Intelligencer & Journal.

GEO. SANDERSON, EDITOR.

Lancaster, October 24, 1854.

The Democracy of Lancaster County.

The **4700** good and honest men of the Democratic party in this County who were true to their time-honored principles on Tuesday week, deserve all praise. While the Democracy of almost every other county in the State faltered and fell back to a much greater extent, here the lion-hearted republican wing of the party, notwithstanding the fearful odds against them, stood firm in the cause, and merit the praise of all their brethren throughout the Commonwealth. This fearless body of Democrats now form a nucleus around which will gather hundreds of good and pure men heretofore acting with the Whig party, who will, doubtless, hereafter be found acting with us, now that our ranks are purged of the traitors who have been fomenting strife and discord in the party for the last seven or eight years.

In the recent contest in this county we had the co-operation and aid of several of the friends of Gen. Cass. These men, like true and honest Democrats, would not sacrifice their cherished principles at the beck or nod of their would-be leaders and dictators, and they will be gratefully remembered by their brethren in the same glorious cause. They differed in opinion with the friends of Mr. Buchanan, about men, previous to the last Presidential nomination. This they had a perfect right to do, and we find no fault with them on that account. But in the recent contest, which was one emphatically to test the principles of men, they came up to the work with an honesty of purpose and a zeal which is worthy of all commendation.

As for those, heretofore *professing* the Democratic faith, who knowingly and deliberately deserted their time-honored flag and went over to the enemy, we say—"they are joined to their idols, let them alone." The party is well rid of such treacherous politicians—henceforth they will be found acting with Know-Nothing Woolly-Head Whiggery, and we give that faction of the opposition much joy of their new allies and friends.

☞ At the Polls on Tuesday week, Col. Frazer, it is said, boasted that he had given Governor Bigler a *black eye*. And that there might be no mistake in his position, he made a speech at the *Whig and Know Nothing* Head Quarters, (not the speech, however, which is published in his organ last week,) after the vote for Governor and Congressman had been ascertained, congratulating the Abolitionists and Know-Nothings who were present (for the Silver Grey Whigs, disgusted with the defeat of Mr. Hiester, had left,) on the result, and claimed it as a triumph of the people over all parties and isms, the Democratic party included. When we heard of this speech we contrasted it mentally with the many he has made in by-gone years, and mourned over his shameless apostacy.

If he must become a Whig, why did he not join the Silver Grey portion of that party?—Their principles are more congenial with those for which he had previously contended, and, if he is to be believed, voted nearly all his life. Why did he associate with Thaddeus Stevens, an avowed Abolitionist? Had he any private reasons for securing for the Abolition candidate for the Presidency, the vote of the Lancaster County member, in the event of the election being thrown into the House of Representatives, which is highly probable?—Whether Mr. Stevens has convinced him that William H. Seward, the Abolition Senator of New York, ought to be the next President of the United States, we do not pretend to say; but the former took especial care to have a Woolly Head settled for the Amalgamation ticket, and the alacrity and fidelity with which Col. Frazer and Mr. Jacob B. Amwake, with several of their devoted friends in the town and county, labored for Mr. Roberts' success, would naturally lead one to suspect that they look forward to some personal benefit for themselves. Men as prominent as they were, do not abandon their party and join the Abolitionists for nothing. No one would pretend to say it was from principle, unless they have been fighting under a mask all their lives.—What, then, was it for? Will their organ be kind enough to inform the public.

More than three years ago these same gentlemen were mainly instrumental in the defeat of the regularly settled candidate for Mayor, Major Frederick Hambright. The exact share they had in that transaction, they never boasted of, as prudence seemed to require concealment on their part. But custom has at last made them bold, and having several times opposed the Democracy in secret, they have now summoned up their courage to the sticking point, and openly glory in their own apostacy from the Democratic party.

☞ On the night of the election the *Democratic* Head Quarters were at Shober's Hotel, in North Queen Street, of which public notice was given a week before-hand. The *Whig* papers announced *their* Head Quarters at Urban & Kreider's Hotel, in West King street. No *Democrat*, certainly, would have selected the latter place to make a speech upon such an occasion—nor no *Whig* the former place. We leave our readers to judge of such conduct.

☞ In another column will be found, embraced in a communication, the real sentiments expressed by Col. Frazer at the *Whig* Head Quarters, on the night of the election, taken down at the time by an eye and ear witness, and which can be vouched for, as correct, by dozens then and there present. It will be seen that it differs very materially from the one since prepared and published in a City paper, to get the speaker out of the dilemma in which he has voluntarily placed himself. We give the Col. joy of his new political associations.

"Straws Show," &c.—We clip the following handsome notice of our townsman's Whig and Know-Nothing speech on the night of the election, from the Philadelphia *Sun*, the *Native American* organ of that City:

Col. Reah Frazer, whose devotion to his party formerly gave him the sobriquet of the "War Horse of Democracy," made a speech at Whig head quarters, in Lancaster, in congratulation of the defeat of Bigler. We congratulate Col. F. on his final separation from a party which he served with fidelity, until he found it too corrupt for an honest man's adhesion.

Several Bright Spots!

Amidst the treachery by which we were surrounded, there were, nevertheless, several green spots in the County where our Democratic friends covered themselves all over with glory—such as Cærnarvon, Salisbury, Manheim Borough and Township, Warwick, Earl, East Earl, West Cocalico, Manor, Conestoga, Fulton, Elizabethtown, Mount Joy Borough and Township, East Hempfield, West Lampeter, Conoy, East and West Donegal, Penn, &c., &c. In all of these districts the Democracy were true to their principles, and could not be swerved from their duty to the party by the devices of the common enemy.

☞ It is ascertained that the next State Legislature will stand as follows: Senate 18 Democrats, to 15 Whigs and Know-Nothings. House 42 Democrats, to 58 Whigs and Know-Nathings. Next week we shall publish a list of the members.

The Result in this City.

The result of the election in this City has surprised every one. The Amalgamation Ticket, containing the names of Pollock, Mott, Baird, and the Woolly Head and Know-Nothing candidates for Congress and the County Offices, was carried in every ward by a large majority. The Democracy have been defeated—but they were first betrayed. Some were cheated out of their votes; others disposed of their's at the bidding of so-called leaders.—Men heretofore occupying a high position in the party, and who have clamorously arrogated to themselves the power of establishing the standard of Democracy, and of determining who were and who were not up to that standard, acted openly on Tuesday week, with the Whigs, Woolly Heads and Know-Nothings, in the combination made to defeat our State and County Ticket, and destroy the Democratic party. Apostates from the political faith they had previously professed with more than pharisaical boasting, these men were for weeks assiduously striving to seduce others from the path of Democracy, and on the day of the election labored with all the zeal of new converts in the ranks of our enemies. We allude particularly to Col. Reah Frazer and Jacob B. Amwake, Esq. Against all the forces of the Amalgamationists, our party, weakened by treachery and distracted by the renegades, contended with the same spirit and vigor that formerly procured for Lancaster the title of the only Democratic City in the Union. Indeed, looking at the treachery that has since come to light, we have reason to congratulate ourselves that the majority of the Amalgamationists was not greater. Many Democrats, we have now reason to believe, voted the Amalgamation ticket, given to them as the Democratic ticket by men who for years have been on our poll committees, but who on this occasion were bought to sell their own votes and to steal the votes of their personal friends.

But the City will be redeemed. The sober second thought of the people, never wrong and always efficient, will repudiate the gang of Abolitionists and Know-Nothings, who succeeded in this their first open and avowed attempt to destroy our party, and obtain for the Woolly Head Whigs and renegade Democrats, who are pulling the wires, offices of honor and profit.

From the Pennsylvanian of Tuesday.

Serenade to Governor Bigler.

At about 11½ o'clock last evening, a large party of musicians and citizens assembled in front of the Merchant's Hotel, for the purpose of serenading Gov. Bigler, and discoursed most excellent music. After singing in a very excellent manner several soul-stirring airs, the Governor was introduced to the audience, and delivered an address which, though short, was one of the most appropriate, effective and eloquent speeches we have ever heard, and was frequently interrupted by loud demonstrations of applause.

The Governor thanked the audience for the demonstration which appeared before him. It was a very common thing for a successful candidate who had honors to bestow, and a long official career before him, to be thus greeted, but it was unusal for one who occupied his position, which was rather that of a setting than a rising sun, to be thus greeted. He had endeavored to discharge his official duties faithfully and to the best of his ability—he had proclaimed to the people of the State his honest views and principles—and though stricken down by an unseen secret foe, his heart was cheerful and his spirits buoyant, because he felt that the principles he had avowed were right and just, and that time would vindicate their correctness. He had stood up on the doctrines of the Constitution; he had contended for the political equality of citizens of all creeds and of all classes; he had opposed the formation of secret societies for the accomplishment of political objects; he has not striven, as some persons falsely allege, to array one portion of the community against another but had made the principles of Republican equality his guide, and had throughout his whole official career faithfully adhered to them and but a very few years would elapse before the correctness of his position would be universally acknowledged.

It was not the first time that the party he belonged to had been overthrown. It was defeated in 1840, and again in 1848, but every measure upon which it had been temporarily defeated, had since been gloriously vindicated and triumphantly established. It would be so hereafter, and whatever might be his future destiny, whether he should retire forever into private, or again participate in political life, it should be his pride and pleasure to belong to the great party of the country, of the Constitution, of Republican freedom, of equal rights, and of progress, which had left a glorious impress upon the pages of our national history.

For the short remainder of his official term he would studiously endeavor to discharge to the best of his abilities his Executive duties, and he would ever gratefully remember the kindness which he had received from the people of Philadelphia, and of this great Commonwealth.

We have given from memory but a mere skeleton outline of his remarks, which were delivered with a fervency and eloquence which only those who heard them could properly appreciate, and which made his audience all feel prouder than ever of their candidate, and realize the poetic truth that—

"Far more true joy the exiled patriot feels,
Than Cæsar with a Senate at his heels."

☞ We should like to know what those gentlemen, heretofore known as Democrats, but who were candidates on the Know-Nothing *alias* "Independent Ticket," of this county expect to gain from their apostacy. By their conduct, in running against and helping to defeat the Democratic ticket, (which no one doubts would have been elected by a handsome majority if every professed Democrat in the county had voted for it,) they have completely severed their connexion with the Democracy; and, inasmuch as they were defeated themselves, it is not to be presumed that in the future movements of their *Woolly Head* and *Know-Nothing* coadjutors, they will be again thought of for a nomination of any kind. Their inglorious defeat effectually shelves them, and they must stand back for new and untried men. This is rather poor consolation for their treachery to the Democratic party.

☞ The course pursued by the leaders of the Temperance party, in Philadelphia and elsewhere nearer home, did more to defeat Prohibition at the polls than all other causes combined. Their open hostility to Governor Bigler and the Democratic candidates generally, drove hundreds, aye thousands of voters into the ranks of the opposition, who otherwise would have been for a Prohibitory Law.

☞ The elections in Ohio and Indiana have resulted yet more disastrously to the Democratic party than here in Pennsylvania. Nearly the entire delegation to the next Congress, from both of those States, will be opposed to the National Administration.

☞ The Harrisburg *Patriot* states, by authority, that the Board of Canal Commissioners will meet on Tuesday, the 14th of November, for the purpose of making appointments on the Canals and Railroads of the Commonwealth for the ensuing year.

Thanksgiving.—Governor Bigler has issued his Proclamation recommending Thursday, the 30th of November, as a day of General Thanksgiving.

Major General.—We learn that Judge Bell of West Chester, has received his commission as Major General of the Division composed of Chester and Lancaster counties.

The Vote For State Officers.

It is always a melancholy task, after the conclusion of a battle, to count up the list of the killed and wounded, and it is with feelings somewhat of that description that we have just finished an examination of the returns of the full vote of some twenty of the principal counties of the State. The result will be seen in the tables published elsewhere. So far as the Governorship is concerned, the probabilities are that James Pollock, by crying "good lord! good devil!" to the fagend of every faction in our Commonwealth,—by reprsentations to the Temperance men that he would sign any bill prohibiting the sale of liquor, regardless of its constitutionality, and by assuring the distillers that he was "sound" on the liquor law; by bowing down upon his knees before the Baal of Know-Nothingism, and taking its oaths which he cannot keep as Governor of this Commonwealth without committing direct perjury, by swearing to proscribe all men not born upon our soil, yet visiting the workshops and habitations of our adopted citizens to heap upon them fulsome flattery—by proclaiming on the slavery question doctrines so ultra that even the Abolition party, whose dearest object is the annihilation of our Union, and who openly proclaim their undying hostility to the Constitution, were ashamed of him, and at the same time appealing for support to "Henry Clay Whigs"—by all manner of false misrepresentations during the canvass in regard to the public works, while Gov. Bigler was lying dangerously ill, James Pollock, the Abolition Free-Soil, Henry Clay-Whig, Know-Nothing, Native American candidate has been elected by over 30,000 majority! And greatly are our opposition friends rejoicing over his shame. His position requires him to perjure himself befor he can act officially—but what of that? He is pledged to assist in carrying out Abolition projects which boldly aim at the vitality of our National government—but what of that? A Democratic candidate for Governor, whose former official career has been unblemished by a single stain, and whose capacity and integrity are alike unquestioned, has been stricken down—and what does it matter who is to take his place, nor how hideous, revolting and destructive are the pretexts by which he has been overthrown?

But of all the agents to which Judge Pollock owes his election, the alliance of Know-Nothingism with the old Whig party is of course the principal one. And we desire here to direct the attention of the reader to the large proportion which that element has contribnted to his success, and also to the relative condition of the old Democratic and Whig parties proper. Judge Pollock, by receiving all the Ism and Know-Nothing votes, defeats Governor Bigler by some 30,000 votes. Henry S. Mott, the Democratic nominee for Canal Commissioner, has evidently received the Know-Nothing vote for that office, in addition to the Democratic vote, and in twenty counties, comprising half the vote of the State, the result is: Mott, Dem., 147,226; Darsie, Whig, 44,813; Spicer, Native American, 782; giving Mott a majority of 100,000 in about half of the State, and indicating that Mott will receive altogether, near or about 200,000 majority.

The Whig, Ism and Know-Nothing vote, as opposed to the Democratic possesses therefore about 30,000. majority

The Democratic and Know-Nothing vote as opposed to the Whig,, possesses a majority of about 200,000.

In the counties above referred to, the vote for Supreme Judge stands thus:—Smyser, Whig, 37,115; Black, Dem., 88,831; Baird, Native and Know-Nothing, 65,403. Here the three parties are fairly represented by their different candidates, and the indications are that Black, Dem,, has about 100,000 more voies in the State than Smyser, Whig; and probably 50,000 to 75;000 more votes than Baird, Know-Nothing. Thus the Democrats are in a large majority over either of their opponents when disunited, while the old Whig party is in a double minority: not only 100,000 votes lower than the Democrats bnt perhaps have some 20,000 to 50,000 less votes than the Know-Nothings.

In the midst of the general disorganization of parties which has taken place, it is gratifying to know that so small a portion of the Democratic party has been lured from its banner, and our glorious old organization when compared with that of the Whigs gallantly maintains its ground. It is also a matter of curiosity to know what course those who faithfully adhered to the Whig organization intend to pursue. Many of the best men of that party have been stricken down by this combination throughout the State. Both Mr. Darsie and Judge Smyser, either of whom are better qualified for the post of Governor than Judge Pollock, have been sold out to the Know-Nothings, Mr. Chandler, Mr. Hiester, Mr. Broomhall, prominent Whig candidates for Congress, have shared a similar fate, and so too in almost every strong Whig county in the State, regular Whig candidates for local offices, have been offered up as sacrifices upon the heathenish altar of Know-Nothingism. Whether they will view such conduct with cold indifference, and spaniel-like lick the hand that smites them, or whether they will act like "men, high minded men, who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain them;" time will show.

So far as regards our own party, its course is a plain one. It has always been in this country the guardian spirit of civil and religious liberty, and of the Constitution and the Union, and it will not prove recreant to its duty now. We never felt more proud of our organization, more thoroughly convinced of the justice of our cause and the greatness of its mission than we do now, and there is in the American heart too much true patriotism and too much good sense to fail to recognize, as soon as the "sober second thought" comes fairly into action, the justice of Democratic principles, and how vastly preferable Democratic ascendancy is to that of the tyrannical rule of mongrel isms.—*Pennsylvanian*

Reported Discovery of Sir John Franklin's Remains.—A despatch from Dr. Ræ, dated York Factory, August 4th, has been received by Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay Territory, narrating the discovery of the remains of the long lost navigator, Sir John Franklin, and his company. They perished of starvation, in the spring 1850, to the northwest of Fox River.

Supreme Court Decision.—In the case of the Borough of York vs. Forscht, recently argued before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, the following important law points were decided:

Where a reward is offered "for the detection and conviction" of an offender, and a person is detected and convicted, the record of the conviction is evidence, in an action for the reward, that the person convicted was the true offender.

It is within the legitimate province of the burgesses of a borough to offer rewards for the detection of offences against the general safety of the inhabitants.

Appointment.—Hon. Thomas Welsh, formerly of Berks county, Pa., has been appointed Receiver of Public Moneys at the U. S. Land Office in Montgomery, Alabama, in place of A. E. Benson, deceased.

Know-Nothing Victories.

The result of the elections in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Ohio is precisely such as was anticipated by every intelligent person. This was the condition of things: With the Whigs were united the Abolitionists, the anti-Nebraskaites, the Liquor-prohibitionists, the Know-Nothings, and other insignificant factions of various complexions and diverse tendencies.—In opposition to this heterogeneous combination of incongruous materials, the Democratic party could not rally its forces with the unanimity essential to a successful resistance to so powerful a pressure. The Nebraska bill drove off a considerable portion of the Northern Democracy into an unnatural alliance with the enemy. The secret infection of Know-Nothingism corrupted the purity and impaired the energy of such as were thought to stand firm. Thus, between open defection and hidden treachery, the Democracy of the North were so demoralized, as to be utterly incapable of making a successful stand against the Vandal irruption of the motley hordes which seem for the moment to riot in the plunder and spoliation so congenial to their instincts. There is a fable which represents all ravenous beasts and birds of prey in league against the monarch of the forest—an alliance into which they were driven by a common fear and a common hatred. So here, all factions and all creeds consented to suspend their mutual jealousies and enmities, and to wage a common war against the party, under the shadow of whose ascendency they have languished in helpless exclusion from power and office. But, as the birds and the beasts in the fable fell to devouring one another after the subjugation of the common foe, in like manner will ambition, jealousy, greed of office, and the savage instincts of a fiendish nature foment discord and strife among the leagued enemies of the Democracy.

The issue of the Northern elections will probably deceive some people into an exaggerated estimate of the strength of the Know-Nothings. The members of this order will claim credit for a result which they have not the power to affect one way or another.—Mrs. Partington wondered, with characteristic coherence of logic, that the rise of a little quicksilver should make the weather so insufferably hot. It is equally preposterous, in Mr. Burke's sense of the word, to attribute the Democratic defeats in Ohio and Pennsylvania to the exertions of the Know-Nothings. These people control the popular sentiment about as much as the weather-cock controls the wind. They claim to direct the course of the stream, but they only swim with the current. An insignificent element in a vast confederacy, they would yet monopolize all the glory of victory. With the valor of Fallstaff, they shoulder a lifeless body, and appproriate the applause due to the achievements of another. The true, efficient cause of the defeat of the Northern Democracy is too manifest to be misunderstood. The agency of the Know-Nothings is but an insignificant element in the calculation.

There is nothing, then, in the result of the Northern elections to frighten the Democratic party. For our part we are disposed rather to rejoice at the issue. Success, and the possession of power, will develop the elements of jealousy and hatred in the opposition which are suppressed for the moment, and will thus hasten the restoration of the Democracy.—The ascendency of an incongruous combination of incompatible *isms* must be short-lived. Better, then, for the party that storm should comenow, and expend its fury before the next election of President. The popular intelligence does not suffer a long eclipse. Fraud and deception may triumph for a moment, but the sober reflection and sagacity of the masses will speedily restore the reign of reason and right. Know-Nothingism, allying itself to every element of opposition, may achieve a partial success over the Democracy, but the reaction will surely come, the delusion will be dissipated, and the idol pulled down from its usurped dignity, and rolled in the dust amid the hootings of the multitude.

The Democratic party should not be dismayed. For ourselves, we mean to abate nothing from the energy and zeal of opposition to Know-Nothingism. We have fought the thing from the start, and will fight it to the end, not doubting that the good sense and generous impulses of the people will ultimately give us the victory.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Prohibition.

The result of the vote on prohibition shows, says the Pittsburgh *Union*, that the people have decided against a prohibitory liquor law. This is doubtless contrary to the expectations of many persons; and as the Know-Nothings claim the credit of every victory, we presume they will attribute the defeat of the Maine Law to their private exertions. With Lancaster and Berks both arrayed against the measure, it will hardly do to say, that either of the parties in the field espoused the cause of either Maine Law or whiskey. But at the same time, the indications are, that the Democratic districts have not generally been so favorable as Whig districts to the proposed change in legislation. One reason of this may be, that the moment the Maine Law was first spoken of, the Whig party took it under its peculiar protection, and endeavored to make as much capital as possible out of its agitation. In the County Conventions in this region, attachment to the provisions of that law was required as a test of faith; and all old soakers who obtained Whig nominations, were supposed to be sent to Harrisburg with a double purpose of illustrating practically the evils of intemperance, and enforcing in theory the claims of a legislative remedy.

To such an extent was this question sought to effect the result of the State elections, that Gov. Bigler's letter was pronounced unsatisfactory by temperance men, because he would not promise to sanction any kind of a law that the House and Senate might see fit to pass. The men who decided this were, we believe, mostly Whigs, who had decided between the candidates for Governor before they wrote their letters. But the attempt to make capital against the Democratic candidate by means of an appeal to temperance men as such, was felt by the Democratic party to be an act of political trickery, which aimed to sacrifice these candidates without any just cause. We think that the temperance men have themselves to blame for the defeat of their favorite measure. There was no occasion for their unceasing efforts to form a separate political organization. There was no necessity for them to accept the kind overtures of the Whigs to take them under their protection. They did not need to make war on the Democratic party under the influence of Whig dictation. They should have remembered that a measure such as they propose to carry, was only to succeed by the united support of men of all parties' and that the endorsements of Whigs, who had been troubled with mania potu, as sound temperance men, to the exclusion of Democrats who had been known as temperate men all their lives, was not the policy to convince the latter of the sincerity of the temperance leaders. They have chosen their own course, however, and we see the result.

Early Snow.—The snow storm on Monday, Oct. 16, seems to have been somewhat extensive through Canada East, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and the northern part of Massachusetts. At Montreal the ground was covered. All the mountains of Vermont, put on a white coat. The Portland *Advertiser* of Tuesday, says: "Snow was falling at Island Pond yesterday, and had reached a depth of several inches when the train left." The mountains near Manchester. N. H. were white and at New Boston, Hookset, and other towns adjoining there was a good coat of snow on the ground. At Concord, a pear tree, white with bloom, was whiter still with snow. Mt. Holly, Mass., was covered two or three inches deep, and several towns in the north part of Worcester county were covered with their first winter livery.

Col. Henry S. Mott—A Noble Vindication.

We invite the careful attention of our readers to the following correspondence. During the late canvass we on several occasions spoke of Mr. Mott, and denied in the most emphatic terms the imputations of his connection with the Know-Nothings which were published in the opposition presses. In doing so we relied not only upon his manly letter, but upon our knowledge of the man, upon the assurance of the sterling Democracy of the region in which he resides, and upon the fact that he was making strenuous exertions for the success of his colleagues upon the Democratic State Ticket. The action of the Know-Nothings in making him their nominee, however, and the fact that they have voted for him, (although they were evidently induced to pursue that course for the reason that Mr. Darsie, his opponent, was an adopted citizen, and because they wished to blind Democrats as to the real object of their organization by having one Democrat upon their ticket,) has thrown around his position a shadow which we rejoice to say is now completely dispelled. The letter addressed to Mr. Mott was written by gentlemen residing in his own District, several of whom are well known to the Democracy of the State. They are familiar with his course during the canvass, and with his character. His manly answer, will, we trust, set at rest all doubts which may have existed upon the subject, and will we are sure rejoice the Democracy of the State, and thoroughly satisfy them that the confidence they have bestowed on Mr. Mott has not been misplaced:—Pennsylvanian.

Merchants' Hotel,
Philadelphia, Oct. 16, 1854.

Col. Henry S. Mott,

Dear Sir:—Having been your intimate friends, and having witnessed your course in politics for many years, we have never known an occasion where our confidence in your personal integrity and political orthodoxy has wavered for a moment. You can readily realize our surprise and indignation, therefore, when we heard your name associated with a secret and proscriptive organization, after you had formally accepted a nomination for Canal Commissioner of Pennsylvania from the Democratic party, whose advocate you have always been, and whose principles you have ever defended. Your letter peremptorily and positively denying all connection with this Order, published in August last, was regarded as abundantly satisfactory at the time it appeared; but notwithstanding this broad and emphatic denial, and in the face of your offer at all times, to make any further statement that your friends might require, we are pained to see that many Democrats continue to regard you as identified with this clandestine and proscriptive Order. The fact that you have been largely voted for by the members of this Order is still evidently the real cause of this suspicion. We know how sensitively you feel any imputation upon your personal and political character—we know how unjust any such suspicion is—we know how ardently you cherish the Democratic party—we know that you would scorn to belong to any other political organization, and above all, how much you are opposed to all secret combinations for political purposes—we know, too, that in your own county of Pike, you were the bold, active, and public opponent of Know-Nothingism, as the result of the late election in that county will show. We know that night and day before that election, you were engaged in contradicting the declaration that you belonged to this Order, and in rallying your friends in opposition to it, and in support of your colleagues on the Democratic ticket. We know, finally, how proudly you can repel any and all assaults, in the slightest degree affecting your standing as a Democrat and a citizen. While we cheerfully pledge ourselves to the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, that you are as true to the Democratic faith as any man living, and as hostile to the Order of Know-Nothings as its most conscientious and most uncompromising opponent, we address you this letter to give you an opportunity over your own name, to answer these unfounded assaults of your foes and the mistaken suspicions of your friends.

Respectfully yours,
Asa Packer,
James M. Porter,
William Overfield,
David Barnett,
John N. Hutchinson,
L. F. Barnes.

Philadelphia, Oct. 16, 1854.

Gentlemen: I am grateful to you as old and valued friends for the generous and eloquent letter you have addressed to me.—You do me no more than justice in expressing the belief that I have not had, and have not now, the slightest connection with any secret political organization however called; and I feel that I deserve your confidence as a Democrat and a man as fully and as entirely at the present day, as at any former period. To the same extent do I feel entitled to the confidence of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania.—When the imputation that I was a member of the secret order to which you refer was made, I took the first proper occasion to repel it in strong, unmeasured and emphatic language. I proposed to add to this denial any other that might be required at my hands. It is alleged in some of the Whig papers that I did not again and again repeat this contradiction.—But I prize my own character too highly—I value my principles too dearly—I have labored too long and too zealously in the Democratic ranks to deem it necessary that I should volunteer a reply to every imputation upon my standing as a Democrat.

All that you say of my opinions in regard to this accusation, I cheerfully endorse; and I am glad that I have had furnished to me an opportunity that enables me at the same time to point to you, gentlemen, as my hostages and once more to declare that I am not now, and never have been a member of any other political organization but the Democratic party. When I became the candidate of the Democratic party for Canal Commissioner, I depended upon that alone for my election.—While I shall carefully study the interests of the whole people, I can represent the interests of no other party in the official position I am about to assume. I am for the largest degree of civil and religious liberty, and cannot subscribe, and never have subscribed to the doctrine that any citizen known to the Constitution as such, shall be proscribed from civil office, or in any degree debarred of his rights because of his religious belief or the place of his birth.

In the late canvass, I diligently exerted my humble abilities to secure the triumph of the Democratic party and its principles, and to advance the success of my able and well tried colleagues on the ticket, and it is with pride and pleasure that I refer to the result in my own section of the State, and particularly in my own representative district, as an evidence of the truth of what I say. I am aware that the confidence of a few of my Democratic friends has been somewhat disturbed by the peculiar circumstances which surround my position, but I trust this definition of my views and actions may satisfy all.

Truly, your friend,
HENRY S. MOTT.

To Hon. Asa Packer, L. F. Barnes, Esq., Hon. Wm. Overfield, and others.

November Elections.—On the 7th of November, New York, New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, are to elect 54 members of Congress. In New York and Michigan State officers are to be chosen; in Illinois a State Treasurer and county officers, and Legislatures in all the States except Illinois.—The Massachusetts annual election and election for 11 Congressmen is to be on the 13th, In Minnesota a Legislature is to be elected some day in November.

☞ George R. Graham, Esq., having withdrawn from the editorial or other connection with Graham's Magazine, will edit a new illustrated periodical, entitled "*The American Leader.*"

☞ An important suspension occurred in Philadelphia last week. The firm was that of Reed, Brothers & Co., in Market street—extensive dealers in cloths and ready-made clothing. The amount involved is large—probably a million of dollars. The firm employed hundreds of hands, and has for years been regarded as one of the most respectable in Philadelphia. Some of the papers comment in severe terms, upon the conduct of the Messrs. Reed in this affair.

For the Intelligencer.

Rejoicing of the Enemy—Col. Frazer's Speech at the Whig Head Quarters, in this city, on the night of the Election.

The vote of the city having been counted off and Pollock's majority ascertained to be nearly 600, the Whigs and Know-Nothings at their Head Quarters, Cross-Keys' Hotel, were in high glee and *spirits*. Col. Frazer was among the number in the side room, talking, smiling and shaking hands with his friends with the most decided expression of satisfaction. He was the centre of attraction—every body crowding round to hear what he had to say. Somebody who couldn't get near enough to hear what he was talking about, called out "Frazer, Frazer," which was answered by a general cry of "Frazer, Frazer," from all parts of the room. The Col. was lifted upon a chair by two or three stout Know-Nothing Whigs, and spoke substantially as follows:—

"Fellow Citizens:—I'm proud to say to you to-night, that I voted for the Prohibitory Liquor Law. I did so, because I want to see the cursed rum traffic banished from our glorious old Commonwealth. (Applause.)

I am also proud to say to you that I voted the Independent Ticket! (Great Applause.) I did so because it is the *true* Democratic ticket, and I congratulate you on the probable election of all our candidates, including Roberts for Congress! (Applause.) You may expect to see the old and corrupt politicians of Lancaster county and the State, with sore heads and long faces by the time the returns are all in. (Applause.)

There was a ticket settled here some time ago that was called the Democratic Ticket; but it *was'nt* the Democratic ticket, and the true *American Democracy* repudiated and trampled upon it. It was settled in opposition to the wishes and instructions of the people, by delegates who were elected to *oppose* the settling of a ticket, but who proved recreant to the trust confided to them. (Tremendous Applause.)

I am proud to say that I belong to the great, the glorious, the betrayed and cheated Cass Democray. (Cheers.) Three years ago Wilim Bigler aided in betraying us, but now the day of retribution has come! (Applause.) As American citizens we have rescued our rights and principles from those who would prostitute them for the purpose of advancing their own personal ends!

I concede to all men the enjoyment of their own religious opiuions; but I will not sustain them in hawking their religion through the political market, and selling their votes to the highest bidder! (Thunders of applause.) I am in favor of religious liberty, not only here in the United States, *but all over the world!* (Cheers.)

I am willing to vote for any good man for office, without inquiring where he may have been born, but I am not willing to see our free republican institutions endangered by men banding together for political purposes, simply because they were born on the island of "Paddy-whack," or any place else! (Terrific yells of approbation.)

I am in favor of our glorious free school system, and opposed to any division of the school fund for sectarian purposes. I want to see the Bible read in *all* of our public schools, that our children may be educated in the principles of true Christianity. (Applause.)"

The crowd becoming very dense, and the confusion increasing, the orator's voice was drowned amid a general cry of "adjourn to the street," which was finally done, when the crowd again called lustily on Col Frazer for a speech; but the Col. had *vamosed*.

The above report is as near literal as it is possible to make it. If it comences abruptly, ends abruptly, and is disconnected throughout, blame the orator, and not the reporter.—Of course, it is impossible to put on paper the ranting, blustering enunciation, and fierce gesticulation, for which the Col. is so noted, when he endeavors to screen his real position behind a mist of savage volubility. He evidently felt embarrassed. The time, place, and circumstances, were all new to him. It was his *first* public Know-Nothing speech; and although he dropped the mask which he has been wearing for some years, and publicly denounced the organization and candidates of the Democratic party, he still looked ashamed of the position in which he found himself, and of those who applauded his course. Let us wish our Know-Nothing friends joy of their ally, and congratulate the Democracy on their final riddance of a man who has done more to foment discord and disorganization in our party, than any other individual in the state—save and except his bosom friends Simon Cameron and David Wilmot.

Q. IN A CORNER.

A Dreadful Tragedy.—At Greene, Chemung county, New York, a returned Californian named Davis had a misunderstanding with his wife, which led to separation. Davis met his brother-in-law, with whom his wife resided, and after a brief conversation, they parted, when he drew a revolver and shot his relative in the back, killing him instantly.—He then proceeded in search of his wife, whom he also shot, and she expired in a short time after. As a fitting climax to this scene of horror, the wretched man turned the weapon upon his own breast and slew himself.

Coal Shipments Suspended.—The coal operators in Schuylkill county have combined to suspend shipments of Coal for the present, alleging as an excuse for this extortionate act, that the wages of laborers are too high to enable them to carry on mining without loss.—The consequence is, that the Reading Railroad is almost entirely without business from that source, the amount transported this week being only 28,000 tons, against an average weekly transportation of over 50,000 tons, which has been made for some time past.—The supply in the yards at Philadelphia is said to be not more than enough for a week's consumption.

We think the operators have by this movement, unwisely undertaken to kill the goose that lays the golden egg. Say what they will they cannot convince the public that while in the receipt of the enormous advance on last year's prices, they are unable to pay the very small proportionate increase in miners' wages This grasping and monopolizing spirit, will, they may be assured, sooner or later, react upon them with a force which will prove most disastrous to their permanent interests; for "time at last brings all things even." The immediate removal of the duty on foreign Coal, they may lleucalate upon to a certainty, as soon as Congress re-nasembles. And although they may fear no present effect upon their business from such a step, (for we have seen it somewhere stated that the highest amount of foreign coal that can be imported, this season, would fall far short of supplying the existing demand,) yet the coal trade is not for a day or a year; and American enterprise, stimulated by attempts at imposition, will not be slow to "find a way or make a way" to obtain fuel independently of the Schuylkill and Lehigh region, which, compared with the coal fields of the world that might be opened upon the spur of necessity, are entirely too narrow a sphere for the game of monopoly to be successfully played.—*Reading Gazette.*

☞ *A Hard Hit.*—The *Cincinnati Gazette*, referring to the fact that several paupers from Europe had been shipped back by the authorities of Boston, says:

"We may not object to having paupers sent back to the place from whence they came, only it strikes us that a city which permits a Police Court to send back white men and women three thousand miles across the ocean, because they are poor, ought not to make so much fuss about a commissioner sending a negro back to Virginia, because he is a slave. That's all."

Gov. Reeder in Kansas.—Gov. Reeder landed at Fort Leavenworth, which will be his home for the present. He was greeted on his arrival at the Fort with the national salute, and a public reception was given him.

A Bridge over the Mississippi.—The subject of a bridge over this great river at St. Louis is discussed in the newspapers. It is suggested that the bridge ought to have an elevation of ninety feet. It would cost a million and a half of dollars, an amount deemed insignificant compared with its advantages.

Heavy Robbery.—H. Restenbatt, a passenger on the train from Baltimore to Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, was robbed of $4,500 in notes of the Banks of Lebanon, Lancaster, Reading and Harrisburg. He offers a reward of $500 for information that will lead to the detection of the robbers and the recovery of the money.

For the Intelligencer.

Capt. Sanderson—Dear Sir: Allow me again to congratulate the Democracy of Lancaster county upon the *acknowledgment* of flesh Frazer's desertion from the ranks of our party. After laboring for years against the interests of our cause, and secretly aiding in the defeat of our regularly settled candidates, he has at last, in the flush of supposed victory, thrown off the mask of hypocrisy in a speech at the *Whig Head Quarters* upon the night of the election, exulting in the (*then*) elected Know-Nothing County ticket, and at the same time acknowledging his not voting for Governor Bigler. This, I believe, is the first time the *Colonel* ever admitted the "*Corn*," although his particular adherents always came up to the scratch in obedience to orders. At the same time the Col. attempted a little "Buncombe" and "Bamboozle" against the "Know-Nothings;" but his remarks about the division of the School Fund, and his remarkable anxiety that every scholar in the land should have the Bible (without note or comment) placed into his hands, &c., &c., proves most conclusively that he was born a "Know-Nothing." As straws show which way the wind blows," I heard one of the *little* ponys boast in a public bar room the day after the election, that in spite of all our opposition and overwhelming majority, Jake Amwake had at length over-reached the Buchanan wing, by having through the Know-Nothings elected three men from this county to the Legislature pledged to vote for Simon Cameron as United States Senator, viz: Messrs. North, Gross and Hamilton.

Now, with all Amwake's shrewdness, Hamilton happened to want still a few more votes and North and Gross are equally claimed by every body else, upon all questions of political importance now before the people. As Col. Frazer failed to become Governor of Pennsylvania through the Democratic party, who knows but that Amwake may some day over-reach the Know-Nothings themselves by having the Col. settled upon their Independent!! ticket, especially as the Host have gone over rank and file, "War Horse" and all, to the Know-Nothings.

But, joking aside, I really do hope our party have not been imposed upon; we settled our County ticket in good faith, and did all we could to prevent anything like Know Nothingism in our candidates. They all replied to our rigid questions promptly, and I hope truly.

The Democratic party have often been trampled down, but never mortally injured. Others occasionally succeed over us, but it invariably lasts but for one term, as they get the wheels of Government so sadly damaged and out of order (loose screws, and what not,) that they are glad to turn it back to us for repair and regulation. Consequently it remains a settled point that the Democratic party is the only one of *fixed* principles, and the only one that can stand the test of time. So the sooner we know and *mark* our foes the better. Give us avowed enemies instead of pretended friends, and we know how to meet them.

INCH