and our ruins form another monument of the frailty of national grandure, and the mutability of human things? But one answer can be given. *So long as we remain virtuous, and cultivate a spirit of watchfulness and forbearance, we are safe.* This is the palladium of our liberty: the Citadel of our strength, which must be held or all will be lost. Our system rests upon the People--the toiling millions who eat the bread of industry,--the Mechanics-- the Farmers and working men ; and if corruption shall ever pervade this foundation, in vain will be our remoteness from foreign powers, in vaine our numbers--our wealth--our institutions. Infatuation will rule in our councils--Injustice will mark our conduct toward others. Dissention will rend the cords which now bind us together, and no earthly hand can stay the ruin that will succeed. The whirlwind will follow the calm that now prevails, and the star of our country, which sixty-five years since arote in beauty above the clouds of the Revolution, and now sparkles in the serenity of Heaven, will sink in darkness and in gloom forever,

Freemen ! Patriots ! Fellow working men. Let your every exertion be that your palladium may be safe, and your Citadel remain impregnable forever. Then may we look forward with confidence and joy. The now new laid ramparts of our institutions, shall be green with the moss of ages. No longer needed to guard us from the foe, they shall be regarded with veneration, as the first to stay the progress of Despotism in the West ; and the Starry Banner of the mighty Free, shall yet float on the breeze, the beauteous symbol of a nation, until in promoting the happiness of the world, and all may point to that starry emblem and exclaim

"Flag of the free hearts only home,
By angels' hands to valor given:
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in Heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet,
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's Banner streaming o'er us."

LONGEVITY IN RUSSIA EXPLAINED.—A statistical economist, who knows nothing of the internal arrangements of the province, must be sadly puzzled to account for the extraordinary tenacity and vigor of the vital powers, the healthful inluence of the climate. and the astonishing greatness of the average duration of human life in Bessarabia, The problem is, however easily solved, when the contrivance of the civic authorities to increase the numbers within their municipal jurisdiction is understood. A refugee appears and prays to be enrolled as a Mesnechanin—that is a citizen of the town. He is first told, "that is not a matter of course, friend—you have no passport, to; but wait awhile, and we will see what can be done for you." The refugee waits until one of the civic community dies, and then he is summoned to appear again before the Red Table, in the Magisterial office. Now the business proceeds thus—"What is your name?"—Ivan Gristhov.'—Age?'—'25.'—'Well young man attend to what I am going to say—Metrophan Kalenko, died yesterday, aged 50; if you wish to be a citizen, you must take upon yourself his name and age; then we will allow you to be substituted for him, and will give you his certificate and other documents." Ivan Gristhov joyfully consents, and becomes all at once a respectable citizen of a very respectable age. The departed Metrophan still lives under this metamorphosis on the civic register, and probably, after two or three other renewals of his existence, dies at the patriarchal age of 150. We need, therefore, no longer marvel at the frequent accounts of deaths in Russia of persons exceeding 100 years of age.

A Furious and Destructive Hail Storm.

We learn from a gentleman who arrived last night in the western cars, and to whom we beg leave to return our acknowledgements for his attention, that Cumberland and York counties were on Monday last visited by an extraordinary storm of wind, hail and rain. It entered Cumberland Valley at Dublin Gap ; and then took a south-eastern direction, passing south of Carlisle, striking Dillsburg in York county, and proceeding onwards towards the borough of York. It was from 3 to 5 miles in width, and of a most destructive character. The hail was found in the hollows to the depth of two feet, and was still thick on the ground on Tuesday morning. Nearly all the panes of glass in the village of Dillsburg were broken. It uprooted trees, prostrated fences, and unroofed numerous buildings.—Its ravages were particularly serious in Dickerson and South Middleton townships, Cumberland county, where the grain on numerous farms was utterly destroyed.—This was the case with the farm of Ex-Governor Ritner, and also with that occupied by his son. The greatest consternation prevailed for a time. The storm commenced about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and it is feared that the aggregate loss will prove very extensive.—*Philad Inquirer.*

ENORMOUS ROBBERY—Let it be remembered that the Governor and Canal Commissioners have robbed the people of ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS on the North track, the Eastern and Western Reservoirs, and one division of the North Branch Canal!—*Log. Rifle.*

WHO IS THE SIN PLASTER CANDIDATE?

After David R. Porter became Governor of Pennsylvania, he made great professions and promises how he would see that the law was faithfully executed, and gave orders to Johnson, his attorney General, to give notice to his Deputy Prosecuting Attornies, that if any person or persons, corporation or association, would make, issue, or pass any shin plasters in this Commonwealth, that the law should be faithfully carried into effect against them. And he made this his duty to give timely notice to his officers, to be prepared and ready at a moments warning to carry the law into effect.

And were those promises fulfiled? To the everlasting shame and disgrace of our native state, we must say No. All those promises that were made by the Governor and his officers, were broken and disregarded. For to prove this fact, that here after there may be no misunderstanding or hesitation, freely all to admit that D. R. Porter is the candidate of the Shin Plaster party, we neefi only to state one fact after all his promises of pretension. This fact is, that David R. Porter and Johnson, the Attorney General both live in the borough of Harrisburg, and that the Porter party have the borough officers and that the borough officers have made and circulated fifty thousand dollars of borough shin plasters, under the immediate eye and keeping of the Governor and his Attorney General. And not one word has the Governor or his Attorney General said against this violation of the law. How are the promises fulfiled that were made to an honest and intelligent people! All disregarded and you to be whipped in to his support again. *How* long will you have this deception practiced on you, and be promised one thing and another performed on you? We as you to examine into this matter and satisfy yourselves that D. R. Porter, is the candidate of the Shin Plaster party.—*Union Star.*

DAVID R. PORTER ROBBING THE STATE. Let it be remembered, that David R. Porter, the Governor of the loco foco party, *robbed the State of two thousand dollars, to reward the party services of his BROTHER and his ATTORNEY GENERAL and conscience keeper, and that he has prosecuted the State Treasurer because he refused to permit him to rob it with impunity!*—Rifle.

"I beg leave to report," as the cannon

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons concerned, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Huntingdon, for the county of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 9th day) of August next:—viz:

1. John Blair, Esq. Administrator of the estate of Rachel Blair, late of Dublin township, deceased.
2. John Blair, Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel Parsons, late of Tell township, deceased.
3. George Hoover and John Hoover, Executors of the last will and testament of John Hoover, late of Woodberry township, deceased.
4. John Sorrick, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Bossier, late of Woodberry township, deceased.
5. John McCartney, Administrator of the estate of John Igou, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
6. Samuel Confer, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Confer, late of Frankstown township, deceased.
7. Robert McNeal, Executor of the last will and testament of Andrew Wachob, late of Tell township, deceased.
8. David Snare. Administrator of the estate of Martha Miller, late of the Borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
9. Jacob Bumgardner, Administrator of the estate of Michael Bumgardner, late of Union township, deceased.
10. Israel Grafius, acting Executor of the last will and testament of Geo. Hyle, late of Porter township, deceased.
11. David Irvine, Executor of the last will and testament of Jared Boyd, late of West township, deceased.
12. William Cummin. & Samuel Stewart, Executors of the last will and testament of Charles Cummins, late of Barree township, deceased.
13. George Hudson and William Cornelius, Executors of the last will and testament of Henry Hubble, late of Springfield township, deceased.
14. George Borst, Guardian of James Anderson, a minor son of James Anderson, late of West township, deceased.
15. John Keller and George Keller, Administrators of the estate of Jacob Keller, late of Morris township, deceased.
16. James Thompson, Esq. and James Templeton, Executors of the last will and testament of Samuel Templeton, late of Tyrone township, deceased.
17. Thomas Johnston and Thos. Weston, Administrators of the estate of Alexander McFarland, late of Antis township, deceased.
18. Charles H. Miller and James Gwin, Administrators of the estate of John Miller, late of the Borough of Huntingdon, deceased.

JOHN REED, *Register.*

Register's Office, Huntingdon, 10th July; A. D. 1841.

We publish "A Non-Aristocrat," although we are not disposed to think that all those who deemed that they had an *equal right* to celebrate the day in any manner that best pleased them, meant or intended to cast any disrespect on the mechanics. *Some* may have done so, and may have spoken a little too freely about the probable failure; if such be the fact, we rejoice to think that the mechanics satisfied them that they were at least mistaken; and we equally regret that any one should desire to draw a distinction between those who toil with their hands and those who live without toil, or others who do *heard* work. We do not like to see, nor encourage distinctions in American citizens.

What is the matter with our Harrisburg papers? They seem very anxious to kick up a fight among themselves, since they have so few of the Loco Focos to belabour. Some of them are advocating the claims of Gen. Scott to the Presidency, while the other denounces the movement in no gentle terms, as evidence of hostility to Tyler. The movement in favor of Scott may be premature, as we think it undoubtedly is, but for the soul of us we cannot conceive how it can be construed, to mean opposition to Tyler. Mr. Tyler will have had the chair *one term,* at the next election and *will not think of being again a candidate,* will he ? Can the Intelligencer answer?

Governor Porter.

Under this very important head our neighbor of the "Watchman" informs its readers that the Governor "*was received in a becoming manner by his old neighbors.*" As our readers may not know what a becoming manner is, we will tell them how he was received. On the Wednesday evening of his arrival, the well known gallop of supervisor Wood's horse, 'old the tale that Davy R, was coming: and in some ten or fifteen minutes they succeeded in mustering about that number of men, including canal hands, mud bosses and the band. Some, we believe, the band also, went down as far as the lock below town, and rode up to town with him. Where he was received with a chilly shake of the hand by some of his faithful—hired patriots; but not one single breath of enthusiasm welcomed him back to his old homestead. In fact, the *becoming* welcome, was so very chilly that our town became a little too cold for him, and he left for Hollidaysburg. Poor fellow ! he wandered about our county for a few days, like Legion among the tombs, with hardly a man to speak to him, and none to do him reverence.

But the best of the joke is, that our neighbor *knows* that he is "*truly beloved by the Democracy of this county.*" The Democracy of numbers say that they know him better than you do, neighbor; and they know, too, that our Court Records prove him to be any thing else than the thing on which a Democrat could place his affections. "*He is bitterly and malignantly hated by the Federalists:*" so he says again. Now if he means to say that the majority party in this county are the Federalists, and that they *hate* him, we must be allowed to correct him. We know none who hate him, but thousands who *pity* and DISPISE him,—dispise him for being an unmitigated rogue as can easily be proven—provided that that shall be proof which shows that he is a *Fraudulent Insolvent,*—and, that with thousands in his pocket, he has plead *the Statue of Limitation* on the poor creditor; or, if that will be proof that he has liberated, with his executive power, a score of *thieves and villiens.* If these things, we say, are any proof, he is, indeed, a pretty article to be the recipient of an honest freeman's affections.

Is it a fact.

That the present Governor of Pennsylvania was elected as an anti Bank Governor, and it is a fact that he gave the banks time to resume on one occasion, and that on the last suspension he vetoed the Bank Bill, because the Banks did not like it.

It is a fact, that he was elected, pledged to reform the banking system, by making the stock holders liable, and *it is a fact,* that he vetoed the only Bank Bill of the kind ever passed in Pennsylvania, and has signed bills for the extension of the charters, without that *reform* attached to them.

It is a fact.

That he went into power, pledged to reform the mal practices on the public works ; and *it is a fact,* that the abuses have been more numerous, and more extensive since his election.

It is a fact.

That this same David R. Porter, used to cast his sneers at *Joseph Ritner,* because he had written two or three *vetoes* in one session, and *it is fact,* that Porter sent in *Ten vetoes* during one Session, and that he now has nearly as many bills in his pocket, which are the same as *vetoel.*

It is a fact.

That Governor Wolf was *permitted* to retire from office, because he made a little too free use of the pardoning power—and it is a fact that Porter has pardoned, indiscriminately *the murderer, the highway man—the horse thief—and the Pick Pocket,* and to cap the climax has granted pardons previous to the trial of the villains, and they have polluted the temple of justice with their rude scoffs, at the judicial ermine, holding as their protection, a pardon signed by David R. Porter.

It is a fact.

That the people of Pennsylvania, do not so much admire the character of *Detected Thieves*—and *common highwaymen,* as to think that they do not deserve the sentence of the law, to be executed, and *it is a fact,* that they will not tolerate such outrages upon the sentence of our court.

It is a fact.

That Porter pretended to be in favor of reducing the expense of repairs, on the canal and Rail Road—and *it is a fact,* that they have increased enormously.

It is a fact.

That the party who supported Mr. Porter, meaned terribly over the extravagance on the "Big Break"—and *it is a fact,* that during one year of Porter's administration, the Public works have cost *many thousands of dollars more than they did* during the year of Ritner, when the "Big Break" occurred—expenses of the 'Break' and all.

It is a fact

That the People of Huntingdon county know him—*it is a fact,* that their court records—are the records of his *honesty. It is a fact,* we are daily learning him better,—*It is a fact* that few will support him—and *it is a fact* that they blush when they see their fellow citizens of this, state so deluded as to even think of being his advocate.

Why don't the Judge resign ?

This question will be found in almost every Loco Foco print in the state, and will be found repeated almost weekly. If our readers will look in our paper a few weeks since, they will find there a letter from the members of the bar, over which he presides, and signed, we believe, by every one of them, with one single exception, wherein they earnestly solicit the judge to retain his seat on the bench, until the question is decided, whether he shall exchange it for that of the Executive chair. In that letter they make no hesitation of saying, that they feel no willingness to have him leave them, being confident that no selection of Governor Porter's, would add either dignity or justice to the court. Still do these astonishingly shrewd editors, of certain papers, attempt to make capital out of it, against him.

Perhaps the whole matter can be understood, when it is known that the only individual who refused to unite in the request to Judge Banks, not to resign, was no other than Jame Madison Porter, the very honest and excellent brother of our honest and excellent Governor, who received the appointment as Judge of the Dauphin District, and retained it, simply long enough to thrust the judicial Ermine forward to shield the *traitors,* who desecrated the Legislative Hall of our state, with the bull baiting and dog-fighting propensities of some bullying butchers, and blackguards who formed the suite of David R , and when it is farther understood, that this same James hopes to be appointed President Judge in the place of Judge Banks, could they succeed in hooting and howling him out of office.

Our answer to the question then is simply this. He does not resign because those most interested in the capacity and integrity of the Judge of that district have all, except the one named above publicly said that they prefer, that he should stay there until he takes possession of the chair of state, and then selects one to supply his place, than to let the dupe, and brother of David R. take his place, or any other man, the said David R. can or *will* select. We ask the people if they are not as good judges of what should be done, as these Loco Foco Editors?

Mechanics' Celebration.

Absence from home last week was the cause of not noticing the celebration of the 4th, by the Mechanics and working men of our Borough, without distinction of party.

It was something new in *our town* to see a union celebration, but we are glad to say that it was one that was not marred by any thing that could tend to wound the feelings of the most fastideous ; and was attended more numerously than any celebration we ever saw in our town. Not less than one hundred men, and about fifty ladies sat down to a well filled table, which had been prepared and spread by the committee.

It may not be amiss to say here, that the plan of operations proposed by the mechanics, did not meet the views of some narrow-minded gentlemen ; and we regret to say that they used their endeavors to get the mechanics not to unite on that day ; but we rejoice to say that their ill advised, and ill managed attempt, has only brought censure upon themselves.— The mechanics declared their independence, and to their honor be it spoken, met around the table of their country, satisfied that they were all American Citizens.

"True Democrats never suffer themselves to be caught in gull traps of Federalism."

The above toast was drank at the Porter celebration on Saturday evening ; and if it means anything, means to cast a fling at the celebration of the same day by the mechanics,—at least such is our opinion, and such the opinion of others, who have requested us to notice it. It implies two things, both of which are most assuredly false. That there were no true Democrats at the mechanics' celebration—and that the celebration itself was a "*gull trap of Federalism.*"

We can assure the *author* of the sentiment, that he much mistakes the character of the mechanics of this Borough, if he presumes that he can keep them under any control, by telling them that they are not Democrats, or are not as good judges of gull traps as any other people. The mechanics did not desire to see that day desecrated with the vile spirit of party, but wished to join harmoniously with their neighbors, and meet at least once a year, without being annoyed by the acrimony of partisans. If their course did not suit the views of others, they could not help it ; and their only request is that they may be allowed to enjoy that day according to the dictates of their own consciences, untrammeled by party dictation, and without suffering from party spleen.

One Term.

It has long been a cardinal principle in our political course, never to support a man, more than once for President or Governor, and we have seen nothing since the declaration of Harrison, in favor of one term that came more up to our views than the following letter of the Hon. John Banks, the *true* Democratic candidate for Governor. The sentiments he there expresses comes up to our notions of Republicanism—Rotation in office, has always been considered, a part of the true Democratic creed—much preached and but little practised. Now then we find Banks like the lamented Harrison declaring himself in favor of this very principle, while on the other side we find the candidate of the miscalled Democratic party, contending for the re-election of a man who professes to be in favor of rotation in office.

GENTLEMEN.—I received your letter on Saturday evening, in which resolutions of the Democratic citizens of Allegheny County were enclosed. By those resolutions my opinions and views in relation to the One Term principle are required, and to this demand I now give a hasty, and brief reply.

That our State Executive should be limited to One Term, is an opinion which have long entertained. In observing the operations of our system of Government, the necessity of this system was suggested to my mind, and has become more apparent by the practice of every day. So fully was I convinced of its practical utility, that I urged its introduction, and adoption, to more than one member of the late Convention to amend the Constitution of our State. Although this amendment was not then made, the public demonstrations in its favor are now so strong, that that there remains no doubt of its adoption, as part of our constitution, as speedily as the necessary forms will permit.

As regards the Presidency of the United States, I look upon the One Term principl- as having been firmly settled by the election of Gen. Harrison ; and that in the opinion of the Democracy of the country, it is now as sacred and unchangeable, as if it formed part of the written Constitution itself.

Whether we regard the welfare and happiness of the State, or the purity of our elections, the propriety of the One Term principle is equally urgent.

When an individual has been placed in the highest Executive office in the State, this salutary limit should be placed to his ambition. Then there will be nothing left for him to do, but the discharge of the duties of his high station for the public good. His own fair fame, the lasting esteem of his fellow citizens, and the happiness and prosperity of the country will then receive his undivided attention. His deliberations will be no longer disturbed, or his honest purposes and judgment distracted or suppressed by anxious reflections whether a measure will increase or diminish his vote at the next election. These considerations are always exceedingly annoying to the individual, and prejudical to the public interests.

This one term principle will do much to relieve the Executive from all undue party obligations, and the power of every improper sectional influence. It will put a termination to the too frequent, and often violent contests between the office holder and the people, by which states, and even whole countries are sometimes most deeply convulsed. It accords also, with the principle of rotation in office, which gives our well digested system of democracy the most valuable advantages over every other form of government.

This one term doctrine has my most decided approbation, I have laid it down as a fit rule for the government of others, and under all circustances will be willing to conform to it myself.

Yours, &c.
JOHN BANKS.

COMMUNICATED.
MR. EDITOR:

Among the many demonstrations of gratitude offered up on each returning, and ever to be remembered, Fourth of July, for the blessings we enjoy, each deserves a passing notice, there is one which more especially deserves the attention of the community.

It is well known that the Mechanics of our town had a celebration on that day, to which they invited the citizens generally. But in the outset of getting up one, some of the broadcloth swells turned up their noses at the invitation, and with haughty sneers, prophec ied that the "*Mechanics could not raise a celebration,*" and that the disgrace of their defeat would fall upon themselves. The sequel has shown on whose shoulders the *disgrace* has fallen.

The *gentlemen* thought that it would not look well to decline the invitation of the Mechanics, and that it would look still worse to stay at home. They therefore proceeded to have a celebration of their own. And about eighteen or twenty *did* have one exclusively to themselves.

Now it is not their celebration which we should so much notice, but it is the spirit with which it was got up. It is the "natur of the critter," which should demand our attention. When our country was declared independent, the people were also declared free and *equal* ; and that one had any better right to the soil which was so nobly th-n another. But some of the folks of modern times have construed it differently. That because some were born with a gold spoon in their mouths, they should trample on those who were fed with a wooden ladle. Who is it that are called th- bone and sinew of our country ? and on whom does our country rely in time of danger, when a foreign enemy invades our land, destroys our towns and murders our citizens? The Mechanics. Then why they should be so des pised is truly astonishing ! Perhaps if those persons who so heartily deride Mechanics were to look back but few years, they might see the time when their parents toiled for their daily bread and if they would reflect, they would find that such aristocratical notions as the now possess, falls alike on their own relations and kindred. They should remember what the mother said to her son, then an eminent Judge, who she desired he spinning wheel : "Ah, Jerry, you need not despise the wheel, for I spun many day to send you to college!"

A NON ARISTOCRAT.