THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER. "FEARLESS AND FREE." TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

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Honor to all Handicraft.

Honor to him whose sinewey arm
Swings the pond'rous sledge;
Honor to him whose sturdy hand
Delves at the fruitless hedge;
To every toiler who striveth
To beautify the earth,
Be honor and fame far greater
Than men of kingly birth.

To toil—it is to fill complete
The Lord of Life's command—
To crown with golden fruit and grain
The wilds of ev'ry land;
To rear the mansion and the cot,
In city or in glen,
That joys and sweet content may meet
Around the homes of men.

Who makes a blade of grass to grow,
Where there grew none before,
Is greater than the demi-god,
Whose mantle drips with gore.
Then plant the spade in the desert ground,
And make its treasures spring,
To bless the hand and home of him
Who's greater than a king!

The Gentleman.

☞The distinguished Governeur Morris, of Morrisania, near the city of New York, who was a gentleman by birth, education, and the most lofty bearing, on being asked for his definition of a gentleman, replied, in the words of the Psalmist:

"'Tis he who every thought and deed
By rule of virtue moves;
Whose generous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.
Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbor's fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a false report,
By malice whispered round.
Who vice in all its pomp and power
Can treat with just neglect;
And piety, though clothed in rags,
Religiously respect.
Who to his *plighted words* and trust
Has ever firmly stood;
And, *though he promise to his loss*,
He makes his promise good.
Whose soul in usury disdains
His treasure to employ;
Whom no rewards can ever bribe
The guiltless to destroy."

[This Psalm was copied by Mr. Jefferson, in the smallest hand and neatest manner, in his common-place book.]

DASH IT DOWN.

BY T. M. COLEMAN.

"Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that seek mixed wine."

These truths were uttered by Solomon three thousand years ago to wine-bibbers and tipplers, and they apply with equal if not greater force, to the lovers of strong drink at the present time. Solomon then saw, that those who "tarried at the wine"—free from the pernicious and poisonous drugs, intermixed with the juice of the grape by the dealers in wine in this age and generation—were afflicted with red eyes, and all manner of evils. Wine has not lost this power of afflicting mankind but increased it a thousand fold; hence, it is the part of wisdom to shun the sparkling wine, and dash to earth the maddening bowl: and

"by drunkenness, whose vile incontinence
Takes both away the reason and the sense:
Till with Circean cups thy mind possest
Leaves the man, and wholly turns a beast."

Let the young of our city take warning of those who are seen crowding nightly the saloons that lead to a drunkard's grave where

"Confused above
Glasses and bottles, pipes and gazetteers,
As if the table even itself were drunk,
Lies a wet broken scene; and wide, below,
Is heaped the social slaughter."

Yes, be warned by the hundreds incarcerated annually in our prisons and almshouses, because they tarried at the wine and followed after strong drink. Yes, dash to earth the cup of wine, for

"Death's harbinger, lies latent in the draught;
And in the flowers that wreathe the sparkling bowl,
Fell adders hiss, and poisonous serpents roll."

Beware! oh, young man, of the traps set to ensnare your soul, and lead you from the paths of rectitude and sobriety. If you desire happiness, peace, and prosperity, shun the first approach to drunkenness, by not even "looking upon the wine when it is red." If you tasted of that beverage which "steals away the brains," vow religiously never to "taste, touch or handle the unclean thing" again, and years of sorrow, distress and misery may be prevented.

An Old Story, but a Good One.

Many years ago, in a country town of an adjoining State, the inhabitants under the excitement of a revival, determined to build a meeting-house, and a frame for it was forthwith produced and raised. This done, their zeal and funds became alike exhausted, and the frame remained exposed for years to the action of the elements, and finally rotted and tumbled down. After a long interval, their zeal again kindled, another frame was procured, and the crowd assembled to raise it. Religious ceremonies were proposed by one present, which was at once assented to, but no psalm-book was at hand. The ceremonies were about being relinquished, when an M. D. present proposed to deacon out a psalm suitable to the occasion. An old deacon present offered to set the tune, and the performances commenced by the doctor's giving forth the first two lines:

"Unless the Lord doth help the work,
The builders work in vain."

This being sung, he then continued—

"Unless the lord doth finish it,
I will tumble down again."

The demi-semi-quaver with which the last two lines were (not) sung, can be better imagined than described. But the meeting house was built this time.

TRUE AS GOSPEL.—A southern editor says—and we wish to be understood as endorsing him in full—that of all self-acknowledged puppies, the young man who speaks lightly of female character, and female virtues, deserves the highest place in the congregation of moral lepers.—There is no more certain indication of a rotten nature, than a heart which would disparage female virtue—which would forget its mother, or sister, in casting its foul venom upon a purity which it can never hope to attain.

"From my Mother, Sir."

A short time since, a case came up in the U. S. District Court in Philadelphia, in which a captain of a vessel was charged with some offence on shipboard by his crew. An incident occurred in the hearing of the case, which excited a deep feeling in the court and in all present.

A small lad was called to the stand to testify in the case. He had been a hand on board the barque, while at Pernambuco, and was present during the controversy between the captain and the crew.—The shaggy appearance of his head, and the bronzed character of his face and neck, from the exposure to a southern sun, at first sight, would seem to indicate carelessness and neglect; but underneath that long and matted hair, the fire of intelligence gleamed from a pair of small and restless eyes, which could not be mistaken. The counsel for the captain, from the extreme youth of the lad, doubted whether he understood the obligation of an oath he was about to take, and with a view to test his knowledge, asked leave to interrogate him. This was granted, and the following colloquy took place.

Counsel. "My lad do you understand the obligation of an oath?"

Boy. "Yes, sir, I do."

Counsel. "What is the obligation?"

Boy. "To speak the truth, and keep nothing hid."

Counsel. "Where did you learn this my lad?"

Boy. "From my mother, sir," replied the lad, with a look of pride, which showed how much he esteemed the early moral principles implanted in his breast by her to whom was committed his physical and moral existence.

For a moment there was a deep silence in the court room, and then, as eye met eye, and face gleamed to face with the recognition of a mother's love and moral principle, which had made their fixed impression upon this boy, it seemed as if the spectators would forget the decorum due to the place, and give audible expression to their emotions. The lad was instantly admitted to testify.

Behold the mother's power. Often had evil influence and corrupt example assailed this boy. Time and care, and exposure to the battling elements, had worn away the lineaments of the infant face, and bronzed his once fair exterior, but deeply nestled in his bosom still the lessons of a mother's love, which taught him to love and speak the truth.

The Maiden and the Hero.

On the night of the battle of Brandywine, I was sent with a message from Gen. Greene to Count Pulaski, a noble Polander, who took a prominent part in our freedom. He was quartered in a neat farm house, near the upper fords. After our business was finished, the Count asked me to take some refreshments, and at the same time he called out—

"Mary, my lass, Mary!"

In an instant, a rosy-cheeked girl entered, her face beaming with joy, at the very sound of Pulaski's voice.

"Did you call me, Count!" said she, very timidly.

"How often have I told you, little love," he said, bending his tall form to kiss her cheek, "not to call me Count; call me your dear Pulaski. This is a republic, my little favorite. We have no Counts, you know."

"But you are a Count, sir, when at home, and they say you came a long way over the ocean to fight for us."

"Yes, yes, Mary, very true, I did come a long way, but one reason why, was, I had to come in a measure. Now, can you get for this gentlemen and myself a little refreshment? He has a long way to ride to-night." "Certainly, sir," and she went out of the room like a fairy.

"A fine, pleasant girl," said Pulaski.—"Would that I had the wealth I once had, I would give her a portion that would send half the youths hereabouts after her sweet face."

* * * * * *

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington. Sir William Howe drove Maxwell's division across the creek by ten o'clock, at one of the lower fords.

The Hessian general, Knyphausen, with a large force advancing up the side of the creek and uniting with Cornwallis, who commanded the wing of the army, crossed at the upper forks of the river and creek.

It so happened that during the raging of the conflict, in carrying orders, I passed immediately in the direction of Pulaski's quarters, that I had visited the night before. Situated as the house was, in the midst of the battle, curiosity led me to ride up. Suddenly a sheet of flame burst forth. The house was on fire. Near the door-step lay the body of Mary, her head cut open by a sabre, and her brains oozing out from the terrible wound! I had not been there more than half a minute when Pulaski, at the head of a troop of cavalry, galloped rapidly to the house. Never shall I forget the expression of his face, as he shouted like a demon on seeing the inanimate form—

"Who did this?"

A little boy, that I had not before noticed, who was lying amid the grass, his legs dreadfully mangled, said:

"There they go!"

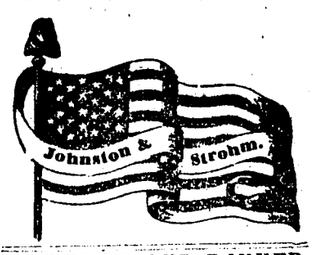
He pointed to a company of Hessians, or Anspach grenadiers, then some distance off.

"Right wheel, men—charge!"

And they did charge; I do not think that one man of that Hessian corps ever left the field, except to be placed in the grave.

The last I saw of Pulaski on the battle ground of Brandywine, he was bearing in his arms the lifeless form of poor Mary.

SHOCKING.—It has been asserted that there is nothing shocking in the idea of Lopez being garrotted—for, it is alleged, there are hundreds of whole families *garroted* in this city every night. The government should see to it.



THE STAR AND BANNER.

GETTYSBURG.

Friday Evening, Oct. 3, 1851.

THE CHRISTIANA MURDER.

A Severe Rebuke upon the Locofoco Party by a Locofoco Paper.

☞The *Bradford Reporter*, the organ of the Locofoco party of Bradford county, in the following paragraphs, severely but justly reproves the conduct of the Locofoco Press of the State in attempting to fasten upon the Whig Party the guilt of having brought about the recent lamentable tragedy at Christiana. This unhappy occurrence, deplored by every good citizen, be he Whig or Democrat, is dragged into the political arena, and is made the burden of every political harangue and every news paper editorial. Even Col. Bigler himself, from whom, as the candidate of a great political party, something more manly was to be expected, throwing aside the legitimate issues involved in the contest, in all his harangues, dwells upon this melancholy occurrence, representing it as one of the direct consequences of the position of the Whig party of Pennsylvania in reference to the Compromise measures. Such was the character of his speech in Hanover on Friday last, in which he charged that Gov. Johnston was responsible for the murder, and said further that it was "humiliating that after having been instrumental in instigating these men to the perpetration of the deed, the Governor should spend the money of the people in reward for the detection of the murderers." The following manly and sensible remarks show the matter in the true light, and place Mr. Bigler in an unenviable position:

"In this connection we feel called upon to *deprecate any attempt to drag this unfortunate occurrence into the arena of politics, for the purpose of making capital for any party.* Such conduct, in our opinion, is disreputable, whether it be by Democrat or Whig. We have no need to dip our banners in the blood of the victims at Christiana, and flaunt the bloody insignia to create enthusiasm for our candidates.—Any attempt so to do, is both unjustifiable and unworthy the name of Democracy.—Let us never stoop to inflame the passions and prejudices of men, while we are a party of principles—nor, upon the bleeding corpses of men who have fallen victims in such a manner, endeavor to prejudice either local or State authorities, without better cause.

"The immediate instigators of the riot which has eventuated so fatally, will, we trust, be brought to condign punishment. They are more culpable than the negroes, who ignorant of the magnitude of the crime they were committing, armed themselves to defy their master in his attempts to regain possession of his property.

"It is one of the deplorable but legitimate consequences attendant upon and resulting from, the institution of human slavery. Upon that dread evil falls the odium—*brought about and hastened by the Fugitive Slave Law.* In no small measure are they answerable *who are aiding and abetting the Slave Power*, by denouncing all who will not worship at that shrine, as abolitionists and incendiaries, and who for ulterior objects, and from motives of personal aggrandizement, are endeavoring to create the impression that a considerable portion of the North is hostile to the fulfilment of the guarantees of the Constitution. What wonder if the colored population of the North will arm themselves to prevent the reclamation of Fugitives by bloodshed and violence, *if they are made to believe that a large portion of the citizens of the North stand ready to aid them, or even to wink at their treasonable proceedings.* And yet it has been fashionable of late, in certain quarters, to denounce those who did not stand ready to endorse the Fugitive Slave law as the perfection of human wisdom and the height of mercy, as Higher Law advocates, persons who were ready to trample upon the Compromises of the Constitution, and ready to fire the sacred temple of Liberty, and to class them with that misguided and fanatical sect who avow the most dangerous and treasonable doctrines.

"*Such publications*, while they are calculated to widen the breach between the North and South, also have a tendency to make their property more insecure, and to make more hazardous the attempt to reclaim the fugitives from service. IT IS HIGH TIME THE SOUTH LEARNED WHO HER TRUE FRIENDS ARE. They will ere long see the selfish motives of those who claim they are the only friends the South have, and that all others are inimical to their property and interests.

"THESE MEN ARE DOING IMMENSE INJURY TO THE SOUTH. Claiming to be peculiarly National—they are THE ONLY SECTIONAL PARTY IN THE NORTH, and their insane efforts have in them MORE OF HAZARD TO THE UNION than the labors of the OPEN DISUNIONISTS. They create a false impression at the South. They fan the flame of prejudice and passion, and seek to sever the breach between the brethren of a common household. This they do, that they may reek at the hands of the South the recompence of their iniquity and guilt in the shape of lucrative office. We have some score of these gentry in our mind now, *who are equally a disgrace to the Democratic party, and a damage to the Union.* They will seize upon this occurrence to prove that the North is armed to resist the rendition of fugitives—they would open the wounds of the murdered afresh, if it was necessary—to convince the South that they alone are ready to render her her rights. *We would not desire upon our head the weight of responsibility which their efforts have incurred, in bringing about the bloody result which all good citizens are now lamenting.*"

LET THE PEOPLE REMEMBER

That the Locofoco party created our enormous State Debt of over Forty Millions of Dollars.

Let the People remember

That Gov. Johnston has put in the two years and a half since he was inaugurated SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY NINE THOUSAND, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS AND NINETY-EIGHT CENTS (659,122 98) of the funded part of this Locofoco Debt!!

Let the People remember

That every Tax now borne by them was imposed *under the Administration of a Locofoco Governor.*

Let the People remember

That previous Locofoco Administrations collected these Taxes, but *did not pay the Debt.*

And let the People remember

That *without increasing the burthens of the laboring and producing classes of the community*, Gov. Johnston has in two years and a half *reduced* the claims upon the Public Treasury over SEVEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

Bring out the Facts.

Bring out the facts. Bring them out in detail! Bring them out in full and bold relief!

It is stated that we have imported during the past year, Twenty Millions of dollars in IRON, from old step mother Britain.

What is this Twenty millions made of?

1st, ORE.—Have we not plenty of ore in our hills, and willing hands to dig it?

2d, COAL.—Have we not abundance in our valleys, and laborers who would gladly mine it?

3d, LABOR.—Have we not workmen who would be glad of employment, capable of making as good iron as can be made in England?

4th, PROVISIONS.—Beef, Pork, Bread and Potatoes, to feed the workmen.

And would not our farmers be ready and willing to supply all these?

Why, then, in the name of common sense, patriotism, and the clearest dictates of true National policy, are we buying British ORE—British PROVISIONS and British LABOR, in preference to American?—*Nor. Herald.*

A Case in Point.

The Locofocos try to hold Gov. Johnston responsible for the riot in Lancaster county and the murder of Gorsuch. In 1847 a riot of a similar nature took place at Carlisle, in which Mr. Kennedy, of Hagerstown, Md., was severely injured, and soon after died. Francis R. Shunk was Governor of the State. Was he responsible for the riot and the murder?—Did Gov. Shunk interest himself in arresting the rioters? Did he issue any Proclamation offering a reward? No, Gov. Shunk did nothing whatever to arrest or bring to trial the persons implicated. The Anti-Kidnapping law of 1847, which *Bigler helped to pass and Shunk signed*, was then in full force! Did Gov. Shunk afterwards recommend its *repeal?* Did Bigler who still remained in the Senate, advocate its repeal? Not a bit of it—They took the matter very cooly and said nothing. The Locofoco party left the law of 1847 four years on the statute books, and not until the very last hour of the last day of the session of the Legislature, did the Union get into such imminent danger as to require its repeal!! What humbugger y!

Locofoco Low-wages Doctrine.

Wheat, 70 cents per bushel.
Flour, $3,25 per barrel and falling.
Labor, 10 cents per day.

[Flour is quoted at $3,87½ in the cities. Take off carriage and commission, and this leaves our millers about $3,25 as above.]

☞FARMERS! How do you like this bill of fare? If this suits you vote the Locofoco ticket.

Mark the Difference!

☞The people under Locofoco administrations were TAXED AS HEAVILY as under Gov. Johnston's. In fact, as we have frequently proved, *a LARGER amount of money was actually collected every year from Real Estate, by Gov. Shunk than by Gov. Johnston. Why did not these Locofoco Administrations pay a portion of the debt?* This is one of our objections to Locofoco Administrations. They got the money, but didn't pay the debt. Why did they not? The people can imagine.

MR. BIGLER EXPOSED!

The Loan of $400,000 to avoid the Schuylkill Inclined Plane.

☞Mr. Bigler's friends have reason to blush for him. He is as reckless of facts as the most abandoned Locofoco Editor in the State. His point of attack now is the loan of 1849 to avoid the Schuylkill Inclined Plane at Philadelphia. In his speech at Hanover, on Friday last, he boldly asserted that the Proclamation of the Governor setting forth that $732,235 97 of the State debt had been cancelled, was false, that Gov. Johnston had added to the State Debt $400,000 by the appropriation to avoid the Inclined Plane,—and that the actual amount of debt cancelled is only, $332,235 97! A few words will suffice to show how mean and how reckless are these misrepresentations.

When the Plane was used, it required $30,000 a year to pay the expenses of keeping it in repair and use. The Legislature of 1849 passed a bill authorizing a loan of $400,000, at 6 per cent., to avoid this Plane. The loan was made and the plane was avoided. This arrangement actually effected a saving to the State Treasury every year, as follows:

Annual expense of keeping up the Schuylkill Inclined Plane,	$30,000
Interest on $400,000 at six per cent.,	24,000
Annual saving to the State,	$6,000

These six thousand dollars are applied annually to the liquidation of the principal, under the act of 1849, and in thirty years—the time at which the loan is reimbursable—this annual appropriation of $6,000 from the proceeds of the public works together with its accumulation of interest, *will pay the loan!* The loan is no part of the State debt, for the Legislature that authorized it provided a mode of paying it, without calling for any taxation from the people.

This loan of $400,000 *is included* in the statement of the public debt at this time. And including this, the reduction of the State debt, within the last two years and a half, has been ☞$732,235 97! As will be seen by the following. The debt, Nov. 30, 1848, was as follows:

Recorded debt,	$40,474,736 93
Floating canal, railroad and motive power debt contracted prior to that time, and returned in 1849 and '50, is per appropriation bills for 1849, '50 and '51,	373,861 48
Total debt in 1848.	$40,848,598 41
Debt Sept. 1, 1851, *including* the Loan of $400,000 to avoid the Inclined Plane at Philadelphia,	40,116,362 44
Amount paid by Gov. Johnston in two years and a half,	$732,235 97

Of this amount $659,122 98 were cancelled through the operation of Gov. Johnston's Sinking Fund!

This loan of $400,000 had nothing to do with the Sinking Fund. It was authorized by the Legislature of 1849, and was negotiated because the Legislature directed it. This amount is included in the $40,116,362 44 due on Sept. 1, 1851, but with the addition of this sum, the debt is

$732,235 97!

less than it was two years and a half ago! In the mean time Gov. Johnston has appropriated over two hundred and forty thousand dollars to straightening the curves on the Columbia railway—about four hundred thousand dollars to the North Branch Canal, and various amounts to the repair of the public works. He has done all this, and in addition, has avoided the Schuylkill Inclined Plane, and paid over SEVEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of the debt of the Commonwealth!! These are the fruits of Gov. Johnston's administration. Will the people turn from office a man who has done so much for his native State?

They Keep the Light from the People.

☞Not a single Locofoco paper in the State, as far our observation extends, extends, has published the Proclamation of Gov. Johnston, announcing to the tax-payers the gratifying fact that, through the judicious financial policy of the present administration, SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE THOUSAND, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS, AND NINETY-EIGHT CENTS of the State debt, and the yearly interest thereon, have been cancelled. The papers which withhold from the people this important official document, issued in accordance with an Act of Assembly, are filled with political speeches and other electioneering matter. It is their policy to keep these truths from the people.—The editor who withholds the truths from his readers, is equally guilty with him who deliberately falsifies. We venture to say, that there are thousands of readers of Locofoco papers in the State—yes, even in our own county, among the readers of the "Compiler," there are many—who do not know that such a Proclamation was ever issued!!

☞REMEMBER, before you vote for Wm. Bigler, that he stands pledged to favor the slave holding nabobs of the South whenever opportunity offers!

THE OCTOBER RACES.

Come all good Whigs, I'll sing a song,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
The big fall race comes on 'fore long,
Oh! day dah day!
The track is clear, look out for fun,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Bill Johnston is the nag to run,
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:
Sing Whig songs by night,
Vote for Whigs by day,
I'll bet my money on the old Whig horse,
He's sure to win the day.

The loco nag can't beat our hoss,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
He flies the track, he cuts across,
Oh! day dah day!
He sticks at last in a big mud hole,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole.
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

We beat the locos snug before,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
The same old hoss can do it once more
Oh! day dah day!
He's on the track, he's sure to win,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
They way he'll beat 'em is a sin,
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

They cannot come the game of brag,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
A free-trade rider's on their nag,
Oh! day dah day!
With ten cent Jimmy on their colt
Doo dah! Doo dah!
He's sure to break or else to bolt,
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

They talk a great deal about a *bill*,
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Our "Bill" to them is a bitterer pill
Oh! day dah day!
The Bigler force we're bound to route
Doo dah! Doo dah!
We'll *baggle* him, and wring him out
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

A free trade horse is not worth havin'
Doo dah! Doo dah!
He's got the ring bone and the spavin
Oh! day dah day!
Runs along with a halt and a hitch
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Sticks when he comes to the Tariff ditch,
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

Old 'Buck' and Bigler cannot pass
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Such nags as they must go to grass
Oh! day dah day!
We've scores of better in our lot
Doo dah! Doo dah!
Three cheers for *Johnston and Winfield Scott*,
Oh! day dah day!

Chorus:

"THE UNION IN DANGER!!" FALSE ALARM!

☞Judge Woodward, when in Harrisburg last week, told his friends there, that he had heard of but one Whig in the State who would not vote for Gov. Johnston now, and that he had been recently a citizen of a sister State, but that he knew hundreds of 'Democrats' who would now vote for Gov. Johnston who had not voted for him in 1848, and if this *stampede in Johnston's favor was not stopped Mr. Bigler would be defeated.* To stop this uprising of the people, he proposed a panic on the slavery question and remarked:

☞"He did not know that there was any CAUSE for ALARM, but that it was better to ☞RAISE A FALSE ALARM than that Johnston should be elected!!!"

Remember this trick, Whigs, when you read the Gorsuch letter, the comments of the Locofoco press on the riots at Christiana and their efforts to identify Governor Johnston with the Abolitionists. This is all *a mere sham, intended for political effect.* Laugh at and despise the miserable tricksters, who would thus agitate the country with false alarms merely to gain votes for their party.

Col. Bigler's Tariff!

☞The Clearfield Republican, the immediate organ of Col. Bigler, states that the Tariff of 1846 has *greatly benefited the farming interests.* What do you think of that, Farmers? WHEAT *is now down to SEVENTY CENTS*—lower than it was ever known to be, and lower than it ever would have been, under a Protective Tariff. Have you been "greatly benefited" by that?

Sample of Locofoco Tactics.

☞The Locos see the hand writing on the wall. They are using every means—no matter how foul—to injure Gov. Johnston. The last falsehood their fertile brains have invented is that Governor Johnston is a foreigner! This report is circulated in Robeson and Union Townships, Berks County. Gov. Johnston was born in Westmoreland county, and never resided out of the limits of the State.—What will Locofocos next invent?

An Effective Letter!

☞The Philadelphia Despatch, a neutral paper, says of Cadwalader, Forney & Co's letter to Gov. Johnston,—"The effects of that ill-considered "State paper" have been to strengthen Gov. Johnston in Philadelphia *at least two thousand votes.*"—The Gov. we think will take rank as a "letter writer."

Mark That!

☞The Locofocos who falsely charge Gov. Johnston with being an Abolitionist are running DAVID WILMOT for President Judge in the Bradford District, and David is to support Bigler as the consideration!

FARMERS, LOOK AT THIS!

The Case in a Nut-Shell.

☞The Locofocos assert that the sources of the State revenue are the same now with a few trifling additions, as they were previous to Governor Johnston's administration, and therefore he is not entitled to any credit for the improvement in our financial affairs and the payment of the State debt. The whole matter may be illustrated in this way: A owns a farm; he employs B to manage it; B manages so badly that the wheat, and the rye, and the corn, don't pay the farm expenses, and a large debt accumulates against the property; A becomes dissatisfied at this, and he turns B off and gives the management of the farm to C, and C with the same farm, contrives, out of the wheat, rye and corn, not only to pay the farm expenses, but also gradually to pay off the debt made during B's time. Now according to the Locofoco argument, C is entitled to no credit, because the farm is exactly the same farm B had. This is hardly common sense. Men of good sense would say that C is entitled to the more credit, inasmuch as he contrived out of the same farm to accomplish so much. It would lessen that credit, if, when he got possession, a number of good fat acres had been added instead of leaving it the same size as when under B's management. Now for A, the owner of the farm, put the People of Pennsylvania; for the farm put this good old Commonwealth; for B, the bad manager, put the Locofoco Governors whom we have proved made the State debt; and for C, the good manager put Wm F. Johnston, the Whig Governor, whose system of policy is now paying that debt, and say if the Locofoco argument takes in the least from Gov. Johnston's credit? It adds to it a thousand fold.—But Governor Johnston has also brought in new sources of revenue, and improved some of the old ones by better regulations for collecting them. He now farms fields which the Locofocos left idle, and by proper cultivation makes certain badly tilled fields much more productive than they were when the opposition had this big farm of Pennsylvania. On this account, we contend, and our tax-paying countrymen will agree with us, that WM. F. JOHNSTON has been the *best manager we have ever had* at the head of affairs, and we will reward him for his good management by continuing him there. What say you farmers?

SLANDERING IN DEATH WHOM THEY PRAISED IN LIFE.

☞Some of the Locofocos say that Anti-Kidnapping Law of 1847 was the cause of the riot at Christiana. The Carlisle Volunteer of the 25th September, says that it was the cause of the riot at Carlisle in 1847. It remarks of Governor Johnston:

"The legitimate fruits of his abolition doctrines, and affinities, and his opposition to the Compromise measures adopted by Congress, are now before him in the mangled remains of the murdered Gorsuch, *as the fruits of the act of* 1847, one section of which he now refuses to repeal, *were manifested in the death of the lamented Kennedy in this place.*"

Now who made this law? Let us see. On Page 397 of the State Journal for 1847, we find the following record:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Harrisburg, March 3, 1847.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GENTLEMEN: I have ***approved and signed*** the following act of the General Assembly, viz:

"An Act to prevent kidnapping, preserve the public peace, prohibit the exercise of certain powers heretofore exercised by judges, justices of the peace, aldermen and jailors in this Commonwealth, and to repeal certain slave Laws."

FRS. R. SHUNK.

William Bigler voted for this bill. Francis R. Shunk signed it. The Locofocos say this law caused the riot and bloodshed, yet they blame Gov. Johnston with the riot and bloodshed. If this law did the mischief, William Bigler is culpable in not voting against it, and Francis R. Shunk should not have signed it. Locofocos in 1847, did not think his signing that bill wrong, for they re-elected him Governor in 1847—the fall *after* this official act!—*Now*, in their "progress," they pretend to be opposed to it! Truly, Locofocos are ever-changing and never-settled, and when convenient, throw principle and promises aside as worthless garments.

Who are Friends of the Union?

At the recent State Convention of the Locofocos of New York, the following Resolution, offered by a Mr. Fowler, was voted down by a very decided majority:

"*Resolved*, That the Democratic party in the State of New York will fully adhere to the recent settlement by Congress of the questions which have unhappily divided the people of these States, and will neither countenance nor sanction any sectional agitation or legislation on the subjects embraced in that settlement."

A meeting of male operatives in Delaware have declared in favor of the ten hour law.