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Choice Poetry.

SATURDAY EVENING.

How sweet the evening shadows fall, Advancing from the west, As ends the weary week of toil, And comes the day of rest. Bright o'er earth the star of eve Her radient beauty sheds;

And myriad sisters calmly weave Their light around our heads. Rest, man. from labor! rest from sin! The world's hard contest close;

The holy hours with God begin-Yield ye to sweet repose. Bright o'er the earth the morning ray Its sacred light will cast, Fair emblem of that glorious day That evermore shall last.

POOR LITTLE NELLY.

BY C. CHAUNCY BURR. Poor little Nelly's gone to sleep-She left no mother here to weep. She used to set beside the gate, Selling her apples very late. Early she dared not go, though cold-She said her "father's wife" would scold. Must earn "five shillings" every day, Else on the hearth all night she lay. She never laughed and never cried, After the day her mother died. Patient, and cold, and without play, She sold her apples all the day.

Select Miscellany.

She had no mother here, to weep,

"He Has Taken Me Off."

One evening, in London, Martin Madan was sitting in a coffee house with some of his gay companions. At a loss for amusement they proposed to him to go and hear Mr. Wesley, who was preaching in the neighborhood, and to return and "take him off." As he entered the place, Mr. Wesley was aunouncing with great solemnity this text, "Frepare to meet thy God." The young barrister was arrested. As Wesley proceeded to exhort his hearers to immediate repentence, a strange awe came over Madan's heart. When the service was over he returned to the coffee house. "Well," exclaimed his boon-companions, who by this time had become impatient for his return, "have you taken off the old Methodist!" "No," replied Madan, "no, gentlemen; but he has taken me off." From that hour he was another man. He devoted himself to the Lord's work; and many souls were given him for his hire.

A Lesson from the Birds.

A gentleman observed in a thicket of bushe near his dwelling a collection of brown thrushes, who for several days attracted his attention by their loud cries and strange movemeats. At length curiosity was so much excited that he determined to see if he could ascertain the cause of excitement among them. On examining the bushes he found a female

thrush, whose wing was caught in a limb in such a way that she could not escape. Near by was ther nest, containing several halfgrown birds. On retiring a little distance a company of thrushes appeared, with worms and other insects in their mouths, which they gave first to the mother and then to her young: she meanwhile cheering them in their labor of love with a song of gratitude.

After watching the intoresting scene unti curiosity was satisfied, the gentleman released the poor bird, when she flew to her nest with a grateful song to her deliverer, and her charitable neighbors dispersed to their several abodes, singing as they went a song of joy.

Effects of Cleanliness.

Count Rumford, the celebrated practical philosopher, whose writings have been of greater value to mankind than the abstruce speculations of a host of metaphysicians, thus

describes the advantages of cleanliness:-"With what care and attention do the feathcred race wash themselves, and put their plumage in order; and how perfectly neat, clean, and elegant they do appear. Among the beasts of the field, we find that those which are the most cleanly are generally the most showing that the travelling public were all gay and cheerful, or are distinguished by a for Adams. Watching a favorable opportuncertain air of tranquility and contentment, and ity, while nearing a bridge, and while his singing birds are always remarkable for the neatness of their plumage. So great is the ef- he called out, "All in favor of Jackson will Having placed yourself in that enviable post-feet of cleanliness upon man, that it extends stoop their heads." Every man ducked of about your core and if so las is probably the feet of cleanliness upon man, that it extends even to his moral character. Virtue never dwelt long with filth; nor do I believe there ever was a person scrupulously attentive to cleanliness who was a consummate viliain."

Youth.

In youth we seem to be climbing a hill on whose top evernal sunshine seems to rest. How eargerly we pant to attain the summit! -But when we have attained it, how different is the prospect on the other side. We sigh as we contemplate the dreary waste before us, and look back with a wistful eye upon the flowery path we have passed, but may never more retrace. Life is a portentous cloud, fraught with thunder, storm and rain; but religion like those streaming rays of sunshine, will clothe it with light as with a garment, and fringe its shadowy skirts with gold.

What is it you must keep after you have given it to another?-Your word.

What Roman General do the ladies ask or in leap year? Marius [marry us].

An Offer Made and Accepted.

The Boston Post has a pleasant correspondent at Paris, from whose last letter we clip

Paris is a city of wonderful occurrences .-

notice, by his politeness and attention towards | which had befallen him. his passengers. She desired him to reserve for her, at a certain hour every day, a place in the carriage, on the step on which he pursued his vocation. During many months the place was scrupulously preserved, to the great contentment of the lady. And, to testify her satisfaction to the young conductor, who physically, was remarkably possessing, she one day abruptly observed to him, "I might easily pass for your mother, for I am beyond my fortieth year-but, if my age does not frighten you, I offer you my hand in marriage, and my brilliant position!"

Notwithstanding his intense astonishment the conductor took off his cap and at once accented the offer, refusing, by way of generous acknowledgment, to accept of any compensasation for the distance she had already ridden. The marriage was recently celebrated. The conductor finds himself a man of 40,000 francs income, and husband of a buxom-person whom it is his delight daily to promenade with on the Champs Elysees, in an elegant carache, drawn by a pair of expensive horses, the envy and admiration of all who see them. Is not this a wonderful occurrence, Colonel? Do not be in the least surprised if you hear of your correspondent in an omnibus conductor's situation, on the watch for a similar widow and a similar proposition—"fares, if you please, gentlemen!—one fair in particular."

High Prices Among the Aucient Mariners.

The following yarn, which was related by in old friend, about the proclivities of ancient mariners in the city of New Bedford to draw on their imagination, is good: .

Uncle Johnny Coggshall's store one winter's ed in and saw there was no gentleman at the Constitution and laws make equal. day. Says old Capt. Ben Nash, "I guess I table! Ahem." Here the conversation endnot more in the West Indies for herrin' than any other man about this place."

"How much did you get, Uncle Ben?" ward Islands and a market, and just as I had | We have seen a conceited blockhead who out got all my cargo abroad, I was cypherin' on shone an owl in his looks of wisdom. We my log slate how long I should possibly be have seen a fourth rate lawyer whose nearest from home, when I found I should, with luck, approach to mirth was a grim smile, while reach Kitt's about lent. Thinks I, I'll take a Choate is the soul of hilarity. We have seen barrel of herrin' on speculation. I had a a solemn pharisee who was constantly surgood passage, and got there just in the nick rounded by a frigid atmosphere, and whose of time, and sold 'em off well."

"How much did you get, Uncle Ben?" ask-I some of the old salts, who, with pencil in carry with them an atmosphere like spring. hand, were making notes to try to catch Un- and their conversation is simple, unrestrained purge himself from all sympathy or connexion cle Ben foul; "how much did you get?"

"Well, I can't say exactly how much, but I put the money back into the barrel after the errin' was out, and I could scarcely crowd

"What did you get a piece for the herrin'?" "Sold 'em for a dollar a piece!"

"Ah, yes. Well now, Uncle Ben, at a dollar a piece for your herrin', you couldn't have half filled the barrel." "Well," said Uncle Ben, "that's all very

rue; but I sold the pickle at five dollars a A hard boy-that same "Ancient Mariner."

Mrs. Dabster is a woman of imperturade coolness, and places an unappreciating value on dollars. A few days since, the note that Mr. Dabster endorsed for Rush & Goit, met with a protest. The information drove Mr. D. to distraction. He lost his appetite. silk handkerchief and temper. He found the sulks, and a taste for desperation. In this state of mind be returned home:

"Mrs. Dabster, my love, I'm a ruined man." "Just what I expected, my dear, when I heard you had endorsed that note."

"I shall go crazy. Buy a butcher's knife and cut my throat." "As you please, my love, but perform the

act in the yard." "Why? Not afraid of blood, are you?" "Not at all, my dear, but cutting one":

jugular in the parlor, could not do otherwise than injure the carpet." The business-like manner in which Mrs. Dabster viewed throat-cutting, acted as a counter-irritant upon Mr. Dabster. He re- standard: on him a Trinity wag wrote the folfused to apply the butcher's knife, and said he lowing lines: would live on, "just out of spite."

The captain of a canal boat was bringing a large number of passengers down the Pennsylvania Canal, and had been considerably irritated by the publications in the papers. showing that the travelling public were all

his head, crying, "unanimous for Jackson!" Religious Fanaticism .- When I compare the clamorous preaching and passionate declamation, too common in the Christian world. with the composed dignity, the deliberate wisdom, the freedom from all extravagance, which characterized Jesus, I can imagine no zealot is no representative of Christianity.

Three full-blooded dandified "gents" the hire of a horse and gig, to take to Brighton and back in one day. "What?" exclaimton and back in one day. "What?" exclaimed the groom, "you surely would not drive a beast a hundred miles in a day?" "Vy not?" said one of them, "we've all got vips!

The humblest thing in the world—a lock, as it is always running itself down And the most bashful, as it is always holding its hands before its face.

A Hard Case.

The Chicago Free Press relates that a few weeks since an old gentleman, over sixty years of age, with his wife and two daughters, from Philadelphia, passed through that city for a The suicides are wonderful, the lives extraor- newly selected home in St. Paul, Minnesota. dinary, and the deaths unnatural. Of the all buoyant with hope, and none more so than marriages there are constantly happening the the old gentleman. On their arrival at St. drollest, the oddest, and the most bizarre im- Paul the old man bought out a store, and was Madame la Comtesse X*****, a very rich from the hotel, some villain entered their widow, living in an aristocratic faubourg, apartment and robbed a trunk of \$3470 in went daily into a populous quarter of the city | gold, which constituted the whole of their der not to attract attention and to prevent curiosity she was in the habit of leaving her Paul made up a subscription to help them to splendid equipage and proceeding modestly Philadelphia, now their only resource, and in an omnibus. It was thus that upon one on the 20th they reached Chicago on their occasion she addressed herself to a conductor | way back, sad and dispirited, and the old man of one of the vehicles who had attracted her completely broken down, by the misfortunes

Getting into Trouble.

An eastern editor says that a man in New York, got himself into trouble by marrying

A Western editor replies by assuring his cotemporary that a good many in that section have done the same thing by marrying one. A Northern editor reports that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble enough by barely promising to marry without going

A Southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough when simply caught at

an unseasonable hour with another man's A Mormon editor says that all these things are a humbug, that in that country, they have

no trouble of the kind. 'A foreign editor adds, the trouble is not so much with the women as the men who don't know how to manage 'em.

A bachelor says the best way to manage woman is to keep away from her.

At a hotel the other evening, a young and fully moustached dandy from a certain city was seated at the table, at rather a late iour, when a barkeeper came in, and took a seat opposite. The dandy dropped his knife it was in its full power of mischief. It is not and fork, tipped back in his chair, and gazed at the barkeeper, and exclaimed: "Fellah. house?" "No sir," was the reply. "Are trivers, ought never to be forgiven for having you not a barkeeper?" "Yes sir." "Well a barkeeper is a 'help' as much as the serubgirl." "True," replied the man of the toddy party which proscribed a man's religion and drew distinctions between those whom the A dozen old captains were seated round old stick, "but I did not enter the hall until I look-

The most inconsiderable men are the "Well, you see, I was bound to the Winds men, usually, of the most eminent gravity most cheerful conversation sounded like a voice from the tombs, while some eminent divines and joyous.

> light or sunshine, pieces of cloth of the same size and quality, but of different colors, black, cloth will soon molt the snow beneath it, and green: the yellow but slightly; but the snow beneath the white cloth will be as warm

Curing Baldness,-In an old number of the Foreign Medical Journal, it is stated that baldness has been cured by using a liquid of good | and yet if they and he were alive now, they brandy poured upon sulphate of copper. The solution was applied to the bald parts once proscribed and disqualified. I refer to this as per day. The hair began to grow in a week a most striking, and to my immediate fellow after the first application. We give this for citizens, familiar illustration of the practical what it is worth. It may be suitable to particular, but not general cases.

A Charitable Man .- Rev. Mr. Stiggins said, "I am a charitable man, and think eve- this reference to it. ry one entitled to his opinion-and never therish malice against my foes, not even against Mr. Mulberry, who has indirectly as Whigs, but as what are called "Republialled me a sinner; but still, if the Lord has thunderbolt to spare, I think it would be well bestowed upon dear brother Mulberry's

Eliot Smith was, and may be still is, a elebrated upholsterer, and good natured auctioneer at Cambridge, England, whose body execeded in dimentions the proper corporation

If flesh be grass, as some folks say, Then Eliot Smith's a load of hay.

When your wife begins to scold, let her have it out. Put your-feet up cosily over the fire-place; loll back in your chair; light one of your best eigars and let the storm rage on: say nothing-make no answer to anything. -

Well, a little more advice, if you please. course, to avoid coming in collision with the about your ears, and if so, (as is probably the bridge, and the captain triumphantly raised case) put your feet gently down, cease your "lolling," put out your eigar, kiss your little wife, and endeavor to be a better husband.—

know how many feet in female arithmetic form, having within ten years as a Senator go to a mile; because we never met with a lady's foot yet, whose shoe (by her own testigreater contrast; and I am sure that the fiery mony) was not, to say the least, "a mile too

"Josh, I say, I was going down street t'other day, and I seed a tree bark." "Golly, pplied at a stable before the railway era, for | Sam, I seed it hollow." "I seed the same one leave."-"Did it take its trunk with it? "O, it left that for board."

1825" Say, boy, why don't your mother

STERLING LETTER

Hon. William B. Reed.

It affords us very great satisfaction to publish the following sound and able letter from the Hon. Ww. B. Reep, of Philadelphia, in aginable, of which the following is a speci- to make the payment the next day, when dur- ing the temporary absence of the family the late anniversary of American Indepen-Pittsburgh, to unite with them in celebrating dence. We ask for it the most careful consideration. It presents the true questions now for the purpose of distributing alms. In or- worldly wealth. All efforts to recover the before the public mind, with remarkable clearness and vigor. It is hardly necessary for us to add that Mr. REED has been a leading and influential member of the late Whig for those from the East. They are generally party:

PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1856. GENTLEMEN: -- I have had the honor to receive your letter of invitation. It would, I assure you, give me great pleasure to have the opportunity of saving to my fellow-citizens of Allegheny county, why I support the nominaion of Mr. Buchanan carnestly and actively.

But my engagements here entirely preclude it. I should have peculiar satisfaction in being among you now, because my last visit to Pittsburgh was on a very different errand. I was there two years ago, as a member of what was supposed to be the Whig State Committee, with an earnest anxiety to save from insult and defeat your fellow-citizen, George Darsie, a man of high character and unquestioned integrity, and who, I thought, (and the result showed how truly,) was about to be sacrificed because his birthplace and very early child-

hood happened to be abroad. With what followed, I need not trouble you. ut within the next year I found myself obliged by mere self respect publicly to renounce all active connexion with this Committee .-My reasons are before my fellow-citizensand I feel no little pride in the recollection that I did not wait till its moment of 'decay and discomfiture to express my antagonism to that unconstitutional and anti-Republican party, known as the Know Nothing Organization. When I said what I thought about it, necessary to speak of it now. Its honest adherents (and those were not a few) are leavdoes the servants sup-with a gentleman in this ing it. Its managers, and designers, and contrivers, ought never to be forgiven for having drew distinctions between those whom the

completely; and when I am now asked to vote Donelson as a Democrat, I have a plain answer, that, as I understand it, each of these gentlemen became an adhering Know Nothing, or a technical "American," passed the several degrees of the order, and took its foolish and wicked oaths. If this be so-and it has been openly asserted and never denied-i-Mr. Fillmore, an ex-President of the United States, ever took an oath or obligation to exclude, or aid in excluding a man from public trust simply on account of his religion or his birth; if in taking that obligation he had to with Catholics or foreigners, however innocent and respectable, then I cannot, as a gen-Warmth of Colors. - Place upon the surface | tleman or an American citizen, vote for Mr. of snow, as upon a window sill, in bright day- Fillmore. There has died in this city, within the last two months, one of our most venerable citizens, a resident here for more than blue, green, yellow and white; the black half a century, though born abroad and a Roman Catholic. I followed him to his grave. sink downwards; next the blue, and then the His whole heart was loyal to his adopted country, and true to the faith of his ancestors. Two of his sons, my personal and political friends, professing the same religious opinions with their father, for years, represented this city in the Legislature of the State with honor to themselves and their constituency, would find themselves, by this new ritual, and inevitable traits of this erganization .-Well may we be grateful that a party, professing such principles, has passel away! beg your pardon for troubling you even with

Those who were once Whigs are now asked to vote for Mr. Fremont and Mr. Dayton, not cans," for it seems to be assumed (and perhaps history justifies it) that nothing is easier for a Whig than to change his name. If he does it in a certain direction, and calls himsslf a Know Nothing or a Republican, it is all very well, but if he chooses, in the exercise of a manly discretion, stimulated by local pride, to act with the Democratic party, as I certainly mean to do, there is no end to the denunciation he receives. Mr. Fremont, I do not know personally, and what I have read of him induces me to think he is a gentleman of entire personal respectability, of rambling and adventurous habits of life, and of large specuasperities of politics, it is very pleasant to have the chance of bearing testimony (valueless though it may be,) to his high social and intellectual position. He is worthy of every honor the nation can bestow on him, although this time his fair ambition cannot be gratified. Ladies Measurement .- We are curious to Mr. Dayton stands on the Republican platvoted against extending the Missouri Compromise line to the Pacific ocean, and in favor of the Wilmot proviso; on the last question, if I mistake not, recording his vote against those of Daniel Webster and Henry Clay. Under this ticket has on Whig fidelity.

But let me, in candor, ask how can any conservative or national man, especially any Pennsylvanian, vote for the Republican nominces? This is a question I should be glad to put and to have answered in your hearing.

are proud to call themselves "Abolitionists." You know the opinions of the representatives from Western Pennsylvania. I can answer avowed and extreme enthusiasts. But the spirit that actuated the convention was not disguised. It was very boldly avowed. There now lies before me a copy of a Philadelphia newspaper, published at the time and favorable to the Republican cause, which records that just before the nomination, a delegate

(Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois,) said, "he pro-claimed himself an Abolitionist—he thought the party had the disease, and before the campaign was through it would break out all over"-and then, at this cutaneous prophecy, there was "tremendous cheering" in the Convention. Now, gentlemen, it is useless to lisguise what sentiment predominated in this body which now claims my allegiance and that of other conservative men. I most resolutely decline all such companionship. I am bound by no such duty. I never will vote for any man who is put foward as a mere sectional candidate.

It may not be uninteresting to you to know how this sectional nomination has been received here in Philadelphia, the metropolis of the State. Certainly not with enthusiasm, for it seems to me that the men of business here, let the severance of ancient party ties be as painful as it may, will be slow to sustain sectional candidates—to endorse by their votes extreme abolition, or any thing which looks like abolition—to put in jeopardy the great commercial interests they have been so long striving to create, and to run the risk of four vears of turmoil and disturbance on this hateful question of slavery, with all its adjuncts. Their second thought is fast teaching them that Mr. Buchanan uttered safe, and to them congenial doctrine, when in his letter accepting the Cincinnati nomination, he said so truly and yet so simply, "most happy would it be for our country if this agitation were at an This is exactly erous evus, to be the provalent sentiment in Philadelphia at this moment, and I shall be much disappointed if every day's reflection does not

strengthen it. But conservative men have seen other influences at work, which are no where so reougnant to public feeling as here in Philadelphia. They think they see in the management of the Republican canvass already the use of means that are wholly illegitimate. I lo not refer to the innocent attempt to revive he musical tactics of ancient days, though I can hardly repress a smile at the idea of some of my Republican friends hereabouts becoining melodious. All this is innocent enough. But worse agencies are at work. There is now before me a letter from the Hon. Charles Sumner, endorsing the Fremont nomination, n which I find the following remarkable

"Our declaration of principles," says Mr. Sumner, "appeals to the forcign born, who, rejoicing in the privileges of American citicens, will not hesitate to join in this holy endeavor to vindicate them against the aggressors of an oligarchy worse than any tyranny from which they have fled. In this contest there is every motive to union, and also every motive to exertion." "Now or never, now and forever." "Such was the ancient warery which, embroidered on the Irish flag, streamed from the Castle of Dublin, and resounded through the whole land, arousing a generous people to a new struggle for their ancient rights, and this war-cry may be fitly inscribed upon our banner now. Arise now, or our inexorable slave-driving tyranny will be fastened upon you—arise now, and Liberty will be secured for ever."

Now, this may be considered proper Senatorial rhetoric, but I know no language strong enough to condemn such an appeal to one class of our population, or so disloyal a comparison of our Southern brethren with the butchers and tyrants of Europe. As an appeal to the boreign born, it is per se wrong.

As such an appeal it must be ineffectual, for the naturalized citizen knows too well how hollow such florid expressions usually are.-He knows, too, that at the very moment these words of awkward flattery were written, Mr. Sumner's candidate, Mr. Fremont, has been pronounced to be in full communion with the American Order, has accepted an American (the North American,) nomination and is on lative wealth. My gallant townsman, Dr. the ticket at this very time with your towns-Kane, has done quite as much in the way of man, Governer Johnston, for Vice President, adventure, endured as much hardship, gain- whose fidelity to the strictest Americanism, ed as large a scientific fame in the cause of no one can question. But to sober-minded human charity; and yet I am not aware that and conservative men, the sorrow must be, he has any immediate aspirations for the and is, most sincere, on seeing any cause thus Presidency. He is not a rich man and lives promoted. No where will there be greater in Philadelphia. Mr. Dayton I do know, and revolt than here in Philadelphia, where the have known long and well; and among all the class of citizens referred to have been often petted and persecuted to the top of their bent.

I have thus, gentlemen, written to you very much as I should have talked to you, plainly and unceremoniously—given my reasons for refusing my support, or my vote, to two of the candidates before the people. My individual opinions, are, I am quite aware, of no value—they can only seem to be entitled to consideration so far as they represent others who have heretofore acted with me.— I believe there are thousands who think as I

Having thus defined my opinions, it is hardly necessary for me to say why I vote for Mr. Buchanan, and why I am willing to do anything in my power to promote his election .-I look to him and Mr. Breckinridge, as the eandidates who, if elected, will give the country what it most needs, revose, and repress thoroughly and completely all sectional agitation on this distressing topic of domestic "She's too busy making clothes for the and I had some opportunity of observing the slavery. I find in Mr. Buchanan's past, and influences under which it was made, and the especially his recent public career as our manner in which it has been received. Had representative abroad, an assurance that he Never judge one another, but attribute the Convention been left to more disinterested will secure, with foreign nations, honorable height of goodness, and makes the temper we impulses, it would have nominated John Me-peace. I regard him as eminently a safe and call divine.

Lean, of Ohio, of whom it may at least be said, conservative statesman. But, I am proud to he is a tried public man. Still, though sup-say, that his being a son of Pennsylvania, ported earnestly and heartily by Pennsylva- (aside from other considerations.) would have nia—and perhaps for that very reason, he had entitled him to my vote, for I think this great no chance—he was first withdrawn and then Commonwealth has waited long enough, and defeated. The managers and fanatics had de- | been postponed often enough; and that now, termined on another nominee, and of course when the choice is made of one of her most Pennsylvania was defeated, her delegates suldistinguished citizens for the nation's highest reply to an invitation from the Democracy of lenly firing guns of dismal acquiescence over honor, that Pennsylvanians, at least, should their buried candidate. Mr. Fremont was rally to his support. I have no doubt they nominated, and will be sustained, I fear, by will, and, if there be any humble service that the fiercest and most sectional funaticism. I I can render to promote this result, my feldo not care to refer to individuals, but no one low citizens have a right to it. If the course will question that the leading and most active I now feel it my duty to pursue, be inconsismen in that convention were gentlemen who tent with former political conduct and opinions, it is an inconsistency I am rather proud of-but if it be consonant, as I think it is. with the feelings of State pride and local loyalty, which have been the controlling influonces of my public life, I see no reason to regret that they continue to operate on me now. when for the first time for seventy years, we have a chance of doing something for Penn-

I have the honor to be with great regard, respectfully and truly yours.
WILLIAM B. REED.

Messrs. John Birmingham, Alexander Black, M. Harbeson, P. R. Sawyer, John T. Symmes, Jas. H. Hopkins, James A. Gibson, M. McCullough, A. M. Pollock, D. Campbell, C. Magee, John J. Mitchell, William Black Committee William Black, Committee.

Monument to James Buchanan.

Already a few of the most shameless and licentious opposition presses have raised the cry of "ten cent wages." They have done this to prejudice laboring men against the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The Democratic party has always been the guardian of the interests of the poor. It was to preserve the liberties and protect the rights of the poor, that Gen. Jackson battled with the rich aristocrats of the country for the overthrow of the United States Bank. In that memorable and glorious struggle, the Hero of New Orleans was ably supported by James Buchanan. Will any one believe that a co-laborer with Jackson in that great battle for the foor subsequently advocated "ten cent wages?" The thing is impossible. None are stupid enough to bolieve it, though there are a few who are so knavish as to assert it.

But we did not mean to write about wages, either high or low, when we penned the caption of this article. We meant to write about a monument which James Buchanan raised to himself a number of years ago, and which is a crushing refutation of the "low wages". end. During its whole progress it has pro- slander. Would that men of wealth would duced no practical good to any human being, stud the whole country over with just such whilst it has been the source of great and dan monuments as that which James Buchanan monuments as that which James Buchanan would be alleviated—how many atricken hearts would be made glad-how the poor would rejoice.

In every community there are indigent femules who eke out a scanty livelihood by the labor of their hands. Many are widows with small children dependent upon them for bread. Their lot is hard at any season of the year, and when the rigors of winter come upon them, their sufferings are frequently scvere. Poorly fed and poorly clad, and living in uncomfortable tenements, in extremest misery they shiver through the long and dreary winter without fuel to keep them warm -with scarce enough to cook their scanty

Lancaster city had her proportion of destitute women and children. James Buchanan saw their sufferings, and he resolved to do something to alleviate them. He gave in trust to the Councils of the City many years ago the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, requiring them to safely invest the same and annually forever thereafter apply the interest to the purchase of fuel for the destitute females of Lancaster. The trust was accepted, and the very next autumn an enormous pile of wood arose in the public square. From that pile of wood the poor were supplied with fuel, and when the first disappeared, another was reared in its place. If the Spring finds it exhausted, the autumn sees it replaced. And thus it will go on until the last trump shall

That pile of wood, reared by his munificence, is James Buchanan's Monument. 'It is rough, and unpolished, and no pompous inscription is wrought upon its side. Its architect lives to receive the thanks of the recipients of his bounty, and when he dies his epitaph will be written in their hearts. Generation after generation will grow up and pass away, and still the widow and the orphan will bless the noble charity of James Buchanan. The proud monuments of Conquerors who have deluged the world with blood will fall to the ground and crumble to dust, but the unpretending Monument erected by James Buchan will endure to the End of Time. Poor man, if a malicious opponent of the

Democratic party endeavors to prejudice you against the Democratic candidate by crying 'low wages," ask him whether he has ever given five thousand dollars to keep those who are compelled to work at low wages from freezing. Tell him you know where to find a Monument to James Buchanan's charity, and ask him to point to his .- Chambersburg Val-

Amateur Voting.

A vote taken in the train between Suspension Bridge and Rochester stood-Fremont 57. Buchanan 17, Fillmore 11.—Boston Post. For the last thirty years, if the opposition papers are to be credited, a majority of the travelling public have always been found voting against the nominces of the Democratic party. It would be as well occasionally to ascertain how this amateur voting progresses "at home," and among those by whom political battles are fought and won. For that purpose we copy the following from a late number of the Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Telegraph:

"A barn-raising took place on the premises of Mr. J. C. Pudney, in the town of Poughkeepsie, a few days ago, at which 24 voters were present. After the frame was up it was proposed to ascertain how they stood for the candidates for the Presidency. Of the 24, one was for Fillmore, two for Fremont, and the remainder, twenty-one, for Buchards. No danger but that barn will stand."- Washington Union.

To love the public, to study universal good, and promote the interest of the whole world, as far as lies in our power, is the