Poetry.

From the Philadelphia Daily Times.

Freedom's Trumpet Call to Pennsylvania.

To the rescue! Pennsylvanians!
To the rescue, one and all!
Grandsire, father, son, and brother,
Wake to Freedom's dying call,
Now or never!
Shall she stand or shall she fall?

See our flag half mast and drooping,
Lowered by Douglas' dastard hand;
Once, to all it gave protection,
Now to only half the land;
Southern masters,
North and South the reins demand!

See the smoke of plundered dwellings,
Rising through yon virgin sky;
See the crimson torrents flowing,
Where our brothers slaughtered lie!
Border Ruffians,
Laws of God and man defy!

Keystone of the glorious Union,
Which our fathers built of yore;
Keep that Union where they placed it,
Or that stone you are no more.
Keep the prairies
Free, and free forever more!

Freedom's type was of the Nation,
Slavery blended by the State;
Now that some would change their places,
Waken! ere it be too late.
Yours the ballot
That will fix our country's fate.

Many eyes are now upon thee,
Of the nation and the world;
Now, of all pages in thy history,
Should thy banner be unfurled;
"Kansas Tyrants!
"From your bloody seats be hurled!"

Have thou no fear upon the traitors,
Who would strike a subtile blow,
They would bribe thee, they would buy thee,
Through thy pride, to lay thee low.
For our country,
Not alone the State, we go.

On the bell of Independence,
Rung by freedom's sainted band;
Thus it reads, the sacred motto:
"Liberty throughout the land."
Ring it loudly,
Ring with mighty heart and hand!

Pennsylvania! head our column,
In the battle of the free;
Yours will be a double glory,
In the shape of victory.
God will bless you,
When you strike for liberty.

Once upon the highest summit
Of the Rocky Mountain chain,
Might be seen the great Pathfinder
Following that height obtain!
Glorious omen,
Let him raise that flag again!

Cumberland Co., Pa., Sept. 24, 1856.

Political.

From the North American.

Washington, Fremont and Internal Improvements.

When a man becomes an historical character, and his name is a popular rallying word, it is usually for deeds performed under the pressure of extraordinary exigencies. The salient and remarkable points in his history are those which catch the popular eye, and their recountal fills the public ear. But extraordinary circumstances are not those which constitute the daily life of a man, or the history of a nation. The growth and prosperity of both individual interests and public concerns are made up of details too matter of fact for the patriotic speech or the stirring lyric. And it will be found that the really great men of all ages and nations have, in their history, a back ground of laborious, every-day application, which fills up the picture of their characters, and shows that they did not achieve greatness by a coup de main—that they were not idle in the intervals between their exploits. They were ready for great crises by the habit of daily discipline. They were always at work. Cyrus knew the individual names of his soldiers. The Duke of Wellington was a terror to a negligent commissariat. The great Napoleon could not be defrauded by an upholsterer in a button. And George Washington was a man of details, thoroughly understanding and appreciating the relative value and force of all the parts of the machinery he had to direct.

Washington was a lover of his whole country. He delighted to dwell upon her prospects of future prosperity, wealth and happiness. But he knew very well that these results were not to be reached by glowing speeches, and glorious descants on freedom, republicanism, and the future. He had no turn for that political castle building which furnishes the tinsel Fourth of July orations. He knew that if the nation became great and prosperous it must be by developement of its resources; and that no theoretical union could be of value, unless perfected in an actual connection by easy modes of intercourse between the members of the confederacy. While yet the States were British provinces, and the patriotism of the colonists led to the fostering of their own interests, and the strengthening of the alliance with the mother country, Washington was anxious to make the prosperity of the seaboard and the interior identical, that the western colonists might not fraternise with the Spaniards and French. He dreaded lest they should be drawn by interest and commerce away from the mother country and their Anglo Saxon affinites.

Following some of the less conspicuous acts of Washington, we find him first as a member of a surveying party among the wilds and glades of the Alleghenies. Next, selected on account of the qualities developed in that service, we see him despatched as a special messenger by the Governor of Virginia to Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburg. From early youth he noted in a diary facts worth knowing, and observations worth repeating; and while obeying his instructions as to the main object of his journey, on his return he varied his route. As the result of his expedition he presented a report to the colonial legislature upon the practicability of communication with Cumberland. He was complimented by a military promotion, and accompanied General Braddock on his unfortunate march. Still pushing his favorite design, he made afterward several tours of examination. In 1770 he reported to the Governor of Maryland a plan covering the whole route to Pittsburg. In 1774 he brought the subject before the House of Burgesses of Virginia. Portions of his journal and extracts from his letters in reference to the features and capabilities of the western country were widely published in the gazettes of the day.

Thus the, "mere explorer and surveyor" was introduced to the nation; and those who had the direction of the armies of the United Colonies, found in George Washington's capacities as a "pathfinder," and in his traits of courage, presence of mind and readiness of resource, the qualities which entitled him to the highest trust ever reposed in any commander. The war of the Revolution, of course suspended his favorite project, but in 1784, upon his retirement to Mount Vernon, he returned with renewed earnestness to the support of the measures which promised to strengthen and perpetuate the union of the now free States. Giving himself but a few months' rest, again he undertook a western tour; and fortified with the collection of new facts and the verification of old, he pressed upon the legislatures of Virginia and Maryland the establishment of the Potomac Company, since continued in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company. He was its first President, and remained at its head from its organization in 1784, till his election to the Presidency of the United States in 1788. As an officer of the company he was attentive and industrious, systematic, and far sighted. We are indebted to Pickell's recently published work, "A New Chapter in the Early Life of Washington," for the setting forth and arrangement of the facts at which we have barely glanced. By these, Washington is presented in a practical light, and in a point of view to which the American people are not accustomed. These things show that in the making up of Washington as well as of other master minds, the simply useful was present, though to readers of ordinary brief histories not prominent.

Washington carried into the executive chair of the United States the same sound views up on the national interests which had moved him to his youthful explorations. His policy of fostering internal improvements was more or less adhered to till, in 1830, General Jackson opened a long line of vetoes with a disapproval of the Maysville Road. That President's notions of internal improvements were thus satirized by a rhymester of the day:

"Improvements will be approbated,
If in the sun or moon located:
As Andrew reasons, without doubt all
We make on earth are purely local;
And on all such he deems it meet to
Inflict his Presidential veto."

The abstractions and impracticabilities which had commenced to disturb politicians—chiefly, we suspect, because a primitive state of roads, as well as of society, is best for black chattels—now took a solid form of resistance, and the Whig party was condemned, because, among its other heinous heresies inherited from Washington and the Whigs of '76, it defended internal improvements.

But common sense has a vitality which cannot be entirely crushed out. It will re-appear, in communities as well as individuals, and has fought its way against follow-in-the-footsteps Van Buren, crotchety Tyler, and war-declaring Polk, until by Mr. Pierce the opposition to it was carried so palpably to the *reductio ad absurdum*, that the formidable veto was itself vetoed at the last session, more than once. Gentlemen united upon that who could unite on nothing else. Perhaps the coming man frightened them. There is an auspicious omen in the similarity of the causes which brought Fremont, as well as Washington, first before the public eye. Identified as Fremont is with the cherished policy of Washington, the substantial union of the States of the confederacy by improved and facile routes of travel and of transportation, while Pierce had nothing to lose by opposing internal improvements, there were those who had. There were men in Congress who were and are opposed to the Pathfinder who could not afford, like Mr. Pierce to keep themselves in marked contrast with him, upon a question on the merits of which the nation and its probable future President are agreed. But their repentance comes too late, unless it goes farther to the very length of sustaining the man and the party whose policy they have thus endorsed.

Great talents and administrative capacity are sure to be exhibited in whatever their possessor attempts; and it is well said of Fremont, 'that what-ever he has undertaken he has done well.' The man to whom the land he lives in is familiar, in its length and breadth; to whom California is not a distant dream, and to whom the territories of the Republic are not a mere yellow or red spot on the map, as the colorer chooses, has in his knowledge of the physical geography of his country no mean or useless acquisition. And when to the exploration he brings science which has both furnished the mind and trained it for all useful pursuits; industry, without which no parts or acquirements are available; and all the other qualities which give him the ring of the true metal, we may safely entrust any charge to him which he will consent to assume. And when, besides this, he is not a sectional man, but knows his countrymen North and South, mixing with all and understanding all, we feel that in giving him our suffrages, we are consulting the prosperity of the whole republic. No Procrustes bed, the guage of political and sectional partizanship, contracts his views of duty; no platform dictated by the ultraists of both sections, and effervescing with its heterogeneous components, obfuscates his vision. The Cincinnati compound, if attempted to be administered to any government, would explode it upon the first trial. Incompatibles can't mix. The Cincinnati preparation will do until after the election—to talk about to select portions to select audiences. Its principles, so called, will answer to keep the country in confusion at home; to embarrass our relations abroad; to make battle grounds of every inch of public territory and finally to destroy any administration which attempts to carry such a compound of gunpowder and fire in the same hand. But they will not serve to govern a great nation by.—The Republican platform embodies the tried principles of the old Whigs—true republicans—and adds to them simply the deductions which a new crisis demands. With the one party is harmony of design; with both the others irreconcileable contradictions. Surely it cannot be difficult for a man untrammelled by prejudice, or unswayed by interest, to choose between them.

Miscellaneous.

Gas Fitting and Machinery.

Philadelphia.