THE STAR AND BANNER.

GETTYSBURG.

Friday Evening, Sept. 3, 1852.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT.

VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
JOSEPH BUFFINGTON.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JACOB HOFFMAN, (Berks)

FOR CONGRESS,
SAMUEL L. RUSSELL,
OF GETTYSBURG.

WHIG COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.

David Mellinger, (of East-Berlin.)

John Mickley, jr., (of Hamiltonban.)

AUDITOR.

John Dickson, jr. (of Straban.)

DIRECTORS OF THE POOR.

Ralph Stalnaker, (of Mountpleasant.)

Joseph Baily, (of Cumberland.)

"I HAVE SERVED THE UNION FOR FIFTY-ODD YEARS, AND FEEL MYSELF A CITIZEN OF EVERY PART OF IT: AND WHATEVER OF LIFE AND STRENGTH I MAY HAVE SHALL BE DEVOTED TO ITS PRESERVATION."—*General Winfield Scott.*

THE WHIG MASS MEETING.

ITS.—The call for the Mass Meeting of the friends of GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT, in this place, on the 17th instant, will be found in another column. We hope the friends of the cause in the different townships will go promptly to work and make arrangements to have a full and creditable delegation in attendance. Let each man speak to his neighbor and urge the necessity of his presence. We know the day selected comes in a busy season for our farmers, and that it will be somewhat inconvenient to them. But controlling necessity induced the Committee to designate the 17th, as under all the circumstances the best; and it is to be hoped that the friends of the Old Hero who has devoted his whole life to the service of his country and made sacrifices more than any other man living, will not hesitate to devote one day to him and his interests, even if it require some labor and sacrifice at their hands. *He never hesitated* when duty called him to the field or any other service in behalf of his country—never shrank from any sacrifice, however great—and it were an evidence of shameful ingratitude did his countrymen now hesitate to repay, in some little degree, the debt of obligation due him for his life-long, arduous and patriotic services. Go to work, then, friends of WINFIELD SCOTT, and see that the demonstration of the 17th is one worthy of the cause. *Bring your Democratic neighbors with you*—whether their preferences be for SCOTT or not. The masses of the Opposition are as honest in their political preferences as you are, and you need to be relieved from the influence of the demagogues who pervert the truth and poison their minds, to make sure their suffrages for SCOTT. Bring them with you to the meeting, on the 17th, when they will have an opportunity of hearing distinguished speakers in vindication of the gallant Old Hero against the vile slanders of poisoned scribblers and reckless demagogues.

Letters have been received from Messrs. STEVENS, COOPER, RUSSEL, and other speakers, announcing their intention to be present. MR. STEVENS WILL CERTAINLY BE HERE. He thus writes to the Committee:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26, 1852.

GENTLEMEN:—I feel it extremely difficult to attend the meeting of Whig members on the 17th, as I will be *absent in a canvass of a district in which I am expected to be among my old friends and neighbors in Congaree, as the Whig Representative.*

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
THADDEUS STEVENS.

"We believe that every general officer who was at Cerro Gordo, in the Mexican war, is opposed to the election to the Presidency—believing that he does not possess the civil qualifications for it him for that high and responsible station.—Wool, Twiggs, Riley, Butler, Quitman, Pillow, Lane, Patterson, Pemder Smith, Cadwallader, Marshal, Shields, are all found in the ranks of the opponents of the Whig nominee, and if the Regimental Worth and Harney were living, they too would be found among the number. Does not this fact speak volumes against Gen. Scott's fitness for the highest civil office in the world?"—*Compiler.*

ITS.—All of the above named gentlemen are thoroughgoing, out and out Locofocos, most of whom were appointed to their respective offices by the last Locofoco Administration; and their refusal to support the Whig candidate for the highest office in the gift of the Locofoco Administration; and their refusal to support the Whig candidate for the highest civil office in the gift of the people, is evidence that they would be unfaithful to the trust, if called upon to perform it, should the Locofocos succeed in electing their candidate. Is not this fact speak volumes against Gen. Scott's fitness for the highest civil office in the world?—*Compiler.*

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ITS.—The Locofocos have nominated Dr. ROMER, but that is understood to be simply complimentary. Neither Bedford nor Fulton will seriously urge a candidate, although either of the Whigs here would make a good run. Mr. MCLANAHAN, of Franklin, does not care to try his strength in the new district, and will yield the field to Mr. BRILEY, of the Chambersburg bar, who is represented to be quite willing to wear the honors of political martyrdom. At home, too, we believe there are some similar aspirations. Our neighbor, Major BURKE, will not die politically the 17th, as under all the circumstances the best; and it is to be hoped that the friends of the Old Hero who has devoted his whole life to the service of his country and made sacrifices more than any other man living, will not hesitate to devote one day to him and his interests, even if it require some labor and sacrifice at their hands. *He never hesitated* when duty called him to the field or any other service in behalf of his country—never shrank from any sacrifice, however great—and it were an evidence of shameful ingratitude did his countrymen now hesitate to repay, in some little degree, the debt of obligation due him for his life-long, arduous and patriotic services. Go to work, then, friends of WINFIELD SCOTT, and see that the demonstration of the 17th is one worthy of the cause. *Bring your Democratic neighbors with you*—whether their preferences be for SCOTT or not. The masses of the Opposition are as honest in their political preferences as you are, and you need to be relieved from the influence of the demagogues who pervert the truth and poison their minds, to make sure their suffrages for SCOTT. Bring them with you to the meeting, on the 17th, when they will have an opportunity of hearing distinguished speakers in vindication of the gallant Old Hero against the vile slanders of poisoned scribblers and reckless demagogues.

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Samuel L. Russell, Esq.

IT—It is gratifying to observe the flattering terms in which our candidate for Congress is spoken of by the press of the entire District. Not only has his nomination received the entire acquiescence and warm approval of every Whig journal in the district, but even the Opposition papers do not hesitate to accord to him the compliment of a just acknowledgment of his merits as a true gentleman, sound lawyer, and trust-worthy candidate. The Locofoco papers of Bedford, Fulton, Franklin, and Juniata, all unite in this honorable testimony to Mr. RUSSELL. We say it is gratifying to observe these flattering commendations of our candidate—not that we or our political friends were in doubt as to the man; but it will serve to command him to the confidence and support of those who may not have the advantage of his personal acquaintance. Mr. RUSSELL will not only be warmly supported by the Whig party throughout the district, but we have reliable assurances that in Bedford, where he lives and is personally known, he will receive a large support from the Opposition. So, to some extent, in Fulton and Juniata. We predict that Mr. RUSSELL will come out of Bedford, Fulton and Juniata with a handsome majority—leaving Franklin and Adams to add thereto whatever they may see fit. His triumphant election in the district over every other candidate that the Opposition may put upon the track, cannot be for a moment doubted.

As to Mr. RUSSEL's probable competitor, we have as yet nothing definite.—The Locos of Fulton have nominated Dr. ROMER, but that is understood to be simply complimentary. Neither Bedford nor Juniata will seriously urge a candidate, although either of the Whigs here would make a good run. Mr. MCLANAHAN, of Franklin, does not care to try his strength in the new district, and will yield the field to Mr. BRILEY, of the Chambersburg bar, who is represented to be quite willing to wear the honors of political martyrdom. At home, too, we believe there are some similar aspirations. Our neighbor, Major BURKE, will not die politically the 17th, as under all the circumstances the best; and it is to be hoped that the friends of the Old Hero who has devoted his whole life to the service of his country and made sacrifices more than any other man living, will not hesitate to devote one day to him and his interests, even if it require some labor and sacrifice at their hands. *He never hesitated* when duty called him to the field or any other service in behalf of his country—never shrank from any sacrifice, however great—and it were an evidence of shameful ingratitude did his countrymen now hesitate to repay, in some little degree, the debt of obligation due him for his life-long, arduous and patriotic services. Go to work, then, friends of WINFIELD SCOTT, and see that the demonstration of the 17th is one worthy of the cause. *Bring your Democratic neighbors with you*—whether their preferences be for SCOTT or not. The masses of the Opposition are as honest in their political preferences as you are, and you need to be relieved from the influence of the demagogues who pervert the truth and poison their minds, to make sure their suffrages for SCOTT. Bring them with you to the meeting, on the 17th, when they will have an opportunity of hearing distinguished speakers in vindication of the gallant Old Hero against the vile slanders of poisoned scribblers and reckless demagogues.

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George W. Woodward.

IT—Geo. W. Woodward is the Locofoco candidate for the Supreme Bench. He was a member of the Reform Convention, Judge in the Luzerne Judicial district, and several times a candidate for the U. States Senate. In 1845 he was nominated by the Locofocos for Secretary of Internal Affairs, but defeated by Simon Cameron. He was afterwards nominated by President Polk to the Supreme Bench of the United States, but his nomination was rejected by the U. S. Senate. He has since been a member standing candidate for the Senate, but failed to obtain the nomination. He was last winter appointed by Governor Bigler to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench of his State, caused by the death of Judge Coulter.

We have mentioned he was a member of the Convention which reformed the Constitution of the State. He took a prominent part in that body. Among his acts we find the following, to which we ask public attention:

On the 43d page of the 5th volume of the Debates of the Convention, we find that Mr. Hagen of Perry county moved to strike out the words proposed to consider the following resolution:

"Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inquire into the expediency of amending the Constitution of Pennsylvania so as to prevent the future emigration into this state of free persons of color, and fugitive slaves from other States and Territories."

A motion was made to amend by offering to insert the word "foreigners" between the words "of" and "free." This motion was pending, when we are informed on page 444, of volume 5, that

"Mr. Woodward moved to amend the amendment, by adding there to the words 'and that every person who refuses to take an oath to support the property of so amending the Constitution, or to PREVENT any foreigners who may arrive in the State of Pennsylvania, FROM ACQUIRING THE RIGHT TO VOTE OR TO HOLD OFFICE IN THIS COMMONWEALTH.'"

Now, remember, that George W. Woodward, Locofoco candidate for the Supreme Bench, on the 17th of November, 1837, made a proposition to "prevent any foreigner who may arrive in this State after the 4th day of July, 1841, from acquiring the *right to vote or hold office in this Commonwealth,*" and that he still holds such sentiments, which is evident by a letter published by him last fall, in which, in effect, he re-affirms them.

Because Thomas H. Clay, son of Henry Clay, who was considered the embodiment of Whiggery in 1844, has at last, after all sorts of cheating, consented to vote for Gen. Scott, the Whig papers profess to be immensely encouraged. *Ex.—Journal.*

IT—The *Compiler* asserted some weeks ago that Mr. Thomas H. Clay had announced to his father his determination to support Gen. *Scott*, and that such determination had met with his *father's approbation.* Mr. Clay having since published a card, denying the statement, we supposed the Compiler would be honest enough to give publicity to the denial, but we were mistaken. In effect the falsehood is re-affirmed in the above paragraph. The idea is signed to be conveyed is, that Mr. Clay *did* intend to oppose Gen. Scott, and that such purpose *did* receive the *approbation of his father*; but that subsequently, by reason of hard cheating, he had changed his purpose. The Compiler certainly knows this to be untrue. At no time since the nomination did Mr. Thomas H. Clay express any dissatisfaction with the nominee; and we are assured, by such as had opportunities of knowing, the views of his father during his last illness, that he endorsed cordially the nomination. Justice to the dead as well as to the living, demand of the Compiler the truth in reference to this matter.

Gulphanism.

IT—The following table which we find in the Richmond Whig, shows how those Senators who think that General Scott has carried too much joy for the immortal halo which he has shed upon our national reputation, serve the dear people's money when they get a chance to dip their talons into the public crib. These gentlemen believed the same principle attached to their names for one night's quiet rest in Washington—under the pretenses, false of course, that they had, during the night, travelled home and returned:

Bayard	61698
Bedford	1603
Clemens	1040
Dodge, of Iowa	1440
Dodge, of Wisconsin	1284
Douglas	1086
Dawson	896
Fitzpatrick	896
Gwin	4008
Hamlin	800
Jones, of Iowa	1600
Norris	472
Rusk	2347
Sebastian	1520
Shields	1341
Soule	2074
Walker, of Wisconsin	1584

Gee-up! there's a species of Gulphanism for honest men to look at! We suppose these gentlemen intended this plundering system in their qualifications as good Democrats.

Gen. Pierce and the Catholic Test.

IT—Hillsborough, N. H., where Gen. Pierce was born, and which he represented in the Legislature, is Locofoco in politics. The town of Concord, by a majority of 1,000 votes, decided against abolishing the Catholic test stood as follows:

For abolishing the test,	15
Against abolishing the test,	101

Either the General's "efforts" were not very "earnest" among his old constituents, or his influence is very restricted.

The vote of Concord, where the Locofoco candidate for President now resides, is in the strong Locofoco county of Merrimack. The character of his "efforts," and the extent of his influence, may be inferred from the result of the vote:

For abolishing the test,	1163
Against abolishing the test,	2455
Majority against abolishing,	1292

Gen. Scott on the Stump—A Tell-ing Speech.

IT—One of the most thrilling stump speeches, (says the Albany Journal,) ever delivered on this continent, was that of Gen. Scott's at Queenstown. Our gallant little band of heroes was nearly exhausted. They had fought desperately, and defeat seemed inevitable. The rules of war would have justified a retreat, and, but for the peculiar position of affairs at that moment, a retreat would have been wise.—But the American arms had been disgraced by Hull. The foe had insolently branded our troops as cowards. The whole nation was in sackcloth, trembling for the issue of the contest. Examples and terrors were necessary to redeem the lost honor of the country, and to infuse confidence and hope in the minds of the people. It was indispensable that friends and foes should be taught that Americans could fight. Up to the moment when this speech was made, Gen. Scott and his brave followers had fought nobly. But they had not exhausted either their energies or ammunition. It was possible yet to rally the fugitive colors; and she young soldier, whose tall form and waving plume had been the target of many an Indian rifle, panted to gather additional laurels for himself and for his country. It was under the inspiration of this feeling, and while the English bullets were crashing like hail around him, that he mounted a fallen log, in front of his weary soldiers, and delivered the following inspiring speech:

"Soldiers, the enemy's balls begin to thin our ranks. Their numbers are overwhelming. In a moment the black mass come, and there is no retreat. We are in the beginning of a national war. HULL'S SURRENDER MUST BE AVENGED. LET US DIE ARMS IN HAND. Our country demands the sacrifice. The example will not be lost. *The blood of the slain will make harvest of the living.* Those who follow will avenge us. Shame will be upon the name of FROM DARE TO STAND!"

There was a moment's silence. But it was the pause of intense emotion. Thrilled by the heroic eloquence of their intrepid leader, their eyes glistened with augmented enthusiasm, and in an instant, and with one voice, a loud wild cry, rolled along the line, and the order to "charge" was followed by a shout, as the heroes, led on by the gallant orator, once more faced the foe.

Nothing more dramatic or heroic—nothing more timely or elovatrous—nothing more patriotic and inspiriting—ever transpired upon the battle-field. Winfield Scott was such a leader. WHO WILL FALTER?—*Albany Ex. Journal.*

Locofoco Decency.

Suppose Gen. Scott President, (heaven save the mark!) and suppose in the Presidential chair? what measures would be recommended to Congress?—*Intelligencer.*

Thus does the Investigator—a Locofoco campaign paper published at Harrisburg—commence an article abusive of Gen. Scott. What will the decent men of the country say to such slanders of the brave man who for forty years has served his country faithfully, who has braved Canadian frosts and a torrid sun in leading American armies to glorious victory, and who is now honored by all save a few hyenas who revel in ignoble, but futile efforts to destroy the reputation of our best and bravest citizens.

Scott is not the only good man who has been vilely slandered. In 1796, one of Washington's enemies published a pamphlet in which the father of his country was characterized as being "treacherous to private friendship, and a hypocrite in public life;" a man co-scerning whom the world would be "puzzled to decide whether he was an apostate or an impostor; whether he had abandoned good principles or whether he ever had any."

IT—The Opposition have called their County Convention to assemble in this place on Monday next to nominate a County Ticket—it being understood that the "Independent" system has *for the present* lost its charms with the Opposition leaders, who will expect the rank and file this fall to gulp the "regular nominees" without a single grimace. How wonderfully inconstant our Democratic friends are in their attachments.

SEPTEMBER ELECTIONS.—The State election in Vermont takes place on Tuesday, Sept. 7, and that of Maine on Monday, Sept. 13. In the latter State there are a great number of tickets. In Cumberland county there are already five tickets for Senators, viz: Whig, Democratic, Free Soil and Liberal, (or Anti-Liquor Law.) There are also four candidates for Governor. The Democrats of the first district have nominated Mr. McDonald for Congress.

HANOVER RAILROAD.—The *Hanover Spectator* says that the committee of the board of directors, Messrs. Jacob Forney and Henry Wirt, now in the eastern cities, have succeeded in obtaining an opportunity to purchase the remainder of the iron, required for the completion of the track. Although the terminus of the road is still 13 miles distant, yet the impetus given to the business and enterprise of the place is exceeding the expectations of those who were most sanguine.

MR. DAVID S. STONER, of Waynesboro', the enterprising mechanic who built our prison, has obtained the contract for erecting an Alms House in Carroll County. He is to receive $4,769 for building it.

Hon. WM. KURTZ, of York, has received the Locofoco nomination for Congress, in the York, Cumberland and Perry district.

IT—A Whig Mass Meeting was held in Philadelphia on Wednesday night last, which is represented to have been an immense gathering.

IT—Mrs. Stowe, the authoress of Uncle Tom's Cabin, has engaged to write a popular work on the effects of the Maine Liquor Law.

A Severe Rebuke.

The following manly article we clip from the *New York Dutchman*. In placing it before our readers we would merely say that the Editors of the *Dutchman* are radical, anucompromising Democrats.

DUNKSTOWN.—The Locofocos celebrated Scott and Pierce. Were the foot-pads, they could not be more shamefully abused. Some writers think that the only way to be a politician is to turn blackguard, and that it is the duty of every Editor who is level-fit to assist chit with a gentleman. A few days since, the *Freeman* published a letter, which, showing how Gen. Scott was court-martialed "for using insulting language to his superiors, contrary and false belonging to gentlemen, and which he challenged sick men to meet him in more cool blood, and dodged his adversary's ball after having the first fire.

Such statements disgrace the American Press, and should entitle the writer to the privileges of the Bench of the Lunatic Asylum. Scott was the bombardment of Vera Cruz to the conquest of the City of Mexico, and we know that a braver or kinder hearted man never drew a sword or spared an enemy.

As a Democrat we shall vote for Gen. Pierce as President. We do this, not because we consider Gen. Pierce a more patriotic man than Winfield Scott, but simply because we have a greater admiration for his political platform. The man who lived whose love was more excelled the land of old Chaucelmee.

The writer who would charge Winfield Scott with cowardice and unmanliness, should go a-courting, and hold a pop-gun to the lady's ear, and Pruddle as an idiot. Such attacks as those made on the Pennsylvania hero are a mere mock injury to the Democratic paper is really in favor of Gen. Pierce, the lower flings it contains a Gen. Scott's courage and manliness the better. In the history which will be written fifty years hence the name of Winfield Scott will occupy a position second to none in our annals.

IT—Very unfortunate, says the New *York Times*, have the Democracy been in their attempts to disparage the character and services of Gen. Scott. They picked up the General's *Nativism*, but they dropped it as suddenly again as if it had been a hot potato. They stirred the *Mormon* pot, and found to their sorrow they burnt their fingers. They were showing him to be a *Catholic*, when suddenly they ran off crying, as if they had stirred up a hornet's nest. They proved him to be a *Protestant*, and hastened to assure them they should prove too much. They charged him with *cowardice* in the matter with General Jackson, and caught a sharp poke in the ribs from old Hickory himself.—They made sport of him as one of the *Lafires*, and were glad to get out of the "noise and confusion" that the people made, who very well remembered the "fuss" he had caused in the North, South, and West.—They made fun of his *fearlessness*, and found that they pricked like porcupine quills.—They burnt him in effigy, a few days since, and already tremble and turn pale at the apparition of whole squadrons of voting Democrats that rise from the ashes. It would save them a deal of mortification to remember that their scandal and their "curses, like chickens, always come home to roost."

BLACKGUARDISM IN CONGRESS.—Alluding to the recent scene in Congress, in which Major Polk, of Tennessee distinguished himself, by calling his colleague Mr. Cullum a liar. The *New York Tribune* says:

"No hero of pot house brawls, wrought by liquor up to the due pitch of stupid brutality, could have surpassed the Hon. William H. Polk, in the style of his language and behavior. He is now entirely entitled to the glory and the garlands which belong to the first blackguard in the American Congress. Even Barbour, the great smasher of canes, must yield the palm.

IT—Senator Hunter, Loco, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the United States Senate, reported last week against any action on the Tariff question, *on the ground of the want of time!* Will Pennsylvania Tariff men, who have been badgered and betrayed time and again by Locofoco pledges, "time and" this fall to go to the election and vote for Franklin Pierce for President?

LOOK OUT.—A statement in the *National Intelligencer* shows that the U. States have already run into debt to Europe, under the tariff of 1846, upwards of

$200,000,000.

Nothing but the gold of California has prevented a crash similar to that of 1840. But it must come, sooner or later, if the present state of affairs continues.

THE SECRET OUT.—The Harrisburg *Union* says:

"The Locofoco party is a brave man, and a generous friend, no remarkable man will dare to this point he is not ashamed to avow it. Scott is called upon the infamous crew who slander the gallant Scott."

Strange retaliation—to admit the *lie* in the very paper that teems with the most villainous assaults upon Gen. Scott."

A FACT THAT TELLS TO TAX-PAYERS.—We copy the following from the Pottstown *Ledger*:

"The shipment of iron over the State works will not be half as heavy as it was in 1848.—Cause—the use of foreign iron. Poor policy for Pennsylvania."

IT—General Pierce having failed to answer the questions put to him by the Southern Rights party, of Alabama, a State Convention has been called to meet on the 28th of September, to nominate a candidate for the Presidency."

IT—The Locofoco Convention of Franklin County met on the first inst., and instructed their Conferees to support Wilson Reily, of that place, for Congress. Juniata county nominated Samuel E. Hench, editor of the Register, of that county.

IT—The Whig State Central Committee have selected John Williamson a Presidential Elector in place of Dr. John McCulloch, the Whig candidate for Congress in his District.

State Mass Meeting.

IT—The State Committee have published a call for a Mass Meeting, to assemble at Lancaster, on the 19th inst.

IT—A Whig Mass Meeting was held in Philadelphia on Wednesday night last, which is represented to have been an immense gathering.

IT—Mrs. Stowe, the authoress of Uncle Tom's Cabin, has engaged to write a popular work on the effects of the Maine Liquor Law.

Prentieanism.

We clip the following brimstones from the last number of the Louisville *Journal*:

The Democratic organs derive wonderous encouragement from the alleged fact that President Polk, whilst making out Gen. Pierce's commission, remarked that "I am now commissioning a man who will one day be President of the U. States." It afflicts us exceedingly to have to pour a pail of cold water over the heads and shoulders of those who derive encouragement from this pretended policy, but we can tell them, that, if the prophecy is ever to be fulfilled at all, it will not be next March, for there is not even an old prophecy that stands in its way. President Jefferson, while making out Gen. Scott's commission, remarked thoughtfully just before signing his name, and said to his Secretary of State (from whose lips we have the anecdote,) "My dear sir, I am now commissioning a man who will be elected to the Presidency in 1852 by a tremendous majority over a score of a General commissioned by one of my Locofoco successors."

WHO DID IT?—There is a good deal of dispute now as to who brought about Pierce's nomination. The Washington *Union* says that the compromise with Mr. Cass by the Forsyth of Georgia says that the fire-eaters did it; and the N. York Evening Post says, "Not so, not so; we did it. Let the Democratic presses exert all their ingenuity now to determine who brought about the nomination. The Monday in November, they will be able to busy themselves by determining who defeated him.

The Democratic organs are miserably foiled in their attempts to injure the glorious Whig candidates for the Presidency. They call him a thief; but old Chippewa, old Lundy's Lane, doesn't mind that.—They call him a coward; but Cerro Gordo, old Cerro Gordo, doesn't mind that. They call him an Abolitionist; but old Chorubusco, old Chapultepec doesn't mind that.

The Democratic papers of Michigan seem very indignant at the idea of Pierce being Gen. Pierce's course in relation to sectional improvements. They think such a course on the part of a Whig party names held us to procure this change?

PEN, PASTE, AND SCISSORS.

Congress has adjourned. Huzza!

State election, October, 17.—Presidential November, 2.

All permanent improvement of lands must look to the West for support.

The Massachusetts Free-Soil Convention is called to meet at Lowell on the 14th September.

Several new railroad routes between Philadelphia and Lancaster are talked of.

There are people who will keep consulting only their own inclination, have forgotten that others have a claim to the same privilege.

Some Democrats are so fond of variety, and simplicity of conversation is a debt to good nature.

Pain, poverty, or infamy, are the natural products of vicious and imprudent acts; as the contrary blessings of good sense.

George D. Prentice, Esq., of the Louisville Journal, is mentioned as a candidate for Congress, to succeed Hon. Humphrey Marshall.

The emigration to California by sea and land this year will, it is calculated, reach, if not exceed, one hundred thousand persons.

Mr. Cass, we know, has a disposition to see things on the favorable side, than to an estate of ten thousand a year.

From the Burlington Free Press.

"Time—Hary O'Mora."

Now Paddy, my darlint, just listen to me
While I give ye some hints that will help ye to see
The wisdom the Locofocos are laying to you
The sum of all evils, who see not with wisdom,
Is an ounce of good whiskey, they show you the
sight—
(And, Sir! it's not bad, on a cold winter night!)
Then Paddy, my boy, when they urge ye to
drink,
Just be prudent, my lad, and tip 'em the wink—
Don't heed 'em the blackguards' they're full of
sin
For your votes at election they're lying in wait;
Now Paddy, my darlint, just listen to me,
Ann I'll teach you some secrets of Dem-ocracy
Och, Paddy, my boy,"of their promises follow—
It's a power of good whiskey they will go forward,
They'll treat ye, and cheer ye, and leave ye at last
To go to the dogs when election is past
Sure, ye know, Paddy darlint, our faith was a
sham
To the tyrants who ruled o'er us, when we were
born;
So we left our dear Erin and came to the shore
Where the flag of the Freemen shall wave ever-
more
And we'll fight for our Freedom in this land of our
home
Then Paddy, my darlint, just listen to me,
And I'll teach ye some secrets of Democracy.
They'll ask ye, my lad, in the old Granite State,
There's a candidate there who cannot be hate,
They'll puff him and praise him, and shout and
sing
But, Paddy, my jewel! don't let 'em fool you,
Ye know Pierce is a Whig, and ye know he will
do
While there men are falling, he shows feathers
white,
When men are urging the widows' fair claim,
On the negroes note you will find Pierce name;
Worthy son of New-Hampshire, the only *free* State
Where our sons, to hold office, must be apostate!
Where our sons, to hold office, must be apostate!
While I teach you some secrets of Dem-ocracy.
They'll tell you his merits, which loudly they'll
sing
For unless they did that, they would never take
hold
He once on a time gave a whole civil away;
Now Paddy, my darlint, don't be caught by a boy,
But, Paddy, my darlint, don't be caught by a boy,
I'll show you a jewel—He's just the old boy,
Sure, he's just the old boy, and he's just the same;
Then let's give Scott a volley from true Irish
hearts
We have not forgotten the caution he gave us,
When he sailed from the docks of the British to
save us
Then the tongues of the Locofocos, I'll be, I'll be,
Lost we fall in the snares of false Dem-ocracy.

Horrible and Fatal Accident.

FREDERICK, Md., Aug. 30.—A horrible and fatal accident occurred in our quiet city this afternoon, between four and five o'clock. A German resident of Frederick, by the name of Augustus Zeeand, carpenter, while engaged on a scaffold at the Revivisse, fell from the scaffolding at the height of forty feet, lodging on a pole five feet from the ground. The pole entered his back, and passing through his heart, caused instant death.

NEGRO VOTING.—Negroes are permitted to vote in New Hampshire, but Californians are denied the privilege of holding office. General Pierce, says his Biography, has command of the State. Why has he not changed this state of things in that State?

PROLIFIC.—Mr. Thos. Ashcom, living near Chesterrown, Md., lost a negro woman, by death, at the ripe old age, aged twenty-two years, who had been the mother of 24 children!

Everybody likes occasionally to take refuge in a gentle shade of indifference, and to feel ill-used when there is nothing to amuse him.

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—This celebrated medicine is a sure cure for plaint and dyspepsia, no one can doubt after one using it as directed. It acts specifically on the stomach and liver, and is a valuable remedy in calomel in all bilious diseases; it acts as specifically upon the liver as calomel; it regulates the system, imparts healthy strength to the nervous, and never prostrate the patient, and will give renewed life and health to the delicate and nervous, and restore the liver to its functions, and give digestion and appetite in those severe cases, wherein the ordinary medicines have failed to produce any effect.

Consumption.

There is, perhaps, no disease with which our country is affected, which occasions more anxiety and alarm, as that fell destroyer of the human race—Consumption. Day after day, year after year, the insidious monster creeps on, with the portals of the cold and silent tomb fresh added victims to its conquest. No walk of life, no station in life, no period of our age is exempt from its death dealing shafts. The child, the middle-aged, and the young, all alike, are but food for the cannon cousmy of mankind. The whitestained portraits, which the pencil of fancy has rendered his system impervious to the attacks of other ills, and whose good deeds have caused to be enjoyed unusual, a calm evening, finds Consumption fastening upon his vitals, and tearing him from a world over which he has shed so much good, complacently on days well spent.

Is there no help for the afflicted? No preventive against the dangers which lurk in our changeable and fickle climate? We think there is. And if the allegations of those who are at least disinterested witnesses, may be believed, there is a preventive and a remedy.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is offered to a suffering world as such. It needs not the "advertising art" of a long string of fictitious certificates to give it notoriety. Its true value and intrinsic excellence are sufficient to entitle it to the confidence of the public, and to

"Walk on to fame"

the name of its inventor, as a benefactor of his species.

Some genuine orders signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Sold by SAMUEL H. BUEHLER, Gettysburg, sold by druggists everywhere.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

[FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN OF SEPTEMBER 1.]

FLOUR.—The Flour market today was heavy, and rather less considerable extent. There were sales of Howard street Flour at $4 25 Ciss Mills at $4 12½, and subsequently 1,000 bbls. do.