☞ Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic Intelligence, Literature, Science, Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, Internal Improvement, and General Miscellany. ☜

The Star AND REPUBLICAN BANNER.

GETTYSBURG, SEPT. 28, 1835.

Democratic Anti-Masonic Ticket!

GOVERNOR,
JOSEPH RITNER.

SENATOR,
JAMES McCONKEY.

ASSEMBLY,
Thaddeus Stevens, Esq.
James McSherry, Esq.

COMMISSIONER
GEORGE WILL, Esq.

AUDITOR,
ALLEN ROBRADETTE.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
QUINTIN ARMSTRONG.

Masonic Wolf Ticket.

ASSEMBLY
T. C. MILLER.

COMMISSIONER
JOHN ALLABAUGH, Esq.

AUDITOR
JOHN EIKER.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR
JACOB HERBST.

Masonic, Ignorance Ticket.

"MUHLENBERG AND NO FREE SCHOOLS!!!"

SENATOR,
ALEXANDER SMALL.

ASSEMBLY
GEORGE SMYSER,
ISAAC ROBINSON.

COMMISSIONER,
HENRY MYERS.

AUDITOR,
☞ Declined!
DIRECTOR,
PETER TROSTLE.

For the Star & Banner.

Wolf, Muhlenberg and Ritner.

It does almost necessarily suggest itself to the most convertant with the political machinations of our State, that there will be some difficulty at the ensuing election, in making a selection from among the numerous candidates presented to the people for the office of Governor. Upon an impartial consideration, however, the difficulty vanishes, and the mind of the enquirer is relieved from the embarrassment into which the apparent dilemma may have involved it.

The present incumbent, GEORGE WOLF, is so well known, that it appears to be almost impossible that he should obtain the votes of a single freeman of this Commonwealth. The enormous abuses practiced during his administration, are sufficient to bring upon him that odium which he so justly deserves. It would be an almost unnecessary consumption of time, to advert to the extravagant expenditures of the people's money, which has been regardlessly squandered upon Masonic favorites in office, that they might grow fat upon the hard earnings of the industrious farmer and mechanic.—

The subject is too well known to require comment, and were it not for the unsuspicious, who are frequently misled by the designing, it should have been passed over without even the brief allusion bestowed upon it. The honest farmer may have experienced their indignation against him in a vote that cannot be misunderstood, and on the SECOND TUESDAY OF OCTOBER *they will give the death blow to such unhallowed proceedings.*

It is true, he has a train of parasites, who for favors bestowed, are still loud in sounding his praises, and who will adhere to him as long as a glimmer of hope remains. The State is already involved in debt, enough to startle every honest man; and should his rumous policy continue yet another term, we should be plunged into a labyrinth that even the wisest legislation, under the most judicious and economical governors, will be unable to disengage us from. Such is the embarrassed situation in which we now stand, and such is the inevitable and disastrous state of affairs that awaits us, unless speedy and efficient means be adopted for our relief.

The question naturally arises, how are we to effect this salutary change, and avert the danger that threatens us! Is it to be accomplished by the election of HENRY A. MUHLENBERG? certainly not. *He* was the nominee and favorite of *George Wolf*, on whom, if inspired by worldly ambition, he consented to be the candidate of the disorganized Convention assembled at Lewistown. Were we to elect him, we would exchange one evil for another, no less to be apprehended than the one we now *suffer.*

The people of Pennsylvania have an effective, and most assuredly their interest, and most assuredly they will find themselves of the opportunity of putting their service conditions. This week redress in the re-election of a *friend of Lawyer*, whom they have twice rejected with a majority of their votes, for which he has as often in return deceived them. Neither do they seek a remedy in the election of a RENEGADE PARSON, *who has betrayed the sacred trust committed to him*, THE PRESERVATION OF *George Wolf*, on their behalf! They well know that he who would abandon his high and holy a calling, *for the gratification of worldly ambition and preferment*, could have no principle to restrain him from betraying the interests of the Commonwealth, which he of infinitely less importance than the salvation of men's immortal souls.

To whom, we would ask, after this brief examination of facts, does the dilemma consist? Can it be said there is any difficulty in choosing between the two already referred to, and the meritorious and intelligent *Farmer*, JOHN RITNER? No freeman, who has the welfare of his country at heart, and who is not blinded to his political interests by the mist of prejudice, and who is not a slave to the political dictation of his master, will hesitate a moment in giving his vote to the Farmer-Mechanic, who has been so long and so faithfully tried in the service of his fellow-citizens, and who, in the discharge of his duties, has never been found wanting in the performance of any thing that was required of him to perform, or in the slightest degree, to betray the trust reposed in him by the people.

Let us now take a view of this matter in its proper light; are the Democrats of Adams county, to be dictated to by such men as John A. Taylor, *an editor of Federist*, and John Picking, who is nothing more than a Luckey Boy for the *Muhlenberg Faction!* These are the men, together with Andrew and Moses, who have been scouring the county for some time with handbills and other documents, with a view of furthering the cause of Rev. Muhlenberg. Let the reader turn with this, they have made it their business to call on every gentleman, (with the exception of Gen. Miller, who they heretofore solicited to decline accepting the offices he now holds,) whose name has been placed on the Wolf Ticket, in order to get them to renounce through the public papers, for the purpose of destroying the Wolf party in this county. More impudence and political dishonesty never was displayed by any set of men, than by this disorganizing faction.—Where is the Democrat who can tolerate such conduct, or be dictated to by such a set of disorganizing politicians—who stop at nothing, no matter how dishonorable, *even if it is publishing a* CONFIDENTIAL LETTER *from your most intimate friend!* These are the kind of matchers that have produced the Muhlenberg standard! In 1832 *advocating* the public improvements, now *opposed* to them, and a General System of Education! In order to gratify their own selfish views, they would sink the State into utter ruin.

I will now leave this matter to yeomanry of Adams county, to judge of the Parson's intentions, and if they really are considered them honest, or otherwise, (I mean politically.)

A friend to Wolf, from the country.

For the Star & Banner.

A large Bet offered.

MR. EDITOR,

JOHN B. CLARK having just returned from the west, where he has been on an electioneering campaign, offers to bet or risk his *Eternal Salvation*, that Muhlenberg will beat Wolf, in the State.

Query—What sum would be a fair amount to risk against the chance?

A-BYSTANDER.

To the Editor of the Star and Republican Banner.

LATIMORE TOWNSHIP, Sept. 22, 1835.

MR. HOPEDEPT—An impression has gone abroad, that RITNER, STEVENS and MCSHERRY will get but a lean support in Latimore township. This is however like all the other Bluhio tricks in order to deceive the public. The honest Farmers and Mechanics are almost unanimous for the Anti-Masonic Ticket. It is true there are a few disappointed office hunters and shifting politicians, who were at least the pretended supporters of Joseph Ritner at the last election, who now profess to be friendly to the election of the Rev. H. A. Muhlenberg, but there is such a lack of Fanfaron and sincerity in their pretensions, that it is impossible to tell whether they ever were the friends of Ritner, or whether they now are friendly to the election of the Parson.

We have a certain politician in our township, who has figured extensively as a Federalist, a Democrat and Anti-Mason alternately, and who, whenever in his invectives against the Anti-Masonic party, he mentions other professions, he never fails of advocating the claims of the Mechanic. But now, after having exhibited nearly (it is to be hoped) every color of his political coat, he has become a zealous advocate for the election of the Parson. His influence need not be dreaded. All the noise that you hear about Muhlenberg in Latimore, emanates from the aforesaid consistent politician and his little band of kindred spirits. The Anti-Masons have no reason to fear from this quarter; all is safe. Political quacks and broken down office-hunters are too well appreciated here to have any influence. The talent and public services of JOSEPH RITNER, THADDEUS STEVENS and JAMES MCSHERRY, are too well understood here, not to be repaid by a grateful people ON THE SECOND TUESDAY OF OCTOBER. Every effort to alienate the affections of the people from their faithful public servants, will, as heretofore, prove ineffectual. At the ballot box, Latimore will be found just where she should be, with an increased majority for RITNER AND REFORM. Opposed to Clerical dictation, she will scorn to lend her assistance to place the lash in the hands of the wealthy Parson, the *Reverend* Henry A. Muhlenberg.

Candour.

For the Gettysburg Star and Republican Banner.

MR. PRINTER,

As I was a few days ago taking a walk on the Main Road leading to a small village known as the Cross Roads in Conowago township, I happened to approach a field in which I observed two persons, who seemed busily engaged in Conversation. At a distance yet I perceived that one of them, in his right Hand Displayed a Paper and in Gesticulations, was explaining something of importance, as it animated his countenance and seemed to have the effect of drawing forth all his powers of Oratory. The other appeared in a listening, yet doubting attitude. I neared them unobserved, and from the loud tenor pitch of the one's voice, I could easily see that they were talking politics, and had for their subject the all engrossing topic of the approaching Governor's Election. The Plurious man, whom I shall call *A*, was proceeding with great volubility and high sounding diction in his remarks, from which I gathered the following:

"Wolf has so discumbered his official patronage, and has so blasphemed the revenue of the State, that his conduct ought to sublime the minds of every freeman not to vote for him. Just look at the infamous item in the papers about the squandering of the Public Tolls——"

Here *A* was interrupted by the other, whom I shall call *B*, who shoved in edgeways the following:—

Why, Mr. A, you were once a flourishing Wolf man, how comes it that you are now so much opposed to him? I am sure he appointed to office such men whom you wanted, and when he found them unfit, turned them out again, and look at the Bucks County Anti Masonic papers, for a true statement of the present Canal resources.

"What!" replies A, "I shall look at that Anti-Masonic paper? I have but an Apprentice's Education, and do you think I shall be control, and controlled by a set of Masonic abominable school law infused into the poor men's children, and prevented from going to school in the common school district? No! No! It is time for us democrats to distract this down hill uproar. Our opponents are politically engaged, and I tell you, neighbor, they are straining at a nat and want swallow a Camel!"

Well it is true, neighbor A, says B, that there is much of uproar and excitement in the Country, from the North, South, East and West we hear of mobs, and sacking, and destroying and burning of houses of Abolition and Anti-Masonic Slavery and Anti-slavery; of incendiary insurrections and Riots &c. &c. It would almost seem as if our laws were inadequate to protect us, and what it will all end in I do not know; some even say it is the bottom of all a desire to unite Church and State!

"Ha," answers A, "I will tell you what a difficulty was made at the time to stop the mail sacks—they petitioned Congress and made a fuss about it as General Jackson's Election, and finally found out that the South black vote helped General Jackson in, mail sacks and female sacks and all; but I know you democrats understand how they would use mail sacks, but how to stop the female sacks I could not understand. I'll tell you what, I believe they are guardianly the evils and cruelties to be spoken about the Inch-pins, and that it is all—a—a—a