

FOR THE COMPILER.

Mr. Lefever—

I was, on Saturday the 19th inst. in your town, and in one of the taverns I took up a paper headed "Anti-masonic Star," and cast my eyes hastily over it, and found, under the Editorial head, the following: "We have already marked out our Editorial course; from which nothing shall drive us, even for the purpose of retaliation. The personal transactions, and private character of our opponents, shall never be made the subject of discussion in our journal."—With such sentiments as the above sentence contains, I need not tell you that I was highly pleased; for such a course I always considered best calculated to give credit and dignity to a public journal. But, Sir, you cannot imagine my astonishment and the sudden change in my opinion of the character of the Editor, when, on reading a little farther, I discovered, that the whole vocabulary of Billingsgate might be ransacked in vain, to find mean, low, and dastardly epithets, equal to those bestowed on you and your correspondents, by the redoubtable Editor of that paper; and that, too, immediately after boasting of his respect for, and his determination to say nothing against, the private character of his opponents. He uses the following language—language which I must suppose to portray the true character of the man capable of spreading such sentiments before an intelligent and christian community: He says—"To their (meaning your correspondents) vocation of *libels and villainy*, we leave the pimps of the Compiler. They are noble soldiers in such a war; they have no shame, and they have hearts tempered and polished in the PROLIFIC FACTORY OF HELL." This is the language made use of, by a man who has just come to the county, and applied to some of our respectable citizens; and if you take his own assertions as true, he came amongst us expressly for the purpose of effecting a change in our political and moral conduct. "Hearts tempered and polished in the prolific factory of hell?" a factory of which I have never heard before, and with which I must presume the Editor of the Star to be intimately acquainted. He may, for aught I know, (and his language would warrant the supposition,) have worked journey work in that factory.

I submit the question candidly to an enlightened people, whether a cause that requires for its support, a resort to such means as the above, is to prevail in our community? I know that the feelings of every religious—aye, every moral man, will recoil on reading the above sentence quoted from the Star. The Editor says further, in reference to your correspondents—"We know them, and are sorry that it is our misfortune to be compelled to associate with them daily." Is this true? Is it possible, that you have a single correspondent, that would so far degrade himself as to be the daily associate of a man who could be capable of using, and of publishing to the world, such sentiments and language as the above.

FOR THE COMPILER.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY—
NO. 1.

Every citizen understands fully, either from personal observation, or from history and tradition, that the Democratic party acquired the ascendancy, and became perfectly organized in the election to the presidency of the liberal patriot and enlightened statesman, Thomas Jefferson. Previous to this happy result, the wealthy and powerful part of the population were in office, and were the only men who could succeed to any situation of honor or profit. The honest farmer—the industrious mechanic, were then looked upon as unfit to have any concern in the affairs of Government. The administration of the elder Adams was emphatically a reign of terror. Laws were then enacted for the immediate government of these inferior citizens, which more resembled the edicts of a despotic prince, for the control of his subjects, than the laws of a free government, for the protection of a free and independent people. The gag and sedition laws were then enacted and enforced, to prevent this worthy and respectable class of our citizens from asserting their rights, or meeting in concert to devise the manner of petitioning for a restoration of their privileges. It then became necessary to reverse this order of things—to reform this system of abuse. The people rose up in the majesty of their strength and prostrated the administration that encouraged such arbitrary measures, and degraded the men who enacted and enforced such aristocratic laws. The constitution had been violated—the political ship had got upon a wrong tack, and a

new pilot was required to be placed at the helm to bring it again into the right way to reach its proper destination. Thomas Jefferson was the pilot agreed upon—the pilot elected, and he proved himself worthy the vocation. He reformed the ship—newly manned her with a Democratic crew—and then set sail on the full tide of successful operations on the glorious principles of liberty and equality. Then the Democratic party obtained a proper ascendancy—then the equal rights and principles which had before that time merely existed in the letter were enjoyed in reality. Then the sacred principles, "that all men are born equally free and independent, and have the same inherent, indefeasible rights"—that "all power is in the people, and all free governments are founded on their authority and instituted for their peace, safety and happiness"—that "all elections shall be free and equal"—were realized. The glorious Democratic doctrine, that "all men have an equal right to an elevation to office," was then recognized—and has been the means, since, of elevating to important stations many worthy and respectable citizens, who would otherwise have been doomed forever to obscurity. By that change in the management of our affairs, the fundamental principles of our Government were finally established, "that office and preferment are not for the wealthy and powerful, in preference to the farmer and mechanic, who are equally competent"—and "that the man in office—the Representative, is a servant of the people, and must obey the will of his constituents." The principle of equal rights was then firmly established. In short—the impending gloom of arbitrary government was then dispelled—and the American people were permitted to enjoy the brilliancy of liberty—to bask in the sunshine of freedom.

But the Democratic party did not grow into existence, and obtain the ascendancy, without a struggle. It was combatted at every step by the wealthy and powerful, then in power, with all their personal and governmental influence. A powerful party was removed from power and office, which has continued a formidable opposition ever since. Every national blessing that has been recommended—every universal advantage that has been suggested—every liberal policy that has been advised, by the illustrious Jefferson or his worthy successors, Madison and Monroe, have met with a violent and corrupt opposition, on the part of this same party of aristocrats, who have been exerting every faculty to distract the Democratic party, and regain their lost power. I shall notice a few instances of a general nature, and let my readers form the sequel. Instance, the purchase of the Louisiana country, recommended and executed by Jefferson, one of the most illustrious deeds ever committed by any administration or any Government—which not only created a market and an outlet to the Western States, and enriched them—but formed a worthy and respectable part of the Union. Without the possession of that country the United States never could have acquired a proper degree of celebrity among nations—nor never could have prospered as a nation. A large population of foreigners had possession of that country, and had command of the Mississippi River and other streams; consequently our trade would have been regulated and controlled by them for their own benefit. This was vehemently opposed by the Federal leaders, then removed from power, as an ambitious project of the President, to extend the limits of his administration—as a scheme to promote party influence—and as an extravagant and useless expenditure of public treasure. A torrent of abuse was showered from the federal papers upon the administration—the dominant party was then stigmatized as ignorant democrats, unfit to direct the affairs of government. This was used as an engine to destroy the Democratic party—and the administration of Mr. Jefferson. But this attempt failed. The Administration continued firm, and the principles of the Democratic party became more deeply rooted in the hearts and affections of the American people.

The revolutionary war effected our freedom from the thralldom of Britain's yoke. We were then acknowledged a free and independent Government—but a national character had not been established. The strength and energy of our Government and the patriotism of our citizens were yet unnoticed and comparatively unknown. Depredations were committed upon our commerce, and injury done to our seamen—our shipping was endangered. A war became necessary to regain our losses and establish a national character. The Democratic party, then in power, entered into the war with a willing hand and an honest and patriotic intention—and after two years severe contention, with an external enemy

and an internal foe, they triumphantly unfolded the American Star Spangled Banner to the admiration of the world. Shall I now recall to our recollection the conduct of the leaders of the federal party? I blush to record it—but it becomes my duty as an American citizen—as a member of the democratic party, to expose the base and treacherous designs of that party, at that day, as well as now. Remember the violent opposition of the Federalists in Congress to the declaration of war, and their celebrated protest, in which they declared, "they would rather go over to the British at once"—that "they would rather be ruled by Britain's king than by American Democrats." Recall to your recollections the display of talents in the Federal papers, against the war and the democratic party—who were called "greasy caps,"—"the asinine part of the community,"—"the scum of the pot"—"the country's worst enemies," &c. &c. We well remember of the peace parties that were formed by Federal leaders, in almost every district of country, as auxiliaries to the notorious Hartford Convention, where resolutions were formed, to "sever the Union"—to withdraw themselves from the protection of Government—and, if that would not effect their purpose, then "to supply the enemy with necessaries, so that they would be more efficient, and more able to defeat the Democrats"—consequently our country—"and to give signs to the enemy, by means of blue lights," at what time to strike the stroke of destruction. During the progress of that war, every true republican heart beat high with patriotism, at the news of Victory: Every republican applauded the illumination of our towns and cities, and joined in the huzza for victory. But the leaders of the federal party remained unmoved, unless at the disappointment—and their houses, amid the surrounding glare of light, retained a dark and gloomy aspect, faithfully representing, for the time, the sentiments and feelings of their owners within. Notwithstanding the opposition then manifested by the federalists in their general conduct—their meetings—their peace societies—their Hartford Convention—their universal opposition to the prosperity of the country—the American arms conquered—secured the prize—elevated our country to the pinnacle of glory—and established the Democratic party on the rock of safety.

I hope the following numbers will be more interesting, as they will relate to more recent circumstances, and will trace the opposition to the Democratic party to the present time.

BRUTUS.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN COMPILER.

That there is a deep and systematic plan to effect a revolution in the politics of Pennsylvania, conceived, brought forth, and matured in some of the wooden-nutmeg factories in Yankee land, none can doubt, who will give himself the trouble to examine the operations of the leaders of the new-fangled party, hypocritically styled Anti-masonic.

It is a fact of general notoriety, I presume, that there was formed, and has existed since the adoption of the federal Constitution, an association of monarchists and political desperadoes—the first germ of which, in the State of Connecticut, was aptly termed the "Essex Junto"—the grand object of which was, to establish a PRIVILEGED ORDER, or NOBILITY, to govern the COMMON PEOPLE, or dirty shirts, as these good society folks dubbed the industrious, laboring part of the community. Those who are unacquainted with the history of these noble minded Junto folks, will, at this day, scarcely credit the report, that such a band of political knaves existed and flourished under our free institutions. But it will only be necessary to give an extract from the Epistolary labors of old John Adams, to dissipate any doubts which may remain on that score.

Samuel Adams, in one of his letters to old John Adams, says—"The love of liberty is interwoven in the soul of man." "So it is," replied John Adams, "in that of a wolf: and I doubt whether it be much more rational generous, or social in one than in the other, until in man it is enlightened by experience, reflection, education, and civil and political institutions, which are first produced, and constantly supported and improved by a few—that is, by the NOBILITY."

This sect of patriotic politicians, since their utter defeat and overthrow, by the triumph of the democratic republican party, in the election of Thomas Jefferson, have ever exerted their whole moral (or, rather, immoral) and physical force—laid hold of every thing and any thing, which they, in their despairing, distorted fancies chanced to conceive would aid them in their unholy crusade against equal rights and republicanism.

The embargo and the late war were

fruitful subjects, from which they drew a copious stock of materials, to bolster up their opposition to the republican rule of the democratic party. But all failed them—their scheme of the Hartford Convention to dissolve the Union, all—all vanished before their distempered imaginations, like a dream, when the honest, patriotic part of the community, whom they for a while deceived by their hypocrisy and mock-patriotism, discovered their treasonable designs, and left them the only dupes of their own artifices.

These Yankee speculating politicians, having failed in all their former stratagems, have now mounted another hobby, which they are goading on, with whip and spur, with about the same chance of riding into power that they ever had.

I set out by stating, that there was a systematic plan now matured, and one which had its origin in the Eastern States, the object of which is, to revolutionize the politics of Pennsylvania—the truth of which is as easily established as that 2 and 2 make 4.

It will be recollected, that, about 12 months since, there was a simultaneous effort made in all of the Yankee States, to get up an anti-masonic party; and all the old stock of political wiseacres, above described, who are living, and the descendants of those who are dead, are almost invariably found arrayed on the side of anti-masonry—and all the republicans, as they ever have been, in opposition to them. And as County or State rule would not appease the giant ambition of these whole-sale political Goliaths, they must needs extend their operations throughout the Union, and make their league as extensive as the Confederacy, itself. And, in accordance with this their grand scheme, they have planted at certain points, and convenient distances, throughout the State of Pennsylvania, a set of pimps, spies, and under-working tools, culled and selected from among the universal Yankee nation, for the purpose of gulling us stupid Dutch—we, the common people, who, according to John Adams, can no more appreciate the value of civil liberty than the wolves which prowl about our mountains. That these statements may not appear to rest upon mere assertion, I will enumerate a few of those Yankee anti-masonic vicegerents, who have been so carefully distributed through this State.

First, and greatest of all, stands the Editor of the anti-masonic *Sun*, the great luminary round which all the minor planets, moons and STARS revolve. Second, a certain F—, (who, we are informed, bears a cow-hide with as much patient forbearance as an ox,) edits a paper in the city of Lancaster. Third, a hireling, mercenary scribbler for the Harrisburg Intelligencer, et cetera, &c. again, and so on. "But, stop a little!" My telescope had almost missed the thing which throws out occasional coruscations in our zenith, yelped the "Star." But I suppose it will be flatly denied that John S. Ingram is a Yankee: Granted, without debate: But that does not prove that the real Editor is not a Yankee—does it? "There are more ways of killing a dog, than by choking him with butter."

A DEMOCRAT.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN COMPILER.

The managers of the Star, through their "Editor," in devoting a part of their paper to the "Republican Compiler,"—the infamous productions of the Compiler," and "the Correspondents of the Compiler," wind up their Address by the following shameful declaration: "To their congenial vocation of *libels and villainy*, we leave the pimps of the Compiler. They are noble soldiers in such a war. They have no shame; and they have hearts tempered and polished in the PROLIFIC FACTORY OF HELL."

Now, fellow citizens, you can see clearly, that these fanatical leaders of political anti-masonry are determined to prostrate the democratic party, and their organ, the Republican Compiler: That every man who will not submit to the dictates of certain men, and spaniel-like, fawn upon them for favour and protection, is to be dubbed "a pimp" "a Jack," without "shame," & represented as having "a heart tempered and polished in the prolific factory of Hell." I have suspected, long since, that the leaders of political anti-masonry are a set of fanatics; but when they use such language to the republican party, respecting the republican cause, fanaticism is the only excuse I can make for them. Surely the reflecting part of the community would shudder at such a light shed upon the world by an anti-masonic Star, as to expose the infernal regions, and the operations in that place—of the prolific factory, tempering and polishing hearts; and hearts, too, brave enough to meet them in their attempt to overthrow the republican

party and expose their invidious attack against the rights of the people. Republicans, daring enough to suppress this vile attempt to prostrate them and their party. It has been represented to the public, that the leaders of political anti-masonry are federalists of an aristocratic character; but now that representation is confirmed in the breast of every patriot.—And language like this quoted from the Anti-Masonic Star, is sufficient to convince any man if these fanatical leaders obtain the ascendancy, that the gag laws, which some of them defended and enforced under the reign of the elder Adams, will again be enforced; and every Patriot, every Republican, must quietly and humbly submit to the dictates of ruthless, and lawless rulers, or he will be called "a Jack," "Bat," "Pimp," "with a heart tempered and polished in the prolific factory of Hell."

These editors also remark—"we war against a wide spread evil."—Here, after an abuse of the Republican Compiler, the Republican party, and the advocates of that party, they declare that "they war against a wide spread evil," which is democracy; and represent the advocates of Democracy, "noble soldiers in such a war." Democracy has held these fanatics to their proper station; has compelled them to move in their proper humble sphere; consequently it is not to be wondered at that if, when they can get their heads above water, they would declare "war against a wide spread evil," and all their opponents "noble soldiers in such a war." Republicans have, for thirty years fought successfully the good fight, and have always conquered aristocracy in whatever shape it might assume. It has now assumed an imposing aspect, by masterly skill of some sworn enemies to democracy; but we "are noble soldiers in such a war;" we will bare our breasts to the shaft of this internal enemy and fight for the cause of civil and religious liberty. We will show to the world, by our conduct, that we "have hearts tempered and polished in" the school of democracy—by the love of Jefferson—by the sage advice of Washington. We will resist, with manly firmness, the rantings and ravings and damning curses of men, panting for power they never can gain, and, if acquired, they would not know how to use—unless with oppression.

The Republican Compiler is the organ of the Republican party of this county; and the party depends upon it for a manly defence of its political rights. It is the shield of the republican cause alone, and, as such, it will be used. It is well known that there are some ambitious men, in order to secure their own political advancement, would prostrate the Compiler, and the party that supports it—because they cannot practice their impositions upon a virtuous community without exposure through its columns; because the supporters of the Compiler "are noble soldiers in such a war," and defend the cause of democracy; because that paper is a Sentinel on the watch tower of democracy, and gives alarm to the republican party when a ruthless foe invades their political rights. Look to it, fellow citizens; defend yourselves against this internal enemy of your rights and liberties. Destroy this vampire in its infancy, before it shall have increased and grown strong enough to prey upon and finally destroy your political vitals. Keep the gag-law men within their accustomed sphere, until they have acquired liberality enough to permit Republicans to defend their political rights. Take a firm and manly stand against imposition, persecution & oppression, and manifest yourselves "noble soldiers in such a war;" a warfare in defence of your civil and religious liberties.

FOR THE COMPILER.

Mr. Editor:

The enquiry has frequently been made, in my neighborhood, what was the inducement and the reason for getting up a new party in this county; and establishing a newspaper? Some have said, it was to bring back and establish pure republican principles, which had been lost sight of by the dominant party. Many of my neighbors doubt this statement, from the fact, that the leaders are the very men who have always railed out most against the republican party, and who have always been attached to that minority, who opposed every measure of the General and State Government, and warm supporters of the doctrines of the Hartford Convention. From these facts, they have come to the conclusion, that it is mercenary motives, and a wish for power, alone, that actuate the promoters of the present excitement.

The people of the county, by industry and perseverance, have extricated themselves, in a great measure, from