

TERMS:

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HARRY J. STAHL, at \$1 75 per annum if paid strictly in advance...

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. No alterations made without the publisher's consent.

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J. Lawrence Hill, M. D. Office in the North-west corner of Centre Street, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dr. A. W. Dorsey, Office in the North-west corner of Centre Street, Gettysburg, Pa.

The Old County, Building known by every man in the county, and no doubt many a one wished there never had been such a place...

Just in Season! Give USA CALL! The undersigned have just received from the cities an immense stock of LOTUS, CASSIMERS, CASIMERS, VESTINGS in all varieties...

Marble Yard Removed. The subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street...

Removals. The undersigned, and the authorized person to make removals to Ever Green Cemetery, hopes that such as contemplate the removal of the remains of deceased relatives or friends...

Removal. The subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop...

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THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

42ND YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, JULY 16, 1860.

NO. 39.

POET'S CORNER.

MY HOME-LAND.

BY MRS. E. R. GOODY.

The poet may sing of Italia's bright skies, And the glorious beauty that under them lies, Of her sparkling waters so fair and free, And the silvery starlight that smiles on the sea...

The flumer may paint the scenes on the Rhine, Where castles are built with a wealth of mine; Where the rock-covered hills are towering so tall, And the moon shines brightly in blessing them all.

But my own native land I love better than all, With its grand old mountains and far-off tall, Where I sit in the greenest of autumn fall, And the heart of nature close to mine.

And I read its ocean throbbings, and know That the rest on the leaves is the life-time's glow Of the dying year.

MISCELLANY.

A Yankee Trick.

If the following be true it illustrates Yankee shrewdness:

A week or two ago, four creditors started from Boston in the same train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington, Maine.

He owed each one separately, and they each were suspicious of the object of the other, but dared not say a word about it.

So they rode, acquaintances all, talking upon everything except that which they had most at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found nothing but a solitary cab, toward which they all rushed.

Three got in and refused admittance to the fourth, and the cab started. The fourth ran after and mounted upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse.

He replied that he did not, but he would sell him for more than \$50, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would take \$100 dollars for him.

"Yes," said he. The fourth man quickly paid over the money, took the reins, and backed the cab up to a bank—slipped it from the harness, and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and jumped upon the horse's back and rode off, while the "insiders" were looking out of the window.

He rode to a lawyer's, got a writ made and served, and his debt secured, and got back to the hotel just as the "insiders" came puffing and blowing. The cab-man bought back his horse for \$50. The "sold" men offered to pay that sum, if the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt, would not tell it in Boston.

A Funny Editor.

A great deal is being said at the present about duelling, and we will reproduce M. S. H. Hammond's letter to a St. Louis gentleman, in which he gives his reasons for not meeting an enemy in mortal combat:

"While I edited the Albany Register, I offended a hot-blooded member of the F. P. of New York. He sent a polite invitation through a friend, for me to visit Baltimore. Having no business in that direction, I declined. He again, through a friend, invited me to visit Canada. Having just returned from a fishing excursion to the interior of Her Majesty's colony, and having no occasion to go that way, I declined. He then in direct terms invited me to name friend and time, weapons and place, to indulge in the pleasant pastime of cutting each other's throats. I thought the matter over, and declined a third time, assigning the following reasons:

1. The thing was contrary to law, and I had no desire to be hung for killing him, or that he should be hung for killing me.

2. I had a wife who loved me, and who would mourn for me if I fell. He had only a mistress, who would rejoice at his death, as relieving her from the necessity of flying from his protection to that of some other man.

3. I had three children, for whose education I was in honor and by nature bound to provide. He had none.

4. Society had no stake in his life. His continuance could be no blessing, and his discontinuance no loss. Society had claims upon me—upon him it had none.

5. I'd see him—first. And there the matter has rested ever since.

The Inconvenience of Looking like a Price Fighter.—A resident of Philadelphia, who bears a close resemblance to John C. Heenan, arrived in this city on Tuesday, after a brief absence. As he wandered his way up Chestnut street, carried bag in hand, he soon found that he was an object of interest, but could not divine the reason, until the cry of "There's Heenan!" fell upon his ear. By the time he got to Third street, the crowd about him, composed chiefly of newsboys, had increased to such a degree that he could scarcely get along, and he was finally compelled to take refuge in a passenger railroad car, to escape the annoyance of being pointed out as a prize fighter. As the car moved off, one of the boys proposed three cheers for John C. Heenan, which were loudly given.—Phila. Ledger.

The comet is plainly visible now, on a perfectly clear evening in this latitude. It will be found for a short time, if the sky is clear, about due north-west, and some ten degrees above the horizon, at a quarter of nine o'clock. The nucleus is considerable, and appears much like a star of the fourth magnitude.

An "Artful" Trick.

Mr. D., a fashionable London tailor, has just been the victim of a rather ingenious, though rascally trick. In the early part of December last, a gentlemanly looking man called and gave him an order for a suit of mourning, to be made in a couple of days, as he had to attend a funeral at the expiration of that time. Being told that he could be accommodated in two hours if necessary, he was measured accordingly.

Having a small painting with him, he called Mr. D.'s attention carelessly to it, and said that a Member of Parliament had offered him eighty guineas for it. On leaving Mr. D., he desired that gentleman to be good enough to take care of the picture until the mourning habiliments were finished, assigning as a reason that, being so near the Paddington Railway terminus, it would save him the trouble of carrying it about with him till he departed on his mournful expedition. This being readily acceded to, the picture was hung up by Mr. D. in a small parlor contiguous to his shop.

On the next day, a gentleman in appearance, but in reality a confederate of the former, coming into the shop and purchasing a trivial article, pretended the utmost astonishment at seeing such a painting in such a shop, requesting to know where Mr. D. got it, declaring it a genuine Titian and asking if money would buy it.

On being told that it belonged to one of Mr. D.'s customers, who had been offered eighty guineas for it, he proposed to purchase it, and would give one hundred and twenty guineas for it. On sitting the action to the word, the stranger took out a check book and offered to draw for the sum at once. Being told that Mr. D. had to obtain the owner's consent he promised to call in a few days and wrote down his address to be communicated with. In due course the first swindler presented himself and paid for his mourning suit. On being reminded of his picture, he carelessly observed:

"Oh, hang the thing! I wish I had sold it for eighty guineas. I have too much to do now to attend to pictures."

"What say you to selling me the painting, if I pay you in ready money?"

"With all my heart!"

A bargain was struck for ninety pounds, and Mr. D. became possessor of the gem. The painting turned out to be a mere copy, scarcely worth ninety pence.

"Bitter to Trust and Betrayed."—A young woman, named Mary Johnston, attempted to poison herself at Cincinnati, on Tuesday, but medical assistance saved her life. The story of Miss Johnston is a strange but pitiful one. She is apparently about sixteen years of age, and possessed of much refinement. She says she has a fortune of sixty thousand dollars, vested in her own name, in Clarksville, Tennessee, where she has been attending school. There she became acquainted with a young man named Waite, who abducted her from the school, married her, and took her to Cincinnati. Here, she says, she placed eight thousand dollars in his possession, when he basely abandoned her. She tells her story with all the earnestness of truth, and none who hear her can disbelieve her.

Profane Swearing.—The revised Penal Code, passed by the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, makes all persons who speak loosely or profanely of God, Christ, the Holy Spirit, or Bible, liable to an indictment for blasphemy, the penalty for which is a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

Wire Worms on Corn Land.—A farmer, at a discussion on corn-growing, as reported in the Maine Farmer, says that soaking seed corn in strong salt water before planting will keep off the wire worm. He regarded this as indispensable in planting corn on arid land.

A home without a girl in it is only half blessed; it is an orchard without blossoms, and spring without a song. A house full of sons is like Lebanon with its cedars; but daughters by the fireside are like the roses of Sharon.

Goodness is goodness, and it where we may. A vineyard exists for the purpose of maturing vines, but he would be a strange vine-dresser who denied the reality of grapes because they had ripened under a less genial soil, and beyond the precincts of his vineyard.

Important Rumor.—A New York correspondent of the Boston Courier reports that at a recent meeting of the Republicans of New York city, held at the house of Gov. Morgan, to take measures to insure the success of the Republican cause, the most intimate and most prominent friends of Governor Seward, such as Messrs. Blatchford, Evans, and Grinnell, were all absent. The writer intimates that they were bent on executing the programme put forth by the Albany Evening Journal immediately after the Chicago Convention, according to which those who had nominated Mr. Lincoln were to be allowed to elect him. They'll have a good time in trying to do so, we don't think.

The jail at York was struck by lightning on Thursday night week—the electric fluid entered the base of the tower, then passed down some four or five feet to the cornice of the main building, completely shattering the heavy wall and scattering the stones over the prison like a shower of hail—No other damage was done.

Mr. Douglas' Letter of Acceptance.

The following is Mr. Douglas' letter accepting the nomination for the Presidency: WASHINGTON, June 27, 1860.

GENTLEMEN: In accordance with the verbal assurance which I gave when you placed in my hands the authentic evidence of my nomination for the Presidency by the National Convention of the Democratic party, I now send you my formal acceptance. Upon a careful examination of the platform of principles adopted at Charleston and affirmed at Baltimore, with an additional resolution, which is in perfect harmony with the others, I find it to be a faithful embodiment of the time-honored principles of the Democratic party, as the same were proclaimed and understood by all parties in the Presidential contests of 1848, 1852, and 1856. Upon looking into the proceedings of the Convention, also, I find that the nomination was made with great unanimity in the presence and with the concurrence of more than two-thirds of the whole number of delegates, and in exact accordance with the long established usages of the party.

My inflexible purpose not to be a candidate, nor accept the nomination in any contingency except as the regular nominee of the National Democratic party, and in that case only upon the condition that the usages as well as the principles of the party should be strictly adhered to, had been proclaimed for a long time and become well known to the country. These conditions having been complied with by the free and voluntary action of the Democratic masses and their faithful representatives, without any agency, interference or procurement on my part, I feel bound in honor and duty to accept the nomination.

In taking this step I am not unmindful of the responsibilities it imposes; but with a firm reliance on Divine Providence, I have faith that the people will comprehend the true nature of the issues involved and eventually maintain the right. The peace of the country and the perpetuity of the Union have been put in jeopardy by attempts to interfere with and control the domestic affairs of the people in the Territories through the agency of the federal government. If the power and duty of federal interference be conceded, two hostile sectional parties must be the inevitable result; the one inflaming the passions and ambition of the North, and the other of the South; and each struggling to use the federal power and authority for the aggrandizement of its own section at the expense of the equal rights of the other, and in derogation of those fundamental principles of self-government which were firmly established in this country by the American revolution as the basis of our entire republican system.

During a memorable period in our political history, when the advocates of federal intervention upon the subject of slavery in the Territories had well-nigh precipitated the country into a revolution, the northern interventionists, demanding the Wilmot proviso for the prohibition of slavery, and the southern interventionists, then few in number and without a single representative in either house of Congress, insisting upon Congressional legislation for the protection of slavery, in opposition to the wishes of the people in either case, it will be remembered that it required all the wisdom, power, and influence of a Clay and a Webster, and a Cass, supported by the conservative and patriotic men, Whig and Democratic, of that time, to devise and carry out a line of policy which would restore peace to the country and stability to the Union.

The essential living principle of that policy, as applied in the legislation of 1850, was and now is, non-intervention by Congress with slavery in the Territories. The fair application of this just and equitable principle restored harmony and fraternity to a distracted country. If we now depart from that wise and just policy, which produced those happy results, and permit the country to be again distracted, if not precipitated into a revolution, by a sectional contest between pro-slavery and anti-slavery interventionists, where shall we look for another Clay, another Webster, another Cass, to pilot the ship of State over the breakers into the haven of peace and safety?

The federal union must be preserved. The Constitution must be maintained inviolate in all its parts. Every right guaranteed by the Constitution must be protected by law in all cases where legislation is necessary to its enjoyment. The judicial authority, as provided in the Constitution, must be sustained, and its decision implicitly obeyed and faithfully executed. The laws must be administered and the constituted authorities upheld, and all unlawful resistance suppressed.

These things must all be done with firmness, impartiality, and fidelity, if we expect to enjoy and transmit, unimpaired, to our posterity, the blessed inheritance which we have received in trust from the patriots and sages of the revolution.

With sincere thanks for the kind and agreeable manner in which you have made known to me the action of the convention, I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your friend and fellow citizen, S. A. DOUGLAS.

Hon. W. H. Ludlow, of New York; R. V. Dick, of North Carolina; R. C. Wickliffe, of Louisiana, and others of the committee.

No man can be in two places at the same time, but many a hypocritical fellow has shown that he can be two things in one place.

Acceptance of Hon. John C. Breckinridge of the Nomination for the Presidency.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION, Baltimore, Md., June 23, 1860.

Sir: I am directed, by vote of the Democratic National Convention, to inform you that you have been this day unanimously nominated by it as the candidate of the Democratic party for the office of President of the United States, and in their behalf to request you to accept the nomination. I beg leave at the same time to enclose you a copy of the resolutions adopted by the Convention as the political platform upon which the party stands.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, H. J. C. BRACKINRIDGE.

WASHINGTON CITY, July 9, 1860.

DEAR SIR: I have your letter of the 23d ult., by which I am officially informed of my nomination for the office of President of the United States by the Democratic National Convention, lately assembled at Baltimore. The circumstances of this nomination will justify me in referring to its personal aspect.

I have not sought nor desired to be placed before the country for the office of President. When my name was presented to the convention at Charleston it was withdrawn by a friend, in obedience to my expressed wishes. My views had not changed when the convention re-assembled at Baltimore, and when I heard of the differences which occurred there, my indisposition to be connected prominently with the canvass was confirmed and expressed to many friends.

Without discussing the occurrences which preceded the nominations, and which are, or soon will be, well understood by the country, I have only to say that I approve, as just and necessary to the preservation of the national organization, and the sacred rights of representation, the action of the convention over which you continued to preside; and thus approving it, and having resolved to sustain it, I feel that it does not become me to select the position I shall occupy, nor to shrink from the responsibilities of the post to which I have been assigned. Accordingly I accept the nomination from a sense of public duty, and, as I think, unflinchingly, in any degree, by the affirmations of ambition.

I avail myself of this occasion to say that the confidence in my personal and public character, implied by the action of the convention, will always be gratefully remembered, and it is but just to my own feelings, to express my gratification at the association of my name with that of my friend, Gen. Lane, a patriot and a soldier, whose great services in the field and in council entitle him to the gratitude and confidence of his countrymen.

The resolutions adopted by the convention have my cordial approval. They are just to all parts of the Union, to all our citizens, native and naturalized, and they form a noble policy for any administration.

The questions touching the rights of persons and property, which have of late been much discussed, find in those resolutions a constitutional solution. Our Union is a confederacy of equal, sovereign States, for the purposes enumerated in the federal constitution. Whatever the common government holds in trust for all the States must be enjoyed equally by each. It controls the Territories in trust for all the States. Nothing less than sovereignty can destroy or impair the rights of persons or property. The territorial governments are subordinate and temporary, and not sovereign; hence they cannot destroy or impair the rights of persons or property. While they continue to be Territories they are under the control of Congress; but the constitution nowhere confers on any branch of the federal government the power to discriminate against the rights of the States or the property of their citizens in the Territories.

It follows that the citizens of all the States may enter the Territories of the Union with their property of whatever kind—and enjoy it during the territorial condition without let or hindrance, either by Congress or by the subordinate territorial governments. These principles flow directly from the absence of sovereignty in the territorial government, and from the equality of the States. Indeed, they are essential to the equality which is and ever has been the vital principle of our constitutional Union. They have been settled legislatively—settled judicially—and are sustained by right and season. They rest on the rock of the constitution—they will preserve the Union.

It is idle to attempt to smother these great issues, or to misrepresent them by the use of partisan phrases, which are misleading and delusive. The people will look beneath such expressions as "intervention," "congressional slave code," and the like, and will penetrate to the real questions involved. The friends of constitutional equality do not and never did demand a "congressional slave code" in any other code in regard to property in the Territories. They hold the doctrine of non-intervention by Congress or by a territorial legislature, either to establish or prohibit slavery; but they assert (fortified by the highest judicial tribunal in the Union) the plain duty of the federal government in all its departments, and, where necessary, to the citizens of all the States the enjoyment of their property in the common Territories, as shown to be nothing more or less, than an office hunter. This has been the only logical answer to this would seem to be to claim sovereign power for the Territories or to deny that the con-

stitution recognizes property in the services of negro slaves, or to deny that such property exists.

Inevitable logic, which works its steady way through clouds and passion, compels the country to meet the issue. There is no evasive middle ground. Already the signs multiply of a fanatical and growing party which denies that under the constitution, or by any other law, slave property can exist; and ultimately the struggle must come between this party and the national Democracy, sustained by all the other conservative elements in the Union.

I think it will be impossible for a candid mind to discover hostility to the Union, or a taint of sectionalism in the resolutions adopted by the convention. The Constitution and the Union repose on the equality of the States, which lies like a broad foundation underneath our whole political structure. As I construe them, the resolutions simply assert this equality. They demand not interference for any State or section that is not cheerfully conceded to all the rest. It is well to remember that the chief disorders which have afflicted our country have grown out of the violation of State equality; and that as long as this great principle has been respected, we have been blessed with harmony and peace. Nor will it be easy to persuade the country that resolutions are sectional which command the support of the majority of the States, and are approved by the bone and body of the old Democracy, and by a vast mass of conservative opinion everywhere, without regard to party.

It has been necessary more than once in our history, to pause and solemnly assert the true character of this government. A memorable instance occurred in the struggle which ended the civil revolution of 1860. The Republicans of that day, like the Democracy of this, were stigmatized as disunionists, but they nobly conducted the contest under the constitution, and saved our political system. By a like constitutional struggle it is intended now to assert and establish the equality of the States as the only basis of union and peace. When this object, so national, so constitutional, so just, shall be accomplished, the last cloud will disappear from the American sky, and with common hands and hearts the States and the people will unite to develop the resources of the whole country, to bind it together with the bonds of intercourse and brotherhood, and to impel it onward in its great career. The Constitution and the equality of the States! These are the symbols of everlasting union. Let these be the rallying cry of the people.

I trust that this canvass will be conducted without rancor, and that temperate argument will take the place of hot words and passionate accusations. Above all, I venture humbly to hope that Divine Providence, to whom we owe our origin, our growth and all our prosperity, will continue to protect our beloved country against all danger, foreign and domestic. I am, with great respect, your friend,

JOHN C. BRACKINRIDGE, Hon. C. Cushing, President of the Democratic Convention.

Peter Cartwright and Abe Lincoln. One of the "institutions" of Illinois is old Peter Cartwright, a famous Methodist preacher, who commenced his career in that region as exhorter and politician long before Illinois became a State. He was at the recent Quadrennial Conference of the Methodists at Buffalo, where the principal part of four weeks was thrown away in a buncombe discussion on the negro.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Courier, who was on the cars with him a day or two after the nomination was made at Chicago, relates the following incident: The venerable Peter Cartwright had taken a seat for Rochester, and during some fifteen minutes previous to the time the cars left the depot, the Doctor was giving me, in his honest manner, his opinion of both Stephen A. Douglas and Abraham Lincoln. He had finished the "Little Giant," and was saying of "Honest Abe," that he is a good citizen, upright, and "in point of talent, is a second rate lawyer." Just at that moment, in came a bouncing hot Republican, with his platform in his hand, and took a seat near the Doctor. He came just in time to hear the remark in regard to Lincoln's talent, and it roused him wonderfully. He interrupted the Doctor, (not knowing him) and proceeded, under a rather high pressure of steam, to inform him that he was mistaken on that point. After he had blown off somewhat, the Doctor said: "Well, my friend, I don't know but you are more familiar with the character and history of both Mr. Douglas and Lincoln than I am. For myself, I can only say that I have lived in the same county with both of them for twenty-five years; and I gave to Mr. Douglas the first office he was ever favored with, that I have myself twice run in opposition to Mr. Lincoln, for a seat in the Legislature of Illinois, and beaten him both times—and can do it again if I will!" By this time you may well suppose that the doctor drowned whatever else the Doctor might have said.

Forney—The Truth Coming Out. The reader is referred to the report of the testimony of Messrs. Thompson and Cobb, members of the Cabinet, before the Covode Investigation committee, to be found on our first page. The truth is coming out, and this miserable traitor to the Democratic Party, is shown to be nothing more or less, than an office hunter. This has been the only logical answer to this would seem to be to claim sovereign power for the Territories or to deny that the con-

years past against the Administration. He has had in view but a single object, and that has been the destruction of the Democratic Party, and he no doubt now rejoices that he has at least contributed his share in bringing about its disruption. That this is so, is evident from the fact, that he is now doing all in his power (in an indirect way) to secure the election of Lincoln, for President. It was supposed he would support Mr. Douglas, if nominated, but instead of putting up his name, he announces that the Press is "not a partisan paper." Besides he is doing all in his power to prevent unity of action on the part of Democrats to prevent Lincoln's election. The truth is coming out and this traitor to the Democratic Party will soon appear before the country in all his hideousness.—Norristown Register.

Foreign Interference.

Mr. Miles Taylor, Chairman of the Douglas National Committee, has issued, in the name of the Committee, a circular from Washington protesting against the union of all Democrats upon a common electoral ticket for the purpose of defeating the election of the Black Republican candidates. The Democracy of Pennsylvania will welcome the issue of Mr. Miles Taylor, and who authorized him to interfere with the Democratic organization in this State? We are competent to arrange our own political affairs, without the aid and assistance of a member of Congress from Louisiana. Mr. Taylor and his Committee are entirely opposed to a union electoral ticket, and insist upon the formation of a straight-out Douglas ticket in this and other States, where union alone can prevent the success of Lincoln. What can be the object of this movement? What but the utter defeat of the Democracy and the election of a Republican President? Let us look for a moment at the position the friends of Douglas will put themselves in by foolishly following the impertinent directions of Mr. Miles Taylor: The Democratic State Convention, which assembled at Reading, in February last, nominated for Governor, Hon. D. Foster, and agreed upon an electoral ticket. At the same time the Convention committed the organization of the party to a State Executive Committee, and constituted the Chairman of the Convention Chairman of the Committee. This Committee was recently called together to consult as to the best means of perpetuating the union and harmony inaugurated at Reading. They saw the party divided. They did not stop to inquire how the division was created, for this would have been about as foolish as for freemen to inquire about the cause of a conflagration before commencing to extinguish the flames. They saw a division, and they only thought of the best and most practicable means of healing it. There were but two courses open to the Committee—one to widen the existing breach in the party, and the other to suggest a measure for healing it. Dare any Democrat say that the latter course was not the true one? Proceeding upon the fair assumption that either of the Democratic candidates in the field would be preferable to the election of a Republican, they agreed to recommend that the electors chosen at Reading should cast the vote of the State for Mr. Douglas, in case it would secure his election; but if that should prove impossible, then they should vote for Mr. Breckinridge if the vote of the State would elect him. Every man can see at a glance that the only hope of carrying the State for the Democracy lies in the cordial adoption of this plan—and, also, that those who oppose it would rather see Lincoln elected President than a Democrat.—Mr. Miles Taylor and his Committee prefer Lincoln.

There is no power without the regular Democratic organization of Pennsylvania to change the electoral ticket adopted by the Reading Convention.—Let the extreme partisans of Mr. Douglas attempt to put another ticket in the field and they immediately place themselves in an attitude of rebellion to the Democratic organization. The Reading Convention accomplished its work fully before it adjourned, and the electoral ticket it nominated is just as much an act of the party as the nomination of Henry D. Foster. The Convention did not authorize Mr. Miles Taylor to interfere with the Democratic organization of Pennsylvania, but committed that organization to the State Committee, which is alone empowered to take any action in this emergency, and which has taken such pacific and conciliatory action as every loyal Democrat in the Commonwealth will respect and follow.

Let outside meddlers with our internal affairs, in conjunction with domestic factionists and traitors, attempt to disorganize the party by running another electoral ticket than that authorized by the Reading Convention, and they at once put Mr. Douglas in the humiliating position of the candidate of a mere faction. The mass of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, who care more for the integrity of the party than for the triumph of any individual, will vote for the union ticket and adhere to the regular organization, in spite of the treacherable course of Forney, the Black Republican Clerk of the House, and in spite of Mr. Miles Taylor. The Democracy of Pennsylvania are competent to settle their own domestic affairs.

The Old Dodge.—The "rail-splitting" dodge which the Republican papers attempt to defend, appears to be disgusting even its originators. The Chicago Press and Tribune, special organ, says: "We hold that the splitting of rails, the successful navigation of a flat boat, or the following of a plow, are but a small recommendation to the highest office in the world."

All the capital he has left, then, is his vote against the Mexican war soldiers, and the newly invented party of "Hoag-est Old Abe."

Cheap Sponge Cake.—One cup white sugar, two tablespoonfuls butter, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream tartar, half teaspoonful soda, a little less than a pint of flour, one egg, and nutmeg to taste.

The triumph of woman lies not in the admiration of her lover, but in the respect of her husband. A husband can only be gained by a constant exhibition of those qualities which his wife knows he most values.

Let well enough alone.