The Compiler.

QUE FLAG!

H. J. STAHLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 9, 1865.

WHITE MEN, RALLY!

JUDGE KIMMELL,

OF CHAMBERSBURG,

Will address the people, in the Court-house, in Gettysburg,

Monday Evening, Oct. 9th.

☞ On the same evening a Democratic meeting will be held at George A. Corwell's, in Franklin township.

GRAND MASS MEETING

AT NEW OXFORD,

Saturday Evening, October 7th.

Speakers—Calvin M. Duncan, Esq., Judge Kimmell, Wm. S. Stenger, Esq., and others.

THE TIME FOR ACTION

HAS ARRIVED!

DEMOCRATS OF ADAMS, TURN OUT!

RAIN OR SHINE,

GO TO THE POLLS, AND

VOTE!

THE ISSUE!

Those who vote for the Abolition candidates, vote FOR Negro Suffrage!

Those who vote for the Democratic candidates, vote AGAINST Negro Suffrage!

THIS IS THE ISSUE, and the BALLOT BOX must decide it! Vote accordingly.

GET READY!

Democrats! We have cheering news from all parts of the State. Philadelphia cannot give, by several thousands, her Abolition majority of last fall. Allegheny county will fall off equally as much, while Bradford, Crawford and other strong-holds of the "black copperheads," will dwindle considerably. *We must guard against apathy and carelessness in our own ranks.* The enemy count on that, and that alone, to give them success. Let every voter who reads this article, get ready to go to the election to-morrow! Nay, let him not only be ready himself, but see that *every Democrat in his neighborhood is also ready and willing to go.*—POLL EVERY VOTE and success is certain!

☞ VOTE FOR COL. DAVIS AND COL. LINTON. Both are capable—both are honorable—and both are OPPOSED TO NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

LOOK OUT

For Republican clap-trap stories, slanders and falsehoods, on the eve of the election, when too late for contradiction. We are used to that treatment in this county by our opponents, and we should therefore be prepared for it. *Forewarned, forearmed!* Democrats, be ye ready to meet, denounce and defeat them!

A FRAUD--GUARD AGAINST IT.

We have been shown a ticket containing the names of all the Democratic nominees, except the name of JACOB SHEADS, our candidate for Treasurer, in the place of which the name of WM. F. BAKER, the abolition candidate, is inserted. This is a base fraud, which will be attempted to be perpetrated on the people. Democrats, examine every ticket. See that they are right, and then vote.

"The Copperheads in this county are the greatest rascals out of jail.—They will lie, they will cheat and they will steal."

☞ Democrats of Adams, this is what an Abolition paper published here, in Gettysburg, says of you. You are denounced as LIARS, CHEATS and THIEVES! And yet in the face of such foul and slanderous abuse you are asked by Abolition candidates to vote for them! Can you do it? No! *Regard for your own honor and respect for* your time-honored party FORBID! Go to the polls, and hurl back the base libel by giving a rousing majority for the WHOLE Democratic ticket!

WATCH THEM!

The Abolitionists are secretly at work, organizing their party. They will exert every nerve to get out their vote. Democrats of the county! Roll up your sleeves and determine that you will increase your vote of last fall. Let every district aim to increase its Democratic vote.

VOTE FOR CALVIN M. DUNCAN, for Senator. He has never been charged with cheating a man out of 120 acres of land, as has been his opponent.—*Valley Spirit.*

☞ The *Spirit* has reference to Robert McGaughy's land certificate. It is said that there are two other similar cases against McConaughy.

VOLUNTEERS!

Eyes Right! Front Face! Remember the following resolution is a part of the Democratic Platform:

"Resolved, that we are in favor of so equalizing the bounties paid to soldiers in 1861 and 1862, that they shall receive the same pay and bounty as soldiers of 1863 and 1864, and that Congress should make an appropriation for such purpose."

☞ White soldiers! you are asked to kiss the hand that slaps you in the face! You are expected to vote the ticket of a party whose greatest man, Wendell Phillips, said in a recent speech, that "AMID THE GALLANTRY, THE PATIENCE, THE HEROISM OF THE WAR, THE NEGRO BORE THE PALM!" Will you do it?

☞ VOTERS, you who vote this fall for Hartranft and Campbell, and the Radical county ticket, VOTE FOR NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

You who vote for Davis and Linton, and the Democratic county ticket, VOTE FOR WHITE MEN TO RULE THE COUNTRY AGAINST NEGRO EQUALITY.

You who are in favor of allowing capital to control the whole machinery of government, State as well as national, vote for Hartranft and Campbell.

You who are in favor of equal rights to the poor as well as the rich, vote for Davis, Linton and Democracy.

☞ McConaughy is frightened—and well he may be. The way men of *his own party* are talking about him is a sure augury that he will again take refuge in the garret!

A WHITE VICTORY!

CONNECTICUT AGAINST NEGRO SUFFRAGE!

On Monday, Connecticut voted on the question of striking the word "white" from her Constitution, and the popular verdict *is against negro suffrage and equality.*

The amendment was defeated by 6000! There was no mistaking the issue in that State. The Republicans took open ground in favor of negro suffrage. Their journals all urged the adoption of the amendment as of vital importance to the success of the party in the great struggle for negro suffrage and equality. They were assisted in the canvass by a large majority of the clergy, who appealed to their congregations to vote for the amendment. All that wealth and influence could do, was done in favor of the measure.

But it was defeated—gloriously defeated!

Let the question be settled in the same way in Pennsylvania to-morrow! Remember, Horace Greeley says, *"if negro suffrage is not an issue in Pennsylvania in the present contest he knows not what is."* A triumph of the Republican party here will be claimed as a triumph of the doctrine of Negro Suffrage. Remember that when you go to vote.

SOLDIERS! STAND BY YOUR RACE!

Soldiers! you who have borne the brunt of battle and carried the musket, REMEMBER that the Black Republican, Abolition, Negro Voting, and Negro Equality party ENDEAVORED to rob the OLD ARMY OF THE POTOMAC of their dearly earned laurels in the CAPTURE OF RICHMOND, and tried to give them to the NEGROES.

Soldiers! do not forget that the party headed by Hartranft in this State openly proclaim that NEGROES WERE BETTER SOLDIERS THAN WHITE MEN WERE.

Soldiers! do not forget that the ABOLITIONISTS fixed up nice comfortable barracks for NEGROES and made you camp out in the open field. Soldiers! you are now FREE to vote as you please, and we conjure you that IF YOU WOULD PRESERVE YOURSELVES, YOUR WIVES AND CHILDREN from the DISGRACE of being reduced to the LEVEL of the NEGRO, *vote the whole Democratic Ticket.*

DEMOCRATS, REMEMBER!

Democrats, remember that you have but a few hours in which to prepare for the contest. But a few hours to accomplish that which is of more importance to you and your country, than we fear, many of you feel. Are you up and doing? The enemy is leaving nothing undone that will insure your defeat or a reduction of your majority at the polls, and it is only your own untiring devotion to the good cause in which you are engaged, that will thwart their schemes. AROUSE! BE WAKEFUL, BE WATCHFUL, BE VIGILANT! Let no sense of security cause you to neglect your duty! Let no prospect of success induce you to relax your labors. The greater our victory this fall the easier the battles will hereafter be won.

NEGRO LEGISLATION.

☞ Thaddeus Stevens, passing through Gettysburg, was induced by McConaughy to make a speech, which he did in the Court-house on Monday night. The leading point was opposition to President Johnson's plan of restoration. He was fierce in his denunciations of the Democratic party, and then impudently turned round and begged the votes of the Democrats for the Abolition candidates. He was particularly anxious to have McConaughy and Houck elected—so much so as to create the suspicion that he wants some NEGRO LEGISLATION at Harrisburg next winter. Thaddeus is very sly, but he allowed the cat at least to "peep" out of the bag. *Democrats and Conservatives, you have everything to fear from an Abolition Legislature.* McConaughy has all his life been a negro advocate, and Houck would do just what the leaders might tell him. Vote for neither!

☞ VOTE FOR DR. DAVID S. PEFFER for Assembly. He is qualified, and his opponent is not. He will reflect credit upon the county, and has the will and the ability *to secure full damages for our suffering* people.

☞ REMEMBER, Democrats, that every man on the Negro Suffrage ticket, during the past four years, stigmatized you as "TRAITOR," "COPPERHEAD," &c EVERY ONE OF THEM WOULD HAVE GLADLY SEEN YOU HANGED OR SHOT. We say, remember this when asked to vote for a man on that ticket.

DISUNION!

The Abolitionists are now striving to prevent *the return of the seceded states to the Union.* Thad. Stevens says they *must be kept out, or the "Republican" party will be ruined!* Thus, soldiers, your four years' toil and sacrifice, the blood and the lives of your comrades, and the treasure of the country, given to *bring back* the South, are, by these *Abolitionists, rendered vain. Veterans! Heroes!* DOWN WITH ABOLITION AND UP WITH THE UNION!

☞ Democrats, Abolition candidates have had the Democratic ticket COUNTERFEITED, with their own names stuck in here and there. Watch this thing! They cannot hope to be elected except by some TRICKERY of this kind, knowing as they do that the county is decidedly Democratic. Again we say to Democrats, BE ON YOUR GUARD AT EVERY POLL! *EXAMINE EVERY NAME!*

VICTORY.

A glorious victory awaits us TO-MORROW if our friends see to it that EVERY DEMOCRATIC VOTE IS POLLED. Let every Democrat and every man opposed to the ODIOUS AND DETESTABLE DOCTRINE OF NEGRO EQUALITY, be at the polls early, and do his whole duty.

☞ VOTE FOR HENRY S. BENNER for Prothonotary. The office requires high qualifications. These Major Benner has, whilst his opponent has not. Major Benner, by gallant services, rose from Lieutenant to Major—a compliment not often bestowed upon Democrats in the Army.

☞ DEMOCRATS! friends of white suffrage and opponents of Negro Equality, be vigilant, To-morrow. Not only vote the WHITE MAN'S TICKET yourself, but see that your neighbor comes to the election. Be vigilant and see that no Democrat is persuaded to cut a man on the ticket. It is composed of good men and true, all of them opposed to NEGRO EQUALITY.

AGAINST ANDREW JOHNSON!

Every man who votes the Abolition Negro Suffrage Ticket at the coming election, votes against ANDREW JOHNSON, votes against endorsing the President's restoration policy. That ticket is placed on a platform which covertly disapproves of that policy. Remember *this, soldiers* and citizens!

☞ VOTE FOR WM. A. DUNCAN for District Attorney. The ability which he has displayed as the prosecuting officer of the commonwealth during the last three years is known to all, and will command his re-election.

NOT A WORD.

There is not a word in the Abolition State platform against Negro Suffrage. Hartranft and Campbell have been publicly interrogated on the same subject, but have failed to answer. How then, can any man who is opposed to that doctrine, vote for Hartranft and Campbell?

☞ McConaughy still owes the TWENTY CENTS!

ATTEMPTED FRAUD!

EXAMINE YOUR TICKETS.

We are told that the Abolitionists are circulating Tickets, purporting to be Democratic, with the name of *WILLIAM A.* DUNCAN for Senator, and *CALVIN M.* DUNCAN for District Attorney!—whereas CALVIN M. DUNCAN is the Democratic candidate for Senator, and WILLIAM A. DUNCAN the candidate for District Attorney!

Democrats, watch this infernal fraud.—Our opponents are desperate, and will stop at nothing. But be vigilant, and their despicable game will recoil on them.

The following is the genuine Democratic ticket:

Auditor General,
WM. W. H. DAVIS.

Surveyor General,
JOHN P. LINTON.

Senator,
CALVIN M. DUNCAN,

Assembly,
DAVID S. PEFFER.

Prothonotary,
HENRY S. BENNER.

Treasurer,
JACOB SHEADS.

District Attorney,
WILLIAM A. DUNCAN.

County Commissioner,
AMOS LEFEVER.

Director of the Poor,
ABRAHAM KRISE, of A.

County Auditor,
JACOB C. PITTENTURF.

County Surveyor,
DAVID C. SMITH.

SKIES BRIGHT!

The People of Adams County OPPOSED TO NEGRO SUFFRAGE!

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

☞ The Democracy of old Mountpleasant turned out in large numbers, on short notice, at the public house of Conrad Wagner, on Monday evening. A substantial stand was erected in a beautiful grove in front of the house, proving a great convenience. The meeting was organized as follows:

President, Wm. H. Lott, Esq.

Vice Presidents, Capt. A. Little, Samuel Hilt, Elias Sponsler, David Sneeringer, Wm. A. McSherry, Capt. S. Faber, Jacob Cashman, Peter Orndorff, Joseph Arentz, David Biehl, Francis M. Buddy, Alloysius Eckenrode.

Secretaries, Joseph Spangler, Joseph A. Hemler, Francis Roudabaugh, Henry Sneeringer, Henry A. Weikert, John Slifer.

Calvin M. Duncan, Esq., Dr. D. S. Peffer, Jesse D. Newman, Esq., W. A. Duncan, Esq., Wm. McClean, Esq., and H. J. Stahle addressed the meeting, when it adjourned with enthusiastic cheers for the cause and the ticket.

☞ *On Tuesday evening*, the Democracy of Cumberland and surrounding townships had a meeting at Francis Bream's, on Marsh creek. Notwithstanding the brief notice, the attendance was fine. The following was the organization:

President, Isaac Deardorff.

Vice Presidents, Isaac Hereter, Henry Butt, Cornelius Daugherty, Peter Stoner, D. C. Brinkerhoff, Levi M. Plank, Emanuel Weikert, Lewis Hoope, Francis Eckenrode, Adam Holtzworth, Francis Bream, M. C. Benner, J. W. Lott, Esq., Baltzer Newport.

Secretaries, Wm. E. Myers, Henry L. Bream, Raphael Sherfy, Frederick Dubs, Jacob B. Holtzworth, John Ertter, Jr.

E. B. Buehler, Esq., Calvin M. Duncan, Esq., Dr. D. S. Peffer, Isaac Hereter and H. J. Stahle were the speakers on the occasion. The meeting adjourned in excellent spirits.

☞ On Wednesday evening a rousing meeting was held at A. Benchoof's, in Fairfield. The attendance was among the *largest we ever saw there*, and all was enthusiasm. The officers were:

President, Hon. James H. Marshall.

Vice Presidents, Wm. Culp, Andrew Sanders, Isaac Hereter, Aaron Woodring, Jesse B. Topper, Jos. H. Bennett, Lewis McGlaughlin, Blasius Kebil, J. L. Firor, George Trenkle, Robert Watson, Zachariah Myers, Zachariah Sanders, William Boller, Moses Seabrooks, George Herring, William Winebrenner, Barney Bigham, Wm. McClean, George Fiscel.

Secretaries, Daniel Biesecker, John W. McConnell, Benj. J. Reed, Thomas Winebrenner, Henry L. Bream, Henry Hull, George Sell, John M. Reed.

Speeches were made by Calvin M. Duncan, Esq., Dr. David S. Peffer, Wm. A. Duncan, Esq., and H. J. Stahle, when the meeting adjourned with long and loud cheers for the white man's ticket.

☞ The meeting at Middle town on Thursday evening, crowded the School-house.—The organization consisted of

President, Isaac Myers.

Vice Presidents, Jacob Mowery, Jacob Lentz, Joseph Wolf, Valentine Shlix, Jacob Peters, Wm. Crum, Solomon Orner, Samuel Eicholtz, Wm. Ross, John Bream, Hezekiah Hoffman, Samuel Lentz.

Secretaries, Samuel H. Eicholtz, John Raffensperger, Aaron Wisler, Michael L. Hoffman, G. W. Thomas, Henry Deardorff, Wm. Bosserman, Henry Slothower.

Speeches were made by Dr. D. S. Peffer, Calvin M. Duncan, Esq., J. H. White, Esq., and H. J. Stahle, when the meeting adjourned, ready for the work on Tuesday.

☞ Last fall, when Mr. Sharpe, of Chambersburg, made a speech here, he was presented by several ladies with boquets.—McConaughy sneeringly remarked that "Mr. Sharpe must feel *complimented* at receiving boquets from *hired girls!*" Now McConaughy would be only too glad to get the votes of the fathers and brothers of hired girls, who, because they are poor, are compelled to do work in the families of those who are better off in this world's goods.

☞ As to the Democratic ticket, we challenge comparison, from beginning to end. Citizens of Adams! the Democrats offer you a splendid ticket from Auditor General to Surveyor! Vote it from top to bottom, without a name erased, or a letter altered. Remember that SOLID SHOT make a hole wherever they hit.

☞ We understand that the Republican meeting at Petersburg on Monday evening was a slim affair. McPherson undertook to demolish the Democratic party from some newspapers, whilst McConaughy tried to "wipe out" Judge Black and the editor of the *Compiler*. The gun knocked its owner over!

☞ Did McConaughy charge a poor hired girl FIFTY DOLLARS for collecting a claim of $150, merely by writing a letter?

☞ Remember, that when McClure, of Franklin, presented a bill in the Legislature to adjudicate the losses by rebel raids, the *Republicans voted it down!*

☞ The New York Republican Convention passed a resolution in favor of the *"full rights of citizenship of all,"*—in other words, in favor of the Negro *voting* and *holding office*. White men, can you endorse such a policy?

☞ A negro has been placed upon a jury in Brooklyn.

☞ HONEST MEN, READ!

A Card.

Nine years ago this month, I, holding a Certificate Deed for 120 acres of land in Iowa, meeting with David McConaughy, Esq., Attorney at Law, in Gettysburg, and desiring a Patent Deed for the said land, the said McConaughy mentioned that he was going to Washington city the next morning, and he advised me to give him my Deed and he would get the Patent Deed for me, and save me the expense of a trip to Washington myself. Supposing all would be right I gave him my Deed for the purpose mentioned. Some time afterwards I called on him, and found that my Deed was still in his possession. Whether he ever went to Washington or not, I do not know.—Time after time, hundreds of times I may say, I called on him for the Patent Deed; just as often he would say, "I am busy, call some other day." Getting no satisfaction, although I had paid him five dollars, and getting tired of being put off in this way, I then demanded the return of my Certificate Deed; the answer was to that, time after time, year after year, "just pass out, call in again." This went on for eight long years, until last fall, on one of my visits to his office, upon my telling him positively, in the presence of a witness, I was bound to have my Deed, I was ordered to leave. About six weeks ago, having taken steps for the purpose, I discovered (not through McConaughy, you may be sure) that my Certificate Deed was along with said McConaughy's Deeds, at Council Bluffs, Iowa! Let the public make its own comments upon such conduct. I presume the public verdict would be that I should have my Deed, but it is kept from me in the way stated.

I am a Republican, and a *thorough one*, and intend voting all the Republican ticket except for David McConaughy for Senator. If he can treat me in the way he has done, he can treat the public in the same way, if he gets the chance. As far as I can prevent it, he can't have that chance. Calvin M. Duncan is the man of my choice. ROBERT MCGAUGHY.

Franklin tp., Sept. 16, 1865.

NOW READ

Card No. 2!

MR. EDITOR OF THE COMPILER:—Mr. McConaughy in reply to my card says he has paid the taxes on my Iowa land. If they are paid it is unknown to him. I called on him frequently for the receipts, but he never produced them. I acknowledge that I owe $30 or $40 taxes. I gave him 120 acres and $5, and if the county thinks I ought to pay more I will do it. He says I have fallen into bad hands. I do not want the Democratic party blamed, I am responsible for it all. He says something about insanity. I have never been in a Lunatic Asylum, and if I had I would think it no disgrace. I do not think that would be as bad as to cheat three little children out of a piece of God-forsaken Iowa land. Now, Davy, acknowledge the corn. No more at present, but remain your "affectionate *client till death.*

ROBERT MCGAUGHY.

I will have to pay two more lawyers besides himself to get the Land Certificate, which will be more expensive than the original cost of the land.

ROBERT MCGAUGHY.

Oct. 3, 1865.

☞ Robert McGaughy called at our office the other day, and declared, over and over again, that he had *not* signed a card to appear in the *Star*.

☞ McClure's Chambersburg *Repository* is being largely circulated in this county, because it contains a little puffery of McConaughy. McClure need not undertake to tell the people here who and what McConaughy is. They know him better than he does, *if he means what his paper says.*

☞ VOTE FOR JACOB SHEADS for Treasurer. He is a gentleman of excellent character and fine business qualifications, who will manage the finances of the county with honesty, capacity and fidelity. He is a poor man, "earning his daily bread by the sweat of his brow." There is none more deserving.

☞ Abolition newspapers are endeavoring to create the impression that it is the duty of election officers to refuse the votes of men who left the district in which they were enrolled, to avoid the draft. The election officer who pays any *attention* to the proclamation, or law, under which this class of men are to be disfranchised, will soon find himself in very hot water. Neither Congress nor Abraham Lincoln had any right to interfere with election laws of sovereign States, or to dictate who shall, or who shall not, exercise the right of suffrage.

The law of Pennsylvania is, that every *white* freemen, over the age of twenty one years, who has been duly assessed and paid his tax, is a legal voter, and no law of Congress or Presidential edict can deprive him of the right of an elector.

☞ DEMOCRATS, go to the polls early, remain all day, and WORK for the success of the ticket. See that every Democratic vote is polled. Let none remain away. A FULL VOTE IS CERTAIN VICTORY!

☞ VOTE FOR AMOS LEFEVER for Commissioner. In these times of high and burthensome taxation, it is very important to have in the Commissioners' office men who will carefully guard the treasure of the county from unnecessary expenditure. Mr. Lefever is just the man for the place.

☞ McConaughy has had published an affadavit (*proven* to be a falsehood manufactured out the whole cloth) in regard to our arrest in 1863, but he does *not* dare to deny his own malignant complicity in the infamous transaction. He knows THE DOCUMENTS are against him, and fears *we have them!*

☞ BORDER SUFFERERS, remember that two successive Republican Legislatures REFUSED to give you a cent towards your losses. Calvin M. Duncan and Dr. Peffer are Democrats, and will give you earnest and honest help. Vote for them, and you vote for YOUR OWN INTERESTS!

☞ Democrats of Adams, remember that even the Judges of your Courts are assailed by an Abolition journal with the blackest defamation!

☞ VOTE FOR ABRAHAM KRISE of A., for Director of the Poor; JACOB C. PITTENTURF for Auditor; and DAVID C. SMITH for County Surveyor. They are all competent men for the respective positions, firm and reliable Democrats, and honest men.

☞ The Chambersburg *Repository* says that "when the rebels invaded Pennsylvania, in 1863, Mr. McConaughy devoted his whole time and energies to aid the Union army."

How did his "masterly retreat" to a neighbor's garret "aid the Union army?" Sensible people don't see it in that light.

☞ Of the two Senators and eighteen members of the Legislature nominated by the Republican party of Philadelphia, not one has ever shouldered a musket or drawn a sword in defence of his country. And yet this is the action of the party that pretends such great friendship for the soldier! Comment is unnecessary.

☞ VOTE THE WHOLE DEMOCRATIC TICKET from top to bottom. It is a WHITE MAN'S TICKET. Not a man on it is in favor of NEGRO SUFFRAGE and NEGRO EQUALITY.

Laborers!—Recollect that in supporting the Abolition ticket, you help to make yourselves liable for the taxes of the rich, by voting to exempt the money they have invested in "bonds" from taxation! Are you in favor of doing so?

McCONAUGHY SMOKED OUT!

HIS LAST GASP!

The public will remember that on the *day after the battle of Gettysburg*, in July, 1863, we were arrested and sent to the headquarters of Gen. Patrick, Provost Marshal of the Army of the Potomac, a few miles south of this place. This was on Saturday. On the next day, in the evening, we had an interview with Gen. Patrick, during which he made, nearly word for word, this declaration: "I was in town to-day on your case. I see that it is a *political* affair, and will send you home in the morning for release. But," he added, as we were turning away, "if an *affidavit* be made, and there seems to be an effort in that direction, the case will be beyond my control." This affidavit (without which McConaughy's malignant purpose could not have been attained) was made. At whose instance the reader may infer.

Near the close of the first day's fight, a few minutes before the rebels got possession of the town, Lt. Col. W. W. Dudley, of the 19th Indiana Volunteers, was brought to our residence, by several of his men, on a stretcher. He was promptly taken in, and every attention bestowed to make his condition as comfortable as possible. His wound was a severe one, in the leg, the bone being terribly crushed.

It is proper here to state that *in five minutes* after Col. Dudley's arrival at our dwelling, several rebel soldiers entered the house in search of Federal prisoners; and that about the same time, nearly or all the houses in the neighborhood were searched also. Affidavits, taken before a proper officer *soon after*, PROVED that the house of David A. Buehler (the Post Office building) was included in their search. The reader, in order to understand the case thoroughly, must remember *the brief interval* between the capture of the town and the searches spoken of.

Col. Dudley's wound was painful, and notwithstanding the administration of such stimulants as were at hand, he suffered much. A surgeon was his great want. He believed that his leg would have to be amputated, and the sooner the better, he said.

It was dangerous for any one to go upon the street, the "whiz" of the Minnie ball being frequent; but this man was *suffering*, and thinking only of help for him, we determined to make any risk under the circumstances. We reached a *neighboring* hospital in safety, and secured the surgical aid he desired. But this was fully two HOURS AFTER the rebels had made their search of the houses in the vicinity.

The surgeon came, examined the wound, directed us to continue the cold water treatment, and to secure a barber to remove the blood-clotted hair from about the wound. This barber we also went after and secured—he then residing in East Middle street, about two squares off, and in our route of course passing the dwelling of D. A. Buehler, as it is located in the centre of the adjoining block. But on going and returning, we were entirely ALONE, a fact fully established by the oaths of most respectable parties who *saw* us pass along the block and the very house of D. A. Buehler itself.—Beside we have the sworn testimony of Col. Dudley that we went out *only* to secure help for *him*, leaving his bedside at no other time, and he is backed up by the oaths of several other persons who had taken refuge in our house.

The reader will observe, *therefore*, that the rebels searched and captured the Federal prisoners in this vicinity *in a few minutes after* they got possession of the town; and, that we were not upon the street during the first *two hours thereafter*, and then only to perform an act of humanity.

Our citizens will remember how general was the alarm felt, and that all were glad to be allowed to remain securely in their homes, not knowing what moment the chances of battle would deal out death and destruction among us. We had the safety of a wife and children to care for beside our own, and it is unnatural to suppose that any cause not the most pressing could have induced us to go upon the street at all. But the duties of hospitality were imperative, and we risked our life to perform them.—Distress and suffering have never appealed to us in vain, and never before did we feel the doctrine of "doing unto others as we would be done by" touch our feelings more forcibly.

But what came of it all? This act, thus disinterestedly performed toward a stranger, was, through political malice, distorted into a treasonable crime; going upon the street *alone*, for a surgeon and a barber, was metamorphosed into being seen there with a rebel officer pointing out Union prisoners! The honest reader may well be astounded at the *reckless, devilish malignity* which could so basely pervert an act of hospitality in order to compass our ruin—but such was the case nevertheless; and as a result, we were torn from our home and imprisoned in a Federal "Bastile."

We were sent to Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, upon what charges we did not know—and though frequently applied for, they were never furnished us. After being there about a week, (requiring as much time to get there,) we were discharged on parole, with the intimation that that was the last of the matter. It was supposed to be *personal* and *political*, and so treated.

We returned to Gettysburg on Sunday evening, the 19th. That same night we were again arrested, by the military authorities here, but promptly released—McConaughy desiring the former, but not the latter.

On the following Saturday, we received a letter from the Fort, asking us to return.—We did it without delay, reaching it on Sunday afternoon. The same evening, Gen. Morris sent for us, *to see him at Headquarters.* Upon appearing there, the General remarked that he supposed we were astonished at being ordered back. We replied in the affirmative, but said that probably it was all for the better. We suspected that some fiendish political opponent was at the *bottom of it*, and we could afford to suffer more yet in order to discover him—and hoped Gen. Morris had now evidence enough to enable us to place our finger upon *the very man.* We asked him why he ordered our return. He replied, "a letter from Gettysburg." We asked to see it, and it was produced. There it was!—*in the hand-writing of and signed by* D. McCONAUGHY!

We had suffered personal exposure for weeks, and had been branded throughout the land as a black-hearted villain and traitor. But all was, on the instant, obliterated by the happy discovery that now the malignant, *lying "informant"* had been caught, and the means to prove his damning complicity no longer beyond our reach. We so expressed ourself to Gen. Morris, and asked him for a copy of the letter. He granted the request, and on Tuesday the copy was handed us, with the copy of a letter received from Col. Dudley, who, hearing of our again going to the Fort, could not rest without raising his voice in our vindication.

McConaughy's letter, (dated the 19th, the very day of our first return,) was addressed to Gen. Schenck, through whom he did not for a moment suppose exposure would ever follow. But Schenck sent it to the Fort, and to that lucky circumstance were we indebted for the clue which led to an unravelling of the whole case.

In this letter McConaughy said that "the charge against him [us] was that he [we] had betrayed into the hands of the rebel officers, *twelve or thirteen* Union Soldiers, who had sought refuge in a private dwelling here." And that by our release "a great misfortune had befallen the service and the cause of loyalty here. * I [McConaughy] may send you with this a copy of the Compiler."

The letter of Col. Dudley arrived at the right time—we have often thought providentially so. We subjoin the most important paragraphs:

"Learning that Mr. H. J. Stahle, of Gettysburg, has been recalled to Fort McHenry, I feel it to be my duty to state what I know in regard to the matter for which he is under arrest.

"On the first of July last, while engaged in the battle of Gettysburg, I was wounded and carried on a stretcher to his house, and was cordially received to his hospitality.

"I had been in the house but about *five minutes* when two rebels entered the cellar and two came into the house.

"My wound troubling me, I requested Mr. Stahle to go to the hospital on the next corner for a surgeon to attend me. It was now very dangerous to be seen in the streets, and no citizen ventured out. However, Mr. Stahle very kindly made the attempt to reach the hospital, and saw a surgeon, who agreed to come to my relief.

"He [the surgeon] seemed to be in great haste, said he could not attend to me at present, but directed that I should send for a barber to shave the hair from the wound. I requested Mr. Stahle to obtain one, which he did.

"I further desire to state that during the three days and nights I lay in his house, I heard from Mr. Stahle no word, saw no acts which led me even to suspect disloyalty.—On the contrary, his whole conversation, his acts, and appearance made upon my mind the impression of unqualified loyalty.

"It is due to him also to state that during my stay in his house I received from himself and lady the most constant and cheering attentions, and regard him as among my warmest and truest friends.

(Signed) "WM. W. DUDLEY,
"Lt. Col. 19th Ind. Vol."

In Col. Dudley's affidavit, made at another time, he states that our "going out for a surgeon was full *two hours after* the rebels entered the town."

A copy of McConaughy's letter, as also of Col. Dudley's, was forwarded to Gen. Couch, at Chambersburg, to whom we discovered McConaughy had also denounced us.—Whilst reading these letters, the friend who bore them to him noticed a sudden cloud upon his brow, as though some weighty suspicion had entered his mind—as though for the first time he saw the personal malice which prompted the efforts for our disgrace.

He promised to look into the matter immediately, and on the subsequent Friday evening, a letter was received at the Fort from him, in which he stated that having doubts of our guilt, he would suggest our release on parole—in the same letter alluding to McConaughy as "*late* aid."

We took our departure for the last time, reaching Gettysburg on Sunday.

The *Compiler* at once opened out, ventilating the outrage, and driving the blame home where it belonged, to McConaughy. This was done for several weeks, but did he reply?—did he deny his hand in the transaction?—did he even *attempt* to deny it? Not one word. Feeling that he was *caught*, and that he had no ground of justification before a fair-minded public, he sought only to slink from their gaze and avoid on all sides "the pointing" of "scorn's unerring finger." Though fond of newspaper scribbling, and ever quick for personal controversy, he did not dare to put one syllable in print! Though defied to it over and over again, he was silent as the grave.

But he did not rest. Caught and cowed as he was, the venom in his breast only became blacker. He had started out to have us disgraced and the *Compiler* suppressed. The thing had recoiled upon him, and he must seek some sort of relief from the odium he rested under.

Without our knowledge, he managed to stir up the matter again, and we are *now* informed that it was under investigation here for several weeks, *a Brigadier General having been sent here mainly for that purpose!* McConaughy ransacked every hole and corner for something against us, determined that he would be even with us somehow. But he failed—utterly failed. In a court of his own party, where he and his testimony were heard day after day, (we not even *having a knowledge* that such a thing was going on,) he failed to make a point against us—and, as a consequence, Gen. Couch issued a special order quashing the whole affair.

Thus it ended. Reader, make your own comments.

The impressions which this arrest made upon our mind were of an indelible character, and we determined not to lose sight of it—but, when the proper time arrived, to endeavor to collect a full history, *secret* as much of it was considered to be, especially by McConaughy.

We have, therefore, addressed inquiries in various directions, and are happy to state that they have met with the most satisfactory responses. When all are collected, we are sure they will constitute a very readable history, and show McConaughy up in a light which will induce every honest man in any party to turn his face from him.

We subjoin a few extracts from letters received, as a foretaste. A distinguished officer in the Army of the Potomac, (the mention of whose name would stagger McConaughy,) in a letter to us, dated Sept. 22, 1865, after giving some particulars already related, says:

"I recollect little more on the subject than that earnest efforts were made to have *the paper you published suppressed*, and that several persons, *including McConaughy*, URGED it upon me."

An officer in Col. Alleman's regiment, under date of Sept. 25, 1865, writes:

"Soon after our arrival at Gettysburg, I heard of your arrest and what the charges were against you. I think McConaughy told all about it in my presence in Mr. Duncan's office.* I never doubted that he was at the bottom of it. Before we left Gettysburg we were ordered by some higher power to take the testimony in your case. McConaughy busied himself in hunting up the evidence, and I was informed was present at the examination. I examined the testimony afterwards, and very soon made up my mind *that there was nothing in the case.*"

From a still higher officer in that regiment, under date of Sept. 28, 1865, we have this information:

"He (McConaughy) was active in having the arrest made, and busied himself not only in *your* arrest, but was very anxious that *many* others should be arrested."

We have more on hand, but must stop short in order to notice the latest trick of McConaughy. Attacked as he was about it more than two years ago, and as he has been quite recently, he has not dared a word of denial. But feeling the full force of our exposures, and driven to the wall, he throws himself on another party, in order to screen himself from public odium.

We have said that the affidavit on which we were arrested was never furnished us. McConaughy, *however*, supplies the curiosity. He has had a circular printed containing this affidavit, and is now having it handed about by such as are willing to serve him. In this affidavit, one Francis Williams, (said by those who know him to be a trifling, half-crazy creature,) makes out a story of this kind: That we went with a rebel officer to the front of D. A Buehler's house, and remarked, "there are *ninety-five* Union soldiers in this house," and "I can take you where there are some stands of arms and some whiskey."

This was strong—but it had the fatal fault of being *too* strong. McConaughy himself saw this, for in his letter to Gen. Schenck he fixed the number at only *twelve* or *thirteen*, and said not one word about "stands of arms" or "whiskey." He saw that the *full* story would be too much for even Schenck to swallow, and hence mellowed it down to simply "twelve or thirteen soldiers."

Williams also said that upon "such pointing out" the rebel officer entered the house and the soldiers were captured.—This point enabled us at once to prove his statement utterly false—because several persons residing in the vicinity *saw* the rebels enter Mr. Buehler's house within a *few minutes* after they captured the town, whilst Col. Dudley and other strangers testified that we were not out of our house within *two hours* after that event!

Williams further stated: "This Henry J. Stahle was a stranger to me, but I recognized him on the street and pointed him out to Miss Elmira Freeman, and also Mr. David A. Buehler, *that evening*, who stated that his name was Henry J. Stahle." Now, the truth is, that David A. Buehler WAS NOT IN TOWN at the time, *having left with the Post Office matter, and did not return until after we were taken away!*

In brief, notwithstanding McConaughy's devilish determination to have us convicted in some shape or other—notwithstanding his presence at examinations and our absence—the story was found to be so ridiculously untrue by even McConaughy's political military friends that they dismissed it, thus vindicating our character, and branding him as a cowardly, cold-blooded and malicious persecutor.

A statement, just handed us, by a most respectable citizen, clinches the lie upon Williams, and with it we close for the present:

"About one year ago I spent some time at Harrisburg, assisting in filling the quota of Cumberland township, Adams county.—Whilst there, I, one day, fell in conversation with a gentleman, (whose name I did not inquire,) who was an officer in the Union army at the time of the battle of Gettysburg. In the course of said conversation he found I was from the neighborhood of Gettysburg, and asked me if I knew H. J. Stahle. I told him I did. He then alluded to the arrest of Mr. Stahle, and spoke of it as an outrageous piece of business, resulting from political and personal malice. This officer said he knew the soldier who had made the affidavit against Mr. Stahle, and that when, soon afterwards, he (the officer,) in the presence of the soldier's brother, took him to task about making such an affidavit, he confessed that he knew nothing about Mr. Stahle, *and that he swore to what other other people told him. He had no personal knowledge of his own on the subject.*—The officer upbraided him for allowing himself to be made the tool of others, and his brother said he was ashamed of him.

The officer seemed to be a highly honorable man, and what he said to me was entirely voluntary on his part.

CORNELIUS DAUGHERTY."

*Col. Alleman's Headquarters.

OUR PROSPECTS.

The following is an extract from a private letter to the editor of the *Compiler*, dated Philadelphia, Sept. 29th:

Things look well here. Some of our friends even hope for the success of our ticket in Philadelphia, but I do not go so far as that. If we cut down the Republican majority three to four thousand, (which I verily believe we will,) you of the interior must do the rest. We *may* lift off 5000 of the heavy Republican majority of last fall. We expect to gain handsomely in Allegheny, *very* largely (from a local cause) in Venango, and I have a most agreeable letter from Blair as to the prospects there.—Schuylkill looks better than usual. In short our accounts from the interior generally give assurance that it only depends upon ourselves to say whether we will sweep the State.

RICH—VERY.

John Cessna, Chairman of the Abolition State Committee, is now flooding the country with a pamphlet purpor