



CARLISLE, PA.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1864.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN CUMBERLAND COUNTY!

Terms—Two Dollars a year, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid punctually in Advance. \$1 75 if paid within the year.

WHIG STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, JAMES POLLOCK, of Northumberland.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, GEORGE DARSIE, of Allegheny.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, DANIEL M. SMYSER, of Montgomery.

WHIG COUNTY TICKET.

Assembly, MONTGOMERY DONALDSON, Newton

GEORGE W. CRISWELL, East Pennsboro. Prothonotary.

WILLIAM D. SHOOP, Lower Allen. Clerk of Courts.

SAMUEL S SNYDER, Hopewell. Register.

WILLIAM SKILES, Carlisle. Commissioner.

WILLIAM BAUGHMAN, Shippensburg. Auditors.

JOSEPH WEIBLEY, Carlisle, (1 year.)

WILLIAM W. FRAZER, Hopewell, (3 years) Director of the Poor.

GEORGE V. COOVER, Silver Spring.

CONGRESS.

To the Voters of Cumberland, Perry and York Counties:—Fellow-Citizens—At the request of very many friends, I offer myself to you as an Independent Candidate for election to Congress...

Very respectfully, your obt. servant, JEMUEL TODD. Carlisle, September 8, 1864.

Rally Again To-Night! Boys!

The whigs of Carlisle will meet again TONIGHT at Hannan's Hotel, to make further arrangements for the election. Let every Whig be there. The skies are bright and brightening.

In a fierce onslaught upon our neighbor of the Volunteer the Perry Advocate styles its editor John Bedini Bratton. Keep cool, gentlemen.—Carlisle Herald.

Perhaps the editor of the Herald might be curious to know what Mr. Tonn, his candidate for Congress, styles him. It is but a very short time since that Mr. T. applied some of his choicest epithets to our neighbor of the Herald. With such utter contempt and scorching severity did he speak of Mr. BEATTY, that those who heard him felt not only shocked but ashamed. We have too much respect for our readers to repeat Mr. Todd's language, at present, but still we will ask their indulgence to permit us to do so, provided our neighbor requests it.—Vol.

It is very kind, to be sure, of the editor of the Volunteer to withhold this terrible publication until our assent is obtained. But we ask no favors of him. We have assurances, satisfactory to ourselves, that there is no more truth in it than in the Volunteer's statements generally. His effort to disturb friendly relations will not succeed. We would kindly intimate to him, too, that he has quite enough to do in taking care of his own standing. The editor of the Volunteer has lately exhibited a spirit of malevolence, intolerance and dictatorial arrogance, which has disgusted scores of the best men in his own party, and if reporting private conversations is to be the order of the day, it will not be difficult to show the "utmost contempt and scorching severity" with which he is frequently spoken of by leading democrats.

THE GRAND RALLY NEXT TUESDAY!

FRIENDS OF POLLOCK! The time to strike is at hand! The election takes place next Tuesday. Are you ready? Have you your forces marshaled to strike a bold and effective blow? If not lose no time in doing so. A glorious VICTORY awaits us if we are active and vigilant, but we may be disappointed if we are slothful and indifferent. Act, then, with the energy of true men—as Americans and Whigs who are proud of our country and determined to preserve its noble institutions!

Farmers and Tax-Payers

Rally for POLLOCK and the whole WHIG TICKET! The enormous abuses of the Bigler administration—the glaring corruption, waste and extravagance of the Canal Commissioners—are such that our opponents attempt no longer to defend them, but Whigs and Democrats alike join loudly in the cry for A CHANGE! Rally, then, and aid them in this change, or no longer complain of oppressive Taxes and extravagant expenditures! The Public Works can be sold and the State Debt Reduced, if we secure the election of POLLOCK and a WHIG LEGISLATURE. Let every Farmer and Tax-Payer bear this in mind and vote accordingly.

Rally! Whigs All!

Rally to the support of POLLOCK, TODD and our COUNTY TICKET! Our candidates, from the highest to the lowest on our State and County Tickets, are upright, honest and capable men, who will ably and conscientiously discharge their duties if elected. Our candidate for Governor, JUDGE POLLOCK, is one of the noblest and purest men in the State. Our Congressional and Legislative candidates are gentlemen in whose talents and integrity you can have the fullest confidence. Rally, then, to their aid you in their election? No true Whig can be so recreant to duty! A glorious opportunity is now offered to redeem the State. Let it not be thrown idly away. Let every Whig, every opponent of Pierce and Bigler, give one day to his country and come out to the election. Come out and vote yourselves—see that your neighbors vote also—be active and energetic, and the triumph of sound principles will assuredly follow!

DON'T LOSE A VOTE.

A dozen votes—one vote even—may decide the election of our ticket. What would the whigs of one of our townships think—how would they feel—if those votes were lost through their neglect to see that every whig voter in their district was urged out! And yet such an event might happen. See to it, therefore. One vote is of vast importance. It may secure the election of our candidates. See that every vote is polled!

NEXT TUESDAY'S WORK.

- On Tuesday next let every Whig Be at the Polls early! Stay at the Polls all day! Watch all illegal voters! Examine the tickets carefully! Send after old and infirm voters! See to these things, friends, with vigilance, energy, and you may await the close of your labors with all confidence of a triumphant result.

WHIGS, ARE YOU ORGANIZED?—Have your Committees appointed, and have you gone over your poll lists? Have you made provisions to bring out your whole vote, and especially that part of it which, on all occasions, is backward and lukewarm? If you have not done so, it is now time to go to work. Delay no longer.

EXAMINE YOUR TICKETS?—As there will be an unusual number of mixed tickets circulated this fall, it will be well for our friends to be on their guard. Let every man examine his ticket from beginning to end, before he deposits it in the ballot-box.

VOICE OF THE BALLOT BOX.

"There is a weapon surer set And firmer than the bayonet, A weapon that comes down as still As snow-flakes fall upon the sod, But executes a Freeman's will As lightning does the will of God! And from its force, nor bars nor locks Can save them—'tis the BALLOT BOX!"

When Pierce, Douglass and their purchased minions were forcing the infamous Nebraska-Kansas bill through Congress, they gave no heed to the wishes of the People. They laughed their remonstrances to scorn! That bill demolished the work of Jefferson, and opened the whole area of American soil to Africa Slavery. The Missouri Compromise embodied the principle applied to the North Western Territory by Jefferson. It recognized the power of the People of the United States to make such "rules and regulations" for the government of their own soil, as they might deem wise. Accordingly it declared that Slavery should not extend north of the parallel of 36 30. What Jefferson thus declared to be constitutional these demagogues, calling themselves Jeffersonian democrats, ruthlessly destroyed.

So the iniquitous bill was passed. But the omnipotent BALLOT-BOX is still with the People, and they can effect with its peaceful but giant power, what their petitions could not. Let the Ballot-Box therefore declare the People's will on Tuesday next! Through the ballot-box the people of New Hampshire, of Maine, of Connecticut, of Vermont and of Iowa have already spoken their condemnation of Pierce and Nebraska, and the time for Pennsylvania to declare her will is at hand. Voters of Cumberland county, if you would unite your voice with theirs, and make your indignation felt at Washington, vote for LEMUEL TODD, the Independent candidate for Congress!

THINK OF YOUR TAXES.

Farmers, think of your Taxes, and say whether it is not high time to oust Bigler from the Legislature. He has appropriated from the Legislature, of SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS to meet his exorbitantly extravagant expenses; and another fact is equally well known, and that is that the floating debt of the State, under Bigler, amounts to millions more. Besides this, look at the actual LOANS he has made, as is proved by the records of the State. His first loan was for three hundred thousand dollars, his second loan was for eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and his third loan was for five millions of dollars. That he has made these loans since he came into office will not be denied; and yet in the face of this these Loco-foco editors would make the people believe that he is reducing the State debt! It is true that the Sinking Fund law, which was devised and carried out under Gov. Johnston, and which was so bitterly decried by these Loco-foco editors, does rescue something from the general squandering of the people's money taking place by these Loco-foco officials, but to claim credit for Bigler for that oasis in the desert of squandering which characterizes his administration, is taxing the credulity of the people too severely.

DECEIVING HIMSELF.

Mr. Bonham is indulging the delusive expectation, as we see by the last Volunteer, of getting whig support—and particularly the old-line Clay Whigs! What delusion! To suppose that Whigs, and above all CLAY Whigs, would give their votes to a man who has traduced and vilified the glorious party, of which Henry Clay was the "life, soul and perfect embodiment," as J. Ellis Bonham has in his address No. 4. No sir—neither Clay Whigs or any other kind are going to lend themselves to avert the tremendous defeat which the People have in store for the abominable administration of Bigler and Pierce on Tuesday next. Whigs will make their votes tell by giving them for Lemuel Todd, the Anti-Pierce, Douglass and Nebraska candidate.

LAST WORD!—Turn out to the Polls, Whigs!

BONHAM'S DEFEAT CERTAIN.

Intelligence from all parts of the district indicate the triumphant election of LEMUEL TODD, the independent candidate for Congress. In Cumberland county he will receive the almost unanimous Whig vote united with a very large democratic support, and will carry the county by a majority at least equal to that of Judge Watts a few years ago. From Perry the intelligence is equally decisive in his favor. All reports concur in stating that he is certain to carry Perry county by a rousing majority! In York, upon which Mr. Bonham we understand now bases all his hopes, we have reason to believe that Todd's prospects are as fair if not fairer than Bonham's. The probability is that TODD will carry EVERY county in the district, which was so handsomely carved out to give Mr. Bonham a sure seat in Congress.

DEFAMING AMERICANS.

Mr. Bonham is now traversing the upper districts of the county making speeches to the faithful few who adhere to his sinking fortunes. But as in his late speeches foreigners are eulogized to the highest pitch and Americans are correspondingly cried down, the entertainment is not very cordially relished by the sturdy and intelligent citizens of the upper end, and it is said makes them groan awfully! In Newville the other night, as we are told, the groaning of the audience told plainly that that kind of talk would not be swallowed in that quarter. The people are willing that due justice shall be done to adopted citizens, but they don't want to be insulted the way Bonham piles it on.

WRITTEN TO ORDER.

The last Volunteer has a string of letters, purporting to come from various places in York county, but looking very much as if they had all been written here, do wonders in York county. They are mere "whistling to keep the courage up," as they were evidently written to order. The information from York relative to Todd's prospects is of the most encouraging character, and next Tuesday will confirm it. Bonham's majority in York will be so near nothing that the difference can't be told.

Remember, that James Pollock defends and upholds a SECRE, OATH-BOUND POLITICAL SOCIETY—a society that shuns the light of heaven, whose deeds are evil, and who seek darkness rather than light, and who flee from the face of honest men, as the grinnal flees from justice!

So says the Democratic Union, one of Gov. Bigler's organs at Harrisburg. Its statement must either be true or false. If it be true, then its editor must be guilty of an act, in supporting Henry S. Mott, the Loco Foco candidate for Canal Commissioner, who is a Know Nothing, and the candidate of the Order, which no honest man could be. Taking the editor at his own word, it is clear that he is not honest in the objections which he urges against Judge Pollock's election, or he would not support Col. Mott, who is known to him to be a Know Nothing. It is to be hoped no Whigs will be thus gulled and humbugged by the artful demagogues of Loco Focoism. When those Loco Focos who are so clamorous against Know Nothings once abandon those of their candidates belonging to the Order, it will be time enough for Whigs to do the same thing. Until then let them remain to their own organization, and not lend themselves to elect the Loco Foco candidates, Know Nothings and all.

THE HUMBBUG EXPLODED.

The last Volunteer gives each of the loco-foco candidates on the county ticket a puff in regular succession, calling upon the democracy to give each and all a cordial and united support. And yet at least three of them have not repudiated Know Nothingism, as they were peremptorily required to do! This proves conclusively, as we have heretofore said, that the Volunteer's clamour against Know Nothingism is all humbug. So it turns out.

POLLOCK AMONG THE PEOPLE.

The Beaver Argus, alluding to a recent mass meeting in that county, and the impression produced by Judge Pollock, says—"The good order that was preserved; the harmony that prevailed; the entire satisfaction which Judge Pollock gave, upon points most interesting to the people; the host of friends that he made, by his unaffected appearance, the simplicity of his manners; the air of manliness, honesty, sincerity, and purity of intention, plainly shadowed in every lineament of his countenance; have left an impression upon those who saw and heard him, not easily forgotten: and may be set down as so many cheering indications of what we may look for on the second Tuesday of October. It must be admitted that the Whigs have been exceedingly fortunate in the selection of candidates for State officers. With all their skill in the way of raising false issues, Democratic politicians have not been able to present a single item worthy of notice against the character or qualifications of either of the candidates on the Whig State ticket.

PATRIOTS AND FREEMEN.

Do you condemn the black act of perfidy and broken faith committed by the Administration of Franklin Pierce in the Repeal of the Missouri Compromise? Then GO TO THE POLLS, and make your condemnation felt by the men in high places who have basely betrayed their trust. Stand by the early policy of the Government, established by the fathers of the Republic, by Washington, Jefferson, Madison and their compatriots, who struggled for and won our liberties. Vote for LEMUEL TODD, for Congress, and thus speak your abhorrence of the scheme of slavery-extension commenced by Pierce and Douglass.

DON'T TRUST BIGLER AGAIN.

The People of Pennsylvania are in favor of the Sale of the Public Works.—There is no doubt of that. But their wishes have been defeated by Bigler and the Canal Commissioners. Let every Tax-Payer then vote next Tuesday for POLLOCK for Governor, and DONALDSON and CRISWELL for Assembly. With Pollock and a Whig Legislature the sale of the Public Works is sure. Voters don't trust Bigler & Co. again!

FUSION AGAINST FUSION.

The Volunteer is greatly distressed at the fusion of parties to elect Lemuel Todd. But the Volunteer wants Bonham elected to sustain the Pierce Administration, and when you talk of fusion look at the fusion in Pierce's Cabinet, which is composed of one Massachusetts Abolition Coalitionist—one New York Soft—one Pennsylvania Catholic—one Free Soil Michigan man—one Kentucky Unionocrat, and pretty old at that—and one Mississippi Fire Eater! Was there ever such a specimen of "fusion" in our land?

THE PROHIBITORY QUESTION.

By reference to the Election Proclamation published in another part of today's paper, every voter may acquaint himself with the Act passed by the last Legislature, referring the question of a Prohibitory Liquor Law to the decision of the people at large. Every voter who desires the enactment of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, must vote a ticket, written or printed on the outside, when folded, "Prohibitory Liquor Law," and written or printed on the inside, "For a Prohibitory Liquor Law." If he is opposed to such law he must vote a ticket written or printed on the inside, "Against the Prohibitory Liquor Law." In this county, however, all candidates, except Supreme Judges, are voted for on a single slip of paper, and the prohibitory ticket along with the rest. They are so printed.

Editorially we have not taken sides either in favor of or against a prohibitory liquor law, but have preferred leaving our country open to the discussion of the question by our correspondents. It is an important question, and we trust the popular will may be fully expressed. If a prohibitory liquor law is to be enacted it should be clearly understood that a powerful public sentiment exists in its favor, without which no law can be rigidly