

THE LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY AND NEWS JOURNAL.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1856.

YEAR XIII...WHOLE NUMBER, 648.
AT \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Chronicle.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1856.

Snyder County.

The *Volksfreund* now advocates the election of Fremont and Dayton.

FREMONT CLUB.—On the 1st inst., the 'Central Fremont Club of Snyder county' was formed at the county seat, and the following Officers chosen:

President—DAVID SWENK, E. q.
Vice Presidents—John Barbin, David Swengle, Jos. Bowersox, Geo. J. Schoch.
Corresponding Secretaries.—Sam'l Weirick and Samuel Allemen, E. q's.
Recording Secretary—A. J. Peters.
—The formation of District Clubs throughout the County is urged.

COUNTY MEETING.—The Committee have called a Mass Meeting at Middleburg on Wednesday, 24th inst. (being Court Week for that county.)

NER MIDDLEBURY.—This veteran in the cause of Liberty, we can assure inquiring friends, is for Fremont and Freedom for Kansas, and doing what he can for the cause. Business and family cares, and the weight of years, have prevented his going abroad, but "Old Ner" is right on the great question.

—The Buchanan and Fillmore men have heretofore been making extraordinary exertions in Snyder county, and boasting and loud, but we are well assured that Buchanan will not get over a party vote, and that the old Whig strength, tho' at first divided, is now swaying towards Fremont as the only man likely to defeat the Catholic-Slavery party candidate, James Buchanan. Though late in the field, the staunch Whig friends of Liberty are going to work, and by meetings and the dissemination of documents, will render a good account. There is entire harmony and cooperation between the friends of Fremont and Fillmore on the State and District Tickets.

Buchanan Whigs—our White Blackbirds.

It is amusing to witness the tremulous vociferations and hysterical joy with which the waning Buchanans exult over the few "prominent Whigs" who go to their side in exchange for the thousands of the weak and feeble who are leaving them. Men never known to be "great" in our ranks, become very "great men" in theirs. It is true (as occurs every year) some substantial and respectable Whigs have left their old associates, from deliberate and proper convictions of policy. But nine-tenths of those whose names are thus paraded are notorious aristocrats who were always a weight on the party—or old Federalists just like Buchanan—or womanish fears of the bugaboo "Dissolution"—or (especially in the Cities) men who have a direct or indirect interest in Slavery. Lawyers, Merchants, Innkeepers, &c., can be found in our cities by scores, who own slaves or have a lien on slave property, and these men (with all they can influence) naturally ally themselves to the Slave party. Add to these the office-seekers, and you have the sum total of real and pretended Whigs who are going for their life-long enemy and against a party whose principles (as far as they go) are identical with those of the Northern Whigs.

The following expressions of sentiment were adopted unanimously at the recent session of the Northumberland Baptist Association, held in Jersey Shore:

Slavery.

Whereas, many thousands of the children of God in this land, are held in bitter bondage, denied the rights of common human nature, forbidden to read the Word of God, and crushed into hereditary poverty, ignorance, and misery; and whereas, the most violent and wicked measures are at this time taken by slave-holders not only to perpetuate but to extend their odious and terrific system; therefore, Resolved, That we do most heartily deplore, and sympathize with our brethren and sisters in Christ who are thus oppressed and degraded, and that we will resolutely and constantly use our power—Moral, Religious and Political—to prevent the extension of Slavery over territory now free, and to bring about if possible the ultimate removal from our whole country of a system which degrades men into the condition of brute beasts, and which if persisted in must end in the outpouring of God's wrath on our beloved country.

Intemperance.

"Abstain from all appearance of evil." This injunction we deem peculiarly applicable to Christians, in promoting the Temperance reform. The same principle, which induced the Apostle Paul to say, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world stands," should induce every Christian and every friend of man to abstain entirely from the use, manufacture, or sale of intoxicating drinks. Whatever benefit may be derived from secret or open societies for the suppression of intemperance, your committee consider the Christian Church the great directly appointed instrumentality for preventing and removing the evil. It is the duty of Ministers to preach Temperance from the pulpit, and of all Christians to preach Temperance by example. Let the members of Christian churches purge themselves from either direct or indirect participation in the great evil, and it will receive a greater check than it has ever yet received. In our country, public sentiment on the subject of Temperance must be thoroughly imbued with the Christian element, before legal measures can be successful in restraining the evil. No matter what laws may exist, the true Christian principle of "abstaining from the appearance of evil" must be lived up to by Christians, or those laws will be powerless. Our ministers must enforce "Righteousness, Temperance, and a Judgment to come," upon those consciences everywhere before the horrors of the giant evil of intemperance can be by any considerable measure abated.

Col. Fremont's "Awful" "Ferocity!"

One of the Hangings!!

Perhaps the surest evidence of the desperation of the opposition to Fremont, is the GROSS FALSEHOODS hatched up against him. Ordinarily one of the most gentle and inoffensive men, against whose spotless character not a word was heard before his nomination, yet now he is denounced as all that is vile. Take as a specimen the following from all the Buchanan papers:

"LOOK ON THIS!—A door-way to the Senate Chamber: Senator Foote, a little, old man, bald head and with spectacles, is suddenly met by the ruffian Fremont, knocked down, brought to his knees, his glasses jammed into his eyes, and the blood flowing. Horrible, ain't it?"—*Cleveland Plaindealer*.

Well, that's a pretty story, to be sure, if anybody believes it! Yet a Fillmore paper before us thinks the story might be improved considerably, and piles on the horror as follows:

"After the Senate adjourned, Fremont waylaid Foote in the ante-chamber, and attacked him with great violence. There is no doubt Fremont would have brutally mangled Foote if others Senators would not have interfered. Foote was no match, and before he had any notice Fremont had him down on the floor and mauled him shamefully, and in a short time would have had him finished if he had been left alone. This brutal outrage Fremont committed on Foote for words spoken in debate. After Fremont was prevented at the first attempt to get revenge on Foote, to carry in effect his hellish design he sent him a challenge to fight a duel. The friends of Foote would not consent that he should fight a duel with such a blackguard."

Well, here's a pretty big batch of sore accusations, but the question arises, How many of them are true? A narrative of the incident upon which they are basely manufactured, as published in the most reliable papers of the times, discloses the facts as follows:

"But one incident occurred to mar the entire harmony of Col. Fremont's intercourse with his brother Senators, and that only served to increase the respect already entertained for his many sensibilities. On the last night of the session, Senator Foote of Mississippi, who came into the Senate quite excited, in the course of some remarks on the naval appropriation bill—it afterwards appeared as if he had not known precisely what bill he was speaking to—said in substance, or was understood to say, that the Republic would be dishonored if a portion of the legislation which had been urged upon the Senate for California were consummated. Upon hearing these words Col. Fremont left the Senate Chamber, and sent a messenger to Senator Foote to say that he wished to speak to him. As soon as Foote had finished his speech, the message was delivered to him, and he stepped out to Col. Fremont, who then told him that he had sent for him to say that he had just used language in the Senate in reference to himself, which a gentleman in his position could not use, and which was unworthy of a Senator. Foote immediately struck at him with his fists, just grazing his face. On the instant, both parties were seized by the door-keepers, and Senators, who had noticed Foote's departure from the Senate and suspected its cause, and thus a serious issue to the affair was postponed, and as it happened, prevented. On the following day, Col. Fremont sent Foote a note, by the hand of Gov. Price, of New Jersey, demanding a retraction of his offensive imputations. Gov. Price brought back a note from Foote, in which he stated that in what he had stated in the Senate, he had said nothing denunciatory of the bill supposed to have been referred to by him in his remarks. Mr. Fremont's friends esteemed this equivalent to a retraction of the offensive words.

And that ended it...both the men now being citizens of California and personally not on unfriendly terms.

Every discreditable statement relative to Col. Fremont in the affair, is untrue. A young, modest, honorable man, grossly assailed, personally and officially, he withdrew, sent for his wanton assailer, and in the presence of other gentlemen sought an explanation. Instead of that, a violent blow was aimed at Fremont by his causeless assailant! For this repeated and most outrageous double insult, a retraction was demanded, which Foote's friends compelled him to give—and that concluded the grand tragedy! There was no "waylaying" or "mauling"—not a blow struck by Fremont—no glasses drawn into eyes—no blood drawn—no duel—and no challenge to a duel passed! The only insult and only blow came from Foote. What Fremont might have done had no retraction been made, is all conjecture.

This "bald old man" Foote is the one who said he would help "hang" Senator Hale, of N.H., if he could catch him in Mississippi—who drew a pistol on Senator Benton, in Senate—and who was knocked down in the Chamber by Gen. Cameron for his insolence. A notoriously drunken, troublesome creature, of middle age, and heavier than Col. Fremont, yet the young Senator brought him to his senses without violence to either law or justice.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 2.—In the Dauphin county Sessions, to-day, Simon Green, convicted of the murder of Michael Kelley, a fellow-laborer, on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, some time since was sentenced to be hung. Both parties were Irishmen.

This is a queerish like line in it, is it?

A GEM (selected for the Chronicle.)

The moment a man parts with moral independence; the moment he judges of duty, not from the inward voice, but from the interests and will of a party; the moment he commits himself to a leader or a body, and winks at evils because division would hurt the cause; the moment he shakes off his particular responsibility, because he is but one of a thousand or million by whom the evil is done—that moment he parts with his moral power. He is shorn of the energy of single-headed faith in the right and the true. He hopes from man's policy what nothing but loyalty to God can accomplish. He substitutes coarse weapons forged by man's wisdom for celestial power. E. C.

Bully Brooks at Home.

The "chivalrous" assailant of Senator Sumner, experienced a public reception at Columbia, S. C., last week, and was presented with a pitcher, goblet, and cane, for his devotion to the Slave Power. On the extremely interesting occasion, he made a speech, from a sketch of which we make the annexed extracts:

He would indulge in no language of disrespect towards the people of the North—but he did believe that the same mental organization which would lead a man into the ranks of Black Republicanism, would make him incapable of anything great, good or manly. As to his own position, he was now, as he was in 1851, a co-operation disavowed. He thought it best to dissolve the government under which we now live. But in doing this, there was difference of opinion as to the means to be employed. He believed that something was due to our sister Southern States, who had the same interests at stake as we—that we should be prepared to act with them and to wait on them. When in his speech of resignation, he said that it was in his power to begin revolution, he made no idle boast. He was not egotistical enough to believe that he had intellectual power enough for the task; but what he meant was, that had he, during the debate on his expulsion, walked up and slapped the face of the prominent man of the Black Republican party, a storm would have been raised which would have ended only in the hall of the House being drenched in blood. In coming next to the subject of the Presidency he felt, in view of the politics of some of his hearers, that he was touching upon a delicate question. He was for Mr. BUCHANAN, and he thought it the duty of the people of this State to aid in the election of that gentleman. For whom else can we go? Fillmore was a man of irreproachable character, and excellent in his private relations. But he was politically objectionable. As to Fremont, he was a soldier who had never won a battle and a statesman who had never made a speech. It was said that he was a native of this State, but it seemed about as difficult to fix upon his birth place as it is to determine who his father was. From a sense of honor, from a sense of duty, from gratitude, Franklin Pierce was his first choice; and whatever others might think, he felt sure that this glorious man would be regretted by posterity as the peer of any President who preceded him. Nor was Mr. Buchanan his second choice. That rested upon Senator Douglas, whom he knew to be sure and reliable, and who, in his advocacy of the Kansas and Nebraska bill, had perilled his political prospects, and destroyed his chances for the Presidency. Mr. Buchanan, although not unexceptionable, was an able, dignified and conservative statesman, and he entertained not a doubt but that if elected, he would be faithful to the Constitution and to the South. Moreover, we should support him, because he stands pledged to a PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES which, if carried out in the proper spirit, must command our approbation.

Soon, said he, the great question of the Presidency will be settled; and if, on the second Monday of November next, it shall be found that Fremont is elected, he tho't our course is plain. It was his deliberate opinion that we should then, on the 4th of March next, march to Washington, seize the archives and treasury of the government, and leave the consequences to God.

Let us pass over the gasconade of the concluding paragraph. If Fremont is elected, and the rebellious Brooks carry out his threat, we advise his army to furnish themselves with coffins. They will need them. Like Jackson with the South Carolina nullifiers, John C. Fremont would hang every mother's son of them—who attempted treason—as high as Haman. Think of it, Preston. Be cautious. A rope is as fatal to longevity as a rifle ball.

BUCHANAN NORTH AND SOUTH.—The Southern face of the Cincinnati nominee is presented by his Southern organ; and here it is as painted by the Vicksburg Sentinel.—It says:

"We dare any one to point to a single vote that Mr. Buchanan ever gave, during his Congressional career, involving the question of slavery, that was not on the side of the South, and opposed to the Abolitionists."

The Providence (R. I.) Post, as zealous a Buchanan organ as the Richmond Enquirer, introduces him to a New England public thus:

"Mr. Buchanan never uttered a sentence in defence of slavery, or whispered a word in favor of its existence, or cast a vote which any honest man could construe in support of the institution."

A good conscience, a sound stomach, a clean skin, are elements of good humor. Get them, and keep them, and—be sure to keep in a good humor.

New Western Correspondence.

(Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.)
TORONTO, Upper Canada,
July 21, 1856.

About 11 o'clock we rounded the light house point, into the harbor, opposite the barracks; steered eastward for a mile and a half, disembarked, and found ourselves at once in another world. I had not before supposed that it was possible, on this continent, to get so completely out of an American atmosphere and influences, and so completely into a transatlantic tone of public opinion, in political and social affairs, as I found to be the case here.

The decorations, and prints, in the Steamer were also of a British character; the Red Cross of St. George was flying over the custom house; the initials "V. R."—Victoria Regina—were conspicuous on the customs ware houses; and the royal coat of arms—"the lion and the unicorn"—carved in stone, stood out, in bold relief, above the doors of the banks, and other public edifices. This was, of course, to be expected. But the people had a foreign look, essentially different from our side of the lake; the town, notwithstanding its size and business, had a drowsy, half-Sunday appearance; and, as I afterwards discovered, Canadian newspapers in abundance, filled mostly with provincial and European matter, but not one to be had from the States; American bank bills not possible at all, except at a broker's office, or some few establishments having direct business connections with the States; and as a general thing the people greatly preferring monarchical to republican institutions. They had much rather be "subjects" than "citizens" and cling to the forms of royalty with unyielding tenacity; exhibiting sometimes a jealousy and suspicion of American movements and influences, that could scarcely be excelled in London itself.

Crampton's dismissal from Washington, I find occasioned much resentment and alarm, and is scarcely forgiven yet. They supposed war would be inevitable, and being at one of the most salient points of attack on the lakes, felt very uneasy for a while; but are in better spirits since the storm has blown over. Though one of the papers calls for a larger garrison than the single rifle regiment now quartered here; and wants a few gun boats prepared, merely as a hint to Brother Jonathan that he must not expect to have everything his own way, if he should attempt to come over here with hostile purposes! The war panic is happily illustrated by a merchants hand bill I saw posted on a fence, headed in large letters, "PEACE! PEACE! PEACE! swords turned into scythes! lances turned into hay forks! and Dry Goods cheaper than ever at No. — King Street, &c. &c."

They don't seem to realize the fact that nothing but the most gross and unpardonable mismanagement on one side or the other, the two great Protestant nations of the earth, in deadly and disastrous conflict. Outside of Toronto, especially about Hamilton, and farther west where there is said to be a large proportion of Yankee settlers, there is a strong desire for annexation to the United States; a feeling that is not reciprocated here. I asked a workman on the wharves this morning, among other things, how they managed to get along without our 4th of July, and fugitive slave law? "Umph!" said he, "We don't want 'em. We've done might more liberty than you have, any day!" The same sentiment prevails in higher circles, but expressed in more courtly phrase.

But to return. We were directed to a hotel on Water street, fronting the lake, the favorite head quarters of the members of the provincial parliament, when in session. A very solid, plain, brick house, with heavy oak wood work, in the English fashion; with an odd admixture of style, comfort, and yet second and third rate accommodations after all. The first inquiry was for dinner. "Dinner at six o'clock," was the reply! "Lunch from 12 till 2." Lunch it was accordingly; hot soup, and cold meats, with dubious bread, and uncertain butter, but administered with very ceremonious dignity, by prim Scotch-Irish waiters.

My first resort was the "Department of Public Instruction," the chief object that brought me here, and that I had for more than a year, earnestly desired to visit—Upper Canada being able to boast, and I believe truly, the best organized and operated, and most complete public school system, to be found on this side the Atlantic, or the other. Several of its features however are not adapted to the condition of things in our State, or the workings of our institutions, although successful and satisfactory here.

Found the place, in the Northern suburbs of the city, a mile and a half from the lake front. The grounds and buildings occupying several acres, and nearly as large and imposing as the State Capitol at Harrisburg, and was completed as recently as 1847. My errand, and a past correspondence, secured a cordial greeting from Mr. Hodgins, the Deputy Superintendent; an accomplished Irish gentleman from Dublin, who reminded me greatly in his countenance and movements, and general disposition and indomitable energy, of your townsman, G. F. M. Esq. The Chief

Superintendent, Rev. Dr. Ryerson, is a Methodist Clergyman, of Canadian birth, in mental calibre and character, much such a man as Bishop Potter, of Pa. He is withal an exceedingly adroit and able debater, as well as strong polemical writer, which has served him a good purpose in public discussions about the school system, in its earlier years.

They hold their offices at the pleasure of the Crown, through the Governor General, which is equivalent to a life tenure, or during good behavior. When first appointed, Dr. Ryerson spent the first year in traveling in Europe and the United States, carefully studying all the school systems with which he came in contact; then moulded a system for Upper Canada, combining, as far as possible, the excellencies of all, without their errors and defects; which the legislature gradually endorsed by legal enactment, and endowed with lands and other appropriations. So that the government provides one half the current school fund, and the local municipalities the other half.

From small beginnings, and much opposition, the system has won its way to public confidence, and the present fee establishment, and a large corps of clerks, and other subordinates, instead of, as at first, simply the Dr. and his deputy. It rests on its independent foundation, also; free from all partisan alliances, and not crippled and embarrassed by an unnatural nominal connection with the State department, or any other governmental bureau.

But, as Mr. Hodgins remarked in a public address in New York city, a year ago, "it required ten years, under the guidance of one master mind, to bring the system through the first stage of development." In Pennsylvania—with a much larger, and more diversified population, however—it has required twenty years of time, and fifteen millions of dollars in money, to get the people generally accustomed to the presence and forms of a public school system; and even now we are just beginning to fill up the outline laid down by Hon. Thos. H. Burrows, in his last annual report, as State Superintendent, in 1855.

This gestation of the elephant however, is not without its advantages. Better be slow and sure, as in Pa., than fast and feeble as in New York State, where they have tinkered and sea-sawed with the school system, till at last it floats down stream pretty much like a Susquehanna raft, that has pitched over dams and run against piers so often, that in its patched up shape it is held together more by the general force and direction of the current, than by any inherent strength or fitness of its own. They did a good thing, however, last winter, in the restoration of their County Superintendent; and it is to be hoped they will follow it up, after a while, by other good things to match. Give me the Old Keystone, yet, for healthful stability, and sure-footed success, when progress is attempted.

Mr. H. accompanied me over the premises. The main building, with the rest, is of brick, painted of a light drab color, with out-castle corners and facings of the same color, and presents a very beautiful and extensive front, in two high stories with central cupola, &c. It contains a large airy room for the office of the Chief Superintendent, with an extensive library; another adjoining, for the Deputy Superintendent, with library, fire proof safe, desks for two of the principal clerks; and another counting room for the remainder of the clerical force, six in all; a large room for the "Council of Public Instruction," an advisory body of public dignitaries, including the Chief Superintendent who cannot interfere with the executive administration of the school system *per se*, but look after the Normal schools, &c.; other rooms containing museums of statistics, large and small, philosophical apparatus, mechanical and agricultural models, and an indefinite variety of other matters to cultivate the taste, and illustrate the higher branches of study; a fine gallery paintings, selected in Europe last spring by Dr. Ryerson; depositories of text books maps, charts, and school apparatus which are furnished to schools, when desired one half gratis, upon paying for the other half, a lecture room—"Theatre" they call it—shaped like an amphitheatre, for public addresses and exhibitions; and last, and most important, male and female Normal schools, for the thorough training of common school teachers in the theory and practice of their profession; and back of the main building but connected with it, by a covered corridor, model schools of both sexes, composed of Toronto children, in which the pupils in the Normal schools acquire the practical part of the art of teaching.

Delightful and desirable as was every thing in and about this great School Department, the Normal and model schools were the only features that I really coveted, for Pennsylvania. Then they are needed so much, and are so indispensable, a necessity, that it is worth almost any effort and sacrifice to secure them. If the public at large knew their character and value, there would be little difficulty in inducing the Legislature to grant them. But public opinion must first be educated in order to such needed appliances for

the education of the children of the Commonwealth.

If the most indifferent school directors or tax-payers, could but witness normal methods of teaching, as practised here, or in the common schools of Washington, Pa., or at Millersville, Lancaster county, and a few other points that could be named they would never again suffer the uneducated, untrained, mechanical teachers who infest our Common Schools, to ever enter a school house again, even if they would work for nothing and find themselves; and instead of opposing State Normal schools, would demand that the legislature should thus complete her great school system.

The great merit, after all, of this Canadian "Education Office" is, that it is not merely complete in itself, but is also the central exponent and representative of a great system that is in successful and beneficent operation all over the Province, conferring countless blessings upon the community. The fact is that in the transition stages of public sentiment, on such a subject as this, a vigorous, but cautious and prudent administration from a controlling central department is indispensable; but after the machinery is completed and in working order—when parents and directors are awake to their duties and responsibilities; when well furnished school houses are everywhere erected, and thoroughly trained teachers in charge of them, with suitable text books, and apparatus—it will be a matter of comparatively little importance whether there be a central department at all or not, except to disburse the state appropriation, and digest the annual report.

I noticed in all the halls and rooms, posted placards hung on the walls, labelled, in large letters, "THE DIRTY PRACTICE OF SPITTING NOT ALLOWED IN THIS BUILDING!" The floors were, in fact, as clean as the decks of a man-of-war; thanks to this dig in the ribs of Brother Jonathan.

The extensive grounds are in charge of an English gardener; the front portion highly ornamental and chaste in style; and other portions set apart for experimental purposes in vegetation. I should add that the entire cost of the buildings, furniture and land, was a fraction less than \$100,000.

Returned to the hotel in time for the six o'clock dinner, with a wolfish appetite, and stowed away the salmon, roast beef, and other substantial, with an heroic perseverance that made a couple of burly, wine-drinking Englishmen, opposite, look as if they wondered what that lean little Yankee could want of so much vituals. At 8 o'clock "tea" was announced, and at 10 o'clock we had supper, and retiring to bed after such a course, you may readily imagine the conglomerate assortment of dreams that haunted our slumbers, and chased us through more comical, bizarre, or frightful incongruities than Cruikshank or Hogarth ever heard of.

But my paper has run out, and as I am not half through my story, I mail this now, and will take another start with a fresh pen and larger supply of paper. Don't you feel alarmed?

SCHOOLS IN CANADA.—In the Convention of Norman School Teachers at Springfield, Rev. Mr. Ormiston, of Toronto, said that the school system of Upper Canada was on the Massachusetts basis, combined with the excellencies of the European systems. There are in round numbers 1,000,000 of inhabitants in Upper Canada, of whom 308,000 are children between the ages of five and sixteen. Of those latter, 212,000, or two in every three, are in the schools, which number about 3,500. Of these, 1500 are free and about 50 separate or Roman Catholic. There are paid out in salaries to teachers \$700,000 annually and the total expenditure for schools is about \$1,000,000. The Normal School at Toronto was established in 1847, and two thousand teachers have been educated at it—two-thirds of them being males. 100,000 volumes have been distributed to the public schools for libraries, and this number will soon be increased by the dissemination of 400,000 more.—*Phila Bulletin*.

The Whigs of the first Battle Ground.

At a spirited meeting of the Whigs of CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS, held on Tuesday evening, the following persons were appointed delegates to the Whig State Convention, with power to appoint substitutes: Louis A. Sarette, George Heywood and Daniel Shattuck. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That, as Whigs, we are, as we ever have been, opposed to the extension of slavery into the Territories of the United States.

Resolved, That, in the approaching Presidential election, the extension or non-extension of slavery into the Territories is the paramount issue.

Resolved, That, of the present candidates for the Presidency, John C. Fremont is the best exponent of this old Whig principle. Therefore,

Resolved, That, as old and consistent Whigs, of the school of Webster and Clay, in the next Presidential campaign we go for Fremont and Dayton.

DANIEL SHATTUCK, Chairman.

LOUIS A. SARETTE, Secretary.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo. Aug. 28.—The mail from Salt Lake has arrived. The news is unimportant. Under the influence of the drought, cold weather, and the ravages of the grasshoppers, the crops were very short.

The Old Line Whigs.

The Kansas-Slavery papers are all making earnest and eloquent appeals to the Whigs to support James Buchanan. If there are any who are inclined to surrender, soul and body, to the party against which they have waged a life-long war, we beg them to cast their eyes over the following passages from the Richmond Enquirer, and learn upon what terms they are expected to lay down their arms. The Enquirer says:

"We invite no man of Whig principles to join the Democratic party. Such an overture would be as insulting to him as unjust to our party. A person with Whig convictions, can not honestly and consistently profess to be of the Democratic party. A person with Whig principles, can not be admitted into the Democratic organization without to some extent corrupting its integrity, and debauching its principles."

"So ho! People 'with Whig convictions can not be admitted into the Democratic organization, without, to some extent, corrupting its integrity and debauching its principles!' Whigs may vote for Buchanan, that will be all right; there will be no corruption in that; but then they must vote as outsiders, they can not be admitted into fellowship with the party, for fear that that paragon of virtuous modesty may be corrupted and debauched!—Again says the Enquirer:

"We invite no Whig to come into the Democratic party, unless he chooses voluntarily and from conviction to abjure his ancient faith, and to profess allegiance to our peculiar platform."

No danger of any considerable number of the friends of Adams, Harrison, Clay, Taylor, and Scott, voting for the studied opposer of them all!

The *Belfast Chronicle* also states, that at his recent visit to the Springs, Mr. BUCHANAN himself declared "he was under no obligation to Whigs for their votes, as they had no candidate of their own." Well, there is no danger of his being "under obligation" to many Whigs for their votes, for the number of such votes will be small indeed compared with the Democratic votes he will not get.

The *Clarion Banner*, which has both Fillmore and Fremont at the head of its columns, says: "Well, the only thing we can do to defeat Buchanan is to form a Union Electoral ticket. Will this be done? Certainly it will—by the masses, who are deeply interested in this campaign, and are not to be driven back by a few wire-pullers, who, to gratify their own ambition, seek to distract and divide the Anti-Breack forces. Let would-be leaders say what they will, the people will act and a Union they formed. Let none be discouraged—for the times are portentous, and no man who covets a victory will hesitate as to union of action in the canvass. There will be a union . . . James Buchanan will run well in the South as the candidate of that section, but North of Mason and Dixon's line he will not get a single State vote; Pennsylvania, with her overwhelming free soil sentiment, will repudiate him, and his own county of Lancaster will disown him." In a word, old Back is a "used up man"—he is dead and buried—his coffin is the Cincinnati platform—and nothing can awake him but the rattling of a ten cent piece upon the lid. *Requisit in pace*.

The Union Movement is progressing finely all over the State. Arrangements have been made, or are making in nearly every county and Congressional district in the Commonwealth to unite the friends of Fillmore and Fremont upon a single ticket for local officers, in order to ensure the defeat of the Buchanans. The signs of the times, erst so gloomy, are rapidly brightening up. A long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether for the Union State Ticket, will ensure success by a majority of thousands.—*Reading Journal*, (Fillmore.)

A family named Freeman, living at West Abington, in Luzerne county, was poisoned a few days since by using milk obtained from two cows that had eaten poisonous herbs. Soon after the evening meal the family, consisting of eleven persons, became very sick—two died in a short time, and before the cause of the sickness had been ascertained. It was soon, however, discovered that the cows were dead. Some of the flesh of the cows was given to a couple of dogs, they also died instantly, with the same symptoms as when streghino is given. At latest accounts nine of the family were lying at the point of death.—*Pittston Gazette*.

"A Southerner," writing from St. Louis under date of Aug. 20th, says: "If Col. Fremont should be elected—and the strong probability of such an event is now being acknowledged—be assured there will be no difficulty in his finding a support in the South. It is not going too far to say that in every Southern State he will rally to his support the noblest portion of the people—people who now permit such demagogues as Toombs to be the spokesmen of Southern interests—but who will take the helm in their own hands."

A lady leaving home was thus addressed by her little "Young America": "Mamma, will you remember to buy me a penny whistle; and let it be a religious one, so that I can blow it on Sunday."