M'KEAN COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VOL. 3. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1860. NO. 19.

M'Kean County Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

By J. B. OVIATT,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

OFFICE, S. E. CORNER OF PUBLIC SQUARE.

TERMS: - - - - $1 50 in Advance.

Rates of Advertising.

1 Column one year	$35 00
½ " " "	20 00
¼ " " "	12 00
1 " six months	20 00
¼ " " "	12 00
One square of 12 lines or less, 3 insertions,	1 50
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Business Cards, with paper,	5 00

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DR. M. A. SPRAGUE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity, that he has fitted up an office, and is prepared to attend to all business in his profession. Artificial teeth inserted upon scientific principles, and so as to preserve the natural expression of the face. All operations in Dental Surgery done in a skillful manner. 10tf

A. BLAKE,

DENTIST, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Olean and surrounding country that he has located himself permanently in Olean, for the practice of his profession, where he will be prepared to wait on all who choose to give him a call. Office over C. H. Things Dry Goods Store.
Olean, May 12, 1860. 3-4

OLEAN HOUSE,

A. F. BARD, Proprietor, Olean, N. Y.. Omnibus runs to and from the New York and Erie Rail Road. Stages for Smethport and Ceres.

HYDE HOUSE,

S. J. Osgood Proprietor. Ridgway, Pa. This Hotel is new and furnished in modern style, has ample accommodations, and is, in all respects, a First Class Hotel.
Ridgway, Elk Co. Pa, May 24, 1860

ELDRED HOTEL,

JOHN WEIR, Proprietor. This house is situated half way between Smethport and Olean. A convenient an commodious house, attentive and obliging attendants, and low prices.
Eldred, May 17, 1860.

A. D. HAMLIN,

Surveyor, Draftsman Conveyancer, and Real Estate Agent. Smethport, M'Kean county, Pa.

A. N. TAYLOR,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Pork, Flour, Salt, Fish Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes. Smethport, Pa.

WILLIAM WILKIN,

Practical Mechanic, Millwright, Bridge-builder, &c., Port Allegheny, M'Kean county, Pa.

J. L. BROWN,

SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN, CONVEYANCER and Real-Estate Agent; Office, Williamsville, Elk Co., Penn'a.
—REFERENCES—
Chapin & Boyle, Esq'rs., ... Ridgway, Pa.
Hon. Thomas Struthers, ... Warren, Pa.
W. S. Brownell, Esq., ... Smethport, Pa.
Hon. A. I. Wilcox, ... Buena Vista, Pa.

CARVER HOUSE,

JOHN H. HULL Proprietor, corner of Water and Hickory Streets, Warren, Pa. General Stage Office.

FOBES HOUSE,

Fronting the Public Square, Olean, N. Y. JAMES M. MILLER, Proprietor. The Fobes House is entirely new and built of brick, and is furnished in modern style. The proprietor flatters himself that his accommodations are not surpassed by any hotel in Western New York. Carriages run to and from the New York and Erie Rail Road. 33-tf.

BYRON D. HAMLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa., Agent for Messrs. Keating & Co's Lands. Attends especially to the Collection of Claims; Examination of Land Titles; Payment of Taxes, and all business relating to Real Estate. Office in Hamlin Block.

GREEN'S HOTEL.

D. A. WRIGHT, Proprietor,—at Kinzua, Warren county Pa. His Table will be supplied with the best the country affords, and he spares no pains in accomodating his guests.

E. BOUGHTON ELDRED,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. Business entrusted to his care for the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk will be promptly attended to. Office in the Court House, second floor.

DR. L. R. WISNER,

Physician and Surgeon, Smethport, Pa, will attend to all professional calls with promptness. Office in Sartwell Block, second floor.

THING & MILLER,

Wholesale and Retal Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Carpeting, Ready Made Clothing, and General Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall and Window Paper, Looking Glasses &c. At Olean, N. Y.

BENNETT HOUSE,

Smethport, M'Kean Co., Pa. D. R. BENNETT, Proprietor—opposite the Court House. A new, large, commodious and well-furnished house.

JOHN C. BACKUS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean Co Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession in the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk. Office over C. K. Sartwell & Brothers' Store.

HACKNEY HOUSE,

Corner of Second and Liberty streets, Warren, Pa. R. A. BARNOR, Proprietor. Travelers will find good accommodations and reasonable charges.

E. S. MASON,

Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Jappaned Ware, &c., west side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa. Custom work done to order on the shortest notice, and in the most substantial manner.

LARABEE'S HOTEL,

R. LARABEE, Proprietor,—Allegheny Bridge, M'Kean Co., Pa. This house is situated about nine miles from Smethport on the road to Olean, and will be found a convenient stopping-place.

FARMERS' VALLEY HOTEL,

By T. GOODWIN. This house is situated about five mile from Smethport on the road to Olean. Pleasure parties and others can be accommodated on the shortest notice

W. S. BROWNELL,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Glass, Nails, Oils, &c., &c. East side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa.

EMPORIUM HOUSE,

Shippen, M'Kean Co., Pa. N. L. DYKE, Proprietor A commodious and well-furnished house. Strangers and travelers will find good accommodations.

PORT ALLEGANY HOUSE,

ENOCH B. DOLLEY, Proprietor, at Port Allegany, McKean County, Pa. This Hotel is situated at the junction of the Smethport and Allegany River roads, nine miles east of Smethport.

ASTOR HOUSE,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN Co., Pa.

WM. HASKELL : : : : Proprietor.

This House is well calculated for the accommodation of the Travelling Public; having recently been repaired and remodeled. Good Barns and Stables. Charges reasonable. Stages for Olean, Shippen and Ridgway.
Smethport, July 2, 1860.

[An Incidnet Worth Repeating.

La Fayette S. Foster, who was recently re-elected to the United States Senate by the Connecticut Legislature, has concluded that it is not good for man to be alone, as he is soon to take unto himself a wife. The lady is said to be well known in Washington society.

If reports are correct, this is not the first time Mr. Foster has been wounded by the little god. When we lived in Connecticut we recollect hearing a story that run in this wise:

During his period of law study in the south-eastern portion of the State, he became acquainted with a young lady of prepossessing appearance and more than ordinary accomplishments, a daughter of parents of the highest respectability, and moving in the most fashionable circle in the vicinity. With her he entered one of his earliest pleas, and commenced his first suit. That he was successful is evident from the fact, that, shortly after his admission to the bar, having obtained an honorable position and business connection, arrangements were made for consumating the marriage, and all went on harmoniously until a short time before the appointed day.

During his visit one evening, he remarked that he believed that all necessary arrangements for the wedding were made, and the route for their bridal tour decided. He added; "On our return, we shall be obliged to devote a short time to our friends here, after which, if you please, we will pay a visit to my old father and mother, and spend a few days with them." Now La Fayette was always a good boy, and was taught to honor his father and mother, which early became to him a pleasure as well as a duty. He had received from them words of love and encouragement, which had done for him without money (for they were poor) what money could never have done, and through all his privations and struggles to attain an education and position in life, he had been stimulated and supported by the thought of the pleasure his success would give them, and he looked forward to the day when with his chosen one he should meet them beneath their humble roof and receive again their blessings, to be one of the happiest he should ever experience.

For a few moments the lady kept silence.—She then said, "Mr. Foster, you know I have been educated with different ideas from yours, and have always associated with people whose manners and style of living are different from those of your parents, and although I shall make no objection to your proposed visit, I wish you to understand that I shall not expect to repeat it soon or often, and that I shall not desire to associate with people of their class."

Nothing could have surprised him more than to hear these words from her lips. For a few minutes he walked the room seemingly half bewildered. Then taking his hat in his hand, he turned, and with words more emphatic than refined, said: "Madam, I am glad I have found you out in time. You may go to the d—l."

The last we heard of the lady, she was still living, an ancient maiden, having seen this son of parents she considered beneath her notice, filling with honor the highest public offices to which his fellow-citizens could promote him.—*Life Illustrated.*

A GLASS OF BRANDY—Don't hurt anybody.—Why, I knew a person, yonder he is now on high change, a specimen of manly beauty, a portly six footer. He has the bearing of a prince, for he is one of our merchant princes.—His face wears the hue of health, and, now, at the age of fifty odd, he has the quick elastic step of our young men of twenty-five, and none more full of mirth or wit than he, and I know he never dines without brandy and water, and never goes to bed without a terrapin or oyster supper, with plenty of champaigne; and more than that he was never known to be drunk.—So here is a living example and disproof of the temperance twaddle about the dangerous nature of a glass, and the destructive effect of a temperate use of good liquors.

Now it so happened that this specimen of safe brandy drinking was a relation of ours.—He died in a year or two after that, of chronic diarrhea, a common end of those who are never drunk nor even out of liquor. He left six children and he had ships on every sea, and credit at every counter, which he never had occasion to use.

For months before he died—he was a year dying—he could eat or drink nothing without distress, and at his death the whole alimentary canal was a mass of desease; in the midst of the millons, he died of inanition. This is not half, reader. He had been a steady drinker, a daily drinker, for twenty years. He left a legacy to his children which he did not mention.—Scrofula had eaten up one daughter for fifteen years; another is in the madhouse; the third and fourth of unearthly beauty, there was a kind of grandeur in that beauty, but they blighted, and paled and faded into heaven, we trust, in their sweetest teens; another is tottering on the verge of the grave, and only one is left with all the senses, and each of them as weak as water. Why, we came from the dissecting room and made a note of it, it was so horrible.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Sowing the Wind and Reaping the Whirlwind.

"With this victory comes the end of slavery."—*From Senator Seward's Boston speech.*

The victory here spoken of is the election of Lincoln to the Presidency. The end of slavery! What does this mean?

It means the "Republicani" are, what they deny being—Abolitionists. It means that it is their object, in the election of Mr. Lincoln, to abolish slavery in the states; by fraud if they can; by violence, if it has to be resorted to.—It means that, or it means nothing.

Suppose the "Republicans" to have succeeded, by inciting the slaves to insurrection, and by helping them in the work of blood and carnage, in bringing about the "end of slavery!" What then? Where would be the benefit to the North?

Millions of ignorant and vicious free negros without trades, and with unbridled passions, would at once be thrown into Northern cities. Without money they would live by stealing and robbing. Bad enough in Canada, they would be infinitely worse, because they would be more numerous here. Without masters to control them, they would refuse to work, and, congregating in cellars, their accumulated filth would soon breed pestilence. Our hospitals, prisons and workhouses, would be crowded with them. They would become a burden to every corporation. The whites would have to be oppressively taxed to support them. They would be an intolerable nuisance and an onerous burden.

The "end of slavery" in the South would inaugurate in the North a condition of things indeed appalling! Black Republicans would soon find that the evils of universal emancipation would far exceed the evils of Southern slavery. They would feel it in an increase of crime, in an increase of taxes, and in an increase of filth and disease. They are sowing the wind, they will surely "reap the whirlwind."

THE MEXICAN WAR.—"Let the same vote that declared the war unnecessary and unconstitutional, *starve it to death by withholding supplies.*"—AMOS TUCK, of New Hampshire.

"It would be a sad and woful joy—but a joy nevertheless—to hear that the hordes under Scott and Taylor *were, every man of them, swept into the next world.*"—BOSTON CHRONOTYPE.

"I suspect the President (Mr. Polk) feels the blood of this war, *Like the blood of Abel, crying to Heaven against him.*"—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"If I were a Mexican I would tell you 'Have you not room in your own country to bury your dead men? If you come into mine *we will greet you with bloody hands and welcome you to hospitable graves.*'" TOM CORWIN.

THE DANGER

We differ from those who think there is "no danger." We think it highly probable that the election of Mr. Lincoln would involve the destruction of the government. We think so for many reasons, and not the least among them is the fact that ex-President Fillmore a profound Statesman of the North, uttered the following language as far back as in 1856:

"Suppose the South was the most populous, the most wealthy, and possessed the greatest number of electoral votes, and that it should declare that for some fancied or real injustice done at the North, it would elect none but a President and vice Prestdent of slaveholders from the South to rule over the North—do you think, fellow citizens, you would submit to this injustice? No, truly, you would not: but one universal cry of no, would rend the skies! And can you suppose your Southern brethren less jealous of their rights? If you do, let me tell you that you are mistaken—and you must therefore perceive that the *success of such a party, with such an object, would be a dissolution of the Union.*" Since 1856 events have not diminished sectional animosities: and "the success of such a party" after all that has been said and done in the South—if the leaders be not braggarts, and the people be not devoid of intelligence and manhood—would, it appears to us, eventuate in the fulfilment of Mr. Fillmore's prediction.

Upon the announcement of Mr. Lincoln's election, the legislatures of several of the Southern States would propably be convened, and provision made for the assembling of a Convention. That Convention would present an *ultimatum*—demanding such guarantees as the menaced section might be entitled to have under the Constitution—to be acted upon by the present Congress, and before the new President be inaugurated. If these demands should not be complied with, no alternative would remain but resistance to a Sectional Abolition Administration. What would follow the inauguration of the new President, God knows—we do not! But we can foresee trouble. We do not suppose he would be content to be the President at all if he permitted the Union to be ruptured, for that might be the annihilation of the Constitution itself, from which all his powers would be derived. It would then be incumbent on him to execute the laws in accordance with his oath, even at the point of the bayonet.

Nor do we suppose the intermediate Slave States, although possibly declining to participate in the Convention, but necessarily co-operating in the *ultimatum*—would passively behold the destruction of their sister sovereignties. We think they would forcibly resist the invasion—and that would be WAR. The *purpose* might not be disunion—as there are two parties on that issue in the South—but it would certainly be WAR! And there would be only one party on *that* issue in the Slave States, after the first blood was shed. What then would ensue, God only knows! But we can perceive that there might not be, for months, and perhaps for years, a formal disolution of the Union. And we believe there would be legions in the North heartily sympathizing with their Southern brethren in resistance to a Sectional President elected by the Abolitionists. For the Constitution would be subverted in the establishment of the Chicago platform of principles; and the Southern people would be deprived of their rights and equality as defined and adjudged by the Supreme Court of the United States. Undoubtedly the army would have to be increased enormously, and the expenses of the government would probably reach $250,000,000 per annum. To meet this vast expenditure, new loans would have to be voted, since there could be no increase of revenue from a tariff, or from the sale of public lands. And from whom can we borrow? and at what rate of interest? No sane man can suppose the present Federal bonds would not be ruinously depreciated. Certainly the trade of the country would be nearly destroyed, and many thousands would be thrown out of employment.—Dispûtes, riots, and bloodshed would rule the hour; and there would be no repose, no prosperity, no safety for persons or property.—And if the Federal armies liberated the slaves, they too would be precipitated upon the cities; and what would be their condition with an influx of two or three millions of destitute negros, superadded to their own impoverished population?

Thus a series of calamities would come in rapid succession after the inauguration of a sectional President. Such is one of the pictures we behold in the future when we contemplate the consequences of Mr. Lincoln's election. But there are others.

If there should be no concerted action on the part of the Southern States, then Washington city must be the focus of excitement. A large majority of Senators only a few weeks since, deliberately affirmed—solemnly inscribed their names in the National archives to an irrevocable vow—that the Constitution makes no discrimination against the property of Southern citizens, and that the Federal Government could not only not exclude slave property from the territories, but was bound, if necessary, to protect the owner in the enjoyment of such property. And this being the meaning of the Constitution, which they swear to support, who can suppose they would perjure themselves by advising and consenting to the appointment of Federal functionaries pledged to prohibit the introduction of Southern property into the common territories? If not one of them who voted for Senator Davis' Resolutions, would violate his oath, how could Mr. Lincoln form a cabinet composed of Republicans committed to the restriction of slave property within its present limits? Let us suppose the Senators would be firm, and that the present cabinet would *not* resign "during the recess of the Senate." What then? Mr. Lincoln would have no right under the Constitution to "grant commissions" and "fill" such "vacancies." Doubtless his partisans would call this "factious opposition"—but the true defenders of the Constitution would maintain that it was only closing the port-cullis against an enemy. Thus we see the impracticability of a sectional and fanatical party conducting the government of the United States. And the Senate might sit *permanently.* The President cannot adjourn the Senate when the House is not in session, without resorting to Mr. Burlinghame's Cromwellian plan of dispersion; and if bayonets be used at Washington, Virginia is nearer the scene than Massachusetts. Thus the Senate may be the last bulwark of the Constitution and the Union. Its members, if they be true men, such as live in history, might, like their Roman exemplars, suffer death in their chairs—but they would never yield to the demands of the "Higher Law" Fanatics, or consent to the predominancy of Sectionalism. We need not depict the horrors of such an "irrepressible conflict" as this at Washington. If it involved no St. Bartholomew deluge of blood, is would involve thousands in financial ruin.—*Phila. Southern Monitor.*

John W. Forney.

There was a time when the name of the man who heads this article stood high in the estimation of the true Democracy of the land.—For years he had been the bold, able, unswerving champion of the noblest cause; his pen, truer than the steel it was made of, wrote down "the bold bad men," who essaped to crush out the everlasting principles of Democracy. The errors and sophisms of the old Whig party, the monstrous absurdities of Abolition Republicanism, and the wickedness and injustice of Know Nothingism, met with no mercy at his hands. Their fallacies were exposed and their cunningly devised props knocked from under them, as it were, by the strong arm of an intellectual giant. When on the tribune of his cherished *Pennsylvanian*, he made for himself a name that was loved and cherished by the American Demacracy throughout this broad continent—a name that the people delighted to honor. And among other things, his devoted constancy to the fortunes of the "sage of Wheatland," won for him the admiration of thousands who did not accord with his political creed or personal predilections. It was said there was at least one true man in the land—one who through a series of years, not controlled by mercenary motives could stand by the friend of his earlier years. But alas for human frailty The fell spirit of disappointment—foiled ambition reared its ugly front, and "a change came o'er the spirit of his dream." And now, the man who "spent twenty of the best years of his life" in a noble warfare for Democratic principles, and in devotion to the cause of James Buchanan is exerting himself to the utmost to trail the Democratic banner in the dust and bring the gray hairs of the venerable Executive of the nation—once worshipped by him as a God—to the grave in disgarce. Now, no epithet is too bad, no fiction too foul, with which to stigmatize the President. Every motive is misconstrued. every action is misrepresented that emanates from the "White House." And worse than this, Forney's *Press* almost daily teems with base concoctions, vile fabricatons, intended to injure the fair fame of James Buchanan. The members of his cabinet, some of whom Forney used to fawn upon and almost idolize, come in for a share of abuse second only to that heaped upon that of his old benefactor.

Elected by the Black Republicans to the Cleakship of the United States House of Representatives, by the most abject and corrupt of bargains, to the disadvantage of his former political friends, he lent the columns of his journal in carrying out his infamous contract, to advance the cause of Lincoln and secession and disunion.

He does not openly proclaim himself Rebublican. No, that would block his game. The few dull-pated dupes who now follow in his wake would see the whirlpool to which he is leading them. But he still professes Democracy; advocating the claims of the Little Giant, and opposing the union of the Democracy for the sake of the union. In this way he can render his new made Black Republican friends more effectual aid than by raising the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. If such calamity was to fall upon our beloved country as the election of the candidates of the Republican ticket, Forney would have his reward. We know that he does not love Douglas, and that Douglas does not trust Forney. Four years ago at Washington, Forney said, "Douglas was the prince of demagogues, and not fit to tie to." And all who knew Forney then, and were in his confidence, are aware how much he despised the little man who is now travelling the country, begging the American people to vote for him for President. The only earthly reason he now has for using the name of Douglas as he does, is he thinks it the best way to aid in destroying the great party that brought him into existance, and gave him all, and made him what he is.

Disappointment in his ambitious views is the sole cause of Forney's defection. Had Mr. Buchanan given him the control of the *Union* newspaper, or made him Postmaster General, the President would still have been a "good and great old man," and Douglas "the prince of demagogues, insincere, and not to be tied to." But, fortunately for the Democratic party and the country, this bold, bad, unprincipled man, has been thwarted in his schemes of self aggrandizement, and caused thereby to exhibit to the world his faithlessness, and moral deformity, for the Black Republicans have bought him—let them make the best they can of their bargain. The Democratic party are well rid of him.—*Argus.*

The Effect of Lincoln's Election.

Should LINCOLN be elected by the sectional party whose nominee he is, the government, should it continue to exist, would be administered entirely on sectional principles. He is pledged to do all that he can to bring about "the end of slavery," because such is the proclaimed policy of his party.

Should LINCOLN be disposed to be moderate, he would not be allowed to be so. In the hands of unscrupulous party managers—their mere tool indeed—he would be compelled to carry out their programme of a sectional administration of the Government and an unrelenting war upon slavery. The South would have no President and no benefit from the Government. The conservative element of the North would also be without a President and without the benefit of the Government. LINCON would be the President of the negroes and the Abolitionists, and in all likelihood he would make the experiment of appointing negroes to office.

Could such an Administration as his be only submited to by the people for four years, and until the entire Abolition prgramme could be inaugurated, the nation would be so filled with disgust, that, at the end of time, it would be effectually and permanently cured of the negro mania that now so generally prevails.

But there is still another programme of the possible consequences of the election of Lincoln, which ought to be considered.— If we were to suppose the South would do nothing, and that the Senate would be everything demanded by the Black Republicans, we *cannot* suppose the Southern people would continue their fraternal and business relations with their Northern conquerors and masters. There would be a wall—as high as the heaven and as deep as the centre of the earth. What Southern man could bear the scorn and contempt that would overwhelm him everywhere in the free States, for his threats unfulfilled, and his rights unmaintaned? He would be gazetted as a *Gascon*, and nowhere on the face of the earth would he inspire the sympathy felt for the Polander or Hungarian who fought and bled in defence of his home and his sacred honor.—And if the Southern *men* could thus debase themselves, the southern women would rise in insurrection. They would burn their silks and satins and lace, and array themselves in six-penny cotton and linsey-woolsey. No! there could be no intercourse during Mr. Lincoln's administration. A paper union might remain, but there could be no unity of sentiment, no fraternization of nationality. And this is the mildest view of the consequences of a sectional *triumph* that can be conceived by the mind of man!

We say that the election of Abraham Lincoln, like a wrathful thunderbolt of the Great Jehovah, would shake the earth to the remotest bounds of civilation, and agitate the waters to the antipodes. *And all good citizens who desire peace, and prosperity, and a cessation of sectional agitation, should weigh well the consequences of their votes on the 6th of November.*

The Opposition.

Opposed to Democracy we have Andrew G. Curtin, of Centre county, the son of an Iron Master, and once himself an Iron Master, and always opposed to the Democratic party. His father was a foreigner from England or France. His associations were adverse to our free institutions. His family had a peculiar liking for the nobility of Europe and always prefetred the society of Hardman Philips and kindred spirits, who resided in Centre county for many years and refused to become naturalized citizens. Mr. Philips was born in England and died there. He loved the country, and although his dominions extended far and wide in this "land of the free," his feelings were exclusively with mother England. The Curtin, Norris, Irvin and other families in that vicinity, made the pleasant home of Mr. Philips a principal place of resort. All the influence they could bring to bear was centered to defeat and overthrow the Democratic party. Mortified at ill success in efforts to defeat the party of principles under which our government has remained free and prosperous, Mr. Philips returned to his home in England, leaving his landed possessions to be disposed of at a great sacrifice. The persons we have mentioned in connection with Mr. P., remained here ambitious for power and place. Norris got position in the Lewistown Bank, a swindling shop.—Gen. Irvin ran for Governor on the anti-masonic ticket and was defeated by an overwhelming majority, and now his relative and bosom friend, Andrew Gregg Curtin stands in his shoes, about to meet the fate of his uncles Gregg and Irvin. Andrew Curtin is no less aristocratic in his feelings and conduct than Mr. Philips himself, who despised our laws for naturalization. He too, like Mr. Philips would return to the country of his choice had he a home there, and were it not that he has bosom companions in the party that hates our government for its simplicity and eschews our people for their liberal views and plain matter of fact customs.

All over this country we have that kind of people. They stood around the stand last week in Clarion and cheered in triumph when Curtin exclaimed in burning words from the rostrum, "If the Union is to slide, let it go now!" Base traitor to his country, he felt that the constitution had remained too long—and as he defended Lincoln and his party he prepared the way for letting his friends down easy.

That the tottering fabric "should not be transmitted to posterity" was a poor apology for his treason. Better let such a traitor fall back into the tory bosom of Great Britain, where his proudest friends are buried and highest hopes survive, than that such poisonous sentiments be promulgated here. The Democracy of Clarion only pity and give vent to feelings of remorse for the man. He mistook his audience when he presumed that his disunion sentiments would meet with approval by the Democracy of Clarion. His flimsy argument saying that this union cannot be sundered was not believed by him, and as he would reign as monarch, he entertains no such desire.

Curtin joined the Know Nothing party and led the hosts in opposition to the Democracy to elect Governor Pollock. Pollock rewarded him for his *services!* and in his position as Secretary of the commonwealth he labored to defeat Governor Packer and every other Democrat on the ticket with him. Now he is in position to be rewarded for his hatred of Democracy and the party that defends and sustains the Union, will drop the Curtin with all his British antecedents to be raised on a new, and to him hated scene, the election of the Democrat and patriot, Henry D. Foster.—*Clarion Democrat.*

Republicamism Tried by its Fruits.

A WARNING FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

To form an adequate idea of the mischief which would result from the ascendancy of Republicanism in our National Councils, it is only necessary to contemplate its effects upon such a State as Massachusetts. There it has triumphed; low-bred and violent men have been exalted in consequence of that triumph; contempt and ridicule have been cast upon the memory of the noblest statesmen who contributed most to make it renowned, and a general spirit has been awakened, tending to excite and aggravate all those disorganizing principle which lead men to despise the guarantees of the Constitution, and yield their assent to wild and extravagant schemes of innovation, and of interference with the rights and interests of other States. There the people of Pennsylvania may see what they have to expect, at the seat of the General Government, should LINCOLN be elected. The record of the Republican administration in Massachusetts is a history of corruption and fatuity; a sickening uniformity of boastings and failures; of gross and palpable mismanagement in every branch of the State Government; of growing and intolerable burthens of taxation and of successive stages of deterioration in the character, patriotism and ability of her public men.

How ruinous would it be to the Nation and the Federal Government, if such a spirit were transferred from Boston to Washington. Yet, if these are the fruits of the ascendancy of this pestilent faction in a single State, once so famous for elevation, purity, and statesmanship in its legislative and executive departments, may it not be reasonably assumed that the results would be still more injurious, if our National polity were infected by the same virus, and if a sectionalist and a destructive should be elevated to the place that had been filled by a Washington a Jackson and a Buchanan?

Pennsylvania the Battle Ground.

The great issue before the country now is between the grand political armies of Conservatives and Destructive.

Before the flame of this antagonism all other heats of party ought to

"Pale their ineffectual fires."

The strifes of the enemies of Republicanism are the disputes of men who still belong to the same household of faith in the Constitution and the Union. They may differ, dispute, and even exasperate each other by their debates. But if they could not bury their mutual animosities in their common detestation of the sectional faction, they would have yet to learn the first duty of patriotism; and would justly incur and deserve the imputation of prefering themselves, their own interests, or some imaginary pride of consistency to the welfare of the nation.

The party that has falsely assumed to itself the name of "Republican," is animated and directed by passions and ulterior aims which justly describe and define them as "Destructive." If they could give practical effect to their sentiments and purposes, they would realize BURKE'S antithetic image of "the architects of ruin"—the greatest that ever were accursed to everlasting infamy. Millions of hearts in every part of the civilized world would shudder at the destruction they would work on this last experiment of representative government, applied under circumstances more favorable than ever have combined before, or than can ever be expected to occur again in the history of mankind.

Against these Destructives, the CONSERVATIVES throughout the length and breadth of the land are now rising. They are willing, nay, they are solicitions to forget and forgive everything, but banded and confederated criminality against the integrity of the Union, the supremacy of the Constitution, the equality of the States, and the brotherhood of American citizens. These Destructives boast that victory is already within their grasp. If they can succeed in Pennsylvania, they vauntingly proclaim that their supremacy in every State north of the Potomac is sure.

Address of the Democratic State Executive Committee.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA:

The election of the next Governor of Pennsylvania is close at hand. Its importance to the masses cannot be over rated, and its influence upon the Presidential contest cannot be too highly estimated. In view of these facts, the Democratic State Executive Committee invokes the earnest attention of all who are attached to the vital interests of Pennsylvania, and are anxious to maintain inviolate the sacred compacts of the Federal Constitution.

The influence of Pennsylvania has always been great and controlling in the Political history of the country. Her people are always willing to throw themselves into the breach when danger menaces the institutons derived from their fathers. When perils threaten to overwhelm them, they become a band of brothers, fighting for a common cause and a common country. This truth has received additional proof within the past few weeks. Fully impressed with the consequences of discord and dissensions in their ranks, *the Democratic party of Pennsylvania has become a unit in support of Henry D. Foster, the nominee of the Reading Convention!* He has been accepted by the entire Democracy as their leader and their champion. Thousands of loyal and conservative men, scattered throughout the Commonwealth and untrammeled by party organization, will aid in swelling his majority in October.—The cheering prospects of his success have stricken with terror the foes of the Union and the Constitution throughout the country; and the Republican columns are now beginning to wave before the vigorous charge of the united and enthusiastic Democracy. It is potent to every one at all conversant with the history of the times, that the election of Henry D. Foster will be the certain defeat of Lincoln and Hamlin in Pennsylvania. It is impossible to disguise the fact that the great battle in the Old Keystone must be fought October and not in November. A fearful responsibility, therefore, rests upon the freemen of this Commonwealth, as the election of a Democratic