The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, October 8, 1873.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

SUPREME JUDGE:
Hon. Isaac G. Gordon, of Jefferson.

STATE TREASURER:
Hon. Robert W. Mackey, of Allegheny.

SENATOR:
John Irwin, jr., of Centre county.

ASSEMBLY:
William K. Burchinell, of Huntingdon.

COUNTY TREASURER:
Thomas W. Montgomery, of West.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER:
Charles R. McCarthy, of Clay.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
James H. Lee, of Jackson.

AUDITOR:
James H. Davis, of Morris.

JURY COMMISSIONER:
John G. Stewart, of Mt. Union.

CORONER:
John Laporte, of Franklin.

Attention, Campaign Subscribers.

With this issue the campaign closes. All those who desire the continuation of the JOURNAL at 50 cents for three months, $1 for six, and $2 for one year, will please say so to their Post Master and it will be continued. Payment can be made at any time within the time subscribed for.

Every head of a family in the county should take at least one county paper. It is almost an absolute necessity. We hope all our campaign subscribers will continue. Let the Postmaster know promptly, whether you desire it or not. Don't delay.

☞ John Laporte, esq., is our candidate for Coroner. Don't fail to vote for him!

☞ Everybody likes Mackey. He is a man of the people. The people prefer one of their number.

☞ Go for McCarthy and save the funds of the county. The League must not control them. Vote for McCarthy.

☞ Do not fail to vote for Supreme Judge. It is the most important office, after the Governor, in the State. Vote for Isaac G. Gordon.

☞ Not to give the idea too dramatic a turn, it seems as if the Pennsylvania Democracy were determined to *Shake-Speer.*—*St. Louis Democrat.*

☞ If you want to keep the Leaguers from controlling the Commissioner's office and running up the taxes to enormous figures, vote for that sterling Republican, C. R. McCarthy.

☞ Hon. Isaac G. Gordon is a sound jurist, an upright judge, and a popular citizen. At his home he is a favorite without distinction of party. He will be elected handsomely.

☞ If you want more of League rule you can have the Porter, Union and Poor House policy repeated readily. It is a splendid thing for the Leaguers, but the tax-payers must pay the piper.

☞ Nobody disputes Robert W. Mackey's ability as a financier. He has been tried and has not been found wanting. His opponent is a stranger to the office and to the people. Vote for Mackey!

☞ M. M. McNeil, esq., is laboring hard for the election of his "young brother, who is too modest to ask a man to vote for him." Vote for Tommy Montgomery, the people's candidate for Treasurer!

"How much are you out on Jay Cook & Co.?—*Clarion Republican.*

Nary red. We are astonished at you supposing that we were short on Jay Cook & Co.'s account. Our shortness is altogether owing to the tardiness of our delinquent subscribers.

☞ The card published in the JOURNAL two weeks ago, by Peter Knode, of Birmingham, was signed by that gentleman and given to one of Birmingham's best citizens and forwarded by him to this place. The letter in the last *Globe*, we suspect, is a forgery.

☞ The League numbers about 250 votes in this county. It is making a strong effort for about 75 straight temperance men; if it receives all these, and most assuredly it will not, it would be able to muster 325 votes all told. This is the force that is to defeat the regular ticket. Bah!

☞ Guss, it is said, preached in Newport Sunday a week ago. He then came home and issued the *Globe* of last week. This reminds us of a little colloquy:

Father—"Son, did you sand the sugar and water the milk?"

Son—"Yes, father."

Father—"Then let us pray!"

☞ Capt. Burchinell went into the service of his country at the early age of eighteen, participated in twenty-four battles, and numerous skirmishes, while his opponents were at home throwing cold water upon the efforts of the government to crush the rebellion. Every soldier in the county will vote for their brave comrade.

☞ The Altoona *Tribune* draws it mildly thus:

If the Pennsylvania Railroad company would treat the people of Huntingdon as they deserve to be treated, they would tear up every track and siding within the corporate limits of the aristocratic town and remove the same to the "other shore of the beautiful river" as the poets would put it. The Republican candidate for the Legislature to the contrary notwithstanding.

What's the matter now? Who's hurt?

The Huntingdon JOURNAL is having a lawsuit with A. W. Kenyon, treasurer of Huntingdon county, who refuses to pay a bill of $20 for service rendered during the campaign which resulted in Kenyon's election to an office which pays him $2,000 per annum. Our sympathies are all with the *Journal.* Politicians must be taught that fidelity to party don't require any editor to expend his time, money and brains for any man or set of men gratuitously.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

That's so. And no man with the soul of a flea would expect an editor to deny the various charges that are brought against him as a candidate and to keep him before the public, to enable him to realize both honors and profits, without paying for the services. We want it distinctly understood that our labor is worth all we charge, and we must be paid for it. Our charges are reasonable and just, and we will insist upon payment.

Republicans of Huntingdon County!

On next Tuesday the unparalleled political strife, which has been waged, for many months, in this county, almost entirely through the newspapers, will, we hope, come to a close. We assure our readers that this will be the case so far as the JOURNAL is concerned. We have done our work; it now devolves upon you, honest yeomanry of Huntingdon county, to do yours.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Have you done anything to bring about the overthrow of the infamous League that has been fattening upon your hard earnings for years?

If you have not, you have little appreciation of the bitter struggle and fierce denunciation which those who have been fighting your battles have encountered!

The fight has been the fight of the Honest People against concentrated Wrong.

The fight of the Farmer and Mechanic against a Sworn Band of Conspirators, whose only object has been Plunder!

The fight of the Laboring Man against a League which, to him, was equal to a League with Death and the worst that comes after it!

And have you stood here idle all this time? If you have, it were time that you were buckling on your armor and entering the fight!

Go to work and let the scoundrels that have been robbing you and eating up your store, feel the force of your efforts!

Visit every Republican in your neighborhood, and see that he attends the election!

If he cannot attend without aid, help him out!

And on the morning of the election be early on the ground, remain all day, and see that every voter votes the ticket which he desires to vote!

THIS IS YOUR DUTY! As we have already said, the fight has been to relieve you of a Sworn Band of Scoundrels who have fastened themselves, worse than barnacles, upon the Republican party, and who have been robbing the masses to enrich themselves. We have no further interest in this matter than to relieve the party and the tax-payers of such parasites. We have made the fight solely for these purposes, and for the additional reason that you asked us to do it; and the result has been that we, and a few others, have been abused, libelled, slandered and blackguarded unparalleled in the history of political warfare. No pirate has been worse assailed. We were in the foreground and received their concentrated fire No libel has been too vile or slander too malicious for them to use, nor has there been a lie too glaring for them to promulgate. We have been obliged to endure this to accomplish the purpose which you and all good citizens desire to have accomplished.

Now, will you permit the victory to perch on their banners for want of a few days' earnest work? We hope not.

If we and others have withstood their storm of abuse for your emancipation, then you should not fail to do the small portion of the work which will make all our efforts a success.

Let not next Tuesday's sun set until every position—strong and weak—of the League is routed and the base slanders which it perpetrated upon our citizens forced down the throat of the lying author.

Work! WORK! WORK! FOR THE WHOLE TICKET!

THE LAST CARD EXPOSED.

The Globe's "Drunk" SOBERED!!

The *Globe*, of this week, contains an article of almost a column, charging Capt. Burchinell with having attended a party, at Waterstreet, without date, and having been excessively intoxicated on the occasion. Fortunately there were others who attended the party in question, among whom was Lieut. W. F. Cunningham, who, it will be seen, makes the following affidavit covering the charge in question:

HUNTINGDON COUNTY, SS.

Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, personally appeared W. F. Cunningham, who, being duly sworn according to law, does depose and say: That his attention has been called to a charge which, it is alleged will be made public through the columns of the Huntingdon *Globe*, this week, charging Capt. Wm. K. Burchinell with having attended a party, at Waterstreet, some time last winter, and with having been drunk on said occasion and having been carried to bed. Wm. K. Burchinell was, TO MY CERTAIN KNOWLEDGE, NOT DRUNK ON SAID OCCASION, *nor was he carried to bed*, and the story is a malicious slander, gotten up to defeat an innocent man.

W. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Sworn and subscribed, before me, this 7th day of October, 1873.

JNO. O. MURRAY, J. P.

The people can now see what the men who are running the League will do. Was there ever a more villainous set of scoundrels left unhung?

SOLDIERS, READ THE CHARGES OF COWARDICE PREFERRED AGAINST A COMRADE IN THIS WEEK'S *Globe.*

Every soldier will resent, with his ballot, the assault upon the honor and the patriotism of those who took their lives in their hands. No soldier will allow a comrade to be struck down in this way. No! No!! A coward *may*, but a soldier, NEVER!

SOLDIERS, STAND BY YOUR COMRADES AND RESENT THE INSULT.

WOODS, M'ATEER, M'KNIGHT WILLIAMSON AND PETRIKEN IN THE LOWER END.

These gentlemen went together to the Lower End to get all the substantial Leaguers to go for McAteer. The last link in the chain has been riveted. Sheriff Neeley, Doc. Thompson, Dr. Shade and John Logan are to work from this out directly for McAteer, unless the voter cannot be controlled to this extent, when he is to go for Dunn. We knew it would come to this.

DUNN TO COME OFF.

The "Potato Bug" Committee is to meet on the 9th instant, to induce Dunn to draw off, but it will be no go. Dunn is on, and the dog is dead, and Burchinell will be the next member of the Legislature. Vote for a live man, one who does something for the laboring man. Vote for Burchinell.

ABUSING THE PLAINTIFF'S ATTORNEY.

The editor of the *Globe* this week instead of confining himself to his campaign, as any sensible man who understands the running of one would have done, takes up one-half of his paper abusing us. By drawing his fire we have saved our candidates. Good! We can stand it.

MURDER WILL OUT!

How Conductor McAteer came to be Discharged.

Early last week a report reached here that M. McAteer, esq., the well-known conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, had been removed, and at once a terrible howl was set up, by interested parties, charging that it was the result of political persecution. Hon. John Scott and our candidate for the Legislature, Capt. Wm. K. Burchinell, were prominently named as having brought about the removal. Mr. Speer and the Democratic candidate for Assembly got astride of this charge and rode it almost to death. They were going to tear things now! It was useless for the gentlemen named to assert their innocence. They knew better! And Capt. Burchinell must be defeated.

The conspirators, who were harping away on this string, thought they had it all their own way, but late in the week came a clap of thunder. The following letter, a literal copy of the original, save that we have left out the date and place of destination for obvious reasons, given to a gentleman sometime ago, came to hand. It speaks for itself. It was this little game between the brothers, unravelled by "spotters" on the road, that did the business. But here is the letter:

"ALEXANDRIA, Sept. —, 1873.

"DEAR BROTHER:—Take the bearer to —— on Friday and arrange to send him home on Sunday or Monday.

"He is good for several votes.

"Your Brother,

"HARRY."

Address on envelope:

"M. McATEER, ESQ.,
Conductor, P. R. R."

The gentleman to whom this letter was given, is an excellent Republican, and will produce the original, in the handwriting of H. J. McAteer, esq., whenever it is desired. This is the way in which votes were being made for McAteer, and the Company defrauded! Is there any wonder that his services were dispensed with? Honest Democrats, you could not get passes!

If any one doubts, after reading the above, let him read the following correspondence between Col. Dorris and J. Edgar Thomson, esq., President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and be convinced:

"HUNTINGDON, Oct. 4, 1873.

"J. EDGAR THOMSON,
"President Penn'a. R. R. Co.,
"Philadelphia.

"Friends of Harry McAteer are making public statements that his brother Matthew was discharged, as Conductor, at the solicitation of Senator Scott and W. K. Burchinell. Another statement is that he was discharged for violation of his duty in passing persons without authority.

"As it has become a matter of public comment, in justice to the gentlemen named, will you please give me the facts?

"WILLIAM DORRIS."

"PHILADELPHIA, Oct 4, '73.

"Neither Mr. Scott or Burchinell were instrumental, IN ANY WAY, in procuring the discharge of Mr. McAteer.

"J. EDGAR THOMSON."

These telegrams ought to settle that little campaign fib!

WHAT A STRANGER THINKS.

The officers of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society do not encourage their own mechanics, if we may judge from their premium list, which we found, a few days since, on the table of the Exchange hotel, in that place. The list was printed at Lancaster. If the men of type in Huntingdon—of which there are three or four—cannot execute an ordinary pamphlet of fifty pages, they should shut up shop, and go fishing. It may be an act of niggardliness on the part of the officers of the society, that deprived our cotemporaries of this small job. It is, however, a way some people have of treating those who labor to build up a town—and what class of mechanics contribute more to this end than those connected with the newspaper press? If you desire to retard the progress of a place, to destroy its prosperity, have all your work done abroad, make all your purchases in the cities, and soon the mechanics and storekeepers will be driven out, and the hogs and cattle will take possession of your streets and roam unmolested, just as they do in Huntingdon.—*Delaware County Republican.*

DRAWING HIS BACK PAY.

McAteer is a true disciple of the back pay school. He was in the Democratic Convention and voted for the approval of "Back Pay Speer." He was not content with having drawn his pay while a conductor on the Penn'a. Railroad, but puts in for a little back pay by getting his brother to carry passengers on his private notes who are *"good for several votes."* When caught in this, Speer takes up the cry of his back pay brother and endorser, and starts to the lower end of the county, getting down to the dirty business of retailing the miserable falsehood that Senator Scott had caused the discharge of McAteer's brother. That slander has come to roost, and the two back pay disciples who carried and circulated it have found their mistake. Are they manly enough to retract their slander?

THE GAME NOT WORTH THE CANDLE.

Occasionally some persons from the country, who think the decencies of life should be respected, ask a question why the editor of the *Globe* is not prosecuted and punished for some of the libels which are every week appearing in his sheet. They have the idea that it is the duty of some public officer to prosecute what every body considers a common nuisance. When informed, however, that it is not the duty of the Prosecuting Attorney or any other public officer, unless some citizen made the information, they all agree that the people libelled do right, that they "could not handle pitch and not be defiled by it," and that it is as well to let him go on and die of his own nastiness.

THE BRIDGE FABRICATION.

Jonathan Evans, esq., has been endeavoring to make the people, who are interested in a bridge across the Juniata, at or near Brumbaugh's, in Penn township, believe that the reason no bridge has been erected at that point, is, that the Grand Jury refused to approve of the site. This is not the case. Both the Grand Jury and Court approved of the matter many months ago, and Evans has opposed its erection, and all his promises to the effect that if the people will elect Gilliland he, Evans, will join him and erect a bridge at that point, come to naught. He is fooling you. Vote for McCarthy!

THE YOUNG MEN TO THE FRONT.

The intelligent and active young men of the county are with us. They are hitting the League fearful licks. This is right. Intelligence and honesty cannot abide such an infamous organization.

A BASE SLANDER NAILED!

Capt. Burchinell a Sober, Industrious and Moral Citizen!

VILLAINY OF THE LEAGUE EXPOSED!

Immediately after the 12th of August Convention, the leaders of the infamous League, began to cast about them to find some pretext for opposing the excellent ticket, fresh from the people, nominated by this Convention. They had one principal object in view, and that was, if possible, to bring about the defeat of the candidate for the Legislature, because in him they thought they could more effectually carry out their vindictiveness against Hon. John Scott; and beyond this, politics is a mere matter of business with them, and they saw more money in the Legislative nomination than any other office to be filled, consequently they knew if they were to make anything out of politics this Fall, it must be made by an effort to defeat Capt. Burchinell. They saw very readily, as soon as H. J. McAteer, esq., received the nomination, that he was the fat goose to be plucked. But how to assail Capt. Burchinell successfully, a man whose record was as unsullied as new white paper, was not so readily settled! They could say naught against the man as a soldier! He who had participated in TWENTY-FOUR BLOODY BATTLES, WAS NO COWARD, *but a man who deserved well at the hands of those whose lives and property he had helped to save*, even if he had had a few trifling weaknesses that are common to the lot of the brave and the generous, but we will show, before we close this article, that no such faults, trifling as they may be, can be laid at his door. These dastardly traitors, guerrilla-like, under cover of their own infamy, sneak out of their dens, unable to find any other charge against him, and *charge him with being "an intemperate man, a common loafer, and an immoral man."*

So ridiculous did this charge seem to those who are intimately acquainted with Capt. Burchinell, that it was thought unworthy of notice, but so persistently has the story been repeated, by interested persons, that a few Republicans, who are unacquainted with Capt. Burchinell, have applied to us for information upon the subject.

We say here, now, THAT A MORE VILLAINOUS LIE, TO INJURE A YOUNG MAN, WAS NEVER CONCOCTED!

When Capt. Burchinell returned from the army he entered into a partnership with his father, under the firm name of "Thos. Burchinell & Son," to conduct a Planing Mill in West Huntingdon. The immediate management of this business, constantly employing from thirty to forty hands, devolved upon the Captain. He kept the books, raised the necessary funds to keep the business in motion, made the contracts for lumber, &c., &c., while the father took contracts for finished stuff and the erection and superintending of buildings. The responsibility of running the mill rested upon the shoulders of the Captain, and no man can superintend such an enterprise, employing such a force of men, without having his hands full. This the Captain has done for years, exhibiting truly remarkable business capacity and energy. For the truth of this statement we refer to any old citizen of Huntingdon, without regard to party. No man in the town of Huntingdon has been more severely worked than this man, and yet his assailants have charged him with being a "common loafer!" The people of Huntingdon, with a unanimity unparalleled, will give the lie to this base slander. The charge of immorality is in the same category. Let them produce a scintilla of evidence to sustain it.

Now, then, for the charge of intemperance. *We have been intimately acquainted with Capt. Burchinell for almost three years, have met him almost daily, and yet, to the best of our knowledge*, WE HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM TAKE A DRINK OF LIQUOR, OR UNDER ITS INFLUENCE, IN ALL THAT TIME, *and until after he was nominated for the Legislature we never heard a word even intimated that he was addicted to intemperate habits.* If any of our readers have any doubts upon this subject we refer them to J. R. Simpson, esq., G. B. Armitage, esq., K. Allen Lovell, esq., S. T. Brown, esq., Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh, and, in fact, any life-long temperance man in Huntingdon.

Guss, Woods & Co. manufactured this falsehood out of whole cloth. Let it rebound upon their heads. A more correct, honorable, industrious, sober and moral young man than Capt. Burchinell is not to be found anywhere, and the people of the county will show their appreciation of these qualities by electing him, on the second Tuesday of October, by a clear majority over all opponents.

WHY I WON'T VOTE FOR DUNN.

MR. EDITOR:—I will not vote for David Dunn

1st. Because he is the tool of the Thugs.

2d. Because he is running in the interest of McAteer.

3d. Because he is willing to be the candidate of any party.

4th. Because Guss, Woods & Co. are his masters, and he has to dance to their music.

5th. Because he gives the lie to his Temperance professions, by keeping his whiskey and ale in his cellar.

6th Because if enough Republicans vote for him to elect M'Ateer his masters will pocket that *other* thousand dollars promised them.

HONEST REPUBLICAN.

CAN YOU TRUST HIM?

We call the attention of the people to the facts stated elsewhere in this number of the JOURNAL, exposing a falsehood intended to injure Capt. Burchinell, and showing how H. J. McAteer was himself the cause of his brother's discharge from employment by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. When they look at this, let them ask the question whether the man who would enter into a conspiracy to defraud his former employers, and when detected in it, resort to the slander of other people to cover his tracks and divert attention from the real author of his brother's misfortune, is the right character to represent them in the Legislature? If he would defraud his former employers, would he scruple much at betraying the people's interests?

HORNING WILL RETAIN LOGAN.

Two weeks ago we charged Gilbert Horning with being committed to the retention of Logan as Steward of the Poor House in the event of his election. He has made no public denial since. Silence gives consent. Do you want the Poor House to cost $16,000 a year? If not, vote for Lee!

THE CAT OUT OF THE MEAL TUB.

In some parts of the county the Leaguers are already openly for McAteer, which is a great annoyance to Guss and Woods, as they intended the thing to be done on the sly, in the same manner in which they slaughtered Barker. Guss does some tall cursing on account of the exposure.

☞ Guss is running Green strong. It won't effect you, Tommy!

There are Only Two Parties.

Vote the Republican Ticket at Our Mast-head.

Before our next issue, the fate of the candidates, and in a great measure the fate of the Republican party, in this county, will be decided. We have no other interest in the matter than the success of the party whose principles we uphold, because we believe them right; neither have we any fears of the result, unless the Republican voters of this county are more easily misled than we suppose.

We do not propose to go over the questions discussed for several weeks in these columns, but merely place the issue before the people in its true light, and leave it in their hands.

The ticket, at the head of our columns, was regularly and fairly nominated, by a Convention called and organized according to the strict usages of the party. It is not only *the* ticket, and the ONLY ticket of the Republican party, but it is composed of as good men, from top to bottom, as ever claimed your suffrages. Why should it not be supported by every Republican in the county? Why was the second, or Bogus ticket, put up? Only because it was not composed of the tools and adherents of the League! There was no dissatisfaction anywhere else in the party.—"Rule or ruin" is their motto, and as no party or individual, who has any self-respect, can submit to their *rule*, let them have the ruin which they have invoked by their violent and unreasonable conduct.

Surely no amount of falsehood and slanderous attacks on the part of pretended Republicans can deprive our candidates of of the support of the party. The men who make these charges do not believe a word of them. They are made only to divide the party they pretend to support, and to defeat its candidates without any hope or intention of electing their own. It is not our purpose, nor is it necessary, to attack the men set up by the League as its candidates It is composed of as good material as could be induced to become its tools for such a purpose, and it is, perhaps, more their misfortune than their fault that they have been placed in such a ridiculous position.

There is hardly a man on this ticket who was the *first* choice of these conspirators, nor will they be the LAST choice when it comes to election day. Fatally bent on mischief, it was necessary to have candidates, and such had to be taken as could be flattered into accepting or induced to keep quiet. But we will not waste ammunition on "dead ducks." There is no earthly reason why any one outside of the "three to eight" original Leaguers in a township should vote for them, and we are abundantly convinced, by the information in our possession, that they are only keeping up these candidates as a blind, whatever the candidates themselves may think.

Now, Republicans of Huntingdon county, there are really but two parties and two tickets. One is Republican and the other Democratic. A vote for any other than the ticket at our mast-head, is a vote against your party, against your principles, and in favor of your old opponents, who only need one more sound thrashing, such as we are able to give them, in order to end their days in this good old county.

Let us stand up to the work, then, and elect our whole ticket, without a scratch or a blot, and our word for it you will never regret it.

Let us have peace.

A WORD FOR THINKING PEOPLE.

The *Globe* asserts, very flippantly, that the contest for Assembly is confined to Dunn and McAteer, and that Burchinell is out of the question. If this be the case why does the *Globe* take up columns maligning and traducing the Captain? If he is not in the question why keep on pummelling him? Why not turn its attention to McAteer? A casual reader would suppose, from reading its weekly diatribes, that McAteer was out of the question and the fight was between Dunn and Burchinell.

Reader, the secret of all this is that McAteer is its candidate; Dunn is a mere screen, a blind!

AN IDEA FOR TEMPERANCE MEN.

The *Globe* is supporting Dunn on a Temperance Platform, yet there has never been an allusion, in that paper, to the record made by H. J. McAteer, esq., during two successive Winters, at Harrisburg, in vigorously opposing Local Option, or to his opposing it violently, at the polls, last Spring. Ain't this queer consistency?—Every person would suppose that a Temperance man would make use of all such little pranks, on the part of an opposing candidate, but the *Globe* "can't see it."

It's been "seen;" THE MONEY HAS BEEN PAID OVER! Temperance is a dodge, and Dunn is a mere stool-pigeon.

THEY SWEAR LIKE TROOPERS!

Guss and Woods say "Doc. Thompson is a d—n fool for openly advocating McAteer's election." They say "the arrangement was to hurrah for Dunn, but vote for McAteer on the sly! They are considerably down in the mouth at this exposure, and heap curses, both loud and deep, upon the head of the indiscreet Thompson.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE GREELEY CLUB TO THE RESCUE.

A sorehead named Thompson, who was President of the Greeley Club, last Fall, is out in a card in the last *Globe*, gotten up by Guss or Woods or both jointly, in which he reflects upon Mr. Macdonald. We suppose the latter can stand it, considering the source. It was this same Thompson who deceived Mr. Macdonald in regard to the character of the Bolters' Convention. This is the milk in the cocoa nut.

JUST THE MAN!

The *Monitor* of this week says that our candidate for Treasurer is worth from $15,000 to $20,000. Well, suppose he is? This is the strongest argument that can be used in favor of his election. If he is able to take care of his own monetary matters, the tax-payers can rest assured that he is the proper person to guard the funds of the county. Vote for Montgomery; he is honest and capable.

MEEK TRIES HIS HAND.

The last Bellefonte *Watchman* says that the Republican candidate for Assembly in this county is trading off our candidate for Senator. This is a whopper! There is no necessity for anything of the kind, and no person, except Meek, ever thought of such an improbable thing. That's a poor campaign lie, Meek. It won't win!

O, YES! O, YES!

The Bellefonte *Watchman* declares that Waream was Prothonotary of this county and also Treasurer, all of which is news to the people of this county. He was years ago Register and Recorder, then clerk to the commissioners, next justice of the peace, and lastly promoted to vendue crier—the last two of which he still holds.—*Lewistown Gazette.*

☞ Republicans, turn out on Tuesday next, and overwhelm the combined opposition of Democrats and Leaguers! Vote the whole ticket!

A REGULAR JAMBOREE.

McAteer and Guss Drunk Together.

DAVY DUNN SOLD OUT CLEAN.

On Thursday night, of last week, H. J. McAteer and Reverend Professor Abraham Lecherous Guss, editor of the *Thugs' Own*, met in a down-town beer saloon for the purpose of holding a "korkus" and making final arrangements for the entire force of Leaguers to vote for McAteer. Harry had purchased a keg of beer, and he and the Reverend indulged so frequently that they soon became very drunk and noisy. Drunk men, as a general thing, are not very discreet in their conversation, and these two worthies were no exception to the rule.—While half-seas-over, they talked so loud that they could be heard by persons in an adjoining room, and it was discovered that Guss wass SELLING DUNN and promising to fill his paper this week with all manner of falsehoods and misrepresentations for the purpose of trying to injure Capt. Burchinell, even to the publication of LYING AFFIDAVITS! At a late hour of the night they left the "shebang," and Harry was so delighted with the arrangement that he could not refrain from patting the Reverend on his pious head and singing that once popular song, entitled, "Your'e the Bully Boy with the Glass Eye!"

Republicans, these are the men who are circulating stories derogatory to the character of Capt. Burchinell for sobriety and morality. They concoct their lies while in a state of intoxication, and ask respectable men to credit them! Ain't they beauties to traduce any man's character? Out upon such miscreants! They deserve the contempt and condemnation of every lover of good morals in the county. Show your disapproval of such baseness by giving a solid vote to Capt. W. K. Burchinell.

P. S.—Since the above was in type we learn that on Friday morning, after the drunk, the Reverend had some money to pay his employees! Did M'Ateer furnish it? or who?

WHAT THE REPUBLICAN PROPOSE TO DO WHO VOTES THE "POTATO BUG TICKET."

1. To defeat the Republican party.
2. To elect the Democratic ticket.
3. To ignore the Republican organization.
4. To encourage Bolting and guerillaism.
5. To aid and encourage a Sworn Band of political Thugs.
6. To foster a League that supports only its own members.
7. To encourage John Logan to increase the Poor House expenses.
8. To apologize for Laird and other Leaguers who have robbed the people by taxation.
9. To apologize for Woods for stuffing the Jury box.
10. To elect McAteer an anti-Local Option man to the Legislature.
11. To defeat Captain Burchinell a supporter of the Local Option Law.
12. To place himself in the Democratic party.

UNION TOWNSHIP TAXES.

MR. EDITOR:—Wesley Wright, the "Potato Bug" candidate for Jury Commissioner, is one of the men who fastened the bounty tax on Union township, and so burthensome has this tax become that tax-payers are almost despondent of ever ridding themselves of this unjust debt. There seems to be a mystery connected with this bounty tax. Thousands of dollars were borrowed, but soldiers received their bounty in bonds. Where did the money go to? Since then, those who figured in this bounty tax have been able to buy farms, build houses and barns, but before this they were too poor to build a respectable hen-coop The question naturally presents itself: "Where did they get the money?"

UNION.

TOO THIN A LIE!

The *Monitor* of this week has taken up the lie of the *Globe*, of a recent date, and says that Mr. Montgomery is running for Treasurer for the purpose of giving the office to A. Tyhurst, esq. This is simply a lie out of the whole cloth. Mr. Montgomery, when elected,—and there is no doubt of his election—will discharge the duties of the office in person, the lies of the *Globe* and *Monitor* to the contrary notwithstanding. Vote for Montgomery, the Farmers' candidate!

THE LEAGUE GOBBLES UP THE TAXES.

In Porter and Union, and, in fact, wherever the League has had control of things, the peoples' taxes have been poured out like water. Keep the affairs of the county out of their hands. Vote for Montgomery, McCarthy, Lee, Davis, Stewart, and Laporte!

HOW THE DEMOCRATS PLAY OFF ON DUNN.

When Dunn approaches a Democrat he is invariably told that all the Republicans in the neighborhood of the said Democrat are going to vote for him. Dunn sucks it all. In a number of districts he will be honored, when the returns are counted out, with a goose egg (0).

IN ITS DEATH THROES!

The League dies hard! An outraged people have the monster by the throat and it will be throttled to death 'ere Tuesday's sun sets. Republicans, tighten on the dangerous organization, and forever wipe it from the face of the earth. Vote the whole ticket!

WORDS OF CHEER.

Reports from every section of the county give promise of a glorious Republican triumph on Tuesday next. Close up the ranks, Freemen, and make a sweeping charge upon the lines of the Democrats and the Sworn Conspirators!

THE LEAGUERS IN UNION FOR M'ATEER.

We learn from Union that the Leaguers, to a man, are going for McAteer Thus they go and poor Dunn is bamboozled! A little ordinary shrewdness would have saved him this mortification.

BEWARE OF ROORBACKS.

All manner of tricks will be concocted by the Leaguers to defeat our candidates. Pay no attention to eleventh hour cards! They will be lies manufactured for the occasion.

VOTE FOR BURCHINELL!

Huzza for Burchinell, the poor man's friend! A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, and the enemies of a pure jury-box must go to the wall!

TURN OUT! TURN OUT!

Don't let a Republican voter stay at home on Tuesday next. A full vote, and the victory will be complete. Up, guards, and at 'em!

WATCH THE WINDOWS!

Honest Republicans, watch the election polls, and see that the Thugs do not cheat the unsuspecting. Watch them!

REPUBLICANS, CONSIDER.

First. That you have a ticket composed of good men, nominated in the regular way, by a Convention called by the recognized Chairman of the County Committee, composed of delegates elected by the People, and it is entitled to your support.

Second. That the Democrats have nominated a full ticket and are supporting it in opposition to the regular Republican ticket.

Third. That the only hope the Democrats have of electing any part of their ticket arises from the action of the few members of the Secret League who have set up a Bogus Ticket and are trying to deceive the people by calling it a Republican ticket.

Fourth. That the Democrats assisted in getting up the Bogus Convention, which nominated the ticket of Bolters in their interest.

Fifth. That not one word has been said, in the *Globe*, the Bolters' organ, against the Democratic ticket, while it has been unsparing in its abuse of every man on the Republican ticket.

Sixth. That quite a number of the men who were delegates to the Bolters' Convention, are now out openly advocating the election of Democrats.

Seventh. Putting all these things together, consider it certain that the Bolters and the Democrats will join hands, on the day of the election, for the election of the Democratic ticket, and as you cherish your party and your principles, give your efforts to get out every Republican vote, and show that the true Republican party of the county is stronger than the Democrats and the League combined.

WATCH THE TICKETS.

It has been reported to us that a systematic effort would be made, by the Leaguers, to destroy our tickets throughout the county. See to this. These scoundrels will do anything to carry their point.

POLITICAL FINE-CUT.

Vote the ticket solid!

Don't scratch a name!

Take the lame and sick to the polls.

See that your neighbor turns out on Tuesday.

M'Ateer is in favor of the Back Pay Steal! Vote for Burchinell!

Dunn will be the worst whipped man that ever ran for office in the county.

Only give Dunn a nomination for office and he is happy! Poor Dunn!

Republicans, don't be caught napping. Work unceasingly for the whole ticket!

The soldiers, to a man, will vote for their brave and gallant comrade, W. K. Burchinell.

Get out every Republican vote in your district. A full vote and the Thugs must go to the wall!

Soldiers, vote for the man who endured the hardships of war with you. Vote for Burchinell!

Tax-payers, if you don't want a shave-shop made out of the Treasurer's office, vote for Montgomery.

Vote for James H. Lee, and thus secure the removal of John Logan as Steward of the Poor House.

Guss and Woods are laboring hard for the election of McAteer. There is another thousand at stake.

The editor of the *Globe* will fill the Jury wheel if Wright, of Union township, is elected Jury Commissioner.

If you wish to keep the county funds out of the hands of Leaguers, vote the Republican ticket from top to bottom.

By the removal of John Logan, as Steward of the Poor House, thousands of dollars will be saved annually. Vote for Lee!

The friends of Will H. DeArmitt are "going for" M'Neil. They will teach him a lesson that he will not forget. Vote for Montgomery!

"Tommy" Montgomery, for the next two years, will handle the county finances, and he is just the man to do it satisfactorily.

John Logan is shaking in his boots, for he knows that the election of James H. Lee will compel him to pack his traps and travel.

Honest Democrats, remember that McAteer said, by his vote, in the late Democratic county convention that he was in favor of the Salary Steal!

Guss has made a squirt out of Dunn, through which he throws his dirty filth at the Republican nominees. Dunn is a fit instrument for *such* a scallawag!

The Thugs have made arrangements to sell out our candidate for Senator. Watch them, and see that no honest Republican scratches a single name on the ticket.

The Thugs will vote solid for McAteer. Poor Dunn will be cheated in the same manner that Hon. A. A Barker was by this Sworn Band of political highwaymen!

Since Dunn has become the tool of the League he has grown as proficient in the use of blackguard slang as his master, Guss. Shame! David, to bear false witness against thy neighbor!

Guss, Woods, Speer, Fleming, & Co., were kept busy last week, writing letters for the *Thugs' Own*, and signing other peoples' names to them. *Vide*, Thompson, McCahan, &c., &c.

The *Globe* says that Capt Burchinell is a loafer. Pray, then, what is Dunn? You can see him on the soft side of a box or door-step every day in the year almost. Who, then, is the loafer?

The Thugs want to continue to handle the county finances, but the people are determined that these political highwaymen must take back seats. Vote for Montgomery, McCarthy and Lee!

Tax-payers, if you want to save thousands of dollars of the peoples' money, vote for "Honest Jim Lee" for Director of the Poor. He will make that honest (?) soul, John Logan, "git up and git!"

Guss and Woods are trading John Irvin jr., our candidate for Senator, for votes for Wright, the Thug candidate for Jury Commissioner. If you don't want packed Juries, vote for Col. J. G. Stewart.

Col. John G. Stewart, our candidate for Jury Commissioner comes in for a share of the vile calumnny weekly heralded in the columns of the *Thugs' Own* Vote for Col. Stewart, and you will have no packed juries. That's what hurts these fellows.

Since the death of Jacob Weight, who during his lifeteme, was a standing candidate for Assembly, David Dunn has taken his place, and so far, fills the bill. Dunn wants office, and he is willing to take a nomination from any clique, ring or party.

The miscreant of the Thug organ, believing that a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth, still publishes the notorious falsehood that Capt. Burchinell is a renegade Democrat. He never voted a Democratic ticket in his life, while the author of this lie has not voted anything else since he was sworn into the Band of Conspirators.

Our Candidate for Senator.

For Senator, John Irwin, Jr., of Centre county, is in every way fitted, and we venture to say will meet the wants of this district with an honest effort to legislate for the good of the people if he is elected. There is nothing of the partisan about him, however firm he may be in his political convictions and being one of, and identified with, the people, he would do nothing contrary to their interests in the way of special or injurious general legislation. We hope that the Senatorial contest might be carried on in a proper spirit, but it is difficult for Democratic editors to keep their hands out of dirt or dirty water, as was shown by the paltry statements that Irwin was rich, wore kid gloves, dressed in fine clothes, &c., while Waream was a poor man, conveying the impression that he hardly owned a decent hat or clothing, of course with a view of prejudicing the poorer classes against Mr. Irwin. Every body in and about Lewistown knows this statement to be basely false, but it will be used where the facts are not known. Taking *their* view of the case, let us ask what then does Waream want in the Senate? The legitimate pay there is less than he can make in his several occupations at home. IS IT TO MAKE MONEY? Unlike Mr. Irwin he has been a politician and partisen since his majority, and up to the present day has stood arrayed in hostility to what has heretofore proved the dominant part of the Democratic party in this county; and it would be news to us to hear that any Republican candidate has ever received political favor at his hands. Although the "Democratic candidate," does any one believe he will altogether forego his feelings and prejudices. On the contrary, would it not be most likely, if opportunity presented itself, he would legislate to revenge real or fancied injuries.

Then too there is Local Option.—Neither candidate is pledged to its repeal or continuance, but taking the two men as they stand, who is most likely to vote for its repeal? That law was passed for three years, and was so adopted in this senatorial district by a majority exceeding four thousand. Right and justice demand that it shall have a fair trial and be tested by the light of experience. Our own belief is that Mr. Waream will vote for the repeal of that law at once, while Mr. Irwin will favor its continuance for the term for which it was adopted.—*Lewistown Gazette.*

JURY COMMISSIONER.

After all the howl that has been set up in regard to packing juries, by the immort