

THE MAKING OF WASHINGTON.
Dangers that threaten it

Interest in the love of liberty with every ligament of your heart; no remonstrance of mine is necessary to fortify or confirm the attachment. The unity of government, which constitutes you one people, is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence—the support of your tranquility at home, your peace abroad, of your safety, of your property, of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But as it is easy to foresee that, from different causes and from different quarters, much pain will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortunes against which the batteries of interest are to be most strenuously directed—it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the intrinsic value of your national union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual and inviolable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can, in any event, be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to encumber the sacred ties which now link together the various parts. For this you have every inducement of sympathy and interest. Citizens by birth or choice, of a common country, that country has a right to concentrate your affections. The name of Americans, which belongs to you in your national capacity, must always entail the just pride of patriotism, while that any application derived from local discriminations. With slight shades of difference, you have the same religion, manners, habits, and political principles. You have, in a common cause, fought and triumphed together; the independence and liberty you possess are the work of joint counsel and joint efforts, of common dangers, sufferings, and successes—Washington's forefathers address.

THE MOTIVES TO UNION.

While, then, every part of our country thus feels an immediate and particular interest in union, all the parts combined cannot fail to find, in the united mass of means and efforts greater strength greater resources proportionately greater security from external danger, a less frequent interruption of their peace by foreign nations, and what is of inestimable value, they must derive from union an exemption from those trials and wars between themselves, which so frequently afflict neighboring countries not tied together by the same government; which their own rivalships alone would be sufficient to produce, but which opposite foreign alliances, attachments and intrigues would stimulate and embitter. Hence, likewise, they will avoid the necessity of those overgrown military establishments, which, under any form of government, are repugnacious to liberty, and which are to be regarded as particularly hostile to republican liberty; in this sense it is that your union ought to be considered as a true prop of your liberty, and that the love of the one ought to endear to you the preservation of the other. These considerations speak a language to every reflecting and virtuous mind, and exhibit the continuance of the Union as a primary object of patriotic desire. Is there a doubt, whether a common government can embrace so large a sphere? Let experience solve it. To lures to mere speculation, in such a case, were criminal—We are authorized to hope, that a proper organization of the whole, with the auxiliary agency of governments for the respective subdivisions, will afford a happy issue to the experiment. It is well worth a fair and full experiment. With such powerful and obvious motives to Union, affecting all parts of our country, while experience shall not have demonstrated its impracticability, there will always be reason to distrust the patriotism of those who, in any quarter, may endeavor to weaken its bands.

Causes which may disturb the Union—Geographical Parties.

In contemplating the causes which may distract our Union, it occurs, as a matter of serious concern, that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations—Northern and Southern—Atlantic and Western; whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests in view. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence within particular districts, is to misrepresent the opinions and views of other districts. You cannot shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heartburnings, which spring from these misrepresentations; they tend to render each other those who ought to be bound together by fraternal affections.

National Government necessary to the Union—Duty to obey the Constitution and the Laws.

To the efficacy and permanency of your Union, a Government for the whole it is indispensable. No division, however trifling between the parts, the whole adequate substitute; they must inevitably experience the infirmities which all alliances, in all time, have experienced. Scarcity of solid numbers, truth, you dare impinge upon your duty, duty, by the command of the Constitution of Government, never violated that duty, though, for no instant, United you find the cohesion commensurate of your common purposes. The

Government, the offspring of your own choice, undivided and unbroken, advanced upon full investigation and mature deliberation, completely free from its principles, in the distribution of its power, uniting security with energy, and combining with itself a provision for its own amendment, has a just claim to your confidence and your support. Respect for its authority, compliance with its laws, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoined by the fundamental maxims of true liberty.

The basis of our political system, in the right of the people to make and to alter their constitutions of government; but the Constitution which at any time exists, still stands, by an explicit and authentic act of the whole people, is sacredly obligatory upon all. The very idea of the power and the right of the people to establish Government, presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established Government. —*Id.*

Organized Opposition to the Laws—The danger of Revolutionary Faction.
All obstructions to the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract, or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are destructive to the fundamental principle, and of fatal tendency. They serve to organize faction, to give it an artificial and extraordinary force, to put in the place of the delegated will of the nation, the will of a party, often a small but artful and enterprising minority of the community; and, according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration the mirror of the ill-concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans, digested by counsel & course, and modified by mutual interests. However combinations or associations of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, they are likely, in the course of time and things, to become potent engines, by which cunning, subtle, and unprincipled men, will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp, for themselves the reins of Government; destroying, afterwards, the very engines which had lifted them to unjust dominion.—*Id.*

The Fellow Grizzly in Kansas.

A letter to the St. Louis Republican, from Leavenworth, K. T., under date of October 4, gives the following account of the terrible work of a secret Vigilant Committee:

The Death of A. C. Ford. A lawyer of Denver City, at the hands of the secret Vigilance Committee, is generally known, but the manner and circumstances have not before been made public, owing to the secrecy in which his executioners saw fit to veil their doings. The following account is from reliable authority, and is no doubt true:

Ford, at the time of his death, was a passenger in the Express coach, on his way to this place, either to assist in defending young Gordon or to appear as a witness for the defense. When about six miles from Denver, the coach was stopped by a number of men in disguise, and Ford was ordered to get out. He complied, and the coach drove on. After it was out of sight, his captors told him their purpose, and started with him away from the road, towards the bank of the river.

Ford resisted them, and showed fight; when the leader ordered his men to present guns, and in a moment, several fire-arms were bearing point blank up to his body, when he concluded to submit and proceed. They carried him a few miles to the bank of the river, when he was told to prepare to be shot. Ford, seeing they were in earnest, requested one of them to attend to some directions concerning the disposition of his property; and, also to take his watch and leave it in the hand of a certain person in Denver. The reply to these requests was that they would attend to no business for him. Then they would leave his body with everything upon it, but would pin a paper to his clothing containing any directions he might wish to leave. In a few moments after this conversation he was shot, and the party mounting their horses disappeared in the direction of Denver. When Ford was found, his watch was untouched, and upon his coat was pinned a slip of paper with the words "Executed by the Vigilance Committee." His body was perforated by six buckshot and one large bullet. The Vigilance Committee had indubitable evidence that he was connected with a large band of horse thieves and murderers, who infested the country. He hated from Council Bluffs, Iowa, where he had considerable property. In that place he bore a very fair character. He is buried on the left bank of the Platte, about six and a half miles below Denver. His grave is known to but few, and the grass of another season will obliterate all traces of recognition which the few may possess, the sod being carefully cut and replaced over his last resting place.

A NEAPOLITAN DISTINCTION.—After the fall of the Neapolitan Government, some hundreds hundred galley-slaves, pronouncing upon the shores of military force, demanded their release from Capo di Monte, and were permitted to go down to their prison, given to roost at night, which they all reluctantly kept. A neighboring proprietor ordered his gates to be secretly closed for fear of depredations, whereat his servants remonstrated, explaining that the Capo di Monte, ruling almost the entire coast, was a safe harbor. A truly Neapolitan distinction.

A Neapolitan girl, who has brought a good husband, the "Master of one," suggests that she best sees me to her destination.

ARTHEUS WARD SEES THE PRINCE.

Artheus Ward has been sent to see the Prince of Wales, in Canada, and in the Canadian Province furnishes his adventures as follows:

At first I've had an interview with the Prince who is pretty well out my valiant life. I cast a glance of him as he sat on the platform of the hotel in Berlin, and allowed myself three or four minutes, before I began to talk to him. I was drawn near the Prince when a red faced man in Military dress grabbed hold of me and said "where I was going all so bold?"

"To see Albert Edward, the Prince of Wales," said I, "who are you?"

"He is the King of the Seventy First Regiment, His Majesty's troops."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

"That's what's the matter with me," I replied.

"Blarney big, sir, it's supposed.

"It's awful, sir. Nothing like it has

happened since the Sun Powder Plot of

Guy Fawkes, Orléans-man, who are you?"

"Sir, and, I draw myself up, & pat

myself a defiant air, "I'm a American siste-

ren. My name is Ward. I'm a hus-

band & the father of twins, which I am

happy to state they look like me. By

perpetual loan I'm a exhibitor of wax works

& gosh."

"Good God!" yelled the kernal, "the

idea of a exhibition of wax figures going

into the presence of Royalty!" The Brit

ish Lion may well roar with rage at

such a thought.

"What? Impossible! It cannot be!"

"Blarney big, sir, did I understand you to say that you were actually going into

the presence of his Royal Highness?"

VALLEY SPIRIT.

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 24, 1860.

GEO. H. WELSH,

Publisher and Proprietor.

OUR FIRST OBJECT.

"The main object of all good Democrats is, to defeat the election of the Republican candidates."

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,
Of Kentucky.

The Constitution and the Democracy of the State:
The Anti-Slavery Party of the Union: The
REPUBLICANS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEN. JOSEPH LANE,
Of Oregon.

We know no criterion so distinct from the other, as
the Constitution and the States under it, and
the Constitution and the States under that instrument.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Electors at Large

Gideon M. Kain, RICHARD VAUX.

District Electors.

1. Frederick A. Bevier	16. Isaac Beckhow
2. Wm. C. Patterson	16. Geo. D. Jackson
3. Joseph Crockett	17. J. A. Ahl
4. J. H. B. Tanner	18. John B. Tanner
5. G. W. Jacoby	19. W. C. Crawford
6. Charles Kelly	20. H. N. Howell
7. O. P. James	21. J. B. Howell
8. David Schell	22. N. E. Fetterman
9. J. L. Lightner	23. Samuel Marshall
10. S. S. Barber	24. William Book
11. T. H. Walker	24. B. D. Hamlin
12. S. S. Winchester	24. Gaylord Church
13. J. Jeph Lambach	

County Committees.

Geo. W. Brewer,	Denton Brewer,
Geo. W. Wyckoff,	W. & Steger
John C. Breckinridge,	J. C. Breckinridge
Alexander Martin,	John Skinner
Dr. Wm. H. Royle,	Matthew Coulter
James W. McLean,	John Shultz
Peter S. Overbeck,	John Sykes
Joseph L. M. Hayes,	Frederick Zollinger
John B. Howell,	William Shultz
Jacob L. DeBert,	W. H. Moore
Samuel Lockhart,	Reuben Haas
Amelia M. Tracy,	M. C. Clegg
John K. Keever,	Henry Bragg
Wm. D. McKinstry,	W. G. Galtner
Daniel Parks	

Prepare for November.

The Presidential contest is now narrowed down to an issue between BRECKINRIDGE and LINCOLN. DOUGLAS and BELL may be considered out of the field.

The chances for the election of BRECKINRIDGE must be admitted to be equally as good as those of LINCOLN. BRECKINRIDGE will receive the electoral vote, beyond any doubt,

of Alabama, Arkansas, California, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Maryland and Virginia; and since the defection of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania the Democracy of New York are working wonders and confidently count on carrying that State. Pennsylvania it must be re-collected has not yet cast her vote for LINCOLN, and if the Democracy is true to itself she never will. It cannot be denied that the Democratic party is in the majority in this State, and it does not follow that because a portion of it was deceived and betrayed into voting for CURTIN that the same can be accomplished for LINCOLN. Pennsylvania more than any other State demands a Union, and not a sectional President, and we are loath to believe that her Democracy in the pending contest will prove recreant to all her former devotion to the Constitution and the Union. Let Pennsylvanians pause and consider before they cast their votes for an Abolition President—the greatest curse that could befall the Nation. If they desire to see the soil of Pennsylvania made the battle field for the contending armies of the North and the South—if they desire to see their farms confiscated, their homes made desolate, and rapine, murder, and all the horrors attendant upon war, within her borders, then vote for LINCOLN and all these things are likely to come about. The South is now arming and determined to resist, at the point of the bayonet, any further aggressions on her Constitutional rights, which must certainly follow if Abolitionists gets into power through the elevation of LINCOLN to the Chief Magistracy of the nation.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania have an important work to perform—upon their votes, we verily believe, depends the existence of the Republic. It behoves every man of them to turn out on the 6th of November, and give ONE DAY to save their homes, their families, their friends—all they hold near and dear—from the horrors and desolations of a civil war. A large majority of the voters of this State belong to the Democratic party—the real Union conservative party—the only reliable party in the great contest now going

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

He will then be not with the Democracy nor of them. He must necessarily and inevitably be in opposition to the Democratic party.

Now, can his destiny be other than in the position of an enemy of the Democratic Party, its leaders, organiza-tion and the exponents of democratic opinion? We cannot see how it can be otherwise.

Will true democrats follow him to such a result? If so, they also must array themselves in opposition to the Democratic Party, and henceforth, be its enemies. It is, indeed, a time for aspiring politicians and statesmen to pause and consider, before they irretrievably snare their own destinies with those of a man who is surely doomed to political destruction.

Indiana.

The Republican majority in Indiana will not exceed 6,000.

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

He will then be not with the Democracy nor of them. He must necessarily and inevitably be in opposition to the Democratic party.

Now, can his destiny be other than in the position of an enemy of the Democratic Party, its leaders, organiza-tion and the exponents of democratic opinion? We cannot see how it can be otherwise.

Will true democrats follow him to such a result? If so, they also must array themselves in opposition to the Democratic Party, and henceforth, be its enemies. It is, indeed, a time for aspiring politicians and statesmen to pause and consider, before they irretrievably snare their own destinies with those of a man who is surely doomed to political destruction.

Indiana.

The Republican majority in Indiana will not exceed 6,000.

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

He will then be not with the Democracy nor of them. He must necessarily and inevitably be in opposition to the Democratic party.

Now, can his destiny be other than in the position of an enemy of the Democratic Party, its leaders, organiza-tion and the exponents of democratic opinion? We cannot see how it can be otherwise.

Will true democrats follow him to such a result? If so, they also must array themselves in opposition to the Democratic Party, and henceforth, be its enemies. It is, indeed, a time for aspiring politicians and statesmen to pause and consider, before they irretrievably snare their own destinies with those of a man who is surely doomed to political destruction.

Indiana.

The Republican majority in Indiana will not exceed 6,000.

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

He will then be not with the Democracy nor of them. He must necessarily and inevitably be in opposition to the Democratic party.

Now, can his destiny be other than in the position of an enemy of the Democratic Party, its leaders, organiza-tion and the exponents of democratic opinion? We cannot see how it can be otherwise.

Will true democrats follow him to such a result? If so, they also must array themselves in opposition to the Democratic Party, and henceforth, be its enemies. It is, indeed, a time for aspiring politicians and statesmen to pause and consider, before they irretrievably snare their own destinies with those of a man who is surely doomed to political destruction.

Indiana.

The Republican majority in Indiana will not exceed 6,000.

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

He will then be not with the Democracy nor of them. He must necessarily and inevitably be in opposition to the Democratic party.

Now, can his destiny be other than in the position of an enemy of the Democratic Party, its leaders, organiza-tion and the exponents of democratic opinion? We cannot see how it can be otherwise.

Will true democrats follow him to such a result? If so, they also must array themselves in opposition to the Democratic Party, and henceforth, be its enemies. It is, indeed, a time for aspiring politicians and statesmen to pause and consider, before they irretrievably snare their own destinies with those of a man who is surely doomed to political destruction.

Indiana.

The Republican majority in Indiana will not exceed 6,000.

on between the North and the South. They have the strength—let them then go to work determined to earn a victory. Let them not be disheartened by their late defeat—that should only stimulate them to double activity. There are some, we are aware, to whom it appears up-hill work to persevere with the prospects of a defeat staring them in the face; but, have they not the assurance that the principles of Democracy are those of Truth and justice and though "crushed to earth will rise again," and must ultimately prevail. It would be dishonorable—at would be cowardly to desert your party when it most needs your services—rally once more, and march boldly into the conflict and never permit it to be said that you dishonored or deserted your party when in adversity and only stuck by it when in prosperity.

We should be admonished by our recent defeat to hereafter "pull all together" and let no bickerings, jealousies, or antagonisms, exist in our ranks. The party is now rejoicing over the State at the union of the two conflicting wings on a single electoral ticket.—This is the first step towards victory. Nothing can be gained by discord, division, and recrimination, everything depends upon conciliation, harmony and union. This we trust is now accomplished and we may as follows: Democrats once more stand shoulder to shoulder and achieve a glorious triumph for our party and the Union. The "Old Keystone" of the Federal Arch has for many long years held a proud place in the affections of the great Democratic party of the country, and there is no good reason why she should not regain her old place—re-establish her political character upon a firmer and purer basis—and again stand her the country in all the pride and strength of her old-time Democracy.

Where Will He Go?

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that DOUGLAS is out of the pale of the Democratic party, that he cannot in the present contest, secure the Electoral vote of a single State in the Union, and that he stands before the country as a leader merely of a disorganizing faction without hope of success, and without any foundation upon which to build up a party in the future. Where will he go and what will be his position after the election?

This question is becoming one of some interest since his treachery to the Democratic party has been so fully exposed, and from the many surmises, in relation to his future position in the politics of the country, the following from the Concord (N. H.) Standard appears the most truthful.

It says:—We think that there is but one destiny for him. *He must, now and forever, stand in opposition to the Democratic Party of the Union.*

He will be irretrievably defeated before the people. However numerous in the North his followers may now be, as soon as the smoke of the battle clears away, the excitement of the hour is past, and cool reason has returned to his followers, they will see the desperate condition of his fortunes, the impossibility of retrieving them, and the delusion under which they have been acting, and will again ally themselves to the great National Democratic Party, which although it may be defeated, will stand upon the field of battle with its arms in its hands and colors flying, ready the next day to renew the conflict. But, Douglas and his faction will have fallen—fallen irretrievably. He will return to the Senate, and will their meet every Democratic Senator as his antagonist.

VALLEY SPIRIT—OCTOBER 24, '66.

VALLEY SPIRIT.

Chambersburg, Oct. 23, 1866.

LOCAL NEWS.

General Statistics.—Wm. H. Blair, Esq., Deputy Marshal has furnished us with the following statistics of a portion of this country:

Southampton Township, Population 1918; increase since 1850, 116; deaths during the year ending June 1, 1860, 22.

Lurgan, population 1815; increase 87; deaths 17.

Letterkenny, population 2087; increase 89; deaths 28.

Metal, population 1265; increase 18; deaths 17.

Pennet, population 2222; increase 242; deaths 30.

Greene, population 3446; increase 200; deaths 37.

Population of towns included in the above: Orrtown, Brugh, pop. 415; Rosbury 237; Upper Bressburg 261; Fannettburg 258; Concord 182; Givensburg 192; Fayetteville 484.

Bayard Taylor's Lecture.—This experienced traveler delivered an exceedingly interesting lecture, in Franklin Hall on Monday evening last. The audience was large and respectable. He well sustained, on this occasion, the reputation he has acquired of being one of the most interesting and instructive lecturers of the day. We are gratified to learn that he will deliver another lecture, in the place, on Tuesday evening next. Subject—“Russia,” which will afford our citizens a rich intellectual treat that they will not be slow to appreciate and profitably reward.

Gorgeous October.—The year is drawing to a close, and goes as an army with banners who walks through October. In the language of Virginia Townsend, they who rejoice in the gaiety of the spring and the beauty of summer, shall soon revel in such paintings of the sky and earth as only God's hand can accomplish. The forests are great pillars of stone. In the west are great fleets with sails of crimson, and looking on the face of the earth, we know that solars, and stately, and glorious October has taken up her march in the scale-hall of the months. In a little while the year will fall into skull and shadow. The wood-fires will be kindled in the kitchens of old country houses; there will be the rustling sound of the leaves on the earth, the fall of apples on the pale orchard grass, the dropping of nuts in the woods. And later there will come that last smile of the year, the still, serene, yearning, Indian Summer, and afterward the early mists, the cold, pallid, stricken days and the wild storms—and then the year must arise and gird herself, and prepare to go out and die.

Economy in Wealth.—If a man wishes to live happily and contentedly, he should make a determination, under every circumstance, to live within his income. It is not a difficult matter to do, when once a strong will is exercised. But the misery and wretchedness we meet with in this world is occasioned by neglecting this golden rule of life. How many anxious days and weary nights have been past, that might have been avoided, had economy been practised and our ingenuity exercised. Our advice to all is, practice economy, live within your income, and buy your clothes of A. J. White, Fashionable Clothier, 3 doors North of Kysters.

The Value of Corn.—It is said that a single year's crop of corn is worth more than all the gold of California. In addition to all other uses, it is found that it produces a clear fluid, that burns without odor, without smoke, and is inexpensive, affording a good light in an ordinary kerosene lamp for half a cent a hour. The corn oil is as clear and colorless as water.

Chance for a Young Man.—In the Philadelphia Ledger, we find the following advertisement, which, for cool impudence, we think can certainly remove the dilapidated name from the bush:

WANTED.—By a respectable colored family a WHITE BOY 14 or 18 years of age, to wait on the table and make himself generally useful about the house. Address with reference “Underground,” Broad's Dispatch.

Where are you, all you little boys, who are eternally asking to be employed. Here's a chance for you, such a chance, is a highly colored family; bring on your references as to age and competence to make yourself “generally useful,” for Mr. Pendleton, Mrs. Pendergrast, and all the little Pendergrasts are suffering for your services. All you are wanted to do is to wait on the table and make yourself generally useful. Remember you are not expected to be ornamental, nor are you desired to make any “irrepressible confidant” when told to scrub knives and forks, black boots, wash the pens, etc., etc. by the irate Mrs. “Great” a “fairy little white trash.”

The Dollar Gold Pieces.—It is announced that the circulation of one dollar gold coins is to be withdrawn. The Secretary of the Treasury and the officers of the United States Mint persist in the late determination of reclosing them into double eagles. Three millions are now undergoing the change of denomination in the Philadelphia Mint. This is good news. Every one who ever had one of these mankin dollars knows the trouble he had to find the “little joker” when wanted; and many, after being repeatedly cheated by basely discharging them for three cent pieces, have adopted the plan of expending a portion of them in order to make sure of the remainder by getting it into small change. Farewell to the little yellow bumbage. Though harder to get, the \$20 coins are far more reliable.

The Flight of Birds.—Most of the birds that warble so sweetly, “making music all the day,” during the summer months, have already sought a warmer clime, and others will soon follow. That wintering people, the swallows, who flushed in mere diamonds than all the beauties of the west, hold a grand mass meeting some weeks ago, and after much talk and more fitter, went up in a cloud and took flight towards the “sunny south.” The flocks, too, in red robes that swang on the reeds in the pastures, and bob-o-links that sang their sweet bairns in the morning, are adders “all day.” They are already breaking up housekeeping, and will lead idle gipsy lives for the season. This is a very pleasant season, and yet without the music of the birds how desolate and dull it all seems!

The Chequenup Crop.—We notice that the chestnut trees generally bear a larger crop this season than usual; and the crop develops full, calling up pleasant anticipations of “billed oblongs” during the approaching winter. Although in the nature of hollow shells, the crop may not be so important on others yet the young portion of chestnuts will keep far more interest in them in other products; and no doubt will take more pleasure in nibbling obstacles than in breaking corn.

Plattening Turkeys.—As the turkey season is approaching, the following from the Germantown Telegraph comes in aid:—“Much has been published of late in our agricultural journals, in relation to the alimentary properties of charcoal. It has been repeatedly asserted that domestic fowls may be fattened on it without any other food, and that too, in a shorter time than on the most nutritive grains. I made an experiment, and must say that the result surprised me, as I had always been apt to skeptical. Your turkeys were confined in a pen fed on meat, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others of the same breed, were also at the same time confined in another pen, and fed on the same articles, but with one pint of finely powdered charcoal mixed with their meal and potatoes. They also had a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pens. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of one-and-a-half pounds each in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with charcoal, they being much the fatter, and the best, greatly superior in point of tenderness and flavor.”

Have you a Cold?—If so, get a bottle of Miller's Cough Syrup. It is one of the best remedies in use for Colds, Coughs and tightnesses in the breast. It is prepared and sold by Miller & Hausey, Price 25 cents a bottle.

Don't Fume. Miller & Hausey sell the latest improved Kerosene Lamps, and the best Kerosene in the market. They have Lamps of all styles and sizes, and at prices to suit purchasers. Miller & Hausey have on hand a full supply of pure Drugs, genuine Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Hair Oils, Pomades, Cigars and Tobacco, all of which are sold on reasonable terms for cash.

Economy in Wealth.—If a man wishes to live happily and contentedly, he should make a determination, under every circumstance, to live within his income. It is not a difficult matter to do, when once a strong will is exercised. But the misery and wretchedness we meet with in this world is occasioned by neglecting this golden rule of life. How many anxious days and weary nights have been past, that might have been avoided, had economy been practised and our ingenuity exercised. Our advice to all is, practice economy, live within your income, and buy your clothes of A. J. White, Fashionable Clothier, 3 doors North of Kysters.

The Value of Corn.—It is said that a single year's crop of corn is worth more than all the gold of California. In addition to all other uses, it is found that it produces a clear fluid, that burns without odor, without smoke, and is inexpensive, affording a good light in an ordinary kerosene lamp for half a cent a hour. The corn oil is as clear and colorless as water.

Charles Cures a Multitude of Sins.—So do the elegant Hats and Caps of J. L. Decher, which can be purchased, at the most reasonable prices, 8 doors south of the Diamond, where also can be found an elegant assortment of Furs, suitable for the approaching cold weather.

Stoves and Cold Weather.—A Stove and Cold Weather belong together, we take pleasure in informing our readers that J. B. Miller, of the Mammoth Stove Establishment, has a large variety of splendid patterns, both of Parlor and “Gas” Stoves. Go and see.

Thanksgiving Day.—The Governor of New York takes the lead this year, as he did last, in appointing a day for general thanksgiving. He has issued his proclamation, appointing Thursday, November 29th.

A Good Article.—If you want a good article of Sago, buy from Jacobs. He has Sago and Tobacco in endless variety. Sago here and elsewhere who are above can find just what they want at his establishment, on the corner of Main and Queen streets.

Choice Literature.—To be had at all times from the Periodical Depot of J. H. Reed, North-East corner of the Diamond.

For Abraham Lincoln—for Union Freedom, for Fraternity.

Such are the concluding words of the bulletin in which the Chairman of the State Committee of the People's party announces the result of the late election.

These words, with a few additions, very well express the principles and purposes of the Black Republican party. Thus—they are for Abraham Lincoln, for a state of negroes with whites, for the freedom of negroes and their equalit with whites, and for fraternity, that is, a brotherhood of the white and black men and a sisterhood of the white and black women. That precisely the kind of union, of freedom, of fraternity, with the Black Republicans, under the leadership of Lincoln, are endeavoring to bring it into small change. Farewell to the little yellow bumbage. Though harder to get, the \$20 coins are far more reliable.

BRECKINRIDGE AND LANE.

A SONG FOR THE TIMES.

Hang Freedom's banner proudly up—
And, while it flutters again,
Swell the triumphant battle about
Of Breckinridge and Lane!

IL
What the' our foes are stern and strong,
And brave in their pride;
We know that they are in the wrong,
Let God and Truth decide!

III
The' onward in their swelling might
Bell, Douglas, Lincolne come,
Stand firm, ye heroes, we're in the right;
They march but to their doom!

IV
Present a firm, unbending front,
Nor let one have gray hair;
But of the higher but the lower,
And, comrades, we'll not fail!

V
Let every eye be bright and bright;
And steady every arm,
To bid the traitors in the field fly,
And shew our friends from home.

VI
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VIII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

VII
Till shell bursts from Breckinridge's bold
Front on us, day again,
And we'll sing Slocum's frolics
With Breckinridge and Lane!

