effectuate this, we recognize the principle, that the "majority in all deliberative assemblies shall rule." Thus to the decision of the County Convention, we will say, "amen," be the candidates selected from what portion of the County they may. It would however be politic, if it were possible, in the selection of the candidates to consult the wishes and satisfy the scruples of every individual and township in the County, but such is impracticable, hence the necessity of being subject to the decision of a County Convention; and thus in the coming contest no *side-way differences* will draw any man from his principles; into the political embrace of a party, with which we hold no principle in common, no affinity—no sympathy. As is natural it requires a strong effect of moral courage to yield up *fixed prejudices*, but when patriotism demands the sacrifice, no true partisan, no honest democrat will hesitate to make the offering to that shout of the Convention nominating for its officers, and for a seat in the Legislature, any individual or individuals against whom *transient differences* might operate, it seems to be the current opinion in this end of the County, that independent of "sectional feelings and personal preferences" they will abide by the decision of the Convention. Our motto is every thing for our principles, union and harmony. But Messrs. Editors, that our views here, relative to some of the respective candidates may be made known to the people of the County generally, I am requested by many democrats, to say, that their preference of candidates to fill the several County offices is the "present incumbents—the Governor's choice," which bespeaks the people's confidence in their executive. In addition to the above I am solicited to present through the medium of your paper, to the people of this County, the name of William B. Cummins, of this place, as that of a man, suitable to represent them in the next Legislature.—Should he be nominated by the Convention, his nomination will be hailed with pleasure, and that he will receive a majority of the votes of the people of this County, of the mechanics, the farmers &c., and the "bone and sinew" of our party. I have the most comforting assurance. He is a gentleman of general information, liberal and elevated in his views and sentiments, and altogether qualified to perform the duties of that station. He is known as orthodox on all the great questions of national policy, which now agitate the Union—as an uncompromising friend of an independent treasury—as favorable to a sound and uniform currency—as

demolition has become rich and luxurious, sports his carriage and horses, lives at his ease, and indulging his taste for architecture, erects splendid structures at the expense of thousands—the despised advocate of humble democracy is received into social communion with the bank aristocracy of the land, and is even feasted as a cringing parasite at the table of the Emperor Nicholas—the bold and impetuous opponent of the Bank of the U. States, is now as "genteel as a sucking dove," having safely "deposited the liberties of his country in the vaults of the miser," when he mounts guard over them with the rusty firelock of anti-masonry!—in fine, by some mysterious agency, the poor, degraded, democratic opponent of the "great monster," has been converted into the rich, affluent, sympathetic supporter of the golden calf.—Will you explain, sir, by what *locus-porcus* or *leaven-dame*, by what system of gambling or *sleight of hand* this wonderful change has been produced? You will see the necessity of this, I trust, before you commence your promised crusade against private character under the cloak of holy religion, which fits you so slovenly as to reveal the black leg at every step you take in the mire and filth by which you are encompassed. But I should suppose, if your haggard and spectral visage is an index to the workings of a heart steeped in gall and bitterness, that you are even now, ready to exclaim.

My conscience hath a thousand secret tongues,  
And every tongue brings in a several tale,  
And every tale condemns me for a villain!  
Yours, &c.  
MACDUFF.

### For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors:—While in Carlisle last week attending Court, I was not entirely attentive to political movements, and was somewhat surprised at the course pursued by some of the opposition gentry. It would appear, from what leaked out in conversation in one of the taverns in town, that the federalists have already fixed upon their candidates for the different offices to be filled in this fall, and will stick to them to a man.—But, then, they have no hopes of electing any of them, unless they can produce a split in the democratic party. The effect this they propose, and have their agents at work already, "to operate upon the minds of some unsuspecting democrats and induce them to come out and offer themselves as Volunteer candidates. By this means, if they succeed in gulling those who they expect to be able to operate successfully upon, they fondly calculate in dividing the democratic vote of the county, and thus furnish themselves with the means of an easy victory.

But these federalists "calculate without their host." The stern democracy of the county is not to be defeated so easily. Our party is firmly united and will support the regularly nominated ticket be it what it may.—and will elect it into the bargain. This the democratic party will do, even if some who have heretofore been numbered with us should suffer themselves to be made tools of by the federalists and come out "on their own hook."

Our opponents have tried this game repeatedly in this county, and as often without success. So will it be again. Mark what an old democrat predicts, who for thirty years has been a resident of  
SILVER SPRING.

### For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors:—The great and main object of the County Convention, which assembles on the 3d of September to form a ticket to be supported at the approaching election, should be to place before the people a ticket inferior to none, less objectionable than any, and preferable to all, independent of sectional feeling and personal preference. For the object of our existence as a political party is not a blind devotion to the interest of any particular section, or to the person of any individual, but to establish the salutary and preservative principle that the "laws shall be supreme." Such is the desire, the end of the democratic party, and to effectuate this, we recognize the principle, that the "majority in all deliberative assemblies shall rule." Thus to the decision of the County Convention, we will say, "amen," be the candidates selected from what portion of the County they may. It would however be politic, if it were possible, in the selection of the candidates to consult the wishes and satisfy the scruples of every individual and township in the County, but such is impracticable, hence the necessity of being subject to the decision of a County Convention; and thus in the coming contest no *side-way differences* will draw any man from his principles; into the political embrace of a party, with which we hold no principle in common, no affinity—no sympathy. As is natural it requires a strong effect of moral courage to yield up *fixed prejudices*, but when patriotism demands the sacrifice, no true partisan, no honest democrat will hesitate to make the offering to that shout of the Convention nominating for its officers, and for a seat in the Legislature, any individual or individuals against whom *transient differences* might operate, it seems to be the current opinion in this end of the County, that independent of "sectional feelings and personal preferences" they will abide by the decision of the Convention. Our motto is every thing for our principles, union and harmony. But Messrs. Editors, that our views here, relative to some of the respective candidates may be made known to the people of the County generally, I am requested by many democrats, to say, that their preference of candidates to fill the several County offices is the "present incumbents—the Governor's choice," which bespeaks the people's confidence in their executive. In addition to the above I am solicited to present through the medium of your paper, to the people of this County, the name of William B. Cummins, of this place, as that of a man, suitable to represent them in the next Legislature.—Should he be nominated by the Convention, his nomination will be hailed with pleasure, and that he will receive a majority of the votes of the people of this County, of the mechanics, the farmers &c., and the "bone and sinew" of our party. I have the most comforting assurance. He is a gentleman of general information, liberal and elevated in his views and sentiments, and altogether qualified to perform the duties of that station. He is known as orthodox on all the great questions of national policy, which now agitate the Union—as an uncompromising friend of an independent treasury—as favorable to a sound and uniform currency—as

### For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors:—The great and main object of the County Convention, which assembles on the 3d of September to form a ticket to be supported at the approaching election, should be to place before the people a ticket inferior to none, less objectionable than any, and preferable to all, independent of sectional feeling and personal preference. For the object of our existence as a political party is not a blind devotion to the interest of any particular section, or to the person of any individual, but to establish the salutary and preservative principle that the "laws shall be supreme." Such is the desire, the end of the democratic party, and to effectuate this, we recognize the principle, that the "majority in all deliberative assemblies shall rule." Thus to the decision of the County Convention, we will say, "amen," be the candidates selected from what portion of the County they may. It would however be politic, if it were possible, in the selection of the candidates to consult the wishes and satisfy the scruples of every individual and township in the County, but such is impracticable, hence the necessity of being subject to the decision of a County Convention; and thus in the coming contest no *side-way differences* will draw any man from his principles; into the political embrace of a party, with which we hold no principle in common, no affinity—no sympathy. As is natural it requires a strong effect of moral courage to yield up *fixed prejudices*, but when patriotism demands the sacrifice, no true partisan, no honest democrat will hesitate to make the offering to that shout of the Convention nominating for its officers, and for a seat in the Legislature, any individual or individuals against whom *transient differences* might operate, it seems to be the current opinion in