



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny

Huntingdon, Oct. 6, 1841.

Democratic Candidate FOR GOVERNOR,

JOHN BANKS,

OF BERKS COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF.

JNO. BROTHERLINE, of Hollidaysburg ASSEMBLY.

JOHN G. MILES, of Huntingdon. SANFORD S. DEWEY, of Birmingham. TREASURER.

ANDREW H. HIRS, of Huntingdon. CORONER.

JAMES HUDSON, of Dablin township. COMMISSIONER.

ROBERT MOORE, of Huntingdon. AUDITOR.

ALEXANDER STITT, of Alexandria.

Sheriff Ticket.

Let every voter remember that he can have but the name of one man on his ticket for Sheriff. If there be two names on a ticket, the judges of election are sworn to reject it in counting off—see 1st sec. of 6th Article of AMENDED Constitution, and 73d section of Election law of 1839

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE!

Loco Foco Villany—Concealing an Assessor.

We claim to be a Pennsylvania citizen—an American—a resident of this county; and we believe that it is the duty of every American citizen—no matter where he resides, to pursue, all honest means to get his vote, and also, take all honest means to save the tax of every man who wants a vote, for the county. This much we say, by way of introduction.

WE CALL ATTENTION

To the following statement of facts. We desire that every man in favor of the Election of Banks should read them, and then ask himself if he does not see the hand of villany in the matter.

It has been supposed by some, that last Friday was the last day on which a man could be assessed, and be entitled to a vote. Acting upon this principle. The Loco Foco Leaders, (or if not by their advice, the Loco Foco Assessor of this township ANDREW HUEY) brought, or he came to our town on Thursday night, this man Huey. Instead of putting his horse and himself, up at the house he usually stopped at, (Mr. Cout's.) He stopped at the office, residence, cellar or garret of Porter's canal supervisor. In fact we are assured he was brought here by the "owner" himself, some time about 10 or 12 o'clock. He came to assess the Loco Focos; and there he stayed and did assess such men as Mr. Woods, and his undertrappers brought to him—There he was kept in secret; and Wood's hounds were on the track of every Loco Foco who needed assessing, and they were brought to his secret place and assessed on Thursday night.

Accident convinced us that this thing Huey did come in town on the night named; and early in the morning we started out to find IT. We spent hours, and requested numbers of our friends to watch for him. But no Huey was to be found—He was kept in secret by the Loco Focos. We finally talked to several of them, and told them that they might as well show us his hiding place, for we should not sleep until we found him. They all, every Liar among them, that we asked, denied that he was in town.—ONE HONEST MAN ADMITTED IT WAS TRUE. Not less than 10 or 12 men were continually on the watch to find him, but it availed nothing.

One young man then went down as far as Mill creek, and was there told that "Huey had come to town." Again they denied; and tried to borrow horses themselves to "go and be assessed" they said. This was all done to blind our eyes. Again the same young man, and an other went down to find him, the latter going all the way to Huey's house, where he was told that there was no use of leaving his name

They both came back and there the matter rested until, nine o'clock on Friday night, when the writer of this, and the same two men above named, got on to horses and started to find this man Huey. Thinking of course he would be found sneaking home under cover of the night. Our conjectures proved true. Some time after midnight Saturday morning, we found the said Huey quietly creeping from his hiding place to his home. We stopped the worthy and told him our business,—told him where we had been, and very good naturedly asked him "what time he had got to Woods' the night before?" "ABOUT ELEVEN O'CLOCK," was his answer. We expressed our astonishment that he should stop in Wood's cellar, and assess men there, when he had generally stopped at Cout's tavern. He said he was not in Wood's cellar, but that he had a right to stop where he pleased. We admitted that, but wondered why he should sneak in and out of town between two days, and not show himself, when his oath and his duty to the county, made it his duty to assess all the tax justly due; and we respectfully requested him to enter the names of the persons on the assessment. He positively refused, and we returned home.

On Saturday information was lodged against Mr. Huey, and in a few hours he came into the town escorted by the deputy sheriff. After giving bail he came to his senses, and then entered names on the assessment list, more than twelve hours after he had refused to do the same thing, thus furnishing himself the proof that he had violated his oath.

Such are the Facts

And the whole cause of it is this, there is a grand Encampment of

TEN DAY MEN

Down about Mill creek. Travelling voters who have been brought to vote down the citizens of this county; brought here to help beat our regular ticket, brought here to beat John Brotherline, brought here to help the "Working-for Porter party"; and was necessary that they should be assessed.—There is also a few of the same bundle boys about our town—they must be assessed—and Huey must do it—and do it in secret; and to make the business a good one, it was important that the friends of Banks and Brotherline should be cheated out of a vote.—and the county out of their tax. To assess these

Rag Barons—or men with a Bundle.

This man Huey prostrated the duties of an honest assessor, at the feet of these party hacks—and he either knew no better, or he left his oath at home, and left himself to be the dirty tool, of Porter and his instruments.

Shame! Shame! on you!

You old Sneak! and your more infamous but not less ignorant masters. To leave a sworn duty undone, to please a politician—to Sneak into town—and sneak out—to travel around the township, 15 miles to get 6, and all this, to do what? why, to cheat American citizens out of their votes; and you, if you treat your oath of naturalization with as little ceremony as you have that of the assessor, are this day more of a subject of England's Petticoat Monarch than of our free and happy country.

Point at him!—Hiss at him!

For the paltry and petty tool of Porter's officers, who have made him the dupe of their rascality—Sneer at him, as the willing assessor of the "ten day bundle boys," and the unwilling assessor of resident voters. Shame him! we was about to say but he has none, who becomes the tool of any one of Porter's officers.

His Keepers!

Mark them!—They place no value on the right of suffrage, they will prostrate that sacred right—they would pollute the temple of Liberty—they would trample upon our free institutions, for what! To make the WILFUL PERJURER a ruler over us for three years more.

Freemen are you ready

For such things? Can you submit to see your neighbors refused a vote by men who make votes for these TEN DAY PEDLARS of their oaths as well as their votes. You cannot do it.

American citizens Awaken!

—We have just been informed that this Mr. Huey, threatens a prosecution of us. On the grounds that we made a great noise at his house, at the time we called to get our friends assessed. We learn also that the cause is, that his family were very much frightened, and that they were unable to sleep for the noise made about the house. We advise this Mr. Huey to

keep on the safe side, for we tell him, he nor none of his family know which man, was at his house, nor can any one of them swear that there was more than one man here, nor is there any one of the family Dare swear that there was any noise made near the house—for HESWEARS FALSELY, who says there was. Mr. Cout's says that Huey says he will sue us—WE DARE MR. HUEY TO SUE US. We know what we can prove as to his conduct, and we are willing to let his family, or any one of them swear what they know. We care not for any of his boasts and brags—Let him look out for himself.

It is also stated by the friends of this man Huey, that the prosecutor has offered \$10 to make up the prosecution.

We pronounce the story an infamous falsehood, and those who circulated the story consummate liars; we say this because We Know it.

COMMUNICATED.

LOOK OUT!!

On Monday last, SHERIFF SHANNON, and a certain individual who was "HOOKED" up last fall in opposition to the Harrison ticket for Assembly, but who "UNHOOKED" before the election, because he found Harrison men were not easily gulled into disorganizing tricks—and who writes his name, JACOB CRESSWELL,—went to the "Watchman" office, filled their saddle bags with tickets, and rode down the canal with Supervisor Woods!!

After separating from "the owner of the canal," it is understood that the Sheriff, "by and with his advice and consent," went directly to the lower townships, and that the great "UNHOOKED," was despatched in the direction of Trough creek,—towards Union and Tod. Let the friends of John Banks in these directions, keep an eye on the boys. 'A word to the wise is sufficient.'

ANTI-PORTER.

Communicated.

Mr. Benedict—

Wonder whether the

"Mechanic," or writer of the communication in the last weeks "Watchman," signed "A Mechanic," is not the same person whose "mechanical pursuits" for a number of years, consisted, first, in playing constable and in some improper or illegal mode or manner, disposing of a large portion of the money he had collected,—subsequently, in making blundering, bungled surveys, and when he could get an opportunity acting as a sort of pettifogging scrivener—lawyer,—lately in *Office Hunting*, at Washington City, and lastly, in riding through West and Barree townships, and up Woodcock valley &c. along with Sheriff Shannon, electioneering for the "Working-for-Porter-Ticket?" Or is this "Mechanic" the same person who manufactured Cout's declination? Bah! Out upon such shallow devices. The people of this county are too intelligent to be caught and gulled by the tricks of SUCH "Mechanics."

QUERE.

Freemen of Huntingdon County!

Remember that David R. Porter has added

\$15,000,000

To the State debt!

That the State Debt is now more than **FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!**

That if D. R. Porter is re elected it will be increased in three years to

70,000,000

of dollars at the same rate of increase as the last three years.

If you do not wish to be burdened with oppressive taxation, go to the polls and vote for *Honest John Banks*



TO THE POLLS!

Freemen Remember,

That on next Tuesday you have to decide the question of

Porter and Taxation,

OR

Banks and less Extravagance.

AWAKE AND TO THE RESCUE!

The administration of Porter have spent more of the People's money on the canal, in one year, than was spent before, in any one year, even including the "BIG BREAK." THE STATE DEBT HAS INCREASED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS under his administration. He has appointed

Scores of Useless Officers.

He has appointed men to offices of trust who could hold the reins of a bridle much better than they could hold the reins of government. He has

Pardoned Horse Thieves,

and common felons. He has plundered the treasury to pay his brother James and other relatives and favorites. He is opposed to the ONE TERM Principle, and desires to set in the gubernatorial chair until he is more wealthy than he now is.

Friends of Pennsylvania

come and help the people remove the unfaithful steward—turn out and help turn him out. Every honest man go to the polls, and see if he

Republican Doctrine of One Term cannot be carried out—VOTE FOR

JOHN BANKS.

Don't be deceived by the shallow devices of our enemies. THE PORTER MEN ARE NOW TYING UP AND SENDING OUT PORTER TICKETS ALONG WITH THE WORKING-MEN'S TICKET, to deceive the unsuspecting and honest Working-man. That ticket was got out for that purpose. Remember what we say,

WORKING-MEN,

The friends of Porter got up that ticket to catch votes for Porter. It was conceived in sin. They thought to deceive you. Remember, we tell you, that Porter's slaves and dupes are now sending out the Workingmen's tickets with Porter at the head of it.

Wake up! Turn out!

and show them that you are not their dupes. They HID THE ASSESSOR OF THIS TOWNSHIP in some secret place, to assess their

10 DAY TRAVELLING VOTERS;

and they calculate to cheat the people this way. They attempt to make some of the Workingmen think it is right by saying these Bundle boys will vote your ticket. Honest Workingmen, friends of Banks, do you not see that this is all to get votes for Porter? We could point to the leaders of Porter's party, and they are the leaders for the Workingmen.

Be Deceived No Longer.

Tell them their trap will not answer—that you see the trick; and let them attend to their ticket themselves.

Examine Your Tickets!

Let every man carefully examine his ticket. OF THIS PALTRY TRICK will delude you. Porter's tickets will be hid among the Workingmen's ticket, and you will lose your vote if you put in another, unless you pull that out.

Examine Each Ticket By Itself.

Do not vote until you have seen every name.

Look Out For Them,

They will cheat you by falsehood to get one vote for Porter. They will lie to get one vote against Brotherline. They wish to beat Brotherline, and help Porter. Don't let them pretend to be Workingmen, when they are, and have been for years the rankest kind of Porter men.

REMEMBER,

They wish to make a great noise about Working men, and at the same time they are trying to gull you to support Porter —REMEMBER WHAT WE SAY.

Examine Every Ticket.

'Unhooked!'

MECHANIC-VILLE, Franklin Township. Sept. 27th 1841.

A. W. Benedict,—Having seen my name made use of as a candidate on the Workingmen's ticket, for the office of Auditor in Huntingdon county, it having been done without my knowledge, yet, impressed with feelings of gratitude, I most cheerfully tender my sincere thanks to the delegates of the Workingmen's convention held at Alexandria, for the confidence they reposed in me. Notwithstanding I feel a deep interest in behalf of the workingmen, and the means that they are bringing up to reform political party corruption, if adhered to the letter in honesty, may be productive of good consequences; yet, at present, it appears to me rather blended with Loco Focoism, the principles of which I have ever held as impolitic. The introducer of it, who I am informed was J. S. Isett Esq., I believe is honest in the matter, but less speculating politicians may catch the flame and make use of it as an instrument, in old Huntingdon, to defeat the election of John Banks to the Gubernatorial chair at Harrisburg, at our ensuing election. I for one would not wish to be made use of even as the smallest instrument to diminish the majority of 1841, in old Huntingdon, of the party to which I have heretofore given my support. Permit me, therefore, to beg leave to decline the honor of being considered a candidate for said office. Yours, Respectfully.

JACOB S. MATTERN.

THE PEOPLE ARE COMING.

One hundred and eighty-nine Changes against Porter in old Berks:

The influence of the mighty current against which David R. Porter is struggling, at last begins to exhibit itself in a way that his blindest followers cannot mistake. The evidence of the universal defection among his friends is producing terror and consternation among the governor's forces. The last fatal indication that all is lost to him is an address of ONE HUNDRED & EIGHTY-NINE of his late supporters in "Old Berks" the home of honest John Banks, declaring that they can no longer support the Dishonest and Corrupt and anti-Democratic administration of D. R. Porter. These changes alone will make a difference of

378 Votes

in Berks county alone against Gov. Porter! There might be as many more in Dauphin County, half of whom reside in Harrisburg. There will be more than five hundred changes in WESTMORELAND county against Porter. So in nearly every county in the state. Be of good cheer then Harrison Democrats of Pennsylvania, the people are every where coming to the rescue. Let every friend of honest John Banks and one term as though he thought the result depended on his own exertion, and DAVID R. PORTER IS DEFEATED AS SURE AS THE SECOND Tuesday of October arrives!

From the Hollidaysburg Register. Screws Loose!

Mr. Jones: We the undersigned, observing our names on the Committee of Vigilance for the Loco loco humbug "working" ticket, published in the Loco loco "Standard" of last week, would ask you the favor to inform the public through the columns of your paper, that we belong to the working portion of the community, but we are not to be humbugged into a support of a ticket got up by honest Davy R. and a few di-appointed office hunters. Our names were put on their list without our knowledge, consent or approbation, and such a use of our names we cannot pass over in silence. We are neither Loco-focos nor disorganizers, but we intend to our votes and our influence to the support of the regularly nominated Harrison, and Banks Ticket, commencing with John Brotherline for Sheriff.

DANIEL ALBAUGH,
GEORGE GRESEY,
DAVID MARKEY,
GEORGE CLAPPER,
DANIEL FURRY.

Another!

In addition to the above, we are authorized and requested by GILBERT L. LLOYD, to state that his name was placed on the committee above mentioned, without his knowledge, consent or approbation.

Another!

We are also authorized and requested by Mr. JOHN LYTLE, to state that his name was placed by the "working" party, on the committee of Vigilance for Gaysport, without his knowledge, consent or approbation; and that he will yield the Banks and Reform ticket his hearty support.