



# THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny

Huntingdon, Oct. 7, 1840.

### Democratic Intimate Candidates.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**GEN. WM. H. HARRISON**  
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**JOHN TYLER,**  
OF VIRGINIA.

### FLAG OF THE PEOPLE

A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY.  
A sound, uniform and convenient National Currency, adapted to the wants of the whole country, instead of the SHIN PLASTERS brought about by our present rulers.  
ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs.  
Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the sublimate of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and better track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette

### Electoral Ticket.

JOHN A. SHULZE, Sen'to'  
JOSEPH RITNER, Sen'to'  
1st District LEVIS PASSMORE,  
2d do CADWALLADER EVANS,  
3d do CHARLES WATERS,  
4th do JON. GILLINGHAM,  
5th do AMOS ELLMAKER,  
6th do JOHN K. ZELIN,  
7th do DAVID POTTS,  
8th do ROBERT STINSON,  
9th do WILLIAM S. HINDEU,  
10th do J. JENKINS ROSS,  
11th do PETER FILBERT,  
12th do JOS. PH. H. SPAYD,  
13th do JOHN HARPER,  
14th do WILLIAM M'ELVAINE,  
15th do JOHN DICKSON,  
16th do JOHN M'KEEHAN,  
17th do JOHN REED,  
18th do NATHAN BEACH,  
19th do NER MIDDLESWARTH,  
20th do GEORGE WALKER,  
21st do BERNARD CONNELL,  
22d do GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,  
23d do JUSTICE FORDYCE,  
24th do JOSEPH HENDERSON,  
25th do HARMAR DENNY,  
26th do JOSEPH BUFFINGTON,  
27th do JAMES MONTGOMERY,  
28th do JOHN DICK.

### HARRISON DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS.  
GEN. JAMES IRVIN, of Centre Co. SENATOR.  
JAMES MATHERS, of Juniata Co. ASSEMBLY.  
JOHN G. MILES, of Huntingdon.  
JOSEPH HIGGINS, of Hollidaysburg COMMISSIONER.  
KENZEY L. GREEN, of Springfield. AUDITOR.  
ALEXANDER THOMPSON, of Barre

### FREEMEN, AWAKE!

Freemen, awake! It is no time for sleeping. The hordes of officers—the corrupt spawn of power—have commenced this election as if they meant to ride rough shod over the necks of the people. In the halls of the nation, the great men of their party have declared their determination to BRING DOWN THE POOR LABORERS PAY; and force him to SELL HIS HARD WORK to rich nabobs for FIFTEEN CENTS A DAY. They have said it.  
Mechanics! Carpenters, Bricklayers, Forgemans, Shoemakers, Blacksmiths, Manufacturers, and every tradesman, and farmer, and laborer. To you we appeal. Are you prepared to seal your own fate with your vote? If you do  
"Will you not hear your children tread With clanking chains above your head?"  
Freemen awake! The fiat of tyrants has decreed a Standing Army in our peaceful country; if they once more succeed in getting the power. Are you, as freemen, willing to be shot at like a target, or hung like a felon if you speak DISRESPECTFUL WORDS of a corrupt President, or refuse to be manacled out of your native State, ten days before an election? If you are not, oppose all, every man, on the STANDING ARMY TICKET. Begin in time. Don't let them even get a start. They have got too much power already. If they get more, we shall have less chance of success. They must be met at the first step. Oppose them from this moment. Oppose their whole ticket, and above all, oppose their Congressman. He is in fact the Anti-Tariff, Sub-treas-

and Standing Army Candidate. His support of the Sub-treasury will make the Mechanic and Laborer toil for him for a PALTRY ELEVEN PENCE A DAY. Are you prepared for this?  
Freemen, awake! This is the last refuge of the poor. If power, patronage, and oppression, triumphs over you now, so sure do we feel that their most odious measures will be perfected, and the boasted liberties of our country will be but the idle song of some suffering laborer, once, but now no longer free. Again we ask, are you ready for all this? If not, Freemen Awake!

### The last Warning

"WHICH OF THE TWO WILL YOU CHOOSE?"

If you vote for WILSON, you elect the candidate of the office holders. He was nominated by their power against the people.

If you vote for IRVIN, you elect the candidate of the People. His interests are identified with those of the poor laborer, mechanic and farmer.

If you vote for WILSON, you declare yourself in favor of the Sub-treasury, which, according to Van Buren's own declarations, places our free, happy, and independent America on a level with the serfs and subjects of TWENTY-TWO MONARCHIES, where the poor laborer gets eleven pence a day for his toil, and the rich man can buy double the quantity of every luxury with his wealth—where those who are born poor, live poor and die poor, and are always ruled by the wealthy.

If you vote for IRVIN, we will go back to the good old ways of doing our nation's affairs. The Sub-treasury Law will be expunged from our statute Books. The toil and manufacture of the poor will be protected, and the palmy days of true Republicanism will again come.

If you vote for WILSON, you vote to have our country overrun with a Standing Army, and proud, and pusillanimous strutters in epaulets, who can order and direct the free men of our land, who they are bound to obey, at the expense of their lives, & their liberty. You vote for a law that cashier's an officer for disobedience, and permits him to stay at home, but compels the poor private to leave his home and family, or fines him,—if unable to pay his fine, then imprisons him one month for every five dollars!

If you vote for IRVIN, you vote for a man pledged by every tie of honesty and right, to oppose this heartless and tyrannical law. Vote for him and you save America from that rock on which has split so many Republics. You save yourself and your children, from the deep disgrace of seeing, our much loved country, the barracks for the thousands of the minions of power and place, with their purse and sword to keep us in subjection.

If you vote for WILSON, you give your consent to see the POOR MADE POORER, and to see the rich made richer—You vote to continue the extravagance, corruption, and public robbery which has characterized the party now in power.—You vote to support the Kingly splendor of Martin Van Buren's palace—and against the honest simplicity of the good old times of Jefferson.  
If you vote for IRVIN, you record your vote "AGAINST THE REDUCTION OF THE POOR MAN'S PRICE OF TOIL"—you vote to bring back to its former honesty and purity, a government that has been ruined, disgraced, and rendered bankrupt by the folly, the madness, and wickedness of the officers of the people.  
If you vote for WILSON, you declare, as did one of his party, "perish credit—perish commerce—perish every thing."  
If you vote for IRVIN, you add your voice to the many who think credit has made our country what it is, and that credit alone will keep her safe in her onward course of prosperity and glory.

If you vote for WILSON, you give the bitter and unrelenting foes of General Harrison, an opportunity to exult in a triumph over him, even without his name being before you at the time.  
If you vote for IRVIN, you commence the work right. We begin by sustaining the friends of Harrison, and of giving a glorious earnest of what we feel for that much abused but honored Old Hero.

If you vote any portion of the Loco Foco ticket, remember Freemen, you vote for a party who have never performed a single pledge they have given. Where is the promised Bank reform so loudly, and plainly promised, two years ago.—Will you trust men who, on all occasions, say one thing, and do another?

If you VOTE THE FULL HARRISON TICKET, you vote for men who have selected yourselves. They are not the spawn of a clique of office holders, who have at all times their orders from

the head of their party at the seat of Government.—You vote for men who are not the dough faces of party power, but who will obey the wishes, and the will of their constituents.

Go to the polls, then, every man! Don't stay at home, but go, and go early, take your neighbor with you, and let nothing be left undone to give an overwhelming majority for the cause of truth and order.

Go to the polls! and let us record the name of Pennsylvania by the side of Connecticut! Rhode Island!! Louisiana!!! North Carolina!!!! and Maine!!!! WE CAN IF WE WILL.

### The Office-holders' Candidate.

It is not a little astonishing that the honest portion of the Loco Foco party, or at least some part thereof, are willing tamely to submit to the dictation of the CANAL OFFICE HOLDERS. By their drilling and trickery they secured the nomination of the present Loco Foco candidate for Congress. We do not blame them—they are merely obeying the commands of their dictator, and if they do not his bidding, their bread and butter is the dearly bought price of their disobedience. We do not blame the recipient of their favors; "one good turn deserves another" is an old adage, and no less old than true. Acting upon that hint, these same officers owe the nominee much. They sprung into life, at least some of them, under his fostering care; and every writer in their party, can vouch for what we say. They would be ungrateful then, did they not repay his kindness by a like return—when power and patronage furnished them with the means.

In the good old times of Jefferson Democracy, it was a cardinal doctrine of that sage "that when public officers mingled among the active scenes of party strife, or took an active part in elections, it was an abominable cause for their removal." Such was a principle of ancient Democracy.—Now, how changed! The party which arrogates to itself all the Democracy—claims for itself the supreme right of being "the only lovers of the people. Yet in open day, we find them heading their party possessions, and directing the course of every political movement; and shouting aloud, we are the Democrats.

Honest citizens, do you believe in that kind of Democracy, which professes one thing and practices another? Are you willing to see the public officers, not only the most active in your party; but in fact ordering you who you shall support? Can you look on and see them insult the memory of the illustrious dead, by professing his tenets, yet violating the very principles he cherished? Will you not turn from their high places such hollow hearted bawlers for the support of the dear people? We know that you will.

### "Oh Dear Oh!"

Mr. S. W. Stuart of Lewistown, has addressed a letter to Dr. Ard, the Lewistown Bank's candidate for Senate, and asks him two very sage questions. We presume he was led to do so in order to satisfy some of the Anti-Bank Loco Focos, that Dr. Ard is a most excellent hater of Banks, notwithstanding he was a Bank director, and about one quarter owner of the Bank. The questions are so direct, and comprehensive we cannot refuse them a place, and also the equally open and candid answer of the Dr's. The whole is as pretty a got up humbug, as was ever seen—got up for two purposes—one to make the unsuspecting among the Loco Focos say he was an anti-bank man, and the other to give the candidate a chance to show some of his Bank friends that he really was not. But here are the questions as published in the last "Advocate."

"Will you use your best exertions to compel all the banks of the State to resume specie payments on the 15th of January next, and procure the passage of a law which will cause the charters of banks to be forfeited that may suspend specie payments thereafter and also to reform the Banking system generally, so as to make it more conducive to the general welfare than it is at present?"

"Will you pledge yourself to support fully, and to give your constant aid in carrying out the principles of the Democratic party?"

Then we will give the Doctor's answers. He answers the last questions first, and the answer is like the question. It means nothing—it means any thing—it means every thing. Here it is.

"The principle of the democratic party—the greatest good of the greatest num-

ber—opposition to monopolies of every kind and character—a separation of bank and state—a thorough reformation of the banking system of the country. These principles will in me always find, if not an able, at least a firm and decided advocate."

So you can see that the worthy anti-bank candidate, is going his death against monopolies—for a separation of bank and state—and bank reform.

Is it not a little strange that when he has had control over a little monopolizing Bank, for a number of years, he never suggested some of his thorough Bank reformation—"la! how wonderful!"

Next is the sticking point. How shrewd to ask a question of a candidate—will you support a law of the land? and how difficult to answer, yet with what energy does the Doctor grapple with the difficulty and danger. But as there is some little appendages to the main question, the Doctor gets over them "just as easy."

"As it respects the Banks, the resumption day, viz: the 15th of January next, I always thought it was put off by the last legislature to a day unnecessarily remote. However the time of resumption is a trifling evil, compared to a recurrence of a similar state of things, and if they, with such long indulgence SHOULD AGAIN SUSPEND, I would endeavor most certainly to have a law passed to take from them their charters. Many of the recommendations of our worthy Governor, for reforming the banking system should have been carried into effect by the last legislature and shall receive my cordial and active support."

The worthy Bank candidate discovers one difficult place, but easily overcomes it. Mr. Stuart asks if he will use his power to make the Banks resume on the 15th January, '41, and procure the passage of a law, to make the Banks that suspend thereafter, forfeit their charters. The answer is very much to the point. "If they (the Banks) with such long indulgence, should AGAIN suspend, I most certainly will. Thus, the doctor says plainly, that HE WILL NOT SUPPORT SUCH A LAW UNTIL THE BANKS AGAIN SUSPEND.

The Doctor says in another part of his letter, that MANY of Governor Porter's recommendations, for reforming the banks were good. Of course, then, he means to say NOT ALL

He says further, "I AM AVERTED TO ANY INCREASE OF BANK CAPITAL." Do you know the reason?—Because it would make less custom to his shave shop,—all such bank's men as the Doctor are opposed to any increase.

### MAINE ELECTION.

The Harrison men in Maine have carried the whole state, as we informed our readers last week. Yet are the Van Buren men so well assured that the result of that election must send terror and dismay into their ranks, that they are now busy circulating, that the fact of Kent's election is another Whig lie.

The two Loco Foco Journals of our county have said in their papers that Fairfield, the Van Buren candidate for Governor, was elected, when they knew such was not the truth.

It is truly gratifying, however, to see that some of their editors are not so abandoned to anything like truth, that they freely admit that they have been beaten, and much to their astonishment, sadly beaten in Maine. Peter Hay, Esq, the gentlemanly and excellent editor of the "American Sentinel," of Philadelphia, says that it is a poor business for their editors to attempt to deceive their readers about Maine. That it would be wiser and more to their credit if they would acknowledge that they were beaten, and set about trying to redeem their falling fortunes.

### The Meetings of the People.

Almost every township in our county has held meetings in favor of the gallant Old Soldier; and they are emphatically the meetings of the people. They come up in hundreds from their fields, and join in the universal shout of "hurrah for Harrison."

The Loco Focos have attempted to raise meetings throughout the county, but they have met with sad reverses. In some of their strongest townships, they have been unable to get men enough to make their officers, and they returned home—that is their "town orators"—with out being able to vent their spleen against Old "Tip." In other places they had a "miserable account of empty benches," and spent their wind work on the empty space. Take every evidence that we can obtain, and they are destined, not only to defeat, but to a complete annihilation in honest old Huntingdon.

### Good!

We are particularly rejoiced to see that our friend Cresswell has, thus publicly, "unhooked" himself from any wish to injure the hopes and bright prospects of the friends of Harrison. This is a time when nothing should be done to lay a straw in the way of the triumph of principles, over the corruptions of power.

Mr. Cresswell has, undoubtedly, his own views of right and wrong; we unhesitatingly say, we think him honest in those views. But he has shown himself equal to the task. He has sacrificed personal opinions upon the sacred altar of public good. He has publicly declared that he will, with his own hand, assist in rolling that "BALL" which he, as well as all see, must crush the struggles of party, to oppress the people.

### "Unhook'd"

FELLOW CITIZENS,—

The present, is the hardest time that any one man could select, or happen to be found hanging on his own hook. The party harness appears to fit amazingly tight, all round. May be it is all right, for some important principles in government, are by the present contest, to be either established or discarded. I hope that true Republican principles may prevail. I think I hold such myself, and that the Whig party do, is now to be decided. At the present juncture, I, in order that there may be fair play and no gouging, decline testing the strength of my independent hook at the coming election. Therefore I am no longer a candidate, but go in for the election of GENERAL WM. HENRY HARRISON, and every candidate on the Harrison ticket, deserving the support of an independent freeman.

Very respectfully, Yours, &c.  
**JACOB CRESSWELL,**

### Our County.

Both the "Advocate" and "Standard," have in their last numbers, two or three columns, calling upon the tax payers of this county, to come forward and make a change in the county administration, because the county commissioners have entered into "vain, visionary, and extravagant projects;" and because, they have not had at all times money enough on hand, to meet all orders that may be drawn on the treasury.

So weak, so paltry, and so contemptible an attempt to gull honest people, we never saw. They attempt to show that it is really the fault of the county commissioners—that, on account of the de-rated state of the currency, they cannot collect the taxes. Is there an honest man among the whole list of collectors, who will not say that it is almost impossible to collect the taxes? Yet these very honest editors blame the county commissioners.

Is there an honest man, who is acquainted with the facts, that can point out one single bridge built by the commissioners, that was not imperatively needed by the people in the neighborhood? Can you, gentlemen, who appeal so eloquently to the tax payers, name one bridge built, or contracted for, that is not required by the convenience and safety of the people? Or dare either of you pledge your party's influence and power, to stop the building of one bridge? You dare not! You know that the honest people of old honest Huntingdon, are willing to pay for convenience and security in travelling. Dare you say that one part of the citizens of this county have not as good a right to the convenience of a bridge as another?

Let us be a little more particular. Let us enquire what these politicians do mean, if they dare to answer; and well we know they dare not. Was it a "VAIN, VISIONARY, AND EXTRAVAGANT PROJECT," to build a bridge at Drakes ferry, to accommodate the entire lower end of this county, who might be obliged to attend at court? Did "WICKED FOLLY" suggest its erection? Is the building of the bridge at Williamsburg, either VAIN, VISIONARY, OR EXTRAVAGANT? Is the building of the bridge at Union Furnace, one of the suggestions of "wicked folly? WE PUBLICLY DARE either of the writers, in either of the above named papers, to point out by name one single bridge erected by our board of commissioners, which was not first suggested by the people in the vicinity, and afterward recommended by one or more grand juries. Come now, you honest truth lovers, speak out. WE PUBLICLY DARE the same persons to say that the people of one part of this county have not as good a right to a bridge for their convenience, as any other. If you are so much affected with this extravagant and wicked folly why not speak to the point. No! No! gentlemen, you

dare not. You know that the course you have taken in this, is as false, as the corruption in your own ranks is foul; and like the fleeing felon, you have commenced bellowing stop thief!

You Mr. "Standard," seem disposed to direct your artillery at that 'climax of extravagance,' the new court house. Now my dear fellow, who recommended this thing? Have you forgotten that two grand juries, if not three, suggested and recommended it? Have you forgotten that when some of your "contract breakers" of Hollidaysburg petitioned another grand jury, and they refused to pay any attention to it but gave it to the court, that the Hon. Judge Burnside said he would not notice such a piece of madness and folly—that the court house was needed and that it should be built? Do tell us if all these things be forgotten.

The following statement shows how, (much the greater amount of) the funds of this county, received into the treasury for the last two years have been expended, the county tax assessed in each year being from \$10,000 to \$11,000. The expenditures for the like objects during the previous six or eight years have been in the same proportion. It is believed that no county of equal population, with its own funds, has, within the last ten years, created as many necessary bridges as this county.

The following is a complete list of bridges contracted for and amounts paid upon the same, within the county of Huntingdon since June 1838—

Date	Location	Amount paid
June 3, 1838	Bridge over Augwick creek in Cromwell tp.	\$1400 amt pd., \$1400
do do	do do do do do do do do	1200
do do	do do do do do do do do	700
do do	do do do do do do do do	975
do do	do do do do do do do do	9700
do do	do do do do do do do do	1500
do do	do do do do do do do do	1500
do do	do do do do do do do do	894
do do	do do do do do do do do	1088
do do	do do do do do do do do	1860
do do	do do do do do do do do	3400
do do	do do do do do do do do	400
do do	do do do do do do do do	800
do do	do do do do do do do do	750
do do	do do do do do do do do	630
do do	do do do do do do do do	500
do do	do do do do do do do do	745
do do	do do do do do do do do	1350
do do	do do do do do do do do	13407

Thus the people can see what has been done with their money during the last two years of this "wicked" and "extravagant" county administration; and WE DARE these gentlemen to name publicly ONE which is a "vain, visionary and extravagant project." We further ask every candid and honest friend and advocate of Mr. Van Buren whether he can or dare say, and does believe that the expenditures of the present General administration, for the like period of two years, (in proportion to the several and respective amounts received and expended, compared with those of our county) have been as much for the public benefit.

Shame! Shame! on such disgraceful hypocrisy! You profess great regard for the peoples interest, you are horror stricken at

**The Bankrupt Treasury,** you have both endeavored to show that "county orders" have been dishonored, because the treasury was bankrupt, and that consequently a change of officers would be advantageous. If the principle you pretend to support is a good one, let us carry it out. If it proves any thing it proves too much.

These worthy writers assume that because all county orders are not paid when presented, that consequently the treasury is bankrupt and the administration of the county affairs corrupt and extravagant. Now, fellow citizens, if the position they take is a true one, what should be the fate of their national and state administrations. What are the boasted Treasury shin plasters but the floating orders of Van Buren's administration. They may tell you they will be redeemed at any time. But if they do, they do not speak truly, for the NATIONAL TREASURY WAS EMPTY and ten millions of shin plasters was asked for by Martin and his cabinet to furnish some "borrowed capital" to save their credit, or more likely to pay their officers. Let us then come to our own state. It is now under the guidance of that prince of patriots, D. R. Porter. He is your man; and do you sirs, tell us what is the condition of our state treasury. Is it so very disreputable to an administration of a county, to be unable to answer all orders drawn thereon, how much more disgraceful for a great and powerful state?