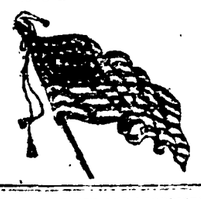
# The Compiler.

OUR FLAG!



E. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 12, 1864.


## PEACE AND UNION!

### DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL NOMINATIONS.

For President,
MAJOR GENERAL
GEO. BRINTON McCLELLAN,
OF NEW JERSEY.

For Vice President,
GEORGE H. PENDLETON,
OF OHIO.

### DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY,
JAMES H. MARSHALL, Hamiltonban tp.

COMMISSIONER,
ABRAHAM KRISE, Freedom tp.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
JOHN N. GRAFT, Straban township.

AUDITORS,
JOSEPH BURKEE, Conowago tp., (3 years,)
JACOB HULL, Berwick tp., (2 years.)

## PEACE, UNION, AND THE LAWS!

## GEN. A. H. COFFROTH,

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS,

Will address the People at

FAIRFIELD, on Wednesday Evening, September 14.

LITTLESTOWN, on Thursday Evening, September 15,

HAMPTON, on Friday Evening, September 16,

GETTYSBURG, on Saturday Evening, September 17.

Other speakers will be present at and also address these meetings.

Let the friends of Peace and Union Rally! An imperiled country calls upon all men to COME TO THE RESCUE! It is only by a change in the Administration that relief can come—only by placing McClellan in the Presidential chair, and ousting Lincoln, that this country can be brought back to the paths of "pleasantness and peace."—Rally, then, for McClellan and Pendleton—for Peace and Union—the Constitution and the Laws.

J. BRINKERHOFF,
Chairman Democratic Co. Com.

Sept. 12, 1864.

☞ We are glad to be able to state that WM. S. STENGER, Esq., of Chambersburg, will, with Gen. COFFROTH, address the meeting in Gettysburg on Saturday evening. Hon. WM. McSHERRY also, it is expected.

☞ The Congressional Conference of this district will meet at McElvaine's, in Bedford county, to-day. We doubt not that Hon. A. H. Coffroth, our present able and faithful Representative, will be the unanimous choice of the Conferees.

☞ The nominations of McCLELLAN and PENDLETON are received with unparalleled enthusiasm in all quarters. The popular chord has been touched, and it vibrates joyfully.

Each nomination as it was made in Convention elicited such bursts of applause—such "three times three!"—such "three more!"—as it was probably never the lot of mortal man to hear before. The shouts were caught up on the outside, and swelled by a hundred thousand jubilant voices.—The echo sped throughout the land, until it fairly "thundered all round the sky."

"The handwriting is on the wall," and old Abe cannot avoid seeing it.

*The Louisville Journal Hoists the McClellan Flag.*—For the first time in its history, the Louisville *Journal*, the able organ of the Whigs and Conservatives of Kentucky, hoists the Democratic flag by putting McClellan and Pendleton at the head of its columns as its choice for President and Vice President. The old Whig and Union party of Kentucky will vote in a solid mass for them. It is doubtful whether Lincoln can get ten thousand votes in the whole State.

☞ The *National Intelligencer*, the old Whig organ of Washington city, which has never heretofore supported a Democratic candidate, has come out for McClellan. In an able article it reviews the whole issue and closes as follows:

"Our only hope of Union and peace, as also of a return to the normal sway of the laws within the loyal states, is therefore reposed in a change of men in the administration of the government, to be followed by a change of policy in the management of our affairs, and so thinking, we shall not hesitate to give our cordial support to the nomination of General McClellan."

☞ Not only the Democratic press, but the entire Democratic party, is a unit for McClellan and Pendleton. All is harmony in our ranks.

How is it with the Abolition party? A number of presses that supported Lincoln in 1860 now have McClellan at their masthead—others support Fremont—others advocate old Abe's withdrawal, that a new man may be placed in the field—whilst still others give Lincoln a very cold and therefore a very poor support. About the only editors who manifest any warmth for the re-election of the rail-splitter are *office-holders*. But not only are Abolition editors thus divided. The party itself is in the same condition—few of the leaders are cordially for Lincoln, whilst many are outspoken against him, and very many luke-warm.

Thus the two parties of the country enter the field for the Presidency in 1864.—The one, having principle to guide, and a country to save, is united and earnest in the work; the other, governed only by fanaticism and "the spoils," with a bleeding and devastated country at its feet as the result of its bad principles and the actions of its bad men, is disgusting every patriot, and splitting itself into innumerable fragments. In such a state of things, the right can hardly be cheated out of Victory.

## THE COUNTY TICKET.

The ticket nominated by the Democratic County Convention, on Monday week, will be found at our mast-head. It will be seen that the choice for the Assembly has again fallen upon JAMES H. MARSHALL, Esq., a compliment which he well deserves for his faithfulness in the last Legislature, as well as his great personal merit. In the matter which most deeply concerned the people of the border—damages for losses sustained by rebel invasions—Mr. Marshall was industrious and earnest, sparing no effort to have proper remuneration made to the sufferers. He has been tried, and has *not* been found wanting. Let him therefore be returned, with the interests of our people again committed to his hands. In a Democratic House, as the next will be, Mr. Marshall will be of incalculable service in getting through a proper bill for relief.—Nothing is to be expected from a Republican House—*that* was fully proven by the action of the Legislature last winter.

For County Commissioner, ABRAHAM KRISE, of P., of Freedom, was nominated. Mr. K. is one of our most successful farmers, a gentleman of sound judgment, of much business experience, and prompt and reliable in all things. Being a heavy taxpayer himself, he feels the weight of taxation, and the necessity for the utmost economy in all public expenditures. The people will not pass by one so well fitted for the place.

The choice for Director of the Poor fell upon Col. JNO. N. GRAFT, of Straban, and it could have fallen upon none more worthy. He is one of our oldest and best citizens, a good business man—in every way admirably qualified for the place. His services will be called for.

For Auditors, JOSEPH BURKEE, of Conowago, and JACOB HULL, of Berwick tp., are the nominees. Both careful, correct, sterling men, they will see that the county accounts are faithfully audited, and all their duties discharged with promptness and fidelity. The people will declare them successful too.

Such is the Democratic ticket. We can point to it with pride, because it is without spot or blemish. And it will succeed, we have no doubt, if the Democracy make but half an effort.

That it is preferable to the Abolition ticket in many ways, will be admitted by all fair-minded men; but especially in the matter of platform on which each stands. The Democratic ticket is pledged to Peace and Union—the earliest possible peace with a view to the earliest possible restoration of the Union. The Abolition ticket is pledged to an endorsement of ALL the ACTS AND MEASURES of Abraham Lincoln.—(So said the Convention which nominated it.) Pledged to continued drafts, continued taxes—continued war, devastation and bloodshed—until the "*abandonment of slavery*" is secured! In other words, until the Southern negro is "free or starved," at the expense of the best white blood of the North.

Citizens of Adams county, such are the party pledges with which the different candidates come to you. You can surely have no difficulty in selecting that ticket the success of which is best calculated to subserve your interests and the country's.

## PEACE.

The recent revulsion of sentiment on the peace question is almost astounding. Prominent supporters of the Administration now use language, in reference to this subject, which three months ago would have been considered rank treason. In fact the whole public press of the North seems to be getting very "copperish" in its tone. Who would have expected such language as the following from the pen of John W. Forney, and yet it is a verbatim extract from an article in the *Press* of Friday week:

What everybody thinks about, it would be folly to refuse to speak about. *North and South, the humblest and the highest, are discussing the problem of the easiest road to peace. All desire it.* * * * * * *

Governor Raymond will be found, I think, on a higher plane and a bolder platform than that which I assumed. Indeed, his articles in the New York *Times* have been more thoroughly in favor of peace, on the ground of national unity, than anything I have written. And why? Because he has looked over the whole field, and has perceived that we, the stronger party, and the conquering party, and the party that is sure to win in the end, can afford to offer generous and magnanimous terms to the people of the South, who, however erring, are still our brethren—bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh. Mr. Greeley himself, the great anti-slavery leader, who commanded and demanded the emancipation proclamation, is now, I believe, willing to take any ground consistant with the national dignity to secure a reconciliation between the two contending sections. Nay, it is not a violent presumption that Mr. Greeley would be willing to *ignore that proclamation in order to secure such a reconciliation.* * * * We are not fighting a foreign foe. The blood that is poured out in this war for liberty mingles with the blood that is poured out, not for slavery, but for an ideal Southern independence, *and if we can change this latter sentiment into the belief that Southern independence can be better maintained in the old Union, why should not all the issues, except that only of national unity, be entrusted to a National Convention?* [Democrats have been indulging in just such "Copperhead" talk for some years.—ADV.] Southern independence has already bravely asserted itself on the field of battle. So, indeed, has Northern independence. Each has shown its ability to defend itself, and yet the South has been unable to tear itself away from the old Union. We may be independent of everything except God and our country—independent in our counties and our States, but not independent of this Constitution nor of that great indissoluble bond that holds us forever together.

Is there not a ray of hope here? These men have finally been compelled to avow their willingness to restore the Union, even though Lincoln's "total abandonment of slavery" be ignored; and they have actually discovered that, after all, there is such a thing as the Constitution of the United States.

☞ The infamous abuse heaped upon McClellan by Lincoln's office-holders may provoke an exposure of the infamies of the White House, as the New York *World* very squarely intimates in an article which we give on our first page. If the exposure is made, it will cause shoddyites to tremble in their shoes.

☞ The editor of the Boston *Courier* received the following note from a gentleman who gives his address:

"SIR.—I voted for Old Abe once, but I never shall again. I think if we don't swap horses we shall be split into two parts by the raw backbone of the lank one we are riding now. A REPUBLICAN."

## SHODDY FALLING TO PIECES.

The "cohesive power of public plunder" is not strong enough to keep the rotten fabric together any longer. A dispatch to the New York *Tribune* states that the Cincinnati *Gazette* and *Times* (both shoddy organs) *are out in favor of another convention to nominate a new candidate for the Presidency*, so as to unite the friends of Lincoln and Fremont. The *Times* says:

"We have clung to him (President Lincoln) during a four years' administration because we have recognized him as the exponent of principle, but we feel that now to some extent, *he has lost the confidence of the people*, though the principle which nominated and renominated him will live forever under our Constitution. We learn, then, *with great gratification, and endorse the movement*, that measures are being taken which perhaps *will result in the withdrawal of all candidates now before the people, and the selection of a man of administrative ability sufficient for the present emergency*, and who can guide the ship of state through the stormy sea of political affairs, and whose antecedents will restore that confidence in the administration which, *we regret to say, is fast waning away. It is now perfectly clear that neither Lincoln nor General Fremont can unite the suffrages of the friends of the Union.* We do not say why, nor do we lay blame to either candidate. ALL WE KNOW IS THAT PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS TOO FEARFULLY DIVIDED TO INCUR ANY RISK IN THE COMING ELECTION."

☞ On our way home from Chicago, we noticed at every stopping point manifestations of admiration for "Little Mac."—Cheer followed cheer for the gallant leader, and always with a warmth and an enthusiasm that came from the heart. Illinois and Indiana are sure for McClellan and Pendleton by large majorities—and we think Ohio too. The changes in all of these States are said to be very great. Taxes, drafts and bloodshed have had their *legitimate* effect upon the hearts and minds of many who have always heretofore acted against the Democracy, but who will now vote with them, in order to lighten, if not get rid of, the heavy burdens which the blindness and madness of Abolition rule have saddled upon the country.

☞ The "Loyal Leaguers" of Gettysburg—the prudent chaps who, though constantly shouting "war!" never go to war—pronounce it impudent in the Chicago Convention to pledge the Democratic party for Peace on the basis of the Union—and altogether outrageous in that body to express sympathy for the soldiers in the field! It really looks as if these stay-at-homes, rather than lose the fat offices they are enjoying, did not want peace, nor the Union, nor the soldier cared for.

☞ United States 5-20 bonds are worth in the London market from 38¾ to 39¾ cents on the dollar. In New York they bring 111½. American butter in London sells at twenty-five cents per pound, and in New York fifty cents per pound, and yet in the last week there were sent four hundred and thirty-two thousand five hundred pounds from New York to London. Why is this? Because in London the owner gets money, here he gets National Bank promises and Treasury shinplasters.

*Very Good.*—One of the office holders' and contractors' organs has a head line over the proceedings of the Chicago Convention to this effect:—"McClellan to be beaten everywhere *as he was at Antietam!*"—At the time of that battle this same organ pronounced the battle of Antietam "the most glorious victory of the war!" If McClellan is beaten as at Antietam then he is victorious? Good!

☞ The New York *World* of Thursday says that all efforts to induce Fremont to withdraw have failed. A new movement is on foot to get old Abe off the track, being nothing less than another Convention, to assemble at Cincinnati on the 28th of September. The Abolition leaders are anything but harmonious.

☞ Secretary Seward made a speech at Auburn, New York, on Saturday week, in which he announced that there would not be a draft, as plenty of volunteers were going to the war. Secretary Stanton, in his Wednesday's dispatch to Gen. Dix, says that the provost marshal general's office is busily engaged in arranging the credits of the several districts, and is ordered to draft *without delay for the deficiency in the districts that have not filled their quotas*, beginning with those most in arrears. Credits for volunteers will be allowed as long as possible, Stanton further says.

☞ Gen. Dix declined the Republican nomination for Governor of New York.—It is now said that he does not agree politically with the Administration. If true, it is the most sensible thing we have heard of him for some time.

☞ The last *Sentinel* was crammed full of the epithet "copperhead." The editor holds an easy and lucrative *office* under Lincoln.

☞ Those who are most brutally abusive of McClellan and Pendleton are either office-holders or office-hunters. The people understand such *patriotism*.

☞ McClellan twice saved the capital, and yet because he is a candidate for the Presidency, Lincoln's office-holders denounce him as everything that is traitorous and vile. Shame! shame!

☞ McClellan is for Union and peace. Lincoln is for war and the nigger. American citizens, choose ye.

☞ Democrats, whenever you hear Abolitionists shouting for war, tell them to prove their sincerity by going to the bloody field themselves. Nothing is better calculated to shut them up. It is a "dig under the fifth rib" they can't stand.

*The Issues.*—The points for the people to decide in November, reduced to their briefest statement, are as follows:

1st. *A Democratic Administration*, with peace, compromise and re-union, no more drafts, and reduced taxes, or,

2d. *Four years more of Lincoln's Administration*, with continued war and butchery, more drafts, financial ruin, and perhaps permanent separation.

☞ Mr. Chittenden, of Vermont, late register of the treasury department, is said to be in the possession of facts connected with that department, which would startle the country if made public. Well—let us be startled.

*The Aim of the Shoddy Party.*—"*To make a desert and call it peace.*"

RALLY!—The Democrats of Cumberland and Highland townships are requested to meet at Bream's, this (Monday) evening, to organize a Club.

## HOW THEY HOWL.

The shoddyites, office-holders and collar-men appear to be in a terrible state of mind at present. The fierce opposition manifested against the imbecile Lincoln, by nearly all the leading men of his own party, causes his menials and dependents to squirm like eels under the skinning process. Some of them scold, threaten and bluster, others use soft and gentle language toward the "bolters," and some confess that Lincoln's prospects are decidedly "gloomy."

The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, which is owned and conducted by office-holders and shoddyites, belongs to the scolding class. It threatens Senators Cowan, Wade and Johnson with condign punishment, and speaks of such men as Ex-President Fillmore, Gen. Fremont, Ex-Governor Johnson, of this State, Winter Davis, Greeley, Weed, and hundreds of others who have announced themselves opposed to Mr. Lincoln, as "vagabonds," who deserve banishment! When we consider the character of the men thus assailed by Lincoln's paid hirelings, we can form some idea of the state of mind they are in and how anxious they feel about the lucrative places they occupy.

But all will not do. Lincoln has been tried, and has been found wanting. The ranting of his menials will not avail him.—The deep mutterings of a deceived, betrayed and robbed people can be heard like distant thunder, and before the "smutty joker" is aware of it the storm will be upon him and engulf him.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

### Lincoln's "Ten Thousand Thanks."

When McClellan had succeeded, by dint of unparalleled skill and exertion, in safely bringing the army that had been betrayed by Washington politicians through the seven days' fight to the James River, Lincoln telegraphed to him as follows:

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1862.

Yours of yesterday is just received. I am satisfied that yourself, officers and men have done the best you could. All accounts say better fighting was never done. Ten thousand thanks for it.

A. LINCOLN.

Within four months thereafter Lincoln had removed this same General whom he thus thanked, from command; had been compelled to recall him again, and had again removed him. Such was Old Abe's gratitude. It is McClellan's turn now to remove Old Abe!—*Albany Atlas.*

*A Salute for Disunion.*—The copperheads fired a salute yesterday, in honor of the nomination of McClellan and Pendleton, by the Disunion party. Who paid for the powder?

The above is from the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, owned by one of old Abe's dough faces and office holders.

It is not perhaps generally known that the salute fired was by soldiers at Fort Washington, and by soldiers and citizens on Capitol Hill. So the soldiers are disunionists and copperheads? So old Abe's office holders call them! Disunionists and copperheads. Let the soldiers remember it! A stay at home traitor and Lincoln office holder calls the men in Fort Washington who *are guarding his property* copperheads!—*Sunbury Democrat.*

*Lincoln Will be Defeated.*—The *Deutsche Zeitung*, of Peoria, says that the Democrats may nominate who they please against Oglesby, and he will be elected: that no one in Lincoln's interests can succeed: that they may nominate McClellan or any one else for President, and he will be elected over Lincoln; that no one will vote for Lincoln except those who expect something from him, or who have already received it. The *Zeitung* is a Republican paper, and tells what to the miscegen party is a very unpleasant truth.—*Peoria Mail.*

☞ A leading Massachusetts Republican who has been traveling for two weeks through the Northwest, and has made several speeches for Old Abe, arrived here this evening, declaring that both the Democratic and Republican masses in the West were all for McClellan, and that he would be elected. "Why," says he, "the prairie chickens are all singing for Little Mac."—He asserted that he was going East to insist upon the withdrawal of Lincoln and the nomination of some other candidate.—*Chicago Dispatch.*

*Important Admission.*—The Chicago *Tribune* has a correspondent in the Army of the Potomac, who, in a letter dated August 20th, 1864, and published in that paper of Friday, makes the following very frank statement, which indicates that Mr. Lincoln cannot, after all, control the soldiers' vote:

"If the Chicago Convention nominates Gen. McClellan upon a reasonable platform, the vote of the Army of the Potomac will be largely estranged from the present administration. This is a fact that should not be overlooked, and which time will develope with far more perspicuity than is now seen."

☞ The Abolition papers have dropped the nigger for the campaign, just as they did last year. When the elections are over he will be their idol again. But this is among the most transparent of their tricks to deceive the people.

☞ Mr. Lincoln is reported to have said that the quarrels among the Democrats would elect him as surely in 1864 as they did in 1860; but the course of events has shown how much he was mistaken.

☞ Democrats of Adams, organize! organize! The field is a promising one, and with proper organization a glorious Democratic victory will be the result.

☞ A dispatch from Chicago to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says it is confidently asserted that Gen. Frank Blair, and all his St. Louis friends, will support McClellan.

☞ In dying, Gen. Mulligan left, in black and white, his opinion of General Hunter. "I blush for my country," he wrote, "when it keeps such a fiend in service." That's strong language.

☞ We notice that D. A. Buehler has been appointed chairman of the Republican County Committee, in place of D. McConaughy, thrown overboard.

☞ The Democratic State Central Committee will meet at the Merchant's Hotel, in Philadelphia, to-morrow.

☞ General McClellan accepts the Chicago nomination. His letter will appear in our next.

☞ George Bigler has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Clearfield district. Good!

## THE BALL STARTED!

### McClellan & Pendleton the People's Choice!

☞ The Democracy of Gettysburg assembled at Wolf's "Globe Inn" on Thursday evening, for the purpose of organizing a Campaign Club. Hon. David Ziegler was called to the chair; George Swope and Jacob Bushey, Esqs., were appointed Vice Presidents, and Charles Ziegler and J. M. Walter Secretaries. Speeches were made by Messrs. W. A. Duncan, Wm. McClean, J. C. Neely, E. B. Buehler, J. H. White and H. J. Stable, after which several committees were appointed with a view to completing the organization at a future meeting. The name adopted was "The McClellan Club of Gettysburg." The meeting adjourned in the best of spirits.

☞ The Democracy of Butler township assembled at Middletown on Thursday evening, and organized a Club, under the name of the "McClellan Association."—The following permanent officers were elected:

President, Richard Fitzgerald, Esq.
Vice President, Burkhart Wert, Esq.
Secretary, S. H. Eicholtz.
Treasurer, Jacob Peters.

Quite a large number of persons signed the Constitution. Resolutions expressive of the sense of the Club were adopted, when the meeting adjourned with three rousing cheers for McClellan and Pendleton.

### United States in Account Current with Abraham Lincoln, 1861-64.

| Dr. | Cr. |
|---|---|
| Half a million of men killed and maimed. | Half a million slaves transformed to vagabonds. |
| Five thousand million dollars spent and destroyed. | Swarms of contractors enriched. |
| The Monroe doctrine abandoned. | Shoddy blazing with diamonds. |
| Our foreign commerce swept from the seas. | |
| The value of a dollar reduced to forty cents. | |
| The cost of living doubled. | |
| The breach between North and South widened. | |
| Taxes increased fivefold. | |
| *Habeas corpus* suspended. | |
| Personal freedom strangled. | |
| Liberty of the press trampled upon. | |
| The Constitution abrogated. | |
| The dignity of the Government lost. | |
| Elections carried by terrorism. | |

☞ The Carlisle *Volunteer* gives a summary of the "bad breaks" recently developed in the Republican party, indicating the decline, disintegration and death of that wretched organization. "Beyond question," says the *Volunteer*, "a most remarkable change is taking place in the minds of the people. Everywhere throughout the entire country, the reasonable and patriotic men of the Administration party are thinking. They reflect upon the proud position of our country four years ago, and its ruined and humiliating position now. They can see the blasting, blighting and bloody footsteps of abolition policy, and can only see ruined houses, burning towns, monuments of butchered men, and a bloody sunset, of American greatness in a continuance of that policy. It is a matter of great congratulation to the country that honest men have thus at last asserted their independence of action, and renounced their adherence to the corrupt, speculating and reckless officials now sporting and rioting upon the blood and treasure of the people. Let them come; we will not quarrel over their past positions or incidental or collateral issues. The great thing to be accomplished is to restore the Union and bring peace—to stop conscriptions, robbery, taxation and national ruin. Let the honest people of all parties strike hands as friends, and, burying the prejudices of the past, see that it is accomplished."

☞ Horace Greeley says—"We feel certain that two-thirds of the American people on either side of the dividing line, anxiously, absorbingly desire peace, and are ready to make all needful sacrifices to insure it." Then, why don't we have peace? Are the contractors and trading politicians to rule this country to all eternity? We repeat the question: If "two-thirds of the American people anxiously and absorbingly desire peace," why can't they have it? Where there is a will there is always a way.

☞ Hon. Thurlow Weed, a leading Republican, says:

"Abolition influences, in Congress and in the Cabinet, have doubled the millions of dollars, deepened the rivers of blood, spent and shed in a war, which, so long as such counsels and influences sway the Government, promise nothing but an interminable conflict or an inglorious termination."

Thurlow *seems to* have come to the conclusion that it is pretty nearly time to "swap horses."

☞ The loyal Philadelphia *Bulletin*, finding no other valid reason for objecting to the Democratic ticket, declares that it is sectional because both candidates are from the free States. It desires the people to vote the shoddy ticket as the Union ticket because Andy Johnson is from Tennessee—a State which will not even have a vote in electing a President. This is anything but consistent in persons who voted for Lincoln and Hamlin—both from free States. It looks, too, like bidding for the pro-slavery vote for the shoddy ticket.

☞ Not a day passes but what we hear of prominent Republicans breaking from the ranks of Abe Lincoln's destructive party. We are pleased that among the latest is found the name of the gifted and patriotic Senator from Pennsylvania, Hon. Edgar Cowan. Mr. Cowan was elected United States Senator by the Abolitionists in 1861. He is now disgusted with them, and will support the nominees of the Chicago Convention. He is a host, and will carry tens of thousands of conservative Republicans with him.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

☞ From present appearances it will be impossible for the adherents of Lincoln to get up the slightest enthusiasm in his behalf anywhere; the people are heartily sick of him and his party. Paid orators and office holders may bawl themselves hoarse, but the heart of the people will not respond, and their ears will be deaf to oratory that can only promise a continuance of bloodshed, and four years more of the wretched misrule with which this nation has been cursed.

☞ The New London *Chronicle*, which recently hauled down the Lincoln flag from its columns, now raises the banner of McClellan. They are coming, Father Abraham!

☞ A fact that speaks volumes for the imbecility of the Navy Department has just come to light. No less than ten monitors building at New York and Boston, are so miserably designed that they will not float, and are being taken to pieces. *These vessels have cost an immense sum, that might as well have been flung into the sea.*

*For the Compiler.*

### To the Good Old Democracy of Adams Co.

MR. STABLE:—It gives me pleasure to say a word at times to the friends of the old, the good old cause, and especially through the medium of the good old *Compiler*. If it be a hazardous matter to tell what we think of the powers at Washington, we feel perfectly easy to say that we still are amongst the brethren, firm in the faith of the fathers, growing in grace, and are happy to congratulate the friends of the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was, that the "lower end" will present a bolder front to Abolitionism this fall that it has for many years.

Democrats of Adams county, we have had a hard time of it since the war began. We have been persecuted for our opinions' sake shamefully, and with a spirit as bitter as demons could contain in their souls; and unceasing were the efforts to have us cast out from the family of loyalists, as rebels and traitors against the Constitution and the laws of our government. We have been dragged from our homes and our families, at the instance of men whose past history is full of treason, and who now boast that the leading object of the war is the liberation of the slave and a change in the form of government, and placed in the prisons of our country without due process of law, in most instances for the only crime of hinting at the probable designs of our rulers. The law has been in vogue that the King can do no wrong. That King is Abraham Lincoln, elected by a minority of the people of the United States, in November, 1860, to act as their public servant and in obedience to the obligations of a plain, common and binding Constitution. You and I opposed his election. We opposed the principles of him and his party, and in common with the sages of former days and the distinguished statesmen and patriots of our own day, warned the people not to place him in power—that civil war would ensue. He was elected and our prophecies have been verified in the bloodiest conflict that history has recorded since the foundation of the world.

We taught the law and the gospel of our fathers, and our fathers gave us the law as a gift offering and beseeched us to hold fast to that which was good. We have done so, and now that we still remain firm in the faith, and the evil one has the throne, we are cast off as enemies to law and liberty; as enemies to our country and its administrations. Persecution, relentless, has been heaped upon us, and every other conceivable indignity thrown into our faces.—Let this all be taken in its proper light.—The end is not yet, but it will soon come, and when it does come the retribution will be awful. The time is near at hand when there will be a shaking among the dry bones, when sinners will bow at the great throne of Democracy and beg a remission of their sins against the law of their fathers.

The voice of common sense and reason will sweep our enemies with the power of a whirlwind into the vortex of past iniquity. They must have their day. Bad fruit must become ripe and then wither and die. The bad fruit will die. The trees will be cut down and cast into the fire, and you and I will assist in the great work.

We can congratulate each other upon the prospects of an early death of Abolitionism. It must go down or the Union must fade with their rise, and we are certain that the people of this country, although led astray occasionally by every wind of doctrine, will not permit any man or clique of men to run entirely out of sight with the liberties. Democrats, remain firm in the faith and we will soon have the world-wide honor of setting the planets of our political system in perfect order and harmony. It is our mission to tear down and build up—wipe away fanaticism and establish peace and quiet. We have a *standard-bearer* worthy of our confidence. McClellan is the man for the times. Around him we can rally with hope, with enthusiasm and with pride.—The dynasty at Washington shook from centre to circumference at the report of his nomination. His election looms up before them as the harbinger of destruction to themselves—yes, with fear and trembling do they contemplate his election to the helm of the nation. His advent to power they know full well will forever close the reign of emancipationists, abolitionists, secretists, fanatics, fools in philosophy, tyrants, usurpers, agitators, shoddyites, and government revolutionists.

We have a short time in which to do the work. Let us pitch in. Let us do as in the days of old, make a loud noise.

LOWER END.

☞ On the evening of Friday last, the citizens of this place were electrified by a strain of eloquence rarely equalled and never surpassed. The immortal "J. N." for nearly two hours held a large and sympathetic audience enthralled by the strains of his almost magic powers of reasoning. In the pursuit of truth he tore away with unsparing hand the flimsy veil of sophistry which unprincipled men have thrown around it for their own selfish ends, and presented it to his audience pure and undefiled. We regret that the short space of time to which he was limited prevented his going over the entire field, but he has thrown out sufficient food for thinking minds to keep them in active exercise for years to come. We trust that he will make it convenient to revisit our town after his return from Richmond.

### McCLELLAN'S POPULARITY.

A Presidential vote was taken on board the steamer Commonwealth, from New York, on Thursday evening, which resulted as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| McClellan | 180 |
| Lincoln | 43 |

The vote was proposed by a Providence Republican.

There were about forty soldiers on board, every one of whom voted for Geo. B. McClellan.

This corresponds with all we have seen of, and heard from, the returned soldiers. They are all for McClellan.

An officer from the Army of the Potomac on board made the emphatic assertion that the army is for the old leader, and feel that they have a personal interest in the election; and that no interference or persuasion of officers will induce them to act contrary to their honest convictions.—*Providence Post.*

### The Boatmen Unanimous for McClellan.

The Oswego *Palladium* says: By the breaking of some lock gates on the Oswego canal, navigation has been interrupted, and a large crowd of boatmen collected at the "Six Mile Grocery." It would seem that the news of the Chicago nomination reached them yesterday, and elicited an expression of preference, for a friend sends us the following:

SIX MILE GROCERY, Aug. 31, 1864.

*Editors Oswego Daily Palladium:*

There are two hundred voters in the crowd of boatmen collected here, and all go for "Little Mac." Isn't this pretty good for one crowd? CAPT. POTTS.

*Where is Anna Dickenson?*—Why don't she come to the rescue of her Uncle Abraham? The men are all quitting him—the females should stick the closer. "Oh woman, in our hours of ease," &c.—*New Haven Register.*

Anna is busy sticking to Fremont, who needs her, she thinks, almost as much as Abraham. Besides, she says he is more of a gentleman—his conversation doesn't make her blush.—*Boston Courier.*

☞ The circular of Senator Pomeroy and other leading Republicans, which appeared in February last, was right when it said: "Even were the re-election of Mr. Lincoln desirable, *it is practically impossible*, against the union of influences which will operate against him."

☞ The *Compiler* will be furnished from this time until after the Presidential Election at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, cash in advance.

## The War News.

☞ We received last week particulars of the occupation of Atlanta. On the first of September a battle occurred between Sherman and Hood, in which the rebels were defeated. This compelled the evacuation of Atlanta. Sherman says in his report:

"So Atlanta is ours and fairly won.

"Since the 5th of May we have been in one constant battle or skirmish, and need rest.

"Our losses will not exceed twelve hundred, and we have possession of over three hundred *dead*, two hundred and fifty wounded, and over fifteen hundred well."

The *Age* of Friday says:

"Hood is still at Lovejoy's Station, on the Macon Railroad. He shows no indication of a further retreat. The general impression is that Sherman does not intend to push him, but if Hood should assume the offensive, will withdraw to Atlanta and meet him there. Atlanta is at once to be made a huge fortified camp and supply post from which raids can be made upon the neighboring railroads."

Gen. Sheridan's forces are still around Berryville, a few miles from Winchester. The confederates are said to be in strong *force in his front.*

No operations reported in Grant's army.

In a recent fight at Greenville, Tenn., the rebel General John Morgan was killed.

### Poor Richard's Reasons for buying United States Securities.

The other day we heard a rich neighbor say he had rather have railroad stocks than the U. S. stocks, for they paid higher interest. Just then Poor Richard came up, and said that he just bought some of Uncle Sam's three years' notes, paying seven and three-tenths per cent. interest. My rich friend exclaimed, "You! I thought you had no money to buy with." "Yes," said Richard, "I had a little laid up, for you know it is well to have something laid up against a wet day, and I have kept a little of my earnings by me." Now Poor Richard is known to all the country round to be a very prudent and industrious, and withal, wise man: for Richard never learned anything he didn't know how to make use of, and his wisdom and prudence had become a proverb. So, when he took out his savings and bought the notes, more than one was surprised, and it was no wonder rich Mr. Smith asked why. So Poor Richard, in a very quiet humble way—for he never assumed anything—replied, "I suppose, Mr. Smith, you know a great deal better than I do what to do with money, and how to invest; for I never had much, and all I got I had to work hard for. But I have looked around a good deal upon my neighbors, and seen what they did with their money and I will tell you some things I saw and what I thought of it. One very rich man was always dealing in money, and he made a great deal, but he was never satisfied without high interest. So he lent most of his money to some people who he thought were very rich, at a very high rate; and he often told how much he got, till one day the people he lent to went to smash. He got back about ten cents on a dollar of his money. I know another old gentlemen, who had some bank stock and he went to the bank and got ten per cent. dividend. The President and everybody said it was the best stock in the country—paid ten per cent. But what did the old man do but *sell* his stock the next day! Why? why? *said everybody.* Because, *it pays too much dividend.* And in six months the bank went to smash. Now, *that* I know to be a fact. Well, Mr. Smith, you say railroad stocks are best, because they pay *high* dividends? Can you tell how long they will pay them? I like railroads. I helped to build one, and I go in for useful things. But I tell you what I *know* about them. One-third of the railroads don't pay *any* dividend, and two thirds (and some of them cracked up, too,) do not pay as much as Government stocks. Now that brings me to Government securities, and I will tell you why I prefer them. I take it you will admit, Mr. Smith, that in the long run the investment which *is best* should have these qualities: First, it should be *perfectly secure*; secondly, that the income should be *uniform and permanent*—not up one year and down the next; and thirdly, it should be *marketable*, so when your wet day comes, and you want your money you can get it back. And I think these notes or bonds have got these qualities more than any other kind of personal property you can name. Try it.

"First, then, I have been looking into that great book you call Census Statistics. I used to think it wasn't worth much, but since I began to study it, I tell you, I found out a good many things very useful for me to know. I found out, by looking at the crops, and the factories and shipping, &c., that we (I don't mean the Rebel States) are making a thousand millions of dollars a year more than we spend. So you see that (since the increase of debt isn't half *that*) *we are growing rich* instead of poorer, as John Bull and the croakers would have us think. Then the debt will be paid, anyhow, no matter how long the war is. Besides, did you ever hear of a Government that broke before the people did? Look into your big histories, Mr. Smith, and you will find the people break before the Governments. Well, then, I call that stock *perfectly secure.*

"Secondly, you want the income *uniform and permanent.* Well, I want you to take a list of banks, railroads, mines, insurance companies—anything you choose—and tell me (honor bright now!) how many have paid a uniform income for ten or twenty years. Not one in a hundred, Mr. Smith, and you know it.

"Now here is the Government will pay you *without varying a tittle.* Now I like something that gives me my income every year.

"Thirdly, you want something which is *marketable* any day in the year. Now, if you will ask any bank President, he will tell you that *Government stocks are the only kind of property that is always saleable*, because they will sell *anywhere in the world.*

"Now, Mr. Smith, this is why I put my little savings in Government stocks. I confess, too, that I wanted to help that dear country, which is *my* home and *my* country." "I confess," said Mr. Smith, "I hadn't thought of all this. There is a good deal of sense in what you say, and I will go so far as to put two or three thousand dollars in United States stocks. It can do no harm."

We left Mr. Smith going toward the bank, and Poor Richard returning home, with that calm and placid air which indicated the serenity of his dispositions and the consciousness of doing right towards his country and his fellow men.

### NO PEACE.

It is authoritatively denied by administrationists that there is the remotest probability of peace commissioners to Richmond being appointed by President Lincoln. He will not recede from his ultimatum to peace—that slavery must be abandoned. Even overtures from the South which should not contain that stipulation, would be quickly rejected, as heretofore. The people can therefore clearly understand what is the grand obstacle to peace and a restoration of the Union. The large number of Republican newspapers and leaders that have gone out from Mr. Lincoln's support does not seem to convince him of the necessity of a change of policy. He has hardened his heart and stiffened his neck, and, unless his office holders can invent a plan to bring about his election by fraud, he will stick by his ultimatum—his negro love—until both he and his abominable sentiment have sunk into never-ending, hateful retirement.—*Pub. of the Union.*

☞ There is another pressure on "Old Abe" to reform his cabinet. Too late—nothing will save him.