# THE COMPILER.

H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1860.


## Our Flag.

## THE DEMOCRATIC STATE ELECTORAL TICKET!

SENATORIAL ELECTORS:
Hon. George M. Keim, Hon. Richard Vaux.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. Frederick A. Server, | 14. Isaac Rockhow. |
| 2. Wm. C. Patterson, | 15. Geo. D. Jackson. |
| 3. Jos. Crockett, Jr., | 16. John A. Ahl. |
| 4. John G. Brenner, | 17. Joel B. Danner. |
| 5. G. W. Jacoby, | 18. J. R. Crawford. |
| 6. Chas. Kelley, | 19. H. J. Lee. |
| 7. Oliver P. James, | 20. [illegible] D. Howell. |
| 8. David Schall, | 21. W. B. Fetterman. |
| 9. Joel Leitner, | 22. Samuel Marshall. |
| 10. S. S. Barbour, | 23. Wm. Book. |
| 11. Thos. H. Walker, | 24. B. D. Hamlin. |
| 12. S. S. Winchester, | 25. Gaylord Church. |
| 13. Jos. Laubach, | |

**Resolution of the Democratic State Executive Committee.**

RESOLVED, That the Democratic Electoral Ticket be headed with the name of Stephen A. Douglas, or John C. Breckinridge, as an Elector at Large, and in the event of the success of said Ticket, if the greater number of votes shall have been cast for Stephen A. Douglas, then the vote of the Electoral College of the State shall be cast for Stephen A. Douglas and Herschel V. Johnson for President and Vice President but if for John C. Breckinridge, then for John C. Breckinridge and Jos. Lane for the same offices. If the vote of Pennsylvania cannot elect the candidate for whom the majority of the votes are cast, and it can elect any man running for the office of President of the United States, claiming to be a Democrat, then the vote of the Electoral College shall be cast for that candidate. If it will not elect either of the Democrats for whom it is cast, or any of the Democrats who are voted for in the States, then the vote shall be cast for the candidate who has the majority of the votes of the State; and that the Chairman of this Committee be instructed to obtain from the gentlemen on the Democratic Electoral Ticket of this State their several and distinct pledges of acquiescence in the foregoing resolution and to report the result of his action in the premises at the next meeting of the Committee, to be held on the day of

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. HENRY D. FOSTER,
OF WESTMORELAND.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. WILLIAM P. SCHELL,
OF BEDFORD COUNTY.

## Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:
HENRY J. MYERS, of Tyrone township.

SHERIFF:
SAMUEL WOLF, of Berwick borough.

PROTHONOTARY:
HENRY A. PICKING, of Straban township.

REGISTER & RECORDER:
EDWARD McINTIRE, of Liberty township.

CLERK OF THE COURTS:
JOHN EICHOLTZ, of Butler township.

COMMISSIONER:
WILLIAM B. GARDNER, of Huntington twp.

AUDITOR:
HENRY DYSERT, of Germany township.

DIRECTORS:
JACOB MILLER, of Reading township, 3 years.
ISAAC PFOUTZ, of Hamiltonban tp., 2 years.

# FOSTER AND VICTORY.

## Freemen of Adams, TO YOUR POSTS!

The Democratic citizens of Adams county, and all others opposed to sectionalism and proscription, are requested to meet at the following times and places, to wit:

At J. E. SMITH'S, in Mountpleasant twp., Monday Evening, Oct. 1.

At EAST BERLIN, Tuesday Evening, October 2.

At STRASBAUGH'S SCHOOL HOUSE, in Buchanan Valley, Wednesday Evening, October 3.

At FAIRFIELD, Thursday Evening, October 4.

At LITTLESTOWN, Friday Evening, October 5.

At MUMMASBURG, Saturday Evening, October 6.

At Mrs. BROUGH'S, in Franklin township, on Monday Evening, October 8.

The speakers for these meetings will be Hon. Moses McClean, E. B. Buehler, Esq., Wm. McClean, Esq., J. C. Neely, Esq., W. A. Duncan, Esq., Dr. D. S. Peffer, H. J. Stahle, and others.

☞ THE CITIZENS' BAND, of Gettysburg, will be present at these meetings.

JACOB BRINKERHOFF,
*Chairman County Committee.*

☞ Hon. WM. P. SCHELL, the Democratic candidate for Congress, expected to visit this county last week, but he writes us that sickness in his family prevented him from doing so. He does not feel safe in remaining away from his home more than a day at a time—returning to it every evening—and hence is at present confined in his efforts to Bedford county.

### Democrats of the County,

You are frequently asked by Opposition candidates to vote for them. Can you think of doing any such thing whilst you are charged, by one of the organs of that party, the *Star and Banner*, as officers of Courts, Jurors, &c., with being DISHONEST—for, asks that shameless paper, in speaking of the officers of our Courts, "*could we [they] expect to have justice done?*"

Remember this insult, Democrats of Adams!—aye, AND RESENT IT AT THE POLLS! Remember the *Star's* implication that even upon your solemn oaths you are not to be trusted! Remember, too, that the way to punish the heartless and cold-blooded authors of so vile a slander is to defeat their schemes *and their ticket* at the ballot box! REMEMBER!

☞ Democrats, Rally to the Meetings!

### McPherson and the Helper Book!

The *Sentinel* no doubt would, if it could, but it dare not, deny Mr. McPherson's vote for JOHN SHERMAN, the endorser of Helper's infamous Abolition Book, for Speaker of the House of Representatives. The fact cannot be squirmed out of—it is too well known.

But what does the *Sentinel* do in the emergency? Just what John Sherman himself did in the same strait.

Sherman was balloted for days and days, McPherson all the time voting for him. It then became evident that his connection with the Helper Book would prevent his election—that a majority of the members would not vote for so rabid an Abolitionist. Something had to be done to relieve him from this weight—he would never get through with so heavy a load upon his back. What was to be done? At last the expedient was hit upon that Sherman should appear in a card and state that he knew nothing of the Book which he endorsed! Sherman was slow to come into the measure—it was humiliating that a man of his position should lower himself to so small a subterfuge—his feelings of independence revolted at it. But his friends were persistent—McPherson, no doubt, among them—and he yielded. He, John Sherman, the candidate of a prominent party of the country for one of the most important posts under this great government, *confessed* that he did a weighty thing *without knowing what they was about!*

But the trick failed. The brand was upon John Sherman's brow, and all the denials he could heap one upon the other could not save him. He was set aside to make place for another—one who had not so disgraced and humiliated himself.

And we tell the editor of the *Sentinel* that Edward McPherson, the supporter of the endorser of the Helper Book, will be set aside too, that one with no such dark spot upon his "record" may be placed in the Hall of our National Congress to represent this district.

Sherman's "last card" was worth nothing—and the *Sentinel* will not relieve McPherson by any allusion to it.

### Electioneering Boldness!

Before the organization of the Know Nothing party, Charles X. Martin, the Opposition candidate for Register and Recorder, made loud pretentions to Democracy. In the course of time, however, we find him at the head of the new order—acting the part of GRAND MASTER for Adams county—and no one boasted more tauntingly than he as to how very soon the Democratic party would be exploded into atoms by "SAM" and his followers, and no one in the county lost more time, by day *and night*, to accomplish that end than he. The result, however, proved him a poor prophet—and a very badly defeated candidate for County Treasurer! The Democratic party in Adams county *wouldn't* explode, for the accommodation of such hungry aspirants as C. X. Martin, who think of nothing but *office*—OFFICE—OFFICE!

He is again on the turf, and is begging Democrats to vote for him—meekly assuring them that he "must depend upon his Democratic friends for success!" Really, this is *cool*, is it not, fellow Democrats. First he leaves his party, to get into what he considers will prove a stronger one, and spares no effort to ruin his old party; but now finding his Know Nothing organization too weak to *elect* him, he gets a *nomination* from it, and then asks *Democrats* to help him into office!

Democrats are not as ignorant as C. X. Martin seems to suppose, and as he will discover about election time. They have not yet forgotten how, when Know Nothingism was on the rise, he glorified over the anticipated defeat and ruin of their party.

☞ The Opposition, taking advantage of the holding of the Agricultural Fair at Bendersville, called a meeting there for Wednesday evening. From all the circumstances, an immense demonstration was expected, and no little effort was made to that end. Their Band went out from town early in the morning, with a view to stir up enthusiasm.—(Some said it was to "take down" the Bendersville Band; if the latter, they had fully their match, though by years the older.)—The evening came, but not the anticipated hundreds to hear the "orators." The people evidently looked upon the meeting as out of place. The Fair was made up by all parties, and to take advantage of the occasion as the managers here did for a political purpose, was looked upon as a rather mean act.—Hence the meeting, we are reliably informed, proved a very bad failure—adding another dash to the shower-bath which the Opposition managers are now compelled to take.

☞ One of the "*big* fibs" appears in the last *Sentinel*. The editor says "the Democrats have become frightened at the prospects before them"!

The Democratic ticket bids fair to sweep everything before it. Men of all parties express their admiration of the superior qualifications of the Democratic nominees, and scores of Opposition voters will support them. And they will do this the more readily because of the log-rolling and trickery which prevailed in the Opposition Convention, and by which alone more than half of its nominees secured their places upon the ticket.

Democrats "frightened," indeed! The ballot box will show that "the collar is on the other horse."

☞ In prefatory remarks to the insignificant affidavit of Jacob Geiselman, the *Star* went out of its way to say that that individual was a cousin to Daniel Geiselman, one of our highly respected County Commissioners. We believe they do hold the very *close* relationship of *second* cousins, but we object to the position that because one of two second cousins may be a reliable gentleman, that therefore the other must be so—and we have no doubt that Daniel Geiselman objects also.

Further—in politics we know them to be no sort of cousins. Whilst Daniel is a whole-souled Democrat, the other is—let us see. First a weak-kneed Democrat, then a Know Nothing, and now a Know Nothing Republican. Most likely a "Wide Awake" into the bargain. The *Star* folks should always bear in mind that "comparisons are odious."

### "A Change."

The *Sentinel* makes the announcement with some "flourish of trumpets," that an individual who has heretofore been an active Democrat, has avowed himself for Lincoln and Hamlin. Who is the "gentleman?" We doubt not that it is a case of "happy riddance of bad rubbish." But we demand THE NAME, that the public may judge. Come, neighbor, "face the music," or acknowledge that you are trying to humbug.

### "A Challenge!"

A year ago, on the eve of the election, one of the *Star's* "last card" dodges was, to report that Capt. DIEHL had contributed a sum of money to a Catholic Church in order to secure votes—and the boast was made in glaring letters that the charge could be "PROVEN." Capt. Diehl demanded the proof—gave a *broad hint* that the proof must be forth-coming or a retraction made—the *Star* man got frightened, and, *after the election*, ACKNOWLEDGED that he had LIED!—that he had been "*misinformed!*" So much for the desperate "last card" of a year ago.

Now we have another—coming through the same channel, but under a new guise.—The affidavit of Jacob Geiselman failing entirely in its purpose—its *effect*, indeed, being rather favorable to Samuel Wolf than against him—something else must be done, and that something else is "a challenge" from Samuel Metzgar. Let us examine into this nefarious business.

Metzgar offers to bet "$500 to $100" that "Sam. Wolf said he would never vote for a Catholic."

Samuel Metzgar is one of the most bitter Opposition partisans and one of the most bitter men living. He is the father-in-law of Samuel Wolf, and yet has not spoken to him for eight years. It is said that Metzgar even passes upon the street the children of Sam'l. Wolf, the children of his own daughter, without recognizing them. Further, we are told that several years ago this man Metzgar established an opposition blacksmith shop in Abbottstown to break down Samuel Wolf, his son-in-law. Still further, it is relibly said that Metzgar has threatened to spend TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS to defeat Samuel Wolf for Sheriff!

Whilst all these things are known, it is equally well known that Metzgar and his other son-in-law, John M. Wolf, an Opposition man, are and have been on the best of terms. Now what is the secret which underlies all this animosity to Samuel Wolf? Can it be anything else than that Samuel Wolf is a Democrat, and will not bend in his politics to accommodate the bitter and over-bearing partisan spirit of his father-in-law, Samuel Metzgar? Under such a state of feeling a man like Metzgar would stop at nothing.

But is the charge true? John M. Wolf, the other son-in-law of Metzgar, and the Opposition candidate for Clerk of the Courts, admitted to a gentleman at Heidlersburg that Samuel Wolf was CLEAR OF IT! No one knows more about the getting up of the falsehood than this same John M. Wolf, and he says SAMUEL WOLF IS CLEAR OF IT!

Metzgar's challenge will be accepted. Let him produce his money at the *Compiler* office, and it will be covered as he asks, and more too—on this condition, that his proof must come from men of character and reliability—men who would not allow their hostile feelings to lead them to the commission of a wrong, as plenty of persons at Abbottstown did when they swore, in the presence of Samuel Metzgar, in a dark lantern council, to deprive a respectable portion of our citizens of their dearest rights.

What think an honest public now of the demon spirit which is at work to hunt down Samuel Wolf?

### "The Cat Out of the Bag!"

The Opposition cannot even keep their plans to themselves. The fates are against them!

During the Fair at Bendersville, last week, three or four prominent Opposition gentlemen of this county lodged in one room at Myers's hotel. There was another gentleman in the apartment, whom they either must not have noticed or supposed asleep.—Before giving themselves up to the arms of Morpheus, they indulged in a long political conversation, during which it transpired that they had not much confidence in the election of their ticket—but that they depended altogether on hard work, and hoped TO DEFEAT PICKING AND McINTIRE BY TRADING!—by humbugging Democrats into voting for Baily and Martin, by *promises* that Opposition men would vote for other of the Democratic candidates. Democrats, BEWARE! BE WARNED IN TIME! The whole Democratic ticket can be elected—and by no other system than that of TRICKERY can either Baily or Martin be successful. NO TRADING!!!

☞ The *Star* folks have run out of capital. We judge this from the fact that they are trying to attack the intelligent and honest gentlemen who are now so wisely and economically managing our county affairs. Never in the history of the county were things better conducted, and the public know it. Even the editor of the *Sentinel*, who is as anxious for a "change," (and more "change" into his pocket,) as anybody else, sees the folly of such miserable attacks, and refuses to have anything to do with them.

No, no, managers of the *Star*, that cock won't fight. The people know that all you care about is to get control of the county affairs *yourselves*, in order that you and your favorites may fatten upon the spoils of office.

Considerations for the interests of the people would weigh little with a set of hungry cormorants, who, in their greed for office, went so far as to swear away the rights and privileges of a large and respectable body of our fellow tax-paying citizens. Pretty times, indeed, we'd have now, had these Know Nothings, who could n't get office from any other party before, succeeded in their designs. Fortunately, the people, led on by the Democracy, pushed them aside—and they will do so again.

☞ The *Star* says that the Opposition meeting in New Oxford, on Saturday evening a week, numbered about "1000" persons!—This is the *whopper*—the yarn, not the meeting—of the season. Why, you might cut off the last 0, and the figures left would be too high. The Democratic meeting there the same evening is conceded to have been from three to five times as large. If the *Star* is correct, the men, women and children from all the surrounding townships must have been present to make up a crowd of from four to six thousand—jammed into the village of New Oxford, in one evening! Tom Pepper's falsehoods were "small potatoes" to the *Star's*.

☞ The Know Nothing Republican editors and orators are pitching into us personally all around. Thank you, gentlemen, thank you! You compliment us. Surely, we could not wish our position as a Democrat to be made more prominent.

☞ Democrats, the *Star* says that justice cannot be expected at your hands even under your solemn oaths as Court officers and Jurors. RESENT THE INSULT AT THE POLLS!

### Money for Votes!

The Opposition managers begin to see how decidedly the chances are against their candidates—and that only by the most desperate means can they hope to elect any one of them. To this end they have resolved to bend their best energies towards Charles X. Martin's success—and the extent to which they are going in this direction may be inferred from the fact that these managers *are now offering considerable sums of money for Democratic votes for Martin!*

Democrats, rebuke these bribes, offered by unprincipled men who think only of defeating your party, by giving a rousing majority for the whole Democratic ticket!

☞ Our neighbor of the *Sentinel* is "off his eggs." He says the editor of this paper "ridicules" Abe Lincoln and "nick-names" him the "rail-splitter." Hold on, neighbor; if there is any "nick-naming" in this, yourself and the rest of your political friends have set the example. Why, even at your late meeting in this place, the "nick-naming" you complain of was very aptly done by driving through our streets a wagon with a rickety old rail-fence upon it, as a proof that "old Abe" was a "rail-splitter." According to the *Sentinel's* logic the delegation which came down the Chambersburg turnpike were guilty of grossly "ridiculing" their own candidate for President. "Sweep before your own door," neighbor.

Mr. Schell may, or may not, as a poor boy, raised in the country, have split rails. But if he did, *it* is not claimed as a qualification for Congress, nor will it be.

☞ The *Star* managers are becoming alarmed. No boasting in their last issue—no life. The "*sore head*" is seen in every article. They now begin to realize that the people are not with them—that their ticket cannot be elected. Hence they already writhe under their not-to-be averted defeat, and howl like cow-hided spaniels. No one at all acquainted with their scribblings can fail to perceive the depression and bad humor which underlies their articles. The sourness of disappointment is seen all over the sheet.

Democrats, keep up the fire! You've got 'em!

### The Democratic Ticket.

Stereotyped newspaper puffs are not required to commend to the support of the citizens of Adams county the nominees of the Democratic party. They are widely known as good, honest and capable men, and as such will receive a cordial support. No person doubts either their honesty or their ability. But their friends should see to it in time that they be properly and successfully supported at the polls. Let not the impression that "they will be easily elected," relax the energies of any member of the Democratic party; but let it increase the activity of our friends.

### The Wide Awakes.

This semi military organization is one of the worst features of the Republican party. Made up for the most part of the remnants of Know-Nothingism, they embrace the very persons that are mostly likely to create disturbances wherever they go, and their facility for combination, with their pass words and their other modes of concentration, render them a formidable power, in a crowd or in a town, that cannot well be resisted except by similar organization. When the time comes that our political meetings are made up in whole or in part of these half military organizations, the worst of consequences will necessarily ensue. Scenes of riot and bloodshed will be sure to follow, peaceable people will be kept from the meetings, and our political arrangements will be handed over entirely to these secretly trained bands. Every good citizen, therefore, should set his face against political parties that encourage them.

### W. P. Schell's Record.

We refer our readers to the record of Mr. Schell on the Tariff and Extra Pay, published in this week's paper. Mr. Schell always has been in favor of a better tariff than the present, and as everybody who knows the two men will admit, can and will do more for the Tariff, in one week, than McPherson in two years. He has also been consistent in his opposition to Extra Pay, having so late as April, voted for its repeal.—*Bedford Gazette.*

### Curtin and Wild Cat Banks.

Col. CURTIN was a member of that State administration that chartered the Shamokin, the Tioga county, the Central Bank at Hollidaysburg, the Lawrence county, and several other Wild Cat Banks that palmed a large amount of their bills upon the *public and then could n't pay!* Of course these Bank charters were not properly restricted, or they could not have thus swindled the public at the outstart. The Governor and his advisers were therefore to blame, and chief of the latter was Col. CURTIN! Can it be reasonably expected that he will make a better Governor than he did an advisor to the Governor? No, of course not, and if the people want no more Wild Cat Banks they must vote for Gen. FOSTER for Governor.—*Clinton Democrat.*

☞ The *Star* says it is reported in Huntington and Latimore that DAVID SHRIVER, the Opposition candidate for County Commissioner, is a "Nigger-Catcher!"—"that at one time he made *eighty dollars* by catching some runaways and carrying them back to their masters." We never heard this before.

☞ McPherson is beginning to discover that his Covode Reports won't secure him many votes. There is no "thunder" in them.—Hence he is resorting to the game of making *thundering* "big brags" in all his speeches about the very great ease with which he is to be elected. Boyish! boyish!

☞ We are literally overrun with communications, and find it impossible to give them all a place in our columns, much as we would desire to accommodate our friends.

☞ Messrs. Singleton Eicholtz and Eli Myers, Administrators of Abraham King, deceased, have sold the farm of said decedent, in Reading township, to Jacob Stouffer—34 acres for $3,200; and 4 acres of woodland to John King for $52 75 per acre.

*Wild Cherry Balsam.*—The memory of Dr. Wistar is embalmed in the hearts of thousands, whom his Balsam of Wild Cherry has cured of coughs, colds, consumption, or some other form of Pulmory disease.

☞ There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, which has the *written* signature of I. BUTTS on the outside wrapper.

*Foster and Curtin.*—These gentleman will not stump the State together, Mr. Curtin pleading that his engagements will not permit him to meet Gen. Foster at points satisfactory to the latter. He wanted the General to follow him around to the Republican meetings he has engaged to address.

# THE BALL IN MOTION!

## Large and Enthusiastic Gathering of the Democracy in Gettysburg!

### THE OPPOSITION MANAGERS DISMAYED!

The Democratic meeting in this place on Friday evening last was a glorious demonstration, giving even more and more life to the Democracy and operating as a crushing damper upon the Opposition. At an early hour the people commenced coming in from all quarters, in parties of dozens and twenties, so that by 6½ o'clock the central part of town, where the speaking was to be had, was alive with our country friends. And then, as if but one more wave was wanted to swell the flood so that it might bear down all Opposition before it, in came the Hamiltonban and Marsh creek delegation, with their four and six-horse teams, and smaller vehicles, all loaded with enthusiastic Democrats, and decked out with gay flags and forests of hickories. They were received with cheer after cheer, and upon parading through the town, with their stirring martial music leading off, they created a perfect *furor*. Their marshals were Thomas A. Marshall and Jacob L. Firor.

During the afternoon a large and tasteful stand was erected in the Diamond by A. W. Flemming and O. F. Beard. A splendid Flag of our country decorated it. The meeting was called to order at the stand by Hon. J. B. Danner, who proposed the following list of officers. Adopted with a shout:

*President*, JACOB LOTT.

*Vice Presidents*, John Lynch, Isaac Beardorff, Col. James L. Neely, Thomas A. Marshall, Jacob Cashman, Josiah Benner, Thomas N. Dicks, Jacob L. Firor, Henry Brinkerhoff, William Wisenkey, Henry Bitner, Jacob Troxel, Jeremiah Stem, Samuel Hart, Peter Mackley, Adam Rebert, Francis Bream, Peter Hoffman, Jesse P. Topper, George Fiscel, Augustus Hartzel, Jacob Swisher, Wm. Winebrenner, George Shryock, Samuel McCreary.

*Secretaries*, Robert McCleaf, John Wertz, Cornelius Daugherty, Amos Rice, Isaac Herrer, W. N. Sanders, Thomas Winebrenner, Manoah Carbaugh, M. B. Miller, Andrew McIlvain, Joseph A. Orndorff, Joseph Saylor.

The meeting was addressed by E. B. Buehler, Esq., Dr. D. S. Peffer, J. C. Neely, Esq., and W. A. Duncan, Esq., in a most able and effective manner, the speaking holding the crowd until a late hour, when the meeting adjourned with three rousing cheers for Foster and the whole ticket.

The gentleman expected from Philadelphia was detained by urgent engagements at home, where a warm struggle is being carried on.

The Citizens' Band was on the ground and treated the meeting to some of their best pieces, performed in fine style.

It was one of the largest evening meetings ever held in this place, and far surpassed that of the Opposition two weeks ago. The turn out from the country was fully TWICE AS LARGE. It reminded one of 1844 times.—*In truth, the patriotic people are in motion!*

☞ In their parade through the town, our country friends halted in front of the *Compiler* office and gave three warm cheers. The compliment was a grateful one, and will incite us to renewed efforts in behalf of the good old cause. They have our acknowledgments.

☞ A large Democratic Meeting was held at Fayetteville on Friday evening. It was addressed by Judge Nill and C. M. Duncan, Esq., of Chambersburg, and Jesse D. Newman, Esq., of this county.

FOR THE COMPILER.

### Democratic Rally at New Oxford!

The largest political gathering in Adams county this season, was held on Saturday evening last, in Oxford, at the Public House of Jacob F. Beck. It was one of the old fashioned movements, which generally precede triumph at the polls. It really appeared that a spontaneous enthusiasm brought the farmers and mechanics from their homes for the purpose of extinguishing the new order called Wide Awakes.

JOSEPH J. SMITH was called to the chair, and other staunch Democrats appointed Vice Presidents and Secretaries, whose names we do not recollect.

Dr. D. S. PEFFER was called upon, and after receiving three cheers, proceeded to address the meeting for one hour and a half, in the most impressive manner.

This speech was free from the low blackguardism resorted to by many speakers, yet it was one of the most genteel lampoonings and scathing expositions of Know Nothingism, Plug Uglyism, Blood Tub, Rip Rap and Wide Awakeism, that we have ever listened to. We hope the services of this gentleman may be procured at every meeting in the county.

After the conclusion of the speech, the meeting was ordered into line by EDWARD WENCHOFF, of Abbottstown, who acted as Chief Marshal, and in double file paraded through the principal streets in the village, halting in front of Mr. Shane's Hotel.

Three cheers where given to the landlord, after which 210 of the number partook of the best the house could afford. The line formed again, and in single file marched back to the square; and after a few passes backward and forward in front of the lamp-lighters, whom we could have surrounded in numbers 5 to 1, orders were given to dismiss.

Such an open rebuke to Wide Awake Know Nothings has not yet been given in Adams county.

September 25, 1860. O.

FOR THE COMPILER.

MR. STABLE:—The other party are trying very hard to defeat HENRY A. PICKING, the candidate for Prothonotary. But how they can make any headway I don't see. Mr. Picking I know, and almost everybody in the county knows, can't be beat in his fitness for the office. He is a first rate clerk, with a great deal of clear knowledge about law matters; besides he is a very clever and accommodating man, and speaks German as well as English. Such a man is just what that office needs, and if elected (which I think sure) all the people will acknowledge that it would have been too bad to set him aside—particularly for one who is quite a young man without experience, and whom we do not know to have any qualifications for the office at all.—The Opposition used to brag about John Picking being a good Prothonotary. We can in every respect be as well satisfied with Henry A. Picking, if not a little better.

ROCK CREEK.

FOR THE COMPILER.

## Read! Read! Read!

*AN OPEN CONFESSION by the Same Person who Circulated the Report!—The Lie Admitted by one of their own Party and a Candidate upon their own Ticket, John M. Wolf, the Brother-in-law of Samuel Wolf!—Read the Confession, Democrats, and hand it to your Neighbors!*

The Opposition have put a report in circulation, with a view to injuring Samuel Wolf, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, that he was untrue to Catholics upon the Democratic ticket, and more of that kind of Know Nothing stuff. But the falsehood is now nailed to the counter as base coin, and by one of their own men—*one of their own candidates!*

John M. Wolf, the Opposition candidate for Clerk of the Courts, in a conversation with John Eckenrode, of Heidlersburg, said THAT SAMUEL WOLF WAS CLEAR OF IT—but put the blame upon his father.

With all their infamous fabrications, it has not yet been plainly asserted in the *Star* and *Sentinel* that Samuel Wolf had cut the ticket, but suppositions forced into realities for the reason it was said that Frederick Wolf had instructed the delegates to defeat Mr. Reily. Mark the truth, that Frederick Wolf himself has not been charged with scratching a ticket, but merely that he should have instructed the delegates in 1855 or 1856 not to have a Catholic nominated, lest he might be defeated; and Jakey Geiselman, an avowed Know Nothing, is called upon to swear before a justice of the peace that he did say so. And George Jordy, of Abbottstown, who was turned out of the post office by the Postmaster General for reasons unknown to us, must lend his name to substantiate the most infamous lie that one individual could perpetrate against another. This man Jordy has told a wilful lie for the purpose of injuring Samuel Wolf, and he knows it. We can prove his assertion a base, malignant falsehood, and if he dares to face it let him demand the proof and he shall have it. Come on, Jordy, and face the truth, or hide your face in shame for ever.

Jordy knows full well that Mr. Reily was a candidate for Associate Judge in 1856—Jordy knows, too, that he himself was stormed from office through petitions signed by numerous citizens of his own neighborhood in 1851, two years before Mr. Reily was before the people; and from that time on he (Jordy) was a rank Opposition babbler, and had nothing to do with Democratic delegate meetings thereafter.

Jordy, take notice. You have not been in the house of Frederick Wolf since you were turned out of the post office. The delegate election at which you say Mr. Wolf opposed Mr. Reily's nomination was held at the house of Frederick Wolf, and in the presence of the following persons: Frederick Wolf, Joseph Wolf, Dr. Peffer, Michael Strubinger, Francis Strubinger, Joseph Kraut, Samuel Hair, Samuel Haner and George Davis. Dr. Peffer and Joseph Wolf were sent as delegates.

Jordy, you were not there. You then could almost have assassinated the Democrats for turning you out two years before; and how unreasonable it is to suppose that you, a bitter enemy of the party, and a Fillmore man at that, could be admitted to our meeting.—We charge you with wanton falsehood if you say you were at the delegate election which sent the delegates to the convention that settled Reily.

Kobler's talk is upon a par with shoemaker Stahl's, neither of whom are worth minding. Kobler is the tavern keeper at Abbottstown, and Stahl the ex-door keeper at Harrisburg.

W.

FOR THE COMPILER.

## The Plot Revealed!

MR. STABLE:—It is very seldom that I trouble an editor with a political communication, but not being entirely unobservant of things and matters, I think it might not be amiss to note some proceedings indulged in by some leaders of the Opposition. I would have dropped a line before this, but was at a loss what to call the Opposition, and, in fact, I still am at a loss how to style them. I have at different times spoken to men of the Opposition ranks, but always find when they are attacked concerning their Black Republicanism, they will slide off and turn People's party or American party; but you tell them that's the name of the original Know Nothing party; so soon as they hear this, they are a little like your neighbor editors, they make one more effort to get up a name that may be acceptable, and in their delirium they gather all the mush and chaff available for the final effort. And then it comes! the mush for down your throat, and the chaff is aimed and hurled toward the eye, and when they make this tremendous fling they squall out, "Whig"—"old Whig party." That's it. I am, however, glad to say that none of their nauseous stuff or slang takes the least effect on Democracy in this part of the county. Our Democrats say anything so rotten and putrid as has been heralded through the county is shaken and scoured off at once, and by the continual wiping Democrats have become so bright that the filthy stuff will not only not stick, but immediately goes back to its proper place where it originated. Of this fact some of our Opposition candidates have found the effect to their sorrow. I cannot here pass over the conduct of the Opposition neighbors of our candidate for Sheriff. Mr. Samuel Wolf has been assailed by falsehoods on all sides, not only by men that should have looked to their own election, but by men who rather insult that portion of people on whom they intend to work, than assuage or cool their much excited and injured feelings.—Does the Opposition candidate from Abbottstown think to make votes against his brother-in-law, or for himself, or any of his party, by courting that class of people whom he swore to put down by his voice and vote? Does he think that the little election tricks are forgotten when a certain Esq. figured in qualifying the election officers, and when this certain great Esq. told the board he (the Esq.) need not be sworn, as he was the Mr. Esq. from Abbottstown, &c.; and when the fees were sent up to the Commissioners, was it not for qualifying the whole board—each so much? How was it, Johnny? Come, speak out!—It's only a little trick amongst your many faults, and as you and your tools have been very conspicuous in fabricating falsehoods, don't take it hard if we give you a little of the truth. And to another of your neighbors I would say, go to that Know Nothing lodge that rejected you (for reasons known to yourself,) and have yourself initiated ere you go much further. Your electioneering won't take. You're too well known.

I have no doubt you have heard of the Wide Awakes uniforming themselves, &c.—There are men engaged in this nefarious affair that ere long will be sorry for the part they have taken in it. Young men, beware of the snare laid for you. Know Nothings had their day and were made to bite the dust, and the career of the Wide Awakes will even be shorter than their's.

In conclusion, I will state some particular facts to the honest voters of Adams county. Since the present campaign has commenced, the Opposition have been very industrious through their journals in this county and otherwise, in enlisting and trying to drag a certain portion of our community into their ranks. They have made certain men on the Democratic ticket a target in this particular business, but I am glad to say that they have entirely failed in their hellish design. The day has come that Catholic Democrats will judge for themselves. They will not be led astray, by those who not long since have sworn by the Almighty to disfranchise them and make them the dupes of "*Americans*," and too well do the Opposition see it now. However, the game is to be played in a different manner. A devise is afloat to defeat Mr. McIntire, the Democratic candidate for Register and Recorder, and thereby throw odium and distrust on the Democratic party. The Opposition Wide Awakes have actually gone so far as to try and bribe Democratic voters by offering money to persons that might be willing to aid in the defeat of Mr. McIntire. *We could give names*, but at present will refrain. Suffice to say, that in the neighboring township, or rather town, not far from this, a certain Opposition leader offered fifteen dollars for twelve Democratic votes, to be cast against Mr. McIntire and in favor of their candidate; and this offer, too, was made to a respectable Democratic voter by a Wide Awake member of the Opposition party. I will not comment on this at present, but leave the community to judge for themselves; and if any of the Opposition feel uneasy or hurt, we stand ready to prove what we have stated concerning this matter. What do you think of it, respectable opponents? What do you think of it, Democrats? I leave you to judge for yourselves.

Should it be necessary, you may hear from me again.

FAIR PLAY.

Mountpleasant tp., Sept. 26, 1860.

FOR THE COMPILER.

**John D. Becker, Robert Bell, J. F. Bailey, John M. Wolf, C. X. Martin, David Shriver, and others, ANSWER—or be Condemned!**

We want you tried by a jury of your own countrymen, and one of your own choosing! Mr. Becker, I will examine you first.—Stand up.

Are you guilty or not of joining the order of Know Nothings, whose constitution and by-laws proscribed Catholics and Foreigners? Were you not one of the earliest members of the Know Nothing council in Petersburg?—Were you not, being the son of a foreigner, kept out of one of its prominent offices for some time, until a "dispensation" was granted by O. H. Tiffany, the Grand Master of the order in the State? Did you not for some time hold the business papers of the council? Do you not think that the order was in conflict with the spirit of free government, and would have ended in the most bloody civil revolution had the system succeeded? Can you consistently ask those classes, Catholics and foreigners, whom you swore to proscribe, to vote for you?

I ask you these questions, and if you fail to answer *immediately*, we shall hold you responsible for the political sins here charged.

Now, Robert Bell, John M. Wolf, C. X. Martin, J. F. Baily, David Shriver, and others, you have heard the questions I have put to Mr. Becker, and like him you must answer whether you are or are not equally guilty. Do it quick, "or the night cometh on, when no man can work!"

INQUIRER.

FOR THE COMPILER.

### Citizens, Read This before You Vote for Clerk of the Courts! Read the Truth!

The office of Clerk of the Courts is one of the most responsible of the county, and it is especially our duty to elect a person to fill it whose known integrity and intelligence qualifies him for the post.

You have upon the one side John Eicholtz, of Butler township, an honest, hard-working citizen, with whom very many of you are acquainted. A man against whom nothing can be said, save that he "is too easy and quiet" to make votes. So say the Opposition. Mr. Eicholtz is of mature years, and would make an efficient and trustworthy officer.

Upon the other side you have John M. Wolf, of Berwick borough, whose health and strength are sufficiently good to enable him to go to work and earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow. He is yet young and has quite time enough to make his living without work. Beside Mr. Wolf has not the clearest political record to commend him to the support of the people. He has been one of the most bitter Know Nothings that ever swore allegiance to the order, and even at this time his political prejudices are of so rank a nature as to render him totally unfit to be Clerk of the Courts. He is too much of a rowdy politician to have about the Court House.

Read again. Not only has Mr. Wolf sworn himself into the order above mentioned, which should, of itself, render him obnoxious to the people of Adams county, but more recently he has sworn before one of the justices of the peace in this county, (Mr. Henry Bittinger) that he would not use spirituous liquors as a beverage, for five years. Let the nature of the oath be what it may, it certainly shows that he had been using the article before as a beverage and was obliged to bring to his aid the binding force of a solemn promise before Mr. Bittinger to strengthen his resolution.

This was done in Mr. Wolf's own office, and we call upon him to prove it untrue.

Mr. Wolf has confessed that he did take what he calls an extra-judicial oath, the meaning of which I am not able to solve.

This fact alone, independent of any other defect in his qualification for the office, should be sufficient reason for us to vote in a body for Mr. Eicholtz, the honest, hard-working mechanic. Let those who can, prove the charge untrue. Eicholtz is the man, independent of party considerations.

W.

FOR THE COMPILER.

MR. EDITOR:—One of my neighbors has just informed me, and he is indignant even yet, that DAVID SHRIVER, the Opposition candidate for Commissioner, had the impudence to ask him for his vote. My neighbor is a Catholic, and Shriver knows it. No wonder that the former should become incensed, because he had heard often enough to place the fact beyond doubt that during the getting up and existence of the Know Nothing councils there was not a man in Cumberland township more active in them—almost running his legs off to your place and through the surrounding country wherever there was a dark lantern gathering, to help to build up the ranks of the very order which was to put Catholics down, *and keep them down*—with the heels of mid-nighters upon their necks. Mr. Shriver had better carry his *pork* to another market.

TRUTH.

FOR THE COMPILER.

### Look Out! Look Out!

Frank. Koehler, the Auctioneer, of Abbottstown, this county, a member of the Wide Awakes of that place, is engaged in electioneering against Samuel Wolf, and it is reported upon pretty good authority that he intends to visit the Catholic townships a few days previous to the election.

We would merely remark that Mr. Koehler's visit to the Paradise chapel on Sunday last gives him no favor amongst us, and if he visits Mountpleasant township for that purpose, he will go home with a flea in his ear that will buzz very loud in all time to come. Frank, you had better not come here, you are not a Democrat. You voted against Mr. Reily yourself. We look upon you as a Know Nothing, and as a Wide Awake Republican, wearing a cap and cape. Friends, watch Koehler, the Abbottstown Wide Awake. He is none of us. A O. OF MOUNTPLEASANT.