

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

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The Chronicle.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1856.

A young friend from Northumberland Co. visiting in Bucks, writes to us that old Bucks will roll up a handsome majority for the champions of Freedom. Burlingame's speech in that county was most powerful and excellent.

NEW BERLIN.—A spirited Fremont meeting was held in New Berlin, last Saturday evening, which was ably and eloquently addressed by Samuel Weirick Esq. Ex-Sheriff Kessler presided, assisted by Samuel Boop and Geo. Rishel; Geo. Lotz, Secretary. Our friends assure us that all is right in that quarter.

BUFFALO T.P.—At a meeting held at the Buffalo X Roads School house on the evening of the 12th inst. for the purpose of forming a Fremont & Dayton club the following persons were elected officers: Pres. DAVID HERBST; Vice Pres. Robert Strayhorn, Henry Haack; Sect. H. C. Stedman.

Old Buffalo will give the biggest kind of a majority for Fremont and FREEDOM.

MARKET HOUSE.—It being proposed to erect a parsonage for the Lutheran Church—in view of the increasing want of a Market House for Lewisburg, we would propose that the lot holders on S. Third St. give 12 feet in front of their lots from the Lutheran church down to the next street, and a Market House erected in the middle of the space thus vacated. Think of it, citizens of Lewisburg, and prepare for the want, now, before it is too late.

IMPROVEMENT.

SHOKETOWN, Sept. 12, 1856.

The first Fremont pole in East Buffalo having been cut down, probably by some Border Ruffian co-operator, the East Buffalo Ruffians raised a second pole on Friday last, some eighty feet long, with the inscription of "LIBERTY & UNION—FREE KANSAS, FREEMONT & DAYTON," and a streamer 6 yards long that floats in the breeze of Freedom. They then organized a meeting by calling ABRAHAM FREDERICK to the Chair, and JACOB H. BROWN as Secretary, after which the audience was addressed by Messrs. Prof. Bliss, James S. Marsh, and James Aiken. We had quite an enthusiastic meeting. The people of East Buffalo are right for Fremont. Old Buck will have but few votes here, as will be told in thunder tones on the 4th of November next.—Comm.

The following is a copy of the Speech of JAMES AIKEN:

Raise your pole—fling out your banner, Streaming in the noon-day sun! Freedom! give ye your armor— Fight till Freedom's battle's won.

Slavery's minions prate "Disunion," Should bold Fremont take the chair! Let the rascals "try it on" once, And they'll find young Jackson there.

When with spirit dark, infernal, Soldiers made their threat Stern Old Hickory's "By the Eternal!" Their loud boasting clamor met.

So, with Fremont in the White House, Should the rascals venture there To steal from "Uncle Sam" his dollars, Nice new hemp cravats they'll wear!

Bully Brooks could batter Sumner, All unarm'd, and swear the "archives" He'll find "Old Penn-stri-wast" there!

We're for Liberty and Union— Freedom for our wide domain! Of our land not one more acre Polluted by the sear and chain!

Iowa, Vermont, and Maine, boys, Have you heard their thunders roar! When our guns shall thunder back, boys They will jar Pacific's shore!

Then the mighty West shall trumpet Her decree of Freedom forth; And ere a dough-face shall acknowledge That there is indeed a North!

THE OLD MEN ARE RIGHT!—We have heard in a few days of many old Democrats who never voted for any but a Democratic nominee for President, but also will not vote for the only Federalist up for that office in forty years.

An old man tottered into our office the other morning to pay for his paper, and remarked with trembling but earnestness: "The first vote I ever gave was in 1799, for Liberty, and against the Alien and Sedition Law; but, Mr. W., the Laws of Kansas are ever so much worse than those Laws were. This is the most important election I ever attended, and I want to vote straight through for men on the right side." HARMAN YOST is right.

Another gentleman recollects when the Liberty Poles were first put up in his day, and the enthusiasm they created; and told the fate of a man who cut down a pole, and had to clear the country for it. Cutting down poles is a poor, mean business for anybody or for any party.

ANOTHER STORY SPOILED.—It has been industriously circulated that Col. Fremont is a member of the San Francisco banking firm of Palmer, Cook & Co., Mr. White of that firm, lately arrived at New York, has taken the trouble to publish in the principal papers there, that Col. Fremont is NOT, and NEVER WAS, a member of that firm. What Roorback next? "Beef! Beef!"

Congressional Conference Convention.

At a meeting of the Conference appointed by the Union County Conventions comprised within the bounds of the 10th Congressional District, held at the public house of F. Starick, in Selingsgrove, Snyder co., Pa., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress to represent said District in the 35th Congress of the United States, the following proceedings were had, viz:

On motion of W. C. A. Lawrence, HENRY W. SWANSON, Esq., of Snyder county, was elected as Chairman, and Anthony S. Ely, of Lebanon county, as Secretary.

The following credentials were presented: Dauphin county—A. J. Jones, Isaac Mumma, W. C. A. Lawrence. Lebanon county—D. W. Rank, H. B. Seidel, A. S. Ely.

Union county—Archibald Thomas, J. W. Pennington, George W. Chambers. Snyder county—H. W. Snyder, Wm. G. Herold, Israel Garmon.

On motion, the Hon. JOHN C. KUNDEL was unanimously nominated for re-election, to represent the 10th Congressional district in the 35th Congress of the United States.

J. W. Pennington, of Union county, offered the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Conference, representing the united voice and will of its constituents, being a large majority of the people of this congressional district, hereby declares renewed confidence in the conduct and character of our present distinguished member of Congress, Hon. John C. Kundel, and his name is hereby unanimously presented to the people of the district for re-election.

Resolved, That we continue to be proud of his ability and eloquence, approve fully of his course on the floor of Congress, and commend him as the able champion of our principles and policy.

Resolved, That we will give a hearty and united support to the Union State Ticket, and call upon all the opponents of Buchanan, and the platform in which he has lost his identity, to rally in his behalf.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Conference be signed by the officers, and published in all the papers of the district friendly to the cause.

Conference then adjourned sine die.

Lewisburgers are to be found in all parts of the world. Among those whose restless and adventurous spirits led them to California, is the writer of the following letter, who pushed further on and now finds himself under the banner of Gen. William Walker, in Central America, and of course thinks his party "all right."—*Etc. Chronicle.*

GRANADA CITY, Nicaragua, Aug. 4, 1856.

Dear Father:—I am enjoying good health and am in good spirits. My time of service will expire in five months, but then it is so cold at home that I could not bear to return at the end of that time, and besides I wish to go to the gold mines for a few months, so I think I will not start home until it gets warm. The climate here is from 60 to 80 degrees, but there is a constant breeze, making the heat not near so oppressive as at home in harvest time. The nights are cool, so that a blanket is necessary. One part of the year it does not rain at all, and in the Winter or rainy season, it rains nearly all the time. It would be healthy here if the people would let liquor alone, and live as they ought. It is not true that the Yellow Fever is a prevalent disease. I know of but one or two cases since I came here, and once in a while there is a case of Cholera, but I think it mostly whiskey Cholera, as it is only those who are intemperate that get it. They eat fruit and then drink brandy, when they are sure to die. The worst disease here is the Fever and Ague, but temperate persons have no trouble in curing it; in fact it is healthier and not so warm here as in New Orleans.

Persons in the States are misinformed about Central America, by a pack of lying newspapers, especially by those published in Philadelphia. All this country wants to make it a paradise and the richest in the world, is to have it settled by an industrious people like the Americans. The natives are too indolent to work for more than will supply the wants to-day, and let tomorrow take care of itself. In fact they are but one degree above the brute creation.

At the battle of Rivas, Walker had about five hundred men, (and only half of them were in the fight,) and the Costa Ricans had in all thirty-two hundred and fifty men. Walker had 130 killed, and the Costa Ricans had over 800 killed. The fight lasted about 16 hours, when the Costa Ricans were routed. But Walker could not hold the place, as his ammunition and provisions were exhausted, so he retreated to Granada, and the Costa Ricans left about the same time for Costa Rica. According to the Costa Rican account they had but a little over 800 men when they got home. They have got enough of fighting, and all the money in England could not hire them to come back. I do not think there will be any more hard fighting; we may have a few skirmishes with a few straggling Chamaristas and Guatemaltecos that are in Leon. I have not been in any battle. Our company was stationed at Castellon, on the San Juan river, when the battle was fought.

We have plenty to eat, such as fresh and salt beef, pork, tea, coffee, fresh bread, rice, beans, &c., and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The only reason why I do not like to belong to the army, is that it is too lazy a life for me, and besides there is but little good company to be had. I do not think the dogs will get fat gnawing dead men's bones in Nicaragua, for we bury them in mahogany coffins, as brave men ought to be buried. But it is parade time, and I must close. R. D. H.



Millard Fillmore.



James Buchanan.



JOHN CHARLES FREMONT.

New Western Correspondence.

[Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.] TORONTO, Upper Canada, July 21, 1856.

I believe my last ended with pleasant dreams Saturday night. Well, yesterday forenoon attended divine service at the Episcopal Cathedral, the metropolitan church of "My Lord Bishop of Toronto," a large and very chastely finished Gothic edifice, whose high massive oaken pews, stained windows and lofty gothic arches, were exceedingly tasteful and impressive—more so than any similar building I ever entered, in either our eastern or western cities. It will accommodate several thousand people.

Found a sexton at the door of each of the three aisles, and, notwithstanding the heat of the day, clad in a sort of livery or uniform, consisting of a dark gray cloth overcoat, with short waist and long skirts, and caps, very much like our grand fathers, open in front, but with a row of big buttons on one side, and a binding of narrow braid on the edge, and around the cuffs, and collar. But they were the stupidest looking dolts I ever saw, and could give me no information as to the pew to which I had been invited, although the person named was a prominent public officer. An English exclusiveness never think of volunteering courtesies to strangers, or might have remained outsiders all day, or taken dubious possession of the first open pew, as Squatter Sovereigns, had I not caught a glimpse of a ground plan hanging on the wall, which enabled me to find my own way to my friends' seat, who had arrived a little ahead of us.

The rear of the church was a large semi-circular recess, half as big as an ordinary village church. The pulpit—a small octagonal box, mounted on pillars some eight or ten feet high, with narrow stairs running straight down behind, with railing—was in the middle aisle, some distance in front of the recess, and of the side pew at that end of the building. The little pulpit graced by Bishop Strahan was against the north east corner of the recess, half fronting the western gallery with its vice-royal occupants.

In looking over the vast audience, I couldn't recognize an American countenance—Britons by birth, ancestry, or habits, every one of them. Two notable things were, the general appearance of robust health, and the fact that the ladies wore their bonnets on their heads, and not hanging down their necks!

The service was after the Church of England ritual, and very long. During the recital of the litany, my thoughts had wandered off in an analysis of the novelties around me; but were suddenly recalled by a supplication in behalf of "thy Sovereign VICTORIA, our most gracious Queen and Government;" and also for the Princess Adelaide; Prince Albert; Albert, Prince of Wales; and all the Royal Family; and for "the Council and all the Nobility."

The English prayer book contains many curious things that have been expunged from American editions. For instance, the "Thirty-nine Articles" of the Church of England, agreed upon by the Prelates of the Kingdom, in convocation, in 1562,

with a certificate of ratification from "our Sovereign Lady," Queen Elizabeth. A profane reciting the mad pagan doings in the days of Cromwell and the Commonwealth; the reforms that had in consequence become necessary in the ritual with their nature and extent, and the reasons therefore—and very good ones they are, some of them; a "Form of Prayer" for the "Fifth Day of November," for the "happy deliverance of King JAMES I. and the Three Estates of England" from Guy Fawkes' "most traitorous and bloody-intended" Gun powder Plot, and "for the arrival of his Majesty King William, in this Day, for the Deliverance of our Church and Nation?" A form of prayer for the 30th of January, on account of the execution of Charles I., by Cromwell and as a precaution against future uncomfortable accidents of that nature. Another for the 9th of May, on account of the termination of the "Great Rebellion," and the restoration of the monarchy in the person of Charles II., completed on that day, "and to memory whereof, that Day, in every year, is, by Act of Parliament, appointed to be forever kept holy." And one for the 20th of June, the day on which Queen Victoria "began her happy reign."

Aside from these extra items, there are peculiarities in the regular services upon ordinary occasions, and I fear the double refused delicacy of an American bride, and her bridesmaids, would be horrified by the plain spoken, unequivocal language of the Church of England marriage ceremony. And were I to copy, here, the charge given to the "happy pair," by the officiating clergyman, in open church, and the two alternative prayers to be offered in conclusion, I suspect your readers would consider me an exceedingly indecorous, and unmanly correspondent. But nations differ in their customs and notions; and I remember the late W.A. of your place, expressed the opinion that there was a great deal of mock-modesty amongst American ladies, so unlike the firm principles of his native country-woman. The American prayer book, is, however, undoubtedly the better model in this instance.

I noticed that whenever, in the rehearsal of the ritual, the Savior's name was mentioned, the entire congregation made a slight bow, or, if standing, a half courtesy, like a single breeze suddenly sweeping over a corn field, and as suddenly ceasing.

At last, the morning service was ended; the white-surplised deacon retired from the desk in front of the pulpit; another official in a long black gown quickly ran up the narrow pulpit stairs, unbuttoned the door and set it wide open, and as quickly ran down; the Rector himself, a slender thin-faced Scotch Irishman, with a small head, then made his appearance, and slowly ascended to the pulpit; black robes hurried up to close the door after him, then hurried down; and after a hymn, the sermon commenced, from some text about servants, and that I have forgotten. At the start I took it for a full-blooded pro-slavery essay, although evidently not so intended; but when the spiritual application was reached the orthodox discourse.

The benediction was pronounced by the

old Bishop, in a clear strong voice, quite in contrast with his senile appearance, and that proved him to be a man of power in his prime; black gown again hurried up to open the pulpit door, and tripped quickly down; the Rector slowly descended, while the congregation as slowly moved out.

The front pew of the middle panel in the gallery, on the west side was occupied by the Governor General, Sir Edmond Head, and his family; with two aids-de-camp, in full uniform—consisting of blue frock coat with epaulettes and gilt buttons, red sash, white pantaloons, large gilt spurs, a field officers' chapeau with a little tuft of white and red feathers in the top, and a heavy cavalry sabre at their side. His Excellency himself was in plain citizen's dress. Attached to the face of the gallery in front of his pew, in bold relief, and three feet in diameter, was the royal coat of arms, executed in blue, and scalot, and gold. They sat till the church was nearly empty, when they came down, and entered the state carriage, with driver and footman in whitish drab livery, and drove off; the Aids going home on foot.

The Governor General is a grey headed man of about 55, more of a literary than political turn of mind, I am told; and suffering from cancer in the stomach which makes him taciturn and reserved, and unpopular with the people, who complain of his quiet seclusion, and refusal to throw open the grounds around the executive mansion to the public, as has been the case heretofore.

Accompanied our host to his private residence, and a quiet family dinner at two o'clock; everything in rich comfortable style, and surroundings. Roast beef and lamb on the table, with a full supply of vegetables, etc. but not a particle of bread or butter! it not being the fashion to use them at dinner, unless guests call for them. The principle beverage during the meal, was English pale ale—none of the muddy rat-soups that passes for ale in many parts of the States, but the pure genuine stuff itself, clear and beautiful; and, as I am over the line, I may say, in confidence, not so very hard to take, as might be supposed! Water was at hand for those who preferred it.

After dessert the repast closed with a glass of old Port wine, mellow and dark and palatable; totally unlike the poisoned decoction of logwood and whiskey, that is palmed upon country dealers in the Atlantic cities. I strongly suspect a total abstinence society would find it "rough sledding" in Toronto; especially in upper town. Yet I have seen but three drunken men during our stay.

This would be a paradise for American ladies to live, who have trouble to get "girls," or keep them; "servants" being here trained for their vocation, and pursuing it with steadiness and fidelity; yet without either slavish servility, or contemptuous disregard of their employers' rights and interests. As a consequence, they are much better treated and cared for, than is the case with most hired girls in the large towns of Uncle Sam's domains.

The Sabbath appears generally to be observed with puritan strictness; yet that towards evening, many of the middle classes and laboring people resort to College Place, a wide L-shaped street, near the University, that is well graced and shaded, with well-trimmed, grassy side walks and paths; and a police force on the spot to preserve order, and prevent damage to the trees and shrubbery.

Was through the Parliament House this morning—a long, low, brick building, in the midst of a five acre square, and fronting on Water street and the harbor.

The Hall of the Lower House is a square room, neither large nor high in ceiling; with an oblong area in front of the Speaker's chair, and the members' desks ranged along each side, fronting each other across the area, and with the end towards the Speaker. There is a long gallery over the north side, and a small reporters gallery stuck up in the south east corner, nearly over the Speaker's chair. The furniture is plain and comfortable, with a good deal of red in the trimmings and carpet.

The Council Room is on the west side of the entry, much smaller than its neighbor, and ranging across the building north and south. It has no gallery, but two thirds of the room is on a raised floor, separated from a square in the centre, by a massive and highly polished brass rail, on three sides, about four feet high; inside of which are scarlet cushioned area chairs for the members, and at the north end, where the railing, if any, would pass the Speaker's chair, with a table in front for the clerks, and the accommodation of the members when they reduce any proposition to writing. Against the wall, some ten feet behind the Speaker's chair, on a raised semicircular dais, reached by three steps, and under a high crimson canopy, sits a veritable deputy Throne itself—occupied by the Governor General, when opening and proroguing Parliament—with a low seat, and very high, round back, heavy gilt frame, claw feet, lion's head carved and gilded on the end of the arms, and the back, seat, and arms, cushioned with scarlet cloth. The dais and steps are also carpeted with scarlet cloth. It is luxuriously

comfortable to sit in, and notwithstanding the proverb about the thorns that are said to beset royalty, I thought it would be a capital place for an after-dinner snooze. After formally installing my wife as Queen, and paying her the homage of a profound salaam, we followed the grinning attendants elsewhere.

There is a choice library attached to each House; and a separate reading room for each, containing complete files of all the newspapers in Upper and Lower Canada, about one half English and the remainder French.

The two provinces are united under one government, with a joint parliament, in which the debates are conducted in both French and English. In Upper Canada, English is universally spoken, and seven-eighths of the population are Protestants, while in Lower Canada nine-tenths are French Catholics; and with such radical and compact differences in race and religion, it follows that there are as many discordant jarrings in the workings of the governmental machinery, as with our own bundle of restive incongruities.

They have a local Ministry, organized as in England, and which retires from office whenever out-voted in the popular branch; the rebellion of '38, being chiefly occasioned by the refusal of those who held the offices and power, to obey the popular voice when thus expressed, and revolution was the only alternative. These changes, however, only affect the members of the Cabinet, and not the subordinate officers and employers in the various departments who hold their places during good behavior. Since '38, a more just and liberal policy has been adopted by the mother country; as is evident by the fact that the present Governor of Barbadoes is a native Canadian, a thing never heard of, even with the small officers, under the old regime.

The wise and sagacious administration of the late Gov. Gen'l, Lord Elgin, who seems to have been universally revered and beloved, greatly benefitted Canadian affairs, in Education and commerce, and many other important particulars.

The seat of government has been at Montreal four years, and at Toronto four years, alternatively; greatly to the annoyance of the 150 subordinate officers, who are obliged to migrate with their families and goods and chattels. There is now a sharp rivalry between those cities for the permanent location; but it will probably be fixed at Ottawa city, on the Ottawa river—which is the boundary line between the province—120 miles north of the St. Lawrence. I proposed to have it fixed at Ogdensburg, N. Y. on our side of the line but the offer has not yet been accepted.

The members of Council hold their office for life by appointment; but a recent act permits them to be elected by districts for twelve years. Some of the more progressive papers, strongly advocate an elective Governor; and it will doubtless come after a while, together with virtual independence of the British government.

The Governor General's residence is beyond the next street north of the Parliament House, in the midst of an entire square of ground, surrounded by a high, close, board fence. The usual entrance is on a side street; where in passing, we sound at the smaller gate, which was open a sentinel, from the rifle regiment, pacing his rounds, and preventing all ingress, even to look at the grounds, unless upon official business, or by special authority. "And can't I just be after steppin in an shakin hands Yankee fashion, wid the Governor General?" said I. He looked at me a moment as if to see if I was merely veridant, or had really intended to commit sacrilege and promptly answered: "Inlads, sir, and ye can't do that same, sure." Finding I couldn't get a look at the grounds, "And suppose I just go in any how?" said I, putting my foot on the step as if to pass. "I should have to present arms very disrespectfully, inlads, sir," said he, as he brought the muzzle of his rifle down to the level of my coat buttons. So after a little more fun with him, we passed on; wondering how Gov. Pollock would look in a big board jail yard, with members of the "Harrisburg Infantry" detailed twice a day, to keep off the outsiders.

The Bishop's palace is on the lake front also a large square, surrounded by a high brick wall that this deponent could not begin to see over; but a glimpse in at one of the gates, revealed a plain, solid brick house, with little show, but evidently much comfort; and where almost anybody might manage to "worry along" if they had the Bishop's vested income of \$10,000 a year from landed endowments.

Peaches are not raised here, but are imported from the States. When I mentioned the scarcity of the article this season, to backman, he shook his head sadly, and said, "I'm thinking they'll be dear enough, then, by the time they get here."

The wheat crop is abundant, and large quantities will be exported. I enclose you a sample.

I met a man on the street whom I felt sure must be a Pennsylvania farmer. Found he lived on his farm, some miles back of Toronto; but had moved from two miles up the Cataraugus creek in Columbia

county, to where he now lives, in 1809; and had not revisited the North Branch for thirty years. He was related to some of the leading citizens of that county, and made many inquiries after old acquaintances. He said many farmers went to Canada before 1812, but the war put a stop to their coming.

There is a British line of steamers from here to Montreal along the north shore of the lake, also a couple of good lines across the lake. There is a railroad around to Niagara, and one to Detroit; also another north to the Georgian Bay, which you will see by the map is the most direct route from the eastern and middle states to Mackinac and Lake Superior. There is also a railroad—the Grand Trunk—way to Montreal. So you see there will be a great making up of business here some day, and that not very remote.

But I must leave in the noon boat for Niagara; and guess I have gossiped long enough to afford to quit till next time. H.

Reports from Kansas.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—One hundred Free State refugees arrived yesterday at St. Louis, from Kansas. They were mostly destitute, having left all behind them. They stated that a large number of families had taken refuge at Fort Leavenworth.

They also bring a report that a number of women and children, belonging to Free State families, were killed at Strangers' Creek, on Wednesday, the 3d inst.

Private advices received from Kansas, lately announced that the Free State party under Col. Lane, was about to attack Westport, Kansas City, and Independence.

It is also reported that the Free State men had surrounded Gen. Richardson's forces to the north of Lawrence, and cut off his retreat.

Governor Geary had arrived at Leavenworth, and held a consultation with Gen. Smith. He would proceed to Lawrence in a few days.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—The St. Louis Democrat yesterday announced that Gen. Richardson had been taken prisoner by the Free State men, by whom he had been surrounded north of Lawrence. He was carried before Col. Lane, who restored his arms and sent him back under an escort.

Great consternation is exhibited at Leavenworth in consequence of the rumors of an intended attack by Col. Lane.

Gen. Smith has sent four companies to protect the town. In the meantime Col. Lane remains at Lawrence, and the most reliable reports declare that he has no intention to leave his present position.

LATER.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15.—Dates from Kansas to the 10th inst., state that the Free State prisoners have been released on bail. Governor Geary has issued a proclamation commanding all the armed bands, of both parties, to disperse.

Colonel Emery's band has been captured and taken before Gen. Smith for arresting an officer of the army.

Captain Whipple's Company has captured a party of thieves and recovered 80 horses that had been stolen.

A Fort, said to be capable of containing 1000 men, has been completed at Lawrence.

A Jubilee was held on the 10th at Lawrence, to celebrate the release of the Free State prisoners.

Gov. POLLOCK has signed the death warrant of John Michael Kimm, who is now confined in our County jail, for the murder of *Vitanygruber*. He is to be executed on Friday, the 14th day of November next. We were present when Sheriff WILKER read the dreadful document to him. He listened to it calmly, and seemed perfectly resigned to his sad fate, his countenance not undergoing the least change during the whole proceedings.—*Sullivan Co. Democrat.*

The fact can not be disguised that the action of the Pierce and Buchanan party, which repealed the Missouri Compromise, is the only real cause of the civil war in Kansas. There never was a fact more correct than the assertion that the so called Democratic party is the author of the outrages committed in the Territory of Kansas. Press this fact upon the attention of every voter. It can not be successfully denied.

The *Bloomington Republican* says WILKINSON the Democratic candidate for Governor in Indiana, made use of the following language at a BUCHANAN barbecue at Martinsville:—"The burning of Lawrence in Kansas was right in the sight of Heaven, and it would have been a blessing to the country if the Free State men there had been burned with it, and their ashes plowed under!"

COLUMBIA, Pa. Sept. 8.—A very destructive fire occurred here this afternoon, consuming twenty-one buildings and stores. The flames spread very rapidly, and for a time, the whole business portion of the town was in imminent danger. The loss is from \$20,000 to \$30,000 only a small part of which is covered by insurance.