HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE!

The Steamer Arctic in Collision with an Iron Propeller.

TOTAL WRECK of THE ARCTIC.

PROBABLE LOSS OF THREE HUNDRED LIVES.

Probable Loss of a British Steamship, with a Regiment of Troops on Board.

The ship Lebanon arrived at New York early on Wednesday morning, bringing the sad intelligence that the noble American steamship Arctic, of the Collins line, had been sunk at sea, by a collision, and a large number of her passengers lost. The loss of the President and City of Glasgow, and now the sinking of the Arctic, form melancholy epochs in the history of Atlantic steamships.

The following detailed account of the terrible catastrophe to the Arctic is furnished by Mr. Geo. H. Burns, the express messenger of Adams & Co., who was on board, and fortunately escaped the perils of the disaster.

Statement of Mr. Burns.—The steamship Arctic, with 226 passengers, exclusive of children, 175 employees, a valuable cargo, and heavy mail, is lost. Of the more than four hundred souls who left Liverpool on the 20th ult., full of hope, gayety and health, many returning from an European tour of pleasure, only thirty-two are known to have been saved, and not more than one hundred can, by any possibility, have escaped a watery grave.

In addition to all this, another large steamer, freighted with hundreds of human beings, has, in all probability, met a like fate. The details of the horrible disaster are as follows:

On Wednesday, September 27, precisely at 12 o'clock, M., in a dense fog, we came in contact with a bark rigged iron propeller, with black hull, salmon colored bottom, lead colored poop and boats, and black pipe. She was bound eastward, and had all sail set, with a strong, fair wind. The speed of the Arctic at the time was about 13 knots an hour. The shock to us appeared slight, but the damage to the other vessel was frightful. Capt. Luce instantly ordered the quarter boats cleared away, and the chief mate, boatswain and three sailors went to her relief; before other boats left, the order was countermanded. The Arctic then described a circle twice round the wreck, during which time I caught a glimpse of more than two hundred people clustered on her hurricane deck.

At this juncture it was first ascertained that we had sustained injury, and the water was pouring in at our bows. When the first officer came alongside to report, the captain was unable to take him up, but headed N. N. W. in the hope of making land. Our position on the previous day, at 12 o'clock, was latitude 48 39, longitude 45 27. We had run about three hundred and ten miles from the time of this observation until the moment of collision, and were supposed to be about 40 miles from Cape Race. The pumps were vigorously worked, and an anchor chain thrown overboard; but in spite of all exertions, the engines stopped, and the water extinguished the fires. Four of the five other life boats, believed to have been well provisioned, containing the engineers, sailors, a few passengers and all the officers, except the captain and third mate, left the ship at an early stage. The majority of the passengers were working the pumps—some firing the signal guns, and others launching spars, under the direction of Captain Luce and Mr. Dorian, the third mate, to form a raft.

In order to facilitate this latter work the sixth and last boat was lowered. Dorian, one or two firemen, three of the other passengers saved, and myself, were busily engaged lashing water casks and settees to the main yard, two top gallant yards, and several smaller spars; the captain, with a number of gentlemen, protecting the work by keeping back the crowd—when a panic seized all on board, a rush was made, passengers and firemen precipitated themselves headlong over the bulwarks on to the raft, and in a moment our little boat was full, and in imminent danger of being sunk. In this emergency, Dorian ordered the rope which held the steamer to be cut, and with our hands and axes we paddled from the raft's side. The mate, who throughout preserved great presence of mind, and labored with heroic energy, cried out: "For God's sake, captain, clear the raft, so that we can work. I won't desert the ship while there's a timber above water."

But the sea was now flush with the deadlights. In less than three minutes from the time he spoke, the stern sunk—the foam went boiling over the tumbling heap of human beings—many were dashed forward against the pipe. I heard one wild yell, (still ringing in my ears,) and saw the Arctic and the struggling mass rapidly engulphed. Numbers yet clung to the imperfectly constructed raft; but, alas, we could render them no aid. Our own situation was no less precarious; and, cruel as it seemed, we were forced to abandon them to fate. Heaven forbid that I should ever witness such another scene. We however picked up two more men, and then, with an overloaded boat, without oars, tholepies, food or drink, avoiding with difficulty the fragments of the wreck, and passing many dead females, prepared for a night upon the ocean. We secured a floating pumpkin and cabbage to guard against immediate starvation, lashed a spar to the bow of our boat to keep her head to the wind and sea, and thus drifted until daylight; the night was cold and foggy, with a heavy swell, and, in a cramped, drenched and half naked condition, we suffered terribly.

Without dwelling upon our miseries, alleviated much by the consciousness that we had endeavored to do our duty to our fellow men, suffice it to say that at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 28th, we espied a sail, and raised a handkerchief to attract attention. We were successful. With the rude substitute for oars which we had constructed during the day by lashing planks to capstan bars, with a view of attempting to gain land when the sea subsided, we pulled towards the ship. On our way we passed the remnant of the raft, with one man on it apparently alive.

The barque proved to be the Huron, of St. Andrews, N. B., Capt. A. Wall, bound for Quebec. Our men safe on board, the noble hearted Dorian, with some of the Huron's crew, returned to the raft and rescued the poor fellow who for twenty-six hours had clung to the spars. He states that after the steamship sunk, he counted seventy-two men and four women on the raft, but at 8½ o'clock he was the only one alive. In the morning two bodies were beside him, much eaten by fishes, and at the time he saw our boat he was on the point of voluntarily dropping into the sea to end his agony. Coming from the raft Dorian encountered and examined the life car of the Arctic. It contained a bottle of water, some cheese and a lady's garment.

By the humane captain of the Huron, and Mr. Willington Cameron, a son of the owner, we were received with great kindness, our wounds dressed, fires kindled, and food and everything provided in abundance. During the prompt[illegible] of the 28th, Capt. Wall hung out extra [illegible]s, fired rockets, and kept a horn blowing, [illegible]es of falling in with the rest of the boats. [illegible] endeavors were fruitless. On the evening of May 8, [illegible] 29th, he spoke the ship Lebanon, [illegible]y, bound for N. York, by whom eight[illegible] number were taken off, kindly well treated. We have this morning [illegible]d New York, by pilot boat Chris[illegible] No. 16, to which we were trans[illegible] the Lebanon, and to the crew of [illegible] are under great obligations, [illegible] those whom I last saw on the quarter-deck, whilst fastening life preservers to the females, and who must have sunk with the ship, or perished on the raft, were Capt. Luce and son, Mrs. E. K. Collins, Master Coit Collins, Miss Collins, Mr. Brown and family, (connection of the senior of the firm of Brown, Shipley & Co., Liverpool,) Mr. Thomas, importer of hosiery, New York; Mr. Adams, Brooklyn; Mr. Bowen, Cincinnati, Mr. Charles Springer, Cincinnati; James Muirhead, Jr., Petersburg, Va.; Mr. Hewitt, Mrs. Hewitt and daughter, Fredericksburg, Va.; Mr. Wood, N. Y.; Mr. Ysaki, Mr. Schmidt, Miss Morton, Falmouth, England; a nephew of Mr. Bloodgood, hotel keeper, Philadelphia, residing in Albany; the Duke de Grammont, of the French Embassy; 2d steward, wife and child; Annie, a colored girl, and Mary a stewardess, Miss.; Mr. Petrie and lady, Stewart Hollin, Washington, D. C.; J. Cook, Opelousas, La., with many more whose names I did not know, but whose features are indelibly imprinted on my memory.

Government despatches from France and England, entrusted to my care by Mr. Buchanan, I could not save.

Respectfully, GEO. H. BURNS,
Adams & Co.'s Express, Phil'a.

New York, Oct. 10, 1854.

The number on board the Arctic was as follows:

Passengers,	266
Crew,	165
Total,	431

But 57 of this number are known to be saved.

The Steamer that Run into the Arctic.

BOSTON, Oct. 11.—It is believed here that it was the steamer Cleopatra, which left Quebec on the 24th ult., with the 71st regiment aboard, that run into the Arctic. Such seems to be the general impression founded upon reasonable probabilities.

The excitement here is very great, especially amongst those who have friends aboard.

There are strong hopes that a greater number of the Arctic's passengers were saved than would appear from previous reports.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11.—There is terrible anxiety here, as a large number of the passengers on the Arctic were Philadelphians, including Prof. Henry Reed, of the Pennsylvania University, and lady, the brother and sister of Wm. B. Reed, Attorney General of this city.

Further Particulars—Safety of the Iron Propeller—Further Rescues of the Arctic's Crew.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—We have dates from Newfoundland to the 4th, which announce the arrival of the French screw steamer Vesta, at St. Johns, on the 3d inst., with her foremast and bows shattered to pieces, she being the vessel that came in collision with the Arctic. She picked up and brought into port 31 of the Arctic's crew.

The Vesta lost 13 of her passengers, supposed to be those who were run down by the Arctic in a small boat.

Three of the Arctic's boats have not yet been heard from, but being life boats, they are supposed to have been picked up. The vessels sent in search returned on the 3d without success—not having found the slightest trace.

BOSTON, October. 12.—A gentleman who arrived here this morning on the train from New York, states that there was a report at Fall River that a vessel, loaded with railroad iron, had arrived at Warren, R. I., with 40 persons picked up from one of the missing boats of the Arctic.

Majorities for Governor.

The returns are very incomplete. The following only have reached us:

	BIGLER.	POLLOCK.
Adams,		31
Allegheny,		5000
Berks,	3400	
Bucks,		100
Blair,		1000
Carbon,	200	
Centre,		300
Chester,		1500
Clinton,		300
Columbia,	800	
Cumberland,		1000
Dauphin,		1500
Delaware,		750
Franklin,		870
Huntingdon,		800
Lancaster,		6000
Lebanon,		1000
Lehigh,		200
Luzerne,		500
Lycoming,		300
Montgomery,	400	
Montour,	250	
Monroe,	1400	
Northampton,	400	
Northumberland,		100
Perry,		800
Philadelphia,		3123
Pike,	500	
Schuylkill,	1600	
Susquehanna,		700
Union,		1500
Wayne,	450	
Westmoreland,	800	
York,		70

Pollock's probable majority is variously estimated from 12,000 upwards. Mott's may reach 75,000—and Black's will be large.

The Legislature is in doubt. The Democrats lose a number, but gain others—whether enough remains to be seen.

Prohibition.

The following are reported and official majorities on the question of Prohibition:

	FOR.	AGAINST.
Adams,		1348
Lancaster		2000
York,		3568
Philadelphia,	5500	
Chester,	950	
Delaware,	227	
Franklin,		702
Dauphin,		800
Northampton,		4000
Berks,		4500
Lehigh,		1000
Cumberland,		1100
Westmoreland,		4000

The majority against a Prohibitory Liquor Law in the State, will, it is supposed, be very heavy.

☞ Let it be kept in mind that in the late contest the Democratic party had to contend against every faction, Whiggery, Nativeism, Know Nothingism, Free Soilism, Abolitionism, and every other *ism* that could muster a vote against Governor BIGLER.

☞ Leading Whig Know Nothings now *admit* that one of their principal objects was the defeat of the Democratic party. Keep this fact in memory!

☞ Every Democrat who allowed ~~himself~~ to be cheated into voting for the Know Nothing Whig candidate for Governor, allowed his vote to count just *two* against the "good old Democratic cause."

☞ The ship S. S. Bishop recently cleared from San Francisco, California, for N. York, with 12,000 bushels of wheat and barley on board, and another vessel took about the same quantity to England. This promises to be an immense trade ere long.

The Republican Compiler.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 16, 1854.

☞ We are under obligations to Hon. WM. H. KURTZ, for a copy of the Smithsonian Report.

☞ Mr. JACOB LITTLE, SEN., has been appointed Postmaster at the Two Taverns, in the room of B. Snyder, resigned.

Democratic Meetings.

The Democrats of the Borough and vicinity rallied in their strength at the Court-house, on Friday evening, the 6th inst., and organized by calling JOSIAH BENNER, of Straban, to the Chair; Capt. ISAAC LIGHTNER, of Mountjoy, SAMUEL SPANGLER, of Mountpleasant, H. A. HAGER, of Emmitsburg, and SOLOMON POWERS, of Gettysburg, were appointed Vice Presidents; ROSS WHITE, of Freedom, and JACOB SHEADS, of Gettysburg, Secretaries. The meeting was addressed by WILSON REILLY, Esq., the Democratic candidate for Congress, and Capt. JACOB ZIEGLER, of Harrisburg, in a most eloquent and convincing manner, eliciting the hearty applause of their numerous Democratic listeners. The speeches were on all hands pronounced "first rate."

—The Democrats of the Borough assembled at the house of H. D. WATTLES, on Monday evening last, to make arrangements for the election: JACOB CULP Chairman; JACOB KAUFMAN, DOUGLAS TAYLOR, JOSEPH FISHER, and SAMUEL K. FOULK, Vice Presidents: JACOB W. GILBERT and CHARLES W. WHITE Secretaries. The object of the meeting was stated in a few well-timed remarks by H. J. STAHLE. E. B. BUEHLER, Esq., Hon. MOSES McCLEAN and WM. McCLEAN, Esq., addressed the meeting at some length, and so ably and eloquently as to give unbounded satisfaction.

Destructive Fire.

On Friday evening, 6th inst., between 7 and 8 o'clock, our citizens were startled by the alarming cry of "Fire!" It was found to proceed from the barn of Mr. George C. Strickhouser, on York Street, which in a few moments was in a blaze and past saving. It was entirely destroyed, together with all his grain and hay, two horses, and a calf.—The fire had progressed so far before it was discovered, that the animals could not be reached. The fire extended to the stables of Mrs. Schick and Mrs. Herriter on the east, and Mr. Kurtz on the west—all of which were destroyed. A small building of Mr. Troxel's, next to Mr. Kurtz's, was partially injured, and there the fire was arrested.—Among other property destroyed in the buildings, was a valuable Carriage of Mr. Andrew Schick, together with a large amount of Carriage stuff. The evening was perfectly calm—which was a most fortunate circumstance. We learn that Mr. Strickhouser had effected an insurance on his barn some week or two ago, but neglected to lift his policy. It is not known how the fire originated.—*Sentinel.*

Hunterstown Academy.

The third Exhibition of the Hunterstown Classical Institute took place on Thursday evening a-week, in the Presbyterian Church of that village, and was attended by a very large audience of ladies and gentlemen. The exercises, we are told, were of an unusually interesting character, the young gentlemen all acquitting themselves in a highly creditable manner. Several of the original orations gave especial satisfaction. D. MCCONAUGHY, Esq., delivered an eloquent and appropriate address; and the "Berlin Band" furnished the music, which was much admired.

Fatal Accident.

On Thursday week, as two laborers, named SHELLENBERGER and SMITH, were engaged in a stone quarry on the land of ABRAHAM SMITH, in Washington township, York county, immediately on the Adams county line, an embankment caved in, completely burying Mr. Shellenberger beneath, and killing him instantly. His lifeless body was taken out about two hours afterwards. Mr. Smith was also severely injured.

Serious Accident.

☞ As the procession of the Opposition, on Friday evening last, was passing along Baltimore street, the horses attached Mr. FERGUSON'S bark wagon ran off, and the driver, Mr. WILLIAM TURNER, was thrown violently to the ground, and very seriously injured.

☞ Rev. Dr. SCHMUCKER, for many years pastor of the Lutheran church at York, (father of Rev. Dr. Schmucker of this place,) died in Blair county, on Monday last, at an advanced age.

DEATH OF MRS. STEVENS.—Mrs. Sarah Stevens, mother of the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, of Lancaster, departed this life at her residence in Peacham, Vermont, on Thursday week, in the 89th year of her age.

☞ The Governor of Maryland has appointed Thursday, the 23d of November, as a day of Thanksgiving.

SEVEN HUNDRED SHEEP DROWNED.—The Harrisburg Herald states that on the 3d inst. a drover undertook to drive about nine hundred sheep across the Susquehanna river, near Liverpool, Pa., and lost seven hundred of them. The citizens went to the rescue with boats, and with a great deal of difficulty succeeded in rescuing about two hundred.

GOLD IN VERMONT.—The Vermont Mercury says that during the past week gold has been washed from the sand of a stream in Plymouth, and the yield of the washing has been so considerable as to render it probable that a profitable business may be made out of it.

☞ "More specie going!!!!!!"—*Adams Sentinel.*

The Result in Adams County.

"Day HAS broken" in the "Young Guard." The result of last Tuesday's election is as gratifying to all lovers of the Constitution, as it is unusual in occurrence. It shows that our citizens are beginning to see through the schemes of unprincipled demagogues and disappointed office-seekers, who would establish intolerance and proscription throughout the land, so that their own selfish and base purposes be accomplished—who would *have office*, at *any* and *every* cost to the people.

Look at the returns: Pollock's majority is but 34! Johnston's, three years ago, was 537! No better evidence than this could be asked to prove that a number who heretofore acted with the opposition are not willing to aid in trampling the Constitution and laws of the Union and State under foot. This is a gratifying fact. It is also a pleasing result that the Democratic candiates for Assembly and Sheriff, against whom the most determined and *united* efforts of the leading Whigs and Know Nothings were directed, are chosen by handsome majorities. The candidates for Register and Recorder, and Coroner, are likewise elected—their large majorities may be accounted for from the fact that they were also on the Know Nothing ticket.

The Democratic press from the first took the position that the new *ism* was *designed* to accomplish the defeat of the Democratic party, through the proscription of persons not born on our soil and members of a particular church. Does not the fact, (which the returns exhibit beyond all cavil,) that *the Whig party has become thoroughly and irredeemably Know-Nothingized*, PROVE the truth of that position? Our opponents can no longer deny it—the FIGURES will confound them if they do.

—A *new name* for their party will be a result. The *Star* already crows about an "American triumph," "American broadside," etc. So be it. The Democracy will "pick their flints and try it again," nerved for the contest by the consciousness that "doubly armed are they who have their quarrel just."

☞ The Know Nothing Whigs had a sort of a procession on Friday evening last, and on their banner was inscribed "Friends of Civil and Religious Liberty"! Truly, this was adding *hypocrisy to insult.* Satan in reproving sin did not act more despicably false. After marching around the town, they halted in front of Capt. Kurtz's residence. The Capt. addressed them, and so did Mr. Campbell—Wm. B. McClellan did the same at Shively's. The speakers, we are told, appeared *very* anxious to show, in the face of overwhelming facts to the contrary, that the Democratic party, which has so earnestly fought the Know Nothings, is itself the Know Nothing party! But that humbug was *too* shallow, and wouldn't take. Try again, gentlemen.

Florida Election.

COLUMBIA, October 10.—The returns from Florida indicate a complete Democratic triumph in that State, by increased majorities. Leon county gives Giles Maxwell, the Democratic candidate for Congress, 86 majority; Walulla, Maxwell 36 majority; Jefferson, Maxwell 242 majority; Madison, Maxwell 68 majority. The entire majority for Maxwell is about 500. The Legislature is strongly Democratic.

The Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The returns from the State indicate the election of the following members of Congress:—First district, Florence, democrat; second district, Tyson, whig; third district, Millward, whig; fourth district, Broome, whig and American; fifth district, Cadwalader, democrat; sixth district, Hickman, democrat; seventh district, Bradshaw, whig; eighth district, Jones, democrat; ninth district, Roberts, whig; tenth district, Kunkel, whig; eleventh district, Campbell, whig; twelfth district, Fuller, whig; thirteenth district, Packer, democrat; fourteenth district, Grow, democrat; fifteenth district, Pearce, democrat; sixteenth district, Todd, know-nothing; seventeenth district, Robison, whig; eighteenth district, Covode, whig; twentieth district, Knight, whig; twenty-first district, Ritchie, whig; twenty-second district, Purviance, whig; twenty-third district, Allison, whig; twenty-fifth district, Dick, whig. All the Whig candidates received the Whig and Know Nothing votes.

☞ Ohio and Indiana have been carried by the Whigs, Anti-Nebraskaites, Free Soilers, Know Nothings, "and so on, and so on!" There seems to be a storm of fanaticism and intolerance prevailing; but as a calm is sure to succeed the hurricane, we are hopeful of a speedy redemption.

Samuel Galloway, Whig, formerly of this place, is elected to Congress from the 12th district of Ohio.

☞ The Whig and Know Nothing candidate for Mayor of Baltimore, has been chosen by a majority of 2741, and the Councils contain a majority of the same stripe. The Whigs had no *Whig* candidate, but all fell into the support of Know Nothingism.

☞ All the Know Nothing nominees for Congress in Massachusetts are either *Whigs* or *Free Soilers.* The entire cloven foot is now sticking out. "All who run may read," without excuse for error, the *proof* of the position taken by the Democratic presses, that Whiggery and Know Nothingism are one and the same. But, never despair! "There is a good time coming." The Democratic party may, once in a while, be defeated, but it will again rise up in its strength, and master every foe. We have confidence in the "second sober thought" of the people. It has always heretofore brought them right, and it will do so again. "Trust in God, and keep your powder dry."

☞ It is ascertained that the boys in Brooklyn, N. Y., have been in the habit of begging bread around the city, and selling it to truckmen to feed their horses with—the truckmen preferring to give them this rather than to pay high prices for grain. The horses thus fed are pronounced thorough-*bred!*

The Result in the State.

The Pennsylvanian of Thursday says:—The incendiary who gives to the flames the lives and property of his fellow-beings, must be doubly a demon if in the midst of his work of revenge some remorseful emotion does not stir his malignant soul. The outbursts of passion produce no harvest but regret: and those who are prompt to act from bad impulses are always punished in the results that follow unworthy actions. If we desired to inflict upon those who have just consummated the defeat of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania the sternest rebuke of which human ingenuity is susceptible, we would leave them to the workings of their own consciences. It cannot be that their exultations were those of pure and unmingled joy when "morn and cold reflection came," after the election of Tuesday, as they glanced over the field of the conflict. More than one heart must have grown sick at the trophies of the successful combination between intolerance and proscription. While profane and oath-bound men rejoice over what *they* dare to call a victory of religion and morals, even they will feel at what a sacrifice they have been enabled to defeat the re-election of WILLIAM BIGLER. Like men accidentally introduced into new scenes, and called upon to discharge sacred obligations, of which their own judgments accuse them of being incapable, they are anxious to be rescued from redeeming what they have promised, and almost ready to recall the just and generous men against whom their bad practices have prevailed.

The loss being one in which public interests and great principles have both been sacrificed, we are content to let the new organization work out its own policy. The Democratic party and its candidates can afford to wait the course of events, and to rest upon the monument of their actions.

Never, indeed, had a public man a more ennobling consciousness of duty fulfilled, than WM. BIGLER. Never has any man more sternly met all the obligations of principle and of patriotism. Whether we contemplate him as the chief magistrate of our beloved State, or as the representative of the Democratic party, in either character he challenges our respect and admiration. It is remarkable that in despite of an extended and clandestine antagonism, no serious opposition has been made, simply because none could be made, to the policy of his administration. Many of the men who reap the benefits that have resulted from this policy, did not hesitate to avow their confidence in the man, and their admiration of his course as Governor of Pennsylvania, and yet, so powerful was the enginery of intolerance, that they voted against him. His manly and resolute opposition to the extension of chartered monopolies—his earnest and successful efforts to reduce the State debt—his persevering devotion to the honor of the State when assailed by hostile influences from other States—his fearless efforts to put an end to a vitiating paper currency—and his liberal, enlightened, and victorious support of that great improvement which has opened to Philadelphia and to the whole State new avenues of wealth and power—all these advantages were lost sight of in order to gratify the designs of those who are pledged to ignore the Constitution of the United States, and to establish upon these shores the worst proscription that has been known in the history of modern civilization.

Governor BIGLER never stood higher with the people of this State than at the present hour. He can look back over his part in the late canvass with pride and pleasure. The ability with which he discussed all the great questions of the day, was equalled only by his frankness and his courage; and although anxious for the success of his party and for his own election, not a word that he has spoken, and not a line that he has written, can be recalled to his discredit.

When his enemies are forgotten, and when the days of the present intolerance are remembered with shame by his persecutors, his name will be cherished as one who was ever faithful among the faithless, and firm in the hour when great principles were imperilled and assailed.

A Good Riddance.

When we look upon the column led by WM. BIGLER in the last canvass, and see how many true men have stood firm in the tempest of fanaticism, we feel proud of our noble party—prouder far than if the flag of dishonorable victory had floated over its ranks. But we feel proud for another reason. We have been relieved from the pestilential association of a few reckless, dishonest, and corrupt men, who aspire to be leaders in the Democratic party, and who have at last shown the public the treachery they have long cherished in secret. We allude, now, to such men as *Reah Frazer*, of Lancaster, and *David Wilmot*, of Bradford, the one the avowed and pledged ally of the Know Nothings, the other the volunteer friend and advocate of Pollock, the Whig candidate for Governor. We thank them for their candor—they have at last relieved the Democracy of a burden. No longer can they be quoted against a party they have betrayed, as the advocates of the men and measures of our common political enemies. Like Van Buren, like Rives, like Penrose, like Burden, like Dickey, they have at last been forced to admit that they have taken the bounty of the Whigs, and like them, they can no longer refuse to put on the livery of the foes of the Democratic party.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Opposition Trick.

The following, in the shape of a printed handbill, was posted up throughout the town of Petersburg, (Y. S.) on the morning of the election. We publish it just to show the reckless desperation of the Opposition in that quarter:

"☞ DEMOCRATS, LOOK AT THIS!
"MOSES McCLEAN

"Is pledged to vote for the bill authorizing the Commissioners of Adams county to guarantee the bonds of the Gettysburg Railroad for $100,000—all of which will have to be paid by the property holders in the county."

"DEMOCRATS, ☞ VOTE FOR WILSON,
"and all's right!"

ADAMS COUNTY—OFFICIAL.

Returns of the Election held on Tuesday, October 10, 1854, REPORTED FOR THE "COMPILER."

	Governor.		Canal Comm'r.	
	Bigler.	Pollock.	Mott.	Darsie.
Gettysburg,	156	229	319	64
Cumberland,	97	107	157	48
Littlestown,	75	96	120	54
Oxford,	106	42	48	101
York Springs,	115	379	435	60
Millerstown,	172	173	235	112
Berlin,	127	71	136	63
Menallen,	75	184	217	39
Hunterstown,	147	124	210	56
Franklin,	106	151	182	75
Conowago,	103	32	62	76
Heidlersburg,	67	89	141	16
Mountjoy,	98	69	123	44
Mountpleasant,	213	46	78	182
Hampton,	117	81	156	47
Abbottstown,	80	47	101	26
Freedom,	40	46	74	12
Union,	110	36	84	54
Butler,	82	122	180	24
Total,	2086	2124	3052	1153

	Congress.		Assembly.		
	Reilly.	Robison.	McClean.	Wilson.	Neely.
Gettysburg,	161	227	156	218	11
Cumberland,	96	107	88	99	16
Littlestown,	76	97	61	96	16
Oxford,	98	50	105	32	2
York Springs,	116	379	107	332	51
Millerstown,	169	177	171	157	17
Berlin,	125	74	124	67	7
Menallen,	71	181	50	204	4
Hunterstown,	146	121	123	71	67
Franklin,	103	155	105	123	30
Conowago,	105	34	105	25	9
Heidlersburg,	67	91	60	78	16
Mountjoy,	96	70	94	61	11
Mountpleasant,	201	65	208	18	29
Hampton,	112	88	90	71	27
Abbottstown,	79	49	79	38	10
Freedom,	40	46	41	42	2
Union,	109	38	107	25	15
Butler,	81	123	85	101	12
Total,	2051	2172	1959	1858	352

	Sheriff.		Prothonotary.	
	Thomas.	Minnigh.	McCurdy.	Picking.
Gettysburg,	165	217	158	226
Cumberland,	100	99	100	101
Littlestown,	79	93	71	103
Oxford,	112	33	61	88
York Springs,	128	355	122	369
Millerstown,	172	169	184	161
Berlin,	128	69	64	133
Menallen,	92	154	81	179
Hunterstown,	164	97	148	117
Franklin,	107	139	116	137
Conowago,	107	29	94	45
Heidlersburg,	70	78	69	88
Mountjoy,	100	66	83	77
Mountpleasant,	218	46	193	73
Hampton,	133	62	91	109
Abbottstown,	81	46	75	53
Freedom,	40	45	44	41
Union,	111	35	109	38
Butler,	88	109	87	113
Total,	2195	1941	1950	2251

	Register & Recorder.			Clk of Courts.	
	Walter.	Falwell'r.	Guber'r.	Bushey.	Baldwin.
Gettysburg,	290	48	45	151	235
Cumberland,	134	47	24	95	109
Littlestown,	115	10	45	76	97
Oxford,	27	23	97	99	45
Y. Springs,	407	66	21	121	373
Millerstown,	115	106	66	165	183
Berlin,	104	59	24	162	36
Menallen,	206	27	24	74	185
Hunterst'n,	164	51	32	138	129
Franklin,	131	101	23	105	151
Conowago,	48	2	84	103	33
Heidlersb'g,	123	16	5	68	90
Mountjoy,	60	28	77	89	76
Mountpleas't,	63	31	170	190	73
Hampton,	135	51	11	133	63
Abbottst'n,	100	7	14	81	47
Freedom,	68	10	8	40	46
Union,	88	23	34	110	37
Butler,	143	28	1	78	124
Total,	2521	734	805	2078	2132

	Commissioner.		Auditor.	
	Duttera.	Myers.	Marshall.	Wright.
Gettysburg,	158	229	157	230
Cumberland,	94	105	95	106
Littlestown,	86	84	76	97
Oxford,	107	29	95	48
York Springs,	117	379	117	378
Millerstown,	175	170	179	166
Berlin,	125	71	125	73
Menallen,	74	185	74	176
Hunterstown,	145	122	146	121
Franklin,	106	149	107	149
Conowago,	105	31	102	35
Heidlersburg,	68	89	69	88
Mountjoy,	98	68	92	73
Mountpleasant,	207	50	201	65
Hampton,	111	86	113	88
Abbottstown,	74	54	80	48
Freedom,	39	47	40	46
Union,	117	28	110	37
Butler,	84	120	85	53
Total,	2090	2096	2063	2077

	Director.		Coroner.	
	Pfoutz.	J. Horner.	Hendrix.	R. Horner.
Gettysburg,	156	228	310	75
Cumberland,	99	102	154	54
Littlestown,	75	97	152	20
Oxford,	95	46	122	26
York Springs,	115	381	430	66
Millerstown,	166	177	222	117
Berlin,	125	74	143	54
Menallen,	77	182	217	40
Hunterstown,	147	118	206	59
Franklin,	111	146	182	75
Conowago,	100	35	126	12
Heidlersburg,	68	89	142	16
Mountjoy,	100	65	131	34
Mountpleasant,	199	67	203	62
Hampton,	114	86	148	52
Abbottstown,	80	48	112	14
Freedom,	41	45	70	16
Union,	110	37	122	24
Butler,	86	115	179	23
Total,	2064	2138	3371	839

	Supreme Judge.			Prohibition.	
	Black.	Sayser.	Baird.	For.	Against.
Gettysburg,	152	70	162	300	70
Cumberland,	95	51	61	81	110
Littlestown,	67	20	85	33	124
Oxford,	62	80	8	32	109
York Springs,	112	63	310	149	265
Millerstown,	170	114	64	120	201
Berlin,	120	57	20	31	148
Menallen,	67	49	140	88	135
Hunterstown,	145	59	63	97	136
Franklin,	106	79	73	51	159
Conowago,	94	24	20	12	116
Heidlersburg,	66	17	73	41	96
Mountjoy,	93	29	43	50	104
Mountpleas't,	188	66	7	34	211
Hampton,	107	58	35	27	154
Abbottstown,	76	17	35	17	94
Freedom,	40	14	32	18	67
Union,	109	25	12	6	133
Butler,	83	22	100	49	152
Total,	1952	914	1313	1236	2584

Pollock's majority 34, Black's 589, Mott's 1899, Robison's 121, McClean's 101, Thomas's 254, Walter's 1718, Baldwin's 54, Myers's 6, J. Horner's 74, Wright's 14, Dr. Hendrix's 2532. Against Prohibition 1348.

☞ "There's a good time coming, boys!"