

Ritner Going

HOME, HAVING BEEN USED UP BY THE MASONIC WHIGS.



Porter Coming

To Harrisburg, on a Blooded Horse, to take his Seat as Governor of Pennsylvania.



Thaddeus Steven's Rail Road.

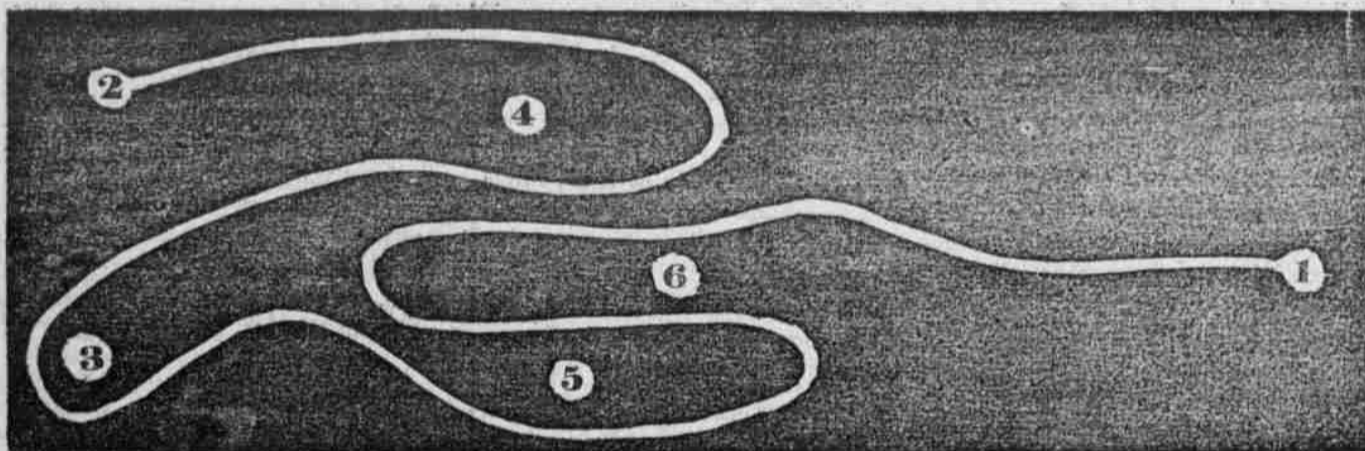


Figure 1 stands for Gettysburg—2 for Waynesborough—3 for Ripples' Tavern—4 for Hugh's Rolling Mill—5 a Tunnel 600 feet long—6 Steven's Iron Works.

500 DOLLARS

That we can prove that Gov. Ritner's Officeholders in Mifflin county paid a notorious white PROSTITUTE, who is married to a man who swore to certain infamous facts against D. R. Porter, and that what this miserable degraded wretch has sworn to, is infamously false and untrue.

500 DOLLARS

That J. Donnad, who swore that D. R. Porter advised Wm. Dorrit to take exorbitant fees as the guardian of certain minor children—and the two Stonebrakers—are infamous liars, and have been proven such to the satisfaction of an unbiased public.

500 DOLLARS

That we can prove that Joseph Ritner is an ABOLITIONIST, and in favor of the doctrines of Abolitionism, which, if carried into effect by Joseph Ritner and his associate Abolitionists, would turn loose every Southern slave, and bring upon us all the horrors of intestine war.

500 DOLLARS

That we can prove that Joseph Ritner has created more Banking capital in 3 years than all the other Governors since the year 1800, and consequently is the Shipplaster Governor.

1,000 DOLLARS

That we can prove that Ritner's Officeholders procured an Irishman by the name of James Donnad, who MURDERED Patrick McGary, of Shirleysville, to make an affidavit, and swear to certain infamous falsehoods against David R. Porter.

Toe the mark, you Woolly-headed Peggy Beatty men! We want this last bet in particular.

RIOT! RIOT!! RIOT!!!

In Halifax, the officers upon the Wisconsin Feeder, with about one hundred and fifty imported laborers, marched up to the polls, broke into the room, occupied by the election board, threw the constable, clerks, and judges out doors, broke open the ballot boxes and scattered the votes in the street, and proceeded to hold an illegal election! The democrats all withdrew. To day a number of the rioters were taken into custody. The Superintendent, Supervisor, Engineer, several contractors and hands were bound over, to answer at the quarter sessions for their criminal Conduct! This outrageous invasion of the ballot box, has never been equalled, since the reign of terror under old John Adams, in 1798.—Keystone.



GEN. PORTER. WHO ARE THEY?

Look at them, unbought freemen of Pennsylvania! Read the **Black List** ye unprincipled and heartless officeholders of Joseph Ritner, and—if your case-hardened obduracy does not shut out from your souls every sensation of shame!!

Look at *Peg Beatty*! Ay look at her!!—A common, public, notorious prostitute!—the drunken, besotted, debauched prostitute of a NEGRO!!! Pain would you close your eyes on the disgusting spectacle, the officeholders of the abolition Governor.—But you cannot. She is your witness!—You paid her for swearing. You gave her an office on the public works. She is now one of you. Look—look at her!

Look, too at her son! Read, again, the affidavits you made for him, and paid him for swearing to. Read the words you put in his mouth—"I do solemnly declare that *David R. Porter* is my father!" Recount the 'pieces of silver' you gave him to change his name. Read your certificate that he is an industrious, sober, intelligent youth—and then examine the criminal records of Mifflin county for his character. Look—look at him! He, too is your witness!—You paid him for swearing. You can't deny him. Look at your witness!!

Look at *Billy Williams*, of Lewistown, the instrument through which your Mifflin county brethren subscribed these two wretched creatures. *Billy Williams*, who, it is notorious, swore a gentleman of this borough out of 4400 dollars: whom one hundred respectable citizens of this county would swear is unworthy of belief on his oath: who could secret himself, with a loaded gun, on the banks of Kishoquillas creek in the darkness of the night, and snoot down an honest, unoffending German farmer from the Valley, who was guilty of no greater offence than quietly fishing in the stream!!—and who, with innocent blood on his hands, and the guilt of murder and perjury on his soul, has crawled over the face of the earth, a poor, despised, decrepit creature, who could neither live nor die!—Look at him! Take him to your bosoms. He is a fit instrument to carry out your diabolical purposes.

Look at *Lamuel Sturgeon*. Read the absurd tale you put in his lying mouth.—Read the affidavits of four respectable men—one of them his own brother-in-law, and another his own nephew—that he has over and over, and over again, sworn to what is false, and that he is unworthy of belief on his oath! Read the undeniable evidence of his attempted swindling—his overt PERJURY! Take him into your arms. Don't dis-

own him! He is another of your SWEARERS.

Look at *John H. Stonebraker*! Peruse the absurd and ridiculous tale which was purchased by a BOSS-SHIP on the repairs!—*John H. Stonebraker* who would make the public good what never happened—and what he is scarcely now capable of understanding: who SWEARS that he saw bonds in Huntingdon county which never had been in Huntingdon county: who is proven guilty of several equally gross and palpable falsehoods: whose neighbors say of him, that "where his character is known his statements will not injure any one!" He is a fit associate for *Peg Beatty* on the public works—a fit tool for the desperate officeholders of Joseph Ritner!

Look at the aged, the dotting father of this same promising youth: this old man in his 'second childhood,' whom charity obliges us to believe was imposed upon by his own son, and the arts and persuasions of a gang of corrupt and desperate officeholders—who, by such means, in his dotage, was induced to swear himself a VILLAIN—to contradict, on oath, his uniform and repeated declarations from the year 1819, down to the time his son John H. was crowned with the BOSS-SHIP:—to contradict, in a solemn appeal to his God, his OWN SIGNATURE—his own receipt!—Who—but we forbear. Say, ye vile official miscreants, can you look upon his blasted character without pity—on your own infamous conduct without shame and remorse?

Look finally at *Jem McDonald*. Peruse again, the affidavit which you manufactured for him, knowing that, with a hand reeking in innocent blood, he would sign before Esquire Snare, Deputy Collector of the Port of Huntingdon, ANY THING that you could write; and then go to Shirleysville and ask who murdered Patrick McGary!—or, rather keep the people, if you can, from making the inquiry, and, if you can close their ears to the answer! Take him. Use him. Register his name amongst your famous swearers!

These are the WITNESSES of the administration. These are the creatures upon whose credibility the officeholders of Jo. Ritner hang all their hopes of success. Desperate cause!—vain hope!! But it is the issue they have made up and tendered. And these, and such as these, are the things—the creatures—by whom it is vainly hoped to blast the character of an honest, upright, and honorable man!! PROVEN to be such by his own neighbors and acquaintances,—those who "know him"—whenever they have had an opportunity—at the ballot box—over their own signature: and whose integrity, as is proven by the severest scrutiny into every act of his life, has never yielded a hair's breadth under the heaviest pressure of misfortune, but has 'firmest proved when hardest tried!' Let them go on. Let them lavish more and more on the people's money upon the venal and avari-

cious—upon liars, and felons; and prostitutes, and murderers! Let them pile affidavit upon affidavit!—They will soon learn that they are in the hand of a truth-loving, a righteous community, when they find them selves indignantly hurled from power, and made the scorned, despised participants in infamy with their infamous tools!—*Advocate & Sentinel*.

OLD JOHN STONEBRAKER BEATEN. PERJURY REBUKED.

In Franklin township, Huntingdon county, where Ritner had 100 majority in 1835, and where the anti-masonic vote is always two to one, the Ritnerites, to give credence to their slanders, took up old JOHN STONEBRAKER for Inspector, and polled EVERY VOTE THEY COULD RAISE. HE WAS BEATEN TWENTY-FIVE VOTES. Thus has the verdict of his neighbors been rendered against him on the charge of falsehood and moral perjury.

In this township Gen. Porter formerly resided and received every vote but one for member of assembly. His old neighbors although anti-masons have again borne testimony to his HONESTY, CAPACITY and INTEGRITY.

THE AVENGING HOUR HAS COME. Truth, honor, and justice will be triumphantly sustained.

THE SLANDERERS OF GEN. PORTER AGAIN SHRINKING FROM A FAIR INVESTIGATION.

The banditti of calumniators who are endeavoring to blacken the character of Gen. Porter, shrink from 'the light' of truth, as an owl does from the light of the sun! It was but last August that they secreted a letter to prevent an investigation of their calumnies, in a court of justice! We have another instance still more cowardly and dishonorable.

A committee of Ritner men, and a committee of Porter men, came here on Monday, from Schuylkill county, to investigate the charges against Gen. Porter, under a positive and solemn agreement that if the charges were severally taken up and examined, proved to be true, the Porter committee would acknowledge it over their signatures;—if untrue that the Ritner committee would acknowledge in the same way. This, thus far, was perfectly fair.

They took up the first charge on their list and examined the evidence on both sides. The Ritner men agreed they had failed to sustain it; in fact, the whole testimony was against them. The Porter men then asked them to certify that the charge was FALSE, according to their agreement.—They positively refused to do it. They backed out—violated their agreement—disregarded their pledged honor!! And so

The officeholders 'Journal' tries hard to screen their Schuylkill county brethren, by crying "stop thief! It won't do. The Ritnerites skulked—shamefully and basely skulked—their mock candor, pledged word, and plighted honor, to the contrary notwithstanding. Shame! shame!! But it was what might have been expected. We don't believe much in "honor among thieves!" *Advocate & Sent.*

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT

The great question is SETTLED—Porter is the governor, and the reign of democracy is restored. Every breeze wafts to our ears the SHOUTS of rejoicing freemen. The inspectors elections have resulted gloriously—and call back to our memories, the brilliant days of the hero of New Orleans. Ritnerism, Federalism, Biddleism, and Stevenism, are not only prostrated, but GROUND TO POWDER, under the giant tread of the aroused democracy. The inspectors elections have answered the LIES, PERJURIES and FRAUDS of the federal stumptons and calumniators. The people of Pennsylvania have indignantly fixed the seal of reprobation upon the infamous means, adopted to destroy Porter's character—and have hurled his abandoned slanders, to the depths of degraded oblivion.

Keystone.

TURN OUT! TURN OUT!

To your Tents, O Israel.

This was the war cry of the chosen people of God, when they were invaded by the disciples of the Gogs and Magogs of old—those hordes of wandering miscreants who sought to make a conquest of their country, devour the fruits of their industry and make slaves of their wives and children.

Let it be the war cry of the democracy, whose most sacred rights are now invaded by the hired ruffians and bullies of Thaddeus Stevens and the British Bank. Let every democrat, like our fathers in the revolution, lay aside all other business and attend at the ballot boxes where his freedom and his country demand his services—let him be at his post early in the morning and stand fast until the victory is won—let him detect frauds, and if possible, prevent them—let him register the names of all illegal voters, and if their votes be forced in, let it be under penalty of the law—let every legal voter be brought to the polls and his right of voting be secured to him.

Our opponents boast, that by their superior activity, and the large sums of money that have been distributed throughout every county in the state, to employ men and

horses to bring every voter on their side to the polls, they will be able to poll every vote they have in favor of Ritner in the state. Let the democrats not be behind them in their zeal and activity, and remember, that though they have no British Bank to pay them, and no hired bullies to fight for them, they have a reward infinitely more valuable, the security of their own rights and liberties and the thanks and gratitude of their children. We have a large majority in the state and all we want is, to bring them to the polls—then truth, justice, freedom and democracy will prevail

The following statement of Mr. William Snyder, shows that the proscriptive policy which Ritner and his Commissioners have been exercising for weeks past, on other branches of the public works, has been commenced on the North Branch. Should Ritner be elected, not a Porter man will hereafter be employed upon the public works in any capacity. Farmers, laborers and mechanics, will you submit to be turned out of employment for opinion sake?—if not vote for Porter, and put a stop to the Reign of Terror and Proscription of Ritner.

TO THE PUBLIC.

On Tuesday, the 25th inst. James Taggart, Supervisor on the North Branch Canal, called at the Lock House at Lock No. 6, above Danville, which has been attended by the undersigned for seven years past. On entering the house, he called for pen and ink, which were placed before him. After making out two or three short instruments of writing, he requested me to step out of the house with him, as he wished to talk with me. On accompanying him out, he informed me that he understood that I was in favor of the election of David R. Porter for Governor. I told him that he was correctly informed on that subject. He then said that it became his duty to discharge me from the service of the state as a Lock Keeper. He said that when he had been to Harrisburg, the Governor and the Board of Canal Commissioners had informed him that they understood some of the Agents on the North Branch canal were for Porter,—he said he considered such men mere hirelings—said he had wherewith to pry such, and power to discharge them—and then handed me the written notice of my discharge, which he had just made out. In the course of conversation he said he knew it would be a serious inconvenience and loss to me thus to be compelled to relinquish business and move out of the house with my family upon so short a notice, at this season of the year—said that they had no fault to find with me except politically, and advised me that if I would pledge myself to vote for Ritner, I could remain. On refusing to agree to the same he appointed the present foreman on the canal in this vicinity, to take charge of Lock No. 8, and then proceeded up the canal to discharge all who would not submit to the terms upon which men are now employed on all the state works. At Lock No. 5, the Supervisor informed the keeper there that he would rather lose three months wages himself than make the requisition and discharges he is required to do; to another he added, the Canal Commissioners will be along here with me, on the line, this week and we are determined to find out who are for Ritner, and who are not.

WILLIAM SNYDER.

Mahoning township, Columbia Co. }
September 27th, 1838. }

MORE PERSECUTION.

The following certificate from Mr. Detrick, late foreman on the North Branch canal, shows that the persecution of Stevens & co. against poor men, still continues in all its wickedness. Mr. Detrick is a highly respectable man. Taggart also removed Mr. Snyder, a lock keeper above Danville, because he was a Porter man.—What must the Ritner party expect, when they find his foreman and lock keepers, coming out in favor of Porter? Do they not see in this evidence of public condemnation, the utter downfall of Stevens, Biddle, Ritner and co?

"I certify, that I was discharged from the station of foreman on the North Branch canal, by John Taggart, Supervisor, for no other reason than that I was in favor of D. R. Porter. He asked me if I was for Ritner, I told him no, he then said I must be discharged, but THAT I MIGHT REMAIN, IF I WOULD VOTE FOR RITNER. Taggart also turned off ALL THE HANDS who were in favor of Porter. I will not be a slave for any party. I go for D. R. Porter.

"GEO. DETRICK."

Wilkesbarre, Sept. 25, 1838.

ABOLITIONISM

The proof that Joseph Ritner is an abolitionist, and that he has but lent his influence to carry out its principles, and further its objects, is so perfectly clear and conclusive, that we do not believe any honest unprejudiced doubts the fact. Let no man who now votes for Ritner in the face of this proof, hereafter pretend to be opposed to abolitionism, for even his neighbors won't believe him. The inconsistency and hypocrisy will be too glaring.

The Peg Beattyites are beginning to grow ashamed of Miss Margaret and Stonebrakers. You seldom hear the name of either mentioned.