THE COMPILER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

39TH YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 1857. NO. 52.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

☞ *The Republican Compiler* is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1,75 per annum if paid *in advance*—$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

☞ Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "COMPILER" on the sign.

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of EMANUEL CHRONISTER, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on their premises, *on Friday, the 25th day of September next*, the following property of said deceased, viz:

A LOT OF GROUND, situate in Reading township, Adams county, on the road leading from Hampton to East Berlin, adjoining lands of Joseph Shaefer, Thaddeus Chronister and Adam Miller, containing 64 Acres, more or less. The land is cleared, and in an excellent state of cultivation.

ALSO, A LOT OF GROUND, near the above, on the same road, containing 1 Acres, more or less—a small portion Timber.

Persons wishing to view the lots are requested to call on the undersigned, residing in Hampton.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

HENRY A. PICKING, *Adm'r.*

By the Court—J. J. Baldwin, Clerk.

Aug. 24, 1857. ts

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of MARY SOMMERVILLE, dec., will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, *on Friday, the 25th day of September next*, the following property of said deceased, viz:

A LOT OF GROUND, situate in the town of Hampton, Adams county, adjoining property of Lucy Overholizer and Jacob Deardorff, having thereon a two story Frame Weatherboarded HOUSE, Stable, Fruit Trees, &c.

ALSO, A LOT OF GROUND, adjoining the above, with fruit trees thereon.

☞ Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing in Hampton.

☞ Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JACOB AULABAUGH, *Adm'r.*

By the Court—J J Baldwin, Clerk.

Aug. 24, 1857. ts

One of the Best Farms,

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, his FARM, situate in Straban township, Adams county, on the Hanover road, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line. The farm contains 154 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, much of it "granite"—with fair proportions of meadow and timber. Fences good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements are a comfortable Stone Dwelling HOUSE, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn crib, &c.—first rate Apple Orchard, a never-failing well of water at the door, and a number of springs upon the tract. It is certainly one of the most desirable farms now in market in this county, and demands the attention of capitalists.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon. DANIEL BENNER.

July 13, 1857. 3m

Private Sale.

THE subscriber wishes to sell his FARM "at Private Sale, situate near Cashtown, Franklin township, Adams county, containing 75 ACRES and some Perches, adjoining lands of Thomas J. Cooper, Isaac Rife, Peter Mickley, Daniel Heiges, and others, having a large proportion of Meadow and some fine Timber. The improvements consist of a good Two-story LOG HOUSE, a double Log Barn, with Sheds and Corn Crib, a never-failing well, with a pump, near the house; also, a good Apple Orchard, with a variety of other fruit; also, a good quarry of Limestone, on the farm.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the subscriber, residing near the property.

Also, A Tract of Mountain Land,

containing 22 Acres and 30 Perches of Patented Land, situate about 2½ miles north of the farm, on the new road leading to the Chapel, adjoining lands of Andrew Wisler, Robert Stakeley and others.

FREDERICK STOVER.

Aug. 24, 1857. 7w*

WM. GILLESPIE. HENRY THOMAS.

Family Grocery & Provision Store.

GILLESPIE & THOMAS respectfully inform the people of Gettysburg and the public generally, that they have just returned from the city with a general assortment of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and VEGETABLES, which they are prepared to sell as low as the lowest. FLOUR and FEED always on hand, and sold at small profits.

Store on York street, one door east of Wattles' Hotel.

Gettysburg, Aug. 3, 1857.

State Agricultural Exhibition.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will hold its SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION at PHILADELPHIA, (Powelton Grounds,) on the 29th and 30th of SEPTEMBER and 1st and 2d days of OCTOBER next. The usual reduction on passenger fare and free passage of stock, will be furnished by the Railroad Companies. The Books of entry will be open at Philadelphia on and after the 1st September.

ROBERT C. WALKER, Sec'y.

August 31, 1857. 5t

REMOVAL.

WINGERD, WHITE & SWOPE,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, & STRAW GOODS; ALSO, IN FASHIONABLE *Moleskin, Silk, Felt and Fur Hats,*

N. W. cor. BALTIMORE & HOWARD STS.,

Wm. B. Wingerd, Daniel S. White, John A. Swope, } *BALTIMORE, MD.*

Baltimore, 1857.

2,000 PIECES OF WALL PAPER just received and for sale at

COBEAN & PAXTON'S.

The Muse.

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

She is modest, but not bashful,
Free and easy, but not bold,
Like an apple, ripe and mellow,
Not too young and not too old;
Half inviting, half repulsive,
Now advancing, and now shy,
There is mischief in her dimple,
There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature;
She is schooled in all her arts;
She has taken her diploma,
As the mistress of all hearts.
She can tell the very moment
When to sigh, and when to smile;
O, a maid is sometimes charming,
But a widow all the while.

Are you sad? how very serious
Will her handsome face become;
Are you angry? she is wretched,
Lonely, friendless, tearful, dumb;
Are you mirthful? how her laughter,
Silver-sounding, will ring out,
She can lure and catch and play you,
As the angler does the trout.

Ye old bachelors of forty,
Who have grown so bald and wise,
Young Americans at twenty,
With the love-looks in your eyes,
You may practice all the lessons,
Taught by Cupid since the fall,
But I know a little widow,
Who could win and fool you all.

Miscellaneous.

Military Glory.

Nineteen long letters from Lord Ellenborough! He has made me Governor of Scinde, with additional pay; and he has ordered the captured guns to be cast into a triumphal column, with our names. I wish he could let me go back to my wife and girls; it would be more to me than pay, or glory and honor; eight months, now, away from them, and my wife's strange dream realised! This is glory, is it? Yes! Nine princes have surrendered their swords to me on fields of battle, and their kingdoms been conquered by me, and attached to my own country. I have received the government of the conquered province, and all honors are paid to me while living in my enemy's capital! Well, all the glory that can be desired is mine, and I care so little for it that at any moment I shall be resigned to live quietly with my wife and girls: no honor or riches can repay me for absence from them.—*Life of Sir Charles Napier.*

☞ Girls, let me tell you a stubborn truth. No young woman ever looked so well to a sensible man, as when dressed in a neat, plain, modest attire—without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, mercy and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornament to increase their personal charms, she would, at a glance, be known among a thousand. Her character would be read in her countenance.

Kissing.—Speaking of kisses, the following is the last rumor of the "comet striking." Friends are in the habit of warmly greeting their acquaintances upon the arrival of the passenger trains at some of the railway station houses. It was only the other day that a young gentleman jumped from the cars at this place, rushed through the crowd toward a lady, seized her hand and gave her a hearty kiss; the report startled a country lass hard by, who exclaimed to her "feller," "*Massy, Josh! what on airth's gin way on the keers?*"

☞ A Sportsman of New Jersey has a cat which he has trained to accompany him on his hunting expeditions. She will start up birds, rabbits, squirrels, &c., with as much sagacity as a dog, and pursue and "stand" them almost invariably with success. Being naturally soft and sly in her movements she is regarded as being more valuable for game than any dog could be, since the best trained canine will sometimes become boisterous, and thus do mischief. The cat is regarded as a curiosity in the neighborhood.

Frightening a Thief.—In the St. Louis Recorder's Court, recently, Alexander M'Manus was fined five dollars, for stealing wood from the steamboat Hannibal, and was asked by his honor to fork over. "C-c-c-can't do it," muttered he; "a-a-aint got th-the p-p-pewter, your honor." "Are you a married man?" inquired the Recorder. "N-n-not exactly s-s-so far gone y-y-y-yet, sir." "Well, I will have to send you to the workshop," said the Recorder. "T-taint nothin' t-t-to go th-th-there," said Alick, "I-I-I'm used to it; b-b-but when you t-t-talked about a m-m-marriage, old fellow, you *f-f-frightened* me!"

☞ The botanists tell us that there is no such thing in nature as a black flower. We suppose they never heard of the "coal black Rose."

☞ It has been wisely said that as we cannot effect all we wish, we had better try to wish only for that which we can effect. The more we gain in life, the more we must relinquish at the close of it.

A Romance.

The following from the London *Court Journal*, reminds one of a beautiful poem of ELIZA COOK, and proves romance to be as rife now as ever:

"Among the presentations of her Majesty, at one of the drawing rooms this season, was a young lady upon her marriage, and about whose nuptials a story is current of more than usual interest in unromantic times. She is the daughter of a baronet, holding a distinguished position. Among the suitors of this young lady, who is as pretty as accomplished, was one of very advanced years; but it was in vain that all the allurements consequent upon the possession of riches were set forth. The fair maiden showed herself completely indifferent to the golden prize that lay at her feet, and in spite of the strong recommendation of "papa" it was unhesitatingly rejected. So far, therefore, everything was perfectly natural and unromantic. But it seems that the gentleman, after his proposals had been declined, (of course with the usual protestations of respect and esteem,) again sought an interview, and assured the lady that his attachment was not selfish—that he was ready, at any sacrifice, to *do any thing that would contribute to* her happiness; and that, if her affections were fixed on *any one whose wealth* might not be adequate to his good fortune, he was ready, by a settlement even to the extent of 100,000 pounds, to place her happiness in her own power. Such a proof of disinterested attachment was perfectly undeniable, and it is said that the young lady pondered so much over it, that, like the recital of Othello's dangers, it wrought a complete revolution of feeling. We do not pretend to know on what kind of "hint" the venerable gentleman spoke again, but speak again he did, and with so much effect that the happy day was soon named, and the nuptials in due course solemnized, and the fine bride presented on her marriage to the Queen. The world gives, with its usual generosity, an almost fabulous account to Mr. ——'s fortune, but it is very well known that one item in it is $1,500,000 railway stock, and more than half of which is paying six per cent."

Neck Broken in Kissing.—On Tuesday night, a girl of 17, residing in Bridgegate, Glasgow, named Catharine Burt, was brought to the Central Police Office, having, according to the report given, had her neck fractured in a struggle arising from a young man having attempted to kiss her in her own close. No extra violence, it was said, had been used. The injury appears to be partial dislocation of one of the vertebrae of the neck, causing great difficulty in respiration and swallowing, presumed to be from pressure on the respiratory nerve. She now lies in a dangerous state.—*North British Review.*

Lemons a Cure for Dropsy.—Lemons are recommended for dropsy, in a Russian medical journal, and are said to be beneficial in the most hopeless cases. The first day one lemon was given, after taking the peel off, and cutting it up into small pieces, in sugar; the two following days three were given, and afterwards eighteen every day. For nourishment meat was given. In every case the water came off the seventh day.

☞ A couple of Yankee girls put a bulfrog in the hired man's bed, to see if they couldn't get him to talk. Daniel threw the frog out of the window, and never said a word. Soon after, he put half a bushel of chestnut burs in the girls' bed, and about the time he thought they would make the last shadow, Daniel went to their door and rattled the latch furiously. Out went the candle, and in went the girls; but they didn't stick, though the burs did. Calling to them, he begged them to be quiet, for he only wanted to know if they had "seen anything of that pesky bulfrog. He'd give tew dollars to find it."

A Virginia Examination.—The editor of the Lynchburg *Virginian* recently attended the examination of the first class in dictionary and spelling, at the high school of that city:—Teacher (to Bob Smithers.) Spell admittance.—Bob.—A-d-m-i-t, ad-mit, t-a-n-c-e, tance, admittance.—Teacher.—Good! Give the definition. Bob.—Twenty-five cents—niggers and children half price—front seats for ladies—no smoking allowed.

☞ A paper, giving an account of Toulouse, France, says:—"If is a large town, containing sixty thousand inhabitants *built entirely of brick!*" This is equaled only by an old description of Albany, which runs thus—"Albany is a city of eight thousand houses, and twenty five thousand inhabitants *with most of their gable ends to the street!*"

☞ The *Syracuse Journal* perpetrates the following upon the marriage, at Rochester, of a Mr. Husband to the lady of his choice:

This case is the strangest
We've known in our life;
The husband's a Husband,
And so is his wife!

☞ We learn, says the New York Mirror, that the handsome daughter of a late respected prelate in the Episcopal Church, has eloped with an actor recently connected with Laura Keene's Theatre—a very fine-looking, but, we fear, an unprincipled man. The parties are now in Boston.

What is an Insult?—Justice King, of Chicago, has decided, on an application for a warrant, that to spit in a man's face, knock him down and kick him, *is an insult.*

An Awful Ugly Mouth.

A hoosier, an ugly man, relating his travels in Missouri, said that he arrived at Chickenville in the forenoon, and just a few days after a boat had there "busted," and a heap of people scalded and killed one way and another. So at last, as I went into a grocery, a squad of people followed in, and one bowed and said:

"It's one of the unfortunate sufferers by the bustin' of the Franklin."

Upon that he axed me to drink with him, and as I put the tumbler to my mouth he stopped me of a sudden.

"I beg your pardon, stranger, but—" sez he.

"But what?" sez I.

"Jist fix your mouth that way again," sez he.

I done it jist as I was gwine to drink, and I'll be hanged if I didn't think the whole of 'em would go into fits! They yelled and hooped like a gang of wolves. Finally one of 'em sez:

"Don't make fun of the unfortunate—he's hardly got over bein' blowed up yet. Let's make up a pass for him"

Then they all throwed in and made up five dollars. As the sportsman handed me the change, he axed me:

"Where did you find yourself after the 'splosion?"

"In a flatboat," sez I.

"How fur from the Franklin?" sez he.

"Why," sez I, "I never seed her; but as nigh as I can guess, I must have been, from what they tell, nigh on to three hundred and seventy-five miles!"

☞ There is a married lady up town, says the New York *Day Book*, who enjoys the luxury of no less than one hundred and twenty dresses—twenty-nine of which are mourning dresses. Are there many wives who sport so extensive a wardrobe as this? But it is not quite equal to the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth, who is said to have had no less than *three thousand "gowns," as our* grandmothers used to say.

☞ At the table of one of our New York Hotels, lately, a rough spun individual was annoyed by the voracity of his nearest neighbor, who monopolized all the good things he could reach.—After witnessing his operations for some time, the blunt customer tapped the *gormandizer on the shoulder*, and said:

"Look-a-here, old fellow, I wouldn't advise you to go out to Ohio right away."

"Why not?"

"Because they've got the *hog cholera* out there."

A "Capital" Circulating Medium.—We saw a gentleman a few days since, who was buying all the woodpecker's scalps he could find. He will take them to California to trade to the Indians, where they are used as money, and are worth about $5 each.—*Illinois Baptist.*

☞ Talking of Sidney Smith's cool idea of taking off his flesh and sitting in his bones, as being the highest imaginable degree of airy comfort now-a-days:—"I can better that," said Covertop.—"Impossible! How?" "Why," gravely, "I'd knock the marrow out and have a draft through."

☞ Mrs. Sniffkins being unwell, the other day, sent for a physician, and declared her belief that she was poisoned, and that Mr. Sniffkins done it. "I didn't do it," shouted Sniffkins, "it's all gammon, she is not poisoned. Prove it, doctor—open her on the spot, I am willing."

☞ A Physician recently got up an *emetic*, which when given to three military men, all the officers threw up their commissions, two of them threw up their parole of honor, and the privates immediately went to throwing up fortifications and earth works.

Another Convention.—As this is the age of Conventions and of fast youths, it is understood that the boys intend to hold a convention to revise the ten commandments, particularly the fifth, which is to be amended thus: "Parents obey your children."

☞ The *Elmira Advertiser*, in speaking of the fashions, says: "Strip all the men and women in the village of their fine clothes, and what a change would be apparent." Of course there would.

A Wife's Retort.—A gentleman of our acquaintance, being recently in company where several ladies were present, his wife among the number, and the recent crimes of Mrs. Cunningham becoming the subject of conversation, remarked, with a sort of roguish leer, that when a woman fell she was far worse in her conduct than one of the other sex. "My dear husband," replied his wife, "you will recollect that the height from which she falls is infinitely greater."—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

☞ The following is said to be an excellent recipe for making lager bier:—"Take a barrel, fill it with rain water, put in one pair of old boots, a head of last fall's cabbage, two short sixes, a sprig of wormwood, and a little yeast."

☞ A dun was somewhat taken aback the other day by the coolness with which the debtor said, "Call next Thursday, my dear Sir, exactly at ten o'clock, and I'll tell you when to call again."

☞ The saying that there is more pleasure in giving than in receiving, is supposed to apply chiefly to kicks, medicine and advice.

Who Built Balbec?

Lamartine has the following speculation, in reply to this question:—"It is alleged that not far from Balbec, in a valley of the Anti Libanus, human bones of immense magnitude have been found. Oriental tradition, and the monument erected on what is called the Tomb of Noah, mark this spot as the dwelling place of the patriarch. The first generation of his descendants probably long retained the gigantic stature and strength assigned to man, before the total or partial submersion of the globe. These monuments may be their work. Even supposing that the human race had never exceeded its present proportions, it is possible that the properties of human intelligence may have undergone a change. Who can say but that primitive intelligence might have moved masses which an army of 100,000 men could scarcely shake? Be this as it may, it is certain that some of the stones at Balbec, which are sixty feet long, twenty broad, and fifteen thick, are the most prodigious masses which have ever been moved by human power. The large stones in the pyramids of Egypt do not exceed eighteen feet; and these are only exceptional blocks, placed for the sake of peculiar solidity in some parts of the edifice.—*Timb's Curiosities of History.*

India.

The news from India shows that, as The London Times expresses it, the Empire in that country seems "to hang by a thread and the glory of England verges to its decline." Delhi, the ancient capital of the Grand Mogul, still holds out. The English commander, Gen. Bernard, is reported to have died, and fresh stories of horrible massacres by the native troops are rife. England is reaping the whirlwind in recompense for the century of wrongs she has inflicted on unhappy India.

The brief and almost sybilline sentences of the telegraphic dispatch give mere glimpses of what is going on in rebellious India. One single line is enough: "All the troops of Oude mutinied!" The recently annexed kingdom of Oude contains several millions of inhabitants and is the nursery of the Sepoy army for Bengal. The grasping policy of the East India Company, in annexing by a stroke of the pen this important province, has thus overreached itself and been the probable cause of the present mutiny, which threatens the existence of the Indian Empire, and with it portends an eclipse of the glory of England. Toward these Eastern princes the course of the East India Company has been remorsely deceitful. It has nursed their vices, and neutralized their power until they were reduced to mere puppets, and then their territories were annexed. If the change of rulers had brought any mitigation of the despotism or amelioration of the burdens of the inhabitants of India there might be some sympathy for the danger which menaces the Empire of the East India Company, but we imagine that the civilized world will feel no regret at the fall of a dominion founded on violence and reared by unrelenting fraud.—*New York News.*

Napier's Prediction of Mutiny in the Indian Army.—Old Indians say: "There is no respect for you in India without magnificence and show." A greater fallacy does not exist. Trumpery and humbug are our enemies in India, as they were and are the enemies of the barbaric Princes. Such folly ruined them and will ruin us, for it we continue to imitate the Eastern style our officers will deteriorate, and the native officers will take the empire from us. A radical reform of the Indian army, and an increase of European officers is absolutely necessary. Some years hence, for they will not increase the officers, my words will prove prophetic. The Sepoy now has no European officer to look to—no captain I mean; he is devoted to us as yet, but we take no pains to preserve his attachment. It is no concern of mine, I shall be dead before what I foresee will take place, but it will take place. I would give this opinion in writing if it would do the Company any good; but it will not, for everything I say or do is looked upon as war against them, and I will not play Cassandra, for the directors to jeer and laugh.—*Sir Charles Napier's Life.*

Is the Seed Corn Selected?—Now is the time to attend to it.—Look out the most forward, thrifty stalks, where there are two or three good ears on each. Let these ripen thoroughly—if practicable, more than the general crop, which should be cut before the stalks are dry, in order to make the most of them for fodder. Select *only* for seed such ears as are entirely filled out at the tips and butts with plump kernels. Let these be kept in a dry place over winter. The old plan of braiding them in tresses, and hanging them up, is by no means a bad one, though some may think it troublesome where fifty or a hundred bushels of seed corn is wanted.

It pays just as well, proportionably, to expend time and care for a large amount of seed, as where only a few ears are wanted. Proper care in the selection of the best ears will not only improve the quality, but also the quantity of the next crop. And further, a little extra care in ripening and keeping seed dry, may save an extra planting next spring—perhaps save the loss of a crop.

☞ The first play performed in America was Shakspeare's "Merchant of Venice."

☞ Learning makes a man fit company for himself as well as others.

Smarting Under the Lash.

We find in the New York *Tribune* of Saturday, the following letter from Professor Silliman, by which it appears that this gentleman is not willing to father the "memorial" addressed to the President and headed by himself. It is evident that the Professor is smarting under the lash, so deservedly laid upon him and his brother memorialists by Mr. Buchanan. A few more such rebukes administered to egotistical intermeddlers in matters of which they are entirely ignorant, will have a most salutary effect, in checking that disposition on the part of these politico-moralists to "claim a pre-eminence" for themselves over those who differ with them in opinion. The Professor says:

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

SIR; In your paper of this day, September 3, a letter from Washington, dated September 2, mentions the "memorial of Professor Silliman," and others, addressed to the President of the United States.

I have to state that I never saw or heard of this paper until it was presented to me for my signature, and I added my name to the list of my respected fellow citizens—as every American citizen has the right to protest against any act of the government of his country which he disapproves.

I have not changed my opinion, but I have no claim to the pre-eminence assigned me by the public prints.

Yours, respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.

What is a "Nigger-Driver?"

Several of our Republican exchanges have been in high glee over the idea that Rollins, Know Nothing candidate for Governor of Missouri, was elected. When charged with chuckling over a Know Nothing victory, they replied that the issue was Emancipation, that Rollins was an Emancipationist, &c., and that Stewart, to use the chaste and expressive language of one of them—the Meadville *Journal*—was a "nigger-driver." In view of this fact, the question naturally suggests itself—what is a "nigger-driver?" Stewart, the Democratic candidate, whose election is now conceded, never was the owner of a slave in his life, and because such was the fact, was reproached upon the stump by Rollins because, "he having the means, and having been so long a resident of the State, should never have 'bought a nigger.'" In addition to this, the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, the leading Know Nothing paper in the State, and one of the chief supporters of Rollins, contained a letter from him before the election, in which occurred this sentence:

"The effort of Paschall (Paschall is *Editor of the Republican*) and others will be to identify me with the Emancipation movement in St. Louis, and thus alarm Americans and slave-owners in the country. Opposed as I am to *emancipation and all agitation of the slavery question*, our friends must guard this point. I do claim to be the peculiar advocate of slavery. *I am, nevertheless, the owner of between twenty and thirty slaves*, and have the control of as many *more* that I do not own."

From these facts, remarks the Erie Observer, it would appear that in the opinion of the Crawford *Journal*, a man who never owned a slave is a "nigger-driver," while one who brags that he is the "owner of between twenty and thirty, and has the control of as many more," is a very proper champion of Republicanism! Verily, political humbug will never cease!

☞ The following, from the *Union Democrat*, we find in one of our exchanges. We suppose the *Democrat* to be favorable to Hazelhurst's election. The article contains some sharp and "hard licks" at Wilmot:

Mr. David Wilmot.

To prove that Mr. Wilmot is a political trimmer, and a dangerous one, it will only be necessary to relate under what circumstances he assisted to repeal the tariff of 1842. And to prove that he always was in the front rank to assist and sustain the slaveholders' interest, and the extension of slavery, it will only be necessary to refer to his speeches and votes. In the first place we will show under what circumstances he assisted to repeal the tariff of 1842.

In 1846, the slaveholders demanded the repeal of the Tariff of 1842. They contended that it operated against their interest, and in favor of free labor and free States, and therefore they were determined to have it repealed.

Mr. Wilmot was a member of Congress, in 1846, from Pennsylvania, and supported and sustained the slaveholders in their demand. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, in 1846, instructed her Senators and requested her Representatives in Congress to oppose the repeal of the Tariff of 1842. All the members from Pennsylvania in Congress, Whigs and Democrats, except David Wilmot, obeyed the request of the Legislature, and manfully opposed the repeal of the tariff of 1842. Wilmot was the only member in Congress from our State who disregarded the will of the people of this State, and the only one who assisted the slaveholders to destroy the interest of the working people and mechanics of the free States, and especially in Pennsylvania. He supported the principle to bring the free white laboring men and mechanics on a level with the pauper labor of Europe. This he done against the known and expressed will of the people of Pennsylvania to sustain and advance slavery. We ask our readers to look at the conduct of Wilmot, so that they can see under what circumstances he made speeches and voted to repeal the tariff of 1842.—Now we say as he has sacrificed the interest of our State once he will do so again if he can advance his own interest thereby.

No man was ever so universally denounced as Wilmot was by all the Whigs in Pennsylvania for assisting to repeal the tariff of '42. Wilmot holds to the same free trade principles now as he did in 1846, when he was denounced and despised by every Whig in our State; and this same Mr. Wilmot has now been nominated for Governor by some of those Whigs who were elevated to offices because they promised to support the principle of protection to American labor, prior to the repeal of the tariff of '42, and after it was repealed promised to have it re-instated.—Many of the Whigs were elected by making such promises, and especially for abusing and denouncing Wilmot.—The tariff of '42 was the great foundation the Whigs relied on for success in Pennsylvania, and every man who opposed it in our State was denounced and stigmatized as a traitor to our country. This was more especially done by the leading Whigs who have now gone over to Wilmot and free trade.

We would like to see how these Whig public speakers, who secured their elections by denouncing Wilmot will look now when they appear before the people to make speeches in his favor. How they will look we can't form an opinion; but how the people will look upon them we can well understand. The people well remember the solemn appeals the Whig speakers made that our State would be ruined if the people would not elect them, that the Democrats could not be trusted, and to prove their assertions they referred to Wilmot, who, they said, brought about the repeal of the tariff of '42. Can it be possible that these Whig speakers, who have gone over to Wilmot, can suppose the people to be so ignorant or such fools that they could be so shamefully deceived and humbugged by them?—They will ascertain, before the election is over, that the people cannot be led by them.

We have promised to give the evidence that Wilmot always sustained and supported the extension of slavery and the interest of the slaveholder until recently. Now he is down on the slaveholders, and goes in altogether for the negroes, and would dissolve the Union for their sake. But this is all a sham. He don't care more about the negroes now than he did when he assisted to annex Texas to our Union to sustain slavery. He is determined to have offices, and he believes that he can succeed by fighting for the negroes. He has fought for many years for the negroholders without obtaining an office, and he has therefore now taken the other side.

It is a fact that Mexico abolished slavery, and it is also a fact that should be well known that the State of Texas then belonged to Mexico, and that said State would not submit to the laws of Mexico to give up slavery, and because Mexico abolished slavery, Texas declared herself independent of Mexico, and applied to the United States for admission into the Union with slavery. The slaveholders laid the plans to have Texas annexed with the power to form six slave States out of her. We have in a former number shown the active part Wilmot took to assist the slaveholders to accomplish their plans. In 1844 Clay and Van Buren were the two great parties for nomination for President and both came out against the annexation of Texas with slavery. Clay was unanimously nominated by the Whig National Convention. The slaveholding Democracy made known that they would not support Van Buren if he would be nominated. A large majority of the delegates were instructed in favor of Van Buren, but the Democrats saw that they could not elect him, as a large portion of their party would not support him, so the Democratic National Convention adopted the two-third rule, and by doing so defeated Van Buren and nominated James K. Polk, who pledged himself to support the annexation of Texas with slavery. David Wilmot opposed Henry Clay and supported James K. Polk and the annexation of Texas with slavery. We ask our readers to bear in mind the fact that by the laws of Mexico the slaves in Texas were free, but their owners would not submit, and asked the United States to assist them to defeat the laws of their government which required them to give up their slaves. Clay refused to pledge himself, if elected President, to assist Texas, by annexing her to the United States, to sustain slavery in opposition to the laws of her general government. James K. Polk pledged himself to do so, and as already stated, Wilmot was determined that the slaves in Texas should not become free, and labored faithfully to keep them in bondage.

The election between Clay and Polk was a fair opportunity to prove who was in favor of the extension of slavery, and who was opposed to it. The question came up directly, and Wilmot voted for its extension. Now, we ask, is it not perfectly ridiculous to say that Wilmot is opposed to the spread of slavery?

The pretended negro-worshippers will be so shamefully defeated this year, that they will sink to rise no more.