

Democratic State Nomination: FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER ARNOLD PLUMER, OF VENANGO CO.

Democratic and Whig Fusion Nominations:

- FOR ASSEMBLY, Dr. John McCulloch, of Huntingdon. Col. David H. Hofus, of Hollidaysburg. FOR COUNTY TREASURER, Graffius Miller, of Huntingdon. FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, John Long, of Shirley twp. FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, William McNite, of Shirley twp. FOR AUDITOR, David F. Tussey, of Porter twp. FOR CORONER, George Bell, of Barre twp.

See New Advertisements.

- Lists of Letters remaining in the Post Offices at Huntingdon and Alexandria. New Goods, by Geo. Gwin. Estate Notice, of Cornelius Decker, dec'd. See D. P. Gwin's advertisement. H. Roman has received a new Stock of Ready-made Clothing.

Dr. McCulloch and Know-Nothingism.

To the Editor of the Globe:—The charge has been brought against me of Know Nothingism, and I wish through your paper to make a plain statement of the matter. About fifteen or sixteen months ago I was induced to attend a Know Nothing Council in Washington, and as far as one meeting went so far initiated, but to the best of my own recollection and belief, have never attended a meeting since, and have now no connection or sympathy with the order, and most certainly never intend to have.

JNO. McCULLOCH. Huntingdon Sept. 25, 1855.

Huntingdon County, ss.

Personally appeared before me a Justice of the Peace in and for the said county, JOHN McCULLOCH, who being sworn according to law, doth depose and say that he never sat beside Alfred B. Crewit in a Know Nothing Council Lodge, or whatever the name may be, and that he never attended or sat in a Council of the kind in the State of Pennsylvania, and further depose saith not.

JOHN McCULLOCH. Sworn and subscribed before me this 2d day of October, 1855. ALEXANDER PORT.

In last week's American an affidavit appears signed Alfred B. Crewit, certifying that he sat in a Know Nothing council in the Borough of Huntingdon with me, and as this is not the fact, I place before the public the above affidavit. It is with reluctance I do it, but as my personal veracity is concerned, independent of politics, an account of which I certainly never would have troubled the public. I have stated in Globe and Journal of last week that I was once in a Know Nothing Council in Washington, and the only way I am claimed in Huntingdon is as a visitor. Now it would make little difference to me whether I had been in once or twice. Out of so many members, claimed by them, Mr. Crewit, I think, might have found some one to prove his assertion, a visitor (as I must have been, as they say my name is not on their list), must be introduced by some respectable member of the order—and certainly the person who introduced me might at least remember the circumstance.

On the whole, it looks on the part of Mr. Crewit, as if it was merely a political scheme of his own to make capital for himself and injure me. JOHN McCULLOCH. Huntingdon, October 2, 1855.

A Know Nothing Dodge.

It was announced that the Know Nothings had nominated Peter Martin for Canal Commissioner. In nominating him we suppose they counted heads, and found they have not got votes to elect him. The Republican Committee was called together at Harrisburg, and, by the way, we notice our townsman, Mr. Benedict, has the honor (!) of a place on that Committee. (Has he gone over there, and buried the Know Nothing party, as he announced he had done the Whig party? Well the Committee met, withdrew Passmore Williamson as their candidate, (very Republican for a Committee to reverse the action of the Convention, carried too by acclamation,) and nominated a Mr. Nicholson of Beaver county. Of course he is both an Abolitionist and a Know Nothing, and this is a dodge to get the Abolition vote as we see it stated that Mr. Martin is going to work for Nicholson. So put that and that together, and we find the Know Nothings are not strong enough in the State to elect their man, and they had to bid for outside help. Outsiders be on your guard.

The Affidavit System.

Does Mr. Crewit suppose that he has made his chances for Treasurer any better by his affidavit? It is a bad character for truth that requires such sanctions to its assertions at best; and in this instance peculiarly indelicate. But perhaps it all arises from a penchant for taking "extra judicial oaths." We think however, it is likely the people will prefer Col. MILLER for that office.

The Fusion Tickets.

Are now ready for distribution, and all those who intend to vote them can have a supply by calling at this office.

A LONG PULL, A STRONG PULL, AND A PULL ALTOGETHER!

From information received we will venture to put down Plumer's majority in the State, 50,000! For the Fusion Ticket in this county, not less than 500 majority!

A Matter of Interest.

The venality and corruption of the Pennsylvania Legislature has been spoken of so much and become so fixed as facts in the public mind, that the good men of the State aroused to a sense of the shame which it inflicts upon them as citizens of the Commonwealth, are endeavoring to arrest this great evil by the election of men of integrity and tried character. We do not recollect when so many names of eminent men have been before the people for the Legislature as there now are in different parts of the State. Judge Wilkins of Allegheny, Hon. Henry D. Foster of Westmoreland, and Judge Watts of Cumberland, are sufficient as instances. The shame of Pennsylvania must be wiped out, so that honest men need not be ashamed of being introduced as members of her Legislature, as Eli K. Price declared last winter, he was when travelling abroad. Now we have a few dispassionate words to say to the voters of this county, about the part they should take in this matter. They will be called upon to vote either for Hon. JOHN McCULLOCH or Dr. Wintrode for Assembly. Ask yourselves this question, Which of these men, from his past history, will be most like to make a faithful honest representative? Dr. McCULLOCH has lived among us almost his lifetime; he has discharged all his duties well, has served us in public capacity, and the breath of suspicion has never sullied his character for honor and integrity.

Dr. Wintrode is a comparative stranger amongst us; and a mere political adventurer, one of the very class who have brought dishonor upon the fair fame of Pennsylvania.—We wish to do him no injustice, but our duty to the public, to whom, being a stranger, he is generally unknown, requires that we should state the character given to him by the politicians of the same party with which he has been acting, and who are presumed to know all about him. It is matter of history that the prominent Whig politicians of the county, who are now the prominent Know Nothings, both while they were Whigs, and since they have been Know Nothings down to the very hour of Wintrode's nomination, publicly charged him with having been a party to the corrupt selling out of the Senatorial nomination in this district to A. M. White. They went further and gave the details. We have heard prominent men of the present Know Nothing party mention the sum of money which each of Wintrode's marketable conferees received; have heard them assert that it was a matter of arrangement between Wintrode and these conferees, that they were to sell out, to divide the price with him, and that the indignation which he professes to feel against one of them particularly, arises from his refusal to divide; while his fellowship with the other is accounted for by the division having been made. We are sure we have heard at least twenty men who were Whigs, and are now Know Nothings make these assertions; we heard some of them made in our streets not two days before Wintrode's nomination, and if the half of them are to be believed, they make out Dr. Wintrode to be a political adventurer of the worst stamp, one who has sold himself for a price. Remember, voters, these things were asserted of him by his own political associates who ought to know. Will you be discharging your duty in sending such a man to represent you in the Legislature? Are you willing to say that such a man represents you, reflects your character, the character of the county? We hope for the honor of the county that it will not be so. If it is true, that he sold out once, he will sell out again. Are your interests safe in his hands? Such being the charges made against this unknown adventurer by those who have had the chance to know him, commit your interests to the hands of a man whom you know, and whom you know can be trusted.

If a man, of whom his partisans believe what they charge, upon Dr. Wintrode, can get upon the Know Nothing ticket, what kind of a party must it be? What kind of safety is there in voting for such a ticket?—The safe course is to vote in opposition to the whole Know Nothing ticket.

Dr. Wintrode.

After selling his chances for Senator two years ago, and then dividing the price with his conferees, we think the people of this district ought to be satisfied that the Doctor is the very man to send to Harrisburg, for himself. He could make a snug thing of it, but he won't divide; mark that! That he took part of the price, when he sold himself and the Whig party of this county two years since, we have the evidence at hand to establish. What do you say, "Beebles"? The Doctor's expertness, also, is evidenced in his recent little operation of quietly, "moliter manus impositus," pushing Mr. Leas aside, so well understood here by the initiated, satisfactorily illustrates the happy talent he has of managing things, to his own satisfaction. He is certainly a great "Beebles"; and so we leave him with his own kind of "Beebles."

How to get Nominated.

Get a few instructors of Lodges to go around and take the vote of the members on a piece of paper by making marks—call upon none who won't vote for the particular candidate, and then fill up the balance himself. Then let the candidate go around and solicit proxies and vote them himself! In this way we think a man might get a nomination for Assembly in the Know Nothing party. Do you verstay?

"Tricks" of Trade.

Know Nothingism seems to be capable of doing smaller things, and resorting to meaner expedients to accomplish its ends, than any other political association we have ever known. As soon as Dr. McCULLOCH was nominated for Assembly, immediately its pimps went to work, or as the American says, "got down to the work" of circulating every falsehood which they thought would injure him, in the estimation of the honest voters of the district; and as if conscious that he could be charged with nothing else so well calculated to effect that object, it was whispered all around that he was an adhering member of their own order! And when they discovered that little effect seemed to be produced they finally got Mr. Crewit, their candidate for Treasurer, to make his affidavit that he sat with him in the Council in this place some time last season. When Mr. Crewit was cornered on his assertion of that fact in this town, he appealed to Maj. McMurtrie, J. Sewell Stewart, Esq., and others, to bear him out. These gentlemen refused to do so, and all stated publicly that they could not say they ever saw the Dr. inside of the Lodge. Now these gentlemen know, and so did the Democracy of this borough and other portions of the county well know, that Dr. McCULLOCH never did act with that party since its organization. He was induced in its beginning, at Washington city, with hundreds of others who have left its corrupt precincts, to take its initiatory degree; but disgusted with its character and workings, left it forever, and never since sat in Council with them, or participated in its sins. He has "no sympathy" with the order. Now all the Democrats and Whigs proper, want to know is whether their candidates are free from the trammels of this secret, oath bound conspiracy?—and they are entirely satisfied that Dr. McCULLOCH is—he says so himself under his own signature. But if other proof were wanting our enemies in their zeal have furnished it. Why are they thus endeavoring to hunt him down? Will a single individual belonging to them, who corruptly aided in procuring the nomination of Dr. Wintrode, the office seeker, and political adventurer; or who still blindly yields to the behests of the Order, uttered through its managers and dictators, vote for him? "Prator, this needs an answer?"

Test the Rule.

The last American, the organ of the party, made up of men who don't want any office, has an article, intended to be both severe and funny, in which Dr. McCULLOCH and WILLIAM McNITE are charged as being old office hunters; and in reference to each the paragraph ends with the witty conclusion, "He is a people."

We would not, certainly, after the interesting little contest we have just witnessed in that party for the honor of its candidacy, be so rude as to insinuate that there is a man among them that would accept an office, only with a kind of patriotic reluctance and sense of duty to the country. Still without saying anything about the precedents or presents of all the leaders about this town, the writer of the article not excepted, we may be allowed to refer to the opponents of these two gentlemen referred to, on the Know Nothing ticket, and see if they have not some slight claim to being "people" also.

Dr. Wintrode, came into this county, we believe in 1850. In 1852, thinking himself long enough a citizen, he became itchy for the nomination for the Legislature. In 1853, the next year, he was a candidate for Senate, and got the Whig Convention to allow him to name his own conferees. These he appointed with judgment and commendable discretion. They suited his purpose, and sold out, the Whigs of Huntingdon county, himself, conferees and all, to Col. White, for it is said, the neat little sum of \$2000, and divided the money with his conferees. After this exertion he concluded to rest one year; and accordingly, now in 1855, he enters the list, having in the mean time patriotically been moved to join the Know Nothings, and by the machinery of the new invention for procuring a nomination, succeeded in flooring Mr. Leas, who didn't understand the new thimble-rig. Isn't he "a people"? Well we think, he is. Next—Mr. McNITE is opposed by Kenzie L. Green; a very clever man, but—let us try the rule.

We do not know when he commenced aspiring, but some 10 or 12 years since he was elected County Commissioner, and when that office expired was twice a candidate for the Legislature, but having failed, four years since he was a candidate and elected County Auditor. That term expiring he became again a candidate for the Legislature, but did not succeed; and this fall was nominated by the Know Nothings for Director of the Poor. He too is a "people." So you see we have several "people" in the county; and the American may, with propriety exclaim, "Vat a Beebles!" So say we.

Mr. Nicholson.

The Know Nothings, conscious of defeat, have withdrawn their Candidate Mr. Martin, from the field for Canal Commissioner, and gotten up a sham nomination of a certain Nicholson for that office, with a hope of catching the Whig votes. Now, who is this man Nicholson "of Beaver county"? He is a Know Nothing clerk of the Know Nothing State Treasurer, Slifer, and resides at Harrisburg. This is the fact,—and we know that the old line Whigs, as a body will not touch him with a ten foot pole. The trick is too transparent to catch even gulls.

The Treachery of the Huntingdon Journal in the handwriting of its Editor.

Read the following letter of Wm. Brewster, calling upon Whigs to work in favor of the Know Nothing ticket, and informing Esquire Whittaker, (Vice President of Petersburg & N. Council,) that his article should appear the next week. The article did appear in the Journal, headed "Fusion no go," in the form of an editorial, and anonymous letters. What most honest Whigs think of a paper claiming to be the organ of their party, edited by Know Nothings. The letter is in our possession and can be seen by any person calling at the Globe office.

HUNTINGDON Sept. 19, 1855.

Dear Friend— * * * * * Be so good as to see some of the signers of the paper (of the forty-three Whigs of Petersburg and vicinity) and get them to renounce—that is send us their disapprobation of that paper. Will you be so good as to see Esq. Whittaker and tell him that we will attend to his matter next week. We allude to the "Fusion Ticket."

An open American Whig course is the one we intend pursuing. You are right. With great respect, WM. BREWSTER.

PETERSBURG, October, 1, 1855.

Mr. Lewis:—Sir—you will please publish this statement, as we are placed before the public in a false position by a newspaper still pretending to be a Whig paper. We take this method of making the truth known. It is published in the Huntingdon Journal of last week that of the forty three Whig signers of Petersburg and vicinity to a paper addressed to the Journal editors against Know Nothingism, some half dozen of the signers in the borough of Petersburg wrote a letter to the editors which appeared in last week's Journal, disapproving of the contents of the paper, &c. The letter must refer to us—as we are the only persons and every one in the borough of Petersburg who signed the paper in question. We therefore pronounce the letter in the Journal a forgery, and its author whoever he may be, a willful and malicious liar. We signed the paper of the forty-three Whigs heartily, and are giving the "Fusion Ticket" our ardent support, as is well known to our neighbors. ISAAC NEFF, JONAS OLEWINE, A. RENNER, D. P. KINKEAD, DAVID EDMISTON, H. S. WOOD, ISAAC PORT.

HUNTINGDON, Sept. 18th, 1855.

To Col. John Huyett— Dear Sir,—I am induced to address you, for the purpose of obtaining your views, in regard to the secret proscriptive organization called Know Nothings, and what you deem to be the duty of the Whig party in the present political contest. Do you look upon the "Fusion" Ticket formed at the instance of the Whig and Democratic parties, as deserving the support of the Whig party of Huntingdon county? Will it receive yours? Yours Truly, J. A. DOYLE, Chairman, of Whig County Committee.

HARTSLOG VALLEY, Sept. 24, 1855.

Mr. J. A. Doyle, Chairman of the Whig County Committee— DEAR SIR—I cheerfully comply with your request in giving my views upon the politics of the day. In the first place I am well convinced that no political party having for its ground work extra judicial oaths, religious test and proscription on account of birth place, can prosper for any length of time, in an enlightened community. Hence the reason of this "Know Nothing" or as they are now pleased to call themselves, American party, meeting with defeat at almost every second election. I look upon the Fusion Ticket formed at the instance of the Whig and Democratic parties of Huntingdon county, as the only one deserving the support of true Whigs at the ensuing election. In my intercourse with the people since the nominations were made, old line Whigs with one accord say they will vote for the Fusion Ticket, and seem anxious for its success. It is receiving my ardent support. Yours very respectfully, JOHN HUYETT.

Mr. JOHN LUTZ of the Shirleyburg Herald, is a plain spoken old gentleman.—He is a Whig. We copy from his paper of last week:

"The nominees on both tickets, so far as known to us are good men, competent to discharge the duties of the office assigned to whomsoever may be elected. The nominee on the American ticket, Dr. J. H. Wintrode, is however utterly unknown to us, other than by reputation as a continual croaker for office—is but four or five years in the county, and, 'tis said, hails from somewhere down East and aspires to the responsible position of legislating for the people of Old Huntingdon, to the exclusion of her own old inhabitants. Not so, however, with Dr. McCulloch, on the Fusion ticket. He was reared from childhood almost in our midst. Has spent a long and useful career in our county. Represented this Congressional District in the late Congress of the United States, with credit to himself and the District he had the honor to represent. Now he is called upon, without solicitation on his part, to be our county Representative in the next Legislature. We hope the voters of Huntingdon and Blair counties will appreciate the worth of nativity in making their choice at the coming election, and cast their votes for Hon. John McCulloch, for Assembly."

The Conclusion of the Thing.

Our neighbors of the American and Journal, after firing away at each others private characters, and contesting the question of the organship of the so-called American party for several weeks, have finally concluded to take a turn in the Quarter Sessions; each having bound the other over to answer a charge of "Libel." "Gabe," we understand, has also been prosecuted for illegal voting.

On Thursday last, DOCTOR LUDEN THOMAS, our young friend next door, presented us with a box of very delicious peaches, for which he has our thanks.

A LARGE PEACH.—Mr. GEORGE LONG, of Walker, last week, took from a tree raised from the seed, in his yard, a peach weighing 10 oz. and measuring 10 1/2 inches.

Rally! Rally! Rally!

Freemen of Huntingdon county, to the Polls! All opposed to the ticket formed by the corrupt, the trading, the scheming, unscrupulous leaders, of Knownothingism. All in favor of the continued and fullest manhood of man. All who scorn the fetters with which the "Order" would bind you to the dictation and will of its High Priests. All who love the light and hate darkness— Rally to the Polls! We make no war upon the mistaken and deceived men who entered her Councils believing her honest, but have found her corrupt and rotten. Upon those who have left her precincts we call, "come out of her, that ye be not partakers of her deeds."—Rally now, for the cause of freedom and truth. Her doom is already written in the State and Union. Let not Huntingdon county, of all the rest, still bow down to her idols, and hide herself in Cimmerian darkness from her fellows. With one glorious bound let her spring into the day! Rally, freemen, Rally! to the Polls!

Vote the whole ticket—scratch no name! The enemy, scattered among you, organized—bringing their instructions from the Lodge room, and with false professions in their mouths, and deceit upon their tongues, will seek to persuade, or cheat you into the support of their ticket. If they cannot succeed in this, their instructions will be next to get you to split yours. Don't let them deceive you. Go armed with truth and justice to the battle, and make no compromises with the enemy! Those who are willing yet to adhere blindly to the unhallowed behests of the order, and sacrifice honor, honesty, and everything a freeman should hold dear, at its shrine, will split no ticket with you! Until the bonds that bind them are broken, by the swelling force of an uprising manhood—they dare not vote for any man not the decreed candidate of the Lodges. Why should you chaffer with them in political barter? It is a bargain in which you must surely be cheated! You might vote for them—they never would vote for you! They have all to gain. You all to lose!—Such is the testimony of hundreds and thousands who have flown the dominion of their machinery and secrets. Such is the yet unuttered testimony of hundreds who have secretly resolved to remain there no more.

RALLY TO THE POLLS!!

and look to your tickets! Vote for Dr. JOHN McCULLOCH and DAVID H. HOFUS, for Assembly—for JOHN LONG, for Commissioner—for COL. GRAFFIUS MILLER, for Treasurer—for WILLIAM McNITE, for Director of the Poor—for GEORGE BELL, for Coroner, and DAVID F. TUSSEY, for Auditor. Rally early to the polls, and be active and vigilant, "one day for your Country." Watch your enemies with an unceasing and Eagle vigilance. Watch him, in his secret operations and deceptive arts. His strength is in his hidden plans, and alluring deceptions. Yours in your manly energy and integrity of purpose—and the justice of your quarrel. Have out every man to the polls, and see that they are not deceived. Trust no one who temporizes or cavils at any portion of the ticket—and above all, see to it that your tickets are not stolen or destroyed. RALLY, FREEMEN, RALLY!—AND YOUR TRIUMPH IS SURE.

Most Important from the Crimea!

Sebastopol in Ruins!

Terrific Slaughter of French and English. Over 20,000 of the Allies, and 10,000 Russians Slain!

New York, Sept. 27. The American brings European dates to the 15th inst. Her news from the Crimea is most important, announcing in full the fall of Sebastopol, so long and so anxiously expected, on the 8th, after a bombardment of three days and six repulses, one being a severe repulse of the French with terrific slaughter at the Redan Fort before the Malakoff tower, in which the English and French troops lost about 20,000 men and the Russians more than half that number. The enemy evacuated the town after blowing up the defences, sinking all their ships and firing the city, leaving but a mass of smouldering ruins.—The total loss in this terrific affair is more than 30,000. Five French generals, including General Bosquet, are among the killed. A large allied force is marching along the coast to intercept the inland retreat of the Russians.

The Allies have captured an immense amount of the materials of war.

It is reported that the Allies have demanded the unconditional surrender of all the Russian troops, stores and defences in the Crimea, including the town of Odessa. And attempt has been made to assassinate Napoleon.

Plan of Attack.

The place was attacked in four different directions. The British attempted to storm Redan, the French to attack Malakoff. The French extreme right make a division on Little Redan, while the English, French and Sardinians made a united attack on the central battery. The attacks were all made simultaneously with great spirit and energy, but the most eminently successful one was made by Generals Bosquet and MacMahon, at Malakoff. Both the Redan and central batteries were at one time in the hands of the Allies, but it was found impossible to hold them under the accurate and murderous fire of the Russians.

Operations in the Sea of Azoff. A dispatch from the Sea of Azoff states that the Allies doing immense damage to the Russian vessels and merchandise along the coast. The fisheries are almost entirely destroyed, and the damage is estimated at several millions of francs.

Two British steamers were about ascending the Gulf of Oklouk to destroy the government stores collected on the coast.

France. Bellmore, the would-be assassin, is undoubtedly a maniac, and will not be tried.—He will be sent to the Lunatic Hospital.

The Emperor was to leave Paris on Tuesday, the 18th, for the camp at St. Omer, to review the troops destined for the Crimea.

Latest by Telegraph. LONDON, Saturday September 15.—A Paris correspondent says it is reported that 25,000 troops embarked at Balaklava for North of Sebastopol, and also that the Russians are in full retreat towards Perekop.

The Paris papers are discussing the question whether Sebastopol is tenable by the Allies while the Russians are masters of the forts on the North side, fronting the sea. A dispatch from the Danube, dated the 14th, says the blockade ships are expected to be ordered home immediately.

It is rumored in the clubs to-day, that the Allies have found 1200 guns in Sebastopol, and also, that the Russians were falling back on Back-sha Serai; but French rumors say that the Russians still certainly hold the north side of Sebastopol and will to the last extremity. It is also rumored in Paris that the Allied admirals have decided that it is not expedient to enter the harbor of Sebastopol, until Fort Constantine is silenced. It is probable that the Allies will attack Fort Constantine from Fort Alexander and Artillery Bay.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

OCTOBER 1, 1855. There is no new feature to notice in the Flour market. The receipts and stocks continue light and prices are firm at \$3 per barrel for standard brands but the demand for export is quite moderate; 3000 bbls. a straight brand, deliverable in all this month, sold at \$7 75 a 7 81 1/2. There is a moderate inquiry for home consumption at \$2 a 8 1/2 for common and select brands; \$2 25 a 3 7 1/2 for extra, and \$2 a 3 for fancy lots. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are held firmly—the former at \$6 25, and the latter at \$4 50 per barrel. GRAIN—There was but a small amount of wheat offered on "Change" this morning, but the supply was about equal to the demand as the shippers have mostly withdrawn from the market, and the millers are holding off in anticipation of increased receipts and lower prices.—Sales of 2,500 bushels at \$1 85 a 1 86 per bushel for fair and good Southern and Pennsylvania red, \$1 80 for a mixed lot, and \$2 for fair white. Rye continues in demand at \$1 12. Corn is scarce at 91 a 91 1/2. Oats 41 a 42.

THE "GLOBE" Job Printing OFFICE IS NOW SUPPLIED WITH A Complete Assortment of NEW MATERIAL, AND We are now Prepared TO GET UP IN GOOD STYLE, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, CARDS, AND BLANKS OF ALL KINDS.