

few ever belonged to the sound democracy—
say from 10 to 15 at most—perhaps not so
many. Their present course is a clear, decid-
ed and strenuous effort to elect the present
Whig candidate to office. Pollock is their cry,
and a wonderful set of whig machinations have
been invented to drive him into office. They
are pretending to support Mott in order to re-
concile Democrats belonging to their order,
and are doing the same with Baird in order to
satisfy the Natives.

I want every free citizen in our land to read
and ponder over the oaths which I have reveal-
ed to you, and without any comment from me
to judge for themselves.

As I think I have cleared up the ground so
as to show that their oaths are destitute of all
obligatory force, I hope that many more, from
both political parties, who are now restrained
by these oaths, will come out fearlessly and
express their sentiments. I know of a number
entertaining exactly the same views with my-
self, who are prevented from exposing the whole
system merely from the mistaken notion that
these oaths are binding.

I would here, in conclusion, call the attention
of my readers to the leading articles of the *Fulton
Republican*, in which the clan of Federal conspirators
concerned in that sheet are endeavoring
to create the impression on the public mind,
that they have no connection with the Know
Nothings, while the truth is they are the most
active members belonging to the association.
They are all connected with it, from the *Rat*
publisher up to the man who composes the long
and costly proxy labels on Democracy which appear
in its columns. Yet the vile hypocrites pretend
to be much concerned for the POOR FOR-
EIGNERS of this neighborhood, should be de-
ceived in reference to their principles.

WILLIAM CONNOR.

Buchanan Factory,
Ayr Township, Sept. 23, 1854.

Correspondence of the Compiler.

Letter from Bedford.

Robison's Reception and Speech a Failure—
Wilson's Reply to the Field—Catholic Reception
at Bedford—Knew Nothingism.

SEPTEMBER 27TH, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—The contest for political em-
pire in this county goes smoothly on. Mr.
Robison, the whig nominee for Congress, was
here, in the hands of his friends, for the
period of a full week, during which time no
man was spared to inform the dear people of
his presence, and if possible get up a suitable
demonstration. Printed handbills pointed to
Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., as the
time, and the Court-house, as the place for the
exhibition. But lo, "Parliament moitte,
nascetur ridiculus mus!"

One man only from the country was in at-
tendance; and a number of democrats, curious
to hear a few whigs and a parcel of boys,
made up the "crowd." But the speech of the
Congressional orator brought the greatest disap-
pointment of all. All were disappointed.
He spoke simply of the fugitive slave law,
which, regardless of the late decision pro-
nounced by Chief Justice McClean, he maintained
requires active efforts on the part of all good
citizens in the arrest of fugitives; and then
paid the usual sad tribute of whig cranks to
the poor "Nebuchadnezzar" and avowed
his determination, if elected, to vote for their
repeal.

In beautiful contrast with this was the re-
ception and speeches of WILSON REILLY, Esq.
Everywhere upon the way he was greeted with
cordial approbation by the people, and on Mon-
day afternoon, at Schellburg, addressed a
large and intelligent meeting of citizens, con-
vened upon the brief notice of a half day. On
Tuesday morning it was determined that he
should be heard at Bedford in the evening, and
without resorting to the assistance of out riders,
or flaming handbills for a week, the Court-
house was crowded at the appointed hour. It
was a proud evening for Wilson Reilly.
Though not personally known to the people of
the county, his reputation had gone before him
and all were anxious to hear. His appearance
was the signal for repeated rounds of applause,
which, at intervals, continued throughout the
evening. His speech, of more than an hour's
length, was thorough and complete—abounding
in argument and glowing with eloquence, and
was pronounced in a style that could not fail
to convince the judgment and persuade the
heart. The truths he predicated were such as
met the hearty endorsement of the entire de-
mocracy, and commended themselves to the
respectful consideration of all.

Not so with the speech of Mr. Robison.
Many of his warmest Whig friends were disap-
pointed and dissatisfied, and it is frankly ad-
mitted by many whigs here that if both candi-
dates had travelled and spoken together, the
high priest of Know Nothingism would have
been annihilated, or to use their own words—
"blown in the shade." Mr. Reilly's speech is
conceded by all to have been one of the best
ever delivered in Bedford, and has been ef-
fective in drawing more closely around him
admirers and numerous friends.

The Democracy of Bedford will do their
whole duty—the watchmen are awake upon
their towers—and Know Nothingism, in the
closing contest, will here receive its just re-
ward. Bogus democrats in this region are not
numerous—and the woolly-heads who chiefly
compose the organization will see their posi-
tion defined when the vote is told. The old
"Chapman Rooster" (a native of this region) is
ready for a crow, and his familiar voice, on the
evening of the 10th, will be heard cheering the
hearts of our triumphant democracy in their
mountain homes. The sterling little army of
Adams we trust will be true to all their in-
terests, and an old fashioned way will be ours.
Very respectfully, yours, &c.,
PHILO.

MOTT'S ABOUT!—WHERE'S POLLOCK?

From the Pennsylvania.

Col. Henry S. Mott.

We are gratified to learn that the utter falsity
of the charge which has been vaguely made
against this gentleman of a connection with
the Order commonly called Know-Nothingism is
now generally understood. We know Mr.
Mott well. He is a Democrat from sincere con-
viction, warmly attached to the principles of
our party, and we do not believe he would
prostitute himself by joining such an organi-
zation to be elected to any office in the nation.
He is made of sterner stuff, and with those who
know him intimately, and know how ardently
and sincerely he has ever been attached to
his country, his whole nature is imbued
with Democratic sentiments, any such allega-
tion against him is simply ridiculous. The
charge was never sincerely made by the Whig
press, but merely as a foil to the true accusa-
tion against J. Pollock. If any Whig editor
possessed positive information upon which
to base such a charge, he must necessarily
have been enabled to have ascertained from the
same source, when and where Mr. M. joined
their Order, but no one has ever attempted to
make any such specific allegation, for the reason
that the utter falsity could promptly be
shown. In respect to Mr. Mott's un-
equivocal denunciation of the charge in his letter,
we do not do so in private circles in a manner
which carried conviction to the minds of every-
one, and which would satisfy the most skeptic
man in the universe. But in addition to
this, we have his own personal authority, not
only for declaring in the most positive terms
that he never joined their organization, but
that he has never been officially informed of
their determination to make him their candi-

We desire further to state, that we think we
have given our readers, during the last few
months, conclusive evidence of our ability to
ascertain the secret movements of the Know-
Nothings, and to lay bare their most hidden
operations. And we most emphatically de-
clare, that we have unequivocally learned
from the same sources which have furnished us
with the information we have published heretofore,
that the well-informed portion of the Know-
Nothings are perfectly aware of this fact; although
some of them may be misinformed in regard
to it.

If the Know-Nothings support Col. Mott it
will be solely because Mr. DAVIS was born in
Scotland, and their oaths require them to pre-
vent his election, if they can. It is, with them,
a choice of evils between Mott, a Democrat,
who has no connection whatever with their
Order, and DAVIS, a member of the class they
are sworn to proscriber.

We think we have done our full share in
exposing Know-Nothingism to public odium,
and we have not the slightest disposition to
shield any man, be he Democrat or Whig, who
has joined their unholy combination for the
condemnation he justly merits. But knowing,
as we do, Mr. Mott's entire innocence of any
such connection, we trust that no Democrat
will allow an unjust and groundless suspicion
to deter him from giving his support to a man
in every way worthy of it, and a man who is
eminently well qualified for the faithful dis-
charge of the duties of the office for which he
has been nominated.

For the Compiler.

To the Editor of the "Star."

DEAR SIR:—I have a few words more to say
to you concerning your "Encyclical Letter" of
the 22nd ultimo, addressed to your "Catholic
Friends," when I shall dismiss you, at least for
the present, on this important subject.

The hope that you received my last in that
good will and well intended spirit that perva-
des the breast of your humble servant while
he penned and put forth the same, has given
me the assurance of addressing you "another of
the same sort," while your antecedents are
sufficient guarantee that it will meet with a
like reception and a similar fate at your ge-
nerous hands.

In the 6th of your letter already referred to,
and which is the subject matter of my com-
munications, among other important and im-
portant revelations and importunities you
put forth, you caution your Catholic Friends
"Of one thing to be assured, and to take warn-
ing from the assurance—the deadliest foe they
and their church have to deal with, are those
same reckless, unprincipled political gamblers,
who come to them loudly proclaiming love
for them and their religion, and blandly begging
their votes."

It would seem by this that you make no pre-
tensions or professions of much love for the
persons or the religion of those whom you
designate and address as your Catholic Friends
—and me thinks never did man speak words
more truly sincere and appropos. How you
could bring to your aid the modesty or assu-
rance to make this avowal, is truly amazing;
and must be put down as one of the natural
curiosities of the day, and the wonder and ad-
miration of the age.

Before this unexpected edict assumed the
form of a standing, visible and expressed fact,
the more sanguine and zealous of your Catho-
lic Friends held out lustily that you had re-
cently made bold and repeated professions of
love for them and their religion, in sundry ar-
ticles published in the last three numbers of the
Star. And they pretended to prove the truth of
this assertion, by the illustration of the logi-
cal rule adopted by RORY O'MORE, in the ex-
planation and interpretation of Kathleen's
"dramas"—"by catholics, my dear!"

This novel suggestion of your "conservative
and accustomed" friends induced me to lose no
time in the institution of an examination of the
numbers in question; and then only did the
logic and the aptness of RORY'S rule appear
evident—together with the necessity of apply-
ing it to your case, in order to make any show
or semblance of love on your part for the re-
ligion of those you term your "Catholic Friends."
And that you may be more fully convinced and
consoled with the truth of these negative and
"contrary" proofs of love towards your "Catho-
lic Friends," permit me to draw your particu-
lar attention to the articles already hinted at.
In the *Star* of 8th of last month you bared the
public with a synopsis of the Newark Riot, in
which you compliment your "Catholic Friends,"
of that place with a striking and "contrary"
illustration of the love you bear for them and
their religion, in the following "bland" man-
ner and style:—"According to the Newark
papers the celebration passed off pleasantly."
The next day, passing the Catholic church,
where a large crowd of Irish Catholics was as-
sembled, a stone was thrown, severely wound-
ing a member of one of the Associations. *All
the same time several shots were fired from the
church.*

We would attach but little blame to this
version of the affair as given to the public
through your columns at the time, had you had
the manliness afterwards, when the true facts
of the case were legally and fully established,
to contradict the impression that your hasty
and one sided and bigotted remarks were well
calculated if not intended to make on the pub-
lic mind, to the detriment of your Catholic
Friends. When it was fully proven that no
"shots were fired from the church," and that
the assaulting and riddling of the same was
done without the slightest provocation, that
was your time to show yourself the friend,
not only of the Catholic, but of truth, of justice
and of charity. But then, alas, your mouth
was closed on the subject; and now you are
foremost in your appeals to your Catholic
Friends to consider those their enemies who
profess to be their friends.—Here you may
truly remark, "Nero filled upon his throne
while Rome was burning."

Your next you refer to the letter of your
"Catholic Friend," Brownson, in a most sus-
picious and ambiguous manner, by terming
the extract you gave a "singular paragraph."
By this and the italicized portions of the same,
your "Catholic Friends" can easily predict and
pretend what as yet you have not the courage
to put forth openly, fearlessly and frankly.
When the time that "may come" has arrived,
I suppose you will change your ground and
favor your readers with an open, fearless and
free explanation and elucidation of the signifi-
cant and "singular paragraph."

And in your last, your article under the
caption of "The Worship of the Virgin," is
a brilliant cap and crown to the climax of the
"contrary" professions and sentiments of love
you have recently manifested towards your
"Catholic Friends." You know as well as any
body that this is but a repetition of the stale
and slanderous charge against your "Catho-
lic Friends," and you know better than many
that it is alike contrary to the laws of their
church and the commandments of their God,
to worship anything but their Maker and their
Judge. And yet, in the face of all this, and in
the name of your Know Nothing tendencies,
you have the effrontery to approach your
"Catholic Friends," with a countenance as long
as the moral law, and caution them, in the
name of all that is near and dear, to beware of
those that profess to treat them with civility
and tolerance, and seem disposed to allow
them the open, fearless and firm exercise of the
privileges extended to them by the Constitu-
tion and laws of the land.
W.
Oct. 24, 1854.



The Republican Compiler.

GETTYSBURG, PA.
MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 9, 1854.

EXAMINE YOUR TICKETS!

DEMOCRATS, BE WIDE AWAKE,
against all sorts of devices to deceive you on
Election day. Know Nothing Whiggery will
approach you in every shape. Men pretending
to be Democrats will ask you to vote as they
do, and probably hand you Know Nothing
Whig or mixed tickets. Against all such we
warn you. Before depositing your tickets in
the hands of the Inspector, EXAMINE EVERY
NAME, and see that they correspond exactly
with the ticket annexed. The Opposition is
desperate beyond all former years. They re-
sist to every expedient to defeat the Democ-
racy, and they will be as bold and unblushing
as they will be busy on the day of the Election.
—Know Nothings and Whigs working together
and assisting each other to bend down the De-
mocracy. We say, then, watch them—watch
them closely—and at once expose them, and
counteract their base efforts by the Truth,
VOTE, WATCH AND WORK!

The following is the Democratic ticket, State
and County. VOTE IT, "AND NOTHING ELSE!"

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT, Jeremiah S. Black.

GOVERNOR, William Bigler.

CANAL COMMISSIONER, Henry S. Mott.

CONGRESS, Wilson Keilly.

ASSEMBLY, Moses McClean.

SHERIFF, Henry Thomas.

PROTHONOTARY, Robert McCurdy.

REGISTER & RECORDER, William F. Walter.

CLERK OF THE COURTS, Jacob Bushey.

COMMISSIONER, John Duttera.

AUDITOR, Thomas A. Marshall.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, John Pfautz.

CORONER, J. W. Hendrix.

Governor Bigler's Address.

Let every voter in the Commonwealth read
the truly, excellent and candid address of Gov-
ernor Bigler to the people of Pennsylvania, which
we issue in the shape of an extra. It is truly
a gratifying fact for the Democratic party to
know, that they have a candidate for Governor
who has moral honesty enough to declare to
the people his opinions on the subjects touch-
ing their interests. What a contrast is pre-
sented between Governor BIGLER and JAMES
POLLOCK! While the former is before the
people in an address, which will commend it-
self to every intelligent man, for candor and
fair dealing, the latter is visiting remote parts
of the State, stating one thing in one place and
another thing in a different place. Can it be
doubted which will succeed?

Gov. BIGLER it is well known, was taken ill
in the town of Waverly, on the New York
State line, and for some days his life was de-
spaired of. A vigorous constitution, together
with the most assiduous care and attention be-
stowed on him by the people in that section,
enabled him to triumph over the disease.
Thus prevented from appearing before his fel-
low citizens and telling them face to face his
opinions on all questions concerning their in-
terests, he was nevertheless determined, that
if he should be beaten in this campaign, it
should be done with a perfect knowledge and
understanding of his position. This is right.
If the people decide against a candidate let it
be done from principle, and not from a misera-
ble connection with issues which have neither
principle or justice in their composition.

We are glad Gov. BIGLER has issued this ad-
dress. Hereafter there can be no cavilling
about doctrines, and interested politicians can-
not misconstrue his language or misrepresent
his position. The address is a plain straight
forward document, which is easily understood
and comprehended. We commend it to public
attention.

TURN OUT!

We hope every Democrat in the county
will turn out, and vote the whole State and
County Ticket, from top to bottom. The
candidates are all worthy, and should receive
the votes, not only of Democrats, but of all
who wish to see a fair, honest, economical and
efficient discharge of duty in public offices.
Remember, TO-MORROW, (TUESDAY, OCTOBER
10TH) IS THE DAY OF ELECTION.

THE PROSPECT.—The *Montrose Democrat*
says that in the ensuing election the North
will do her whole duty, and more too—that
Susquehanna county will give Gov. Bigler 300
more of a majority than she did in 1851.

DEMOCRATS OF ADAMS COUNTY!

The time is upon you when you are to de-
posit your votes in the BALLOT BOX. This
is one of the glorious privileges secured to you
by the blood and toil of your Revolutionary
sires. It is a RIGHT inestimable to Freeman,
and formidable to Tyrants only. Would you
exercise your dear-bought privilege in such a
way as that it will serve to perpetuate and
strengthen our Republican institutions, in their
pristine rigor and purity, then cast your votes for

WILLIAM BIGLER,

the Rafsman of Clearfield, who by his own un-
riling exertions and strength of intellect has
risen from being a POOR PRINTER BOY to the
Chief Magistracy of this great and glorious
old Commonwealth. If you desire to have the
government of the State administered honestly
and economically—if you are solicitous to have
all useless expenses curtailed, and the public
debt reduced—if you would preserve the heav-
en-born principles of Liberty and Equality—vote
for the incorruptible standard-bearer of your
party, the

Raftsmen of Clearfield!

RUMORS.

Look out for any number of false reports on
the day of Election, put in circulation by the
Whig Know Nothings, or Whigs and Know
Nothings, and all calculated to damage the
Democratic candidates. They are already at
it, but the beauty of the matter is, that their
"rumors" are so palpably false and ridiculous
as to fall of their own weight. Any candid
man acquainted with the gentlemen composing
the Democratic ticket, must admit that they
are all honest, able and meritorious, against
whom slander would hurl its shafts in vain.
They have all given their word of honor, over
their individual signmanuals, that they are sin-
cerely opposed to, and are not connected with,
the order of "Know Nothings," "Sons of the Sires
of '76," "United Order of the Star Spangled
Banner," or by whatsoever other name it may
be called. All reports to the contrary are,
therefore, idle, and of no weight.

The Whig and Know Nothing leaders having
concluded to splice fortunes, are resolved on
winning at every hazard; and fearing the
strength of the Democratic ticket, they are en-
deavoring to drag it down to their own level.
Hence, they hatch all kinds of rumors, to suit
different localities. In one place this, and in
another that, is said, the stories being vastly
conflicting, and as foolish as false. But they
won't work—the thing has been too often at-
tempted before.

The Democratic ticket has the confidence of
the people, and is admitted to be the best in
the field. Let voters remember this at the
Polls, and pay no attention to Whig and Know
Nothing "rumors."

AN HONEST EXECUTIVE.

Is Governor BIGLER not entitled to the gra-
titude of the people for the noble stand which
he has taken in defence of the purity of legis-
lation? The Executive who watches with
sleepless vigilance the interests of the people
and so shapes his administration as to promote
their prosperity and welfare, is entitled to the
favorable consideration of the public. Ob-
jections may be made to him because he does
not coincide in opinion with this clique or that
faction, but the people have no favor for such
objections. What they want is an Executive
who discharges his duty as a faithful and honest
public servant should, and such an one they
have in the person of Governor BIGLER. Dur-
ing the whole campaign not a word has been
said against the present State administration,
and even the bitterest enemies the Governor
has, dare not impeach his honesty or integrity.
Why then should the people desire a change?
They have no such wish, and the second Tues-
day of October will show how well they ap-
preciate his services in their behalf.

WHO IS IT?

What class of men do we find most anx-
ious to defeat Gov. BIGLER and the Democratic
Ticket? Whig and Know Nothing leaders,
who are ambitious of holding office, and who
have started into life a new order of fanaticism,
to catch up unwary Democrats, get their votes
for Pollock, and then laugh at them in their
sleeves, to find out how easily they had been
duped. Look around you, observant reader,
and you will find this no exaggeration.

Won't Decline.

It was stated in our last, that an effort
was being made to induce Col. JAMES L. NEELY,
the regular Whig candidate for the Legislature,
to withdraw from the field, and thus give the
whole Whig vote to the nominee of the Know
Nothing Convention for that office. If any one
had doubted this information, a few hours of
sight-seeing about the Square, in this Borough,
on Monday last, would have cleared up all un-
certainty. The way the Know Nothings beset
the Colonel, urging him to withdraw, was a
caution; but he wouldn't decline, and went on
electioneering as before.

Not True.

It was stated in the city papers, a few days
ago, that on Saturday, the 30th ult., a Know
Nothing Mayor was elected in Louisville, by
950 majority—of course by a combination of
Know Nothings and Whigs. It now turns out
that no election at all was held in that city, on
that day, and that the hoax was started to
have an influence on the Pennsylvania election.
This is the lowest kind of trickery, but the pub-
lic may look for more of it.

Gov. BIGLER has so far recovered as to
allow him to address his fellow-citizens on the
issues of the campaign. His speech in Phila-
delphia, a few evenings since, was received
with the most deafening and unbounded ap-
plause, and in a manner which most unerring-
ly and clearly demonstrated the powerful hold
which he has upon the affections of the people.

Friends of BIGLER! see to it that all
are "right and ready," to deposit their ballots
for the WHOLE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

DEMOCRATS, ARE YOU ALL READY?

Go to the Polls early, and let every man se-
cure 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 conveyance 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 DE- CEIVED,

Examine your ticket with care. Let no Democ-
ratic 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 affoat.

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.

NEVER MIND THE WEATHER!

In storm or sunshine, be it all the same. De-
votely 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!

Bear it in Mind!

Let all who do not wish to be handed over
into the opposition, bear in mind, that Know
Nothingism is only an Anti-Masonic Whig trap,
to catch unsuspecting Democrats. It is true
that the above is denied by the Whigs and
Know Nothings when speaking with Democ-
rats, but when Anti-Masonry was on the carpet
they acted precisely the same way. They
declared that they only opposed the Masons,
and had nothing to do with politics. Yet in a
year or two, the whole Anti-Masonic party was
over with the Whigs. So it is intended to be
now. They make opposition to foreigners and
Catholics the groundwork of their organization,
and expect to catch the unwary by this means;
but in the end the Whig party is to have
the benefit of the movement. Mark what we
say. The only safe course for all lovers of
Democracy and the Constitution is to stand by
and vote for the regular candidates of the Democ-
ratic party.

A Know Nothing Government.

Mayor Conrad, of Philadelphia, is claimed to
have been elected by the Know Nothings,
and his government, so far, it is well known,
has been conducted in accordance with their
principles. By a fair logical deduction, it may
be said that the government of Philadelphia is
a Know Nothing government. Let us see,
then, what it is. Already, and the election
only took place in June last, the debt of the
city has been enormously increased. The
whole debt of the city now amounts to nearly,
or about *Twenty Millions* of dollars, or about
one half of the State debt of Pennsylvania.
Officers of large salaries have been constituted
in great numbers, and the greatest extrava-
gance has taken place,—so much so that the
citizens are already becoming weary of consol-
idation. A writer in the *Germantown Tele-
graph*, shows that the taxes have increased
nearly 50 per cent., *actually* 48 per cent.,
within the last year. "By their fruits ye shall
know them," and if you judge a Know Nothing
Government by its fruits, in Philadelphia, what
will they be when applied to the government
of Pennsylvania. The public debt of Pennsyl-
vania is about *FIFTY MILLIONS* OF DOLLARS!
at this time, and the taxes are heavy. If it
and they would be increased in the same ratio,
what would they amount to in a short time
under a Know Nothing government? It will
be well to make the calculation, and to remem-
ber that James Pollock is a Know Nothing.

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 dol-
lars 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.

Up and at Them!

Up, Democrats of Adams! Up for Bigler,
and Black, and Mott! Up for the County
Ticket! Charge for all of them from Governor
to Coroner! Let the cry of Bigler and Democ-
racy ring from one end of the line to the other!
—Route the Whigs and every other faction and
ism opposed to you. Remember you fight for
Democracy and equal rights. Let there be no
flinching—no wavering, while a foe is in the
field. Up, Guards, and at them!

"The Compiler" which by its gross personal-
ities and utter disregard for truth and fairness,
forfeited further notice on our part. "Ec.—*Star*."
"Well, did you ever?" The *Star* ham-
mered away at the "Compiler!" "Compiler!"
in almost every line, until we exposed its du-
plicity and utter recklessness, by charging
home upon our neighbors that "one of them
allowed himself to be seen in Know Nothing
Council meetings, in this place," and knowing
that the authority upon which we made the
statement could not be successfully contra-
dicted by them,—"presto, change!" and all
at once, "further notice from them is forfeited!"

Fact is, there is about the flattest "back
down" we have seen for a long while. But
"Truth is mighty, and will prevail!"

A LAST WORD.

Now, then, Democrats of Adams county, a
final word before the election. If you are at-
tached to your principles—if you desire to see
them prevail in the Government—if you want
to avoid another mal-administration of the af-
fairs of the Commonwealth, such as character-
ized the administrations of Ritner and John-
ston—if you wish to preserve our glorious old
Keystone from the embrace of intolerant fac-
tions and coalitions—go to the Polls, and cast
your votes for those stern and undeviating
Democrats.

Bigler, Black and Mott,

and the entire Democratic County Ticket.
Our candidates are all honest and intelligent
Democrats, each one of whom is worthy and
deserving every vote in the county.

Once more, then, we urge you to a faithful
discharge of your whole duty at the Polls.

"THE DAY IS BREAKING."

Such was the inscription on a banner carried
by one of the delegations to the great mass
meeting held in Independence square in the
city of Philadelphia, on the evening of the 18th
ult. How significant it is of the result of this
political campaign. For weeks and months
have the clouds of gloom and despondency
hung over the Democratic party, and threaten-
ed a disastrous defeat, but, as the banner said,
"The day is breaking!"—the clouds are being
dispelled by the warm and invigorating rays
of the sun of Democracy, and all now looks
well. On the 17th ult., our gallant Chief
Magistrate, on the northern borders of this
State, was lying prostrate on a bed of sickness
—wrestling with the power of death; and on
the same day he overcame the enemy, and
through the interposition of a kind Providence,
triumphed. On the 18th ult