

# THE ELECTION.



**Freemen! To the Polls!!**  
**THE HOUR HAS COME!**  
**"Strike for your altars and your fire-sides!"**

For some weeks past we have endeavored to point out the importance of to-day's election. Before this paper reaches all of our readers, the struggle will have ended; and, we trust, victory will have perched upon our banner. Being deeply impressed with the importance of this day's doings, we again earnestly urge the Whigs and Antimasons of this county to *arouse and come to the rescue!* Let no one remain at home—but come one, come all, to the polls; and victory, glorious victory will and must be ours. We, as a party, are contending for measures which are essential to the peace and happiness of the country; and for principles calculated to promote the permanency of our republican institutions.

The banners of the opposing parties are floating in the air.—There we have the issue which this day is to decide, plainly presented.

On the ample folds of our banner we have inscribed, in letters of light:

- A PROTECTIVE TARIFF!**
- A SOUND NATIONAL CURRENCY!**
- A Just Restraint of the Veto Power!**
- Distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands!
- A judicious disposition of the Public Works!*
- NO "LUMBER" SPECULATIONS!**
- NO UNEQUAL AND DOUBLE TAXATION!**
- A Fair Apportionment for Members of Congress and the State Legislature!**
- AND AN HONEST AND ECONOMICAL ADMINISTRATION OF THE GOVERNMENT!**

But on the dark folds of the banner of the Locofoco Humbug party, we see inscribed:

- REPEAL OF THE TARIFF!**
- "Ten cents a day and no meat!"**
- NO NATIONAL CURRENCY!**
- No Distribution of the Public Land Fund!
- "TO THE VICTORS BELONG THE SPOILS!"*
- Taxation! Taxation!!**
- Gerrymandering of the State for members of Congress and the State Legislature, and "swallowing up" of Whig majorities!
- PLUNDER ON THE PUBLIC WORKS!**
- "Rafts," "Plank," "Boards," "Scantling," and "Shingles"**
- AND "HURRAH FOR 'DEMOCRACY'!"**

Thus we see the true issue between the two contending parties. It is fairly and distinctly stated; and the effect of these several measures upon the people must be apparent to every mind. The result of to-day's election will have a strong and decisive bearing upon each and all of these measures. The Locofocos have already threatened that if they get the power they will repeal the TARIFF BILL. George R. McFarlane, one of the Humbug Locofoco candidates for Assembly, has avowed himself the opponent of a Tariff.—You have all seen it over his own signature. Now can you—can the Farmer, the Mechanic and the Laborer vote for the man who has declared himself opposed to giving *protection* to American Industry? This day you will answer at the polls. Your will is supreme, and will decide the question. James Buchanan, who is already nominated for re-election to the United States Senate, is pledged to go for a repeal of the Tariff. Suffer Weston and McFarlane to be elected, and they will vote for Buchanan, and you contribute towards the furtherance of this darling measure of the Locofoco party.

The DISTRIBUTION OF THE PROCEEDS OF THE SALES OF THE PUBLIC LANDS is another measure of vital interest to Pennsylvania. The Whigs, to a man, are in favor of it. The Locofocos, from James Buchanan down to George R. McFarlane, are opposed to it. The bearing of to-day's election on this measure is easily seen.

Had we time and room, we could go on and show the effect of the election on all of the above measures. But it is not necessary—it is too plain to require comment; and we conclude by calling upon all who shall see this paper before six o'clock to-night, to go to the polls—to be faithful to themselves and to their country, by discharging the noblest duty of a Freeman. Let every friend of the lamented President, Harrison, come to the rescue—let him turn out and vote the *regular ticket, the whole ticket, and NOTHING BUT THE TICKET.* Do this, and all will be well.

## Taxes! Taxes!

TAX-PAYERS of Huntingdon county, by the odious Tax Bill which was passed by the last Legislature, and approved by Gov. Porter, you are required to pay

- ₪ ₪ ₪ ₪ ₪ ₪ ₪ ₪
- A DIRECT STATE LAND TAX!
- A HORSE AND CATTLE TAX!
- A HOUSEHOLD TAX!
- A BED AND FURNITURE TAX!
- A WATCH TAX!
- A CARRIAGE TAX!
- A TAX ON BONDS & MORTGAGES!
- A TAX ON MONEY AT INTEREST!
- A TAX ON STOCKS!
- A TAX ON DIVIDENDS!
- AND A TAX ON SOLVENT BOOK ACCOUNTS!

It is calculated to raise by the bill about

**\$1,300,000 00!**

This tax is to be levied on the old *unequal and unjust assessment*, by which NINETEEN counties must pay

**\$1,021,460 44!**

whilst THIRTY-FIVE other counties, with a greater population, will only pay

**\$257,526 32!**

Tax-payers of Huntingdon county, the unequal operation of this bill does you such manifest injustice, that you owe it to yourselves to make every possible exertion to have it *repealed* before the tax is assessed. This you can do by sending representatives to the Legislature this winter, *pledged to its repeal!* as it will not be assessed until after the first of January next. As it now stands your present

## TAXES ARE DOUBLED!

And not only this, but *less than one half the counties of the State MUST PAY MORE THAN THREE-FOURTHS OF THE WHOLE BURDEN OF TAXATION!!!*

If you are opposed to this burdensome taxation go to the polls to-day and vote for ELLIOTT, Mc WILLIAMS and BLAIR—they will go for a repeal of the odious Tax Bill before the tax can be assessed.



## THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

Huntingdon, Oct. 11, 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 McWILLIAMS,**  
**BRICE BLAIR.**

PROTHONOTARY, CLERK OF THE COURTS OF QUARTER SESSIONS AND OYER AND TERMINER,  
**JAMES STEEL.**

REGISTER OF WILLS, RECORDER OF DEEDS, AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT,  
**JOHN REED.**

COMMISSIONER,  
**ALEXANDER KNOX, Jr.**

CORONER,  
**JAMES SAXTON, Jr.**

AUDITOR,  
**THOMAS E. ORBISON.**

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.

## Elliott and Eyer.

We hope our neighbor of the Watchman will excuse us for borrowing a little of his "thunder." The following we copy from his paper of the 28th ult., changing nothing but names:

"If then the people desire to remedy it [taxation] let them change the powers that be, and see whether with a change the *reduction of taxes* will not follow.—The candidates before you for this important office [Senator] are ROBERT ELLIOTT of Perry, and HENRY C. EYER of Union, the former a hard working farmer, who earns his daily bread by the labor of his hands, and can therefore estimate the imposition we now labor under, and will, if elected, strive to remove this cause of complaint. The latter gentleman is a MERCHANT, and is quite wealthy, and will, as a matter of course, glide into the errors of his predecessors. It is natural that he should do so, as he does not and cannot feel the imposition as he would, were he a laboring man. Let, then, every man who goes for a reduction of State taxes vote for ROBERT ELLIOTT."

The above argument has much more force when applied to the candidates for the Senate than when applied to the candidates for Commissioner. At all events "what's sauce for gander is sauce for goose."

In order to despatch accumulated job-work—to enable all hands to devote some time to the service of their country—and last, though not least, to enable us to say a word to the sovereign people at this crisis, we issue our paper one day in advance of the regular publication day.

In our next we expect to give the official returns of this county. Our friends abroad may look for a good report from "Old Huntingdon."

## Mr. Webster's Speech.

Daniel Webster addressed a meeting of his friends, at Fanueil Hall, Boston, on the 5th ult. The papers state that about five thousand spectators were present.

The "Public Ledger," speaking of this speech of Mr. Webster, "defining his position," says:—"It is just such an one as we would expect from such a man. As to his 'position,' different persons may come to different conclusions from reading the speech, but our own opinion respecting it is, that it leaves him precisely in the position in which they found him. He answers no questions, and makes no pledge in regard to that subject; and the only conclusion which the reader can come to, is that drawn from the general tenor of his speech.

He pays a very high compliment to President Tyler, for his intelligent attention, his sincere and anxious desire to bring the Treaty negotiations to a close, and the full confidence he reposes in Mr. Webster.

The act of the Whig Convention of Massachusetts, in declaring the separation of the Whig party of Massachusetts from the Executive, he speaks of in terms of strong rebuke, as one which was inconsiderate and uncalled for, and came not within the proper duties of the Convention, which had been appointed for a specific purpose.

He enumerates the five objects the Whigs had in view, in his opinion, in the last campaign, viz: peace, revenue, protection, currency, and public credit; and proceeds to remark upon the degree in which these objects had been accomplished.

The new tariff is a measure, he says, which repealed and redressed the mischiefs of the compromise act, but says that every man who voted for it, came as much to its rescue as the individual who is taking all the glory to himself for having saved it.

Upon the subject of the currency, he commends the exchequer plan as reported by the Secretary of the Treasury, and pledges his reputation that if it were adopted, as reported by the Secretary of the Treasury, in less than three years the whole nation would pronounce it one of the best institutions ever adopted in the country, save the Constitution. As it came out of the hands of the Committee in Congress, he has no encomiums to bestow upon it. He was ready, he said, in regard to the great questions relating to our foreign relations, relating to our commerce, relating to our currency, and relating to the restoration of our credit, which had suffered so much by the delinquency of certain States of the Union, to co-operate with other men of the Whig party, and with men of all parties, and closes with this pointed declaration:—"All these objects are great, and in their public defence I do not wish to act with party men; men governed by mere

partisan feeling, but with wise men, men of all parties who are actuated by patriotism and the good of the country. I wish to see more union of well meaning men on all sides, and more of the predominance of an enlightened and public spirit. I shall be governed by this spirit in my future private and public life."

Hereafter we may publish the speech in whole or in part. Mr. Webster spoke exactly an hour and three quarters.

The last Watchman is in mourning for the apprehended death of Locofocoism about sun-set to-night; but the Standard is "whistling to keep its courage up."—And both are teeming with falsehoods, which they "kept dark" until too late to be refuted.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & Co., of Philadelphia, have purchased the establishment of the "United States" and the "Saturday Chronicle," and have united them with the "Saturday Evening Post" in that city; and now publish a paper entitled "United States, Saturday Post, and Chronicle." The circulation is now over 100,000 copies.

\* \* \* THE LAST HOAX.—The "Watchman" is trying to make *political capital* by creating an erroneous belief that Major Steel and the editor of this paper are partners in the practice of the law—and that at the end of three years from to-day such partnership is to be carried on openly.

We thought that a man who is so prone to depart from the truth as the author of this hoax is, could have fabricated a story better calculated than a "partnership" to help Mr. Cunningham along.

\* \* \* RIDICULOUS.—To see a Lawyer write communications for the "Watchman," and murdering the "King's English," and signing it "Blacksmith," in order to give it a "Working" appearance.

\* \* \* O. K.—The same "Old Koon" that was let loose in this county in 1840, will again be started to-day.

Our neighbor takes it for granted that McWilliams will be elected this day.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### The Danville Celebration.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL.  
DANVILLE, Columbia Co., }  
October 5, 1842. }

MR. CREMER:

This you will recollect is the anniversary of the battle of the Thames, where Proctor received the *drubbing* (to use an expressive word), and the big Indian Tecumseh was killed. Thanks be to that enterprising and illustrious citizen, as well as incorruptible "democrat," Col. Seth Salisbury, we have had a grand day of it. Now whether the aforesaid Colonel contemplated advancing the cause of his country, his own claims upon the democracy, or the private views of the friends of Col. Johnson, this deponent saith not; but he supposes it makes not a shadow of difference so far as noise, and dust, and the shouting is concerned. Col. Johnson, with the Executive, James Cameron, Judge Lewis, General Hammond and others, arrived at the wharf under a military escort from Harrisburg about 9 o'clock. A large number of the citizens of this and the adjoining counties turned out to see the Lions of the day, and considerable enthusiasm was manifested. A short address was made by Gen. Green of Lewisburg, on behalf of the reception Committee, to which Col. Johnson responded in a speech of considerable length. But being at some distance, and as the voice of the Col. is not strong, I was unable to hear much of what was said. The usual firing of cannon, rattling of drums, prancing of horses, and screaming of children took place. The Col. dined at Mr. Peter Baldy's, and the people dined just wherever they could. Some were able to obtain a dinner, and some, owing to a deficiency of the needful, were compelled to go without any. Your humble writer took his at an oyster cellar, and thanked Providence that the oysters were as good as they were. There is a certain philosophy to be exercised upon these public occasions. Never do without a comfortable dinner if you can get one, and as for shouting, and running after the procession until your eyes are full of dust, and your patriotism exhausted, why that is out of the question.

About twelve o'clock the procession was again formed, and the military in due order, escorting the "distinguished guests," who were drawn in carriages, to the ground, and the people en masse, moved out to the grove, where a stand had been prepared for the occasion. The orator of

the day, Mr. Kidder, formerly member from Luzerne, delivered the oration, which was responded to by Col. Johnson, from the open carriage. Col. Johnson is a plain, hardy old veteran, and one who never has been thoroughly whipped into the traces of the party. He does not stand as a prominent candidate for the Presidency, because he possesses no ingenuity, and is not as sharp as little Matty and the wily Buchanan. Col. Johnson is too honest for the Locofoco party, and they have never entirely forgiven his remarks made at Harrisburg in regard to Gen. Harrison. A little training would make him a good Whig. I could not help thinking as I heard him praise Gen. Harrison's actions, this day, and his remarks in regard to the people's capacity for self government, that he was in soul a Whig; and if we could tear him from the wolves who surround him, and point out our defence of all he said upon this occasion, he would advocate our principles, and stand up before the world as an honest Democratic Whig.

His speech to-day was an interesting one, and though quite ordinary in general (for his abilities are not above mediocrity) yet contained some eloquent passages. In the course of his remarks, speaking of the lamented Harrison, he said "Gen. Harrison's eye was always bright in the presence of the enemy." "But (said some one speaking from the crowd, whom I afterwards ascertained was Gen. Frick of Milton,) they told us he was a coward; how is that?" "I have already told you, my good friend," continued Col. Johnson, "that he was a brave and patriotic man, and I must repeat it, his eye was always bright in the presence of the enemy!"—One long continued and mighty shout went up from the dense mass around him, and the cannon boomed its hoarse thunder, until the woods rang again! Such enthusiasm does the mere mention of the illustrious Harrison's name call from a grateful people.

Where, you may ask, was Gov. Davy R. amid all this animation? Lost and forgotten. An attempt was made to draw a speech from him, but the attempt was a failure; and those who proposed it, afterwards strongly suspected there was no speech in that quarter.

Hundreds of Whigs crowded to this celebration—you could see them on every side; and the cheering which went up at the mention of Harrison's name, told their political opponents that the spirit of 1840 was rekindling in their very midst. To-night we have fire-works, and a ladies' fair, as the ladies are always kind enough to get up some pretty little affair for our amusement upon these occasions. Tomorrow I understand Col. Johnson leaves for Pottsville.

Respectfully yours,  
S. S.

For the Journal.

MR. CREMER:—

As Mr. Everhart seems very anxious that the people should know all that was ever said or done at or about Camp Meetings, allow me, through the columns of your paper, to test his *sincerity* by asking him a few questions, which he may place under those he published in the last "Watchman."—"People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

1st Will you be good enough to say who once took, without the knowledge or consent of the owner, a hat at a camp Meeting in an adjoining county?

2nd. Who is it that sneeringly said that Methodist Preachers receive one dollar a head for all whom they get to join the Church?

3rd. And who said that Methodism was wearing out in the cities, and was now only to be found in the country, or back woods—or something to that effect?

Huntingdon, Oct. 7th 1842.

## RASCALITY.

One of the slickest tricks we have ever heard of was practised upon a gentleman of this city on Saturday last, in the Northern Bank. He was standing at the counter conversing with one of the clerks, with his bank book, from the end of which a check for near two hundred dollars protruded, in his hand. While thus conversing, a rogue, seeing the check, gently slipped it from the book, unperceived by the owner, presented it at the counter, had it cashed and left the Bank without being detected. Soon after the gentleman to whom the check belonged missed it, and requested the teller to stop its payment—his astonishment may be conjectured when told it had already been paid. No clue was furnished to the detection of the adroit scoundrel.—*Lexington Intelligencer.*

Kissing a girl is now rendered "being electrified by a gal-vanic battery."