



E. BEAVER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CARLISLE, PA.

WEDNESDAY, October 8, 1845.

Whig Nominations

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

SAMUEL D. KAINS,

Of Dauphin County.

Whig County Ticket.

Assembly:

THOMAS B. BYRSON, Hampden.

JACOB FOGELSONGER, Hopewell.

Commissioner:

JOSEPH IRVINE, Newton.

Prothonotary:

THOS. H. CRISWELL, Shippensburg.

Recorder:

ROBERT WILSON, Mechanicsburg.

Register:

JACOB BRETZ, Carlisle.

Director of the Poor:

J. J. MYERS, Carlisle.

Auditor:

JACOB RITNER, S. Middleton.

Treasurer:

D. N. MAHON, Carlisle.

The Whig Motto!

THE UNION OF THE WHIGS FOR THE

SAKE OF OUR PARTY—OUR COUNTRY

AND OUR STATE. Everything for

Principles and Victory—noting

for Men!

The attention of lovers of fine horses

is directed to the sale advertised by PETER

F. BOE, Esq., in today's paper. A stock

of fine animals is seldom offered to pur-

chasers in this section of country.

Ecclesiastical Intelligence.

We learn that Rev. A. H. KREMER has been

elected to the pastoral charge of the Ger-

man Reformed Church in this borough,

vacated by the resignation of Rev. HENRY

AUBAND. The latter gentleman we learn,

will still devote himself to his pastoral

duties in several congregations in this vic-

inity. Rev. J. SEFOWK has accepted a

call to the German Reformed Church in

Shippensburg, as the successor of Mr.

Kremer.

The Rev. ALFRED NEVIN, formerly of

Shippensburg, has received and accepted

a call from the German Reformed Church,

Chambersburg, to officiate as their Pastor.

We learn that the Rev. T. V. MOORE,

having accepted a call to the Pastorate of

the Presbyterian Church in Greencastle,

Franklin county, has resigned the Pastoral

charge of the Second Presbyterian Church

in this borough. We cannot refrain from

adding, that in the departure of Mr. Moore,

our community will lose a popular and af-

fective pulpit orator, a devoted and useful

Pastor, and in the social circle a most esti-

mable and worthy Christian gentleman.

FARMER'S LIBRARY.

The October num-

ber of this splendid and valuable monthly

is punctually on our table. A beautiful

steel-engraved portrait of Dr. Justus Liebig,

the author of Agricultural Chemistry, em-

bellishes this number, and is accompanied

with a number of wood engravings. The

principles of Agriculture, a most valuable

work by Albert D. Thier, a German author,

is concluded in this number. The remain-

der of the book is occupied with various

articles of the highest interest to the far-

mer, one of which is a full description of

the recent N. Y. Agricultural State Fair,

from the pen of the editor. We look upon

this as the most valuable Agricultural jour-

nal of the day and a credit to the American

press. Each number contains ninety-six

pages.

The price of the Library is \$5 per year,

or five copies for \$20—published by

Messrs. Greely and McElrath of New

York, and edited by John S. Skinner.

New Buildings.—The march of im-

provement in our borough is still onward.

Amongst others we notice an exceedingly

handsome dwelling which is being erected

by Mr. Andrew Leetler, on North Han-

over Street. Mr. John Sanderson, on the

same Street, has also just broken ground

for another new dwelling of handsome ex-

terior. We notice these indications of pro-

sperity in our citizens with great pleasure.

While they furnish evidence of growing

wealth, they are also rapidly securing to

our thriving town an architectural appear-

ance which will soon rank it among the

most attractive places in the State.

We understand our friend, WILLIAM

M. DENNIS, has been indiscreet enough to

deny our statement of last week, in refer-

ence to the writing letters to Whigs in dif-

ferent sections of the country. If it had

been denied in the last "Valentine," we

should have furnished full proof in today's

paper. It is denied in the Valentine of to-

morrow morning, our friends will please

to register that the proof is on hand, and

shall be given to the public if circumstances

require it necessary.

The venerable Bishop Chase, of

New York, was much injured by the opening

of a cold, on Sunday morning, on Tuesday

morning. He had two the latest and

was otherwise considerably injured, though

there are indications of his recovery.

To the Polls

ELECTORSHIP

On Tuesday, Next!

We feel little respect for that man

who either neglects to exercise or deliber-

ately resolves to throw away, his right

of suffrage. The citizen who would

stand with his arms folded, looking on in-

differently while the town he lives in is

being destroyed by fire, would be playing

a scarcely less criminal part than he who

from any other cause than physical dis-

ability loses the privilege of voting. The

right of voting is a glorious privilege. It

is Freedom's richest boon—it is the surest

trust of Liberty. This swells the heart of

the young man as he leaps into the arena

of public life, and fires him with the im-

pulse to every high resolve and lofty pur-

pose. This is the broad shield of the

gray-haired republican, as he battles with

the peaceful struggle for the perpetuity

of freedom. This is what levels every fac-

tious distinction of wealth and pride and

power—this is what makes the humblest

laborer the peer of the lordly millionaire.

This is the duty that is indispensable to

the existence of freedom. There is no

pride, pomp, and circumstance in the

quiet and peaceful achievements of free

suffrage—its triumphs are mighty but they

are not blood-stained—

"There is a weapon ever yet

And finer than the bayonet.

A weapon that comes down as still

As snow flakes upon the end,

But executes a freeman's will

As lightning does the will of God!

And from his force nor bars nor force

Can shield them—'tis the ballot box!"

FREEMEN OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY!

You are called upon to exercise this high

privilege on Tuesday next. We invoke

every Whig to come to the Polls without

fail. Let nothing but sickness prevent you

from coming out to the election. Come out,

whether the day be stormy or pleasant,

whether the air be cold or mild. Come

out whether you are near or distant from

the Polls. Come out whether in carriages

or on horseback or on foot. No Whig

ought to feel so indifferent as to remain at

home. The election is not merely to de-

termine what men shall fill our county of-

fices—there are higher objects, and higher

considerations, which affect the destiny

of our State and Union.

We are called to come out to the Polls

and to vote for the supremacy of the

great Whig party of the country—the

party which stands for the Constitution—the

party which stands for good order and

the laws—the party which created the

party which will constantly

stand for the sale of the Public Works, the

reduction of the State Debt and the con-

sequent decrease of oppressive taxes. Let

no Whig be discouraged on account of

former defeat—let us fight for PRINCIPLES,

and for them we must "fight on,

fight over," whether we are defeated

or victorious! But if every man comes out

to the election we shall be victorious! Every

year has the loco-foco party gradually lost

ground, and it now needs but one grand

rally to secure a splendid Whig triumph!

Come out to the Polls and never despair!

The true Whig watchword is "never

give up!"

Never give up! though the grape shot may rattle

Or the full thunder-cloud over you burst,

Stand like a rock, and the storm or the battle,

Little shall harm you though grinding the worst.

Never give up there are chances and changes

Helping the hopeful a hundred to one,

And, through the cloud, high Wisdom arranges

Ever success if you'll only hope on.

And of all maxims the best and the oldest,

Is the true watchword of never give up!

County Treasurer.

We are gratified to hear from sev-

eral quarters the most favorable accounts

of the prospects of Dr. MATON, the Whig

candidate for County Treasurer. A gen-

tleman of pure integrity, of more able

manners in his public intercourse, and

honorable deportment in every relation of

life, is not to be found in our community.

He deserves, as we are sure he will re-

ceive, a triumphant election. The county

funds could not be in safer hands than in

those of our highly esteemed Whig nomi-

nee, Dr. DAVID N. MAHON.

SALE OF FARMS, &c., IN THIS COUNTY.

A large amount of real property has been

thrown into market in this county this fall,

than in any previous season for years.

It will be of interest to our readers to know

the prices, which property commands, as

shown by the sales which have been held

and others now daily taking place.

The following are all that have yet been sold:

The Mill Property of Francis Diller's

estate was sold for a little less than \$8000.

A tract of estate bottom land belonging to the same estate was

sold for \$80 75 cents per acre.

Of the real estate of Philip Baker, de-

ceased, lying about a mile and a half north-

west of this borough, one tract containing

sixty-nine acres of limestone was sold for

\$55 an acre, and a tract of limestone wood-

land for \$95 an acre, the latter to Mr.

William Brown, of this borough. The

remainder of the estate was not sold—it

will be found advertised in today's paper.

The farm belonging to Solomon Shaw,

in Millin township, was not sold.

The farm belonging to the estate of the

late Thompson Brown, deceased, lying in

North Middleton township, was not dis-

posed of.

Mr. John W. Forney, long the

editor of the Lancaster Intelligence, &c.,

has finally withdrawn from that paper.

His editorship will in future be con-

ducted by Mr. D. D. Holloway, Esq., the

present proprietor.

Cheering Intelligence!

The news from every part of the

State is most cheering for the Whigs. In

every county our friends have a ticket in

the field, and they appear to be rallying to

the support of their cherished principles

with a determination that promises the most

successful results. The Locofocos, on the

contrary, are divided in most of their im-

portant strongholds, and from present indi-

cations we verily believe that both branches

of the next Legislature will be decidedly

Whig. All that is wanting is for the Whigs

to turn out in their full strength. It has

been the misfortune of our party hitherto

to be over-sanguine at one time, and over-

despairing at another. We lack the stead-

iness of purposes that characterizes our

opponents; this is the secret of our occa-

sional success. Let us resolve, hereafter,

to do our duty at all times and under all

circumstances. Let us support our county

ticket now with the same zeal that we

supported Clay and Frelinghuysen last fall.

The effect of this course will be very soon

apparent in our increased majorities, and

our long Locofocism will be again pros-

trate in our State and National Councils.

A Full Vote!

What is there to prevent the Whigs

from turning out and casting as full a vote

as they did last fall? They ought to do

so, for there is no earthly doubt, that if the

Whigs all turn out every man on our ticket

will be elected. We hope the promi-

nent, young and active Whigs in every

township will use every exertion to rally

the full Whig vote to the polls. Let con-

voysances be provided for the old and the

infirm, and let the able-bodied ride or walk,

but by all means let every Whig voter be

at the Polls.

Examine your Tickets!

Winces! examine your tickets closely

before voting! See that the name of every

one of your candidates is there, and in its

proper place. All kinds of schemes will

be resorted to in order to distract and di-

vide the Whig vote, therefore see that you

have in your hand the whole Whig ticket.

Stick to the Ticket.

The Whig party is emphatically a party

of principles; its policy is as broad and

expansive as the Nation—its measures are

the measures which alone can insure pros-

perity and happiness to the people. These

measures are more or less affected by the

result of every local election, and the suc-

cess or defeat of every whig candidate, for

whatever office, has a bearing, directly or

indirectly, upon the great principles of the

party. Let every whig impress this truth

upon his mind, and let his motto be