

Lancaster, October 3, 1848.

FOR PRESIDENT,
Gen. Lewis Cass,
OF MICHIGAN.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Gen. William O. Butler,
OF KENTUCKY.
FOR GOVERNOR,
Morris Longstreth,
THE HONEST FARMER OF MONTGOMERY.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
Israel Painter,
OF WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET.

Congress.
EMANUEL SHEAFFER, City.
Senate.
JAMES McPHAIL, Lancaster county.
SAMUEL HELLMAN, Lebanon co.
Assembly.
ANDREW REAM, East Cocalico.
ISAAC HULL, East.
J. L. RYK, Little Britain.
F. A. THOMAS, Columbia.
CHRISTIAN SHERTZ, City.
Sheriff.
BENJAMIN MISLER, City.
Proclatary.
JOHN MARTIN, Conestoga.
Register.
H. BLICKENSDERFER, Warwick.

THE BALLOT BOX.
There is a scorpion sure set
To sting the voter better than the key.
A scorpion that comes down as still
As snow flakes fall upon the sod,
But stings a freeman's will.
As lightning does the will of God,
And from its force no bolts nor locks
Can shield them—"THE BALLOT BOX."
A few days are left us in preparing for the day of battle. Are the townships properly organized? Are the Committees at work? Are we fully impressed with the necessity of more than ordinary vigilance on Tuesday next? We cannot be defeated, if we are true to ourselves—but we must do more than merely to gain the victory—we must achieve it by a triumphant majority. To do this we must be at the polls EARLY.
We must be at the polls ALL DAY.
We must keep our nominating eye upon THE BALLOT BOX.
We must see that every Democrat votes.
The patriotic fathers of '76 gave whole years of toil in securing our rights. We must sustain those rights by at least one day—ONE WHOLE DAY—being devoted with untiring energy to the cause in which we are engaged.

German Democrats! Attend!
A meeting of the German Democrats of the city, will be held at the public house of John Whittington, in North Green Street, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 3, 1848, at 7 o'clock P.M. The meeting will be addressed by E. W. Hutter, Jacob B. Amweg, and others, in the German language.
By order of the Committee.

Our Paper.
We beg our readers, and especially our female readers, of whom we are proud to have a goodly number, to forbear with us a few weeks longer when they discover that the *Intelligencer* is almost exclusively occupied with political articles. After the election we shall resume our literary, miscellaneous and news department, and by filling our columns with greater variety, seek to impart to them an aspect more interesting to the general reader. "Cust" which forms part of the common law, seems to have established, that a political Editor shall devote three or four weeks immediately preceding an election to his party, and as we propose to demean ourselves, peaceably, we are unwilling to violate what is sanctioned by such high authority. We are nevertheless heartily rejoiced that Election Day is so close at hand, and need only the success of the Democratic candidates to complete in this respect the sum of our felicity. After that, we hope to make the *Intelligencer* welcome as a News and Family Journal.

Democrats of Lancaster!
We can scarcely address you all again until the great conflict of the 10th shall have been passed. We commit the great work to your hands as we can do but little more—all you may possibly rest the great result. ARE YOU ALL PREPARED? ARE ALL READY? Has each one done what was in his power for the cause of great principles? Are you all prepared to see that all is right in your neighborhood—that every voter is ready for the day of trial—that fraud is provided against? Democrats, come more to the breach, and all is safe—OUR CONFIDENCE OF A GLORIOUS TRIUMPH IS UNABATED. PRESS ON—PRESS ON, and success is certain!

IMPORTANCE OF A VOTE.
Let it be borne in mind that a Democratic Governor of Massachusetts was elected by ONE VOTE! Therefore, let us vote early and wisely.

STAND TO YOUR DUTY!
The day cannot fail to be ours, if we do our duty. To perform this, we must devote the whole day to meeting activity at the polls. We must pick our flints, look at our priming, and be well drilled, to go into the contest DETERMINED TO BE VICTORIOUS.

5,944.
This is the vote given in 1844 by the Democrats of Lancaster county to JAMES K. POLK, and it was an exhibition of strength, of which they had every reason to feel proud. It was not exceeded by the Democratic vote of any county in the State, except Berks and Philadelphia. It was only 27 less than the Democratic vote of the State of Delaware, and it exceeded the Democratic vote of the State of Rhode Island more than 1000!

How much shall this vote be increased for LONGSTRETH and for CASS and BUTLER? It should surely, by the natural increase of voters, be 6000, and that by several hundreds. There is enough to stimulate the Democracy of Lancaster county to a vigorous and united effort to reach the mark that is set before them. Let it be kept in mind, that although borne down by a immense Federal majority, in the general result a vote for Governor and President counts as much when deposited here as if polled in old Berks or Westmoreland. It was the boast of the ancient Spartans, that they met their loss without waiting to count their numbers. The Democrats of this county will not fail to imitate this example.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS WILL BE HELD IN THIS CITY EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK. Distinguished speakers from abroad are expected.

I cannot consent to be the candidate of any party, says Gen. Taylor, and accepts the nominations of all parties. "I do not want a single vote," says the coquette, and spreads her net for all.

The Pennsylvania says it has the proofs of the bargain which William F. Johnston has made with the Natives, by these precious patriots are to help one another into office.

The Issue.
LONGSTRETH and EQUAL RIGHTS. JOHNSTON and MONOPOLIES.

When you go to the polls on Tuesday next, to deposit your vote for Governor, remember that it is not a mere dispute as to men, although the Democratic candidate is in all respects vastly superior to his opponent. The issue involved is of infinitely higher moment, and may affect the public welfare for a half century to come.
MORRIS LONGSTRETH is a friend of the republican equality of the masses. He is opposed to the multiplication of corporate monopolies, and for the proper restriction of those already in existence. He is the advocate of Hard Money—the currency of the Constitution—and will not permit the Legislature to pass laws, entailing worthless rags upon the community, dignified by the name of money. If the Legislature does pass such laws, he will not hesitate to kill them, as Governor SHUNK did, by his veto.
WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON is the antipode of all this, and will be erecting a bank at every cross road, where there is a blacksmith-shop and a tavern. Such is his fondness for the paper-money system, that he verily believes, if he had his own way, he would put an end to all further printing of books and newspapers, and turn the sheep they consume into shipladders. He would sow the earth three feet thick with them, until they would be more plentiful, and quite as filthy and as destructive as was the fire and the locusts of Egypt.
Which of the two will ye choose? Every friend of republican equality, sound morals, and good government, will say: Away with Johnston! We will not have this man to reign over us! Give us LONGSTRETH, the Farmer, the Democrat, and the Statesman, who will preserve us from these evils.

THE BALLOT BOX.
There is a scorpion sure set
To sting the voter better than the key.
A scorpion that comes down as still
As snow flakes fall upon the sod,
But stings a freeman's will.
As lightning does the will of God,
And from its force no bolts nor locks
Can shield them—"THE BALLOT BOX."
A few days are left us in preparing for the day of battle. Are the townships properly organized? Are the Committees at work? Are we fully impressed with the necessity of more than ordinary vigilance on Tuesday next? We cannot be defeated, if we are true to ourselves—but we must do more than merely to gain the victory—we must achieve it by a triumphant majority. To do this we must be at the polls EARLY.
We must be at the polls ALL DAY.
We must keep our nominating eye upon THE BALLOT BOX.
We must see that every Democrat votes.
The patriotic fathers of '76 gave whole years of toil in securing our rights. We must sustain those rights by at least one day—ONE WHOLE DAY—being devoted with untiring energy to the cause in which we are engaged.

Pocket Politicians.
Four or five frail politicians in Clarion county have published a card, renouncing their connection with the Democratic party, on account of the Tariff of 1846, and pledging their support to TAYLOR, who has any opinions on the subject at all, in favor of *Free Trade!* Truly, this seems like a leap from the frying pan into the fire—like biting off one's nose to spite the face.
There exists a class of people in the world, whose political heart does not beat *right* the ribs, but immediately *over* them—between those Politics and Pockets there exists a much more mysterious sympathy than that which connects the Stomach and the Brain, so well understood by anatomists. With these men, politics is never a matter of principle, but always of interest. They care little for their species, but a great deal for their specie.
The *raison d'être* of politics is what they are ever most concerned about, and their notions of Government and laws are always regulated by the *Single Rule of Three*.

Democrats of Lancaster!
We can scarcely address you all again until the great conflict of the 10th shall have been passed. We commit the great work to your hands as we can do but little more—all you may possibly rest the great result. ARE YOU ALL PREPARED? ARE ALL READY? Has each one done what was in his power for the cause of great principles? Are you all prepared to see that all is right in your neighborhood—that every voter is ready for the day of trial—that fraud is provided against? Democrats, come more to the breach, and all is safe—OUR CONFIDENCE OF A GLORIOUS TRIUMPH IS UNABATED. PRESS ON—PRESS ON, and success is certain!

IMPORTANCE OF A VOTE.
Let it be borne in mind that a Democratic Governor of Massachusetts was elected by ONE VOTE! Therefore, let us vote early and wisely.

STAND TO YOUR DUTY!
The day cannot fail to be ours, if we do our duty. To perform this, we must devote the whole day to meeting activity at the polls. We must pick our flints, look at our priming, and be well drilled, to go into the contest DETERMINED TO BE VICTORIOUS.

5,944.
This is the vote given in 1844 by the Democrats of Lancaster county to JAMES K. POLK, and it was an exhibition of strength, of which they had every reason to feel proud. It was not exceeded by the Democratic vote of any county in the State, except Berks and Philadelphia. It was only 27 less than the Democratic vote of the State of Delaware, and it exceeded the Democratic vote of the State of Rhode Island more than 1000!

How much shall this vote be increased for LONGSTRETH and for CASS and BUTLER? It should surely, by the natural increase of voters, be 6000, and that by several hundreds. There is enough to stimulate the Democracy of Lancaster county to a vigorous and united effort to reach the mark that is set before them. Let it be kept in mind, that although borne down by a immense Federal majority, in the general result a vote for Governor and President counts as much when deposited here as if polled in old Berks or Westmoreland. It was the boast of the ancient Spartans, that they met their loss without waiting to count their numbers. The Democrats of this county will not fail to imitate this example.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS WILL BE HELD IN THIS CITY EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK. Distinguished speakers from abroad are expected.

I cannot consent to be the candidate of any party, says Gen. Taylor, and accepts the nominations of all parties. "I do not want a single vote," says the coquette, and spreads her net for all.

The Pennsylvania says it has the proofs of the bargain which William F. Johnston has made with the Natives, by these precious patriots are to help one another into office.

MORRIS LONGSTRETH, The Democratic Candidate for Governor.

Was born in Chester county, Pa. on the 3d December, 1807, and is consequently now in his 41st year, that period of life when the physical and intellectual faculties are in their **FULLEST VIGOR.**
His ancestry, on both sides, were eminently distinguished in our **REVOLUTIONARY ANNALS,** and were WATSONS in the perilous times that "tried men's souls," before the flame had been dextera-ly by an inconsistent & unparitropic party. Thrown in early life, like WASHINGTON, the Father of our Country, upon the sole charge of a **PIOUS AND PATRIOTIC MOTHER,** Young MORRIS was educated in the habitual love of Free Institutions, and in a corresponding hatred of "every form of tyranny over the mind of man."
FROM THIS FAITH HE HAS NEVER SWERVED!
Although largely engaged in mercantile pursuits, at a period when nearly the entire body of merchants in Philadelphia sided with the United States Bank, he was ever the true and consistent **SUPPORTER OF ANDREW JACKSON!**
He sided with him in the VETO—and did not forsake him in that trying season of Panic and Pressure, which followed the **REMOVAL OF THE DEPOSITES!**
For his Firmness and Fidelity in that momentous Crisis, he was in 1836 nominated as the **DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS,** against the Bank-Attorney, John Sergeant, and was endorsed by **3,076 Democrats,** running highest on his ticket.

Since 1837 he has lived on his truly splendid Farm in Montgomery county, deemed no occupation more honorable or useful than that of an **Industrious Tiller of the Soil.**
In March, 1841, he was appointed, un-solicited, an Associate Judge of that county, by Governor Porter, and in 1839 was re-appointed by Governor Shunk.
On the 4th of March, 1847, he was nominated by a Democratic State Convention for the responsible post of CANAL COMMISSIONER, to which he was elected by **OVER 12,000 MAJORITY!**
As a superior and skilful FARMER, MORRIS LONGSTRETH has no superior in the Union, as his popular "Address on Agriculture" proves. He is also pre-eminent as a **RIFE SCHOLAR AND STATESMAN,** well versed in the theory and practice of Government, of which he furnished incontestible proof in his able and popular lecture on the **ENCROACHMENTS OF ENGLAND.** He elected Governor—as he worthily has done—he will prove a heroic successor of **HONEST FRANCIS R. SHUNK.** (Whose Friend and Counselor he is) preserving the People from the dominion of popular and aristocratic Monopolies, and perpetuating our institutions in their republican **STRENGTH, VIGOR, AND SIMPLICITY.**

The Irish Voters.
The *Union & Tribune* has been seized with a solicitude for the welfare of the Tax-payers of our county, which has developed itself in an article abounding with a tenderness quite as sudden as it is static and misanthropic. Now, we have no desire to sound the depth of this new born zeal, for the reason that we are wholly aware of these distinctions of birth and nativity, which are generally resorted to only by demagogues and place-hunters. When a foreigner has received his certificate of naturalization, he is thenceforth, in the matter of political rights, purely an American, and the voters of Ireland, no longer be whether he was born in Ireland or Dutchland, or whether he prefers potatoes or sauses for his breakfast. Away with all these ridiculous tests, so contrary to the genius and spirit of our Free Institutions!

A pretty commentary, however, on the course of the *Union & Tribune* is the fact that at the very moment that respectable journal had baited its hook, and cast out its line to fish up the votes of the Irish, WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, the Whig candidate for Governor, was consummating a corrupt bargain with the *New York Tribune*—the most every general in the purview of Philadelphia—the party that seeks to rob the honest foreigner even of the right of suffrage—whose decrees, like those of Draco are recorded in characters of blood—whose excesses have strewn the fruitful earth with promiscuous ruins, and who, amid summary displays of Vandalism, have made bonfires of temples consecrated to the service of the Most High. Before our neighbor, therefore, seeks to win and use the votes of Irishmen, let him denounce and disavow the execrable union of his party with these Church-burners. It does not, reflecting Irishmen will be apt to question his sincerity.

Remember! you fight for Liberty.
Democrats, remember that you fight for Liberty—your enemies for MONEY and POWER! Demagogues fight for the preservation of the Constitution—Federalists fight to destroy it, by striking thereby at the Veto Power, exercised by Washington—Madison and Jackson!
Democrats fight for EQUAL RIGHTS and exact Justice to all men! Federalists contend for the privileged few, and for special favors to the rich and "well born," and corresponding oppression to the masses that labor.
Democrats remember these things, and go to the POLLS, like your fore-fathers in 1800, and all will be well!

Wm. F. Johnston—At Home!
In 1838 the present acting Governor was a volunteer candidate for Assembly in Armstrong county, against CHARLES EVANS, a plain and unobtrusive, but honest and consistent Democrat. Although Johnston had the benefit of the entire Whig support, he was beaten by the following vote:
For Charles Evans, (Democrat) 2282
W. F. Johnston, (Volunteer Fed.) 1287
Majority for Evans, 305
So much for the boasted popularity of William F. Johnston at home!

Dr. Luther Rely.
The Harrisburg Union contradicts by authority the ridiculous rumor, that this gentleman had deserted Cass and Butler, and intended to throw his vote away on Van Buren. The Doctor adheres to the Democratic candidates, and is active in promoting their election. Whom will the Whigs claim next?

We read in the newspapers, that several distinguished gentlemen, in various parts of the country, have recently attached themselves to that very remarkable party, known by the name of "Whigs." But we do not discover among them the name of Zachary Taylor. He still prefers to belong to no party—cunning old gentleman.

Francis W. Pickens, one of the ablest and most influential politicians in South Carolina, has written a letter which appears in the *Albany* (Ga.) Banner, taking strong ground in favor of Cass and Butler.

A Fair Question Enquired.—If Gen. Taylor is not bound by the action of the Philadelphia Convention, who is?—*Botta Letter.*

WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON'S "PASS."

"THESE NOTES ARE NOT ONLY UNCLEAN BUT UNCONSTITUTIONAL—AS A CURRENCY, THEY ARE A PUBLIC NUISANCE."—John Banks, former Whig State Treasurer.



AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF A RELIEF NOTE.

From the Pennsylvania.
I was born in May, 1841. My father is WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, of Armstrong county. I have passed through many eventful scenes. I have experienced many troubles. I have submitted to many insults. When I came into this breathing world, I was greeted by the maledictions of the people. As I passed on in life, I received many more kicks than pats. And now, at this, my last moment of existence, curses are raining in my ears, and thousands are hoping to see me return to my original rags.
I have served many purposes. My father is an old political bruiser. He was driven out of the Democratic party for treachery, and for too much of a hankering after the flesh-pots of Whiggery. He moved to Armstrong county early in life, where he got rich by speculation. He thought the Democrats there were venal. He got them to elect him to the Legislature, and when they did so, he first turned tail upon them, and then made a compact with THADDEUS STEVENS.
Having succeeded in getting back to the Legislature in 1841, he introduced his related ROLLER Bill, which led to the death of myself and many thousands of sisters. A good deal of difficulty took place before we were born. Many eminent political doctors were consulted, and a good deal of trouble was taken test in the pangs of parturition, we should all be smothered. But thanks to the zeal and industry of my father, who employed a number of masculine Mrs. CANNON and Mrs. GAYNE, we were safely ushered upon the stage of action.
With all my sisters, I was born, like Richard the Third, with my eye teeth cut. Like Minerva from the brain of Jove, we leaped full-fledged into being. Like the men of Cadmus we came forth fully armed and equipped, for the purposes for which we were intended. We each thought ourselves sent out upon a mission to relieve the people of all the ills which they had to spare.
When I was still in the womb, I was paid out at the counter of the Exchange Bank with many of my relations, to a famous Pittsburgh manufacturer. He handed me over to one of his workmen—a plain and highly intelligent man. I soon found that I was not popular in this man's family. He looked upon me with great suspicion. He de-

nounced my father bitterly, and declared frequently to his wife that I was created simply to plunder the hard-working people. I soon saw that I would be very little respected there, and I was not sorry when my mother's wife paid me to a merchant for dry-goods. In a short time I found myself more in the midst of my many sisters, some of them looked very thin—others very dirty—others very unclean and dirty—while only a few preserved their virgin purity. At this time rumors began to prevail that we were not to be trusted, and I received very well what we are to ride, and I Philadelphia, where we were sold to a broker, for less than each dollar of us called for. I declare I think that, at this time, an hundred thousand of our family were bought and sold in a single week by this one man of discounts, and there were many by the lot of my father. I was always going out and coming back. The Saturday, I was generally purchased by the head of a large establishment to pay, at the value on my face, to his workmen—and these would run to market and to the stores with myself and sisters. They always had to pay more than the full price for every thing, because they paid their debts with us. Once I recollect being taken back to a mechanic's house, who had put out all his money, and never will I forget his bitter denunciations of the whole paper system. He said he had been a Whig all his previous life, but he now found that the Democrats were right in their opposition to paper money. I have no doubt he became a locust for that day. He held me up very near the candle before the children, and told them how labor was plundered by such as I; and once or twice in his rage he burnt me severely. I was heartily rejoiced to get out of his hands, and I regularly proceed to find myself once more back in the broker's drawers. Here I was always bought out readily, and whenever I was bought, I was sold to one of my friends, and he would be sold out to such as had hands to pay, or actions to attend. Once—shall never forget—I let into the hands of a gambler, and while at the Roulette table I was recognized by one of my old friends.
He seized me with a laugh, and proceeded to tell the company all about the efforts that had been made to bring me into being, and the use I had been turned to. He

then put his "pile" upon one of the figures and played with desperation for some time.
Since 1841 I have seen many trials—borne many punishments—passed through many thousands of hands, and accomplished many vile purposes. Look upon my likeness at the head of this column. You will see that I am old—that dissolution is at hand, and that my days are numbered. There is no salvation for me. There is no physician, however skilled—no compound, however subtle, no alternative, however famed—no invention, however extraordinary—no magic, however wondrous—that can restore me to health again. Besides, it is not safe that I should longer stay here. Already has it been declared by Judge BANKS, the late Whig State Treasurer, one who should have treated me and my relations better, connected as we were by strong political ties—that I deserved a final pile—that we should be ignominiously disposed of, as offenders against the interests of the Commonwealth. Since this period the people have broken out anew, and curses are showered upon us wherever we are seen. I welcome the hour when we shall be released from this world of sin and trouble. The only persons who will regret our departure will be the brokers, who have made thousands of dollars by trading us off upon the nobly, and by selling us to the headless. Before going to our long home, and in the full consciousness that we deserve little of the confidence of a people we have been forced unwillingly to deposit of their rights and their property, filial regard constrains us to ask of you a kind and respectful attention to our father, WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON. We ask that he should have a decent funeral burial. He is not fool enough to believe that you will make him Governor, but he does hope that you will allow him to retire to the shades of that obscurity in which he rejects his various transgressions. He has little to expect from us, his erring children, as but for him we should never have been born to live a shameful life, and to die a disgraceful death; but the cries of nature cannot be stifled. Even in our hour of departure, we pray you deal with him gently—whistle him down the wind with mercy—smooth the bed of inevitable fate—and blunt the edges of your resentment, and we will remember you in our penitential prayers and dying confessions. Farewell!

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

Lancaster City.
A glorious Rally of the City Democracy was held on Tuesday evening last, at the house of James Jones, at which, we learn, Jesse Landis, Col. Frazer, and others, were the speakers.
An enthusiastic meeting was also held on Thursday evening last, September 2d, at the house of Adam Hollicher, in East King street. President Thomas Jefferson, Philip Leonard, Philip Leonard, James Jones, Jacob Wilson, John Duffell, Snow, Evans, Esq. On Monday, William Krutz, of Paradise township was invited to take a seat with the officers. The meeting was addressed by Washington Baker, Esq. W. W. Hutter, and William Mathot, Esqs.

On Saturday evening another at the house of Mr. Musketunus—Charles Dennis and W. Baker, Esqs. were the speakers.
At Columbia.
An enthusiastic meeting was held on Saturday evening, at Columbia. William Atkins, President, A. Brimmer, John Arms, Maj. Gilman, Dr. A. K. Rohrer, Vice Presidents. Lieut. Thos. Welsh, William Brown, Secretaries. John F. Houston, Esq. introduced a series of excellent resolutions. The meeting was addressed with great power and eloquence by Col. William Bigler, G. C. Collins, and Col. John W. Fomey.

Mount Pleasant.
Two Democratic meetings were held on Saturday at Mount Pleasant. Wood Hopfield township—one in the afternoon, which was ably and eloquently addressed by George C. Collins, Esq., of Philadelphia—another in the evening, addressed by W. Mathiot, J. B. Anwake, of Lancaster city. Both were numerously attended.

Vogansville.
The meeting held on Saturday, at Vogansville, was also very large. John Vogan, Esq., president, and able speeches were delivered by Jesse Landis, James Black, F. Champey, J. D. Backman, and George W. McFry, Esq.

Mr. Bigler in Marletta.
Col. WILLIAM BIGLER addressed the Democracy of Marletta on Monday a week, and we learn his reception by his numerous friends in that town was most cordial and enthusiastic. He spoke eloquently and forcibly of Judge LONGSTRETH, and urged all who had preferred him for Governor, to be equally zealous in support of his successful rival, Col. BAKER, has rendered yeoman's service in this contest, and has exhibited a spirit well worthy of imitation.

Motto of Francis R. Shunk.
Gov. SHUNK, of Pennsylvania, says the *Detroit Free Press*, has left a cherished name as an upright, faithful and incorruptible public servant. Such men are rare in the history of the world. Brilliant minds and men of ability are to be found in every stage of society, but the Casses are rare indeed.
"Shunk was once asked by a young friend, to what he owed his success in life. "See here," said he, showing the quiver, his watch seal, displaying the device of a fly ascending a light of steps with the motto "I climb." "This has been my motto through life. As I reach one point, I climb on still further, and shall climb as long as I live." A noble and religious motto! Fit purpose and occupation! Having reached as far as he could ascend on earth, he was ready for the message from heaven. "Go up higher."

Anti-Rent Nominations.
The Anti-Rent State Convention of New York has nominated Senator DIX for Governor—PARTRIDGE for Lieutenant Governor—WATSON for Canal Commissioner, and WATTS for State Prison Inspector.

Noble Spirit.

An enthusiastic meeting of Democratic citizens was recently held in front of the *Union* office, in the city of Washington. At a late hour in the evening they formed a procession and marched to the residence of Mr. BEVERAGE, the Secretary of State, loudly cheering the distinguished son of Pennsylvania. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, Mr. BEVERAGE made his appearance, and addressed the assembled multitude in appropriate terms.
My friends and fellow-citizens, I thank you for your kind and hearty support for the Whig cause. You have paid me. Ours is a glorious cause. It has inspired you to a noble and generous enthusiasm. We do not like our opponent, disguise our principles; but we boldly appeal them upon every banner, so that "he who runs may read." Our cause is one of principle. The cause of Democracy seeks to bring the greatest amount of good to the greatest number, and to preserve and perpetuate those blessings which are the heritage of our race. The great principle which seeks to preserve inviolate the charter of our rights—the Constitution—our enemies are stripping of seven teeth without a dollar in his pocket—migrated to the great Mississippi valley, and has built up for himself and his country an enduring, an honorable fame. He has sought heavily upon your northwestern territories; he has represented your interests only at a foreign court; (cheers) and in your State's honor, the friend of the soldier, and the eloquent advocate of constitutional rights—(cheers). Like almost all great men, he rose from humble beginnings. He is a soldier, a statesman, and a scholar; and he will be the next President of the United States! (Loud and prolonged cheering.)
What shall I say of Butler? He fought against the savages of the forest; was by the side of Jackson at New Orleans; he has served with distinction in the councils of our nation; and in the late conflict with Mexico, he volunteered an honorable service in the cause of his country. (Cheers) These are our glorious statesmen—brave and true—and we are proud to preserve in the good cause in which it seems to be both your pride and pleasure to participate. Our enemies are split up into a thousand factions. It is for you to be united, and a brilliant victory will crown your efforts in November next. (Cheers). The lateness of the hour compels me to bid you good night, and to bid you good night. Again, fellow-citizens, I thank you, and bid you good night. (Three times three cheers were offered for the distinguished statesman of Pennsylvania.)

The procession returned to the stand; and after giving the cheers for CASS & BUTLER, and Democracy, the meeting adjourned.

Gen. Cass at Home!
An interesting incident is recorded in the *Free Press*, published at Detroit, the home of Gen. Cass. At a Free Soil Meeting, held in that city, a Mr. Briggs delivered a speech in the course of which he said: "As a Citizen and a Man, I presume you all love and respect General Lewis Cass, do you not?" The Speaker paused for a moment, when one universal AYE was the response, uttered in a tone and with a unanimity that shook the City Hall to its very foundation. Mr. Briggs said he had had nothing more to say on that subject. He was convinced.

Ohio—All Right.
Gov. BUTLER, the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, was announced to address a Mass Meeting at Dayton, Ohio, on the 21st. An immense gathering was anticipated. Senator Allen is doing good service among the Buckeyes. Well, his eloquent voice is ringing through the State also. The gubernatorial election may result against us, but the Cass electoral ticket will beat either of the opposition tickets by at least 10,000 votes.

Model Town.
We have received from W. A. STOKES, Esq., the proceedings of a Democratic meeting held at St. Mary's, a town recently located in Elk county, in this State. Mr. S. writes: "In this glorious young borough, among a population of 1500, we have not a single Whig." One of the resolutions is as follows:
Resolved, That each and every one of the citizens of the township of St. Mary's, without any exception, will vote for the Democratic candidates, Cass, Butler, Longstreth, &c.

Glorious Meeting at Lebanon.
We had the pleasure, on Saturday last, of addressing a Democratic Mass Meeting in the town of Lebanon. It was decidedly the largest political assembly ever held in that place, and beat the Whig meeting held during court-week, more than three to one. An able and effective speech was also delivered by JOHN WEINMAN, Esq. We have never before known the Democrats of Lebanon half so active and enthusiastic.

A Hard Hill.
We have not lately seen a harder hill upon the Taylor Whigs than the following pitiful putting of the case by the celebrated John M. Berry of Virginia, who has, thus far, resolutely refused to fall into the line of battle under this "no-party" leader. Mr. Berry states the case, as follows:
"But suppose I were to say to the whigs of this district next spring, that I would as soon accept a nomination at the hands of the locusts as from them, and that I would make no pledges, and would not be the exponent of their party principles, and in that, if they elected me, it must be on their own responsibility—I beg to know what twenty years of laborious work in the whig cause would avail me? But why should I not have as much right to take that ground as Gen. Taylor?"

Model Town.

We have received from W. A. STOKES, Esq., the proceedings of a Democratic meeting held at St. Mary's, a town recently located in Elk county, in this State. Mr. S. writes: "In this glorious young borough, among a population of 1500, we have not a single Whig." One of the resolutions is as follows:
Resolved, That each and every one of the citizens of the township of St. Mary's, without any exception, will vote for the Democratic candidates, Cass, Butler, Longstreth, &c.

Glorious Meeting at Lebanon.
We had the pleasure, on Saturday last, of addressing a Democratic Mass Meeting in the town of Lebanon. It was decidedly the largest political assembly ever held in that place, and beat the Whig meeting held during court-week, more than three to one. An able and effective speech was also delivered by JOHN WEINMAN, Esq. We have never before known the Democrats of Lebanon half so active and enthusiastic.

A Hard Hill.
We have not lately seen a harder hill upon the Taylor Whigs than the following pitiful putting of the case by the celebrated John M. Berry of Virginia, who has, thus far, resolutely refused to fall into the line of battle under this "no-party" leader. Mr. Berry states the case, as follows:
"But suppose I were to say to the whigs of this district next spring, that I would as soon accept a nomination at the hands of the locusts as from them, and that I would make no pledges, and would not be the exponent of their party principles, and in that, if they elected me, it must be on their own responsibility—I beg to know what twenty years of laborious work in the whig cause would avail me? But why should I not have as much right to take that ground as Gen. Taylor?"

At the raising of a Hickory Pole in Reading.
Last Saturday a week, Mr. FERNANDEZ POPE, a worthy and much esteemed citizen, was instantly killed, by the falling of the pole. We believe that the feelings of nineteen-twentieths of the reflecting portion of both parties would be consulted, if this feature of our political agitations were abolished. We have never known a vote to be gained by the erection of a pole. This is not the first one that we have known to be lost.

The N. Y. Courier & Enquirer makes a serious objection to Gen. Cass, that he sympathizes so strongly with the struggling of the down-trodden people of Ireland for freedom, that he would be likely to get the country into war with Great Britain, in giving them aid.

Treat their slaves like their own children, indeed! said Mrs. Flanagan as she heard the above remark made; "well, there's no reason why they shouldn't; if all stories are true."

Upon Gen. Jackson appointing Gen. Cass Secretary of War, the *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser* said: "He is distinguished for his great acquirements, clear, philosophical and capacious intellect, and fine original style of composition."
"I am no slaveholder—I never have been—I never shall be. I deprecate its existence in principle, and pray for its abolition everywhere, when this can be effected justly, peaceably and equitably for both parties."—*Lebanon Cass.*

City Meetings.
The Democrats of the City will meet at the public house of High Fitzpatrick, in South Queen st., on Wednesday evening, October 4th, at 7 o'clock P. M.
On Saturday evening, October 7th, at the Rail Road, North Green and Chestnut sts., at 7 o'clock P. M.
On Monday evening, October 9th, at the Court House, at 7 o'clock P. M.
By order of the Committee.

An Interesting Reminiscence.

In the month of August of last year, a Democratic Harvest Home was held in the city of Reading, at which Gov. SHUNK and MORRIS LONGSTRETH attended by invitation. Both eminent gentlemen, addressed the Democrats of Old Berks on the political questions then at issue, and were enthusiastically greeted by the thousands of sterling young men who had collected on the occasion. Governor SHUNK spoke first, and we shall never forget the impression which his speech made upon the meeting. Friend and foe were alike astonished. They had given that venerated man credit for all the qualities of heart that adorn the life of the Statesman and Patriot; but they had not until then, rendered justice to his abilities as a public orator, and his address was not only replete with sound and wholesome doctrine, but was delivered with a grace and fervor, that proved long heart-soft and deep-rooted were his convictions of the truth of what he advocated. Although extemporaneously spoken, it abounded in passages of thrilling eloquence, and would have commanded admiration and respect in our most distinguished deliberative assemblies. We have not heard a more eloquent and effective speech in the halls of the Senate of the United States. But lamented FASSETT, who was absent, has departed to "another and a better world"—and it is the living not the dead, with whom we have now to do!

On the same occasion a short and spontaneous speech was delivered by MORRIS LONGSTRETH, then the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner. Little did we then anticipate, that at the very next election he would be a candidate for the vacancy created by the death of the other. Judge LONGSTRETH'S speech was eloquent and forcible, and produced a highly favorable impression, to which his popularity in Berks is, perhaps, chiefly owing. Doubtless the speech is well remembered, as it deserved to be. It was published at the time, and the altered circumstances, in our opinion, warrant its republication now. His reference to the Veto Power is peculiarly apposite, now that this—its very vitality of the Constitution—is threatened with extinction—and this, too, by a candidate for the Presidency. Judge LONGSTRETH'S reference to the SHUNKS STRIKE, in connection with the charge of repudiation, are likewise in excellent taste and temper. So, too, his incidental allusion to our State Debt. "I HOPE THE DAY IS NOT FAR DISTANT WHEN THE CONSTITUTION WILL FORBID THE LEGISLATURE FROM CREATING ONE DOLLAR OF STATE DEBT, UNLESS IN THE EVENT OF INVASION ON WAR OR OTHER OWN SOLE"—is a sentiment that will surely elicit a hearty response from the tax-burthened Farmers of Pennsylvania. But to the speech: