

THE CHIEF.

TAUNTON, V.
FRIDAY, OCT. 26, 1860.

G. M. TOWN, Editor and Proprietor.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

FOR PRESIDENT,

S. A. DOUGLAS,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

H. V. JOHNSON,

OF GEORGIA.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

44 Dist.—GEORGE BROWN, Norfolk City.

45 Dist.—JOHN B. BALDWIN, Philadelphia.

46 Dist.—J. H. BREWSTER, Boston.

47 Dist.—JAMES GARLAND, Larchburg.

48 Dist.—HENRY RANDOLPH, Allentown.

49 Dist.—JAMES G. RUSSELL, New Haven.

50 Dist.—D. C. HOWE, Springfield.

51 Dist.—GEO. W. BRENT, Alexandria.

52 Dist.—ISAAC ROBINSON, Berkeley.

53 Dist.—J. H. HODGES, Columbia.

54 Dist.—GEORGE W. HOPKINS, Washington.

55 Dist.—P. J. STUART, Philadelphia.

56 Dist.—WM. G. BROWN, Preston.

Electoral Tickets.

We are now prepared to print Electoral Tickets for either of the parties. Send your orders soon.

Public Speaking.

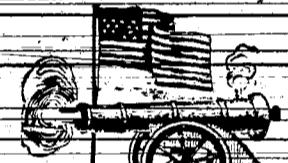
Then Wm. H. Harman will address the Democracy at Sturt's Draft, on Friday night, Nov. 2nd; at Greenbush, on Saturday night, Nov. 3rd; and at Spanton, Monday night, Nov. the 5th.

(3) George Baylor and Geo. M. Goodwin, Jr., will address the Democracy at Mid-dlebrook on Wednesday night, Oct. 31st.

We are prepared to state that the Hon A. H. Stuart and John B. Baldwin, Esq., will address the citizens of August County, on Friday, the 2nd day of November, 1860, on the subject of the Election of Bell and Everett. The Committee invite all to attend.

Gov. Fletcher's Letter.
We present to-day, the letter of Hon. John Fletcher to the Democracy of Highland County, in response to one addressed to him by some of the most sterling and influential Democrats of that gallant county. Let every body read it.

LET HER RIP!
Boom on old Gun!!



In Virginia!!!
The Tenth Legion Aroused!!!

The skies were beautifully bright on Wednesday evening in natal splendor, and seemed to reflect the pleasure of an approving Providence. The ladies (God bless them!) caught the inspiration, and with blushing gladness, looking amain, gave evidence by their presence that Douglas and National Democracy were friends, for whom WOMAN smiles and approves, who can do worse!

One of the largest audiences ever congregated in the Valley assembled at the Court-house to hear the Hon. W. F. Gordon, and Tim Rice, the

"OLD WAR HORSE" discuss the issues of the pending canvass.

Mr. Gordon, in one of those eloquent and graceful and logical addresses for which he is remarkable, enshamed his vast auditory for one hour, and half. The force of his soul-stirring oratory—(statesmanship is the more proper word)—which breathed in every sentence of his speech, rekindled the Union flame in old Virginia, and gave cheerful hope that the "mountain fastnesses of West Augusta" would, as in days gone by, prove that here was the residuum of liberty, even when it had fled—"clean gone for ever"—from every portion of our common Country.

The "old war horse" for four hours, electrified his hearers. Probably, since the incapacity of orations of a political character, there never has been such decided triumph.

To suppose that he met the expectations of his friends would be a mere statement of a fact. To aver that he largely surpassed the hopes of his hearers would be simply a reiteration of the common sentiment of the masses. We feel indisposed to elaborate.

The core of the matter is, \$6,000 for DOUGLAS and JOHNSON in November next! Roll on the Bell!! Fight on, ye braves!! The honor, and the hearts of your families appeal to you in terms so eloquent that man cannot resist, to arise and strike a blow. To yourselves, O! Israel! Else, as from a beam of destruction, away from the fearful disaster that hangs like a mildew and a prophecy over the National Democracy, and vote for Douglas and Johnson!

FIGHT ON! FIGHT EVER!!

While Gordon spoke and stirs, electrified his hearers, yet still the end was nigh. The Harlan County band, composed of a gallant company of gentlemen, discarded its sweet and swelling music to a delighted and overflowing audience.

To them the Democracy of Old Augusta feels failing for the generous leader of their services, especially in what was not only to the master, but the beneficence of the slaves. Our friend "Yankee" must accept a tip of the hat, and the "Spartan" a very low bow.

At eight, a trumpet report was at the front door of M. C. Harmon, and in response came the words, "Never! Never! and God Harmon has bethed addressed."

It was grand and glorious demonstration, and magnificent display of the host of unapprised and unawakened men, ready to rise to the rescue of the South, and to give the cause of the slaves a strong and powerful ally.

At nine, the organ of the whole

Supporters and the Conquerors.

The present political campaign presents the most remarkable phenomena ever displayed in a civilized country. The Federal Government of this Union, established by free, sovereign and independent States, for the purpose of insuring domestic tranquility, providing for the common defense, promoting the general welfare, and securing the blessings of liberty to the citizens of these States and their posterity, is, in part, and studied upon an aerial, mythical abstraction, originated amidst the fog and mists of blind and unhealthy prejudice, and incurred by the agitation of sectional excitement and jealousy.

The Federal Government of the United States acknowledged by all the world as the most perfect of the kind, was, 4 years ago, the victim of a people who, the purists, and the descendants of a people who, the happiness of the earth—were all put at fearful risk, and imminent peril, for the purpose of splitting the party, and to the citizens of every territory of the Union, raised the conservative of every party and every section upon the floor of the U. S. Congress, into the close, fierce, compact phalanx, these

men, consisting chiefly of Southern Democrats, and Northwestern Democrats, the latter led by Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois—was incompatible with the existence of a national Democratic party, and tending to the disruption of the Union itself. And last, The Act of the Secessionists was suicidal to the best interests of the South, if endeavoring to be carried into operation. Every one

knows that the Congress of the United States consists largely of Black Republicans representations; that the predominant major influence which they possess

is an insuperable barrier to the passage of any law on the subject of slavery in the eminent domain of the country, at all times giving the institution as entitled to existence therein. The history of that party from 1820 down to the present time, affords the most abundant testimony to the fact, that they are incapable of performing any duty, or of casting any vote, calculated in the slightest degree to benefit the slaveholder, where "slavery" itself is the subject of consideration. Their claim ever has been, and now is, that there shall be "no more slave territory and no more slave States"—their mission is asserted to be the extinction of slavery.

The Kansas-Nebraska bill and the Cincinnati platform, west in the judicial tribunal of the United States alone the power of expelling and determining any question in territory, whereby it is involved

the right of property in a negro, or the constitutionality of the local law of a legislature of such territory. The absolute withdrawal of the subject of slavery from the Congressional arena has long been an object of the loudest desire on the part of the South. More than once had the agitation of the question brought out the smaller circumstances to perpetrate the safety of the Union, and to the nation on account of

territories sufficient to purchase a colony of negroes. It was a lever in the hand of the Congressional King, which, applied at the pillars of the Constitution, and resolve the different members of the Confederacy into their original position of separate and independent sovereignties.

The Kansas-Nebraska bill, then, was hailed by almost the entire South, as the harbinger of a brighter day, when the operation of Congress would be directed and applied to purposes and schemes for the general welfare of the States and the people, and not to inflammatory harangues upon the theme of negro slavery, the right or wrong, advantage or disadvantage of which is a master key for the consideration of the States which adopt or repudiate it.

The Congressional intervention, by its operation of slavery in the territories re-transfers this question of negro slavery back to the halls of Congress, congressional intervention takes the interests of the slaveholder from under the protecting wing of judicial power, with all the appliances necessary to effect its decrees, and places them at the mercy of a merciless abolition Congress, which not only will not sit for the protection of slavery, but the ultimate aim of whose political career is to deprive Southern citizens of their rights and their property. To remove the flock from the watchful guardianship of the shepherd's dog and crook, and place it at the mercy of a pack of ravenous wolves, in expectancy of more effective safety, would be looked upon as an act of downright madness; yet this removal of the interests of the slaveholder from under the jealous eyes and defense of judicial surveillance, when such men as Judge Yancey and Nelson are the sentinels on the posts—to areas where the assassin's dagger of Kellogg is backed by more numerous than the Pyrenean hosts of Southern horses, is not less insane. Congressional intervention, whilst it may, as an original question for the protection of slavery in the territories, be constitutional as an art of expediency or necessity, is impossible to a degree which, when we reflect upon the man of Black Republican intervention, must be characterized as suicidal to the South.

It affords abolitionism not only the means of perpetrating a direct wrong upon our constituents, but an opportunity for a continuation of these discussions in Congress, so painful to the welfare of the country. It furnishes fanaticism the element which is the sine qua non of its existence.

It is a favorite idea, and one which we, with our understanding of the philosophy of the federal government, would be the last to dispute and the first to assert, that Congress is but an agent for the various States of the Union, with the extent of its power distinctly defined and chalked out by the framers of the Constitution in that celebrated instrument; that the eminent domain of the federal government is held in trust for the States, and that being common property, it cannot be sold or leased. Now, River, town and city, and all the great and glorious landmarks of the host of unapprised and unawakened men, ready to rise to the rescue of the South, and to give the cause of the slaves a strong and powerful ally.

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This morning, the 26th, the 10th Legion, the

supporters of the Union, (Baptists,) that by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the French law in force in the Territory at the time of its adoption in 1803, could not and would not be revived.

To quiet the fears and doubts of all as to the effect of the repeal, and to give assurances to all, as to the motives which prompted it, the Bill further provides that nothing therein contained shall be construed

as reviving or putting in force any law or regulation existing in said Territory prior to the 6th of March, 1820; after protesting, establishing, prohibiting, or abolishing the very. Could ideas have been clothed in language more plain, distinct and emphatic?

It is possible for any person to misconstrue or misunderstand it? Can it be tortured by human ingenuity to mean anything else than the plain, common sense view which the bill declares? It means nothing more or less than that Congress would remove all obstructions and difficulties which had been previously interposed out of the way of the people, in forming and organizing their domestic institutions in their own way. That is the meaning, and the only meaning, which you are desirous, that you confine yourself strictly to the points mentioned in this communication; but that you extend a publication of your views to all questions which, in your discretion, may be pertinent to the present Presidential canvass.

We have thought that we have some right to claim your services in this regard.

Respectfully, your friends
and fellow citizens,
J. S. McNulty,

Jos. A. Blath,
J. M. McGehee,
W. W. Fleming,
Jas. M. Sims,
J. M. Brooks,
W. M. A. Sire,
G. W. Roots,
Jno. W. Hull,
Wm. Bradley,
Jacob Heyman,
Sam. Stevens,
J. L. Schumate,
A. Schumate.

RICHARD VIRGINIA, October 21st, 1860

Gentlemen:—When your letter of the 9th reached this city, I was absent in the North Western portion of the State, under charge of an official duty. I embrace the earliest opportunity, since my return, to reply.

If I had the leisure to prepare my views fully, upon the various points suggested in your letter, it would give me very sincere pleasure to do so. But every moment of the time is of the utmost importance. My official engagements and duties are so numerous, and of so pressing a character, that I have not the time to spare they would be required for this purpose.

My position has been stated, in letter, that was very generally published in the papers of the State, in which I declared my preference for Douglas and Johnson. Subsequent reflection, and subsequent developments, have strengthened and confirmed me in the preference thus expressed.

I have known Judge Douglas for years, and I regard him as a true, faithful, independent and patriotic statesman of unusually fine talents, and great public experience. He has fought the battles of the South, in the Senate and before the people, and he is the only man who can defeat Lincoln's Yancey. I have the leisure to prepare my views fully, upon the various points suggested in your letter, it would give me very sincere pleasure to do so. But every moment of the time is of the utmost importance.

My official engagements and duties are so numerous, and of so pressing a character, that I have not the time to spare they would be required for this purpose.

This Convention further resolved: "That by the uniform application of the Democratic principle (non-interference) to the organization of Territories, and to the admission of new States, ~~we~~ ~~may~~ ~~not~~ ~~interfere~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~internal~~ ~~institutions~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~States~~ ~~so~~ ~~as~~ ~~to~~ ~~interfere~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~great~~ ~~spirit~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Constitution~~ ~~as~~ ~~it~~ ~~exists~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~District~~ ~~of~~ ~~Columbia~~."

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THE BOSTON CHRONICLE.

Bell and Everett in Richmond.
Mr. Kabor—The morning of the 19th of October 1860, will forever be dimly inscribed in the memories of our citizens, and was introduced to their special notice by the mystery fall of a chilling rain, whose drippings from the rain and gutters, were scarcely heard above the music of many bells, in the hands and about the necks of the numberless boys, whose numbers were seen increased by the addition of Miss Harriet patriotic who, to the unassisted eye, seemed physically "finished" or grown up.

This melody was eminently assisted by frequent and spasmodic efforts, on the part of this band of martyrs, cheerfully and pleasantly to assure such as are not moved by the concord of sweet sounds, that "this Bell makes music, where Everett goes," which very comprehensive extract is thought to embody the entire revealed platform of this brave, but unfortunate little party, and besides, lays mystical claims to high Constitutional purity—not the Constitution of our fathers, but to a more modern manuscript copy now abiding in the keeping of Hon. A. H. Stuart, and only intended like episodes personal and private about the author, for limited circulation, but which is not entitled to extended notice, and additional generation signs its marvelous escape from the mortified ducking which its custodian received after his speech at Lynchburg—an escape which can well compare with the preservation under like circumstances, of the commentaries of the first great Caesar.

As the day progressed, bands of mud-splashing recruits continued to work their cheerful way along the streets towards the Armory building, whereas Mr. Sheffey as President, and Mr. Flournoy as Orator of the day, waiting to welcome their host—Mr. F. was introduced to the audience by the Hall-worler of the occasion—Mr. Sheffey in a few complimentary and eloquent remarks which seemed singularly happy and appropriate at the time, but which Mr. Flournoy himself took great pains, during his discourse to prove to have been undeniably infelicitous. Indeed, that address of two or three hours, scarcely merits the compliment of oration—almost entirely forgetful of the claims of his own party, his discourse dwelt mainly on the transcendent excellencies of Mr. Douglas, and the manifold iniquities of Mr. Breckinridge, and had he not taken the precaution to inform his hearers in the outset, that he would vote for Bull, the Lord knows what impression he might have made. He was followed by Mr. Pendleton, who certainly somewhat mended matters, but fell far short of his ancient self. Mr. Gilmer of Albemarle, then entertained the audience for several hours, with numberless extracts from his inexhaustible fund of wit and humor, and alone of all the party seemed to take a comprehensive and just view of the attitude now held by his brethren and their candidate—namely, that the whole thing is one huge joke, and only to be sustained by a horse-laugh.

The next day Mr. Summers, a man of numberless talents, came to hand, and delivered before a large audience of both parties, a logical thinking and eloquent address. Mr. S. succeeded entirely in reviving the ancient enthusiasm—not yet forgotten, which, long ago, he compelled in the bosoms of even his political enemies. And had not his homed sentences been so often assailed by the infernal gongling of the infamous bells, three more delightful hours had never been known. In the campaign of 1840, the minstrelsy of hard cider and log-cabins, created and maintained a fictitious enthusiasm which interested the nation, and ended only with the installation of the impotent Harrison in the Presidential chair. The triumphal route of this mode of election racing was due to its novelty alone. Nobly ease "one single atom" to see Blondin simply walk the rope across Niagara twice—therefore, Blondin wisely doubles the "agonies" in his next perilous promenade, and builds shoulders some ambitious ideas, or perhaps a coating-stove, or both, and then bakes his bread, and fries his meats and eggs, to the great delectation of the ravished crowd. But from the substantial cluster of a snug log-cabin, and the wholesome nourishment of hard-cider, only terror and dismay most surely, but unable Blondin, have made no progress in the terrible or frantic, but permitted the realize of 1860 to generate more than the "sound" and "lasting" symbol of the present campaign, together with the full blown, superb expansion of a lachrymose, wretched pair of pants, the one explained by the incessant gongling of bells, the other consisting of some mysterious shrubbery play upon the name of them. The present election would date—all of which grown people have long voted a bore, together with torch-light processions and pop-orchards!

MONTRAY, HIGHLAND CO., VA.
October 19, 1860.

Mr. Fox—I went to Court on yesterday to hear Col. Massie, the Breckinridge Secession and disunion Elector Speaker, he having been advertised for that purpose sometime in advance. I had no means of discussion, the Brecks having had their own way the whole canvas, but I was most probably disappointed, for the National Democrats had a champion in the person of Col. Geo. Baylor of Augusta, a man who had met Stuart, Baldwin and Michie in their best days—after a good deal of sawing on the part of Mr. M's friends the terms of discussion were arranged, Col. Massie leading off in one hour, Col. B. following in one hour, and Col. M. replying in three quarters of an hour, and Col. B. closing in an half hour. Col. M's speech of an hour was the same speech I heard him make at Staunton—the Billy-Button-esque, and all the latter part of it was a dead drag, his falling entirely to meet the issue between the two wings of the Democracy, but in Col. B's reply he carried the war into Africa, and made the Grecian house ring with his oft-repeated onslaughts upon the secessionists. Mr. M's speech was received with a few faint plaudits, but Col. B's was received with continual shouts from the audience.

Then came Col. M. in his three quarters of an hour speech which failed to meet the in-principio position of Mr. B. He abused Mr. Douglass a little, and lauded Mr. Yancey. Col. B. in his half hour speech made the most overwhelming speech I ever heard, he didn't leave a grace spot of Mr. M.—We of Highland will long remember the 1st of October 1860, a great triumphant day for the National Democracy. Col. B. charged upon Mr. Yancey a gross attempt to deceive the people, for he in Virginia had denounced Judge Douglass as a traitor, and in New York he is actually advocating the future of the nation. Oh, where where is thy bright? Nut I think upon Mr. Yancey and his followers. We are in high spirits, and will give a good account of ourselves in the month of November. Good-bye, and God speed you in the good cause. Your friends, and colleagues in the cause of National Democracy.

