

# Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 17, 1858.

VOL. 5. NO 18

### TERMS:

Published every Wednesday Morning at one dollar and fifty cents per annum payable in Advance. ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS. If not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS. All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be charged until forbid, and charged accordingly.

One insert'n.	Two do.	Three do.
12 lines	\$ 50	\$ 75
24 lines	1 00	1 00
36 lines	1 50	2 00
48 lines	2 00	3 00
60 lines	2 50	4 00
72 lines	3 00	5 00
84 lines	3 50	6 00
96 lines	4 00	7 00
108 lines	4 50	8 00
120 lines	5 00	9 00
132 lines	5 50	10 00
144 lines	6 00	11 00
156 lines	6 50	12 00
168 lines	7 00	13 00
180 lines	7 50	14 00
192 lines	8 00	15 00
204 lines	8 50	16 00
216 lines	9 00	17 00
228 lines	9 50	18 00
240 lines	10 00	19 00
252 lines	10 50	20 00
264 lines	11 00	21 00
276 lines	11 50	22 00
288 lines	12 00	23 00
300 lines	12 50	24 00

### Professional Cards.

**C. D. MURRAY,**  
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.  
OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.  
[mar17, 1858]

**WILLIAM A. MURRAY,**  
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.  
A FEW DOORS EAST OF E. BOB  
[mar17, 1858]

**J. C. NOON,**  
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.  
OFFICE IN COLONADE ROW.  
Nov. 11, 1857:14f

**M. D. MAGEHAN,**  
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.  
OFFICE No. 2, "Galamade Row," near the  
Court House.  
November 7, '54—1y

**ABRAHAM HOPELAIN,**  
Attorney at Law—Johnstown  
NEWB in Clinton Street, a few doors north  
of the corner of Main and Clinton,  
April 24, 1852.

**M. SHANNON,**  
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.  
OFFICE adjoining the Post Office.  
Aug. 24, 1853.

**Dr. Henry Yeagley,**  
Practising Physician, Johnstown, Pa.  
OFFICE next door to his Drug Store, cor  
of Main and Bedford streets.  
Johnstown, July 21, 1852.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**A. J. JACKSON,** Surgeon Dentist  
will be found at Thompson's Mount-  
ain House, where he can be found  
each week of each month. Office in John-  
stown, opposite the Cambria Iron Store,  
July 12, 1856.

**DR. J. S. COOK,** p. s. soon,  
Ebensburg.

**FOSTER & NOON,**  
ATTORNEYS associated then—days for the prac-  
tice of the Law in Cambria county, with  
the business interests of others. Office on  
the corner of Main and Clinton,  
Ebensburg, Pa.  
1857.

**DR. W. KERN & SHANNON,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
OFFICE given in the English and German  
languages.  
High Street, Ebensburg, Penn'a.  
1856. 1y

### Choice Poetry.

#### THE FATE OF MACGREGOR.

BY JAMES HOGG.

"Macgregor, Macgregor, remember our foemen;  
The moon rises broad from the brow of Ben-Lo-  
mond;  
The clans are impatient, and chide thy delay;  
Arise! let us bound to Glen-Lyon away!"

Stern scowled the Macgregor; then silent and  
sullen,  
He turned his red eye to the braes of Strathfillan;  
"Go, Malcolm, to sleep; let the clans be dismissed;  
The Campbells this night for Macgregor must  
rest."

"Macgregor, Macgregor, our scouts have been  
slying,  
Three days, round the hills of M'Nab and Glen-  
Lyon;  
Of riding and running such tidings they bear,  
We must meet them at home, else they'll quickly  
be here."

"The Campbells may come, as his promises  
bind him,  
And haughty M'Nab, with his giants behind him;  
This night I am bound to relinquish the fray,  
And do what it freezes my vitals to say.  
Forgive me, dear brother, this horror of mind;  
Thou know'st in the strife I was never belied,  
Nor ever receded a foot from the van,  
Or blenched at the ire or the prowess of man.  
But I've sworn by the cross, by my God, and my  
all!

An oath which I cannot, and dare not recall—  
Ere the shadows of midnight fall east from the  
pile,  
To meet with a spirit this night in Glen-Gyle.

"Last night in my chamber, all thoughtful and  
lone,  
I called to remembrance some deeds I had done,  
When entered a lady with visage so wan,  
And looks such as never were listened on man.  
I knew her, O brother! I knew her full well,  
Of that once fair dame such a tale I could tell  
As would thrill thy bold heart; but how long  
she remained

So racked was my spirit, my bosom so pained,  
I knew not—but ages seemed short to the while.  
Though, proffered the Highlands, nay, all the green  
isle,  
With length of existence no man can enjoy,  
The same to endure, the dread proffer I'd fly!  
The three-throated paangs of last night to forego  
Macgregor would give to the mansions below.  
Despairing and mad, to futurity blind,  
The present to slay, and some respite to find,  
I swore, ere the shadow fell east of the pile,  
To meet her alone by the brook of Glen-Gyle.

"She told me, and turned my chilled heart to  
a stone,  
The glory and name of Macgregor were gone;  
That the pine, which had stood for ages a bright  
halo  
Afar on the mountains of Highland Glen-Falo,  
Should wither and fall ere the turn of my moon,  
Smit through by the canker of hated Colquhoun;  
That a feast on Macgregors each day should be  
common,  
For years, to the eagles of Lomond and Lomond.

"A parting embrace, in one moment, she gave;  
Her breath was a furnace, her bosom a grave!  
Then flitting elusive, she said, with a frown,  
"The mighty Macgregor shall yet be my own!"

"Macgregor, thy fancies are wild as the wind;  
The dreams of the night have disordered thy  
mind.  
Come, buckle thy panoply—march to the field—  
See, brother, how hacked are thy helmet and  
shield!  
Ay, that was M'Nab, in the height of his pride,  
When the lions of Dochard stood firm by his side.  
This night the proud chief his presumption shall  
die;  
Rise, brother, these chinks in his heart-blood  
will glue!  
Thy phantasies frightful shall flit on the wing,  
When loud with thy bugle Glen-Lyon shall ring."

Like glimpse of the moon through the storm of  
the night,  
Macgregor's red eye shed one sparkle of light:  
It faded—it darkened—he shuddered—he sigh-  
ed—  
"No! not for the universe!" low he replied—  
Away went Macgregor, but went not alone;  
To watch the dread rendezvous, Malcolm has  
gone.  
They cared the broad Lomond, so still and serene!  
And deep in her bosom, how awful the scene!  
O'er mountains inverted the blue waters curled,  
And rocked them on skies of a far nether world.

All silent they went, for the time was ap-  
proaching;  
The moon the blue zenith already was touching;  
No foot was abroad on the forest or hill,  
No sound but the lullaby sang by the rill;  
Young Malcolm at distance stood crouching in  
innoceence,  
Macgregor stood lone by the brook of Glen-Gyle.  
Few minutes had passed, ere they spied on the  
stream  
A skill sailing light, where a lady did seem;  
Her sail was the web of the gossamer's loom,  
The glowworm her wakelight, the rainbow her  
boom;  
A dim rayless beam was her prow and her mast,  
Like wold-fire at midnight, that glares on the  
waste.  
Though rough was the river with rock and cas-  
cade,

### Low for Bargains.

Subscriber has just received from  
London a large and splendid stock  
of the following articles, all  
of the best quality, Groceries such as—  
Coffee, Sugar,  
Tea, and Syrup  
Molasses, a little  
of the best that has  
ever been brought to  
this town before. ALSO  
Starch Corn which is very  
delicious for food, in fact  
has everything that is in the  
Grocery line. ALSO—A good assort-  
ment of fancy stationery and no-  
tations. ALSO—he has added to his  
stock a good assortment of HARVEST  
TOOLS, which is very important to the  
farmer at this time, consisting of the fol-  
lowing articles such as—  
HARROWS,  
FORKS,  
RAKES, &c., all of a good qual-  
ity. ALSO—A good assort-  
ment of DRUGS and  
MEDICINES to  
mention—  
A large lot of GOOD FLOUR—ALSO—  
IRON, NAILS, and GLASS—  
and use and examine for yourselves, you  
will regret by doing so.

ROBERT DAVIS,  
July 9, 1856. 37.

Sorted pieces of Stone Ware, just re-  
ceived at the Cheap Store of  
E. ROBERTS

### Advertising Physicians.

**JEFFERSON, CAMBRIA CO., PA.**  
Tender their professional services to the cit-  
izens of Jefferson and vicinity, and all others de-  
siring medical aid. Night calls promptly at-  
tended.  
Feb. 18, 1857.

**W. REED,** T. L. HEYER  
Ebensburg, Johnstown

**REED & HEYER,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
OFFICE given in the English and German  
languages.  
High Street, Ebensburg, Penn'a.  
1856. 1y

### Low for Bargains.

Subscriber has just received from  
London a large and splendid stock  
of the following articles, all  
of the best quality, Groceries such as—  
Coffee, Sugar,  
Tea, and Syrup  
Molasses, a little  
of the best that has  
ever been brought to  
this town before. ALSO  
Starch Corn which is very  
delicious for food, in fact  
has everything that is in the  
Grocery line. ALSO—A good assort-  
ment of fancy stationery and no-  
tations. ALSO—he has added to his  
stock a good assortment of HARVEST  
TOOLS, which is very important to the  
farmer at this time, consisting of the fol-  
lowing articles such as—  
HARROWS,  
FORKS,  
RAKES, &c., all of a good qual-  
ity. ALSO—A good assort-  
ment of DRUGS and  
MEDICINES to  
mention—  
A large lot of GOOD FLOUR—ALSO—  
IRON, NAILS, and GLASS—  
and use and examine for yourselves, you  
will regret by doing so.

ROBERT DAVIS,  
July 9, 1856. 37.

Sorted pieces of Stone Ware, just re-  
ceived at the Cheap Store of  
E. ROBERTS

No torrent, no rock, her velocity staid;  
She wimpled the water to weather and lee,  
And heaved as if borne by the waves of the sea.  
Mute Nature was roused in the bounds of the  
glen;  
The wild deer of Gairney abandoned his den,  
Fled panting away over river and isle,  
Nor once turned his eye to the brook of Glen-  
Gyle.

The fox fled in terror, the eagle awoke,  
As slumbering he dozed in the shelves of the rock;  
Astonished, to hide in the moonbeam he flew,  
And screamed the night heaven till lost in the  
blue.

Young Malcolm beheld the pale lady approach,  
The chieftain salute her, and shrink from her  
touch.

He saw the Macgregor kneel down on the plain,  
As begging for something he could not obtain;  
She raised him indignant, derided his stay,  
Then bore him on board, set her sail, and away.

Though fast the red lark down the river did  
glide,  
Yet faster ran Malcolm adown by its side;  
"Macgregor! Macgregor!" he bitterly cried;  
"Macgregor! Macgregor!" the echoes replied.  
He struck at the lady, but, strange though it  
seem,  
His sword only fell on the rocks and the stream;  
But the groans from the boat, that ascended  
again,  
Were groans from a bosom in horror and pain.  
They reached the dark lake, and bore lightly  
away;  
Macgregor is vanished forever and aye!

### The Musician's Marriage.

After having passed the summer in visit-  
ing the principle towns in Germany, the ce-  
lebrated pianist Liszt arrived at Prague in  
October, 1846.

The day after he came, his apartment was  
entered by a stranger—an old man whose ap-  
pearance indicated misery and suffering. The  
great musician received him with a cordiality  
which he would not, perhaps, have shown to  
a nobleman. Encouraged by his kindness  
his visitor said, "I come to you, sir, as a  
brother. Excuse me if I take this title, not-  
withstanding the distance that divides us; but  
formerly I could boast some skill in playing  
the piano, and giving instructions I gained a  
comfortable livelihood. Now I am old, feeble,  
burdened with a large family, and desti-  
tute of pupils. I live at Nuremberg, but I  
came to Prague to seek to recover the rem-  
nant of a small property which belonged to  
my ancestors. Although nominally success-  
ful, the expense of a long litigation has more  
than swallowed up the trifling sum I recov-  
ered. To-morrow I set out for home—pen-  
iless."

"And you have come to me? You have  
done well, and I thank you for this proof  
of your esteem. To assist a brother profes-  
sor is to me more than a duty—it is a pleasure.  
Artists should have their purse in common;  
and if fortune neglects some in order to treat  
others better than they deserve, it only makes  
it more necessary to preserve the equilibrium  
by fraternal kindness. That is my system; so  
don't speak of gratitude, for I feel that I only  
discharge a debt."

As he uttered these generous words, Liszt  
opened a drawer in his writing-case, and  
started when he saw that his usual depository  
for his money contained but three ducats.  
He summoned his servant.

"Where is the money?" he asked.

"There, sir," replied the man, pointing to  
the open drawer.

"Here! Why, there is scarcely anything!"  
"I know it, sir. If you please to remem-  
ber, I told you yesterday that the cash was  
nearly exhausted."

"You see my dear brother," said Liszt, smil-  
ing, "that, for the moment, I am no richer  
than you. But that does not trouble me. I  
have credit, and I can make money start from  
the keys of my piano. However, as you are  
in haste to leave Prague and return home,  
you shall not be delayed by my present want  
of funds."

So saying, he opened another drawer, and  
taking out a splendid medalion, gave it to  
the old man. "There," said he, "that will  
do. It was a present made me by the Em-  
peror of Austria—his own portrait, set in di-  
monds. The painting is nothing remarkable,  
but the stones are fine. Take them and dis-  
pose of them and whatever they bring shall be  
yours."

The old musician tried in vain to decline  
so rich a gift. Liszt would not hear of a re-  
fusal, and the poor man at length withdrew,  
invoking the choicest blessings of Heaven on  
his generous benefactor. He then repaired to  
the shop of the principle jeweler in the city,  
in order to sell the diamonds. Seeing a miser-  
ably dressed man anxious to dispose of mag-  
nificent jewels with whose value he appeared  
unacquainted, the master of the shop very  
naturally suspected his honesty; and while ap-  
pearing to examine the diamonds with close at-  
tention, he whispered a few words in the ear  
of one of his assistants. The latter went out,  
and speedily returned, accompanied by sev-  
eral soldiers of police, who arrested the un-  
happy artist, in spite of his protestations of  
innocence.

"You must first come to prison," they said;  
"afterwards you can give an explanation to  
the magistrate."

The prisoner wrote a few lines to his bene-  
factor, imploring his assistance. Liszt hast-  
ened to the jeweller.

"Sir," said he, "you have caused the ar-  
rest of an innocent man. Come with me  
immediately, and let us have him released.  
He is the lawful owner of the jewels in ques-  
tion, for I gave them to him."

"But, sir," asked the merchant, "who are  
you?"

"My name is Liszt."

### SPEECH OF HON. J. L. DAWSON,

#### In the Democratic State Convention.

Mr. Dawson, on taking the chair, address-  
ed the Convention as follows:

In taking the seat which your partiality  
has assigned to me, I must return you my hearty acknowl-  
edgments for the honor done me by your  
selection. The occasion is one of no ordinary  
importance; and from the number of tried  
men from every part of the Commonwealth,  
who I see around me, I doubt not that your  
action will be fully up to the line of a com-  
mon duty.

It is also the occasion for mutual congrat-  
ulations, as this is the first Convention of  
Democrats which has assembled at the Cap-  
ital since the election of the present Chief  
Magistrate of the State. (Applause.) Elected  
by a majority of most flattering magni-  
tude, he has, in that election, the seal of ap-  
probation of his past acts, and an earnest  
of a warm support in the new career upon which  
he has just entered, simultaneously with the  
inauguration of new constitutional reforms,  
providing additional guarantees for the rights  
of property and for the gradual and certain  
extinguishment of the State debt, and effec-  
tual security against similar improvidence in  
the future.

In addition to the regular nominations, in  
which, I trust, all will be well and for the  
best interests of the party, it is proper that  
we should give some decided expression upon  
the one question which, more than any other,  
is now agitating the country. (Applause.)  
This Kansas question—which events have  
in some degree complicated, and which, for  
partisan purposes, has become involved in  
perplexity until, to the imaginations of many,  
it seems fraught with portentous evils—is in  
fact a simple and plain one.

It is to be remembered that this Govern-  
ment is not a pure Democracy, such as exist-  
ed in ancient times. It is a Government of  
written law. It is, in form and in fact, a  
representative republic. The popular will is  
ever ascertained and embodied into law thro'  
the legal action of the Representative. There  
can be no liberty without law.

It was inconceivably the principle of the

"I don't know any rich man of that  
name."  
"That may be; yet I am tolerably well  
known."  
"Are you aware, that these diamonds are  
worth six thousand florins—that is to say,  
about five thousand guineas, or twelve thou-  
sand francs?"  
"So much the better for him on whom I  
have bestowed them."  
"But in order to make such a present, you  
must be very wealthy."  
"My actual fortune consists of three ducats."  
"Then you are a magician?"  
"By no means; and yet, by just moving  
my fingers, I can obtain as much money as I  
wish."  
"You must be a magician!"  
"If you choose, I'll disclose to you the  
magic I employ."  
Liszt had seen a picture in the parlor behind  
the shop. He opened it, and ran his fingers  
over the keys; then, seized by sudden inspi-  
ration, he improvised one of those soul-touch-  
ing symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chords, a beauti-  
ful young girl entered the room. While the  
melody continued, she remained speechless  
and unmoving, then, as the last note died  
away, she cried, with irresistible enthusiasm,  
"Bravo, Liszt! 'tis wondrous!"  
"Dost thou know him, then, my daughter?"  
asked the jeweller.

"This is the first time I have had the plea-  
sure of seeing or hearing him," replied she;  
"but I know that none living, save  
Liszt, could draw such sounds from the  
piano."

Expressed with grace and modesty, by a  
young person of remarkable beauty, this ad-  
miration could not fail to be more than flatter-  
ing to the artist. However, after making  
his best acknowledgments, Liszt withdrew,  
in order to deliver the prisoner, and was ac-  
companied by the jeweller.

Grieved at his mistake, the worthy merchant  
sought to repair it by inviting the two musi-  
cians to supper. The honors of the table  
were done by his amiable daughter, who ap-  
peared no less touched at the generosity of  
Liszt than astonished at his talent.

That night the musicians of the city seren-  
aded their illustrious brother. The next day  
the nobles and most distinguished inhabitants  
of Prague presented themselves at his door.  
They entreated him to give some concerts,  
leaving it to himself to fix any sum he pleased  
as a remuneration. Then the jeweller per-  
ceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light,  
may be more valuable than the most precious  
diamonds. Liszt continued to go to his house,  
and, to the merchant's great joy, he perceived  
that his daughter was the cause of these visits.  
He began to love the company of the musi-  
cian, and the fair girl, his only child, certain-  
ly did not hate it.

One morning, the jeweller, coming to the  
point with German frankness, said to Liszt—  
"How do you like my daughter?"  
"She is an angel!"  
"What do you think of marriage?"  
"I think so well of it, that I have the great-  
est possible inclination to try it."  
"What would you say to a fortune of three  
million francs?"  
"I would willingly accept it."  
"Well, we understand each other. My  
daughter pleases you, you please my daugh-  
ter. Her fortune is ready: be my son-in-  
law."  
"With all my heart."  
The marriage was celebrated the following  
week.

And this, according to the chronicles of  
Prague is a true account of the marriage of  
the great and good pianist, Liszt.

of 1854, organizing the Territories of  
Kansas and Nebraska, (for which I had the  
honor of voting) that the people of those  
Territories should be at liberty to form their  
own institutions in their own way subject only  
to the Constitution of the United States. It  
is also a fact, which no one will venture to  
deny, that in pursuance of legitimate author-  
ity, a convention of delegates was elected to  
frame a Constitution of Kansas, under which  
by regular proceedings on the part of Con-  
gress, it was to be admitted as a sovereign  
State into the National Confederacy. The  
members of that convention were elected by  
the people with a full knowledge of their sen-  
timents upon this and all public questions in-  
volved in the case, and especially in refer-  
ence to the introduction or exclusion of slavery,  
as one of the domestic institutions of the new  
State. Now, does it at all affect the validity  
of those proceedings, that when the people  
were afforded an opportunity, by the only au-  
thority legally competent to do so, of deter-  
mining by their own votes the political com-  
plexion of the convention, and so of the char-  
acter of the constitution to be formed by them  
that a portion of the people, for whatever  
purpose choose to absent themselves from the  
polls, and allow to their adversaries the vic-  
tory? The convention so elected was still a  
legal convention; the constitution adopted by  
that convention was a legal constitution; and  
if perchance it embodies the views of a mi-  
nority, it was the fault of the majority who  
voluntarily absented themselves from the post  
of duty, to allow another sentiment to prevail.  
Surely their negligence or wilful dereliction  
of public duty is no reason why others should  
fail to meet the question manfully and deci-  
sively.

But why should it be insisted on as so es-  
sential in the case of Kansas alone, that the  
whole constitution should have been submit-  
ted to a vote of the people, when the practice  
as settled by precedent, shows the point to be  
one wholly of discretion. There is nothing  
in the terms of the Kansas and Nebraska  
law, nor in the Cincinnati Platform, nor in  
the act of the Kansas Legislature, authoriz-  
ing the election of a convention which ex-  
acts such submission. The proposition is an  
after thought, and the test a new one. (Great  
applause.) What is there in the case of  
Kansas which requires a different rule from  
that which was applied in the case of Ver-  
mont, of Kentucky, of Tennessee, of Mis-  
souri, of Indiana, of Arkansas, of Ohio? Is  
a punctilious compliance with her caprices  
due to the rebellious attitude which she has  
occupied towards the Federal Government,  
from the time of the formation of the Terri-  
tory down to the present moment? Although  
I—and I have no doubt, all of you—would  
have preferred, with the President, in his  
Annual Message, that the whole constitution  
had been submitted to a popular vote we  
must still regard the action of the conven-  
tion as the legal expression of a sovereign  
people. Non-intervention beyond that ex-  
pression—forbids enquiring beyond that ex-  
pression. Such inquiry would be a palpable  
usurpation of authority—a virtual condemna-  
tion of the great principle which the Demo-  
cracy has striven to establish.

As a practical question, then, what have  
the people of Pennsylvania to do with it, ex-  
cept to insist upon its speedy settlement, to  
uphold, sustain and approve the course of the  
National Administration, its patriotic deter-  
mination to accept the constitution, so as to  
entirely Kansas to a prompt admission into  
the family of States?

There is one other point which I will  
notice in connection with this subject; and that  
is, that the admission of Kansas, even with  
an objectionable constitution by no means  
fixes permanently the character of her insti-  
tutions; but, on the contrary, it withdraws  
her from the national arena, in which, as the  
President has said, she has occupied too much  
attention, to the prejudice of the best inter-  
ests of the country; and it will give her the  
separate and independent existence and organi-  
zation of a sovereign State. It is the best  
enabling act that can be passed by Congress.

Let this be done, and Kansas, in her sov-  
ereign capacity, which invests her with the  
right at once—and without delaying until  
1864—to retain or abolish slavery—proceed  
to strike out the obnoxious provision. This  
will give peace and security to Kansas, peace  
to the whole country, and stability to the  
National Administration.

Gentlemen, the integrity of the Democratic  
party, the memory of its former triumphs and  
glories demand that we should stand firm and  
united in urging its speedy settlement.—  
(Applause.) There never was a time, in my  
opinion, when it was more the duty of the  
citizen to look before him and around him,  
to examine the security of the ground upon  
which he stands, and whither his pathway  
directs him. The occasion may be momen-  
tary. It is not to be disguised that their is  
a party in the North, as well as in the South,  
who consider the dissolution of the Union as  
the sovereign remedy for every real or imagi-  
nary grievance. Let us suppose for a moment  
that the Union were destroyed, and that an  
East and West line marked the limits of free  
and slave territory from the Atlantic to the  
Rocky Mountains. By this arrangement, the  
subject of slavery south of the dividing  
line forever passes from the control of the  
North. In this condition of things the South  
would have a community of interest which  
would render her a unit upon every question  
of vital importance; and I hesitate not to say,  
that she could form a new and stable govern-  
ment in a month's time. The idea so popu-  
lar in the North that the South is dependent  
upon the North for protection of slavery,  
would then be found to be a delusive one.  
Whatever the evils of the institution may be,  
within her own limits a common interest  
would unite every section. As growing al-  
most exclusively the great staple which en-  
ters so largely into the consumption of every  
portion of the world, she would then be sus-  
tained in the enjoyment of her institution by

England and France; perhaps the other  
European powers. If cotton is not indispen-  
sable to the manufacturing prosperity of  
New England, it certainly is to that of Great  
Britain; nay, it is indispensable to her domes-  
tic tranquility. Take away the cotton man-  
ufacturers of England, her myriads of oper-  
atives thrown out of employment and rendered  
destitute, are from necessity ready to grasp  
the sword of revolution. English statesmen  
understand this well, and are ready to guard  
against it, when occasion requires, by giving  
protection to the cotton growing interest.—  
They would, in a moment, unite with the  
slave power to protect this great interest.

The only hostility which England has to  
the American people, is to our Republican  
example. Our close approximation to her  
soil by means of the triumph of steam upon  
the ocean, with our vast commercial inter-  
course, and intimate social relations, spread-  
ing Democratic ideas, though the mighty  
agency of the press, excites throughout her  
population a continued inquiry and restless  
anxiety for enlarged privileges and Republi-  
can institutions. This disturbs the quiet of  
her Ministry, and the security of the Crown.  
She struggles to ward off the blow, and to stay  
the great progressive movement by the dis-  
solution of the Union. She hopes to see this  
effected though the agitation of the slavery  
question. This accomplished a treaty of peace  
and alliance would at once follow with the  
Southern section—This would suit England  
while it would be fatal to us. The Young  
American would no longer instruct by exam-  
ple. Her power and glory would be gone  
forever, and the patriot left to mourn over  
the melancholy catastrophe.

Nor would the line of separation deprive  
the South of any advantages of locomotion,  
or transportation which she now enjoys.—  
Cast your eye over the map of the States, and  
you see that every river west of the Hudson  
to the Rio Grande has its outlet to the Atlan-  
tic and the Gulf of Mexico through slave ter-  
ritory.

On the other hand, in the event of the dis-  
solution of the Union, what would be the  
position of the North? Could she as readily  
unite in the Constitution of a new Govern-  
ment? There are numerous considerations  
which forbid the idea. An inseparable bar-  
rier to the formation of a common government  
would present itself in the want of fellowship  
which would be found to exist between the  
States of New England, and those of the Ohio  
valley, and of the upper Mississippi. The  
New England character, intellectual and  
learned as it is confessed to be, by its con-  
stant inclination to novelty in politics, morals  
and religion, and to its morbid love of forms,  
has, ever since the landing of the Mayflower,  
invested it with a peculiarity rendering it  
alien from the tastes of its more Southern  
neighbors. Then what will be the proportion  
of influence assigned to New England in the  
new government? Would her six little  
States—comprising altogether a territory and  
aggregate population no greater than that of  
Pennsylvania—be allowed representation by  
twelve Senators? Or would not Pennsylvania  
and New York, and the rest, insist that two  
Senators would be the fair allotment of all  
New England?

Then again, how will you reconcile the in-  
terests of New England, which is an manufactur-  
ing, with the commercial interests of New  
York, and the agricultural interests of the  
West? While the former will be anxious  
for high duties for protection, the latter will  
be eager for free trade. Before embarking  
on such a "sea of troubles" as that prospect  
discloses it may be the part of true wisdom  
to ascertain whether the evils of the present sys-  
tem may not be tolerable, or whether, indeed,  
they are not more than the creatures of imagi-  
nation released from the wholesome re-  
straints of reason; whether they are not the  
offspring of reckless ambition, of narrow  
and selfish motives and contracted views, alike  
unpatriotic, and destitute of every quality of  
statesmanship.

But assume that the organization could be  
made complete, what man of reflection will  
say that any security can be found in any im-  
aginary boundary, such as Mason and Dixon's  
line? Border conflicts would be inevitable,  
finally embroiling the adjoining States in dead-  
ly strife, teaching again the lesson so often  
taught by history, that the love of battle and  
of conquest will prevail over civil organization.  
The pursuits of peace, the simplicity of our  
Republican habits and example, will then be  
at an end. Our commerce, our manufactures,  
the great line of our public works, compris-  
ing the system of our national development,  
and all the monuments of our national glory,  
would decline and perish.

For our encouragement and guidance in  
reference to this Kansas subject, we are not  
without precedent. The past is fraught with  
instruction. It will be remembered that  
when, a few years ago, the attempt was made  
to attach the "Wilmot Proviso" to all future  
Territorial governments, the timid and nerve-  
less hesitated, faltered, and many precipitate-  
ly abandoned the National standard, whose  
colors they had hitherto assisted to support.  
A similar stampede once occurred among the  
democratic members of the Legislature, when  
the question regarded the removal of the  
charter of the Bank of the United States.  
Then the timid and nerveless abandoned the  
post of duty, and at once vanished from their  
places in the public esteem.

Again the same wavering was exhibited.  
In the Convention, which, in 1854, met here  
for the nomination of Governor. That Con-  
vention failed to endorse the principle of the  
Kansas Nebraska bill, adjourned prematurely,  
and with a hurried step to escape the im-  
aginary danger. In all these cases it has  
been seen that the Democratic party sustain-  
ed no permanent loss. Contending always  
for principle and law, with a firm and deter-  
mined step, it marched steadily forward,  
without a stop or stagger, to the accomplish-  
ment of its purpose. It is the party of freedom  
and of progress. This review may suggest