Weekly Sentinel.

MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1856.

Fremont's Complicity with Know Nothingism.

The Black Republican press persist in denying that FREMONT has any connection with Know Nothingism. We have heretofore brought forward proofs, which would be considered sufficient in any court of justice, showing that between FREMONT and Free-soil Know Nothingism, complicity exists.—The very fact that the "Path-finder" received the Presidential nomination of the advocates of that ism, and accepted it, is enough to satisfy any reasonable mind that the Black Republican nominee endorses the proscriptive principles of the self-styled "American" organization. But we have other facts to present, tending toward the same demonstration. At the last State election in Massachusetts, HENRY J. GARDNER was elected Governor of that commonwealth by the Know Nothing party and on the Know Nothing platform. This same individual has lately received the Black Republican nomination for the office which he now holds, and, in his letter of acceptance of the nomination, he says:

Were I to have followed my own preferences, I should have withdrawn my name from the canvass; but the urgent solicitations of friends from all sections of the State, and assurances that such a course would be both ungrateful to those who have hitherto so generously supported me, *and prejudicial to the interests of Americanism*, have constrained me from adopting it.

I cannot close my reply without adding that I stand unreservedly on the Springfield platform; that *I cordially embrace the cardinal principles which underlie the American movement*, so clearly expressed in that platform, as well as those other sentiments of hostility to the extension of slavery, upon which the opinion of the Americans of Massachusetts was rendered necessary by the unwise action of the National American Council, regarding the violation of a life-long covenant between the North and the South, and the attempt to force human servitude over territory dedicated forever to freedom.

Entertaining those views, I am now at liberty to say what I could not say before, without being liable to the imputation that I did so to influence the action of your convention, as regards myself, and that is, that *in entire loyalty to American principles and the American party*, and in obedience to its declared preferences, I shall give expression to those convictions in my vote for National candidates. I do so with the greatest frankness, that my fellow-citizens may cast their suffrages with a full knowledge as to my sentiments.

Believing that both the main ideas of the Springfield platform would be recognized in the administration of Colonel Fremont, and that both would be inflexibly opposed by that of Mr. Buchanan, and the contest being in my judgment solely between those two gentlemen, I shall support the former.

The "Springfield platform" mentioned by Governor GARDNER, is the platform of the Know Nothing party of Massachusetts; and the Governor says he "believes that both the main ideas of the Springfield platform, [proscription on account of birth-place, and proscription on account of religion,] would be recognized in the administration of Col. FREMONT, and that both would be inflexibly opposed by that of Mr. BUCHANAN."

Here, naturalized citizens, is the testimony of a warm supporter of the woolly-horse candidate. Can any one longer doubt the complicity of FREMONT with Know Nothingism?

☞ The N. Y. *Herald* is making a great flourish over its "newspaper statistics," pretending to give complete returns of the circulation of the several papers in the different States, their political predelictions, &c.

The correctness of the *Herald's* tables is sufficiently shown by its classification of the newspapers of Pennsylvania. The whole number of papers in that State, the *Herald* puts down at twenty-four. The Eastern *Organs* takes up the list, and names eighty-one, of which sixty are printed in English and twenty-one in German. The Pittsburgh *Post* also names thirty-one BUCHANAN papers published in that part of the State lying west of the Allegheny Mountains, which is seven more than the number given by the *Herald* to the entire State.

The *Herald's* enumeration of the papers in Illinois is off the same piece with that of Pennsylvania. While the Black Republicans credited with a larger number than they can justly claim, fully one half, if not more, of the Democratic journal are left out of the account entirely.

Michigan—Democratic Nominations.

The Democracy of Michigan have nominated HON. ALPHEUS FELCH, of Ann Arbor, for Governor, and E. H. LATHROP, of Kalamazoo, for Lieutenant Governor. Mr. FELCH was elected Governor of the State in 1845, and resigned his office on his election to the U. S. Senate in 1847. Shortly after the expiration of his Senatorial term, he was appointed, by the President, one of the Commissioners of Land Claims in California, where he has remained ever since, in the discharge of the duties of his office, till his return home about two months ago. Mr. F. has always been a great favorite with the Democracy of the "Woolverine State," and will poll a larger vote than any other man the party could have nominated.

The State ticket is a strong one throughout, and will certainly not injure, if it does not add to, the chances of success of the Presidential ticket.

☞ A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing to that paper, from Lancaster, Pa., on the day previous to the meeting of the Know Nothing Convention, at Harrisburgh, holds the following language:

The American State Convention meets at Harrisburgh to-morrow to settle an electoral ticket. We earnestly hope that such wisdom will compose the Convention and govern their actions as will secure the State for Freedom.

The Republicans propose to divide the electoral vote on equitable terms, but many of the Americans insist on being beaten separately. Whether the wicked counsel of these few will prevail, is yet to be seen. If separate tickets are run, the Fillmore men will probably take off enough to secure the State for Buchanan.

The Convention met, and, by a vote of seventy-two to eighteen, decided not to form any coalition with the "woolly heads." They nominated an electoral ticket of their own, and pledged to it a firm, hearty and unconditional support. The *Tribune* will, therefore, if it places confidence in the judgment of its correspondent, strike Pennsylvania from its list of doubtful States.

As we have stated, heretofore, there is a fusion between the Fillmore and Fremont men, on the State Congressional Legislative tickets. We do not think, however, that there is the slightest reason to feel alarmed in consequence.

THE WAY THEY TALK.—A Fremont Black Republican, whose name we have, said to a Democrat on Monday, that "he would rather his daughter should marry a nigger than a Dutchman, any day.

Another, the same day, told another Democrat, that a "nigger was a d—d sight better than a Dutchman all the time."

Yet another of the same stripe told the Probate Judge of this county, a day or two ago, "that he would not feel at liberty to object to his daughter marrying a respectable negro, no more than if he were white."—This is the way the Fremont men talk.—*Dayton Empire.*

GREAT

Democratic Rally!

OLD HANCOCK IN MOTION!

TEN THOUSAND DEMOCRATS IN COUNCIL AT GREENFIELD!

Friday last was a proud day for the gallant Democracy of Hancock County—a day which will be long remembered as the occasion of the largest gathering of the People ever witnessed in the county.

At as early an hour as 8 o'clock in the morning, the masses began to assemble, and by 10, the town was literally thronged with the Democracy—each man ardent and enthusiastic in the cause of *true* Republicanism.

The morning was ushered in by a salute of thirty-one guns, and at intervals, during the entire day the cannon belched forth its thunder, and in unison with the shouts and huzzas of the enthusiastic multitude, the air was made vocal with the *vivas* for our great National leaders, BUCHANAN and BRECKINRIDGE.

THE PROCESSION.

At 11 o'clock the procession was formed. It was headed by thirty-one beautiful young ladies, attended by an equal number of young gentlemen, all mounted on horseback, and elegantly uniformed. Next came the people in hickory wagons, some of them sixty feet long—then followed the farmers in their farm wagons—then the long procession of carriages and buggies—then citizens on horseback. Next in the ranks was a wagon one hundred feet long, drawn by thirty-one pairs of horses, and filled with German citizens of Sugar Creek Township. This wagon contained about two hundred voters. It was decorated with flags and hickory trees and bushes, and the enthusiastic cheers of those riding in it indicated truly how the Germans of old Hancock are going to vote in October and November, notwithstanding the libels published upon them by the Abolition press, that they were all for FREMONT and free niggers.

Next to this wagon was a large crowd of Germans, in wagons and on horseback—every man, nearly, carrying a banner, a flag, or some other device.

The procession was a most imposing pageant. Its length was variously estimated at from three to five miles. All through it floated banners and flags—and music added its enlivening influence to the animation of the masses.

The procession marched through the town to the place selected for the speaking, where, after the organization of the meeting, the order of exercises was announced from the stand, and the Convention adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

THE SPEECHES OF S. H. BUSKIRK AND GOV. WRIGHT.—The Convention was again called to order by the President, who introduced to the assembly, Hon. S. H. BUSKIRK, one of the Democratic Electors for the State at large. Mr. BUSKIRK's speech was a most able and eloquent vindication of the principles and policy of the Democratic party. He proved it to be the only truly National party of the country. Its policy was to perpetuate the Union of these glorious States—to protect the people in their rights—to guard sacredly the Constitution, and to enforce its compromises. Since the formation of this Government, it had been almost constantly under Democratic rule. Their policy and principles had brought it successfully out of a seven years' war with the most powerful nation of the earth—it had came out of this revolutionary struggle bankrupt in money, and nearly so in credit—an infant in comparison with the giant nations of the old world. Then began that system of policy which has ever since distinguished the Democratic Party. It has led this government on from infancy to mature and powerful manhood, and now presents to the world the most magnificent structure of Free Government mankind has ever had.

What was the policy of the Abolition Black Republican Party? It was to dismember this Union—they were ready and eager to lay ruthless hands upon the Constitution—to gratify a sectional prejudice—to carry out a sectional principle—to array the North against the South—thus creating an antagonism which must soon sever the bonds of Union which now cement this great brotherhood of States.

Mr. B. then entered into a most elaborate argument, and brought the facts and figures to prove the position above quoted. He was received with cheer after cheer, and the whole mass seemed actuated by the most intense enthusiasm.

GOV. WRIGHT followed Mr. B. in a speech of telling effect. We have never heard a more truthful or eloquent defense of the Democratic Party and Principles. He reviewed, in a masterly manner, the Platform of the Democratic Party, and its applicability to the wants of the Government. It was a Platform made by the people—delegates from every Congressional District in the Republic—a Platform National in its principles—and conservative in its policy.

On the other hand, the enemies of Democracy presented to the country a Platform made by the representatives of only *sixteen* States—a Platform made by a Sectional Convention, composed of some of the oldest and most fanatical Abolitionists in the Union. He showed the dangers to the Union of these sectional parties—quoted from WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, JACKSON, and other eminent Statesmen to show their disapproval of such a party—of such issues, as the sure fore runners of disunion and civil war.

Throughout his whole speech, he appealed to the reason rather than to the prejudices of his hearers, and was frequently interrupted with the most vociferous cheers.

Our excellent Governor is doing gallant service in the cause of Democracy, and is more and more endearing himself to the people.

At the conclusion of Gov. WRIGHT's speech, the Convention took a recess till after supper.

THE MEETING AT NIGHT.

TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION.—The ceremonies of the evening were reserved as the climax to the enthusiasm and display of the day. At 8 o'clock a large train arrived from Indianapolis, literally thronged with the Democracy of the Capital City. A torch light procession was to be the order of the evening, and it proved to be the great feature of the Convention. The procession was formed at 9 o'clock, and, amid the animating sounds of music—the cheers for BUCK and BRECK, and the firing of the canon, it moved through the principal streets of the town.

We have heard the number in the procession variously estimated, and think there could not have been less than three thousand persons in it. One thousand torches were carried, all well filled and lighted, and all of which burned beautifully. A triumphal arch, surmounted by a handsome flag, was erected across the principal street, and when the procession passed under it, they made the welkin ring with their shouts of enthusiasm.

After the procession had reached the place for speaking, the immense crowd was addressed by our eloquent young townsman, RICHARD RYAN, Esq., who was followed by HARRY VANDEGRIFT, the "old wheel horse of the Marion Democracy." Mr. ERASTUS WILLARD, brother o our candidate for Governor, was next called for and amid the most tremendous cheering, commenced a speech as argumentative and eloquent as we ever heard fall from the lips of a young man. He had not spoken long, however, befor the "whistle" announced that the time had arrived for the departure of the train for Indianapolis, and he was compelled, much to the regret of all present, to cease speaking. We will here promise, that no young man in the whole State, has a more promising future than Mr. W. He will prove an AJAX in the hosts of Democracy—like his gallant brother, a terror to the hordes of Abolition agitators and disunionists.

The Convention at Greenfield will not soon be forgotten by those who participated in it, and that hard-working, determined Democrat, Hon. T. D. WALPOLE, and those other citizens of Greenfield who were so active in making the preparations for it, will receive the hearty thanks of all for the successful manner in which they did their duty.

Enthusiastic Meeting at Plainfield.

10,000 Democrats in Council.

A meeting of the Democracy took place at Plainfield, on Friday last, which outnumbered any township or county gathering ever held in this State. We are assured by old citizens of Hendricks county that it was *twice* as large as any meeting ever held there. The enthusiasm was immense; and as wagon load after wagon load arrived from various points, amid the booming of cannon, waving of flags and sounds of music, shouts of welcome arose from the vast multitude already congregated, and Union, harmony and good feeling was the order of the day.

Among the many attractions of the occasion, was three chariots, each containing thirty-one young ladies, all dressed in white, and bearing flags, emblematic of the different States. We venture to assert, and we think the gentlemen present will agree with us, that a larger proportion of female loveliness never was congregated together. Old Hendricks may well be proud of her daughters. A hickory pole, 160 feet high, was raised, amid much cheering, music from the Brass band, &c. After the procession, the immense multitude adjourned to a beautiful grove in the neighborhood, where they were addressed by Gen. W. J. ELLIOTT, JAMES M. GREGG and Judge COWGILL. Mr. GREGG's remarks were forcible, pointed and pertinent, as was also the speech of Judge COWGILL. The address of Gen. ELLIOTT, however, was *the* speech of the day. It was the most soul-stirring and patriotic appeal we have listened to for many a day. His arguments were unanswerable, and the whole speech clear, pointed, logical and eloquent. He was listened to with breathless attention, by the vast concourse assembled, and made a "telling appeal, which will be felt."—General ELLIOTT is one of the first of Indiana orators. During the speech, the speaker was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause and vociferous cheering. At the conclusion of his speech—which lasted an hour and a quarter—the General was cordially congratulated by his friends, and a perfect hurricane of applause rent the air as he retired. This was a proud day for Plainfield and the Democracy. Several Glee Clubs were present and lent much to the success of the occasion. No accident occurred to mar the harmony of the meeting, and the assemblage dispersed fully impressed with the fact that old Hendricks will be "right side up" in October and November, and no mistake.

The Ladies in the Field.

If there had been any doubt of the fact that the ladies of the country are on the side of the "Democracy and the Union," in the present contest, a visit to Connersville, on Thursday last, would have dispelled that doubt. Such a magnificent turn out of the fair sex was never witnessed on any occasion in the State of Indiana.

As another token of interest felt by the ladies in the result of the issue now before the people, we may mention a little incident that occurred in Dayton, Ohio, a few days since, the particulars of which are given at length in the columns of the *Empire*. A stately hickory tree, eighty feet in height, crowned with foliage, carrying aloft a flag emblazoned with thirty-one stars so arranged as to form, of themselves, a single star—the whole adorned with branching buck horns, bearing a tasteful wreath, and encircled for twenty feet below with evergreens and flowers, was planted at the corner of two of the principal streets of that city, by the fair female residents. When all was ready, some fifty ladies grasped the guide ropes, and the splendid hickory rose into the air to the music and shouts of the surrounding crowd.—To secure it to its place, shovel and spade were handled by the fair tree planters, with a zeal and alacrity that was complimented by cheer upon cheer.

When the work was completed, speeches were delivered by several gentlemen who were present to witness the proceedings.—Before dispersing, cheers were given by the multitude present, for the gallant Buchaneeresses, and for the Democracy and the Union.

Terrible Destruction of "Provender."

Some idea of the mighty gathering at Connersville, on Thursday, may be formed by an estimate of the vast amount of "eatables" that was consumed; the amount, as large as it was, but little more than sufficing to appease the hunger of the female portion of the vast assemblage. The editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who was one of the speakers of the day, gives a statement of some of the staple items of consumption, as obtained from the abstracts of the Committee. By these it appears that there were supplied for the occasion five hundred hams, five thousand three hundred and forty chickens, seventy-five sheep, fifteen beeves, and three wagon loads of bread. Here was forage enough for a good sized army, and yet thousands had to look elsewhere for the wherewithal to satisfy the gnawings of hunger.

NEW COUNTERFEIT.—A new counterfeit has made its appearance, and is well calculated to deceive. The bill is of the denomination of $10, and it purports to be on the City Bank of Cleveland, LEMUEL WICK, President, and W. H. STANLEY, Cashier. It is neatly altered from a one dollar bill on the same bank, and has for its vignette a female, sheaf of grain and agricultural implements. Look out for it.

The Canvass in Ohio—Old Line Whigs on the Stump for Buchanan.

The Democracy recently held an enthusiastic meeting at St. Clairsville, Belmont county, Ohio, which was addressed by Wm. Kennan, jr., candidate for Senatorial Presidential elector, and General James Weir, a distinguished old line Whig lawyer, who was formerly, for a number of years, a member of the Legislature from Ohio.

Mr. Weir gave a number of logical and unanswerable reasons why every old line Whig should now vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge. At the conclusion of his speech he said:

I inquire for the friends of my youth, and ask where are the true-hearted Whigs, and the echo replies, where? I can tell you precisely where they are. You will find them "in the breech once more," standing by the flag of their country, bedecked with a constellation of thirty-one bright stars in its azure field, still waving proudly in the breeze, and on it inscribed the Whig motto: "The Union first! the Union last! the Union ever!"

Dr. Fielding, of Shelby county, a prominent Whig, lately made a Buchanan speech at a Democratic meeting in Sidney, and most heartily and cordially repudiated the Abolition disunion party.

Wm. G. Thomas, late Whig Senator, has taken the stump for Buchanan, in Logan and Miami counties. Thus it is all over the State, that the most energetic of our old opponents are now contending manfully in our ranks.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The New York *Tribune* of to-day, through its Saratoga correspondent, unwittingly shows up the staple of the traveling votes for the Presidential candidates. The correspondent says:

"Saratoga is a perfect hive; only that the occupants are for the most part genus *drone*." * * "Politics are the current theme in spite of Father Meriam's thermometer.—Among 45 gentleman gathered in the parlor of the Columbian Hotel, a vote was taken yesterday which resulted, 31 for Freedom and Fremont, 9 for Fillmore and 'Erastus,' and 5 for Bachelor Buchanan."

If this be a fair illustration of the "drone" vote, we can reasonably hope for something per-contra from the *working* vote.

EX PEDE, &c.

[From the Albany Argus.]

Fugitive Slave Law a Part of the Missouri Compromise.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Mr. George Law, in his letter to General Scroggs, repeats a very general misapprehension concerning the nature of the Missouri Compromise, which ought to be corrected. While denouncing the Fugitive Slave Law, and Mr. Fillmore as its author, Mr. Law applauds the Missouri Compromise. Now, what is the Missouri Compromise? Please insert it, right here, Messrs. Editors—it is the 8th section of the act of 1820—and you will observe that it contains as a *proviso*, a condition, a *sine qua non*, the FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW:

SEC. 8. *And be it further enacted*, That in all that territory ceded by France to the United States, under the name of Louisiana, which lies north of thirty-six degrees and thirty minutes north latitude, not included within the limits of the State contemplated by this act, slavery and involuntary servitude, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the parties shall have been duly convicted, shall be, and is hereby forever prohibited: *Provided, always*, that any person escaping into the same, from whom labor or service is lawfully claimed, in any State or Territory of the United States, such fugitive may be lawfully reclaimed, and conveyed to the person claiming his or her labor or service, as aforesaid.

Does the Republican platform insist upon a restoration of this Compromise? Will they abide by its *sacred* compact? Have they ever performed this part of it? Why then denounce the South for repudiating a compact which the North refuse to fulfil?

Again: Mr. Law talks of the Compromise as a Northern measure! Why, sir, every Northern man who voted for it was defeated, and denounced as a doughface, just as they are now denounced for its repeal. Mr. Lane, the President of the Republican Convention at Philadelphia, committed the same blunder, of applauding the Compromise and denouncing the Fugitive Slave Law in the same breath; but the *platform* is ominously silent upon both these points, and confines itself to a denunciation of its repeal, without committing the party to its restoration. The wire-pullers should enlighten such men as Mr. Law and Mr. Lane, that they may sing harmoniously, and save themselves from the absurdity of advocating the *restoration* of the Missouri Compromise and the *repeal* of the Fugitive Slave Law! M.

The Difference.

During the canvass not a word has been breathed against the personal and official integrity of James Buchanan. During a long life of connection with public affairs, not an instance can be shown in which he has used his official position to promote his private interest. How immeasurably in this respect does his character tower above that of John Charles Fremont. And in this prominent feature of Buchanan's character, his personal and official purity, the American people have a guarantee that in his hands all the great interests of the country will be safe and that no Galphanism, no Collinsism, no ratting at the public crib will be admitted during his administration.

Look at the other side. Fremont has never failed to use his official position to put money in his purse. It has been proved by the highest authority that he used government funds while in California to speculate in cows, and in breeding calves. And all through his military career in that Territory, peculation or speculation seemed to be first in his thoughts. He is a princely speculator, as his Mariposa claim will attest; a body of land which in Europe would cover a kingdom, and which is settled by a hardy class of pioneers, whose title to their property and whose earnings made by the sweat of their brow, are at once swept away by an old Spanish title which John Charles Fremont purchased for a mere song. And this is the man whom the yeomanry of this country, the laboring man whose industry has given wealth and progress to the nation, are called upon to a place in a position of high honor or which may be perverted to gigantic speculating schemes to secure and make available his princely possessions, and to make rich such scheming politicians as Greeley, Bennett, Law, Collins, Webb and others, who are using every foul means to secure success.

Such is the character of the two men, and the choice lays between Fremont the speculator, and Buchanan, whose life attests him an honest man. Fremont will suit Bankers, Speculators, and Land Jobbers, but Buchanan will be the choice of the honest yeomanry whose productive industry is at once the wealth, the honor and the safety of the nation.—*Lafayette American.*

Getting Tired of Them.

A movement is on foot in Canada to secure the passage of an act of Parliament by which fugitive slaves may be sent back to the United States. They are not considered very desirable subjects of Queen Victoria, and it is therefore proposed to make "black republicans" of them by shipping them back to the States. The "North Star," so long the beacon light of liberty to poor Sambo, begins to blink balefully at him, warning him back to the "sunny South."—*Exchange.*

If Black Republicanism (says the *Pennsylvanian*) succeeds in its design of disunion and turning myriads of niggers loose upon the border States, particularly Pennsylvania, there will be no comparison between the evils already inflicted upon Canada and our own horrible condition. It may be very well for Vermont and Massachusetts, where negroes are rarely seen, and for the fanatics of those northern regions that will not be immediately affected by the result, to preach Abolition doctrines, but it is impossible that our own people can be so blind to their own interests as to court such a fate. The devouring locusts of Egypt would be a blessing compared with an army of suddenly liberated negroes turned loose upon us. One Bedford street is enough for Philadelphia. By Abolition our whole city would be coverted into negro quarters; whole acres of ground would be too small to contain jails and almshouses large enough to held the criminals and paupers among them; the wages of laboring white men would be reduced to a mere song; and the avenues of labor would be blocked up by negroes, the substance of the whole country be devoured by them. The picture is too frightful to contemplate.

Stopping the Supplies.

As the end of the session of Congress approaches, the Black Republicans seem to be gathering some of that reckless courage which results from desperation. They now threaten, unless the Democratic majority in the South submit to their dictation, and agree to re-adopt the Missouri restriction, that they will stop the supplies. This is what they call blocking the wheels of the government. The army appropriation bill has passed the House, with several amendments, which, if they become a law, will effectually prevent the army from being employed in Kansas for the preservation of the peace and order of that Territory. Of course the Senate will reject amendments. The patriotic gentlemen who still control the upper branch of Congress cannot be driven into submission to measuses which would entail anarchy, bloodshed and all the horrors of civil war, upon one of the Territories of the United States. The Black Republican majority in the House threatens, in this case to refuse to vote the supplies which are necessary to carry on the government.

Let them carry the threat into execution. Let them commence the resolution in this way, and the people, in November next, will scatter their forces as the armies of Senacharib melted away before the breath of Jehovah. But nobody believes they are in earnest, when they attempt to terrify the Democratic party into submission by a resort to threats of stopping the supplies. They would not recoil from the proposition were it to affect only the Federal Government.—But the leaders, who are fighting, not for principle, but for plunder, who are aching to plunge their arms shoulder-deep into the Treasury, would sooner give up the contest, than stop the supplies. You might as well expect a starving man to refuse a luxurious meal, as to imagine that a Black Republican politician would forego any chance of plunder or pay. Anybody who supposed that Thurlow Weed, William H. Seward, George Law, and their gang of trading sattellites would affect any obstacle to the ready flow of money from the Treasury, is green enough to believe that their shrieks for freedom mean anything more than the bellowings of hungry unscrupulous speculators.—*N. Y. Campaign Democrat.*

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1856.

The Democratic Party the only Ark of Safety for the Foreign Born Citizen.

From the formation of our Government down to the present period, the Democratic party have cordially extended the hand of fellowship to those who have fled from the oppressions of the old world, and cast their lot with us in the new. The history of the country—the records of journalism—the edicts of legislative enactment—all teem with the proof of the fidelity and the constancy of the Democracy to the liberal principles embodied by JEFFERSON in the Declaration of Independence. The following resolution on this subject, passed by the Baltimore Convention in 1840, has been reiterated by every subsequent National Convention of the Democracy, and is now, as it ever has been, one of the fundamental articles of their creed:

Resolved, That the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, and sanctioned in the Constitution, which makes ours the land of liberty, and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the Democratic faith, and every attempt to abridge the privilege of becoming citizens and the owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statute books.

The sentiment here expressed is unanimous. Through every recognized channel of conveying the settled principles and convictions of the party to the people, comes the same evidence to-day that came in the days of the Revolution and at the organization of parties at the election of JEFFERSON to the Presidency.

The opponents of the Democracy have, on the contrary, just as persistently opposed the admission of foreigners to the rights of citizenship. In all the changes of party names by which the opposition have been characterized, they have been uniform and consistent in their persecution and proscription of our foreign born population. We might fill our entire paper with extracts from speeches, resolutions, and newspaper paragraphs, showing that as Federalists, National Republicans, Whigs, Know Nothings and Black Republicans, they have attempted to interpose an insurmountable barrier between the foreigner and the rights of citizenship. So powerful and predominating had this sentiment become with the Whig party, that it finally resulted in its total extinction and the organization of the Know Nothing or "American" party, on its ruins. In the Southern States the Know Nothing party is the only opposing element of the National Democracy. In the North, a fragment of the party acts in fellowship with their Southern brethren, while a large majority, impelled by their strong anti-slavery instincts and an inordinate lust for office, act in concert with the Abolitionists. The opposition north of MASON and DIXON's line is made up, therefore, of National Know Nothings, Abolition Know Nothings and Abolitionists. With the entire opposition South, and the two Know Nothing branches of it North, there is not, of course, any difference of sentiment in regard to citizenship. Exclusion from office and from the polls, of all men of foreign birth, constitutes the very frame-work of their organization. It is their *ultima thule*—the great end and aim of all their efforts.—Here, then, is fully two-thirds of the opposition to the Democracy, whose open and flat-footed warfare upon the rights of foreigners in this country it is not necessary to prove, since it is officially self-confessed.—Now, how is it with the remaining one-third, many of whom cordially espouse this great leading principle of the Know Nothing creed, but who have kept themselves aloof from the Order, simply in consequence of their radical sentiments on the subject of slavery? There are thousands upon thousands of Abolitionists who are heart and soul with the Know Nothings in their proscription of foreigners and Catholics, but who are kept outside of their Lodges and their Councils because they cannot subscribe to their platform on the subject of slavery. In proof of this, we propose to present a few extracts from the sayings of some of the prominent leaders of this class of the opposition. Though these extracts date back many years, they are none the less valuable, as showing the firm and settled convictions of leading men in the ranks of the opposition, who do not belong to the Know Nothing party as a distinct and separate political organization, but who may yet be regarded as perfectly willing to unite with them at any time, whenever they have the joint power, in depriving foreigners and Catholics of the right of citizenship. RUFUS KING, now editor of the Milwaukie *Sentinel*, the leading Black Republican paper in Wisconsin, was, in 1840, editor of the Albany Daily *Advertiser*. In the campaign of that year, he wrote as follows:

"It is no new opinion with us, as our readers well know, not one hastily adopted, that *no man of foreign birth should be admitted to the political rights of an American citizen.*"

JAMES WATSON WEBB, of the N. Y. *Courier and Enquirer*, another leading organ of the present Fusion party, in 1840, said:—

"We can discover no security against the threatened danger, but in the repeal of the naturalization laws. Let our Native American population meet in their respective wards and resolve that they will not support for any office whatever, a candidate who does not pledge himself to use all honorable means to insure an *immediate repeal of our naturalization laws.*"

The Boston *Atlas*, the organ *par excellence* of the Black Republican party of Massachusetts, spoke as follows, in 1840:—

"Mr. VAN BUREN's adherents have strong hopes that, with the aid of *foreign vagabonds* and illegal voters, they will carry the city of New York."

Again, the Troy *Whig*, in the same year, expressed itself thus:

"The children of bigotted, catholic Ireland like the frogs that were sent as a plague against PHARAO, have come into our homes, ovens and kneading troughs. The Irish, when they arrive among us, are too *idle and vicious* to clear and cultivate land, but *dump* themselves down in our larger villages and towns, crowding the meaner sort of tenements, and filling them with wretchedness, filth and disease. In a political point of view, *what are they but mere cattle?*"

The Albany *Evening Journal*, the organ of New York Black Republicanism, said:

His holiness, the Pope, has sent us seven more priests. They arrived in New York, on Monday, on the brig Poultney. We were about to make a harsh remark, but are checked by the recollection that the Pope has the same right to send his priests into the New World that we have to send ours into the Old."

We could quote, *ad libitum*, the same kind of language from journals that now give tone and sentiment to the Black Republican party—journals that are its official mouth-pieces, and will control its policy, in case of success. We ask foreign-born citizens if they can so far disregard their own interests and the interests of those who may yet follow them from the shores of the Old World, as to throw themselves into the arms of a party whose hatred for them is now, as it always has been, so deep-seated and inveterate. If the Know Nothings and these Abolitionists, who are so ready to act with them against the present liberal policy of the Democratic party, once succeed in getting into power, our naturalization laws will be so changed as to exclude from the polls every foreigner in the country not already naturalized.

IMMENSE GATHERING OF THE DEMOCRACY! AT COLUMBUS!

Old Bartholomew in the Field!!

It was given out a few days since that the young Democrats of Columbus would raise a tall Young Hickory on Saturday, the 9th inst., and an invitation extended to the Democracy of Old Bartholomew to be present. Pursuant to the invitation, the hickory men, with hickory principles were there, with their wives and their sons and daughters. They came in wagons, carriages, and on horseback, with banners, flags, emblems and music.

The assembly numbered from 7000 to 8000, being the largest meeting of any kind ever held in the county. The procession was a grand affair, numbering about 3000 persons. The delegation which came from west of the river, where hickory boys are as abundant as hickory bushes, was composed, alone, of 104 wagons and 100 horsemen. In this procession were five of those extemporaneous huge hickory wagons, two of which contained 31 ladies, each attired in white, red and blue, and carrying flags emblazoned with the names of the States of the Union.

The delegation from the eastern portion of the County numbered 65 wagons and 50 horsemen. Other scattering delegations arrived from time to time. One from Flat Rock Township, which came in too late to take part in the procession, contained a mammoth hickory wagon, drawn by twelve yoke of oxen.

The County Fair ground being occupied by the Good Templars, who held a meeting the same day, a stand and rustic awning of bushes were erected in the Court House square, where speeches were made by HON. SAMUEL H. BUSKIRK, HON. J. L. ROBINSON, and Colonel F. G. LEE, to a large and attentive audience, including many ladies.

The speech of Mr. BUSKIRK was a calm and dispassionate review of the Slavery question, in which he showed that prior to 1854 the only two great National parties occupied the same position, both being opposed to Congressional intervention on that question. That the only sectional party known to the country previous to that date was the Abolition party, headed by HALE, JULIAN, GIDDINGS, WILSON, and their compeers. That this faction had now absorbed all the Whigs with Abolition affinities, and all the renegade Democrats. Upon the ruins of the old Whig party had been erected another party besides the Abolition party, called American or Know Nothing. Pretending to be National, it had, at Philadelphia, lost its title to that name, from the fact that the Abolition Know Nothings had bolted FILLMORE, and afterward nominated FREMONT. The BUCHANAN party was the only one which boldly opposed the proscription of men on account of religion or birth, whilst the two parties opposed to it were united on that question—they differing only on the Slavery question. On the latter question the FILLMORE platform differed from the BUCHANAN, in the fact that the former thought the repeal of the Missouri restriction wrong, whilst the latter regarded it as right to repeal a measure which was unjust and unconstitutional.

Much of Mr. B.'s effort was devoted to the discussion of the question involved in the FREMONT platform, of the exclusive power of Congress over the slavery question, showing, conclusively, that no instance was upon record where Congress had ever abolished slavery, or restricted either slavery or freedom, until 1820. That the original policy of the government was to leave the question to be settled by the people most directly interested. That free and slave States were admitted under the administration of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON without agitating this dangerous question. That since 1820, when the Missouri restriction line was adopted, the slavery agitation which it was intended to allay, had increased, until now it threatened the dissolution of the Union. In 1850, when the Compromise measures were adopted, the original policy of non-intervention was re-enacted, and the Kansas Nebraska acts but carried out the principle involved therein, viz: leaving the question to the people to settle for themselves.

Mr. B. made many other points, which our space will not permit us to follow. His speech was able, eloquent and effective, and at its conclusion three cheers were given the speaker.

Mr. ROBINSON's speech was the best one we had yet heard him make, abounding in argument, facts, wit and good sense. He handled the Black Republicans without gloves, and his remarks were frequently interrupted by the cheering of the masses. After he had finished, the air was rent with hearty cheers for BUCHANAN and BRECKINRIDGE, and the speaker.

In the evening a display of fire-works was had, and speeches made by several of the citizens of the county. The sterling Democracy of Old Bartholomew are aroused, and will speak in thunder tones next October and November, its disapprobation of the Black Republican disunionists.

☞ The Black Republican journals charge Democrats with trying to make FREMONT an Abolitionist and a Slaveholder, a Catholic and a Know Nothing, at the same time.—The Democrats do no such thing. They do not attempt to make *anything* out of FREMONT—they can't make anything out of him—it is impossible to do it. He stands so mixed up on the record as put forth by the Abolitionists and Know Nothings, that a Philadelphia lawyer couldn't tell where he is, or what he is. He may be performing in all of these four characters at one and the same time, for what we know; and so far as the public are concerned he *is* performing in every one them. Abolition-Know Nothings wear to his acquiescence in their policy on the subject of "Americanism," and produce the best possible proof that he is in direct complicity with them, and on that proof consent to support him. Abolitionists proper have had sufficient assurances of his agreement with them on the slavery question, to warrant them in supporting him without one particle of sacrifice of their principles or consistency. Hence he is clear on the record with the "woolly heads." Men whose veracity is not to be questioned or doubted, say that they *know* him to be a slaveholder, unless he has disposed of his human chattels since his nomination. The FILLMORE Know Nothings have proved, by a chain of evidence, more conclusive than that which has sent many a man to the gallows, that FREMONT *has been*, if he is not now, a Catholic. We have not, heretofore, cared to notice this fact, because, with us, it is of no consequence whatever, whether JOHN CHARLES FREMONT is a Catholic or Protestant. On this point, however, as on all others, he does present about as *funny* an appearance on the record, as any candidate for public office that we ever saw. He has evidently been playing "fast and loose" with his motley gang of supporters, as their feelings, tastes and fancies required. With the *Yankee-doodle-dums*, he pipes "*yankee-doodle*"—with others it is "*pop-goes the weasel*," or "*granny is your barn on fire.*" His music is confined to no particular style or class, but is just what the time, the occasion and listeners call for.—This a great country—JOHN CHARLES FREMONT is a great man—Fusionism is a great "institution." We can feast on "greatness" for the next half century, till like one of Mr. BURLINGAME'S "mad men" of Massachusetts, we'll each "*weigh a ton.*" Hurrah! for "Merriky," FREMONT and Fusionism! There, where's "*our hat*" now?

[For the Indiana Sentinel.]

"NEVER DESPAIR."

TO CORA.

BY OCKANA.

Thou may'st sing of the "bright side" of life, dearest girl,
And, the star-flag of Peace and contentment unfurl,
But, as slumbers the storm in the Ocean's lone deeps,
The foll fiend, Despair, in the human heart, sleeps!

With a frail "rope of sand," the impetuous rush
Of the wild torrent, stem, and its mad roarings hush;
But, seek not with idle Philosophy's snare,
To check the outpourings of doubt and Despair.

With a fine, silken thread weave a fabric of might;
With a single span measure the Heaven's blue height;
The legion of stars, on its surface, count o'er,
And the atoms of sand on the wave-beaten shore:

Bid the turbulent billows their wild ravings cease;
And the tyrant, grim Death, its pale victim's release;
Bid the earth, on its axis, revolve not again,
And the shells, in the Ocean, no longer remain!

For these are but "trifles" e'en lighter than "air,"
To the task of subduing the giant, Despair,
For a sceptre of thorns it, all merciless, wields,
Till the heart, in its phrenzy and agony, yields!

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7th.

THE POLITICAL RIDE.

A CAMPAIGN SONG.

AIR—*Dearest Mer.*

A sight I saw the other night,
When all the world was still,
For then I saw the Woolly Horse
A going down the hill.
He looked as if he wanted feed,
And drink from out the fountains,
And often turned his eager gaze
Toward the Rocky Mountains.
CHORUS—Oh, Buck and Breck,
You'll surely win the day,
The Woolly Horse has gone to grass
So all the people say.

He drew a curious looking chaise,
And Fremont sat therein,
With Horace Greely by his side,
Both on a friendly grin.
"The horse is getting tired,"
Quoth Greeley, then, *sub rosa*,
"I think you'll surely need some aid
From out your *Mariposa*."
Oh, &c., &c.

Fremont replied, "I have it there,
With that we'