

of the Republican party. I know there are many Whigs who approve of the administration of Millard Fillmore, and are willing to re-elect him again. Every vote given to Mr. Fillmore increases the danger of the success of Mr. Fremont. Every vote given to Mr. Buchanan potentially seals the fate of Mr. Fremont. But Millard Fillmore in 1848, '50, and '52, is not the Millard Fillmore of 1856. When he was elected Vice President in 1848, when he became the acting President in 1850—and when he was a candidate for re-nomination by the Whig Convention of Baltimore, in 1852, he professed to be a Whig—nothing more, nothing less. The Native American party at that time was in existence and proclaimed principles in terms far less exceptional than those now avowed by the Know Nothing party. But Mr. Fillmore then had neither part nor lot with them, he stood upon the ground occupied by Clay, Webster and Sergeant. What is he now? He has been initiated into the Order of Know Nothings, taken upon himself its sacred oaths and obligations, and this at a time when his friends were presenting his claims to be elected President of the United States. He has since become the candidate and accepted the nomination of the American or Know Nothing National Convention. In a correspondence between the Order of United Americans of the State of New York and him, under the date of July 25th, 1856, they say—

"Both from your past official acts, and from the assurances and views expressed by you on many occasions, as having similar sentiments in reference to these subjects, to those of so much seeming importance, the successful establishment of these principles, as the fundamental Rules of our Government, they believe essential for its tranquility, and a continued progress in the development of all its greatness."

Mr. Fillmore in his answer, dated 29th of July, 1856, acquiesces in this statement and replies—

"My position before the country is well known, admitting neither of disguise nor equivocation. I am the candidate of the American Party."

Mr. Fillmore here proclaims himself the American candidate, and adopts the creed, oaths and obligations of that party without disguise or equivocation. In the Secret Lodge of the Order of Know Nothings he has sworn that he will neither vote nor appoint a Roman Catholic to office. If elected and inaugurated President of the United States, he would be compelled to swear that he would require "no religious test as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States." Ask under such circumstances, which oath would he keep, and which oath would he violate? Are the Old Line Whigs prepared to endorse Mr. Fillmore, thus presenting for their suffrages by himself? I know no difference between an individual joining the Order and giving his vote to sustain its candidate, except that the latter course is more effective in carrying out the tenets of this party.

The friends of Mr. Fillmore have assailed Mr. Buchanan for his Ostend Communication, without admitting or denying the soundness of the doctrines therein contained. I would remark that the correspondence of Mr. Everett, as Secretary of State under Mr. Fillmore, after the death of Mr. Webster, relative to Cuba, is more offensive, and ought to be more obnoxious to the criticism of conservative men than the Ostend Letter; and it should be remembered that the diplomatic manifesto of Mr. Everett was issued under the immediate supervision of Mr. Fillmore and his Cabinet.

Mr. Everett is probably the best educated Statesman now living, he is an erudite scholar and a sound Patriot. When in Congress, he took higher ground in favor of the South on the subject of slavery, than any Northern Statesman had ever done before, or has ever done since. One thing is certain, any opinion upon International Law promulgated by him, is entitled to respect. Mr. Buchanan has been in public life upwards of forty years, he has filled the highest offices which his own State could confer upon him. He has occupied the highest seat in the Cabinet during a most eventful epoch; and he has twice represented his country at the Courts of the two first Nations in Europe. His private character stands without blot or blemish and beyond rebuke or reproach; and it is a high eulogium upon his public life, that the "Ostend Letter" is the only act which is designated by his opponents as the ground of attack.

There are many Old Line Whigs who are attached to their cognomen, and dislike changing it—this is an over scrupulous anxiety. They must change their name—they must recognize the title of an American, Know Nothing, Black Republican, or a Democrat. If they refuse to select either of the names, they must retire from all participation in public affairs. Gov. Seward is reported to have said during the present session of Congress in caucus, that he cared nothing for names, but that he looked to principles alone. This remark showed he had a clear head and a sound judgment, and was worthy of a better cause.

Time will not permit me to discuss at large, the question of the Territories. I hold that the territory ceded us by Mexico was purchased by common treasure. The fifteen Slave States contribute their portion of the fund as well as the free States. Free States Territories should stand on the same footing as admitted States, and the right of the people to hold Slaves or not, as they please, in the Territories, ought to be commensurate with the rights of the people as they exist in the thirty-one States. There can be no just ground for any discrimination between the two cases. New Territory is surely not more sacred than the old thirteen States, or the present thirty-one States. The will of a majority prevails in the cases last enumerated, and the same orthodox principle should prevail in the newly acquired territory.

What is the doctrine of the Wilmot proviso? It is the sixteen free States declaring to the fifteen Slave States—you are part owners of this territory; you have shed your blood and expended your treasure in acquiring it, but you shall have no share in its enjoyment or profits. Strip it of its trappings, and it remains to this: there are thirty-one stockholders in a corporation, and sixteen say to fifteen, it is true you are part owners and have contributed to the purchase of our common property, but you shall have no share in the enjoyment of its privileges or the receipts of its profits. Such a doctrine is subversive of every principle of justice and equality, and cannot be sustained.

I am not the advocate of opinions that are new to the Whig party of Pennsylvania. At a Whig meeting held in September, 1850, at the Chinese Museum, in Philadelphia, I offered a resolution congratulating the Nation upon the restoration of peace and quietude to the country by the passage of the Compromise Acts of that year. It was unanimously adopted, and I then laid down the same principles which I am now endeavoring to inculcate.

In November, 1850, the great Union Meeting was held at the same place, and once again John Sergeant presided. Among others, I again enforced the same principles. At a later period, during the session of the Legislature of this State in 1851, a pure Whig meeting was called to request the repeal of the Act of the Legislature of 1847, which placed in the custody of fugitive Slaves. At that meeting Samuel Breck, second to no man in the country in intelligence and patriotism, pre-

sented. I again promulgated the same doctrine, and they were again endorsed by the Whig party assembled on that occasion. "Because some of the reasons why I invoke every Old Line Whig in Pennsylvania to support Mr. Buchanan. The triumph of the Democratic party, in Pennsylvania, in October next, would place his election beyond doubt. It would remove the last glimmering hope of the opposition, restore peace and quietude to the country, and for one generation at least, put at rest the present agitation on the question of slavery. The Old Line Whigs of Pennsylvania possess the power to accomplish this great result; the responsibility rests upon them, and I have no doubt but that the draft which is made upon their patriotism will be promptly accepted, and that the great Keystone State will once more come to the rescue, and do as she has done heretofore, put down all sectional feeling, and at the ballot-box give a vote which will strike terror into the enemies of the Constitution and our glorious Union, which have so long been the pride and admiration of every friend of civil and religious liberty throughout the world."

JAMES B. CLAY,

The Son Henry Clay, taking the Stump for "Black and Breck."

There was a general Union Barbecue near Mayfield, Ky., on the 25th ult., at which among many distinguished Old Line Whig speakers appeared James B. Clay, the son of Henry Clay. There were many thousands present. The editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, who was present, says:

Col. Stanton came forward and begged to introduce to the meeting the son of one who, in his day, had been idolized by his friends and neighbors—by every Kentuckian—the great champion of the Union; he presented

JAMES B. CLAY, THE SON OF THE IMMORTAL "HARVEY OF THE WEST."

At this announcement there arose a wild shout of enthusiasm and joyful welcome from the vast multitude. The ladies arose from their seats and waved their handkerchiefs, the men shouted to the very top of their lungs, young and old united in one of the most earnest and tumultuous exhibitions of real feeling we have ever witnessed. Mr. Clay seemed to be much affected by these demonstrations. In a very clear, modest and manly tone he proceeded to address them.

Mr. Clay said that he was a quiet farmer, who had taken but little part in public affairs. He was a comparative stranger in his own State.—There were not a half dozen familiar faces in the great crowd before him. But he had been denounced by the press—he had been denied the right, unless at the hazard of the most bitter and malignant personal detraction, of taking that course in political affairs which his judgment and conscience approved. He had been pointed at as a monster of political tergiversation and infidelity—his own and the heart-strings of his family had been torn by the vile abuse to which he had been subjected. He now appeared before them to show what manner of man he was, to justify to his fellow countrymen the consistency and honor of his conduct.

Mr. Clay proceeded to say that he had no blood in his veins which did not flow in an honorable channel and from an honorable source.—It was not in the nature of his race to be faithless and treacherous. There was none of that race but had borne a true and patriotic heart in his bosom. An uncle had fallen gallantly struggling on the River Basin.—Many now present remembered that gallant man who bled the dark and bloody ground with his heart's blood. A brother had fallen at Buena Vista, fighting for the honor and flag of his country, and, even when disabled and prostrate from his many wounds, when last seen he still combated the enemies of his country. Last and greatest of his name

—greater than ever had been or would be—his father had lived for his country and for the Union—had exhausted his days in the service of the Republic, and had imposed on all who are connected with him, as their highest and most sacred duty, to give their best efforts to the maintenance of that cause on which his great heart and talents were so long concentrated.

In the performance of this object Mr. Clay said he came there to strike one blow for the Union. He then proceeded to show that the banner of the Whig party had been furled and laid upon his father's grave. Its approaching dissolution was announced in the canvass and success of General Taylor, who refused to acknowledge himself a Whig. Indeed, its death began when that party declared success to be its object, in opposition to the sentiment of Henry Clay—that it was better to be right than to be President. He had clung to the old party in its dying, as he had in its prosperous moments, and when its final dissolution was proclaimed he looked around to see where he should go. He felt himself in the embarrassment in which the Sage of Marshfield once found himself. He had entertained opinions in favor of Native Americanism, and had published the first articles that had ever appeared in Kentucky on that subject.—So, hearing that there was a party organized on that idea, and which at the time proclaimed very high-toned and patriotic national objects and spirit, though he entertained much repugnance to secret societies, he was persuaded to present himself for inter-rogation at the portals of one of the lodges of the so-called American order. As the obligation of secrecy had been removed from all persons in reference to that order, he felt justified in stating what there occurred. He was asked what was his name, where he was born, what religion he professed, what was the religion of his wife; and, finally, would he not bind himself never to vote for a Roman Catholic.—When this question was put to him he withdrew in disgust. That was no party for him. What, then, was he to do? He looked around again to see if there was not a chance for the resurrection of the Whig party. Not a gleam of hope enlightened the gloom of his horizon. Under these circumstances his next thought and inquiry were, in what ranks could he in his humble way, contribute most to the maintenance of the Union and of a national party? He saw no other chance for him to stand upon, but in the ranks of a party which stood upon a national and Union ground—which stood up a national and Union ground—which alone was able to present a powerful resistance to the sectional party, whose success he believed would involve the disruption of this Confederacy.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to show what he considered the utter hopelessness of the undertaking to elect Mr. Fillmore, and the effect which the persistence in such an effort must have to weaken the Union party.

But he confessed, if he deemed it wise and patriotic to vote for Mr. Fillmore, it would certainly be a hard task to take him with the candidate of the Vice Presidency, Andrew Jackson Donelson, who, besides being a renegade from his own party, had quite recently been the reviler and defamer of Mr. Fillmore, and of the administration which gave Mr. Fillmore to the high consideration and claims that were ascribed to him. To vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson in preference to John C. Breckinridge was certainly a hard and unpalatable alternative. Breckinridge was his own man, the playmate of his infancy, the companion of his boyhood, his friend and intimate at all periods. Breckinridge had ad-

ditional claims upon him. When he was elected over General Leslie Combs, to represent the Ashland District in Congress, Mr. Breckinridge had asked a friend of his father how Mr. Clay would receive him if he should take the liberty to call on him. "As a gentleman and a Kentuckian," was the reply. Mr. Breckinridge accordingly came, and he (the speaker) was present at the interview. Mr. Breckinridge stated to Mr. Clay that he had called to pay his respects to him; that, though of the opposite political party, he had been chosen to represent the district which he (Mr. Clay) had himself represented with so much renown and fidelity, and he should consider himself—young and inexperienced as he was—quite incompetent to do justice to the high duty he had assumed, without the counsel and aid of Mr. Clay, and he desired permission to consult with him freely, when he should enter upon his duties, and to receive the aid of his great experience and knowledge of political affairs. Mr. Clay was much pleased with this interview. It produced a deep impression on his mind, and his regard for Mr. Breckinridge was ever afterward warm and earnest. And now I am expected to throw aside such a man and vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson! "Why, fellow Kentuckians," exclaimed Mr. Clay, "I would not give John C. Breckinridge for a wood's full of Andrew Jackson Donelsons!"

In this connection Mr. Clay referred to the eloquent, just and noble eulogium pronounced by Breckinridge in the House of Representatives, on the announcement of his father's death.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to urge upon his old Whig friends, the companions and constituents of his father, to rally around that banner which he had spent his life in upholding—the banner of the Union. He was ready to follow the Whig standard as the Douglas followed the heart of Bruce—so long as it waved. But that flag was no longer to be seen on the battle-field. It might yet be unfurled. After death there was the resurrection. But at present there was no Whig organization, and the only party of the Union was that of which Buchanan and Breckinridge were the candidates.

Mr. Clay referred to the attempt to implicate Mr. Buchanan in the charge of bargain and corruption. On that subject he proposed to take the testimony of his own father, and he read from Mr. Clay's letter to show that Mr. Buchanan had conducted himself in that affair as a man of truth and honor. He should believe what his father said before there was other testimony bearing on the same point. In feeling and eloquent terms he referred to the heavy weight of the charge against his father, and how gallantly and bravely he had borne it. Thank God he died before his father; and now he was proud to say that there lived not the man who would whisper it, but Mr. Buchanan was free from all connection with the matter.

Mr. Clay concluded with an eloquent appeal to his fellow citizens, especially Old Line Whigs, to give their cordial support to the Union ticket—to Buchanan and Breckinridge.

He sat down amid the most hearty applause. We have never heard a more effective speech. Though the third speech ever delivered by the speaker, and the first ever delivered in the open air, it was very impressive, both in manner and matter. With some of the tones and actions of his father, Mr. Clay possesses a clear, concise diction, much logical force and a manly style. He declared that he was not an orator, and appeared somewhat oppressed and restrained by the apprehension that too much might be expected from the son of Henry Clay. His speech, however, carried conviction to every mind of his honesty, manliness and patriotism.

Berwick Buchanan Club.

A large and respectable meeting of all parties met at the house of Francis J. Wilson, in Abbottstown, on Saturday, the 9th inst., and formed a large Club, for the purpose of assisting in the great contest for the Constitution and the Union, against the wicked attempts of unprincipled men to bring about disunion.

President—SAMUEL HAYES.
Secretary—JOSEPH WARR.
Treasurer—ABRAHAM CARNS.

The chair appointed the following gentlemen a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the meeting: Dr. David S. Peffer, Abner Carns, Henry Mayer, Samuel Wolf, and Francis J. Wilson, who reported the following, which were unanimously adopted by the meeting:

Whereas the crimes that try men's souls, whose agonies beats an American heart, to fly to the rescue, and defend the stars and stripes, which have so long floated proudly over us, against the unprincipled conspiracies of wicked men—conspiracies which, if successful, will effect the overthrow of our beloved Union.—Anticipating such an event in case of our defeat, we are not unconscious of the work we have to do. Therefore,

Resolved, That we unite ourselves into a Club, to be called the "Berwick Buchanan Club," and that we pledge ourselves to use all honorable means for the success of the Democratic party and its principles, believing that it is the only national party now in the country, and the safest party in whose hands to place the destinies of this great Republic.

Resolved, That we hail the Cincinnati nominations with the liveliest satisfaction, believing that no convention of any party ever displayed more wisdom in presenting men for the suffrages of the American people than that assembled at Cincinnati did in giving us BUCHANAN and BRECKINRIDGE. Men whose known qualifications render them eminently fit for the exalted trusts for which they have been nominated, and whose past history furnishes a sure guarantee that they "know no North, no South, no East, no West," no law higher than the Constitution, no banner but the stars and stripes.

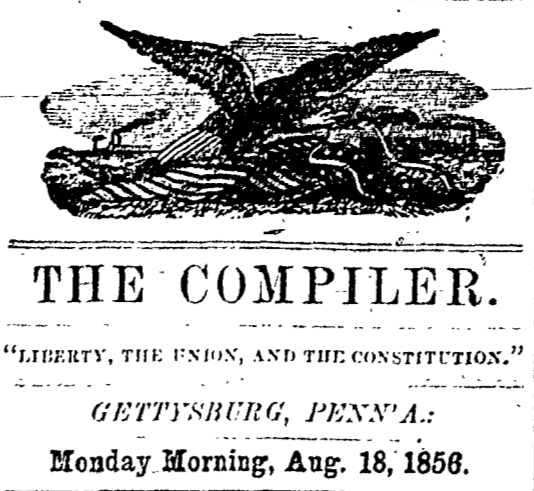
Resolved, That we hold that the sentiments uttered by the Know Nothing Black Republicans, their flags with sixteen stars, and attempts to resist the laws of their country by sending millions of war into Kansas, in defiance of the supreme law, is nothing more or less than high treason against our government, and justly merits the punishment prescribed by the Constitution for such high handed offenses, and that we will leave no stone unturned to expose this dangerous conspiracy against our glorious Union, so far as in us lies.

Resolved, That we go into the contest with an earnest and determined spirit, and would say to our friends throughout the country, that if they give us good account of themselves at the polls as we intend to give, old Adams will come in right side up.

Noble Statements.—We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step with the music of the Union.—Refugee Clubs.

I have been born a Whig; but if the Whig party degenerates into a contemptible abolition party, I will no longer be a Whig.—Henry Clay.

Dry Weather.—Dry and hot weather is needed for many things, but not for the progress of the Union.



THE COMPILER.
LIBERTY, THE UNION, AND THE CONSTITUTION.
GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.
Monday Morning, Aug. 18, 1856.

Democratic National Nominations.

For President,
JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.
For Vice President,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Kentucky.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.
Charles R. Buckalew, of Columbia county.
Wilson McCandless, of Allegheny county.
DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1. Geo. W. Neflinger, 13. Abraham Edinger,
2. Pierce Butler, 14. Reuben Wilber,
3. Edward Warrington, 15. Geo. A. Crawford,
4. William H. Witte, 16. James Black,
5. John McNair, 17. Henry J. Stable,
6. John H. Brinton, 18. John D. Roddy,
7. David Lairy, 19. Jacob Turney,
8. Charles Kessler, 20. J. A. J. Buchanan,
9. Joseph Patterson, 21. William Wilkins,
10. Isaac Stenger, 22. Jas. G. Campbell,
11. Frs. W. Hughes, 23. Thos. Cunningham,
12. Thos. Osterhout, 24. John Kealty,
25. Vincent Phelps.

County Commissioners.

GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.

Judicial Officers.

JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co.

Superior General.

JOHN ROWE, of Franklin county.

For Congress.

WILSON REILLY, of Chambersburg.

Assembly.

ISAAC ROBINSON, of Hamiltonban twp.

Associate Judges.

DAVID ZIEGLER, of Gettysburg.

Commissioner.

JOSHUA BENNER, of Straban.

Auditor.

CHRISTIAN CASHMAN, of Menallen.

Director of the Poor.

FREDERICK WOLF, of Berwick.

District Attorney.

WILLIAM McCLEAN, of Gettysburg.

County Surveyor.

EDWARD MCINTIRE, of Liberty.

Don't fail to read the letter from Cambridge, Mass., on our first page. It brings reliable and encouraging intelligence from that quarter of the confederacy.

Don't fail to read the admirable letter of Hon. Wm. B. Reed, of Philadelphia, to the Chambersburg Committee—and

Don't fail to read the great speech of Hon. Joshua Randall, also of Philadelphia, before the State Convention—both on the same page.

Don't fail to read the telling speech of Jas. B. Clay, the oldest son of "Harvey of the West," also given in this morning's Compiler. It places Mr. Buchanan in his true position in reference to the charge of "collusion" between

Mr. Clay and Mr. Adams, and must go home to the heart of every true Old Line Whig. Mr. Randall's should have a similar effect.

Now for the Documents!

Fremont's Beef Speculations to be Exposed!

A resolution submitted in the United States Senate, by Senator Bigler, of this State, and passed on Monday last, will draw out all the facts in reference to Fremont's speculations in California, and the people may then judge of his conduct for themselves, from official information, about which there can be no dispute. The resolution calls on the President for copies of the vouchers on which Col. Fremont's accounts, as a public officer, from his first taking possession of California, were settled and allowed—also inquiring whether there was any public money in his hands unaccounted for, and whether there are any papers on file in the Departments, from official sources, charging him with malfeasance in office.

The Black Republican Senators, Hale, Seward and Wilson, were exceedingly anxious to choke off the resolution, and endeavored to throw every imaginable obstacle in the way of its passage, but it passed nevertheless.

Senator Jones of Tennessee.

The Washington Union brings us the gratifying intelligence that the Hon. J. C. Jones, United States Senator from Tennessee, delivered a magnificent speech on Saturday week, in which he declared that, without surrendering any of his Whig principles, he should vote for the Democratic nominees for President and Vice President. The Union adds: He takes this position as the only sure means of averting the danger which now threatens the Union from sectionalism. He examined at length the several platforms and the candidates of the three parties, and showed conclusively that the position of an Old Line Whig in the present contest is with the Democratic party. Mr. Jones made a triumphant vindication of Mr. Buchanan from the charge of having done injustice to Mr. Clay in regard to the charge of bargain and corruption. His speech was listened to by the Senate and a crowded gallery with marked interest, and is destined to exert a powerful influence on the public mind.

The Know Nothing Conferees of this Congressional district met at Chambersburg on Tuesday last, and placed Joseph Poyar, of Juniata county, in nomination, as their candidate for Congress. We are not advised of the merits and qualifications of Mr. P., if he has any, but infer them to be quite ordinary. Added to this, he is the candidate of the dark lanterns, which is anything but a recommendation.

Our neighbor Buehler, of the Star, was prominently mentioned in connection with the nomination, but the day before withdrew—much, apparently, to the disappointment of many of our Democratic friends, as to that of his political brethren. There are those uncharitable enough to suppose that he saw breakers ahead.

The Democratic Ticket.
In going into a political contest, there is nothing more desirable than an unexceptionable ticket—one made up of candidates against whose HONESTY, FAITHFULNESS AND ABILITY not a word can justly be said. Such a character, we sincerely claim for that nominated by the Democratic County Convention, and have no hesitation in asking a comparison of it with that put forth by the Know Nothings. No Convention ever had better material to choose from than that of Monday last, for it was excellent throughout.

Let the reader cast his eye over the names to be found at the head of our columns. He will observe there those of ISAAC ROBINSON, DAVID ZIEGLER, HENRY REILLY, JOSHUA BENNER, CHRISTIAN CASHMAN, FREDERICK WOLF, WILLIAM McCLEAN & EDWARD MCINTIRE—every one of these gentlemen, without an exception, admirably fitted for the post for which he has been placed in nomination, and furnishing an indisputable guarantee, that if elected a strict and efficient discharge of duty will characterize their official course. More unbending integrity, sound judgment and business ability, is not often found combined in the same number of nominees.

With such a ticket presented for the suffrages of the people of the county, we may well feel confident of success—and with efforts anything like commensurate with the merits of the nominees, they cannot fail of being elected by handsome majorities. To work, then, all who are opposed to the designs of the Know Nothing managers, and rebuke them and their infamous proscription in a manner too emphatic to be mistaken. They calculate upon elevating their candidates to office by keeping their dark lanternism as much in the back ground as possible; but it is only necessary to bear in mind that these wire-workers are the same men who have spent much of their time during the last two years in prowling along the high-ways and by-ways of the town and county, their faces hid by up-turned coat collars, deceiving voters into their dens, and there swearing them to proscriber all who may hold to a particular church, and such as may have been born on other soil.—Let this fact be kept vividly in mind. It deserves to be so kept. And when the day of election comes, let every honest voter place his seal of commendation upon the doings and purposes of these dark lanternites, by sustaining the Democratic ticket.

WILSON REILLY, ESQ.

This gentleman has been placed in nomination for Congress by the unanimous voice of the counties composing this district, which is a high compliment to his sound ability and stern Democracy, but not more so than is deserved. As a ready and strong debater there are few to equal him; and of this our readers will be convinced when they once hear him, which most of them will doubtless have an opportunity to do during the campaign. The true interests of the people—the signs of the times—demand just such a man as Mr. Reilly in the place of the present mis-representative at Washington, and we feel comfortable under the impression that the desired change will be made. Under the deception and lying of sworn Know Nothingism, it was no hard matter to elect such a man as David F. Robinson to Congress; but now, since the public have "got the hang of the miserable thing," the road to be travelled by all K. N. tricksters will not be found so easy. We advise them to "get out of the way" for the choice of the people.

The Democratic Senatorial Conferees of this district (Franklin and Adams) will meet at Caledonia Springs this afternoon, to make a nomination for State Senator. The able and eloquent Brewer, of Chambersburg, will doubtless be the nominee.

Organization.

The friends of Buchanan and Breckinridge at Abbottstown have formed a large Club, which will no doubt do good service during the campaign. Let the example be imitated in every district of the county—and let them all strive to excel each other in ardor and efficiency in the good work. We must strike a bold blow at the October election; and Adams surely will not be slow to do her full part towards crushing out the party of intolerance and proscription.

The Know Nothing leaders here, in this Borough, have issued orders to the several file lodges in the townships to have, instead of the regular Know Nothing Councils, clubs to be called "Union Clubs," thus to operate in such a manner as to gull into the support of their ticket men who would not swallow the secrecy and swerving of the order. We warn the public in time against this new dodge, and exhort the friends of the Democratic nominees to be on the alert.

Still They Come.—R. S. Blackwell, Esq., of Chicago, has written a long and able letter, in which he declares himself for our glorious nominees, Buchanan and Breckinridge. Mr. Blackwell is well known as a talented and influential lawyer, an able speaker and a popular man. He was one of the Scott electors of Illinois in 1852, and was the Whig candidate for Congress.

Colonel White, the Know Nothing Presidential elector in the Fourth Congressional District of Indiana, while grateful to his friends for the mark of preference they would bestow upon him, is still constrained to decline it, for the simple reason that he intends to work and vote for the Union candidates, Buchanan and Breckinridge.

Mrs. Jane M. Biddle died in Bucks county on the 1st inst. She was the widow of the celebrated Nicholas Biddle, whose connection with the United States Bank made his name familiar throughout the country. Mrs. B. was a lady of great accomplishments, and occupied a leading position in fashionable society years ago.

Democratic Meeting at Abbottstown.

THE PEOPLE AROUSED, AND TRUE TO THE UNION!
An unexpectedly large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of BUCHANAN and BRECKINRIDGE, took place at Abbottstown, this county, on Saturday last. Previous to its organization, a splendid HICKORY POLE, upwards of one hundred feet long, was raised, bearing aloft the honored names of the Democratic National Nominees. The vast assemblage was called to order by Dr. David S. Peffer, on whose motion the following gentlemen were chosen officers of the meeting:

President, DAVID NEWCOMER, Berlin.
Vice Presidents, Frederick Wolf, Abbottstown; Michael Hoffman Abbottstown; John E. Rupp, York; V. C. S. Eckert, Hanover; Henry Thomas, Gettysburg; George Lawrence, Mountpleasant; Peter Noel, Paradise; Frederick Dellone, Paradise; D. C. Brinkerhoff, Straban; A. K. Stoner, Berlin; Col. J. H. Kuhn, Reading; Henry Mayer, Abbottstown; Samuel Haner, Abbottstown; Nicholas Karus, Hamilton.

Secretaries, D. P. Lange, Hanover; James Fink, Abbottstown; W. S. Hildebrand, Reading; Wm. A. Stahle, York; Charles White, Gettysburg; Michael Strubinger, Abbottstown; Geo. B. Clark, Baltimore county.

The meeting was successively addressed by Maj. C. M. Smyser, of York, E. B. Buehler, Esq., of Gettysburg, Geo. B. Clark, Esq., of Baltimore county, Henry J. Stahle, of Gettysburg, and Wm. A. Stahle, of York, the latter in English and German.

Mr. Clark has been all his life a decided Whig, but now that his old party has ceased to be, he ranges himself on the side of the Democracy, the only party that is true to the Union and the Constitution. He pledges Maryland for 5,000 majority for Buchanan and Breckinridge, and will back his word, if called on at the Washington House, in York. His speech was a pleasant, as well as telling feature of the occasion.

All honor to the Democracy of Berwick! Let them "KEEP UP THE FIRE," and the happy results will be seen in October and November!
The Know Nothings of this Borough held a meeting, at Schively's hotel, one night last week, to organize a club for the campaign. Whether, in admitting persons to membership, they exacted an oath, (the "Bible or Cross being present,") to the effect that the persons joining will not support a Catholic or a Foreigner for any office of honor, trust or profit, we are not advised; but should, under the circumstances, suppose not, that privilege being doubtless allowed only to those who are admitted into the "Superior Councils" of the order.

"Roast Beef and Ten Dollars a Day."

The battle cry of the Fremonters is soon to be settled in "roast beef and ten dollars a day." Colonel John Charles Fremont has charged the United States, in one of his accounts—for expenditures—while commanding in California, with fourteen pounds of beef per day for each man in his army! This charge, in the matter of beef, we understand will soon be forthcoming from the books of the Treasury Department. Only think of it—ONE man to eat FOURTEEN pounds of beef in ONE day! If JOHN CHARLES gets to be President, won't the soldiers of his *Maryport* army have a glorious time. The old Whig war cry of "two dollars a day and roast beef" will be thrown in the shade. But, then, it is said that John Charles charged the government with the beef and drew the money, without giving his men more than a ration or two-thirds of a pound per day; keeping the thirteen and a quarter pounds for his own use from each man! What a gourmandizer he must be, remarks the Washington Sentinel.

If he had two hundred men under his command, he must have had for his own use two thousand six hundred and fifty pounds of beef per day! That's a good business transaction, and is proof that John Charles is fit to be President.

Henry Clay on Fusion.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by HENRY CLAY, in the House of Representatives, in 1850, now both applicable and of interest:

"But if (the Whig party) is to be merged into a contemptible Abolition party, and if Abolitionism is to be engrained upon the Whig creed, from that moment I renounce the party and cease to be a Whig. I go yet a step further: If I am alive, I will give my humble support to that man for the Presidency who, to whatever party he may belong, is not contaminated by fanaticism, rather than to one who, crying out all the time that he is a Whig, maintains doctrines utterly subversive of the Constitution and the Union."

A Rich Political Joker.

We have private authentic advices of an amusing but indicative mistake, of which Fremont was the victim. In New York city, last week, the Free-Soil candidate went on board the steamship "Orisaba" to say adieu to some California bound friends. A gentleman who was with Fremont, said to Padre Vijil, the Nicaraguan minister, who was on board, "Allow me to introduce your excellency to the next President of the United States," (making a motion towards Fremont, but not calling him by name.)—The Padre stepped forward, raised his hat, bowed and said, "I am very happy to see you, Mr. BUCHANAN!"

The St. Louis Democrat, the Denton organ, indignantly denies that Mr. Blair, just elected to Congress, is a Republican.
York County Agricultural Society.—The third annual exhibition of this society will be held in the borough of York, Pa., commencing October 1st and continuing three days. The society have purchased the ground on which the exhibition will be held, and have enclosed it with a strong board fence nine feet high, and are now engaged in making arrangements for an extensive and permanent building for the comfort and convenience of exhibitors and visitors.