



GETTYSBURG, PA.
MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1855.
For Canal Commissioner,
ARNOLD PLUMER, of Venango Co.
Democratic County Ticket.
Assembly,
ISAAC ROBINSON, of Hamiltonban, Commissioner,
HENRY A. PICKING, of Reading, Director of the Poor,
GARRET BRINKERHOFF, of Strabat, County Auditor,
JOHN HAUPTMAN, of Mountpleasant, County Treasurer,
J. LAWRENCE SCHICK, of Gettysburg.
Election on Tuesday, October 9th—on week from to-morrow.

With this number the Compiler enters upon its thirty-second year. Thanks to the kind aid of an increasing body of patrons, it never closed an old and entered upon a new volume more prosperously than now. It will always be our aim to keep up and deserve so happy a state of things.

The Teachers' Association will meet in this place to-morrow, and continue in session several days. Interesting addresses may be expected.

The attention of purchasers is invited to the large number of valuable Real Properties advertised for sale in to-day's Compiler.

Spurious Tickets! Democrats, beware of spurious tickets! We hear it whispered that the Know Nothing leaders expect to make something handsome by that sort of dodge this election. So keep a sharp look out! And before you vote, be very careful—be very certain—that your ticket is nothing but the Democratic ticket, from top to bottom. EXAMINE EVERY NAME!

No Trading! A close watch upon the manoeuvres of the Know Nothing leaders is rapidly bringing to light the evidences of their alarm and desperation. They are now willing to sacrifice every other candidate upon their ticket, so that they acquire the Treasurer! During the past week, in this Borough, offers were frequently made by Know Nothings to Democrats, to vote for Robinson for Assembly, if they (these Democrats) would vote for Martin for Treasurer. Other offers were made, differing somewhat in shape—sometimes proposing to give two for one—but all having the same end, "to vote for Martin!" These offers were of course spurious. But they will be made again, and persisted in. Spurn them again, Democrats! No good can come of such bargains. No—none!

One Vote May decide the election in this county or State. Democrats, think of this, every one of you, and turn out on to-morrow week. Let not one vote be lost by reason of lukewarmness or over-confidence. The enemy are actively at work, and will poll their every vote. BE UP AND AT THEM, THEN!

"Is it there you are!" One of the leading objects of the Know Nothing leaders now is to induce all who will not vote their ticket, to stay at home on the day of the election. They are alarmed at the storm they have created; but it is too late to avoid the whirlwind. It is already upon them. Voters of the county, "strike while the iron is hot!" One united blow on to-morrow week, and Know Nothingism will be floundering—flat!

One of the Stories! We have the information from several sources entitled to the fullest credit, that Know Nothings are industriously reporting through the country that Mr. SCHICK, the Democratic candidate for Treasurer, has withdrawn from the field! This report is as false as it is ridiculous. That they would very much like to see him decline, is reasonable to suppose; but he cannot accommodate them. The PEOPLE won't spare him, and especially since the K. N.'s have made their nomination for that office. We are further told that one very smart K. N. gave as a reason for Mr. SCHICK's reported declination, that he was "discouraged!" which, if possible, a larger falsehood than the other. Mr. SCHICK discouraged! If ever there was a candidate who enjoyed in the highest degree the respect and confidence of an entire community, and was consequently received with favor by almost everybody whom he approached, we can point to J. LAWRENCE SCHICK as such a man. He has no reason to be discouraged.

No—no! The "discouragement" is on the other side. There's where the shivering is—and which will account for these and kindred rumors, all exemplifying the old saying about "the wish being father to the thought."

We say to all concerned, keep cool! Mr. SCHICK has not declined, nor does he for a moment entertain such a foolish thought.

Mr. John Veghte, of Franklin township, raised this year from one and a half acres of land one hundred and seven bushels of clean oats, being about seventy-one and a third bushels to the acre.—*Somerset (N. J.) Whig*.

Voters of Adams County!
As our next issue may not reach a majority of its readers before the day of election, we take this occasion to urge, earnestly and sincerely, all who oppose intolerance and proscription for religious opinions' sake—all who favor the constitution of our prosperous country remaining as it is—all who oppose corruption and profligacy in the administration of government—to GO TO THE POLLS, ON TUESDAY, THE 9TH, and there give expression to their sentiments, by voting for the Democratic nominees. They are the right kind of men, and entertain and represent the right kind of liberal-sentiments. All patriotic voters can heartily combine in their support, and the times are such as to forbid the loss of a single vote. Let all go to the polls, and with a pull altogether, the dark spirit of bigotry and political corruption will be sent back howling to its dens, rebuked and crushed.

Voters, this is no time for halting between conflicting opinions. On the one side you see the noble institutions which have grown up under the liberal and wise system of government devised by your forefathers. On the other—the outstretched arms of hungry place-hunters, who would destroy the work of three-quarters of a century, to gratify—a what?—their unholly and unquenchable thirst for spoils—spoils—spoils! In all honesty and candor, Voters, this is the simple issue. Need you hesitate in your choice? Surely, surely not. You will assist by your votes to close up the dark dens in which the rights of citizens are attempted to be plotted away by wicked and unconstitutional oaths, and restore the political waters of the land to the clearness of yore, when all was openness and candor, and none were ashamed to acknowledge their political preferences, and none were proscribed for voting and worshipping as they pleased. These days can be restored; but only by placing the seal of emphatic condemnation upon the dark doings of the present. And there is no more effective mode of expressing that condemnation than by voting for the ticket which is so vehemently opposed by the leaders of dark lanternism. Let your ballots contain the names which stand under the editorial head of this paper, and all will eventually be as it should be.

The Tickets.
We are informed that at least one of the Know Nothing candidates is representing himself to be a Democrat, to such Democrats as he thinks will "not be the wiser" before the election, and is begging their support as such. Voters of the county, BE ON YOUR GUARD against Know Nothing falsehoods and Know Nothing tricks. They are being hatched as plentifully as flies in summer-time. Their leaders, in their dark haunts, appear to be engaged in nothing else.

To prevent all room for mistake in reference to "which is which," and "who is who," we here give both tickets:
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
Canal Commissioner, Arnold Plumer, Assembly, Isaac Robinson, Commissioner, Henry A. Picking, Director of the Poor, Garret Brinkerhoff, Auditor, John Hauptman, Treasurer, J. Lawrence Schick.

KNOW NOTHING TICKET.
Canal Commissioner, Peter Martin, Assembly, William H. Wilson, Commissioner, George Boyer, Director of the Poor, Joseph Wierman, Auditor, Samuel P. Young, Treasurer, Charles X. Martin.

Something of a Contrast.
LOOK AT THIS PICTURE!
"In this we only act out the convictions of duty and the suggestions of honest policy, and disavow proscription, civil or religious," &c.—[From the Know Nothing Address in the last Star.]

And that's the honest truth, is it? "Disavow proscription," eh?
Will humbugger never cease? Verily, each succeeding day proves Know Nothingism to be a still greater cheat. Let us see how far the order, "disavows proscription," by glancing at two of its oaths. They form

ANOTHER PICTURE:
"In the presence of Almighty God, and these witnesses, you do solemnly promise and swear, * * * that, you will not vote, nor give your influence for any man, for any office in the gift of the people, unless he be an American born citizen, in favor of Americans ruling America, nor if he be a Roman Catholic."—Know Nothing obligation, published in *Lancaster*.
"You * * * do solemnly and sincerely swear * * * that, if it may be done legally, you will when elected or appointed to any official station, conferring on you the power to do so, remove all foreigners, aliens or ROMAN CATHOLICS from office or place; and that you will, in no case, appoint such to any office or place in your gift."—*Know Nothing obligation, 2nd degree Council.*

Which will you believe, reader, the ritual of the order, by which its members are SWORN to do the simple say-so of Gettysburg Know Nothing leaders, who pretend all things to all men, to deceive them into the support of the dark lantern candidates?

Five Candidates in the Field.
The Know Nothings, it is said, have nominated Peter Martin, Esq., of Lancaster county, as their candidate for Canal Commissioner of this State. This makes five candidates in the field for this office, as follows:
Democrat—Arnold Plumer.
Old Line Native—Kimber Cleaver.
Abolitionist—Passmore Williamson.
Old Line Whig—Joseph Henderson.
Know Nothing—Peter Martin.
Upon looking over the field, we have a notion old Arnold Plumer will walk over the track as "slick as a whistle," and a little more so.

Rumors! Rumors!
If ever the leaders of any party appeared to be schooled alone in falsehood and deception, those of the Know Nothing party enjoy that enviable honor! Why, they are constantly at it. They will start and have their minions circulate twenty false and wicked rumors in as many hours. One of these reports will have it that this or that candidate on the Democratic ticket has withdrawn—another that there is a Know Nothing, or two, or three, upon the Democratic ticket—another that the Know Nothings are increasing—another that their leaders, who are good at figures, have ephered out the election of the K. N. candidates by a handsome majority—and so on, without end. We won't pretend to follow them.

But they are all FALSE—and known to be so by those who originate them. There is not a word of truth in any one of them; but are all gotten up, in fear and desperation, with the hope that political capital will thereby flow into the muddy pond of Know Nothingism. If the public have no wish to be deceived, they will pay no attention to idle electioneering reports.

Mr. John Weikert has been re-appointed Postmaster at Green Mount, in this county.

When this gentleman's removal was announced, ten or twelve days ago, we entertained the belief that it was the result of some dark and unexplained Know Nothing plot—conceived and hatched in secret—in order to create political capital for the dark lanternites, whose gloomy fortunes admonish them that nothing but the most desperate games "will save their bacon." And developments since give strength to the conviction.

The leaders of that party do not for one moment believe that any person ever was sent from Washington to spy out Mr. Weikert's opinions. Several of them HAVE SAID SO. True, they did not intend that the acknowledgment should get to the ears of the public; but if, in their glee at the excitement they were creating, their voices became louder at the street corners than they designed, it was their own fault—if, in their giggling, they boasted too loudly of the manner in which they were HUMBUGGING the people in their assertions about the "inquisition," &c., they alone are to blame—and if their hidden purposes to lie and cheat thus became better known, so much the better for the public. With all their slyness, Know Nothing leaders may occasionally be off their guard, as well as other people.

We predict that the secrets of this whole transaction will be gotten at some day. The Department has not been slow to rectify the matter as far as is in its power; but when investigation shall have reached those who have imposed upon it, Know Nothing leaders will regret that they ever plotted the removal of a Postmaster by a Democratic Administration, merely for the despicable purpose of creating a little anti-Catholic thunder. Truth, like murder, will out, as some of them will discover before long.

Are "Americans" Free?
Who, in any of the old parties, ever thought of securing the fidelity of their partisans, as a general system of discipline, by other obligations than such as arise out of opinion, belief, conviction? Who, in any of the old parties, ever sacrilegiously dared to substitute the Bible, or the sacred symbol of the Cross, to the corrupt purpose of securing partisan fidelity to a faction of reckless political leaders, leagued together by the hope and the purpose to divide among themselves the offices of the land? Such sacrilegious audacity in leaders, such base vassalage in partisans, have been reserved for our time. It is now before us, now in process of exemplification under our eyes: challenging the decision of the American people, whether it shall be sanctioned and adopted, or ignominiously scouted as an abomination fit only to be cast out and trampled under the feet of men.

The Know Nothing party imposes upon each of its members an oath, or oath-equivalent obligation, "in all political matters, so far as the order is concerned, to comply with the will of the majority, though it may conflict with the personal preference" of the members.

This being the obligation of the Know Nothing partizan, we ask, what has become of the freedom of opinion and the free exercise of suffrage? Our Constitution, (remarks the Frederick Union,) confers on each of us the great, freedom-guarding franchise of suffrage; a franchise, not more a privilege than a trust. It can be worthily and legitimately exercised only, where it is exercised in entire freedom of individual judgment, operating upon the exigencies of the occasion that calls for its exercise. If the voter is forestalled and fettered by obligations, other than those which his own judgment and sense of duty impose, at the time of voting, then he is not voting as a freeman, but a vassal; not voting his sentiments, but the sentiments, or rather, the orders and decrees of a master. He has ceased to be an American freeman; he has shamefully abdicated his high prerogative; he has forfeited his great privilege. What consideration can justify such a sacrifice? What reward, reconcile so degrading a vassalage.

Know Nothing Economy!
Tax-Payers of the State, do you want more of it?
The last Legislature of this State was composed almost entirely of Know Nothings, but 28 out of the 133 members being Democrats. These twenty-eight were powerless, especially among a class so intolerant and proscriptive as the representatives of dark lanternism. Everything was carried through in high-handed and exultant defiance of the earnest protests of these twenty-eight honest Democrats, and tax upon tax was added upon the toiling masses of the Commonwealth. And now this same wasteful and corrupt party asks that its candidates be again elected—he again sent to Harrisburg, to squander the means of the State and send the tax-gatherer back to the people, to ask for more—MORE! MORE!

Let us look at a few items of Know Nothing economy, as furnished by the public records of last winter's session of the Pennsylvania Legislature:
The pay of the clerks of the Senate was INCREASED, under Know Nothing rule, \$372.15.

The pay of the clerks of the House of Representatives was INCREASED \$1276.70.
The pay of Sergeants-at-Arms, &c., of the Senate was INCREASED \$459.90.
The pay of Sergeants-at-Arms, &c., of the House of Representatives was INCREASED \$2988.85.

The pay, mileage and stationery of Senators was INCREASED \$4,043.25.
The pay, mileage and stationery of members of the House of Representatives was INCREASED \$11,833.26.

Total amount added by the Senate and House to their own pay, FIFTEEN THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SIX DOLLARS AND FIFTY-ONE CENTS! Total amount of which the Treasury was felled to pay the single item of expenses for the members and their officers, OVER AND ABOVE what the previous legislature charged, TWENTY THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR DOLLARS AND EMBLENT CENTS!!! In these there can be no mistake. The figures are carefully copied from the official records. Tax-payers will pause before they again entrust the key of their strong box in the hands of a party who could take advantage so basely and dishonestly of the confidence reposed in them.

FREEMEN, READ! READ!
Expose of the "Templars."

The New York Tribune and Times of the 5th ult. publish the rituals of the "TEMPLARS," a new order of Know Nothingism considerable intensified. A Mr. William Patton is said to be its founder, and James W. Barker, late Know-Nothing High Priest, is its most influential member. The oaths are the most outrageous that could by any possibility be contrived, and are sworn with the right hand raised toward heaven, the left placed upon the right breast, to end by saluting the Holy Bible and a sword. No person can become a member except those who were born under the jurisdiction of the United States—and it is necessary for their parents to be natives also. No one who is a Catholic, or has Catholic parents, or who is married to a Catholic woman, or is under any Catholic influence whatever, is eligible. There are two degrees. In taking the first, the candidate, among other things equally foolish and outrageous, assents to the following:

"Upon all calls of assistance, all notice of attendance, all signs of meetings, or other calls from this order, or its officers, or its Congress, I solemnly swear to obey its dictation although it should lead me to Death. And upon all signals of alarm from a Brother of this Fraternity, I solemnly swear to render him all assistance within my power, and if necessary, to use violent means for his protection. I do solemnly swear not to shrink when called; and although his foe should be my friend, I will freely give my aid in that Brother's protection."

In taking the second degree the candidate has to be questioned and to respond as follows:
Q. Will you promise to see a brother of the Second Degree righted—that is, if he be found right on a Congress examination—to stand by him even at a Court of Justice if necessary, as a witness or jurymen, and to leave all ordinary ties to obey the demands of Congress in this case. A. I will.
Q. Will you solemnly promise to stand by the Second Degree in preference to those of the First in elections for office, debates, and all other matters, and to support and maintain the authority of the Grand—and its officers, first, and the officers of your—next, without hesitation? A. I will.
Q. Will you promise not to associate as a friend nor trade with a Roman Catholic? &c. A. I will.

The Templars is a higher order of Know Nothingism, and we call the attention of all lovers of our glorious institutions to the INFAMY of this Treasonable Order. Not only is society to be cursed with secret spies and informers, but the JURY BOX IS TO BE CONTAMINATED! Think of this, honest freemen!—think of it!

Another Rebuke to Know-Nothingism.
JOHN V. L. McMAHON Esq., a distinguished Marylander, and formerly a Whig in politics, in a letter declining (in consequence of pressing business engagements,) to serve as a candidate for the House of Delegates, acknowledges the honor conferred upon him, by the "nomination of the Democracy of Baltimore, WHOSE CAUSE (he says,) AT THE PRESENT CRISIS, IS THE CAUSE OF THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION."
Gov. Shannon—Base Slander Exposed.
Some days since a telegraphic communication was received from St. Louis, stating that Gov. SHANNON, of Kansas, had made a speech at Westport, Missouri, in which he said he was for "slavery in that Territory." We were well convinced that it was a telegraphic lie, and our opinion is confirmed by the report of the speech published in the St. Louis *Republican*. He said nothing that could by any possibility be tortured into such a sentiment, which was a fabrication made out of whole cloth.

It affords us real pleasure to lay the following communication before our readers.—The writer of it is one of the most intelligent citizens of the county, and ever since he has been a voter, has occupied a prominent position in the Whig party. His opinions are entitled to respect and consideration:
For the Compiler.

Mr. Editor:—Your neighbor, the editor of the Know Nothing Banner, seems to be in a constant state of mental agitation. He trembles for the fate of his adopted Leader, and now royal Sovereign—the mighty Sam. He seems to be resolved to conquer this fall, or to die in the attempt. He fancies himself the leader of the Allied Powers in the Crimea, and has resolved to take Sevastopol, or to sacrifice every man in the glorious cause. He shows the greatest wisdom in preparing to die,—for desperate conflicts require desperate valor. Since then he is prepared to meet his fate, he will not be so much stupefied by the shock he will receive when Know Nothingism meets its merited doom, as he was when he received the violent blow from the editor of the Sentinel. It is quite evident to every one, who thinks upon the subject with an unprejudiced mind, that the Know Nothing ticket ought, nay that it must, be defeated this fall, in this county. The justice and integrity of our community requires it. For, if you please, let us for a moment look at some of the candidates who have been brought before the public by the Know Nothing and Democratic conventions, and draw a slight comparison between them. We can look at both sides with an unbiased mind, for we are neither a Know Nothing or a Democrat. Feeling as we do, we can with candor affirm that the men composing the K. N. ticket will not bear a comparison with those of the Democratic ticket, as regards any of the virtues which qualify a man for holding any of the public trusts. We defy any honest man, be he Whig or be he Democrat, to deny the affirmation. The Know Nothings have so very few honest men amongst them, that we do not think it worth the while to leave anything to their trust or honor. To be worthy of receiving any public favor, a man must be firm and consistent. Now, if you please, examine the course of action of Wm. B. Wilson, (their candidate for the Assembly.) What has it been? Nothing but shuffling and inconsistencies throughout. Anything to suit the different state of the times and advance his selfish ends. But a twelve-month ago, we see him coming into the Democratic convention, avowing himself a Nebraska Democrat, willing, yes, even eager, to swear eternal hatred against Know-Nothingism. As soon, however, as he had failed in this attempt at self-aggrandizement, we see him straightway change his whole political creed, in the prospect of an election by that new party. He was defeated, "Heaven be praised," although his partisans, with the editor of the "Star" at their head, exerted every energy, and strained every nerve, to gain their much-desired object. The nearest device to which they resorted was the inserting of his name in the regular Whig ticket, and thus deceived unthinking voters.—He supposed there was a better chance this fall, and has again managed to present himself before the public as the candidate of the party which wishes to proscriber certain men from the rights of free citizens, because they chose to worship God in a particular way. This is, indeed, consistency?

Such men as he constitute the whole K. N. ticket. From the highest to the lowest they are nothing but intriguing office-hunters.—Whigs and Democrats! will you allow such men to be elected? Will you allow such men as the Democratic ticket offers to be defeated? Citizens who have always been honorable men and open partisans: men who at least have the virtue of consistency. Fellow citizens! keep a strict watch over this Argus-eyed monster, Know Nothingism! For this time, at least, throw away party prejudice; and unite in one good common cause and defeat this bane of our liberty. OLD LINE WHIG.

A Word to Outsiders!
Has it ever occurred to such persons out of the order as may think of voting for the Know Nothing candidates, that by so doing they endorse their principles and mode of political warfare? That they endorse the policy of administering extra-judicial oaths to enslave their fellow-men and deprive them of thinking and acting independently and conscientiously in regard to all matters pertaining to the public welfare? That they endorse the oath-bound secrecy which the order enforces, and their midnight revels and dastardly plottings, in contradistinction to open and honorable political action? That they endorse the falsehood and deception which the oaths of the order require its members to practice, and the mean and contemptible trickery they resort to to accomplish their ends? That they endorse persecution and proscription on account of religious belief, and are hostile to the just and liberal principles incorporated in our National and State Constitutions, all of which as good citizens they are bound to support? That they endorse a war of the races and of religion, and foster a spirit repugnant to the better feelings of enlightened and liberalized humanity? In short, that by so voting they endorse Know Nothing principles, and all the plottings, and violations of law and order, of which that party has been guilty?

Let the honest voter reflect upon these points before he deposits his ballot for a Know Nothing candidate. Let him think of the importance of his vote—and then cast it for the candidates who are opposed to the dark doings of the midnight order, and in favor of open political warfare and liberal principles.
The liquor dealers of York and Lancaster counties have resolved to disregard the "Act to restrain the sale of intoxicating liquors."
How TO CUT AN ACQUAINTANCE.—If he is poor, lend him some money; if he is rich, ask him to lend you some. Both means are certain.

Know Nothingism Spreading Itself!
Capt. GEORGE SANDERSON, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, is on the Democratic ticket of that county for the Legislature, and a letter man for the post could not easily be found anywhere. But Know Nothingism must give vent to its bad blood against him somehow, and how do the leaders do it? We give his own words, and ask the attention of the honest of all creeds to them:

Not content with misrepresenting the course of the editor of this paper on the subject of temperance, the Know-Nothing leaders are busy in attempting to get up a prejudice against him because he happens to belong to a particular branch of the Christian Church. This is only carrying out one of the leading principles of Know-Nothingism. First they persecute Catholics—now they are down on the Methodists. Next, we suppose, they will attack the Lutherans, the Presbyterians, the German Reformed, the Episcopalians, the Baptists, and so on to the end of the chapter. Well; be it so, we have no objection to them pursuing such a course, and are prepared for the sacrifice, if it must be so. But will the honest and well meaning part of the community, look upon such conduct with complacency?

We were early taught, and so have always believed, and ever shall believe, that religion is a matter between man and his Maker, to whom alone he is responsible for his belief, and that no human power has any right to interfere with it. The Know-Nothings, however, think and act differently—and they do it too in the face of the Constitution which guarantees the liberty of conscience to every man.

Anecdote of Gov. Wise.
Before his election the K. N. papers were fond of publishing anecdotes to show how Wise was "put down" upon the stump by interruptions from "Sam," in the vast assemblages which were wont to gather around the hustings of the Orator of Accomac.
At one of these meetings in Western Virginia, two of "Samuel's" fastest young men had been more than usually noisy and insolent towards the speaker, and their interruptions were plainly intended to annoy and insult him. Wise paused in his speech, and turning to these "bloody," pointed his long skinny finger, a la Randolph, at the offenders, and said, "Young men! I am to be your next Governor; you will probably be in the penitentiary; and you may depend upon it you will have to serve out your time!" He wasn't interrupted again in that quarter.

The Portland (Maine) Argus mentions, as a significant fact, that so far as the returns have been received, but one person who voted in favor of the present liquor law has been returned to the legislature. The exception to the great revolution made in the legislature is Mr. Scammon, of Saco. He will be as much an object of mark during the next session as the solitary democrat was in the Mass legislature of Massachusetts.

The Pennsylvania Agricultural State Fair—Reception of President Pierce.
HARRISBURG, Sept. 26.—Our city has presented a most animated spectacle to-day, and is thronged to overflow with visitors. All the principal hotels are decorated with flags and banners. And flags and banners are suspended across the streets at various points.
The trains of cars continue to arrive, crowded with passengers, whilst wagons and vehicles of every description are pouring in from the surrounding country. It is doubtful whether they will all find sleeping quarters to-night.
At 12 o'clock to-day the concourse assembled at the railroad depot to receive and welcome the President of the United States. He was greeted with loud and prolonged cheers, whilst a national salute of thirty guns was fired by the military. He was accompanied from Baltimore by ex-Mayor Hollins, Hon. Joshua Vansant, Hon. John P. Kennedy, Robert M. Magraw and Zeno Barnum, Esq., and a large delegation of Baltimoreans.

After being welcomed by the authorities, to which he briefly responded, he was conducted to his rooms at Buehler's Hotel, and after dinner, accompanied by the Governor of the State and a committee of the Agricultural Society, visited the fair grounds, where he was also heartily welcomed by the spectators.
The display of cattle, horses, chickens, agricultural implements, produce and household productions is very fine, and the grounds are admirably arranged.

Watch Them!
The *Harrisburg Telegraph*, the organ of Governor Pollock, on the 25th of April last, in speaking of the Jug Law, then recently passed, and of the editor of the Democratic Union, who was urging its repeal, said:
"Brother Ziegler announces himself in favor of the repeal of this law—so are we. There is probably a slight difference between us, however; he is in favor of an unconditional repeal, and we would only dispense with it when substituted by one of GREATER STRINGENCY!"
The Know-Nothing in this county will also approach the anti-Jug-Law voters with an assurance that they, too, are in favor of repealing the law passed by their party. Do they, too, want a MORE STRINGENT LAW, like their Reverend editor at Harrisburg *York Gazette*?

The rise in Sugar since January, according to the New-York Post, has been 50 per cent., and this owing not so much to the diminished supply, which only applies to New-Orleans descriptions, Cubas being plentiful, but to the great increase of demand throughout the country for consumption and stock. The unfavorable harvest of 1854 led to a great contraction in the grocery business, as well as in the dry goods, and dealers worked down their stock to the lowest point possible.
A man named Bagley, 107 years old, has just purchased 100 acres of land in Minnesota, on which he says he intends to settle.
Five buildings, including Wells' stables, were burnt in Cleveland on Tuesday morning, and fifteen horses perished in the flames.