BY S. B. ROW.

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TO-MORROW. Did we but know what lies beyond
This varied, shadowy vale we tread;
Hew often would our souls despond.
Our eyes the tears of sorrow shed!
But God, who knows what's best to do, Who sees us from his starry throne, Has wisely hidden from our view
That which had best remain unknown

We walk to day in conscious pride, And hang the flag of hope on high; But ah, to morrow, by our side, Some friend may lay him down and die; Some early flower that won our praise, Some altar where we laid our trust. Such flower, e'er dies the evening rays, May trampled be, and laid in dust.

Youth dreams of many glorious things, As on he hies in pleasure's track; Each day some new-born promise brings, He turns no eye of sorrow back : The flowery fields are all before, His eyes on some bright star are set; Life is to him a sunny shore, He'll learn it has its shadows yet.

To-morrow! In its secret shade, . I little know what is for me; I may be with my fathers laid, Or wrecked on dire misfortune's sea But far beyond life's boundary lives The everlasting army bright; And He alone, who takes or gives, Can guide my wandering feet aright.

A YANKEE'S COURTING EXPERIENCE.

A New Yorker and a New Englander while traveling in a stage together near the Connecticut, after a short silence found the conversation opened in the following manner, as related by the New Yorker:

The stage was running slowly along when the New Englander drew forth from the mysterious depth of his inexpressible pocket a Placing the morceau in one corner of his bread-chopping machine he was about to place of pocket, when he noticed my quizzical glance, and at once offered the tropical luxury to me : "Have a chaw, stranger ?"

"No offense," returned I, taking the brown

ump and tearing off a bit. "Dull sliding, this," said he, as he received back the weed; "and most as lonely as huntin' raccoons by moonlight and not a chaw in your pouch. Powerful! Them's my feelings."

Darn the she-critters !" exclaimed the Yangammon and petticoats. Powerful! Be you | Why I'm engaged to Sam Slocum!' married tolks stranger?"

I tearfully answered in the negative. "Don't never be then," he said, "my name's Smith-one of the Smithses down to Salsbury, carry as big a turkey as ever set on critters down in that deestrict. And whilst my name's daddy, ef a gal was to have Jerusalem tanabout a golfired rumpus I got into down in Salsbury. There I took a gal that stuck out Sal Green-one of the Greenses down in Pegtown-and the first time I took a notion to her

was down to the old shingle meetin' house, when Spooner had a burying. "When the parson gave out a hymn, she straightened up like a rooster at six o'clock of day-break, and let out a string of screams that set all the babies to yelping as though big pins was goin' through their insides. Geewillkins, how the critter did squeal and turn up her eyes like a sick duck in a shower. I was jest ool enough to think it poorty; and when my old man says he, "Jed you're took all of a heap with that poorty creeter," I felt as if chills and fever was giving me pertikiler ag-

ony. Says I, "She's an armful fur the prince of Wales and ef that Bob Thompkins don't stop making eyes at her over there, I'll give him such a lacing that he won't comb his hair for six weeks."

"The old man put a chaw into his meat safe. and shut one eye, and, sez he: 'Jed, you're a fool of you don't hook that girl's dress fur her before next harvestin'. She's a mighty scrumptions creetur and jest about ripe for the Just tell her ther's more Smithses wanting an' she'il leave the Greenses without a snicker! I rather liked the idea; I told the old man that his punkin-pie was all squash; because it wouldn't do to let on too soon. When the tolks was starting from the church, I went up to Sal, and sez I 'Miss I suppose ou wouldn't mind letting me see you tu hum.'

She blushed like a biled lobster, and sez she, 'I don't know your folks.' I felt sorter streaked; but I give my collar a hitch, and sez I, 'I'm Mister Smith; one of the Smithses of this deestrict, and always willing for a female in distress. Then she made a courtesy, an' was going to say somethin' when Bob Thompkins steps up, and sez he, "There's agoin' to be another burying in this settlement, ef some folks don't mind their own chores and quit foolin' with other folkses company! This riled me rite up, and sez I, "There's a feller in this deestrict that hain't had a spell of layin' on his back for some time ; but he's in immediat danger of ketching the disease bad.' Bob took a squint at the width of my chest, and then turned to Sal, who was shaking like a cabbage leaf in a summer gale, and sez he, 'Sal, let's marvel out of bad company before it spiles our morals." With that he crooked one of his smashing machines, and Sal was jest hookin' on, when I put the weight of about a hundred pound under his ear and sez I, Jest lay there Bob Thompkins until your parients comes out to look fur your body.' He went down as ef he'd been took with a sudden desire to examine the roots of the grass and Sal creamed out that I had murdered the ranfur his head ain't out yet; but calkilate it'll be took out of the querry of he comes smellin round my heel agin. Jest as I made this feelin remark, the varmant begin to scratch earth as if he had a mind to see how it would feel to be on his pins agin, and I crooked my elbow post, and we peregrinated along for some distance until we were pretty nigh home. I was the Democrats." asking her if it hert her much when she sung, and she was saying 'not pertikeler' when all of a suddint somethin' knocked fourth o' July hreworks out of my eyes, and I went to the well without the T.

grass with my heels up. It was Bob Thompkins, and sez he, 'Lay there Mr. Smith and let us hear from you by the next mail. For a minute I thought I was bound for glory, but to be made by the King of Dahomey, elicited pooty soon I come to my oats, and then I rolled over and seen Bob a squeezing Sal's hand. All right, my prooshian blue, says I, there'll the Slave Coast that may be of importance at be a pothecary's bill for some family in this the present moment. It seems that Badahung, heere destrict; but I won't say who's to pay in honor of his father, the late King Gezro, it at present. I jest waited to see the feller has determined to surpass all former monarchs try to put his nose into Sal's face, and then I stretched to my feet, and sez I, 'This here pas- formed on the occasion of the "Grand Custure wants a little mashing down to make it tom." Two thousand persons will be sacrififruitful, and it's my impreshun that I can do it.' Sal seed that I was bound to make some- contain blood enough to float a canoe! body smell agony, so she jest ripped away from Bob, and marveled for the house, screaming fire' like a scrumptions fire department. deed, be already too late for the interference Bob looked after her fur a minit, and then he of the British Government, but probably there turned to me, and sez he, 'I hope your folks have got sum crape to hum, because there's lected very speedily. No time, he urged, going to be a job for our wirtuous sexton. I should be lost in impressing upon the King of kinder smiled outer one eye and sez I, When Dahomey the propriety of abandoning that Sal and I is married, we'll drop a tear fur the frightful custom, and the King of that counearly decease of an individual who would try has always been inclined to listen to adnever have been born of it hadn't been for your parients."

This riled Bob up awful, and he came right at me like a mad bull at a red shirt. I felt something drop on the bridge of my nose, and seed a hull nest of sky rockets, all to once; but I only kneeled for the shake of a tail, and then I piled in like a mad Buffalo with the dysentery. It was give and take for about five minutes; and I tell you Bob played away on my nose like a Trojan. The blood flew some, and I was sorry I hadn't said good-bye to the folks before I left them; but I gave Bob some happy evidences of youthful christianity around his goggles, and pooty soon he looked as if he had been brought up to the charcoal business. We was making pooty good time they came to the King's palace they saw, a-around the lot, when all of a suddent, Salcum round the wall which surrounded it, placed, huge chunk of tobacco and sliced off a luscious around the lot, when all of a suddent, Salcum morsel, with the father of all jack-knives. running with her father and mother; and says the old teller, Et you two members of the church don't stop your religious exercises, the original package in his unfathomable abyss | there'll be some preachin from the book of

With that Bob took his paw out of my hair, and sez he, Smithses son hit me the first whack.' I jest promenaded up to the old man, and sez I, 'It you'll jest show me a good buryin' place, I'll take pleasure in making a funeral tor the Tompkinses.' The old man kinder al for the Tompkinses.' The old man kinder be exerted with good effect, it will not fail looked querious at Sally, and she commenced to be added." shall hev the pootiest gal of all the Greenses.' When I said this, the old man bust into a loud kee shutting his jack knife with a clash. 'I'd larf like a wild hyenar, and the old woman, rather be as lonesome as a burrowed pup, than she put her hands across her stummick and see a piece of caliker as big as a pancake. begin to larf like mad, and Sal she snickered What's wimmen but a tarnation bundle of right out in my countenance, and sez she,

'Stranger there's no use talking. My hair riz right up like a blacking brush, and Bob's eyes stuck out like peas out of a yaller pod. There was a speechless silence for about two that guaranteed to eat as much provender and | minits, and then sez Bob, There's a couple of golfired fools in this country somewhere, and it's a pity their dads ever seen their mothers. Smith, there'll never be a younker to call me I seed he felt powerful mean, so I walked up to him, and sez I, Suppose we go and look trums after me. You're a stranger and ain't for the new Jerusalem!' He jest hooked to married tolks; but I don't mind telling ye my elbow, and without saying another word, we marvelled for hum."

"Sence that, I hain't held no communion all around like a hay stack, an' was a screamer | with petticoats, and ef ever I get married, you at choir meetin' and such like. Her name was shall have an invite to the funeral. Have another chaw stranger?"

I politely refused the delicacy; but complimented the Yankee on his excellent resolve, and invited him to look through the bottom of a tumbler at my expense when we reached the next stopping place.

The Boston papers narrate a strange incident. A young girl, of pleasing face and agreeable manners, only sixteen years of age, was, with two companions, arrested for robbery, in one of the worst parts of the town. She asked that a good lawyer might be engaged to defend her saying that she had sufficient money for a large fee. The names of several legal gentlemen were mentioned, and among others that of an eminent criminal lawyer, who resides in another county, but has an office in Boston. She at once said she did not want him. This attracted the curiosity of the officer to whom she had made the request. He instituted inquiries about her, and learned that the girl was an orphan, and that the lawyer whom she did not want to see was her guardian, having charge of considerable property belonging to her in another city. She ran away a few weeks ago, and came direct to Boston. She was taken before the Police Court, convicted of the robbery, and sentenced to the House of Correction for six months. Subsequently, upon learning something of her history, the Court revised her sentence, and the case was continued in order that plans may be adopted with a view of rescuing her from a life of vice.

The police making their rounds in Brussels at midnight, found an ordinary clothes line hanging near the door, several feet above the ground, and tracing its history discovered that it came out of a garret window above. They entered the house, convinced that they were on the track of some daring burglar, searched all the premises, and at last on walking into the garret were horrified to find themselves confronted by a honsemaid, in a very easy evening dress, who, with many tears, explained that the mysterious clothes line was attached to her left arm, in order that a young waiter to whom she was herself attached, coming early in the morning, might call her with a jerk to prayers at the Cathedral. As this explained the clothes line, and there was not much else in the line of clothes before them, the discomfitted and blushing police beat a hasty retreat.

GOT CHEATED .- The Aroostook Herald says We heard a conversation the other day between a Breckinridge man and an old Democrat, who avowed his intention of voting for Lincoln. "Pve always been a Democrat, and tankerous critter. Sez I, "The tomsun that's I've been reading and studying, and I have come to the conclusion that the Democratic party don't stand where it did in 1850, and I'm going to vote for 'Honest Old Abe.' "

"Yes, and get cheated," says the Hunker. "Well," coolly replied the other, "I voted for Pierce and for Buchanan, and got cheated She layed up to me like a pig to a rough bugged the third time. I had as lief be cheatboth times, and I don't feel like being humed once by the Repulbicans, as all the time by

A MODERN MOLOCH.

A late discussion in the English Parliament on the contemplated "Grand Custom" about some facts regarding the social condition of Western Africa and the policy of England on in the magnitude of the ceremonies to be per-

Lord Fermoy, who brought the matter before the House, remarked that it might, inwas yet time, as the victims could not be colvice from England.

Mr. Fortescue communicated the fact that, as soon as the contemplated massacre came to the knowledge of Lord John Russell, he sent a solemn message to the King of Dahomey, remonstrating with him, and warning him that if he carried out his design Her Majesty's Government would take hostile proceedings against him in any part of his territory. To this Lord Palmerston added that it was his lot, when at the Foreign Office, to use great endeavors to persuade the former King of Dahomey to abandon these abominable practices. "We sent," said he, "two or three missions to the head quarters of the King. I am sorry to say that those who went reported that when not the ornaments which are usual in civilized countries, but human skulls-skulls of the victims sacrificed on those occasions, and ostentatiously displayed on the walls of the palace. The capital of Dahomey [Abomey] is at a considerable distance from the coast, and the road to it, through jungles and marshes, is so difficult to traverse, that it would be scarcely possible to take a European force there to exercise coersion, If any pressure can and the number of undistinguished whites who

to snicker, and sez she, What are you two Into what a strange lurid world do these of African blood is so great that families shake facts introduce us, this nineteenth christian century! Geology has familiarized us with the fact that there are on the earth's surface rocks shooting up through the strata of the planet, the bases of which stretch down to the nether fires. Something analogous to this at times shows it self in humanity-outcroppings, on the surface of our modern civilization, of those dark demoniac instincts that reach us as in echoes from the bygone primeval epochs. History has made us acquainted with the Old world atrocities-the sacrifices to Moloch in the vale of Tophet, mothers offering their own children while drums beat to drown their cries-the Druid with glave slaying the victim at the sacrificial stone-the Mexican priest slitting the side of the devoted person and tearing out the yet throbbing heart!

But the demon of Dahomey exceeds all that history records of the ferocious, and at the picture presented in the announcement of the details of the "Grand Custom," the immagination swoons at the vision of horror. The scene, too, takes on a kind of ghastly mirtha lake filled with human blood, amid which a black Ghoul paddles his light canoe!

Dahomens have always enjoyed a bad preeminence, even in Africa, for atrocious cruelties. Indeed, did we not have the testimony of unimpeachable witnesses-among them the old English slave trader, Capt. Snelgrave, (17-34,) and more recently Duncan and Forbes, it would be impossible to regard the tales they relate as other than the wild engenderings of the purest Congo or Dahomey, it would be difa brain encrazed by tropical fires: Pyramids ficult to ascertain. But if we recur to the laws of dead men's heads, palaces built of skulls, of population, and remember that there were and walled around with skulls, are features in the carnival of horrors which veracious wit-

It is devoutly to be hoped that the efforts of England to put a final stop to these bloody barbarities were in time and successful. And pose each couple of our ancestors to have left, with all respect to the great Washingtonian doctrine of non-interference in the affairs of these children, on an average, to have left two other nations, might not some of our marines | more, (and without such a supposition the huon the African coast efficiently co-operate with the British forces .- N. Y. Times.

ARE THEY FOR DISUNION !

The leaders of the Breckinridge and Lane movement, in spite of the strong testimony against them, says the West Chester Republican, deny that their ulterior objects are disunion. Of course they dare not avow this openly in the free States, for they would not have a corporal's guard of followers under such a flag. But that such is their programme there can be no doubt, and their own record makes out the case against them. Listen to the testimony. Yancy, their leader, said in his speech at Baltimore, before the seceders Convention:

"He begged them to accept these congratulations at the hands of a man who had some reputation as a factionist and a disunionist. He is neither for or against the union."

The Camden (Alabama) Register, in hoisting the name of Bsockinridge and Lane, gives

its reasons thus frankly for so doing: "We run up our flag to-day for Breckinridge and Lane, the Democratic nominees for President and Vice President of these United States. We have unwaveringly contended for the last ten years that it would be better [for all concerned,] to make two or more dislinct governments of the Territory comprising the United States of America and that such will ultimately be done, there can be no sort of doubt; but it shall be done with fairness and justice to every section of the Union, and believing that the party to which we belong is the only reliable one to carry out this measure, and secure to our own section all her rights-we intend to battle for its principles to the fullest extent of our ability.

A southern correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, who supports the seceders ticket,

"I think the time has fully come for us to part of the public domain, and to be forever rid of the North, who have been continually of the Territories! Every man whose mind enriching themselves out of our hard earnings. What though there be civil war and bloodshed? If the North do not abandon their fanatical oppression upon us, all union must cease between the two sections, and I choose it should cease now, while I hope to be Self-denial is always praiseworthy.

able to bear some humble part in it, rather than be delayed for my grand-children. I therefore declare most fully and frankly that resentative made his first essay in the halls of I am heartily in support of the Breckinridge ticket."

In addition to the above, listen to the treasonable sentiments of the following leading men belonging to the Breckinridge party, which we copy from the Selma (Ala.) Sentinel,

who thus daguerreotypes the bolters, viz :-WHAT ARE THEY AFTER !- No one can be deceived as to what the objects of the Charleston Convention Bolters are. Listen to what their

"I want the Cotton States precipitated into revolution."- William L. Yancey.

"If I had the power, I would dissolve this Government."—J. T. Morgan. "Let us break up this rotten, stinking, and ppressive government in ten minutes."-George Guyle. "Resistance! Resistance!! to death a-

gainst the government is what we want now." -David Hubbard. "Break up and dissolve this rotten Yaukee government."-John D. F. Williams.

"Let the Union rip."-R. D. Cayle.
With this evidence before our eyes, can we lisbelieve that the object of the seceders are DISENION and CIVIL WAR? The Democrats of states of Europe." Clearfield County are asked to vote this ticket! Will they do it.

PRACTICAL RESULTS OF AMALGAMATION IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

"Observer" writes from Washington City to the New York Tsmes an interesting letter on the relations of Slavery, from which we make

the following extract :-"Aside from the perpetual danger and uneasiness which attends upon American Slavery, there is another evil which besets those countries which tolerate it, even more abhorrent to the minds of the dominant race than the perils of bloody insurrection. I allude to the amalgamation of races. The extent of this danger is not at all appreciated, for the reason that the distinctive features of the African soon disappear, and then those of the corrupted blood cease to be designated as colored. Some of the most eminent families of the South are known to have African blood in their veins: are thus connected, could be counted by thousands. The odium which attaches to the tairt | very upon principle." it off as soon as possible by a change of resi- thus by the ver hundreds of free colored people graduate yearly, and pass themselves off as pure Anglo Saxons. So extensively is this system carried on, that the impression has gained ground that the mulatto race is incapable of propagating itself; whereas its ambition has prompted it to bleach out and cease to carry the mark of Ham upon its brow. The fact that persons having negro blood may work out the stain and be admitted into the upper tier of pure whites, rests not

Southern States. The laws of Virginia, of North Carolina, of Alabama and Louisiana define the term mulatto to be a person having a negro ancestor in the third or fourth degreefor the State laws differ on this point. If I am not mistaken, the Virginia definition confines the term to those in the third degree. For instance a person whose father is white and his mother black, is a mulatto of the half blood. If a female child of this half blood bear a child by a white man, it has only one-fourth negro, and a child of this quatroon by a white man would have but one-eighth negro blood. Atter this degree, if no further admixture of colored blood takes place, the laws of Virginia regard the issue as white, if the mother is free. How many white people there are in Virginia, who, if the fact were as honorable as it is degrading, could trace their lineage up to free negroes and mulattoes in Virginia almost from the year that Slavery was introduced, the result will be anything but flattering to the vanity of the second, third and even fourth families. Blackstone says: 'If we only supone with another, two children, and each of man species must be daily diminishing,) we shall find that all of us have now subsisting near two hundred and seventy millions of kindred in the fifteenth degree, at the same distance from the several common ancestors as ourselves are, besides those that are one or two descents nearer to or further from the common stock, who may amount to as many more.' Intermarriages among the descendants of common ancestors would reduce these figures a hundred or a thousand times, as Blackstone admits, but there would still remain a formidable host of cousins. In the case of persons of negro descent, emerging into Anglo-Saxonhood, their ambition would prompt them to seek alliances with the purest blood, lest, unhappily, the mark of Ham should re-appear in a luxurient crop of wool, a swarthy skin, or a flat nose. It may be hoped that this process

of amalgamation has not gone so far as to be ineradicable; but nothing future may be counted on with more certainty than that the continuance of Slavery will, in a century or two more, utterly destroy the purity of the Anglo-Saxon sanguine current in the Southern States. The presence of the negro, whether slave or free, must be attended with the same result, and there is no escape but in the confining of the whole colored race to the tropics. The supposition of Blackstone as to the rate of increase of population is not more than half equal to the fact as it exists in this country; and his table of collateral degree, with which every Southern law student is familiar, should be studied in the light of this fact. According to that table, one black propositus would have 16,384 descendants in the eighteenth generation! and fully that number of generations have elapsed since the introduction of Slavery into Virginia. Well may the Virginians all claim to be of 'the first families."

Great as are the dangers of amalgamation where the white and negro races exist together, as they do in the Southern States, the Demset up for ourselves, to claim and hold our if carried out, will increase those dangers, by ocratic leaders are advocating a policy which, revolts at the idea of amalgamation, should exert himself to check this evil; and the way

A SCENE IN CONGRESS IN 1826. Thirty-three years ago, a New England Rep-

Congress. And what think you, was the first subject of his enlogy? Was it Liberty? Most surely a son of the Pilgrims-one who, within a stone's throw of Bunker Hill, had seen, for years, the morning and the evening sunshine resting upon its green summit-a representative of "the old Bay State," before whose free and glorious charter Slavery was cast down, like Dagon before the Ark of Is-rael—must have offered his earliest gift upon the altar of Human Freedom. HE LAID IT ON

THE ALTAR OF SLAVERY! "Sir," said he, addressing the speaker, "I am no soldier. My habits and education are very unmilitary, but there is no cause in which I would sooner buckle a knapsack on my back and put a musket on my shoulder, than that of putting down a servile insurrection at the South." "The great relation of SERVITUDE, in one form or other, with greater or less departure from theoretic equality of men, is insep-arable from our nature." "Domestic slavery is not, in my judgment, to be set down as an immoral or irreligious relation." "The slaves of this country are better clothed and fed than the peasantry of some of the most prosperous

He was followed by the Hon. Mr. Mitchell, of Tennessee-the representative of a slaveholding State, who said : "Sir, I do not go the length of the gentleman from Massachusetts, and hold that the existence of slavery, in this country, is almost a BLESSING. On the contrary, I am firmly settled in the opinion that it is a great curse—one of the greatest evils that could have been interwoven into our system. I, Mr. Chairman, am one of those whom these poor wretches call master; I feed and clothe them well; but, yet, alas! they are slaves, and slavery is a curse in any shape. It is no doubt true that there are persons in Europe far more degraded than our slaves, worse fed, worse clothed, &c .- but sir, this is far from proving that negroes ought to be slaves."

John Randolph, a Virginian and a clave-holder, fastened his keen eye upon the recreant New Englander, and exclaimed in tones of bitter scorn and contempt: "Sir, I envy neither the head nor the heart of that man from the North who rises here to detend sla-

The guilty apologist for slavery, rebuked men whose lavors he had dence, and probably of name. In this way | courted, endured all this in silence, without a word in explanation or defence.

Stung to the quick by the ignominy and disgrace thus brought upon the representatives of the North by one of their own members, Churchill C. Cambreling, of New York, now

"The gentleman from Massachusetts," he said, "has gone too far. He has expressed opinions which ought not to escape without animadversion. I heard them with surprise merely upon observation and assertion, but it and regret. I was astonished to hear him deis regulated by law, in several, if not in all the | clare that slavery - domestic slavery, say what men will, is a condition of life as well as any other, to be justified by morality, religion, and international law; and when, at the close of his opinions, he solemnly declared that this was his confession of faith, I lamented, sincerely lamented, that

"Star eyed science should have wandered there. To bring us back the message of despair.' "It, sir, amid the wild visions of German like this; if in the Aulæ of Gottingen I had

ever persuaded myself to adopt a political maxim so hostile to liberal institutions and the rights of all mankind, I would have locked it up in the darkest chambers of my mind. Homestead bill is broached. His lips are not Or, if my zeal had been too ardent for my sealed or his hands idle when the rights of ladiscretion, this place, at least, should never | bor becomes the issue. He is square and fair have been the theatre of my eloquence. No, sir; if such had been my doctrines, I would turn my back forever on my native land. Following the course of the dark rolling Danube, and cutting my way across the Euxine, I would have visited a well known slave market of Constantinople, and there preach my doctrines amidst the rattling chains of the wretched captives. Nay, sir, I would have gone from thence, and laid my forehead upon the footstool of the Sultan, and besought him to set his foot upon my neck, as the recreant citizen

of a recreant republic!" The scorching words of Cambreling fell like a rain of fire upon the northern advocate of slavery; but he cowered under the rebuke, and remained silent.

Who was that degenerate son of the Pilgrims? Who was it that thus heaped imfamy south-the Baal and the Moloch of slavery? That man was EDWARD EVERETT.

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

We call the attention of our readers to the following very striking contrast. Read and an occasion for the exercise of Johathan's ponder over the opinion of a Madison and a courage and moral principle. Expanding him-CLAY, and then compare them with the declasely self to his tallest height, with a graceful but determined inclination of the head, he replied:

"It is wrong to admit into the Constitution the idea that there can be property in man .- JAMES

"Slaves are regarded as property and placed on equal footing with all other property. Hence the owner of Slaves-the same as the owner of any other species of property-has a right to remove into any Territory and carry his property with him.—Stephen A. Douglas. "Slavery is a social and political evil, and no earthly power shall make me vote to plant

it where it does not exist."-HENRY CLAY. "I don't care whether slavery is voted up or down, in Kansas."-SENATOR DOUGLAS.

And yet the former was Southern by birth, while the latter was nurtured in free New England! So true is it that the "renegade Christian makes the worst Turk."

-The Napoleon Northwest a few days since characterized Mr. S. J. Bowker, a Democrat of that vicinity who has just joined the Republican ranks, with being a "bogus Democrat." Mr. Bowker retorts by proving that Mr. Miller, editor of the North west. was a few years ago the publisher or the Anti Slavery Bugle, a Garrisonian organ issued at Salem.

A friend, visiting Atlantic city, was asked hundred and thirty feet below the surface of how he spent Sunday. "Well," said he "a-mong the Sabbath-breakers."

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE! That a Democratic Senate of the United

States, defeated the Tariff act, which a Republican House of Representatives passed. That Henry D. Foster was in Washington

city when the Tariff bill was before the Senate, and that instead of using his efforts and reputed eloquence to secure the passage of an act to protect the interests and the industry of Pennsylvania, he was in secret conference with the administration, arranging plans to carry this State for Breckinridge, free trade

and slavery.

That a Democratic Senate defeated the Homestead bill, because it proposed to apportion the public domain among the free white laborers of the nation, who would become actual settlers on and cultivators of such land. It was opposed by Democratic Senators with whom Henry D. Foster sympathises, because it threatened and would have curtailed the spread of slavery. It was thus opposed by an administration which now supports and advocates Henry D. Foster, because it promised to bring free States into the confederacy, and thus change the slave ruling influence of the United States Senate. It was opposed by the triends of Henry D. Foster, and that opposition seconded and approved by his silence, because it tended to advance free instead of slave labor-to bring capital within the reach and control of honest industry, and to place that industry, beyond the infinence of specu-

That in a crisis of great danger to every interest of this country, involving the welfare of labor, the progress of civil and religious liberty, the perpetuity of the Union, as well as the sacred rights and liberties of the North, Henry D. Foster is silenced by his personal fears. He sees the South striking down the industry of his native State, and he applauds the motive which nerves the arm to inflict the ruthless blow. He sees the South pushing forward institutions that are disgracing, degra-ding and damning the noble aspirations and achievements of a free people, and he lends his influence to the work by an ambiguous silence which his friends call "independence," and which Stephen A. Douglas claims as the great principle of non-intervention."

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE! That Andrew G. Curtin is in favor of a protective Tarifi as passed by the House of Representatives-while Henry D. Foster's party is in favor of "Progressive Free Trade."

homes for free white men, to be apportioned out of the public domain, while Henry D. Foster is in favor of devoting that domain eternally to the uses of slavery.

That Andrew G. Curtin is in favor of free speech, free schools and a free press-while Henry D. Foster refuses to acknowledge either the freedom of speech, schools or press, by his silence in the present campaign, his sympathy with an institution that banishes freedom of speech from the balls of its local legislature, muzzles lts press, exercises an espoinage in the post-offices in its localitiesand with the whip and the thong seeks to crush every man and every organization that upholds the sacred right of life, liberty and the

Will the people of Pennsylvania ponder these truths? The comparison that we here make between the two candidates for Governor is true and just. The Republican candidate, Andrew G. Curtin, has no concealments philosophy, I had ever reached conclusions to make. He is daily before the people advocating the immutable principles of justice to all interests; and equal and exact laws for all men. He does not falter when freedom is up for discussion. He does not shrink when the on all these great questions. How is it with his opponent, Henry D. Foster ? Let his opponent's own position be taken in answer Let Henry D. Foster's silence illustrate, if it can, the plans of chicanery and deceit by which he hopes to be elected to the chief executive control of the interests. industry and prospects of Pennsylvania. The distinction between such men is easily drawn. The difference is easily defined. The people will have no trouble in discovering in Andrew G. Curtin a man for the crisis and the Common-

A FAIR UNDERSTANDING .- Some years ago, a young man from just across the Connecticut, who was attending our village academy, became sadly infected with the notion that all our maidens were in love with him. While upon his birthplace? Who was it that thus in this state of mind it fell to his lot one evenbowed himself to the "strange gods" of the ing to see Miss H- safely to her fathers domicil. On arriving at the door, the lady invited him to enter. He did so. After a few moments conversation be arose to leave, and as Miss H- was showing him the door she innocently enough remarked that she would be pleased to see him again. Here was "I should be happy, Miss, to call as a PRIEND, but not as a FELLER !"

> A Young man lately volunteered his services to conduct a lady home from a party. On the way he becudgled his brains for some interesting topic of conversation to amuse her with; he could bit upon nothing until they met several cows. Here was a topic which the swain immediately laid hold of; and with much simplicity remarked : "Now aint't it strange what a motherly appearance a cow To which the lady replied: "I do not think it strange at all, sir, that a cow sholud have a motherly appearance to a calf."

A CENTENNARIAN .- The census taker has found a colored man in Washington county, Ohio, one hundred and fitteen years old. He was purchased at Richmond, Va., in 1776, by Blannerhassett's agent, and by him conveyed to Blannerhassett's Island, where he remained until misfortune overwhelmed his master. The old fellow says he recollects that he shad bin gwine to see de gals long time 'tore de resolution war broke out."

In boring an artesian well at Provincetown, short time ago, clam shells were found or

Twenty-three hundred barrels of oil were received at Erie, in August, from the Pennsylvania oil region.

Mr. Gowan, writing from Sebastopol, says that the graves of those who fell at the Crimean war occupy twenty square miles of Testory.