# Marshall Democrat

DEMOCRACY

T McDONALD.....Editor.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

Thursday Morning, Sept., 18, 1856.


DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

## JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,

OF KENTUCKY.

STATE TICKET.

*For Governor,*
ASHBEL P. WILLARD, of White.

*For Lieut. Governor,*
ABRAM A. HAMMOND, of Vigo.

*For Secretary of State,*
DANIEL McCLURE, of Morgan.

*For Auditor of State,*
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

*For Treasurer of State,*
ACTILLA JONES, of Bartholomew.

*For Attorney General,*
JOS. E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.

*For Superintendent of Public Instruction,*
WILLIAM C. LARRABEE, of Putnam.

*For Clerk of Supreme Court,*
WILLIAM B. BEACH, of Boone.

*Reporter of Decisions of Supreme Court,*
GORDON TANNER, of Jackson.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
GRAHAM N. FITCH, of Cass,
SAMUEL H. BUSKIRK, of Monroe,
1st W. F. LARROT, of Warrick,
2d S. K. WOLF, of Harrison,
3d S. W. SHORT, of Lawrence,
4th D. JONES, of Franklin,
5th EDMOND JOHNSON, Henry Co,
6th MARTIN M. RAY, Shelby "
7th JAS. M. HANNA, Vigo "
8th J. S. McCLELAND, Clinton Co,
9th ORPHEUS EVERTS, Laporte "
10th F. P. RANDALL, Allen "
11th S. S. MICKLE, Adams Co.

*For Congress—Ninth District,*
WM. Z. STUART, of Cass.

*For Prosecutor,*
A. L. JONES, Porter County.

For Senator, HUGH MILLER, Fulton co.
Judge C. P., J. G. OSBORNE, Marshall "
Prosecutor, J. HENDERSON, St. Joseph "
Representative, ELI BROWN, Stark "

Treasurer—DAVID VINNEDGE.
Sheriff—J. F. VANVALKENBURGH.
Com'r Dist. No. 2—ROBERT PIPER.
" " " 3—WM. HUGHES.
Surveyor—J. B. N. KLINGER.
Coroner—JACOB KNOBLOCK.


W. J. MOIR is authorized to act as agent, receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Democrat, at Eldora, Iowa.

WILLOUGHBY M. McCONNICK, is authorized to receipt for subscriptions to the Democrat, at Knox, Stark County, Indiana.


REPUBLICAN SAYINGS.—The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Constitution is a reproach, and a league with tophet.—*Garrison.*

Sharpe's Rifles are better than Bibles.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Let the Union slide.—*N. P. Banks.*

### Falsehood and Misrepresentation.

In the Plymouth *Banner* and South Bend *Register* of last week, quite an effort was made to create the impression abroad that Judge Stuart is a blackguard: that he used language in the speech he made at this place on the 6th inst., in reference to Mr. Colfax, which was so indecent as to forbid its publication—that his effort was a failure; that the Old Liners were perfectly used up; that from twenty to fifty persons, who were for Stuart, came out and announced their intention of voting for Mr. Colfax: and in several places we noticed allusions made to the Judge as though he had charged Mr. Colfax with being a pick-pocket; that the Judge should have left his watch at home, &c.

These gentlemen, (if they are worthy of the appellation,) are well aware, that unless something is done, and that speedily, to stop the current that has set in so strong in favor of the Judge, that Mr. Colfax will have the privilege of remaining at home with his friends. It might be proper in this place to refer to what Judge Stuart said, which probably gave rise to the pick-pocket charge. Mr. Colfax alluded to this matter in his speech, in a style that done him no credit as a candid man.

Mr. Stuart, in a letter, which we published some time since, in reference to him and Mr. Colfax canvassing the district together, and giving his reasons for not writing directly to Mr. Colfax, says: "It was because of the unenviable reputation he had acquired in his two former campaigns, of seeking to draw out private conversations, only to use them in public, and distort them at that. That is the secret.—That is the reason that I did not write directly to him. It was the same feeling that would guard the watch when a light-fingered, unscrupulous gentleman was around."

Our readers will discover at once, that a party must be hard up when they will resort to such wilful perversion and misrepresentations as they have done in this case. It would be just as easy for us to say that Mr. Colfax and his friends were the worst chap-fallen set of men that we ever beheld, when Judge Stuart arrived in town; that their countenances were very much elongated; that they felt like they would be forced to face the music. This would be nearer the truth than the greater portion of what has been written on the subject by the republicans.

The assertion that "from twenty to fifty persons, who were for Stuart, at the close of the discussion announced their determination to vote for Mr. Colfax," is simply a falsehood. We have not heard of the *name* of an individual whose political views were changed by Mr. Colfax on that occasion. There may have been some changes, but if so, we have not been able to learn the names. One thing is certain—if the reported changes in our county were correct, there would not be a Buchanan man left here. It seems to be a part of the fusion programme this year to set afloat the most unscrupulous falsehoods that a disordered imagination can invent, which proves conclusively that they know, unless they resort to every artifice within their power, that the republican movement will be a flash in the pan.

Although we differ from Mr. Colfax politically, yet, at the same time, we have no disposition to misrepresent him, or to make an effort to place him in a false position.

We listened attentively to the discussion, and gave the convictions of our mind last week; since then we have conversed with quite a number of Democrats, and they all say that Judge Stuart fully filled their expectations as a logical debater. The Republicans would do well not to lay the flattering unction to their souls that the Democrats are dissatisfied with their candidate; they are not only well satisfied, but are proud of him, of his talents and acquired abilities—proud of his able advocacy of the Constitution and the Union.

Mr. Stuart made some pretty sharp remarks about Mr. Colfax' connection with the Know-Nothing order, and called his attention to it particularly, and stated that he did not presume that Mr. Colfax would either admit or deny the charge, and sure enough he didn't. The fusion press of the entire district are giving the Judge "Hail Columbia;" it can easily be seen that they are alarmed at the signs of the times: hence the abuse which all the fusion presses are teeming with.

"Marshall county, we confidently predict, will give Colfax from 2 to 300 majority." This is cool, indeed, and no doubt will be received, by many that have not the opportunity to know better, as truth. In order to prevent candid people from being mislead, we would advise them not to risk any money on these figures, if they do not wish to be the loser. We have as good opportunities for knowing how this county will vote, as the most of folks. We have lived here over twenty years; have voted at every annual election since the county has been organized, and our prediction differs from the foregoing. Our figures on Marshall county, are these: Stuart's majority will be from one hundred to one hundred and fifty, and the entire Democratic ticket will be elected by something near the same majority.

The people of Marshall are not in favor of supporting a party who would prevent a foreigner from voting until he had been in the United States twenty-one years; and if they support the Republican nominees, they will support men who endorse that doctrine and vindicate it in the streets; every last one of their nominees were Know-Nothings in 1854, (except Mr. Morris,) and no doubt entertain the same opinions yet.

The editor of the *Banner* says: "We will respect the judicial ermine, though it be on the shoulders of a donkey."

That is good fusion logic, and the only kind they use. They also respect the minister's surplice, though it be on the shoulders of a political hack and brawling political preacher, or the livery of Heaven, though it be on the shoulders of the Devil. They seem to forget the fable of one Eesop, which shows that they are not as wise, and have not the self-respect and dignity, of the brutes. He tells us that when the ass got on the lion's skin, they paid to him the deference due to the lion; but when they found it was only an ass under it, it was no longer a lion's skin to them, and they treated it accordingly. We had always thought that time and place determined all things; therefore, that if the "judicial ermine" should get "on the shoulders of a donkey," it is no longer "judicial ermine." If the surplice of a Priest should get on a political fanatical exhorter of (miscalled) religion, that it was no longer such a garment, but simply the covering of a hypocrite, and a "whited sepulcher" full of "dead men's bones;" that religion never could get into "the regions below;" and therefore, we still think that a party, founded upon such things, miscalled principles, that requires its leaders to resort to such sentiments in order to express themselves or procure supporters, that they are unworthy of the blessings a free government gives, and are seeking power to aid in carrying out their dangerous chimeras, for they have no national ideas to give a local habitation and a name.

Mr. Stuart stands high as a Judge, throughout the Union, and his decisions are quoted in every State as sound law, by court and bar; and when a pigmy of an editor, in the town of Plymouth, mounted on the tripod for the brief space of a few weeks, takes it upon himself to call him "a donkey," and thereon prophecy that the people of this district will repudiate him, it looks a good deal like a "gnat trying to stop a thunder storm."

The editor (proper) was absent when the last three numbers were issued, which will account for the appearance of the abusive article in question. We have no knowledge who had charge of the editorial department of the Banner last week, neither do we care particularly, unless he would take a little of the advice he gave Judge Stuart—"study and practice more, that urbanity and politeness that is due from one gentleman to another."

### The Meeting at Bourbon.

Hon.'s Stuart and Colfax, having an appointment to speak at Bourbon, on last Monday, a goodly number of our citizens, of both parties, turned out with banners, music, and all the paraphernalia of an exciting campaign, to attend the meeting.—At Bourbon, we found there was some disagreement between the parties, or committees, relative to the place of speaking.—One committee desired the speaking to be on a certain piece of ground, and the other committee desired it to be on another certain piece of ground; so, by the time the thing was settled, two hours that should have been employed by the speakers, was consumed by the committees.

The speeches were much the same as they were at this place, with the exception that both speakers were better prepared, and presented their ideas in a more connected form. Mr. Colfax delivered his usual lecture on Kansas and Sumner outrages, scarcely alluding to any question of principle at issue, and closed by reading the "Laws of Kansas," which probably not a man on the ground approved of. Mr. Stuart had not spoken five minutes until he was interrupted by the "free speech" party, in about the same manner that he was at this place, for which the Judge gave him a well deserved rebuke; but the interruptions were kept up thoughout his entire speech. We do not charge the whole Republican party with being responsible for this heathenish conduct, but we do say, that there are a number of individuals *in* that party that make a practice of interrupting every Democratic speaker they hear. We would advise these "freedom shrickers" to learn good manners, and observe common decency, before they exhaust their lungs in "freedom's holy cause." There being a dense crowd in the vicinity of the stand, and as he speaks in a low tone of voice, we did not hear all of Mr. Stuart's speech; but we are informed by those who did hear all of it, that he proved Mr. Colfax' Abolitionism and Know-Nothingism, in a manner highly dissatisfactory to Mr. C.'s friends; and that his arguments in favor of Democracy were worthy of his reputation as a logical debater and eminent jurist. We left at the conclusion of the Judge's remarks, as it was then very near night. It has been rumored about town that there was a serious disturbance at the close of the meeting, between the Fremonters and some rail road hands. Out of the many conflicting reports, we are unable to arrive at any safe conclusion in regard to the affair, and prefer to wait until we can hear something reliable before publishing a statement that could possibly implicate an innocent person.

The Abolition and Freedom shrickers have finally succeeded in bring about the state of things in Kansas which they have desired for some time. It will be recollected that the United States troops had disbanded all the organized companies, and comparative peace was enjoyed by all who desired it. Things were going on pleasantly until about the time the Army Appropriation bill failed in the lower House of Congress. That was the signal for Lane to send over his Army of desperadoes, in order to bring on civil war; for he well knew that the Missourians would not quietly fold their arms and let their friends be butchered; their property confiscated, and not go to their relief. Civil war now reigns in that (otherwise) delightful country. The U. S. troops which were sent there, proved insufficient to quell this last outbreak, and orders have been given to the Governor of Kansas to enrol as many of the law and order men of the Territory as possible. The President has made a requisition on the Governors of Illinois and Kentucky for a sufficient force in addition to those which are stationed there, to put a stop to this war immediately. All this fuss has been got up to further the cause of Fremont. Had the Senate's Pacification bill passed the lower House, every thing would have been quiet in Kansas—had Lane and his Army kept away from there, peace would still have reigned; but the leaders of the Abolition party discovered that Fremont stock would decline, unless they could get up further troubles, so accordingly Lane with his forces went over, and commenced their work of destruction of life and property. The Missourians have gone there in large numbers and unless the U. S. forces put a stop to those movements, there will be some dark chapters to write in reference to that ill-fated country. No intelligent man can fail to see that the Abolitionists are determined to keep up this Kansas war (if possible) until the Presidential election is over; then there will be no object for any further excitement.

☞The Buchanan Club will be addressed next Monday evening by HORACE CORBIN, Esq.

The most barefaced falsehood that has come under our notice during the present campaign, we find in an article purporting to give an account of a speech delivered by Judge STUART in Stake county, which was signed an "Anti-Know Nothing," and published in the *Banner* of last week. As a specimen of the inherent meanness of the writer, (no matter whether he lives in Plymouth or Knox,) we make the following extract:—

"He thought there might possibly be a number of Know Nothings present, so he went to work to tell how he had at one time joined the notorious order, in a dark ally in Cincinnati, by holding up his right hand and swearing not to divulge any secrets of the order. At this juncture the Anti-Know Nothing and German portion of the audience left, murmuring quite audibly, that Buchanan nor any other Democrat would get their votes. All but the red hot Know Nothings declared that they would not support Stuart. Another speech from Stuart will give at least one hundred of a majority for Colfax, in old Stark.

We are authorized to say that the above extract is a willful, deliberate and an unmitigated falsehood. The writer knew he was planning a lie of the deepest dye when he wrote it. Well might he come out over a ficticious signature, after delevering himself of so much slime and filth.

Mr. STUART (at this place) accused Mr. Colfax of having been a member of the K. N. order and he did not deny it, which we suppose is the reason of this vile slander, trying to shift the odium on to Mr. STUART.

It won't win Mr. Anti.

### Good for Bourbon!

The Democracy of Bourbon had a grand rally on Thursday. It was conceded, on all sides, that it was by far the largest political meeting that has been there. The procession which was a long one passed through the streets with drums beating and colors flying, and the goodly number present struck terror into the hearts of the opponents of Democracy. It was estimated by many that there were three hundred people present. After marching through the principal streets, the procession moved to to the wood, where a stand had been erected, beneath the shady trees, and was treated to an excellent speech by C. H. REEVE, Esq., served up to them in the finest style. Everything passed off harmoniously, and from the entusiasm manifested, we would judge the *unterrified* are doing the work up bravely.

### Grand Democratic Rally.

Remember Hon. G. N. FITCH is to speak at the Court House next Thursday. The Doctor is a splendid speaker, and his old friends will rally out by hundreds to hear him. We confidently expect, the largest political gathering on next Thursday that has been held in the County, should the weather be favorable.

What Township will send in the largest delegation?

### Free Whiskey.

Some three or four new doggeries, or sinks of iniquity, have recently been opened in our village; and we should think from the crowds which are seen frequenting them that they were well patronized. Many who spend their dimes at these nurseries of dissipation, could spend them to a much better advantage in buying something to render their families in some degree comfortable.

Our Democratic friends had an enthusiastic turn out at M. WILLIAM'S in Green township last Saturday; and in numbers far ahead of anything of the kind before had in the township. A fine *hickory* pole, one hundred and twenty five feet long was raised, and when the Buchanan flag, with *thirty-one stars* was run up and unfurled itself in the breeze, a deafening shout for Buck, Breck, and Stuart, arose from the assembled multitude, and thirty-one guns from one *anvil ordinance*, made the woods of Green echo with their Democratic thunder. JOHN G. OSBORNE, our Candidate for Common Pleas Judge, and Mr. REEVE, each were called upon for speeches, and both responded in the most happy manner, and the crowd dispersed, feeling to a man, Republicans and all (there were four or five Republicans there,) that Green township will make a fair Democratic mark at the coming elections.

The steamship Cambria arrived at Halifax on the 12th. The news is of no importance.

☞We notice that one half of the "Goshen *Democrat* office" is for sale. For any person wishing to embark in an enterprise of that kind, we should think this a good site.

The political news from the different parts of the State, is very encouraging to the lovers of the "Constitution and the Union," there is no mistaking the signs of the times, Democracy is in the ascendent, in Indiana.

☞The iron is laid over a half mile from the Depot grounds, east, on the Ft. Wayne Rail Road; and the track layers are pushing the work forward rapidly.

FREE SPEECH.—A man was knocked down the other day, for words used in debate.

A. C. THOMPSON, (Young America,) will address the Buchanan Club of Union township, at the school house near Mr. Levi Moore's, next Saturday evening.

Turn out—go early, if you wish a seat.

### Sketch of the Remarks of HON. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, AT THE Tippecanoe Battle Ground Convention.

After being duly introduced to the vast assemblage by the President of the Convention, Hon. John Pettit, Mr. Breckinridge spoke, in substance as follows:

He said he never in the whole course of his life felt more regret in being unable, upon this occasion, to address his fellow-citizens, who had met in friendly communion for the Union upon ground so sacred. On his way hither he had been called upon so frequently to address the people, that his voice had become extremely hoarse.—He was totally incompetent to make himself heard by the vast assemblage present, and could not do more than to address those within the sound of his voice, intending in a few earnest words, to speak of our common country and its interests.

He said there were present to-day thousands of Kentuckians, who felt that they had the right to assemble upon that blood-bought ground, where there fathers had united with their Indiana brothers, in defence of our country from a foreign and savage enemy. That man must be blind, indeed, who did not consider this confederacy in danger. The animosity, vindictiveness and ill-will shown to the Southern portion of it and its people by a new party, might do if between two nations at war with one another, but as between brethren of our common country it was reprehensible, and if persisted in would lead to disunion. The geographical line feared by Washington had been drawn, and it was a portentous evil.

The difference was not between individuals, but a difference between one community against another—an array of States against States. This was no time to deceive. He would express his convictions that fifteen States believe that the Republican party was making most persistent efforts to create vindictive feelings in the minds of the people of the other portion of the Union, against the South. To create this unnatural prejudice it had been charged that it was the design of the South to be aggressive upon the North—to use federal powers of the government to propagate slavery. This was not true. To whatever extent he might be authorised to speak for the Southern States, he pronounced it untrue. He was connected with no political organization which desired to extend slavery; nor was he connected with one that opposed the free expression of the voice of new communities upon this and all other domestic questions. The Democratic party had endorsed the principle of leaving the people of the Territories free to say for themselves whether they shall have slavery or not. He was in Congress when the Kansas-Nebraska bill became a law, and if it had proscribed the North he would not have voted for it. Had it proscribed the South he would not have sanctioned it.

The Democratic party in endorsing the principle of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, had from its very nature, to take that position. It was not a pro-slavery or an anti-slavery party, but a Constitutional party. One reason why the Democratic party had remained a united party, was because of its adherence to a few plain, simple truths, embodied in the Constitution of our country. The Democratic party, adhering to the plain precepts of the common bond of union, had been compelled, in justice to itself, to oppose a United States Bank, a Protective Tariff, and when the new organization called American, or Know Nothings, arose, it was likewise compelled to oppose it, if true to its principles. But those questions had past, and he had no motive to bring up what was gone. In reference to the organization of which he had spoken, he would only say that the fever had abated; the delirium was over, and the patient was sane again.

The Democratic party had not now undertaken to legislate slavery into territories no more than it did when New Mexico and Utah were made territories—the same principle governed in both: that of leaving the people thereof perfectly free to establish their domestic institutions, in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the Union. He spoke of the Democratic party in its federal relations. If the citizens of Indiana sought to abolish capital punishment in their State, the citizens of Kentucky had no right to oppose them, and so with the question of slavery and all other local questions. This was the Democratic principle, and the difference between Democracy and so-called Republicanism, was that the former refuse to employ the federal Constitution to propagate any local question or any fanaticism of the day.—These were matters to be determined by the internal regulations of each State, by themselves. The beauty of the American system of government was that in external affairs we presented a unit, whilst in local affairs we were a community governed by distinct localities. To the world a nation to ourselves a confederacy. Perfect equality was given to all who compose the nation. It was no betrayal of this principle, in practice, if outrages for the moment had been committed. These were the accidents of the principle. It could not be charged that one system of government was a failure because the people of Rhode Island had been at war with one another as to the form of State Constitution they should live under: or that because in California the powers of government had been transferred (he would not stop to say whether rightfully or not) to an irresponsible association. Our government was not a failure because of disturbances engendered by folly or ambition.

He asked when these territories come to be admitted into the Union what principle would govern the Democratic, Whig, Union, Constitutional party? That they should come in, each, as sisters. All of the thirteen colonies were slave-holding States once—at the time the Constitution was framed twelve were so. Because this was so, would they have done right to have refused admission into the Union of free States? Clearly not.

The disturbances in Kansas were but the pretext for ulterior designs. An angel from heaven could not have satisfied these sectionalists, whose designs were to get up a party in this Union to make war upon the South. The boldest of them avow it—the more candid demand universal emancipation every where. In their platform they declare that the Declaration of Independence, with its whole abstract truths, is embodied in the Constitution of the United States. That portion which guarantees life, liberty and happiness is claimed to all persons without distinction of color, and the federal powers of the government are construed to give them power to control and regulate the domestic institutions of the States. If his doctrine prevail, he asked, can such a party be expected to administer the government under a limited constitution? Powers were construed by them sufficient to dissolve this Union. To accomplish this, one half of the Union was to be arrayed against the other.

It was in vain to tell the people that the Republican was not a sectional party. Its formation, purposes, objects, *boundaries*, it leaves but one half of the Union. It cuts the country in two and declares its purpose as a *Northern* party to take possession of the government in a manner most insulting to the South. What was the condition of affairs? State was being arrayed against State, the Northern frontier was the scene of bloody strife and all the appliances of money and systematic effort, in and out of Congress, used to array the *people* of the two sections one against the other. Language of bitterness, obloquy and hatred was uttered against the people of one portion of the Union by this sectional party.

This government was composed of *people* & States. How would, he asked, fifteen States feel ostracised from the confederacy? Could not the fulminators of this strife pause long enough to see the consequences? It was claimed by them that they sought the control of the government to promote the "general welfare" of the country. If the Southern portion of the Union were in the majority, and were to take exclusive possession of the government, would it promote the "general welfare?" Would it tend to "form a more perfect Union?" The genius of discord was abroad in the land, and the day predicted by Washington was upon us. The meaning of this sectional movement was that our States shall not live in peace as our fathers lived together, in peace, harmony and Union. The triumph of this party would ostracise the South, from participating of the affairs of the government. Who believes, he said, that this Union can survive when the affections of the people are sealed up. When the woodman entered the forest he belted the tree and the sap ceased to flow, and decayed gradually, until death finally ensued. So with the Union.

He referred to the language of Washington, in his farewell address, and said that this new organization was born under the condemnation of the Father of his Country. The day he predicted was at hand. His warning and solemn admonition to beware of geographical parties had not been heeded. With what terrible distinctness had he depicted this sectional party. He believed this party had sit for its portrait, and that Washington had painted in colors that would never fade.

He referred to the memories of Clay and Jackson, quoting their language in evidence of the fact they had always discountenanced sectionalism. Search the roll of patriotic dead, said he, and look at the illustrious living, and you will find their names on record against this movement.—The testimony of the dead and position of the living were against this movement.—He meant no offence to those who differed with him, but this was his honest conviction, and he held to utter in any quarter of the country.

If the Union was to be scarred by fanatical hands, shall Kentucky and Indiana be separated? He would recall the time when these States were closely united together,—when they stood with arms locked in fraternal brotherhood. Together they had defended this soil against a foreign and savage foe. Kentucky, though her people were few and scattered never turned a deaf ear to the calls of her country. In all the limits of your State not a battle could be found which had not been the receptacle of the blood and bones of Kentuckians. And, to-day, we stood upon the ashes of her dead, where every turf was a soldiers sepulcher. We want, said he, to share with you the blessings of this government and will Indiana join with any sectional party which seeks to prevent us from enjoying so priceless a boon? He had no fear of it. The old men and the young around him, the matrons in the dignity of womanhood, and the maidens in the prime of beauty, tell me, in a language that cannot be mistaken, that you will not. (Cries of never, never, never!)

It was full time that you were aroused for the safety of the Union—the peril is upon you. Then let your exultant shouts be that you will cling to the Constitution and that Union under which we have heretofore lived so happily; and record a vow, never to be broken, to never unite with sectional parties to divide the Union with sectional lines. Frown down disunion and disunionists. The beautiful Ohio, then, instead of being a barrier between us, will continue to be only an imaginary boundary between a community of brothers.

[After the conclusion of his address, Mr. Breckinridge was greeted with rounds of cheers and applause.]

From the Albany Statesman, Fillmore Organ.

### The Time to Pause.

The startling accounts that reach us from Kansas, of the Massacre of Southern settlers, the burning of their houses, and doubtless the murder of their wives and children, by large bands of well-armed Free State men—the attempt of the majority of the Republican House of Representatives, to compel the President to leave the Territory free from the presence of United States troops, so that no force might be near, armed with proper authority to preserve peace and put a stop to bloodshed—the deliberate defeat of the Army Appropriation Bill, with the design of palsying his important arm of the Government; the incendiary articles in the Republican journals, not excusing only, but applauding the violence of their friends in the Territory, and inciting them to further acts of murder and arson; their open promises of "aid" in the shape of reinforcement from the Northern States, to the now aggressing party; all these things taken in connection with the admissions that have from time to time been wrung from the leaders of the Republicans, or that have occasionally dropped from their lips, point distinctly to the line of policy to be pursued by that party, and to the ends they labor to accomplish.

We are no alarmists; indeed, we believe that we have been accustomed to look with too great indifference upon the dangers that have, from time to time, threatened the Union, and to believe perhaps too readily, that the sound sense and patriotism of the American people would always be found sufficient to resist the attacks of fanaticism, and to defeat the wicked schemes of reckless adventurers. But it would be folly; it would be madness to disregard the startling evidences that are now presented to us, of the imminent peril in which the Union stands.

It is, indeed, fearful to make the discovery that a regularly organized political party; a party that number its thousands and tens of thousands in half the States of the Union, is deliberately and in cold blood laying the ground work and calculating the chances of civil war. It appears beyond belief that men can be found base enough to seek the destruction of a Union cemented by the blood of the brave men who fell in our struggle for independence; to array American born men, whose fathers and grandfathers fought side by side against the foreign oppressor, in deadly hostility to each other. It seems incredible that any citizen of this republic, living beneath the protection of a flag that has won for itself not respect only, but renown in all quarters of the globe; enjoying all the benefits of those free institutions that are the pride of the New, and the envy of the Old World, and sharing equally in the prosperity that attends us as a powerful and united nation, should be mean and base enough to play the part of a traitor, for the sake of the paltry reward his treason may secure. But what are the evidences? Is it not clear—painfully, frightfully clear that such men do exist, and that their wicked designs are even now hurrying the nation to the brink of a precipice, the fatal depth of which is fearful to contemplate? Let us see.

For years past, a set of men have been banded together as a distinct political party in this and other Northern States, who have held aloof from other organizations, and have at election time cast their votes away upon a candidate of their own. These men, abusing that freedom of speech which is our country's boast, have for years openly preached doctrines so villainous and treasonable, as to entitle them a thousand times over to a traitor's reward. For the men whose blood was shed for the Union in the revolutionary struggle, they have had nothing but abuse and denunciation. For the Union itself, they have had only curses. The sacred name of Washington has been slandered and reviled by them, and the Constitution has been branded as a league with hell. Up to this time they have repudiated all other parties. *But where are they now?* In the ranks of the Republicans, fighting side by side with the Weeds and Sewards and Greeleys for the success of John C. Fremont.

Some two months since there was a meeting of a Republican Kansas Convention in Buffalo, at which the prominent men of the party figured conspicuously. There, openly and plainly, Gerit Smith declared that the avowed intention of the Republicans was to send armed men into Kansas for the purpose of resisting the troops of the federal government, and making war upon the institution of slavery in the Southern States. There was no disguise, and could be no misapprehension, in what Mr. Smith said. He offered a series of resolutions, that were suppressed by the convention, and stolen away from the reporters, avowing the intention of armed opposition to the federal troops: and he stated in plain phrase, that either the party was deceiving those who were in its confidence, or such was its real design, and such the object for which it sought to raise a Kansas fund. Gov. Reeder, the very moral piece of the Republican party on all Kansas matters, assented to all Mr. Smith said; but favored the policy of concealing their real design, in order that they might strike a fatal blow at the heart of the South when she was least prepared to meet it. But he did not pretend to deny that the object of the party in raising subscriptions for Kansas, was to steal into the territory organized bands of armed men who would, when there in force, drive out the federal troops and make war upon Missouri.

Well, a large amount of money has been raised. Not a dollar of it has found its way into Kansas, for the relief of the needy settler, and the inquiry has gone forth, what has become of the fund? The first answer, we fear, is heard in the murder of Southern settlers, the burning of their dwellings, and the massacre of their families. Heaven only knows in what tones the next reply may reach our ear.

Trace once again, in connection with these facts, the apparently systematic and preconcerted action of the Republican Congress, and the tone of their press throughout the North. The House of Representatives, at the very moment when an increased force is necessary in Kansas, seeks to withdraw the troops of the United States from the territory, and to deprive the entire military department of the government of all power and efficiency. The press misrepresents their object and applauds their action, while redoubling its efforts to fan the spark of civil war into a blaze.—We ask reasonable men to say whether this does not look like a systematic plan for hastening on those scenes of bloodshed and horror which must end in a disruption of the Union? We entreat all good citizens, all patriotic Americans, to ask themselves seriously if there is not reason for alarm and occasion for action?

It is now idle to talk of Border Ruffians, and Missouri Invaders, and Southern aggression. It is worse than idle, it is sinful to endeavor to justify these terrible acts by the plea of "the South began it." It resolves itself to this—do we or do we not desire to see Americans armed against Americans; the men of one set of States seeking the blood of the men of another set of States; the Union for which we paid so dearly destroyed so recklessly?

### Democratic Meetings.

At Poplar Grove, Sept. 23d, at 7 p. m.
At Newhouse school house, 24th, 7 p. m.
Tippecanoe Town, 27th, at 1 p. m.

J. G. OSBORNE, and other speakers, will be in attendance. Turn out and hear.

What would have become of the venders of shilling calico if women had never been invented.

Be just before you are generous.
Never play at any kind of game.