



Saturday, Oct. 5, 1841.

Democratic Nominations.
FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES K. POLK,
OF TENNESSEE.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEO. M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.
FOR GOVERNOR,
Francis R. Shunk.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
Joshua Hartshorn.
FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. WM. A. PETRIKIN.
COUNTY TICKET.
FOR ASSEMBLY,
EDWARD Y. BRIGHT.
FOR COMMISSIONER,
DAVID MARTZ.
FOR ATTORNEY,
THOMAS STRINE.

ELECTORS.
For President and Vice President of the U. States
WILSON, McCANDLESS, } Senatorial.
ASA DIMOCK, }

REPRESENTATIVE.
1. GEO. F. LEHMAN, 13. GEORGE SCHWABEL,
2. CHRISTIAN KNEASS, 14. NATHL. B. EDGARD,
3. WILLIAM H. SMITH, 15. M. N. DEWINE,
4. JOHN HILL (Phila.), 16. JAMES WOODRUFF,
5. SAMUEL E. LEECH, 17. HUGH MONTGOMERY,
6. SAMUEL CAMP, 18. ISAAC ASHLEY,
7. JESSE SHARPE, 19. JOHN MATTHEWS,
8. N. W. SHARPE, 20. WM. PATTERSON,
9. WM. HEDENBERG, 21. ANDREW BERKE,
10. CONRAD SHIMER, 22. JOHN M'GILL,
11. STEPHEN BALDY, 23. CHRISTIAN MYLES,
12. JONAS BREWSTER, 24. ROBERT OER.

V. B. PALLMÉR, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.
Also at his Office No. 160 Nassau Street, New York.

The late rains have raised the water in the Susquehanna. The canals are now in good navigable order. The Susquehanna canal, however, suffered less than other portions of our improvements, on account of low water.
The election on Tuesday next, will be one of the strongest ever held in this State. Our Whig opponents are active, zealous and indefatigable in their efforts for success. Let our democratic brethren be equally industrious, and the result cannot be doubtful. Remember that "none but the brave deserve the fair."

Beware Democrats!
A large number of papers from the offices of the Pittsburg Gazette, and the Age, containing slanders charges against Mr. Shunk, have been crowding the mails during the last week. These slanders have been kept back until the eve of the election, so as to be too late for contradiction. Democrats, however, will know how to treat them.

A meeting of about one hundred and fifty democrats was held at the house of Mr. Geo. Conrad, in Old Augusta, on Saturday last.

OUR MECHANICS.—We were shown a few days since a pair of Tailors' Shears, of a large size and most excellent workmanship, the handwork of Mr. Jeremiah Zimmerman, of this place. This splendid piece of cutlery would have done credit to a Birmingham manufacturer.

Mr. Weel, in his letters from England, speaks of the great celebrity there of Tailors' Shears manufactured at Newark, N. J. Those made by Mr. Zimmerman are not so large and expensive as the Newark Shears, which cost \$25, but are superior to any thing of the kind we ever saw for sale in Philadelphia. The price is six dollars. It gives us pleasure at all times to notice the progress of improvement in our mechanics.

MARYLAND ELECTIONS.—We have condensed from the Baltimore American of the 23d inst., the result of the election held on the 2d. Baltimore has given Carroll (democrat) for Governor, a majority of 1195. The members of the legislature were elected by an average majority of 1051. The vote of the city was larger by 277, than in 1840 for President. In Baltimore county, Carroll leads Pratt, as far as heard from, 465 votes. In Prince George county, in two districts, Pratt is ahead 36 votes. This news is as astounding as unexpected. Gov. Carroll, it is true, is a popular man, but it will be seen that the members of assembly have nearly the same vote. In February last, for Congress, the whigs carried Baltimore by a majority of 84.

The Whigs held a very large meeting at Philadelphia on Thursday. In the procession, which numbered between 5 and 6000, they had a power loom, driven by a steam engine, and attended by girls. Other mechanics were working on stages at their various occupations. Daniel Webster was the orator of the day. Gen. Markle was introduced to the meeting. He made no remarks whatever. Our Whig friends only wanted a look at him. They were satisfied he was still alive and kicking, and of course must vote for him.

To the Polls! Democrats!
We need hardly say any thing to urge the democracy of this county to come to the Polls. They can see the necessity of a strong and effectual turn-out as well as ourselves, and we are confident that they will not omit this opportunity—an opportunity when and where every democrat can speak for himself. The ticket selected by the democratic convention has, we believe, given general satisfaction. Every democrat can, therefore, cheerfully give his support. Our candidate for Governor is a man of talents, well qualified for the office, and of unblemished character. For Canal Commissioner you have Joshua Hartshorn, a sterling democrat from Chester county. Our candidate for Congress is also a man of good sense and excellent moral character, and a democrat of the old Jefferson school—in favor of the Tariff and opposed to a U. S. Bank. Our candidate for Assembly, Mr. Bright, was a useful and industrious member of the last Legislature. That he will again be elected there can be no doubt. For Commissioner we have David Martz, Esq., of Shamokin, who is a man of sound sense and excellent moral character, who has always been a steadfast and unwavering democrat and who has every qualification necessary to discharge the duties of the office. His election is also rendered certain. And lastly, we must not forget Thomas Strine, our candidate for auditor.

The above then comprises our democratic ticket. Then let every democrat give it his support, by coming to the polls and vote the ticket, the whole and nothing but the ticket, not forgetting at the same time to vote against the sale of the Main Line.

Mr. Petrikin and Mr. Pollock.
The candidates for Congress, have both avowed themselves in favor of the present tariff, and are both opposed to its repeal. On this score, therefore, no democrat can oppose Mr. Petrikin. But there is another great leading principle with the democratic party, in which there is essential difference between the two candidates. Mr. Petrikin, in answer to a letter addressed to him by a number of friends, says that he now is and always was opposed to a United States Bank. Mr. Pollock, on the other hand, has made no pledge that he was in favor of the Bank, if the people were so. This is rather indefinite, and amounts to no pledge at all. That Mr. Pollock has been, so late as 1812, in favor of a U. S. Bank, will hardly be denied. A whig meeting was held in this place on the 7th of November, 1812. Henry Frick and James Pollock, Esqrs., with 8 others, were appointed a committee to report resolutions to the meeting. Among other resolutions we find the following, which comes out as plain and as flat-footed in favor of a U. S. Bank, as words can make it:—

Resolved, That it is a PRINCIPLE of the whigs, from which they never departed, to regulate by a fixed system, the currency of the country;—without, which regulation of the currency, we never can enjoy all the benefits that may flow from the protective system; THAT WE HOLD, AND EXPERIENCE HAS CONVINCED US OF THE FACT THAT NOTHING CAN REGULATE THE CURRENCY OF THE UNITED STATES BUT A NATIONAL BANK; ACCORDINGLY WE GO FOR A NATIONAL BANK."

We know there are many whigs who are still in favor of a National Bank, although there are some who have now become convinced that it would be dangerous to charter such an institution. We are opposed to a National Bank under any circumstances. In regard to regulating the currency, there can be nothing better than the tariff. The tariff and cash duties will more effectually regulate the currency and keep our specie from being sent abroad, than a U. S. Bank. So long then as we have a tariff we will have no occasion for a Bank. Instead of sending the precious metal abroad to pay for foreign manufactures, we will keep it at home and manufacture our own goods, as we are now doing, giving employment to our own countrymen, and at the same time affording a market for our farmers. It is only when we are drained of our specie that our currency becomes deranged, and there is nothing that can so effectually prevent a drain as a tariff, such as we now have.

Let it be Remembered.
Democrats of Northumberland, remember that there is a United States Senator to be elected next winter by the Legislatures of this State. Remember that the political complexion of the U. S. Senate may depend upon the choice from this State.

Remember that highly important measures will come before the next Senate, hence it is all important that Pennsylvania should be truly and faithfully represented.

Remember that the whigs, antismongers, &c., are combining all their efforts to defeat the democracy, and secure to the opposition a majority in our next legislature.

Remember that should they succeed, they might elect a whig Senator and entail upon our Commonwealth, "Curses not loud but deep," for six years to come.

Remember that you have the power in your hands to prevent it, by securing the election of the Democratic nominee for Representative.

Remember to be active and vigilant in encouraging your neighbors and fellow-democrats to use all honorable means to secure the election of Edward Y. Bright.

Remember to allow no consideration to keep you from the polls on the day of the Election, and to see that every democratic vote is polled for the candidates of Democratic party.

C. W. Hegins, Esq.
The last "Union Star," published at New Berlin, contains a letter written by a certain Daniel Kohler, formerly of this place, which, for pultry meanness and contempt, exceeds anything we have seen for some time. This Mr. Kohler proceeds to say that he was a member of a debating society, in this place, some twelve or fourteen years since, of which C. W. Hegins and some others were also members—that Mr. Hegins abused Gen. Jackson, and said that he should have had "his head cut off for vetoing the U. S. Bank bill"—that he abused the Germans, calling them stupid Dutch, and said, according to Mr. Kohler, several other equally stupid and silly things.

As we were one of the members of that society, from first to last, we do not hesitate pronouncing the above a most base and contemptible fabrication. That Kohler was a kind of butt for the society, and in fact for the town, is well known, and that Mr. Hegins frequently quizzed him is also true. But, independent of all this, what can the public think of a man, who, while he professes to be a minister of the Gospel, thus obtains himself into the political arena—professing his aid as a slanderer and libeller, and volunteers his services in defaming the character of a member of a society, which, out of charity, tolerated his presence, by retailing or rather parading in the public prints what he pretends were the private conversations and remarks of the different members. The editor of the "Star" asks the public to believe Mr. Kohler because he is a clergyman, as if his clerical garb was a sufficient warrant for any conduct, however gross and outrageous. With some, we know, this is all sufficient, and had not this Mr. Kohler "Shut the heavy of Heaven to serve the devil in," we should not have deemed his silly letter worthy of a passing notice. The editor also refers to the Rev. J. P. Shindler, of this place, in support of Mr. Kohler's character. We ask and dare the editor, or any of Mr. Kohler's friends, to refer to Mr. Shindler to endorse Mr. Kohler's character, either for veracity or general good conduct. Mr. Kohler also says that Mr. Hegins attended as a delegate and took part in a whig meeting at Northumberland, in favor of the U. S. Bank, about that time. To disprove this assertion, we need only to say that Capt. Samuel Hunter, a good whig, whose veracity no one will doubt, states most positively that Mr. Hegins was not present at that meeting. We ask the editor of the Star, as a matter of simple justice to Mr. Hegins, to publish this article.

The Sale of the Main Line of our Public Works.
We refer our readers to an able article on our first page, on the subject of the sale of the Main Line of our Public Works. We hope every one will read it, and if any have heretofore had any doubts, we think they will see the impolicy of such a measure. A canal, it is well known, becomes more and more permanent and less liable to get out of repair, as it becomes older. In this respect it is just the reverse of a Railroad. Besides, if we could sell the Main Line, it would not pay one half of the public debt, and as it pays the interest of a great portion of one half already, there would be but little present gain, while, by the sale, we would deprive ourselves of the prospect of a permanent fund that must, at a future date, be sufficient to pay off the whole debt and yield a handsome revenue for other purposes. We cannot believe that the people are so blind as to give up an inheritance so useful and valuable to the State and to themselves. These works, if sold, are to go in the hands of a company of stockholders with certain privileges. This company, with its swarms of collectors, overseers, laborers, &c., would, in many places, be able to overawe and control elections in counties where the vote is nearly balanced. The influence of such a corporation would be immeasurably greater, and ten times more dangerous than a U. S. Bank. We would rather see five U. S. Banks in our midst, than such a powerful and overshadowing corporation. But more than all this, they ask us to sell the Main Line, the only profitable portion of our public works, which now pays about seven per cent., for the purpose of paying off a five per cent. debt, by which we would lose two per cent. per annum. The remainder of the works, which are unprofitable, and some of them a bill of expense, we are to keep on hand and also keep in repair, without any hopes or prospects of getting rid of them, at any price. That is, they are willing to take the cream of our improvements, upon which they expect to grow sleek and fat, and leave us the skim milk, in addition to a debt of twenty millions, with no resources but taxation for payment.

AN IMPROBABLE ADMISSION.—Daniel Webster, in his speech at the great whig gathering at Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, admitted that the election of Henry Clay depended in a great measure upon the vote of Pennsylvania. The following are the words of his speech, as reported by the Public Ledger:

"The question is therefore an important one, and it is, in a great measure, for you to say whether James K. Polk shall be President of the United States. Without the vote of Pennsylvania, it is certain that he will not be elected. (Cheers, and cries of 'He'll not get it,') Give me your assurance, said Mr. Webster, that he shall not have your vote, and I will give you my assurance he will not be President. (Great cheering.)"

Mr. Webster has shown less tact by this admission than we had expected. Great men, however, will occasionally make great blunders.

Henry Clay has written another explanatory letter to the National Intelligencer, on Texas. He says:

"I wish you distinctly to say that there is not a feeling, a sentiment, or an opinion expressed in my Raleigh letter to which I do not adhere. I am decidedly opposed to the immediate annexation of Texas to the United States. I think it would be dishonorable, might involve them in war, would be dangerous to the integrity and harmony of the Union, and, if all these objections were removed, could not be effected according to any information I possess, upon just and admissible conditions."

MISCELLANY.
Editorial, Condensed and Selected.
PRESENT TO GEN. JACKSON.—Several personal friends of Gen. Jackson, in Tennessee, have presented him with a plain neat Republican arm chair, so constructed as to render it peculiarly convenient for an invalid.

THE MEXICAN CONGRESS has granted in full, the four millions of dollars demanded by Santa Ana for the purpose of invading Texas.

FOUNDRY.—Mr. Harris has taken the building at Bush Hill, formerly occupied as the foundry of Messrs. Rush and Muhlenberg, and intends commencing an extensive foundry for flat-irons and other castings.

ANOTHER.—The flat iron foundry of Morris E. Keen, in West Philadelphia, is being extended to Washington street, and will be the largest in operation.

GLUE FACTORY.—Mr. Beader, of Kensington, is erecting an enormous glue factory on the Germantown road, between Fifth and Sixth streets. It covers nearly a square, and is to be seven stories high.

A COMPROMISE.—Both parties in Albany have agreed, at the instance of the Mayor, not to have night processions, which disturb the public peace.

THE STEAMSHIP BRITISH QUEEN, recently sold to the Belgian Government, is again advertised to be sold at Antwerp.

SOMETHING NEW.—The Proprietor of a clothing store in Boston has engaged a band of music to play in his large sale room, to attract custom. This playing a man into a suit is something new.

A FORMIDABLE ARMY.—By the last official report to Congress, it seems the militia force of the several states amounts to one million, seven hundred and forty-nine thousand and six hundred of which 1,216,381 are infantry.

WESLEYAN METHODISTS.—The increase in 1841, as officially announced, is—in Great Britain, 3674; in Ireland, 405; in foreign missions, 6250. Total increase, 12,232. Total number of members is 46,518.

RUBEN'S PAINTING.—"The Judgment of Paris" was recently sold in London for four thousand guineas.

SAD SPECTACLE.—A woman, named Caroline Barrett, was brought before the Police Court of Boston, on Wednesday last, with a pair of twins only five weeks old, and plead guilty to the charge of being a common drunkard.

CHURCHES IN NEW YORK.—The number of churches in New York city is 199. The greatest number is the Protestant Episcopal, of which there are 30.

COMES.—A Connecticut paper says that a manufacturer of wooden combs at New Haven has orders for fourteen millions and a half of these articles. Almost a combapiece for every man woman and child in the United States.

WILD BIRDS.—Clouds of these migratory birds have been passing over Cincinnati all last week.

MR. PRESTON, of South Carolina, has had an operation performed upon his throat, which will prevent his speaking in public, for some time.

NAMES IN GRASS.—If a person's name be sown on meadow grass with nitrate of soda it will in a few days, grow up very distinctly above the rest!

REMEMBER IT BOYS.—Silas Wright was in his youth, a plain farmer's boy, and Millard Fillmore spent his minority as an apprentice in a woollen factory.

CHICKEN BIRD.—A large cheese of 100lbs. has been sent to Mr. Clay, by C. C. Wick, of Wayne, Ohio. No use.

POTATO POISON.—The New Haven Herald mentions the loss of several fine hogs in that city from feeding on diseased potatoes.

DR. LAUBNER is making a philosophical investigation into a real cause of the late locomotive explosion in a thunder-storm, on the Reading Railroad. He will report soon.

"WHO IS JAMES K. POLK?"—Asked some of the Whig Journals, on the announcement of our nomination, "The next President of the United States," is the answer they have already received from the nine States which have held elections since that time, and which have exhibited a Democratic gain of about 90,000 since 1840. As Jeremy Diddler says in the play, they "only asked for information"—how do they like the information they have got!

The National Intelligencer publishes, with a flourish of trumpets, an account of certain secessions from the Democratic ranks, which are said to have taken place in "Madison County, Penn." Does any body know the whereabouts of "Madison county, Penn."? It is past our geography.

Questions for Intelligent Whigs.
If the annexation of Texas saves this republic from the yoke of Great Britain, and protects the South from the incendiary schemes of that country—if it is reduced to a certainty, as it now is, that Texas must be one's or England's—would you not vote for James K. Polk, whose election would secure this great measure, rather than for HENRY CLAY, whose friends are against it, and would sooner see it in the hands of Great Britain than in our own possession?

If a Bank of the United States would ruin your country—and we are told by Henry Clay that he is in favor of one, as his friends are known to be—as it prostrated the business of your State—if, as many believe, it would ruin the mechanic, and build up a host of petty aristocrats—would you not vote for James K. Polk, who is in favor of one?—*Plaudite!*

"The Whig cause is onward."—*Courant.*
Well, let it keep on at the rate it is going, and it will soon be so far off that no one will ever hear of it again.—*Hartford Times.*

Francis R. Shunk.
Never were the Democracy of Pennsylvania more confident of glorious victory than in the present campaign for Governor. In fact, they are seemingly without opposition—the most zealous supporters of Markle are using every means to avoid the use of his name as their favorite candidate. But we are not astonished. General Markle was foisted upon them, without either merit or qualification, and without any claim upon their sympathy or protection; and they dare not say aught against either the moral, social, or political principles of Francis R. Shunk. His name and reputation are known—his character must be appreciated; and, as a self-made man, few men in our nation are equally entitled to the support of genuine republicans. Mr. Shunk is of German descent; and his ancestors emigrated to this country more than one hundred years ago, to participate in the war of the Revolution. His father was prominent in that bloody struggle for freedom, and the son stood amongst the foremost in the late war as a volunteer in defence of American Freedom. His parents were humble, but they were honest; and Mr. Shunk imbibed their habits of industry, and, by unremitting attention to his books, acquired both an English and a German education of the most polished order. His first elevation to public trust was his election as Clerk of the House of Representatives, and his faithful and talented execution of the incumbent duties never failed in securing him a complimentary resolution from the members. Then again as Secretary of the Board of Canal Commissioners, or as Secretary of State, he was always found at his post, true to his trust, and exercising the most untiring vigilance in advancing his own reputation while sustaining the interests of the Commonwealth. He had no fault, save that of being an unrelenting advocate of the cardinal principles of democracy and preserving a moral integrity which even his political opponents dare not attempt to impeach. His talents were unquestionable; and his patriotism never dimmed the light of investigation. He feared no scrutiny, for he had no sins to answer, and his patriotic stand during the "Buck-shot War" will never permit the democracy of Pennsylvania to alienate their affections, or withhold their support. "He has been weighed in the balance," and proved himself precisely such a statesman and patriot as they "delight to honor," and whom they will honor with 30,000 majority at the next election, as their candidate for Chief Magistrate. The people know him—they have tried him; and, having entire confidence in his faithfulness and capacity, they have determined to repose their full trust in him, by elevating him to the highest office in their gift, as citizens of the Keystone of the Federal Arch. Mark down 30,000 for "OLD SHUNK," and let the democracy rely upon the correctness of our estimate.—*Harrisburg Signal.*

Shunk and Markle.
The two candidates for Governor of this State are Joseph Markle, and Francis R. Shunk. The former is an ignorant, well-meaning, old gentleman, who has been taken up by his party in pure desperation of spirit—not because he has any of the qualities necessary to constitute an able Executive, but simply because the Whig party could not harmonize upon any more intelligent or capable candidate. Mr. Shunk, albeit his name is not one of the melodious, is a fine, hearty old gentleman of the old school—a noble-hearted man—an exemplary citizen—a sincere Christian—a true philanthropist—a statesman of enlarged and liberal views—and a Pennsylvanian who has at his very finger ends, the condition, necessity, capabilities, and the finances, expenditures and productive characteristics of our Keystone State.
Is it difficult to choose between two such men? Mr. Markle is one whom his warmest friends profess to gift with no peculiar talent for business, no remarkable traits adapted to give him any claims whatever upon our preference. We believe the only merit attached to his public life is that he once "killed a dead Indian"—that is captured a hostile Indian whom somebody else in the heat of battle had almost sent to his long account. This may or may not be so. We shall not dispute the statement. The reader may imagine how far the act qualifies him to fill the gubernatorial chair of the second State in the Union.
Mr. Shunk, on the other hand, is universally admitted to be fitted in every respect for the high honor we design him. To say nothing of his rare personal qualities, he was Clerk of the House at Harrisburg for perhaps twenty years, and Secretary of the Commonwealth for several years more. As a consequence, he is acquainted with all the machinery of our State government. He knows the wants of Pennsylvania better than any other man living. His mind is thoroughly and intimately familiar with every little detail of the public business, and imbued with that honest and earnest desire to further the public good, which knocks at every attempt of the corrupt or the designing to tamper with or deceive.—*Spirit of the Times.*

Comparisons are Odious.
The Coons are much annoyed because the Democrats compare the result of the recent elections with those of 1840. They appear to dread such comparisons as they would the Plague, and yet they inform their readers that coonery is as rampant and enthusiastic now, as it was in 1840. Previous to the late elections they talked of 1840 over again. They informed their rank and file that Mr. Clay was even more popular in the West than Gen. Harrison, and when the Democrats take them at their word, and compare the recent vote of Kentucky, Indiana, &c., (given in a contest fought under the banner of that same Old Coon,) with the vote in the same States in 1840—those coon leaders fly into a passion and swear as a certain army did in Flanders.

Comparing the election in Kentucky, in 1841, with the Presidential election of 1840, and thereby showing a whig loss of some 21,000 votes, doubtless makes it heart-rending to those coons who believed they were to have 1840 over again.

And if by comparing the vote cast at the late elections in Louisiana, North Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, Alabama and Maine, with General Harrison's vote in 1840, and thus testing Mr. Clay's popularity, it should be shown that Clay has lost 90,000 votes, it gives a picture and result any thing but agreeable to the rough shod coons of '40. The present comparisons will be as nothing compared to those preparing for them by the unconquerable democracy of the whole Union.—*American Sentinel.*

Who began it?
Every body is asking who began the infamous attacks upon FRANCIS R. SHUNK. It is the editor of the Pittsburg American, a fellow calling himself James W. Biddle. Here is his character, as painted by the friends of Henry Clay. He is a fit instrument for such a wretched business.

In the Louisville Journal of February 21, 1842, edited by George D. Prentice, Mr. Clay's biographer and bosom friend, there is an article of considerable length devoted to an analysis of the newspaper which now distinguishes itself by its malignant falsehoods concerning the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. The first paragraph is as follows:—

Biography of James W. Biddle.
"There is fellow named James W. Biddle, editor of the Pittsburg American, who, for no other reason, we presume, than that all scoundrels instinctively hate us, has availed himself of every opportunity, for a long time past, of abusing us personally. He has also a set of correspondents, who appear to be as dirty rascals as himself, and who regularly pile up their filth in his columns. Such a sheet, though a nuisance, may not be without its use to the community in which it is printed. It may serve the same sort of purpose as the strips of paper that we sometimes see hung up in rooms frequented by flies; all the insects resort to it as a deposit for their dirt, and are thus prevented from begriming things more valuable."

Another article on the subject will be found in the Pittsburg Advocate, of June 16, 1841. In this document J. W. Biddle is spoken of as one "who has long scandalized the community by his coarseness and vulgarity, as well as by his ruffian attacks upon the most respectable citizens."

The Pittsburg Gazette of Dec. 8, 1841, in reply to a coarse and ruffian attack upon the character of the Rev. Mr. Davis of that city, made by this same James W. Biddle, says:—

"With regard to the vile and unprincipled innuendoes of the American in reference to the character of Mr. Davis, neither he nor his congregation nor this community would wish us to stoop to notice."

Such, then, is the character of the man and of his paper, given by the Whigs themselves.

Importance of a Single Vote.
One vote in the city of New York returned a republican member to the Assembly, which made a majority in the Legislature of that State for Thomas Jefferson, and gave him the vote of New York, without which he could not have been elected. The whole policy of the United States during the Jefferson and Madison administration, a period of sixteen years hung on that one vote.

One vote elected Marcus Morton, Governor of Massachusetts, in an aggregate popular vote of nearly 100,000.

One vote elected William Allen in the Chillicothe district to Congress, in 1834, and one vote subsequently made him U. S. Senator to six years afterwards.

One vote elected Mr. White to Congress from Vermont in 1822, and a member was also chosen in 1824 by a single vote in a canvass where about 6000 were polled.

The following cases of this kind is still more remarkable.

In 1839, Dan Stone of Cincinnati, was candidate for the State Legislature. Walking up Main Street, on the morning of the election he overtook an acquaintance going to the poll who intended to vote the opposite ticket. Stone solicited his vote. "We are old friends," said he, "and I know that you will show a friend that mark of kindness." Party spirit was then comparatively quiet. The voter replied, "well Dan, you're a pretty clever fellow—I don't care if I do." That vote elected Stone, and gave a majority of one in the Legislature, which made Thomas Ewing United States Senator. Mr. Ewing's vote on the question of confirming the appointment of Martin Van Buren as Minister Plenipotentiary to Great Britain, enabled the Vice President to give the casting vote against it, and recalled Mr. Van Buren home. This recall made Mr. Van Buren first Vice President, and then President, and determined the general policy of the country for four years. One vote accomplished all this.

A Gross Mistake.
The whig papers have committed a gross and irreparable error in abusing Mr. Shunk—especially as they had led their readers to believe, after Mr. Muhlenberg's nomination, that he (Shunk) was an EXCELLENT, HONEST, INCORRUPTIBLE MAN! They are now literally proving themselves falsifiers and slanders!

Mr. Webster calls geology "the earth's history of itself." It is a beautiful definition, and true.