

# Rocky Mountain

BY S. B. ROW.

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## WISHING.

Of all amusements for the mind,  
From logic down to fishing,  
There is not one that you can find  
So very cheap as "wishing!"  
A very choice diversion, too,  
If we but rightly use it,  
And not as we are apt to do,  
Pervert it and abuse it.

I wish—a common wish, indeed—  
My purse was something fatter,  
That I might cheer the child of need,  
And not my pride to flatter.  
That I might make oppression real,  
As only gold can make it;  
And break the tyrant's rod of steel,  
As only gold can break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love,  
And every human passion,  
That has its origin above,  
Would come, and keep in fashion;  
That scorn, and jealousy, and hate,  
And every base emotion,  
Were hurled fifty fathoms deep  
Beneath the waves of Ocean!

I wish—that friends were always true,  
And motives always pure;  
I wish the good were not so few,  
I wish the bad were fewer;  
I wish that persons ne'er forgot  
To heed their pious teaching;  
I wish that practicing was not  
So different from preaching.

I wish—that modest worth might be  
Appraised with truth and candor;  
I wish that innocence were free  
From treachery and slander;  
I wish that men their vows would mind,  
That women ne'er were rovers;  
I wish that wives were always kind,  
And husbands always lovers.

I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth,  
And every good ideal,  
May come, erewhile, throughout the earth,  
To be the glorious ideal.  
Till God shall every creature bless  
With his supremest blessing,  
And hope be lost in happiness,  
And wishing in possessing!

## CLEARFIELD COUNTY: OR, REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

Dr. John P. Hoyt first saw the light in Central New-York. He removed here early and having married a daughter of Esquire M'Clure, was induced to make this his permanent home. In the epidemic of 1824 he won for himself golden opinions. He was a faithful, diligent, and judicious practitioner of medicine. Unpretending, he neither assumed airs nor neglected to acquire information from any source which was open to him. The practice of medicine was then slavish, and unproductive. It required more the devotion of a zealot than the ambition of a man of business to incite to action. Dr. Hoyt soon connected the mercantile business with the practice of medicine and the former in a few years engrossed his attention. In his new occupation he proved himself conscientious, attentive and accommodating, and through it increased his worldly store. When he commenced store-keeping at Curwensville a fine field was open before him, but prudence, almost reaching timidity, governed him and made his accumulations slow but sure. For some years he has resided in Ferguson township managing his mill and farm. Here, at his leisure, he has sought to increase his scientific knowledge, and becoming enlisted in the agricultural advancement of his adopted county, by word and by deed he has endeavored to increase the products of the earth, and direct the attention of agriculturists to such articles as the soil demands. His investigations have enabled him to construct a water-wheel on a principle different entirely from any in use, which has been pronounced a success and for which a patent has been secured. Mr. Hoyt has been a consistent and moderately active politician, and having secured the nomination of his party he was elected Associate Judge of this county. He is a plain, modest man, whose practical common sense views are entitled to respect.

Dr. A. T. Schryver is also a native of New-York. He is, we believe, a half brother to Dr. Hoyt, and came to this county about the same time he did. In many respects the two resemble. Dr. Schryver did good service in 1824. Some years later he left this county and practiced on the Juniata, but subsequently returned and located near Glen Hope where he practiced his profession, and had the oversight of the Beccaria mills and of a mercantile establishment. In 1854 he was elected Superintendent of Common Schools for this county, at the first election for that position. He served faithfully during the term for which he was elected, notwithstanding the pittance which he received was not more than sufficient to bear his travelling expenses. He now resides on Clearfield Creek handy to Clearfield Bridge.

During the prevalence of the epidemic and on other occasions Dr. Ingalls visited the county. Shrewdness and tact in speculating distinguished him from other men. He had adopted the practice of medicine without attending lectures. His pretensions to medical knowledge far exceeded his real attainments, but his daring was often accompanied by happy results when a hesitating or timid course might have proved disastrous.

The residence of Dr. Dewees at Philipsburg and his connection with Mr. Phillips in his heavy land operation was the moving cause which brought John Lorain, Esq., a native of Maryland, to that place, where he engaged in store keeping. Dr. Dewees had married a daughter of Mr. Lorain by his first wife. Mr. Lorain after being sometime in business, associated with Thomas Levee, who had united himself in marriage to another daughter, whilst he resided in Philipsburg. His only son, Henry, was a willful, wayward child, who as he in-

creased in years delighted more in backing a fleet horse, of which he was perfect master, and scouring the country, than to apply himself to business or books. Dr. Dewees had invested his all, the proceeds of a large lucrative practice, in the enterprise in which he and Mr. Phillips were engaged. It was a large undertaking, in some respects premature. The management of their vast body of lands; conducting the extensive works which were contemplated and put in operation, and introducing the lands to those who might become settlers, required much time and a deep purse. Phillips was rich, could stand the drain and bide his time, awaiting the expected increase. When the means of Dr. Dewees were exhausted and he looked for returns were as distant as ever, he sided with his interest in the property and sold himself poor. In fact so straightened was he in circumstances that when he wound up his affairs at Philipsburg he had not sufficient funds to convey his family to Philadelphia. He sold to Mr. Miles of Centre county the balance of the time of a servant to enable him to do so. When in Philadelphia, his old friends and associates Drs. Chapman and Physic assisted him in making a start to regain practice, through which he was soon in easy circumstances. Esquire Lorain became afflicted with paralysis, and Henry, it now seemed, must become the stay of the family. Through his brother-in-law he was prevailed on to study medicine. Dr. McLeod became his preceptor. He studied several years under him and then went to Philadelphia where he received private instruction from Dr. Dewees, attended lectures at the University and received the degree of M. D. from that institution. He first practiced regularly in Franklin, Venango co. After a brief interval he succeeded Dr. McLeod at Philipsburg. In 1837 he made Clearfield town his home. He at first had but little competition. His range was extensive. His receipts meagre in comparison with the amount of business he did and the labor and exposure incident to it. He wore himself out in the service of the people, becoming old at the period when others are in their prime. Some operations outside of his practice, and increase in the value of lands, realized to him a competency. When Dr. Lorain had settled in life and earnestly followed his calling he showed himself possessed of more ability and perseverance than his friends deemed he had. With him the practice of medicine became a reality and to it he devoted his energies and his time. It was the object of his life. He was a physician of the old school, attentive and methodical; never leaving the beaten track to adopt new theories or try experiments. He acted promptly and worked with a will. In that branch for which his services were oftenest required he became an adept. Nought provoked him more when attending a case than officious intermeddling or a disobedience of his directions. He was honest in expressing his views—had no patience with those who imagined themselves sick or overrated their ailments. Success crowned his efforts and he was known as a prudent and skillful practitioner. When Dr. Lorain took a position or adopted a view he was unchangeable. Should he listen to your contrary opinions, they irritated him against you but did not convince. His opinions were radical and fixed. As he neither compromised nor conciliated he could not as a partisan become popular, yet through a circle of friends who knew his honesty of purpose and respected his opinions, he exercised an extensive influence in moulding the views of his party and managing public affairs. When acknowledged to be the most influential man in the Democratic party, he was nominated for Congress, but his ultra views on the tariff question and the machinations of bitter rival leaders brought about his defeat. In his dress, his speech and manners he was plain; in his habits abstemious, frugal and regular. His iron constitution yielded after a painful and protracted illness, and on his decease in March last, his medical confidants and the masonic fraternity with which he was connected, passed fitting tributes to his memory.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A REMARKABLE FACT.—Professor Mitchell, in his lectures on astronomy, related a very remarkable fact. He said that he had not long since met, in the city of St. Louis, a man of great scientific attainments, who for forty years had been engaged in Egypt in deciphering the hieroglyphics of the ancients. This gentleman had stated to him that he had lately discovered the aid of previous observations, and had discovered the key to all the astronomical knowledge of the Egyptians. The zodiac, with the exact position of the planets, was delineated on the coffin, and the date to which they pointed was the autumnal equinox in the year 1722 before Christ, or nearly thirty-six hundred years ago. Professor Mitchell enquired of his assistants to ascertain the exact position of the heavenly bodies belonging to our solar system on the equinox of that year, (1722 B. C.), and sent him a correct diagram of them, without having communicated his object in doing so. In compliance with this the calculations were made, and to his astonishment, on comparing the result with the statements of his scientific friends already referred to, it was found that, on the 7th of October, 1722 B. C. the moon and planets had occupied the exact position in the heavens marked upon the coffin in the London Museum.

The Pennsylvania Central Railroad has carried, in the past 2 years, over two millions of passengers, without the loss of a single life.

## BILLY FIELDS'S CAMP-MEETING SCRAPE.

"Boys," said Uncle Ben, "did you ever hear of Billy Fields's scrape over here at Rock Spring camp ground two or three years ago?" This question was addressed to a crowd of youngsters, who were gathered around Uncle Ben, as he was seated in the town of Clinton, near sunset. It was of course answered in the negative, with a request that he should tell them of it.

"Well, you see I and Billy and Jim Lindsey 'cluded we would go over to Rock Spring camp meetin' three years ago. Jim and Billy were young fellows, and both were crazy on the subject of gals. As for myself, I went there in a jest, as I thought I would 'be havin' anybody to sorter to mix the thing; so I tuk hold of a young, bouncin' bloomin' widdler,—boys, that widdler was about the puttiest piece—but never mind about that now,—and away we went after the rest.

"Wall, the preachin' went on and closed without anythin' happenin' ortul and sublime as Stubbins says. 'cept Jim's jimin the church, and me goin' to sleep and comin' back with out the widdler. I was sorry for it, but it was no use talkin'; I couldn't a tocher her with a ten foot pole. She was as mad as a hornet; Billy said I must 'pologise; I thought a done it if he hadn't a told me to. He's a nice thing to teach me peritence, ain't he? He ain't got sense enough to keep his mouth shut 'bout nothin', especially where I am concerned.

"Wall, I and Jim went to bed, and Billy got a bed in the next room. Jim soon went to sleep and I war lyin' and thinkin' 'bout the widdler, when all at once the gals (the next room was full of 'em) commenced er larfin' and gigin' in the next room at a terrible rate. I know'd they were up to mischief, for there war three or four in that as well as turkeys, with that little gal that Billy went out to the stand with to head 'em, and she war all sorts. I wanted to know what they were up to, so I reaches over and shakes Jim. But then I know'd as Jim wouldn't do, 'cause he had just jined the church, and furthermore he was the most shame-faced man I ever saw.—He and Billy were down on the creek, a long time ago, and they cum upon a whole pile of gals in er swimmin', and Jim didn't like to walk on the creek when that is gals in the water as have a notion to larn how to swim.

"Wall, arter thinkin' over these circumstances, I concluded that Jim war not the man I wanted. So I let him loose, and let him go to sleep again, and then went into the room war Billy was and woke him up and explained to him how matters stood in the next room. We determined to see what was goin' on; but how to do it was the question. There war no cracks to peep through, and there was no foot-hold to peep over—ye all know how tents are fixed. Wall, arter studyin' awhile, Billy hit on a plan. It was this: One of us was to stand on the shoulders of the other one and peep over.—This was a pretty good plan, but Billy couldn't hold me up—bein' such a little feller, and I such an old goat. Billy didn't like to make the trial, but 'I got to on the consideration that I was not to stay up too long, I war willin', cause I jes wanted to see if I could catch a sight of the widdler anyhow. Wall, I mounted, and jes cotched a sight of the little creeters, spread out in a row in the beds on the floor, when Billy's wind got out, and I down I cum on Jim's patch, and he cotched a shout and hollered 'gally!' The cussed fool thought the judgment day had come. This sorter stopped the gals for a while, but we by as still as squirrels, that is, 'cept Jim, who kept groanin' and twistin' some. We sent word out to the old folks that he had the colicky. Bimeby the gals commenced their frolics again, and I 'cept that 'big fat gal, that war cryin' 'cause Jim war sick.

"Billy said it war his turn now, and so it was, but fallen down had like to broke my leg. But I thought it would never do to cut the feller out of his fun, so Billy got up and commenced lookin'. I got mighty tired, but I know'd it wouldn't do to say nothin', 'cause the gals would hear me, and there would be a rumour. But then my old leg commenced hurtin', so I reached up and sorter pinched Billy, as a sign for him to go down. But he never moved a peg; that he stood, a stretch in his neck and gizin' over at them gals. A thought just then struck me. Sez I to myself, 'didn't Billy let me fall on purpose jes now? By jingo I believe he did!' So I reached up and stretched a little further over I sent him whirlin' right amongst them gals. Did you ever experience an earthquake? Did you ever dream of kingdom come? You orter been there when Billy hit—Such a squallin'—such a crawlin' under beds—such a hidin' under straw, you never did see! When Stubbins gets drunk he talks about a young fellow as was named an old Spaniard, under some bed fixins at Billy Fields's scrape. The old folks all run up, one old brother commenced prayin' loud enough to be heard from Don to Bersheba,—and the way them folks give it to that young man!

"Clear out from here, you nasty, impudent scoundrel!" said an old lady as had a daughter in that room!

"We will prosecute him!" said a little jack leg lawyer as never had prosecuted anybody yet nor never will as long as people have as much sense as they have got now.

"How could you do so Mr. Fields?" said the little gal as has been 'buded to.

"That they stood, all around 'em, givin' it to him and not lettin' him say a word. I be- lieved them without havin' communicated his object in doing so. In compliance with this the calculations were made, and to his astonishment, on comparing the result with the statements of his scientific friends already referred to, it was found that, on the 7th of October, 1722 B. C. the moon and planets had occupied the exact position in the heavens marked upon the coffin in the London Museum.

"Aint it er shame, Mr. Johnson?" Aint it a shame for honest folks to be 'posed on so by this 'tin snaken', quiverin' 'posed on so by this 'tin snaken'?"

"And my gal takin' on so 'bout him too!" I'll show her!" said another old 'oman.

"And my Nancy givin' him a bunch of

flowers this blessed evening, I'll be bound,—  
"Ladies!" said Billy.  
"Shet up!" said one.  
"Rest him!" said another.  
"Sez I, 'Ladies and gentlemen!'—They all stopped to listen to what I had to say, 'cause ye see I could land the tariff on Billy among the old folks, if he could get me sorter 'mong the young uns. Says 'Ladies and gentlemen, I must think, afore I suffer myself to believe the reports about Mr. Fields, that it ar all owing to a mistake; as Mr. Fields no doubt would have showed if you had only given him time. Ladies and gentlemen,' sez I, 'Mr. Fields has always been 'dicted with that distressin' evil of walkin' in his sleep. And this ar no doubt the cause of this unpleasant accident.' "That so?" said Billy, as he slipped out to put on his clothes.  
"I know'd Mr. Fields would not have done so on purpose," said one little gal.  
"I know'd the Fields family long ago," said one 'oman, and I know'd that blood would not be guilty of such a thing."  
"He's had better raisin'," said an old bow legged brother.  
"Billy had now put on his clothes, he come in whar we war, talkin' to the old folks and 'pologizin', to the gals for adventures as he called smotherbolatle. It war now all right and all of my own fixin'." Billy forgave me for throwin' him over—'er gittin' him out another such a scrape! I'd git him out when the cows come home tail end foremost! I aint forgot his blabbin' 'out 'bout that Betsy Trollop scrape yit!"

A GOOD ANSWER.—Some thirty years ago, in Baltimore, a worthy Hibernian pedagogue, named Cornelius Dwyer, kept a flourishing school, or 'academy,' as he was pleased to designate it, where many of the youthful Baltimoreans of that day were instructed in the three great arts of reading, writing and arithmetic. While, however, Mr. Dwyer was well enough qualified for the routine of ordinary school teaching, he had an ambition that his academy should be considered a school where all the higher branches could be acquired, and accordingly kept in his advertisements and circulars, as among the branches taught, "geometry; trigonometry; astronomy; navigation; the use of the globes," etc.; feeling satisfied that among his pupils none would be likely to aspire to the giddy heights of these abstruse sciences. But it happened one of his patrons, another Irishman, of not much learning, but who had, in the grocery trade, acquired a competence, was desirous of giving his only son all the advantages of a liberal education; and accordingly, one day in January, when the mercury was down to zero and below, and the bay and river had been closed by ice, he dispatched the boy to Mr. Dwyer's institution "to be taught, with the following request:—  
"Please, sir, that says that I am to be brought up to commercial pursuits, and he wants you to teach me navigation."  
Mr. Dwyer was somewhat astounded at this request, and for a moment hesitated to reply, but at length broke out with—  
"An' how does your father expect me to teach navigation, when the navigation is all closed up entirely?"

SINGULAR FREAK.—James Trussell, a gentleman of some seventy years, living in Liberty, Pennsylvania, has been for twelve years past industriously engaged, when the weather was fair, in digging over a piece of ground near his dwelling, and carrying the stone and dirt into a pile. Here he has labored, taking one stone or shovel full of dirt at a time, until the mound has reached the height of thirty or forty feet, and is much larger than his house. He said as a reason for his labors that he lost a sixpence on his garden. He soon after found several sixpences, but continued to dig until his whole garden has been carried to increase the mound. He is peaceful and industrious in his way, so his family let him work. To their offers of assistance he gives a decided negative, and digs away alone. Mr. Trussell is a well-informed man, and talks rationally on every subject but his lost sixpence.

A FEW DAYS ago, in the Court at Hamilton, C. W., while Mr. Freeman was addressing the Jury, in one of the most eloquent portions of his speech, to his horror, he saw a broad grin on the faces of the Jury; then they seemed voluntarily to burst out in a loud laugh. On turning to the Bench, however, the reason was evident. The Chief Justice had retired to his room for a moment, and there in the judicial chair, in all his majesty, sat no less a personage than Mr. Robert Innes, an insane man, well known there. Bob, as he is familiarly called, looked smilingly on the learned counsel, and said, "Go on, it's all right; I'll see justice done," amid roars of laughter. At this moment his lordship returned, but he would be judge did not feel inclined to vacate his prominent position, and it required three constables to remove him.

A QUARTER.—A boy worked hard all day for a quarter of a dollar. With the quarter he bought an apple, and took them to town and sold them in the street for a dollar. With the dollar he bought a sheep. The sheep brought him a lamb, and her fleece another dollar. With the dollar he bought him another sheep. The next spring he had two sheep; two lambs and a yearling sheep. The three fleeces he sold for three dollars, and bought three more to his room, with a fair prospect. He worked where he found an opportunity, for hay, corn and oats, and pasturing for his sheep. He took the best care of them and soon had a flock. Their wool enabled him to buy a pasture for them, and by the time he was twenty-one he had a fair start in life, and all from a quarter earned in one day.

A COURTESAN, named Mary Powers, or as she has been called, "blue-eyed Mary," was buried in St. Louis last week, only the driver of the hearse and a negro sexton accompanying the body to the grave. Five years ago she was the respected and beautiful daughter of a wealthy merchant, with brilliant prospects; she chose a life of infamy, and her poisoned body is mouldering in the grave. "The wages of sin is death."—  
An immense pigeon roost is now established in Chenango swamp, Crawford county. The pigeons are numbered by millions. The hunters are blowing them by thousands, gathered into a great "ground," for ground, two hundred barrels of flour, for which she tall from about \$100 dollars.  
A lady in Brewster, Mass., for which she received over

## WHO ARE THE DISUNIONISTS?

The Democratic papers are in the habit of charging the Opposition with favoring a dissolution of the Union. This charge they accompany with extracts from speeches, some of which are garbled so as to treat the authors very unfairly, others are fabrications manufactured for the occasion, and yet others are the productions of men who have neither affinity nor act with our party. The Washington Reporter, in its last issue, takes the matter in hand, and shows that there is another side to the question, by quoting extracts from speeches of prominent Democrats, which it says are not the utterances of irresponsible persons but of those who are high in the confidence of the party, and the genuineness of which the editor is prepared to substantiate. If, hereafter, any one wishes to know who it is that favors a dissolution of the Union, let him read the Reporter's compilation of extracts, and decide for himself. We quote:—  
The Hon. Fayette M'Callin late a member of Congress from Virginia, and now Governor of Washington Territory—a post which he holds under appointment from President Buchanan—in a speech delivered in the House of Representatives, made use of the following language:—"Let me tell that member (Mr. Giddings) and this House and the country, that should this country ever arrive at that unfortunate state of affairs that the Government should pass into the hands of the North—of such a Northern fanatical character over the way, and that the Government should restore the Missouri Compromise or repeal the fugitive slave law, then, in such a case, I would have to endorse the declaration of the honorable gentleman from Kentucky, (Mr. Campbell) that is to say, that this Union must and will be dissolved."

Again in the same speech, referring to the people of the North, he says:—"They suppose that the southern disunionists are confined to the Calhoun wing of the Democratic party.—This sir, is the greatest error that the people of the North have ever fallen into. And I tell you sir, and I want the country to know it—I want the gentlemen from the free States, our Republicans, our Seward Republicans, our abolitionists, or whatever else they may be called, to know it—that if you restore the Missouri Compromise or repeal the fugitive slave law, the Union will be dissolved."

Mr. M'Callin, having said that he made these declarations in presence of the whole Southern delegation in Congress, then added the following:—"I hope that if any gentleman deems I do not properly represent the state of public feeling at the South he will correct me."

Although they were thus specially called upon, not a man of the whole Southern delegation rose on that day or any other to disclaim the sentiments imputed to that section of the Union.

But let us hear from Mr. Sandidge, another Democratic Congressman from Louisiana:—"Should your Northern policy leave us no other course to pursue, but submission to the undepicted evils in the Union, we may be ready with our brethren to go out of it with the sustaining power of a cause the world will justify."

Mr. Keitt, a Democratic Representative from South Carolina, declared: "The States Rights party of the South are done with compromises; they stand upon the Constitution, and there they will continue to stand though imploring Administrations should topple down and parties perish around them. They have yielded the last jot and tittle; that they mean to yield, and if more be required they will fight Administrations and parties, and, if need be, the Union itself."

Let the North refuse admission to a State because of slavery in her constitution, and the history of this Union is closed. We have reared this government through trial and travail, through blood and sacrifice; we have invested it with authority, have enriched it with treasures and fleets and armies, and have endowed it with Senates and courts and judges; but if it becomes the puppet of Abolitionism, if it becomes in our very midst, to us a foreign government, the South will tear it down from under its foundation stone. Abolish the Internal Slave trade and we will trample your usurpation under foot. Repeal the fugitive slave law, and we will meet you with gunshots on us."

Mr. Shorter, a Democratic Representative from Alabama, said:—"We tell you plainly that we take issue with you, and whenever you repeal the fugitive slave law, or refuse to admit a State on account of slavery in her constitution, or our equality in the Territories is sacrificed by an act of Congress, then the star of this Union will go down to rise no more. Should we be forced to dissolve the Union in order to preserve Southern institutions and Southern civilization, we will do it in peace if we can, in war if we must."

Mr. Brooks, Democratic member from South Carolina, said:—"The gentleman from Massachusetts has announced to the world, that in certain contingencies he is willing to 'let the Union slide.' Now, sir, let his contingencies be reversed, and I am also willing to let the Union slide—aye, sir, to aid in making it slide. I hesitate not to say, that if his construction of the constitutional power of Congress over the Territories shall prevail in this country, I, for one, heartily endorse the sentiment."

Mr. Seward, of Georgia, said:—"If the question is to be settled by a majority, and decided against the South by a majority from the North, the Government will be endangered, and the Union cannot be perpetuated."  
Mr. Borce, of South Carolina, said:—"The only question with me then, as to the continuance of the Union, is, whether that party (the Republicans) will take possession of the North. If they do, in my opinion, the Union is at once again, he says:—"That party what to the itself upon the position of giving when that party does succeed, in my opinion, the Union will be at an end."  
Mr. Dowdell, of Alabama, speaking of the Congress of the floor of the House, says:—"Republican types of Northern majorities, if they all become the settled opinions of all the majorities in the Northern States, and should be attempted to be made law in this country, through the forms of Federal legislation, then the continued Union of the States will be an impossibility, or, if possible, the greatest curse which could be inflicted upon any people."  
Again, speaking of the Republican party, he says:—"It threatens to do that which cannot

be done without being followed by a speedy dissolution of the Union."

Mr. Bockock, of Virginia, who is now talked of as the Democratic candidate for Speaker of the House, says:—"When in your platform you come forward and say that your institutions alone are entitled to the protection of the government, and that ours are to be discontinued and restricted by its action, then you lay down a sectional platform and array yourselves into a sectional party. You put us beyond the pale of the Constitution, and you force us to fight you by every fair and honorable means; and we shall do it."  
Judge Butler, late a United States Senator from South Carolina, said:—"I have such confidence in the good sense of the people of this country, that I believe Republican institutions might survive the present Union. Really it is broken already. I would rather it should be dissolved to-morrow—I wish my words measured—in preference to living in a Union without the protection of a Constitution which gives me an equality. I should tell my people so to-morrow."

A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, said:—"We have got the great principle, established in 1850, carried out in the Kansas-Nebraska bill, that Congress, after removing all obstructions, is not to interfere against us. . . . and I say if Congress ever again exercises the power to exclude the South from an equal participation in the common Territories, I, as a Southern man, am for resisting it."  
Mr. Jones, United States Senator from Tennessee— "I am not to enjoy our rights under the Constitution, tell us so; and if we may, and let us separate peaceably and decently. . . . I tell you in every hand there will be a knife, and there will be war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt."

The Hon. John Letcher, a member of the last Congress, and now Governor elect of Virginia, said:—"If you (the Republicans) should have the power here and undertake to pass measures to carry out the principles which you profess, you would find that we had spirit enough to separate from you, and make the effort, at least, to take care of ourselves."

Mr. Warner, a Democratic member of Congress from Georgia, says:—"If the slaveholding States should ever be so regardless of their rights, and their power, as co-equal States, as to be willing to submit to this proposed restriction, they could not do it. They ought not to submit to it upon principle, they could and could not if they would."

"It is in view of these things, sir, that the people of Georgia have assembled in convention and solemnly resolved, that if Congress shall pass a law excluding them from the common property, with their slave property they will disrupt the ties that bind them to the Union."  
Mr. Smith of Tennessee:—"Unless the South can unite and defend these men of the North who stand by the guarantees of the Constitution for the rights of the States, the Union is gone."

Mr. Bowie of Maryland:—"But let this Congress attempt to strike down the constitutional rights of the South, then you and I, and all of us will strike, though bloody treason flourish over us."  
Mr. Clay, a United States Senator from Alabama, said:—"I trust sir, that whenever Black Republicanism shall take possession of the Government, and weigh in its balance, and against its altars and altitudes, the honor and the rights of the South, she will not stop to impetrate justice, or pause to expostulate, but will boldly throw her sword into the scale, and assert her natural privileges in self-defence."

It will be seen from the above extracts that we have not quoted from obscure or irresponsible members of the party, but from its chosen representatives—those upon whom it depends to bestow its honors and emoluments. These men were all ardent and enthusiastic supporters of Mr. Buchanan and stand forth as the duly accredited exponents of modern Democracy. These declarations were not made in a corner but in the councils of the nation; nor will it do to say that they are couched with contingencies which relieve their authors from the charge of disloyalty. Notwithstanding all their prating about the "equality of the States" and their language means just this: that, if the policy of our revolutionary fathers, which prevailed from the organization of the Government down to the year 1854, be re-instated, there is a settled determination on the part of the South—the only place where the Democratic party now flourishes—to destroy the Union. Yet the organs of the forlorn hope at the North, have the effrontery to read lectures to Republicans upon the subject of disunion. To those who think they can make anything by this mode of warfare, we have only to say, "Lay on Macduff."

WHAT THE WEST WANTS.—The Rev. Peter Cartwright, "the Pioneer Preacher of the West," recently addressed an audience in Philadelphia, giving incidents of his life. He discoursed as follows concerning the preachers now sent to the West, in contrast with those of earlier days:—"Of late years, my friend, another breed of preachers is transferred to us; these are hysterical, dyspeptic, sore throat, blue gingered sort of preachers. They travel among you; they are unacceptable; they are useless; you; and lo! their zeal at once—'Oves'—like a seventy-four rigged for Eps. We don't want West, and 'help the Wychow now, in my seventh year, I did dyspeptic things."

"The greatest man in the world is the man of a. also distinction, learning, and power; so are all combined. But he who possesses each or all of these, and still vainly desires distinction, is not happy. He is not contented, and who has little, yet desires even less, is rich, it be houses or honors, public eclat or private enjoyments, the result is still the same. Then, what follows? This principle, viz: diminish your wants, and you proportionally increase your means of gratifying them. This is easier than acquiring property, yet in effect it places you in the position of one worth millions."

The dogs killed in Cleveland, Ohio, are sold to a glove manufactory in Litchfield, Mass. county, where the skins are made up

Three thousand inebriates late in the Asylum. Among them