

Why Breckinridge should be supported.

We present the following reasons why BRECKINRIDGE should be supported for the Presidency in preference to any other candidate. We do not malice itself to gainsay a single one of them—they are true in every particular and cannot be doubted or disputed. The Democracy all over the country are becoming more and more convinced, every day, that BRECKINRIDGE is the only candidate in the field worthy the confidence and support of the party, and the only one that can save the party from destruction. All who desire to remain Democrats, and all Democrats who desire to perpetuate the glorious principles for which they have so long battled, should earnestly consider the reasons here presented and no longer hesitate to join in support of the only reliable Democratic candidate. The reasons why he should be supported in preference to any other candidate are:

Because he is an able statesman, of sound practical views, and is honest and faithful to the Constitution, and will conform in letter and spirit to the discharge of his duties.

Because, he is not an office-seeker, and has not involved himself in the entanglements consequent upon a ten years' chase for the Presidency.

Because, he is one of those generous hearted and patriotic Kentuckians who volunteered at the call of his country, to hazard his life in defense of her rights and honor.

Because, he is in every position to which he has been assigned by his country, he has fulfilled every duty devolved upon him with an ability and fidelity unexcelled by any of his predecessors.

Because, in his personal intercourse he deportes himself with a dignity and grace befitting his position, but with a mild gentleness, indicating benevolence of disposition and the characteristics of the true gentleman.

Because, the record of his past life is without a blemish or a stain, and to which his friends can point with a proud satisfaction.

Because, his past career is free from changing purposes and stabilizing inconsistencies.

Because, he rises no political hobbies, but walks manfully in the straight line of duty.

Because, he has had no agency in schemes of personal aggrandizement which have had such fatal effect upon the Democratic party.

Because, he has not two political theories, one for the North and West, and another for the South.

Because, he is not ashamed of principles, and afraid to avow them, so as to permit his countrymen knowing what they are—but frankly and clearly makes them known in a suitable and proper way, so that they may be received or rejected by the people.

Because, he is sound, unflinching Democrat, as his ancestors, from the Revolution down, have ever been—ones of them having been a member of Jefferson's Cabinet, and author of the celebrated Kentucky Resolutions of 1798-'99.

Because, he is a national, and not a sectional Democrat, whose sympathies and judgments go hand in hand in sustaining the constitutional rights of the people in every section of the Union.

It can be like a good and true citizen, he receives and respects as law the determinations of our enlightened judiciary, and believes it the duty of all to concur in them.

Because, he is devoted to the equality of rights of each State and of every citizen, and believes that each State should manage its own affairs in its own way.

Because, he believes that citizens of each State have an equal right to settle in our Territories with such property as the Constitution of the United States recognises, and that all such property is equally entitled to protection from aggression or destruction.

Because, he believes in general laws protecting all kinds of property, and that one kind shall have no pre-eminence over any other kind.

Because, he believes that Congress cannot make laws to drive property, lawfully in a Territory, out, nor any to force it to come in, but feels bound to respect the equal rights of all.

Because, he holds that the Territories, in all branches of their Government, have such power only, as Congress authorizes them to exercise, and no more.

Because, he believes that the Territories have no sovereignty while they remain such, and receive their Government, Judge, Marshal, District Attorney, &c. from the Federal Government, and legislate under a special charter conferred by Congress, limiting the sphere of action, and expressly reserving the right to disown laws that may be there enacted.

Because, he holds that while no power can be given through Congress he holds no legislation, and consequently that "indirect legislation" cannot be resorted to in order to destroy any kind of property, which it cannot be directly done.

Because, he believes, however, that in this country, there are no rights under our Constitution, and the law cannot be suspended or violated.

Because, he believes the rights of all to be equal, and that securing the welfare of our

VALLEY SPIRIT.

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

VOLUME 14.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

NUMBER 17.

Franklin County—Official Returns of the Election held October 9, 1860.

Delegates	Congress	Assembly	Presby.	Rep & Rep.	Clay	Census	Rep. Pow.	Auditor	Italy.		
									P	M	
DEMOCRATS.											
North Ward	144	125	84	100	125	114	114	170	114	114	114
South Ward	227	211	221	220	225	221	221	227	221	221	221
Gulffield	200	187	187	186	186	186	186	186	186	186	186
Aspinwall	171	161	161	161	161	161	161	161	161	161	161
Westwood	161	151	151	151	151	151	151	151	151	151	151
Northerville	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Greenfield	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Lambert	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Bethel	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Longrun	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
McKeesport (Mount)	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Rock	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
New	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Quinton	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Orson	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Thomas	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Sugar Spring	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Washington	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
West	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Warren	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Marscberg (Peters)	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Total	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
total votes	120	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116
Democrat in SMALL CAPS—Republicans in Roman.	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116	116

Democrats in SMALL CAPS—Republicans in Roman.

say of them, is a just cause of complaint and resistance.

Because, like them, he believes the Constitution is everywhere, within our borders, the same, and that no one can lawfully set up rights above it without being guilty of flagrant wrong.

Because, he is opposed to disunion in all its forms, and will inflexibly sustain our Constitution and laws, at all times and on all occasions, at any and every hazard, and by all possible means.

Because, he is opposed to slave codes by Congress, or to demanding anything worse for the security of slave property than for any other, but is opposed to any aggressive law upon it, or to authorize its destruction.

Because, he believes that when a Territory is preparing a Constitution preparatory to admission as a State, they may rightfully provide for permitting or rejecting slavery, and that State sovereignty commences on the adoption of the Constitution and admission as a State of the mighty multitude, made distinct by the glare of calcium lights and myriad torches, might be seen moving masses of men, content to form a part of the splendid show, although it was utterly impossible for them to get within hearing distance of the speakers' stands. The demonstration was the most brilliant which has enlivened this Presidential campaign. And one of the most wonderful things about it was that from first to last there was not a sign of disturbance. Every one present appeared to be profoundly impressed with the importance of the occasion.

Because, he believes this form of sectionalism, arrayed as it is now, in the Northern and Western States, against the South, is equally fatal to the peace and welfare of the country and happiness of the people, as when urged openly and frankly in Black Republicans form.

Because, in principle as I see it, he sees no difference between Mr. Seward's "high law" and the squatter sovereignty "high law" claimed to have been derived from "God Almighty."

Because, he has such entire confidence that he is right in principles, that he confides in the intelligence of the people to understand them, and he, therefore, remains quietly at home, attending to his private affairs, instead of traveling over the country making electioneering speeches for the Presidency. He leaves to others the business of thus blowing their own trumpets.

Because, he is opposed to slavery agitation, come from whence it may, or however disguised, and is decidedly against making it a political issue, where there is no probability of its becoming a practical question during the life of the present generation, and he consents to meet only so much of it as is aimed at the destruction of the equal rights of fifteen States.

Because he is no demagogue, and does not seek popularity by resorting to the tricks of some, but leaves the people to choose between him and his competitors, without puffing himself or disparaging others.

Because, he has qualifications for the office superior to either of his competitors, and will enter upon the duties untrammeled by those promises or expectations which years of struggling for a nomination and election, are sure to occasion, and which are known to exist in the case of some of his competitors.

Because, if elected, he will be free, in the organization of his Administration, to select the best men of the nation for places for which they are qualified; instead of being compelled to reward all sorts of men for their efforts in securing a nomination, not reluctantly accorded for personal fitness and qualifications, as well as political merit.

Because, he would make a President of whom the nation would be justly proud; who would preserve our high standing abroad, and command the respect and confidence of all nations throughout the world.

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Political Lecture by a Pious Wife.

The following we find in the Buffalo Republic, and as there Wide Awakes in this town old enough to have wives, perhaps they may read the lecture with profit:

SCENE.—In bed; face to the wall; strong smell of coal oil. Time, three in the morning.

A pretty time indeed, for you to come home, sir! Where have you been all night? You smell as if you had been in search of Symmes' Hole through a barbed-wire fence!

Talk of sulphurated hydrogen or superannuated eggs! They ain't anywhere. Say, where have you been? Here I've been lying awake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come! Wish I could get you to tell me what you are.

That won't answer. Suppose you were a woman, and your husband should go off every night in the week, and some house you do, and--I wish you would get up and let some fresh air in the room, or I shall certainly suffocate—what would you say? Don't you imagine there would be a row in the house? Well, I should think so.

That's a pretty question. Didn't you say you didn't want to shoot me? Well, I didn't allow it.

I've always thought you had a good one. His grueling doings in Venezuela have almost depopulated it, and his gallant role in Hungary has almost forever alienated him from his people. He now stands alone, the embodiment of the odious doctrine of Godlessness.

The day of deposition in Europe is on the wane. The Pope's temporal power is being taken from him, the King of Naples has been driven from his throne, and now the hand of freedom is knocking at the Imperial gates of Austria. The task to be accomplished by the forces of Italy is in which all friends of freedom are interested, and the process by which it is to be accomplished is one which will involve mighty efforts. The issue of the "impending crisis" will be anxiously awaited.

Who Seceded.

Stephen A. Douglas receded from the Constitution of the United States, which guarantees equal rights to all States;

Stephen A. Douglas receded from the decision of the Supreme Court, which decided that Congress had no power to exclude slavery from the Territories, and that the territorial governments had no power to adopt or exclude slavery than was given to them by Congress.

Stephen A. Douglas receded from the cause of the slaves in Illinois by himself, which gave the time of forming a State Constitution, as the time at which the Territory might determine to adopt or exclude slavery.

Stephen A. Douglas receded from the Democratic majority of the United States Senate, and from the House of Representatives and gave strength enough to the Black Republicans to defeat the Democratic bill.

Stephen A. Douglas receded from the Democratic Administration because he could not be induced to support the Democratic party.

Stephen A. Douglas and his friends receded from the Democratic wings of the Charlotte Convention for the purpose of securing a friendless majority in his favor, when, in truth, he never had an honest majority.

Stephen A. Douglas and his friends receded from the Democratic party.

They are the greatest set of rascals unfeared—See, Hodson Smith.

The best friends recede, go their own way in their own company.—See, Odger.

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With this we part for a Freshwater mile while I live.—See, Hodson Smith.

A Freshwater mile—See, Odger.

I prefer the election of Abraham Lincoln to that of John C. Breckinridge if compelled to choose.—See, Odger.

Liberals or Slaveholders.—It has been common, to assert that slavery is dying out. Many now believe that the gradual and total extinction of the Slaveholding population, and the ultimate extinction of the Slaveholding race, is a certainty.

If any of my friends, and especially my wife, are yet inclined to believe that the Slaveholding race is destined to continue, I hope to convince them that the Slaveholding race is destined to continue.

The Slaveholding race is destined to continue, and the Slaveholding race is destined to continue.

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LADIES' BURNT SONG.

Bright Madeline slips like a fawn,
G. Fred her book is true;
Madeline's a frequent fawn,
She's a skylark.

Girls round the headphones Coarse strings,
To catch that sparkling eye;
She misses the noble task but song
To win his ardent sigh.

With a bright-ho, Minnie!
Aho! no glances, I win—the
Still glides like a Minny,
Those girls so tall and thin—he

W'll look the way,

Through loud I play.

"Good bye, sweethearts, good bye!"
With timid heart I grace my song
To make his ardent sigh.

In fanned wreath of laurel crowned,
And bower on pale,
And nose so smooth so rounded
For the skin to take a tan.
Home who-pis and will strong,
Hold for his country day;
Let martial arm, then, to my song
To win his ardent sigh.

With a bright-ho, he.

From me? why did my heart adore
A beau in gilded lace,
I'll be a silly belle no more,
But hide my burning face.
Grief! if you'd be long,
Some other measure try,
And leave by sweater notes than song
Win a Corset's sigh.

With a bright-ho, he.

THE SAINT AND THE HERO.

To holy knaves, to whom the crowd
Is stupid adoration paid,
To see what object heads they bowed,
The blood of Janarius melt;

A greater miracle bold

Than that of simulated gore,

Which meets when hot, cools when cold,

But when your silly dapes adore.

You know how Italy has been,

Thank most yourselves, for many years,

Of slavery a mournful scene...

A watershed land of blood and tears,

Her best blood never had ceased to drip,

Her tears continued still to flow,

Beneath the rule of sword and ship,

Since freedom perished long ago.

But now as Garibaldi speeds

To Italy, from hills to shore,

Restoring Liberty, she bleeds

And weeps, except for joy, no more.

Fair jester, be outside your art;

His honest truth excels your lie,

His hand has healed her wounded heart;

Her blood is stanched; her tears are dry

From "Moundred Words."

THIEF TAKING IN LONDON.

Your wife discovers, on retiring for the night, that her drawers are void; her toilette-table is bare; except the ornaments she now wears, her beauty is unadorned save that of a Quakeress; but a thing is left; all the food tokens you gave her when her pre-nuptial lover, are gone; your own miniature, with its setting of gold and brilliants; her late mother's diamond; the bracelets "dear papa" presented on her last birth day; the top of every bottle in the dressing case brought from Paris by Uncle John, at the risk of his life, in February, (being gold) are off—but the bottles (being glass) remain. Every valuable is swept away with the most discriminating villany, for no other thing in the chamber has been touched; not a chair has been moved; the costly pendule on the chimney piece still ticks; the entire apartment is as neat and trim as when it received the finishing touch of the housemaid's duster. The entire establishment runs fanatically up stairs and down stairs; and finally congregates in my Lady's Chamber. Nobody knows anything whatever about it; yet everybody offers a suggestion, although they have not an idea "who ever did it." The housemaid bursts into tears; the cook declares she thinks she is going into hysterics; and at last you suggest sending for the police; which is taken as suspicion of insult on the whole assembled household, and they descend into the lower regions of the house in the bulk.

X 40 arrives. His face betrays sheepishness, combined with mystery. He turns his bold eye over every corner of the passage, and upon every countenance on the premises. He examines all the locks, bolts, and bars, bestowing extra diligence on those which enclosed the stolen treasure. These he declares have been "Whistled;" thus concisely intimating, without quoting Pope, that there has been more than one "Hope of the Look." He then notes the non-disturbance of other valuables; takes you solemnly aside, darkens his lantern, and mks in a mysterious whisper, if you suspect any of your servants which implies, that he does. He then examines the upper bed-rooms; and in the room of the female servants he discovers the least valuable of the rings and a cast off silver tooth pick, between the mattresses. You have every confidence in your maid; but what can you think?—You suggest their safe custody; but your wife intercedes, and the palisances would prefer speaking to his inspector before he looks anybody up.

Had the whole master remained in the hands of X 40, it is possible that your wife's troubles would have lasted till now. A train of legal proceedings—actions for defamation of character and suits for damages—would have followed; costing more than the value of the jewels, together with the entire excretion of all your neighbors and every private friend of your domestic. But, happily, the inspector promptly comes a plump, earnest-looking man, who measures himself by the size of the detective force of the X division. He settles the price in ten minutes. His examination is ended in five minutes. As a condition you determine the payment of a picture of the first piano, or a pipe, when the young village village of a sherry by the hour; or, on the detection of your accomplices the reduction of the work of art under consideration, by the weight of

performances, if set upon the services extort, upon the "school" to teach him. Having finished the tollgate batch of the inquiry, he takes a short ride on the parapet of our houses, and makes an equally cursory investigation of the attic window fastenings. His mind is made up, and most likely he will address you in these words:

"All right, sir. This is done by one of the 'Dancing School.'"

"Unimpossible," exclaims your hundred partner. "Why, our children go to Monseigneur Petites, of No. 18, and I assure you he is highly respectable professor. As to his pupils, I—"

The detective smiles and interrupts. "Dancers," he tells her, "is a name given to us as a sort of burglar by whom you have been robbed; and every branch of the thieving professor is divided into gangs, which are termed schools. From No. 82 to the end of the streets, the houses are unfinished. The chief made his way to the top of one of these, and crowded to the garret—"

"But we are twenty houses distant, and why did he not favor one of my neighbors?" you ask.

"Either their uttermost stories are not practicable, or the ladies have not such valuable jewels."

"But how did the thief know that?"

"By watching an inquiry. This affair may have been in preparation for more than a month. Your house has been watched; your habits have been ascertained. They have found out when you dine—how long you remain in the dining-room. A day is selected; while you are busy dining, and your servants waiting on you, the thief is done. Previously many journeys have been made over the roads to find out the best means of entering your house. The sitz is chosen; the robber gets in, and creeps noiselessly or 'dauses' into the place to be robbed."

"Is there any chance of recovering our property?" you anxiously, seeing the whole matter at a glance.

"I hope so. I have sent some brother officers to watch the 'Fences' house."

"Fences?"

"Fences," exclaimed the detective, in reply to your innocent inquiry, "are purchasers of stolen goods. Your jewels will soon be forced out of their settings, and the gold melted."

A sharp steel scream.

"We shall see if, at this unusual hour of the night, there is any bustle in or near any of these places; if any one is coming out of any one of their furnaces, where the melting takes place. I shall go and seek out the precise 'garrotte'—that's another name these plunderers give themselves—when I meet you. But am trying to tell your domestics by placing the fence and having some brother officers to watch the 'Fences' house."

"Fences?"

"Fences," exclaimed the detective, in reply to your innocent inquiry, "are purchasers of stolen goods. Your jewels will soon be forced out of their settings, and the gold melted."

The next morning you find all these supplications verified. The detective calls and obliges you at breakfast, (after a sleepless night,) with a complete list of stolen articles, and produces some of them for identification. In three months your wife gets nearly every article back, except some of the gold; her damsel's innocence is fully established; and the thief is taken from his "school" to spend a long holiday in a penal colony.

Sometimes they are called upon to investigate robberies so execrated that no human ingenuity appears, to ordinary observers, capable of finding the thief. The robber has left no trail; not a trace.

Every clue seems cut off; but the experience of a detective guides him into the tracks invisible to other eyes. Not long since, a trunk was rifled at a fashionable hotel. The theft was so managed that no suspicion could rest on any one. The detective sergeant who was sent for fairly owned after making a minute examination, that he could afford no hope of elucidating the mystery. As he was leaving the bedroom, however in which the portmanteau stood, he picked up an ordinary button from the carpet. He silently compared it with those on the shirts which the thief had left behind in the trunk. It did not match them. He said nothing, but hung about the hotel for the rest of the day. Had he been narrowly watched, he would have been set down for an eccentric orit of haze. He was looking out for a wristband or shirt front without button. His search was long and patient, but at length it was rewarded. One of the inmates of the house showed a deficiency in his dress, which so one but a detective could have noticed. He looked as seriously as he dared at the pattern of the remaining buttons. It corresponded with the owner of the trunk, he had picked up. He went deeper into the subject, got a trace of some of the stolen property, ascertained a connection between it and the suspected person, confronted him with the owner of the trunk, and finally succeeded in convincing him of the theft. At another hotel robbery, the blade of a knife broken in the lock of a portmanteau, formed the clue. The detective employed in that case was far some time indefatigable in seeking out knives with broken blades. At length he found one belonging to an under-waiter, who proved to be the thief.

Paul Pry, saying a man digging in a large pit, and disposed to rally him, asked him what he was digging.

"A big hole," was the reply.

"And what are you going to do with such a big hole?" said Paul.

"Going to make it into small holes and reddit them to you fishes to eat some parts in."

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The Press and the Times.

"A man may be known by the company he keeps." Politicians, no matter how they may talk, may be known by those with whom they sympathize and not. The Times and its *independents* sympathize and act with FORNEY, HALDEMAN and LAMAN—therefore they must be set down as members in full standing of that delectable tribe of political Winnebagos, a division of the large and warlike tribe of the old Chief SINK. The Times keeps FOXNEY's advertisement standing in a conspicuous place in its columns, for the convenience of its Republican patrons who may wish to promote the DOUGLAS straight-out (which means LINCOLN straight-in) cause by subscribing for and circulating the *Press*. The Times' *independents* take the *Press* and gorge themselves with its denunciations of eminent Democrats, which they feed out to their deceived adherents as good Democratic food. One of their dupes who stopped the *Spirit* because it would not sustain the DOUGLAS straight-out alias LINCOLN straight-in dodge, stowed his faith in FOXNEY as "one of the best and purest Democrats in the country." And this is the estimate put upon FORNEY by the Times and its *independents*, as is evidenced by their drawing on it for all their facts and arguments, and by the support they give it.

Now let us scan the utterances of this oracle of the Times and its *independents*. Let the Democracy of Franklin county mark the words of Mr. FORNEY, that good and pure Democrat who is held up for their admiration by the straight-outs of this town. Turn to the *Press* of Saturday last, October 13, and at the head of its second column on the editorial page you will find an article headed "The Case of William E. Lehman." This article alludes to an alleged fraud committed in the first Congressional District, whereby Mr. Lehman, one of Forney's pets, has been deprived of the certificate of election as a member of Congress, and the certificate given to his Republican opponent, Mr. Butler. The *Press* begs the Republicans not to do their Douglas friends this injustice. Forney wants Lehman in the next Congress to engineer for him for the Clerksip, as Hickman did at the last session, and he reminds the Republicans of the services rendered them by himself and his friends the straight-outs, in the following significant terms:

The Republicans have just achieved a magnificent triumph, and in the joy with which they hail this triumph, they have the sympathy of thousands of honest Democrats. They cannot afford to stain the victory with fraud. They cannot afford to wait in striking down, by the base agents, the men who have stood in the forefront in opposition to Mr. Buchanan and his Administration. AND TO WHOM, IN A LARGE DEGREE, THEY ARE IN JESTED FOR THE RESULT OVER WHICH THEY ARE NOW EXALTED?

So, according to the oracle of the Times and its *independents*, the Republicans "have the sympathy of thousands of honest Democrats;" it is to these sympathizing Democrats, "who have stood in the forefront in opposition to Mr. Buchanan and his Administration," and who by their sympathy with Abolitionists and their malignant denunciation of a Democratic administration, have contributed to the result over which the Republicans are now rejoicing. If the Democrats of Franklin do not altogether and very speedily discard these men, this part of the State will soon become as thoroughly Abolitionized as Wilmett's district.

Napoleon said, "scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar." Scratch a straight-out and you will find an Abolitionist.

GRIMM'S BEAR ADAMS.—On Thursday last, "Grizzly Bear Adams," whose narrow escape from death in a contest with a grizzly bear in California, has gone the rounds of the press, was on his way to Napoleon, Mass., to the home of the Dyer family road, when the jolting of the carriage or some other cause produced a re-opening of the severe wounds in the head which he then received, and which, though fifteen months have elapsed, have not yet entirely healed. The blood has been forth from these wounds with great violence, splitting the top of the skin, and for a time it was feared that he would prove to be in a dangerous condition. He had taken a shop in Wethersfield Village, and several physicians were called, who at last succeeded in stopping the bleeding and after washing, in the burn from 8 until 1 p.m., the first physician again saw a red and when to his amazement,

Letters from Virginia.

Chaseburg, Va.
October 6th, 1860.

Mr. Everett—I am gratified to see you have hunted down the Dougles and Johnson dog, and run up that of Breckinridge and Lane, the two standard-bearers of the National Democracy, and I am pronounced the Northern election will justify the action of your proceeding—

Douglas never injured the enemies of the South to any considerable extent, and more particularly since his Southern Sovereignty doctrine has been laid bare. His stamping tour through Virginia has been of no service to him but has brought him into contact which we manifested by the manner in which he was treated all along the route. When he addressed the people of Charlottesville from the cars, Capt. Kuebler, Esq., the talented editor of the *Independent Democrat* submitted a number of interrogatories to him the answers to which only revealed the sophistry of his double headed dog—the miserable scoundrel attempted to play off on the people of the South. Presently to that he had some friends and very considerate ones, they even talked of a considerable majority in the county—but where are they now? No where within our borders, you never hear a sensible Democrat say Dougles made me—he has become a tool in the nostrils of the party. The Bell and Everett men alone give him a friendly word; and that in hope of defeating the election of the only available conservative ticket in the field. Col. Barber was among the first who enlisted under the folds of the Dougles flag with the expectation that he would come out first best, and thereby receive—I don't know what he expected, but he received a dismissal from his office of Superintendent of the Army at Harper's Ferry. It is said he went in his resignation—perhaps he did. The Col. is a clever enough man both as to head and heart but his proceeding was unjustifyable as far as the administration that brought him into life. The Col. is a young man and will do better the next time.

The object in sending you these hurried lines is to let you know that we stand in this great cause which you have so nobly headed—of which you have been the chief leader.

The Dougles men were glad to find that their leading Democratic chief, the Valley Guard had taken down the name of Dougles and Johnson. Next to the Spirit and success to its principles.

I would like to say a word to my friends in the Keystone State before concluding; and I think it should have the more weight as I was born in Franklin county, and still live to recall those happy days when I rambled over her mountains, through her valleys, and along her streams, and enjoyed the kindness of her worthy people.

What I have to say is this, in voting for Breckinridge we think we are voting for a great and vital principle, the maintenance of which can always hold together the confederacy.

We want a strong, but just the Constitution of our fathers given to us and we do not intend to be out of sight or out of mind.

Our policy is definite and our slogan clear.

Give us your co-operation in November, and a victory will be achieved of which we will be proud.

But why should the slaves and interests of Franklin County, Pennsylvania and Jefferson county, Virginia not be silent in relation to the question of slavery? Do you suppose the election of Lincoln will be the production of greater good to the country at large than that of Breckinridge? If so, why? Because his policy will look to the circumstances of slavery and its final abolition? And what good does your co-operation in November, and a victory better than we do?—I question if you have much solicitude for them. Why are you so anxious to have them liberal? Philanthropic notions no doubt! And hence the negroes of the free States are not anxious for their independence and want of purity.

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we should have enough of this year's produce to supply us through seven years of apple famine. But unfortunately, they perish with the year in which they were grown, and therefore an important and safe market for the fruit is denied?" It is proposed to send the surplus food they most crave, but never eat. And hence the negroes of the free States are not anxious for their independence and want of purity.

They will not accept a negro union, for half price, if you can employ a white man, and you know it. If you agree that this is so—then our policy is definite, let the agitation of the slavery question cease, and my word for it, we will get along better, North and South, White and Black. Yours, &c.

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