

about equal—they would all grow up equal. Now," says he, "this doctrine of all men being born equal means only that all men in this country are born to equal rights of protection under the laws, and that no man is born with rights to fill any office, and unless by his industry, his talents and his integrity, he makes himself capable of discharging its duties, he never ought to be put in office, no matter who his daddy was or whether he was born in a log cabin or in a marble house." "Well," says I, "General, this is pretty sound doctrine, but it don't answer what I want to know yet, and that is why so many small folks, and real scamps have managed to get into office, and so many of the best men in the country are pushed aside." "Now," says I, "I know a good many folks in office who I don't think the President would like to name in his will to be his Executors—And," says I, "if I had the appointing of folks to office, I wouldn't let one go in unless he was just such a man as I would trust to take care of my little property and educate my little children (if I had any) after I was dead and gone." "Well," says he, "Major, that is sound doctrine too, and that was the doctrine of all the Presidents, and they acted on it from General Washington's time down to the last day of Mr. Adams' Administration; and if by chance a sly chap and a rogue got in, they would twist him out on the first discovery of his pranks. But since that time new experiments have been tried, and if you will go back here to old Joe Simons' farm, you will see about the same result of an experiment he made. He had a beautiful grove of solid oaks, and he thought by cutting them all down a new grove of as good oaks would grow in their place, for his boys—but it turned out that scrub pines only came up where his oaks stood." "Why," says I, "General, what an eternal fool he was—for any man who knows any thing about nature knows that. But," says I, "I suppose he knows how to get oaks back again, and that is by grubbing up the scrub pines." "Yes Major," says the General, "that is the only way, but old Joe won't believe it, and is now grubbing with his boys, who insist on doing it." "Well," says I, "General, I hope the boys will carry the day." "I hope so too," says the General, "and they are not the only boys, Major, who are engaged in the same business all over the country—for grubbing out scrub pines seems now the work of all, as the only mode of regaining a good thrifty growth of solid oak, such as we have had.—And this is more important to the boys who are coming into possession of the farms, than to the old folks, whose folly, and wickedness, and stubbornness, and ignorance, have nigh upon turned all the oak groves into pine barrens."

Just then who should come in but three of old Joe Simons' sons—Benjamin, and Caleb and George, good spry six footers every one on 'em, to ask the General if he would spare me for a day or so to help them grub up—and the General said by all means, if I was willing, and I said I wasn't so good a hand at grubbing as at chopping, but having a special spite against scrub pines, I'd try my hand at both grubbing and chopping, to get clear of the varnents, any how. And now, if all parts of creation will only turn to and make as good a day's work as we shall to-morrow scrub pines will be scarce by next grass, or I aint your friend and feller-citizen.

J. DOWNING,  
Major 2nd Brigade, &c. &c.

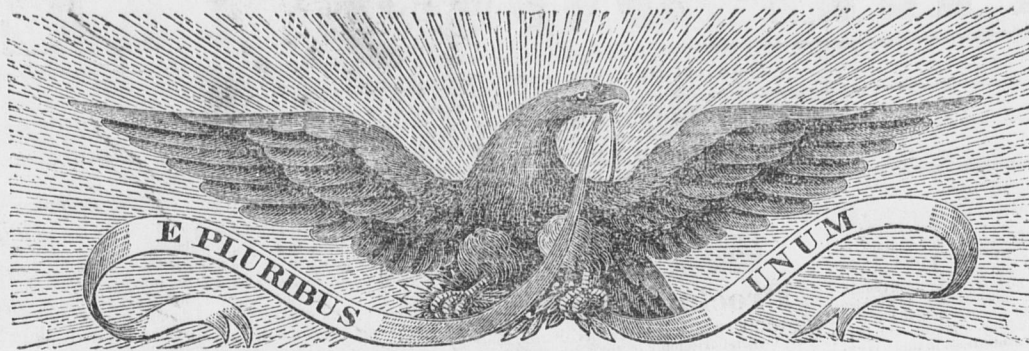
**Hear a voice from the grave.**

Freemen, look on this picture, and hear what WASHINGTON says:  
"In a country like this, where equal liberty is enjoyed, where every man may reap his own harvest, which by proper attention, will afford him much more than is necessary for his own consumption, and where there is so ample a field for every mercantile and mechanical exertion, if there cannot be found money sufficient for the common purposes of life, not to mention the necessary commercial circulation, it is evident that there is some thing amiss in the ruling political power, which requires a steady, regulating, energetic, honest hand to correct and control it. Every man's experience will teach him when such a state of things exist; the most melancholy and unequivocal proof of it, being a GENERAL FALL IN THE PRICE OF PROPERTY."  
The above is from a letter of Washington to John Armstrong, and may be found at page 353 of vol 9 of Spark's Life.  
And having read and considered this, look at what follows:  
"There can never be prosperous times in this country, until a poor man, as in England, is obliged to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night."—Senator Newberry a New England Loco Foco.  
To the Southern States, to the whole cotton, rice, tobacco and sugar region, now so grievously afflicted with the curse of the paper system, to all this region I would say—study the financial system of holland, France, and Cuba, imitate them—Humburg Benton.

**DEDICATION.**

The new Methodist Episcopal Church, lately erected at Chilcotes town, Huntingdon county, will be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, on Saturday the 14th. of November next.  
Service to commence at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day.  
All friends of Zion's cause, both Preachers and People are respectfully invited to attend.  
By the Trustees.

"Child of the sun, to thee 'twas given  
To guard the banner of the Free."



**OLD HUNTINGDON COUNTY**

**O. K.**

**OFFICIAL ELECTION RETURNS**

**HUNTINGDON COUNTY,**

FOR THE YEAR 1840.

DISTRICTS.	CONGRESS.		SENATE.		ASSEMBLY.			COMS'R.		AUDITOR.		
	A. P. Wilson	James Irvin	Joseph B. Ard	James Mathers	John G. Miers	Joseph Higgins	Daniel Massy	S. F. Henry	N. L. Green	Martha Gates	A. Thompson	John Walker
Antis	197	90	196	90	213	191	92	78	232	30	194	93
Allegheny	202	115	197	120	189	198	116	126	190	127	197	120
Barree	182	211	154	247	143	167	293	236	153	237	144	268
Blair	122	105	121	107	106	123	121	119	108	120	108	108
Cromwell	129	48	129	43	129	123	50	48	129	48	129	48
Dublin	87	40	91	36	90	87	37	38	93	30	90	37
Franklin	109	120	106	122	112	89	130	116	66	161	103	123
Frankstown	243	39	236	45	234	231	47	51	231	50	235	47
Hopewell	83	33	81	35	83	82	34	33	81	35	81	35
Huntingdon	191	238	185	240	197	168	250	200	182	247	182	246
Hollidaysburg	193	177	192	180	169	202	170	193	191	182	192	182
Morris	168	72	165	73	157	162	76	72	157	81	165	75
Murray's Run	28	16	27	17	29	27	18	13	27	17	26	18
Porter	150	112	144	113	149	133	123	135	134	129	144	118
Roxberry	53	46	53	46	55	52	47	44	52	48	52	47
Shirley	149	106	153	104	157	159	106	93	154	102	151	105
Springfield	134	29	139	22	137	127	24	24	141	15	136	26
Tyone	145	54	143	56	146	143	54	53	143	53	143	53
Tell	35	101	39	94	38	34	97	98	38	97	38	98
Tod	82	24	74	32	79	72	33	27	75	30	76	30
Union	137	21	137	21	138	127	19	19	120	21	137	21
West	113	147	109	150	116	77	176	142	113	146	101	159
Walker	99	85	102	81	112	82	82	81	108	72	104	80
Woodberry	140	50	135	53	135	133	55	35	136	50	136	52
Williamsburg	193	112	183	119	186	178	113	115	177	128	184	122
Warriors Mark	204	100	201	102	213	196	105	91	178	126	196	103
	3570	2291	3492	2368	3527	3405	2454	2307	3442	2393	3456	2417

Harrison candidates in SMALL CAPS.

From the Telegraph.  
"Whigs of The Union, open to the right and left and admit the  
**KEYSTONE STATE.**

The Popular Vote.  
Whig gain in 34 Counties,  
**6212 Votes!**  
Majority now 9,395.

The majority for V. B. in the state in 1836 was 4364. This majority is already wholly annihilated. If the other counties (21) have done as well we have a whig majority in the state at this election, of at least five thousand, and will carry it for Harrison & Tyler by 15 or 20,000 on the 50th.

	Whig.	L. F
Adams,	556	
Bedford,	200	
Chester,	650	
Cumberland,		100
Dauphin,	600	
Delaware,	653	
Franklin,	620	
Juniata,		100
Lancaster,	3760	
Lebanon	544	
Millin,		77
Montgomery,		500
Northumberland,		70
Perry,		800
Philad'a city,	2500	
Philad'a county,		2700
Union,	900	
York,		500
Bucks;	200	
Lohigh,	100	
Huntingdon,	1279	
Columbia,		900
Allegheny,	2906	
Washington,	300	
Somerset,	1300	
Payette,		300
Beaver	900	
Westmoreland,		1600
Mercer	600	
Bradford		90
Schuylkill		500
Butler	300	
Centre		650
Lycoming		300
Armstrong	140	
	19112	9717
	9717	

W. maj. now 9395

The ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket of Old Huntingdon, and those counties connected with her for Congress and Senate, is elected. Even **ARTHUR P. WILSON** has been signally defeated. The sayings of the 'Advocate,' its "Lying hand-bills," "extras," and "spurious tickets," to the contrary, notwithstanding.

**Hear them:**  
"We now pledge ourselves, that when elected, which he (WILSON!) will be, &c.—*Advocate & Sentinel.*

"If the principles of 'Democracy' [Jimmy Buchannanism] are not triumphant, it must be because of the *unfitness and unpopularity of the candidates.*"—Standard.  
"Not a doubt is entertained of his (Wilson's) election by a very large majority."—*Adv. & Sentinel.*

"One word more (of Dr. Ard) he will be elected."—*ib.*  
These are some of their stories, the remainder shall be furnished some other time. Are not their papers most excellent calculators? Wilson will be beaten about 500 and Ard about 1000.



**THE JOURNAL.**  
One country, one constitution, one destiny.  
Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1840

**Democratic Antimasonic 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 subaltern of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe ancient track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette

**Electoral Ticket.**

John Andrew Shulze	William M'Ilvain
Joseph Ritner	John Dickson
Levis Passmore	John M'Keehan
John Price Wetherill	John Reed
Thomas P. Cope	Asbel B. Wilson
Jonathan Gillingham	Ner Middlewarth
Amos Ellmaker	George Walker
Abr'm R. M'Ilvain	Bernard Connelly Jr
John K. Zeilin	Joseph Maikle
Robert Stinson	Justus G. Fordyce
William S. Hendrio	Th. M. T. M'Kennan
J. Jenkins Ross	Harmar Denny
Peter Filbert	Joseph Buffington
William Addams	Henry Black
John Harper	John Dick

**The State.**  
We are rejoiced that we can say to our readers that the Keystone State has "Come out from among the foul party." She is emphatically O. K.  
We have returns from the various parts of the State, sufficient to satisfy us that the friends of Harrison will have a large majority in both Houses of the Legislature.

**The Victory**  
Is tremendous. Our county laid upon the shelf their Lion of Loco Focism, ARTHUR P. WILSON. Millin, Juniata, and Union, elect Harrison members. Old Huntingdon steps in and elects the Senator, beating the Bank-anti-Bank-Bank's candidate.  
Bucks, Chester, Franklin, Bedford, and Old Washington, have all redeemed themselves from the stain of Loco Focism.

"Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah,  
**Ohio Has Spoken.**

Tom Corwin has swept the green—his majority will be about fifteen acres of men.

**New Jersey.**  
The news from this little honest state, is truly gratifying. The vile usurpers of corruption, with all their cheating, to secure themselves, have been rebuked. The honest people have put the Broad seal of scorn on their acts of infamy.

**The Brave Honors the Brave**

We publish below a letter from Gen. Winfield Scott, in answer to one of invitation from the Butler Tippecanoe Club, to attend the Convention in Pittsburg.

The letter is the frank and manly acknowledgements of a brave soldier, in behalf of one of his brothers in arms. We ask every man who has seen and heard the calumnies of Harrison's traducers, to direct their attention for one moment to this brief testimonial of the old Hero's worth. Read it—read it carefully, and then ask yourself if you can lend your votes to brand with infamy, a man whose life has been spent in the service of his country.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 20, 1840.

Dear Sir—Your complimentary letter of the 10th inst, inviting me on the part of the Harrison Committee of correspondence for Butler county, to visit you and be present at a Convention in Pittsburg, has found me in this place.

A tour through the Keystone State would be highly interesting to me, but my public duties at this time forbid, and I ought to add, that as an officer of the Federal Government, I early prescribed to