LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, OCT. 3, 8156.

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AT $1,50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

FOURTH Annual FAIR

OF THE

Union County Agricultural Society,

AT MIFFLINBURG,

Thursday and Friday, Oct. 9 & 10, 1856.

Premium List, and Judges.

No. 1—Horses.

For the best Stallion he having been kept within the limits of the Society one service season $5 00
2d best, same conditions 3 00
best Breeding Mare, 1 or more her colts to be shown 3 00
2d best, same conditions 2 00
best Gelding Horse, not over 7 years 3 00
2d best 2 00
best 3 years old Colt 2 00
2d best 1 00
best 2 years old Colt 2 00
2d best 1 00
best suckling Horse Colt 1 50
2d best 1 00
best sucking Mare Colt 1 50
2d best 1 00
best Yearling Colt 2 00
2d best 1 00

Judges—Francis Wilson, Wm More, Jacob G Brown, John W Simonton, Robt B Barber.

No. 2—Plowing Match.

best Plowing, regard being had to the skill of workmen and discipline of teams, as well as execution of the work, rather than time, provided it be done within a reasonable time 4 00
2d best 2 00
best done by a boy under 20 years of age 2 00
2d best 1 00

Judges—John Kling, George Slear, Thomas Penny, David Kleckner, Philip Gross.

No. 3—Neat Cattle.

best Bull, not under 2 nor over 5 years old, kept within the limits of the Society one service season 4 00
2d best, same conditions 3 00
best Bull between 1 and 2 years old 3 00
2d best 1 50
best Bull Calf 2 00
best Cow for all purposes, 2 of her calves to be shown as evidence of her breeding, and full statements in writing of her Dairy qualities 3 00
2d best, same conditions 2 00
best 2 or more Dairy Cows, owned and kept by one person, written statements of age, breed, yield &c. to be rendered, Penn. Farm Journal one year or F.J. and 2 00
best 2 year old Heifer, F.J. and 1 00
2d best F.J.
Cow giving the greatest amount of Butter 2 00
2d best F.J.
best 1 year old Heifer 1 50
2d best F.J.
best stock of Neat Cattle belonging to one farm, not less than 10 head F.J. and 1 50
2d best F.J.

Judges—John Wilt, John Gundy, Isaac Eyer Sr, David Henning, Daniel Reugler.

No. 4—Oxen, Steers, and Teams.

best yoke of Oxen, 4 years old or more 3 00
2d best 2 00
best yoke of Steer Calves 1 and F.J. or 2 00
best team of Oxen from any one township, 8 pairs or more, 4 years old or more 8 00
best span of Working Horses 4 00
2d best 2 00
best span of Matched Horses 3 00
2d best 1 and F.J.

Judges—R M Musser, Abrm Frederick, Jac Halfpenny, Flavel Clingan, Francis Zellers.

No. 5—Sheep and Swine.

best French Merino Buck, kept within the Society limits 2 years 3 00
best Buck of any other kind 2 00
2d best 1 00
best Ewe Sheep 2 00
best 6 Lambs 2 00
best Boar 4 00
2d best 2 00
best Sow, with 1 or more of her Pigs to be shown F.J. and 3 or 4 00
2d best F.J. and 1 or 2 00
best 5 or more Pigs, 2 to 10 weeks old F.J. and 2 or 3 00
2d best 1 00
best 2 Pigs F.J. and 1 or 2 00
2d best F.J. or 1 00

Judges—Chas Wilson, Geo Dreisbach, Isaac Slenker, Jesse Cornelius, Jas Marshall.

No. 6—Poultry.

best pair Shanghai Chickens 75
2d best 25
best pair Chittagongs 75
2d best 25
best pair Cochin Chinas 75
2d best 25
best pair Polish 75
2d best 25
best pair of any other breed 75
2d best 25
best pair Turkeys 50
2d best 50

No. 7—Crops.

best 5 acres Winter Wheat 5 00
2d best J. and 3 00
3d best 2 00
best bushel of Wheat 1 50
2d best 50
best acre Spring Wheat 1 50
best 5 acres Rye 3 00
2d best 2 00
best 5 acres Indian Corn 5 00
2d best 3 00
3d best 2 00
best acre do do J. and 50
2d best F. J.
best bushel Corn in ears 1 00
2d best 50
best 5 acres Oats 2 00
2d best 1 00
best bushel Oats 50
best bushel Buckwheat 50
best 3 acres Barley 2 00
2d best 1 00
best crop Potatoes, not under ½ acre 4 00
2d best 2 00
best bushel Sweet Potatoes 1 00
do Common Potatoes 50
best 2 acres Turnips 2 00
best bushel Turnips 50
best ½ acre Carrots 2 00
best ½ acre Beets 2 00
best bushel Beets 50
best ½ acre Ruta Baga Turnips 2 00
best ½ acre Beans, J. and 50
2d best 1 00
best peck Beans 50
best peck Peas 50
Best lot Cabbage 50
best 2 Pumpkins 1 00

Judges—Laird Howard, Jno G Brown, Tho Cornelius, Isaac Eyer Jr, Wm Watson.

No. 8—Fruit.

best lot Winter Apples, not under 4 kinds, a peck of each kind, all raised by the person presenting J. & F. J. 1 00
2d best 50
best variety Apples not under 10 kinds or less than 2 bushels in all, J. and 1 00
best ½ bushel Apples 1 00
best specimens Pears 1 00
best specimens Plums 3 or more kinds 1 00
best peck Quinces 1 00
best peck Peaches 1 00
best lot Grapes, 5 lbs. or more 1 00

Judges—Chas S James, Jacob Smith, Robt C Alison, Wm Seebold.

No. 9—Dairy Products.

best 10 lbs. or more Butter, a silver butter knife and 2 or 4 00
2d best 2 00
best Cheese, 25 lbs. or more 2 00
best lot Honey, 25 lbs. or more 1 00

Judges—Peter Hagenbuch, Danl Noll, Edw Wilson, Henry Gast, Sem Spigelmyer.

No. 10—Flour and Bread.

best barrel of Wheat Flour 2 00
2d best 1 00
best 50 lbs. Buckwheat Flour 1 00
best specimen of Flour Bread, with a written statement of manner of making it 1 00
best Rye and Indian, same conditions 1 00

Judges—John Chamberlin, Ch Hassenplug, Saml Kaufman, Geo W Hafer, Jos Fisher.

No. 11—Household Manufactures.

best Fulled Cloth, 10 yards or more 2 00
2d best 1 00
best Wool Flannel, 10 yards or more 1 00
2d best 50
best Cotton and Wool Flannel, 10 yards or more 1 00
best Woolen Yarn Carpeting, 5 yards or more 2 00
2d best 1 00
best Rag Carpeting, 6 yards or more 1 00
2d best 50
best Hearth Rug 1 00
best ½ doz. pairs Men's Woolen Half Hose 50
best Woolen Shawl 1 00
2d best 50
best pound Woolen Yarn 50
best Quilt 3 00
2d best 2 00
3d best 1 00
best Bedspread 2 00
2d best 1 00
best specimen Needlework 1 00
2d best 50
best Lamp Mat 50
best Knit Tippet 50
best Wrought Shoes 50
best 2 pairs Mittens 50
best specimen Raised Worsted Work 1 00
best Straw Hats, 6 or more 1 00
best domestic Soap, 5 lbs. or more 1 00

Judges—John Youngman, Wm Young Jr, J H Goodman, A H Lotz, Benj S Winter.

No. 12—Manufactured Articles.

best single Wagon 2 00
best specimen Cabinet Work 2 00
best Dress Coat 2 00
best Vest 1 00
best Double Set of Carriage Harness manufactured within the limits of the Society 2 00
best Single Set Carriage Harness, same conditions 1 00
best Wagon Harness 1 00
best ½ doz. Calf Skins finished 2 00
2d best 1 00
best ½ doz. Kip Skins finished 2 00
best 3 sides Harness Leather 1 00
best 3 sides Sole Leather 1 00
best lot of Upper Leather, 3 sides or more 1 00
best 3 pair of Thick Boots 1 50
best 2 pair of Sewed Calf Boots 1 00
best 2 pair of Ladies' Kid Shoes 1 00

Judges—Thos Hayes, Samuel Stitzer, James Mathers, John M Taylor, Andrew Hauck.

No. 13—Agricultural Implements.

best improved Sward Plow 3 00
2d best 1 00
best improved Seed Plow 2 00
2d best 1 00
best Subsoil Plow 1 00
best Grain Reaper 2 00
best Grass Cutter 2 00
best Grain Drill 2 00
best Corn Drill 1 00
best Fanning Mill 1 00
best Cultivator 1 00
best Harrow 50
best Roller 1 00
best improved Horse Rake 1 00
best Lime-Spreader 1 00
best portable Cider Mill 2 00
best portable Clover Huller 2 00
best dozen Scythes 1 00
best dozen Hay Forks 1 00
best ½ dozen Manure Forks 1 00
best ½ dozen Shovels 1 00
best ½ dozen Hoes 1 00
any new and useful Improvement in any Farm Machine, or implement, according to its value, at the discretion of the Committee from 1 to 5 00
any new and useful Improvement in any Household Machine, implement or article of furniture calculated to lighten the labor of Females from 1 to 5 00

Judges—Ja's S Marsh, R V B Lincoln, H'y High, David Watson, James Crossgrove.

No. 14—Manure & Farm Accounts

two 4 horse loads compost Manure, best quality prepared at a least expense, by any new process, a statement in writing to be given of materials used, mode of preparation, expense, &c., a specimen to be exhibited at the Fair 4 00
2d best 3 00
best account of Farm Operations for the season, giving the management of stock, crops, any improvement in fencing, plowing, seeding, cultivating and harvesting crops, together with expenses and income of the farm, to be presented to the Committee on Crops on or before the first Monday in January next, and premium awarded by them 3 00
greatest profits from ½ acre of land in any crop or crops, full statement in writing of expense of labor, manure, &c., with true value of crop, certified under oath, J. and 2 00
2d best 2 00

Judges—Geo R Bliss, Nathan Slear, Aaron Smith, John Benner, Peter Newman.

No. 15—Unenumerated Articles.

Judges—S Ritter, Ch Crotzer, Jas M'Creight, J V Barber, M H Taggart, Mark Halfpenny.

The same article or animal shall take the premium in the same class but once, nor be allowed to take a lower premium in rank than has previously been taken by the same.

The several Committees shall have liberty to recommend Honorary Premiums, to be paid by the Executive Committee as they deem the funds of the Society will warrant, and also to award Diplomas to such contributors as they may deem worthy of that notice.

The citizens of Union invite those of Snyder, Northumberland, Lycoming, Center and other neighboring Counties to participate. Bring along the best production of your industry, no matter what it may be, and enter it for a premium; competition is open to all who may wish to take part.

Price of membership, or entering anything for premium, 50 cents.

Members may admit all the females and minors of their own proper family, free of charge, on showing their certificates of membership for 1856. All others entering are to pay 20 cents for a ticket of admission for both days, or 12½ cents for either day.

Plowing Match at 9 o'clock, A. M., Friday.

Farmers, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Ladies, all are invited to contribute *something* to swell the interest of the occasion.

James Young, Charles Crotzer, Jacob Deckard, Samuel Barber, Wm. Ruhl, and Emanuel Pontius are appointed a local Committee of Arrangements, with power to add to their number, and make necessary preparations within their guarantee of $75.

JACOB GUNDY, *President.*

LEVI STERNER, *Rec. Sec.*

A FREMONT SONG.

BY A LADY.

AIR: "Nelly Bly."

Darkly frowns the rocky height,
Golden shines the day,
Boldly tread the hardy band
On their toilsome way.
Up, brothers! on, brothers!
Through the mountain snow,
Till the plains and valleys lie
A thousand feet below!
Brave Charlie! strong Charlie!
Not a man but he
Plants upon the topmost crag
The Flag of all the Free!

Float, banner! wave, banner!
O'er the mountain's height,
Freely float in freedom's air
Standard of the right!
Ah, Jessie! sweet Jessie!
Waiting day by day,
Tidings of the loyal heart
On its Westward way.
Chorus—Brave Charlie! etc.

Evil days come apace;
Stormy grows the time;
Cowards in the honored place,
Tyranny and crime.
See the stars grow pale and wan
O'er the darkened land,
See the banner fold its wing
In the Traitor's hand!
Droop, banner! furl, banner!
Till the people dare
Snatch the standard of the Free
From its poisoned air.

Brave Charlie! strong Charlie!
Call we not in vain,
See! the hero comes at last
O'er the golden plain!
Ah, Jessie! sweet Jessie!
Bid the hero speed—
Let the people find him true
In their time of need!
Chorus—Droop banner! etc.

Once again, valiant men,
Scale the nation's height!
Bearing up a fearless flag—
Standard of the Right!
Up, brothers! on, brothers,
Freemen bid you go!
Wrong, and fraud, and tyranny,
Are yours to overthrow!
Brave Charlie! strong Charlie!
Not a man but he
Firmly plants at Washington
The Flag of all the Free!

Float, banner! wave, banner!
May the hero's hand
Set the stars of victory
O'er the rescued land!
You, Jessie! we, Jessie!
Soon shall hope to see
How our hero wins and wears
LOVE and LIBERTY!
Chorus—Brave Charlie! etc.

The Chronicle.

FRIDAY, OCT. 3, 1856.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

Appeal to Pennsylvania!

BY JAMES AIKEN.

"PENNSYLVANIA IS THE BATTLE GROUND."

Shall Freedom in her strength abide,
Unawed by Slavery's grasping power!
Ho, Pennsylvanians! WE decide
The contest of this awful hour!

Turn Westward your admiring gaze
Where mountains mingle with the sky—
See, basking in the solar rays,
What continental Edens lie!

O, brighter than a Poet's dream,
Thrice happy regions, blessed of God!
Behold the fountain's chrystal stream—
See brilliant flowers bedeck the sod!

O, glorious Canaan of the free,
The Christian Patriot's bright domain!
Say, shall thy humblest children be
Embruted by the scourge and chain?

Say, shall Free Schools and Bibles cheer
With light and love and joy and peace!
Or, shall the ruling power be Fear,
With whips and blood-hounds for Police!

Ho! Pennsylvanians, Christians, wake!
For "now's the day and now's the hour;"
The PLATFORM* of your Fathers take,
And crush the grasping Tyrants' power!

Roll onward, now, the mighty ball,
Ye valiant hearts and giant hands!
Break off from Party's stupid thrall
As Samson broke his flaxen bands!

Sons of old Pennsylvanian sires!
Repeat the words your fathers spake;
Re-kindle bright their altar fires—
Awake! old freemen's sons, awake!

*Declaration of Independence.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

Letter from Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 17, 1856.

This has been a most glorious day for the cause of Liberty and the Constitution. If our hearts were lately thrilled and convulsed with horror and indignation at the butcheries and diabolical outrages against the Free State people in Kansas, they have been relieved and cheered by the news from Maine, and this day's wonderful outpouring of the people. I expected a good time of it, but did not dream of such an avalanche of Fremonters, as has poured into the city to-day, from this and the neighboring counties.

The stores were nearly all closed, and the streets wese lined and crossed in all directions with flags and streamers and mottoes, ready for the occasion. Seating myself after breakfast on the balcony of the Monongahela House, the delegations from the South side began to swarm on the bridge, on foot and horse-back, in wagons, carriages, buggies, and ox-carts, a steady stream for more than an hour, until the spectators began to wonder if all creation was coming. West, around to the Allegheny bridges, and other avenues approaching the city, and found it everywhere the same, until the Marshals scarcely knew where to put them all.

About 10 o'clock the procession got under way; and it was literally an "army with banners." I sat at the Monongahela House two hours and a half by the watch, from the moment the first man went by till the last man had passed; and when the head of the procession had reached the Common over in Allegheny City, where the meeting was to be held, the tail end had yet seven miles to travel to get there. Many delegations got tired waiting for their place in the procession, and crossed over to the Common in advance by themselves; and whole car loads arrived by rail after the speaking had commenced. The day was excessively hot and dusty, thousands kept out of the ranks on that account.

But the mere numbers, great as they were, were not as significant as the unbounded enthusiasm that animated these masses, and the wide awake fixedness of principle and purposes indicated in their mottoes and banners. The great bulk of the crowd were farmers from the country and mechanics and workmen from this and neighboring towns. They thoroughly understood the great issue of the campaign as involved in the fate in Kansas, and the odious competition of pauper labor and slave labor, with the free laborers of the north.

Workshops on wheels were there of every description, boys there with border ruffian camps, and the pauper shops of Europe, and every possible device and inscription that could give point and force to the Kansas feeling, and the free labor ideas of the time. I can not pretend to give a detailed account of these, nor have you room to print it if I did. A white muslin obelisk was marked "sacred to the memory of the murdered martyrs of Kansas," and on the reverse "Dow, Barber, Hopps," &c. Other labels were, "The Man for the Hour, J. C. Fremont;" "Shrieks for Freedom—Iowa, Vermont, Maine;" "There is a North;" "The Right of the States and the Union of the States;" "We are not to be subdued;" "The only men who threaten disunion, call themselves *Democrats;*" "Down with the bloody laws of Kansas;" "That country prospers where labor is respected and remunerated;" "We keep our powder dry for Disunionists;" "Free labor is the Natural Capital of the country;" "Keep your Niggers at home;" "Kansas free vs. Kansas brutalized;" "Free Schools for Free Kansas;" "The Democratic Maine spring is broken;" and hundreds of other mottoes and devices of the most telling description, that must be seen to be appreciated. I must refer you to the daily papers for a full list of the items.

I waited for a leisurely dinner, and about 3 o'clock went over to the Common. Many people were going but thousands were coming away, and I feared the meeting was over. But when I reached the grounds, and looked right and left on that vast field, and saw the congregated thousands everywhere, crowding the Common, the streets, the sidewalks, doorsteps and windows, I confess I was astounded, for I had never before set eyes on such a multitude of people—and I have seen some pretty tall crowds at Philad. fires. The largest meetings in Ohio and Pa. in 1840, are confessedly inferior to this. A very common estimate of the numbers is from 80,000 to 100,000, which I think not unreasonable. Competent and candid Democratic judges admit that there were not less than 50,000. One prominent Democrat confessed that our meeting to-day was at least ten times as large as their mass meeting last week, when they had Breckenridge himself here, to "save the Union;" when they *claimed* to have had an attendence of 20,000.

Four speakers were holding forth at the same time from as many different stands; three in English and one in German. I steered for Cassius M. Clay, but couldn't get within several acres of him. Had a glimpse, however, of his grey head, so different from the raven locks he wore when I saw him in 1840, and could tell from his earnest countenance and gestures that he was doing good service in the good cause. Thence I went all around and through the crowd, to measure the mighty host; after an hour thus spent, returned home, tired and dusty, to rest and write. I saw old men of 70 years all the way from Beaver county, in the procession on foot, and did not see ten drunken men the whole day. Let these two facts speak for the character of this great demonstration.

The fact is, that west of the mountains the fires of Liberty have been re-kindled above our fathers graves, with coals fresh from the alters which they reared. The conspiracy, treason, and murder, hatched and sanctioned by the infamous Pierce and Douglas gang, and that out-Herod the wrongs and butcheries of Hungary and Naples, have roused men to patriotic duty, with burning hearts and inflexible wills that will make themselves felt like thunderbolts at the ballot box—and, if needs be, on the battle fields of Kansas. And if you cool blooded old fogies east of the mountains will but *wake up!* and do even half your duty, we will sweep the State like a whirlwind, and wipe out the perjured nigger-driving sectional fanatics, of the Pierce-Douglas-Atchison school, so completely that they will never be heard of again except in the charnel house of buried history, in the same niche with Aaron Burr and Benedict Arnold. What say you? *Will you try!* But, whether you back us or not, we of the Great West are determined, to *make Kansas a Free State*, and *keep it a Free State*, in spite of the devil and Frank Pierce to boot.

KANSAS.

FREMONT'S DREAM.

AIR: "Susannah."

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still,
I dreamed I saw Buchanan
A rolling down a hill;
A farewell speech was in his mouth,
A tear was in his eye,
Said I, "Old Buck, you're too far South!
Buchanan, don't you cry!
CHORUS—O, Buchanan!
Don't you cry for me!
I'll sit soon in the White House
With JESSIE on my knee!".

Said he: "Dear John! O speak not so,
It grieves my heart full sore;
You know my party is but SHAM,
And I am BUCK no more.
My very name is changed, you know,
And I am Slavery's hack."
With a mournful look he added low,
"The Mustang's on my track!"

With tearful eyes he bade adieu,
And burning was his brow;
He said, "Dear John! take my farewell—
I am a Platform now."
He sent his love to all his friends,
And weeping he did say,
"Farewell unto the White House!".
And thus he passed away!

Population of Northumberland Co.

1790		17,181
1800	(Lycoming off)	27,796
1810	(part of Centre off)	36,327
1820	(Columbia and Union off)	15,424
1830		18,123
1840		20,027
1850		23,223

TOWNSHIPS.	1840	1850
Delaware	3,873	1,908
Lewis		1,475
Turbut		1,047
Chillisquaque	1,399	1,344
Point	746	876
Rush	1,027	1,176
Upper Mahanoy	1,131	1,257
Lower Mahanoy	1,199	1,474
Little Mahanoy	213	326
Upper Augusta	2,409	847
Lower Augusta		2,011
Coal	919	1,455
Cameron, Zerbe, Mt. Carmel, since taken from Coal.		
Shamokin	1,083	2,186
Jackson	1,584	1,932
Jordan, Washington, taken from Jackson & Upp. Mah'noy		
Boroughs.		
Sunbury	1,108	1,219
Milton	1,508	1,649
Northumberland	928	1,041
	20,027	23,223

DEATH BED REPENTANCE.—Posters calling a Democratic meeting at Coudersport, Potter Co., on the 16th, announced as a rallying cry, "Buchanan, Breckinridge and Free Kansas!" Rather too late to deceive the people, who know the grevious wrongs which have been perpetrated to make it Slave Kansas.

Letter from Snyder County.

[Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.]

MIDDLEBURG, Sept. 24, 1856.

Yesterday the Democrats held what they called a "mass meeting." It was a slim affair, the attendance being small. Ja's K. Davis Esq. was President, with a number of Vice Presidents. After a tune by the Middleburg Brass Band, the first speaker commenced giving his reasons for supporting Mr. Buchanan, but he had not proceeded far till he found himself in the fog, and dropped the subject. He appeared as if he got into the wrong wagon, and I have no doubt wished himself back. The next speaker was a man from Washington city, of the name of Wallack. He urged that it was right to take slavery into free territories, and made a great blustering about dissolving the Union in case Fremont should be elected President, but he did not succeed in scaring any body. He concluded by calling on the old line Whigs to come to the support of Buchanan. I observed some of the old line Whigs shake their heads; they will not bite at pin hooks. They have not forgotten how the Buchanan party abused Henry Clay in 1844. The last speaker was John Swineford, Esq., collector at Northumberland. He started off in Dutch, but soon found he could make no converts, and then wound up, and the meeting adjourned without much enthusiasm.

To day, the anti-Buchanan party held their mass meeting in this place. It was all life. There was a full representation from all parts of the County. The Freeburg Glee Club and Middleburg Brass Band were in attendance. The meeting was organized by appointing Hon. Ner Middleswarth, President, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents.* After a song by the Glee Club and a tune by the Brass Band, the Hon. John C. Kunkel, our present able and efficient member of Congress, was called to the stand, and made an able and eloquent speech. It was one of the best efforts I ever heard him make. He was frequently interrupted by loud and long cheering. He showed the whole course of the Pierce administration, the sufferings of the friends of freedom in Kansas, and the iniquity of the Democratic platform, on which Mr. Buchan placed himself. He called upon any [illegible] present to come forward and refute any assertion he had made. At last old Capt. Hummel came forward and asked some questions, but he was soon silenced by Mr. Kunkel telling him that after Fremont was elected President, if the Southerners should come to Washington to dissolve the Union, that the Captain should be sent for to give them a thrashing. The Captain remained silent during the remainder of the meeting, listening to the speakers with profound attention. I would not be surprised if the old Captain should vote for Fremont. After Mr. Kunkel closed, Hon. Jos. Casey was called for, and delivered an able and eloquent speech, during which he was frequently cheered. He urged upon the Fremont and Fillmore friends to unite in defeating the Buchanan party. A resolution was then offered by Hon. Ner Middleswarth, that there should be no split between the Fillmore and Fremont men—that they will unite as one man in carrying the State against Buchanan; which resolution was unanimously adopted and backed by three cheers.

This County is up and doing in the cause of Freedom. Our old friend NER is working hard in the good cause. I never saw him more cheerful. This was a proud day for Snyder County. The meeting then adjourned, with three cheers, to meet in New Berlin on Tuesday next. Yours, &c.,

*Vice Presidents—Capt. Dan. L. Becker, Albright Swineford, Geo. Wehr, Dr. Isaac Rothrock, Henry Hilbish, A. K. Middleswarth, W.G. Herrold, Wm. Kelly, Geo. D. Miller, Abrm Eisenhower, Jn. L. Reninger, Jacob Beaver, John Diemer, Isaac Fies, James Harrison, Henry Musser, Dr. Wm F. Seebold, John Arbogast, Conrad Stock, Francis A. Boyer, Hon. Daniel Witmer, Daniel Zieber, Wm. Gutelius, Fredk Rathfon, Philip Arbogast.

Secretaries—A. J. Peters and John S. Hackenberg.

CALIFORNIA.—A San Francisco paper says: "Much dissatisfaction has been felt amongst the people here, at the result of Herbert's trial at Washington, and should he be finally acquitted, and return to this State, there is no telling what shape the feeling might take. The indignation against our former rulers and officials has by no means abated with the hanging of a few culprits, who, however deserving of their fate, are coming to be regarded as the tools of the more designing and successful politicians who have made their escape. This feeling is opening every day, and it might not be altogether safe for some, who have occupied even the highest Executive position in the State, to encounter it just now. The Republicans dave three declared "organs" which hoist the Fremont flag, viz: a morning paper in San Francisco, (the *Chronicle*, formerly an independent journal,) another in Sacramento, and a bi-weekly journal at San Jose. Also a Spanish paper.

Fremont's Religion.

A Fillmore man in New York, seriously exercised about the *religion* of Mr. Fremont, finally made this offer to a Fremont man: That if Mr. Fremont would say to him he was not a Catholic, and never had been, he would vote for him, or forfeit a thousand dollars. The offer was gladly accepted, and a time appointed to call on Fremont and propound the momentous question. At the time agreed upon the party, consisting of five persons, proceeded to the residence of Col. Fremont, and were introduced by a venerable gentleman who had known the Colonel in California. The party being admitted *without stating the object of their visit*, they were introduced, and the following dialogue ensued:

Fillmore man.—Mr. Fremont, I called to ask you if you *are* a Catholic, or *ever have been* one.

Fremont.—I am not a Catholic, and I have never been a Catholic. I was reared in the Protestant Episcopal Church, where my children have also been baptised; my wife is also a member of that Church.

Fillmore man.—It is admitted I believe that you were married by a Catholic Priest.

Fremont.—Not *admitted*, that is a *fact*, which is upon the record, and was never disputed.

Fillmore man.—I am told a Catholic Priest can not marry parties unless one of them is a member of that Church.

Fremont—That may be so; I have taken little interest in the tenets of that church, and know little about them. All I know is, myself and wife were married by a Catholic clergyman of the city of Washington, and we are both Protestant. I believe, however, that there are many instances where Protestants have been married by Catholic clergymen. I know some other cases myself.

Fillmore man.—I am informed that there is a person who is ready to make affidavit that you habitually attended the Catholic church in California.

Fremont.—So far is that from being true, I attended *no church* in California; I was generally a pretty hard-worked and hard working man while in California, and found it *necessarry* to rest, instead of going long distances to church; whenever it was convenient, my wife always attended the Protestant Church.

Fillmore man.—I am entirely satisfied, Colonel, you shall have my vote, as I have promised my friend here, on this [illegible] of our interview. I sternly opposed to the further extension of slave Territory, and [illegible] wish these honest doubts dispelled by your personal declaration.

Fremont.—Thank you. I am informed there are other and much worse stories to be put in circulation about me, one of which is that I have been a *slaveholder*, and that, on a certain voyage, myself and wife took turns in whipping a slave we carried with us. Another is that I am an *inebriate*. Now, the truth is, although I am not a member of any total abstinence society, I can not use liquor—it is against my nature.

The conversation was conducted on the part of Mr. Fremont with such entire frankness, with such freedom from those evasive modes of expression which politicians expecting office use to conceal instead of expressing their thoughts, as to win the admiration of the listeners. The Fillmore man was a prominent Delegate to the Whig Convention at Albany. It is needless to say he did not attend.—*Boston Atlas.*

HENRY S. GEYER, United States Senator from Missouri, has published a letter containing his reasons for deciding that Mr. FILLMORE is not entitled to the support of "Whigs." He has decided to vote for Mr. Buchanan. He considers that Mr. Fillmore unnecessarily embarrasses the single issue of the contest—that he exposes the country to the danger of a contest for the Presidency in the House of Representatives, and that he is associated on the ticket with a life-long opponent of Whigs and Whig principles.

DESTRUCTION OF FREE STATE ARMS.—The Iowa City Reporter, of the 10th, says that on the night of the 8th, in that place, the warehouse of Daniels & Co. was entered, and several boxes of muskets, ammunition, &c., destined for the use of the Free State men of Kansas, were taken out and destroyed.

HON. SAMUEL D. INGHAM, formerly a member of Gen. Jackson's Cabinet, having been invited to address the Republicans in Philada., replied to that invitation in a letter, repudiating the false Democracy of the day, and sustaining the principles and candidates of the Republican party.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—At a Democratic pole raising in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 16th, the pole fell, striking a Mr. Thayer on the head. He exclaimed:—"Good God! I'm dead—water," and never breathed afterwards. His wife was present and her cries wear heartrending.

A meeting of citizens of Concord, comprising 1000 men, voted (4 to 1) *not* to give Pres. Pierce a public reception on his contemplated visit, next month. His friends of course will welcome him as they see proper.

Gen. J. H. Wells of Greene county (on the Fremont Electoral Ticket) was one of the Vice Presidents of the recent Monster Fremont meeting at Pittsburg.

Three of the Petersburg (Va.) company who went to Kansas recently, have returned "disgusted."

PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.

Every Christian believes, or should believe, in the efficacy of Prayer. However difficult it may seem to adjust this in its logical relations with the immutability of the Divine purposes, as a matter of Christian conviction we believe, as a matter of Christian experience we *know*, that, "the effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much;" that the humblest soul, if penitent and sincere, and coming with faith in Christ unto the throne, has power with God; and that results may be expected by it, appropriate to the prayer, and answering with blessings the desire which that speaks. The answer may not come always in that precise form in which we expect it. It may not come at that particular time, when we have desired and hoped that it would come. But no sincere and earnest petition, offered to God by a believing heart, is ever lost, or is ever ineffective; and in some way, at some time, the answer comes which more than meets and fulfills the petition.

And now, especially, this great, and rich, and solemn truth, has a lesson for us. At no time in the history af our country, thus far, has there been a more urgent and imperative call in the providence of God on all Christian persons to use the highest power which they possess—to use it constantly, to use it fervently—on behalf of our nation, than now. As conductors of this journal, as Christian men and patriots we aim to keep ourselves perfectly free from all partizan partialities and excitements, in the present conjuncture of our national affairs. But we can not be blind—no man in his senses, intelligently considering the state of affairs, involving interests so great and momentous as to be really appalling, is now upon us! The political contest now going on in this country, between the Republican party on the one hand, and the Democratic party, with Mr. Fillmore's friends to assist them, on the other, is a contest not about Banks, or Tariffs, a greater or a less measure of Internal Improvements, one term or two terms for the future Presidential incumbents. It is a contest about the fundamental and organizing principles of our government; a contest whether this government shall in future be a Despotism, governed by slaveholders, or a Christian and Republican government, devoted to the maintenance and difusion of Freedom. It is a contest whether the slave code of the South—which seals up the Bible, which breaks up the Family, which puts the strength of man and the chastity of woman at the mercy of the master, and which sells little children from her who bore them, as if they were puppies—shall be established in Kansas, and in every other territory where the slave-trader chooses; or whether the domain which we own as a Nation shall be kept free from the blight and the doom of a system so blasting, brutal and nefarious!

The contest is one that involves the issue of internal peace, if liberty triumphs, or incessant agitation and violent dissension, resulting at last of necessity in civil war, if slavery triumphs! It involves the issue of a foreign policy rapacious, truce-breaking, at once dishonorable and demoralizing, or a foreign policy pacific, wise, and scrupulously just! It is really a question between Barbarism and Christianity; the barbarism of Border Ruffians and Ostend Manifestoes, or the Christianity of States like the States of New England, and of papers like the Platform of the Philadelphia Convention.

And this immense question, reaching down the future ages in the range of its applications, reaching up to God's throne in the height of its principles, is now submitted to the people of this country for their decision; to the people of the Northern States, in fact, we may say; since the South are committed in a body, it would appear, to the side of oppression and piratical aggression. If the Northern States go in a body for the Right, then that will triumph. If they fail to do this, "on the other side of the oppressor" there will be a new Power! Algiers might exult, but England will be dumb! Then the contest comes up again and for ever in fiercer forms. Then the future of our country is dark indeed. Now is the time to WORK, then! Now is the time to PRAY! Ye aged men, who can not speak and actively work as once you could, PRAY for the Right! Ye Christian women, PRAY for the cause which your quick hearts *know* to be the just one! Ye men who *do* work PRAY as well, with a full heart! Let all pastors and churches and all Christian persons, wrestle with God in fervent prayer; that He would give energy, eloquence, success, to those who are laboring to spread the truth; that He would baffle all plots and practices to defeat or turn aside the right judgement of the people; that He would save us, by turning the hearts of the nation to Himself, from the infinate sorrow, the deep degradation, and the terrible crime, of carrying a system that locks up His Word, and sells His son in the persons of his disciples, over a region now free from such curse, and which it were better to have sunk in a sea of burning pitch than to have given over to such moral spoliation.—*N. Y. Independent.*