The Independent Republican.

C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

F. E. LOOMIS, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday, November 27, 1857.

☞ We are under obligations to Hon. G. A. Grow for a copy of the Border Ruffian Code of Kansas, and for other public documents.

☞ The attention of our readers is requested to the Prospectus of the Harrisburg *Daily Telegraph*, in our advertising columns.

☞ We are indebted to Dr. John H. Thomas, of Great Bend, now in the "Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania," for a copy of an able address delivered before the College by Charles J. Hempel M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, on the 12th of October, 1857.

☞ The weather has been very cold here most of the time for several days, but little snow has fallen. A large quantity of rain fell, Monday afternoon.

There has been a large fall of snow in Western New York and in Canada.

☞ The ladies of the M. E. Church in Montrose got $120, clear of expenses, by their recent Festival. They have made great improvements in their Meeting House. It is now one of the neatest, in its interior appearance, of any in the place.

☞ The cause of the financial crisis has been discovered at last. In the bogus Kansas Constitutional Convention, a "National Democratic" orator asserted that the Free State men were hired to remain in Kansas, and that the amount of money used for that purpose was so great as to have broken all the Northern Banks!

☞ A young man named William Archer was shot and killed by his younger brother, in Ararat, this county, on Saturday last.—It is said that a family quarrel, in presence of the father and mother of the deceased, had taken place, and, according to the dying declarations of the one who was shot, he had started to run away from the house, and had gone several rods, when his brother came out and shot him with a rifle. He died the next day. On Monday the accused, George, a boy of only some 15 or 16 years of age, was brought to Montrose by the constable, and lodged in jail. He, and we believe the other members of the family allege that the shooting was accidental.

☞ Reinforcements are to be despatched to the force now in Utah, from the Pacific side, via California and Oregon. The detachments of troops will be sufficiently strong to put an end to the present hostile intentions of the Mormons.

Court Proceedings.—First Week.

On motion of S. B. Chase Esq., C. A. Lyman was sworn and admitted as an attorney &c., in the several courts of Susquehanna County.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Hoy. Surety of the Peace. Court sentence defendant that he enter his own recognizance with one good security, in the sum of $200, to keep the peace towards all good citizens of the commonwealth and especially towards Thomas Coy, and pay the costs, and stand committed till the sentence be complied with.

Commonwealth vs. Michael Shaffer. Indictment, Perjury. Grand Jury find bill "*Ignoramus*," and the Court sentence Geo. Snyder, the prosecutor, to pay the costs of prosecution, or give security within ten days, and stand committed till sentence be complied with.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Clark. Indictment, Assault and Battery and Disturbing Election. True Bill. Verdict, not guilty on the first count, and guilty on second count in the indictment.

Commonwealth vs. William Vanhorn. Indicted for keeping Tippling House. Bill ignored, and County to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Rufus D. Clark. Indictment, Adultery. Verdict, Guilty. Rule to show cause why judgment should not be arrested.

Commonwealth vs. Edward A. Kinney.—Indicted for Assault and Battery and disturbing Election, on return made by constable of Choconut. Bill ignored, and County to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. William Meeker. Indictment, Nuisance. Verdict, Guilty. Sentence deferred till April Session, 1858.

Commonwealth vs. Edmund Halstead.—Surety of the Peace. Delilah Halstead, Prosecutrix. Defendant sentenced to give bail in the sum of $200, to keep the peace towards all good citizens of this commonwealth, and especially towards Delilah Halstead—the County to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Edmund Halstead.—R. D. Clark, prosecutor. Prosecution dismissed, and prosecutor to pay the costs.

D. L. Meeker vs. Mark Sutton. Appeal. Verdict for plaintiff, for $43,03, and costs.

SECOND WEEK.

Court order venire for Grand and Petit Jurors, in Oyer and Terminer, Quarter Sessions, and Common Pleas, to issue, returnable to January Term, 1858. Venire issued Nov. 23, 1857.

Fithian, Jones, & Co., vs. N. Y. & E. Railroad Company. Attachment. Verdict for defendant. Plaintiff except to Judge's charge.

Fithian, Jones, & Co., vs. N. Y. & E. Railroad Company. Attachment. Verdict for Defendant. Plaintiff excepts to charge of Court.

Fithian, Jones & Co., vs. N. Y. & E. Railroad Company. Attachment. Verdict for Defendants. Plaintiffs except to Judge's charge.

☞ It is noticeable that many of the Sham Democratic papers are beginning to talk about *new issues* between political parties. The reason of this is evident enough. On the issues now existing between the Republicans and the Sham Democracy, we are so clearly and entirely in the right and they in the wrong, that the more intelligent of their partisans perceive the superiority of our position, and know that nothing but a temporary blindness or infatuation on the part of a portion of the people, has hitherto prevented the triumph of our principles. By the most desperate exertions of unscrupulous politicians, they have succeeded in sustaining a pro-Slavery party in the Free States; but since pro-Slavery doctrines are really unpopular at the North, such a party can only prevail here through falsehood and deceit, and as the people come to understand the nature of the controversy, that party may expect to lose strength till it shall be everywhere overthrown. It is from a perception of this fact, that the Shamocratic leaders are now casting about for some new issues whereby they may sustain the party at the North, and at the same time enable it to pursue its pro-Slavery course, by which alone it can maintain its ascendency in the Slave States.

The present financial difficulties are thought to furnish a favorable occasion for reviving the old Bank controversy. Accordingly, many of the Shamocracy are indulging in wholesale denunciation of all Banks, and propose to fight some terrific battles with somebody on the currency question. But the difficulty is, they can find nobody to fight. If their party propose any improvements in our currency, they have a majority in Congress and in the Legislatures of most of the States, and the Republicans would be glad to see those improvements made. We like the jingle of gold and silver as well as anybody, and, whatever the convenience of the commercial interests may require, should be glad to see those metals in general circulation as currency among the people. If, therefore, our Hunker friends are not shamming again, we expect before long to see gold dollars and eagles as plenty as blackberries; and if we don't, we shall hold the party in power responsible.

For the Independent Republican.

Letter from Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kansas T., Nov. 1, 1857.

BROTHER H.:—We left Pennsylvania the 16th of October, and journeyed westward.—I have no complaints to make about our progress as long as we followed the railroads; but when we got on board the Missouri steamer at Jefferson City, we found we had altogether a different sort of conveyance, for speed. Imagine a person of my temperament being obliged to wait the motion of a miserable old steamboat, that made a practice of sticking fast every now and then on the numerous sand-bars that abound in the Missouri river. You may not understand the process it is necessary to go through with, when the boat runs aground. In the first place it is required that the hands be under the charge of a *mate* who can swear tremendously, and kick and cuff them about severely. They also have a secondary means—great levers and tackles attached to the front part of the boat, which they brace out in the sand, and then windlass up the front of the boat, when, putting on all the steam they dare to, they go ahead perhaps a foot or two. Then they must re-tackle, and try it again. It is nothing uncommon to remain on a sand-bar several hours at a time.

We were nearly four days in going to Leavenworth—ought to have gone in half that time. Had it not been for the good company we found on the boat, we should certainly have got quite discouraged, I think. As it was we got the worst kind of colds, but all say that is unavoidable on the Missouri.

We had the good fortune to fall in company on the boat with Gov. Robinson and lady, who were very kind and entertaining. The Governor, or Doctor, as Mrs. R. calls him, is rather tall and spare, about forty years old—does not shave—has a fine sparkling eye—and looks like a very intelligent man, as he is. He walks about among men quietly and unassumingly—speaks when spoken to. Mrs. R. is a nice little woman, about 25—always looking on the bright side of everything—even when her husband was in prison, and when the law-and-order men burned their house over their heads.

We also had with us a Northern Doughface, from New York city, who mixed in with some Kentuckians, and joined with all their views—which served to make it interesting to us. I wish you could have seen the Governor sitting by, and listening to their conversation. He, being too much of a gentleman to break in upon them, was obliged to sit and listen to their conversation for a long time, till our friend Doughface addressed me, and that turned the conversation in our direction; and after the Governor got hold of him, he wound him up in a very short time, so that he had to back off. He undertook to tell about Kansas affairs; but he learned that he had found somebody who knew more about the matter than he did himself. He stated several things, and the Governor asked for some proofs; but as that is an article *they* do not pretend to keep on hand, he was obliged to give it up. Some little time after the conversation, one of the Kentuckians came and asked me if I knew *that man*. I told him certainly I did. He asked if it was ex-Governor Robinson. I told him *it was not*, but it was the *Governor* himself, without the *prefix*.

Well, we did at last get up to Leavenworth, Sunday noon. Got off the boat into the *mud*, and waded through it to the "American House," where we found very good accommodations for weary travelers. The city is very well laid out, but very badly paved (with mud.)

The stage leaves early in the morning, and generally gets to Topeka soon after dark; but, Monday being rainy, it did not get through till about midnight, when we arrived at the end of our journey, nearly tired out. We did not have a very good chance to see the country through which we rode, but as far as we did see it, it looked like an old, settled country—with a few exceptions, of course, such as no fruit trees, not very many fences, nor very many good houses.

Topeka has some good buildings, and several very fine ones going up. It lies the best of any town that I have seen in the Territory. If we succeed in getting the Capital established here, it will soon go ahead of any of its sister towns.

We are all well, and very busy.

C. H. F.

For the Independent Republican.

Going Home.

MR. FRAZIER:—Home again, and sitting in one corner of the little east parlor, "thinks I to myself," I'll write the editor a letter.—Home is rather a pleasant place, when one gets there, especially where it is situated at the conclusion of two hundred miles of railroading. How I reached this conclusion, I am about to tell.

After that ever-to-be-remembered farewell, we thumped along over the 'irregulations' of the plank-road, with feelings which I cannot describe. We were very much agitated.—We tried to sing, but the accents were broken. One of the party, endeavoring to quote from Tennyson something appropriate to the occasion, made the following blunder:

Stage wheels to right of them,
Stage wheels to left of them,
Turnpike roads under them,
Rumbled and thundered,
Hoofs dashed the mud pell-mell,
Boldly they rode, and well;
And, while they held their breath,
Sang words, I couldn't spell,
To the tune of Old Hundred.

The jerks in the metre were occasioned by holes in the road. A young lady remarked, that the wheels were throwing mud at each other. Very likely; and when I put my head out the window, the hind wheel thought I was the fore one, and the fore wheel thought I was the hind one, and the consequences fell upon the first person singular. We stopped a few minutes at New Milford, and afterward crossed a small stream, the opposite bank of which, inclined at an angle of forty-five degrees or more, was dashed up in gallant style by our spunky cattle. I'll ne'er again despise Pennsylvania horses.

We were quite jolly. One young gentleman, being asked if he had not left his heart behind him, replied that he always carried it along in his carpet-bag. On reaching Gt. Bend, he found his carpet bag had been left at Montrose. Query: where was his heart? The depot was reached, with half an hour to spare; as the train was somewhat behind time. On the Montrose side of the track was a small grocery, where at our command were brought forth several dishes of oysters, accompanied by the usual crackers, and a cracked plate supporting what one of the boys called extract of cow. Its ingredients were combined on the masonic principle of mortar for ceilings, with hair enough to make it stick. Shades of departed kine! how many of you must have been churned up, horns and all, to produce it! Cover up the butter, and bolt the oysters.

In the cars away we rolled, a merry company, our tongues keeping time to *Ho ee chee lunk* with variations, as it was played in a duett by the two iron rails of the New York and Erie six-foot gauge. With chat and chestnuts we cherrily chased the iron horse through the changing scenery of the Susquehanna. Shooting along the tops of tall viaducts, looking down into the village chimneys and guessing what they had for dinner,—we imagined whatever would bring consolation to the memory of the personal appearance of that butter. Through the mountains about Deposit, and down the valley of the Delaware, we rushed with the speed of an express train making up lost time. Looking out the window, the young lady who thought the wheels throw mud at each other, said the river ran the same way the *railroad* did. The Delaware is a beautiful river, with its tall rocks and pines, its own clear waters, and the horses drawing the canal boats on the other side, giving *life* and *animation* to the whole. They are odd craft, those canal boats. One of them with a hinge in the middle, like a lemon-squeezer, and loaded with coal, was yclept "the Lovely Girls," in honor probably of the twin daughters of "ye gallant captaine."

But I was describing the Delaware—how did I get on a canal boat? Here and there, amid all these romantic surroundings, you will see the residence of a *retired citizen*.—Its architectural design, is generally, boards enough to make a hen-coop, covering a hole in the ground. There, far from the city's weary whirl, contentment dwells; enjoying the society of his pig, his children, and a *limited* number of cabbages, which I suppose are very *select*.

So we rode along the Delaware. It was a pleasant ride, save when now and then we bade good bye, as one and another arrived at the station where their destiny followed no longer behind the locomotive. After stopping fifteen minutes for a railroad supper at Port Jervis, we crossed the vale of the Neversink, and, riding backward, to watch the sunset, passed through the defiles of the Shawangunk mountains into the grey twilight on the other side. Here was the stopping place of my last companion. A sort of "last-rose-of-summer" feeling came over me.

The last Normal student left riding alone,
His merry companions all vanished and gone.

It is not necessary to loneliness that no one be near you. You often feel more of it in the crowded street, than in the so-called lonely woods. Why? Because you are acquainted with Nature; but strange faces, hats, and overcoats, are strangers indeed.

Riding backward, my thoughts naturally went in the direction of Montrose. In the last ten weeks were formed many pleasant acquaintances. We said good bye that evening with merry laugh and merrier joke, (so would I ever say good bye,) but how many shook hands for the last time! How pleasant it will be when, in the future crossing and recrossing of our paths through life, we chance to meet! I have finished those rhymes which you saw partially developed, and here they are, fondly dedicated to my fellow-students, wherever fortune may have strewn them broadcast:

Yes, there are memories of the past,
Which ever and forever last,
Bright bubbles in life's passing tide,
Which break not in the ripple's glide.
The forest leaf, the faded flower,
Are fresh with charms in Memory's bower,
When, swayed by fancy's gentle reign,
We live the moments o'er again.
The fond remembrance of a smile
Will oft a weary mood beguile,
With thoughts as sweet as treasur'd rhyme—
Bright atoms in the sand of Time.
Such vision no perspective knows,
Nor lessens as the distance grows,
But ever, as we backward gaze,
Lights up the gloom of darker days.

The car lamps were lighted, and I amused myself with the imagination that the reflected light on the stove pipe, as seen in the window, was a fiery spectre doing unheard of pedestrian feats in the adjoining fields. By moving my eye so as to use different parts of the glass, I could make him undergo more transformations than are described in the *Arabian Nights Entertainments*. His legs were generally in the shape of a pair of tongs; occasionally he became a tripod, and in one corner of the window would do a double shuffle to perfection. But he was very troublesome. It was impossible to make him keep his feet on the ground, and he would walk straight through apple trees, instead of going around them. So I got tired of him, and, leaving him astride of Goshen church steeple, made myself comfortable in an ordinary manner until the last station was reached, and standing on the platform I watched the red lanterns and illuminated smoke-wreath of the departing train. So passed a day in the cars. Your friend, WILL.

☞ The steamer Atlantic arrived last night from Liverpool, with four days' later intelligence. The panic, as it has been called, is prevailing with destructive severity, not only in England but all over the Continent. The Bank of France has raised its rate of discount, though our Liverpool correspondent does not state to what figure. The Bank of Prussia has done the same, its new rate being 7½ per cent. At Vienna the premium on gold has risen still again, and in Holland and Belgium, as will as Sweden and Norway, the distress is beginning to be most painfully felt. But it is in England that its intensity is the most fatal. The great house of Denistoun, Cross & Co., has gone by the board, and so has the Western Bank of Scotland at Glasgow, with many other establishments of less note, most of them engaged in the American trade. The ruin promises to be quite as wide-spread and thorough as that through which we have just passed in this country.—The Bank of England has raised its rate of discount to 10 per cent. Cotton has fallen, with a stagnant market. Our great staple is evidently on the downward course, and we may be sure that it will now sink to a lower figure than it has been for years. The British manufacturers being ruined, and there being no foreign demand for yarns or calicoes, there will be nobody to buy it, and the great crop of 1857 stands in danger of going begging.

From India fortnight's later news has been received. The capture of Delhi was consummated on Sept. 24, and Lucknow has been relieved. Genl. Nicholson has died of his wounds.—*N. Y. Tribune, Nov. 28.*

☞ Brigham Young has declared war against the Government of the United States. The war department received, among other important official dispatches from Utah, a proclamation from him, declaring martial law in the Territory. He claims the right so to act by virtue of his authority as Governor and Superintendent of Indian affairs, and under the Territorial organic law. In this proclamation the United States troops are forbid entry into the Territory without his permission, and the whole tenor of the document is in decided hostility to the United States Government."

Brigham Young knows, what all who have studied the story of Mormonism know, that he and his have absolutely no choice, but either to acquiesce in the movement of the Union, and so become an insignificant sect among sects, or to resist the Government of the Union, and aspire to the chance of a formidable independence. He has selected the latter alternative.

What will the fruits of it to himself and his followers be?

At the first blush one would say, "Utter annihilation!" Nor do we doubt that such must be the final consummation of a positive Mormon war. But there are many things to be done and borne before this consummation can be reached. The Mormons are very strongly entrenched in their continental Palestine. Their riflemen won a reputation in the Mexican War which deserves consideration when we reckon upon their numbers.—And when we consider in addition to these things the fact that from the beginning Mormonism has professed itself to *the Indian to be of Indian origin, and has glorified the aboriginal races of the Continent*, we may be sure that the letter of Brigham Young to Col. Alexander, is but the beginning of the end!

☞ Further advices from Mexico show the report of the assumption of despotic authority by President Comonfort is true. Congress granted the extraordinary powers demanded, in secret session, held on the night of the 3d, in consequence of the critical condition of affairs. All the free institutions provided for by the new constitution are thus suspended. Greater ravages than ever are being committed all over the republic by the Indians. Rumors of another Satanista demonstration on the coast were again in circulation, and it was believed that the war of Yucatan was caused by Santa Anna.

The revolution or civil war in Yucatan still raged fiercely, and terrible butcheries were perpetrated by the troops. At an attack on the suburbs of Campeachy, the streets were raked with a murderous fire of artillery, and men, women and children, without regard to age or sex, were sacrificed either from the cannon or the brutality of the soldiery, who were allowed to perpetrate the most abominable deeds.

ARRIVAL OF SENATOR SUMNER AT BOSTON.—BOSTON, Tuesday, Nov. 19, 1857.—Senator Sumner, on arriving here in the steamer Niagara this afternoon, was received by the Hon. Henry Wilson, the Hon. N. P. Banks and Mr. Phelps, and escorted to his residence, where a large crowd had assembled to greet him. After receiving congratulations from his many friends, Mr. Sumner made a few remarks to the assemblage and retired amid loud and enthusiastic cheering. Mr. Sumner was followed by the Hon. Henry Wilson in a short speech, when the crowd dispersed.

Mr. Sumner has been sick during the entire voyage, but his health generally has been so much improved that it is thought he will be able to resume his seat in Congress at its opening.

GAME IN MIFFLIN COUNTY.—The Lewistown *Gazette* has a notice of the doings of Mr. John Treaster, of Armagh township, Mifflin county, who caught in a common wolf trap six deer, two bears and a panther, in about a month. The *Gazette* says: "By the signs, three more panthers are about! The one caught can be seen at the slaughter house of A. Swartzel, in Milroy. The trap used by Treaster is a common wolf trap, weighing 14 pounds, and was set about four miles northeast of Locke's Mills."

☞ *The Montrose Democrat* falsely states that the Constitution formed, by the bogus Constitutional Convention in Kansas, is to be submitted to the people. Forney's *Philadelphia Press* is more honest, and acknowledges the rascality of the usurping Convention. It says:

"We publish this morning the schedule adopted by the Kansas Constitutional Convention. *Contrary to what we conceive to be the true intent and meaning* of the Kansas-Nebraska Act, the resolutions of the Cincinnati Platform, the Inaugural Address of Mr. Buchanan, the recommendations of Governor Walker, the pledges of many of the members of that Convention, the general expectation of the country, and in defiance of the true principles of liberal Democratic Government, that body has refused to submit its work fairly to the citizens of Kansas. *There is no honest submission of the new Constitution to the action of the people.* It is provided that they may vote *for* "the Constitution with Slavery, or *for* the Constitution without Slavery," but they cannot vote *against* the Constitution, no matter how much they may be opposed to its provisions. They are not allowed an opportunity of saying whether they do or do not desire the document framed by this Convention to be their fundamental law, and by the abrogation of this privilege they are deprived of the full exercise of that right of forming their own institutions, to which they are entitled by every consideration of justice and right. *The proposed election is in a less complete and more offensive form than that by which Louis Napoleon obtained the confirmation of his assumption of the position of Emperor from the French people.* While he refused to give them an opportunity to vote for such candidates as they preferred, he still submitted the proposition whether he should or should not be placed upon the throne. He at least gave them a chance to *vote him down* if they desired to do so.—This right the Kansas Constitutional Convention has refused to the people of that Territory. The pervading idea of democratic government is, that all public representatives and officials are mere servants, whose highest duty is to guard the interests and carry out the will of a higher power—that of the people the only true sovereigns. The Convention has acted as though it was the master instead of the servant—as though it was determined to fasten and make binding its action upon its constituency. This strange and unjust proceeding necessitates the conviction—that it was afraid of popular condemnation, afraid to trust its work to the free action of the people—afraid to do its duty, and to place the power of final judgment upon its proceedings where it belonged—in the hands of those most deeply interested in them. If the Constitution suits a majority of the people of Kansas, they would vote for it in any event, and it would become their fundamental law. If it does not conform to the views and requirements of a majority of the citizens of Kansas, they should have an opportunity of voting against it."

In another article the *Press* says:

"The drift of all the news from Kansas, by mail and telegraph, shows conclusively that the so-called pro-Slavery Constitutional Convention, like other bodies of which we have read, is another formidable instance of the adage that "whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad." Some of the propositions presented to that Convention—*which, be it remembered, represents a mere fragment of the voters of the Territory*—would disgrace a despotism, others are merely ridiculous, while the whole affair looks to us, at this distance, as if the parties engaged in it had entered into a contract to mortgage the new State to their own individual interests for a century to come.

"There is a consistent disregard of the people manifested, a cool resort to trick, and an utter shamelessness, which altogether make up a satire upon representative bodies, such as we have never before had the luxury to enjoy. The leading spirit in this Constitutional Convention seems to be a person called "General Calhoun," who, we regret to say, was appointed from the free State of Illinois, by General Pierce, as Surveyor-General of Kansas and Nebraska, and who in all his actions indicates a desire to imitate rather the character of a member of the French Senate employed to carry out the designs of Louis Napoleon, than the representative of an honest American constituency. We give in another column some of the doings of this Convention; and have only to say that *if the Constitution fabricated by this body is sent to Congress, we trust that short work will be made of it. It deserves nothing but contempt. If it has a single merit, it is its consistency with the fraud and wrong which it is intended to perpetuate, and from which in great part it has grown. The idea of a set of men chosen as delegates to this Convention attempting to bind posterity to their work, and daring to nullify in advance the will of the majority, is so monstrous that we wonder the outrage did not excite the whole people to civil war.* The usurpation becomes the more amazing when we reflect that these very men who are trying to fix upon the Territory the rule of a minority, were vociferous in denouncing the Topeka Constitution, which set out with asserting a similar principle, and was repudiated by Congress and the country.

"In speaking of doings like these, we feel that it is idle to mince phrases, and we sincerely hope that if the Constitution of Kansas is anything like the instrument it promises to be, from the intelligence we lay before our readers this morning, it will, when presented to the Congress of the United States, be thrown out of both branches by a unanimous vote. At any rate, *we trust that the Senators and Representatives from Pennsylvania will boldly and at once put their feet upon it, and spurn it as it deserves to be spurned.*"

On this same point, the *St. Louis Democrat* says:

"The Constitution, framed as we have stated, recognized and perpetuated Slavery in Kansas, but a separate clause was framed, providing that "slaves might hereafter be imported and held in Kansas;" and it was further provided that it should be submitted to the people to vote for it in this form: "For the Constitution with Slavery"—that is, the clause for introducing slaves hereafter; or, "For the Constitution without Slavery"—that is, for a Constitution which recognizes and perpetuates Slavery, without the clause admitting slaves to be hereafter introduced. *But in no event are the people permitted to vote against* the Constitution framed in Lecompton by the vilest set of vagabonds and miscreants on the earth, under the protection and authority of the United States army, and which recognizes and perpetuates Slavery.—Thus masked, the Constitution produced at Lecompton is worthy to rank with the other acts of the National Democratic party, the offspring of Southern arrogance and despotism, and Northern perfidy and fraud. Southern arrogance, planting Slavery in the fair Territories of the Union in order that the slaveholding oligarchy may wield universal power; and perfidy and fraud, to conceal the subserviency of those Northern doughfaces from the free white laboring men, whom they have betrayed by the surrender of their heritage to Slavery. Will Douglas and his confederated Doughfaces be able still longer to deceive the working men of the North and make them believe that the people of Kansas have been "left perfectly free to form their own domestic institutions," when the Federal army in Kansas, through a Convention of the most abandoned miscreants, have thus forced upon them a Constitution recognizing and perpetuating Slavery, leaving them free only to accept or reject a clause for slave importation? Can the juggle of words inserted by such demagogues as Walker and Douglas, "For the Constitution with Slavery, or for the Constitution without Slavery," deceive anybody into the belief that the question of Slavery has been submitted to the people, when the Constitution, *which they are not permitted to vote against, not only admits, but makes Slavery perpetual and irrepealable?*"

THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC LIE.—No lie, within the memory of men now engaged in the field of politics, has been so obstinately adhered to as that which said that the Democratic party was in favor of Freedom in Kansas. Although often refuted and exposed, it has been as often revamped, and many honest men have come to believe it true. It carried Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana and New Jersey in 1856, and it has given the nigger Democracy its show of triumph in the fall elections of 1857. But at last, the Democracy themselves have furnished a document that puts the question at rest forever. We refer to the Report of the Committee on Slavery in the Kansas Constitutional Convention, every member of which is a National Democrat. That report we published the other day, accompanied with the fact that it passed that intensely Democratic body almost unanimously. It is a fair and untrammelled expression of Democratic opinion—of a body of Democrats without the taint of a single member suspected of Black Republicanism, sitting under the protection of the bayonets and cannon of the Federal power, and carrying out, doubtless, the wishes and embodying the principles of those in the North and South, for whom they act, and by whom finally they must be sustained. By-and-by perhaps the people will wake up to a knowledge of how much they have been deceived by the lying promises and pretences of the falsest party that ever existed.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

THE GREATEST SWINDLE YET!—57,000 ACRES OF PUBLIC LAND SOLD AT FOUR CENTS AN ACRE!—We have intelligence from the West of another swindle just consummated by the land agents of the Government, the audacity of which surpasses even that of the famous Fort Snelling fraud. The Fort Ripley Reservation, in Minnesota, consisting of fifty-seven thousand acres of land, was on Tuesday, Oct. 27, knocked off at auction to some Democratic speculators, at the rate of four cents per acre!—fifty-seven thousand acres of as good land as Minnesota holds, worth at the lowest estimate of cultivators of the soil, five dollars per acre, and for which the government could have received one dollar and twenty five cents per acre on the day of sale. In short, fifty seven thousand acres of land have been donated to knaves for $2,280, instead of being sold to farmers and actual occupants for $61,250—or instead of being made to bring into the treasury its full worth, $285,000! We think it is not speaking unreasonably to characterize this transaction as equaling in infamy anything ever perpetrated by any set of men or government in any age. By it the people, the tax-payers of the country are swindled out of an immense amount, for the benefit of a few politicians of the dominant party.—There is not even the excuse that the land was sold to actual settlers.

HOW THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS REGARD THE NEW CONSTITUTION.—A gentleman who left Atchison, K. T., on the 13th, called on us yesterday evening and gave us the latest intelligence from Kansas. There was not much feeling in the Territory on the subject of the Constitution framed by the bob-tail Democratic Convention lately adjourned.—The total vote that elected the members of that Convention did not much exceed 1500, while the voting population of the Territory now is between 15.000 and 20,000, so that the free State Republican party are quite confident in their own strength, and quite independent as to how soon the slavery Constitution is elected in the Territory, and as to how quickly Congress may admit Kansas under the Constitution. After the admission, then they intend to do some "tall work," and take things entirely into their own hands, as they have the power and the votes to do so.

The clause in the Constitution providing that it shall not be amended within the next six years, and that other clause which fastens slavery upon the Territory, whether or not, are quite jocularly received by the free State people.—*St. Louis Dem.*

ANOTHER KANSAS COMING.—The organization of the Indian territory south of Kansas, of which the Cherokees are now the principal inhabitants, will probably come before Congress this winter. It will be recollected that Gov. Walker, of Kansas, in one of his many messages, suggested to the slaveholders as a consolation for the probable loss of Kansas, that the Indian country on the south would soon be open to them and that they could without doubt make a Slave State of that. John Ross, the head chief of the Cherokees, in his late annual message to the council of his tribe, alludes to this suggestion of Gov. Walker, and recommends that a delegate be sent to Washington to make final and definite arrangements with the Government. Neosho is the name proposed for the new Territory. One scheme is to cut it up into two or three Territories, to be made into Slave States thereafter, and thus secure Southern preponderance in the United States Senate. As soon as it is opened for settlement there will naturally occur the same struggle between Freedom and Slavery in its settlement that has taken place in Kansas.

A NEW MOVEMENT.—A correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, writing from Dixon, Illinois, says:

"A good move has been made by the ladies of Dixon, Illinois. Some twenty of the daughters of Rhode Island, now residing here, have *resolved* that until every factory and calico establishment of their native State is again in successful operation they will neither purchase nor consume any fabric, unless of American manufacture, and will give the preference to the labor of their native State. The sons of Rhode Island, also residing here, have adopted a similar resolution, and ten of them will appear next week in new suits of broadcloth, the materials of which were furnished by Rhode Island factories."

☞ Taking the vote for Governor last year as the measure of the strength of the respective parties in our State, and that for Secretary of State as the test this year, and the comparison is as follows:

1856.	Rep. 264,400	Am. 130,870	Dem. 198,616
1857.	Rep. 177,449	Am. 66,895	Dem. 195,685
Falling off,	86,951	63,975	2,931

The boasted *gain* of the Democrats, notwithstanding the aid and comfort extended to them by the Pro-Slavery Know-Nothings, is just no gain at all. They have simply brought out their vote, while that adverse to them staid at home.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ We never yet knew a man disposed to scorn the humble, who was not himself a fair object of scorn to the humblest.

A COMPENDIUM OF NEWS.

.... A man in Oakland while in a fit of nightmare, dreamed that he was a horse and that his wife was a hostler going to curry him down. At this point in his dream he kicked his spouse out of bed.

.... *The Memphis Eagle* says that city is the best point in the Union for medical students to learn anatomy: Fresh-killed subjects are to be had every morning at the dead-house.

.... A new mode of stealing hogs is now in fashion in the neighborhood of Taunton, Mass. Chloroform is administered and then they are removed from their pen without a squeal.

.... Dull times are perhaps the very best for advertisers. What little trade is going on they get, and whilst others are grumbling they pay their way, and with the newspaper as a life preserver, swim on the top of the water, whilst others are sinking all around.

.... Cseva, who was lately convicted of manslaughter at Hoboken, N. J., for the murder of De Granval, has been sentenced simply to pay a fine of $1000. This appears to be the price of a human life in that locality.

.... A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, writes: "The State Banks of issue are clearly unconstitutional, and so the present Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States will decide, when the question shall be distinctly made before them."

.... Last week, Joel Schoonhoven, 100 years of age, was discharged from Sing Sing State Prison, having been pardoned by the Governor. He was committed for life for arson. He is a native of Orange county, and reached the age of a century, in prison, on the 4th of July last. He saw Washington at Newburgh during the war.

.... A new Comet, a faint telescopic apparition, was discoverd at Cambridge (Mass.) Observatory on the evening of the 11th.—Its place was near *Theta Draconis*. The discoverer was Mr. Horace P. Tuttle, Assistant at the Observatory. This is the sixth Comet found this year, and the thirteenth observed first at Cambridge.

.... The good people of Marblehead, Mass., are puzzling themselves over a meteoric stone, weighing six or eight hundred pounds, which they have found lately on River-Head Beach. It is supposed to have fallen in May. It is a solid mass, ten feet in diameter, nonelectric, but sulphureous. The under surface is porous.

.... The Democratic editor at Little Rock says that it puzzles him to tell when the banks do most harm, when they pay specie or when they don't. We presume he would be still more puzzled to tell whether the State of Arkansas would do most harm by paying her debts or not paying them, as she has never made an experiment of the former operation.—*Louisville Journal.*

.... The Easton *Argus* mentions an incident of an old gentleman recently deceased in Lehigh county, who had been suspected of having considerable money in his house, although no one knew the amount. On examining the premises after his death, no less than *eleven thousand dollars* were found in specie, which he had doubtless been saving and concealing for many years.

.... The large dailies of Chicago have reduced the size of their sheets, in consequence of the dullness of advertising. At Davenport, Iowa, the dailies have diminished the size of their pages by mutual agreement. In Milwaukee, the *American* has been united with the *News*, (Democratic.) At Buffalo the wages of compositors have been lowered by the newspaper publishers.

.... The Newburyport *Herald*, a rabid *hunker* paper during the late campaign, in Massachusetts, is fast coming to its senses. Speaking of the Republicans, it says;

"There appears to be no doubt that in a fair contest to-day, they would carry every State they did last year, and by quite as large majorities. If the parties can be reduced to two, with the additional States that will be admitted before 1860, they will be in a position to stoutly contest the next Presidency."

.... They have a "Flour League" at Hollidaysburg, and on Saturday last, it sent an order to Pittsburgh for twenty-four barrels of extra family, which is to cost $5,64 delivered to the subscribers. This, of course, includes the freight, which is about 37 cents. The same quality of flour retails here at $7 per barrel, and the freight thereon from Pittsburgh, as we learn from the agent, is 75 cents; so that the entire cost of a barrel of flour purchased at Pittsburgh and delivered at the doors of the subscribers in this city would be $6—a saving of just $1 to the consumers.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

.... The ladies of a single church in Brookline, Mass., have raised $700 for the relief of the poor in that town.

.... The Oswego *Times* of Nov. 21st, publishes a list of fifty vessels now on their way from the upper lakes for that port, with 700,000 bushels of wheat, principally from Chicago. It is estimated that half a million bushels will be here on the close of the canal. All the mills are in operation.

.... The Patent office has received from William Bakewell, of Pittsburg, Pa., a sheet of paper made from the Chinese sugar cane. The color of the paper is fair, and its texture firm, compact, tough and well adapted to the requirements of bank note paper.

RECEPTION OF NEAL DOW AT BOSTON.—BOSTON, Nov. 20.—A public reception of Neal Dow took place last night at the Tremont Temple. The building was crowded with Sons of Temperance and others. Addresses were made by Senator Wilson, Mr. Dow, and others.

NEVER GO THE WHOLE HOG.—"A fat hog is the very quintessence of scrofula and carbonic acid gas, and he who eats it must not expect thereby to build a sound physical organism. While it contributes heat, not the twentieth part of it is nitrogen—the base of muscle."

An exchange gives us this paragraph, which we cordially endorse as being sound practical truth. It is material for breath and nothing more—see Liebeg, and other organic chemists and physiologists; it makes no red meat or muscle. The prize-fighter is not allowed to eat it; all that is not consumed by the lungs, remains to clog the body with fat.—*Scientific American.*

ACCOMMODATING BEES.—Mr. A Manchester, of Western New York, has probably the most accommodating family of bees "around." He places over a hole in the top of his hives large glass tumblers reversed.—The bees come up through the holes and fasten their comb and honey in the inside of the tumblers in the most ingenious manner possible, beautifully clean and white. When each glass is filled, the bees go below, the tumbler is taken off, and there is a nice jar of honey already put up for family use by the bees themselves. (Wonder if true?)

☞ "Sambo, why am your legs like an organ-grinder?" "Dun-no; gub it up."—"Case dey carry and exhibit a monkey 'bout de streets."