



J. J. STALL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1865.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL, Col. W. W. DAVIS, of Berks County.

RECEIVER GENERAL, Lieut. Col. JOHN P. LINTON, of Cambria County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

STATE SENATOR, CALVIN M. DUNCAN, Esq., Chambersburg.

ASSEMBLY, Dr. DAVID E. PEPPER, Berwick bor.

PROTHONOTARY, Maj. HENRY S. DEXTER, Straban township.

COMMISSIONERS, AMOS LEFFLER, Esq., Union township.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, ABRAHAM KRISER, of Liberty township.

AUDITOR, Lieut. J. C. PITTEFFUR, Tyrone township.

CLERK, WM. A. DUNCAN, Esq., Gettysburg.

TRAINERS, JACOB SHEARD, Gettysburg.

SURVEYOR, DAVID C. SMITH, Oxford township.

THE NEWS.

The Norfolk Herald, the house organ of Hartranft, the Republican nominee for Auditor General, is a strong advocate of negro suffrage.

Some of our readers are themselves in the hands of the Federal soldiers in the same manner as the people of Arkansas and Northern Mississippi, the province of the Federal soldiers against the negroes is so great that the latter could safely resist the attempt to give the vote to the negroes.

General Sherman, in accordance with the President's instructions, has issued an order requiring his previous orders regarding the enrollment of Mississippi State troops, under the name of the 10th Cavalry, to be cancelled.

The officers of Marquette and adjacent States, Alabama, have petitioned for the removal of one Col. Lynch, of the 6th Wisconsin Cavalry, who has been endeavoring to incite a negro insurrection.

The trial of the late Agents of "Metal articles" has been lessened so that of "Active Office of the War Department" is now in operation under the supervision of Dr. Lieber.

We have been informed by New Orleans of various liberal sentiments in Mexico. The new Constitution has declared for the Liberals, whose forces are stated to be rapidly increasing.

The entire business portion of Augusta, Maine, was burned on Sunday. The first loss is that of the "Academy of Music." The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

The first call for Charleston from Washington over four years has fallen upon the same day.

The people of Home, Va., are returning to their homes. A number have taken the amnesty oath.

A crowd of 100,000 persons gathered at Washington, Md., on the 23rd inst. The crowd was estimated at 100,000.

Extensive fields of cotton are said to have been recently discovered in Frederick county, Md.

Captain Winter is now permitted to see his wife. His health is somewhat better.

Ex-Governor Smith, of Virginia, has received permission to visit Washington.

Jefferson Davis has been removed from his cassette cell to more airy and comfortable quarters in Carroll Hall, at Fort Myer.

Ex-Governor Allen, of North Carolina, has been arrested.

The Lancaster papers announce the resignation of Dr. A. C. Wedekin, pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church in that city. He has accepted a call in New York.

Chambersburg is scarce in money, and nearly ready for four dollars in circulation. Potatoes, however, are only sixty cents a bushel.

Best Butler has united with the Republican party of Massachusetts, and made a speech in favor of negro suffrage.

After a long controversy it has been decided to admit colored children at Newbury, N. H., into the same schools as white children.

Judge King of the Bay (No. 1) Circuit Court, has declared the decision of the new Constitution requiring lawyers to take the oath, unconstitutional.

The friends of the new Constitution in the State of Virginia, are making vigorous efforts to secure for him a position from the President.

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DO YOU?

Do you wish to endorse the public plunderers and speculators that have looted the treasury, impoverished the country and loaded you down with taxes? If so, vote the Abolition ticket.

Do you wish to keep the country filled with Federal tax-collectors, assessors and other petty officers, who are eating out your substance and receiving large pay? If so, vote the Abolition ticket.

Do you wish to rob your wives and little ones of the necessities of life—to labor hard and pay out half of your income to keep in idleness the thousands of thieves, loafing, ignorant negroes liberated in the South? If so, vote the Abolition ticket.

Do you wish to keep paying the exorbitant prices you now pay, for all kinds of goods—to have your taxes increased—to see your State and county overrun with debt, helpless, worthless contrabands—to degrade yourselves by marching to the polls and voting beside them—to place yourselves upon an equality with them, both socially and politically? If so, vote the Abolition ticket.

Do you want men to hold offices who look upon you as no better than negroes—who believe with Garrison that we should have an anti-slavery bible, an anti-slavery Constitution, and an anti-slavery God—who talk of Thomas Jefferson as a traitor, and John Brown as a martyr and saint—who would force the laboring classes to pay the debt of the country and exonerate the rich from any part thereof? If so, vote the Abolition ticket.

Do you wish to return to the good old days of Democratic peace and prosperity, when dollars were plenty and times to be had by the handful; when taxes were low and a day's wages would buy your wife and dress; when music was 12 cts. per yard, and coffee 15 cts. per pound; when you were looked upon as a white man, and not reckoned as a negro with a bleached skin; when your public expenses were not a tithe of what they now are, and our public officers were honest and competent; when you could call what you had your own, and not regard it as belonging to the tax assessors and collectors; when your income was used to school your children and not to feed negroes and Federal office holders—when the Constitution, not the whims and fancies of New England fanatics, was the guide of our country. In a word, do you want to restore the Republic of Washington and Jackson, and place friends of the white man in office? If so, vote the Democratic ticket.

"RELIEF" FOR McCONAUGHY!

We understand that McConaughy is electing in Franklin county with the argument that he is the individual to get relief for the Border. This is a cool, even for him.

Col. McClure, a leader in the State, a man of character, position and influence, could not induce the Republicans in the Legislature to pass a relief bill, we should like to know where McConaughy would find himself in a contest of the kind. He "wouldn't be anywhere." He would be out and laughed at by members of his own party from other portions of the State. Besides, it is not believed, judging from his manoeuvres at Harrisburg last winter, that he would give himself much trouble about relief to the Border people, if he only got an appropriation through for a good round sum to his "memorial" association. That would come near home—and no one knowing him will dispute his fondness for No. 1. That he always, at all times, and in all places, keeps uppermost in his thoughts. There is but one safe course for Border sufferers to pursue. ELECT CALVIN M. DUNCAN, an honest man and not a double-faced demagogue—a man who has been himself one of the heaviest sufferers, and therefore naturally one of the most anxious that a proper relief bill should be passed, and that right speedy. Vote for DUNCAN AND RELIEF!

JUDGES, REMEMBER!

Democratic Return Judges of last year, remember, that McConaughy characterizes your official action, (done under the oath prescribed by the laws of the State,) as that of a "CONSPIRACY." Many of you, probably all of you, have Republican relatives and friends, who know the purity of your characters and the honesty of your intentions. Will they endorse the heeds heaped upon you by this impudent, calculating office-seeker, by voting for him? We cannot believe it. No; we believe rather that they will help you to rebuke him in the way he will most feel it—thrusting him soundly on the second Tuesday of October next. Your own good names call upon you to work—go to work now and in earnest—and we know that many of your Republican friends will help to sustain your characters against his vile attacks.

Understand that Samuel Wolf, the Abolition candidate for Commissioner, is asking Democrats to vote for him on the ground that he is "not much of a politician." That dodge won't do, as it is not doubted that if elected McConaughy would control him in almost everything, even to the exclusion of every Democrat from the Jury wheel.

It is well known that Equire Cover did not want to run for District Attorney, as, if elected, he would have to give up his Justice, which yields him nearly twice as much as the office of District Attorney would. The Convention did not nominate him, but the friends of McConaughy in the County Committee found it necessary, in order to bolster up McConaughy in Franklin township, that he run upon the ticket, and he was therefore forced into the position. If he considers his own interest, he will save his money, and not try to exchange a good office for a comparatively poor one.

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!

Democrats, conservatives, and friends of the white man, your State and County ticket are now in the field. Are you ready for the contest? If not, go to work and organize! Organize in your townships and school districts. The advocates of Negro Suffrage and Negro Equality are at work day and night. If we would preserve the white man's Government, the institutions of our fathers and civil liberty, we must be up and doing.

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The Republican State Committee of Conshohocken has issued an address urging the adoption of a negro suffrage amendment to the Constitution.

Orphan's Court to-morrow.

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SOLDIER VOTES.

McConaughy's "strong part" seems to be, the rejection by the Return Judges of Adams county, of the returns of some votes polled in the army last fall. Knowing his own many vulnerable points, he feels that he must make some strike so strong as to divert attention from himself, and thus escape a judgment on the part of the public which would necessarily follow an investigation of his many odd acts. He is really trying, by making a false record for others, to escape from his own. But he cannot get off on this "side track," even though he goes on to the expense of a thousand "extra's" to help him.

The Judges who refused to count returns illegally made were honest, law-abiding men—men who knew the sanctity of an oath, and would obey it, without "fear, favor or affection." They were sworn, in the discharge of their duties as Return Judges, to look to and carry out the LAWS OF THE STATE; and in order to do this intelligently, they consulted a number of the attorneys of the town, who gave them their legal opinions, backed up as they were by the opinions of some of the leading lawyers of the Commonwealth. It is true that those attorneys were Democrats—but did that fact make their legal views any the less reliable? Of course not.

The returns not counted were, in the view of the Judges, clearly illegal, contrary to law—not merely informal—and so considering them, they rejected them. They acted honestly, and in accordance with the best light to be had—and it therefore comes with an ill grace from an individual like McConaughy to assail either their motives or their integrity. There is not one of them who is not head and shoulders above him in every element which goes to make up the good citizen. Let the character of any one of them be sifted to home, in his district by men of all parties—and let McConaughy be sifted here in Gettysburg, where he is best known—and the comparison will cast him in the shade in every instance. Truly, he must not "throughstones," occupying a very flimsy "glass house," as he does.

But what makes this matter look worse on McConaughy's part is, that what he is thus assailing others, he was guilty of an act in regard to the rejection of soldier votes which no consideration could have induced the Democratic Judges of last fall to stoop to. In the case of the contested seat in the Legislature between Henry J. Myers and John Busby, McConaughy, as counsel and manager for Busby, resorted to every dodge and every trick which he could conceive of, in order to reject the return of Capt. Christman's Company! The return was correct—it was not illegal, nor even informal—but he resisted it at every step with all the power of which he was capable, and his only motive for this course was that the return gave the Democratic candidate two majority!

What can an honest public think of a man who will act thus double-faced? Can he be trusted in anything? most of all? Can he be trusted in a position of so much importance as a seat in the Senate of the great State of Pennsylvania? We think we already hear the public verdict—"NEVER!"

"GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY" ANSWER!

McConaughy undertakes, in a paragraph in his organ, to wipe out the whole of the darkest part of his dark record, by the simple assertion that whilst in Fort McHenry, we "conceived the idea" that he was to blame for our incarceration there, and hence our "intense hatred."

We "conceived the idea" WILL HE DARE TO DENY his complicity in that infamous transaction? Will he dare to deny that he was THE HEAD AND FRONT OF it, and that but for him we would not have been ruthlessly torn from our home to be confined within a Federal "Bastille"?

Will McConaughy dare to deny the dark and damning scene in his own law office on the night of the 5th of July, where a weak and wicked man was somehow induced to perjure himself, in order to carry out a fiendish plot for our disgrace and destruction?

Will McConaughy dare to deny that he was at the bottom of our arrest on a subsequent Sunday night, upon our return from the Fort, when we were only saved from the County Prison by a parole in our pocket?

Or will he dare to deny HIS LETTER denouncing us to Gen. Schenk, which necessitated a second return to the Fort?

Will he dare to deny these charges, either one of which would be enough to damn a dozen more respectable men than ever he was?

Come, sir! You are in the culprit's box. How answer you—"GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?"

McCONAUGHY'S MOTTO:

"IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD!"

In no part of the North did the people suffer as much by the war as in Adams county. True, Franklin and York were damaged heavily, but it was not so general as in this county. And yet "amidst all our woes," there was one aspiring to be prominent, always ready to take selfish advantage of whatever calamity befell our people.

When Stuart stole our farmers' horses, McConaughy, seeing a nice chance to make a great many dollars, gave it out that he could procure compensation for them. In some cases farmers were almost ruined, and yet McConaughy had the cheek to take their money under the pretext that he would get them pay for their horses!

In 1863 the battle occurred here. The losses of our people, in a thousand ways, were immense. The battle over, the army marched away. A horde of "detectives" were left. Here was chance No. 2 for McConaughy. The first was for money—in the second he could make himself prominent with "the powers that be." Hence he took an active hand in the direction of this business, so harassing to our people, and did not feel too happy when he heard of the searching, and sometimes the robbing, of some already nearly ruined citizen's premises. Truly, the war was a "gay day" for McConaughy!

BE ASSESSED.

Remember that SATURDAY next, September 30, is the last day on which you can legally succeed as a voter at the coming election. Be sure to have your own name upon the Duplicate of the Assessor of your district, on or before that day.

Vote for Calvin M. Duncan, and you will vote for an honest man.

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THAT LETTER!

Joe Holt admits having written a letter, while Postmaster General, dated Nov. 30, 1850, justifying rebellion, but says it "was strictly private and was not to be divulged without my (his) authority or knowledge." Quite likely; may a fellow does things privately which he would rather the public should know nothing about—in certain contingencies.

Just McConaughy's case. Writing foolish letters is bad enough, but to have them exposed, "there's the rub!"

McConaughy wrote to Gen. Schenk, commanding at Baltimore, that he "feared" our release from Fort McHenry "was a great misfortune to the service and the cause of liberty," and that the "moral effect of (his) discharge would be very injurious to the community." He "would send a copy of the Compiler!"

McConaughy, of course, supposed, that with Schenk there was no danger of exposure. But here the unlucky party is reached in this nefarious business. Schenk sent the letter to Gen. Morris, at the Fort. It was Morris's business, not his, reasoned Schenk.

Morris sent for us, and we appeared promptly. The contents of the letter were mentioned. We inquired for the name of the author. It was forgotten by the General at the moment. We guessed—"was it McConaughy?" "Yes," that was it. We inquired whether the letter could be seen—and it was shown to us. We asked for a copy of it—and it was given us.

Thus was McConaughy CAUGHT! Like many another dark plot to do a neighbor wrong, this cautiously laid scheme was defective at one point—and that vital to the success of the whole, the whole failed, and exposure followed.

Had McConaughy not written that letter we might to this day be ignorant of his full connection with our arrest, and what followed. But getting possession of that, it served as a clue by which we have gathered full information of his direct connection with the affair throughout.

Few instances in the history of men are calculated to make more impressive that old adage, "the best laid plans of mice and men, oft go awry." It is rather "good" one" in connection with this letter, by an officer who was in a position to know. When McConaughy found we had been furnished with a copy of it, he wrote to Gen. Schenk, complaining bitterly at the "exposure of his correspondence." This letter Schenk also forwarded to Fort McHenry, and Gen. Morris made a special visit to the city, and gave Gen. Schenk all the evidence in his possession, and upon which he released us. Upon being thus fully informed, he became very indignant, and declared that if he (McConaughy) expected the military at Fort McHenry to follow facts which he himself was ashamed to acknowledge in open daylight, he would find himself very much mistaken—and he should be so informed!

Whether he was so informed or not, we never learn; but it is not known that McConaughy published a rejoinder, which would have been a fair exposure of the other discreditable characters here, he gave Gen. Schenk a wide berth.

McConaughy says "Mr. Stalle was arrested and sent to Fort."

"Arrested?" That's an ugly word for you to use, M. Conaughy! You had arrested and sent to a Fort. We were released and sent home. You were instrumental in having us arrested again, and again! But each time we were released as before.

You had us denounced to the Provost Marshal General of the Army of the Potomac, to Gen. Schenk at Baltimore, to Gen. Couch at Chambersburg, and we did not get on at Harrisburg and Washington. You conceived the job to be a big one. If you succeeded it would make you—if you did not it would break you. Hence you did not shrink from a piece of character and fear of disgrace which butch. Day and night you thought of as the basis of your establishment of this fell purpose. You had staked your all upon the hazard of a single die—to fail was moral and political ruin.

But you did fail—miserably, wretchedly FAIL. The application of a little common sense scattered your trumped-up profusions, and you were left to your own devices, and had to take the light of day your bellows moves. The verdict of your own party friends holding positions in the army was in our favor. The public verdict was in our favor. All acquitted us.

But the case did not end here. There were many parties to it—prosecutor and prosecuted. We were cleared—but you, McConaughy, were assigned, what you can never escape from, the odious position of the "CONVICED!"

McConaughy "blows" about having been an "aid" to Gen. Couch, and claims to have "rendered efficient service." Said "aidship" was hardly a "big thing." He wanted to be an "aid," and Major Hallett's recommendation was appointed one. He did not know of it, however, until after the battle—and we are sure it could not have lasted long, because in a very short while after, Gen. Couch, in a letter to Gen. Morris, suggesting our release, spoke of McConaughy as "late aid," the English of which was considered by the officers at the Fort to be, that McConaughy had been "relieved," Gen. Couch having opened his eyes to the true character of the man.

BORDER SUFFERERS,

REMEMBER, that two Republican Legislatures refused to vote you relief! REMEMBER, also, that last winter, when only asked to give you the chance to have your damages properly assessed, THE REPUBLICAN MEMBERS SAID, "NO!"

You can place no further reliance upon Republican Legislatures. They have opposed and defeated your just claims on all occasions. Therefore vote for Democrats for DUNCAN and PEPPER!

WHITE MEN, MARK THIS!

The Cleveland (Ohio) Leader claims that election in Maine was carried on the negro suffrage issue—"on the principle that the ballot should be granted to all freemen everywhere." SHOULD HARRINGTON AND CAMPBELL BE ELECTED, IT WILL BE CALLED THAT PENNSYLVANIA HAS ALSO ENDORSED THE SAME ISSUE. That this will be done is evident from the fact that neither of their candidates has declared against negro suffrage, nor has a single leader or press of their party done so. On the contrary, five of their county conventions and twenty-five of their newspapers have declared for negro suffrage unequivocally.

The Abolition leaders in Philadelphia have in circulation petitions proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States, to give negroes the right to vote. We have no doubt some of the petitions will soon be, if they are not already, secretly circulated in this county. See if McConaughy don't be it as soon as the election is over. It is in his line.

A MODEL SENATORIAL CANDIDATE.

The Lancaster Intelligencer says: Last winter a year, Col. A. K. McCracken had a Senatorial district made of Franklin and Adams counties. It was generally believed that he had carefully selected it especially for his own benefit. But, after serving in the House last winter, he concluded that there was no possible show for the election of any Republican from the new district, and he so announced in his paper, and then retired to his home in Lancaster, either J. M. Sharpe, Esq., or C. M. Duncan, who is now running on the Democratic ticket.

This public notice, thus openly served on all parties, McClure's party at once crashed out all budding hopes of Senatorial honors in the breast of every sensible and decent Republican. Franklin county was clearly entitled to the nomination, but no one could be found foolish enough to get himself up for it. The party looking to Adams. Even here no candidate could be found ready to run merely for the fun of being beaten. It seemed for a considerable time as if no candidate could be got anywhere in the district. At length, however, one D. Morris, a miserably white-livered coward, he willingness to be made a scape-goat for the sins of the party.

He is a fellow of overbearing vanity, who loves to see his name in print, and who would be willing to die almost any time, if he could be awarded the honor of returning to earth to read the words of lying flattery placed upon his tombstone by the marble edifice. The announcement that he is a candidate for the office of State Senator, though sure to be most soundly beaten, is calculated to gratify his narrow intellect immensely. The prospect of such a success how hard his party were put to it to find any one to fill out the ticket.

But he has a record; one which would effectively damn any political aspirant, and make him an object of scorn and contempt in the eyes of decent men. A poor politician, a miserably white-livered coward, he howled for war and thirsted for blood, while he took precious good care to keep his own worthless carcass out of all danger. Like others of his kind, he was always on the watch to gratify his hatred of all who differed from him by being more honest, more manly and more patriotic than himself. There was one man whom he especially hated, and whom he had it in his heart to ruin, provided it could be done without danger to himself. H. J. Stalle, the editor of the Compiler, a sound Democratic paper, was the object of his hatred. Mr. Stalle's life was pure and his walk and conversation free from blame; and he was ready to burst with unswerving loyalty, and he took precious good care to keep his own worthless carcass out of all danger. Like others of his kind, he was always on the watch to gratify his hatred of all who differed from him by being more honest, more manly and more patriotic than himself. There was one man whom he especially hated, and whom he had it in his heart to ruin, provided it could be done without danger to himself. H. J. Stalle, the editor of the Compiler, a sound Democratic paper, was the object of his hatred. Mr. Stalle's life was pure and his walk and conversation free from blame; and he was ready to burst with unswerving loyalty, and he took precious good care to keep his own worthless carcass out of all danger.

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