



THE COMPILER.

LIBERTY, THE UNION AND THE CONSTITUTION.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

Friday Evening, Oct. 31, 1856.

Democratic National Nominations.

For President.

JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.

Vice President.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Kentucky.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

Electors at Large.

Charles B. Buckalew, of Columbia county.

Wilson McCandless, of Allegheny county.

District Electors.

1. Geo. W. Nebinger, 13. Abraham Edinger,

2. Pierce Butler, 14. Reuben Wilber,

3. Edward Wartman, 15. Geo. A. Crawford,

4. William H. Witte, 16. James Black,

5. John McNear, 17. Henry J. Stahlé,

6. John H. Brinton, 18. John D. Roddy,

7. David Laury, 19. Jacob Turney,

8. Charles Kessler, 20. J. A. J. Buchanan,

9. James Patterson, 21. William Wilkins,

10. Isaac Slenker, 22. J. G. Campbell,

11. F. W. Hughes, 23. Thos. Cunningham,

12. Thos. Osterhout, 24. John Keatley,

25. Vincent Phelps.

THE FEARFUL ISSUE TO BE DECIDED ON TUESDAY NEXT!

Shall the Constitution and the Union STAND OR FALL? FREMONT—the sectional candidate of the advocates of Dissolution! BUCHANAN—the candidate of those who advocate ONE COUNTRY! ONE UNION! ONE CONSTITUTION! ONE DESTINY!

DEMOCRATS OF ADAMS!

You fought a good fight on the 14th inst. On TUESDAY NEXT the great Presidential battle takes place. Are you all ready? We have said that Adams will give an increased majority for JAMES BUCHANAN. It is for you, fellow-Democrats—for you, Union-loving men of all parties—to make good this promise.—Let every voter who loves his country, turn out on Tuesday, and help to swell the majority for "Pennsylvania's favorite son."

BE READY FOR ANY WEATHER!

Democrats! Be not taken by surprise and unprepared for inclement weather on Tuesday next! Have conveyances, if necessary, for the aged and the feeble. The young and strong will of course not be kept back. But let them help those to the polls who need help!

Vote, Rain or Shine!

BEWARE OF LIES!

We are reliably informed that the Know Nothing managers of this Borough have their tools at work in various parts of the county, circulating the most outrageously lying reports in reference to Mr. Buchanan and the Democratic party. One of their leading lies is this: They say that if "Buchanan is elected, Pennsylvania will become a slave State!" Another is, that "the Democratic party is in favor of slavery"—and more of that kind of idle trash, which they know to be UNTRUE from beginning to end.

Honest voter, whenever you are approached by one of these unprincipled hirelings, turn your back upon him, as unworthy the countenance of a decent man.

Kansas has Quit Bleeding.

The Washington Union publishes a letter from Governor Geary, in which he announces that peace is restored in Kansas; that in two weeks no outrages had been reported; that many of the most notorious agitators of all parties had left the territory; that he will permanently keep a force of troops on the Nebraska frontier, and that he would shortly proceed with a small force in pursuit of a gang of thieves in the southern part of the territory.

The Right Side and the Strong Side.

How gratifying it is to be on the right side and the strong side all at once. This gratification the friends of Mr. Buchanan are now experiencing. They always knew they were on the right side, and the late elections show conclusively that they are on the strong side too. The books are open, though they will be closed before long. Come in at once and join in the hurrah for the right side and the strong side.

Will It "Pay"?

Will it pay our opponents in the country to travel five or six miles to the polls and spend a whole day there, only to go home at night defeated, with the shouts of the victorious Democracy ringing in their ears? It's "paying too much for the whistle," this thing of spending a day in a bad cause and getting beaten after all. Sensible men will hardly be caught doing so foolish a thing.

A Great Yield.

The Buck-wheat crop this fall is thought to be the heaviest ever raised in the United States. It will be measured on the 4th of November. A tremendous "run-out" is expected.

Col. Fremont's bills for supplies while he was in California, amounted to upwards of TWENTY DOLLARS PER DAY FOR EACH MAN UNDER HIS COMMAND! Wouldn't he make an economical President?

This number of the "Compiler" is issued in advance of our usual publication day, in order that it may reach its readers before the day of election.

STAND TO YOUR GUNS!

Democrats and Union-loving men of Adams county, we have achieved a glorious victory in the old Keystone State, over the combined and desperate efforts of all the factions arrayed against us. This is glory enough for one day, and should inspire us with hope for the perpetuity of the Union; but do not for one moment forget that the great battle is yet to be fought—ON TUESDAY NEXT. Bear in mind that the cohorts of Niggerism and Know Nothingism, in the face of the fact that they openly admitted that a defeat of the Fusion ticket in October, would secure the State to Mr. BUCHANAN, will resort to the most desperate measures to carry the State on the Fourth of November. THE MONEY POWER will be exercised, and the MARIPOSA FUND will be stretched to its utmost capacity.—Gird on your armor for the great battle, Democrats! Stand to your guns, and keep your powder dry! Faithful sentinels on the watch-towers of Liberty, do not close your eyes to the danger, or forget your duty for a single moment, or the enemy may steal a march upon you. FIGHT ON, FIGHT EVER, in the noble cause of the UNION and the CONSTITUTION! A few days more of hard work and unsleeping vigilance, and a glorious triumph awaits you. Again we urge you to STAND TO YOUR GUNS!

THE LANGUAGE OF A PATRIOT.

"If I know myself, I am a politician neither of the East, nor of the West, of the North nor of the South—I therefore shall forever avoid any expressions, the direct tendency of which must be to create sectional jealousies, sectional divisions, and at length disunion, that worst of all political calamities."—BUCHANAN.

Such, fellow-citizens, is the language of a PATRIOT and a STATESMAN—one whom a majority of the freemen of this great Commonwealth have just, virtually, decided as their choice for the highest post in their gift, a post which he will fill with honor to himself, and credit to the country over which he will preside.

With what pride can the *Pennsylvania freeman*—no matter what his politics—go forward to the polls, on TUESDAY NEXT, and cast his vote for so distinguished a statesman—so cherished a son of the "Old Keystone!" The vote given for his friends, on the 14th inst., was a good one—one of which we certainly feel proud; but the one about to be cast DIRECTLY FOR JAMES BUCHANAN, will be much greater, as an earnest appreciation of his great abilities, as well as of the sagacity and pride of his friends and neighbors. In him, as President, we will have no engendering of strife and heart burning, nor jealousies, of the North against the South—the East against the West. He is no sectional man—no disunionist; and a happy people we will be when the sun goes down, on Tuesday next, and JAMES BUCHANAN declared to be "the choice of this great nation—this glorious old 'Union'—as our Chief Magistrate!"

As *freemen—as Union-loving patriots*—both in the County and State—you have done nobly—gloriously. ONE DAY MORE, fellow-citizens, *for your Country*, and you will have achieved the greatest political victory known in the annals of our nation's existence! Let every man who has the least pride for his noble old State turn out, on TUESDAY NEXT, and earn that pride by depositing his vote for his fellow-citizen, JAMES BUCHANAN.

BE NOT THROWN OFF YOUR GUARD, DEMOCRATS!

Whatever may be the indication of disagreement among your opponents, do not rely, Democrats of Adams, upon any division of their strength at the polls! FIGHT ON—WORK ON—as though you knew you were to have the consolidated opposition again to meet and conquer at the ballot box! The national Union portion of the Fillmore men, it is true, now repudiate association with the abolition branch of the opposition. But the Fremonters are boasting loudly that the friends of Fillmore will be forced to surrender their Union sentiments and join the fanatics as camp-followers. Every where they are proclaiming that the whole of the opposition voters in Pennsylvania are for Fremont and his disunion party.

CAN PENNSYLVANIA BE BOUGHT?

New York, Oct. 21.—The Fremont Committee, at their meeting to-day, agreed to raise ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, to carry the State of Pennsylvania at the coming Presidential election in November. This is the Wall Street valuation of the old Keystone State. Is she in the market? Will she dispose of her political integrity for one hundred thousand dollars? Let your incorruptible yeomanry give their answer at the polls.

If any body is to be sold next Tuesday, it will be the knaves and fools who contribute the funds to BUY PENNSYLVANIA! The bare attempt will cost them thousands of votes. Look out for an awful majority for JAMES BUCHANAN! Pennsylvania will not sell him. THE WORLD has not wealth enough to pay for him—he is above all price.

The Odds Makes the Difference. The New York Evening Post, a leading Fremont Abolition journal, when the news first reached that city that the Democrats had carried Pennsylvania, heralded it to the world as a Fillmore defeat. When the bogus returns made it probable that the fusion ticket had succeeded, it made a grand flourish over "the great Republican victory." It was all Fillmore when defeated, all Fremont when supposed to be victorious.

The true Fillmore men of Lancaster city and county are not willing to be sold to the Black Republicans.

JUDGE McLEAN FOR BUCHANAN.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* recently announced that Hon. John McLean had declared himself in favor of the election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency. This announcement is fully confirmed by the Daily Commercial, a rampant Fremont paper of Cincinnati, which attacks Judge McLean bitterly for this preference.

It is one of the most gratifying signs of the times to see nearly, if not all, of the really great and patriotic men of the nation rallying around the standard of the Democratic party in the present crisis. The accession of Judge McLean is another great proof of the fact that in times of real danger to the Confederacy those who desire the perpetuation of the Union, the preservation of the Constitution and the maintenance of the prosperity of the country will array themselves in the ranks which alone can preserve them, despite all former political proclivities and prejudices.

The idea of entrusting the destinies of this Great Republic at a crisis like the present in the hands of such a weak, inexperienced and unsafe man as John C. Fremont is one from which every conservative and prudent man in the country recoils with horror.

The fruitless, senseless, and dangerous sectional war, so long and so bitterly waged by the Abolition agitators of the North, is becoming clearly understood. Thinking men are fully awakened to the fact that, while it is impotent and powerless for the attainment of good and beneficial ends, it is a prolific source of the worst species of evil. The sentiment is spreading wider and wider with each new day, that sectionalism should, must, and will be crushed in Pennsylvania and other Northern States, by such an overwhelming majority that from very shame it will never show its hideous face again.

In the midst of the peril which threatened to involve the whole fabric of our government, minor differences have been swept into oblivion, and those hearts which are true to the Union and the Constitution, recognise the paramount importance of a perfect union to maintain them.

Although Judge McLean has long been supposed to entertain strong anti-slavery proclivities, he had too deep a reverence for the Constitution to lend himself to an infringement of its plain provisions, and was therefore rejected as a candidate by the Black Republicans. The announcement of the fact, that he is favorable to Mr. Buchanan's election, cannot but exercise a deep influence, not only in Ohio, but in many other quarters, among those who have been accustomed to attach great weight to his opinions.—*Pennsylvania.*

Gen. Scott will vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge.

VOTERS OF ADAMS!

Does not Pennsylvania deserve to have the President? And does she not present a most worthy Statesman as her candidate in the person of our cherished BUCHANAN? Who is there hardy enough to deny either of these propositions? No one possessing self-respect.

And yet you are asked by the Know Nothing Black Republican opposition to pass by Pennsylvania's chosen son, and vote for a new and untried man, without experience, without qualification, without any of the attainments which should be possessed by a Chief Magistrate of this great Republic! But, as *Pennsylvania*, you cannot conscientiously follow the advice of the "old bad men" who would deceive you now, as they have for the last two years incessantly attempted to do. VOTE FOR THE BUCHANAN ELECTORAL TICKET! It is the only safe course for patriotic citizens to pursue. There is DANGER in any other!

Mr. Buchanan in the War of 1812.

In answer to the *American Register*, published at Townsend, Md., we have to state that JAMES BUCHANAN who served at Baltimore as a private in the Company of Volunteers commanded by Capt. Shippen, is the veritable JAMES BUCHANAN now the Democratic candidate for the Presidency—and, furthermore, that he was the first man to volunteer his services in the company. These facts are known to all our citizens old enough to recollect the events of 1814.

JAMES BUCHANAN came to Lancaster to reside in the year 1802, when little more than eighteen years of age, and has ever since resided here, except when called away by public business. He never was a member of a Rifle or any other corps in Merbersburg, as falsely alleged by the *Register*; but during the late war with Great Britain, was a practising lawyer in this city, and immediately after his return from Baltimore, in October, 1814, was elected a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, from this county.—*Lancaster Intell.*

Democrats—friends of the Union and the Constitution—GO TO THE POLLS EARLY, and devote the whole day to the service of your country.

A Total Failure.

The California Wild Oats sown all over the Northern States in June last, has proved a total failure. The crop did not ripen anywhere, and in some places the seed did not even germinate. "Paul" Giddings planted and "Apollus" Greely watered, but Burlington's "Anti-Slavery God" could give no increase.—*Valley Spirit.*

Honest and Shrewd.—A gentleman suggests the following distinction. He says there are honest men and shrewd men among the Black Republicans—but the shrewd men are not honest, and the honest men are not shrewd.

Minnesota.—The St. Pauls Pioneer gives further returns of the election in that Territory for members of the legislature, &c. They are favorable to the Democrats.

Beware of mixed tickets!

Know Nothing Outrages in Baltimore!

The murders committed in Baltimore by Know Nothing bullies are almost of daily occurrence. On Sunday last, one of the most outrageous and cold-blooded ever recorded was perpetrated. A Know Nothing rowdy, named Briscoe, deliberately shot and killed, in a public street, and in day-light, an inoffensive man, named Kenney, of Irish birth, who was at the time engaged in collecting a few dollars for the relief of a poor widow, whose husband was murdered but a few days before, under almost as aggravating circumstances. The blood runs cold at the mere thought of such a deed—but the picture does not stop here.—The Sun of Thursday has the following:—**Shameless Outrage.**—On Tuesday afternoon the remains of the late James Keeney, killed on Sunday last by George Briscoe, were conveyed to the tomb, attended by a number of his fellow workmen, employees of Mr. Ross Winans. On the return of the funeral procession it was attacked by a band of desperadoes near the intersection of Franklin and Front streets, and scattered under a shower of missiles hurled amongst them. Pistols were also fired, and one of the number in his flight received two shots in his legs, while others were more or less injured.—Surely this outrage must be near that culminating point when public indignation will demand the suppression of it.

The Know Nothing authorities must surely soon become awake to the true state of things in their city. If they do not, a "vigilance committee" will become necessary.

The Trap is Set, Gentlemen! Walk In!

Thaddeus Stevens and his cunning coadjutors have got the thing very handsomely arranged. No friend of Fillmore can vote the partnership electoral ticket without contributing directly to the election of John C. Fremont! However detestable the doctrines of Black Republicanism may be to the honest supporters of Mr. Fillmore, it is just so arranged, that he cannot give his favorite the smallest aid, without, by the same act, helping in a much greater degree, the candidate of Abolition and Disunion! Who will put his finger into a crack like that?

BRING OUT EVERY VOTE!

They may not all be needed. But if they should be, it will be quite convenient to have them to count—and should you discover a deficiency when the returns from the counties are summed up, IT WILL THEN BE TOO LATE TO REMEDY THE NEGLECT! BRING THEM ALL OUT—THEY MAY BE WANTED TO TURN THE SCALE. A hundred votes—fifty votes—ONE vote too few, would be fatal—a hundred thousand more than the opposition, could do no harm, and would be no more than JAMES BUCHANAN deserves.

Come out—man for man! Come!

Our reports of Democratic victories achieved in

INDIANA, CONNECTICUT, DELAWARE, FLORIDA, SOUTH CAROLINA, all stand! They do not turn out to be fabrications for the hour, like so many of the reported triumphs of our opponents—but sober, solid facts, pointing unerringly to the triumphant election, NEXT TUESDAY, remember! of BUCHANAN & BRECKINRIDGE!

A CLEAN RECORD.

There is one fact that should be noted relative to the result in Pennsylvania, on Tuesday last—and that is, that whilst at the election of 1855, as well as at several previous elections, the Democracy, although successful, only carried the State by a plurality, there being three tickets in the field—at the recent election in the largest poll ever made (and with only two tickets in the field) we beat all the combined forces of the opposition, by a majority of over THREE THOUSAND VOTES! This is the cleanest and most triumphant victory ever achieved by the Democracy of Pennsylvania, and the moral influence, it will exert all over the country must have a tremendous effect in settling the Union and the Constitution upon a firm and enduring basis.—*Lanc. Intell.*

What Can It Say Now.

The New York Tribune in speaking of the election in Pennsylvania before it took place, made the following acknowledgment:—

"The State of Pennsylvania now occupies the most interesting, and hence imperative position in regard to national politics of any of this Union. It may reasonably be affirmed that without her co-operation in the Republican cause the result is doubtful, if success be not impossible altogether."

What is now the universal sentiment—what is the decree of public opinion? In the Tribune's own words it may be summed up—Republican success "impossible altogether."

At the late Agricultural Fair in York, Mr. Geo. W. McClellan, of this borough, received a diploma and a premium of \$4, for "a horse of great beauty and style in harness or saddle;" and Mr. John Hartley, of East Berlin, a diploma and a premium of \$2, for the "best Fanning-Mill."

A patent was issued at Washington a few days ago, to Mr. Joseph H. Shireman, of East Berlin, this county, for an improvement in Seed-planters.

WILLIAM TAUGHINBAUGH, Esq., formerly Sheriff of this county, has been elected Clerk of Blackford county, Indiana, (for the third time,) by 456 votes to 46 for his opponent, and Recorder by 188 majority.

A Monster.—Mr. ADAM McELROY, of this place, brought to our office, the other day, a solid Radfish measuring 13 inches in circumference, and weighing 25 pounds. Hard to beat.

ONE FIRE MORE, BOYS—AND THE DAY IS OUR OWN!

THE WATCH-FIRES STILL BURNING!

DEMOCRATIC MEETING AT LITTLESETOWN.—A large and spirited meeting of the friends of the Union, took place at the house of Levi Krepes, in Littlestown, on Wednesday afternoon last, which was organized as follows: President, AMOS LEVEVER, Esq. Vice Presidents, Joseph L. Shorb, Esq., Henry Spaulding, William Dutera, Levi Krepes, Jesse D. Newman, John Doyers, George Gorder, H. D. Hartley, Henry Miller, Jacob Fisher, Moses Hartman. Secretaries, Dr. L. R. Stonewifer, David Welker, Isaac Degroft, Ephraim Riddlemer, Simon Bishop, Ephraim Menchy. The Star, through the columns of the ever "wide awake" Sentinel, calls on his "brother of the goose quill" to place him "right on the record," and at the same time cautions the faithful against an electoral ticket which has been put in circulation, with his beautiful and reliable name as one of the Electors. He of course declines the honor thus impliedly conferred on him—for fear of fraud, as he declares. "You may well say that, my boy," Mr. Buehler, for you have not yet forgotten the manner in which you helped to serve up your quondam friend Col. Neely. So long as your memory is refreshed by the pleasant recollections of the campaign of 1854, your grateful heart must continue to warn you from accepting any political post that requires an uncompromising and a candid, straight-out spirit and nerve to act and vote accordingly to the record and professions of the Star, your own paper, and the official, and (or ought to be) authorized organ of your own political sentiments. You know very well two years ago you gave the enemies of the Whig party secret "aid and comfort" by placing your name "right on the record" of the order of the "dark lantern," at a time when you had promised to give your undivided support to the "pure unadulterated Whig Ticket," and to Col. Neely, whose name was at the head of the ticket that graced the columns of the Star.

Perhaps it was in view of these facts that your brother Harper, in the Sentinel of last week, so emphatically asks the citizens of Adams county as to the whereabouts of the 718 majority that Henry Clay received in this county in 1844? Can you tell? Ask the Know Nothing "record," and it is more than likely that it will "place you right" in regard to "this new trick" on the part of the hidden and "anscrupulous foe" of the Whig party, as well as of Henry Clay.

But why did not *Senatorial* Harper ask this question sooner? What sayest thou, God-fellow, in reply? Where wast thou in 1854, when "it became evident early in the canvass that Neely would not run," and when "the mass of the Whig vote went over to Wilson"? Where wast thou when, on counting the ballot, at Gettysburg, on the evening of the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1854, it appeared that the Whig standard bearer, Col. Neely, received but 11 votes in all that Whig "Burg"? Yes, where wast thou then, that thou beheldest this peace, and meekly submitted to the possession of Whiggery to know Nothingism? Why did you not then recount the majority that the gallant Henry Clay received in Gettysburg and in Adams county in 1844? Does not this long silence in you, look like if you were not placed "right on the record"? Ask yourself this question, while bearing in mind these facts, in connection with the position of yourself and that of the Star since 1854, and methinks you can satisfactorily solve the problem with regard to the 718 majority that the gallant Henry Clay received in the county of Adams, and if you can continue abusing the Democrats, *fusing* with the Know Nothing and "Woolly Heads," and silently assent to the proscription and course of the Star, towards numerous Clay and Catholic Whigs, I will then give up the last hope for you, and despairingly conclude that you are a *little* man than I had conceived you to be.

MEETING AT McSHERRYSTOWN.—The meeting at McSherrystown, in the evening of the same day, was a highly encouraging one, the attendance being much larger than was anticipated, from the short notice given. The following gentlemen were unanimously chosen officers: President, HENRY RELY, Esq. Vice Presidents, Joseph L. Shorb, Esq., Nathaniel W. Gitt, Michael Geiselman, G. W. Welsh, George Lawrence, Col. James Lilly, Jacob Culp.

Secretaries, John Busbey, Jr., Esq., Michael Rely, Dr. Charles Hombach, Samuel Geiselman, Matthias Ginter. The meeting was addressed by Wm. F. Boone, Esq., H. J. Stahlé, Henry Rely, and Charles Wills, when it adjourned, in the highest spirits, amidst hearty cheers for the standard-bearers of the Democracy of the Union.

MEETING AT HAMPTON.—The friends of Buchanan and Breckinridge turned out to the meeting at John A. Dicks's, in Hampton, on Thursday afternoon, in godly numbers, and an earnest enthusiasm characterized the proceedings throughout. The following gentlemen were the officers: President, Col. JOSEPH J. KURS. Vice Presidents, Hon. Daniel Sheffer, Dr. D. M. C. White, John Miller, Emanuel Chronister, Peter Fidler, Jacob B. Miller, Michael Dellone, Jacob Busbey, Esq., Andrew Brown, George Mundorf.

Secretaries, Jacob C. Pittenturf, H. L. Miller, Emanuel Smith. Able speeches were made by H. C. Strouman, Esq., of York, Wm. F. Boone, Esq., of Philadelphia, and Senator Welsh, of York, and we were sure with happy effect.

MEETING AT HUNTERSTOWN.—This, notwithstanding the untimeliness of the evening, was a large and spirited gathering. The meeting was held at Jacob L. Grass's. The officers were: President, Col. JOSEPH N. GRAFT. Vice Presidents, Col. James L. Neely, Simon Melhorn, Jesse McCarty, George Grass, Capt. P. J. Grant, John Taughinbaugh, Henry Potorti, Henry Baker, Henry Mullison, Jacob L. Grass, John Yeatts.

Secretaries, John F. Felty, Esq., John G. Brinkerhoff, Theodore Taughinbaugh, William Thomas, J. C. Pittenturf. Senator Welsh and Mr. Boone addressed the meeting, and their speeches were received with the highest satisfaction. At the close of the speaking, a procession was formed, which marched to the east end of the town, (where the young Democrats had that day erected a beautiful Hickory Pole,) and back to the place of the meeting.

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That while the Abolitionists are "shrieking for freedom" and claiming to be its peculiar friends, they, at the late session, passed a bill in the House of Representatives which legislated slavery into the Territories of Nebraska and Kansas for two years, and wad all children born in the meantime of slave mothers, slaves forever! This pro-slavery measure was introduced into the House by Mr. Dunn, of Indiana, and passed that body by a strict party vote. The Black Republicans voted all in the affirmative, save one, Leites, of Ohio.—Every Democrat from the North and South voted against the extension of slavery into Kansas. This fact should be remembered by the people.

Is Col. Fremont an Infidel?

Honore Greeley has gone to the trouble of issuing a pamphlet to refute the charge that his Presidential candidate is or ever was a Roman Catholic. He now turns to a still graver charge, but is content to state it and the authority on which it is made. The Tribune of Tuesday says:—

"There is still further evidence that Col. Fremont is not a Roman Catholic. COM-STOCKTON ASSERTS POSITIVELY IN HIS SPEECHES THAT HE KNOWS HIM TO BE AN INFIDEL."

St. Horace Greeley is willing to admit that Col. Fremont is an Infidel, because that proves that he is not a Catholic. He gives Com. Stockton as the witness who asserts the fact of Col. Fremont's infidelity, and virtually concedes its correctness by quoting it as proof that he is not a Catholic. The conclusion is legitimate that Mr. Greeley thinks an Infidel for President would be better than a Catholic. We have heretofore insisted that the tendency of Abolitionism is to infidelity. We did not expect the Tribune to admit it quite so early.—*Lanc. Intelligencer.*

Examine Your Tickets.

Friends of the Union, examine your electoral tickets carefully—before you vote! See that every name on it corresponds with that published in our paper of to-day. There are "wolves in sheep's clothing" who will attempt to cheat the Democrats by means of false tickets. Look out for them.

Fire at York, Pa.

York, Pa., Oct. 28.—A large barn, owned by James Holland, in the rear of the Baptist church in this town, took fire about 7 o'clock this evening. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The recent rains and promptness of our firemen saved us from another very serious fire.

A Palpable Hit.

From the mottoes displayed by a Democratic German torchlight procession in Boston, on Thursday evening, was the following:—"Twenty-one years required for a citizen—two years for a politician—two months for a statesman."

HOW'S THAT!

For the Compiler.

Mr. STAHLÉ.—I would by all means recommend the perusal of the last Star and Sentinel of your place to all such as have the least faith in the trite saying of, "laugh and grow fat." These two luminaries seem to look upon themselves as having the peculiar mission of attending to every body's business, in conjunction with their own selfish interests, and to denounce and suspect all such as do not keep pace with their inconsistencies and factional follies and political changes.

The Star, through the columns of the ever "wide awake" Sentinel, calls on his "brother of the goose quill" to place him "right on the record," and at the same time cautions the faithful against an electoral ticket which has been put in circulation, with his beautiful and reliable name as one of the Electors. He of course declines the honor thus impliedly conferred on him—for fear of fraud, as he declares. "You may well say that, my boy," Mr. Buehler, for you have not yet forgotten the manner in which you helped to serve up your quondam friend Col. Neely. So long as your memory is refreshed by the pleasant recollections of the campaign of 1854, your grateful heart must continue to warn you from accepting any political post that requires an uncompromising and a candid, straight-out spirit and nerve to act and vote accordingly to the record and professions of the Star, your own paper, and the official, and (or ought to be) authorized organ of your own political sentiments. You know very well two years ago you gave the enemies of the Whig party secret "aid and comfort" by placing your name "right on the record" of the order of the "dark lantern," at a time when you had promised to give your undivided support to the "pure unadulterated Whig Ticket," and to Col. Neely, whose name was at the head of the ticket that graced the columns of the Star.

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But why did not *Senatorial* Harper ask this question sooner? What sayest thou, God-fellow, in reply? Where wast thou in 1854, when "it became evident early in the canvass that Neely would not run," and when "the mass of the Whig vote went over to Wilson"? Where wast thou when, on counting the ballot, at Gettysburg, on the evening of the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1854, it appeared that the Whig standard bearer, Col. Neely, received but 11 votes in all that Whig "Burg"? Yes, where wast thou then, that thou beheldest this peace, and meekly submitted to the possession of Whiggery to know Nothingism? Why did you not then recount the majority that the gallant Henry Clay received in Gettysburg and in Adams county in 1844? Does not this long silence in you, look like if you were not placed "right on the record"? Ask yourself this question, while bearing in mind these facts, in connection with the position of yourself and that of the Star since 1854, and methinks you can satisfactorily solve the problem with regard to the 718 majority that the gallant Henry Clay received in the county of Adams, and if you can continue abusing the Democrats, *fusing* with the Know Nothing and "Woolly Heads," and silently assent to the proscription and course of the Star, towards numerous Clay and Catholic Whigs, I will then give up the last hope for you, and despairingly conclude that you are a *little* man than I had conceived you to be.

They Give It Up! The New York Herald of Sunday uses the following language in speaking of the result in Pennsylvania:—"The late result in Pennsylvania, in connection with the unexpected success of the Democracy in Indiana, indicate pretty clearly the election of James Buchanan as our next President, by a handsome majority of the Electoral Colleges."

How are You Going to Cast Your First Vote? We find the following reasonable advice in one of our Democratic exchanges:—"Young man, how are you going to cast your first vote? How begin your political life? Will you commence a record that will haunt you the rest of your days? Will you vote with a party that has but one idea, and that a false one? Will you identify yourself with a sectional party which can exist but a single year, and then be blown out like a candle? Where will you be next year? Look to this, young man. There is no event of your life more important than this. Begin right. This is everything to you."

What Of It? But suppose we are defeated, what of it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Why, it is the end of our mongrel party—that's all. You will have to invent a new name, new principles, and then be beaten over again—that's all.—*Buffalo Courier.*