

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Canal Commissioner,

GEORGE SCOTT.

Auditor General,

JACOB FRY, JR.

Surveyor General,

TIMOTHY IVES.

The Philadelphia Daily News, the great organ of the Know Nothings of Pennsylvania, in its issue of May 4, in appealing to its friends to elect their Municipal Ticket in that city, said:

"Which ever party carries Philadelphia now will carry the State next fall. It was so two years ago and will be so again."

Well, the result shows that the old National Democratic Party carried the city by upwards of four thousand majority, so that the State contest, in our favor, next fall, is a fixed fact. Let us, therefore, hear no more from the enemies of Democracy about carrying the old Keystone. Their leaders proclaim that all hope is now at an end!

COUL!

The Know Nothing and Abolition papers, as well as the Telegraph wires, would seem to be ignorant of the fact that an election was recently held in the great city of the great Keystone State. Where they notice the fact at all, it is put in very small type, and neither the con, the canon, or the reversed Rooster is made to flourish at the head!

The Democrats have recently carried the city of San Francisco—Milwaukee—Lawrenceburg and Terre Haute, Indiana—Alanta, Georgia—Smithburg, Maryland—and St. Paul, Minnesota, all of which have heretofore been strongly K. N. So we go.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Democratic National Convention will assemble at Cincinnati on the 3d of June, when we shall know who is to be our standard bearer in the approaching campaign. If that body acts with the wisdom, prudence, and foresight its members are supposed to possess, they will give the people an opportunity to vote for JAMES BUCHANAN, who, by odds, the most popular, as he is the most competent man, now living, for this responsible trust. Mr. BUCHANAN is not asking his party to confer this honor upon him. He has had no agency in bringing his name before the public, nor will he be personally disappointed should the selection fall upon another. The PEOPLE, with a unanimity never equalled since the days of Jackson, demand that he shall be nominated. First, because he is among the last of the old Statesmen upon whom the highest hopes of the country have been long years. Secondly, because Pennsylvania, by every principle of justice and fair dealing, is entitled to the candidate. And, Thirdly, because, under no circumstances, will his name ever again be presented in connection with the Presidency.

To disappoint the MASSES in their just expectations on this subject, would be to commit an error that many years might not rectify. If the voice of the People controls the Cincinnati Convention, JAMES BUCHANAN will be as certainly nominated as that the day of meeting arrives.

NO LONGER A KNOW NOTHING!

To the Editor of the Bedford Gazette.

Sir—Please publish in your paper that I am no longer a member of the Know Nothing conspiracy, having fully satisfied myself that it is a compound of fraud, falsehood, and deception, unworthy the support or countenance of any true American. I am sorry I ever joined it, but having done so, I feel it my duty to acknowledge the fact, before asking my old democratic friends to recognize me as a member of that Party, to which I feel more warmly attached than I ever did before. The OATH was administered to me at the hour of midnight, in a kitchen in Bedford Township. Two others were SWORN in at the same time. Each of us were required to put our two first fingers on the BIBLE, whilst the oath was being read, which was very long, and the same you published in the Gazette some time since, as being the oath taken by the Know Nothings, and which was every where denounced by the Order as a "chanceless lie." I hope to be forgiven for the crime of taking so disagreeable an obligation—an obligation which required me to conceal all the doings of these midnight plotters against the Constitution, and also to deny that I had any connection with the order, which made it necessary for me to lie as often as I was interrogated on the subject, which was sometimes fifteen or twenty times a day. This horrible system of wickedness both alarmed and disgusted me, and I left them as I have my certificate to show.

JOHN GROOMAN.

Bedford Township, May 20, 1856.

"We have the proof, therefore, that some were initiated in garrets, others in fields, others in kitchens, and others in the Sons of Temperance Hall. This is in harmony with the manifesto published in the Know Nothing papers—'TAKE THEM IN ANY WHERE!' We have also the proof that an oath, revolting to every principle of morality, is administered—and yet certain Ministers and other professing Christians have polluted themselves and their calling by taking it, and influencing, as far as in their power, others to do likewise, an influence which entangled many good citizens into its serpentine fold, before they were conscious of what they were doing. Such, however, are all 'coming home,' and we most cordially extend to them a hearty welcome.

If any of our people desire a further corroboration of the truth contained in the exposures we have published, we would refer them to Mr. GEORGE W. WIDEL, who, for years, has been one of the most pious and consistent members of the METHODIST CHURCH in Bedford. He joined the midnight order, and left it for the very reasons set forth by any man who has renounced it, and he will say to any man who seeks his opinion. He looks upon it as a sin of corruption, and is at a loss to know how any professing Christian can reconcile his conscience to remain in it. Mr. Widel has determined to DO RIGHT AND FEAR NOT, and the Lord will sustain him in the virtuous effort, against all the machinations of the enemies of TRUTH.

THE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 20.

The Asia's advices bring small advance in breadstuffs in Liverpool, which, however, have had little or no effect upon our market. The export demand for Flour continues limited, but holders are firm in their demands. Sales of 400 barrels at \$6 per barrel, and 500 extra at 6 25. For home consumption the rate is from 6 to 8 50 according to quality. Rye Flour, \$3 62. Corn Meal \$2 50. Wheat from \$1 28 to 1 45, according to quality. Rye 72 cts. per bushel. Corn 54 to 60. Oats 31 a 37.

MR. BUCHANAN ACCEPTS.

Speech of Geo. W. Brewer, and Reply of Mr. Buchanan.

At the last Pennsylvania Democratic Convention, the following resolution was passed: "That a Committee of five be appointed to inform Hon. James Buchanan that he is the unanimous choice of this Convention for the next Presidency." The Committee, consisting of Geo. W. Brewer, of Franklin county, Joel B. Danner, of Adams county, J. M. Porter, of Northampton county, James A. Gibson, of Allegheny county, George R. Berrill, of Philadelphia, assembled at Lancaster on Thursday, and from thence proceeded to Whittland, the residence of Pennsylvania's favorite son. Mr. Brewer delivered the following address:

MR. BUCHANAN.—The Democratic State Convention, assembled at Harrisburg on the 4th of March last, appointed a Committee, of which I have the honor to be the Chairman, to another by you declare that you continue to be, as you have been for years, the first, last and only choice of Pennsylvania, for the office of the Presidency of the United States. We perform this duty with pride and pleasure, because in doing so we speak the voice of a Convention unanimous, and utter a heartfelt sentiment of the people embodied.

The day of opposition to you has passed away, and the time has come when you are left without a rival of the popular heart. The people of your native State, alive to the tender and natural associations of birth and home, but yet more impressed by the signal services and devotion of a whole life of distinguished ability and national patriotism, with one voice, summon you again from the coveted repose of this charmed retirement to the guardianship of a common country, and the vindication of an endangered Constitution.

Your fellow-citizens, of the legal and ancient Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, realizing with intense interest the importance and grandeur of the approaching conflict—important, because it will involve the happiness and prosperity of a great Republic—grand, because it will bear before its competing banners the ark of civil and religious liberty—and not unmindful of the obligations of that duty which they owe to the nation and to the world, to maintain these issues, and to vindicate their sublime truths, have selected you from a long list of worthy and distinguished names, to lead the Democratic column into victorious battle, and achieve for the country and mankind the glorious triumph of Democratic principles.

Intolerance and sectionalism are now seeking to violate the Compromises of the Constitution, and to dismember the sovereign States of this mighty Confederation. But the integrity of the American Union, bequeathed to us by our fathers, and the chain of Democratic truth, expanding along the way of empire into power and greatness, every new link adorning and strengthening the compact, and every new star cheering and brightening the sky of human freedom, must and shall be preserved, until, in the accomplishment of its grand mission, the course of every form of bigotry and despotism shall have been swept from the earth, and the dark habitations of war and tyranny be turned into the lovely scenes of peace and prosperity. Your life of eminent service and of tried devotion to the cardinal doctrines of the party, is the best and safest pledge of your own firm attachment to the Union, and fidelity to the Constitution. Yours is no doubtful lineage—no uncertain record—no undistinguished history. Your purity and talents have dignified and illustrated every walk of life and every station of power—your firmness and statesmanship have defended and maintained the National honor and National sovereignty at home and abroad.

The approaching crisis, demands the most enlarged experience, and the most accomplished statesmanship—the highest integrity and the purest patriotism. All the qualifications for the office of the Presidency, demanded by the sovereign and independent States of the Union, the Democracy will find united in you.

And we complete our duty by presenting to you a copy of the proceedings, and the resolutions adopted by the Convention, with the firm conviction, that you will recognize in them the principles which you have always maintained and defended, and which have secured to the country the blessings of liberty, religious and political.

MR. BUCHANAN'S REPLY.

GENTLEMEN.—I thank you, with all my heart, for the kind terms in which, under a resolution of the late Democratic Convention, you have informed me that I am their unanimous choice for the next Presidency.

When the proceedings of your Convention reached me in a foreign land, they excited emotions of gratitude which I might in vain attempt to express. This was not because the Democracy of my much loved State had, by their own spontaneous movement, placed me in nomination for the Presidency—an honor which I have not sought—but because this nomination constituted of itself the highest evidence that, after a long course of public services, my conduct had been approved by those to whom I am indebted, under Providence, for all the offices and honors I have ever enjoyed. In success and defeat, in sunshine and in storm—I have ever been the same kind friends to me, and I value their continued confidence and good opinion far above the highest official honors of my country.

The duties of the President, whomsoever he may be, have been clearly and fully indicated by the admirable resolutions of the Convention which you have just presented to me, and all of which, without reference to those merely personal to myself, I heartily adopt. Indeed, they met my cordial approbation from the moment when I first perused them on the other side of the Atlantic. They constitute a platform broad, national and conservative, and eminently worthy of the Democracy of our great and good State.

These resolutions carried into execution, with an inflexible and persevering precluding all hope of change, and yet in a kindly spirit, will ere long, lay the dangerous excitement which has for some years prevailed on the subject of domestic slavery, and again unite all portions of our common country in the ancient laws of brotherly affection, under the flag of the Constitution and the Union.

Mr. Buchanan's Reception and Speech at Baltimore.

According to previous arrangements, Mr. Buchanan reached Baltimore Monday evening at 7 o'clock, and was received with the strongest evidences of high respect. His trip from Lancaster to Baltimore is described as marked by a succession of the most enthusiastic popular demonstrations. Upon arriving at Baltimore, Mr. Buchanan was addressed by Hon. William F. Giles in a speech of some length, and one replete with commendations of his career in the councils of his country. Mr. Buchanan replied in a most eloquent speech, which was warmly and repeatedly applauded by the immense audience. We copy the speech, as reported for the Baltimore Sun, as follows:

Mr. Buchanan's Speech.

FELLOW-CITIZENS.—I have ever felt a deep interest in the prosperity of your beautiful city. This originated in my earliest associations. I was born in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, on the borders of Maryland; and the trade and intercourse of that county was chiefly with Baltimore. It is the first city I ever beheld. I shall never forget the impression it made upon me when a boy fresh from the country. After completing the study of the law, I had determined to practise my profession in Baltimore; but when the moment arrived to abandon my native State, I found this to be impossible. I have never, however, forgotten my early attachment to Baltimore. It is a city of noble and generous hospitality, and of brave and true hearts. The energy, enterprise, and public spirit of its citizens are known and admired throughout the world. The victory of your brave defenders in 1814

at North Point and at Fort Mifflin, over a British army and navy, caused my heart to thrill with patriotic pride and exultation. May it be ever thus, and may the soil of freedom ever become the grave of its invaders! It will be always so whilst our Union shall endure, and whilst millions of armed freemen are ready to repel the invader under the united common flag of our country.

Historically the name of Baltimore is a name concentered to civil and religious liberty. The charter which Lord Baltimore obtained from the British Crown more than two centuries ago recognized the right of the people of Maryland to govern themselves, almost to the exclusion of royal authority. It was the most liberal charter which had ever been granted by a sovereign to his subjects.

But what shall I say of the religious freedom which it secured to the people? The Christian religion is a religion of charity, peace, and brotherly love. The golden rule which its Divine Founder prescribed to all mankind was, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you." Notwithstanding this injunction from Heaven, the civil government of the earth had for many centuries impiously interfered between the Creator and his creatures, and conspired to present and future punishment all Christians, of whatever denomination, who dared to worship God in a manner different from themselves.

In an age of religious bigotry and intolerance, Lord Baltimore was the first legislator who proclaimed the sacred rights of conscience, and established for the government of his colony the principle, not merely of toleration, but perfect religious freedom and equality among all sects of Christians. He was in advance of the age, but he became the precursor of a principle which, though it has yet made little progress among the nations, beyond the limits of her own favored land, is destined in the end to prevail throughout Christendom. In the language of our own great historian, "religious liberty obtained a home—its only home in the whole world—at the humble village which bore the name of St. Mary's." This is a glory which brings to Maryland, and will distinguish her throughout all future generations.

Time would fail me were I to attempt to speak of Charles Carroll, and other revolutionary worthies, whose names have illustrated the history of Maryland.

Our revolutionary fathers—the men of renown of the past generation—have founded a system of government for us without an equal in the history of former ages. Fully to realize and appreciate its advantages over all other governments, a man must actually witness the condition of the laboring classes in other countries.

Ours is the only country on earth where a freeman feels proudly conscious that he is equal to his fellow-man, and where the avenues of wealth, distinction, and political power are equally open to all. It is the only country where honest labor is respected as it deserves, and receives an adequate reward. It is to the Constitution and the Union that we are indebted for all the blessings and benefits we enjoy over every people beneath the sun. How base, then, would be the present generation—how unworthy of their noble sires—should they fail to transmit this precious legacy to their posterity! Were this possible, which I do not in the least apprehend, they would blast the hopes of those noble spirits in every land who ardently expect their own political regeneration from the effect of our example, and consign the human race to centuries of despotism and misery. We should never betray this sacred trust, committed to us not only for our own benefit, but that of all mankind.

Although this is my abiding faith, nothing abroad notified me so much as the repeated and confident predictions of foreign journals that our Union was on the point of dissolution. Day after day and week after week I was obliged to read these sinister predictions. They were extensively believed, in consequence of the wild and exaggerated statements contained in some of our own journals. When the news reached Europe that, after a protracted and desperate struggle, "a black republican" had been elected "Speaker of the House of Representatives," many, taking the word literally, believed that this election would prove to be the knell of our Union.

It ought to be known to the American people that these continual threats of disunion have impaired our national character throughout the world. Everybody, abroad as well as home, knows that our strength consists in union, and that if divided each fragment would become powerless. Power is always respected among nations. The belief in the European world that our Union is not stable—that it is exposed any moment to dissolution—has in some degree deprived us of that glorious character, the greatest, freest, most happy, and prosperous people that ever existed are entitled to enjoy. Among the despotic governments of Europe the wish may be father to the thought, because our existence is a constant reproach to them, and our example inspires them with terror. There are, however, many, very many, wise and good men in every foreign land who view our Union as the lone star of hope in a benighted world, and would regard its dissolution as a fatal catastrophe to human liberty.

Disunion is a word which ought not to be breathed among us even in a whisper. The word ought to be considered one of direful omen, and our children ought to be taught that it is sacrilege to pronounce it. Let the time ever arrive when faction or fanaticism shall drive the people of any State to the brink of the precipice—let them have a full view of the yawning gulf beneath, and they will recoil with instinctive horror from the abyss.

In regard to the future destiny of my country, I confess I am an optimist; and I have an abiding faith that a majority of the States and of the people will always eventually redress every wrong which may be committed against any portion of the country. Strange as it may seem, my faith was never stronger in this belief than at the present moment. We have already reached and almost passed the dangerous crisis on the subject of domestic slavery. The volcano is nearly exhausted. The material for continued agitation no longer exists. And why? Because I hold it to be quite impossible that a considerable portion of our people can long continue to contest the elementary republican principles recognized in the territorial legislation of Congress.

This is nothing more than the power possessed by the people of every State since the world began. It is the foundation, the elementary principle, of a democratic republic. Without a cheerful submission to the will of the majority, no democratic government can exist. We have thus reached the end, or, to use an expressive Americanism, the finality of our legislation on this subject.

What man in the United States who values his character will rise among his fellow-citizens and seriously urge the repeal of a law declaring that the majority shall govern? None—not one. I repeat, we have reached the finality of the question. We have arrived at the elementary principle of freedom, that the majority shall govern—a principle essential to liberty, and as unchangeable as liberty itself.

After the tempest has passed away it requires some days for the waves of the ocean to subside; so, after the agitation in the public mind for many years on the slavery question, it will require some time before this shall cease. That it will do so, except among those fanatics who are governed by a higher law than the constitution, I feel an abiding confidence.

And is it not high time that the agitation on this question should subside and the intellect and energy of the American people be directed to other objects? Our foreign relations demand their serious attention. Our mercantile marine is now the largest in the world, and our mercantile vessels cover every sea; but where is the navy to protect them?

To be sure what we have is composed of the best and bravest materials; but we have too little of it, although we do not require anything like so large a navy as that of Great Britain or France. The first commercial people in the world, we are but a third or fourth-rate naval power. Never have I been so convinced as during my residence abroad of the wisdom of the maxim of the Father of his Country, that the best mode for preserving peace is to be prepared for war.

I beg to return to the gentleman who addressed me on the part of the councils, and to yourself, Judge Giles, my sincere thanks for the manner in which you have respectively performed the duties intrusted to you; and I need not say how gratified I am at the reception which has been extended to me by the people of all parties in this beautiful city—a city which, in addition to the recollections I have already alluded to, is endeared to me by the fact that the first political speech I ever made in my life was made in appealing to my fellow-citizens at home to raise volunteers to defend it against the foreign invader, which I followed by enrolling my name in the list of those who offered to march to its defence, and with them I came here to offer my humble services.

Now as to Maryland and Pennsylvania. They are both rapidly blotting out Mason and Dixon's line. The enterprise of your sons has penetrated our State in every direction, and you are reaping the rich fruits of that enterprise from the valleys and the mountains of the Keystone State. We rejoice in your prosperity. The day has passed when any jealousy should exist between us—a jealousy always injurious to both parties.

Once more return to you and to the citizens of Baltimore my sincere thanks for your generous welcome. Whatever may happen to me in the future, I shall always esteem this one of the proudest days of my life.

It is almost impossible (says the Sun) to convey the impression produced by the delivery of the above speech by Mr. Buchanan. His venerable appearance, his fine athletic form, the clear, ringing tones of his voice, which were heard by the immense audience that listened to him, rendered the scene a most imposing one. He was frequently interrupted by cheers, and when he closed hundreds rushed forward to take him by the hand.

Last evening, in company with the city council, he attended the opera, where he was saluted with the most rapturous applause. At midnight he was serenaded at his quarters by the band of the Independent Blues.

The following eloquent and patriotic letter from Hon. JOHN CADWALADER, of Philadelphia, will be read with interest throughout the Commonwealth. All, however, will regret to hear of his determination not to be a candidate for re-election to Congress, for Pennsylvania has never had a more competent Representative of her interests than she has had in the person of JOHN CADWALADER.

Declination of Hon. John Cadwalader.

WASHINGTON, May 12th, 1856.

I give to the democrats of the fifth Congressional district this early information that I do not desire a re-election, in order that they may be enabled to make timely arrangements for the nomination of another candidate.

At the election of 1854 my democratic constituents were able to resist successfully the flood of intolerance and prejudice in whose short-lived torrent our party was unfortunately, for a season, overwhelmed in other districts formerly democratic. At any other time, the post of a representative in Congress, however honorable, would have had no attractions for me. I had always been an ardent and energetic supporter of democratic organization as the means of sustaining those democratic principles on whose maintenance the security of our constitutional frame of government is dependent. But, having never entertained a desire for political office or distinction, I had been contented with a constant performance of my duty, in a private capacity, in the ranks of the party. There was then however a widely spread conspiracy for the subversion of democratic principles. No true democrat apprehended the possibility of a final overthrow of these principles. But the immediate prospect was temporarily discouraging in the opinion of many even of those who relied most confidently on the ultimate stability of our political institutions. Narrow-minded factiousness were associated for the political disfranchisement of the whole body of our naturalized fellow-citizens on account of their foreign birth, and for the proscription of a large portion of them on account of the religion which they professed. These intolerant factiousness everywhere exaggerated boastfully their numbers. For the purpose of undermining democratic organization, they had formed combinations with hands of agitators by whom constitutional rights of the slaveholding States of the Union were menaced. At such a crisis, active resistance of the crusade in which the conspirators against democratic principles were thus engaged was a duty of paramount obligation. Considerations of private interest became subordinate; and sacrifices of mere personal inclination were to be disregarded. In receiving the democratic party's nomination as their candidate at such a period, I was honored with a manifestation of their confidence of which the remembrance will always be attended with feelings of the deepest gratitude.

Subsequently, my democratic constituents have sustained my course in Congress in a manner uniformly the most encouraging. This uninterrupted continuance of their kindness, which I have constantly endeavored to deserve, might warrant a confident belief that, if I desired an election for a second congressional term, I would, according to former usage in the district, receive a re-nomination from the democratic

party as their candidate. Such a re-nomination would be equivalent to a re-election. I would not retire from public political service at a season of danger or doubt or difficulty in the pathway of the democratic party. I would therefore have desired to receive a re-nomination if the reasons to which I have referred as having induced me to become a candidate in 1854 were still in force. Indeed, if those reasons were still operative, a sense of duty would imperatively prompt the desire. But fortunately the reasons no longer operate.

I took my seat in the House of Representatives of the present Congress, as one of a united band of Democrats, whose number did not exceed, if it equalled, one-third of the whole number of members. But more than a year had elapsed since the congressional election at which the greatest portion of the anti-democratic majority had been chosen. At the state and national elections which had intervened, the anti-democratic factions had generally been defeated. They were, from this cause, dispirited and disorganized in all parts of the country where they were not altogether dispersed. The resting point of their last hope was their apparently overwhelming majority in this House of Representatives. With an arrogant show of reliance upon this expected majority, they disregarded the statesman-like advice of a democratic President, and proclaimed a revolutionary defiance of opposition from a democratic Senate. Presenting the alternatives of submission or anarchy, they threatened that, in case of a rejection of these measures by the Senate, they would stop the work of the machinery of government by withholding the supplies of money required for its support.

The democratic minority therefore expected to be engaged in a succession of desperate struggles for the preservation of the institutions of our country against repeated assaults of an overbearing factious majority in this branch of the legislature, constantly persevering in efforts to carry these threats into effect.

But, providentially, no such struggle of a serious character has occurred; and none of such a character is likely to occur. As in previous cases of attempts to form anti-democratic leagues, irreconcilable disagreements occurred among our political opponents in this Congress. This confusion in their councils has hitherto prevented them, as it will unquestionably continue to prevent them, from acting with concert in support of any one of the pernicious measures which the Democrats were united to oppose. The democratic minority present as they have always presented, and will continue to present, an unbroken front. Their disheartened opponents are not united upon any one of the anti-democratic measures of the factions through whose temporary combination at the polls in 1854 they were elected. Their abortive efforts are altogether incapable of producing results. The mountain may have been in labor, but it has been unable to bring forth even a mouse. In support of any one of their leading anti-democratic measures, there is no longer any probability of a vote of even a bare majority of the House; and there is no possibility of such a majority as would be of the least political significance in opposition to the vote of the Senate.

While the first session of this Congress is approaching its termination, our opponents in the House of Representatives have doubtless already abandoned their last hope of being able to combine the various anti-democratic elements of their nominal majority for any effective purpose of concerted action. Should they be mad enough to pass a vote withholding necessary appropriations, they must know that such a vote will be the seal of their immediate political doom. Before the commencement of the second session, the already decomposed factions by which this nominal anti-democratic majority is constituted, our triumphant success in the Presidential contest which will intervene is no longer at all doubtful. The election of a House of Representatives with a democratic working majority for the next Congress is equally certain. There is no district of Pennsylvania in which the candidate of our party can, with more security, rely upon a decisive majority than that which I now represent. Montgomery county never, in the darkest hour of supposed peril, deserted the democratic standard. In Philadelphia, where the late anti-democratic organization, with a sudden growth, attained a sickly development, followed by as rapid a decay, it was, at the recent municipal election, routed up, and now lies utterly prostrate.

Under present circumstances, therefore, I feel myself at perfect liberty to consult my own inclinations as determined by considerations of personal interest and convenience which induce me to decline a re-nomination. In adopting this course, I do not by any means withdraw from political service in the district. A retired representative may occupy, at home, a useful position by facilitating intercourse between his former constituents and his successor; shielding the successor from undeserved censure during his absence at the Seat of Government, and protecting the constituents against any inattention of the representative to their interest. In these and other modes, I hope to be able to render services not altogether useless.

JOHN CADWALADER.

A Fearful Adventure.

The Missouri Republican, in a letter from a Kansas correspondent, has the following: "At St. Joseph I saw Mr. A. T. Gorman of New York, who had just come in from the mountains in such a State of prostration and affliction as could only have been occasioned by such exposure, hardship and suffering as, perhaps no other man ever survived. In company with a Canadian Frenchman, and two Kentuckians he left the country of the Blackfoot Indians last fall to join Culverson and party at Fort Pierre and accompany them to the States. They arrived at Fort Pierre two days after Culverson's departure, and basted on after, in the hope of overtaking him. On the third day one of those snow storms known only to those bleak and elevated regions opened upon them. It came down in solid masses to the depth of four feet, and was blown about by drifting winds, leveling uneven places, penetrating and filling their wagon and clothes and obstructing their progress. Evening was approaching and they resolved to make one effort to reach a more protected place before the night set in. They urged their horses forward, but had not proceeded more than a few hundred yards—Gorman being mounted on one of the teamsters, and his companions in the wagon—when suddenly he felt himself precipitated, he knew not how far, into an abyss of snow. He was completely covered over, and could not tell which way to turn. He struggled on, however, making a slow and tedious way, until he came to the surface—he

supposes a hundred yards from where he sank, then they ran the wagon could be seen. The place where they had fallen into the chasm was smoothed over and presented a plane of snow. He cried aloud for them, but was only answered by wild and wailing winds.

A feeling of dread and desolation and despair came over him, and he was about to yield himself to that death which seemed inevitable. Already had the cold penetrated his frame; darkness was covering the skies; the increasing winds whirled the still falling snow more furiously; he was alone in a vast, inhospitable, unknown country, without provisions, without shelter, without arms or ammunition, and he should again be buried in some deep abyss. His manhood was subdued; he wept like a child; the memories of his happy home, and of his mother, came fresh upon him; and of his many anxious hours, the miserable years, that his unknown fate would cause her; if he could he could die in peace; but that could not be, and he must rouse himself. He offered his first prayer for heavenly aid; he arose and moved forward through the darkness and the drifts. He sometimes fell from exhaustion, and felt inclined to repose; but he knew that one moment's pause would be fatal, and he struggled on. The next day he saw some bushes, which gave him hope of rest and warmth, but when he reached them he found, to his dismay, that the matches in his pocket were wet and spoiled and could not be ignited. His feet had become so sore and swollen from constant walking as to burst the soles from his shoes, and he was compelled to crawl and tumble himself along. Thus he worked himself slowly but unceasingly through the next night and day, becoming more faint each hour, and suffering a thousand deaths from hunger, thirst, stifled limbs, sore feet, weariness and drowsiness, when he descried a hut a short way off. Suddenly revived, like a candle flickering in the socket, he sprang and ran forward a few steps and screamed for help, and fell senseless in the snow. Some Indians at the hut saw and heard him, and went and brought him in, and used all their restoratives upon him; but it was several days before he returned to consciousness, and six long weeks before he left his bed. He lost several of his toes and is otherwise permanently injured, but, through the assistance of some generous gentlemen of St. Joseph, he will be enabled to reach home.

His companions have never been heard of. The place where they perished Mr. Gorman ascertained to be about thirty miles from where the steamer White Cloud lies; but the snow was still deep in the gulches when he left there. He gave their names, but I regret that they have escaped my memory.

Yours, &c., T.

Correspondence of the Evening National Argus.

WASHINGTON, May 13, 1856.

The Hon. J. Glancy Jones replied today, to the speech of his colleague, (Mr. Fuller), and it was a very brilliant and effective effort, proving Mr. Jones to be one of the most able debaters in the House, and one in whose hands the interests of Mr. Buchanan could not be more safely placed. His manner of speaking was very convincing, his style clear and effective, and on this occasion he attempted no eulogy upon Mr. Buchanan's public services, but directly to the issue raised by Mr. Fuller as to Mr. B's consistency, his antecedents, and his devotion to the principles of the Democratic party.

He pronounced the record produced as Mr. Buchanan's Free Soil proclivities entirely untrue—that he did not report the resolutions which Mr. Fuller averred he offered—that he never saw them until they appeared in the papers. If Mr. Buchanan was charged with being in favor of them, they were answered by his votes while in the Senate. One of them was to prevent the circulation of Abolition documents through the mails; another to extend the Missouri Compromise line to the Pacific Ocean—His defence of the Fugitive Slave Law—his vote on the admission of Arkansas and Michigan into the Union—his endorsement of the Congressional measures of 1850, and his endorsement of the resolutions of his own State on the 4th of March last. He further claimed as a proof of Mr. Buchanan's consistency and identification with Democratic principles, the letter he wrote in 1850 to the Democracy of Philadelphia, in which he declared that the Missouri line had passed away; took ground for popular sovereignty, and laid the foundation for the principles contained in the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

The whole of Mr. Jones' remarks were listened to with profound attention, and evidently created great sensation throughout the House.

The Pennsylvanian—Who Owns and Who Controls it?

Letter writers and others have occasionally concerned themselves about my interest in, and personal control over the Pennsylvanian, and pretended to give the public facts in relation thereto. Among others of this class, the writer of a letter in the New York Herald of Sunday, the 11th inst., purporting to be written in this city, states that Chief Justice Lewis, Senator Bixler and John Rice are largely interested in the pecuniary concerns, (as the writer terms it), and hence they have a vote when the course of the paper is to be determined. This and all like statements are utterly untrue. If the public or any person be concerned about such matters, they can only be to know the truth, and this is—I am the only and exclusive proprietor of this paper; I alone control its columns and determine its course, political and otherwise, and have done so since I became sole proprietor, in March, 1854. Neither of the gentlemen above named have ever, by vote or in any other manner, controlled, or shared with me in the control of this paper or in its political course.

In a word, the Pennsylvanian is, as it purports to be, edited by Edward G. Webb, Esq., and owned and controlled in every respect by me, and by me only. There is no conflicting interests in, nor divided responsibility about this journal or its course in support of Mr. Buchanan. I alone am interested in the one, and I only have determined and am responsible for the other.

I take this occasion to state also, that the account given in the letter of the pretended opinions and final judgment of the gentleman named in it, respecting the memoir of Mr. Buchanan, is untrue. That, and like statements in that letter, so far as they relate to his paper and myself, are pure fabrications.

WM. RICE.

We take great pleasure in transferring to our columns the following notice of our handsome and accomplished young friend, Geo. EYSTER, Esq., one of the editors of the Chambersburg Repository and Transcript, and tender the parties a hearty congratulation:

MARRIED.

At Welsh Run, on Wednesday morning, the 11th inst., by Rev. Mr. Cramer, Groomer, Esq., of Chambersburg, to MARY CHASE, eldest daughter of Wm. Craig, dec'd.

At Pattonsville, South Woodbury, on the 15th inst., by Samuel Burger, Esq., Mr. JOHN ASSASSON, of Snake Spring Valley, to Miss SUSAN MILLER, of South Woodbury township.