

THE VOLUNTEER.

John H. Beaton, Editor and Proprietor.

CARLEISLE, SEPT. 22, 1863.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

JOHN C. KNOX,

OF TIoga COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

THOMAS H. FORSYTH,

OF PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS,

OF WILKINSON COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. PORTER BRAWLEY,

OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

Senator,

SAMUEL WHERRY, of Cumb'd.

Assembly,

DAVID J. M'KEE, of Newton.

H. G. MOSER, of Lower Allen.

Commissioner,

JAMES ARMSTRONG, of Carlisle.

Treasurer,

N. W. WOODS, of Carlisle.

District Attorney,

W. J. SHEARER, of Carlisle.

Director of the Poor,

JOHN C. BROWN, of Frankford.

County Surveyor,

ABM. LAMBERTON, of N. Mid.

Auditor,

J. B. DRAWBAUGH, of Lr. Allen.

Courts at Carlisle, for 1863.

Sessions and Over and Overman's

Terminals. Tuesday, November 1

Monday, November 14. Tuesday, December 27

INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.

In another column we

publish the card of Mr. H. H. Grove, announcing

himself an independent anti-prohibitory law candidate

for the Legislature. Mr. G. is a Whig, and

formerly resided in this place, but at present his

place of residence is near Shepherdstown.

Rev. J. McCron, of Reinbeck, is expected to

preach in the Evangelical Lutheran Church, on next

Sabbath morning and evening.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will

be seen that the School Directors for Carlisle advise

for a Teacher for the school now taught by Mr.

Miles, who has resigned his charge, to accept a more

lucrative situation. We regret the loss of Mr. Miles

to our schools, for he is, unquestionably, one of our

very best teachers, as all will readily testify, whose

children have been under his instruction. Our di-

rectors will be fortunate if they procure the services

of an equally competent Teacher to take his place.

CARLEISLE GARRISON.—We learn that an order

has been recently received by the officer in com-

mand at the Carlisle Garrison, from the War De-

partment, directing that the Garrison be changed

from a Dragoon to an Infantry post. The distance

of the post from the frontiers, where Dragoons are

most needed, is the ground assigned for the change.

We are not informed when the new order will be

carried into effect.

We are requested to state that the Dry Goods

Store of Mr. Outley, will continue open for a few

days for the purpose of selling off, at cost, the

Goods belonging to that establishment. This is a

rare chance for bargains, which should not be

neglected.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Wednesday evening last,

the 14th inst. Mr. James Dunbar, an aged citizen,

well known as the keeper of the Public Buildings,

after having looked up the court-house, started for

his home, enjoying his usual health. After supper

he complained of a slight pain in his side, and in a

few minutes fell to the floor and expired almost

instantly. He was buried the day following with

military honors, by the Carlisle Light Infantry, of

which company he was a member and performed

good service during the war of 1812.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning last,

about 6 o'clock, a man named MOONY, a resident

of Shippensburg, was killed by falling under the

wheels of a train of cars, near Newville. Moony was

in the employ of the Telegraph company, and at the

time of the accident was standing on the platform

of a car containing telegraph poles. The car with

the poles was not in motion, and was run into by

THOSE WHO ARE NOT FOR US ARE AGAINST US.

No one will dispute the truth of the above saying.

And yet how common it is to hear slippery Demo-

crats say—"we are still Democrats, but intend to

vote for a portion of the Whig ticket." They know

they speak what is not true; they are against us,

and therefore vote for the Federal candidate, who

express themselves to be for the Federal candidate,

if they please, but let them not insult those who

are Democrats in principle, by pretending to be that

which they are not. A true Democrat—one who is

actuated by an honest belief in the cardinal princi-

ples of his party—can have no faith, no followship,

no confidence in the integrity of the political

freebooter, who professes democracy with a view of

obtaining office, but who becomes hostile whenever

his selfish desires are not gratified—who is begging

for office one day and cursing the party the next.—

It is time, full time, such Democrats (?) were per-

mitted to retire quietly to the Federal party. They

sympathize with Federalism, and generally vote the

ticket of that party, and we say, every true

Democrat will say, they have no right to call them-

selves Democrats. Disorganizers can at all times

give a reason for their apostasy; one year they will

oppose a candidate for Assembly because he is for

or against a certain township road—another year

they oppose him because he refuses to answer im-

proper questions put to him in regard to temperance.

Again, they make opposition to a candidate for a

County office because their favorite was not nomi-

nated—the year following they "kick out of the traces"

again, because of some little private difficulty they

had with the grand-father of the candidate. Thus

they go on, and brood over imaginary grievances,

and hatch forth treason.

In this county, some of the very men (not many

have been guilty of such base ingratitude), who thus

speak and thus act, have been candidates on the

Democratic ticket themselves. Then they talked

right, acted right, voted right. Then they were

willing to brand the "traitors" who dared disturb

the organization of the party with any of their base

designs. Then they were ready to mark the "re-

tractors" who, at such a crisis, dared to lift his impu-

rious arm against his brotherhood. Then they con-

sidered a nomination by the Democratic party as

something almost sacred, and they talked loud about

principles and duty. Then they would have consid-

ered it an insult to their integrity for any man to

have propounded questions to them in regard to

whiskey, fur scalps, and other subjects about which

every citizen has a right to enjoy his own opinion.

Oh, yes, they were then the nominees of the Demo-

cratic party, and as such they considered themselves

entitled to the vote of every man professing the same

principles. They were elected—elected because they

professed to be Democrats—served out their

time in office, pocketed the emoluments, and then,

because they could not again be supplied with the

crumbs of office, turn round and revile the party that

fed them, and slander and abuse the men who work-

ed night and day to secure their election! Base

ingratitude. Men guilty of conduct like this, merit

the condemnation of the honorable and

generally receive, the condemnation of the hono-

rable men of all parties. Too long has this work

of treachery been excused and palliated in this

county, but Democrats have become disgusted with

the heartlessness of certain men, and will not, in future,

encourage disorganization or support the men who

are guilty of it. That day has gone by when those

calling themselves Democrats can, with impunity,

strike the Democratic ticket.

To work, Democrats!

To work, Democrats, to work! The time is rapidly

approaching when every Democrat will be called

upon to deposit his vote for the men who have been

selected by the Democratic party as candidates to

fill the various State and County offices. But this

is not half that is required of the Democracy of old

Mother Cumberland. Every township in the county

should be organized! There should be no postponing

of the matter, until you can but imperfectly

effect an organization. Have every thing properly

arranged—let every man thoroughly understand his

duty, and when necessity requires perform it with

alacrity. Let vigilance, energy and zeal, character-

ize your labors.

Let us all PULL TOGETHER—

WORK TOGETHER, and

VOTE TOGETHER.

"In union there is strength." Without concerted

A POLITICAL GRASSHOPPER.

"A single grasshopper in a green pasture-field

will make more noise and disturbance," says Burke,

"than all the hordes of stately oxen that graze upon

his banks." The editor of the little Shippensburg

News is a political grasshopper, and nothing else—

one who is constantly making an ugly noise, the

object of which nobody but himself can conceive.

Because, forsooth, we, in our last, mentioned the cir-

cumstance that Mr. Koons had received the nomi-

nation of the Prohibitory Law men, for Assembly,

this pigmy editor bristles up, and, in his own pecu-

liar style, applies to us all sorts of low and abusive

epithets. And yet at the very outset in his article

he admits exactly what he had stated, namely, that

"the Prohibitory Law men had adopted Mr. Koons as

their candidate, instead of Mr. Moser, who de-

clined the nomination." His statement and our own

in regard to Mr. Koons' nomination are precisely the

same, and what the fellow has "got his back up"

about, it is difficult to divine.

Our object, in making mention of Mr. Koons' nomi-

nation, the editor appears to think, was to do

that gentleman an injury by driving from his support

those men who are opposed to the Maine Law.—

Well, then, Mr. Grasshopper, please let the people

know what Mr. Koons' views are in regard to this

subject. You say that "Mr. Koons and the Whig

party will be thankful for the Temperance vote,"

and that the Temperance men in the upper end will

support him for Assembly. But yet you think that

our object in publishing Mr. Koons as the nominee

of the Prohibitory men, was to defeat his election!

How? Is he not the nominee of the Prohibitory

Law men? The News admits this. Is he not favor-

able to the Maine Law? The News does not deny

this. Is he not at this very time a member of a

Prohibitory Law association, and did he not, last

winter, sign petitions, asking the Legislature to pass

a law similar in its provisions to the Maine Law? Let

any of Mr. Koons' friends answer these questions

in the negative if they dare, and we are pre-

pared to prove them. We are warranted in saying,

therefore, that in the event of Mr. Koons' election to

the Legislature, (a right legislator he would make,

to be sure), he will vote for the Maine Law. He is

the nominee of the Maine Law men, and is pledged

to do their bidding.

And why should the News object to Mr. Koons

being identified with the Maine Law movement?—

That paper, if our memory serves us, has advocated

the Prohibitory movement. Ah, we see! The editor

and Mr. Koons desire to carry water on both sides—

they are attempting to blow hot and cold with

the same breath—they want the votes of the oppo-

sents of the Maine Law, and they are ready to cheat

this portion of our fellow citizens. The News wants

to elect a Prohibitory Law man to the Legislature,

by the aid of those who are opposed to such a law!—

Ah, Mr. Grasshopper, you are more green than the

most of your species, if you think to-gull intelligent

voters by any such miserable stratagem. Your

effort is a mean and base one, and he who attempts

this kind of trickery with the people of old Mother

Cumberland, will eventually sink so deep in infamy

"that the hand of resurrection will never reach him."

We have done with you, Mr. Grasshopper; sorry we

have occupied so much time in the sport of harpoon-

ing an insect of such contemptible dimensions.

TAILORS POLITICIANS.

Asop's fable of the fox who lost his tail, reminds

us of the course of the two or three men in this town

(some of them ex-officio-holders at that, who were fed

by the Democratic party when they could not feed

themselves), who having imprudently got themselves

into a scrape, would now fain be consoled with

anticipating as many others as possible into the same

difficulties. We would advise those Democrats, however,

who listen to their appeals in favor of adopting the

"Federal nomination for Assembly, because they are

also the nominees of the Prohibitory Law men, to

take heed to them as the old fox replied to his tailless

neighbor—"I believe you may have found a convenience

in parting with your tail, but when you are in the

same circumstances perhaps you may do so too!

But, here is the story, itself:

A Fox being caught in a steel-trap by his tail, was

glad to compound for his escape with the loss of his

tail, upon coming abroad into the world, began to be

so sensible of the disgrace such a defect would bring

upon him, that he almost wished he had died, rather

than left it behind him. However to make the best

of a bad matter, he formed a project in his head, to

Facts about the Fever.

The New Orleans Crescent says, a few months

ago a merchant of this city took his home and

heart a youthful bride, and went to reside in the

Fourth District. Wishing to live in privacy, he en-

gaged on servant—a fresh green