MOUNTAIN DEMOCRAT.

JOB PRINTING

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San Francisco Agency.

Mr. L. P. FISHER, at the Iron Building, opposite the Office of the Pacific Express Company, corner of Montgomery and Washington streets, is our only authorized agent for San Francisco.

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Are agents for the *Mountain Democrat* at Sacramento. Orders for advertising left with them will be promptly attended to.

Agents for the Democrat.

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G. J. Carpenter.....Volcanoville.

Democratic Co. Central Committee.

D. W. GELWICKS,.....PLACERVILLE.
A. BRIGGS,.....WHITE ROCK.
T. H. WILLIAMS,.....COLOMA.
L. FISK,.....AMERICAN FLAT.
JOHN HUME,.....COLOMA.
JAMES HILLEY,.....SPANISH FLAT.
S. McCONNELL,.....JOHNTOWN.
E. L. BUCKINGHAM,.....EL DORADO.
R. RODGERS,.....PLACERVILLE.
M. K. SHEARER,.....DIAMOND SPRINGS.
JOHN FRAZIER,.....GRIZZLY FLAT.
J. D. GALBRAITH,.....PILOT HILL.
JAMES J. GREEN,.....UNION FLAT.

PLACERVILLE.

SATURDAY, Oct. 18, 1856.

For President,
JAMES BUCHANAN,
Of Pennsylvania.

For Vice President,
J. C. BRECKINRIDGE,
Of Kentucky.

STATE TICKET.

For Presidential Electors,
AUGUSTIN OLIVERA,
GEORGE FREANER,
COL. DELLA TORRE,
A. C. BRADFORD.

For Congress,
CHARLES L. SCOTT, of Tuolumne,
JOSEPH McKIBBEN, of Sierra.

For Clerk Supreme Court,
CHARLES S. FAIRFAX, of Yuba.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
A. J. MOULDER.

COUNTY TICKET.

For the Senate,
S. M. JOHNSON,
G. J. CARPENTER.

For Members of Assembly,

J. CARPENTER,	CHARLES ORVIS,
J. TURNER,	JOHN HUME,
M. N. MITCHELL,	G. D. HALL,
GEO. McDONALD,	S. F. HAMM.

For County Supervisors,
1st District—JOHN M. DORSEY.
2d District—A. T. LEE.
3d District—R. E. DRAPER.

Political Meetings.

Iowa Hill, Placer county.....Oct 18
Grass Valley, Nevada county.....Oct. 20.
Nevada City, Nevada county,.....Oct 21.
Forest City, Sierra county,.....Oct. 22.
Downieville, Sierra county,.....Oct. 23.
Goodyear's Bar, Sierra county,.....Oct. 24.
New York Flat, Yuba county,.....Oct. 25.
Oroville, Butte county,.....Oct. 27.
Shasta, Shasta county,.....Oct. 29.
Weaverville, Trinity county.....Oct. 30.
Other announcements will be made in due time.

HON. WM. M. GWIN, WM. VAN VOORHIES and GEO. PEN. JOHNSTON will address their fellow citizens as follows:

At Volcano, Amador county, on	October	21.
At Fiddletown,	"	22.
Indian Diggings, El Dorado co.,	"	23.
Diamond Springs,	"	24.
Placerville,	"	25.
Coloma,	"	27.
Georgetown,	"	28.
Murderer's Bar,	"	29.
Yankee Jim's, Placer county,	"	30.
Michigan Bluffs,	"	31.
Wisconsin Hill,	November	1.
Iowa Hill,	"	2.
Auburn,	"	3.

Democratic Central Committee.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee in this city, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday the 25th instant.—A punctual attendance is requested, as business of the greatest importance will be transacted.

D. W. GELWICKS, Ch'n.
JOHN HUME, Sec'y.
Placerville, October 18, 1856.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.—Messrs. Hall, Carr and Lee will address the Democrats of Smith's Flat on Monday evening next. Our friends on the Flat will not again be disappointed if we can prevent it,

EMPIRE CLUB.—There will be a meeting of this Club at their quarters this evening at 7 o'clock. Several gentlemen will be present and address the Club. The members are requested to attend punctually at the hour.

AUCTION.—Bruce Herrick will sell on Saturday next, in Coloma, the stock of the White Oak Plank Road Company.—This road is located on the direct road from Folsom to this city.

QUICK TRIP.—The Opposition line of stages on Tuesday last, reached our city from Sacramenty, by 12 o'clock M.

J. C. McKibben, our candidate for Congress, and Vincent E. Geiger, Esq., will address the people of Coloma on the 23d, of Georgetown on the 24th, and Placerville on the 25th inst.

A DISCREPANCY.—"The Supreme Court only has the right to settle the question of slavery in the territories," says Col. Peyton. "The Supreme Court has nothing to do with it," says Col. Wood;—"the territorial Legislature has supreme control over the subject." Now here are two prominent Know Nothing orators, each professing to understand and explain the vagaries of their party, traveling together, speaking together, and yet differing widely on a great question. One flatly contradicts the other. Both cannot be right. We leave it to others to explain the discrepancy.

☞ Wells, Fargo & Co. and the Pacific Express Company are entitled to our acknowledgments for State and Atlantic papers and other favors during the past week.

JOHN ALEX. COOPER, Esq., will please accept our grateful thanks for the copy of "Benton's Thirty Years' View" which he sent us on Wednesday last.

Our Candidates.

Messrs. Scott and McKibben, our candidates for Congress, are in the field making hosts of friends wherever they go. With these gentlemen in Congress, the interests of California will be protected and advanced. Mr. McKibben's friends at home possess commanding influence. They, with himself, are intimate personal friends of James Buchanan, our next President. Necessarily we must conclude, that Mr. McKibben will have much weight during the term for which he will be elected. Mr. Scott, also, has influential friends at Washington who, we are satisfied, will do all in their power to see that California's representatives are not oppressed by political aspirants. Leaving, however, these personal influences out, we feel confident that these gentlemen will not only maintain their high reputation for intellectual qualifications, but they will win new laurels in the new field of their operations. California needs much congressional legislation in order that she may stand secure from any attack should our country be so unfortunate as to be compelled to take up arms in her defence. To whom, then, should be committed the power of acting for us in Congress if not to these gentlemen? Surely not to the Know Nothing candidates as they cannot bring any strength to us. There is no Know Nothing party. But few men are now in Congress who adhere to their Know Nothing proclivities. Everything has been merged into Democracy and Union and Black Republicanism and disunion. Therefore these gentlemen would not be able to effect, in Congress, anything beneficial to our interests. In the expressive language of those who are familiar with the proceedings in Congress, "these gentlemen will not have the ear of the House." Nor are they possessed of such transcendent talent as to force themselves upon the consideration of the House. Neither should the power be conferred upon the Black Republican candidates for the obvious reason that Congress never has been, to our recollection, for two consecutive sessions, anti-democratic.—Through the instrumentality of Know Nothingism, Congress became infected with Abolitionism. A large majority of these men would not have been elected if the sun of heaven had been permitted to shine upon their politics. Nearly all of these men were elected on Know Nothing tickets. As soon as they entered Congress, they threw off the mask and appeared in their black attire. Know Nothingism having disappeared, the politics of men being known, their anti-constitutional principles avowed, the Democracy, like Phœnix from her ashes, will again rise to assume the control of the destinies of this glorious Union. The next Congress will, therefore, be Democratic beyond a peradventure. Why send men to Congress to do your duty who will find themselves in an obnoxious minority? In order for them to accomplish any good, they will be obliged to call upon their enemies to do that for them which they cannot do for themselves. This being the case, we will be in a position equal to that of having no representatives.

In view of the foregoing facts the necessity for our electing Scott and McKibben becomes greatly augmented. When they go to Congress they will find themselves among friends who control the government and who, therefore, will be better able to facilitate all their desires. It is important that the politics of our representatives should accord with those of the President and both branches of Congress. The Senate is now and will continue to be Democratic. The House will be Democratic. This we deduce from the history of the past—the best criterion by which to arrive at correct conclusions.—All the important measures of our country have been the result of Democratic approbation. This entire government works upon the pivot set by the Democracy.—The same will continue to be the case so long as this Union lasts; and the Union will last so long as the Democrats control its destinies. The very moment our party pass out of power, that moment discord and confusion characterize all our political action, and the wheels of government threatened to be stopped as was manifested at the last sitting of Congress. Then let us unite as one man in the support of our Presidential, Congressional, Legislature, County and District ticket. The spirit of the times demand of all good citizens that they come forward in defense of the Union and California. Elect Buchanan and Breckinridge, Scott and McKibben, and our Legislative representatives so that we may secure two U. S. Senators and our country will go on rejoicing and you, in after years, feel proud of having performed your duty in the hour of danger. Do this and the Railroad car will soon be seen crossing the plains and landing her passengers and freight in the Sacramento Valley.

It is rumored that Mr. Hume has strong Republican tendencies—so strong that he was once defeated in a Whig convention on the score of abolitionism.—*American.*

Rumor is frequently a lying jade. Under her protecting arm sneaking, craven, infamous wretches circulate the most villainous slanders. At the Whig convention referred to Mr. Hume was charged with being an abolitionist, but he at once, in the presence of the whole convention, indignantly and triumphantly repelled the charge. The very men who made the charge withdrew it and admitted they were in error. The stale slander has slept since then, until last Saturday some scavenger, like the filthy bird that preys upon putrid carcasses, festering with malice, raked it up again and started it in the shape of a "rumor." The rumor is false in every particular, and no respectable man will repeat it over his own signature.

Where Was Fremont Born?

One of the great questions which is now agitating the minds of the people in the Atlantic States, is whether John C. Fremont, the idol of the negroites, was born in the United States. Our constitution provides that a person, to be President, must be born in the United States. Narrow-minded men may allege that this inquiry is intended to operate unfairly against Fremont. We think differently. Our party stands upon the constitution, and prescribes no man on account of his birth. We simply wish to see every one of the provisions of the constitution maintained in the strictest sense, and every intelligent adopted citizen must admit that we are right. Against all parties who undertake to violate one of its provisions, we array ourselves. We look neither to the right nor to the left, but follow in the path prescribed to us in that instrument; and if, in the fulfillment of the obligations it imposes, we come in contact with obstructions of an unpleasant nature, duty demands that we set those obstructions aside, so that the great army, who protect and escort the ark which contains the glorious covenant with freedom, may pass on rejoicing. We have not one feeling in common with the "higher law" advocates—the negro-stealing, negro-worshipping party of which J. C. Fremont is the standard-bearer.

According to Mr. Bigelow, the biographer of the life of J. C. Fremont, this shameless aspirant was born either in Savannah or Charleston. According to the Vermont correspondent of the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, he was born in *Canada*. According to the Richmond *Whig*, J. C. Fremont was born in *France*. Now, gentlemen, where was he born? Is it not an important question—one which should be decided instantly? If he were either born in France or Canada, he is ineligible to the office of President of the United States. It is an established fact that Francis Fremont eloped with the *wife* of John Pryor, of Richmond, Va. Where they went to is involved in some obscurity. The majority of those who speak authoritatively say, that Francis Fremont took Mrs. Pryor to France, where J. C. Fremont was born. Francis Fremont was a Frenchman; his son, John Charles having been born in France, must also be a Frenchman, by birth, which prevents him from being President of our country. So says the Constitution. The Richmond *Dispatch* also sustains the fact that Fremont is a native of France. The New York *Express*, the leading organ of the Fillmoreites in the Empire State, in a very long article clears this matter of all doubt and shows by incontrovertible testimony that he is not a native born citizen of the United States.

With the question, "whether Francis Fremont was married to Ann Pryor," we have nothing to do, as no disqualification is attached by our constitution to their issue. The question is, "*was he born in or out of these United States.* If born out, as we conceive has been clearly proved, he *cannot* occupy the Presidential chair if elected. All his acts would necessarily be declared *null and void.* We know of but one witness in his favor—that witness is his biographer, who procured most, if not all, his facts from the subject of his memoir. We call upon the friends of Fremont, who should be familiar with the antecedents of their favorite, for some evidence of his having been born somewhere in the United States and *when.* The people do not wish to have imposed upon them this other attempt to destroy the constitution.

ANOTHER BACK DOWN.—That the champions of Know Nothingism fear discussion is evidenced from the fact that on two several occasions recently, Messrs. Peyton and Wood *discreetly* declined to discuss the political issues, publicly, with their Democratic opponents. At Indian Diggings they were challenged by some of our county nominees, and at Georgetown by T. H. Williams, Esq., and at both places they deemed it prudent to refuse the challenge. They well knew that their audacious misrepresentations, their truckling to the negroites to gain their support, their insincere professions of friendship for our adopted citizens, their sophistical reasoning and their want of principle, would be triumphantly exposed and refuted if they agreed to a discussion. They dared not "face the music," and they were forced to weaken. What a humiliating position for the proud heart and fiery nature of the able but inconstant Col. Peyton! Both gentlemen have learned to their sorrow that, although "this is a humbugeous world," no humbug, however skillfully managed or secretly concocted, can survive exposure. The deceit and corruption of Know Nothingism have been laid bare to the gaze of the world by some of its most distinguished advocates, and now it is everywhere received with scorn, ridicule and contempt.

HUMBUGS.—"Platforms are humbugs," says Balie Peyton. "I stand on the great American platform," says Col. Wood.—Go it Col.!—we have the authority of a distinguished member of your faction for saying you stand "on a humbug."

AN INTERESTING BOOK.—Messrs. Davis & Roy have laid upon our table a handsome copy of the "Life and adventures of James P. Beckwourth, mountaineer, scout and pioneer, and chief of the Crow nation of Indians," just issued from the press of Harper & Brothers. This is a volume of interesting adventures on the great western prairies, that will be eagerly read by the people of California. It contains 587 pages and is illustrated with numerous spirited engravings, which alone are richly worth the price of the book. All who wish to read this delightful volume, can procure it of Messrs. Davis & Roy.

Keep it before the people, that the blackguard who drafted the Black Republican platform, said that *George Washington and Henry Clay are both in hell!*

A very harmless calf, over the signature of "Carazan," to show its zeal for the Know Nothing nominees, lets off a lot of filth against us and the Democratic nominees, in the last Placerville *American.* It is not the first time the poor thing has bawled at us, and as it is seeking notoriety we shall, for once, indulge it. "Carazan" is a consequential little fellow, excessively vain, excessively stupid, excessively ambitious, and excessively bigoted and vindictive. We know not which to admire the more, his impudence or his ignorance. He possesses both in an eminent degree, and never fails to exhibit both on all occasions. Insensible to ridicule, proof against contempt, he is the butt of the community which tolerate him only for their sport. Irony he construes into flattery, and sarcasm he takes as a good joke. This irascible little fellow appears to be highly provoked at our account of the humbug convention, and especially at our stating that a number of old party hacks received nominations from it. For the amusement of our readers we will give a couple of extracts from his *intelligible* communication. He says:

"Fraud must be the Democratic party's *hope* of success when *they* attempt to forward *their* ends by maligning the characters of the nominees of the other parties, and without certain personal knowledge, underrating their capacity of *feeling* the different positions they may be called upon to assume."

The italics are ours. What the egotistical fellow means by "underrating their capacity for *feeling* the different positions *that* they may be called upon to assume," we are at a loss to imagine. We have heard of men *filling* positions, but "*feeling*" takes us. It is an original way, we presume, "Carazan" has of conveying his meaning. We have not "maligned the characters of the nominees of the other parties," and the assertion is as ground less as it is base. The Black Republican candidates we have not uttered a word against, and what we said of the Know Nothing nominees is true to the letter.—Again he says:

"Among their nominees for the Assembly, who is George McDonald but an *old party hack?* He has been running on their ticket *every year but one, since I can remember.*"

What an astonishing memory "Carazan" must be blessed with! This extremely verdant youth can "remember" as far back as three years. Three years ago Mr. McDonald first appeared in politics in our county. He has not sought nor declined a nomination, but when it was offered to him he deemed it his duty to accept.

Dr. Hamm is well known, and, unlike "Carazan," respected and esteemed wherever known. Without detracting one iota from the standing of Messrs. Douglass and Miller, all that are acquainted with the four gentlemen will admit that in intellect and every quality necessary to the Senator, Messrs. Carpenter and Johnson are greatly their superiors.

It is useless for "Carazan" to deny that Tallmadge ruled the convention. He is too scheming a politician, too shrewd a wire-worker to show his hand to such simpletons as "Carazan." The moment he set his eyes on "Carazan" he discovered, from unmistakable marks, that he was a fool, and used him as a tool. Disagreeable as the truth may be to "Carazan," he has forced us to make it public. We hope our reply will not incrcase the ire of the *American's* invaluable correspondent.

"Altogether this is an amazingly nice team, composed of all factions—a ring-streaked and speckled lot of fellows as ever trespassed on the patience of an indulgent people."

The above *courteous* allusion to the Democratic nominees we take from the *American*—a paper edited by the *immaculate* B. R. Nickerson and the office-hating F. A. Bee. In a community where "Old Nick" is known, no more deadly blight can fall on a respectable man's reputation than *his praise.* Like a whipped cur, he is continually snarling and snapping at men whose self-respect constrains them to "cut him" on every occasion.—Bee is Nickerson's facile tool, and obeys his slightest behest with slavish submission.

Up to the present we have avoided personalities, but as these helots have commenced the warfare, we shall not be the first to cry for quarter. The Placerville *American* and the El Dorado County *Times*, edited by men of like character and calibre, are both personally abusive, and in self-defense, though reluctantly, we shall be compelled to pay them off in their own coin.

For the Democrat.

PLACERVILLE, Oct. 14, 1856.

GENTS:—I have lost my party or my party has lost me. I am in favor of the Nebraska Bill, believe in its wise provisions, and have always advocated it. I find I am in the wrong pew. Messrs. Peyton and Wood convinced me that the American party, with which I have acted and believed to be honest and national, is neither one nor the other. I am one of the few they cannot, shall not transfer, "like sheep in the shambles," to the Republicans. My birth right I prize higher than party ties. The South has "asked nothing but what is clearly right,—she will submit to nothing that is wrong," even though that wrong be advocated by such Southern men as Peyton and Wood.—Others may sell themselves to the Republicans—I am not in the market. If Peyton and Wood advocated American doctrines when they spoke here, I was wofully deceived when I joined the American party. Republicanism and Americanism according to their showing, are one and the same; and not being willing to fraternize with the nigger-worshippers, I have determined to vote the Democratic ticket.

Please publish this and oblige

A "SOUTH AMERICAN."

INTERESTING CASE.—Died, in the County Hospital on the 14th inst., JAMES JOHNSON, Norwegian, aged 58 years, of aneurism of the aorta or enlargement of the large blood vessel of the heart. A *post mortem* examination was had of the above case, which presented many interesting features, to which we may call attention in our next issue.

THANKS to CHAS. W. BYRNES & Co., for a box of cigars.

Falsehoods Exposed.

A paper published in San Francisco called the *Chronicle*, a few days since, contained an attack upon our Federal officers, who are actuated by the patriotism which calls forth the energies of every true man to sustain the institutions of his country in the present contest. It contains a list, with the names and salaries of the officers who are now doing their country service, in exposing the humbuggery of Know Nothingism and the fanaticism of Black Republicanism—twin factions. Here is the list:

Collector, M. S. Latham	$10,000
Surveyor, Wm. Van Voorhies	8,000
Indian Agent, T. J. Henley, (salary and perquisites)	50,000
Register, Col. Gift, (salary now and perquisites,)	6,000
" Chas. S. Fairfax, (salary and perquisites)	6,000
Clerk Circuit Court, Geo Pen Johnston, (salary and perquisites)	10,000
Jos. C. McKibben, Superintendent of Public Buildings	5,340
Total,	$95,340

The sanctimonious Sacramento *Union*, which pretends to be neutral as between the Democratic and Republican parties, not only copied this little gem (?) and the strictures of the *Chronicle* on it, but endorsed them, and threw into the scale a few of its bitter crumbs with the hope of effecting some good to its friends, the nigger worshippers. This *Union* reminds us very much of the story of the jackass that covered himself with a lion's skin and walked into town thinking to make people believe him a lion. He got along very well until his vanity induced him to bray. The moment he did that his high wrought visions of deception passed away with electric speed. The jackass and the *Union* are of the same breed. The first covered himself with a lion's skin, the second with the convenient cloak of neutrality. Both, however, brayed, and the character of the animals became instantly known.

For the purpose of affording our readers an opportunity of judging as to how much truth can be contained in either one of the papers above named, we give the *actual* allowances by law to each of those gentlemen. The difference can be seen at once by comparing our statement, (for the truth of which we refer to the various acts of Congress establishing them and confirming the salary), and the one published by the *Chronicle* and endorsed by the Sacramento (Dis) *Union.*

W. Van Voorbies	$7,000
T. J. Henley, (without "perquisites"),	4,500
Col. Gift,	3,000
Charles S. Fairfax,	3,000
Geo. Pen. Johnston, Clerk U. S. Circuit Court (limited to)	7,000

Mr. McKibben has held no office since the completion of the Custom House.—Office abolished. Allowed while in office $8 per day.

We invite all seekers after truth to examine the laws of Congress, in order that they may be satisfied of the truth of our statement, and the unblushing falsity of the two co-laborers in the cause of disunion.

Is it possible that editors of papers should be so forgetful of their duty to truth and fair dealing, as to publish such glaring falsehoods as the one quoted?—Are we not right in concluding that the *Union*, while professing indifference, is the meanest kind of traitor to the principles of republicanism? What, neutral when our country and constitution are in danger of subversion! Such Benedict Arnolds as the *Union* should be groaned out of every town by every honest man. Whips should be placed in the hands of patriots "to lash such rascals naked thro' the world."

The idea that, because a man is a Federal officer, therefore he should be debarred the privileges of an American citizen, is too preposterous to be seriously urged. We leave the political traitors to chew the bitter quid of disappointment. The people know the ass by his bray and the traitor by his treasonable acts.

IN A QUANDARY.—Our amiable neighbor of the Coloma *Argus* is much more ingenious than candid. With the skill of a sophist he equivocates, flounders and evades a direct answer to a plain question. His non-committalism is really refreshing, considering that he is the leader of the "great American party." He has evidently studied the character of the "Artful Dodger" to advantage, and imitates it to perfection. It is singular that a gentleman of his intelligence is unable to "define his position" on the *crape* question—unable to decide whether he is a negro-worshipper or not—whether he is (no disrespect) "pig or puppy." He is so completely absorbed in the 'Bar Stangled Spanner,' so intently gazing on the American eagle, so profitably engaged in investigating the occult mysteries of Know Nothingism, so deeply impressed with the conviction that there is something about it "so *very* peculiar," that he really don't know whether he is for Fremont or not. He is in a tantalizing "state of betweenity"—uncertain where he stands, but "strongly leaning" towards *niggerism.* He admits that he "*manifests joy* at the desertions from the Buchanan fold to that of Fremont," and yet, strange inconsistency, he "requires time" to decide whether he is for Buchanan or Fremont! Like the Irishman's flea, when you place your finger on him he ain't there, so the editor of the *Argus* returns an ambiguous answer to a plain question.

The *American* wants to know what the *Democrat* thinks of the Democratic candidates. For the information of our neighbor we will give him an unequivocal answer. The *Democrat* not only thinks but is confident that they will be elected by the largest majority ever given to any candidates in El Dorado county.—The *Democrat* thinks, if the two delectable isms opposed to them fuse, they will clean them both out by a handsome majority. How do you like the *Democrat's* thinking?

INFORMATION WANTED.—Burton Hazlett, who came to California in 1849, is requested to let his parents know where he is. They are living at Blue Mounds, Wisconsin.

COLS. PEYTON AND WOOD.—Since the distinguished champions of Know Nothingism made speeches in this place—speeches so glaringly inconsistent with their votes, feelings and acts hitherto—so totally at variance with their education, prejudices and preferences—so obnoxious, ungenerous and unjust to the States that gave them birth the Black Republicans fearful that the speakers, having appropriated all their thunder, would also wheedle their members into the support of Fillmore & Co., have started an idle report that Peyton and Wood are employed by the Democrats to make Black Republican speeches, in order to drive the National Know Nothings into the ranks of the Democracy. A leading Republican tried to convince us that such was really the fact. He admitted that none of their speakers had made a more real, pure, unadulterated, bona-fide abolition speech, than did the gentlemen whose names head this article. We listened attentively to the speakers, and were surprised, mortified and grieved to hear men, from whom we expected better things,—men we have admired and esteemed for their fidelity to the South in the days of her prosperity, now in the hour of her adversity and danger, for the paltry consideration of securing a few votes, openly and boldly take extreme Black Republican grounds, and glibly and jeeringly allude to the South. We write this "more in sorrow than in anger"—more to deplore than to denounce the strange, suicidal course of the eminent speakers we have named, who possess a dangerous influence over their followers, and whose siren voice may lure them to destruction. The fierce, maliciously vindictive anathemas of Col. Peyton, hurled against Judge Douglass, the Democratic party, and the "Nebraska swindle," (using both the arguments and the phraseology of the negro-worshippers), would have fallen unheeded had they issued from the lips of an abolitionist; but coming from one who professes to be attached to Southern institutions, they excited pity and indignation. We know that the speaker was doing violence to his own feelings; that he was giving utterance to sentiments he did not entertain nor approve; that his hostility to the Democratic party caused him to prove recreant to his country and his principles; that he hated with an intensity deep, bitter, unrelenting the platform and candidates of the Black Republicans; and that some strange infatuation, or error of judgment, or extraordinary inducement had influenced him to take sides with the Black Republicans. But no one acquainted with either gentleman would seriously believe that they were agents of the Democratic party. A short time ago Col. Wood was a rampant Southerner, if not a secessionist, now he is, if he expresses his real sentiments in his speeches, an ultra Black Republican. They may accomplish their object by pandering to the depraved tastes and fanatical whims of the negroites, but we think not. The good sense and patriotism of the American people are proof against all such incendiary appeals—such fierce vituperation and gross misrepresentation. We rest the matter with them.

Buchanan and Fremont have both been in the U. S. Senate—has either done anything towards securing the construction of a Railroad?—*Coloma Argus.*

Mr. Buchanan represented Pennsylvania in the U. S. Senate *previous to the acquisition of California*—not since.—The Democratic party, of which Mr. Buchanan is the standard-bearer, has done more "to secure the construction of a Railroad" than all the other parties and factions combined. Mr. Fillmore's affection for California was exposed in a Whig State Convention several years ago by Frank Soule; and because of that withering exposure the Whigs deemed it prudent not to nominate him for Congress. They could not refute his statements, but they could make him feel their resentment by throwing him overboard and nominating Geo. B. Tingley—now a Black Republican leader—for Congress in his stead. We have Whig evidence to convict Mr. Fillmore of negligence of the interests of California.

MAINE ELECTION.—We are at a loss to determine which the result of the Maine election gratified the more, the Know Nothings or the Black Republicans. Both exulted extravagantly, as if they stood in profound dread, as well they may, of the great Democratic party. The news did not disappoint us—we expected it. Fanaticism, like humbuggery, must have its jubilee, and for a brief period dethrone reason and patriotism. Know Nothingism, that most silly and mischievous of humbugs, flourished for a while, but like all other virulent epidemics, it has gone to decay.

We never saw men more elated than the Know Nothings at the news—Southern Know Nothings apparently the most delighted. Poor dupes! We know not which they excite the more, our compassion or our detestation. It may be a source of gratification to them to dig their own graves and sing their own funeral dirge, but we must be excused from commending their taste and feeling. Know Nothingism has completely subdued them, and taught them to exult over their country's degradation. We envy them not.

Correspondence of the Democrat

SMITH'S FLAT, Oct. 15, 1856.

EDITORS DEMOCRAT: Three remarkable specimens of the genus Know Nothing, paid our village a visit on Monday night, and discoursed most musically on the glories (departed) of their party. Early in the evening Bee and Tallmadge called at the house of our friend Titus, and finding several Germans present, adroitly, as they thought, called for lager beer. This beverage, of late, has become a favorite drink with the K. N's. Titus, with a sly wink and a quiet devil lurking in his eye, informed them that he didn't keep the article, but that they could obtain it a few doors below. Arm in arm the well matched couple started for the house, kept by our German Democratic friends, and commenced swilling at a furious rate. At the appointed time for speaking, there being no bell in our village, they borrowed a triangle and started a Fremonter out with it to stir up the boys. A "right smart sprinkling" of the boys came in, and Fred. Bee opened the ball.

He abused the Democratic party furiously, said it was the most corrupt that ever disgraced a country; that he spoke from experience, having been a prominent member of it until recently. He forgot to inform his audience, though they all knew it, that all the corrupt scum left it and joined the K. N.'s. He came down on the Federal officials "like a thousand of brick"; said that the General Government paid Tom. Henley $80,000, including stealings, for making stump speeches; that the Federal officers were fighting for plunder, and that the people ought to rebuke them for their interference. Envy and malice marked every word that he uttered. He next paid his respects to Dan. Gelwicks, of the *Mountain Democrat*, and with the ability of an idiot and the garrulity of a granny abused him outrageously. The Nebraska act he stigmatized as the abomination of abominations, intimated that he and his party favored the restoration of the Missouri restriction, the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law and were for retrenchment and reform. The speaker wound up with a flight of the imagination indescribable. In the emphatic language of Pike, I can only say he *co-flummixed!* I forgot to mention, in its proper place, that he denied that any of the candidates on his ticket not omitting himself, of course, were party hacks. He seemed to be very sore on that subject, and censured the *Democrat* very bitterly for characterizing them as such. A sickly smile would occasionally flit across his handsome phiz, rendering it exquisitely dejected. In death like silence he took his seat.

Tallmadge next gave us a talk, in his usual singsong manner. Liquor rendered his tongue thick, his eyes heavy, and his countenance beautifully stupid. The simple fact that it was Tallmadge speaking caused no attention to be paid to what was said. The *Democrat* has immortalized him, and given him a notoriety that years of sincere repentance could not wash away. If he is one of the institutions of Know Nothingism—and the Placerville *American* places him at the head of the party—how the respectable members of it must blush when told of the fact!

Last on the list Mr. Douglass, candidate for the State Senate, mounted the stand. As he made a brief and sensible speech, I will give it you in his own words, without skipping a sentence or omitting a word. He said:

"Gentleman: I am a candidate of the American party for the Senate. I am no speaker. I am not in the habit of doing business for the public, but I would like to try it. Elect me and I'll show you what I can do."

During the delivery of this, his, I presume, maiden speech, he paused frequently, as if overcome by the mighty effort.

The meeting was respectable in numbers, seven-eighths of those present being ardent Democrats. It was spiritless and dull. Not a cheer, not the slightest manifestation of pleasure was observable during the evening. Will the speakers favor us with another call?

Send some Democratic speakers out here and you will greatly oblige

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Correspondence of the Democrat.

NEWTOWN, Oct. 14, 1856.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Last night the terror-stricken Know Nothings held a meeting in this place, which was addressed by Nickerson, Tallmadge and Joe Douglass, the former apparently the body guard of Joseph. They let off steam at a furious rate, and came near extinguishing themselves. Unfortunately for Mr. D. he is responsible for the company he keeps; and the *friends* that accompanied him here are *known* and—*appreciated!* Tallmadge and Nickerson—Nickerson and Tallmadge—"a distinction without a difference"—twin brothers in trickery and perfidy, are an *honor* to any party.

Our boys are good-natured and turned out to hear the spoutless. Nickerson took the stand, and after humming and hawing, hemmed his silly thunders at the Democratic party the Nebraska Act, Dan Gelwicks, and the Federal Government. He got off an anecdote about Daniel slaying Goliah, but was somewhat disconcerted when a miner present informed him that *he* was under the impression that David accomplished that feat. His whole speech was a tissue of falsehoods and abuse of the Democratic party and the senior of the *Mountain Democrat.* He made a fair Black Republican speech, which displeased some of his Know Nothing friends. Tallmadge also spoke, and used pretty much the same arguments and language as Nickerson. The blackguardism of both speakers was unmistakable.—Mr Douglass closed the "evening's entertainment" with a unique and perfectly original speech. It mystified the whole of us. It was irresistible and had a powerful effect, but of what character this "deponent sayeth not." It would be ungenerous to criticise his speech, and as I am delighted at the result of the meeting, I shall "lay low and keep dark." All the speakers and speeches were received with chilling indifference, not even the ghost of a cheer was heard. If the Democrats had not turned out, but few persons would have been present. It was the grandest fizzle of campaign. Induce Nickerson and Tallmadge to come up here again, and there will not be a Know Nothing left in this precinct.

Our prospects never were brighter.—Last Saturday, in pursuance of a call, the citizens of this and Pleasant Valley Precinct, irrespective of party, held a meeting here for the purpose of nominating township officers. It was a joint meeting. After the nominations were made an imprudent but zealous Fillmorcite proposed to take a vote. As the Democrats never back out they acceded to the proposition. Tellers were appointed and the vote stood as follows:

For Buchanan,	65
" Fillmore,	14

There were two Fremonters present who voted with their allies, the K. N's. As soon as the result was announced three thundering cheers were given for Buck and Breck. Truly are "the mountains howling" for the Democracy, and glowing with genuine enthusiasm.

Previous to the last election there were two Councils here, numbering in all 123 members. The Pleasant Valley Council had 86 members. Meetings have been held in each lately, but not more than *eight* persons could be induced to attend, so odious has Know Nothingism become. The Council at Weber Creek has gone in, and none of its old members are willing to admit that they ever belonged to it.

The rain we had last week helped us considerably, but sufficient did not fall to start the canal. Another such rain and we shall have abundance of water, and with water lively times. Yours, F.

P. S. It is understood up here that Mr. D. has hired the two worthies above mentioned to stump it for him. Wonder if Nickerson's pay is equal to his blackguardism.

Married—In Uniontown, on the 18th ult., by the Rev. S. S. Wheeler of Placerville, Mr. DIGORY HOSKS, of Sacramento County, and Miss LUVINA LEE, of Coloma.

Independent Candidate for Supervisor.

We are authorised to announce JOHN KIRK, as an Independent candidate for Supervisor of the first District.

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