State Sentinel.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 11, 1856.

The Duty of the Democracy to Support their Press.

This subject may be deemed by many of our friends as of paramount interest to us and to the Democratic press generally, and of but little consequence to them. If we regard it as merely a question of profit and in a business aspect, such may be its character, but if we take a broader view of the matter it will be found that a responsibility and duty rests upon every Democrat to give a cheerful and remunerative support to his party press. It is unnecessary for us to say a word upon the value of an intelligent and efficient paper to give vitality and energy to a party and success to its principles, measures and men. These are facts self-evident to all, yet their importance does not have that appreciative consideration which it should, by our political friends. There is neither pleasure nor profit in conducting a paper which is either grudgingly or inefficiently supported. A paper, to have influence as a political organ, should be beyond any pecuniary embarrassment. Neither should it depend upon cliques or individuals for a support necessary to its existence. When this is the case, it ceases to be independent, to be the representative of the whole party and its general interests, and becomes the mere tool of those who have personal purposes to accomplish. A press should never be starved by its party into this necessity, and it should ever be in a position to repel any advances of this character. It should also be free to express its sentiments boldly and decidedly upon all questions of policy; to defend the right and oppose the wrong.

There are mutual obligations between the party and its press. The duty of the latter is to advocate and defend its principles, measures and representative men; to conciliate all opposing elements and divisions within its own borders; to sustain its organization and give it life and vigor. And the party should give its press a generous support, requiring nothing from it that will sacrifice its independence and thus its usefulness. There should not only be given to the organs of the party all its official patronage, but the personal influence and support of its individual members. The circulation of the paper should be extended all that is possible. It should be made to reach and influence all of its political friends not only, but those of opposite sentiments. And to accomplish this, it requires the personal efforts of its party friends. And here is a field on which every Democrat can do something. A mere request will often get a subscriber or business for a paper, and we doubt not that the circulation of this paper could be increased four-fold, if all of its present subscribers would make a little personal effort to accomplish it. It would cost them but little and would do us great good. We hope this suggestion will be acted upon, not merely for our benefit, but for the political influence it will exert hereafter.

If the democratic party desire to continue their present supremacy, its press must be liberally sustained, its efficiency increased, and its circulation enlarged. And we say this to our friends uninfluenced by mere selfish considerations. The position that we occupy is not a bed of roses, nor one that we covet. It is one not only of great responsibility, but of labor and difficulty. A central organ is taxed in every way. We have Scylla on one side and Charybdis on the other to contend with, and it requires a skillful and determined pilot to keep an unobstructed channel. And if it is not obvious to every Democrat that its central organ should have all the official patronage and individual support that its party can give it, to place it in a position of entire independence and give it that usefulness and efficiency which it should possess, it only needs our experience to satisfy them of the truth. It is a well-known fact that the opposition press have a greater circulation and infinitely better support than our own party papers. They exert an influence upon public sentiment which must not be despised, and if the democracy wish to counteract that influence, they must be wise enough to turn upon them their own weapons. The circulation of our paper is respectable, but it is not one-fourth what it should be, and this we know to be the experience of every democratic paper in the State. With increased support we can give increased interest and value to the *Sentinel*, and the same may be said of every other democratic paper; and whether we shall have that support depends upon the individual efforts and influence of those who profess to have at heart the permanent ascendancy of democratic principles and policy. Every paper, to give it that position, credit and influence which it should have, must be placed upon a permanent basis, and it only requires the will of its political friends to give that position to the *Sentinel*.

Already have our opponents commenced the work of organization for a new campaign. It will not do for the Democracy to rest upon their arms. Experience shows that we have an unscrupulous and untiring foe to contend with. By inactivity, and neglect of the proper means, shall we allow the enemy to secure the influences which we should possess? An energetic press is the element of life to a party—without it, it will become a dead body. To foster and encourage their press freely and generously, is now the first and most important duty of the Democratic party; and to show that the views we have expressed, are not peculiar to this paper, and that they should have the attention and consideration of our political friends, we append to this article some extracts upon the subject, from leading Democratic journals in other sections of the country, and commend them to their notice. We ask especial attention to the remarks upon the required character, condition and position of the central organ of a party, as it may suggest some ideas to our friends which they have not before considered.

The Albany Atlas and Argus says:

"The Democratic party has suffered great loss, superinduced by false issues, misstatements and libels, put forth by such unscrupulous prints as the Tribune, Herald, Times and Evening Journal, against the policy of the Democratic party and governmental affairs in Kansas. At an early period in the canvass many honest Democrats were induced to subscribe for some one of these papers, influenced by some active, wily Republican neighbor.

"In this manner large clubs were formed in almost every town and hamlet; and, as but few of the rural portion of our community take more than one paper, this stratagem placed in the hands of many these corrupt engines of political power, spreading wide cast their false and baneful influence, and thus, by degrees, imperceptibly allured many honest Democrats into the vortex of Black Republicanism, where they had become so ingulfed in the 'streams of purple gore' that in *Fiction* flowed so profusely from Kansas through the columns of these papers, that they could not be rescued from their dangers, until they took the dreadful leap down the frightful cataract that has entirely submerged sectionalism, by insuring it an ingloroius defeat. Although the doctrine of sectionalism has been justly rebuked, its authors still live, and will be found springing up anew, or in some other form, which shows the importance of an early and thorough organization that will tend to circulate papers emanating from the Democratic press. * * *

"The principles of the Democratic party lose nothing when exhibited in the light of truth, as shown by the result in the recent canvass; in every locality where the circulation of the Democratic press was co extensive with these heralds of misrepresentation, the Democratic party is greatly in the ascendant.

* * * *

"The election being over and the question settled, the Democratic party in the nation has an auspicious future before it. The Democratic press, which, in the past, has proven itself powerful, wise and efficient, will, in the future, greatly aid in Democratic councils and the dissemination of Democratic principles, and at the same time strengthen the administration in carrying out the doctrines and reducing to practice the theory of self government in the Territories. That the misrepresentation of this principle and of the Democratic party may find a corresponding refutation everywhere, it is important that the circulation of the Democratic press should be more generally distributed over every portion of our common country. May *Democrats speed the important work!*"

The New York *Daily News*, says:

"It is the constant boast of our opponents that they circulated during the late canvass millions of documents, besides other millions of newspapers, forcing them into every nook and corner of the land, and placing into the hands of every man, woman and child, something to read, the subjects of which were of course calculated to poison the minds of the people against the Democratic party and its principles. This immense circulation of political documents, tells well for the energy, zeal and activity of our opponents, though their overwhelming defeat does not speak so well for the influence exercised over the minds of the people by the black "Republican" press.

There were too many Bennetts among them Still the newspaper press of our opponents exercised an immense influence in the late canvass. They were sent broad-cast through the land, teeming with falsehood, creating false issues, and poisoning the minds of the people with false doctrins and error. Why it yielded such a harvest to our foes was *because it was not grappled with and met by corrective and counteracting documents.* Our opponents had nearly won the race before we started for the goal. They, with their press and documents, had filled the whole atmosphere with wails for "bleeding Kansas" and "bloody Brooks," and our amunition was dampened and fires almost put out, before they had been puffed into a blaze.

When once fairly under way we found ourselves, in reference to newspapers, far behind our opponents in point of numbers, though by no means in efficiency. And here is a point where the Democratic party will always fail; the rock on which they will split unless there is more concert of action in the party—a more fixed determination on their part to give aid and assistance to the Democratic newspapers. IT SHOULD BE A POINT OF HONOR, OF PRINCIPLE, WITH EVERY DEMOCRAT, TO TAKE A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER. If the one in his immediate vicinity does not suit or please him, go somewhere else for one; but TAKE A DEMOCRATIC PAPER, and subscribe for your poor neighbor, if you can afford it. The poor support that is given, as a general thing, to the Democratic press of the country, is shameful. It displays an indifference to the party and to the principles of Democracy. It also displays in party men a want of tact, of policy and good judgment; for a generous support of the Democratic press at the small cost of a dollar or two or five or ten dollars a year would, while it gave encouragement to the conductors of the press, save the party annually tens of thousands of dollars expended for electioneering purposes; for the press would of itself accomplish every thing required if proper circulation was given to it, and we should find as the election came round the people were well informed, and needed no paid electioneerers and runners to tell them how to vote, or to bring them to the polls. How many Democrats are there who never take regularly a Democratic newspaper, but who think they colud not eat their breakfast without the twaddling Herald or crotchety Tribune? This is all wrong, unfair, and let us say unprincipled. Instead of rendering a little assistance to friends, and assisting in pushing on the column, such drones in the political hive are fostering and feeding our worst enemies."

An exchange thus admirably remarks upon the position of a central organ:

"The central organ of a political party at a State capital holds a position of great responsibility, and, when conducted with proper tact, of great influence. Its management requires a cool head, quick insight into men and motives, and a conciliatory spirit. Its most important office is that of a harmonizer of the differences which arise from local feeling, and the rival pretensions of prominent men. The strength of a political party depends on its unity; and how to preserve that unity unbroken, is the problem which, in one shape or another, will always be renewed, and constantly present itself for solution to the conductor of its recognized organ. The local press is expected to be the exponent of the sentiment of the party in the particular sections where it is published. It will often prefer men and express views more or less distasteful to the public sentiment of other localities, and in its discussions, will sometimes run into intemperate warmth. To harmonize these differences which arise from local and personal rivalries, should be the constant aim of the central organ. This is an office which requires discretion, delicacy, self-possession, consideration for others, perfect knowledge of men, and, above all, a sense of justice which aims to render to all their due.

"Few men, even among those who would otherwise pass for good editors, are qualified to conduct such a paper. Mere writing with ability, although indispensable, is one of the least important qualifications. A man may have his head full of crotchets and still be a readable enough writer; perhaps all the more readable and entertaining from the oddity of his ideas. And so a tendency to extravagance and exaggeration, leading to the spasmodic style which many people mistake for strong writing, may render a paper readable, at the same time that it undermines all confidence in the editor's judgment. What is wanting is not fine writing—though that is well enough in its place—but wisdom that wins respect, combined with a fertility in expedients, which will enable a party leader to hit on some plan for healing all differences before they lead to a serious rupture. His most important office is that of a mediator, and he entirely misunderstands his position where he himself takes sides, and sows the seeds of discord and division.

"In every nominating convention, the successful candidate must have competitors, whose friends will feel more or less aggrieved on account of the rejection of their claims. When the nomination is once made, it is important that all these disappointed parties should at once give it their cordial support. The central organ should foresee this necessity, and be so managed as to make it as easy as possible for all who belong to the party to unite in supporting the nominee. It would be in exceedingly bad taste, and hardly consistent with an honorable party fealty, for even a local organ to push the claims of its favorite candidate in a vehement, dogmatic and insulting spirit; but if this should be done by the central organ, it would simply show that its conductor had no proper conception of the duties of his position.

"In a large State, the tendency of a political party to split into cliques, is the chief danger to be guarded against; and no instrument is so effective for averting this danger as a wisely conducted central organ. Its editor, from the facilities of his position, has constant intercourse with men from various parts of the State, and, with his opportunities for knowing the precise state of public sentiment, he ought to be a better judge of what would be generally acquiesced in, than any other man in the party. If he identifies himself with no clique, and always pours oil on the waters when troubled by rival aspirations, he acquires, as a judicious peace maker, almost unbounded confidence and influence. He is not a dictator but a pacificator. He promotes harmony, not by driving out of the party those who refuse to be governed by some clique with which he identifies himself, but by pursuing such a course towards all as will render acquiescence easy, when they are fairly overruled by regular party action. Few even among clever editors, have the sagacity, tact, and self-command, which qualify a man for this position; but when such a one is found, he is of far more value to the party than good candidates for public office. Of the latter, a party has always too many; but of men who have the art of reconciling them to each other's success, the number will never be very large."

ELOPEMENT.—A gay Lothario and his sweetheart from Kentucky passed through this place on Thursday last, en route for some Hoosier Gretna Green. They had tried in vain for six long, tedious years to melt the obdurate heart of the fair one's sire, and finding that "delay would not hasten love's delighted hour," they broke through the restraint which filial affection had long imposed.

The old man will doubtless, break forth in all the lucious "agony of woe," and after learning,

> "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
> To have a thankless child,"

commend the discretion of his daughter, and welcome with joy to his household, her noble and devoted lord.—*Bedford Standard.*

☞ Putnam county coal is selling in New Albany at 30 cents per bushel.

[From the Missouri Democrat.]

From Kansas—Exposition of the Kansas Aid Society.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Nov. 24, 1856.

MR. EDITOR:—As I am interested in the fate of this territory, I would say to those who intend coming to Kansas, come on your own responsibility, and then you know what to depend upon, for you cannot depend on the assistance that is promised you, if you start under the promise of the Kansas Aid Society. That is nothing more nor less than a speculating operation, from beginning to end, which originated in Yankeedom, and it is time that the honest donators should be duped no longer for bleeding Kansas. There is no doubt but there are people who need aid and I would advise those who give aid to send it to some person or persons the parties may know, and then what they send or give you will know is distributed to the necessitous.

I may state for instance that the original Chicago Company never fulfilled their contract with the company that left there in June last, which was one of the first to go to Kansas, and which has seen more hardships than any other company in the territory. The committee was to give them assistance on their arrival in the territory, and also find them in provisions one year, which has not been complied with. If you say anything to them, they reply it is all left to the National Court, and when you mention it to them they say, you are a separate concern, we have nothing to do with you. That is the way you are treated, after being induced to leave a comfortable home, to endure hardships for the Aid Society to speculate from. For a sample of the committee's generosity, I cite to one circumstance among a hundred that happens daily: A Mr. Bedose, of Rockford had lost all his clothing at the battle of Ossowatomie, and on his return Mr. Whitman gave him an overshirt (of blue flannel, which is generally worn here;) he had worn the shirt some two months, and as there had quite a quantity arrived for distribution, he applied to Mr. H., (one of the committee) for one. The answer was—we have no more for you. He then turned and walked off. These are facts which are too true. Who is to receive the aid that is donated if a man like that is refused, who has been through all the struggles during the summer and fall, and whose family has just arrived from Rockford, Ill.? Mr. B. was induced to come out here by the Rockford committee, with the promise of being provisioned for a year, and they likewise agreed to assist his family, but started them off without money enough to pay their way. It appears that the committee has been "weighed and found wanting," and there are several of the Rockford men destitute in consequence.

It is time that these transactions were exposed, so that no more persons may be duped by the committees, or by those who are soliciting aid for *bleeding Kansas.*

I think it my duty to put the whole matter in a true light before the public, as the several committees have been written to repeatedly and no reply.

What are those to do this winter who now belong to the militia, which will be disbanded in a short time? What are the prisoners to do if they have the good luck to get free from bondage? Can they get employment? No! Can they go upon alms? No! Will they be provided for? That is to be seen; or will they be left to shift for themselves and turn bandits for their support, which has already commenced, and which has been one cause of the difficulties in the territory. For instance, the colonies from the South were sent in with the same guarantee as those of the North, with the addition of their claims being paid for when coming into market; and their committees have also proved faithless and dishonest. And what was the result? Why, they were forced to rob and plunder for subsistence and to raise means to get out of the territory, and a war followed with Missouri, as she was charged with many of these crimes.

I'll give you one more instance of the committee's generosity and close. I procured an old log house for the purpose of storing the baggage belonging to the men who were held prisoners at Lecompton. The building had been vacant all summer and only used now and then for a stable by any one who chose to use it. I procured the use of it from Gov. Robinson. The person I have reference to wanting the house to put in horses which belonged or had belonged to the Aid Society, put the baggage out doors without giving notice. The baggage contained all of the clothing, mechanical tools, &c., which were thus exposed to the rain and light fingered gentry for five days, before another place could be procured to store it. If that is the way men in prison are treated, what can any one expect who comes here trusting to the promises of these Aid Societies? The above are stubborn facts which I am sorry to relate, but nevertheless true, and I hope this will be a warning for those who may be interested in Kansas matters, and who wish to come here as settlers.

I subscribe myself yours respectfully,

COL. J. A. HARVEY,
of Free Kansas.

We, the undersigned, are knowing to the above statements: Capt. W. Walker, Eaton, Ohio; N. W. Spicer, Susquehanna, Pa.; Jas. Hall, Chicago; J. B. Worth, Milwaukie; Jos. Patterson, do; Cyrus J. Failey, Burr-Oak, Mich., B. D. Benedict, Rockford, Ill; Henry S. Blair, Lafayette, Ind.; Christian Fingerle, Iowa; Albert Flanders, Me.; Albert H. Hanscon, Portsmouth, N. H.; M. E. Thornburg, Ind.; J. M. Smith, Ohio; J. S. Hurd, Fox Lake, Wis.; Wm. Jimmison, Ill.; David Evans, Mo.; W. E. Anderson, Ill.; Chas. Schmier, N. Y.; Chas. W. Peckham, Ct.; John S. Robinson, Mo.; Solomon Kaufman, Iowa; Silas S. Soale, Mass.; Jos. Clark, Pa., Milon G. Smith, Mich., John A. Jameson, Ill.; J. N. Harstock, Ind.; Perry Barrington, Vt; Jas. L. Smith, Ohio; Benj. F. Pease, Mass.; Milton Grout, N. H.; Wm. L. Broadwell, O.; John Spaulding, do; Thos. Nichols, Vt.; S R. Forsyth, Ind.; A. W. Conley, do; James Hadley, Me.; F. G. Bradin, Platte City, Mo.; A. D. Ray, Lyndon, Ill.; J. B. Hazen, Avon, do; J. N. Tincher, Weston, Me.; Frederick Beddoes, Rockford, Ill.; R. D. Chase, Sec. M. S. in Kansas; J. Hickman, O; Mark sheppard, Shihloh, N. J.; William S. Wright, London, Pa.; C. G. Hancock, Boston, Mass.; W. Fowles, Ill.; Lee Tibbals, O.; Joseph T. Massa, Portsmouth, O.; Jacob Sinex, Ind.; John Smith, Cincinnati, O.; Anthony Moore, Ind.; Thomas Archibald, Rockford, Ill.; D. H. Thompson, Ohio; Frederiek Wayneire, Platte City, Mo.; Edward Cottenham, Eaton, Ohio; A. V. Thompson, Eaton, Ohio; A. McArthur, Philadephio, Pa.; Lewis J. Eberhart, Pa.; S. M. Sackson, Ill.; J. F. Taber, Quincy, Mass; George Maxwell, Ind., Isaac Gray, Chicago, Ill.; Thos. Reddoes, M.s. S. Beddoes, Rockford Ill.; Wm. Ware, Eaton, Ohio; Joseph Sinex, Richmond, Ind.; George Smith, Rockford, Ill, in prison; Crawford, Rockford, Ill.; in prison; Wm. Weed, Rockford, Ill. sick; J. W. Clark, Chicago, Ill.; Gilbert Jones, Lake co, Ill.; John Howell, C. J. Achimole, F. Edwards, P. Stevens, A. Humphrey, Wm. Porter, J. B. Forbes, J. G. Kitchun, George Neff, H. D. Norris, George Bell, Chicago, Ill; Daniel Holman, Maine; George Keely, Charles Dake, Jos. Haines, Chicago, Ill; John Hose, F. W. Martin, D. Huffman, Charleston, S. C.

SAMUEL H. BUSKIRK, Esq.

We are authorized to announce this gentleman as a candidate, before the Legislature, for the office of Agent of State. Without disparaging the claims of any other gentleman who may be aspiring to this position, we may say of Mr. BUSKIRK that he discharged his duty as Senatorial Elector with marked ability and efficiency, leaving, wherever he spoke, a very favorable impression of his cause and of himself. During the canvass he visited nearly every portion of the State, made one hundred and forty-five speeches, and devoted to the service nearly six months of hard labor, at a cost of a very considerable sum of money for the necessary expenses thereof.

☞ Freights from Cincinnati and Louisville to New Orleans have declined. The current rates from Louisville are: Pork, $1 per brl.; Flour, 65c; pound freight, 50c; Corn, 45c, and Oats, 25c per sack.

☞ Corn is selling at forty cents per bushel in Nashville.

[From Mitchell's Maritime Register.]

Dr. Kane, the Arctic Explorer, in Europe.

The presence in England of Dr. Kane, the intelligent and enterprising American officer, whose name is so intimately connected with recent Arctic discoveries, offers a fitting opportunity for some mark of respect from the nautical world, and the British public in general. We have lately been fêting Professor Morse, whose magnetic discoveries have greatly benefited trade and commerce; and certainly those who have faced imminent dangers and endured severe privations in making new discoveries, to map out the ocean for future voyagers, and, more than this, have gone forth on the kindly errand of mercy, to carry relief, if possible, to the missing scientific expedition of another country, are men equally deserving of our admiration and our thanks. Whatever jealousies or differences of opinion may exist between nation and nation, on this point at least all are united—in the common object of extending the realms of science and prosecuting new discoveries. In the pages of Arctic history the names of Kane, Grinnell and Peabody, our American brethren, will be handed down to posterity with honor and renown for the aid they have given and the part they have taken in carrying out discoveries in the North. The resolution and skill, the intrepidity, indomitable energy, and perseverance displayed by Dr. Kane and his gallant associates in their several northern trips, in the cause of humanity and science, entitled them to the best thanks, not only of their own nation, but of the British people, who are always most ready to accord the due meed of praise to those who justly deserve it. Dr. Kane has won a world-wide and enviable reputation for his noble efforts to discover the fate of the lamented Sir John Franklin. For two years he persevered in his efforts, at the head of Baffin's Bay, to proceed northward, during winters that exceeded in severity any that have been before recorded. The explorations of his party embraced the entire shores of Smith's Sound, and a new channel expanding from its north-eastern curve into an open Polar sea. This great water-course embraced an area of 3,000 square miles, entirely free from ice. It washed a bold and mountainous coast, which has been charted as high as lat. 82 deg. 30 min. Smith's Sound terminates in an extensive bay, to which the name of Peabody was given by Dr. Kane. These discoveries were an admirable supplement to the explorations of Capt. Inglefield.

Learned and scientific societies in this and other countries, appreciating the importance of Dr. Kane's geographical discoveries, have paid him fitting compliments in electing him honorary member and in awarding him their medals. The Royal Geographical Society of England has nobly recognized Dr. Kane's services; and on the Continent and in his own country they have likewise been fully appreciated. His recent work, narrating his difficulties during the search, bears out the character generally accorded to his labors. The Legislature of the State of Louisiana in its last session passed a resolution expressive of the high esteem and admiration entertained for him and his gallant associates in their late perilous adventure.

We quite agree in the justice and policy of conferring public honor on deeds of high enterprise. It is such men as Dr. Kane—modest, heroic and skilful—whom a nation delights to glorify; and if not a citizen of this country, he might fairly be enrolled as such by having the freedom of the city of London conferred upon him. No man better deserves such an honor. No man has more skilfully conducted hazardous undertakings to a successful issue, and few have of late years added more important discoveries to our geographical stores of knowledge. On the map of Arctic researches the name of Kane will ever stand prominent in connection with Franklin and Parry, Ross, Collinson, M'Clure, Inglefield, and other eminent explorers who have distinguished themselves in the field of Arctic discovery. And long may the two principal maritime nations compete in such useful fields of enterprise, until the land and ocean channels of the globe shall be accurately defined for the information of science and the guidance of mariners.

A Deserved Compliment—Governor Wright of Indiana.

The St. Louis *Republican*, well known as the staunch and unwavering organ of the old line Whigs of Missouri for so many years, but which, in the late Presidential campaign, did effective service for Buchanan and Breckinridge, in its issue of the 4th pays the following well deserved compliment to Governor Wright, of Indiana. The *Republican*, says:

"We learn that this distinguished citizen of Indiana will visit St. Louis very soon, probably by Tuesday of next week. He will be eminently welcome. A Governor of Indiana for two terms, he won for himself, by his rare executive qualities and his general abilities, the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens to a degree that would again have made him a candidate for the gubernatorial chair, but for his constitutional ineligibility for a third term.

"During the late campaigns in that State for Governor and President he rendered service second to that of no other man—probably greater than that of any—to the cause of the Union and of Buchanan, securing, on November 4, the vote of that commonwealth for the nation, and not for the North, thus rendering more fatal the blow given, by States loyal to the Constitution, to a sectional organization, whose success would have been fraught with ruin.

"His State, justly appreciating his services in the battle that saved the State to Mr. Buchanan, already presents his name as one to be remembered in the formation of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet. He has shown himself everywhere a man of capacity, suited to every new position to which he has been advanced; and would, undoubtedly, bring to the aid of the Administration, either as Senator or Cabinet officer, abilities adequate to every demand, and a conscientious patriotism that would be the pledge of fidelity in the discharge of every obligation.

"Should he visit this city next week, there are many of our citizens who would take pleasure in extending courteous attentions to one whose reputation among us is established as that of a Governor whose administrations have reflected lustre on his State, and entitled him to universal respect and honor. —*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Electoral College.

The Presidential electors for this State, assembled according to law, at Indianapolis, on Wednesday last, and discharged the duty which devolved upon them. All the members of the College were present. Dr. J. S. McClelland, of this district, was appointed Messenger to convey the vote to Washington and, in accordance with a very agreeable custom, invited his friends to a most bountiful and luxurious supper of oysters, quail, prairie chicken, &c. in the evening. All passed off pleasantly and with that good feeling which is appropriate to Indiana democrats in view of the glorious results of the late election.—We congratulate our friend the Doctor upon his selection, and wish him an agreeable journey to the National Capitol.—*Lafayette American.*

Having been a witness to the *evening scene* alluded to by our friend of the American, we can do no less than endorse his good wishes in all things relating to Dr. McClelland. Besides being a staunch and wide-awake democrat, the Doctor is a most companionable, whole-souled gentleman whose acquaintance it is really a pleasure for one to make. In our humble estimate of "matters and things," he gave most substantial proof that he is not an unworthy recipient of the favor bestowed upon him by the electoral Board.

A TOAST—At a Democratic celebration in Eastport, Maine, the following toast was offered:

"The Fremont party: Born in Philadelphia last June—died in Pennsylvania last November. Too old for veal, too young for beef—we have skinned it for its hide."

The Boston Post remarks that the hide may be useful for over boots with wool inside.

☞ Deer have been seen in the neighborhood of Dupont lately.

Sugar Cane Cuttings—The $75,000 Appropriation.

The *Journal*, of this city, following in the wake of the New York Tribune, inflicted upon its readers, some days since, a fabulous account of the misdoings of the Pierce administration, in diverting the $75,000 appropriated by Congress for agricultural purposes, from its legitimate objects, for the benefit of a few sugar planters of Louisiana. The Journal, which has, on more than one ocassion, given the public to understand that it is most marvellously well posted up on all matters political, historical, scientific and ethical, made a display of its knowledge in reference to this particular subject, which must have impressed its readers with the idea that there could be no possibility of its being mistaken. In fact, the editor himself, no doubt, thought that as long as he confined himself to the path marked out by the New York Tribune, he was perfectly safe. There could be no possible danger of *his* getting lost, as long as he could keep in his eye the familiar form of the immaculate Greeley. But it seems that both leader and follower were off the track. Neither of them was posted up—neither talked by the book. The rediculous figure cut by the principal in his ignorant attack upon the Commissioner of the Patent Office, became ludicrously fantastical in the humble imitator of the Journal. If he will take the trouble to inform himself of the real facts in the case, we shall expect to witness a slight modification of the tone of confidence in which he undertook to administer a little wholesome reproof to the officials at Washington. As a source from which to glean the information of which he ought to have taken care to possess himself before making the subject a matter of such sharp comment, we refer him to the "Indiana Farmer" of Dec. 1st, published and edited by those of a like political faith with himself.

We give a portion of the article of the "Farmer," as well for the general interest which it possesses, as for the purpose of convincing our sometimes over confident neighbor of the Journal that it is not an impossible thing for him to be in error.

After quoting from the New York Tribune the article re-produced by the Journal, the "Farmer" says:

We find the above in the New York Tribune of a late date. An undue importance, it seems to us, has been given to this proposition for renewing the cane cuttings of the sugar growing portion of the country. A very few years ago, the annual product of sugar made in the South-western States was from 400,000 to 450,000 hogsheads. The last year's crop, it is said, will not exceed 150,000 hogsheads. This decline is to be attributed almost entirely to the deterioration or actual dying out of the sugar cane. The effect of which has been to increase the price of sugar to almost double what it formerly was. Hundreds of private citizens sent orders to Cuba and elsewhere, in the usual manner of doing business, for those cuttings of the cane. The orders have been filled, but from a want of knowledge as to the proper manner of putting them up, they rotted before they reached New Orleans, and consequently would not grow. So many efforts had proven failures, that planters were turning their attention to other and more certain and more profitable crops. Every portion of the country, North and South, has been compelled to pay an increased price for this indispensable article to every table. Every person in the country is interested in an increased production of sugar. Five millions of dollars would not cover the increased cost of the sugar used in the Northern States during the past few years owing to the failure of the cuttings which it is now proposed to supply, by a small expenditure of the public money.

There seems to be a very general misapprehension as to the amount designed for this purpose. The appropriation bill provides—

"For the collection of agricultural statistics, investigations for promoting agriculture and rural economy, and the procurement and distribution of cuttings and seeds, to be expended under the direction of the commissioner of patents, seventy-five thousand dollars."

This appropriation is not for sugar cuttings alone; but, upon the contrary, the procurement of them is but one of the smallest items contemplated in the appropriation. A national vessel, which had no other special service, and which necessity required at all times to be ready for sea, fully manned, and which, if not thus employed, would perhaps be out on a cruise simply to keep it in order and the crew employed, has been dispatched to the South—perhaps Brazil—with an agent, scientifically and practically qualified to select the best quality of cane cuttings, put them up in sand in such a manner as to preserve their vitality—to see that they are kept moist with pure rain water, &c.

The cuttings thus procured are to be distributed in small quantities to the most careful and enterprising planters throughout the sugar growing region. The entire cost of the enterprise is not expected to exceed $10,000. The remainder of the appropriation should, and is expected to be expended to encourage as far as possible every other department of agriculture and rural economy.

We might enumerate ten thousand items to which investigations might be profitably extended, but the small amount appropriated will confine the operations of the beareau to a few of the more important branches of agriculture. Had the entire $75,000 been appropriated to the procurement of sugar cane cuttings, it would have been a just subject of complaint, but as so small a sum will be expended in that way, we think it right and proper.

Important—A Key to a Financial Mystery.

The New York Register, of last Friday, says:

Only a few days since, a modern chemist took a thousand dollars in gold eagles and put them through the crucible; the next day he deposited the bullion in the assay office, and the day after received a "bar" marked $1000.

The plain English of this is—"Some other metallic substance can be combined with gold, and such combination will stand the assay tests of our mints." The secret or science of doing this was discovered in France, and communicated to this country early last summer. The case cited above is only one of repeated experiments made, with like results, at the assay office in this city and at the mint in Philadelphia. As the same assay tests are used in the European mints, the same results would undoubtedly follow.

Hence we irresistibly come to the conclusion that operators, bankers or bullion dealers, having their headquarters in France, are engaged in this *appreciation* of the precious metals. This, to our vision, solves the great financial mystery of the premium paid for bullion without ruining all parties engaged in it.

Although this alloyed bullion will stand the usual tests, yet it is quite certain that time, sea, and other influences, will make their mark upon coin made of it.

The Register very tritely observes: 'While old fogy chemists fill sinecure offices upon fat salaries, modern alchemists are playing such pranks as this."—*Thompson's Rep.*

From Virginia.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.

The Electoral College of Virginia met at Richmond, and, after casting their vote for James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge for President and Vice President, declared their preferences for a Cabinet officer under Mr. Buchanan. Twelve out of the fifteen electoral votes named Governor Floyd, and were backed up by Governor Wise.

It is reported that several Southern and Western railroad companies will attempt to get through Congress a bill, the result of which will give some one hundred and sixty million acres of public lands to said companies. This is independent of the Pacific railroad schemes.

The Journal and the Slave Trade.

In its notice, Friday, of the recommendation of a revival of the slave trade by Gov. Adams, of South Carolina, the Journal ventures the assertion that the same views have "been recently advanced by leading Democratic papers in the South;" that "he speaks the views of a large number of the ablest and most efficient organs of the Democratic party in the South," &c., &c. If it is by a species of bold and wholesale misrepresentation like this, that the Journal intends to commend itself to the support and patronage of the public, the sooner that public understands the fact, the better it will be for all concerned. We have yet to learn of the first Southern Democratic paper that has advocated the views advanced by Gov. Adams. Every paper that has been quoted by the Republican press of the North on this subject, belongs to that class of journals styling themselves "independent," and which are the most rabid organs of the most rabid fire-eaters and disunionists of the South. We receive, perhaps, fifty different Democratic exchanges from the Southern States, not a single one of which comes within the category of the "Democratic organs" of which the Journal speaks. Those fifty Democratic exchanges come from thirteen of the fifteen slave States, and are certainly among the "leading and most efficient organs" of the party in those States.

When the Journal, therefore, speaks of a "doctrine that was too preposterous for serious mention two years ago having become so popular that the leading organs of the Democratic party of the country advocate it, it speaks of that which does not exist; and the editor shows extreme ignorance or audacity in risking the assertion. Will he name a few of those "leading organs," just by way of showing the extent of his knowledge of a fact of which he speaks with so much confidence and flippancy?

☞ The *Journal* states that its losses of $2,000 during the recent campaign did not arise from individual obligations or indebtedness, but from, as we infer from its article, the necessary contributions with which a State organ is taxed for the benefit of its party and for the extraordinary expenses incurred in giving increased interest and additional reading matter to its paper. This is no light burden to throw upon a press, and yet we see no way of avoiding it. The party demand these extraordinary efforts and expenses and they must be met. Our own contributions in this way even exceed those of our neighbor. And to sustain the position of the leading organ and meet these extraordinary demands upon it, the party which it represents should give it all its patronage and the individual influence, aid and support of its members. There is an implied obligation to do this which no member of the party should seek to avoid, but cheerfully fulfill.—And another thing, the *patrons* of a paper often forget is, that all its expenses require money. Its labor must be paid in cash; the paper and materials are cash; rents, fuel, lights, &c. are cash. All its out-goes are cash. And then it is a business of detail in which to give credit is ruinous. And to meet these constant drafts for money its incomes should be cash and no credit asked or expected. The *Journal* should receive that remunerative support from its party which its position demands.

The Wealth of the Nation.

Mr. De Bow, in his compendium of the census, gives the value of the agricultural productions of the United States in 1850 as $1,320,691,326, and states that in 1854 it had increased to $1,600,000,000. The total tonnage of the United States in 1855 was 5,212,000; of which 2,535,136 tons consisted of sea-going vessels. The internal commerce of the country, in 1852, is thus stated by Andrews:

Coasting trade	$3,3'9,439,372
Canal commerce	1,188,000,000
Railway commerce	1,081,500,000

The product of manufactures and mechanics, for 1856, it is estimated by competent authorities, will appproach the value of $1,500,000,000; and the products of the seas, including fisheries, freights, transportation, etc., $1,200,000,000. In addition to the immense capital invested in commerce and manufactures in the United States, there is either improved, or under actual cultivation, not less than 113,032,614 acres of land. Within the last twenty-five years nearly $800,000,000 have been invested in railroads alone, and corresponding sums have been expended in other forms of internal improvements—ordinary roads, canals, improving the channels of rivers, harbors, &c.

Louis Napoleon.

The report which has found its way into the papers, of Louis Napoleon's broken state of health, appears to be without foundation. He has doubtless for a long time exhibited symptoms of spinal complaint and that fatal disease, *"ramollissement rouge,"* which are the natural spawn of over-indulgence in those passions to which Louis Napoleon gives unbridled fling. At certain moments, too, his many mistresses relate that, like the first Napoleon, he is subject to violent convulsions, but his health has never been in the state of hopeless ruin pictured. So far from this, the change of air, the waters, and the constant exercise, mostly on foot, which he took at Plombieres, have given him, we have heard from one who saw him since, quite an elastic gait and embrowned complexion. Even M. Pellisier, fresh from the training of the Crimean campaign, was put to his pace to keep up with the Emperor in a ten mile walk. It was the fashion once to underrate Louis Napoleon; it was then the fashion to overrate him; it is now beginning to be the fashion to underrate him again, precisely in proportion to his good or his ill fortune. So runs the world. That he has no genius, those who know him best well know. On his hard, mean, impassable countenance, there is not one noble lineament or bright expression. His education, too, is most imperfect, and he is entirely without knowledge. His forte lies in cunning plot, a strong volition, and unscrupulous action. He is shrewd rather than sound, being what the French call "a special man." He is extraordinary in the sense of being unusual rather than wonderful; he differs from other men more than he surpasses them. He is tenacious and vehemently imperious in carrying out his purpose, but he changes that purpose every hour. With such a narrow intellect, and unscrupulous coolness and tact in carrying out his behests, it is hard to predicate what may happen either to him or France. Every thing and every body is unsafe. At present he has two things to put down, conspiracy and crinoline. The latter resists his authority even more absolutely than the former; for though he has taken it *en grippe*, and begged and entreated, complained and implored of the Empress Eugenia and Princess Mathilde, to set the example of good sense by dropping the hideous fashion, the one refuses on the ground of being too thin, and the other of being too fat. —*Paris Cor. N. Y. Times.*

New York Items.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.

The failures of Jacob Little, of this city, Henshaw & Sons, of Boston, and A. Rice, dealer of this city, have created much excitement.

The Evening Post has a dispatch stating that Mr. Wheeler, Minister to Central America, has been peremptory recalled by the President.

[Correspondence of the State Sentinel.]

LETTERS FROM SWITZERLAND AND GERMANY—No. 6.

MAYENCE, Oct. 8, 1856.

MY DEAR N.:—To continue my last letter, which I could not finish for want of room: We stood looking at Kotzebue's house, wondering which room he had occupied, which window he had looked out of, whether the form of the door and the color of the facade were precisely the same as he had seen them, till some common looking people came out of it, talking and smoking, and wakened us from our dream. Poor Kotzebue! I have derived much pleasure and much instruction from his written thoughts, and my heart yearned to find some trace of his personal, individual, home-life—some tangible link connecting him with humanity—but there was nothing left to satisfy my craving. There was the old house in which he lived, loved, labored and died, but strangers dwelt in its halls, and met round its hearthstone, and there was no trace of his footsteps on its marble floors. O Time, Time, thou art fearfully strong, and thy changes are written on all things earthly!

We went into the Church of the Jesuits, looked at some precious marbles which adorn its altars, some passable frescoes on its ceiling, and a number of saints and angels who have fallen from their first estate of elaborate gilding. Then we paid our respects to the palace, which is an immense pile, remarkable for nothing but its size. It was to this palace that the Court was removed, in 1720, from Heidelberg—it seems to me that the Elector, Charles Philip, who made this change, had very poor taste, or was very fond of novelty. Only one wing of this huge pile is inhabited, and that by a woman, and she is a widow. They call her the Grand Duchess Stephanie, and the guide-book says that she is the daughter of Count Francois Beauharnais, and the adopted daughter of Napoleon I; I think, however, that she must be a relation of the wandering Jew, for she seems to live in every place where we have been. In one city the people advised us to visit the gardens of the Duchess Stephanie; in another they asked us if we had seen the chateau of the Duchess Stephanie; and as soon as we arrived in Mannheim we were informed that a great many English reside there, partly on account of the cheapness of living, but more particularly to enjoy the society of the Grand Duchess Stephanie. This palace contains a collection of pictures, none of which struck me as being particularly good, though many of them are the works of Teniers, Rembradt, Cranach, Rykaert, Rubens and Holbein; the most valuable pictures in this collection were taken to Munich nearly a hundred years ago. From the palace we went to the theater, which is said to be the best in the south of Germany; but theaters as well as actors are seen to much more advantage by gas-light than in the broad, honest glare of day, and this one, with all its gilding and frescoes and crimson hangings, had for me but one attraction, which was its connection with Schiller, who sat here in the year 1782, and watched with a flushed cheek and throbbing heart the first represeation of his "Robbers." In our rounds we saw the house where he lived, but it is occupied by those who probably never heard his name, and we did not enter it. We went next to the synagogue, which is kept and seems to have been made for show. I liked the exterior, but the interior is so mottled with little patches of gilding, and little patches of paint, that it looks more like a play house than a place of worship. We were very much amused by the manner of the porter who did us the favor to show this chef d'œuvre of modern synagogues. Walking into the main aisle he drew himself up to his full height, laid one hand impressively on his heart, and pointing with the other towards the gallery, said in a loud, emphatic voice, "Fresco"! Then moving his eyes slowly, as though they followed some terrible fascination, and pointing to a lamp, as Hamlet might have pointed to the ghost of his father, he exclaimed, "Gas"! and continued, still moving his eyes and pointing his finger, "Marble! Organ"! Then, as if exhausted by his own eloquence, he gave over, and we came away. We then took a carriage and drove through the principal streets, which are straight, wide and clean; through a long, beautiful avenue, on the bank of the Nekar, over the Rhine, by the bridge of boats, to Ludwigshafen, where we took the cars for Worms. A ride of an hour brought us to the once queenly city, which sits now decrowned and desolate in the midst of that fair valley which was called, in the olden time, Wonnegau, or "the land of joy." It was late when we arrived at our hotel, and we were tired; but we had seen the Cathedral before we entered the city, and could not rest until we had paid it a visit. It is built of red sand-stone, like that of which the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, is constructed, in the round arched Gothic style, not overloaded with ornament, but exceedingly picteresque, with its four tall, round towers, its two domes, its grey walls and time-stained roof. We passed an hour or two wandering through its venerable aisles, looking at its faded pictures, broken statues and mouldy frescoes, and thinking of the generations who had passed over its worn pavements and worshipped before its altars for a thousand years; but they are all gone; earth has lost the fashion of their faces and their voices are not heard in the land of the living. We ascended one of the domes and looked down on the quiet city. On one side the dim, grey veil of twilight covered the distant mountains; on the other the pale, blue sky seemed to kiss the fair vallies that the Minne Singers loved so well. Peace, rest and silence brooded over the old city and my thoughts went back to the days of its glory, to the days when it was the richest and the fairest of the Imperial free cities of the Rhine. And farther away into the dim past I looked, and an emperor's palace rose in the midst of the city, and magnificent villas dotted its campagne, and celebrated men of all lands dwelt in it, and gallant knights and noble women thronged its palaces. And Charlemagne and his fair bride (he was married here) swept through its streets with their brilliant attendants, heralds, guards, soldiers, music and banners—I heard and saw them all; and Worms was beautiful, with its triumphal arches, gay garlands and happy people; but the dream faded, and the old city sat beneath the old cathedral like a grey-haired pilgrim who had seen many years and suffered many sorrows.

Yours, SARAH T. BOLTON.

OCTOBER 8th.

DEAR FATHER: Mother is busy, and, therefore, desires me to finish our route from my little journal. Yesterday evening, as we were standing on the tower of the Cathedral, the guide pointed to a tall tree near a little village about a mile from the city, saying "*Da ist der Lutherbaum*," and then I remembered the story of "Luther's Elm Tree." It seems—at least so goes the tradition—that Luther, when on his way to the Diet of Worms, whence he had been cited to account for his new and extraordinary doctrine, sat down to rest beneath this venerable tree.—Here many of his friends surrounded him and entreated him not to brave the august assembly before which he was to appear, setting before him the punishment to which he was exposing himself. "I would go to Worms," said Luther—"I would go to Worms, even though there were as many devils within its walls as there are tiles on its houses!" History speaks not as to what reply his friends urged to this emphatic declaration, but certain it is Luther *did* go to Worms.

The way to the Lutherbaum looked so very delightful, winding along between rows of fruit trees, that M. and I determined to take a walk out to the village of Pfiiffigheim and get a branch of that famous old elm.—The sun was just rising in the east as we stood in its majestic old 'presence—for majestic it seemed, towering so far above all the other trees of the valley. An old peasant kindly broke for us a little branch, while we rested awhile on the stone seat that encircles the tree, listening to the songs of the little birds far up in the top. Then we walked all around it, (it was just eighteen paces around,) and then we took a long, last look at its towering form, and turned away from the Lutherbaum forever.

As it was still quite early when we got back to the old city, we continued our walk through the "Jew's quarter," to the ancient synagogue, constructed—so the Jew who led the way informed me—in the ninth century. This community of Jews is the most ancient in Germany. According to their tradition, it was in existence at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem by the Babylonians, nearly six hundred years before the Christian Era. It has been proved that Jews were living in Worms before the birth of our Lord, and that when their brethren of Jerusalem were sentencing him to death, a letter arrived from this community, charging them "*not to crucify that innocent man.*" For this reason, during the middle ages, the Jews of Worms were accorded many privileges. The emperor Ferdinand first permitted them a chief of the synagogue, and commanded that their Grand Rabbi should be allowed to pass freely throughout all Germany. All this the guide told us as we wandered through the old synagogue. He also showed us the veil of white brocade, more than a thousand years old, that hangs before the Holy of Holies, and the Bible in manuscript, even older, and beautifully illuminated. The entrance to this synagogue is through several gloomy old houses, which so surround and conceal it, that one might pass near it time and again, without dreaming of its neighborhood. We next passed through a number of narrow streets, lined with quaint old houses, with gable roofs, and on the chimnies of many of them we could see the huge nests of the dear storks of the German stories. On the northern side of the cathedral we came to the garden of the Bishop's Court, still surrounded with its ancient wall. It was in this Court that Luther concluded, in these memorable words, his defence before the Diet:—"*Hier stepe ich, ich kann nicht anders, Gott helfe mir.,—amen!*"

Returning to the "Beautiful Mountain Lady," (for such was the name of our hotel) we arranged everything in a very short time, to leave for the Mayence, where we arrived in one hour after we had bade adieu to the interesting old city, of which we have endeavored to give you a faint description.

Your affectionate daughter,

SALLIE.

ALMOST A DUEL—VIRGINIA EDITORS IN THE FIELD.—In the last Harper's Magazine there appeared a spiced and pointed and very lively article entitled "The Virginia Editor," in which it was perfectly evident to anybody that somebody was satirized and caricatured. Mr. Charles Irving, of the Lynchburgh Republican, seems to have supposed himself that unfortunate individual, and accordingly he incontinently called the author, Mr. Bagby, of the same town, to the field. The telegraph gives us the bloodless result:

Mr. Irving was accompanied by Messrs. Pryor, Bocock and Keith, and Mr. Bagby by W. L. Corr and W. Blanchard. On their arrival at the ground selected, the matter was amicably and honorably adjusted, without a shot being fired.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—The President of the United States has appointed the Rev. John Seys to be Agent for receiving the negroes, mulattoes, or persons of color delivered from on board vessels in the prosecution of the slave trade by commanders of the United States armed vessels, according to the provisions of the act of Congress of March 6, 1819, in addition to the acts prohibiting the slave trade. Mr. Seys is now in Africa as the special Agent of the American Colonization Society to explore the interior of that country and select places for the emigrants sent from the United States.

☞ A correspondent of the N. Y. *Journal of Commerce*, contradicts the report published in the N. Y. *Tribune*, that Mr. Buchanan had tendered to Gen. Cass the appointment of Secretary of State, and that the appointment had been accepted.

The improbabilities surrounding the rumor of the Tribune, were such as to render no distinct denial of it necessary. As gratifying as the appointment of Gen. Cass would be to the great mass of the Democracy of the country, the time, and the circumstances attending the announcement of the Tribune, stamped it as a piece of harmless, idle gossip, with which to make up a newspaper paragraph. We shall have plenty more of the same sort for the next three months.

☞ The Richmond Palladium "goes in for a union" of all the factions opposed to the Democracy.

The general cry among these virtuous Black Eepublicans; but a few weeks ago, was, "no more fusion with the Fillmore Know Nothings." The twenty-four thousand majority against them in Indiana, has caused all their independence to evaporate like frost before a Summer's sun, and they are now ready to strike up a bargain, on any terms.

Rather a sorry exhibition that, of the "moral dignity" of "Republicanism," about which we have heard so much of late.

MR. BUCHANAN'S CABINET—SPECULATIONS OF A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, states that the Cabinet of Mr. Buchanan will be as follows:

For Secretary of State, Lewis Cass; Secretary of the Treasury, Howell Cobb; Secretary of the Interior, Jesse D. Bright; Secretary of War, Charles J. Faulkner; Secretary of the Navy, William Preston; Postmaster General, Cave Johnson; Attorney General, Isaac Toucey.

☞ Emigration is said to be pouring into Nebraska Territory.