

The Republican Compiler

By HENRY J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, The Markets, Local and General Intelligence, Politics, Advertising, &c.

39TH YEAR.

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Select Miscellany.

The Plow.—An Improvement Wanted.

In our volumes of last year, under the above heading, will be found an article in which we called attention to a defect in the action of plows, a remedy or preventive of which would certainly be a great improvement. The defect to which the attention of our readers was called in that article, seems the necessary result of the form and mode of action of the plow, which is, in reality, a wedge, forcibly dragged through the soil, lifting up that portion which is above it, at the expense of hardening or making more compact that portion which is below it. This mode of action has a tendency to harden and glaze over the surface, or that part of the soil on which the sole of the plow rests in its passage, and is productive of several injurious effects; as, for example: 1. It makes a compact surface very hard to break through or get under in subsequent plowing. 2. It makes the lower surface so dense that the roots of plants must often find it impossible, or very difficult to penetrate it. 3. It forms a surface in which surface-water must sometimes be retained long enough to injure the growing crops.
The above is the defect which it is desirable to get rid of. The improvement wanted is some contrivance by which this defect could be prevented or remedied. Nothing of the kind has been as yet proposed, so far as we can remember, by any of our ingenious countrymen. The following proposal was lately made at an agricultural meeting in Great Britain. The object, let it be remembered, is to preserve the bottom of the furrow in a pervious condition, and to get rid of that compactness, which, in addition to the evils already named, must be a great obstacle to the perfect drainage of a clay soil. The remedy proposed consisted in the adaptation of rollers to the sole shoe, or in adding a hind wheel, notched or toothed, so that when following in the track of the sole shoe the notches or teeth would break up the smooth track formed by its action. The proposer of these two modes of improving the plow seems to think most favorably of the idea of rollers—these mode of action, however, he does not specify—as they would not only prevent the glazing and hardening, but would, in his opinion, lessen the draft.

We submit these suggestions to our ingenious inventors and mechanics, and to our agricultural brethren of a mechanical genius, in the hope that they may prove a germ of a much needed discovery or invention.

Save Your Bacon.

A couple of years ago, we were entertained at the house of a friend with a good, old-fashioned dinner of eggs and bacon. We complimented our host on the superior quality of his bacon, and were curious to enquire the way to his success in the preparation of a dainty article of diet, though one that is better fitted for the palate of an uncivilized than for the stomach of a civilized man. To our surprise we were informed that that portion of our meal was cooked eight months before! I was asking for an explanation, he stated that it was his practice to slice and fry his bacon, hang it upon its legs in a barrel, and then pack it down in its own fat. When occasion came for using it, the slices slightly re-fried, had all the freshness and flavor of new bacon just prepared. By this preparation, our friend had always succeeded in "saving his bacon," fresh and sweet, through the hottest of weather.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A Wrinkle about the Age of Horses.—A few days ago we met a gentleman from Alabama, who gave us a piece of information in regard to ascertaining the age of a horse, after he or she has passed the ninth year, which was new to us, and will be, we are sure, to most of our readers. It is this: after the horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes on the eyelid at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well-defined wrinkle for each year over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve; if four, he is thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always get it. So says the gentleman, and he is confident it will never fail. As a good many people have horses over nine, it is easily tried. If true, the horse dentist must give up his trade.—*Savannah Planter.*

Plant Trees.—How many farmers are annually deprived of the pleasure of abundance of fruit, all from their own neglect in planting out trees. "Procrastination is the thief of time." Some object to planting because they are getting old, and will not live to gather the fruit, never considering that others are to come after them. Others that it is some expense, and that they can't just afford it; or that it is so far to go for trees, or they will wait another year, and get bigger trees.

Travels in Guano.—The last issue of the *American Farmer* contains an advertisement from the State Inspector of guano in Maryland, urging farmers to destroy or erase the marks on guano bags after emptying them. There is little doubt but that imposition is effected through the use of second hand bags, and although there is a heavy penalty for such offence, it is difficult to obtain such "legal" evidence as will convict.

The Havana (H.) Herald states that a wedding came off at the Court House, one day last week, in which the bride was fourteen and the bridegroom nearly old years of age. They were both children, the one in her first, the other in his second childhood. There was present at the nuptial ceremony, a daughter of the "old gentleman" as old as the bride's mother.

Where Our Grain Came From.

The earliest grains known in Europe were undoubtedly wheat and barley, although even the oldest authors are at variance as to their first home. Charred grains of both are found in Pompeii, and pictures on the walls of the silent city show quills picking grains out of a spike of barley. The Bible, Homer and Herodotus, Siculus even, speak of the belief entertained by many, that wheat grew wild in the Lemnæan fields and several other places in Sicily; so certain is it that antiquity itself was at a loss where to fix the original abode of those grasses. Allferences, however, which point to those found in our day bear unmistakable evidence that they were never cultivated, and have but recently become outcasts. The Spaniards carried wheat to North America; a negro slave of the great Cortes was the first who cultivated it in New Spain, beginning with three grains, which he had accidentally found among the rice brought out as provisions for the army. At Quito, they show to this day, in a Franciscan convent, the earthen vessel which had contained the first wheat sown there by a monk, a native of Flanders, in front of his convent, after cutting down the original forest.

At a much later period, rice was brought to Europe. At the time of Galenus, it found its way through Thrace into Greece, and Pliny speaks of it as having been brought from Persia by Massilian merchants. In his day, it was occasionally met with in the neighborhood of Turin. More recently still, oats were brought to Europe from the East; and whilst in Greece they were only used as green fodder, they already represented the Germans as living upon oats, grains—a dainty which they have by no means abandoned since.

Rice seems at a very early period of European history to have acquired no small importance among the more widely diffused cereals. Hence we can more easily follow its gradual migrations from its home in India—5° which even the Sanscrit name of *Vrihatis*, and where the Danish missionary Niels believes that he found it growing wild in various parts of the world. In the East, we know, it was from the times of antiquity the principal article of food; at the time of Alexander the Great it was cultivated as far as the lower Euphrates, and from thence it was carried to Egypt. The Romans did not seem to have known it. The Arabs, however, brought it, after great conquests in Africa, Sicily, and Spain to Southern Europe.

The New World claims maize also as its own indigenous product among the nutritious grasses. But even this is not allowed without some opposition. Theophrastus speaks of a certain peculiar wheat with grains of the size of an olive kernel, which came from India; and many believe that this cannot have been anything else but maize.

The potato was said to grow wild in Peru, Chili, and Mexico, but learned botanists and careful observers have since ascertained, that the tuber there found is not the common parent, but only a different species of the numerous genuses to which the potato belongs.

Sealing Turtles.

The tortoise shell of commerce is merely the scales that cover the bony shield of the turtle. These scales are thirteen in number, varying from an eighth to a quarter of an inch in thickness. A large turtle will furnish about eight pounds. To each shell from the living animal is a good process, which it uses as a shield against its enemies. The fisher to not kill the turtle; did they do so, they in a few years would exterminate them.

When the turtle is caught, they fasten him, and cover his back with dry leaves or grass, to which they set fire. The heat causes the scales to separate at their joints. A large knife is then inserted horizontally beneath them, and the laminae lifted from the back, care being taken not to injure the shell by too much heat, nor to force it off until the heat has fully prepared it for the separation. Many turtles die under this cruel operation.

Instances are numerous in which they have been caught a second time, with the overgrown reptile reproduced; but in such cases, instead of thirteen pieces, it is a single piece.

Training a Barley Horse.—In India, when a horse becomes stubborn and refuses to move, instead of whipping him as is our custom, or setting fire to straw under his belly, as is sometimes practiced in England, a rope is attached to his forehead, and one or two persons go ahead to pull at the rope. It is said this will start the most refractory horse. The Michigan *Farmer* says a horse became lanky in Detroit a short time since, and neither whipping nor coaxing could make him stir. A rope was fastened round his neck, and he was dragged a short distance by another team, but this did not effect a cure. The rope was then taken from his neck, passed between his legs, and fastened firmly to his tail. In this manner he was drawn a short distance, and when the rope was taken off, the hitherto unmanageable animal was perfectly obedient to the will of his master. We have seen this method tried with similar results.

To Mend Broken Glass.—Take a very thick solution of gum-arabic in water, and stir into it a plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges, and stick them together. In three days the article cannot again be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

John Adams.

"The elder Adams was the son of a worthy soldier."
It was perhaps owing to the very fact of his humble parentage, that the elder Adams became what he was. I have never seen the following story in print, but it legitimately descended to me by oral tradition, having been told my great-grandfather by "the pious Deacon Adams, of the church of Braintree," himself.
The Deacon, during a temporary absence, had set John to cutting out the "uppers" for some shoes; but—like the Chinaman, who, in making a pair of breeches from a pattern furnished by some imprudent captain, had faithfully copied the patches which his wife had put in the seat of the old ones—John had embellished every "upper" he had cut with the three-cornered hole by which the pattern had hung on its accustomed nail. "I saw," said the Deacon, I couldn't make a shoemaker of him, so I put him to learning."—*Boston Transcript.*

Life's Irritabilities.

What's the use of it? Don't worry yourself to death on account of what other people may say of you, as long as you know it is not true. Take care of the truth; that's your business. All falsehoods go to the loss of your father, the devil, and their framers soon follow. So much as to falsehood of you. As to falsehood to you, and as to every tale told to most remotely prejudicial to another, treat it as the matter with the utmost possible indifference, until you hear the story of the other party; this only is just and wise and kind.

Courtesy.—No man is a gentleman, who, without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishments and no attainments nor dress can ever atone. Show me the man who desires to make every one happy around him, and whose greatest solicitude is never to give just offence to any one, and I will show you a gentleman by nature and practice, although he may never have worn a suit of broadcloth, nor ever heard of a lexicon.

New Water-proof Clothing.

Twenty thousand tunics now being prepared for the French army, are, according to a recent statement of M. Payon, a chemist of some note, rendered water-proof by the aid of alum and sugar of lead, without the aid of india rubber or gutta-percha, or any other gums or oils. The process given is very simple, and is claimed to render any species of tissue water-proof. Dissolve two pounds and a half of alum in four gallons of water; dissolve, also, in a separate vessel, the same weight of acetate of lead in the same quantity of water. When both are thoroughly dissolved, mix the solution together, and when the sulphate of lead, resulting from this mixture, has been precipitated by filtration of the vessel in the form of a powder, pour off the solution, and plunge in the tissue to be made water-proof. Wash and rub it well for a few minutes, and hang it in the air to dry.

Smart Boy.—When Lieut. Gov. Patterson was Speaker of the Legislature of one of our States, some dozen boys presented themselves for the place of messenger, as is usual at the opening of the House. He inquired their names, and into their condition, in order that he might make the proper selection. He came, in the course of his examination, to a small boy, about ten years old, a bright looking lad.

"Well, sir," said he, "what is your name?"
"John Hancock, sir," replied the boy.
"What," said the speaker, "you are not the one that signed the Declaration of Independence, are you?"
"No, sir," replied the lad, stretching himself to his utmost proportions, "but I would I had been there."
"You can be one of the messengers," said the speaker.

"If you ever think of marrying a widow, my son," said an anxious parent to his heir, "select one whose first husband was hung; that is the only way to prevent her throwing his memory in your face, and making annoying comparisons." "Even that won't prevent it," exclaimed a crusty old bachelor, "she'll then praise him and say hanging would be too good for you."

"I would gentlemen of our acquaintance were complimenting each other on their habits of temperance. 'If you ever, neighbor,' said one, 'see me with more than I could carry.'"
"No, indeed," was the reply, "not I. But I have seen you when I thought you had better have gone twice after it."

Don't be Deceived.—It must be confessed that my creditors are singularly unfortunate. They invariably apply the day after I have spent all my money. I always say to them, "Now this is very provoking. Why didn't you come yesterday, and I could have paid you in full?" But no, they never will. They seem to take a perverse pleasure in arriving always too late. It's my belief they do it on purpose."

"People are prone to condemn in others what they practice in themselves without scruple. Patience tells of a wolf, who, perching on a tree above a company of sheep-dogs, was called upon by a young man, with a joint of mutton, and said, 'What a chance would they have had if they had caught me at such a banquet!'"

A little child, bearing a sermon, and observing the minister very vehement in his words and gestures, cried out, "Mother, why don't the people let the man out of the box?"

It is said that a Yankee baby will crawl out of his cradle, take a survey of it, invent an improvement, and apply for a patent before he is six months old.

What a queer way some people have of expressing their admiration. Byron was so in raptures with Walter Scott, that he said he was the only man in England that he longed to get drunk with.

Democracy the True Friend of Liberty.

There certainly can remain no doubt in the breast of any reflecting man who has given the least attention to the controversy now going on between the Democracy and its adversaries, which party is on the side of its country. It is an aggravation of guilt to deny that we are the true friends of national liberty. We might show, without a forced construction of their words, or arbitrary interpretation of their meaning, that the open and secret abettors of the Know Nothings and Abolitionists are the worst enemies that our Union can have, and that they have some private interest more at heart than the true interests of their country, or the negro race.

The government of these United States was founded upon the principles of liberty and equality, the very principles which the Democratic party has always maintained. It was made by the people of the States, to secure the possession of their liberty, as well as their religion. Had contrary principles prevailed, this government could never have been established. Who are the enemies of public liberty and the Constitution of our country? Are they to be found in the Democratic organization, who defend not only the general principles of liberty, but the particular principles and ends for which the Constitution was made? Are the Know Nothings and Abolitionists friends to either, when they only seem to admit some general notions of liberty, that they may promote, with greater effect, the doctrines of white slavery, and when they endeavor to destroy the principles and defeat the ends upon which our government was founded? Why are such pains taken by the Abolitionists and Know Nothings to show by what means the liberty of the citizen may be destroyed, and the Constitution undermined, unless they intend to familiarize the minds of our people with such a design, that the evil may be half accomplished, before their secret bodies attempt to carry it into effect? We might assign the private interest which the persons who are guilty of this have at heart; but we shall not follow the example of our adversaries, nor presume to deliver suspicions, though real and well-grounded, as to the intentions of other men. Their acts must be permitted to speak the whole truth. They have already assailed a large denomination of Christians, and have uttered threats against others equally respectable. In doing this, they have manifestly attacked the liberty of the country, as these two things are interwoven together, and one cannot be destroyed without drawing the other with it down to destruction.

We Democrats hold the cause of our country to be the cause of truth and liberty. The means we employ to sustain it are those of argument and persuasion—the only sole lawful means which can be employed to rouse an indolent, inform a deceived, reclaim a corrupt, or reconcile a divided people. Let the factions continue to assert, as they already have the impudence and folly to do, that the faults they are pleased to ascribe to the people, render it necessary that they should be controlled and governed by Secret Lodges. We shall continue to persuade our countrymen to the right, and leave to the Lodges the crime of forcing and corrupting our people. The cause of Democracy would be dishonored by such means and the spirit of Liberty abhorred them. The Abolitionists and Know Nothings may do their best to corrupt and defame the nation, but there is always an antidote to their exertions in the Democratic organization. Here all Democrats have the satisfaction of knowing that they are serving their country to the utmost of their power, by those lawful means which the Constitution and laws for its government allow, and by no others. The art of blackening characters by private closet whispers has always been practiced, when power and confidence have been given to the base and insolent.—Let the Abolitionists and Know Nothings retain their monopoly of this low quality.—*Philadelphia Argus.*

THE PLAIN TRUTH.

Hon. George S. Hillard, an old line Whig and supporter of Fillmore, in his speech in the Massachusetts Whig Convention, said that the difficulty about Kansas was that "it was a card in the hands of politicians during the whole campaign. When the truth about Kansas is known," said he, "you will find that some of the men who have been most LOUDLY DENYING the Kansas question have been THE MOST VIGOROUS IN PREVENTING the measures which were calculated to give peace to that Territory."

Keep it before the People.

That the election of JOHN C. FREMONT would be hailed with joy and thanksgiving by that class of men whose leaders have pronounced the American Constitution—the work of those who believe our independence—"A LEAGUE WITH THE DEVIL," and a "COVENANT WITH HELL."

Keep it before the People.

That every vote cast for JOHN C. FREMONT, is a vote cast for the Constitution of the country—that great charter of our liberties and bond of Union, won by the blood and toil and sacrifices of the Revolution.

There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and the next.

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BALTIMORE ELECTION.

From the Baltimore Republican.
Fraud and Violence Triumphant.
Through the instrumentality of the most outrageous frauds and murderous violence, the Know Nothings have perpetuated their power in the city for another term. Never was our city disgraced by such continued scenes of ruffian violence as marked the course of our opponents throughout the day. The sworn brotherhood, aided by thousands who, still continue to call themselves old Whigs, carried out the resolves of their councils. In every ward, where they had the power, they beat off the adopted citizens, and many native born, who wished to vote the Democratic ticket, openly and daringly asserting that they should not vote, unless they voted for Swann.

An examination of the vote in the several wards will show the significant fact, that in every ward where peace and order was preserved, and where the voters were allowed to put in their ballots, the Democratic vote has been increased—while it is only in those wards where riot and bloodshed, violence and fraud were conspicuous, that Know Nothingism has been triumphant. The fact stands out broadly and undeniably, and stamps with eternal infamy the party which sanctions and encourages such outrages. In the First ward, where there are a thousand Democratic votes, a fraction over four hundred were permitted to be polled. In the Fourth ward the same infamous course was pursued. In the Eighteenth ward we are assured by hundreds who were there, that not a Democratic vote was allowed to be deposited after 11 o'clock, the polls being completely in the hands of ruffians, who openly swore that no adopted citizen or Democrat should vote there. But it is useless to pursue the subject farther. We turn with disgust from the picture which our city presents. If this is to be the manner in which Americans rule America—we pray God to save us from such rule. It is the rule of bigotry and brute force—which must end in involving the community in continued bickerings and bloodshed.

Henry Clay said he would rather be right than be president, and we say we would a thousand fold rather be beaten than to succeed by such ruffian means as those which have placed Know Nothingism in power. The success of our opponents has been achieved only by trampling upon the rights of others—and such triumphs bring not honor, but disgrace to the party.

Below will be found the vote of the city, which, notwithstanding all the outrages and frauds perpetrated by the handed and sworn brotherhood of Know-Nothingism and their allies, shows a gain of three members in the Second Branch of the Council, and a falling off in the Mayor's majority of some twelve hundred votes. There is not a shadow of a doubt that a fair and honest expression of the public voice—a full and fair vote of the citizens of Baltimore, would have reversed this majority entirely, and made Robert Clinton Wright our Mayor by a larger vote than that which the Know Nothing candidate now boasts of.

The Black Republicans of Gettysburg raised a jubilation shout over this fraudulent Know Nothing "triumph" in Baltimore, and even brought out their "Sam" cannon to assist their "erow" over the result! Honest men of all parties in that city say that the election was not a fair one, and affords no room for exultation.

Explosion of Ethereal Oil.—Five Persons Injured.—Sunday evening, about 9 o'clock, a distressing accident occurred at the residence of Mr. Fleming, on Prospect street, by the explosion of a lamp containing ethereal oil, which is but another name for camphene. The lamp was burning in the middle of the table, while the family, with some friends, were sitting around it sewing, and otherwise amusing themselves, when suddenly, without any apparent cause, the lamp exploded, scattering its contents in the faces and over the bodies of those within its reach. Every place the fluid touched was instantly in a blaze. Five persons were severely burned—two of whom are burned in the face; over the breast, arms, and hands so severely that their lives are despaired of. The names of the sufferers are Miss Isabella Matthews, James Matthews, Miss Matthews, Mrs. Fleming and Mr. Fleming.—The two first named are the ones whose injuries are feared may prove fatal. The injured persons are brothers and sisters, except Mr. Fleming, who is a brother-in-law to Mrs. Fleming.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

An Unfortunate Bellfellow.—A marketman, who was sleeping in his wagon near Richmond, awoke before day with a sickening sensation upon his head, and felt a cold, chummy substance upon his right cheek. Knowing that nothing of the kind was on the blanket when he laid down, he became very much alarmed, and, at a single bound, sprang into the road, completely bewildered. Fearing to re-enter the vehicle in the dark, he made for a dwelling a short distance off, procured a light and the assistance of a servant, and returning to his cart, found coiled on his blanket a large black snake, apparently as well content as if taking a nap on an old log. The reptile was dispatched without ceremony, and measured five feet in length.

Quarantine.—Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for October, contains a very able article on the subject of quarantine, written by Dr. A. N. Bell, formerly a surgeon in United States service. His view is that infectious diseases are propagated by things, and not by persons; and he therefore argues against a quarantine as applied to the latter, who should be cleansed from infectious things, and allowed their freedom. He recommends the erection of large warehouses at a sufficient distance from the city, where every infected ship should be unladen, and then purified and allowed to proceed on its voyage, or go to sea again.

A snow storm passed over the southern part of Jefferson county, Pa., on the 1st inst. In the vicinity of Perryville, it was so deep as to seriously impede pedestrians.

Mrs. Adam Snell, of Ford's Bush, N. Y., fifty years old, died of fright upon seeing a horse run away with her husband, a few days ago.

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Black Republicanism in Europe.

Here is what the *London Chronicle*, one of Queen Victoria's organs, has to say in reference to our Presidential struggle:
"We would be sorry to see Mr. Buchanan elected, because he is in favor of preserving the obnoxious institutions as they exist, AND THE UNITY OF THE STATES. There is no safety for European monarchical governments, if the progressive spirit of the Democracy of the United States is allowed to succeed. ELECT FREMONT, & THE FIRST BLOW TO THE SEPARATION OF THE UNITED STATES IS EFFECTED!"

The *London Star* of July 22, a British Black Republican journal, says Col. Fremont's address upon accepting the nomination "ought to excite AN ARDENT HOPE THROUGHOUT ENGLAND FOR HIS SUCCESS."

The *Bath Tribune* says:
"Even the *Pigs*, that incorrigible Bonapartists, ANTI-AMERICAN, ANTI-REPUBLICAN sheet, and the platform of the Philadelphia Convention are unobjectionable!! No doubt! And it is probable that the Emperor of Austria, King of Prussia, and the Czar of all the Russias, together with the whole hosts of lesser despots of the Old World, would be in ecstasies, to see the objects of the Black Republican party in this country, successfully accomplished in the election of Fremont,—and why? Because they are keen sighted and understand precisely what is to be the inevitable result—a dismemberment of our glorious Union, and the way opened for the introduction of their rotten system of despotisms into this country."

The *London Times* and *Montreal Commercial*, bitter anti-American sheets, utter the same sentiments. They evidently hope that the days of this Republic are numbered.—But "old Buck" will keep them at bay for the next four years.

Parties and Principles.

Mr. ENRON.—It is seldom that the time arrives when it seems to be the duty of private citizens to express their views publicly on the political condition of our country; but the present crisis is one which certainly demands the most serious consideration of every law-loving and union-loving man, regardless of party. When, in the dark clouds of fanaticism, we see disunion and civil war hanging so heavily over us—when we see two great parties, seriously and earnestly contending against the only national party, that exists in the land—the party under whose favorable auspices we have arrived at our present period of national greatness, it is certainly time that every man who possesses a particle of patriotism should determine to use all the means which the God of nature has given him to repel the combined invaders of our rights, by keeping constantly before the people the means that have ever been resorted to by the opposition to defeat the Democracy.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans—from the great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, Democracy is, and ever has been, the same. And although it is progressive in its nature, the principles upon which it is founded always has been, and always will be the same. It is the party upon which now rests the safety of the Union. If its strength is insufficient to withstand the continued attacks of sectionalism, we have no other to look to; for it is a fixed fact that there is no other national party, consequently no other party can withstand the attacks of sectional factions. In Buchanan and Breckinridge we present the most formidable ticket that has ever been presented to the American people. In the event of their election, we may expect the laws of the land to be enforced and equal justice distributed to every section of the Union. The Kansas Nebraska bill will stand, and the sectional discord of Black Republicanism will be hushed. But such will not be the case if either of the opposing candidates succeed. If Fillmore were elected, and a Black Republican majority in Congress were to pass an act repealing the Nebraska bill and restoring the Missouri restriction, is it not reasonable to suppose that he would sanction it, standing, as he does, on a platform that would justify him in it? Fremont we know would. And yet the Missouri restriction is no more constitutional than the Wilmot Proviso. By the one, Congress assumes the power of prohibiting slavery north of a certain line, while, by the other, it claims the power of prohibiting it in all the States of the Union.

Congress has no power to legislate slavery into any territory or State, or to exclude it from them. But let these men who are good enough without any platform to be elected, because they happen to be too much divided to agree on a platform, and a Wilmot Proviso is as good a thing as we need expect. The Nebraska bill leaves the people free to decide for themselves at the time of admission as a State whether slavery shall exist or not.

What sort of a government could we expect to have controlled by a party which is forever changing its principles? And judging from the past, what more need we expect but that those parties which descended from the old Federal party will continue to change as long as time lasts, if disappointed office-seekers, such as Sam Houston and others, can continue to succeed in poisoning the minds of the people against Democracy? It is time that the great body of the people should be brought to a true sense of the political condition of the country. And under the present threatening aspect of affairs, it is time that the people should lay aside party prejudice and rally to a man to the support of Buchanan and Breckinridge, whose only chance of success is by an election of the people. Fillmore is the weakest of the three candidates—Buchanan is the strongest; and if there is no election by the people, Fremont will be the President. The people will then lament, but alas! too late! the blind prejudice which led them to such madness and folly.

New Oxford, Oct. 11, 1856. MAGNET.

Growth of Chicago.—It is stated that the Rev. Dr. Pyle, of St. John's Church, in Washington, sold forty acres of land in the environs of Chicago, about two years ago, to Senator Douglas for 4,000. The present value of the land is estimated to be \$100,000.