

Bedford Inquirer and Chronicle.

A Weekly Paper, Devoted to Literature, Politics, the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, &c., &c.—Terms: Two Dollars per annum.

BY DAVID OVER.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22 1856.

VOL. 29, NO 34.

From the Daily News.
FILLMORE SONG.

Air—*Melbrook.*

Oh! what's all this "noise and confusion,"
This Buchanan and Fremont delusion;
Is only a fleeting illusion,
Which Fillmore will very soon cure.

For he is the man of the Nation,
Who's tried him before in that station,
And now to all other's vexation,
We'll have him again there—that's sure.

Poor Fremont looked jolly at startin',
But Woolly horse travel still startin',
And he'll find all his speed in partin',
Before the great race he can win.

And Jimmie Buchanan's past hoping,
The South doesn't take all his soaping,
So we'll leave him behind in his moping,
While Fillmore goes gloriously in.

Fremont and he both may displease,
Some very nice place up Salt River,
Where all their regrets they can see,
With Jesse, the flower of the land."

And Fillmore—our union's defender,
Whose cause we will never surrender,
We'll charge and defeat each pretender,
At the head of his own noble band.

Philadelphia, July 28th, E. M. H.

For the Inquirer and Chronicle.
Democratic Mass Meeting at Rays Hill.

MR. EDITOR:—I hope it will not be taken amiss if I let you hear of our doings away down in Rays Township. Tuesday the 12th inst. was the day appointed for the Democrats of this township to meet at Mr. D. A. T. Black's Hotel to hear the great principles of Democracy discussed. About one o'clock, P. M., they came from the North, South, East and West. The Bloody Run delegation came with the speakers and band of martial music, and, in the language of the poet,

"They had a little thing,
Bound around with leather,
And they beat upon it,
To call the men together."

And when they got together, they had about twenty voters of this township; the rest of the company was made up of boys and voters from other townships, with a few Americans and Whigs, in all about fifty.—John H. Barton being appointed president, and the rest of the board filled out, Mr. Hopkins, from Pittsburgh, was called on to address the meeting. From this gentleman I did expect to hear the principles of the party discussed, but after a few preliminary remarks about the party, he hit upon the K. N. party like a hawk upon a June bug, and tore them all to pieces. He said they were one thing in Pennsylvania and another in other parts—admitting Catholics in Louisiana, and being opposed to them in Pennsylvania. He said that Fillmore, if elected, is sworn to proscribe Catholic, and yet sworn to protect the Constitution. He tried to show the inconsistency of this, but failed. He then took up Fremont, calling him and his party woolly headed, and went on to show his deeds of greatness, which would make him President. 1. He stole his wife. 2. He lived on grasshopper pie and mule soup while in the Rocky Mountains. 3. He paraded his hair like a woman. He then left him in his bombastic way. He then turned to the Democratic party, and said that it had arrayed itself on the side of the Union, (as much as to say that it was the first time) but J. C. Fremont and his party were against it. After he had exhausted this, which he did in a few words, he appealed to all the democrats, and asked them if they would let the Union be dissolved.—If they would not, then vote for Buchanan.

Next Joseph W. Tate spoke. He came forth with all the pomposity and dignity that he possesses, and made a very learned display by laying upon the table a large bundle of newspapers, as much as to say, "Gentlemen, if I have not got it in my head, I have it in this bundle of papers." He then commenced by calling all the "Whigs, K. N.'s, Republicans and note takers" to come into the room, at the same time flying to the window and hoisting it, so that (as I supposed) his eloquence might have vent, and not burst the house (or himself). I thought we would have something "very tarting," and that Americanism and Republicanism would be reasoned out of existence, and the broad platform of democracy would cover our country like a beautiful garment. But, Mr. Editor, it was like what you have often seen in our western sky—clouds upon clouds, towering one above another—becoming darker and darker, predicting a deluge, and as it nears you; but by the time it reaches you, it proves to be a few drops of rain and the rest wind. His first was a tirade about negroes, &c. His second was Americans led to Fremont. This was stated, but no attempt made to prove it. His third was

the \$1000 bet that Buchanan never advocated ten cents a day. His fourth, where are the Whigs that believed in Harry of the West! His fifth was extolling Brooks and lowering those who voted him to go home and not disgrace the halls of Congress again with his deeds of blood. His sixth was, where are all the old line Whigs—honorable men—and a cordial invitation to join their ranks, but none joined. Yes, they want the Whigs who stood by Harry of the West as the greatest man of his day, and honor him in his grave, to now vote for a man who slandered him. This same J. W. Tate and his party, that now open their bosom so kindly to take you in, were the men that stood up when Henry Clay was running, and called him two-faced Harry and a duelist; and you who voted for him, disunionists, Federalists, abolitionists and rebels. Now they come to you and say, "Come, go with us, and help us, for these other parties are getting too strong for us, and unless we are propped up by you Whigs we will fall." Whigs, let me say to you, spurn every offer that they make to you, for

"Their friendship is a lurking snare,
Their honor but an idle breath;
Their smiles, the smiles that traitors wear,
Their love is hate, their life is death."

Again, Mr. J. W. Tate said in the outset of his discourse, that "Democracy has made our country what it is." Well, what is our country? A few years ago Henry Clay used his power to reconcile the north and south on the slavery question, and succeeded, though his body sank beneath its laborious task, and scarcely had his remains been laid in the tomb, until Mr. Douglas, a leading Democrat, had to stir up the question, and had the infamous Nebraska bill passed. What has it done? you ask.—It has caused civil war in Kansas, the North and South have arrayed themselves in open conflict, brother has slain brother, and scenes too disgraceful to be named in this free country, have all been witnessed by Democracy. In our Senate Chamber, when things pertaining to the peace and happiness of those territories were being discussed, blood was shed by a Democrat, and he who was standing up for their rights and the Union, was struck to the floor like an ox. O, Democracy, thou dost blush and veil thyself on account of thy hypocritical followers. The Democrats say the Know Nothings are a curse to our country. For the sake of argument let us admit it. Who or what caused that party? Was it not the Democrats? Go back with me to the time when James Campbell, a Catholic, was running for Supreme Judge. The people of Pennsylvania said by their votes that he should not be elected; but some of the leaders of Democracy saw that they would lose the Catholic vote, and this would be a death blow to their party; so they got Gov. Bigler to give him a high office in the State, and it was done. Then Pierce came upon the stage for President, pledged to the Catholics, that he would make Mr. Campbell P. M. General. It was done,—the Bishops of Rome leading our country and electing the President; and out of this grew the Know Nothing or American party. Democracy did this, and if the American party is a curse to our country, the curse rests upon the Democratic party, and every one of you, according to your own words, have the mark of Cain upon you. Get over this if you can. Now you come out and ask Whigs and Americans who are tired of their party, to enlist, and fight under your blood-stained banner of disunion. It was said by one of the speakers that the Democratic party had swallowed up every party that has yet appeared. It puts me in mind of one snake swallowing another commencing at the tail; when it got it half down it choked to death, and the one that it tried to swallow ran off with it. Democracy tried to swallow Federalism long ago, but it choked on it, and Federalism with dead Democracy hanging to it, is running away with it, leading our country to ruin, and that head is James Buchanan.

General Bowman was the next speaker. He drew the bow, but his speech showed before he closed that the man was not there. I need not inform you that he was smooth and pious manner that he makes use of when he wishes to carry the feelings of his audience. He said we must all stand before the Judge and give an account of our deeds, &c. I felt solemn, but it was a solemnity of indignation, for I knew he would first charm, and then strike to kill, like a snake with its prey. After he got through with these preliminary remarks, he went back to General Jackson, and took a start on the old U. S. Bank, and gave it a few on its sore side, that has been slumbering for many years. Then he took up the tariff of 1842, and contrasted it with the one of 1846, which was right, because it was a Democratic measure. He forgot to tell

us how they said they were as true to the tariff of 1842 as the whigs were, and yet as soon as they had the power, they destroyed it and made one of their own. He then came on to Know Nothingism, what it had done and what it had not done, and from this he stepped over to Republicanism and showed how it and Know Nothingism was one and the same thing; and by the way, he had to give the Rev. Schmucker, D. D. a ridiculing on the negro question.—He said he had a private conversation with the Dr. on this subject, at Bedford, and here, at Rays Hill, he ridiculed him.—But those that know Bowman and Dr. Schmucker know that Bowman's tongue cannot injure him.

The rest of his speech was ground the others had traveled over, with the exception of how he had taken a stand against the K. N. Party in this county, told the people how it was, and how it would end, and now his friend Mr. Nicodemus tells him he was right. He also told us of his standing firm for the drinking of liquor when a man feels for it; and here let me add that some of his good Democrats from the Harbour took his advice, and got somewhat over enough, and on the way home got to quarreling, and one was clubbed over the head and back with a gun, so that the Dr. had to be called from his rest and go and bind up the wounds of the stricken down Democrat, who lay weltering in his gore, and is likely to be confined to his bed for some time, as the physician informs me.—Democracy made the last liquor law, and again our courts are filled with trials for murder committed when in liquor; and this last act will more than likely have to go to our court to be settled. Democracy has made our country what it is, and our country and State what they are.

ALPHEA.

For the Inquirer and Chronicle.
THE LOCOFOCO MEETING AT MONROE.

MR. EDITOR:—Happening to be in our little village to-day, just after the sun had passed the meridian, my attention was attracted by a great concourse of people assembled about a certain porch. Curiosity led me to inquire the cause, and on repairing to the place, I found it to be a meeting of the Democracy of Bedford county.—The meeting was organized by calling the honorable David Evans, Esq., to the chair, and appointing a couple of Vice Presidents and a Secretary. Major Tate, of your Borough, then proceeded to address the meeting in a most eloquent and sweating manner, and was immediately followed by Mr. Schell, in about the same strain; and as you know the Democrats are proverbial for veracity, they must have told us a great deal of truth, for they were a long time about it. The speakers were very earnest in their manner, and the hearers were none the less so, in their eagerness to catch the notes of glowing eloquence, that came down like a "thousand of brick," to fasten the spikes in the Buchanan platform. Well, they told us how the Democracy saw the dangerous tendency of the United States Bank, and with General Jackson at their head they pulled it down, and substituted the sub-Treasury, knocked off of the Tariff of '42, and now we had all our debts paid and millions of surplus money left. This good news made Sam laugh in his sleeve, (I don't mean the Major) for he thought it might not be long till the Democrats, with old Buck at their head, would strike a dividend, and Sam might get a few Jimmys out of that surplus fund in his pocket, and that would certainly be much better than to work for it at a Jimmy a day. But they reiterated the declaration that old Buck did never advocate such doctrine.—We all knew that he did not specify ten cents a day, but he did advocate the reduction of wages to the European standard, and that, every informed man knows only amounts to about ten cents a day. The Major also told us that Mr. Fillmore was as good a national man as Mr. Behanan; yes, thought we, and deal better, for he is a man of decision and stern integrity, but Huber Jimmy is only the tool of a party, and when he jumps into a briar bush and scratches out his eyes, he will immediately jump into another and scratch them in again.—But, Mr. Editor, when they had said all these things, what excited cheering! It would have done you good to hear it; the President had rocked like a green pumpkin on a wheelbarrow, and the clapping of hands would have reminded you of the flapping of a group of half-fledged Shanghais, with their legs just untied at the market.

Well, after enjoying the rich political banquet, and ascertaining that out of fifty voters present at the meeting, only thirty-two were Americans, we calculated that Mr. Buchanan would stand a pretty good chance for a majority in Monroe Township

and so we left for home, remaining Yours, in hope of the triumph of American principles.

INCOGNITO.

WHAT SHOW HAS BUCHANAN?

Never has a Presidential Candidate declined so rapidly in the popular estimation as Buchanan. His nomination was announced amid vain-glorious predictions that he would sweep the Union with but a farce of opposition, and the belief in his triumphant election was wide-spread; two months have not yet elapsed, and it is already apparent that he will be last and least in the contest.—The revolution in the popular sentiment shows no sign of abatement, but is steadily and surely progressing; and it is a curious inquiry to ask, what show has Buchanan?

In the sixteen non-slave-holding States,—the stampede of the so-called democracy to the Black Republicans has been so general that Mr. Buchanan's strength in any of them is no greater than in Pennsylvania. The Sag-Night press has striven to conceal this wide spread defection from its readers, lest the panic should extend still further, but its existence is an established fact and must be ruinous to Buchanan's prospects. We have heretofore shown from the highest democratic authorities, that the "favorite son" cannot carry his native State. The Free States cast 176 Electoral votes. There are 296 votes in the Electoral College, of which 149 are required to elect.

The fifteen slave-holding States have an aggregate of 120 electoral votes. Even should Buchanan carry ALL of these, he would need 29 more to elect him. Add Pennsylvania, for sake of illustration, and he would still lack two, of the requisite number. But Mr. Buchanan cannot carry the Southern States in a body. Our opponents concede Maryland, Delaware and Kentucky, with their 23 votes to Mr. Fillmore, and his friends count with well-founded confidence on Tennessee, Missouri, Louisiana, Alabama, Florida and N. Carolina, with 49 votes in addition. Let us put down Georgia and Virginia, with 25 votes, as doubtful, though Fillmore's prospects are daily brightening in both, while those of his opponents in this section of the Union are as rapidly waning, and unless the under current of opinion be checked, there can be no doubt, those States will swell the majority of Fillmore and Donelson. So that only four remain—Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi and South Carolina, as likely under the present aspect of affairs, to adhere to the Cincinnati nominee.

Let the reader ponder, and from the information spread before him make his own calculations. For greater facility in so doing, we give the electoral vote of the States. Free States: Maine 8, N. Hampshire 5, Vermont 5, Massachusetts 13, R. Island 4, Connecticut 6, N. York 35, New Jersey 7, Pennsylvania 27, Ohio 23, Michigan 6, Indiana 13, Illinois 11, Iowa 8, Wisconsin 5, California 4, Total 176. Slave States: Delaware 3, Maryland 8, Virginia 15, N. Carolina 10, S. Carolina 8, Georgia 10, Alabama 9, Mississippi 7, Louisiana 6, Arkansas 4, Tennessee 12, Kentucky 12, Missouri 9, Florida 3, Texas, 4. A glance at these memoranda should satisfy the most incredulous, that Buchanan has no show for election.

THE KANSAS BILL.

The bill passed by the House of Representatives, at the instance of Mr. Dunn, of Indiana, who, it will be remembered, is a Fillmore man, and heads the Fillmore electoral ticket of that State, provides for an entire re-organization of the Territory, and forbids the Legislative Assembly from passing any *ex post facto* law, or laws impairing the validity of contracts; abridging the freedom of speech or of the press, requiring any property qualification or religious test for the right to vote, hold office, or practice law, or serve on juries in any courts of justice; neither is any person entitled to any of said privileges to be required to take an oath or affirmation to support any law other than the Constitution of the United States; nor are cruel or unusual punishment to be allowed, nor reasonable bail to be refused to any person accused of any crime except treason and murder, nor in the latter case unless the proof is evident or the presumption great.

The bill further provides that all criminal prosecutions now pending in any of the courts of the Territory of Kansas, impugning to any person or persons the crime of treason against the U. States, and all criminal prosecutions, by information, or indictment, against any person or persons for any alleged violation or disregard whatever of what are usually known as the

laws of the Legislature of Kansas, shall be forthwith dismissed by the courts were such prosecutions may be pending, and every person who may be restrained of his liberty by reason of any said prosecutions is to be released therefrom without delay; nor is there hereafter to be instituted any criminal prosecution in any of the courts of the U. States or of said Territory against any person or persons for any such charge of treason in said Territory prior to the passage of this act, or any violation, or disregard of said Legislative enactments at any time.

The bill, also, repeals so much of the Kansas Nebraska act as abrogates the Missouri Compromise; but any person lawfully held to service in either Kansas or Nebraska is not to be discharged from such service by reason of such repeal, if such person shall be permanently removed from the said Territories prior to January 1st, 1856.—*Daily News.*

Acquittal of Herbert—Difficulty in Court—Another Duel Stopped.

Washington, July 26.—In the Herbert trial, last evening, Mr. Preston, for the prosecution, wished to reply to Mr. Walker's strictures, which was objected to by the council for the prisoner. Ex-Mayor Lenox, who was standing near, was overheard by Mr. Radcliffe to observe that that was unfair or unjust. Mr. Radcliffe sharply said they wanted no outsider's interference, and in the course of a hurried colloquy, Mr. Lenox called him a liar. Mr. Radcliffe dashed at Mr. Lenox, and Mr. Brady interposed to prevent a collision. Such is the version of the affair.

Subsequently, Deputy Marshal Phillips made a complaint before Justice Thomson, who was on the premises, that he had reason to believe that Mr. Radcliffe had sent, and Mr. Lenox had received a challenge. Mr. Radcliffe was forthwith arrested and held to bail in \$3,000 not to fight a duel. A warrant was also served on Mr. Lenox, but he failed to appear.

There is much excitement and indignation among the Irish population at the acquittal of Herbert. He left Washington early this morning. The two trials have cost the Government about eighteen hundred dollars.

Ex-Mayor Lenox has been arrested and held to bail, not to fight a duel with Mr. Radcliffe.

Several other personal difficulties growing out of the Herbert affair, still remain unsettled.

From the Memphis Eagle, July 15.

Americans, be of Good Cheer!

The Tide is turning! Skies brightening Everywhere.

The Prospects of the Union candidate for the Presidency, Millard Fillmore, are brightening everywhere, every day. A perfect stampede is taking place from the Democratic party to the American, as will be seen by reference to our column for the past three or four days. Ganaway, heretofore editor of the Brownville Journal, (in our immediate neighborhood) one of the most violent Sag-Night Journal, has publicly proclaimed his disenfranchisement, and has come out for Fillmore and the Union. New American journals are springing up all over the country.

And so things are going, and so the tide is turning the Union over. The American Party has turned the corner—they have passed the darkest hour of the night—a brighter and better day is dawning, and soon we shall see another sun of Austerlitz rising to light up a combat where the combined hosts of spoliators, foreigners, and disunionists shall go down in ignominious defeat before the unconquered, and unconquerable eagles of Americanism.

Americans! up, and at them!

The following we clip from the Philadelphia News.

MR. BUCHANAN AND HIS PLATFORM.

We once had a kite which was fair to the sight, yet to raise it all efforts would fail.—When at last it was found why it came to the ground, The kite was too small for the tail. Now I thank our friend "Buck," with his usual bad luck, Has a load, which his friends will be well— And will very soon find, there is not enough wind And that the kite is too small for the tail. July 24th, 1856.

The friends of Fillmore had a meeting at Trenton last week, which was addressed by R. F. Stockton, Jr.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Fillmore Demonstration at Troy, on Tuesday evening of last week, was 1840 come again. Although it was advertised only as a Club Meeting, yet there were 8000 to 10,000 people present; if this is the way they get up Club meetings in Troy, we would like to know what a general Mass Meeting would be? The meeting was held in front of the Court House—the large Court room having been filled to overflowing before the people began to come.

Mr. Buchanan seems to be losing ground everywhere at the South. The New Orleans Delta, and a number of other Democratic papers refuse to support him, and favor Fillmore's election.

The Pensacola (Florida) Gazette has just raised at its masthead the name of Millard Fillmore, and says it intends to do zealous battle in the good cause. It has hitherto been neutral. And thus progresses this great popular revolution against corrupt dynasties and selfish demagogues, and in behalf of the Constitution and the Union!—Heaven speed the glorious work.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says:—Bets are running high in Washington that Fillmore will carry Virginia.—The news which comes in from the South shows that the ranks of Buchanan are being everywhere broken.

The Fillmore men intend holding a mass meeting in Knoxville, Tenn., commencing on the 4th of September, and to last three days.

The National Standard, published at Salem, N. J., on Wednesday last hoisted the flag of the Union candidates, Fillmore and Donelson.

Tally again! The Skenectades Democrat this week hauls down the Buchanan flag.

The Georgia papers state that at the Fillmore ratification meeting held in Atlanta, on the 1st inst., Col. John L. Harris a prominent Democrat, made a stirring and able speech in support of Fillmore and Donelson.

A vote in the office of the New York Times (Fremont's organ) resulted as follows:

For Fillmore, 31; Buchanan and Fremont 28.

The mailing department went en masse for Fillmore.

It seems to be established, that there were many niggers in the Buchanan procession, at Indianapolis.

The natural inference, is that most of the Indiana niggers are Buck-niggers.

The New York Evening Post in the course of a long and very knowing article on Mr. Fillmore, says: "If we are not mistaken, in 1812 Mr. Fillmore was co-operating with Mr. Buchanan, in defaming the political character and administration of James Madison, then a candidate for re-election to the Presidency." According to this Master, Fillmore must have been a somewhat precocious youth in 1812, as he was born in 1800.

The editor of a German paper in Baltimore, the Weeker writes the Patriot that there are 2000 Germans in Baltimore who will vote for Fillmore.

The American party of Connecticut have issued a call for a State Convention to be held at Hartford on Wednesday next, to nominate a Fillmore electoral ticket.

James B. Clay, son of the great and Union loving Clay, has come out for Buchanan.—*Plaindealer.*

James B. Clay inherits about as much of the keen sense and lofty spirit of the great Clay, as do a pair of the "Great Concomer's" old breeches.—*Leader.*

He is the same "son" who tore down "Ashland," and manufactured her timber into canes and sold them. Unless watched, he will have his father's bones out of the grave.—*Commercial.*

Yes, and if not watched closely, he will sell them to make buttons of.—*Inquirer and Chronicle.*

BUCHANAN AND CHEAP POSTAGE.—The reduction of letter postage in this country was one of the most beneficial measures ever adopted by Congress. Yet Mr. Buchanan opposed it in the Senate of the United States. If his opposition had prevailed, letter postage would now be twenty five cents instead of three. The great Sag-Night statesman would have the postage on a letter twenty five cents and require men to work for ten cents a day. He would like to have the postage of a single letter absorb the whole of a laboring man's wages for two days and a half. He would make five times, wouldn't he?

The following Democratic papers have abandoned Buchanan during the last week: The Rochester (Illinois) Democrat, al-

ways an old line Democratic paper, has hoisted the name of Fremont.

The "Anzeiger des Nordens," the German paper published in Boston—a paper which has heretofore supported the Pierce administration—has declared against the Buchanan ticket, and come out in support of the Philadelphia nominations and platform. Last Saturday it put the names of Fremont and Dayton at the head of its columns.

The Courier, a German paper published at Cleveland, Ohio, for the benefit of the Buchanians, having stopped for the want of breath, the Cincinnati Volksfreund is now the only German daily in Ohio that swears by Buchanan.

In Galena, Illinois, a new Fremont paper has just appeared in the Swedish language. There are now 100,000 Swedes in the North west, and this is their first political paper.

The American Organ says: "Our private advices from New York are of the most encouraging character. A leading democrat of that State informs us that Fillmore's majority there will not be less than 40,000."

The Lewis county (N. Y.) Republican, a democratic paper, "after a careful consideration," runs up the name of Fremont; and says: "There is scarcely Buchanan timber enough in the county outside of the Custom House and its retainers for mile stones through it."

A VOTE.—A vote for President was taken on board the steambot Kennebec, on her passage up the river Delaware, the day before yesterday, with the following result:—Fillmore, 21; Buchanan, 12; Fremont 2. The voters were principally laboring men.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

The Baltimore Clipper says that the Hon. E. Everett, of Massachusetts, Hon. Ed. ward Bates, of Missouri, the Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Virginia, Hon. Washington Hunt, of New York, are for Fillmore.

The New Orleans Deutsche Zeitung, a German paper with the largest circulation in the Southern States, goes for Fremont and Dayton. The Louisville Anzeiger, German had the Buchanan flag hoisted, but has taken it down.

The Syracuse N. Y. Journal published a call signed by 194 Democrats of Onondaga county, who having repudiated Mr. Buchanan, are to convene for consultation. A similar but a more general call has already appeared in the New York Evening Post.

A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Journal in Butler county, Pa., says of Mr. Buchanan:

"A great number of intelligent Democrats will not touch him. I had thought we could beat him 500 votes in the county, and he assures me that the majority will be from 700 to 1,000.

A new and important section of the old Democratic party of Vermont has come over to the side of Fremont and Freedom. Chief Justice Redfield, Judge Kellogg and William C. Bradley vs leaders in this further disintegration of the Shan Democracy. The latter who was in Congress in 1813-15 and again in 1823-27 and stood at the head of the Democratic party of Vermont through all its palmy days, is now one of the Fremont Presidential electors. He says: "I told friends they hadn't turned their coats, but had only unbanded them. They had long felt a pressure within and, now that they had unbanded their coats, they felt better and breathed freer!"

Judge Galbraith, for many years a Democratic leader in Northwestern Pennsylvania, said about a week since, that the stampede towards Fremont, in that portion of Pennsylvania, was beyond belief or calculation. The masses having received the idea that it is not true democracy to assist in the extension of slavery, are leaving the ranks by hundreds, and there is no telling where the defection will stop.

Cold Comfort in Charleston.—The Charleston Mercury, (a Buchanan paper) begins its account of the recent Ratification Meeting in that city, as follows:

"After one month's mortification, the Ratification Meeting came off last evening, at the Institute Hall. The crowd was by no means 'large and enthusiastic.' The Hall not being more than one fourth full, and about one-third of those left when the third speaker arose."

If the crowd heard two honest expositions of Buchanan's views, they were quite excusable for retiring when the third speaker arose."

Cassius M. Clay has promised to be present at the Republican Ratification meeting at Dayton, Ohio, on the 30th inst.