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PROCEEDINGS AND FESTIVAL

OF

NATIVE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

RESIDENT OF CINCINNATI.

MEETING AT THE HALL

OF THE

YOUNG MEN'S NATIONAL

DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION

OF CINCINNATI, October 25, 1856.

FESTIVAL AT THE VERANDAH

IN CINCINNATI, NOV. 25, 1856.

CINCINNATI:

TAGART & NEILSON, PRINTERS,
1857.

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PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
MEETING AT THE HALL OF THE YOUNG MEN'S
NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION
OF CINCINNATI, October 25, 1856.

CALL FOR THE MEETING.

The undersigned, citizens of the City of Cincinnati, whose place of nativity is that of the Old Keystone State, Pennsylvania, deeming the present a suitable occasion to give expression to their sentiments in honor of the glorious victory achieved by the gallant and unflinching Democracy of their native State, over the combined enemies of the Constitution and the Union, respectfully invite all other Pennsylvanians, residents of Cincinnati, to meet with them at the Hall of the Young Men's National Democratic Association, corner of Walnut and Ninth Streets, on Saturday Evening, October 25, 1856, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of taking such action as the meeting, when assembled, may determine.

S. S. McGibbons,
Charles Thomas,
Capt. Charles Ross,
E. Penrose Jones,
Capt. John C. Rodgers,
Capt. James Bugher,
Wm. Masson,
Henry Fries,
Wm. C. Barton,
Wm. Steel,
John Bugher,
John N. Ridgway,
Wm. Miller,
Andrew Giffin,
Wm. Rodgers,

Alexander Long,
George Fries,
Thos. M. Bodley,
C. S. Kaufman,
Henry Hanna,
Edward Brookfield,
Wm. G. Williams,
Samuel King,
L. J. Schell,
J. M. Hanson,
James Ashman,
John King,
James Patterson,
Edward Carlton,
R. M. Hays,
Jacob Jacobs.

C. J. W. Smith,
John Carlton,
C. W. Pomeroy,
Wm. Clendenin,
H. Dobler,
J. H. Getzendanner,
Peter Sprigman,
Wm. Hoon,
Geo. W. Palmer,
Wm. Mullen,
W. W. Guthrie,
D. T. Snelbaker,
Wm. Winter,
Joseph Steel,
Thomas Carlton,

In pursuance of the above notice, a large number of native Pennsylvania Democrats, resident of Cincinnati, met at the Hall of the Young Men's National Democratic Association in Cincinnati, on Saturday Evening, October 25th, 1856, for the purpose of giving expression in reference to the great and glorious victory won by their brethren in the old Keystone State, on the 14th inst., over the amalgamation ticket presented by the Black Republicans and Northern Know-Nothings.

The Meeting was called to order by the appointment of WM. HOON, Chairman, and C. J. W. SMITH, Secretary.

On motion of Dr. GEORGE FRIES, a committee of seven was appointed to report suitable resolutions for the consideration of the meeting, consisting of:

Dr. GEORGE FRIES, ALEXANDER LONG, THOMAS J. GALLAGHER, DAVID QUINN, JACOB H. GETZENDANNER, Capt. CHARLES ROSS and DAVID T. SNELBAKER.

The Committee, after a short absence, reported the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, It is ever becoming a generous people to bear in memory the land of their birth, and carefully cherish the recollection and celebrate the deeds of its noblest sons; and whereas, we, citizens of Ohio and sons of Pennsylvania—that key-stone of the arch of the United States—have, in this fearful crisis in the political affairs of our country, most abundant cause for rejoicing, not only that we are sons of that proud and gallant Commonwealth, but because she now, as on all previous occasions, stands forth the proud champion of the Constitution and the Union, staying the tide of sectional fanaticism and strangling the monster spirit of disunion in his den; and whereas, she again, in her recent election, stood forth, proclaiming to her sister States, from the highest peak of her towering Alleghenies, that “the Union must and shall be preserved;” therefore, be it

Resolved, That as Pennsylvanians, born upon the soil from which the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, and upon which the Constitution of the United States was formed, although separated from the glorious old Commonwealth, and constituting a portion of the citizens of the State next in importance in the confederation, we have watched with intense interest the great battle just fought in defense of the Constitution and the Union by her indomitable Democracy; and it is impossible for language to convey the profound gratitude we entertain for our friends, who by their united efforts in the open field, have won a signal and glorious victory over the combined enemies of Democratic principles.

Resolved, That as citizens of Ohio, we tender our heartfelt thanks to the heroic Democracy of our native State for their recent demonstration of devotion to the principles of the National Democracy, their sacred regard for the union of the States and the rights of the States, and especially for the gallant manner in which they have triumphed over the enemies of those sacred principles.

Resolved, That though we no longer breathe the air of our native Pennsylvania, though one equally pure in the land of our adoption, we assure her noble citizens that they are not forgotten; that we will ever cherish in fondest memory her great name, her noble deeds and patriotic citizens, and that we will exert all honorable means to elevate to the Chief Executive office of the Union, her favorite son, the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, confident that his election will add to the power and dignity of the Republic, both at home and abroad, and insure peace and stability to all our most sacred and cherished institutions.

The reading of the preamble and resolutions was greeted with frequent cheers and applause, and

On motion of Dr. WM. CLENDENIN, adopted by acclamation.

THOS. J. GALLAGHER, Esq., was then called upon to address the meeting, and responded as follows:

Mr. President :—We meet here to-night as natives of Pennsylvania, citizens of Ohio and *National Democrats*, to congratulate each other, and to send kindly and fraternal greeting to our gallant Democratic brethren at home, on the triumph of national principles at the election on the fourteenth of this month. Ours to-night is no proscriptive nativeism, but is that proper and enduring love of native land of which is born true patriotism. While our lives and fortunes are with the future of Ohio and the Great West, we may be permitted to indulge in a meeting like this in proud memories of our native State. From Lake Erie to the Schuylkill, on her lofty mountain peaks and in her fertile valleys, everywhere are marks and memories of her Revolutionary glory. While our land's language is spoken Valley Forge will be a point in history, and heroes who found shelter there under the shadow of the mountains will be forgotten, when it ceases to be sacred ground to the lovers of true republican liberty throughout the world. We have just right to feel proud of the historic position of our native State. Who can enumerate the glories that cluster round Independence Hall without feeling a peculiar satisfaction in saying, "I, too, am a Pennsylvanian!" I need hardly mention to this meeting that in it was first read the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and that from its tower the "old State-house bell" gave jubilant tone and token that constitutional liberty was born to the world and the "Old Thirteen."

But, with these historic glories of our native State, there comes to us to-night other thoughts—the bright memories of youth crowd thick and fast upon us—our childhood's happy homes are pictured upon the horizon of our past years, and rise before us as vivid and real as the first dreams of manhood.

The old homestead and its surroundings. The voices of its hearthstone have their echo in our hearts to-night—those voices, alas! how many of them are silent forever. The old roof-tree can never again give shelter to those whose bones rest under the green sod of the West, or bleach, it may be, upon the battle-fields of Mexico. I might detain you far beyond the proper limit of time here to-night, in these kindling and expanding recollections. But, I turn to the main object of our meeting, congratulation and rejoicing, as Democrats, with a permissible pride as Pennsylvanians, that our triumphant banner is upheld in the firm and steady grasp of the favorite son of the Commonwealth,

whose life of greatness will be crowned by the highest honor in the nation's gift. (Cheers and great enthusiasm.)

We are jubilant and shouting now, that we can almost reach to the coming triumph of our party at the approaching election. We cannot forget, if we would, the heartfelt anxiety which was with all true men as to the late result in our native State. The vain glorious and persistent givings out of our sectional antagonists, had worn down to the fears of all who love and cherish our National Union, until all parties looked to the October Election in Pennsylvania, to settle the result in November. Years may come and go, but I can never cease to remember my own sensations during the day of the election, I felt the deepest conviction that if the Democratic Standard fell in the fight, that all would be lost, save honor—that “States discordant and belligerent,” would shortly marshal against each other in fratricidal war, that our fertile fields would be trampled by angry and contending forces. It was therefore, that on the morning after the election I opened the newspaper with a trembling and hesitating hand. I was afraid to look at the result; and when my eyes rested on the long line of Democratic victories in Pennsylvania, I could find no other utterance than, *God bless the old Commonwealth.*

(The speaker was here interrupted by the greatest excitement, the entire meeting rising and cheering for some minutes.)

MR. GALLAGHER resuming, said: If ever pride of mere place of birth was worthy of paramount feeling, Pennsylvania Democrats every where, might be permitted to cherish it at such a time, and under such circumstances. Our State has proved herself indeed to be the Keystone of the Federal Arch, which now, as a bow of promise spans the permanent Union of the Confederate States. It is fitting therefore, that we as Democrats and Pennsylvanians, should give significant and permanent expression to our fullest appreciation of the great and happy result, and whilst we disclaim all sectional sentiment, we can with proper pride and patriotism so celebrate it as to command the good feeling and co-operation of National Democrats throughout the whole Union. Let us in this spirit take action and arouse to emulation the National Democracy, of not only our adopted State Ohio, but all the sister States. Let us meet together around the festive board, holding ourselves as hosts, giving hearty welcome and cordial greeting to our brother Democrats, without regard to birth or locality, as our honored guests, and we shall thus make the occasion memorable, and worthy the glorious old Commonwealth, within whose bosom repose the graves of our generations.

At the conclusion of Mr. GALLAGHER's speech, A. LONG, Esq. was called upon to address the meeting, but asked to be excused, and suggested the name of DAVID QUINN, Esq., who on taking the stand, said:

Mr. President:—For twenty years it has been my fortune to have been a resident of the Western States, and in that time, have seen meetings and associations of the natives of almost every State of the Confederacy, and of almost every Kingdom of the Old World. But this is the first opportunity I have ever had of paying my respects to my native land. How, then, can I do less than cherish the occasion, particularly, when it comes, as it now does, with my native County covered all over with new honors.

We all love the land of our childhood, and however thrown around the world, on the wings of fond memory, we again and again return to its sequestered shades—retrace its winding paths—re-wade its gurgling streams—re-follow its blue summits in the distance, and in fond imagination, again stand upon its towering cliffs overlooking the farm-covered valleys that spread out far and wide below. The cause of that land is always our cause. We mourn when it mourns, and rejoice when it rejoices. Its fullness of heart is our fullness. Let us, then, rejoice now; and let us rejoice, not only in the success of our Democratic cause, nor alone in Pennsylvania's greatness; but, because by this, her last act of fidelity to the Union, she has proved herself to be the same Pennsylvania she was three-quarters of a century ago,—when from her State-House dome pealed the first notes of American Freedom.

She has now twice saved the Republic. In its infancy, she rolled back the tide of war, and revived the drooping hopes of the Colonial cause. Now, she has rolled back the tide of fanaticism that poured down furiously upon her and threatened to engulf the Union.

We hold all American citizens to be our peers in the nation, nor would we disparage any; but in Pennsylvania's inflexibility, we cannot do less than rejoice. We have clung to her history and her honor as a child clings to its mother, and have now twice seen her the last resort of the whole Republic.

When thick clouds o'erhung the Colonial horizon, and British bayonets had forced their way to the banks of the Delaware, Pennsylvania still remained unconquered and unconquerable, and amid the surprise of Trenton, driving through frost and snow, went up the shouts

of her victorious sons. Upon the points of her bayonets turned the tide of war.

When driven from Brandywine by overpowering numbers, her indomitable sons again rallied at Germantown, and as her hills and valleys poured forth their hardy warriors, her fallen city became restless under the feet of its conquerors, and like the o'erburdened elephant, shook the incumbent load. All around it thickened the force of American arms, which soon taught a British commander "that he had come among a people who grew stronger in defeat." No soldier hostile to the Republic ever stood at ease on Pennsylvania soil; for although her metropolis had apparently fallen to a conqueror, in the quaint language of her Franklin, "Philadelphia had then taken Lord Howe."

With such a history every Pennsylvania heart must swell to its fullest measure. And now, when she is again made the battle-field of our National existence, and when her favorite son bears the stripes and stars of Union at the head of the great Democratic column, dashing on amid the thickest of the battle; when the Union wavers in the balance; when every eye is fixed on Pennsylvania, and when every ear in breathless silence, waits to catch the first tidings of the fierce struggle that rages o'er all her land—Oh! how our hearts leap; for how could they do less than leap within us, when our own native mountains, amid the smoke and fire of the battle, thunder forth the glorious intelligence, that all is well; that the Union is safe, and that not one Star has been dashed from the American Banner.

ALEXANDER LONG, Esq., was again called for at the conclusion of Mr. Quinn's speech, and after much reluctance, took the stand and said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: I had hoped to be excused from attempting to make a speech to-night, for the reason, that I am quite confident I cannot do justice to the occasion; but, if I ever felt proud of my native State, proud of the soil, which was also the birth-place of my father and my grandfather, it is to-night. Standing here, as I do, surrounded by so many of the native sons of the old Commonwealth, met as citizens of Ohio, for the purpose of rejoicing over the glorious victory so nobly won by our fathers, brothers, kinsmen and co-laborers in the great cause of Democratic equality at home, over the combined enemies of the Constitution and the Union.

Although we have met together to rejoice over the recent triumph of the gallant and unflinching Democracy of our native State, the occasion is such, as naturally causes the mind to revert back to the

scenes of childhood, and bring vividly to view many early recollections of youth, and while each one may review his own history and congratulate himself upon his good fortune in this fertile valley and Queen City of the West, no man among you all, has greater reason to return thanks to a kind Providence and grateful acknowledgement to warm friends, than myself. Twenty years ago, when a beardless youth, with little experience and less cash, I left the place of my nativity and the home of my friends—that familiar old farm-house, situated near the clear gurgling stream in the wide-spreading valley, overlooked by the high towering cliffs and romantic scenery peculiar to Pennsylvania, and which the gentleman who preceded me, so eloquently described. Never has that departure, and the thrilling incidents connected therewith, passed more rapidly in review before my mind, than since my arrival in this Hall to-night. Although twenty years have since gone by, and I have passed from a beardless youth to middle manhood, it appears but as yesterday, so distinct in the memory is the recollection of the incidents thereof. On arriving in this County, it was my good fortune to meet with one of those Old Berks County farmers, who had settled in the Miami Valley many years before, and commencing to work upon his farm with a cash capital reduced to *Sixty-two Cents*, I continued to work by the month for two years and a half, when I had accumulated the hard earned sum of three hundred and thirty-five dollars, which I afterwards expended in continuing my education at the Farmer's College, then Cary's Academy. Two years after, I commenced the study of the Law with the gentleman who has so eloquently addressed you to-night, (Mr. Gallagher,) and to whose counsel and encouragement I am under many obligations for my profession. To be a Democrat in politics, and to sympathize with the laboring masses, who make up the great body of the Democratic party, was to me as natural, as to love and venerate that old father and mother from whom I received my first impressions, and who still live at the old farm-house, amid the sceneries of youth, in my native State. Sir: it is as natural for man to love and hold in fond remembrance the home of his childhood, when separated in after years from it, as it is for him to love and cherish "fond recollections" of the father and mother who continue to dwell therein, and he is no less a patriot, because he holds in grateful remembrance, the one, than the other. True patriotism does not require a man to forget, either the graves and memory of his ancestors, or the home and scenes of his youth, to be attached to the State or Government of his adoption; but on the contrary, his attachment to

the latter will be increased, in proportion to the veneration he has for the former.

During the last month, it was my good fortune to revisit those early scenes of youth, and to look again upon the old oak trees, the lofty pines, the clear pebbled brooks, the wide-spreading valley, the meadows, the cliffs, the orchard, the farm-house and barn, all associated with my school-boy days and indelibly impressed upon my memory, and to behold the familiar countenances of my old father and mother, in a Democratic meeting of the citizens of my native town, which I was invited to address, and while I am unwilling to concede to any one, greater respect and veneration for parents, fonder attachment to the familiar objects of youth, and pride for the character of the old Commonwealth, than myself, the effect of all was only to increase my attachment more firmly to the State of my adoption.

But, Mr. President, we have met to-night, not so much to talk about the past, which we all seem inclined to do, as to rejoice over the recent victory which illuminates the future and foreshadows security to the Constitution, prosperity to the country, and permanency to the Union. Sir: since the formation of the Republic, during the many exciting political campaigns through which the country has passed, never before was there so much interest manifest in a single State election, as that of Pennsylvania on the fourteenth. All eyes were anxiously turned to the Old Keystone, as the great battle-ground, which was to decide the result of the campaign, and most nobly has she done it. The heart of every true son of Pennsylvania swelled with gratitude, as the lightning flashed along the wires, announcing the glorious intelligence, that the enemies of our free institutions and of the right of the people to govern themselves, had been routed and defeated upon the sacred soil from which the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, and upon which, the Constitution of the United States was adopted.

Pennsylvania has proved herself in the great struggle through which she has just passed, to be, not only devoted to the principles of the Constitution and the Union, but, that she stands as a great and mighty barrier, against which the waves of sectionalism and fanaticism may dash in vain. While the patriotic heart of every true Democrat throughout the Union hoped that she would stand firm in the midst of the terrible responsibility imposed upon her, she has preserved a noble moderation and inexorable firmness. She has repelled from her borders the men from Ohio, New York and Massachusetts,

who were sent among her population, as hired emissaries with foreign gold, to corrupt and deceive them.

Sir: never since the organization of the Democratic party to the present day, through the long period which it has passed, and the many hard fought battles in which it has engaged, contending always, as it has, for the great principles of equality upon which our institutions are based—the equality of the citizens, and the equality of the States; the progressive and liberal ideas, which, under a succession of Democratic administrations, in the acquisition of territory, the vindication of our National honor, the maintenance of the Constitution, with all its compromises, and a sacred regard for the rights of the citizens of all the States, which has made our country, in all the elements of greatness as a Nation, superior to that of any other on the face of the earth;—through all these struggles against the opposition, in that long career which the Democratic party has passed, and in all of which, Pennsylvania has acted a most conspicuous part.—Never, sir, through that whole career of brilliant achievements did the Old Commonwealth occupy a prouder, more dignified, or commanding position than she does at this time. She has, amidst all the opposition that was brought against her, maintained the right of the citizens, either in the State or Territory, to regulate their own domestic institutions in their own way. She has rebuked sectionalism, fanaticism and Know-Nothingism. She has sustained, endorsed, supported and upheld her own “favorite son,” JAMES BUCHANAN, where he was born, where he was raised, and where he has lived a life of signal purity and patriotism; and, Sir, well might the gentleman, Mr. Gallagher, on opening the newspaper, on the morning after the election, and beholding the Democratic majority she had rolled up, exclaim, “*God bless the Old Commonwealth!*”

Dr. GEORGE FRIES, was next called for and spoke substantially as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: Having had the honor to present the Resolutions of your Committee, I hoped that the performance of that task would exempt me from being called upon to address you on this occasion. This I had a right to expect, because all who heard the reading of them, will doubtless, know how difficult it will be for me to add, by anything I may now be able to say, to their force. There are but few persons, however, who do not find it a pleasing theme to speak of their native land. I know of no trait in human character which would afford evidence more conclusive of utter de-

pravity, than an absence of veneration of their land of nativity. I know that no Pennsylvanian will ever forget to gratefully remember this gallant Commonwealth.

In looking, at this time, to the exalted position occupied by our native State—to the gallant achievement of her noble sons in the late election, and to the consequences—preservative of the Constitution and the Union—which will result from the victory won by her indomitable Democracy, who would not be proud to declare that “I am a son of the Keystone State.” Our enemy had selected her soil as the battle-field, on which to decide the conflict which so unhappily disturbs this once powerful brotherhood of States. We have reason, gentlemen, for thanking them for the selection thus made. Upon no other field in this Union could they have found a more gallant and indomitable foe. Desperate, indeed, was their onslaught; terrific were the various engines brought in requisition. Every State north of Mason & Dixon’s line, had contributed to swell the enemies line. They marched their forces to the field with form erect, with their excited brains as full of confidence in their success, as their hearts were full of treason to the Union. Thank Heaven, they soon found that an army of such heterogeneous material as composed theirs, could not resist the charge of the regular troops of the Democracy, when battling for the richest heritage which God had ever vouch-safed to man. One united charge, and the assailants of the Constitution lay prostrate at the feet of our friends. One more charge, Gentlemen, all along the line from Maine to Georgia, and from the Lakes to Balize, then will the proud Flag of the Union wave triumphantly over every enemy throughout this glorious Republic.

Sir: In my judgment, the victory is already ours. The resistless power in the Keystone, has stricken terror to the heart of our foe, and now needs only one more effort—well directed—to complete a victory, which I hope, will restore peaceful relations between the sister States of the Union.

Let me not be understood, Gentlemen, as predicting such a glorious result, without a careful, well directed, and persistent effort till the end of the present political contest. Let us not forget that many a field has been lost, by the neglect of proper precautionary measures, well directed, and persevered in till the victory was complete. Allow me to say, that the present is no time for grounding our arms. Let us work on, work ever—by day and by night—in public and in private, on the rostrum, and at the fireside of our neighbors, until every note of the enemies bugle is drowned by one universal shout of victory from

the Democracy of the whole Union. Let our watchword be, "on—on to victory." Let the example of our heroic brethren of Pennsylvania be carefully imitated, and then may we not confidently hope to restore the State of our adoption once more to the fold where she properly belongs? And here allow me to say, that, whilst we are celebrating the late victory of those we left behind us, in the State of our nativity, and whilst we exhibit in a becoming manner, I trust, the fact that, the recollection of our native land, and her people are cherished in fondest memory, we cannot be unmindful of what is due to the land of our adoption, the great State of Ohio. Here is now our abiding place—here our home—here our interest: The honor of the State is vested, in part, in our hands. And whilst it becomes our duty to look well to all those great interests which give power and dignity to it, we must not fail to remember that these cannot be mentioned so as to command the respect of our sister States, without guarding and preserving untarnished the political honor of our State. So long as the political power of Ohio is in the hands of those who countenance and encourage the invasion of the rights of other States, we cannot expect to be regarded by them as either friendly or honorable neighbors. I am sorry to know, Sir, that the character of our citizens at large has suffered in reputation among our sister States, in consequence of improper interference with their rights, by a few misguided, or evil disposed fanatics among us. A lawless spirit has been inaugurated by our political enemies, the crushing out of which is essential to the restoration of our once good name, and honorable position in this great family of States. I know, Gentlemen, that you will cheerfully aid in this great work. I am confident that every Democrat in Ohio, will aid in a work so honorable, and none more ardently than the noble Democracy of Old Hamilton. Once more then, to the breach. Once more charge the enemies of the Union and the Constitution. Once more let us place our gallant Commonwealth where she naturally belongs, side by side, the equal in honor, dignity and devotion to Democracy, of the chivalric Old Keystone, the land of our Father's, the land of our birth.

JACOB H. GETZENDANNER, Esq., next addressed the meeting, and said:

We have met, Mr. Chairman, as has been stated, for the purpose of considering the propriety of giving expression to our joy, for the noble and patriotic stand taken, and triumphantly sustained, by our mother, the good Old Keystone, in the arch of freedom's sisterhood,

in her late State election; and I assure you, Mr. Chairman, that it affords me much pleasure, as one of her sons, though born on her western border, in yielding a hearty and cheerful concurrence to all that has been said by those who have preceded me this evening. She has, indeed, on the occasions referred to, vindicated and fully maintained her high position as the Keystone of the arch of this confederacy. Had she proved faithless to her ancient, time-tried, and time-honored principles, that political monster, called sectionalism, would by its success, have sown ere this, the seed of, and reared to incurable proportions, the Upas of disunion; but thanks to the patriotism of her sons, who could not be frightened or seduced from their filial duty and devotion; who would not turn deaf ears, closed eyes, and unfeeling hearts, to her matrons and maids, and who could not, nay, would not, be learned to look with indifference upon the one, or made to lack the high-souled affections, which liberty alone begets for the other.

Shall we not, then, Fellow-Democrats, celebrate on as early a day as possible, this, the latest, yet the best of all our good old mother's victories;—victories that have reflected honor upon the Democracy of the country, and given an unmistakable negative to the fondly cherished hopes and predictions of the enemies of our beloved Union at home and abroad. With what pride cannot we reflect upon, and our children's children, in reading the history of the present campaign, point to the State of lofty mountains, whose towering peaks catch the first beams of the rising, and the last of the setting sun,—the State of broad majestic rivers, whose shores variegated with promontories and plains, challenge the pencil of the painter; whose fertile fields dotted with the herds of her hardy sons, and whose rich and lovely valleys, intersected with beautiful and healthful streams, margined with flowers of every hue, as the State where the great battle of patriotism was fought and by the true sons of freedom won. A State indeed she is, which like the land of Tell, distils, and from her mountain tops scatters the inspiration that moves the hearts, and nerves the arms of her sons in freedom's cause—that paints, with her pure air and bright sun, her daughters' cheeks with the rose and lily, and fills their woman hearts with love and affection for only such as honor their whole Country.

I feel, Mr. Chairman, that the banquet spoken of this night, will take place, because, the spirit in which it has commenced gives assurance of that result; when the Democracy then assembled, in the exuberance of their exultation, will pay a fitting tribute to the State,

for which we this night feel so much, so just Democratic pride; and on which occasion too, her favorite son, JAMES BUCHANAN, the choice of a nation of Freemen for the highest position on earth, a man whose life thus far, has been devoted to his country's good, uncorrupted and incorruptible; will, with the noble and high minded BRECKINRIDGE, receive, as they so richly merit, the encomiums of the warm hearts and generous impulses of the Democracy then and there gathered together.

On motion of S. S. MCGIBBONS, the following Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for a Grand Supper; the time and place to be fixed by the Committee, to wit:

S. S. MCGIBBONS, ALEXANDER LONG, T. J. GALLAGHER, JAS. H. WALKER and JESSE M. SPARK.

On motion of T. J. GALLAGHER, Esq., the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee on invitation, viz:

T. J. GALLAGHER, Dr. GEORGE FRIES and Dr. WM. CLENDENIN.

The meeting then adjourned with three cheers for BUCHANAN, BRECKINRIDGE and the old Keystone State.

FESTIVAL AT THE VERANDAH

IN CINCINNATI, NOV. 25, 1856.

IN pursuance of the arrangements made by the native Pennsylvania Democrats, resident of Cincinnati, at their meeting at the Hall of the Young Men's National Democratic Association, on the 25th of October, 1856, the Committee appointed to make the necessary arrangements for a Grand Festival and Jubilee, in honor of the great Democratic triumph, which places in the Presidential Chair, the "favorite son" of their native State, fixed on the Evening of the 25th of November, 1856, at the Verandah, as the time and place for the re-union. The Committee, at the same time, reported the following list of Pennsylvania Democrats residing in Cincinnati, with the name of the County in which they were born respectively.

FROM ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

Edward Carlton, Andrew Giffin, Andrew A. Eyster.

FROM ALLEGHANY COUNTY.

Wm. Masson, J. M. Hanson, W. W. Guthrie,
Henry P. Bowman, Capt. John Bugher, Capt. James Bugher,
James Patterson.

FROM BEDFORD COUNTY.

Samuel S. McGibbons, Charles J. W. Smith.

FROM BERKS COUNTY.

Dr. George Fries, Henry Fries, Samuel McHenry,
Benjamin Snowfield, John D. Jones.

FROM CAMBRIA COUNTY.

Thomas J. Gallagher.

FROM CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Joel C. Green, Robert Buchanan.

FROM CHESTER COUNTY.

Thomas M. Bodley,	Samuel King,	John King,
Charles Lyle,	David M. Bell,	P. B. Umsted,
P. P. Bodley,	Daniel Gans,	Joseph Walter,
James H. Goodin,	Dr. A. H. Baker.	

FROM CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Dr. Wm. Clendenin,	William Hoon,	John McLaughlin,
Abraham Longnecker,	A. J. Emminger,	Robert B. Carothers,
	James H. Carothers.	

FROM COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Joseph Steel.

FROM FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Charles W. Pomeroy, William Winter.

FROM FAYETTE COUNTY.

Jacob H. Getzendanner, Wm. E. Keeler,

FROM GREENE COUNTY.

Brice Worley.

FROM HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

Patrick Carothers.

FROM INDIANA COUNTY.

John W. Carlton, Thomas Carlton, Wm. G. Williams.

FROM LEBANON COUNTY.

Henry Dobler.

FROM LANCASTER COUNTY.

Dr. C. S. Kaufman,	George W. Tagart,	Joshua Jones,
Benjamin Kline,	Henry Tagart,	Peter A. Sprigman.

FROM LYCOMING COUNTY.

George Crawford, Robert Crawford.

FROM MERCER COUNTY.

Alexander Long.

FROM MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Charles W. West, Mahlon H. Medary.

FROM NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY.

David Quinn.

FROM PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Charles Thomas,	E. Penrose Jones,	Lewis J. Schell,
George W. Palmer,	John N. Ridgway,	Isaac E. Heckenberg,
Jesse M. Sparks,	Jacob David,	John F. Slevin,
John G. Jones,	John Slevin,	Wm. Roney,
James Slevin,	Dr. J. J. Quinn,	John A. Wiseman,
Wm. Miller,	George Martin,	James Craig,
Adam Keek,	William Keek,	Henry Shafer,
Dr. Jas. T. Brown,	Wm. R. Brown,	John Herschberg,
John E. Bell,	Leonard Woodruff,	Henry Shaffer,
Edward V. Brookfield,	J. W. Walker,	Rev. E. T. Collins,
Wm. Mullen,	James Ashman,	Henry H. Martin,
Edwin R. Hall,	Chas. Aug. Smith,	Jesse Owen,
James Erwin,	Judge James Hall,	B. Waxler.
Job Schinn,	Amos Schinn,	

FROM WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Capt. John C. Rodgers,	Wm. H. Rodgers,	Wm. M. Robb,
Robert F. Rodgers,	William White,	Anthony White,
	Alfred Buchanan.	

FROM WARREN COUNTY.

Capt. Charles Ross,	J. S. Benson.
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FROM WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

David T. Hoke,	John Hoke,	Daniel W. Long,
William Steele,	Dr. Wm. Mount,	Noah Speer,
	John Brown.	

FROM YORK COUNTY.

D. H. Shaffer,	Wm. C. Barton,	R. M. Hayes,
Rev. Geo. W. Maley,	Thomas Davis,	Benjamin Jones,
	Samuel Arthurs.	

At an early hour on the evening of the 25th, the principal part of the gentlemen above named, and their guests from abroad, together with a large number of the leading Democrats of Cincinnati, met at the Verandah, and congratulated each other generally upon the result of the campaign. The Officers of the evening were, Judge JAMES HALL, President, C. J. W. SMITH, WM. HOON, ROBERT CRAWFORD, PETER A. SPRIGMAN and DANIEL GANS, Vice Presidents aided by THO.

J. GALLAGHER, Dr. GEO. FRIES and Dr. WM. CLENDENIN as a Special Committee on invitations.

At nine o'clock the company sat down to one of the most sumptuous Suppers ever prepared by that far-famed host, Mr. HENRY ALMS.

After the cloths were removed, the following Letters were read by the President, in response to the invitations extended by the Committee:

NEW YORK, November 22, 1856.

Gentlemen:—It would give me great pleasure to attend the celebration at Cincinnati, by the citizens of Ohio who are natives of Pennsylvania, of the great victory in that State, but my engagements here, forbid. Never did the patriotism and intelligence of the sturdy old Central Commonwealth come up more grandly than now.

The tremendous exertions made by a combination of unbounded means and unbounded recklessness, to carry Pennsylvania for Fremont in October, I had full opportunity to observe. Its success would have pierced the Democratic center, and must have overwhelmed our forces. The disastrous result in Maine bore with crushing weight on the October elections, and united in your native State all the elements of opposition to the Democracy in one desperate effort.

In Ohio and Indiana this union was not so perfect, and yet in those States the Democracy covered themselves with honor in the campaign. But the gigantic effort to prostrate and to maintain in the Keystone of our Federal Arch—the struggle and the victory, with all its glorious consequences—are well worthy of the special commendation you propose, and I regret that I cannot be with you.

Truly yours,

J. VAN BUREN.

To Messrs. Gallagher, Fries and Clendenin.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, New York, Nov. 18, 1856.

Gentlemen:—It would give me pleasure to unite with you in celebrating the recent triumphs of the Democratic party, but official duties will prevent my absence from this city at that time. Being myself a Pennsylvanian by birth, I can the more readily sympathize with you upon this interesting occasion. Well may we be proud of the honor conferred upon the Commonwealth of our nativity in making it the "Keystone" of this glorious result. As the union of the States, and

the continued existence of the Democratic party has been saved by the fidelity of Pennsylvania to the Constitution in this crisis, so has she furnished, in my opinion, the only man whose name could have produced the happy termination of the contest. Allow me to propose the following:

Pennsylvania.—True to the Constitution at the moment of its deepest trial; true to the Democratic party in the hour of its greatest need, and true to her patriotic and noble son, upon whose brow she has placed the brightest civic wreath on earth. Who is not proud of such a birth-place?

Very truly,

FERNANDO WOOD.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries, Wm. Clendenin.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Nov. 17, 1856.

Gentlemen.—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt this day of your invitation, as a Committee of the National Democrats of Cincinnati—natives of the State of Pennsylvania—to participate with them in a celebration of the recent Democratic triumphs in their native State.

The official duties incident to an approaching session of Congress, so fully occupy my attention that it is not possible for me to be present with you. But in spirit and in feeling I shall not be absent from the re-union of my brethren of my native State on an occasion so worthy of their mutual congratulations and patriotic exultation.

In peace as in war, Pennsylvania has always been in the van—in the support and defence of the integrity of the nation. Well may her sons, whether within or without her borders, gather together to celebrate her triumph, since her triumph is the triumph of all.

Faithful to the spirit of the Constitution, she has displayed a patriotism co-extensive with its obligations, knowing no geographical or sectional divisions. She recognizes in that matchless instrument alone, the sacred compact which binds the individual States in one harmonious whole, maintaining the equal sovereignty of each, and the Constitutional equality of all; hence it is that the Democratic triumph of Pennsylvania is the triumph of the Union.

That she may ever, as heretofore, stand fast as her own native mountains in the maintenance of those principles, repelling the assaults of fanaticism, and successfully resisting all sectional aggressions, coming from what source they may, must ever be the prayer of all true Pennsylvanians, as it is of every patriot throughout our glorious Confederacy.

With thanks for the acceptable terms in which you have communicated the invitation, I remain with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

R. McCLELLAND.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries, and Wm. Clendenin, Cincinnati, Ohio, Committee.

FREIT-HILL, Hamilton Co., O., November 20, 1856.

Gents:—Yours of the 12th, I received to-day, only; having been absent at Piqua. In reply, as a native of Pennsylvania, and for nearly forty years a citizen of Ohio, I feel honored, by you as a Committee for the purpose, in extending to me an invitation, cordially to share with others, who have been born under the *Arch* of the Keystone-State, in a celebration of the recent triumph of National Democratic principles in our natal State; by which, an able Diplomatist, renowned Statesman, and Democrat of the Jefferson School, has been elevated to the highest office in the world—President of these United States—*East, West, North and South*, in the person of JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.

Gentlemen, I will see you, and those you represent, on the Evening of the 25th. (*Des volente.*)

Very Respectfully and Fraternaly,

GEO. W. MALEY.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, George Fries and Wm. Clendenin.

HILLSBORO', 23d November, 1856.

Gentlemen:—Your kind note honoring me with an invitation to be present, in Cincinnati, on the 25th, inst., to participate with my Democratic friends in a festival, celebrating our late glorious triumph. To accept your invitation would afford me much pleasure, but I regret to say, that my professional engagements are such as to prevent my being with you. I hope you will have a glorious time, and to which you may recur hereafter with pleasure. The National Constitutional Democracy, may they ever be victorious over the enemies of the Union.

With great respect, yours, &c.,

JOS. J. McDOWELL.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, and others.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, November 21, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I received your favor of the 12th, inviting me to be present at a special entertainment in your city, on the evening of the 25th, to celebrate the recent triumph in the State of Pennsylvania. I should be pleased to be there, but am sorry to say, that I cannot be

present, at the time named, in doing justice to a great and unpretending State, that never before, asked to take the lead in the management of our national affairs, and only now, because she had a great Statesman, that all pointed to, as alone suitable to meet the present state of public discontent, a man whose very name, will give quiet and confidence to the *whole* Union.

The past history of Pennsylvania, as well as her present position, command the respect of all attached to the Union as it is. Pennsylvania, in the Constitutional Convention, by her Robert Morris, was the first to commence the great work. He laid the corner-stone of this great temple of freedom, that has over-shadowed all other forms of government, and he was the first, to place GEORGE WASHINGTON in the Chair, in front of the assembled wisdom and patriotism of the Thirteen Colonies.

Pennsylvania, by her James Wilson, was the last to give the finishing touch to the noble superstructure; but both these great men, would be unsuited to the present age of bigotry and intolerance, neither having opened his eyes upon the great luminary of heaven, as he passed over this portion of God's creation. These were the men, who selected, not transition, but primitive rock, for the Keystone of the Arch, then and now untouched by the disintegrating elements, before which other not less favored portions of the republic, have given way.

As a Pennsylvanian was instrumental in the Constitutional Convention, in honoring the position with a great and a good man, that ornamented the place, so now, when the storm of faction is at its height; when sectionalism is about to finish its unholy work, the American people, the friends of the Union and of Constitutional Freedom, have honored the Presidential Chair, with a Pennsylvanian, than whom, no one can better give repose to all sections of the country.

The result is happy—happy for the country; done at the right time—in the right way, and with the right man.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.,

WILLIAM KENNON, JR.

Hon. George Fries, and others.

INDIANAPOLIS, November 15, 1856.

Gentlemen:—Your note of invitation of the 10th, is before me. As a native of Pennsylvania, it would afford me great pleasure to participate with you, on the occasion of the triumph of the distinguished son of the Keystone State, to the Presidency. But, I am fearful that it

will not be possible for me to be present at that time. Present my kind regards to your association, and accept for yourselves assurances, &c., of,

In haste, Yours most Respectfully,

JOSEPH A. WRIGHT.

T. J. Gallagher, Esq., and others, National Democratic Committee, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BOSTON, December 12, 1856.

Dear Sir:—I have omitted to acknowledge the very kind letter received from yourself and Messrs. Fries and Clendenin, inviting me to the Festival at Cincinnati, of Nov. 25th. I received it too late for a reply to reach you before the 25th, but I am not the less obliged to you for remembering me on that occasion.

Ohio did nobly towards redeeming herself, and we have reason to thank God, that the principles we laid down at Cincinnati, and the candidates we nominated, have triumphed.

Very truly yours,

B. F. HALLETT.

T. J. Gallagher, Esq. Cincinnati.

PHILADELPHIA, 74 South Sixth St. Nov. 19, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I take this occasion to acknowledge the kind invitation to be with you and partake of the hospitality of the National Democrats, natives of Pennsylvania, in Ohio, and to say it would afford me sincere pleasure to be present and participate with you, did not the distance mar any such desire, and my engagements of a professional character forbid.

Nevertheless, I shall be with you in spirit, and shall partake in the thoughts suggested by your letter to me, that you meet to celebrate the victory of the State of Pennsylvania.

That victory, without which the present security our common country enjoys could not have been obtained, for it has given our beloved country a security that nothing but our recent triumph in this State could have secured, and staid the tide of fanaticism, (North and South) which had nearly consummated the demolition of this great fabric of States reared as a monument of liberty for the world.

God grant, gentlemen, we shall never be called on again in our lives, to witness the time in this land of Freedom, that sectionalism shall dare raise her brazen voice to agitate and disturb the common family of National brotherhood of sister States.

The work has been performed here by no individual—the great mass of the Democracy, and the most humble, can claim justly a share

of our triumphs, for never was there a time in the history of our State when men gave such ardor and labor to a good cause, guided by no master counsel, but brought about by the sterling good sense of an indignant people, anxious to set a mark of condemnation on the traitors of the Union and despoilers of the Constitution.

For the humble part enacted by myself, my reward is the consciousness of the performance of my duty to my country, and I shall look back to the campaign passed through, with as lively an interest as those who saw the dark days of America's Revolution, when each patriot, (as Democrats in this campaign) looked with a trembling anxiety to the issue of that contest, which gave us the institutions we now enjoy, or kept us under the administration of the mother country.

May I wish that the re-union amongst you, will re-kindle the lights of Democratic hope to the down-trodden people of the old world in your adopted State, and that another year will not pass before the sober second thought of the American people will place the great State of Ohio in the column of those who respond, "No North, no South—Our Union—one and inseparable—now and forever."

Permit me to give you—

Ohio and Pennsylvania—The same people with the same interests—May they never again be separated in the righteous cause of the Constitution and the Union.

I remain, Gentlemen, Yours truly,

W. B. RANKEN.

To Messrs. Gallagher, Fries and Clendenin, Committee.

PHILADELPHIA, November 19, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I have duly received your invitation of the 12th inst., to attend a celebration on the 25th at Cincinnati. It would give me unfeigned pleasure to join the natives of Pennsylvania in celebrating the recent glorious victory in the Keystone State, by which her favorite son has been elevated to the Presidential Chair, the union of our glorious Confederacy preserved; but the pleasure will be denied me by an imperious engagement at Chicago on the same day. While rendering to Pennsylvania all due credit for her efforts, the result of which has again proved her to be the Keystone of the arch of the Federal Union, the noble Democracy of Ohio must not be forgotten. Their efforts to relieve their noble State from the fetters of Black Republicanism and all the other "isms" which were brought into the late contest, were heroic, and not the less to be commended because they were unsuccessful. May we not hope that through the continued exertions

of her Democratic sons, the work of emancipation will go on, until she shall redeem her position and come in line with those States, side by side with which she formerly fought and conquered.

Nor must we forget those noble hearted "Old line Whigs," many of whom, in this State materially aided in achieving the victory which you are about to celebrate—there were in Cincinnati, I *know*, some high-minded, patriotic men of the same party, who, discarding all personal considerations, rallied to the support of the Union and Constitution.

I am with great respect,

Your ob't servant,

C. MACALESTER.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries and Wm. Clendenin, Committee of National Democrats, Cincinnati.

SHARON, November 23, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I have just received your invitation on behalf of the "National Democrats, citizens of Cincinnati, and the State of Ohio, natives of Pennsylvania," who have determined to celebrate the recent Democratic triumphs in their native State, by a special entertainment in this (your) city, on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 25, 1856.

I am sorry my business arrangements are such as to render it impossible for me to be present, although I shall be with you in heart, feeling and sentiment.

The recent victory in Pennsylvania, as also throughout the Union, is one worthy to be celebrated by every true American patriot, and especially every Pennsylvania "National Democrat."

Fanaticism, infidelity and disunion, have been signally rebuked, by the good and true men of the nation of all parties, and we shall now have a respite for four years if not a final reprieve.

Pennsylvania has nobly sustained her favorite son, and although Ohio has gone against him, her Democracy have covered themselves with glory by cutting down the majority of 100,000 against them in 1854, to less than 20,000 in 1856, and by giving that double monster Fanaticism and Disunion a blow that will end his existence in 1860.

Hoping you will have a good time of it, and that nothing will occur to mar the harmony of your entertainment, I remain with great respect,

Yours truly,

M. C. TROUT.

To T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries and Wm. Clendenin, Committee.

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA:

November 13, 1856.

Gentlemen:—Your very kind note inviting me to unite with National Democrats, natives of Pennsylvania, and citizens of Cincinnati and Ohio, to celebrate the recent Democratic triumph, is most gratifying. It will not be in my power, however, as my time is too severely taxed with public duties.

From the mountains of our native State to its extremes, the echo of joyous gratulations can be heard, a song on the banks of deliverance. They continue to reverberate at the triumph of sound Democratic principles, a National party, National politics, and the election of the first Pennsylvania President, of the Union of the States. We, as Pennsylvanians, have cause of honest pride at such a triumph. On the soil of the Keystone the battle was fought for the Union and the Constitution.

Our people, true to the teachings of Jefferson, and the testimony of Jackson, in support of the faith of constitutional covenants, stood firm on the only sure foundation which will sustain it.

So much for our victory. But what as to its consequences?

Wisdom requires that we act prudently, not to destroy the prize we have secured. To this end it should be considered, if our party is expected to try any more experiments, with its principles or its power. We have stood by all the interests united in a national conflict against treason and treachery. We have destroyed sectionalism and defeated disunionists. We did this for the safety of some, and the hopes of others, in the future. Let us be still. Let us be patient. Let the great idea of progress infuse itself into the ends and aims which our victory will justify.

In the companionship which makes us one people, and the faith that makes us Democrats, I am respectfully,

M. VAUK.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries and Wm. Clendenin.

WASHINGTON, November 24, 1856.

Gentlemen:—Your note having reached me after my arrival in this city, and not in time to permit a seasonable response, I reply now, only to thank you for your great courtesy, and to assure you of the pleasure it would have given me to participate in the entertainment of tomorrow evening, to be given by the "National Democrats, citizens of Cincinnati and of the State of Ohio, natives of the State of Pennsylvania, to celebrate the recent Democratic triumphs in their native

State." My engagements would necessarily have prevented me from being present on the occasion.

Thanking you again, Gentlemen, for the distinguished courtesy,
I am very truly yours,

J. TOUCEY.

Messrs. T. J. Gallagher, Geo. Fries and Wm. Clendenin, Committee.

PHILADELPHIA, November 22, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 12th, inst. For the unmerited compliment of your invitation, accept my heartiest thanks.

Time and distance will not now permit me to re-visit the beautiful city of your home; but be assured, that in the spirit and sentiment which brings you together, no one more enthusiastically joins.

Next to the proud boast of being an American Freeman, I hold in value the birth-right of being a Pennsylvanian. The time has come when we should all foster and encourage this sentiment.

While the natives of some States, wherever resident, cherish in a formal manner the right worthy feeling of unalterable attachment to the Commonwealth, upon whose soil they were born. We, of Pennsylvania, only now are awakening to a proper degree of pride in our own magnificent sovereignty.

In climate, soil, commerce—internal and ocean bound, products, manufactures, education, wealth, in a population intelligent, industrious, virtuous, fraternal and true in everything that can tend to make a nation prosperous, or a people happy, Pennsylvania has no peer even among her glorious sisters. But, above all conscious that in her air was first proclaimed the principles of American Liberty, that upon her soil the Constitution was adopted—the Union formed; that the earliest National memories are associated with her name; Pennsylvania will ever be in future true to her record in the past.

In the late glorious struggle how bravely she bore herself. Though a Southern State on her border was recreant to its duty. Though Ohio was faithless when she should have been foremost. Though our own Northern line was tainted with treason. Though the Union rocked, and good men trembled for its safety, the center State—the Keystone was as firm as her Alleghanies, and thus all that Patriot's hold precious, was saved from impending, if not eternal ruin.

Well, well may we all be proud of Old Pennsylvania, and now that she gives up her "noblest son" to the Nation; now that a Pennsylvanian, for the first time, assumes the high powers of the Presidency, to inaugurate an administration that will form an immortal page in

our country's history. Let us from our hearts rejoice and be glad, and wherever on the broad earth our lot may be cast, let us cherish an undying love for our mother State and native home.

I remain, Gentlemen, with great regard, yours, &c.,

DAN. DOUGHERTY.

To T. J. Gallagher, George Fries and Wm. Clendenin, Esq.

PETERSBURG, VA., November 21, 1856.

Gentlemen:—I have received your kind invitation to attend the celebration, to be given in Cincinnati, on the 25th, inst., by the citizens of Ohio, natives of Pennsylvania, in honor of the recent *Democratic* triumphs in that State.

I regret that I cannot be with you, as no man appreciates more than I do the important consequences that will result from those triumphs. Their certain consequences are, a lease of four years, at least, to the Constitution, and for that period comparative peace and quiet to our country. We may award to Mr. BUCHANAN, the honor and glory of being the only man capable of producing these results; but the patriot's heart must grieve over that melancholy fact. Our country has been so often favored in its crises by Divine Providence, we cannot but entertain an abiding hope in its future protection. Its instrument has been the Democratic party. In no other can we now place our trust. It seems to be the mission of that party to preserve the Union and its blessings. Will it continue to deserve the mighty trust? I can speak for the Democracy of the South so long as honor can be coupled with its efforts. I have confidence too in the Democracy of the North; the more, because of the difficulties that surround them, and the partial success with which they have been met. They are true to their principles, and they vindicate them with a boldness that belongs only to manhood and true statesmanship. These principles have heretofore been purely political. They believe in their truth, and trusted in the power of truth; upon no other foundation can permanent success rest. The political creed of the Democratic party is now firmly established. Their opponents have abandoned the hope of overturning it. The party must be vanquished in some other way. The one they have adopted is called sectional; but, Gentlemen, there is a truth involved in that. That truth must be comprehended by the Democratic Party North. They will then fight for it, and conquer with it. That truth is, that the white race is superior to all other races on earth; that it will rule and govern all others, and in all countries when thrown together, even though it constitutes but a tenth

of the population. This Union in future will depend upon the acknowledgement of, and belief in, this philosophical truth. A long and arduous struggle is before the Democratic Party. The issue will be *the supremacy of the white race*.

Their motto—*The Earth is God's Footstool, and the White Man's Throne*. I am, Gentlemen, very respectfully, yours,

R. K. MEADE.

To Thomas J. Gallagher, George Fries, Wm. Clendenin, Esq'rs., Committee.

The President then read the first Regular Toast of the Evening, as follows:

1. *The United States of America*—May their bond of union strengthen with their growing greatness! We hail each sister State with fraternal greeting.

Music by Menter's American Cornet Band—Air: "United States of America."

This toast was responded to by Dr. GEO. FRIES, who spoke as follows :

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—The spirit of the sentiment just read, and to which I am called upon to respond, is that spirit which has always been cherished by the true friends of the Union, from the days of Seventy-six to the present hour. All who have ever desired the perpetuity of the Union—the maintenance and growth of its just powers at home and abroad, have ever been imbued with the truly patriotic spirit of this toast.

That band of heroes and statesmen, who framed the immortal Declaration of Independence, knew then, as well as we do now, the importance of a "more perfect Union." But, for the Union between the then Colonies, this present stupendous Confederation of Thirty-one free and independent States, would not this day loom up as the equal in power and glory of the oldest, and proudest governments of earth. The achievement of independence—the success of our arms on nearly every battle-field of the Revolution, was all the legitimate result of devotion to the Union, of the North American Colonies. The glories of Monmouth, of Bunker-Hill, and of Yorktown, would never have filled the proud page of history, which they now occupy, but for this patriotic spirit. And here, Mr. President, allow me to express my profound gratification at seeing around me the sons of

every State, and of every clime—the native and the foreign born citizen of our land, all, proud to walk in the footsteps of the illustrious Father's of the Republic; and all, I trust, as devoted to the Union now as they were in the days of Seventy-six.

Seldom, in the history of any people, has there been such frequent demonstration of devotion to their government, as has been exhibited by those of the United States. The self-sacrificing spirit which strengthened the arm of our heroes in battle, was proudly conspicuous in the formation and adoption of our Constitution. Again, in the early history of our government, when those who feared the people, were determined to gain for the Central Government, by latitudinarian construction of the Constitution, that which they failed to obtain by direct grant of power, (and the exercise of which would, undoubtedly, ere this, have severed the Union,) the great spirit of Union, as embodied in Jefferson, and the Democratic Party, shone forth most brilliantly, striking terror to the hearts of Centralists, giving new hope to the sovereign people, and new strength to the reserved rights of the States. And here let us not forget to pay a just tribute to the memory of the great and good CALHOUN, the man who lived and died the faithful defender of all the reserved rights of States. Though my judgment does not approve all his public acts, yet his exalted private worth, and uniform devotion to the rights of the States—without which the Union would not be worth preserving—has fastened his memory to every fiber of my heart.

During our last war with Great Britain, when the Federalists of New England, were defusing their views of disunion through the Hartford Convention, devotion to the Union was again proudly triumphant. In spite of domestic treason, in defiance of traitors within, backed by the strongest government on earth from without, the immortal ANDREW JACKSON, closed that memorable war on the plains of New Orleans, in a manner that extorted the admiration of the whole civilized world. Domestic treason found no resting place in this Union, so long as the Hero Statesman of the Hermitage lived upon its soil. Once, during his Presidency, it reared its head, but when he proclaimed before high Heaven, that “the Union must and shall be preserved, at any sacrifice,” the monster cowered at his feet—then sunk so deep as, I hope, never to rise again.

But, gentlemen, it was reserved for modern times to show to what great trials the spirit of union may be subjected, and yet triumph over all opposition. Never in our history have the bonds of this Union been subjected to a test so severe as in the late election for President

and Vice President of these United States. For the first time in our history did a large party assume the new and dangerous position of an open undisguised sectional party. The history of its rise and fall—its death, and burial in the grave of infamy, is doubtless fresh in your memory—let it only be remembered to be detested. It is a gratification to know, however, that all their desperate designs were frustrated by that great mass of our people who, thank God, love the Union better than party. That army of Two Millions of Union-loving Democrats, who, scouting all sectionalism, and whose devotion to the Constitution as it is, overshadowed all other considerations, came up in the majesty of their strength, crushing out treason and traitors, and electing JAMES BUCHANAN, the favorite son of our native State, President, and JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, Vice President, and thus saving both the Constitution and the Union.

One great point, a very gratifying one, was clearly settled by this election; and that is, that this Union is stronger than any party that now exists in it, or that is likely to exist in it hereafter. This result has given new hope—new faith in the stability of the Republic—still faith without works has never accomplished much, and probably never will. It therefore becomes a high duty of the true friends of the Union to practice all those virtues and works which are best calculated to strengthen both the moral and physical powers of the government. If we do this, and adhere to a strict construction of the Constitution, guarding firmly the reserved rights of the people and the States,—if we do this in good faith, no sectional party, no combination of factions can ever break the fraternal bonds which now so happily subsist between the States of this Union. In short, let us all emulate the glorious examples of our native Pennsylvania—like her, stand forth fast anchored to the Union and the Constitution, and then our proud Flag will descend to future ages with every star as perfect as it is to-night, and every stripe as untarnished as the fair fame of her “favorite son.”

2. *The President of the United States.*

Music by the Band. Responded to by DAVID QUINN, Esq., as follows:

Mr. President: In responding to this toast, I may say, I think, with confidence, that however diversified may be our views of measures; or wide our preferences for men, the name, at least, of “The President of the United States,” presents an identity to which we can all respond with pleasure—pleasure in the office, and pleasure in the man. For

while it presents the man, it at the same time presents him in the central idea of our nationality.

In our preferences for men, we may differ, as many of us did in the late nominating Convention; or in regard to measures we may stand opposed, as all of us do, to other portions of the American people. But, the President, when elected by the people, is the President of us all, and as such commands the respect of all; for, in him is the nation honored.

But, when we, however, in celebrating a Democratic triumph, look through this common vista of magisterial power, to him who now directs the ministerial arm of the nation, we recognize not only a President, nor a *Democratic* President alone, but, with it all, a man of liberal and extended views. One whose patriotic vision unlimited by sectional restraints looks with equal interest on all the Union, and who, in his national comprehension, recognizes no division of the Republic, but that which exists in the rights of the people of the respective States and territories, to provide for their own happiness, by making, or unmaking, their own laws.

While he has been our President, he has been the President of all the people, and now, when his term of service is nearing its close, he is prepared to lay down the power entrusted him, as unsullied as it came to his hands. And, although as *High Constable*, he failed for a time to keep the peace of Kansas, the most serious charge of his opposers; yet, under his administration, the Democratic ship, with Pennsylvania's Statesman in her rigging, has weathered the storm of fanaticism that set down furiously upon her, outrode the angry billows and now rides again in her towering splendor on a smoother and tranquil sea.

But, we must not, in view of Democratic relations, merge the dignity of the office in the contemplation of the man. The President of the United States—the Chief of twenty-seven millions of enlightened people, and the voluntary choice of a nation of freemen, is the *office* we toast—an office second to none beneath the sun in its dignities and its powers. Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the Republic—receiver and dispenser of its inexhaustible revenues—appointer and controller of its Ministers, Consuls and Plenipotentiaries—supervisor of its internal, as well as of its external policy, and with a third part of its law making counsels are but elements which mingle in his magisterial powers. Such powers the American people have wisely refused to place in inexperienced hands. And to them belongs the honor of having exercised that judgement, which has wisely discrimi-

nated between that capacity which is suited for catching bumble-bees and that which is required to rule in matters of State.

Kings and Emperors, learned or unlearned, may wave their scepters over unwilling subjects, and in their pride of condition may rejoice over their accidental births. But the Presidency of the United States is a Nation's gift—expressive of its confidence in the merits of the man. To be selected from the ranks of the people, by one of the first Nations of the Earth, and the greatest Republic of modern, if not of all time, to occupy the place once occupied by WASHINGTON, by JEFFERSON and by JACKSON, is truly a transcendent honor. But then, to be worthy of that honor transcends the gifts of man.

All who have worn these honors, to their merits and our pride, have worn them with honor, and as a consequence, their names with their acts, now swell the volumns of their country's glory. All have advanced the power and dominion of the Republic, which now spreads out its wide expanse from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from the ice bound shores of the Northern Lakes to the tepid waves of our Southern Gulf. But, in the march of empire from Thirteen lonely Colonies, to an ocean bound Republic, no President has yet reached the perpendicular rays of a summer's sun. That honor, yet remains to brighten a future page, and to sparkle in the diadem of one who is yet to rule.

To whom that honor shall fall, time and circumstances only can determine. But, to whom it does, if it falls with honor, the acquired jewel must brighten his memory, and shine with luster in his Presidential fame. But, to anticipate events of such great national concern, while they are robed in the deep mist of diplomatic wonder, may lead us through dark and bewildered ways. Yet, in view of the great struggle, from which the Nation now reposes, when we cast our eyes along our Southern shores, and contemplate the imposing fact, that it is but a *Buck's leap* across the Keys from Florida to Cuba, we may not be surprised if the approaching Presidential term, plants our standard on our own dominions, beneath the golden skies of a torrid zone.

Progress, the march of empire, of intelligence and of power, is the shining glory of the American Republic, and has made her the wonder and admiration of the world; has spread out, and still spreads out her stripes and stars to every breeze that blows—whitens every ocean with her canvass—moves her Armies and Navies with unbending power, and in its onward, overpowering and towering majesty compels Kings and Emperors, amid their vaunted greatness, to bow submission to the President of the United States.

3. *Our Adopted State, Ohio*—Third in the Confederacy—first in our regard. The next political campaign will see her fully redeemed.

Music by the Band. Responded to by Hon GEO. PEN-
DLETON, member of Congress elect, from the First District
of Hamilton County, Ohio, but of which no report was
made.

4. *Pennsylvania—Our Native State—*which we especially
honor to-night—The recent triumphs of her patriotic and
sturdy Democracy add new lustre to her early political dis-
tinction and Revolutionary glories.

Music by the Band. Air: “Auld Lang Syne.” Re-
sponded to by THOS. J. GALLAGHER, Esq., of which no re-
port was made.

5. *James Buchanan*—The last of the “Old Guard”—
the first President of the United States from Pennsylvania
—the favorite and worthy son of a glorious mother, the
Keystone of the Federal Arch; the Democracy of the
Union rose to do him honor—His great abilities and patri-
otic labors will more than reflect it back.

Drank standing and with three cheers.

Music by the Band. Air: “Hail to the Chief in triumph
advancing.” Responded to by ALEXANDER LONG, Esq., as
follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—

I could fain have wished that the honor of responding to the senti-
ment just read, had been conferred by the Committee upon some one
of the many distinguished gentlemen present, who are much better
qualified to do justice to the subject than myself, and it is with no un-
feigned diffidence, that I feel myself standing in the presence of men
whose eminent talent, and political as well as forensic and literary
ability, has been tried in so many fields of brilliant achievement. It
is with earnest misgivings that I stand here to offer my feeble words
in response to a sentiment so important and so full of meaning as the

one which has just been pronounced, and more especially so, when I have not had time to prepare a reply. Yet, I trust you will "hear me for my cause," while I say a few words in honor of the hero of the sentiment, whose eyes, from the breathing canvass suspended upon the wall, seem to gaze down upon us as if in approval of the manifestation of our attachment and devotion to our native State.

Sixty-six years ago, in a rude log cabin, in the County of Franklin and State of Pennsylvania, JAMES BUCHANAN was born. The vigorous arm of his father, an industrious Irishman from the north of Ireland, had felled the trees of the forest and heaven's sunlight fell in on the little clearing that surrounded his humble home. A few years afterwards might have been seen a flaxen-headed boy in the innocence of childhood, as he threaded the meandering paths of the gloomy old forest, chasing the butterfly or plucking the early flowers. Who that had then gazed upon that child, would have predicted that he one day was to become the President of the United States: and what a beautiful commentary it furnishes on the institutions of our Country. The log-cabin boy, with laughing cheek and open countenance of that day, has become the calm, dignified statesman of the present, with a fame as extensive as civilization; and a free people have elevated him to a position far higher in dignity, and more honorable, than that held by the most powerful Sovereign of Europe. He commenced the study of the Law at an early age in the county of Lancaster, and we soon find him taking a prominent position at the Lancaster bar, which was then among the ablest in the State, and becoming the rival and equal of the best men in his profession. During the war of 1812, when the British army threatened a descent upon and the destruction of the city of Baltimore, a company of volunteers was enrolled in Lancaster, and among the first to enter the ranks was James Buchanan, who laid aside his law books, and marched in the rank and file as a common soldier, until the enemy had been driven from our soil.

In 1814, when only twenty-three years of age, the people of Lancaster County elected him to the Legislature. In 1820, he was elected to the House of Representatives, and retained his position in that body for ten years. He was the ardent friend and supporter of the the administration of James Monroe, the active opponent of the administration of John Quincy Adams, and the constant and ever true and trusted friend and defender of Andrew Jackson. After retiring from Congress in 1831, he received from Gen. Jackson, unsolicited, the appointment as Minister to Russia. Shortly after his return from the Russian mission, the Democrats in the Legislature of Pennsylva-

nia elected him to the Senate of the United States, in which capacity he continued from the 6th of December, 1834, until his resignation, on the 3d of March, 1845, when he was called by James K. Polk, after consultation with Andrew Jackson, to accept the portfolio of the State Department, the head of his Cabinet, as Secretary of State. His distinguished ability in that Department, as well as in every other in which he has served his country, won the admiration of the American people and the applause of the whole civilized world.

In 1853, he was appointed by the present Chief Magistrate to the most important and responsible of all our Foreign missions, as Minister to the Court of St. James, in which capacity he proved himself more than a match for the most wily and experienced of English diplomatists, and as the crowning act of his earthly honors, the American people have said through the ballot-box, on the 4th day of November, 1856, "well done thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful in all thy private walks as a citizen, and faithful in the discharge of all thy official acts as an officer; faithful at the bar, faithful as a legislator in thy native State, in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States; faithful in the Cabinet at home and as a Minister abroad; faithful in thy devotion to the Constitution and the Union, enter thou into the Presidential Chair on the 4th of March, 1857, as the Chief Ruler of the Nation."

(Prolonged cheering.)

Mr. President: It is true, sir, as stated in the sentiment, that JAMES BUCHANAN is the last of the "Old Guard." He is the last of an illustrious band of distinguished American statesmen and orators, who have given brilliant renown to our Country for the last thirty years, and truly may it be said, as of the veterans of Napoleon, as they departed one after the other until a single survivor only remained, "He is the last of the Old Guard." All the others have been "gathered to their fathers." Their works, their sentiments, their eloquence, still live in the hearts and memory of their countrymen; but JAMES BUCHANAN alone, who was worthy to stand shoulder to shoulder, or face to face, in the great struggles for statesmanship and political renown, with CLAY, CALHOUN, WEBSTER, WRIGHT, and their peers. He alone lives, and although occupying to-night, the most exalted position in the gift of the American people, and the most exalted position of human greatness in the world, he has not yet reached the end of his sublime mission in defence of the rights of the citizen, the equality of the States, the Constitution as it is, and the perpetuity of the Union forever.

(Cheers.)

In JAMES BUCHANAN, we find a character without suspicion and without stain. During forty years of active and almost constant service in high political positions, he has maintained the same tranquil deportment, the same scrupulous regard for truth, the same dignified avoidance of corrupt combinations, and when the time had arrived in the history of our country, as foreshadowed in the Farewell Address of General WASHINGTON; when sectional strife and sectional prejudice were arrayed in bitter hostility in our midst, all eyes were turned to JAMES BUCHANAN, as the man of the age, whose honesty, capacity, statesmanship, tried integrity, determined energy of character, and vast experience in the practical operation of the government, could restore tranquillity and allay the angry strife of sectionalism.

In conclusion, Mr. President, I have no hesitancy in saying, that judging the incoming administration of JAMES BUCHANAN by his past history, under the guidance of Divine Providence, should his life be prolonged to the Fourth day of March, 1861, he will retire from the Presidential Chair, leaving behind him an administration, which for brilliancy of achievement and popularity with the American people, will only be equalled by those of WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and JACKSON.

6. *John C. Breckinridge*,—The gallant Chief of the “Younger Democracy,”—his native “Old Kentucky” stands by his side redeemed and honored among the Democratic States of the Union.

Received with three cheers and one extra.

Music—“Old Kentucky Home.” Responded to by the Hon. C. L. VALLANDINGHAM, member of Congress elect from the Third District, of which no report was made.

7. *The Democratic Press*—Pillars of fire, whose lights burn with steady and unceasing rays.

Music by the Band. Air: “Star-Spangled Banner. Responded to by Judge WALKER, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: My brief residence among you, and the limited services I have been able to render as a journalist, in the campaign which has concluded so gloriously, do not entitle me to the

honor which you have imposed on me of speaking to this compliment to the Press. But as your call is one which cannot be evaded, I must meet it, so far at least, as to return my thanks for even such appreciation as this sentiment carries, of the zealous and devoted, if not efficient and useful labors of the Democratic Press. I can bear testimony to the sincerity, the ardor, the self-sacrificing earnestness with which this agency has striven in the severely contested battle we have fought. The burden of that fight fell heavily upon the Democratic Press. Our party had greatly failed in its duty to its own Press, whilst the enemy had thrown all its powers and resources into that engine of political power and influence. Lulled into a fatal security by our many victories, we had called in our sentinels,—reduced our outposts,—weakened our camp guard, and the cunning enemy perceiving our blunder, immediately began to strengthen his advance posts—double his guards, and prepare to launch his whole force upon the weak points of the Democratic entrenchments. Enlisting two new agencies in the Metropolitan and Religious Press, he sought to overwhelm and crush at one blow, the whole power of Democratic Journalism. Indeed, it seemed an unequal combat. The three hundred Spartans at Thermopylæ, standing against the Persian myriads,—Horatius on the Sabine bridge, holding at bay Rome's exulting foes,—Marshal Ney as the rear guard of the Grand Army—performed their valorous deeds under circumstances not more perilous and unequal than those which the Democratic Press encountered in the recent contest. If it maintained itself against such vastly superior force and numbers, it was due to the merit and inspiration of a cause which is founded on truth, patriotism and justice. But even their cause needed human agencies and fleshly weapons to maintain their ascendancy. It would be folly and faithlessness blindly to rely on these elements of strength, and neglect those through which even falsehood and wickedness may triumph over truth and right. We must meet the enemy on their own field and with their own weapons. A party with its false doctrines, its narrow sectional feelings, its traitorous schemes—like that which we have lately overcome, could never have presented so formidable a front and obtained so strong a hold upon the popular passions and prejudices, but by the energy, keenness, power and vigilance of its Briarean Press. If the Democracy should not profit by its experience of the power of this weapon as wielded by their enemies—if they should continue their cold and lukewarm support of their own Press, and fail to infuse new spirit and vigor into it, I fear that we shall have but few more victories to celebrate. And what do

I mean by lending new vigor to their Press? I do not mean mere patronage in the shape of subscriptions and advertising;—least of all do I mean that great bane of our Press, the patronage of those who have their own axes to grind—their selfish aims to accomplish—and inveigle and delude, to seduce journalists into the adoption of their mere personal views; but I mean that liberal, generous, manful and invigorating support and encouragement which will maintain the party journalist whenever he stands for the right, for truth, principle and party, regardless of cliques, factions and individuals. Let the party do this, and it will enlist in its cause a powerful and irresistible agency.

But this topic is not appropriate to this occasion of festivity and jubilation. Most heartily do I participate in the joy and pleasure of this re-union of the sons of the gallant Old Keystone, in honor of the election of her favorite son. As a son of Virginia, I have some right to share in the proud feelings of the occasion. The Old Dominion, which has given so many Presidents to the Union, still claims, and even with her reduced power and influence in the Confederacy, exercise the privilege of indicating the person to fill that exalted station. To her belongs the honor of first proposing the name of JAMES BUCHANAN for this office, and the credit of adhering to her first choice until, after some difficulties, delays and disappointments, her choice became that of the party and the nation. Well may we all, from whatsoever part of our wide Union we may hail, rejoice in this victory. It is not the triumph of an individual or a party. It is the victory of the Union. The defeat of a party, whose success would have hurled into ruins this, to use the language of our President elect, “fairest Temple of Liberty ever erected by man.” Was there ever such a party and such a struggle? Hitherto, in our political battles, parties had been arrayed against each other on questions of principle—of measures—of policy. The battles with the gallant old Federal and Whig party, were like those knightly encounters of the age of chivalry, upon which beauty rained her softening influence, and the presence of the great and venerated exerted a wholesome restraint. The victor indulged no exultation, and the conquered suffered no reproach. And when the combat was over the champions joined hands and fell into the same ranks to fight for a common country and a common cause. But in our recent contest, the war was against a party which disregarded all the laws of civilized war, which poisoned the springs of popular information and set traps of religious delusion. A mongrel party, containing all the fanatics, agitators, lunatics, led by corrup-

tion—demagogueism, religious bigotry, clerical presumption and newspaper fabrication, stood arrayed against the Democracy in such aspect as the fallen archangel, when with his lieutenants, Babel, Moloch, Mammon, he sought to scale high Heaven. Truly was it a great victory. But let us not be deluded. The enemy is defeated, not conquered—foiled, not subdued. He is already marshalling his forces, with a bold front and defiant blasts, for another encounter. How shall he be met? How shall we render our triumph permanent? our position impregnable? and thus preserve the Union, of which the Democracy is now the sole defender and custodian. Will it, by folding our arms, and permitting this pestilent domestic strife to continue to divide and disturb our people? That is what the enemy desire. They have the sagacity to know that when a people have no other issues to occupy their minds and passions, they are certain to fall into sectional quarrels and religious dissensions. What they dread is, that some other questions may arise and draw off the minds of the people to higher and nobler themes and subjects than those of sectional contention. Let it be our ambition and efforts to realize for them the justice of this apprehension, by a policy which will arouse and concentrate the popular ideas, feeling and patriotism in some noble enterprize of Democratic ambition. Our history teaches us that there are two efficient remedies for this dangerous disease of the body politic—of sectional strife. They are either foreign wars, or the acquisition of new territory—the opening of new fields for the enterprize and ambition of our people. The first is not to be thought of save as a necessity; it is at the best, too, a remedy, which whilst removing one evil generates others. The true peaceful Democratic remedy for all domestic troubles and quarrels, is the policy of expansion—the annexation of new and valuable territory to our Union. All such acquisitions have invariably brought peace, and new life and vigor to the Republic. Every decade of our Republic has been marked by some such acquisition.—The predictions of a few of the less hopeful of our politicians and philosophers, that an expansion of territory would weaken the foundations of the Republic—that it would fall to pieces of its own weight—would extend beyond its base, and like the Roman Republic, tumble into fragments and ruins, have not been fulfilled. Indeed, the contrary has been found to be the fact. The nation has grown stronger as its territory has widened—the Union more complete and compact as its links augmented. So far from the influence of the Federal Government and attachment to it, being weakened in the remote and extreme limits of our vast territory, it is in those very frontier settle-

ments, that patriotism and loyalty are most warmly cherished. The love of the Union with our people, is like the friendship of Goldsmith,

“At each remove it drags a lengthening chain.”

This, then, plainly must be the policy of the Democratic party. It cannot stand still. It must move backward or forward. It cannot do better than to follow the policy of Jefferson, of Madison, of Jackson and Polk. It must acquire and annex new territory, honestly and fairly, of course. It must give practical effect to the idea of the Ostend manifesto. But where shall we look for such new territory?—in what direction may we expand our circumference? Who asks this question that has ever looked at the map of this Continent, and observed that lovely island, which lies so tempting, almost within sight of our shores—which stands at the gates of the American Mediterranean, through which the commerce of this vast Valley of the West has to pass. There is an object worthy of our ambition, a richer prize than any yet won by our valor or policy—a glittering emerald of priceless value. Like a lovely damsel, with pouting lips and swelling bosom—soft rounded arms gracefully and expressively curved—beautiful Cuba invites the embrace of our vigorous Democracy. Shall such charms, such pleasing allurements fall upon cold and stony hearts? Shall not our young Democracy, like the fabled Perseus, rush to the rescue of the damsel chained on the stern rock, destroy the hideous dragon who guards her, unbind her chains, and then claim the reward of such valorous deeds? Is there not enough of knight-errantry left in our party to rescue that imprisoned damsel, who from the windows of that old Moorish Castle, waves her snowy scarf and lifts her hands in piteous entreaty? Oh! yes; let the appeal be once made directly to the hearts, to the patriotism of this great party, and I venture to predict, (and the enthusiasm with which these allusions have already been received, justifies the prediction,) that the rescue of the Island of Cuba from the clutch of the savage old tyrant who has so long held her in captivity, will be the most popular act of the modern Democracy, and will entitle the administration of JAMES BUCHANAN to rank with the glorious eras of JEFFERSON, of MADISON, JACKSON and POLK, as one of the brightest and most glorious chapters in our history.

8. *Indiana*—Our sister and neighbor, we are proud of the connection.

Music. Air: “Indiana Quick-step.” Responded to by Hon. S. S. MARSHALL, of Illinois. Speech not reported.

9. *The progress of Democratic Principles and Civilization.*

“No pent up Utica confines our powers,
The boundless Continent is ours.”

Music. Air: “Yankee Doodle.” Responded to by Capt. W. H. LITTLE, of which no report was made.

10. *The Cincinnati Platform*—Sound and firm—Strong enough to sustain the Union.

Music. Air: “E Pluribus Unum.” Responded to by the Hon. WM. S. GROESBECK, member of Congress elect, from the Second District of Hamilton County, Ohio. Speech not reported.

11. *Washington and his Co-laborers*—Their pens traced our free charters, and their swords opened the pathway to constitutional liberty: we honor and reverence their memories to-night.

Music. Air: “Washington’s Grand March.” Responded to by Hon. GEO. E. PUGH. Speech not reported.

12. *The Pioneers*—The conquerors of the forest and the savage; the rivers of the West roll mingling with their fame forever.

Music. Air: “Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel.” Responded to by SAMUEL M. HART, Esq., whose remarks were not reported.

13. *The Women of the West*—Fit mothers and wives of freemen.

Music. Air: “Prima Donna Waltz.” Responded to by JACOB GETZENDANNER, Esq., as follows:

Mr, President: The sentiment to which I am called upon to respond, is so comprehensively appropriate, as to render my duty on that account the more pleasant and agreeable, though, to speak in fit

terms of Woman, "the last best gift to man," and as the last production of God's creative power, is to me greatly difficult, for, in the all-wise arrangement of creation, we find, that after this earth had been moulded from chaos into its present material and palpable substances and shape, and beautified and adorned with herbage, and fruits, and flowers of every variety of taste and hue; with boundless forests and wide extended prairies, its appropriate poetical embellishments, man, out of the earth so made, was formed, and into this formation the breath of life was breathed, thus making man to some extent, the representative of the self-existent God, and the existing earth. And then, in the plenitude of the power, wisdom and beneficence of the great Creator, man was embellished with the poetry of humanity by the creation of Woman.

Is it wonderful, then, fellow-citizens, that men everywhere—I mean manly men—admire, love and honor Woman. And how easy of belief it is, that not only the women of the West, but also of all the States of this our Union, are "fit wives and mothers of freemen,"—and were intended to be the solace and comfort of man—his *parterre*, to which he can flee from the stern realities and cares of life, and luxuriate in the sweetest flowers of human nature, the affections of her heart.

Of the women of the West, however, it may be said with an emphasis of truth and feeling, that they indeed are "fit wives and mothers of freemen;" for it is in the West that nature has been most prodigal of her gifts, giving a soil and climate so varied and exuberant for the production of not only all the necessaries, but also all the luxuries of life: where the wild flowers of spring and summer, like the virtues of her daughters, adorn and beautify the bosom that gives them life and being. Where from the humblest shrub to the mighty oak, whose towering top holds dalliance with the clouds, and seemingly defies "the rending thunder stroke,"—all, all breathe LIBERTY; all, all inculcate PATRIOTISM; and where, too, the very prolificness of the soil is inherited by her daughters.

If these things be so, and that they are, the women of the West are indisputable and irrefragable evidences, how appropriate, fellow-citizens, the toast to which I am now responding. And in view thereof, may I not, without subjecting myself to the charge of indelicacy, inquire on this occasion, not in the name alone of the "wives and mothers of the West," but in the name of the daughters of the United States, why it is, that one so noble in appearance, so highly gifted and educated in all that makes the good citizen and reliable statesman

—and upon whom the civic mantle which a WASHINGTON, a JEFFERSON and a JACKSON adorned, will so soon fall, has till now, when the shades of life's evening track his footsteps with time's swiftness, lived in such apparent indifference to woman's charms? But I will not press the inquiry now, for it has been said this evening, that the bachelor apparent to the White House, looks and meditates with fondness upon the acquisition of a Spanish maiden, who in her orphan-like condition, longs to throw herself into the arms of a protector worthy of her intrinsic virtues, charms and wealth. And may we not hope, that in less than a four year's courtship, she will so far yield to his solicitations as to, at least within that time, become an adopted sister of the States over which her wooer is chosen to preside.

Permit me, Fellow-Democrats, in conclusion to say, that while we feel, and with pride claim the truth of the sentiment under consideration, yet, as natives of one of the oldest of the old Commonwealths, we cannot forget her—the home of our childhood—nor her lovely daughters, who so largely contributed in furnishing the material from which have sprung the “WIVES and MOTHERS of MEN.”

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By ALEXANDER LONG, Esq.:

The Editor of the Democratic Citizen—A native Pennsylvanian, and we believe the first Editor in Ohio who openly advocated the nomination of JAMES BUCHANAN for the Presidency.

Responded to by W. C. GOULD, Esq., as follows:

Brother Pennsylvanians and Fellow-Democrats:—Always proud of my native State, I am more so of it now than at any former period of my life. Pennsylvania, great in her territory—great in her mountains and rivers—great in her Agricultural and Mineral productions—great in her statesmen—great in the devotion of her sons to the Constitution and Union; but greater than all in her Democratic majorities, has answered the expectations of the Democracy of the Nation, by giving her “favorite son,” JAMES BUCHANAN a greater majority than she ever gave any man, “Old Hickory” not excepted.

As a Pennsylvanian, and “to the manor born,” I am proud of my native State, but more so of the exalted statesman and pure patriot, her own, her “Favorite Son,” whom the people of this nation have elected to the highest position on earth. As a Pennsylvanian, I with

you, and thousands of our fellow-citizens who now rejoice upon our native hills, looked forward with eager hope to the time when the claims of our loyal old State would be regarded with favor by the American Democracy, and one of her sons elevated to the Presidential office. That time has arrived, and like Simeon of old, each Pennsylvanian may exclaim, "Now Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy glory."

I congratulate you, native Pennsylvanians and Fellow-Democrats, upon the result of the late political contest, which was fought upon *principle*. I congratulate you upon the preservation of the Constitution and Union, upon the success of Democratic men and measures, which have ever been the crowning glory of this government. I congratulate you upon the event which has brought us together this evening, and I rejoice that when the hosts of Democracy looked over the people of this nation for a leader and standard-bearer, to bear aloft in the canvass through which we have just passed, the banner of the Constitution and Union, the choice, as if by inspiration from Heaven, fell upon our own, our beloved JAMES BUCHANAN.

I believe in the person of no other man, with no other candidate or standard-bearer, would the Eagle of Victory now be perching upon our triumphant banners. The name of JAMES BUCHANAN was a tower of strength in itself, and familiar to every school-boy as "Household words," and when the announcement of his nomination, upon the wings of lightning, was given to the country, the people were electrified, and the hordes of the opposition received a shock, from the effects of which they have not yet recovered. With the click of the instrument and the vibration of the wires, like Belshazzar in the midst of his Bachanalian revelry, the opponents of Democracy seen the hand-writing upon the wall, and a sudden trembling seized them, and in terror they read their doom. That announcement infused new life and hope, and energy into the Democracy of the nation, and rising from the "ashes of defeat," triple-armed for the contest, they went forth to meet the enemy, in the full assurance of a glorious victory, for they kept step to the music of the Union, marched under the banner of the Constitution, and the Ark of the Covenant of the Lord was with them.

But, Fellow-Democrats, the sentiment offered, and to which I have been called upon to respond, does me more honor than my native modesty would permit me to claim, and causes emotions to thrill through my heart, "better felt than expressed," and perhaps, without being accused of egotism, I may be allowed to remark, that the

“*Democratic Citizen*,” a light shining in the dark regions of Black Republicanism, as early as December 20, 1855, commenced advocating the nomination of the President elect, JAMES BUCHANAN.

In justice to my many able and worthy cotemporaries of the Democratic Press of Ohio, who during the last campaign, fought so valiantly against such fearful odds, and so ably presented the principles of the *Cincinnati Platform* to the people, I cannot claim any exclusiveness in any matter relating to the candidate, campaign or result. In all I did, I but discharged my duty as a Democrat and a native Pennsylvanian, who had from his earliest youth, indulged the hope of some day seeing JAMES BUCHANAN President of these United States.

In conclusion, permit me to offer the following sentiment:

Pennsylvanians—Wherever their lot may be cast, whether in the ice-bound regions of the north, the sunny plains of the South, the oriental East or the far distant West, ever remain true to the Constitution and Union, and pay their devotions to the banner borne aloft by JAMES BUCHANAN, assured that in doing so, they are not bowing the knee to Baal, nor wandering after strange gods!

By GEO. W. PALMER,:

The Democracy of 1856—Of the legitimate Democracy of 1800. Principles and truth never change, and with the nation’s increasing intelligence, will strengthen with the passing time.

By Hon. GEORGE E. PUGH:

The State of Pennsylvania—Worthy to contain and to guard forever, that spot of earth where the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States were signed—where the glorious voice of American Liberty was first heard, and the glorious form of the American Union was first revealed.

By WM. H. PUGH, Esq.:

Pennsylvania—The Keystone in the arch of our Union, so has she been the Keystone in the arch of Democracy.

After remarks from several gentlemen, and the interchange of kindly greetings, the company dispersed in good order, pledging adherence to Democratic Principles now and forever.

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