

FELICIANA DEMOCRAT.

CLINTON, LA.

Saturday Morning, June 28, 1856.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, JAMES BUCHANAN, OF PENNSYLVANIA. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

Democratic Electors.

- FIRST DISTRICT. Elector—C. J. VILLERE, of Plaquemine. Substitutes—L. ST. MARTIN, of Orleans. SECOND DISTRICT. Elector—W. A. ELMORE, of Orleans. Substitutes—T. J. SEMMES, of Orleans. THIRD DISTRICT. Elector—T. LANDRY, of Ascension. Substitutes—A. W. JOURDAN, of Orleans. FOURTH DISTRICT. Elector—JOHN McVEA, of East Feliciana. Substitutes—W. E. WALKER, of Livingston. FIFTH DISTRICT. Elector—T. O. MOORE, of Rapides. Substitutes—A. GARRIQUES, of St. Landry. SIXTH DISTRICT. Elector—H. GREY, of Bienville. Substitutes—WM. BEARD, of Catahoula.

Notice.

There will be a Celebration by the SUNDAY SCHOOL, at the Baptist Church, on Saturday, the 5th day of July. An address will be delivered by Prof. Wm. ARTHUR HILL, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The public are invited to attend. Clinton, La., June 28, 1856.

FATAL CASUALTY.—A young man, the son of Stephen McCoy, met with a sad accident on the evening of Tuesday last. On his leaving Clinton, driving his father's team, he fell immediately in front of the wagon, the side wheels of which passed directly over his breast, severely bruising and crushing it. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but it proved of no avail. He lingered until the following evening, dying from the effects of the injuries he had received.

Masonic Supper.

There being no regular celebration on the 24th inst., a number of the brethren met at the house of Mrs. MANSER, and partook of an excellent repast, which had been prepared by that lady for the occasion. The table was bountifully supplied with all that could tempt the appetite or please the palate, and was served up in a style which reflected infinite credit on her well known taste and judgment in these matters.

The W. M. of Olive Lodge presided, aided by the assistant officers. After discussing the solids, the more interesting ceremonies of the evening were proceeded with. An appropriate address was made by the chair, after which numerous toasts were offered, and social and Masonic songs executed. The music was given by the Brothers MOSS, and Messrs. SCHULTZ and MEYER, (who kindly volunteered their services,) in their best style.

This re-union was as gay and festive as any it has ever been our lot to attend. Brotherly love and mutual enjoyment was the order of the evening, and the company retired at a seasonable hour, all highly gratified and pleased at the pleasure they had enjoyed at this real "feast of reason and flow of soul," with the bright hope that they would have many returns of such joyous and jovial anniversaries.

Kansas—the Senate.

We observe that some attempts are made in the U. S. Senate to change or modify the law organizing the territory of Kansas and also to change some of the territorial laws enacted by the people of the territory; all this is being proposed with the view of arranging matters and things more agreeable and satisfactory to the Abolitionists under the plea or pretence of restoring peace among the emigrants, &c., &c.

We hope the Senate will treat these propositions with the contempt which they deserve. These trouble in Kansas have been purposely created by the Abolitionists to help on their cause by keeping up agitation. They can't live without agitation, their leaders will become insignificant and they can raise no money without excitement and agitation is kept up among the ignorant masses. They have armed these ignorant loafers and sent them to Kansas, not to settle and improve the country, but to create mischief and trouble, in the name of citizens, to create and keep up agitation for their nefarious objects and purposes at home. We therefore repeat the hope that the Senate will treat all such propositions with contempt. Let the southern emigrants alone and they will soon restore peace in Kansas.

A NEWLY MARRIED WOMAN PUZZLED.—"So you are going to keep house, are you?" said an elderly maiden, to a young woman recently married. "Yes," was the reply. "Going to have a girl, I suppose," was enquired. The newly made wife colored, and then quietly responded, that "she didn't know whether it would be a boy or a girl."

Clinton Male Academy.

The public generally and more particularly the patrons of schools in this vicinity will be glad to know that Professor HILL, the able Principal of Clinton Male Academy, has declined the various offers of situations as a teacher which he has received from various portions of the country, and has concluded to establish himself permanently in our town. He has procured the services of several gentlemen of distinguished scholarship and experience in teaching to assist him in conducting his Academy. They will arrive in a short time. Mr. Hill is a very fine teacher himself, and when associated with such assistants, they will constitute a very able Faculty.

Thus we will have permanently in our midst one of the finest Academies in the State, the moral and practical benefits of which to the community will be incalculable.

The above extract from the editorial columns of the Patriot of the 7th, should have been noticed before, but for absence from home. We endorse the sentiment, and can further say that the Rev. A. McKINNEY, D. D., lately President of Holly Springs College, Miss., who contemplates an association with Professor HILL, is on the ground, bringing with him a high character for piety and mature and embellished scholarship. The following taken from a recent article on the University of Virginia, has an application to ourselves:—

"We admit that Virginia still wants railroads, we doubt about her wanting a dense population; her educational opportunities, her schools should expand to meet every increased demand. Education is the great cry of the age."

Junior Sons of Temperance

Friday week was truly a day long to be remembered in our community. It was truly a Saturnalia; for never have we seen a procession that exhibited more youth and decorum, or claimed more interest. Its members were dressed in handsome regalia, accompanied with their Chaplain, Orationist and Presiding Brother, marching about the music of our friend MEX'S band, who played music in our streets long before any of these youths were born. The procession formed at the Male Academy, and after passing through our most prominent streets, proceeded to the Methodist Church, where was collected a large audience, to greet the "Juniors," who on entering were saluted by the national air of "Columbia." Then followed an "Opening Ode" by the choir of the church, when the Rev. Mr. HAMLEN, who manifested great interest in this youthful order, followed, with reading an appropriate selection of the scriptures, accompanied with an impressive prayer. Mr. E. J. DELONT, was then introduced by the Master of Ceremonies, as the Orationist of the Day, who delivered a speech replete with truth, good sense, and graceful composition. The oration was then followed by music from the band, and a closing ode from the choir, when the procession adjourned till evening, when they enjoyed at the hospitable mansion of Captain COMSTOCK, a sumptuous repast of great abundance and elegance, after which came the merry dance, in the revelry of which joined many a young heart, and "silver-sandall'd foot."

"And all went merry as a marriage bell." Whether gross intemperance, which has for so long a period revelled, rioted and yelled in court, street, and thoroughfare, invaded the altar, the forum, the bench, and the family fire-side—respecting, in its ruthless invasion, neither age, sex, prospects, or position, but with one fell, yet insidious swoop, blasting condition as remorselessly and certain as death itself—we say, whether such an arch-enemy is to be overcome in his destructive banquet of the human race, by law or by voluntary association, is yet a question to be tried. One thing is certain—to apprehend an evil is better than to cure one; and, in our mind, we think to train up youth to a Spartan temperance gives guarantee of its answering a very efficient purpose, should it not prove an entirely adequate agent.

To the youths of this organization we wish every success; and think we cannot close this hasty paper better than by an extract from Milton's *Satanstoe Agonistes*:—

"If thou well observe The rule of—not too much—by temperance taught, In what thou eat'st and drink'st, seeking from thence Due nourishment, not gluttonous delight, Till many years over thy head return; So may'st thou live, till like ripe fruit thou drop Into thy mother's lap, or be with ease Gather'd, not harshly pluck'd, in death mature."

Fillmore and Donelson.

Which is the white, and which is the black? Rather a mismatch, this FILLMORE and DONELSON team. We know of but one way to make them look alike, and that is for them to paint each other black, or, that the black one of the two, whichever he may be, shall give the other a coat similar in color to his own.

FILLMORE, in his letter of acceptance, seems disposed, however, to black himself by referring to the acts of his administration, which, if we may judge from what DONELSON says of it, will make him about as black as need be.

In 1851, DONELSON said of FILLMORE what follows below—viz:

"There has been an idea that Mr. Fillmore was strong before the people of the South. This idea, made him, for the time, the favorite candidate for nomination there. But the idea is fast fading away. In fact, Mr. Fillmore's strength in the South never had any root in the public mind. He was a pill—a very bitter pill—to the South in 1848; and they took him only for the sake of General Taylor, and since then he has done literally nothing specially to commend himself to Southern favor. It is true he signed the fugitive law; but it would have been stark madness—utter lunacy—in him, or in any other President to have refused that signature. It was an act of indisputable and imperative necessity, and nothing more—and with the single exception of that act, his administration has been one long, sad, tedious FAILURE AND BLUNDER. Who believes that with proper spirit, capacity and effort, in the White House, we should have had this disgraceful muster roll of triumphant, insulting, negro and abolitionist mobs, insurrections and murders. Who believes that, with the right kind of an Executive, our Government would now have to stand in its present attitude of humiliation towards Spain and the European intervening powers, and at the same time in such MISERABLE SELF-CONTRADICTION in its course

towards the revolutionary provinces of Mexico? The Executive inefficiency in the execution of the Fugitive Slave Law, and the wretched blunder in the whole Cuban business—from its commencement to its close, in 80 fad as it is yet closed—have doomed the administration at the South. Add to this that its tariff policy is utterly at war with Southern interests, and the last official explanation of that policy in the columns of the Republic, point directly to the restoration of the "black tariff" of '42, is enough to rouse throughout the whole South the most bitter and wide spread hostility. With these facts in view, it is plain that President Fillmore can have no real strength with the people of the South, even if we leave out of view the great Galphin odium which his administration inherited, or the great Gardner odium in which it is implicated. And it is in these circumstances that we find President Fillmore putting his last hand to his ruin at the South, by bringing out anew, and with justification, HIS OLD, AND FOR A TIME DORMANT ABOLITIONISM."

Now, how can the friends of FILLMORE support DONELSON, or DONELSON'S friends support FILLMORE? There is a big cheat ahead—let not the people be made fools by it.

Know Nothing Mendacity.

We intended to say something about the resolutions of the late one third State Convention held at Baton Rouge by the Know Nothings of New Orleans and a few parishes over, but we are relieved of that task by the "Comet." That paper, the best specimen of Know Nothingism in the State, speaks of one of its resolutions as follows:

"A SINGULAR MOVEMENT.—With other resolutions adopted by the American State Convention, held at the Capitol on Monday last; it strikes us, that the following is rather a strange thing, to proceed from that body: Resolved, That in political affiliation we reject none, whether native or foreign, whose judgment and sympathies are with us upon the principles we seek to enforce, believing that all interests will be promoted in the end by our success."

This came from a committee of four or five gentlemen appointed to report resolutions, and as it was connected with other resolves, they all passed through without question. Indeed the Convention was composed as was apparent from the outset, of men who had evidently come together not to make speeches for Bankum, and wrangle over platforms and resolutions, but to do what was to be done, quickly; in a brief and business manner.

Whether the adoption of the Resolution just referred to, is good policy or not, and whether it reflects the sentiment of the American party in Louisiana, is a matter of great doubt. By its adoption the intelligent portion of our adopted citizens, may well question, the purity of motives by which the party is actuated and the sincerity of the leaders; who but a brief year ago, occupied different grounds and gave cogent reasons for their pretended faith. The very apparent sincerity of the party—which wanted nothing more to establish it than the fact that it arrayed itself against the great balance of power the "foreign element," in the political arena; caused a great many of the more intelligent and better informed portion of our adopted citizens, to co-operate with that party. Indeed in Louisiana, we think their support in the coming canvass might have been calculated on, with certainty, before the adoption of the resolution above referred to. The cry now is, "we must be successful in the coming canvass; we must elect Mr. Fillmore!" Rather let him be defeated, than that the party nominating him, should stoop from the noble position which its friends maintain for it, resolutions and platforms to the contrary notwithstanding. In an age and day when the tendency of government—(State and Church) is to go to seed; in an age where all parties and all societies are crowded with stock jobbers and speculating demagogues, we claim that there is in the American people and the American party a moiety of honest patriotic desire. Although it may now, only be a mere spark, still it is sufficient if nurtured and husbanded by its friends, to inflame the national heart by and by.

Is it reasonable to ask intelligent men; men who are esteemed by our people as much as their own in the social relations of life, to enter and co-operate with a party, avowedly battling against the influence of prejudices born with them, and intertwined with their very heart strings? We think not. When we come to reflect, that many of this class have heretofore supported the candidates of the American party, when good and sufficient men have been selected for office, because they, in common with ourselves, desire to check the growing evils of the times—when we come to consider this fact; it must occur to them, now that the mask has fallen from the face, that this boasted party of pure and disinterested patriots, contains many who would willingly sacrifice a great principle to contend with a hope of success for the spoils of office, with the opposite party. What double dealing is this? Does the American party, now grovel in the dust, and flounder in the political cess-pool as other parties have done for power and place? Does it say to adopted citizens, you may vote for us for office, and we shall be very glad of the support, but you shall not vote with us? Will you ask them to the feast, and when the desert comes on, ask them to retire? No. The line has been made, and it can give no offence to those who understand why it was made."

This is another new platform, or rather the old one turned down side up. Does the Comet stick on to it? And if so, is it standing on its head or feet, or is it gently squatting and holding on by its tail?

For the Feliciana Democrat. H. M.—S. Esq.—Sir: Not long since, the writer hereof heard you remark that MILLARD FILLMORE was the purest and best President we have ever had, except Gen. Washington; or words to the same effect.

Now, my dear Sir, upon what do you base your exalted opinion of Mr. FILLMORE? What great act of his, either as a private individual, a Representative in the Congress of the United States, or a Chief Magistrate, can you refer to, as entitling him to so high a place in your estimation? He signed the fugitive slave law, as a part of the Compromise of 1850, and honestly endeavored to carry it into effect, but you can not where find that he believes it to be right in principle. It has been recently shown by a correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, in which he refers to official documents, that Mr. FILLMORE, up to 1848, invariably acted with the Abolitionists in Congress, on every question touching the interests of the South. He has shown, beyond contradiction, that Mr. Fillmore was in favor—

1st. Of excluding the South from all share in the territories belonging to the Union.

2d. That he was against admitting any State into the Union, with a constitution tolerating or establishing slavery.

3d. That he was in favor of the unconditional and immediate abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, without the consent of, and without compensation to, the owners of such property therein.

4th. That he was in favor of the suppression by Congress of the free transfer of slaves from one southern State to another.

5th. That he was opposed to the execution of, or any law passed in pursuance of that clause of the Constitution which referred to fugitive slaves, or of any legislation which would make it directly obligatory upon the States or the people.

6th. That he was in favor of the reception of petitions, in every shape in which they were presented, on the subject of slavery, and that in regard to them and all other phases of abolitionism, he was as radical and bitter as either Giddings or Slade.

7th. He was in favor of the principle that Congress could do indirectly, what it could not do directly, by the Constitution, upon the subject of slavery.

8th. He was in favor of suppressing the coast-wise traffic in slaves, in vessels of the United States, under the alleged authority to regulate commerce.

9th. He was in favor of the recognition of, and in favor of establishing ministerial relations with, the black republic of Hayti, and opposed to the recognition of Texas, or her admission as a State, except upon the condition that slavery should be abolished therein.

10th. He was for discriminating, by direct legislation, in favor of the property of one section of the Union, and against the property of another section of the same Union, which professes to secure to all its parts an equal participation in and equal benefits among the States and people by whom it is composed.

This is his record for the ten years he was in Congress, from 1848 to 1856.

While a candidate for the Vice Presidency, he wrote several letters, in which he gave it as his opinion, that Congress had no power over the subject in the States, but was silent as the grave upon the power of Congress over the subject in the Territories. Upon this question, Mr. FILLMORE has never given his opinion since he left Congress, and there is no doubt in the mind of any unprejudiced man, that he (FILLMORE) still believes that Congress possesses the power, and ought to exercise it, to prevent slavery from going into the Territories. I venture the prediction that Mr. FILLMORE will show himself opposed to the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska act, and will give it as his opinion that Congress ought to exclude slavery from the Territories, whenever he speaks out upon these subjects.

These are the main questions upon which the next presidential election will turn, and no man who is not sound, according to the southern view of these issues, ought to be supported by any man of either party, in the salvholding States. It was always a fault of the old Whig party, that their selected leaders were superior to every body else, and their press and politicians lauded them to the skies, often without rhyme or reason. It was so with them while Mr. FILLMORE was President. They declare we never had such a president since the days of Washington, and many of those who did so, did it upon the say so of others, without ever having looked into his history as the record delineates his character. My high respect for you as a friend and a gentleman, compel me to believe that you have not examined his past political career, with that care that you usually do, or otherwise you would not be ready to express the exalted opinion of him, that seems now to pervade your mind. A man who acted with the Abolitionists from 1835 to 1848 is not likely to have changed his opinions so suddenly as to become sound on the question of the power of Congress over slavery in the Territories, which question is paramount to all others with us.

Again, the question arises, where is the evidence that Mr. FILLMORE is the great and pure man his friends claim him to be? The Gardner frauds and the Galphin swindle, in which a portion of his Cabinet were implicated, are no evidences of his sagacity, and the proclamation denouncing the brave CHITTENDEN and his associates as pirates and robbers, thereby estopping himself from saying a word in their favor although a treaty existed between the United States and Spain, guaranteeing to the citizens of each, taken prisoners under such circumstances, a fair and impartial trial. This proclamation will forever stand as a blot upon his escutcheon, that no time nor sophistry can ever remove. Not a single act of his whole political life, of any importance, has he either originated or carried through Congress to stamp his character as a statesman. Compare him with a CALHOUN, a BUCHANAN, a DOUGLAS, a HUNTER, a PIERCE, a WISE, or any other of our leading Democratic statesmen in this respect, and they stand out like hills and mountains, far above him, upon the legislative record of our country. Compare him with a CLAY, a WEBSTER, or an EVERETT, of the old Whig party, and where is he? Echo answers—where? Can any unprejudiced man believe that Mr. FILLMORE is either a suitable or safe man to be made President at this important juncture in our political affairs. But admitting him to be sound and reliable, which we do not do, he has no earthly chance to be made President, unless the Black Republicans should take him up, which ought to be a sufficient reason to vote against him. Every vote given to him is a vote indirectly in favor of the Black Republican, Abolition sectional party of the North. Southern men take upon themselves a fearful responsibility when they decide to throw their votes and influence against the only can-

didate whose election can, with any certainty, be relied on to save the Union from dissolution. Are Southern Know Nothings so bent upon their own destruction as to vote against their own best interests? Will they throw away their votes upon MILLARD FILLMORE rather than vote for the nominee of the Democratic party, which itself is a guarantee that the Union will be preserved, and that all parts of the country may rely upon as a sound national man? The great men of the old Whig party, all through the Southern States, are now boldly fighting under the Democratic banner, believing it the only way to save the Union, and are calling upon their brethren to do likewise. Of whom did the Whigs boast louder, and upon whom did they bestow more praise than they did on Messrs. TOOMBS, STEPHENS, CARTWRIGHTS, CLINGMAN, DIXON, JONES, and BENJAMIN? These men have long since declared it as their firm conviction, that the Democratic was the only true national party, and they are acting with it, as all true patriots should. Will you stand back when duty calls? We shall see. FELICIANA.

Presidents Address.

General Ward of Georgia, on taking his seat as President of the National Democratic Convention addressed it as follows:

Gentlemen of the convention, The summons to preside over your deliberations is as unexpected as it is grateful to me. The distinguished gentleman who yesterday presided, the connecting link between the past and the present, carried us back to that period in our history when the Democratic party assembled to give into the hands of its favorite son, its standard to go forth to battle against a noble and a gallant party. That party, with the issues which then divided us, have passed away. Many of its leaders, one by one, have stolen away to their silent resting place, filled with years and with honors, mourned by political friends and political foes.

"So sleep the brave, and sink to rest With all their countries' honors blest. When Spring, with dewy fingers cold, Returns to deck their hallowed mold, She there shall find a sweeter sod Than Fancy's feet have ever trod. There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray, To deck the mould that wraps their clay; And Freedom for a while repair To dwell a weeping hermit there."

Many of that noble party who still survive are with us to-day. They are with us in our deliberations, and they are prepared to go forth with us to do battle in behalf of the Constitution and the Union. Why, then, gentlemen of the convention, with this party passed away, and these issues settled, why are we environed with difficulties and surrounded with dangers before unknown? Our bow is couched with factions. The one, recreant to the Constitution, would build a wall around our country, and give a home to the exile who seeks these shores, only on condition that he renounce all the privileges which are dear to freemen; a party which, in the pride of power, assumes to dictate to the consciences of men, and which would extend the right of suffrage only to those who bow before the same altar with themselves; a party which will allow no man to be fit to serve the country, unless he offer his prayers to the throne of grace in the same form they may prescribe.

The other faction—more dangerous only because it is more numerous—has liberty emblazoned on its banners and deadly treason festering in its heart. It is engaged in an unholy crusade against the Constitution, which has so long maintained its hold on the affections of the people, in the fond hope that they may involve in one common ruin all the glorious recollections of the past, and all our proud anticipations of the future. Insignificant and contemptible in itself, it is formidable only for its tendency to unite with all other factions in their opposition to a party which makes no concessions, courts no alliances, asks no affiliations.

From the shores of the Pacific, from the mountains of the North, from the plains of the South, from the valleys of the West, delegates have come up to-day to present a platform and to select a standard-bearer in the great contest against these factions. Let us then go forth as a band of brothers, hand in hand, to the altar of our country, and lay upon that altar a willing sacrifice our personal aspirations, our sectional prejudices, and above and beyond all, our private friendship. Let our thoughts be chastened by a higher and a purer sentiment, the love of our country. Let a desire to advance our personal wishes be lost in the greater duty of protecting the Constitution of our country from the assaults of its enemies.

With an abiding confidence that the kindness which has summoned me to this place, will bear with me in the performance of its duties; that that kindness will pardon the errors I must commit, and forgive what may appear to them to be erroneous, and may really be so, I enter on the discharge of that trust to which you have summoned me.

The Cleveland (Ohio) Plaindealer, says:

From every part of the country there comes up but one sentiment in response to the nominations made at Cincinnati. Every city and hamlet seems filled with rejoicings. A platform unanimously adopted, and candidates unanimously nominated can have no other effect than to arouse the Democracy of the nation as one man. It does more. It carries with it a moral weight which the lovers of peace and good order throughout the Union, embracing hundreds of thousands who never before acted with the Democratic party, most heartily respond to.

When the news of the nomination reached Wheeland, the residence of Mr. Buchanan, a procession of some 800 Whigs, unabolitionized Whigs, called on him with their congratulations and pledges of support.