

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE NORTHWEST. E. B. CHASE, Editor. GEO. A. CHASE, Assistant.

Montrose, Thursday July 21, 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 at the office on Wednesday 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.

Fire. The dwelling house of D. Sibley Esq., in Harford was destroyed by fire last week Monday. Loss about \$4000, insurance \$1000.—The origin of the fire is not known.

To the Readers of the Democrat. With this number, my connection with the Democrat ceases.

I have disposed of all my right, title, and interest in the paper, to Messrs. McCollum & Gerritson, who will henceforth conduct it as proprietors and Editors.

They are young men of unblemished character, possessing, I believe, the talents and qualifications necessary to give the paper a high rank among the press of the State.

As an able, fearless and unwavering champion of Democratic principles, as well as a paper for the circle of Home-For the friends of the people! As such I commend them to the people, and to the Democratic party, trusting that the same liberal patronage may be extended to them that the paper has enjoyed in my hands—that they will meet, at least, with the same encouragement from the intelligent masses of this country, that I have met. I am certain that they will prove themselves fully worthy of it all.

I am aware that this announcement will be received with surprise by many. I had not contemplated a withdrawal from the press for any length of time previous to the sale one day last week.

Intending to locate in this country, these young men offered me all I asked for the press; and having been offered superior inducements elsewhere myself, and feeling that in the sale to them I should do no injustice to my friends, and to those who feel an interest in sustaining an able Democratic journal in this country, I concluded to accept it. With me it is entirely a business arrangement, coincided on business considerations.

In taking leave of the readers of the Democrat, I am gratified that I can do so leaving it in a flourishing condition. Its circulation and patronage are at least one third larger than when I connected myself with it six years ago, and is increasing proportionately with the increase of the population and business interests of the country.

Its circulation is now nearly or quite one hundred larger than it was the first of January last. I trust its shadow will never grow less.

Editorially I have conducted this press six years. During that time I have learned pretty well the responsibilities and trials of an Editor's life. And as I now look back over the field, I cannot but acknowledge my great indebtedness to the people of this country, who have sustained me by their patronage and kind forbearance. They have stood by me through every trial with a self-sacrificing earnestness that is appreciated in my heart, but which I can never repay.

Amidst the most relentless persecution and the bitterest enemies they have gathered around and defended me like a wall of fire, bestowing honors with a munificent hand, intrusting me with high interests and grave responsibilities. How I have discharged them let the record tell. I have tried to do my duty, faithfully, honestly and well. Exemption from the frailties of humanity I do not claim, and therefore I have often erred. But letting "The dead pass bury its dead" I trust that the experience of the past may admonish me amid the responsibilities of the future.

My enemies I forgive, my friends I shall treasure through life, trusting that many opportunities may occur in which I can manifest to them my deep sense of their kindness and generosity.

Friends, Patrons, Readers, one and all! God bless you. May you all realize the great responsibilities that devolve upon you as citizens of this great Republic, the immense interests of which are committed to your keeping. Love your country and your country's glory. Discard those pernicious doctrines which tend to disturb her prosperity and repose, for we are all brethren of a great family of States—All equal before God and the Constitution.

As an integral part of this confederacy, let us discharge our obligations fully—let our influence be always enlisted in behalf of that unity and equality delivered to us from the hand of Washington. So shall our country prosper, smiling upon by Heaven—so shall we discharge with patriotic reverence the duties of American freemen, and so will we, at last, transmit to posterity the pure influence and stainless example of those who have worthily received and occupied the heritage of the Patriot Fathers.

E. B. CHASE.

To the Public.

The undersigned having purchased of Mr. Chase the Montrose Democrat, and being about to assume the editorial and business management of that journal, deem it proper to state briefly, but distinctly, the principles by which they will be guided, and the course they intend to pursue.

We shall spare no reasonable effort to make the Democrat a pleasant and instructive companion. To put the public in possession of facts, and the inferences naturally flowing from them, shall be our constant aim.

This we regard as the first, but too often neglected duty of journalism. Believing that the principles in defense of which the Democratic party is pledged to labor, are both constitutional and just, we shall be ready to advocate them on all proper occasions. Never, in our judgment, shall that party begin more clearly right than now, and therefore its enemies waged a more reckless and bitter war against it. But at present, we have neither time nor space to discuss controverted questions. We design hereafter to give our reasons for the belief above expressed. We shall endeavor to merit, and hope to receive a liberal support. J. B. McCOLLUM. A. J. GERRITSON.

Brooks of South Carolina and Burlingame of Massachusetts, since our last issue have been trying to fight a duel. Both gentlemen and their seconds have been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$5000.

Brooks took exception to some remarks of Burlingame on the Sumner affair, and demanded an explanation, which was given, and accepted as satisfactory. Burlingame's friends finding that a nice chance had passed for making a political excitement, persuaded him to withdraw the explanation, which he did in a newspaper article. A challenge ensued, winding up as before stated. What a loss for the Republicans that a duel could not have been fought and Burlingame killed, so that they could have had something for an excitement.

The accounts for the Democrat since January last, when the firm of Chase & Day dissolved, have passed with the office to Messrs. McCollum & Gerritson. There will therefore be no change in that respect to our subscribers; their accounts running precisely as though no change had been made.

Communications.

LEWIS, July 26, 1856.

FRIEND CHASE:—At the present time we behold discord and dissension existing among mankind. We hear the doleful sound—the cry of negroes in bondage, uttered by the followers of the Abolition creed. They must get up an excitement—the greater so much the better they think it will be for them. They cannot be content to harp their own wrongs; but leave them to creep up the wrongs of others. Their anthems are uttered in strong terms against the Institutions of the South. They want to keep this Slavey excitement before the people for no other reason under heaven than to carry out their political measures, and get into power.

Not a great while ago and 'twas the hue and cry rung all over the country—Down with the Catholics! Down with Foreigners! They ought not to land on our shores!—The poor, the oppressed, the down-trodden should not be permitted to come over here and find an asylum where they would be free to enjoy the blessings of Heaven. No! They were for keeping them away. But now they have touched another string on their harp and led off on a different strain. Say they, we must have these foreign votes. These foreigners, poor fellows, must be looked up to, must be cared for, must be protected.—We will go in for them both soul and breeches. But perhaps these foreigners still remember the persecutions that proscribing party gave them. They look out how they get caught in such company. In the language of Senator Bigler: "Surely our naturalized citizens are not to be deceived again, as they most surely will be, if they rely upon any other protection than that furnished by the Constitution and the laws and a Democratic administration." This proscribing men on account of their Religious belief was wrong in principle and wrong in practice.—But that in a measure died and crumbled away.

Then came up the great excitement, the great bug-bear, negroes in bondage. Slavery should be kept out of Kansas! Kansas must be a Free State! Yes, these Republicans and Abolitionists, to keep the niggers out of Kansas and to have this turmoil settled got their "Emigrant Aid Societies," and sent men in there armed with Sharpe's rifles, and kept the hub-bub a stewing. That's the way they take to settle all pending difficulties.—They pretended that they were all run mad on the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; yet they got against its being rescinded. And Mr. Toombs' bill they will keep out so long as they can; for the fact of the business is, they want to keep the slavery question a stewing—they don't want it settled. For they know if it is, their great bug-bear, their great scare-crow, will come to an end. They think they would be pretty sure to lose their President. They want to keep this question before the country, and get the minds of the all harassed up by Kansas and niggers, so they by the means can carry the day.

What do they tell you? They tell you that the pro-slavery men, dough-faces, Border Ruffians, &c., are determined to make Kansas a Slave State. Now who are the pro-slavery men, Border Ruffians, &c.? Who first commenced this strife—this contention in Kansas! Couldn't be this Republican Abolition party, could it? Let us see. Didn't Massachusetts raise a great sum of money, and send on a force there with Sharpe's rifles—What was this for? Say they to drive out the Missourians. What more right had they to go from Massachusetts than from Missouri? You wanted to carry the day; you raised all the swindle you could, and then attached the blame to the other party. Instead of settling the matter peacefully, you had to go on there and raise all the excitement you could. The way the matter looks to me is this: say they now we'll go into

Kansas and keep up a hub-bub, keep all in uproar—we'll burn and sack those places and then lay it to the Pro-Slavery men. Keep up the excitement. Must not have Kansas come in as a Free State, oh no! that will spoil our music. Must keep this Kansas matter before the people in its worst aspect. That is the way this Kansas affair looks to me.—They are trying to rake and scrape everything into their party that they can.

Yes this slavery question has come to such a pitch that now-a-days it seems to be all the go. Even preachers of the gospel leave their high calling, and flock to the camp of the Philistines, and preach up Kansas red niggers, instead of the salvation of souls. But let them remember that it will yet be to them a sad picture. For when you get politics into your churches then look out for a rib-up in those churches. But have your churches become so foul that they need purifying, need cleansing!

But, Democrats, have not their ramifications—but stick to your party—Buchanan Breckenridge, and all will be well.

James Buchanan at Home.

We have been permitted (says the Albany Argus) to take the following extract from a private letter dated at Washington on the 20th of June:

While at Lancaster on professional business, I called at his residence, a mile and a half from town, to see Mr. Buchanan, with whom I had been conversing some time from his entrance into the United States Senate in 1835. I found him at Wheatland, once a large farm noted for its yield of that cereal which conferred its name, now by subdivisions in passing through several generations, reduced to some thirty acres. He occupies a spacious brick dwelling, surrounded by a beautiful grove planted by an early owner. The cultivation is limited to a large garden and a few acres of wheat and oats, while a cow is in possession of the most beautiful hickory grove I ever saw. I found Mr. B. in his library, the largest room in the house, which is well filled with books and very neatly and appropriately fitted up with furniture of Pennsylvania oak. He receives his company with a courtesy and simplicity that makes every one feel at his ease, though he never appears undignified. His conversation is a peculiar charm, because he uses, as Mr. Calhoun did, plain language to communicate his thoughts. He never confounds you with language, or words you do not understand, nor does he attempt to dazzle by striking expressions or applying pungent epithets. His is the clear, explicit language of every day life, and which is most beautiful of all stations.

Everything about him indicated that he was a man of quiet, and that the tendency of his mind is in favor of order. There is nothing gaudy or frivolous to be found in his house. Its furniture is plain, substantial and appropriate to its place and use. His affection for his friends is manifested in all parts of his house. I was much gratified in finding in his library a likeness of the late Vice President King, whom he loved, (who did not die.) He declared that he was the most selfish man that he ever knew, and that from an intimate acquaintance of thirty years he had never known him to perform a selfish act. Mr. Buchanan's tastes are of the most simple kind, and he lives like his neighbors, without attempting foolish ostentation or wearisome display. His uniform frugality has crowned his later years with a liberal competence, never contaminated by parsimony. Poverty and affliction never visited him in his life. He is now 65 years of age and has never been married. His family consists of himself and niece, whose education has been mainly under his direction, and who accompanied him during his late mission to England, and whose knowledge and sense, derived from books, study and reflection, decidedly qualify her to grace and cheer the friends of the Sage of Wheatland.

Mr. Buchanan is very frank to his friends, and is always ready to avail himself of their suggestions, when appropriate. I was much struck with the attachment of his old neighbors and friends, and indeed, of all Pennsylvanians, to him personally. I saw no man in Lancaster who was not his devoted friend.—You would be surprised to learn the large number who voluntarily tell you of his numerous acts of kindness to them, or their parents or friends or neighbors. His old clients are universally attached to him, and many speak of his gratuitous professional services in fighting the battles of the poor.—A stranger would suppose that the entire population were his friends. During a stay of two or three days at his house, I found him thronged with company from early morning till a late hour in the evening, who came to congratulate him on his safe return from Europe, and his triumphant nomination. The numerous calls from Pennsylvania farmers seemed to afford him great pleasure. There was an earnest sincerity manifested by them that touched his heart. This deep feeling of attachment was strikingly illustrated when I was present. A Kentucky drover had been to Philadelphia and sold his cattle to a city dealer. When the latter was closed, the drover came with the former to Lancaster, at a distance of seventy miles, apparently for the sole purpose of congratulating Mr. B. and introducing his Western friend. I was told of other as striking instances of attachment. I saw prominent Whigs at his house, and others on the way who openly avowed their intention to vote for Mr. Buchanan.—The reasons for so doing were either personal attachment, or a general, strong desire to repress all agitation and settle with the Union, and a wish to restore national harmony and quiet. They seemed to be confident that his election would produce the desirable result. Some referred to our foreign affairs and expressed the opinion that his experience and wisdom and prudence, would keep them from falling into confusion, or resulting in contention or a stain upon our national honor.

Mr. Buchanan is a large, muscular man, who enjoys the most perfect health, and is capable of enduring as much labor as any man. During the time I was with him I heard of no subject of conversation with which he was not familiar. He was early distinguished as a sound lawyer. Ten years service in the House and ten in the Senate made him familiar with the legislation and policy of the country. Three years' service in Spain and three in England as minister, and four in France, made him more familiar with our foreign relations than any other living man. From this you will readily believe that it is a treat to hear him converse with him on diplomatic as well as other subjects, and that those who spend much time with him depart greatly wiser than they came. He instructs without making one feel that he does so, and you regard when he is called off from the subject in hand, I should have been too happy to have been too happy to have enjoyed his hospitality and society for a longer period, and to have profited by conversation with one

so well qualified to impart wisdom and knowledge.

Like Gen. Jackson, he seems to have nothing to conceal. He remarked that the time was when he wanted to be elected President, but years and the loss of those who would have rendered him the needed support, had changed his feeling upon the subject. He had now been made a candidate without an effort of his own, and he felt bound to submit to the wishes of his friends, and therefore consented to become the representative of their principles and wishes. When referring to the fact that all his entire political life was when he had left the stage, and he was left alone, he seemed deeply affected. A new generation had sprung up around him, many of whom he was much attached, but they had not been his companions-in-arms in the political contest of his early life. But the sons of his early friends had demanded his services, and he had no right to refuse. He inquired with emphasis, why should I after forty years turmoil and excitement of public life, be asked to leave my quiet home and assume the responsibilities and cares incident to the presidency? A sense of duty alone had induced me to accept the nomination. They tell me that the use of my name will still the agitated waters, restore public harmony, by banishing sectionalism, and remove all apprehensions of dissension. For these objects I would not only surrender my own ease and comfort, but I would also lay down my life. Considerations like these have imposed upon me the duty of yielding to the wishes of those who must know what the public good requires. I could not doubt he spoke what he strongly felt. It made a deep impression on my mind. I shall long remember this visit, and whatever may be the course of his political fortunes, I shall never cease to admire and venerate the Sage of Wheatland.

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