the Whigs. That is the safest and most important principle in the whole Democratic creed. As it is one that is easy to be understood, and easy to rally the party upon. The Whigs may bluster about as they please, as they are a mind to; we've no need to have but one. We may bring on all under one rule, and that is, to fight again the Whigs. We are agin the Bank, and agin the Tariff and agin Internal Improvements, because we are Democratic doctrines. Now let us follow out the same rule, and whenever the Whigs go for shinning we must fight agin shinning, whenever the Whigs go for slavery we must fight agin slavery. If we stick to this rule through thick and thin, and only stick together, there's no danger; we shall carry every thing before us.

Dexter Bigler.—Well, Mr. Chairman, I think there's a good deal of meaning in what you say. And I go for harmony; and I guess we go according to principle and pick out a candidate that we can elect, and fix up the principles afterwards; for, just as you say, what good will the principles do us if we don't elect our candidate? Now Mr. Chairman, as you are postmaster, and have all the patronage at your office, and know how things go along, I wave that you name over the candidates for the Presidency, and tell us how they stand, so we may see which is the strongest and go in for him.

Chairman.—Well, as to that, all the States haven't put up their candidates yet, but a good many of em have, and some of em have, and some of em came over. There's New York, she puts up Governor Marcy; and Pennsylvania puts up Mr. Buchanan; and Michigan puts up General Cass; and Kentucky puts up General Butler; and Illinois puts up Judge Douglas; and Indiana puts up General Lane; and Texas puts up General Houston, and I guess there may be more but I don't think of now, but there is some of the foremost one. The Democratic Party of the State of New York, that is thought to take the lead in those matters, divides the candidates into two classes, or two old coons, the young class; or, as some of the papers call em, Old Fogies and Young America. The old fogy class is Governor Marcy, and General Cass, and Mr. Buchanan, and General Butler, and General Houston—and the Young America class is Judge Douglas. And the Democratic Review gives its decidedly for this last class.

Dexter Bigler.—I reckon I like to have the opinion of our venerable chairman about Judge Douglas, as to whether he's his right man for President or whether we'll go in for him along with the Democratic Review.

Chairman.—As to that, I can say why Judge Douglas is a mere boy yet, only about forty years old, and some folks think he'd have to wait a little till his beard is grown. There is good merits in him; but he him wait fifteen or twenty years longer, and then may he it will do to begin to talk about him.

Deacon Snow.—That's correct. I move we pass over the Young America class, and take up the Old Fogies.

Chairman.—Well, whatsay to Governor Marcy? Our Democratic brethren will please to express their minds freely, in order to harmonize we must know each other's opinion.

Sergent Joel Downing.—I've no doubt, Mr. Chairman, but what Governor Marcy is a good sound sort on a Democrat, and has done good service in Cos party, but I think that pastils on his trousers has done the job for him, so he'll never get over it. If we undertake to run him, we shall get licked, sure as fate.

Chairman.—Well, how will Mr. Buchanan do? He's a strong candidate, and lately got a majority in the Democratic Convention of Pennsylv'n in spite of General Cass, who didn't get half so many votes as he could.

Deacon Snow.—The greatest thing I know agin Mr. Buchanan is that I've heard he has some as an old Federalist, and that's the case I shouldn't like to vote for him; and, moreover, if there's the least trace of Federalism about him Mr. Richie will be sure to fight agin him tooth and nail. So there wouldn't be no chance to unite him.

Chairman.—Well, there's General Cass, how does he stand? Is there any reason why he wouldn't run well?

Sergent Joel Downing.—Mr. Chairman, I don't want to be too particular, and I aint hard to please; but General Cass, I don't think, would run better than some one of the others. And, besides, he's got of the true Democratic platform, he wouldn't come under your rule, to *fight again the Whigs.* For a year or two agin he and General Pierce and some others went off upon a slant and joined Webster and Clay and got up the compromise.—We can't call that fighting the Whigs. The Dinneratz have been a good deal wrathy about it; and it isn't but a little while ago I see a Dinneratz paper in Richmond, Va., calls em "the miserable set of ragmuffins who got up the Union party." I wouldn't do to have a candidate that the Dinneratz papers can talk so about. I wouldn't produce no harmony, nor bring in the rankes of the Democracy. I think, Mr. Chairman, we better go further, if we fare worse.

Chairman.—Well, gentlemen, there's General Butler, of Kentucky. He's said to be a careful Democrat; one that will be hard to pick any flaws in. What say to him?

Bill Johnston.—[Mounting on a bench with two or three papers in his hand.]—Mr. Chairman General Butler is the worst candidate in the bushes. Generally speaking, he is'nt nowhere; and when you do happen to find him he isn't never in the right place. I've remember, jest at our last meeting I described in my speech the Butler hain as being all nicely rolled in meal and rubbed over with a little Van Buren oil. Well, sir, since the meal has been shook off; the Van Buren oil could not make it stick. It's all stuck off, and shows nothing but a black slavery rat.—A few weeks ago Mr. Cabell, of Florida, in Congress called General Butler a "scum candidate." That strained him out, and showed his color, and one of his friends in the House read a letter from him that showed he went the whole hog in favor of the "ragamuffins" compromise." Sir, I hold that letter in my hand, and in it General Butler preaches about the compromises like a Methodist minister. He says: "It is as though a great national altar had been erected in our midst, on which every lover of our common country can freely lay his offering of peace, and to offer up his prayers for the prosperity of the Union and the continuance of the temporable blessings when we enjoy under its protections." Sir, that language shows that he isn't fit for President. We can't get it to turn the whole Democracy agin him.—The great Democratic paper in New York, the Evening Post, says that if he is put on, he will be agin, saw says:

"THE STAR AND BANNER.

GETTYSBURG.

Friday Evening, April 2, 1852.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT.

VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES C. JONES.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JACOB HOFFMAN, (Berks)

A WORD FOR OURSELVES.

We have a word or two to say of some importance to ourselves and patrons. We should like to get the cash for every subscriber. It is now going on seven years since the *Star* passed into the hands of the Senior editor. During that period our patrons have not been troubled with any peculiarly pressing dun by way of settlement of accounts. There has been no general settlement in this period. But long unsettled accounts sometimes give us no unpleasant difficulties, and it is our desire now to settle up our Books for the past, and start fresh. To accomplish this, we shall be under the necessity of making out Bills *on all unsettled Accounts, without exception or distinction.* And we wish, as far as possible, to avoid the necessity and expense of a Collector, we hope that our friends will call at the office, within a reasonable time, and settle. There are some who have been taking the *Star* for better than six years, who have at no time, so have never paid at all. There are others who are indebted to us in smaller amounts. We trust that all will be prepared at least to do *something* for us. We have a number of heavy engagements to meet this Spring, and shall be under the necessity of our Bills being paid