The Montrose Democrat.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND MORALITY.

Chase & Day, Proprietors. | Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Thursday Morning, August 17, 1854. | Volume 11, Number 33.

Original Poetry.

August Evening Musings.

All alone,
Now the dusty day is o'er
And the noiseless moonbeams fall
Through the locust near the door,
On the casement, on the wall
How they flood my chamber floor;
Flitting shadows like a pall
Darken, lengthen, more and more,
With a moan,
From the maple's quivering top,
Down the cooling night-wind sweep,
Over, under, "skip—and—hop,"
Now with smothered length they peep
Through the curtains, will they drop
On my window—still to sleep?
No! oh no! we cannot stop,
Music with the leaves we keep—
List our tone!

On thy bosom day has fled
Dewy night,
Starlets bright
Gem the azure over head.
Now the beetle with a drone,
Ventures out—
Treads about,
Sings a dirge—like, cheerless tone,
And the locust beats a hum,
Here and there,
High in air,
Like a little muffled drum,
And the cricket full of mirth,
Chirps a song,
Loud and long,
In the corner by the hearth,
And the ceaseless, buggy crew,
Come and go,
Fast and slow,
Through the damply falling dew;
White with fitful, sickly glow,
Up the stair,
Comes the flare,
Of the candles down below.

All alone,
But my spirit's mystic tone,
Whispers of two star-eyed girls,
Wrap'ed about with flowing curls.
With a moan,
Memory rolls
Back her dingy, trembling folds,
Telling how at shut of day,
One glad August long ago,
E're we tread life's dusty way,
Angel music, rich and low
Swept our souls;
Long we sat
In the night-dew, while the bat
Circled round us, hope's white sail
Trembled Heaven and earth between,
Looping back night's azure veil,
Bending low around our green
Mossy mat,
On each lip
Nested sweets for love to skip,
O'er each lily-whitened cheek
Blushingly I saw him creep,
In each earnest, kindling eye,
Roughishly I saw his sly,
Pinions dip.

Years have flown,
One a gifted child of song,
Like a sad-toned, petted bird,
Murmured plaintive music long
Till her spirit's depths were stirred,
She was won
From the roof-trees arms away;
Bride with wringlets folded up,
Drinking from love's golden cup,
Still she pours her touching lay.
But we soon
Sadly turned aside to weep,
While the other sank to sleep;
Folded in their pulseless rest,
Were her white hands on her breast,
But a smile,
Would beguile—
Love from her cold lips the while.
We with just,
Holy trust,
Rendered her again to dust;
And the August twilight now,
With its curtain folds of light,
Gathers shadows on my brow,
While I bow in prayer to night—
All alone!

Harford, August, 1854.

Miscellaneous.

The love of Pleasing.

It may safely be taken for granted, that every one likes to please; there are hardly exceptions enough to prove the rule. Whatever subtle disguises this love of pleasing may put on—however it may borrow roughness or carelessness, or egotism, or sarcasm, as its mask—there it is snug in the bottom of each human heart, from Simon Stylites under the night dews, to Jenny Lind flying from adoring lion-hunters, and Pio Nono piously tapping his gold snuff-box, and saying he is only a poor priest! The little boy who has committed his piece with much labor of brain, much screwing of body, and anxious gesticular tuition, utterly refuses to say it when the time comes. Why? Not because he does not wish to please, but because his intense desire to do so has suddenly assumed a new form, that of fear: which, like other passions, is very unreasonable. The same cause will make a young lady who has bestowed much thought on a new ball-dress declare at the last moment, that she does not want to go; A doubt has suddenly assailed her as to the success of her costome. The dress is surely beautiful but will it make her so? No vigor of personal vanity preserves us from these swoons of self-esteem; and they are terrible while they last. What wonder, then, that the thought of a perpetual syncope of that kind should make us behave unwisely sometimes!

☞ The editor of the Springfield *Republican* gets off the following good one:—"A gentleman in an adjoining town informs us that there are two parties in town on the Nebraska question. They are composed of the Postmaster on one side, and every body else on the other."

The Mormons in Utah.

A new work entitled "*Utah and the Mormons*," from the pen of Benjamin G. Ferris, late Secretary of Utah Territory has just been published. The official position of the writer gave him abundant facilities for observing the practical workings of the Mormon system; and the manner in which he has used them in his book, enables us to obtain a better view of the doctrines of the Latter Day Saints, than we have heretofore had. In a short time these people will ask for the admission of the Territory into the Union, and then the subject of their domestic institutions will be discussed in its full length and breadth. We make a few extracts from the book to show the doctrines in vogue at the Great Salt Lake City, the head quarters of the Mormons:

"Polygamy is introducing a new style of buildings at Salt Lake City. A man with half a dozen wives builds, if he can, a long low dwelling, having six entrances from the outside; and when he takes in a new wife, if able to do so, adds another apartment. The object is to keep the women and babies as much as possible apart, and prevent those terrible cat-fights which sometimes occur, with all the accompaniments of Billingsgate, torn caps and broken broom sticks. As the "divine institution" extends, these buildings increase, and in a few years the city will be like a collection of barracks for the accommodation of soldiers. Some have separate buildings in parts of the city remote from each other, and the wives are thus kept separate, the husband dividing his time between them all.

The effects of polygamy upon the population is decidedly deleterious. The prophet Joseph had over forty wives at Nauvoo, and the rest of the priesthood had various numbers, corresponding to their standing and inclinations; and nearly all the children of these polygamous marriages died at that place; indeed, it is alleged by Mormons that not one was taken to Utah. Brigham Young has thirty children, of whom eight are by his first and second lawful wives; the remaining twenty-two are by his spirituals. He has about fifty wives, some were widows of Joseph Smith, and are probably past the time of having children; but supposing him to have thirty who are capable of having issue—which is below the true number—the twenty-two children would be less than one child to a concubine. If each of these degraded females could have been the honored wife of one husband, the aggregate number of children, according to the usual average of four in a family, would be one hundred and twenty, showing a loss in population of ninety-eight.

The children are subject to a frightful degree of mortality. This is the combined result of the gross sensuality of the parents and want of care towards their offspring. As a general rule, these saintly pretenders take as little care of their wives as of their children; and of both, less than a careful farmer in the States would of his cattle; and nowhere out of the Five Points in New York city, can a more filthy, miserable, neglected looking, and disorderly rabble of children be found than in the streets of Great Salt Lake City. The Governor, again, whose attention to his multifarious family we are bound to suppose greater than the average affords a fair illustration. He was twice lawfully married, and has had eight legitimate children, who are all living. He has a large number of children by his concubines, no one knows how many—it is only known that there are only twenty-two surviving. These females do not reside in the Governor's house, so called, but in different establishments, from one up to a dozen in a place.

Their system of plurality has obliterated nearly all sense of decency, and would seem to be fast leading to an intercourse open and promiscuous as the cattle in the fields. A man living in common with a dozen dirty Arabs, whether he calls them wives or concubines, cannot have a very nice sense of propriety. It is difficult to give a true account of the effects which have resulted from this cause, and at the same time preserve decency of language. The Saints are progressive.—Last year (1852) they seriously discussed the subject of introducing a new order into the Church, by which the wives of absent missionaries might be sealed to Saints left at home. There are a number of cases in which a man has taken a widow and her daughters as wives at the same time. One has a widow and her two daughters. There are also instances of the niece being sealed to the uncle, and they excite no more attention than any ordinary case. How far the plague spot is to spread in this direction remains to be seen. Brigham Young stated in the pulpit, in 1852, that the time might come when, for the sake of keeping the lineage of the priesthood unbroken, marriages would be confined to the same families, as for instance, the son of one mother would marry the daughter of another by the same father. There has been some talk of going even beyond this, and allowing the father to seal his own daughter to himself.

The high priest dignitaries of the church are exceedingly skilful in procuring young girls for wives. They inculcate the idea that elderly members, who have been tried and found faithful, are surer instruments of salvation than the young, who may apostatize; and as marriage to one who remains steadfast to the end is essential to escape from the fate of being mere angels, a great many young women are fooled into this bubbling and seething cabiron of prostitution. Elder Wilford Woodruff, one of the twelve apostles, has a regular system of changing his harem. He takes in one or more young girls, and so manages, after he tires of them, they are glad to ask for a divorce, after which he beats the bush for recruits. He took a fresh one, about fourteen years old, in March, 1853, and will probably get rid of her in the course of the ensuing summer. These manouvres are practided more of less by the whole gang, the girls discarded by one become sealed to others, and so travel the entire rounds; and when they accomplish the whole circuit, and are ready to start anew, they have a profoundly "realizing sense" of female modesty, to say nothing of some of its adjuncts.

A wife, in Utah, cannot live out half her days. In families where polygamy has not been introduced, she suffers an agony of apprehension on the subject which can scarcely be conceived, much less described. There is a sad, complaining, suffering look, obvious to the most ordinary observer, which tells the story, if there was no other evidence on the subject. In most cases it is producing premature old age, and some have already sunk into an early grave under an intolerable weight of affliction. The man, the moment he makes up his mind to bring one or more concubines into the family, becomes always neglectful, and in most cases abusive to his wife."

A Little Child among Lunatics.

A day or two ago, a gentleman whose official duties required him to visit a large Asylum near this city, devoted to the indigent insane, took with him a little boy some three years old, and it was an interesting study to watch the effect which the presence of the young visitor produced among the lunatics of every grade. An unusual degree of quiet and order prevailed in every hall, and touching manifestations of the softening and subduing influence of childhood were exhibited by those who were ordinarily most intractable. This was particularly the case with those who had passed the season of youth. One man, incurably insane, approached the little boy with a countenance for the moment full of gentleness and kindness, and with a polite gesture handed him a *straw*—being all he had to give—and showed great satisfaction when it was accepted, and borne as if it had been of value. Almost all approached and shook hands with the infant, and so mild was their bearing that he did not for a moment hesitate, and although abashed at what appeared to him an unusual crowd, he cheerfully yielded his little hand to their caresses. But the most interesting scene was in the women's apartments. They were ready to devour the child with their caresses, and yet when they observed that their crowding and volubility annoyed him, instinctively withdrew a little and modulated their voices to tones of tenderness, to which many of them had long been strangers. One of the women herself a mother, inquired with tearful eyes:—"Dear little fellow, is his mother living?" An affirmative reply seemed to relieve her apprehensions, and her expression of interest assumed a cheerful tone. The most violent, closely confined in cells, watched every movement of the boy with intense interest, and some begged, by all the affection of their own offspring—which insanity in its worst form had not eradicated—to be permitted to embrace him. The whole scene was calculated to deepen the sympathy felt for the most unfortunate class who were the object of the visit; and to show how strongly the society of children is calculated to win back to gentleness those who from any cause have passed that indefinable line which separate the sane from the insane. Such soothing effects are of course transient, but it was something to obtain for those poor vexed souls even a moment of calm delight —*N. Y. Courier.*

Mr. Twombley's Mistake.

Mr. Twombley had drank but six glasses of brandy and water, when, being a man of discretion, he returned home at the seasonable hour of 1 A. M., and went soberly to bed. Mrs. Thomas Twombley was too well accustomed to the comings and goings of said Thomas, to be much disturbed by the trifling noise he made on retiring; but when she discovered that he had his boots on, she requested him to remove them, or keep his feet out of bed.

"My dear," said Mr. Twombley, in apologetic tones, "skuse me! How I came to forget my boots I can't conceive, for I'm just as sober as I ever was in my (hic) life!"

Mr. Twombley sat on the side of the bed, and made an effort to pull off his right boot. The attempt was successful, though it bro't him to the floor. On regaining his feet, Mr. Twombley thought he saw the door open.—As he was sure he shut the door, on coming in, he was astonished; and dark as it was in the room, he couldn't be mistaken, he felt certain. Mr. Twombley staggered towards the door to close it; when to his still greater surprise, he saw a figure approaching from beyond. Mr. Twombley stopped; the figure stopped. Mr. Twombley advanced again, the figure did the same. Mr. Twombley raised his right hand—the figure raised its left.—"Who's there?" roared Mr. Twombley, beginning to be somewhat frightened. The figure made no reply—Mr. Twombley raised his boot in a menacing attitude—the figure defied him by shaking a similar object.

Cried Twombley, "I'll find out who you be—you sneak!" He hurled the boot at the head of the mysterious object when—crash! went the big looking glass which Twombley had mistaken for the door.

A Young man.

These three words are suggestive of thought—*a young man.* How much of strength, what beaming eyes, what high resolves, proud startlings for fame!—What carvings to be rich! What hopes of happiness! What mines of gold!—What height of greatness! What excess of joy, these three little words conjure before the mind!—A young man! Does he mean to be drunken? To be poor! To be dishonored! To have the children laugh and point the finger at him? To strike down the defenceless woman? To deform innocent children? To turn home into worse than a howling dessert? Oh! assuredly not. Nor does he think so, while he leans back in the gorgeous saloon, and amid flashing lights and the bewilderment of beauty, aided by every artifice, takes to his heart, to his soul—hugging it as the miser hugs his treasures—the fiend that desolates. * *

Well time has passed swiftly, the brand is burned out; it is charred and blackened; the star fallen from the heaven of home. He bickers, he quarrels; he laughs with silly leering, and kicks at the harmless chairs and tables. He chatters nonsense and thinks it wit. He maltreats his wife and children, and curses them, himself, and all the world.—Alas! poor drunkard! Wherever you behold him, you see "something that should have been a man!"

☞ "Guimbo, whar do you lib now?"

"I doesn't lib no whar. I gib up residin' tree weeks ago, and moved off on count ob de wedder."

☞ "Embracing Christianity," is what the king of Siam said, when he first embraced an English girl.

☞ The fellow who attempted to "cloak his sins," found that he couldn't begin to get a garment large enough.

☞ Keep out of bad company, for the chance is, that when the devil fires into a flock he will hit somebody.

☞ It is Saturday morning, the first side is up, and the printers are going a fishing.

ADDRESS

Of the State Central Committee. No. 2.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

Fellow Citizens:—We shall now ask your attention to the character, claims and qualifications of the Democratic nominees, and the measures and merits of the State Administration, leaving the more abstract and distinct questions of discussion for future consideration.

But little need be said at this day of the merits and abilities of Governor Bigler. His personal history has become familiar to the people of the State, and his official acts furnish abundant evidence of his eminent and rare qualifications to discharge the duties of the office he now holds. From the humblest rank in society, unaided by wealth or influential friends, he rose, when yet in his minority, to the dignity of a practical printer and editor; and at a very early age, the control of an extensive and useful business. He came into the State Senate in 1842. Though young, modest and retiring, he soon made a favorable impression on the members of that body. It was the remark of a venerable Whig Senator, on hearing Gov. Bigler's maiden speech in the Senate, which was on the question of the resumption of specie payments by the Banks, "That man will some day be Governor of Pennsylvania." He served six years in that body, and few of its members have left behind them so good a record or a more spotless moral career. He was distinguished for his industry, his devotion to duty, and his entire fairness as a partizan. In the great financial crisis of 1843, that so sorely affected the credit of the State, his services were of the most eminent character. He was constantly at his post, to meet and repel all attacks upon the honor of the State, fearlessly voting for and sustaining every practical scheme for the maintenance of her fidelty, regardless of consequences personal to himself. We recur to the part which our candidate acted in those critical times with pride and pleasure, and we are confident that thousands of our political opponents at Philadelphia and elsewhere will join with us in this feeling.

He was the early advocate of engrafting the principle of individual liability on bank charters—of the abolition of imprisonment for debt, and of every measure intended to do justice to the laboring masses, and elevate their condition in life.

His report on the Tariff in 1847 stands in proud contrast with the feeble and abortive efforts of his enemies in the Senate, who attempted to break him down on that question. It was a masterly production, eloquent in language and sound in doctrine.

As much may be said of his speech made the same session on the policy of constructing the Pennsylvania Railroad. When Representatives from Philadelphia and Pittsburg denounced the project as impracticable, as a *ruse* and a trick, Gov. Bigler advocated the feasibility of the route, and the utility of the work, foretelling what has since taken place, with remarkable accuracy. And it may not be improper at this juncture to remind the people of Philadelphia and Pittsburg of the significant fact, that when Gov. Bigler was advocating the construction of a rail road by a direct route from one city to the other, through our own State, a portion of the Representatives from both those cities, advocated the policy of making this connection by a circuitous route, passing through two other States. Indeed, in every exigency that has arisen in the last ten years, Governor Bigler has been the staunch advocate of the true interests of our great commercial emporium, and her citizens will not, we trust, forget this fact on the day of the election.

His election in 1851 was a triumph of broad State and National policy fully and fairly declared. He was presented to the people as the advocate of the Compromise measures of 1850—as the friend of the Tariff of 1846, as against the Tariff of 1842—the friend of economy in public affairs—the advocate of a sound currency—the opponent of an increase of banking capital, and the advocate of the fullest liability that could be imposed on corporations.

His administration has been eventful, and distinguished by energy, ability and prudence. At the time of his induction into office, the Legislature were indulging in the practice of granting special privileges to corporations, to carry on mere business transactions, and to compete with individual enterprize. This species of legislation had been indulged in to an alarming extent. Gov. Bigler immediately took ground against it, and by a series of vetos messages, embodying the soundest doctrines, sustained by the clearest and most forcible arguments, soon succeeded in convincing all parties, that such special privileges should not be granted; that those who seek to enjoy the profits of a business enterprize, under an act of incorporation, should be required to bear all the responsibility. This doctrine is now the settled policy of the State.

It is a remarkable fact, that whilst Governor Bigler's vetoes in the session of 1852, were numerically greater than all that had emanated from any one of his predecessors in a full term of service, not one measure was sustained by the General Assembley against his objections. Indeed, such is the fact in reference to all his veto messages up to the present time. When the Legislature attempted to create a brood of new banks, and to extend improvidently paper issues, the fatal step was arrested by the veto power, and eleven banks were rejected at one time. When again it was attempted to give the Pennsylvania Railroad Company entire control of the termini of the State works at West Philadelphia, the measure was promptly arrested by a veto; and recently, when it was proposed by the General Assembley, to relieve this same corporation and the Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad Company, from the penalties imposed by, and incurred under, the law against the circulation of foreign small notes, thereby establishing a most dangerous and prejudicial precedent in legislation, the evil was averted by the same means.

The policy indicated by Gov. Bigler in his first message, after his induction into office, contained many wise suggestions, and amongst these was the cancellation of the six per cent. bonds of the Commonwealth then outstanding, by the creation of five per cent bonds. This measure was adopted, and a large sum of money saved annually to the treasury.—The policy of cash payments and short settlements on the public works, suggested in the same document, had it been fully carried into effect by law, could not have failed to exercise a most healthy influence upon that branch of the public service.

His predecessor, William F. Johnston, was the author of the relief currency. Under the administration of Gov. Shunk, measures had been adopted to withdraw from circulation and cancel this noxious medium. Very soon after the Whigs came into power under Gov. Johnston, this process of cancellation, so wisely began, was arrested, and provisions made to continue this depreciated and unconstitutional currency in circulation, by paying the banks a large compensation, from time to time, for re-issuing the defaced notes.—Amongst the first measures of the present administration, was to make provision for the final withdrawal and extinction of this currency, and the work of cancellation is again in operation.

In this single item of State policy, fellow citizens, we have a very striking illustration of the difference between Federal and Democratic measures. It is for you to determine which are right, and the best adapted to promote the prosperity of the State.

But in nothing has Gov. Bigler rendered a more important service to the people, than by his constant and untiring efforts to break down the pernicious system of omnibus and special legislation. This was among his earliest recommendations, and in the session of 1853, a few general laws were adopted on the report and recommendation of commissioners appointed by him for that purpose under an act of the Legislature, and much good was thus effected.

In the Governor's message of 1851, however, he placed the axe at the root of this tree of evil, this spreading Upas, by declaring most emphatically, that he should no longer participate in that offensive system of legislation; and that the whole power of the Executive Department should be wielded against it. This sentiment received the universal approbation of all parties. The General Assembley acted on the suggestion, and the people are presented with the laws of 1854, each seperate from the other, and standing on its own merits. This has never occurred before since the organization of the Government.—Had the present administration no other claim, this alone should command the favorable judgment of the people.

The policy of the administration, is now well defined on all subjects, an l its continuance cannot fail to promote the substantial welfare of the people. At the time of its induction into power, a number of improvements were in process of construction, which have cost a much larger sum than had been anticipated, and this circumstance, it is true, has to some extent embarrassed the policy of the administration. But it must be remembered, that these schemes were not commenced at the instance of Governor Bigler. They had been undertaken before he came into office; and the wise policy seemed to be to conduct them to an early completion. Indeed it has been declared as a fixed policy of the administration, that no new schemes of improvement shall be commenced.

Nor has the honor and dignity of the State been permitted to suffer in any instance.—When the executive of a neighboring state refused to surrender a fugitive from justice, against whom a true bill of indictment for kidnapping had been found in the county of Chester, the right and dignity of the Commonwealth was vindicated in a paper of surpassing power and ability. Long after its author shall have retired from public life—yea, after his head shall be pillowed beneath the sods of the valley, this document will be referred to in the archieves of Pennsylvania, as a model for other executives, and continue to excite the pride and admiration of her people.

When again at a subsequent period, an exigeency arose at the city and county of Erie, involving to no inconsiderable extent the honor and dignity of the State, he was not found wanting, but came up fully to public expectation. His energy and firmness in this crisis commanded the respect of all.—When told, as he frequently, that the measures he deemed expedient to adopt, would prejudice his political prospects in this or that locality, his uniform reply was—"it mattered not, he had the honor of the State to protect, and that should be done at all hazards."

Fellow-citizens; shall an officer thus honest, devoted, prudent and able, be discarded, or stricken down, for light and imaginary causes? Shall a policy in State affairs so wise, be abandoned to give place to Federal rule? We hope not; and we would be doing injustice to the people to even entertain the thought for a moment. We believe you will retain Gov. Bigler as you have done all his Democratic predecessors, for the constitutional term. We do not claim perfection for his administration, nor for the man.

There are doubtless, grounds for honest differences of opinion, whether the wisest policy has at all times been pursued, but we do claim that the good greatly preponderates, and that his purposes have been universally pure and patriotic. In the distribution of executive patronage, every one who applied could not be appointed, and although this was necessarily so, and is a difficulty which must be encountered by all administrations, some worthy citizens may have felt that they had just cause for complaint—but so long as the public service be well performed, you will agree with us, that it is of minor importance who shall be the agent of the work—and certainly no man will forsake his principles and party, for reasons so untenable and results so unavoidable.

The Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court requires no recommendation at our hands. He had been weighed in the balance and not found wanting. His eminent qualifications for the place, his profound scholarship, his fine literary attainments and his unsullied moral character, are the theme of general admiration, among men of all parties, lawyers and laymen. Indeed these qualifications, his entire and peculiar fitness, his honesty and great moral worth, will not be gain-sayed by the most violent partizan. It would baffle the most prolific brain to produce one well founded reason against his re-election. The numerous opinions he has written since he has been Chief Justice of the present very able and learned Bench, not long since chosen by the people of Pennsylvania under their re-modelled constitution, by which they are permitted to choose, as is their right, the administrators as well as the makers of the laws, and his literary productions at an earlier period of his life, have distinguished him as a man of extraordinary powers of mind, and have made for him a reputation of which his native State may justly boast.

Fellow-citizens, such distinguished men among you should be cherished and sustained. They are your jewels above all price, above all temporary considerations, and among a great people, constitute much of your celebrity and power. We say, therefore, it is obviously your interest to retain this able and just judge in your service. We know that republics are sometimes charged with being ungrateful, and if you repudiate Judge Black, it would give color to the accusion. Such a result, however, we have not the slightest reason to apprehend.

Henry S. Mott, Esq., the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, is likewise eminently worthy of your confidence and support. He has heretofore filled several public stations, in addition to that of Representative in the lower branch of the Legislature. In the discharge of the duties devolved upon him in these respective stations, he has given evidence, that he is possessed of a clear mind, of a sound, practical judgment, of habits of industry and principles of strict integrity.—He is well qualified by education and by experience to perform the duties of the office for which he is named. Of his personal merits and excellent qualities of head and heart, you could have no stronger evidence, than is furnished in the united and zealous support extended to him by his neighbors and those who know him most intimately. We do not doubt his triumphant election.

But let us, fellow-citizens, in addition to the views presented for your consideration in our last address, again ask your attention for a moment, to the aspect of the opposition to the Democratic nominess. The Whigs as a party have now no principles to bind them together; neither State nor National policy on which to rally. One after another, in rapid succession, their measures of public policy have been rejected by the people and utterly abandoned by themselves. The operations of time and experience have falsified all their former dogmas. The Bank of the United States—the Bankrupt act—the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands—the tariff of 1842 or indeed any tariff avowedly for protection—have all become "obsolete ideas"—descended to "the tomb of the Capulets." Hostility to territorial extension in general, including the acquisition of Louisiana and Texas—hostility to the Independent Treasury—the tariff of 1846—to the war with Mexico—to the acquisition of California—to the liability of stockholders in banks and corporations generally, together with their terrific descriptions of the usurpations and tyranny of the one man or qualified veto power, with which the constitution of the general government, and the constitutions of the several States, have wisely clothed the chief magistrates of the States and the nation, have become dead stock in the political market. Never was a party before so barren of all the elements of existence or power. There is, we assert, without fear of contradiction, no instance to be found in the modern history of a political party, that has been so uniformly wrong on every question, and against which time and experience have spoken in such terrible tones of condemnation—whose follies and errors have recoiled with such a fearful and bitter retribution. There is now not a vestige of Federal or Whig policy to be found in the country, and not an accusation has been made against democratic policy and measures that has not been shown to be unfounded and been properly rebuked by the people. As an organization they stand before the country condemned and demoralized.

This position is felt and acknowledged by a large portion, the moderate men, of the Whig party. But the lessons of experience have never taught many of their leaders wisdom, and we now find them indulging in the grievous error of attempting to re-construct that party on false and fleeting ideas, without any of the principles of their former creed on which to base an organization. It is a dangerous experiment, and it will prove an entire failure, as many sensible and candid Whigs are free to acknowledge. The rank and file are boldly asked to accept the current *isms* of the day as their political creed. But the effort is vain, for these harebrained crotchets are openly rejected by some, and quietly despised by others. Nor is the alliance spoken of entirely agreeable to the new parties.—They wisely dread the fatal influence of Whig antecedents, and are shrewdly insisting, that if an alliance effectual is to be formed, Whiggery must be an unseen element—that, political temperance, Nativism, or Abolitionism may triumph, but Whiggery never! They think it an unpropitious time to join that disintegrated party.

Yet reduced to such a hopeless position those leaders manifest a willingness to fall in with "every wind of doctrine" that may promise to result in temporary success.—Hence we find them ready to temper with sectarian prejudice—to excite one sect of professing christians against another—to array one class of citizens against another—to prostitute the cause of temperance and the sacred cause of education to mere partizan ends—and to thus minister to the worst passions that have ever enslaved the human heart and brought strife and contention into the world—to disregard the admonitions and teachings of George Washington, and trample under foot the obligations to the constitution of our common country. And all this they do, to promote no great end of public policy, but to gain political power.

Mr. Webster predicted on his dying couch, and sent the prediction to his friend Rufus Choate, that after 1852 the Whig party would exist only in history. The facts we have detailed verify that prophecy. If this great man and his still greater compeer in statesmanship, Henry Clay, were permitted to return amongst us, they would asseverate that the present Whig party is not that which they were accustomed to advise and counsel. The respectable and high toned, though often mistaken gentlemen, who used to rally under the head of these great statesmen, would never condescend to such a humiliating, dishonorable and anti-republican position, as that now assumed by some of their former political associates.

It constitutes one branch of the present tactics of the opposition to the democracy to raise a clamor about the supposed diversion of the common school fund to sectarian purposes—and this matter has not been deemed beneath the dignity of a notice by the Whig State Central Committee. We will give you, fellow-citizens, in answer to this charge of the opposition, a plain statement of facts, and a brief history of their own conduct on this school question.

In 1836 when Joseph Ritner was Governor, and both branches of the Legislature were composed of a majority of Whigs, the common school act was re-enacted, and a feature engrafted thereon, giving a portion of the fund to endowed schools, and also to the schools of religious denominations on certain conditions, which can be seen in all the school laws, as we will detail from that time until a change was made by the law of the last session of the General Assembly. In 1849, when Wm. F. Johnston was Governor, and the legislature was composed of a majority of Whigs, the school law was again revised, and the feature providing for a distribution of the fund to religious sects was retained, and the law was *approved*, by the then Executive of the State. In the course of the last session of the legislature, when both branches were democratic, with a democratic Governor, the school law was again revised and re-enacted, but all the sectarian features were stricken out. In the face of this record, showing that they and they only as a party when in power, have engrafted this feature on the system, they have the hardihood to come before the public and attempt to make a false issue against the democratic party on this question. Rangling demagogues attempted last winter to excite prejudice on the subject and raise an alarm as to the action of the legislature, when not a single petition was presented asking for the measure, nor a motion made to that effect. Comment is unnecessary. We only ask, if the democracy be not friendly to the school system, how it comes that it has been so long cherished and perfected under democratic rule.

The effort of our opponents to excite religious prejudices against us is no new thing. You will all remember that when that good and pure man, Francis R. Shunk, was the democratic nominee for Governor, the Whigs attempted to raise a sectarian prejudice against him. He was charged with submission to Catholic influence, and with trampling upon the American flag while walking in a Catholic procession at Pittsburg. But this shameless expedient failed, and Mr. Shunk was elected and lived long enough to live down all these slanderous accusations.

We need not reiterate the system of tactics adopted by the Whigs in the Presidential contest of 1852, in which they courted the Catholics and foreigners with the same *sincerity* that they had previously denounced and reviled them. And now with a foreigner on their own ticket, they have the hardihood to change their policy again, and have commenced to fan the flames of prejudice against adopted citizens, and those professing a certain religious belief, whether native or foreign born. They have attempted to create the impression, that every adopted citizen who happens to hold an office under a democratic administration, has been selected because he was such—that every man of the Catholic faith was selected because he was of that sect. It is not for us to say why the Whigs have so long continued Joseph R. Chandler, a Catholic, in important offices, or why they have nominated Mr. Darsie an adopted citizen for Canal Commissioner—but we do say that the democratic party, treating all classes of citizens and all religious sects alike, adhere to the constitution and reward men according to their merits and qualifications. Some Catholics and adopted citizens, it is true, have been appointed to office under the present State administration, and some of both these classes have been turned out—but the religious views of either the applicant or incumbent were not considered in any case. If it was contended that too many Methodists and Presbyterians had been appointed, and that this fact was the consequence of religious bias, the charge would have quite as much the appearance of truth.

This, we believe, is equally true of the National Administration, as by authentic statistics it appears, that out of four thousand three hundred and three office-holders in the employ of the General Government in the various departments at Washington, and acting as Ministers Plenipotentiary and Consuls, and in the Custom Houses, &c., in the several States, there are but four hundred and one of foreign birth, being but nine and three-tenths per cent. of the whole number. The white population of the United States by the census of 1850, which we take for illustration, was twenty-one millions, seven hundred and ninety-three thousand six hundred and three. Of this number two millions two hundred and forty thousand five hundred and thirty-five were foreign born, being ten and two-tenths per cent. of the whole white population.

Out of one hundred and fifty-two appointments in the Custom Houses of Pennsylvania, but eighteen are of foreign birth, being but seven per ct. of all the appointments.

The whole white population of Pennsylvania amounted by the same census to two millions two hundred and fifty-eight thousand one hundred and sixty. Of this number three hundred and three thousand one hundred and five were of foreign birth, being thirteen and two-tenths per cent.

So that according to a mathematical calculation it is shown, that our adopted citizens have not received that proportion of the offices either in the State or Nation, to which they are entitled by their numerical strength.

Besides of the eighteen adopted citizens employed in any kind of official capacity in Pennsylvania, connected with the collection of the customs, it appears that two receive three dollars per day, and the others acting merely as night inspectors or watchmen, only one dollar and fifty cents per day each—that nearly, if not all of them, came to this country before they were of age, have lived here from twenty to thirty years, and have children born here.

In the army and navy of the country, the foreigners furnish most of the rank and file, but very few officers indeed of foreign birth are now in the public service. The disparity in this particular is marked and manifest, in favor of the native born citizens.

Is it not then, beneath the dignity of what was once a great political party, to set the country in a roar over these things.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, we must ask you to guard against the devices of an artful and unscrupulous enemy. Do not be misled.

This horror of foreigners, and this sectarian clamor are to get votes. It is one of the means, as the most available for the time being, which the leaders adopt to deceive the honest masses. Let Gov. Bigler and his administration stand on their own merits. Look at these, not at extraneous questions over which he has had and can have no control,