

Democrats!

Be sure to examine your electoral ticket before voting, and see that the names are the same as those here subjoined.

There is nothing too contemptible for the Abolitionists to resort to, to keep themselves, in power, and they may circulate spurious tickets. See that every name is right. The following is a correct list of the McClellan electors

ELECTORS.

ROBERT L. JOHNSTON,
RICHARD VAUX,
William Loughlin,
Edward R. Helmbold,
Edward P. Dunn,
Thomas M'Cullough,
Edward T. Hess,
Philip S. Gerhard,
George G. Leiper,
Michael Seltzer,
Patrick M'Evoy,
Thomas H. Walker,
Oliver S. Dimmick,
Abram B. Dunning,
Paul Leidy,
Robert Swineford,
John Ahl,
George A. Smith,
Thaddeus Banks,
Hugh Montgomery,
John M. Irvine,
Joseph M. Thompson,
Russelas Brown,
James P. Barr,
William J. Kountz,
William Montgomery.

FLECTORS.

ROBERT L. JOHNSTON,
RICHARD VAUX,
William Loughlin,
Edward R. Helmbold,
Edward P. Dunn,
Thomas M'Cullough,
Edward P. Hess,
Philip S. Gerhard,
George G. Leiper,
Michael Seltzer,
Patrick M'Evoy,
Thomas H. Walker,
Oliver S. Dimmick,
Abram B. Dunning,
Paul Leidy,
Robert Swineford,
John Ahl,
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Hugh Montgomery,
John M. Irvine,
Joseph M. Thompson,
Russelas Brown,
James P. Barr,
William J. Kountz,
William Montgomery.

DEMOCRATS and all lovers of the Union turn out. On next Tuesday it will be in the power of the people to save the country from ruin. If we fail to do our duty then, we are lost forever.

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE? McCLELLAN, with LIBERTY, UNION AND PEACE, or LINCOLN with a PROLONGED and CRUEL WAR, demanding for its support, DRAFT AFTER DRAFT, with endless, HEAVY and INCREASING TAXES, and finally ending in despotism.

Remember the issue on next Tuesday: McCLELLAN and the UNION, or LINCOLN and ABOLITIONISM. LINCOLN'S PLATFORM, "To whom it may concern" &c. McCLELLAN'S PLATFORM, "The Union is the one condition of Peace; we ask no more"—McCLELLAN'S letter of acceptance.

DEMOCRATS!

For the last time before the Election, we call upon you to

RALLY.

Every thing depends upon our success in this ELECTION BE AT THE POLLS

early. Vote early. Devote that day to your country. See that no democrat is left at home. Let us make the rebuke to Lincoln's despotism overwhelming and unmistakable.

One more CHARGE!

And victory is OURS.

The Andrew Johnson That Is

The same Andrew Johnson, candidate for Vice President on the Shoddy ticket, who, in 1860, introduced resolutions into Congress making slavery an unamendable part of our Federal Constitution, and for the purpose of extending the institution over a large portion of the unorganized territory of the United States, besides expressing his convictions in favor of the propriety of the Government recognizing slaves as property, now holds views quite the reverse. The following paragraph is from a speech he lately made at Logansport, Indiana:

"I know it is said by the copperheads, and others perhaps, you want negro equality, but you can't expect the negro to be fit to enjoy freedom after having been kept in slavery for a hundred years. Slavery disqualifies him for freedom, they say; and they insist on keeping him in slavery, to disqualify him for being a freeman. (Laughter and cheers.) It is all wrong, and now is the time for cutting up the whole thing, root and branch, and letting the black people take their chances with all other human beings, (Cheers.)"

Of course Andrew Johnson has a right to change his views when and how he shall choose. It may be true that slavery is an evil that should be done away with whenever practicable. It may be true, also, that "wise men change their opinions sometimes—fools never." But it is singular that Andrew Johnson, who is now in the "sere and yellow leaf," should have lived and flourished on the "peculiar institution," for a long lifetime and just how discover, when to own slaves is unprofitable, that slavery is "all wrong" and needs "cutting up" "root and branch." Wisdom has evidently come late to Andrew, but it is, nevertheless, profitable even as a late harvest. Andrew Johnson represented and upheld the slave interest in Congress up till a short while ago. He drew from the institution in that way, and as a slave owner, all the sweets which it was capable of affording. Finding that vein played out, he clears his skirts of the institution, whirls about and becomes an Abolition loyalist, bent on repairing, in the brief years left to him, the long-drawn error of his life. Does the reader guess how? It is by holding the position of Military Governor of Tennessee under Lincoln, and being the shoddy candidate for the Vice Presidency. Fools may not change their opinions—knaves certainly do.

TRAGEDY IN CLEARFIELD.—A shooting affair occurred a few miles from Clearfield at an early hour on Sunday morning October 30th last, which has since terminated fatally to at least one of the parties injured. The facts are as follows, as near as we could gather them:

"A Mr. Cyrus Butler and a Mr. Van Vliet, both of Brookville, Pa., and Joseph Miller and his brother Wesley, of this vicinity, repaired to the residence of Joseph Lansberry, (who was drafted in the autumn of 1863, and again at the late draft, but failed to report,) for the purpose of arresting him. They reached the residence of Lansberry about daylight, but their approach was discovered by the sister-in-law of Lansberry, when she bolted the door. The arresting party forced the door, and as Butler and Van Vliet were going up stairs, Lansberry appeared at the head of the stairs with his rifle and fired, the ball taking effect in the abdomen of Butler, above and a little to the left of the navel. Butler still advanced, when Lansberry, clubbing his rifle, struck him a severe blow over the head, knocking him down. Lansberry then, after a scuffle with Van Vliet, escaped from the house, when four or five shots were fired at him by the Millers outside, inflicting a slight wound in the arm.

Such are the facts as detailed before the Jury of Inquest, held by Esquire Shugart on Monday morning.

This sad occurrence has created considerable excitement throughout the district and we are sorry to learn that Republicans are trying to make political capital out of it, by asserting that this act of Lansberry's is the legitimate fruits of the teachings of the Democratic leaders of Clearfield County. No grosser perversion of the truth could be made. Lansberry aided by his vote to place Mr. Lincoln in the presidential chair. And he was a constant reader of the Raftsmann Journal, and was not a reader of any democratic paper whatever. Up to the time of his being drafted was a consistent Republican and supporter of the war. The draft developed the fact that like a good many other Republicans he favored the war and the policy upon which it is conducted, but when asked to do some of the fighting, would rather be excused. Unfortunately for poor Lansberry, he was poor and unable to pay his commutation, or like of some of his chivalric Republican brothers, put in a substitute and do his fighting by proxy.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, for Coughs, Colds, Pulmonary and Asthmatic Disorders, have proved their efficacy by a test of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.

"Daugueschonda R. R. Improvement" of Elk Co. Pa.

The ceremony of breaking ground for the construction of this Rail Road took place on Wednesday 3d inst., at a point about midway of the line from its connection with the Philadelphia and Erie R. R. and the Southern Boundary of the Company's Lands, which extend nearly seven miles from the said connection.

To their first beds of coal, is a depth of 4 miles, to which point, the company intend having the road immediately constructed.

The work of chopping and clearing had already commenced, and the grading was fairly opened on the 3d inst., in presence of a part of the Directors, the Engineers and Superintendent Dr. C. R. EARLEY and quite a number of Citizens and laborers on the work. The first shovel full was thrown up by Dr. Earley, a well known citizen, whose long residence in the immediate neighborhood and whose practical knowledge in Geological science, had early discovered these immense Coal fields which now belong to this company. The Charter was obtained during his membership in the Legislature, and through his influence, and is a very favorable one for the Company.

The Doctor's speech on this occasion as also those of Messrs Wilmarth and Dickinson, on the part of the Directors and Mr. Thompson the Engineer, were very favorably received.

The certainty of the completion of the road, opening the mines, and developing their riches in Coal and Iron, will add a new impulse to the present growing importance of Elk county.

The company own 2000 acres, of which 1,400 to 1,500 acres are underlain with three workable veins of coal, varying from 3 1/2 to 6 feet in thickness.

The officers of the company are as follows:

- President,*
E. A. PACKER, New York.
- Directors,*
GEO. DICKINSON, Ridgway,
D. WILMARTH, Pittsburg,
Wm. REED, New Jersey,
DANIEL PACKER, New York,
L. D. PACKER, do
J. A. BRANNAN, do
Secretary and Treasurer,
J. S. GRIFFITH, do
MAJ. P. P. DICKINSON,
Chief Engineer.
A. C. THOMPSON,
Assistant.
JOS. KING, *Sup't of Work.*
Ridgway Nov. 3d 1864.

From the New York Mercury.

PART OF THE PRICE.

BY DAISY HOWARD.

"O Hugh! I cannot let you go—I cannot! I cannot.—I should just die!" And white arms were clasped round the young man's neck, and a flushed cheek laid against his own. The arms that held her did not clasp her closer, as one would suppose after such an expression of affection, but rather loosened, while a look half stern, half sad, settled upon his fine face.

"But, Nettie, our country needs all her sons at this dread time—these breathless, sleepless times! Just think a moment, and I know you will agree with me."

"I love you better than my country, Hugh, I cannot let you go."

"Nettie, I had depended upon you," the young man said sorrowfully; "I did not think you would fail me."

"Let some one with more muscle and less brains go in your stead. There are plenty of the under strata that no one will miss."

"Nettie!"

"Oh dear me, Hugh! you are so tiresomely good!" and the pretty mouth was drawn demurely.

But the sadness of the young man's face did not abate one whit; it rather deepened as he gazed upon the fair lines upturned to his. The girl, with all her beauty, was pinchbeck—the man, pure gold.

He put her away from him, and turned to go.

"You shan't go, Hugh, till you promise not to go in the Army." And a frail barricade of two white arms were placed across the door.

"I cannot promise, Nettie. Feeling as I do, I might break my promise."

The girl loved him as well as a shallow nature was capable of loving, and the tears rained down her face. Hugh Leicester, like most men, could not stand a woman's tears, so he put his arms round her, and spoke low and tenderly:

"I do not deny, darling that it is hard for me to go. It would be far pleasanter to stay at home and have you to love me; but, O Nettie! my country is the apple of my eye."

Then he placed her, still weeping, on the sofa, and left her.

"I will call upon Helen Burns; she is noble and good, and will tell me where my duty lies. 'Tell me,' as if I did not know it, feel it in every throb of my heart. Craven that I am, to think of letting a frail girl stand between me and my honor; yet it is hard, hard."

Helen Burns was his dead sister's most intimate friend. All her life she had loved Hugh; but only her Maker knew it. Oh, if things were not forever crooked in this world—here, in Helen Burns, was the grand soul that would have answered to his.

He heard music as he went up the gravel path, and stopped to listen. It was Helen's rich, clear voice, singing a part of Scott's "Pibroch of Donal."