

## Douglas and the State Ticket.

### EDITORS OLD LINE GUARD:

Were you present at the Douglas mass meeting on Friday last to hear Mr. Douglas give vent to his gaul, and spread broadcast all the bitterness of his soul against BRECKINRIDGE and LANE, and their friends? I trust we shall hear from you in the next issue of the *Old Line Guard*, with your views on the speech made by that distinguished gentleman.

We were called by him bolters, disorganizers and disunionists, and by what authority such sentiments could be uttered is more than I am able to comprehend. It came with miserable grace from one who is the greatest of bolters and disorganizers, and whose particular friends in this State are like him. Who beat Hughes, Secrest, and many others, but the Douglas bolters and disorganizers, by repudiating the regular Democratic nominees? Are not these facts? Surely they are, and cannot be denied, nor even paliated.

Now, when we hear the chief of the party abuse and vilify us, shall we like poltroons, bend the knee, and kiss the rod? Shall we, like dry-horses, do the drudgery under the lash? What have we to gain by voting for Mr. Douglas' friends? Little else but their contempt and scorn—for nothing is more despicable than a cowering dupe, ready to wipe the dust from the boot that kicks him?

It is said in history that a General led raw militia up to the enemy's breastworks, and with true heroism commenced tearing it away with his own hands, when, at the same time, the soldiers fled in dismay. The General turned, and said, "is it possible you will fly when your General leads?" By this rebuke they at once became ashamed of their conduct, returned to their duty, fought gallantly, until victory crowned their valor.

So the friends of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE must return to the charge—they have suffered unmerited contumely sufficient—and lay low at the ballot-box not only Douglas, but also his friends. This must be commenced at the State election on the 9th—it must be done to save ourselves in the future. Our platform will stand investigation, and cannot be refuted by Douglas sophistry or Douglas squatter sovereignty. It is to be the solid plank that the Democracy must stand upon it in 1864—at which time Douglas will be submerged in its own corruption.

Then let us march up to the polls like men that know their duty, and dare to do it, and teach our political enemies a lesson—to respect that of which they are now unmindful.

X. Y.

### From Johnson County.

FRANKLIN, Ind., Sept. 24.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—The Congressional meeting of the Democracy favorable to Breckinridge and Lane was held at Franklin to-day. Messrs. Bright and Ould were present, as speakers. The task, however, devolved on our fearless Senator, J. D. Bright, on account of the indisposition of the latter, and never did he discharge a duty to his party with more ability. Notwithstanding the great squatter effervescence at Indianapolis the day previous, the Court House was densely packed with attentive auditors, who came to hear and to understand the difference, in principle, between Douglas Squatterism and Constitutional Democracy.

The first part of his speech was devoted to an examination of the claims of the squatter chief and his worshippers to a regular nomination. If any went away, doubting the preposterousness of the claim, it was one whose late genealogies before the squatter sovereign had manacled the freedom of thought and destroyed the powers of judgment. The next point, was the charge that our party are bolters. This being a mere sequence of the preposterous claim to a regular nomination, was handled in a masterly manner, by showing the party in favor of Breckinridge and Lane to consist, generally, of men of age, experience and unwavering devotion to democratic men and measures, and in strict organization, while the squatters are found to be led on by factious anti-LeCompton bolters, who, for years past, have affiliated with Black Republicans in the defeat of regular nominees of the Democratic party.

The examination of the political record of Douglas exhibited the most disgusting treachery to the Democratic party, and open abandonment of principle. He had seen Douglas holding open alliance with the Republican leaders to defeat a Democratic President and Cabinet.

It is impossible in so short a sketch to do justice to his speech. His appeal to the audience to vote for their principles, and not to be governed by the pitiful and contemptible doctrine of the Douglas orators—that it is the duty of the BRECKINRIDGE men to vote for Douglas to beat Lincoln, was over-powering. He showed that every thing had been offered by the friends of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE for a union against Lincoln, and that all offers had been rejected by Palmer & Co.; and that the Douglas faction had sought and entered into a union with the Know Nothings in almost every State in the Union to break down and defeat the friends of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE.

The audience were delighted with the speech, and quite a number of Democrats who, under the beggar speeches which have been made in Johnson county, had thought to vote for Douglas, openly declared for BRECKINRIDGE and LANE.

Little Dug, and his disunion companion, Johnson, made a short stump speech at the Depot, in Franklin, on their way to Louisville, Ky.

OBSERVER.

### From Daviess County.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26, 1860.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It was a common saying among the ancients, that those whom the Gods would destroy, they first made mad—and if Douglas and many of his followers had lived at the time when Pagan mythology flourished, and pursued the course that they have during this campaign, the ancients would have doubtless said, that the gods intended soon to destroy them. If this country has ever witnessed a time when demagoguery, high-handed impudence and effrontery, a shameless disregard of the long-established customs of the country, and of the Democratic party, it is now.

Douglas and the yelping sycophants who crouch and sneak at his heels, ready to do the dirty work which he himself has not time to do. The time has now come when a person, in order to be a good Democrat, must sacrifice all his principles, and acknowledge Stephen A. Douglas as the head and front, body and soul, of the Democratic party, and to him alone we must do homage; and if we dare refuse, we are stigmatized as disunionists and traitors, no longer worthy to be called Democrats. You can hardly find a follower of Douglas at the present day, and especially a Douglas orator, who is not pregnant with vile epithets concerning Major BRECKINRIDGE and those who support him.

It is but natural that they should pursue such a course; they can say nothing against BRECKINRIDGE and

LANE, only what they manufacture, and it is necessary that they should manufacture as much as possible, in order to conceal the inconsistencies of Douglas. By concealing his record, they anticipate to secure for him the vote of the Democratic party. Mr. Douglas himself was compelled to take the stump in his own defense—he had, and still has, a bad record; he wished to place himself right before the American people on the subject of squatter sovereignty. But alas! poor Yorick!—he will never be able to convince those who prefer principles to men, that the platform he now stands upon, and the principles he now advocates, are the true Democratic principles. No, never!

The old guard still remains—those who have always been Democrats from principle, will never endorse such doctrines. They now repudiate him, and his platform, and are working for BRECKINRIDGE and LANE.

In this country, Douglasism has about gone up, and I believe that by the election he will hardly have a corporal's guard here. The speeches of Drs. Fitch and Sherrod, on the 6th inst., had a telling effect in this county. Their exposition of Douglas's treachery to the party, his shameless intrigues for nomination; his wanton repudiation of Democratic principles, had a powerful effect against the squatter chief. Colonel Walker had an appointment to speak at this place to-day. He is one of the Douglas Electors for the State at large. It was circulated here that he was an eloquent and powerful speaker, and considerable effort was made on the part of the Douglasites to get out a large crowd for the Colonel. The hour arrived, the Colonel came, but nobody came to hear him. It was a sad disappointment to the gallant Colonel—he left here, doubtless, with the impression that Douglas has but few supporters in this county, and next November we will confirm this impression.

We wish to see a vigorous canvass made by the friends of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE in this State from now till the election. With the motto inscribed on our banners, "The Constitution and the Equality of the States; these are the symbols of everlasting union; let these be the rallying cries of the people," we can march fearlessly and boldly to the fight, conscious that we are contending for principles and the right, and not for men.

OLD LINER.

### From Sullivan County.

CARLISLE, IND., Sept. 29.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The principles of the National Democracy are taking deep root in the soil of old Sullivan. Public sentiment is completely revolutionized in the South end of the county. Douglasites are getting very sick of their squatter dogma. They are now courting the BRECKINRIDGE votes for the State ticket, for the purpose of counting them against us after the election—but it's no go. We are in no wise responsible for the defeat of Douglas men; they brought about the division in the party, and persistently refused every offer of union on fair and honorable terms; they must take the consequences.

Respectfully, I. K. O.

SULLIVAN, IND., Sept. 28.

Editors Old Line Guard:—The cause of the National Democracy is gaining rapidly. Notwithstanding this county is rendered notorious for Douglasism, we shall be able to poll some 200 to 300 for BRECKINRIDGE and LANE.

Yours, W. N. H.

### From Laporte County.

LAPORTE, September 28, 1860.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Herewith I hand you a picture clipped from the Salem (Va.) Register, which no doubt will be on sight recognized as a life-like portrait of the stump candidate for the Presidency. I send it, that you may, if you think best, publish it in your paper, that our citizens may know how Mr. Douglas is thought of in the South. I only yesterday received a letter from a friend in Texas—a prominent Democrat—who says that "BRECKINRIDGE and LANE will, beyond all peradventure, carry that State, notwithstanding the combination against them." It calls on us in Indiana to prevent Lincoln from carrying this State. If all parts of the State were doing as well as we are in this county, I believe the electoral vote of Indiana would be cast for BRECKINRIDGE and LANE. Col. Walker stated in the State Convention at Indianapolis last January, that there was not twenty-five Administration Democrats in this county; now he says there are more Breckinridge men in this county than in all the other counties in this Congressional District.

We expect at least to give the candidates 1,200 votes. The Douglasites feel and fear the effect of Hon. J. D. Bright's address here on the 21st.

I think from what conversation I have had lately with the Democracy of this county, owing to the action of the Douglas State Central Committee in refusing those "overtures," that the State ticket will lose a large number of Democratic votes in this county.

There is one township alone that has always given a Democratic majority, where there is nearly two hundred Democratic voters, in which I do not believe the State ticket will receive twenty votes. So much for Palmer & Co.'s circular. The State ticket will be defeated in this county, by a larger majority than even Col. Walker was in 1858, which was nearly six hundred—or a larger majority than was ever before given against the Democracy in this county.

I cannot close this communication without giving you a good hit that Dunham got off here (very innocently, however,) on the 19th. As you already know, Messrs. Jeems Walker and J. Buchanan Fravel were the principal men on that momentous occasion—one presenting, on the part of the ladies, and other receiving, in behalf of the *genuine* Democracy, the Douglas flag. Both were old line Whigs until they joined the Know Nothings in 1854, and turned Republican. One or both voted for the immortal John Charles Fremont in '56, and were high High-cock-a-lorum in the Know Nothing *wigwam*—but lately leaders of the Douglasites of this county. Mr. Dunham, in speaking of the Know Nothing party, exclaimed at the top of his voice, pointing his "long bony finger" at the aforesaid Jeems and J. B. F., "Where are the Know Nothings now?"

It is unnecessary to add that all eyes were turned to Jeems and J. B. F., who were thunderstruck, and Mr. Dunham was puzzled to know what brought down the house.

Yours, &c. \*\*

P. S. Messrs. Jeems and J. B. F. say that it was the poorest effort that they ever heard Mr. D. make, and Mr. D. acknowledged the corn. \*\*

### The Douglas Vice President who was nominated by a Committee.

Our Georgia contemporaries are making the Douglas candidate for Vice President feel very uneasy in his present position by drawing upon him what he said many years ago. We wonder if it is the bringing out the records that has caused him to seek other fields for his laborious undertaking than his own State. The other day he was in Alabama trying to enlighten the Democracy of that State upon the new vision he has

experienced relative to the powers of the Constitution and rights of his constituents under that sacred instrument. We give below an extract taken from the Georgia *Southern Banner*, which that worthy cotemporary has exhausted from the accumulations of the past. It is rich, and will be read by all who admire an expert artist. Perhaps it would be well to ask Peter Cagger, Dean Richmond & Co., if they ever saw any one who looked like that picture:

#### LOOK ON THE PICTURE.

Gov. Johnson, during his senatorial career, in a a Oregon bill, drew the following picture. Martin Van Buren sat for it. Do any of our readers discern any points of resemblance between its lineaments and those of the distinguished gentleman's associate on the "theatrical ticket?"

Albeit, twelve years old, very few touches and alterations are necessary to make it answer for politicians of more recent notoriety:

"In reflecting upon this subject there occurs to my mind a fact which is full of instruction and warning. Who can close his eyes to the indication that in the Empire State and in all New England there is an obvious tendency to the formation of parties upon geographical lines? We see an enthusiastic and untiring party rallied upon what they term 'free-soil' policy; and it is humiliating to know that it has received its recent impulse from professed democrats. Who is the leader of this internal crusade against the interests and peace of the South? It is that arch traitor to all the professions of his public life and the principles of the party that has cherished him—who has received the highest honors in the gift of his country, and for whom, in 1840, the Southern democracy sacrificed themselves. He turns now and scorns the hand that wreathed his brow; and unfortunately there are those who are willing to be his minions. \* \* \*

Sir, in proportion to the magnitude and importance which this 'free-soil' faction shall assume will be the degree of distrust excited at the South."

### From Floyd County.

NEW ALBANY, Sept. 28, 1860.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The citizens of this place had the pleasure of listening to an address, delivered by the Hon. Jesse D. Bright, on the evening of the 26th inst., upon the political questions of the day—and rest assured he handled them in a masterly manner, as also the little squatter, of man-mu hunting proclivities. To tell you in as few words as possible, he showed conclusively that Stephen A. Douglas now stands before the Democratic party, beseeching their votes, without even the form of a regular nomination. That he has stood up in his place in the United States Senate, battling against every important measure introduced by Democratic Senators since 1857—supervising in person the efforts of the Republicans of Indiana to exclude Bright and Fitch from their seats in the Senate, when even a number of the Republican members of the Senate considered it too great an injustice to vote for their exclusion.

Mr. Bright exhibited Douglas' *billing and coining* with Republicans of the deepest dye, in order to summarize his diabolical purpose of destroying the Democratic party—mentioned his pandering to the local prejudices of the people of Pennsylvania, by telling them that this interminable slavery question had taken up too much of the consideration of Congress, to the exclusion of better legislation—that they should have a protective tariff to benefit the great iron interests, when it is well known to every man in the government who has paid any attention to passing events that he, Stephen A. Douglas, has ever been the advocate of a tariff for revenue alone. That he has done more than any other man to open up the agitation of this pestiferous slavery question, which he now seems so much to deprecate. Occupying, as he does, the supremely ridiculous and absurd position upon the slavery issue, we don't wonder that would thrust it aside, and substitute something in its stead that would obliterate from the memories of the American people his inconsistent and treacherous course relating thereto.

I will not attempt to say anything further in regard to his argument, but suffice it by saying that the speech was one of the finest efforts of the canvass, and will be productive of an immense amount of good to our party. Already I have noticed its good effect, and I still expect to hear of its being the means of causing numbers to desert the sinking fortunes of Stephen A. Douglas, and take their stand in the true and National Democratic ranks. The audience was composed of some eight hundred or a thousand deeply interested persons, who listened to the address with the profoundest attention, looking as though they felt that Mr. Bright's sound and pungent arguments were manufacturing BRECKINRIDGE Democrats by the score. Gen. Lane remained with us up to the departure of the evening packet, when he left on business of a private nature, connected with his farm, which is situated on the Ohio river, some twelve miles above Evansville. It became generally known that he had left before night, and numbers expressed their disappointment, as they would have been glad of an opportunity to have looked upon the soldier, patriot and statesman; a rare sight, and one well worth seeing.

It is a mistake to suppose that high price of produce are necessary to the prosperity of an agricultural or a commercial people, or that such a state of things produces anything else than a fictitious growth in wealth—a result that always leads to the inflation of ideas, extravagant habits, and financial revolutions. There are three causes to which high prices of food are generally attributed, viz. a deficiency abroad; short crops at home; and a speculative excitement. Either of the two first named events is usually followed by the last. In the United States, indeed, this is always the case. Thus the evil of a scarcity of food is greatly aggravated. This combination of circumstances bears heavily upon the laboring classes, and thus deals a severe blow to the foundations of the great and permanent interests of the commercial world. American interests suffer less, of course, from a bread famine in England than from a scarcity of cereal products at home, but they suffer notwithstanding. A superficial observer might suppose that a famine in Europe, which should cause a rise of two or three dollars in the price of flour in Cincinnati could not prove otherwise than beneficial to the agricultural classes of the Ohio valley. This would be the case provided the people were not dependent upon Europe for a large proportion of the articles they consume, and provided we were not compelled to look to the transatlantic markets for the sale of much of our leading staples. In other words, provided we were not a commercial as well as an agricultural people, we might realize large gains from the losses of other countries, without the risk of bearing in the future any part of the latter. But inasmuch as we are a commercial as well as an agricultural people—inasmuch as a large proportion of our citizens live upon the profits derived from an exchange of commodities, and inasmuch as we are closely and strongly connected with England by financial and commercial interests of incalculable magnitude, a depression of industrial pursuits in the kingdom of Great Britain would strike a chord the vibrations of which would be felt in every store and shop and every bank, and upon every plantation in the United States. Apparent prosperity might be the immediate result, but the bubble-like character of this growth would ultimately be exposed by disastrous revolutions. This has been the experience of the past. It is in accordance with the unchangeable laws of trade. The principle is immutable.

It is easy to see how a bread famine in Europe would affect unfavorably the interests of this country. We produced last year 4,800,000 bales of cotton, of which we exported 3,700,000 bales. A revolution in England would lead to a depression in prices of this great staple that would amount, on last year's exports, to at least \$50,000,000. The exports of cereal products to foreign countries last year reached about \$25,000,000. In the memorable year of 1847 the total was only \$50,000,000. Thus it is seen a depression of 2@3¢ per lb. in the value of the cotton exported would be greater than the aggregate value of the total exports of breadstuffs to foreign ports. Now inasmuch as the cotton States are heavy consumers of the produce of the West, both vegetable and animal, as they are also of our manufactures, it is easy to see the effect that a depression of the interests of the cotton districts would have upon the manufacturing and grain and animal producing North. The amount of breadstuffs shipped to Europe, in any year, is small, insignificant even, compared with the internal exports from the North to the South. In 1847, for example, which was the great famine year in England, we exported to Great Britain as follows:

Wheat, bushels..... 2,544,568

Flour, barrels..... 2,457,076

Corn, bushels..... 15,526,525

Corn meal, bbls..... 713,083

Reducing flour and meal to grain, we have a grand aggregate of 33,921,468 bushels as the export in Great Britain in 1847. The State of Ohio produces this year over *one hundred million bushels* of wheat and corn. This shows the magnitude of home consumption; it shows that prices inflated by a temporary foreign demand, would fall heavily upon our own mechanics and laborers; and it shows, finally, that distress in England would enhance the value of our breadstuffs exported fifty per cent., or ten million dollars, would be a mere drop in the bucket, as compared with the losses that would fall in other directions. It is a fact that the whole commercial world suffered from the famine in Great Britain in 1847. This country, which exchanged its grain for British gold, suffered immensely. The commercial wrecks caused by the speculations of that year were large in number, and houses were weakened by the operations of that season that had barely strength enough to totter along until the revision of 1854—7 carried them out of sight. In calculating the prosperity of the United States, then, our estimates may be increased.

since it has been learned that the crops in England and Ireland are likely to turn out better than a temporary advance to a point that would set spectators mad. In the grain producing districts of the United States splendid crops have been realized this season. The only failure is at the South. There, crops of grain are largely short; but the people will be able to buy from the North, provided prices of cotton are sustained.

With moderate prices for breadstuffs in England, this great staple will not be likely to decline much in value. West is unquestionably in a condition to move forward in the scale of substantial prosperity. With good crops and remunerative prices, such as prevail, there is nothing to be feared, except from a course of speculative folly which a large class of people seem eager to inaugurate. With the abundant crops which have this year been gathered, it is natural to anticipate the early culmination of famine prices. To this sign, which now seems visible in the commercial horizon, prudent men will give heed. —*Cin. Gazette.*

FLIES AND FREEDOM.—Perhaps the annoyance caused by swarms of flies at the close of the summer season may be rendered more tolerable when we reflect on the part these troublesome insects played in the adoption of the great charter of American Independence. We find the anecdote in Randall's *Life of Jefferson*.

While the question of Independence was before Congress, it had its meeting near a livery stable. Its members wore short breeches and long stockings, and with handkerchief in hand, they were diligently employed in lashing the flies from their legs. So very vexatious was this annoyance, and to so great