

Buffalo Journal.

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1856.

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THE BLOODY LAWS OF KANSAS.

Freedom of speech and freedom of the Press are guaranteed by the Constitution. The Locofoco leaders claim that they wish to sustain the Constitution. Below we give one of the acts of "the bloody code of Kansas." It infringes upon both the above constitutional rights. And yet Mr. Buchanan and the Democracy are bound to uphold these laws, which the National Intelligencer says "are a disgrace to the country and its free institutions, and a greater invasion of public liberty than were the acts which brought the head of Charles to the block." The Administration have ordered the entire disposable force of the Army there, to aid the Border Ruffians and Slavery propagandists to enforce these laws at the point of the bayonet, and never to cease until the Free State Settlers are exterminated by the employment at once of all the power and vigor of the military and the Southern marauders in that region.

The following law was passed by the Border Ruffian Legislature, and is now being enforced upon the doomed people of Kansas at the point of the bayonet by the United States troops. Read it thoroughly.

Act to punish Offences against Slave Property.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Kansas, That every person, bond or free, who shall be convicted of actually raising a rebellion or insurrection of slaves, free negroes or mulattoes in this Territory, shall suffer DEATH.

Sec. 2. Every free person who shall aid or assist in any rebellion or insurrection of slaves, free negroes or mulattoes, or shall furnish arms, or do any overt act in furtherance of such rebellion or insurrection, shall suffer DEATH.

Sec. 3. If any free person shall, by SPEAKING, WRITING or PRINTING, advise, persuade or induce any SLAVES to rebel or conspire against any citizen of this Territory, or shall bring into, print, write, publish, circulate, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly aid or assist in the bringing into, printing, writing, publishing or circulating in this Territory, any book, paper, Magazine, pamphlet or circular, for the purpose of exciting insurrection on the part of the SLAVES, free negroes or mulattoes, against the citizens of the Territory, or any part of them, such person shall be GUILTY OF FELONY AND SUFFER DEATH.

Sec. 4. If any person shall, by SPEAKING, WRITING or PRINTING, advise, persuade or induce any SLAVE to rebel or conspire against any citizen of this Territory, or shall bring into, print, write, publish, circulate, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly aid or assist in the bringing into, printing, writing, publishing or circulating in this Territory, any book, paper, Magazine, pamphlet or circular, for the purpose of exciting insurrection on the part of the SLAVES, free negroes or mulattoes, against the citizens of the Territory, or any part of them, such person shall be GUILTY OF FELONY AND SUFFER DEATH.

Sec. 5. If any person aids or assists in enticing, decoying, or persuading, or carrying away or sending out of this Territory any SLAVE belonging to another, with intent to procure or effect the freedom of such slave, or with intent to deprive the owner thereof of the services of such slave, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, and on conviction thereof, shall suffer DEATH, or be imprisoned at hard labor for not less than ten years.

Sec. 6. If any person shall entice, decoy, or carry away out of any State or Territory of the United States, any slave belonging to another, with intent to procure or effect the freedom of such slave, or to deprive the owner thereof of the services of such slave, in this Territory, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, in the same manner as if such slave had been enticed, decoyed or carried away out of the Territory, and in such case the larceny may be charged to have been committed in any county of this Territory, into or through which such slave shall have been brought by such person, and on conviction thereof, the person offending shall suffer DEATH, or be imprisoned at hard labor for not less than ten years.

Sec. 7. If any person shall entice, persuade or induce any SLAVE to escape from the service of his master, or owner in this Territory, or shall aid or assist any slave escaping from the service of his master or owner, or shall harbor or conceal any slave who may have escaped from the service of his master or owner, he shall be deemed guilty of felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for not less than five years.

Sec. 8. If any person in this Territory shall aid or assist, harbor or conceal any slave who has escaped from the service of his master or owner in another State or Territory, such person shall be punished in like manner as if such slave had escaped from the service of his master or owner in this Territory.

Sec. 9. If any person shall resist any officer whilst attempting to arrest any SLAVE that may have escaped from the service of his master or owner, or shall rescue such slave when in custody of such officer or other person who may have such slave in custody, whether such slave has escaped from the service of his master or owner in this territory or in any other State or Territory, the person so offending shall be guilty of felony and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term not less than two years.

Sec. 10. If any marshal, sheriff, or constable, or the deputy of any such officer, shall, when required by any person, refuse to aid or assist in the arrest and capture of any slave that may have escaped from the service of his master or owner, whether such slave shall have escaped from his master or owner in this Territory or in any other State or Territory, such officer shall be fined in a sum of not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars.

Sec. 11. If any person print, write, introduce into, publish or circulate, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly aid or assist in bringing into, printing, publishing or circulating within this Territory, any book, paper, Magazine, pamphlet, circular, handbill or circular, containing any statement, ARGUMENT, OPINION, SENTIMENT, DOCTRINE, ADVICE OR EXHORTATION, calculated to produce a DISAFFECTION among the SLAVES in this Territory, or to induce such SLAVES to escape from the service of their masters, or resist their authority, he shall be guilty of FELONY, and be punished by IMPRISONMENT AT HARD LABOR for a term not less than five years.

Sec. 12. If any FREE PERSON, by SPEAKING OR WRITING, ASSERT OR MAINTAIN THAT PERSONS HAVE NOT THE RIGHT TO HOLD SLAVES IN THIS TERRITORY, or shall introduce into this Territory, PRINT, PUBLISH, WRITE, CIRCULATE, OR CAUSE TO BE WRITTEN, PRINTED, PUBLISHED OR CIRCULATED IN THIS TERRITORY, any book, pa-

per, Magazine, pamphlet, or circular, CONTAINING ANY DENIAL OF THE RIGHT OF PERSONS TO HOLD SLAVES IN THIS TERRITORY, such persons shall be deemed guilty of FELONY, and punished by IMPRISONMENT AT HARD LABOR for a term not less than two years.

Sec. 13. No person who is conscientiously opposed to holding of Slaves, or who does not admit the right to hold Slaves in this Territory, shall sit as a Juror on the trial of any prosecution for the violation of any of the sections of this act.

This act to take effect and be in force from and after the 18th day of Sept. A. D. 1855.

Signed—J. H. Stringfellow, Speaker of the House. Attest, J. M. Lyle, Clerk. Thomas Johnson, President of the Council. Attest, J. A. Halderman, Clerk.

BUCHANAN AND LOW WAGES.

On the 22nd January 1840, Mr. Buchanan made a speech in the United States Senate, (vide Congressional Globe, for Jan. 1840, pp. 135-6, or Niles' Register vols. 67 and 68,) in which the following passages occur:—

"In Germany, where the currency is purely metallic, and the cost of everything is reduced to a hard money standard, a piece of broad-cloth can be manufactured for fifty dollars, the manufacture of which, in our country from the expansion of paper currency would cost one hundred dollars. What is the consequence? The foreign French and German manufacturer imports this cloth into our country and sells it for a hundred. Does not every person perceive that the redundancy of our currency is equal to a premium of one hundred per cent. in favor of the manufacturer?"

"No tariff of protection, unless it amounted to prohibition, could counteract these advantages in favor of foreign manufactures. I would to heaven that I could arouse the attention of every manufacturer of the nation to this important subject."

"What is the reason that, with all these advantages and with the protective duties which our laws afford to the domestic manufacture of cotton, we cannot obtain exclusive possession of the home market, and successfully contend for the markets of the world? It is simply because we manufacture at the nominal prices of our own inflated currency, and are compelled to sell at the real prices of other nations. REDUCE OUR MONETARY STANDARD, AND OUR PRICES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, AND YOU COVER OUR COUNTRY WITH BLESSINGS AND BENEFITS."

"The comparative low prices of France and Germany have afforded such a stimulus to their manufactures, that they are now rapidly superseding our manufactures. The British manufactures are now languishing, those of the continent are springing into a healthy and vigorous existence."

Having thus given Mr. Buchanan's own smooth and polished language, let us see what is the meaning of it in plain English, when he says "reducing our nominal standard of prices throughout the whole world, and you cover the country with blessings and benefits." Now, what did Mr. Buchanan mean by this language, if he meant anything, but that our standard of prices should be reduced to that of the hard money currency of Europe? And what is the European standard then, to which he desired our own to be reduced? According to the best authorities on that subject, Porter's Progress and Wade's History of the Middle and Working Classes, two recent publications, containing statistics collected by the British Government, the standard of prices for labor in Europe, is as follows:—

Wages in France.—Calais common laborers 73d. per day, with board, and without dwelling; Boulogne, 5d. per day, do. do.; Nantes, 8d. per day, with board and without dwelling; Marseilles, 4d. to 7d. per day, with board and without dwelling. The food in some districts consists in rye bread, soup made of millet, cakes made of Indian corn, now and then some salt provisions and vegetables, rarely, if ever, butcher's meat. In others, wheat-cake, bread, soup made with vegetables, and a little grease or lard twice a day, potatoes, or other vegetables, but seldom butcher's meat.

Sweden.—The daily wages of a skilled agriculturalist are 7d. or 8d.; while the unskilled obtain no more than 3d. or 4d. and board themselves. Agriculturalists in the southern provinces live upon salt fish and potatoes; in the northern provinces, porridge and rye bread form their food.

Bavaria.—Laborers are paid at the rate of 8d. per day, in the country; without board. **Belgium.**—A skilled artisan may earn, in Summer, 1s. 2d. to 1s. 5d.; in Winter, from 10d. to 1s. 2d.; unskilled, as much, without board; live upon rye bread, potatoes, and milk. Agricultural laborers have less.

Germany.—Danzig, laborers, 4d. to 7d. per day, without board; Mulburg, 7d. per day, without board; Holstein, 4. per day, without board.

Netherlands.—South Holland laborers, 3d. to 4d. per day, with board; North Holland, 20d. per day, without board; Antwerp, 5d. per day, do.; West Flanders, 9s. to 10s. per year, with board.

Italy.—Trieste laborers, 12d. per day, without board; do. 6d. per day, with board; Ischia, 8d. to 10d. per day, without board; do. 4d. to 5d. per day, with board; Lombardy, 4d. to 8d. per day; do. Genoa, 5d. to 8d. per day, do. and without lodgings; Tuscany, 6d. per day, without either.

Saxony.—In 1837 a man employed in his own loom working very diligently from Monday morning to Saturday night, from 5 o'clock in the morning until dusk, and even at times with a lamp, his wife assisting him in finishing and taking him the work, could not possibly earn more than 20 groschen (about 60 cents) per week. Nor could one who had 3 children aged 12 years and upwards, all working at the loom as well as himself, with his wife employed doing up the work, earn in the whole more than \$1 weekly.

These are facts which speak for themselves. This is the doctrine of James Buchanan, in 1840. Ten cents is about the average standard of European labor. And it is to this standard he wished ours to be reduced. How do you like it, ye honest laboring men of Pennsylvania?

THE LOVE THAT LASTS.

'Tis not a flower of instant growth;
But from an unexpected germ,
That lay within the hearts of both,
Assumes its everlasting form.

As dainty buds among the grass,
With the same green doleful glow,
Nor made nor boys that laughing pass,
Can tell if they be flowers or no—

Till on some genial morn in May,
Their timid, modest leaflets rise,
Disclosing beauties to the day,
That strike the gazer with surprise—

So soft, so sweet, so mild, so holy,
So cheerful in obscured shade,
So unpretending, meek and lowly,
And yet the pride of each green glade.

So love doth spring, so love doth grow,
If it be such as never dies,
The bud just opens here below,
The flower blooms on in paradise.

HARLTON'S FIRST WIFE.

BY LINNA LINWOOD.

"I don't think Harlton and Alice Lee will ever marry," said my friend to me the other day. "Harlton, so well educated, so refined in his manners, so noble and generous, and so handsome! Can you believe he would think of wedding a poor forlorn girl, a sewing girl in his father's family? I tell you 'tis all moonshine; when Harlton marries, it will be one with beauty and wealth, his equal," and Kate's dark eyes flashed, and her cheek flushed as she spoke.

"A queenly beauty, a Cleopatra beauty—you mean that dark flushing beauty which carries a heart by storm. Oh, Kate! because Alice is not so sparklingly beautiful as your own proud self, don't call her plain. Did you ever see softer, brighter golden hair waving over a softer, brow? Did you ever see eyes so clear, so laughing, so loving in their gaze; or a rounder cheek, or a prettier rosy mouth, or a more graceful form? Did you ever hear a laugh that was merrier, or a step lighter than Alice Lee's?"

"Now," I continued mischievously, "do you suppose Harry would rather win this little sunbeam, or the flash of lightning. You say 'tis moonshine, but I think it will be sunshine if ever Harry and Alice wed."

"Well, perhaps so," said Kate with a sigh, "my part a woman's exchange places with her."

"Do you know the reason, Kate?"

"There, don't trouble me; you are such a quizz; and Kate arose and took a seat at the opposite side of the room, and we changed the subject."

"I think I never witnessed a more joyous bridal than that of Harry Harlton and Alice Lee. Sweet Alice! how happy she was, with her noble, soulful, high minded husband—how she loved, yes, almost worshipped him. It was, perhaps, wrong, yet that joyousness subsided to a calm and quiet peacefulness—a strong, firm and unshaken love and confidence in the one of her choice."

It was a pretty little cottage, with vines climbing over the lattice and over the windows. That was Alice's home after her marriage. Alice, as was before noticed, was penurious, and her husband was not wealthy; so with one servant to aid them in their garden, Alice attended to the household duties, while Harlton was away at his office; and when night came, there was always a bright happy face to welcome him, and charming, loving words to greet him. Oh! those days! they passed away. They parted as the waves glide on; they died as stars go down. There is a little grove, with a pretty white fence around it—a plain, white marble slab, with simply "Alice Harlton, aged nineteen," engraved thereon. She died young. It is such the good Father calls home, ever surrounded by love and tenderness—perhaps to show us how vain it is to place our affections here.

Poor Harlton! he wandered a broken spirit—another summer had come on. The vines clambered again over the window where Alice a year before would wait his return. How lonely, how disconsolate! There was no joyous face to smile a welcome; there was no soft melodious voice to beguile the evening hours away. For a while he gave up to solitude and sorrow; then came forth into the world's gayeties, as if to drown in mirth the deep heart sorrows.

It was a beautiful evening. I sat alone in my room, and I confess my thoughts were sad—thoughts of the loved and lost came to mind, and the pure sweet image of Alice was among them. The door was suddenly thrown open, and the sparkling, beautiful Kate entered. She smiled gaily, yet came, I thought, more gently than usual, and seated herself by my side.

"You will be surprised, Mary dear," she said, "when I tell you my errand. I wish you to be my bridesmaid."

"You are going to be married," I exclaimed, looking at her dark eyes.

She answered by a laugh, then replied soberly, "am going to wed the only man I ever loved—Harry Harlton."

I was stricken dumb with astonishment. I had no answer give. At last I said:

"And when?"

"In two weeks. You must be sure and not disappoint me. I see, this is Thursday. Come put on your bonnet, and go with me shopping. We will select our dresses and take them to the maids—let us dress and take them in time."

They were married, the stricken man and the beautiful Kate, whose father being wealthy gave them a handsome residence, and the cottage passed into other hands. The furniture of the cot was sold, and only a few articles remained that spoke of Alice. Those the jealous-hearted Kate put out of sight with great care, and the loving, smiling face of Alice's picture was turned next to the wall in an unoccupied room, and the little gifts which she had made for Harry with her own hands, were locked up tightly out of sight, as she said to take good care of them.

Poor Harlton! he could not speak the name of Alice, but the bitter, scornful voice of Kate would reproach him and taunt him for his words; he could not wander up stairs and look at the little hidden picture, for the eagle eye of Kate followed him. He could whisper of her in his dreams, and smile at her image came across his imagination, yet a week of scornful displeasure from his wife was the penalty.

At this state of sadness and misery he sought in the wine cup that forgetfulness he could not obtain elsewhere, yet his memory returned, and again he sought its sparkling burn to drown his recollection.

And poverty came, slowly creeping on.—The splendid mansion was sold, drinking and gambling did it; and only until wretchedness and bodily misery aroused him, did he awake to his degraded situation. Kate's father had refused to aid him, but urged his daughter to leave her husband, and again return to her childhood's home; yet the proud woman who had been the means of all this misery, scorned to leave her husband in the hour of his adversity. Watching over him tenderly by night, working for his support by day, long weeks and months passed on. Oh, Kate! what had jealousy to the loved and lost done for thee.

"What a pity! what a shame! That was the husband of sweet Alice Lee!"

The remark reached his ear; it stung him to the heart. He was on the way to one of his drunken revels, yet he paused and looked with wonder and astonishment around him. And that name! with it came the little cottage, and he cursed the spirit of intemperance, and in his heart, by the name of his sainted wife, he resolved to begin anew, and again be a man.

There is a little cottage where the vines clambered, and the birds sung many years ago. There is an old gentleman and lady, and they are called grand-pa and grand-ma by many of the little ones of the village. The old man, with his thin, white locks, still bears the traces of manly strength, and noble-heartedness; while his wife's eye is dark and lustrous, yet softened by the trials of years, and with a world of love and tenderness mirrored forth in her even now beautiful face. It is Mr. and Mrs. Harlton, treading happily the rough journey of life, strewing their way with deeds of love and kindness.

There are two pictures hanging, side by side, over the mantle-piece of the little old-fashioned parlor; beneath them is a gilded scroll, with the inscription fancifully penned in Kate's own hand—The Two Brides. One with the soft loving blue eyes and sweet smile, will be recognized as Alice, and the other, with its dark, queenly beauty, is Kate.

"I have told the tale as it was told to me." Perhaps there is a moral; if so, the object of the writer is gained.

"It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art;
And gold and gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart.
But, oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have loving words and happy smiles,
How beautiful is earth."

THE DEMOCRACY.—A Buchanan Club has been formed in our Borough, and a gentleman who attended one of their meetings informed us that there were present 41 persons, 3 of them boys, 8 native born Americans, 30 foreigners, 22 of those being Catholics. Now, here we have an illustration right at home of what the Democratic party is composed of, and how the leaders manage the foreign voters; furnishing unmistakable evidence of the fact there is a league or understanding between them, such as that of 1852, when James Campbell was made Post-master General in consideration, as every body believes, of the Catholic vote then cast for Mr. Pierce. And yet in the face of these facts, these same leaders, whilst gathering in one body the foreign Catholic voters to secure their suffrages for Buchanan are endeavoring to create the impression that Col. Fremont is a Catholic, thinking thereby to gain over Americans to their own candidate. —Indiana (Pa.) Register.

GEN. JOHN N. PURVANCE.—This gentleman was the Democratic Auditor General of the State for six years under the administration of Gov. Shunk, a member of the last 4th of March Convention which nominated Mr. Buchanan, and chairman of the committee which reported the officers of the Convention, has taken the stamp in Northern Pennsylvania for Fremont as the "Union candidate for President," declaring "Mr. Buchanan the sectional candidate. Mr. Purvance is one of the most popular men in the Locofoco party in the west, is favorably spoken of as a candidate for Governor, and his accession to our ranks is a very valuable one." —Telegraph.

COL. J. C. FREMONT.

James Buchanan testifying in his favor.
From the New York Tribune.

We have caught the old rat at last! We have him secured in the square jaws of a steel trap, with a firm, safe, stiff spring, so that he cannot get away. He would gladly pull off his tail, or gnaw off a paw even, as many of his race have done, to escape, if that was all that held him. But, fortunately, the jaws are closed fixedly around his neck, and the old rat cannot get away.

In the Tribune of to-day our readers will find JAMES BUCHANAN squarely out in favor of JOHN C. FREMONT! They will read with deep interest what the hoary-headed libeller of today said about the gallant and dashing young hero who is now his antagonist, four years ago, when he had no motive to speak anything but the bare, simple, naked truth.

In 1852, Col. Fremont was arrested in London for debts which he had contracted in his official capacity as Governor of California in the service of the United States. The Court of Exchequer appointed a Commission in the United States to take testimony in this case. The first witness before that Commission was James Buchanan.

Mr. Buchanan, at the time the services which he testified to were rendered to the country by Col. Fremont, was Secretary of State. Of course he occupied the very best position to judge accurately of the value of Col. Fremont's services, and of the nature and character of all his official transactions.

At the period when Mr. Buchanan's deposition was taken he had withdrawn from office, and was living in retirement at Wheatland, spending his time in a manner particularly appropriate to his advanced years, in meditation upon his past sins, and in solemn reflection upon his accountability to the higher tribunal. He had no occupation, and his whole time was given to repentance and self examination; with the aid of the Presbyterian and Quaker lights by which he was surrounded. Under these circumstances, with the oath of God upon his lips, James Buchanan then testified, verbatim as follows:

"Col. Fremont, the defendant, was in California a battalion of California Volunteers, consisting of about four hundred men; his services were valuable; he bore a conspicuous part in the conquest of California, and, in my opinion, is better entitled to be called the 'Conqueror of California' than any other man."

It is well known and understood that Senator Bigler of Pennsylvania has recently given extensive circulation to low and grovelling slanders about the forage and other necessities furnished to his troops in California, by Col. Fremont; and it is believed that in this dirty work he has been prompted by James Buchanan himself. Now see what Mr. Buchanan, in his deposition, swore to:

"I do know that such supplies were necessary for the forces under the command of the defendant, and that no appropriation had been made by Congress to pay for these supplies. Congress could not have anticipated that Col. Fremont would raise a California battalion by his own personal exertions, and without previous instructions."

Furthermore, such was his confidence in Col. Fremont, and so thorough was his knowledge of the transactions in California, that he would have paid the drafts himself had he had any funds, notwithstanding they might more properly have been drawn upon the Secretary of War! These are his own words:

"I should have accepted and paid these bills, from my general knowledge of the transactions in California, had Congress appropriated any money, and placed it at my disposal, which could be applied to their payment, though it would have been more correct to have drawn these bills on the Secretary of War."

All, therefore, which for electioneering purposes has been charged as wrong on the part of Col. Fremont, was sanctioned by Mr. Buchanan! Thus it is, in the mysterious orderings of Providence, and with the exercise of judicious enterprise, that we are enabled to bluster with his own previous words, the tongue of the slanderer.

ONE AND THE SAME.

Some Democrats say that they never again would vote for Franklin Pierce; but they hope better things of James Buchanan, because he is a new man. Let them pause before they come to such a conclusion. It is all one concern. Buchanan says he goes for the Cincinnati Platform, which endorses Pierce and his policy. Here is one of the resolutions adopted by that Convention:

"Resolved, That the Administration of FRANKLIN PIERCE has been true to Democratic principles, and therefore true to the great interest of the country; in the face of violent opposition he has maintained the Laws at home, and vindicated the rights of American citizens abroad; and therefore we proclaim our UNQUALIFIED ADMIRATION OF HIS MEASURES AND POLICY."

Franklin Pierce himself thus speaks of Buchanan's nomination, from which it appears that the whole concern is all of one piece:

"I congratulate you that your choice has fallen on a man who stands on the identical platform that I occupy, and that he will take the same with the standard lowered never an inch!"

A vote for James Buchanan is, therefore, a vote for the continuance of the policy of Franklin Pierce. How can any man conscientiously oppose to that dangerous policy, aid in the election of James Buchanan?

STILL COMING OVER TO FREMONT.

The ranks of the "CONQUEROR OF CALIFORNIA" are rapidly increasing in all directions. The acquisitions are from the humblest to the highest in position and influence. Amongst the thousands in this State who have joined the ranks of Freedom lately are the Hon. John M. Read, District Attorney under Gen. Jackson; Hon. Wm. M. Meredith, Secretary of the Treasury under Gen. Taylor; Hon. Wm. J. Duane, Secretary of the Treasury under Gen. Jackson; and the Hon. Edward Coles, the intimate friend and confidant of Thomas Jefferson, of Philadelphia, and the Hon. Samuel D. Ingham, of Bucks county, a Cabinet Officer of Gen. Jackson. These men are neither abolitionists nor disunionists.—They entertain the most patriotic regard for both the Union and Freedom of this Confederacy; but they despise the vile threat of the Slaveocracy, to dissolve the Union in the event of the election of Fremont; and they place their condemnation upon it by openly espousing the cause of Freedom, and advocating his election. Of Ingham, Coles and Duane it may truly be said, "Thou shalt rise up before the hoary headed and honor the face of the old man." A cause must be sacred indeed which induces such men to come from the retirement of public life in old age and condemn the course pursued by the present leaders of the party in which they have been battling for nearly half a century.

FRIENDS OF CLAY! REMEMBER 1844! THE BLOODY HAND.—Who of you that were active in the ever memorable contest of 1844, that do not remember that when Mr. Clay was a candidate for the Presidency in 1844, James Buchanan and Gov. Bigler stamped the State of Pennsylvania in company, making Democratic speeches. Wherever they spoke, Bigler repeated the stale and oft refuted slander which Mr. Buchanan had stated against Mr. Clay, and Buchanan heard it and was silent. They both stood under a banner with a bloody hand painted upon it. Upon this banner were inscribed the words: "Henry Clay, the murderer of the lamented Cilley!" And the Democratic party have now the unblushing impudence of referring to the acts of the party of all others should be the last to ask anything at the hands of the friends of Mr. Clay, unless, indeed, it be that degree of supreme contempt and loathing, which words are not strong enough to define. Where is the old Clay Whig who will vote for James Buchanan, the vile traducer of the purest patriot who ever raised his voice in behalf of human freedom—for James Buchanan—the man who sat quietly beneath the bloody hand and lying inscription, "Henry Clay, the murderer of the lamented Cilley?" —Phila Daily News.

GETTING ALARMED.—The editor of the Carolina Times, a Democratic paper, says: "From private information which we have received, and in which we put great confidence, emanating as it does from a source unbiased by partisanship, we learn that the leaders of Democracy are even now greatly alarmed for the success of Buchanan and Breckinridge in Pennsylvania." A Washington correspondent of the South Carolinian, another Democratic paper, says: "The news recently from the Northern States is very discouraging to the Democratic party. I should not be surprised if Fremont swept the North." They begin to hear the beatings of the Northern heart.

A CRAZY MAN was found riding on the cow-catcher of the locomotive on the arrival of a train of cars at Waukegan, Wis., on the 15th inst., but how or where he got into the position he occupied was a mystery to every one. On attempting to remove him it was found that one of his legs was broken, but he made no complaint, and would answer no questions—maintaining complete silence, except when any one offered to touch a small box in which he had a small sum of money. The man was taken charge of by the officers of the poor, and his wounds properly attended to.

WILLIAM BIGLER.—This individual, failing in his contemptible attempts to injure Colonel Fremont by raking up accounts long since settled, is now busily engaged, it is said, in franking and sending over the State a pamphlet containing a labored appeal for the election of Fillmore, and at the end of it a bitter attack on the Union State Ticket. We think this effort will have as much effect as the beef story had in Iowa, Vermont and Maine.—Ex.

The following will give an idea of the way in which Buchanan victories are gained on passenger trains. This one was taken in a railroad car, recently. A Buchanan man arose from his seat and called on all who were in favor of Fremont to "pull off their boots." No one seemed to relish this novel manner of exhibiting their preference. He then requested those who favored Buchanan to "keep their boots on," which all forthwith proceeded to do. Unanimous for Buck.

GOOD REASON.—The Ohio Journal says the reason Rufus Choate came to the support of the Democrats, was his life-long habit of defending criminals.