

Miscellany.

Our Danger and Our Safety.

By JOSEPH A. GIDDINGS.

Our danger of defeat in 1860 arises from the efforts now making to modify the position assumed by the Republicans in 1856. We cannot disguise the fact that some of our journalists and some candidates for office are seeking to gain the support of the timid and weak men, by denying that the Republican party is pledged against the extension of the Slave Power.

We shall not stop to argue the question at this time. If the fundamental truths put forth in that instrument do not exclude the extension of the Slave Power by the consent or vote of the Republican party, its framers failed to express what they supposed their friend or foe could doubt. The Democratic party had avowed this extension of slavery as an important item in their creed.

These declarations have struck us with surprise. Every intelligent man must beware that this same wavering of our ranks, in face of the enemy, defeated the Whigs in 1844. When Henry Clay avowed his personal acquiescence in the plan for annexing Texas in order to extend the Slave Power, he signed his own political death warrant, and our friends suppose that the scenes connected with Kansas and the experience of fourteen years have rendered the despotism of slavery more acceptable to our people?

If there were any doubt in regard to the Philadelphia platform being opposed to this extension of the Slave Power, the great body of Republican voters would demand its amendment, or repudiate the party. We assure these men who would let down our position that the mass of the Republican electors are honest. They mean what they say. They base their action on principle. They will discard all wire-working. They will not be sold nor transferred to the Slave Power by their own votes.

We would not deceive others, nor would we be deceived. We think any attempt of our National Convention of 1860 to modify our position in regard to this extension of the Slave Power, or to place in nomination a man whose sentiments on that subject are unknown, must defeat his election. Republican electors have been too often and too long deceived on this subject to be further trifled with.

Our safety consists in a frank and manly support of the doctrines proclaimed at Philadelphia, in their letter and spirit. On these our party was founded; aside from these doctrines there is no Republican party.

The man who discards them is not a Republican. Neither politicians, nor statesmen, nor human authority can change these truths. We may abandon, we may repudiate, but we can neither modify nor change principles which have existed throughout the whole eternity of the past. Standing on them, our party has extended and increased, and acquired influence, and now wields the moral power of the nation.

SPEAKING OUT IN DREAMS.—A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch—a remarkably good paper for its size, by the way—tells the following in a letter, from one of the Springs: An amusing incident occurred in the care of the Virginia and Tennessee road, which must be preserved in print. It is too good to be lost. As the train entered the Big Tunnel, near this place, in accordance with the usual custom a lamp was lit. A servant girl, accompanying her mistress, had sunk into a profound slumber, but just as the lamp was lit she awoke, and, half asleep, imagined herself in the infernal regions. Frantic with fright, she implored her Maker to have mercy on her, remarking, at the same time, "the devil has got me at last." Her mistress, sitting on the seat in front of the terrified negro, was deeply mortified, and called upon her, "Mollie, don't make such a noise; it is I, be not afraid." The poor African immediately exclaimed, "Oh, missus, dat you; jest what I speeted; I always thought if I eber got to de bad place, I would see you dar." These remarks were uttered with such vehemence that not a word was lost, and the whole coach became convulsed with laughter.

The Potter Journal. COUDERSPORT, PA., Thursday Morning, Oct. 7, 1858. T. S. CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. Union Sign Nominations. FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, JOHN M. READ, OF PHILADELPHIA. FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, WILLIAM E. FRAZER, OF FAYETTE. Republican County Nominations. FOR CONGRESS, JAMES T. HALE, of Centre. For Member of Assembly, LEWIS MANN, of Coudersport, L. P. WILLISTON, of Wellsboro'. For County Treasurer, ELI REES, of Coudersport. For County Commissioner, JEROME CHESEBRO, of Oswaydo. For County Auditor, WILLIAM B. GRAVES, of Clara.

REPUBLICANS! IT IS YOUR PLAIN DUTY TO BE AT THE POLLS AND VOTE EARLY NEXT TUESDAY—YOUR OWN, YOUR STATE'S, AND YOUR COUNTRY'S INTERESTS DEMAND IT. WILL YOU FORFEIT THEM BY YOUR ABSENCE? WILL YOU PERMIT TREASON AND WRONG TO BE INDIRECTLY ENDORSED IN THIS CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT THROUGH YOUR CARELESSNESS? VOTE THE WHOLE TICKET.

The Republican Congressional Conferees of Erie and Crawford counties nominated Mr. Babbit for Congress on the 24th ult. Too late, we fear.

John S. Mann, Esq., writes to us, from the Elmira Water Cure, that his health is steadily improving under that treatment. Our citizens generally will note this fact with sincere pleasure.

A few weeks since, the vessel Huides, (which some time ago cleared from New York,) landed 900 slaves on the Island of Cuba. The captain then gave her in charge of the mate, who ran her to Montauk Point, Long Island, where he scuttled and sunk her. Last Saturday, the mate and five of the crew were arrested by Marshal Rynders. We presume the affair will result in the discharge of the prisoners and the removal of Marshal Rynders, on demand of the Southern fire-eaters.

We learn that packages of the JOURNAL intended for several different post offices in this county have not reached their destination for the last two weeks. We are not surprised at this, as it is characteristic of the present National Administration and its agents, antecedent to an election, to proscribe every kind of documentary evidence of its rottenness and contemptibility. Every ray of truth must be seen through the Admin-

istration's distorted lens, or not at all. And it will always be thus until the governmental powers are revolutionized.

Tom Corwin on the Stamp. "Tom" Corwin spoke at Xenia, Ohio, the other day, to an audience of between 1,500 and 2,000 persons. He bore hard down on the Lecomptonites,—praised Douglas for the firmness he had shown,—but thought it would have done him no harm to emancipate himself entirely! Mr. Corwin, after speaking of the Dred Scott Decision, as interpreted by Mr. Buchanan to mean that "Kansas was as much a Slave State as Georgia," said:

"If that decision is to be carried out, and the Territories are thus to be inoculated with Slavery, and under this unfair constitution, a State is formed with a Slave Constitution, and comes before me for admission, I will never vote for it! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! You may roast me alive, I haven't much fat, but it shall be all fried off before I will vote to admit a Slave State under such circumstances."

The Evansville (Ind.) Journal is noticing a recent speech of Gen. Lane, of Oregon, at that place, has the following significant jeu d'esprit in reference to the White House bachelor:

"Mr. Buchanan, as General Lane informs us, has been enamored of the constitution all his life. 'He is now married to it—is its lawful wedded husband. Sleeps with it—hugs it to his bosom—has no other earthly object of affection. He loves it with his whole heart—it is the only object of his solicitude, and the offering he begets from it will be the only legacy he will have to bequeath to his country.' Gen. Lane produced no marriage certificate, but gave his testimony as a subscribing witness. Mr. Buchanan is acknowledged to be an Irishman by descent. It is one of the domestic privileges of the lords of the Milesian race to discipline their better halves to their own will and pleasure; and, if need be, custom among them, warrants the use of the rod and strap and a little marital force and coercion. From evidence, we believe that Gen. Joe Lane's Mrs. Buchanan has been most unmercifully disciplined, and brought into abject submission, and when she refuses to yield to her master, she is subject, yet, to the most cruel and infamous assaults from the 'greatest of the greatest.' Our fears are that unless she is rescued from the embrace and bed of the old tyrant, her life will be in danger."

We believe it is a well known physiological theory that the incongruity of parents superinduces gross deformity or idiocy in the offspring—that maternal grace and goodness become absorbed in paternal atrociousness. The theory is ingenious, and in this instance is indubitably verified. The only offspring of the above incongruous match is the Lecompton Constitution, and none, not even its parents' own friends deny its utter deformity; and while the unhappy mother, in the utter helplessness of her present condition, secretly weeps scalding tears of regret over her unseemly offspring, the deceitful father and his hireling heralds have boastfully lauded its birth to a frowning and deriding world. The poor, deformed thing is now, however, reposing in the soil of a people upon whom its father attempted to impose its keeping. Heaven and earth were moved to save its life—'twas drugged and drugged by the well-paid family physicians until Esculapius himself cried mercy for it, but

"The boy expired—the father held the clay, And looked upon it long; and when at last Death left no doubt, and the dead burthen lay Still on his heart, and pulse and hope were past, He watched it tristfully, until away 'Twas borne by the rude wave where 'twas cast; Then he himself sunk down all dumb and shivering, And gave no signs of life, save his limbs quivering."

The mother, now that she is relieved of the care and nourishment of the monstrosity, will doubtless recover a share of her accustomed health, though it is feared she can never entirely recover from the fearful shock. Next Tuesday the people of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin will perform the prelude to the political requiem of the uncouth and ungainly father; the wife rejoices at the prospective widowhood and the nation sympathizes with her.

That "NUT" NOT CRACKED BY AL. WHITE AND HIS FRIENDS. We some time ago published, with our comments, an article from the Warren Ledger insinuating that Allison did not pay its editor for the printing of his votes in 1856. The Lecomptonites were terribly worried about it, and the usurpation editor of that infamous sheet, the Clinton Democrat, took the trouble to certify that he was present and saw Allison White pay D. W. C. James \$25 during that canvass. He did not, however, affirm that it was for the tickets then printed, and the following card from Mr. James confirms our first-quoted evidence of the manner in which he was treated by Mr. White. By the following it will be seen

that Mr. White did in 1856 pay for the tickets printed for him in 1854, and promised to pay for the last job, which he has failed to do. Can the miserable tools of Allison White waive the meaning of the following item from the last Warren Ledger?

PERSONAL.—Our friends of the Clinton Democrat and the Potter Democrat have worked themselves into quite a fever in regard to a report that Congressman WHITE had not paid us for printing his votes in 1856. Although we have not in this connection, mentioned Mr. White's name, and have no desire at this time, to parade our personal matters before the public, we do not hesitate to state the case plainly for the satisfaction of our cotemporaries in the 15 District. We printed votes for Mr. White in 1854 when he was defeated, and in 1856, when he was elected. In the latter year, we wrote out and printed notes of Gen. IRVING'S speech at Coudersport, at Mr. White's special request and supplied him with a large number of extra copies of the paper containing the same. We did receive \$25, in 1855, and he told us, in case he was elected, to call upon him for a certain sum further. Mr. White knows this; and he also knows that he has received three letters from us in relation to it to which we have received no reply. Is this sufficient?

Denunciation of Skirts. A Conference of Clergymen somewhere out west has been denouncing hoops and extension skirts, and deprecating those who use them as unchristian. It strikes us that this is not only ridiculous but impertinent. If preachers cannot find any more appropriate business than meddling with ladies' petticoats, they had better trot right back to the "beggarly elements of the world." There has been quite too much of this priestly interference with such matters, and people have become disgusted with it.

It may (or may not) be in bad taste for ladies to wear the fashionable skirts and hoops; but that is theirs, and their husband's concern; and an attempt to magnify the practice into a sin liable to clerical denunciation is, as we said, impertinent.—Lyons (N. Y.) Republican.

We agree with you, friend, that it is none of their business, any more than would be the selection of their dinners. Indeed, so prone have Clergymen become to meddle with the private affairs of their "flocks" that the Gospel is nearly forgotten by Church-going people, who now go to such places only when they desire to get "posted up" in the neighborhood scandal. Denunciation of Sin by general application has been supplanted by special denunciation of Special Sins, and the pulpit is fast being suborned as a rostrum from which to proclaim the bitterness of personal malice. We begin to think that such meddling by the clergy, if left unchecked in its workings, will result in a religious despotism rivaled only by the Romish Church.

The clergy should remember that their credentials as christian ambassadors do not empower them to look beyond the spiritual welfare of those among whom they are hired; and we do not conceive how the conference of a woman's petticoats, or the cut of a man's coat, influences their religious sincerity. If their heart is cleanly, why should not their persons be correspondingly comely? Indeed, we feel constrained to say that before a woman's skirts can be ensnared to the styles of the past, the clergy of the above-named Conference must obtain complete control of the Parisian fashion-makers, as well as invent some style of petticoats which is more healthy, comfortable and comely—a task they will find to be eminently more difficult than passing denunciatory resolutions relative to the present style. We confess to have entertained a dislike of them at first; but we are now as firmly convinced of their necessity to the comfort, convenience and health of ladies as we were then ready to denounce them. If we had been unable to discover any utility in them beyond the mere gratification of woman's vanity, our dislike of them would perhaps have continued until now—indeed, but for the realization of their utility by the public generally, they would long since have succumbed to popular denunciation; and thus would that western conference of clergymen have been saved the trouble of denouncing them by resolution at this late date. We hope those pious seers will grow in wisdom in proportion to their theme.

Forney vs. Buchanan. We have only room this week for a couple of short extracts from a recent address of Col. Forney, in the Press, showing up some of the unpleasant private affairs of the present National Administration. We make the first extract to show the sycophancy of Buchanan, and the other to show the real issue before the People of Pennsylvania at the election next Tuesday. What amount of confidence can be placed in a President who is thus portrayed by the man who placed him where he is? Speaking of the N. Y. Herald, Col. Forney says:

"How he toiled to defeat Mr. Buchanan the columns of his journal will show. He seemed to have abandoned all remorse. His agents penetrated every section of the Union; they hung about Lancaster, where Mr. Buchanan resided; they lingered at Washington; they were in the South and in the North, and all talked the same way, and rioted in the same common calumnies. There was not a fabrication, no matter how vile, that did not find ready circulation through the columns of the Herald. The most sacred secrets were exposed to the public eye. The early life of Mr. Buchanan, his intimate confidential relations, and especially that portion which he himself has most sedulously hidden from notoriety, was ruthlessly laid bare to the vulgar gaze. This jackal of the press, who grinds his venomous tooth even into the grave itself, tore open the cerements of the innocent and helpless dead, and shook into the eyes of the startled public secrets which even Mr. Buchanan's intimate friends did not dare allude to.

At the time these articles appeared, Mr. Buchanan said to me one day, taking up the N. Y. Herald, while I was on a visit to Wheatland, "Why am I thus to be traduced and paraded by this infamous knave? Have I no friends who will visit New York and punish him as he deserves? His ears should be taken off in the public streets." I never saw Mr. Buchanan more excited than he was on this and other occasions under Bennett's unlicensed and cruel slanders, and I believe that it is to my prudence and compassion that Bennett is this day permitted to walk Broadway with his long ears on his Scotch head. I will remember how, after the campaign, the first impulse of the Democrats all over the Union, was to have a settlement with the N. Y. Herald. That paper had expended all of its influence and a good deal of Fremont's money in trying to defeat Mr. Buchanan. Thousands of Democratic editors throughout the country felt that Bennett deserved to be castigated, and at the solicitation of a number of distinguished men, then in Philadelphia, I sat down and prepared a somewhat caustic article, showing him up in faithful colors. Mr. Buchanan astonished me by calling my attention to this article, and complained of the proprietor of the paper for publishing it. I told him that I had myself written it, and that I had written it because it was demanded by common decency, and by ordinary respect for the gallant men who had been traduced in that journal, and especially for the thousands of struggling editors throughout the Union who had regarded the Herald as his most infamous, relentless, and savage enemy. "Well," said he, "I regret that I have written to the proprietor of the paper about this article, but I desire that Mr. Bennett shall support my Administration." I can now perceive that the man who was thus willing to court the most abandoned and most infamous editor upon the face of the earth—the man who was thus willing to procure the support of James Gordon Bennett, after he had poured the vials of wrath and inconceivable wrath upon his head, and after he had traduced the South, betrayed the Republicans, and been rebuffed by the result of the election—was even in that day resolved in his own mind to turn his back upon the gallant men in this city and State, who had surrounded him as with a wall of fire, and who had carried him forward into the Presidency after twenty years of hard, unremitting, and chivalric toil. For myself, I have only to say that although Bennett has accused me of many things, he has yet to speak of me as shamelessly and as brutally as he has spoken of the President of the United States.

After reviewing the acts of commission and omission on the part of the National Administration, and drawing unpleasant contrasts between Mr. Buchanan and Gen. Jackson, Col. Forney takes a brief survey of the field of political contest in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, &c., in which he augurs disaster to the Lecomptonites, and concludes as follows:

"How much will it help the Administration by making the English bill an issue, and by continuing to denounce all who will not consent to do the same? We have never yet had a trial of Lecomptonism in Pennsylvania. Our last election—that which took place in October of 1859—resulted in the triumph of Wm. F. Paeker, who stood broadly and squarely and publicly upon the principle of Popular Sovereignty, which principle he afterward manfully reiterated in his inaugural address. But this is the first election in which the distinctive policy of the Administration has come in issue in our State. Not only the peculiar policy of the Administration in this respect will be involved in the result, but the new idea, lately enunciated, that the President is the principle and that the Administration is the party; that all creeds and all platforms have passed away, and that the Cabinet and the powers that be shall make our creeds and reconstruct our platforms. All this will be in issue. In the days of Gen. Jackson the great motto which immortalized his Administration was, 'The Union, it must and shall be preserved.' This motto has now been changed into 'The President: He must and shall be sustained.' Pennsylvania in October next will be called upon to decide whether she will prefer to sustain the doctrines which have made the country prosperous, or to desert these doctrines for the purpose of sustaining the President."

How Bogus Coin is Made.—The material from which Bogus Coin is manufactured, and which forms so perfect an imitation of the genuine as to require a practical eye to detect the difference, is composed of fine tin and nickel—the latter ingredient serving to harden and give the ringing sound. The moulds are shaped like bullet moulds, with two parts that open and shut together like screws. At one extremity a mould is made, composed of plaster of Paris in a plastic state, in a sufficient breadth to admit the insertion of several genuine coins, which are placed between the two sides and shut together. After the plaster of Paris has sufficiently hardened, the mould is opened, leaving both sides of the coin distinctly impressed on the two arms of the mould. The melted composition is then run through an orifice, and after cooling is taken out and galvanized. The cost of grain tin, one of the ingredients, is fifty cents per pound, making the cost of bogus coin about fifteen cents on the dollar.

COUNTERFEIT QUARTERS.—We hear complaints of the greatly increased abundance of counterfeit silver coin. This is especially the case with quarters and dimes, of which an unusually large number are now in circulation. They are well calculated to deceive; but are easily detected by holding them to the light, when the edges not covered with the pure metal can be discovered. On the counterfeit dimes the words "one dime" are larger than on the genuine. The quarters, in many cases have almost as clear a "ring" as the genuine; in others, (like the quarter eagles) the sound is dead.—Imley & Bicknell's Reporter, Sept. 29.

AFFECTING INCIDENT AT THE BLIND ASYLUM.—During the visit of the Lancaster Penitentiary to the Blind Asylum, yesterday, a most affecting incident occurred. The children had displayed their musical talents to the satisfaction of the visitors, when Col. John T. Riley was called upon to sing "The Blind Boy." He pronounced that it would be out of place, and feared the consequences. But his remonstrances were met by pleasant assurances from all, and he finally complied with their request. He sang with peculiar richness and cadence. The sensitive hearts of the little blind ones were deeply touched, and a most affecting and impressive scene followed. Before he had finished, the little musicians who accompanied him dropped their instruments and listened, and their sobs almost choked them. And when he closed, the boys all came running to him, feeling his hands and his face, and then his body. Tears glistened in the eyes of every beholder, and Col. Riley, forgetting the restraint placed upon manhood, wept.—Philadelphia Journal.

WOULD KNOW MORE THAN THEIR MASTERS.—A Virginia editor declares himself opposed to having niggers taught to read. There is an objection to their being thus taught in the Accomac and some other districts of Virginia—the niggers would have the advantage of their masters. And perhaps many a white man in these districts would have the unsophisticated innocence of his soul polluted by the newspapers, if he had only a schooled nigger to read them to him.—Louisville Journal.

SENATOR CAMERON has been one of the prominent lions of Pittsburg, for two or three days past. On Tuesday morning he was present during the ceremonies at Odd Fellows' Hall, and in the afternoon, in company with Mayor Weaver, he visited the Fair Grounds, where hundreds crowded about him to pay their respects. Last evening he addressed the people at Layfayette Hall.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

GOOD RULES FOR ALL.—Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tatling is mean. Telling lies is contemptible. Slandering is devilish. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices and aim at usefulness.

SPECIAL NOTICES. NO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe Lung Affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, 10-3m.] Williamsburg, Long Island.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES. Are the result of impure blood. The blood becomes thick and clogged. The skin is unable to cast off the impurities so important to health. How many young men and women see with their faces covered with pimples and blotches, who are endeavoring to remove them by the use of soaps and washes of various kinds. This is very dangerous and should never be practiced by persons desirous of good health. Mothers who have children afflicted with sores and eruptions should never dry them up by external applications, for in this way they will drive in the humors and produce ill-health for the child during its whole life time. There is no mother that likes to see her children afflicted with feble health.

MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS are prepared expressly for the cure of eruptions of the skin, such as Pimples, Blisters, Sores, &c. They cleanse the blood of all impurities, producing a beautiful, clear and healthy skin, so much admired by all people of taste and refinement. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.