

the flag of America, the same law upon slavery precisely that Jefferson put there. Of course, the Senator and others will say that they want to follow the fathers. With this declaration they know they can decide the ignorant; and yet they have put up a man, Colonel Fremont, who neither knows nor cares either for the principles of the fathers, or any other rule of conduct, except to promote himself. His army and beef contracts in California show his will, if not his skill, in using the public Treasury for his own purposes. His supporters demand but one qualification. He has it.

"Rob me the exchequer the first thing that comes to hand, and do it with unwashed hands." I do not know why it is that these gentlemen attach any particular purity or sanctity to the opinions of Jefferson. He owned slaves. That is one of the accidents of life; sometimes a misfortune, sometimes a benefit to both sides. Whatever there was in it, Jefferson had the bad fortune or good fortune to own slaves. He kept them as long as he lived; he consumed their labor without wages, as the Abolitionists falsely assert; and, for aught I know, they or their posterity are owned by his descendants now. This is the model held up to the American people. I show you that Mr. Jefferson protested against the restriction of slavery; I show you that he lived and died a slaveholder. The honorable Senator from Ohio [Mr. Wade] offers him as a model. I accept him. I will follow his policy. Turn to the statute-book, and you will find that the first territorial act for Kansas was signed by Jefferson, without any slavery restriction. Then look to his letter to Mr. Monroe, during the Missouri controversy, when I said, that in his judgment, the prohibition was unconstitutional, and that it was got up by Rufus King and the Federalists.

Mr. WADE. He was superannuated then.

Mr. TOOMBS. What, your model superannuated in 1820, when he opposed your restriction? He equally opposed it as President of the United States in 1804; and the American people, with singular unanimity, made this superannuated model, President again after he signed the law not prohibiting slavery in Kansas! I offer the solemn judgment of the fathers against the unfounded imputation of the Senator. I would advise that Senator not to push that point too far. Indulgent friends have set up that plea in behalf of the extravagance and eccentricities of gentlemen on this floor. It was kindness in them to offer it. He had better not make the rule too wide. [Laughter.]

Mr. WADE. I have given your Jeffersonianism in his early life, in his mature manhood, during his first presidential term, for which the American people gave him a verdict of sanity in 1804. This shows Jefferson's views. I only ask you to conform to them, or abandon the false and fraudulent pretenses that you approve them.

Mr. President, we are told that we brought the country to ruin by our war with Mexico in any country. It does not require that you should have had government; it does not require that you should have real public grievances; it does not require that you should have tyranny; it only requires that you should have had men. That is a sufficient cause for insurrection. We had a good government under General Washington, and yet there was a rebellion in Pennsylvania. There was a good government in Massachusetts, when we were acting for herself, and yet she had slavery's rebellion. Her bad people took counsel of their own bad advisers. Many of her good people were misled or intimidated by them, and rebellion was the fruit of this combined wickedness and folly.

Now, in regard to Kansas, we have said to all the earth, to all the races of Asia, to all the races of Europe, if they claim kindred of color and race. Come here to a broad and fair land, with room enough for all of us, stretching from the Atlantic to the far off Rocky Mountains, with countless millions of acres of fertile lands, ready to support all the distressed, all the famishing of all creeds, of all nations; come, make it your home; come men of Massachusetts, if you have been a laboring slave, tolling for inadequate factory wages, come by one hundred and sixty acres of land; and "Come here to the money, to pay for it, we will trust you. Here are fields, all waiting for the plow, here are abundant forests; here are pleasant places, with home to make you afraid; come, participate in this gift of God and wisdom, and make just such institutions as a majority of you choose to adopt.

This is the great wrong we have done. We have told the men of the South, we have told the men of the North, we have told the descendants of Jefferson, we have told the descendants of Greene, we have told the descendants of all the patriots of all the States who won this territory by the common blood and common treasure, to come to enjoy this fair land, to enjoy it in peace, to enjoy it in republican equality; we have said to the men of the North, "Bring your little property, whatever it is, or if it is nothing, bring your labor." We said to the men of the South, "Bring your flocks and your herds, your man-servants and your maid-servants; if you have none of these, bring your labor." We have said, "select your own place; we will survey it and give it to you at a moderate price, and perhaps for no price at all; we will make your roads and bridges; we will make it a pleasant place for you; and in it, we will provide for you until you are able to take care of yourselves; and when you shall have grown strong enough we will give you the pearl above all price in this world—entry into this great family of free, sovereign, independent States, as an equal." We said, "Determine your institutions for yourselves; we impose but one condition, and that one which applies to every State of the Union—that you consent about the same time to the same thing. We have done this. We shut out no Massachusetts man. We told no citizen of New York that he should not go there. We did not prescribe what property he should take. We told the Virginian, the Carolinian, the Georgian, as well as the men from the North, "Go, take whatever you have got, live prosper, labor, to benefit your own condition, and when you come into the Union, make whatever institutions you please." This is the crime, the only crime, we have committed against humanity or the human race.

Well, sir, certain persons in Massachusetts, in New York, and in the West, not accepting this glorious boon in the spirit in which it was offered, took into their heads not to seek their own good, but, affecting to be concerned about humanity, and instigated by demons who wanted power at all hazards, accepted, not the offer of traitors, to make war and not peace, to seek political power and not personal benefit; and so went out to make Kansas a free State; they were taught to despise their fellow-citizens from a different section, and having different institutions, and they were told to go to the bottom of the crime, they were told that they would be an easy conquest by force—the slavery's rifle would set the Territory in their favor. It does not seem to have turned out that way. "Hinc lacrymae!" Upon this discovery the tactics were changed. These imbecile, cowardly slaveholders suddenly become terrible border ruffians; the conquerors and oppressors of these peaceable friends of liberty! The shrieks for freedom now rend the air, and the whole North is called to the rescue. Free-soilers admit that they are tired of force—the trial by battle. I again offer the original proposition in the Kansas bill—trial by the ballot-box. That was my policy then and now. I intended to maintain it, whatever might be the determination of Kansas; and I intend to do it now. I recollect making that declaration to the Senator from New York at the passage of the Kansas bill, and when I made it, he told me that I should not be here to vote on that question. Sir, by the blessing of God, and the will of my constituents, I am here now to redeem the pledge. I am here to give that vote to give that vote which he is unwilling to meet on the principles he has laid down. He asks us to accept a constitution made by one thousand seven hundred and fifty people, without law, without authority of any sort, against law, without authority of any sort, against law. He is willing to take the work of one thousand seven hundred and fifty men last August—nearly a year ago; and under that constitution the people have no right to call a convention for its amendment before the expiration of nine years. He is willing that one thousand seven hundred and fifty men shall not bind the seven thousand voters who are to be in Kansas a year ago, by the ballot-box, but that they shall bind all that shall go there for nine years to come. Why is this? It is not just. Simply because their opinions conform to those of the Senators from New York on the subject of slavery. When he affirmed that this constitution represented the will of the people of Kansas, I knew he did not believe it, and it is now known by his votes. He is willing to take that as an expression of public opinion which is in conformity with his own, and not because it is the public will. He is unwilling to test this question, and let the people determine the matter for themselves. The political party of Abolitionists to whom he belongs not only desire to govern Massachusetts, to govern New York, to govern the free States, but to govern Kansas and the honest people throughout the country everywhere; whereas we, the slave power, this omnipotent and all-pervading influence, as it is falsely charged, came up as a solid body, and appeal to the people to go to the ballot-box, and let the free white men settle the question. This is the wish of the "slaveocracy," this "slave power" that taunts you to-night with unwillingness to meet them on the great principle that white men shall govern themselves. I stand here as their representative, to speak for them. Seven millions of them will be each the sentiment I utter to-night. You are unwilling to respond to it; you do not want it. You wish to excite prejudice. We will put the naked question, not to the slave power, but to the free white men of Kansas who are twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States. By what title do you claim to govern such men? Who made you their masters? Not God, nor the Constitution, and no other power can do it. The honorable Senator from New Hampshire has told us that he is not legislating for the Ethiopian; that he is not advocating his rights, but those of the Saxon race. Then why not let him give them now. The Senator from New York wishes his Tropic Free-Soilers to make for Kansas a constitution *tu ne proinde*, and not only for now, but for nine years to come. Why should those who were in Kansas a year ago make a constitution for the present inhabitants? On what principle should they make one, unless they have to-day a majority? I offer a fair mode of ascertaining the will of the majority. If you, a majority, wish to exclude slavery, do so; I offer you the right, if you have the power. If such be your determination, the "slave power" will maintain it, but upon no other terms. I propose to give you all the power of the law, and all the military power of the United States. I propose to give you five disinterested men, pledged by the President, who is vouched for by the honorable and distinguished Senator from Michigan, pledged by this honorable body, the representatives of sovereigns, to be a fair commission. No minority ever received such assurances of the integrity and fair dealing of any measure, in the history of this Government, from 1789 to this time. We have gone almost to the point of humiliation.

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A Fusion.

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Book Auction.

The Reading public of our town, and many more, who ought to read more than they do should attend the Book Auction of Mr. R. P. Judd, in the Brick Block, third floor over M. S. Wilson's Store. They sell at auction every evening this week, and their books are said to be solid and sensible works, having in their large stock very few works of trashy romance.

From Europe.

The United States Mail Steamer Fulton arrived at New York last Thursday, with advice from Europe to the third inst. The difficulties between England and the United States, are in a fair way of settlement, in fact are principally arranged, though the exact terms have not transpired. A British Minister will soon be commissioned to take the place of Crumpton at Washington, and the most amicable relations between the two governments will be resumed.

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Montrose Democrat.

WE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PENN.

E. B. CHASE, EDITOR.
GEO. A. CHASE, ASSISTANT.

Montrose, Thursday July 24, 1856.

"WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."—James Buchanan.

Democratic National Nominations

FOR PRESIDENT.
JAMES BUCHANAN,
of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE,
of Kentucky.

Democratic State Nominations

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.
GEORGE SCOTT,
of Columbia County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
JACOB FRY, JR.,
of Montgomery County.

All Communications, Advertisements, and Notices of any kind, must be received in season, be handed in on Wednesdays by 10 o'clock A. M.

Blank Deeds, Leases, Contracts, Bonds, Mortgages, &c., constantly on hand at this office. We also give notice that we will fill any of the above instruments at charges no moderate as to prove a saving to those having that kind of business to be done.

Read the speech of Mr. Toombs, commencing on our first page, closing the debate in the Senate on his Bill for the admission of Kansas. Don't neglect it.

Democratic Meeting.

By direction of the Town Committee, the Democrats of New Milford will meet at Hazleton's Hotel, in that place, at seven o'clock P. M., on Saturday next. R. B. Little and others will address the meeting.

On our first page will be found the letter of Wm. B. Reed, of Philadelphia, giving his reasons for supporting Buchanan. Mr. Reed is one of the first men of the State in point of ability, has long been one of the leading Whigs of the country, and was Chairman of the Whig State Committee a year ago.

Brooks has paid the fine and costs of the suit for assaulting Sumner, amounting to \$385, and resigned his seat. The House passed a vote of censure on Keitt, as an accomplice of Brooks, and he has also resigned. The Governor has appointed the 28th inst. for an election to fill the vacancies.

We have had a very well written oration, delivered by Charles W. Dean at a 4th of July Celebration in South Bridge-water, on hand, and regret that we have been unable to publish it. It was received too late for the first paper after the 4th, and now it is rather out of date for the mass of readers. Mr. D. is a young man of very good mind, and the oration was written in a very proper tone.

The Plantation Brothers.—We were furnished with a rich treat on Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week, from this company. Whenever they may stop we would advise all who are in favor of the "laugh and grow fat" doctrine, to give them a full house, and they will be amply rewarded, provided they are not too stingy to buy a shillings worth of fun.

A New Book.

Among the many books advertised as in press, at the Publication Office of T. E. Peterson, we notice one by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, to be ready for sale on Saturday, August 16th, entitled "Retribution, or a Tale of Passion." A celebrated critic who has read the manuscript pronounces it equal to any of her justly celebrated writings.

What do they Mean?

From all parts of the Union—in the North as well as in the South—we hear the question asked—"What are the designs of the fanatical and unprincipled leaders of the Black Republican party?" To which they answer—"We propose to undo that which Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Monroe and others have done; we propose to discontinue their act, and tear in pieces this Union, and build up a government of our own." They would read under this beautiful fabric—they would tear down our glorious stars and stripes—they would check the Eagle's soarings, and rear upon our nation's ruins a government founded upon their own anti-Republican ideas. They profess a greater interest in the welfare of the negroes than they do for the white man; therefore they say, this government must bend the knee to the blacks and "do them homage"—the whites must associate with them—they must seek their society—they must say no longer to them, "servants," but "brothers," or "respected sirs." We are willing to admit that slavery is an evil—but we are not to account for it. We have had nothing to do in establishing slavery, therefore we cannot be held accountable for its existence. Those who own slaves, not us, must pay the penalty, if any there be. (?) No one this side of Mason and Dixon's line, unless they are concerned in the slave trade, need have any fears; they need not hold themselves accountable for the acts of those who live South of that line, for they are in no wise concerned. But we are told that even England denounces southern institutions. She must do so with a very bad grace indeed, when it was by her agency that the curse was entailed upon this government. Had it not been for the English Colonization Societies, who brought their slaves with them here, this land would be free from the curse to-day. Therefore we say it is with a very poor grace that she censures the South now when in connection with this, she owns as many white slaves as the South does Black. Little, very little confidence can we place in a man who censures others for following his example.

We have no sympathy with such men as Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, Gerrit Smith, Garrison and others, who are endeavoring to build up a great reputation by their harangues on the slave dignity of the South. We say with Clay, that "of all the bitter enemies of the unfortunate negro, there are none to compare with the Abolitionists, their pretended friends; who, like the centaurs of old, mount on the back of the horse, but on the back of the negro, to ride into power." We say we can have no sympathy with the abolitionists; because when we see what desperate schemes they resort to to accomplish their purposes, we can but pity them, whilst at the same time we despise them. Ministers of the Gospel carry the subject into the pulpit—excite the minds of the weaker portion of their congregation, and learn them to say with them, "I pray daily that this cursed Union may be dissolved, even if blood has to be spilt." This is no more than one who makes pretensions to divinity, uttered before a congregation at Toughkeepsie a few weeks since. And the editor of the *Telograph* spoke well when he said "Thank Heaven the blasphemous prayers of such abolition fanatics never reach above their heads." At a great Republican Abolitionist meeting recently held at Faneuil Hall, Boston, we find a few choice extracts from speeches made at that occasion. Stephen S. Foster, of Worcester, said: "The only hopes of the slave were after the ruins of this government, and of the American Church. Why not, then, address themselves plainly to their work?" Charles L. Redmond then said: "Remembering he was a slaveholder, he could speak upon Washington, (slaves and oppressors) so near to Faneuil Hall, and Banker Hill, was he not to be permitted to say that the *second George Washington* had uttered his fellow man?" Wendell Phillips then followed by saying: "Washington was a sinner. It became an American citizen to cover his face when he placed his hand upon the great man of the world, for it was stained with a great guilt of blood." Mr. Garrison attacked Mr. Everett for speaking in favorable terms of the "Father of his Country," in a public lecture, and said that the religion of the country was a "bloody religion." Thus the designs of the raving fanatics are no longer a secret. We find them no longer afraid to proclaim their base and treacherous schemes to the public. They no longer hesitate to denounce everything just and good; and all who do not join them in their treasonable proceedings, they denounce as enemies to what they call "moral reform;" not to God, for the existence of such a being they deny. They no longer hesitate to draw up petitions for the dissolution of the Union, and largely circulate them through the country; attain names to aid in putting their damnable schemes into operation. Yes, they go farther, they subscribe thousands of dollars to purchase fire arms, and thereby defy the laws of the country, and that great palladium of our liberties, the Constitution, by their declarations of their intentions to wage war upon the government. (See Gerrit Smith's speech at Buffalo, quoted in last week's Democrat.) We are glad to see them become so bold. We can rejoice that they no longer hesitate to make known their intentions—it is what we wanted them to do—it is what the Democrat has told its readers time after time, they had it at heart, and now that we have it from their own lips, and in words that their meaning cannot be misunderstood, our arguments do not rest upon mere assertions. Yes, we rejoice that they have become so bold, for the people can see more plainly what it would lead to should they be invested with the powers of office. This is what they are after, their only hope which they can rely upon, of putting their dastardly schemes into effect. And over the "detested slave oligarchy" of which they speak, they would rear a tyranny that would enslave more white souls than the governments of Russia and all Europe combined. They may cry "Freedom!" but their freedom would extend no farther than the negroes. They are enemies to man, enemies to God, and to everything good, and for the sake of peace, harmony, and the welfare of our country, they should be served as was Arnold, and as all traitors should be.

G. A. C.

Choice Extracts from Fremont Orations.

We have before us the speeches of several Fremont orators on the 4th of July last at a Celebration in Boston. We call the attention of every man woman and child to them as developing the real objects of these border traitors. We say to the masses of the people, READ these things, you who love your country, and then let your patriotism direct you. It will be seen that these men have grown bold, and proclaim the true issue. Here is an extract from Wm. Lloyd Garrison's speech: "To me the path is plain. To-day I disown the American flag as the symbol of unprincipled hypocrisy and transparent oppression, and casting it into the *bottom Atlantic*, I call all the waters thereof to wash out its bloody stains. To-day I renew my accusations against the American Constitution, that it is 'a covenant with death and an agreement with hell,' which ought to be annulled now and forever. To-day I pronounce the American Union a league of despotism, to perpetuate which is a crime against our common humanity and a sin against God. To-day I affirm the highest law to be the paramount law of the land, to be the subversion of every statute, agreement and compromise inimical to human freedom. To-day I stand outside of this tyrannical government, a seceder on principle, a Revolutionary with Hancock, and Olin, and Warren, but upon a broader platform, with a loftier spirit, with better weapons, and for a nobler contest. It will be observed that the Speaker disowns the American flag, and declares that the "CONSTITUTION OUGHT TO BE ANNULLED NOW AND FOREVER." Wendell Phillips follows him and enlarges the Republican party as the power that is to accomplish the work of overthrowing the government. He says: "The form at last are stamped face to face. Our friends have not turned to the bright side of the matter to-day; it is this. It is the first sectional party ever organized in the country. It does not know its own face, and calls itself national; but it is not national—it is sectional. It is the North arrayed against the South. Henry Wilson said to me, 'We must get every Northern State, in order to elect Fremont.' Even in immigration he did not count upon a single Southern State. It was a distinct recognition of the fact that the Republican party is a party of the North, pledged against the South. Theodore Parker wanted to know where division would begin. I will tell him; just where the party divides. That is a northern party against the Southern. I do not call it an anti-slavery party; it has no risen to that yet. It is a northern party against the Southern. They made the first little breach. The crack in the iceberg is just visible; you will hear it go with a crack through the center. Its first distinct recognition was Bank's election. He was elected by Northern men—not a man from the South voting for him. That is the value of that party. I hail it as a sign—a great sign. I did not hope to see it for ten years; it has come unexpectedly early." Again Mr. Phillips says: "The Republicans in Congress must defeat the appropriation Bill, stop the supplies of the government, and bring the government to a dead lock. It is the duty of the Republicans to do this, and to do this will widen the breach between the North and the South and so hasten the DISOLUTION OF THE UNION! I believe we are near this!" Many of our readers will recollect listening to the speech of Mr. Grow in this place, when Gov. Bigler was here in 1854, and that he then proclaimed the same sentiments—that he then declared it to be the duty of the North to stop the wheels of government by defeating the appropriation Bill unless the South will submit to their fanatical schemes. Again Mr. Phillips declares that the North must call her representatives home, and establish a Northern Republic. He says "I would close up the Custom House doors, and write over them, 'no one enters here.'" These are only faint specimens of these speeches. We appeal to the masses of the people and ask—dare you entrust these men, who openly declare their intention to overthrow the government, with the reins of power? Is not this Union of Washington, with all its blessings and hopes to man, worth preserving?

"Strike for your altars and your fires, God and your native land!"

Communications.

Lenox, July 15, 1856.

MR. EDITOR: I believe that the Democratic party instead of losing ground, is, at every step, gaining a firmer foothold. We see this party moving on with a firm and majestic tread; overturning all the impediments that obstruct its course, and at last to come off conqueror, and be seated high above its opposers. The opposers of the Democratic party may preach up their Know Nothingism, their Abolitionism, their Republicanism, and all their other sins; but the day is coming when they will suffer a terrible defeat. The people are getting their eyes open—they are on the lookout for these sly chaps. The speech of Senator Bigler delivered on the 4th of July, at Philadelphia, at a great Mass Meeting held at that place, should be read by every candid citizen; for it would amply repay him for his trouble. With pleasure I peruse that speech—glowing with such masterly eloquence—laying down broad and substantial grounds—grounds which his opposers cannot over-reach. And while reading that speech the thought came to me that Wm. Bigler ought to be the Governor of Pennsylvania, instead of James Pollock. But no, his opposers must down him. He was not, as they thought, quite strong enough on the temperance measure, and did not come out quite plain enough on the negro question. While on the other hand, James Pollock, oh! he's right on the temperance bill. He's right on the slavery question. He's right on every question—he can't be wrong. So away he goes, and takes the gubernatorial chair. Was he in favor of a Prohibitory Law? Say his friends, oh yes! right as a greaser. Was he for taking active measures in regard to the Missouri Compromise, by directing our Representatives in Congress how to go? O yes; say they, that he was, without doubt. Now then comes up the question: If Gov. Pollock was so strongly in favor of a Prohibitory Bill, how in creation came he to go for the License Law? Then again, if he was for taking such an active part in regard to the Missouri Compromise, why didn't he do something about it? Ah, say they, that's another side of the question! Yes, it is the other side of the question, and shows that you mean to stick to party—and that party is all your aim, and that Principle may go to the four-winds for all that you care. And Democrats it behooves us to be on the lookout for these sly doings, and be ready to meet them, and give them a drubbing, not with bludgeons but with the Ballot-Box.

E. B. CHASE.—DEAR SIR:—The "Traveler" of last week's Democrat can be informed that pursuant to about a hundred notices posted in as many different parts of the town, the 24 enthusiastic demonstration of the "Fremont & Dayton club" came off last Friday evening, consisting of nine persons. This, sir, is a fact, but nine were present. After waiting until nearly 10 o'clock, and lamenting one to another that "no more interest was taken in their cause," they proceeded to business. By an extra effort nine shillings were raised (on paper) to defray the expense of future weekly meetings for the campaign, in the shape of room, rent, lights, &c. We think that sum will cover the expense, as the room is only 8 by 10, but probably sufficiently large, to hold all they can get together, election day included. The man who "could not afford to take a paper because he was building a store," if he observed correctly donated the (to him) enormous sum of 6 cents. He remarked to one that the reason why he supported Fremont, was because his brothers were for Buchanan, and he thought by that their store might get the custom of both parties, but he was afraid it wasn't going to work, that he had been made fun of, for trying to say something at the other meeting, and he thought it was best to keep still, that he "had been to Franklin," and heard many of the big men say the same. The "gum

sticker" slunk out of the meeting, and being asked why he was not there, said he saw "it was not going to amount to anything," that "his opinion" (I) (whose) the week previous was only laughed at, that his nose had lately been broken in a tussle with a Buchananite, and that had knocked all enthusiasm out of him, for the approaching election. The professional gentleman, "was not present." We presume he is convinced that the party is too weak to give him "office," and so wishes to keep aloof. They closed with an attempt to sing; but oh! did you ever hear the grating of latched teeth, the screeching of a filed saw or braying of a jack. They suddenly quitted when about half through the first song, as if afflicted at their own noise, or suddenly taken with the colic. We would advise them to meet once more to pay the hotel proprietor (a Buchananite) for the use of room and lights.

Below we publish a short extract from the late speech of Senator Hunter of Virginia in the U. S. Senate. His elevated tone and pathetic sentiment should commend it to all good citizens. Would that we had more such men in Congress in this crisis.

Suppose that two foreign nations were mutually to instruct their representatives to insult and abuse each other; how long would peace be maintained? Suppose that the members of the same family were to use their opportunities of daily intercourse for the purpose of mutual vituperation; how long would harmony exist? Suppose that States which belonged to the same Union should use the common hall of their deliberations for the purpose of mutual crimination and recrimination; how long would the Union be maintained? Sir, "in the letter which kills" it might endure for a while, but "the spirit which giveth life" it would soon be gone and lost forever.

Now, sir, if all these are not considerations which should be impressed upon all!—Our institutions rest not upon parchment accutories, but upon the broad basis of public affection. Who shall measure the crime of him who disturbs the waters of the stream of public opinion which to us are the very waters of life—of him who troubles the stream at its fountain that he may defile it through the whole length of its course, until we turn back to the almost ante death life? Sir, the laws of the Constitution and the ordinances of our country, to have efficient force and life and being, must be engraved upon the hearts of the people. Once erase or obliterate that inscription, and it will not be long before the lawgiver himself, in some fit of exasperation, will shiver into fragments the tables upon which they are written, as mere unspoken stones.

In view of all these circumstances, does it not behoove us to do something to appease this strife, to settle these difficulties, to slay this bitterness? Who could have the heart, at such a moment as this, to engage in the work of crimination and recrimination amongst the States of the Confederacy? We all belong to the same family, and the character of the whole family is disparaged if we injure the reputation of one of its members. What pleasure or what profit should I derive by injuring the reputation of Massachusetts? by dimming the luster of her revolutionary glory by taking a leaf from the chapter of immortal flowers with which she is crowned? Sir, so far as I am concerned, instead of taking one stone from the Bunker Hill monument, I would add another to it. Let it tower to the skies, bearing upwards from earth to heaven whatever message of love and admiration may be transmitted from the living to the dead. Let it stand through the flight of ages, and carry down the story of those men and their deeds to the last syllable of recorded time. I will raise no sacrilegious hand against a single stone on that altar; and if there be any who have a heart for such a deed, can find no sympathy from me.

Who can have the disposition to disparage the reputation and the military glory of any of the Old Thirteen? If there be a man who can have a heart for such a work, he can have but little feeling in common with me. I will not aid in such a work. What materials are these that we are collecting for history? What weapons are we placing in the hands of those who wish us ill, and who might in every opportunity to disparage ourselves and our institutions?

Mr. President, it has been said by wise and good men, "give us peace abroad." I sympathize with them in that wish; but I must not always be in our power to secure that peace. It may require the will of another as well as of ourselves; but I say, give us what we can secure if we choose—give us peace at home. We want its opportunities to work out our destiny, and to carry with the glory of success the most wonderful experiment in human happiness that has ever been attempted in the history of man. We must have peace at home if we would wish to inspire either fear or respect abroad. If there nothing in the condition of things abroad, to induce us to do something to compose these differences, to allay this excitement, to settle these funds? Can any man reconcile it to his conscience to feed the hot fire of sectional strife on such an occasion as this? Are the doors of our Chamber, are the doors of the Congress of the United States, like those of the temple of Janus, to be opened only for war, for civil war, for domestic strife? or may we not rather close them upon such scenes, or else open them to send forth once more the message of peace and good will, and to proclaim throughout the land a vow to devote ourselves to the common good of our common country, to the good as far as we can, the recollection of these unhappy disputes?

Mr. President, I do believe that the time has arrived when we should look at the state of circumstances around us, coolly and dispassionately, and when every man should come to the settlement of these differences with the will to sacrifice much of feeling, anything of pride of opinion, everything that he can, consistently with duty and conscience, to settle and quiet them. Senators, I say to you that you hold in your hands the times of life and death to this mighty Republic, to the great Union. On your wits, I charge you to take heed how you deal with them.

Arrival Railroad Calamity.

Week of an Excursion Train on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, near Philadelphia.

We take up our pen to record the most calamitous Railroad disaster that it has ever been our lot to write of. In our professional career, not a short one, we have never witnessed anything so truly heart-rending, so calculated to draw tears from the eyes of the most cold and indifferent. There is something in the suffering of the young, that seldom fails to fill the heart with painful emotions, and when superadded to the gross and cruel scenes upon the scene of death, the bodies mangled and bleeding, few can stand to severe a tax upon human sympathy.

The calamity was about to picture, took place a few minutes after six o'clock, yesterday morning, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, at a spot called "Camp Hill," thirteen miles from the City, where there is a curve sufficiently short to shut out from view approaching trains.

At about five o'clock, a train composed of ten cars, containing the scholars of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Michael, located in the district of Kensington, together with a number of male and female friends, left the Station at Second and Master streets, to proceed to Fort Washington, where they designed to spend the day in beautiful sports and pastimes. Many a heart beat with pleasure in anticipation of enjoying a season of unalloyed happiness, which was to cease no longer, and many a face was wreathed in smile that was soon to give expression to the severest pain and anguish.

The company numbered, according to the best information we could get, about eight hundred; the cars holding, when crowded, some eighty passengers each, containing old and young.

On the way out, the train being an unusually long one for the road, it was delayed about half an hour, and was so long that the conductor in charge of the regular down train, which leaves Gwynedd at 6 o'clock, concluded to go on. It is said that written instructions had been given in relation to the running of excursion trains, and if so, there will be no difficulty in putting the blame of this fearful loss of life, and terrible amount of suffering, where it belongs. Our information was, that the excursion train was to follow the regular train, and was to let pass after reaching a certain point in the road, which was not done.

Just after rounding the curve at "Camp Hill," the excursion train ran into the down train, which was either proceeding very cautiously, or was at a complete stand, and the effect was frightful in the extreme. The force of the collision was so great, that the cars of the excursion train were driven on top of each other, and to add to the calamity, were set on fire. Men, women and children were jammed, bruised, cut, and crushed to death, while hundreds (and this is no exaggeration) were wounded, some so terrible as to render recovery exceedingly doubtful. Many will lose an arm or leg, if they survive, and not a few both.

So wide spread was the destruction, and so appalling the catastrophe, that it was some time before a sufficient force could be collected to render any assistance to the wounded, whose sufferings, amid the broken timbers and the spreading fire, may be imagined but not described.

The calamity took place at a point where there is no shade, and no house ever of access, and as the sun rose upon the scene, the condition of the wounded became more and more terrible.

As the news of the collision spread the surrounding neighbors from Chestnut Hill, Gwynedd and other localities gathered, and did all that was possible for the wounded.

The railroad officers were early apprised of the affair, and dispatched an extra train to the scene. One of the cars contained mattresses for the wounded. The delay necessarily attendant upon the removal of these, made it nearly eleven o'clock before any of them were received at the Shamokin Station. Here every thing had been provided for the prompt dressing of their wounds and alleviation of their pains as far as possible.

Sometime before the arrival of the train at this point, a number of medical gentlemen had been summoned, and among them we noticed Drs. Bethel, Schoales, Fitter, Geringer, Sites, McAvoy, Kline and Chapman; there were doubtless others that we did not recognize. The following named gentlemen we observed in attending assisting in dressing the wounds, making bandages, &c., Francis McBride, George W. Fernon, Mr. Macferran, E. A. Woods, R. D. Sherrard, Wm. M. Billemyer and James Sullivan.

A large police force was present, many of whom did good service, though there seemed to be a want of head to direct. An immense crowd had gathered around the scene, and being composed to a great extent of those who had relatives or friends on the excursion, was very anxious, very naturally, to get in. We saw many of these roughly treated, as well as not a few of those who, having got inside and discovered the bleeding, were giving utterance to their grief in wailing lamentations. Surely police officers should be men of feeling, but unfortunately, many of them are not.

THE SCENE AT THE SHAMOKIN STATION.

It would be idle to hope to convey an idea of by description. Places were assigned for the dead, which were laid in a room on the western side of the building, while the wounded were scattered all over the place, under the care of the physicians and their friends. Many were bruised and lacerated that uttered no word of complaint, and manifested no sign of impatience at want of attention, so that others so worse off than themselves were receiving proper care. The torn and disordered condition of the dresses of those but slightly injured, showed how violent had been the collision.

An abundance of ice and other necessities for the wounded was supplied by the Company, and when the patients were bandaged over by the physicians to their friends, were provided for their conveyance home or to the Hospital.

Occasionally a mother, a brother or sister would recognize a dear object of affection among the dead or the wounded; and their feelings would find vent in groans and tears added to which the cries of the wounded made the place most heart-painful and sad. We trust that we may never be called upon to witness a like scene of human suffering and woe.

THE DEAD.

We carefully estimated at 50 thought they will probably exceed that. A shocker was burnt in the ruins, so that under their recognition a matter of considerable doubt.

One of the first of the dead taken from the ruins of the cars, was the Rev. Mr. Sheridan, of the St. Michael's Church, who was in one of the foremost cars. He was shockingly disfigured, and his clothes were so torn when found. Mr. Sheridan was a native of Ireland, about thirty years old, and was a most eloquent preacher, and a devoted man. He had made himself unusually popular by his kindness, and his loss will be deeply deplored. The body was removed to the pastor's house connected with the church.

The engineer of the excursion train, Mr. Henry Harris, was so badly injured that he died shortly after.

THE WOUNDED.

As we have before stated, will probably reach from two to three hundred, but it was utterly impossible in the confusion incident to so frightful a calamity to get the names of more than a small moiety of them. Some were taken to their homes direct from the scene of the disaster, and others were so much mangled, as to be unable to tell their names and residences.

The most horrible sight of all was that of the burning cars, for in a few moments after the collision, the fire spread rapidly through the broken remains, and many were consumed in death amidst the flames, and others were so badly injured, as to be unable to tell their names and residences.

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