

# Democrat and Sentinel.

THE ALLEGINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BENEFIT EQUALLY ALL UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

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## From the Evening National Argus Sept. 19th. THE CONSTITUTIONAL MEETING. SPEECH OF C. W. CARRIGAN.

We publish below the remarks of Charles W. Carrigan, Esq., made at the meeting in Independence Square, on Monday evening, to celebrate the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution.

Mr. Carrigan being introduced to the meeting, was greeted with great applause. He said:

As the Roman Senate in a time of great peril to the republic, repaired to the temple of Jupiter Stator, their protecting deity, and invoked the interposition of the immortal gods, to arrest the pernicious blow of Catinine and his co-conspirators, so do we, true Americans, on this holy spot—within view of the hall consecrated by the adoption of the Constitution, in this hour of imminent danger to our republic, invoke the mighty spirits of our country's past and the living spirits of our country's present, to aid us in protecting the common bond that creates and sanctifies our common Union. [Applause.]

Crisis like the present have been few in our national history, but when they have arisen, with a firm reliance on Divine Providence, and a determination to maintain the Constitution in its purity, they have been met and the rebellious spirit crushed. [Applause.] In such hour like this, shall we fail in our whole duty? Is this the most trying crisis of our history, shall we be listless and inactive? While the cohorts of fanaticism are marshaling under the black banner of treason, and their blows are heard at the outer portal of our temple, will we permit without resistance the ruthless invasion of our "holy of holies." [Cries of no—no.] No, my fellow-citizens. By all the memories of the past—by the unequalled trials of our revolutionary struggle—by the virtues and sacrifices of the men who gave us our unrivaled form of government—by the mighty efforts of Jackson, Clay, Calhoun and Webster, for its preservation—(immense applause), by the hopes of down-trodden nationalities, now shrouded beneath the rot of European despotism—by the high fruition of the present, and the bright promises of the future, we will defend to the last our Constitutional liberty—preserve it in its full vigor unimpaired and untarnished (great cheering.)

The Democratic party has ever been the Constitutional party of the country. From the time Jefferson in his first inaugural, uttered those living truths, which constitute its body and limbs, head and heart, and which controls its every action, down to the present moment; through storm and sunshine, vicissitudes and successes, up to the present crowning glory of the Republic, the Democratic party has ever stood upon the Constitution; who never has and never will forsake it, (applause.)—Occupying this enviable position, it is its special province to protect all its provisions from invasion, maintain it in letter and spirit, and rebuke the rashness that would snarl its symmetry or render its functions inoperative.

To appreciate this inestimable treasure, it is only necessary to recur to the circumstances that gave it birth. When our forefathers, for causes fully and candidly set forth, appealed to the "Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of their intentions to declaring themselves free and independent, the Colonies were acting without any bond of union. They were actuated by a common love of liberty and an intense hatred of tyranny. They soon found a union essential to success, and a regularly constituted government to render that union active—Consequently on the first of March, 1781, "Articles of Confederation" were finally entered into between all the States. This was our virgin Union, the beginning of the glorious bond that makes us one people. (Applause.) In process of time, this Confederation proved utterly inadequate to the exigencies of government, and our fathers cast about them for a more comprehensive form. The States were exceedingly jealous of their sovereignty, and feared a consolidation of power. Therefore the undertaking was one that required the utmost caution, mutual consent and mutual concessions. It was indeed a trying time. It was the turning point in our history. We stood between anarchy and constitutional liberty. To run into anarchy would have been the work of a moment. To miscare and construct a solid form of government, acceptable to all the States, was a work of untold magnitude, that demanded deep consideration, and an utter sacrifice of self. "The preservation of our General Government, in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad," was happily consummated on the 17th day of September, 1787. Just sixty eight years ago this day the Federal Constitution was adopted adequate to the exigencies of government and the preservation of the Union. It was framed to secure the Union; that was the paramount idea. A Constitution that did not recognize this as its Alpha and Omega, its beginning and end, would have been a type of sand. Thank God, it grapples us together, soul to soul, with a power that defies all its enemies, (Enthusiastic cheers.)

In presenting this Constitution to the Congress of the United States, to be by them presented to the delegates of the different States for their assent and ratification, Washington used the following language: "In all our deliberations we kept steadily in our view that which appears to us the greatest interest of every true American—the consolidation of the Union, in which is involved our prosperity, felicity, safety, perhaps our national existence." Again: "The Constitution which we now present is the result of a spirit of amity and of that mutual defence and concession, which the peculiarity of our political situation rendered indispensable." Thus after intense labor, was presented to the world a Constitution which, in all its parts, is unexpressed, and without a rival, which involves the existence of the Union, and without which our liberty would be the "dead seas fruit of ashes." [Applause.]

In quick succession the States assented to and ratified it; Pennsylvania, the glorious old Keystone, being the second in the list. (Cheers for Pennsylvania.) A Constitution that involves our national existence, and was the result of amity and mutual defence—that is the "be-all and the end-all" of American liberty, is a pearl of richness, incalculable.

This immense concourse of people, who love it, and will die for it, are here to renew their devotion and attachment. They know its beneficial operations. Under it we have grown great and powerful—the cords and stakes of our political Israel have been lengthened and strengthened, until American enterprise cleaves its way through forests, delves in the rich earth for its untold treasures, and sweeps its pathway through the waters of the world, flinging from our majestic prow the crested waves of every ocean. (Prolonged applause.) A Constitution that confers such incalculable blessings cannot be too highly appreciated. Its infringement in the slightest degree should cause alarm. Its protection is a duty we owe to our fathers, ourselves and the world. (Cries of, we will protect it.)

In 1812 and 1814, ambitious and designing men asked what is the Constitution worth, of what value is the Union? The answer that the people gave will never be forgotten. Courage and patriotism triumphed, and the country was saved from impending ruin. In 1820, '30 and '50, the attack was renewed by restless and factious spirits, but thanks to the exertion of National men everywhere, the storm passed away and left the sun of the Constitution shining with undiminished lustre. (Applause.) In 1854 and '55 the attack is renewed with tenfold bitterness, uniting in itself the most direful elements. Civil and religious liberty are endangered—the safeguards of the Constitution struck at, and should the onslaught prove successful, would leave us without the shadow of liberty. It is therefore the duty of all men, whatever their party predilections, to rally with us to the support of endangered liberty—to aid us in driving back the vandals, who would beat down the doors of our temple, and with sacrilegious indifference lay fast hold on the horns of the altar of our faith. (Long continued applause.)

Is then the Constitution in danger? We answer yes. Any party that advocates doctrines at variance with its teachings places it in imminent peril. Is there any party that does this? We again answer, yes. The amalgamation of men, commonly called "Know-Nothings," teach doctrines utterly subversive of the Constitution, and before this vast assemblage of constitutional, Union-loving men, do I arraign it, and brand it as the great cut-throat upon the highway of American civilization. (Immense applause.)

Its first objectionable feature, is its secrecy. In a government like ours it is essential to its existence, that the discussion of questions affecting the whole people should be open and public. If it is for the good of all, there is no need of its imprisonment in dark lodgerooms. Error prefers darkness and secret conclave, and out-of-the-way haunts, with grips, signs, passwords and awful oaths—but truth loves the light and is most powerful in its simplicity. It will force its way to the popular heart without any mimicry. One of the most marked characteristics of our government, is its duplicity in its official proceedings. It is only in rare instances that the President refuses to transmit information to Congress. The people know whatever concerns them. Hence I say, the whole genius of our institutions is at war with secrecy in politics; it is odious to a free people, and dangerous to a free government. It violates the clear intent of the constitution, and should be repudiated by all honest men. (Cheers.)

But however objectionable their secrecy may be, the doctrines they teach are so pernicious, and so monstrous, that the American heart shudders in their contemplation. The Constitution declares that freedom of speech shall not be abridged. Yet this "Know-Nothing" organization have violated this express provision time after time. The first outrage was committed in the City of Washington, within view of the head of our government, and almost under the eyes of the building, whence emanate the laws that govern this great confederacy. A riotous mob, avowedly "Know-Nothings," with yells and shouts, rash demonstrations, prevented a peaceable assemblage of citizens from the enjoyment of one of the dearest rights of the Constitution, and this too, in the American Capital. [Hear, hear.]

The same scene was enacted in the city of Rochester, New York. Under a sacred guarantee of the Constitution, American citizens assembled together to discuss public questions, when, with frightful noises and expressions too vulgar and obscene for publication, a "Know-Nothing" mob broke up the meeting. Thus was Rochester disgraced and her oldest citizens deprived of the liberty of speech by a band of midnight conspirators. A like outrage was perpetrated in Chicago, followed by another in Washington City. The gallant Wise had defeated this "Phantom-gang" and the power of Sam was broken. His friends

paid him the compliment of a serenade, and while returning thanks, he was hoisted, hissed and d-d by a Know-Nothing mob. Nor was the end yet. To complete their perfidy—to add to the capotes to their infamy—to completely nullify the constitutional privilege of free speech—it was necessary to outrage that sacred instrument in the city that gave it birth. The time was not wanting, nor did the opportunity escape. A meeting was called in the Fourteenth Ward of this city, to discuss questions that affected the public weal, and instantaneously, small triangular pieces of white paper were nailed on the boxes and doors and trees, calling the secret traitors to their haunts. The word was passed from lodge to lodge, "that the meeting must be broken up." [Applause.]

The Constitution declares that the "freedom of the press shall not be abridged," yet in the city of Louisville, an infuriated mob of the members of this order attacked two newspaper offices, burned their signs, and would have sacked the buildings, and given them to flames, and for what? Because they dared to exercise the rights guaranteed by the Constitution, in denouncing a treasonable conspiracy. (Applause.) Day after day the Louisville Journal, the Know-Nothing organ, was crammed with oaths of abuse. Nothing was too sacred for its polluting touch. Adopted citizens of all climes and all religions, were followed with bound like ferocity, until incendiarism, murder and riot, became the presiding deities of a city so often consecrated by the presence of the immortal Clay—(immense applause.) Oh! my fellow citizens, has it come to this? Is the Constitution an unmeaning thing? Is our liberty but a shadow? Is the press to be stifled by the shouts and groans and daggers and incendiary torches of ruthless mobs? Can this be done and the Constitution be preserved? Look to it, that the press, the great light of the world, goes not out in the darkness of unrelenting fanaticism. (Great applause.)

The Constitution declares "there shall be no religious test as a qualification for office." Yet this "Know-Nothing" party in direct conflict with this express provision establish a religious test, that if carried out, would soon make a funeral pyre for the republic. Our fathers in the wisdom, separated the government entirely from any "establishment or religion." They had read to advantage the history of the past, and knew that freedom of conscience in all its fullness, could not exist where there was a union of Church and State. Consequently they drew the line of demarcation broad and deep—as broad and deep as an ocean of water is State separated from Church, and when either begins to infringe upon the other, from that moment our liberties decline. (Cries of "Right, right.")

Again—the maintenance of any one religious establishment can only succeed by the proscription of all others—and is there an American citizen here to-night, who loves his God and venerates the Constitution, who would be willing to see any "religious establishment" rise upon the ruins of all. No, my friends—freedom of conscience is our dearest rights. To worship God according to the dictates of conscience is our duty, and no power on earth shall wrest it from us. (Prolonged cheering.) I care not what garb they assume. They may come as the silver veiled prophet of Khorassan, and their bigotry be hidden by its flashing splendor, but we will tear off the veil and expose its hideous visage—they may come with the Nessus robe of proscription, and seek to clothe in its poisoned folds the young giant of America, but we will put to shame the Borgias of the republic—they may come, draped in the sombre garments of religious intolerance, and seek to impale the rights of conscience upon the pikes of a politico religious soldiery—but in spite of all, the soul will aspire to its Maker, in its own forms, and they cannot and shall not prevent it. (Loud and long continued applause.)

Again—the crushing out of one sect, would be the prelude to the crushing out of another, so that no man would be secure in his religious rights. In addition, a war of religion of sects, would produce its natural fruits—RANK INTOLERANCE—and who in this vast assemblage desires that such a plant should find root in American soil! Take warning from the past; forget not the time when the graveyards of Paris, bore upon their portals—"Death is an eternal sleep." Forget not the promiscuous prostitute elevated to a goddess of reason! What frightful scenes took place! France got drunk with blood, to vomit crime. "The throne was overturned, nobility banished, priesthood overwhelmed, virtue proscribed," all the bonds of civil society burst asunder, and France became a vast theatre of carnage and bloodshed. The scaffold was the stage, the scene shifter was death, the instrument for finishing the tragedy, the guillotine, and Frenchmen were the victims. Convulsion followed convulsion; the kingdom was shaken to its centre and the demon of infidelity hand in hand with strife arose all pory from that bed of carnage and stalked through the streets of the metropolis. God of our fathers and our father's sons, protect America from such an alarming catastrophe. (Enthusiastic applause.)

This Know-Nothing organization, (and I am dealing with their principles, not their men,) also tramples upon the right of suffrage. In the State Council that assembled in this city last October, the following resolution was offered and adopted—"That the members go armed and seize upon ballot boxes."

They must go armed to the ballot box, not with that—  
A weapon, that is sure set  
And finer than the bayonet—  
A weapon that comes down as still  
As snow flakes fall upon the sod  
And executes a freeman's will  
As lightning does the will of God."

Not with the ballot—the sceptre of American freedom, (immense applause) but with the knife and the pistol. A more gross outrage upon the ballot box was never contemplated. In Cincinnati, at their last municipal election, the ballot-boxes of the Eleventh and Twelfth Wards were taken possession of by a Know-Nothing mob, broken to pieces, and their contents given to the torch; and this too, by Americans. What a sight for a free people! But their treason to the Constitution, and utter disregard of the sanctity of the ballot box, was more fully evinced in the late horrible riots in the city of Louisville. The right of franchise was denied to all men whose eyes were first opened on a foreign soil. They cared not whether he was Protestant or Catholic—Irish or German—whether they or their fathers had fought and bled for their adopted country. It was sufficient to know that their birth-place was not here; they were ignominiously trampled on and ruthlessly assailed—men, women and children murdered, and their dwellings given to the flames. Such a holy cause of bleeding hearts, burnt bones, and blazing dwellings, constitute a fit monument for an organization conceived in tyranny, and nurtured in blood. (Long continued applause.)

Thus we see that this organization strikes at the most vital parts of the Constitution—They "abridge the freedom of speech and the press"—establish religious tests as qualifications for public position, and trample upon the right of suffrage. A party in so direct antagonism to the constitution, cannot exist without endangering Constitutional liberty. [Applause.]

They profess a great reverence for the memory of Washington, but in their bitter and indiscriminate proscription of "Americans by choice," they heed not his last counsel, to "from indignantly upon every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now bind together the various parts." (Cheers.) They assume to be the sole guardian of our inestimable liberties, and dare to say for whom they shall be dispensed, never heeding the same voice speaking from the mighty past—"You have in a common cause, fought and triumphed together—the independence and liberty you possess is the work of joint counsel and joint efforts of common dangers, sufferings and successes." What a glorious and truthful sentiment, and how incomprehensible to the narrow ideas of this political fanaticism. George Washington and Lafayette, Montgomery and Green, Pulaski and Wayne, Paul Jones and Lawrence—"fought and triumphed together." [Great cheering.]

Upon the plea of Americans ruling America, the human heart is pained as they pass in review before it—"Americans must rule America," and with screeching indifference they invade the sanctuary of the Lord and disturb the communion of the soul with its Maker. Americans must rule America, and in secret conclave they advise the carrying of dagger and pistol to the ballot box. Americans must rule America, and with hideous yells and demoniac shouts, they stifle free speech, and attack the free press. Americans must rule America, and they hang an Irishman in his own porch, in the presence of his wife and children, and then give his dwelling to the flames. Americans must rule America, and from "rank showers of blood, and the red light of blazing roofs, they build the rainbow glory, and to shuddering consciences cry, "WE ARE BUILDING AMERICA." Great God! what a picture to the brightest era of civilization! What scenes for a Republican Government! Anarchy and bloodshed triumph over American liberty. Free speech outraged—Free press attacked—Freedom of conscience violated, free suffrage trampled under foot, arson run riot, citizens murdered, and the Constitution a rope of sand.

Oh! ye members of this secret organization, (I speak to you now as men—as erring men,) who are upon the threshold and anxious to leave, fly at once to the protection of your country's Constitution. The guardian angel of our destiny has moved the waters, and now this night, step in and be made whole. It is a duty you owe to your fathers and yourselves. Rally with us to the support of American liberty. [Great cheering.] And you "Old Line Whigs," who constitute the guard about the tomb of Clay—who forget not his trials and heroic devotion—who love his memory and cherish in your heart of hearts his paternal and patriotic sentiments, this night your country calls and his spirit invokes you to assist in staying the rushing tide that would sweep away the constitutional obligations he so often defended. [Applause again and again.]

And you, Democrats, with upturned faces and flashing eyes, take heart from this night's work. "The Constitution must and shall be preserved." [Applause.] The revolution commenced some months ago, and the Old Dominion has been answered by North Carolina, Alabama, Tennessee and Texas; and only a few days ago, the good old State of Maine, standing upon the Constitution, beat down a combination of the very worst fanatics. [Great applause.] And now this night, the Old Keystone begins to speak. Her noble sons rally to the Constitution and the Union. Her indomitable Democracy will soon speak in thunder tones. [Vehement applause.]

On a sapling; chance sown by the fountain, blossoming at Bellona in winter to fade.

When the whirring, has stripped every leaf from the mountain,  
The more silent Clan Athin exult in her shade,  
Moored in the rifted rock,  
Proof to the tempest shock,  
Firm her roots him the ruler it blows."

In sunshine and storm, come weal or woe, we will stand by the faith of our fathers. They may strip us of the green leaves of success; they may lop off one by one of the branches of our strength, but the old Democratic trunk will still stand, and lift aloft its defiant front. Moored in the rifted rock of the Constitution—proof to the tempest shock of all fanaticism;—Firm her roots him the ruler it blows." [Enthusiastic applause.]

Then upon this sacred spot, do we join hands and swear to our another our devotion to the common bond. The spirits of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Clay and Webster, from the classic shades of Mount Vernon, Monticello, the Hermitage Ashland, and Marshallfield, are imploring us to protect the Constitution—to preserve the Union. We send back this answer, from Lewis Cass and Edward Everett, James Buchanan and Richard Bush, Geo. M. Dallas and Daniel S. Dickinson, John C. Brockenridge and Robert Winthrop, Alex. H. Stephens and William B. Reed—from the North and South, East and West—from the mighty army of national men everywhere THE CONSTITUTION SHALL BE PROTECTED—THE UNION SHALL BE PRESERVED.

There beats not the heart, there moves not the arm, there exists not the steel that can penetrate the panoply of such true Americans. Surrounded by such defenses, the Constitution is safe—the Union secure. We "smile at the drawn dagger and defy its point." (Repeated and continued applause.)

Caleb Cushing and the Press.  
[From the Milwaukee (Wis.) American, Sept. 21.]

The following card "To the Public" we find in the Wisconsin of last evening. The occasion for the card was the publication, a day or two since, in the Wisconsin and News, of a letter from Judge Hubbell to the editor of the Wisconsin, wherein Caleb Cushing is charged with having offered a bribe to influence his judicial opinion.

TO THE PUBLIC.  
MILWAUKEE, Sept. 20, 1855.

A letter from Levi Hubbell, Judge of the Second Circuit, of a peculiarly great character, having appeared in the daily Wisconsin and daily News of this city, assailing the character of the Hon. Caleb Cushing, by a most base and malicious charge, we have deemed it fit, in view of the nature of the letter, and the reputation of the writer, to meet that charge in the only proper manner, by prosecuting both the author and publishers, and thus giving them an opportunity of proving the truth. The prompt refutation and denial of the charge in the Wisconsin, precludes us from including that paper in the suits which we have deemed due to ourselves and Attorney General Cushing, to institute. Against Levi Hubbell, Judge of the Second Circuit, and the daily News, we have taken measures to commence suits at once.

F. K. BARTLETT,  
A. McARTHUR,  
Attorneys and Solicitors for Caleb Cushing.

Gov. Shannon's Reception in Kansas.  
We hear from Kansas that Perkins, who was started as an Administration candidate for Congress in opposition to Gen. Whitfield has withdrawn from the race. The pro-slavery men, although there was no candidate in opposition, were still active and would give a full vote. Gov. Shannon recently made a visit to Leecompton, the new seat of government, in company with the secretary of the territory, one of the commissioners and others, for the purpose of selecting a site for the capital. Returning he passed through Lawrence on a day when a revolutionary meeting had been held, and the people were greatly excited by the incendiary harangues to which they had listened. He was invited to stay in Lawrence all night, but he declined doing so; and then the orderly, law-abiding and decent citizens of that town manifested their respect for the office and the man, by insulting him with groans and shouts of derision as he left the town.—St. Louis Republican, September 22.

Mr. Buchanan.  
We find the following paragraph from the New York Mercury in the Boston Post: The day before Mr. Buchanan sailed for England to enter on his mission at London, we spent an hour with him at his lodgings, Astor House. We expressed the hope that he would one day be a candidate for the presidency under brighter auspices. He replied, "I shall never consent to the use of my name in that way again. I am now sixty-four years old, and advancing years admonish me that I ought to give way to a younger generation. I have had my full share of public honor and labor—I need repose. This you may deem political affectation; but you ought to repose every confidence in my sincerity. I mean precisely what I say."

Constitutional Anniversary at Baltimore.—The anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution was celebrated on Monday evening at Baltimore, by a great banquet at the hall of the Maryland Institute. The object of the celebration was by a "social and patriotic reunion to cultivate a reverential regard for the glorious principles embraced in the Constitution. Numerous patriotic toasts called forth able speeches from the distinguished individuals who participated, and letters from Hon. Geo. M. Dallas and other distinguished statesmen who had been invited to be present.

General Ponzela, ex-Captain General of Cuba, has, it is said, offered to the Queen the resignation of all his honors, grades and emoluments, because the Spanish Government cannot or will not formally expel him from the charges of misgovernment with which his administration of Cuba remains encumbered.

From the Bedford Gazette.

Opposition to the "Jug Law"  
We make the following extract from a letter written by J. W. Wilkins, the Democratic candidate for State Senate in Allegheny county, in opposition to the infamous Liquor Law which was passed by the Know-Nothing Legislature last winter, and goes into effect on Monday next. Would space permit, we would delight to lay the entire letter before our readers, as it contains the honest sentiments of a man who has lived long enough to be thoroughly acquainted with the subject which he discusses—who has sat for many years on the Bench, and tested the utter impracticability of severe penal enactments, which bear no just proportion to the magnitude of the offense which they undertake to create and punish.—The Pittsburg Union, speaking in reference to this letter, says of Judge W. that he is a man who has lived beyond his three score years and ten, mingled much in society, passed through an active career of varied service both at home and abroad, and while still possessing the clearness and vigor of mind that marked his earlier years, affords a striking illustration of the doctrine that individual virtue has its true foundation in the heart; and not in the adventitious circumstances by which the man is surrounded. But to the extract:—  
"I am not an example of reformation; I have been throughout my long days, and in the course of many vicissitudes, a rightly temperate man. I have never, in the midst of the revel and the frolic of others, been intoxicated. I have never drunk malt liquor, wine or spirits in the many and varied scenes of diversified society in which I have been thrown at home and abroad. I am, sincerely, the advocate of Temperance, and my soul yearns for the wholesome reform which would expel from our community habits of over indulgence and the imprudent use of drinks so ruinous to our advancement and happiness in life.

But, the great and deeply interesting question is—How is this reform to be brought about? I answer, by example, reason and moral suasion; by the training of our youth and by education; by the teaching of your neighbor, the schoolmasters, and the Ministers of the Church, and by models, brightly serving for illustration, placed before us by our enthusiastic legislators themselves. This great social and absorbing object cannot be obtained by persecution, nor by wild and extravagant enthusiasm; nor by the imposition of heavy fines and imprisonment, making the poor poorer, and ruinous to the offending family of the delinquent. Nor by laws so novel and penal as to be almost impossible to be carried into execution, and, certainly so repulsive to the good sense of the community that nothing but the peril of forfeiture would excite and bring out the informer and extort the odious accusation before the magistrate. Nor could any good or wholesome efficacy be found in the enactment of a statute, already agreed and condemned at its birth, place, the "Maine Liquor Law," passed by the people of a State whose liquor flows as plentifully as their own river of Phobos. I would as soon think of reviving in Pennsylvania some of the laws of those eastern fellow citizens, against witchcraft and sorcery, as to follow their modern example, manifesting how gifted they are in the office of intolerance.

With my views as to the proper mode of reform, and in my hostility to over severe penalties, and to the imposition of disproportionate fines and imprisonment, I should have voted, had I been a member of the Legislature, against the present "License Law," and an opinion it should not remain upon our statute book. It was not called for by the public voice, and was in positive disregard of the vote of the people of the State. It was in mockery of the solemn judgment of the freemen of the Commonwealth, called for by the Legislature itself.

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT IN LOCOMOTIVES.—The great desideratum now-a-days in the matter of locomotives, is to find the best and cheapest manner of obtaining the motive power. At a Boston locomotive establishment, Harrison Avenue, a twenty-two ton passenger locomotive is building as an experiment. In the generation of steam in the engine, the plan of Mr. Latin, in his steam fire engine, is adopted, that is, coils of pipes are placed upon the top of the boiler, which contains the water, and upon which pipes the fire is directly brought. It is intended to burn coal, and it is thought steam can be made in ten or twelve minutes, while in other locomotives it requires a much longer period of time.

Another novelty is that the engineer is placed ahead of the smoke pipe, and thus he will have an uninterfered view of the road before him. The fireman is to be placed behind the boiler. It is also stated that whether the idea of burning coal in this engine succeeds or not, wood can be used at one-half the running expense of other locomotives. The engine will be ready in a month or two, when experiments to test the value of the improvements will be made. The locomotive trade is now much better than it was last year, but has not yet fully recovered from the late depression. The new roads at the West are in want of power enough to keep all the locomotive establishments in the country fully employed, but at present they have not the means.—Boston Traveller.

EVENTS OF THE WAR.—The Eastern war has now been in progress upwards of two years. The Russian Ambassador left Constantinople on the 23d of May, 1855, and on the 14th of June the English and French fleets received orders to approach the Dardanelles, and they anchored in Besika Bay. On the 28th of June the Emperor of Russia ordered his army to occupy the Principalities. On the 14th of September two French and two English war steamers, from the fleet at Besika Bay, went to Constantinople. On the 27th the Porte declared war against Russia, and invited the English and French fleet to Constantinople.