

Tax-Ridden Pennsylvania.

We have time and again told our readers that next year they will be taxed two dollars for every one they are taxed now. The following is the provision of the late loco loco law by which this outrage is to be perpetrated upon the already over-taxed people of this State:

Section 7. That the county commissioners of each county of this Commonwealth shall be, and they are hereby authorized and required at the time of assessing county rates in the present year, and at the usual period of making the same, annually thereafter, in addition to the increase of present required by law, to add to the present county rates and levies for the use of the Commonwealth, upon all real and personal property now made taxable for State purposes, one mill on every dollar of the value thereof; Provided, That in the assessment of the tax imposed by this section, stocks, mortgages and other securities shall be assessed at the actual value thereof.

APPROVED—The 27th day of July, 1842.
DAVID R. PORTER.

If the people will reflect that next year the tax-gatherer will demand double as much of their hard earnings as he did this year—that where they now pay twenty-five dollars, they must then pay fifty dollars, we cannot doubt that they will send only such men to the Legislature as will pledge themselves to vote for a repeal of this galling tax-law. The democratic Harrison party voted almost in a body against the bill, and if they have a majority in the next Legislature they will feel themselves bound to vote for its repeal.—They will feel this obligation much more binding upon them from its inequality and injustice. Under the late law, before it was doubled, the amount of tax collected was \$639,493.38. Of course next year under the present tax law, the taxes will be twice this sum, or one million two hundred and seventy-eight thousand nine hundred and eighty-six dollars and seventy-six cents, estimating their proportion under this law by that under the late law, nineteen Eastern counties must pay one million seventy-one thousand four hundred and sixty dollars and forty-four cents, while the thirty-six remaining counties of the State will only pay two hundred and fifty-seven thousand five hundred and twenty-six dollars and thirty-two cents, and draw from the Treasury for school purposes, \$408,084.00, or \$130,557.68 more than they pay into it!! What do the people of Huntingdon, Dauphin, Lebanon, Franklin, Bedford, Lancaster, Chester, Delaware, Washington, Bucks, and others of the nineteen counties which pay all the taxes for the support of the government, and will next year have to pay more than \$150,000 for the support of schools in the thirty-six counties that now do not pay taxes enough to educate their own children? Are they willing to send men to the Legislature who have assisted to fasten upon them a law under which such infamous injustice has been practised? If they are, they must not only submit to the tax bill which is now eating out their substance, but in all probability even heavier taxes will be imposed upon them.—Without the sale of the public works, this must inevitably follow, and the administration has already declared its determination to oppose this measure with its whole power. They will hang on to this mighty source of patronage and plunder with the grasp of a dying man, though the consequence would be a four fold increase of our debts. Does not past experience give assurance that this is the Porter policy and does it not warn the tax payers to elect, select men at the coming election who will pursue a different policy!

From the Hollidaysburg Standard.

Captain John Holliday.

We deeply regret to have to announce the death of Captain JOHN HOLLIDAY, in whose fate, as one of the unfortunate Santa Fe Expedition, our citizens generally felt so deep an interest, and whose return from captivity has been so fondly anticipated.

After having escaped the slaughter of Goliad, survived the suffering, hardships and privations of the journey to Santa Fe, endured the horrors of imprisonment in Mexico, under the despotic rule of the Monster Santa Anna, and experienced with his comrades the joy of liberation, and the pleasing anticipation of being again restored to his friends and early home; an anticipation, alas! never to be realized; his constitution weakened by continued hardships, sunk beneath an attack of sickness, contracted on the passage from Vera Cruz, and he died just as his suffering promised to be over, like a tempest tossed mariner, shipwrecked in sight of home and friends.

While his relations and friends must keenly feel the unexpected blow, they have the consolation of reflecting that he died in Freedom, and that to secure that boon, their best exertions were given and not in vain.

Since the above was in type, the following letter has been received by A. L. Holliday, brother of the deceased, confirming his death:

GALVESTON, 24th August, '42.
A. L. HOLLIDAY, Esq.,

Dear Sir—The melancholy duty devolves upon me of informing you of the death of my much esteemed friend, your brother, John Holliday. He was taken sick with the yellow fever the day before we left Vera Cruz. His friends concluded that he would receive more care and attention at sea with you, than he would if leaving him at Vera Cruz. He had the

constant attendance of a good doctor during his sickness, but kind attention and medicine could not conquer the virulence of his disease. He continued to fail from the day of his attack until the morning of the 19th August, when his earthly career closed. He retained his senses until about 24 hours before his death, and during that time believed that he would recover. He had many sympathizing friends around him who administered to all his wants. He died two days before our arrival at Galveston. The burial service of the Episcopal church was read over his remains before we consigned him to the deep. I enclose to you the only papers which he had with him—a letter which he received from you in Vera Cruz, and his Mexican passport, upon the back of which he wrote a translation of the speech of Santa Anna at the time of our release.

I am able to give you but little information in regard to his business in Texas.—I think he has some land and land claims in Texas, and the government of Texas owes him about 14 months pay as an officer of the Santa Fe Expedition. As soon as I go up the country I will find out who is his agent, and he will write you more fully. Your brother was an old and intimate friend of mine, and I shall mourn his loss as that of a brother.

I am, dear sir, your friend,
And obedient servant,
WM. H. HUNT.



THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

Huntingdon, Sept. 28, 1842.

V. B. PALMER, Esq. (No. 104 S. 3rd St. Philadelphia,) is authorized to act as Agent for this paper, to procure subscriptions and advertisements.

DEMOCRATIC HARRISONIAN COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
S. MILES GREEN,
of Huntingdon county.
SENATE,
ROBERT ELLIOTT,
of Perry county.
ASSEMBLY,
JONATHAN M'WILLIAMS,
BRICE BLAIR.
PROTHONOTARY,
JAMES STEEL.
REGISTER & RECORDER,
JOHN REED.
COMMISSIONER,
ALEXANDER KNOX, Jr.
CORONER,
JAMES SAXTON, Jr.
AUDITOR,
THOMAS E. ORBISON.
SENATORIAL COMMITTEE OF CORRESPONDENCE.
Junata,
TOBIAS KREIDER, Millin Town.
Perry,
J. W. BOSSMAN, New Port.
Huntingdon,
D. McMURTRIE, Jr., H. Borough.
Union,
WILLIAM GLOVER, Hartleton.
Millin,
J. V. CRESSWELL, McVey Town.

Democratic Harrisonian Committee of Vigilance for Huntingdon county.

Thomas Fisher Peter Hewit
Col. J. Hoffman S. M. Green
Robert Campbell Benjamin Leas.

ARE YOU ASSESSED?

Remember! if you wish to vote at the next election, you must be assessed

TEN DAYS BEFORE THE 11th OF OCTOBER.
As our friends had some trouble last year to find the HIDING PLACE of the Assessor of this district, it will be well to hunt him up in time this year.

HARRISON DEMOCRATS! SEE THAT YOUR NAMES ARE ON THE ASSESSOR'S LIST. DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

WANTED—at this office—an Apprentice. A boy from 14 to 16 years of age, who can come well recommended, may obtain a good situation. No other need apply.

Wood Wanted.

Wood will be taken at this office in payment of subscription or job work.

The Locofocos and the Candidate for the Senate.

The Locofocos in this Senatorial district have Henry C. Eyre palmed upon them as their candidate for the Senate.—The mode of operation by which his nomination was effected, was, to say the least of it, very mysterious, and proved a sad disappointment to the aspirant of this county as well as to the candidate who was "used up" two years ago. The general belief is that it was through the management of the Governor that Mr. Eyre was nominated instead of Mr. Gwin or Dr. Ard.

The Convention at Alexandria, which was neither more nor less than a Locofoco concern under a new name, did not nominate any candidate for the Senate. Now, this circumstance alone, independent of the thousand other equally convincing circumstances, is sufficient to prove to every candid mind, that the so-called Workingmen's party in this county is all a humbug. What is the cause of such a course? Why take up candidates for the House of Representatives and not for the Senate? The answer is at hand. If the Alexandria Convention had placed Henry C. Eyre on the Workingmen's ticket, all would have seen the connexion, and been satisfied that it was a Locofoco movement, and they could not deceive a Whig or an Antimason to support that ticket. And on the other hand, if they had taken up any other person for the Senate it would have been certain ruin to Mr. Eyre's prospects. The only alternative then was to say nothing about the most important of all the offices to be filled this fall. Is there any one so simple as to believe there was no design in all this? If any one should contend that this was the result of inadvertence, let him tell it to marines, for the intelligent voters of Huntingdon county cannot be deceived by such contemptible shallowness.

Although Mr. Eyre was not placed on their ticket by the Locofocos at Alexandria, yet they will—at least all who belong to the "whippable" species—vote for him; for the old Kickapoo Chief who can manage matters so as to have placed in nomination such persons as he thinks will serve him, and guillotine those whom he hates, can also manage to make the corrupt of his party sustain party nominations, no matter how they are effected.

The Election.

On the second Tuesday (the 11th day) of October the electors within this county will be called upon to exercise the elective franchise. The election is one of great importance, and should be so treated by every qualified elector. For this reason we shall again call the attention of our readers to it. In doing so we disclaim all idea of improperly influencing the minds of the voters of Huntingdon county. We have no desire to dictate a particular line of conduct to our political friends, nor to our political foes. But we shall speak in such language as should ever be used by a free and independent press when addressing intelligent FREEMEN. In this spirit we say that it is the plain duty of every Antimason and Whig in this county cheerfully and heartily to support the regularly nominated party ticket.

Freemen, let us reason together. In this and in all other countries where there is the least spark of freedom existing, the people are divided into parties. Their party differences are of no trivial or imaginary character—they are deep-rooted and enduring, and on them depends the fate of the people. The science of government is an intricate one, and should be well studied by every freeman. It involves principles which run through constitutions, laws, habits and customs, and effect every individual, from the highest to the lowest. In this country the dividing line of parties was plainly and we trust permanently drawn in the memorable Presidential contest of 1840. The Harrison administration came into power like the mountain avalanche. On the banner of the party were inscribed "A National Institution to regulate the currency"—"A Protective Tariff"—"Land Distribution"—"Retrenchment and Reform," &c., &c. In one month after that administration came into power the nation mourned the loss of its head, and the administration of the Government devolved upon a person who was designed for an inferior station; and in his hands the affairs of the Government are fast going back to the condition in which they were before the lamented Harrison was called upon to preside over the American people. These great principles, therefore, still remain at stake; and we should endeavor, with unabated zeal, to carry them into effect. Until they are carried into effect this country cannot enjoy true and lasting prosperity.

It is for measures, and not for men that we, as a party, contend. When we lose sight of principles and only fight for favorite men, our elections become unworthy the regard of reasonable and independent men.

Whigs and Antimasons of Huntingdon county! you are the repositories of power in this county, for you are the majority. It is for you to determine whether you will abandon your principles, and adopt others to suit the whims and fancies of those who have long and bitterly denounced and traduced you! In this county the old enemy has laid a wily scheme to seduce you from your faith, and to aid in the election of men to office who will consent to become the tools of the Locofoco party. Their every movement shows that they are just seeking personal aggrandizement.

Shall the enemy succeed as they did last year by falsehood and deception, and then again taunt you with your defeat?—We trust not. You cannot forget your own dignity, and forsake the cause of correct principles, and aid in trickery.—No, freemen, rally round the good old banner under which you have so often and so gloriously conquered. Sustain your party nominations. With an effective party organization you can do every thing; but without it you can do nothing. Rally, then, friends, rally. Do not think the election of no importance and stay at home—but come to the rescue—come to the polls, and vote the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket!

"Gross Impiety!!"

Under this head our pious neighbor preached a Locofoco sermon for the benefit of us poor Whig sinners! But there is something so ridiculous, so ludicrous, nay so impudent, in our Locofoco neighbor preaching morality and religion, and charging the great Whig party with opposition to both, that one is forced to laugh right out in the very face of this "latter day saint." Look for a moment, at the materials of the Locofoco party all over the country! Take for instance that party in the city of New York; and you have Levi D. Slamm, a notorious infidel, editing a Locofoco paper; and there too you will find Alexander Ming, late co-editor of Fanny Wright's Free Inquirer. He was and is still the favorite of Mr. Van Buren, and was appointed to office by him. Turn your eyes further east, and at Boston you find the notorious Brownson, the bold and fearless Agrarian and grand high priest of Locofocoism. No, no, neighbor—it won't do—it is worse than Mormonism. And now Colonel, "right-about-face"—(we must learn military tactics)—"eyes right!"—see the unholy alliance of your party in Illinois with the outlawed impostor and used up Prophet, Joe Smith. There, too, you will see Fanny Wright's man Friday, Robert Dale Owen, late Locofoco candidate for Congress.—But to come nearer home—what are the religious opinions of a certain Anti-Tariff candidate on the Locofoco or "Workingmen's" ticket in this county? Now don't it make you feel cheap just to think of it, Oh, such a sermon.

Executive Interference.

The Locofoco conferees of the Locofoco Senatorial District had near 200 ballots, without coming to a choice. The Governor has gone up, post haste, in order to whip in the refractory, or buy them off, as circumstances may determine."

When we first saw the above paragraph in the Harrisburg Telegraph the Governor was in this borough. The same day Col. Burnside, one of the Senatorial aspirants and General Huston came here and met his Excellency, and held a consultation, and probably got his orders. The next morning (Friday) they left, bearing, it is supposed, despatches to the Conference, under the "broad seal." Difficulties in Senatorial nominations are easily fixed by Old Kickapoo. The only mistake in the Telegraph is the "whereabouts" of the Governor.

Works of Fiction.

The Watchman of last week contains another beautiful and chaste "fancy sketch of a traitor." It is a higher aim and of course a more harmless shot (if that be possible) than the former one. In this, Henry Clay is the mark, and the blunder-buss is charged with epithets like these—"thief, adulterer, man-stealer, robber, murderer, profane gambler, traitor," &c. Verily some fellows seem to have no other words in their vocabularies!

By a reference to the Sheriff's Proclamation it will be seen that several alterations have been made in the election districts in this county, by recent acts of Assembly.

It would 'nt Work.

The editors of the Clinton County Democrat tried hard to mix up a mess for their readers out of Governor Porter's veto of Mr. Rothrock's plastering bill; but after working at it about three weeks they found that "facts are stubborn things," and can't be worked up into stupidoes no how they can fix it. Poor fellows!

Tickets.

Tickets—from Congress down to Auditor—are ready for distribution. Our friends from all parts of the county can be supplied at this office. It is important that they should be circulated extensively at an early day.

Oh, the wisdom of our legislators! In looking over the act of Assembly of the 18th March 1842, we find the following: "Section 13, That the township of Sugar, in the county of Huntingdon, shall hereafter be a separate election district, and hold their elections at the public school house in said township."

If any of our readers wish to know the whereabouts of Sugar township, they must look to some one who knows more about it than we do.

Why did not the Locofocos in this county take up a ticket, and call it a Locofoco or a "Democratic" ticket?

Why did not the new-fangled "Workingmen" take up a candidate for the Senate?

Why did the Locofocos who are opposed to "party nominations" call and hold a meeting and appoint and send conferees to Millinton to nominate a candidate for the Senate?

Answer us the above question, ye consistent Locofocos, and ye political science "working-men."

The Standard vainly endeavors to create an impression that there is want of unanimity in our political camp. The fact is, there never was more unanimity in the Whig and Antimasonic ranks in this county than at present. We do not know of any Whig or Antimason who will not support the ticket formed on the 10th of August. But on the other hand, we know that some of the more honest and honorable Locofocos will not support the Locofoco nominations, no matter how they dub them. The "Workingmen's" humbug is too rank to be swallowed by them.

The Watchman and the Standard show an admirable picture of Locofoco consistency by opposing party nominations, and at the same time supporting the IRREGULARLY nominated Federal Locofoco candidate for the Senate, and the regular Locofoco nominations labelled "Workingmen's ticket." Oh! Consistency!!! But what care the Locofocos about consistency if they can only gull a few Antimasons and Whigs into a support of their nominated no-nominated Workingmen's no party ticket.

The two Locofoco papers in this county have raised the name of Col. Eyre, the Locofoco candidate for the Senate, and the "Workingmen's" party ticket, and are doing all they can both by fair and unfair means to elect all of them.—Is not this enough to show that the Workingmen's concern is a Locofoco humbug?

"COL. EYER.—We will support this gentleman for the Senate—forget past differences—forgive past offences—let their be union and harmony, and our word for it, Col. Eyer will be elected."—Watchman 21st Sept.

"His Excellency David R. Porter arrived in town on Saturday evening last."—Same paper.

Put that and that together. "Oh yes, yes, certainly! that accounts for it" as the man says in the play.

Why did not your Workingmen nominate Mr. Eyer, for "party tickets can't shine" you say.

"SENATORIAL NOMINATION.*** As matters now stand we will wait TO HEAR further upon this subject before we raise the name of the nominee (Col. Eyer) of this informal IRREGULAR and INCOMPLETE nomination."—Standard, Sept. 16.

"We raise the name of our candidate * * * Henry C. Eyer, a democrat a-bore reproach and above suspicion. * * * Rally then, Democrats, and by the triumphant election of Henry C. Eyer" &c.—Same paper of Sept. 23.

"His Excellency, David R. Porter arrived in town on Saturday evening last." Did you HEAR that, boys. You certainly heard something—"cause why"—you said you must "hear further." "He that

hath ears" &c. It takes what we call the tall kind of ears to hear that, and obey so readily. Some animals with tall ears bear patiently any burden that is put on them. We wonder if it is a fact in natural history that a submissive spirit is evidence of tall ears.

"Joe, which way are you going to vote? I can't tell till I hear from the General." It is a satisfaction to know that our neighbors have "heard further."

The Business of the next Legislature.

As the business of the next session of our State Legislature will be of unusual importance, we but deem it our duty to call the attention of our friends to the imperative duty devolved upon them of attending the approaching election, to record their wishes in regard to measures which will be agitated, and upon which depends the weal or wo of the State. We therefore, again earnestly appeal to the Antimasons and Whigs of Huntingdon county to be up and doing on the second Tuesday in October.

The interests involved in the contest are various and of the most momentous character; and on this account our solicitude is deep and abiding.

It will be the duty of the next Legislature to elect a United States Senator in the place of James Buchanan, whose term expires on the 4th of March next, and who is already nominated for re-election by the Locofoco party. Mr. Buchanan is an advocate of the low wages doctrine.—He is opposed to the protective tariff of the recent session of Congress; and pledges to go for its repeal at the next session.—He is opposed to the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, whereby the immense debt of this State might be paid off, and the honor of our good old Commonwealth retrieved, and onerous taxation or repudiation rendered unnecessary. He voted against Pennsylvania receiving her portion of the public land fund, and will oppose that measure at the next session of Congress if elected. If you wish him defeated, go to the polls and vote for Robert Elliott for Senator, and Jonathan M'Williams and Brice Blair for Representatives; and they will record their votes against James Buchanan and in favor of some honest Harrison Democrat for United States Senator, who will represent the interests of this State faithfully in Congress.

It devolves upon the next Legislature to divide the State into Senatorial and Representative Districts. If the Locofocos obtain a majority they will resort to a system of Gerrymandering, whereby they may so apportion the State as to disfranchise thousands of our citizens, and perpetuate their power for seven years to come. Whigs and Antimasons of Huntingdon county! if you wish to avert the consummation of outrages like these, rally under the good old banner under which you often triumphed; and vote for Robert Elliott, and Jonathan McWilliams and Brice Blair, to represent you in the next Legislature.

If the Governor, the Veto King, has the constitutional power, and does veto the Congressional Apportionment Bill of this State, it will be the duty of the next Legislature to district the State anew; and it may be readily conceived what sort of an Apportionment that will be. Even the Ohio Gerrymanders will be forgotten in the recklessness of the Pennsylvania Locofocos. Friends and fellow citizens of Huntingdon county! you know how to contribute your share towards the prevention of the contemplated outrage.

The next Legislature will either REDEEM or finally ruin the credit of the State. It will be remembered that the session before the last imposed a State tax upon the people—the measure was unpopular one; but necessity was pleaded in justification. It was predicted that that was but the beginning of the end of taxation. The last session, regardless of the murmurs of the people, doubled the taxes—thus placing an enormous burthen upon the shoulders of the Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen of the State, a more than just portion of which has to be borne by the people of Huntingdon county. Let every voter bear in mind that Squire Weston, who is again soliciting the suffrages of the people of this county, voted for the Double Tax Bill, and for all the other extravagant measures of the Administration. For this, the Locofoco leaders hug him to their bosoms, and do their utmost to re-elect him—for they know that he will aid them in all their political schemes.

Let it be remembered that George B. Macfarlane, the colleague of Thomas Weston, is a Locofoco of the worst sort—a violent politician—wedded to all the tests of his party—opposed to a Protective