AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., OCT. 5, 1854.

Democratic State Ticket:

GOVERNOR:

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK,

OF SOMERSET COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:

HENRY S. MOTT,

OF ERIE COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Congress,

J. ELLIS BONHAM, of Cumberland.

Assembly,

H. G. MOSER, of Lower Allen.
JAMES CHESTNUT, of Southampton.

Prothonotary,

DANIEL K. NOEL, of Upper Allen.

Clerk of the Courts,

JOHN M. GREGG, Carlisle.

Register,

WILLIAM LYTLE, of Newville.

Commissioner,

GEORGE M. GRAHAM, Westpennsboro'.

Director of the Poor.

JOHN CLENDENIN, Silver Spring.

Auditors,

ISAAC RINGWALT, (1 yr.) Carlisle.
JACOB STEINMAN, (3 yrs.) Shippensburg.

Democrats Arouse!

A meeting of the Democrats of Carlisle will be held this evening, (THURSDAY,) at Heiser's Hotel, at early candle light.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Oct. 5, 1854.

☞ A Democratic meeting will be held at Churchtown, Monroe township, on Saturday evening the 7th of October next. Mr. Bonham and other speakers will be present.

AN ARREST.—On Monday afternoon last, Officer McCARTNEY arrested a man named *James Grimes*, a citizen of Adams county, and who stands charged with the larceny of some valuable jewelry, the property of Mr. Thos. Conlyn, of this borough. He was taken before Justice HOFFOMB, who, after a preliminary investigation, committed him to "the Tower." He will be tried for the offence at the November sessions.

☞ It is a little funny to see with what zeal the editor of the *Herald* supports Mr. TODD for Congress, who has said more hard things against the Whigs and against the editor himself than any man in this Congressional district. We do not mean by this that Mr. Todd has made as many speeches against the Whigs and in support of democracy as some others, but whenever he did speak he broke forth in furious invective against the Whigs. It is well known, that in his political speeches, Mr. Todd never attempted to convince by argument, but belched forth tirades of the most obscene abuse. Mr. BONHAM, although a strenuous party man, who has made a great many speeches in behalf of democracy, would scorn to stigmatize the entire Whig party as "ROBBERS." The only man who has ever thus spoken of the Whigs is LEMUEL TODD, the present Whig-Know-Nothing candidate for Congress.

☞ When the great Washington visited the grave of De Kalb, a noble foreigner, who fell in one of the battles of the revolution, he made this remark:

"So here lies the generous stranger, who came from a distant country to fight our battles, and wet with his blood the Tree of Liberty. Would to God he could have lived to share its fruits with us."

How does this noble language correspond with the miserable twaddle of Ned Buntline's followers, who are constantly prating about "foreign influence."

GOV. BIGLER'S ADDRESS.

On our first page will be found the able Address of Gov. BIGLER to the people of this State. It is dated at Waverly, New York, where, at its writing, the Governor was still detained by the prostrating effects of his late severe illness. It is a paper of uncommon ability—bold, frank, and eloquent. In the language of the Reading *Gazette*, Governor Bigler gives a faithful account of the stewardship that was committed to him three years ago; and without presuming to claim perfection for his public acts, he challenges his opponents to prove them by their fruits. He has sunk nearly one million of the public debt; paid the interest with the ordinary receipts of the treasury, unaided by temporary loans; checked the increase of banking capital; arrested all new schemes of internal improvement; broken up the pernicious practice of "omnibus" legislation; provided general laws to meet many subjects which have heretofore demanded much special legislation of questionable expediency; enforced the individual liability principle in all cases of corporations created for pecuniary gain; preserved the currency upon a sound basis; and maintained the credit of the State amid the commercial embarrassments which have, within the last year, depressed securities of all kinds. These have been the results of Governor Bigler's foresight, prudence, and wisdom in the past; and they are abundantly sufficient to give confidence in the future. He states with candor his opinions upon the prominent measures likely to come before the Executive of this State during the next administration; and we are convinced that they are such as will meet the hearty concurrence of two-thirds of the honest freemen of the Commonwealth. Governor Bigler has been tried, and not found wanting; and we do not believe that Pennsylvanians can be so blind to the interests which most deeply concern them as a people, as to cast aside a good and faithful servant, who seeks no concealments for his acts or opinions, and venture again upon the experiment of Whig rule under a man who has no principles for the public eye, and stands pledged only to obey the proscriptive behests of a secret politico-religious association.

EPISCOPAL VISITATION.—The Right Rev. John N. Neuman, Bishop of the Diocese of Philadelphia, will administer the sacrament of confirmation in St. Patrick's (Catholic) church, at 9 o'clock, on Wednesday morning next.

☞ Gov. Reeder, left Easton on the 22d inst. for Kansas. Fort Leavenworth is to be the seat of Government, temporarily.

THE WORK OF ABANDONED MEN.

The many vile slanders that have lately been uttered against Mr. BONHAM, through the columns of two or three abandoned presses in this Congressional district, furnish evidence, strong in itself, that the men who are opposing him are utterly lost to shame, and reckless as to the means they employ to accomplish their nefarious purposes. The audacity, wickedness, and malevolence of these slanders, exceed anything we have ever noticed in a political controversy. These cowardly falsehoods are concocted in this place, and sent to Perry county to be inserted in the columns of the Know-Nothing *Advocate*, and the papers containing them are returned to to their author in Carlisle, and by him distributed broad-cast over our county. Every week LEMUEL TODD receives bundles of the *Advocate*, containing these infamous and obscene lies, and the relish with which he gives them out to his Know-Nothing and Whig friends, and the devil-like laugh on his countenance when thus engaged, is proof of the wickedness and malignity of his heart. A man who can be guilty of such baseness, loses his manliness and more resembles some demon whom hell had vomited forth, to augment the wickedness of the world.

We might, if we felt disposed, retort, with ten-fold severity, upon the author of these filthy lies, and compel some gentlemen to hide their diminished heads in the sand, the better to escape the gaze of an indignant people—but we desist. We have no desire to deal in personalities—no feelings of revenge to gratify,—no disposition to assail Mr. Todd's private character. We leave this work for others—for such scoundrels as live upon slander, and glut over ruined reputations as wild beasts glut over blood. In pursuing this course, we are satisfied that a discriminating people will approve our policy, however justifiable we, as a friend of Mr. BONHAM, might feel in using the same weapons used by his cowardly assailants.

But, Mr. BONHAM will out-live his puny assailants. Calumny and detraction may empty their vials upon his head, and bad and selfish men, whose hearts are gall, may howl and rant, but the PEOPLE, who are ever ready to sustain honest and deserving men, and condemn the venial and corrupt, will rally to his support on Tuesday next, when they will lash, as with a scorpion whip, the miserable pretenders who oppose them. On that day the people will settle the controversy themselves, when the Infidels, gamblers, wooden-nutmeg pedlars, and others who are arrayed against Mr. BONHAM, will be required to stand aside, and give way to better men.

LEMUEL TODD—WHO BROUGHT HIM OUT?

How comes it that LEMUEL TODD, a man of no experience, a dwarf in intellect and scholarship, and who is, on account of his ugly disposition, notoriously unpopular with all parties, and with all classes of men—how comes it, we ask, that *he* is before the people, and with unblushing impudence asking their votes to send him to Congress? How comes it that this man, whose name was not even mentioned to the Democratic Convention of this county—this man, who in all the attributes of excellence, is as far below Mr. BONHAM as the meanest scrub is below the majestic oak—how comes it, we again ask, that *he*, with all his unpopularity, should *dare* ask the people to vote for him?—It is well known that Mr. TODD is a friend of no man—he has not a warm impulse, a grain of gratitude, in his composition. Cold, sour, selfish, morose, and unprincipled, with his hand and his tongue against all, without regard to party, age, sex, or anything else, he is about the last—the very last—man in this district to come before the people for *any* office.

But, this is not answering the interrogatory we commenced with—how comes it that Lemuel Todd is before the people? It happens in this way—Soon after Mr. BONHAM's unanimous nomination by York, Perry and Cumberland, the Know-Nothings of this borough (who, thief-like, sneak to their lodge in disguised dresses and wearing ugly masks over their still more ugly faces,) held a meeting for the purpose of selecting a candidate for Congress. A committee was then appointed—and this committee was to select a candidate for Congress, and report to their lodge. This committee first waited on Judge STUART, and urged him to permit his name to be used, but the Judge spurned them from his presence, told them he was a Democrat, and that he despised Know-Nothingism and the wooden nut-meg pedlars, gamblers, and Infidels who were leaders in it.

The committee, having failed to seduce Judge Stuart, next approached our respected townsman, WILLIAM H. MILLER, Esq., and solicited him to become their candidate. But here again they mistook their man. Mr. MILLER told them that they insulted him by making such a proposition, and ordered them out of his house.

The Know-Nothing committee being thus severely repulsed, began to lose heart—they were about to give up the matter for a bad job, when their astute chairman suggested the name of LEMUEL TODD, as a man who might be base enough to serve them. They were well aware that Todd had, shortly before, denounced the Know-Nothings as "A SET OF PERJURED SCOUNDRELS," but no difference for that—*they knew Todd*. In they went to his office, and in a few minutes made known the object of their visit. Immediately a cushioned seat, "$3 a day" and the abreviated word "*Hon.*" began to flit through the restless brain of "L. Todd." He consented—was escorted to the Know-Nothing lodge—was initiated—the blasphemous oath was administered to him—and he came out of the lodge, an hour after, the Know-Nothing-Whig candidate for Congress! He was the only man this miserable faction of midnight traitors could get to run—he was not their first nor second choice, but they had to take him, for they could get no other.

And this is the man, fellow-citizens, that dares to ask you for your suffrages—this is the man who has been travelling the country retailing the most disgusting lies concerning Mr. BONHAM, a gentleman who is as far his superior, morally, socially, intellectually, and every other way, as can possibly be conceived. Can any voter, who has regard for his own character, support a man who has been guilty of such despicable conduct? We think not.

☞ A white boy, named Turner, aged about 19, and a colored boy Jerry Donaldson, of the same age, got into a quarrel about a dog, near Laurel, in Anne Arundel county, Md., when the former seized a stick of wood, and struck the latter a violent blow on the head, from the effects of which he died.

LEMUEL TODD, THE OFFICE-BEGGAR.

Mr. Todd, and his trumpeter, the editor of the *Herald*, have complained because we refused to publish the Card of the would-be Congressman. In our last we gave our reasons for not publishing it, viz—that *we* never give "aid and comfort" to an enemy by granting him the use of our columns—we are opposed to such "expediency." Still, we don't like to be considered illiberal, and, after reflection, we have concluded not only to publish Mr. Todd's delectable Card, but to do it without charge, and thus prove ourself more magnanimous than our contemporary of the *Herald*, who is to receive a certain amount from the Congressional aspirant, in consideration of publishing his card, and for other services, not necessary to mention. The Card is a curiosity in itself, and its perusal will afford a little amusement, if nothing else, to our readers. But, to the Card. It commences in the old style, thus:

"*Fellow-citizens*—At the request of very many friends, I OFFER MYSELF to you as an *Independent* Candidate for election to Congress, and most respectfully solicit your support and suffrages."

He "*offers himself*;" and yet his organs tell us that Mr. Todd is no "professional office-seeker." And how comes it that this man, who was not a candidate before the Democratic County Convention, is now before the people for Congress? Who are the "very many friends," who urged him to become a candidate? Certain it is, no Democrat asked Mr. Todd to place himself in this position, and it is equally certain no honorable Whig asked him. But they were a committee or committees from Know-Nothing lodges that made the "request" of him. These Know-Nothings, who take a blasphemous oath that they will violate the Constitution—*these* are the "very many friends" of "L. Todd."

But to the next sentence from Mr. Todd's Card:

"Should I be elected, I promise, to the best of my ability, a faithful and fearless discharge of my duty in advocating and sustaining the interests, the freedom, the honor and integrity of our Common Country, against the encroachments of both foreign and domestic enemies."

Should Lemuel Todd "be elected," he will play the very mischief and break things, we have no doubt. *He* to talk about sustaining the "honor and integrity of our common country," indeed! At the time the Mexican war broke out he was a captain of a Volunteer company in this town, but he made no offer of his services *then* to sustain the "honor" of the country. The men composing his company proceeded to Mexico, and fought the battles of their country, and their "Captain" resigned his command to another. We may here mention, that in this county there is not a single man who served in Mexico, Whig or Democrat, who is not violently opposed to Todd. Mr. Todd's idea of sustaining "the honor and integrity of our country," is for him to occupy a cushioned chair, say "aye" and "no," and pocket "eight dollars a-day."

The next sentence in the Card is quite funny. It reads:

"On principle, I am utterly opposed to that policy which sacrifices home interests to foreign influence."

The meaning of the above is that Mr. Todd is in favor of a high protective tariff. To be sure he has always heretofore been a strenuous advocate of "free trade," but now after even the Whigs have dropped the question of the tariff, and are perfectly satisfied and willing to permit it to remain as it is, Mr. Todd takes up the subject, and avows himself favorable to a high tariff! "*Should he be elected*," he will find himself alone in his glory on this question.

What next does he say in his card? Well, he says:

"On principle" (he is full of *principle* just now,) "I am utterly opposed to that policy that would darken our National escutcheon by permitting and aiding in the extension of slavery over territory now free, and that would overthrow those principles of freedom, which the fathers of the country so ably promulgated and enforced and which rest at the basis of all true liberty."

Oh, dear—what a *patriot* Lemuel Todd is.—We suppose, "*should he be elected*," he will take issue with such ordinary men as Gen. Cass, Judge Douglass, Mr. Brodhead, Mr. Hunter, of Va., Breckenridge, of Ky., Bayly, of Va., Venable, of S. C., and other *small fry* politicians, and he will no doubt be able to convince these men as well as the President of the U. States; that, in the language of the Free-Soilers of Connecticut, the passage of the Nebraska-Kansas bill "was an insult to God and man," and that said bill must be repealed. He will have to be in a hurry, however, for before many months the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska will be knocking at the doors of Congress to be admitted into the Union as *free* and sovereign States. It is now well known to every man of sense that slavery will not be tolerated in either Nebraska or Kansas, and even the discussion of the subject has ceased with all except a few crazy fanatics, who have more zeal than sense or honor.

But, we must proceed. We promised to publish the whole of Mr. TODD's card, and shall do so. The *finale* of this electioneering epistle reads thus:

"Very respectfully your obedient servant—Lemuel Todd."

Such is Mr. Todd's card, and what a miserable, contemptible, and silly production it is.—In his attempt to catch votes, he makes himself supremely ridiculous, and writes himself down a demagogue. But, comment is unnecessary.—We hope Mr. Todd and his friends will not accuse us again of a want of liberality, for, as we said before, we make no charge for publishing his beggarly card.

KILL THE SNAKE, DEMOCRATS!

Æsop's famous fable of the cottar and the snake is familiar to most men. The cottar found a snake frozen, took it home, and thawed it out by his fire; when it immediately attempted to destroy his whole family. The Democrats who join Know-Nothing lodges will only thaw out the Whig snake, and for their pains are threatened with the whole force of its virus.—In view of the spirit manifested, there is but one course to pursue, leave this hybrid organization and thus paralyze the snake, and you will have the consciousness of having done a good work, by aiding to sustain the true American party—the party that pursues the even tenor of its way in seeking the glory, honor and prosperity of the whole country and the whole people.

☞ On the occasion of a recent distribution of prizes at one of the public schools of South Boston, all the boys who received medals were noticed to have red hair. It was, however, deemed perfectly proper, as being an indication that the boys were deeply read.

OLD NICK REPROVING SIN!

Mr. Todd, in his zeal to pocket $3 a day, resorts to the most despicable means to injure Mr. BONHAM. Of late he has visited several districts in this county, in some of them representing himself a Whig, and in others protesting for Bigler and democracy, but his slanders against Mr. BONHAM were always the same.—The only one we consider worthy of notice is the charge that Mr. BONHAM is an Infidel! A more unmitigated lie could not have been invented by the prince of darkness himself! BONHAM an Infidel, indeed! Why, we question very much if there be ten men in Carlisle who contribute more to sustain christianity than Mr. Bonham. He has been a pew-holder in the Second Presbyterian Church of this place for the last twelve years, and there is not a member of that church who is more punctual in attendance on Divine service. In all the collections made for religious and benevolent objects, Mr. Bonham is, invariably, high up on the list of contributors. For his means, there is not a man in Carlisle—we don't except one—who contributes with the same liberality. Let any member of the Second Presbyterian church examine the list of contributors to that church for the support of Sunday Schools, Home and Foreign Misssions, disabled Ministers, &c., &c., and they will find that Mr. Bonham has always contributed more than his portion.—Nor are his contributions confined to the Second Presbyterian Church alone, for he has aided every church in Carlisle. Ask the members of the German Lutheran Church of this place, who, outside their own congregation, was the largest contributor toward the erection of their church, and they will tell you J. Ellis Bonham. Ask the members of the English Lutheran, the Methodist, the German Reform, and the First Presbyterian, if Mr. Bonham has not contributed to the support of their Sunday Schools and their Poor fund, and they will tell you he has. And yet this is the man who is charged with being an Infidel! As we said before, a more unmitigated slander and lie never was concocted. He has always been a respecter of religion, and has always assisted to uphold it in its purity—he detests and abhors infidelity as heartily as any man in Carlisle, as all who know him can testify.

And it is Lemuel Todd who is circulating this miserable lie against Mr. Bonham! As old Mrs. Partington would say, "did you ever!" Lemuel Todd a defender of religion!—Well, well, that is funny. And in the name of heaven, what religion does *he* profess? To what church does he contribute? Has he ever assisted a church to a dollar in his life? Has he ever aided, to the amount of a solitary cent, a benevolent object? How many years is it since he darkened a church door? On the contribution lists for support of the poor of Carlisle and in aid of our Sabbath Schools, where do we find the name of Lemuel Todd? No where!—no where!—but the name of BONHAM can be found on them all. Now, we will not say that Mr. Todd is himself an Infidel, but a good many of our church-going people consider that he should keep dark on *that* subject. In conclusion we may mention a fact which goes to show in what light Messrs. Bonham and Todd are held by our clergymen. *Every Protestant Minister of the Gospel in Carlisle*, as we are told, *is a Bonham man—they are all, without an exception, opposed to Todd.* THEY KNOW THE TWO MEN.

WAS LEMUEL TODD AN ANTI-TAX MAN?

There are a few knaves in this Congressional District who are trying to make the people believe that Lemuel Todd never belonged to the Anti-Tax party. These fellows know that they are *lying*; but as *swindling* appears to be the only available game in the attempt to elect Todd, they stick to their falsehoods with unexampled impudence and rascality.

We say that Lemuel Todd *was an Anti-Tax man*; and every intelligent individual in Cumberland County knows that we are telling the simple truth. He was one of the *first* members of that party, and remained in communion—making speeches and writing addresses—until he discovered that he could not control every movement to suit his own selfish ends. With his usual vanity and ambition, he desired to be the sole leader of the party; but when he found that the other members would not submit to his dictation, treating his domineering and blustering manner with contempt, he turned traitor (as he has lately done to the democrats) to the Anti-Tax men, and sold himself "body, soul, breeches and boots" to their opponents.

This is one leaf from Mr. Todd's political history in Cumberland County. He cheated and betrayed the Anti-Tax men; and he has lately turned traitor to the Democratic party, seeking spoils in the "Know-Nothing" camp. The "old line" Whigs, however, understand Mr. Todd fully. They remember his outrageous abuse of them in past times. They will not be deceived by his sudden and miraculous conversion. They are only using him as a tool; and should he be defeated, (as he most certainly will be) he will be unceremoniously kicked out of the Whig party, and "whistled down the wind to prey at fortune."

☞ "*Down with the foreigners—down with those who dare worship God in the Catholic faith*," were the words, it is said, that were used by LEMUEL TODD, *Esquire*, in concluding his speech in the Know-Nothing lodge at York. And yet LEMUEL TODD's father was a foreigner—an Irishman—and, we are free to say, an honorable, upright man, who held several offices of trust and profit in this county.

"*Down with the Catholics*," says this Know-Nothing orator. And yet this man TODD has, in this town, feasted at the house of a Catholic, drank at the side-board of a Catholic, and danced on the carpets of a Catholic. Now, after all this hospitality—such hospitality as no other family ever extended to him—he dares to attempt to make political capital by appealing to the prejudices of Protestants! Is not such conduct despicable—is it not villainous and black-hearted?

SERVED RIGHT.—Ashley C. Baker of St. Louis, policeman, was last week fined $100, and dismissed from the city's service, for cruelly beating on the head with his club a helpless drunken man, against whom he had entertained an old grudge.

CURIOUS CASE.—A young man in Bucks county, prosecuted the Judge of Election in his district, for refusing to take his vote, on the ground that he had negro blood in his veins. The same judge of election *allowed his brother* to vote.—The jury gave a verdict in his favor. The opposing council asked for an arrest of judgment.

TODD AND TEMPERANCE.

Lemuel Todd is certainly a very astonishing individual, and his course on the "Temperance Question" would honor him to the most accomplished *Juggler* in the world. Now you see him, and now you don't," appears to be his game, and we must say that he is playing it with superlative boldness and dexterity. Whether he will succeed in *cheating* the voters of the district into his support, remains to be seen; but we are rather of the opinion that he will find, when the election is over, that dishonesty has proved to be very bad policy indeed.

In Carlisle, Mechanicsburg, and a few other places, where there are a number of "prohibitory votes," Mr. Todd is an *ultra-temperance man*, but in Dickinson Township, the Newville District, and, indeed, throughout the upper end generally, *honest* Lemuel Todd is a *very* decided *anti-temperance* individual. In this vicinity he is running as the "temperance candidate for Congress;" but in the Newville district he changes his opinion, and calls the temperance men "*fanatics and fools!*"

Can intelligent voters be cheated and deceived by such contemptible double-dealing? Can our farmers be *swindled* into the support of a renegade democrat who is "all things unto all men?" We think not, for intelligent men must certainly perceive Mr. Todd's glaring attempt to cheat the public.

It would be hard to tell what sentiments the "Independent" Candidate entertains on "Temperance," or any other question, at the present time. After his defeat in the Democratic Convention last fall, he was willing to run—and in fact did run in Perry county—as an "independent temperance candidate," in opposition to Mr. Wherry, the regularly nominated democratic candidate for Senator.

Mr. Todd, however, was not elected Senator, and disappointed *then* in his endeavors to distract and defeat the democratic party, he is *now* playing a similar game, and is running as an "independent Candidate for Congress," in opposition to Mr. Bonham, the regular nominee of the democracy of this district.

Certainly Mr. Todd's honor, stability or consistency will not send him to Washington. He is despised by all sound democrats—used as a tool by the Whigs; and when the election is over, he will receive the treatment fitting for disorganizers and traitors.

THE ELECTION—DURKA FOR OUR SIDE!

The election day is near at hand; and, notwithstanding the brag game played by our opponents this year, as usual, we expect a Democratic triumph this fall. Encouraging news continue to reach us from all quarters. The Democrats have discovered the Know-Nothing trap, and will keep out of it. And those who had been caught are aroused to the fraud, and are resolved to bear no part in throwing the State administration into Whig hands for the next three years. That is the design of Know-Nothingism. Can a lodge be found that is not under the control of Whigs? And then, the public works, shall they be *given away*, as Whigs recommend? They have cost the people over twenty millions of dollars. They are worth what they cost. Shall a Whig Governor be elected to give them away? Will any Democrat help to commit such a fraud on the people? Let them be sold at a fair price or kept, is the Democratic doctrine. The finances of the Commonwealth were never in a better condition.

If every Democrat will turn out and work and vote this year, we can elect our whole State and county ticket. We said the same last year, and the result proved that we were right. Be not deceived by new fangled humbugs.—They are old tricks of the enemies of Democracy in new disguises. Our ticket is a good one, and should be cordially supported.

Our chances are good. Bradford is likely to get a large vote for Governor; and he deserves it for his manly refusal to desert and destroy his party. Free Soilers are refusing to be sold. All friends of religious freedom and constitutional rights have learned that the election this year is one of vast importance. The old line Whigs are resolved to be whigs still, and retain their name and their principles. Confusion prevails in the piebald ranks of our foes. If our friends will arouse themselves for the task, we can sweep the county and the State.

The "Affair of Honor" in the Quaker City.

Morton M'Michael, Esq., published a card "to the public," giving the correspondence that passed between himself and Hon. James Cooper, President of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company, from which it appears a duel was not so imminent as the knowing ones had it. Mr. Cooper took exceptions to the following, in an editorial of the *North American*:

"With plunder in high places, &c.," "and false pretences and malversation, as in the city subscription to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company, we shall bow our heads with shame, unless the sharp and secure processes of the penal laws can be successfully applied."

and demanded, if it applied to him, that he should have satisfaction—meaning "pistols and coffee." Mr. M'Michael immediately submitted the case to Messrs. Wm. D. Lewis and Charles Henry Fisher, assuring them he would abide their decision. These gentlemen determined:

First, That the paragraph referred to in Mr. Cooper's letter and the subsequent correspondence, did not furnish any ground for the proposition contained in Mr. Connelly's letter, and that he must decline its acceptance.

Second, That to admit the personal responsibility of the conductor of a public journal for his strictures on public affairs, would, in their judgment, be detrimental to the interests of the community, and divest the press of its most important prerogative.

He then wrote to Mr. Connelly, Cooper's friend, declining any personal satisfaction;—whereupon this gentleman acknowledged its receipt, and added, "under these circumstances, no farther correspondence is necessary." And here, we suppose, will end this "affair of honor"—in which, we think, Mr. M'Michael acted very properly in accepting the advice of his friends.

Aside from the barbarity of duelling—and it is also by no means a sure remedy for the injured party—it would be a great pity were two such eminent Whigs to blow each other's brains out just on the eve of an election. Pollock will not only need the votes of Cooper and M'Michael but many more of the same sort to elect him.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION IN PHILADELPHIA.—The proceedings of this body as published in the daily papers, prove it to have been decidedly the richest nominating convention held by any party for years. There was a vast amount of independence, honesty and a considerable amount of greenness exhibited throughout.

☞ The introduction of music in our schools, is everywhere popular.

The Election on Tuesday!

FREEMEN!

Are You All Ready?

The general election will take place on TUESDAY NEXT, the 10th day of October.

DEMOCRATS!

Be up and doing; let every man secure his vote in time, and that no vote may be lost, let those who have leisure see that their neighbors are prepared to go to the polls.

AND IF YOUR NEIGHBOR

Has no convenience to go to the election, lend him a horse, or get your wagon and take him there.

AND WHEN THERE

See to your tickets. Take care that you are not deceived. The ticket at the head of this paper is the regular democratic ticket.

AND THAT YOU MAY NOT BE DECEIVED Examine your ticket with care.—Let no Democratic voter hand his ticket to the Inspector without first having examined it closely, and ascertained that it is the regular Democratic ticket.

SEE THAT YOUR NEIGHBOR Gets the right ticket, as spurious tickets in abundance, will be afloat.

LISTEN NOT TO THE TALES OF THE ENEMY. Many charges and accusations will, no doubt, be trumped up against the candidates of the Democratic party. It has always been the last resort of the enemy. Believe them not, their object is to defeat you if by any means they can.

PRESERVE YOUR TEMPER.

Let none draw you into argument on the election ground. The question to be decided on that day is at the ballot-box. Keep this in constant remembrance.

NEVER MIND THE WEATHER!

In storm or sunshine, be it all the same. Devote the day sacredly to your country. Should it rain, you who have conveyances, see that those who have not do not stay away on that account. Go bring them.

DEMOCRATS!

Once and again we call upon you to rally in behalf of Democracy and equal rights!

Go To The Polls!

This is the last paper that can be issued at this office previous to the election, and therefore we shall embrace the opportunity offered of reminding our Democratic friends of their duty.

TURN OUT! TURN OUT!

On Tuesday next, as you value the blessings of free government, and regard your principles as party men, and

VOTE THE WHOLE TICKET!

Your opponents are active and vigilant and are backed by money, but you can defeat them horse, foot, and dragoons!

DO YOU DESIRE SUCCESS?

If you do, you have but to rally as in times past, in order to carry every candidate, from Wm. Bigler to the last one on the ticket!

GO TO WORK, THEN!

As men determined to accomplish that which they have undertaken, and you will carry disma and discord into the ranks of your pie-bald opponents, and prepare the way for an easy victory.

BE ON THE GROUND EARLY;

Both for the purpose of watching the enemy and encouraging your friends, and take care that every Democrat is out. Our forefathers secured our liberties by working to obtain them; and we must preserve them in the same way.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS!

The party opposed to you, is the same now as it was when led by old John Adams, and fraud and falsehood are its main dependence. Spurn all stories that may be gotten up when too late to be contradicted, and be sure that the ticket you vote is the right one.

ARE YOU ALL READY!

If not, be active in preparing. Pick your flints! examine your powder, and count your paper bullets! Farewell!—we shall expect to hear your shouts of triumph on Tuesday night.

"In Union There is Strength!"

The Ticket and the Whole Ticket!

It is all important, in order to secure a brilliant triumph, that there should not only be a full vote, but that every ballot should tell for the whole ticket. There should be no scratching—not even a single name. The nominations from the most important down to the least, are eminently worthy of our united support, and if we stand together as we have stood, and as every dictate of prudence demands we should still be found, nothing can rob us of a brilliant triumph.

UP, UP, DEMOCRATS!

Get Out Every Voter!

It is particularly important that the whole vote should be brought to the polls on Tuesday next. To do this will require labor, active, energetic labor, but it should nevertheless be done. Let no one plead want of time or other employments, but let all go to work with a hearty good will and do their whole duty.

ACTION! ACTION!!

The time for argument has passed. ACTION, ENERGY AND PERSEVERANCE must from this day forth, be the only weapons of warfare. Be, therefore, industrious, energetic; let vigilance, direct your footsteps; let the glorious cause stimulate every Democrat to emulate his brother in well doing. The reward is certain—the prize invaluable.

THE IMPORTANCE OF ONE VOTE.

Let no Democrat argue on TUESDAY next that *one vote* lost will make no difference.—Hundreds often argue in the same way at the same time, and all with the best intentions, but good intentions without corresponding effort never *saved* an election, though it has *lost* thousands! Let every Democrat feel that *his* vote is needed, and no one can be justly chargeable with an unfortunate result. If you consider the contest doubtful, the occasion certainly most imperatively calls upon you for ACTION, and if you think the Democrat triumph certain, you should leave no honest effort untried to render your victory as decisive as possible.—Act as if you believed that your cause deserved a substantial triumph!

THE DUTY OF A GOOD DEMOCRAT.

Reader, you say you are a Democrat, and doubtless consider yourself a good one, too—as good as the best. Well, if you really are what you profess to be, you will show it by your actions. You will go to the election next Tuesday, take all your Democratic neighbors with you, and exert yourself—not for one—but *for all the candidates on the Democratic ticket*. To stay away from the election, or to go, and only vote part of the ticket, and yet claim to be a Democrat is a great mistake. Why what difference is there between the Whig, who turns out and votes the Whig ticket, and the professing Democrat who stays at home, and *does not vote* the Democratic ticket? The Whig *helps* his ticket one vote, and the absent Democrat *injures* the Democratic ticket on vote.

The good Democrat is always at the polls on the day of election, even if certain of defeat. That's the place to find him, and *test him*. If he don't attend there, and use his vote and influence for the ticket of his party, it is because sickness or some cause not within his control keeps him away.

Democratic reader, we hope you will prove yourself a *good* Democrat on TUESDAY *next!*

Whig Economy & Democratic Extravagance.

We never cease to hear from the Whig press, and Whig orators, says the West Chester *Republican*, that the poor, old, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is daily ruined by the extravagance of democratic office-holders. Judge Pollock is at the present time blowing his horn and he no doubt says to the people he addresses, "just elect me and I will save the entire revenue of the State, and you shall have no taxes to pay and all will go along prosperously indeed." We are well aware that this is the way they talk, but when Whig men get into office, they put their hand into the public purse until they touch bottom. Here is an interesting comparison which we clip from the money article in Saturday's *Ledger*. It compares Gov. Bigler's management of the State credit with Mr. Whig and Know-Nothing Conrad's management of affairs in the city of Philadelphia. Mayor Conrad has been in office since last June, and the result is, that the city credit has sunk down until the spectre of bankruptcy comes up before the citizens of that great emporium of trade. Good business men are looking at the lavish expenditures of the city authorities with fear and trembling. So perfectly reckless has the waste of money become, that the Whig Press has been forced to come out against their own men.—And yet democrats are supposed to have a disposition to vote for a Whig, who has no experience in regard to the financial condition of the state. The state credit is now good, and we hope good men will take care to keep it so.—Judge Pollock may do very well to sit on the bench, or to argue a case in court, but he is without experience in our state affairs, and would be very likely to bring about just such a miserable state of financial affairs as Judge Conrad has in Philadelphia. We give the article from the *Ledger*:

"During the past year, we are semi-officially informed, that Gov. Bigler has paid off, by the judicious administration of the affairs of the Commonwealth, nearly one million of dollars of the State debt. Thus, in these days of extravagance, of debt, of ruin and of bankruptcy, is entitled to special commendation and favor.—The wisdom and prudence of the State administration in this respect contrasts most favorably with the administration of our city. The State administration maintains the credit of the State so well that its *five per cent. loans* sell in the market within two per cent. as high as the *six per cent loans of the city!* One year ago the credit of the city was from four to five per cent above par; now it is some *thirteen or fourteen cent below par*. Had any one predicted one year ago, that the profligacy of our city rulers would bring the boasted credit of Philadelphia fourteen per cent below par, and reduce the price of her six per cent loans to a level with the price of the State five per cents, he would have been scouted as a fool and a cronker—yet, just this state of facts now stares us in the face. Widows and staid old capitalists who placed their money in city funds as a reliable security in time of need, witness this wreck of credit with terrible alarm, and recur to the better condition of the State finances, with the conviction that the Governor was wise in his opposition to the debt-creating schemes of the last year, and that the city authorities have been most lamentably blind, if not corrupt, in lending the city credit to all the wild schemes of mistaken enterprise that sought the city's aid."

State Debt.

The proclamation issued by the Governor in relation to the amount appropriated towards the liquidation of the State debt, shows the gratifying fact that during the three years of Governor Bigler's administration, *nine hundred and three thousand nine hundred and fifty dollars and fifteen cents* of the State indebtedness has been paid. If we take into consideration the fact that nearly *Four Millions of Dollars* of the people's money had to be taken to finish works which were commenced under the Whig administration of Governor Johnston, the amount of debt paid is certainly a strong and convincing proof, that the present State administration is governed by the most rigid economy.

☞ The European *Times* of the 9th ult. received by the last steamer, gives the cheering account of the crops and business affairs generally:

"The reports from all parts of the kingdom state that the crops this season will exceed even the bountiful ones of 1854—allowed to have been the best on record. The splendid results, unalloyed by any unfavorable reports from the seats of war, have caused a very firm feeling to prevail in commercial circles. The general state of trade throughout the country continues favorable, and the Board of Trade, Shipping and Excise Returns, recently published, exhibit a state of activity in the export department, as compared with the like period of last year, which could scarcely have been expected."

PUNISHED FOR DOING THEIR DUTY.—The Boston Board of Aldermen have rejected as candidates for the police the persons who assisted the United States Government to prevent the man from releasing Sims, the fugitive slave, from custody. It is quite natural that those who were for mobbing United States officers should consider it a crime to uphold the laws.

☞ The Erie Railroad Case, in the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, has been decided by Chief Justice Black in favor of the defendants, the so-called rioters of Erie, justifying them in their resistance to the running of the road through the streets of the city, and directing the Railroad Company to alter their route there within four months.

☞ A candidate for Representative in one of the towns in Maine, who received three votes out of a poll of 238, says he has concluded to be neutral in politics hereafter.