

Both Harper and Dick Winter burst into the passage, the former exclaiming: "We've run pig into a redigger's nest, Cap'n, and Tom Harris is already butchered and scalped!"

And even as he spoke, as if in confirmation of his dreadful intelligence, there arose a series of wild, piercing, demagogical yells, followed by a dead and ominous silence.

So far we have followed the lovely heroine and her friends in this adventure; but the foregoing is all that we can publish in our columns. The balance of the narrative can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, which can be obtained at all the periodical stores where papers are sold. Remember to ask for the "Ledger," dated May 22nd, and in it you will get the continuation of the narrative from where it leaves off here. If there are no book-stores or news-offices convenient to where you reside, the publisher of the Ledger will send you a copy by mail, if you will send him five cents in a letter. Address Robert Bonner, Ledger Office, 44 Ann street, New York. This story is entitled, "Perils of the Border," and grows more and more interesting as it goes on.

An Anti-Lecompton Sunday School.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin, May 3.

It is to be presumed that all the Sabbath Schools in Philadelphia are anti-Lecompton, but the sentiments of one of them, came out in rather an unexpected way last Sunday. An occasion of unusual interest had brought a very full attendance on the exercises of the school, and in honor of the event, the pastor, or rector of the church, under whose care it is, delivered a capital address, which was rendered doubly interesting. He was giving the facts of bright and intelligent little people, who eagerly listened to his simple and beautiful address, reasoning why they should love the Saviour.

He said: "Now children, you should love Him because He is a friend whom it is an honor to have. Suppose you should get a letter from some one in the penitentiary—would that be an honor?"

Of course all the larger children said "No," and the hundreds of younger ones echoed "No, Sir!"

"Well then," said the minister, "suppose Governor Peck would write to you—would that be an honor?"

The children, large and small, of course, shouted—"No, Sir!"

"Now," pursued the speaker, "suppose Mr. Buchanan, the President, should write a letter to any one of you—would you not esteem that a very high honor indeed?"

Here ensued a fearful pause—the bright faces looked puzzled, the mischievous ones began to laugh, and the younger ones looked anxiously towards the elder ones for their cue. The taller boys looked at each other a moment and finally said, "No, Sir!" and every child in the school, great and small, shouted out tumultuously, "No, Sir!"

The teachers all smiled and the speaker laughed outright, but recovering himself in an instant, he said, "Why, children, this is all wrong. I like Mr. Buchanan. So ought you, you ought to love everybody. I had an idea of talking politics to you." He then went on to ask them if they would not like to receive a letter from Queen Victoria—"who certainly was a very estimable lady"—and the Queen of England not being involved in "Lecompton," the children expressed the opinion that a letter from her Majesty would be an honor.

The occurrence has furnished laughter to a large circle for two days, so we venture no confidence in those giving it to the public.

Rich Letter from an Indiana Congressman.

In which he tells how the "Kansas troubles" is settled and he "reinstated" in full "Federal" with the "democratic party"—How he has been sick about it, but feels much "better to-day"—Turn him "loose in the district" and he'll bring them "up to the pits certain."

Here is the letter, with the spelling and punctuation just as in the original. A "good English" letter, "certin."—Ed. CIN. GAZ.

WASHINGTON, April 22 1858.

Dear friend—your kind favor of the 14 Inst. is to hand. I was glad to hear from you the indication is the Kansas troubles will be settled to day by the democrat party. Which will be a true rejoicing the administration has all rely reinstated me in full fellowship—if my friend John L. Robinson will consent I will be permitted to act with the democrat party again the Settlement will be on the Great Principles of non-interventions so you see my dear devoirs here our ground well. I see from your letter I will have plenty of competitors in the convention well it is a free country they have a right to be candidates And the people have a right to select the one that will suit them best and if they want a man that will labor for the masses they will choose myself so I leave them perfectly free to choose for myself.

any favor you can render me will be taken kindly, and I feel certin I can carry the District—turn me loose in the district I will bring them up to the pits certain. I will help the whole district some hundreds in the district.

I will be home by the 10 of June and will have a chance to see my friends before the convention comes off and will write my friends on the subject from the custom and circumstances I think I ought to have a chance of the next race—you will do me a kindness by seeing as many of my friends as convenient and enlist them in my favor I have been quite unwell the last week I feel much better to-day—I hope this will find you and family well your friend JAS. B. FOLZEV.

Important from Utah.

St. Louis, May 17.—The *Republic* received a dispatch, late last night, stating that an express reached Fort Leavenworth on the 13th inst. from Camp Scott April 16th, bringing intelligence that the Mormons had laid down their arms. Governor Cummings, on invitation of Brigham Young, had entered Salt Lake city, without an escort. Many of the Mormons had gone to the southern part of the Territory, and the women and children were preparing to follow.

LATER.—A dispatch dated Leavenworth, the 14th inst., states that the news from Utah is unofficial, but that a private letter, received by Colonel Rich, at the fort, corroborates the statement, and that it is universally credited at Leavenworth. Governor Cummings entered Salt Lake city on April 1st, and the army was in readiness for action in case of emergency.

Death of the Last Pennsylvania Slave.

From the Lancaster Express of April 22.

We some time since noticed that there was but one slave left in this county, of the number manumitted under the act abolishing slavery in Pennsylvania. That, the last relic of the "civilized barbarism" of our fathers, is now no more. He died on the 5th instant, at a very advanced age, supposed by many to be the oldest person in the county. His name was Abram Kirk, and he was the slave of Stephen Porter, of Drummer township, by whom he was manumitted. His exact age is not known, the slave record of the Court of Quarter Sessions, in which the date of his birth, and other particulars, were no doubt registered, not being among the other records of that office. The index is there, in which it appears that Stephen Porter had a slave registered in Book No. 1, the missing record referred to. It has been ascertained, however, from other dates, that Kirk was over 103 years old when he died, and the presumption is, that he was of a still more advanced age. His memory, and indeed all his faculties, were unusually sound to the last, and he seemed to pass away in the easy natural sleep of a dissolution by old age. He could remember many instances of the Revolution, some of which he related with an interesting minuteness of detail. One particular, which seems to have made a deep impression upon his mind, referred to the services rendered by Lafayette in the struggle for American liberty. When a young man, in 1781, he assisted in rowing that General and his troops across the Susquehanna, at Ball Bluff, and was often heard to relate an incident which then occurred, and the remark it called forth from the French patriot. The boat in which Abram was rowing, having accidentally run on the rocks in the stream, Lafayette called out to those in charge of the boat, "Do not drown any of my brave men; I expect to have used of them all at Yorktown."

This old African's funeral was largely attended, for while living he had been highly respected in the neighborhood, as an honest and inoffensive man. His remains were interred at Peru Hill, in Fulton township.

The last slave! That solitary figure under the head of "Slaves," which we find in the census of Lancaster county for 1850, will disappear from the new census.

The Hotter Journal.

COUDERSPORT, PA., Thursday Morning, May 20, 1858.

T. S. CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Hons. Anson Burlingame and John Covode will please accept our thanks for Congressional favors.

Late news from Kansas reports that there is a band of two hundred and fifty bandits in the vicinity of Fort Scott, who bid defiance to the U. S. troops, and rob the settler with impunity. Are they hirelings of the Administration?

The Anniversaries in New York last week, were numerous both in their quantity and quality. In all of them the great question of Slavery predominated in its interest—in fact, it was the only question thoroughly discussed by them.

The Governor of South Carolina has appointed A. P. Hayne Senator of the United States in place of Judge Evans, deceased. He is a brother of the famous Robert Y. Hayne, with whom Daniel Webster had his famous oratorical combat.

The English Naval officers on the Gulf of Mexico are becoming insolent toward our merchant vessels. A couple of weeks ago the Schooner *Abdole* was fired into and otherwise insulted by the British War-Steamer *Aye*. We wonder what our courageous administration at Washington will do in the matter. Two similar cases have since occurred.

A Woman's Rights Convention was held in Mozart-Hall, New York, last week. Among other things, an Italian, Frenchman, or some other foreigner, gave his experience of the power of Woman when she is in power. The other proceedings of the Convention were of the usual character. During the proceedings Mrs. ELIZA T. FARNHAM offered a series of resolutions declaring that the partial and masculine civilization of the past has prepared the way for a higher civilization, which woman is fitted to achieve by her more complex organization, her greater delicacy of structure, and beauty of person, her superior endurance and heroism, and her higher capacity of harmony.

We may see what a man of downright honesty of purpose and uncompromising determination of character is able to extort from his fiercest political opponents in the following extract from a

speech of Senator Toombs, referring to Mr. Wade of Ohio.

"That is it, says my friend from Ohio, who is always honest and outspoken, and straightforward, and I wish to God the rest of you would imitate him. He speaks out like man. He says that is the difference, and it is. He means what he says. He and I can agree about everything on earth until we get to our sable population, I do believe."

Where is the doughface that would not gladly exchange all his rotten reputation and ill-gotten favors for such a significant recognition and such an honorable testimonial as this?

Henry William Herbert, well known to the literary and sporting world by the sobriquet of "Frank Forster," committed suicide, by shooting himself, at the Stevens House, New York, on Monday morning last. In a letter to the *Coroner*, as also in one to the press, found on his table, he evidences a deranged mind—and charges the cause of the act to his slanders poured into the ears of his wife, (to whom he was married about three months since,) by a woman living in Newark, N. J., near which city he resided, at a place which he called the "Coziers," presented to him by his friends in England. He was the eldest son of the Rev. William Herbert, the Dean of Manchester, England, and through him inherited the blood of the Houses of Pembroke and Percy. He was a brilliant scholar, and fluent writer. He was twice married in this country—his first wife being a native of Maine. He was born in 1807, and was, therefore, 51 years of age.

A fearful accident occurred on the New York Central Railroad, last week, at Sauquoit Bridge, near Utica. Eight persons were killed outright, and about 40 more dangerously wounded—some of whom have since died. The bridge was rotten—that fact not unknown to the managers of the road—and a train each way passing over it at the same time broke it down. The particulars of the accident, with the testimony at the *Coroner's* inquest, exhibit a fearful account against the managers of the road. It evidences recklessness on their part which deserves the most severe penalties of the law as a punishment.

Another accident occurred on the Lafayette and Indianapolis Railroad, on the night of the 14th inst. As the Cincinnati night express train bound North was crossing a bridge 22 miles east of Lafayette, it rafe way, precipitating the whole train into the water. The night was very dark, and the high water had undermined the abutments of the bridge. The train was running at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour. The engine had reached the end of the bridge, which was one hundred feet long, when the whole gave way.

James Irwin, conductor, James Barringer, engineer, and Maloney, fireman, were killed. None of the passengers were injured.

The American Tract Society—The Triumph of Slavery.

The American Tract Society held its annual meeting last week. It was a stormy meeting and resulted in the defeat of the anti-slavery faction—a faction which, were it properly represented, would be far in the majority; but dough-faces are not confined to secular politics, and here we have a striking illustration of that fact. We give below the opinion of a conservative anti-slavery paper in regard to the action of the Society. The following is an editorial in the New York *Evening Post* of the 13th:

THE TRACT CONTROVERSY—WHAT NEXT?

The management of the Tract Society yesterday triumphed, after a stormy struggle, over the anti-slavery opposition, and the old board of officers was re-elected by a decided majority. The Society, in thus reversing its position taken last year, decides that no tract shall be issued on the slavery question, and no allusion be made in its publications to any institution which a majority of its members consider a great obstacle to the progress of Christianity in the southern states. It is claimed, however, that practically this is a consideration of small consequence, as most of the Society's issues are circulated among the non-slaveholders of the South, and that the prejudice among slave-owners is such that the publication of documents on slavery would destroy its influence altogether in that section of the country.

Whether this be so or not, we cannot determine. The opposition, however, maintain the negative, and have all along asserted that the whole truth of God involves a condemnation of slavery; and that a mutilated gospel is no gospel at all; though they are guilty of the inconsistency of urging the publication of documents like Bishop Meade's Instructions to Masters, recognising and prescribing rules for an institution which they stigmatize as inherently immoral and wicked. Hence the root and branch abolitionists of the Lewis Tappan or the Garrison

schools rather exult, we suppose in the discomfiture of the anti-slavery *moderatos*, headed by Drs. Tyng and Thompson.

These latter, however, assert, if we understand them right, that the issue of rules for indirect, will prove an efficient, though indirect, attack on slavery itself, insuring its downfall perhaps as speedily as a direct attack upon the system—a species of argument of which our recent Kansas legislation in Congress has furnished such notable examples.

Meanwhile, as the Tract Society insists on its inability to do anything but preach the undispated word, and on not promulgating what will give offence to evangelical Christians of any section, of course it will not again violate such consistency by inveighing against intoxicating drinks, dancing, theatre-going, or any other practice on which a difference of opinion exists among church members. This, undoubtedly, would have been the smoothest and easiest policy, had it been adopted at the start, but how it will work now, after so great an agitation has been excited, remains to be seen. We rather doubt its success.

But what will the defeated opposition do? Will they, for the sake of the half million of property and the \$300,000 annual receipts of the Society, still adhere to it after they are thus hopelessly prevented from controlling it? Will they adhere to the organization and neutralize its influence by a continuance of a hopeless contention, or will they throw themselves on their wealthy northern constituents—the churches of New England and the West—and peacefully secede? This appears to us the best course. We should then have two harmonious organizations, working in different ways, for the same noble object—the evangelization of the world.

The *Tribune* of the 15th, has an editorial on the subject, from which we extract the following in regard to the cause and the effect:

"The principle of Wednesday's vote is of wide application. There is not a man living who believes that any such vote could have been carried in the American Tract Society were Slavery existing only in Brazil, Algiers and the Canibal Islands. The Society has not voted that Slavery is no sin, but that the sinners are too powerful and too near. If slaveholding in this country were confined to the 'sandhills' or 'spoor white trash' of the South, this Society would flood their cabins with Abolition appeals and remonstrances. But the slaveholders are Colonels, Generals and Monarchs—they are church trustees, deacons, vestrymen, clergymen, and even Bishops—they are Governors, Legislators and Members of Congress—so it is voted impolitic to publish tracts which discuss the Moral Duties of Masters. The moral duties of husbands, wives, parents, children, servants, are all discussed and enforced without offense in the Society's publications; but the moral duties of slaveholders must not be considered, even in the guarded language of Southern clergymen. Is it wise even for Slavery to insist on this discrimination?"

The devotees of Slavery would do well to get up a similar demonstration over this to that which they enacted on the success of the English Swindle. The cause and effect are the same, in our opinion.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

From a well known Correspondent.

[The following letter came to hand a few hours too late for our last issue; but it is still fresh and acceptable.—Ed. Jour.]

New York, Monday, May 10, 1858.

BROTHER CHASE.—Having held communion with the readers of the *Journal* for many years, you will pardon the desire which I now feel to address a few words to them, from this busiest and largest of American cities.

Yesterday morning I went in company with three other residents of Coudersport, to the far-famed, and highly honored Church of the Pilgrims, in Brooklyn, where the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, every Sabbath, feeds a flock of three thousand with the bread of life. We went early, (three-fourths of an hour before commencing the services,) as all strangers must to secure favorable seats. There being a lady in company, we were treated with "distinguished consideration" and shown to seats where we could see the entire audience below, and most of that above, and could hear every word uttered by the minister. At half past ten, there was no spot, inside of the Church, where a person could either sit or stand.

At precisely half past ten, the exercises were commenced by the choir. At 25 minutes to eleven Mr. Beecher entered. What followed I cannot tell—only this—the prayer touched my soul as it never had been before, and the sermon went down to the bottom of my heart, as a plummet sounds the sea.

As I listened to that never to be forgotten sermon, and heard Mr. Beecher make a practical application of Christianity, to all the business of life—the family circle—the store—the office—public and private duties—how earnestly I wished that all who claim to be ministers of the Gospel, would employ the talent given them, whatever it may be, in teaching their audiences what acts are consistent

with a christian profession, and what are inconsistent with it.

As the result of such preaching, Mr. Beecher has added two hundred new members to his church within two weeks and a hundred more have made a profession of faith with a view to become members. But what is of infinite more importance than this, these three hundred new members will be Christians; not mere church members, too bigotted to take their village paper unless it will wink at all the public misconduct of their minister.

What is the reason that Mr. Beecher's preaching is converting more people than that of any half dozen old foggy ministers of this city? Simply because he teaches a sensible practical christianity, which every person can understand, and appreciate. But even Mr. Beecher, might increase his influence, by preaching more as Christ did, and less in subjection to his Theological training.

But let me rather thank God that he is so like Christ, and therefore so much of a power on Earth, rather than murmur that he is not more like his Divine Master.

I am encouraged to hope, that even the one sermon which I heard yesterday, will make me a better and a stronger man all the rest of my life. And I am so confident it would exert a like happy influence on my neighbors and friends, that I will cheerfully and gladly pay the expenses of the trip if Mr. Beecher can be induced to repeat it in Coudersport, or deliver any one which he may think the state of our society requires.

I intended to say a few words about the present state of the political world. But the sermon yesterday has taken possession of all the faculties of my mind, and I can write of nothing else. I will just say in closing that the skies are bright. Philadelphia has given the key note to the next campaign; and Freedom is bound to triumph.

J. S. M.

The "Swindle" in Kansas.

The following extracts from the three leading papers in Kansas, as also from the *Cincinnati Gazette's* correspondent, who is travelling in northern Kansas, will show the feeling of that Territory on the question of accepting the bribe:

From the *Leavenworth Times*.

Having found that threats alone are insufficient to curb the people of Kansas, our enemies have joined a threat and bribe, and hope by this means to succeed in their nefarious purposes. We would inform the Administration and its minions that the Government does not own land enough to buy up the people of Kansas.

From the *Quindaro Chieftain*.

The unfair submission of the Lecompton Constitution will not shield it; its people will strike through the ordinance to bury the hopes of their just indignation deep in the heart of the swindle, and thus struck down, it will be trampled into the very earth, while its usurpation, like the ghost of Banquo, will torment the party which countenanced its creation and cherished its transient being.

From the *Lawrence Republican*.

As we go to press we learn that the Lecompton bill, as reported by English from the Committee of Conference, has passed both branches of Congress—in the House by nine majority. Lecompton is therefore passed—provided the people of Kansas vote to accept a proffered land grab; otherwise we remain in a Territorial condition until we have 93,000 inhabitants. Of course we will repeat a Territory!

Correspondence of the *Cincinnati Gazette*.

In the parts of Northern Kansas which I have visited, there is little political excitement, but a general determination exists to vote down the Lecompton ordinance and Constitution.

From *Korney's Press*.

A Black and Fearful Friday.

If we had ever been animated by a patriotic feeling, we should now be rejoiced at the action of the Congress of the United States in the passage of the great fraud, consummated at the city which bears the honored name of Washington, on the 30th day of April, 1858; on Friday, the most ominous day of all the week, (according to a superstition still obeyed even in the most intelligent circles.) This wicked deed of profligate politicians will stir the moral sense of the country to its profoundest depths. It will awaken wide-spread indignation. It will call out emotions which have been stifled because such a deed was believed to be impossible; and it will hurl into utter obscurity and shame those servants of the people who have sought this opportunity to assist in a betrayal as wantonly as it was senseless and unnecessary. To see these men gibbeted and transfixed before the eyes of the world may be a melancholy satisfaction; and to this extent the black business of the blackest Friday that ever this country has seen, may be full of compensation.

But we have no rejoicing over a common shame. We have no words of congratulation at an event which inflicts disgrace upon our common country. The more we deliberate upon the record of the last fourteen months, the more do we feel that a blow has been struck at the very heart of our institutions, from which we may never recover.

We saw in this Kansas business, when

it assumed its new shape, last autumn, the seeds of a fatal demoralization. Provisions to that period it bore the aspect of eminent fairness. Mr. Buchanan appeared to us, in all his early movements in regard to it, to be inspired by a Washingtonian patriotism. It had been a difficult problem to others; to him it was as clear as a sunbeam. He felt so himself up to the moment when he supposed he could change his course, and be sustained by the country. That was the weight which palled him down. The whole nation stood appalled at the transformation. His very office-holders, hesitated, and there was not a Northern Senator or Representative, within our circle of acquaintance, who did not, at first, doubt or denounce the unexpected and extraordinary example. The only interest that applauded his course was that extreme proslavery exalt, (known to desire a dissolution of the Union) which had induced him to pay those true and gallant spirits who had so long upheld his standard, and to surrender the holy principle without which he would be reposing in honorable quiet at Wheatland.

From that moment to the present, what have we witnessed? Nothing but a succession of personal and political degradations. The principle of the "will of the majority" had become overruling. The principle of fidelity to a sworn pledge, and to a co-ordinated creed, had sunk in to all hearts. The President, the Cabinet—all men had met upon this patriotic platform. It was built upon honor, and riveted and clinched by a thousand solemn assurances. To destroy it required herculean exertions, and a series of operations, before which all the efforts of past Administrations have paled their inefficacy. It stood on full armed before the nation, instinct with its energy, and resistless from the associations that surrounded it. But the word had gone forth, and though it could not be annihilated, it was at least betrayed. And to accomplish this betrayal, the character of the Democratic party, and of the country, has been shamelessly dishonored.

Independent men, who would not bow to the attempt to sacrifice a principle, were turned out of office, and base and characterless knaves put into their places. Solemn assurances to high functionaries, written, spoken, and printed, were ruthlessly broken.

Representatives were compelled to change their votes and to violate their pledged faith, and whose conscience failed to approve, patronage came in to support them.

Calumnies, the most atrocious and cruel, were hurled against all who dared to be true to the truth. Is this all? Would that it were! The formal declaration of a proud, national party was sought to be nullified by the action of Congress, and in substitution for a principle, impudently declared and solemnly sealed, before the eyes of the whole country, we had offered to us a miserable cheat. The dark deed of a gang of reckless speculators in Kansas was made the test of Democratic faith, and falsehood were created into cardinal virtues, and the protest of fifteen thousand freemen against this deed, were laughed at, as the protests of our fathers in the Revolution were laughed at, as the ravings of rebels, and the threats of a mob.

So far for the footprints of this unhallowed Despotism. They are marked on the historic page as the evidence of a receding morality and a degenerating Democracy. They turn back the hands on the dial plate of time, and remind us that we are living in the feudal ages.—Nay, worse than that; for then, if power was great, public men were brave, and the brave who sold his character died the death of the infamous.

But the great crime did not stop here. One wrong after another was tried, till at last, as if to mock at even the semblance of right, the so-called English bill was proposed, the incarnation of treachery and of duplicity—a bill, be it understood, which differed in its precedents in this: that they were swindles and this was a bribe; which, professing to submit Lecompton to the people, did not submit it, according to its southern expounders; and which, starting out in the preamble with a scandalous misstatement, crowned the whole proceeding with a declaration that if the people of Kansas did not take it, they should fester in dissensions till it suited their masters to admit them!

And this is the scheme that was forced thro' yesterday—THE BLACK FRIDAY OF our century!

Well, may the Senator from New York cry "shame" upon the damning deed.

All history will cry shame upon it too.

The burden which this outrage attaches to the Democratic party cannot be carried without crushing it. Candidates for office will be compelled to speak out against it, and those who are silent will pay the penalty of such an acquiescence.

What Kansas may decide upon we are not authorized to say; but we cannot doubt that she will reject the bribe with scorn. Whether she does or not, the wrong done will be avenged, and the sacred doctrine vindicated. The case has passed into the hands of the people of the States; especially those who have been insulted by their Representatives, as we have been by eleven of our members from Pennsylvania, four of whom represent this proud metropolis, where there is but one sentiment, outside of the office-holders and office-seekers; and that fearlessly against the action of the Congress of the United States, in forcing an odious Constitution upon a protesting people.

The Sun came out once this week, but the weather was so cold it could not stay long.

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if assumed its new shape, last autumn, the seeds of a fatal demoralization. Provisions to that period it bore the aspect of eminent fairness. Mr. Buchanan appeared to us, in all his early movements in regard to it, to be inspired by a Washingtonian patriotism. It had been a difficult problem to others; to him it was as clear as a sunbeam. He felt so himself up to the moment when he supposed he could change his course, and be sustained by the country. That was the weight which palled him down. The whole nation stood appalled at the transformation. His very office-holders, hesitated, and there was not a Northern Senator or Representative, within our circle of acquaintance, who did not, at first, doubt or denounce the unexpected and extraordinary example. The only interest that applauded his course was that extreme proslavery exalt, (known to desire a dissolution of the Union) which had induced him to pay those true and gallant spirits who had so long upheld his standard, and to surrender the holy principle without which he would be reposing in honorable quiet at Wheatland.

From that moment to the present, what have we witnessed? Nothing but a succession of personal and political degradations. The principle of the "will of the majority" had become overruling. The principle of fidelity to a sworn pledge, and to a co-ordinated creed, had sunk in to all hearts. The President, the Cabinet—all men had met upon this patriotic platform. It was built upon honor, and riveted and clinched by a thousand solemn assurances. To destroy it required herculean exertions, and a series of operations, before which all the efforts of past Administrations have paled their inefficacy. It stood on full armed before the nation, instinct with its energy, and resistless from the associations that surrounded it. But the word had gone forth, and though it could not be annihilated, it was at least betrayed. And to accomplish this betrayal, the character of the Democratic party, and of the country, has been shamelessly dishonored.

Independent men, who would not bow to the attempt to sacrifice a principle, were turned out of office, and base and characterless knaves put into their places. Solemn assurances to high functionaries, written, spoken, and printed, were ruthlessly broken.

Representatives were compelled to change their votes and to violate their pledged faith, and whose conscience failed to approve, patronage came in to support them.

Calumnies, the most atrocious and cruel, were hurled against all who dared to be true to the truth. Is this all? Would that it were! The formal declaration of a proud, national party was sought to be nullified by the action of Congress, and in substitution for a principle, impudently declared and solemnly sealed, before the eyes of the whole country, we had offered to us a miserable cheat. The dark deed of a gang of reckless speculators in Kansas was made the test of Democratic faith, and falsehood were created into cardinal virtues, and the protest of fifteen thousand freemen against this deed, were laughed at, as the protests of our fathers in the Revolution were laughed at, as the ravings of rebels, and the threats of a mob.

So far for the footprints of this unhallowed Despotism. They are marked on the historic page as the evidence of a receding morality and a degenerating Democracy. They turn back the hands on the dial plate of time, and remind us that we are living in the feudal ages.—Nay, worse than that; for then, if power was great, public men were brave, and the brave who sold his character died the death of the infamous.

But the great crime did not stop here. One wrong after another was tried, till at last, as if to mock at even the semblance of right, the so-called English bill was proposed, the incarnation of treachery and of duplicity—a bill, be it understood, which differed in its precedents in this: that they were swindles and this was a bribe; which, professing to submit Lecompton to the people, did not submit it, according to its southern expounders; and which, starting out in the preamble with a scandalous misstatement, crowned the whole proceeding with a declaration that if the people of Kansas did not take it, they should fester in dissensions till it suited their masters to admit them!

And this is the scheme that was forced thro' yesterday—THE BLACK FRIDAY OF our century!

Well, may the Senator from New York cry "shame" upon the damning deed.

All history will cry shame upon it too.

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The Sun came out once this week, but the weather was so cold it could not stay long.