



One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1845.

Whig and Antimasonic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY. HENRY BREWSTER, ROBT. A. McMURTRIE.

PROTHONOTARY, JAMES STEPHEN. REGISTER & RECORDER, JOHN REID. TREASURER, JOSEPH LAW. COMMISSIONER, WILLIAM BELL. CORONER, SAMUEL B. WALLACE. AUDITOR, SETH R. McCUNE.

On our first page will be found the "Address" of "A Citizen of Franklin Township," to the People of Huntingdon County. We wish it understood that we do not endorse the Address; but, conducting a free press, we deem it our duty to give a hearing to all who desire to make themselves heard on such a subject and in such a tone.

Our Position.

To save ourselves "trouble" about defining our position, from our friends of the Register, we will define it now.

Geographically, we are a stranger in this county—politically, it is our home; for "where liberty is there is our country," and where there is a large Whig majority, there is the largest kind of liberty.

Circumstances, and the kind advice and assistance of our friends, have placed us upon one of the watch towers of the Whig party. We are there to guard its treasures; and to give the alarm when dangers beset it, whether from without or within.

Our duty! Is it not to devote all our energies to secure the ultimate triumph of the conservative measures of the Whig party, over the Gothic and Vandals of Locofocoism?

In accordance with established usage, and with the republicanism of a representative government, the delegates of the Whig party, in convention, with much unanimity, formed a ticket for the support of their Whig constituents.

Duty said, stand by your ticket and your organization. We obeyed that call, and took our stand, and sounded the clarion for the onset.

While our old enemies took advantage of that sectional question, to deceive the unsuspecting in our ranks, led on by a Renegade from the Whig party, and depending upon their ability to cajole such of their own party as they could not scourge into the support of the men they had chosen as the instruments for their purposes; could we remain silent—was it our duty? No. And we boldly proclaimed the meditated fraud.

As for getting Whigs to vote for "Janus," it is all moonshine (except the Bell-whigs already alluded to.) As well might it be expected that the towering eagle would stoop to seek the protection of the lion, as that Whigs would place in power their most savage and ferocious persecutor.

May we be permitted to ask, and we hope earn-

edly to get a plain answer, does the increase in the value of a town lot in this place or the town of Hollidaysburg, form any part of Whig principles?

There is but one question to be answered. Have we as a party an organization? If we have, the duty of every Whig is clear; and the duty of the organs of the party equally clear; and we as one of them, (though we may be but a *ha-d-u-r-gan*), intend to make our music harmonize with the wishes of the people, as expressed in that organization.

In our paper of Sept. 2, we said, "we intend to stick until we are fully assured that that compromise shall be abandoned." If that be treason, make the most of it. That little word until is turned over, and under it is discovered want of fidelity to the Whig ticket.

It is evident from movements observed since the nominations, that Locofocoism is again in trouble. An impression prevails that the officious renegade who formed the Locofoco ticket, presuming on his influence with Col. M'Murtrie, promised the Locofocos to get him to decline the nomination he received at the hands of the Whig Convention.

This is an insurmountable difficulty of itself; and our neighbor, "Janus," sees that he cannot be elected. Of this he cannot but feel certain; but as he has for many years been anxiously looking forward for a seat in Congress, and is fully bent on trying his luck for the nomination next fall again, he is exceedingly anxious to make as great a "demonstration" of his strength now as possible, in order to give him more prominence next fall, as an aspirant for Congress.

This is the darling object of his heart; and he is therefore determined to get all the votes he can, no matter what face he must put foremost. Of course he has no principles for the "public eye"—his mouth-piece can speak of nothing in connexion with him except of "democracy," his personal and political popularity, and his ability to compete with the best of men.

But in this too, they find great difficulty. In order to secure the votes of division Whigs in the "upper end," they nominated two candidates favorable to a division, who together with Mr. M'Murtrie, make three division men in the field; and the Whig friends of division say Mr. M'Murtrie is an abler man than either of the other two, and they mostly stick to him; while the Locofoco opponents of division will not go for either.

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The Whigs have not yet forgotten the Big Break prosecutions, commenced and conducted by the then Prosecuting Attorney of this county. Conscience interposed no barrier to those heartless persecutions. The simple return of "ignoramus," by the grand juries, proved no check to them; and when to that was added, that the deputy Attorney General was the prosecutor, prosecuting groundlessly, and through malice, and shall pay the costs of prosecution, that blood thirsty prosecutor insulted the grand jury in open court.

For information in regard to the "getting up" of this Convention, we would refer the Standard editors to our neighbor of the Globe, the call having been printed at his office.

The political character of "Janus," we are informed, is well understood in this county. He is known as a sly, sneaking, reckless politician, who chokes not at falsehoods, nor blushes at frauds, nor does his vindictiveness ever relent.

These characteristics of the man sink deep into Whig memories, and cannot easily be eradicated. It is hardly worth while to remind any one of them—yet reference to them do no harm to any one but him who first gave utterance to them.

We hope our readers will excuse us for consuming so much time and space in noticing this humbug movement, under the new organization of the Locofoco party, under the auspices of a renegade from our own party.

Mr. Brewster and the "Upper End." HENRY BREWSTER, one of our candidates for Assembly, is known to be an opponent of the division of the county, and distinguished himself as such by a speech which he made in the last session of the Legislature against the bill for the erection of "Blair County."

Now we ask the Whig party throughout the length and breadth of Huntingdon county, whether they will submit to such a course, or whether they will not rather arouse in the majesty of their might, and give such a majority in favor of their own ticket as to cause these intriguers and allies of the Locofoco party to hide their heads in very shame.

Who has conferred the political guardianship of Col. M'Murtrie upon the Locofoco Standard? Or has that paper assumed that character in the vain hope of inducing the Col. to believe that the Locos are his friends? If so, what does it mean when the Standard says—Democrats, stick to your ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket?

Our charge upon the editors of the Standard, that they were the mere creatures of a Renegade from the Whig party, appears to hit these gentlemen hard. They cry out in their last number, in their reply to us, "there are some people in this county who will not consent to be rode so rough."

The Whig County Convention of Northumberland county have instructed their conferees to support WILLIAM TWEED, Esq., as their candidate for the State Senate.

We cannot answer all the slang that is directed at us through the columns of the opposition press of this county, for two reasons: First, we fill our columns with more interesting matters to our readers. Secondly, because, in the language of a Vermont farmer, "it wrenches us terribly to be kicking at nothing."

On an encampment lately held at Delaware, Ohio, of a battalion of Artillery, a squadron of Light Dragoons, a battalion of Light Infantry, and a regiment of Riflemen, the citizen soldiers were addressed by Gen. Hinton.

A young bride-groom has instituted a suit for libel, against the editor of a paper in the interior of New York, because, to the announcement of his marriage was attached a piece of poetry, wishing him all sorts of "conjugal blisses."

A London paper says that Gen. Tom Thumb has been cast into the shade by the Emperor Tom Thumb. His features are said to be commanding and expressive, and his figure well proportioned.

"Stick to the Ticket!" Every Locofoco paper we receive from counties in which that party has a majority of votes, keeps it before the people to stick to the ticket. It is wholesome political advice, and we want to keep it before the Whig party of Huntingdon county to "Stick to the Ticket!"

formed by their convention on the 13th of August. This is the only Locofoco principle known to us which we wish to inculcate upon the Whigs.

Stick to the Ticket!" in this county, where Locofocoism is flushed with a hope of succeeding through fancied distraction among the Whigs. The last Globe says their people in this county are determined to support their "whole ticket and nothing but the ticket," forgetful of all local difficulties.

Stick to the Ticket." The adulated editors of the Standard seem to be awfully terrified at the approach of a citizen of this borough towards that great town of their without a Court House. They stand like the adventurous bands of "hell's dread emperor," "With shuddering horror pale, and eyes aghast," and look upon the ancient, goodly, and peaceable town of Huntingdon, as a place where

Perverse, all monstrous, all prodigious things, Abominable, unutterable, and worse Than fables have yet feigned, or fear conceived, Gorgons, and Hydras, and Chimeras dire; and when one of our citizens goes to Hollidaysburg on business or for pleasure, these gentlemen edit on his behalf, and how just enough to tell us that "black-guardism is not argument," "must denounce him as a "missionary" a "tale bearer" and "secret gatherer."

The Standard, in noticing the nomination of Adolphus Patterson, by anti-division men, says: "It is but another way of disposing of Col. M'Murtrie, whom the leaders would have left off the ticket if they had dared—an other means of depriving him of the support they had predetermined he should not receive."

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Ohio Volunteers.—Warlike. On an encampment lately held at Delaware, Ohio, of a battalion of Artillery, a squadron of Light Dragoons, a battalion of Light Infantry, and a regiment of Riflemen, the citizen soldiers were addressed by Gen. Hinton.

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A London paper says that Gen. Tom Thumb has been cast into the shade by the Emperor Tom Thumb. His features are said to be commanding and expressive, and his figure well proportioned.

The Cincinnati Herald of a late date says:—"We learn from passengers by stage on Tuesday night, that a tornado of great power passed over the country this side of Hamilton, sweeping every thing before it. Its track was near half a mile in width. Fences, trees, houses, and barns were shattered by its force.

The New York True Sun says:—"The late meteor seen in Connecticut and in this city, was of a magnificent character. A scientific friend who observed it, calculates that it was a body three miles in diameter, moving in an orbit fifteen miles distant from the earth! If such an aëroïte were to fall on the city of New York or in the river near the town, his destruction would be tremendous.

Samuel R. Stevens, is still a candidate for the office of TREASURER of this county, as I perceive by the papers. It is well known that he was a candidate for nomination before the Whig Convention, and proving unsuccessful there, he was assured by leading Locofocos that Mr. Long, their candidate for that office, would decline, and thus induced to offer himself as a Volunter candidate, with a farther assurance that the Locofocos would support him in opposition to JOSEPH LAW the regular Whig nominee.

Mr. Stevens must know that he cannot be elected under present circumstances; and that every vote he will receive will count one for Mr. Long, by whose friends he was brought out.

Anti-County Convention. At a County Anti-division Convention, held in the old Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 10th September, instant, CHARLES PORTER, Esq., of Alexandria, was chosen President; DAVID MILLER and ISRAEL GRAFUS, Esq., Vice Presidents, and John K. McCallum, Secretary.

After organizing, the President of the Convention, in a neat and pertinent address stated the object of their convening to be for the purpose of placing in nomination two persons as candidates for the next General Assembly, known to be opposed to any division of Huntingdon county.

The following named delegates presented their credentials: Barree—James McGuire, B. J. Kough, Henderson—John Watson, L. G. Kessler, Jackson—D. S. Bell, David Miller, Murray's Run—Wm. McDivit, N. McDivit, Porter—Wm. D. Robb, Wm. Cunningham; Shirley—James Brewster, Mr. Madden, Walker—Henry isenberg, Woodbury—Joseph Melor, J. K. Neff, Union—Jno. Vandevander, E. Corbin, Alexandria Bor.—C. Porter, Israel Grafus, Esq., Dirmingham Bor.—James Bell, J. K. McCahan, Huntingdon Bor.—James Saxton, jr., Jno. Simpson, Shirley's Bor.—James Clark.

On motion, the Convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for the Legislature. Israel Grafus, Esq. nominated Adolphus Patterson, of Williamsburg. James McGuire nominated Henry Brewster, of Shirley'sburg.

After some time, a motion was made and adopted that the nominations for the Legislature cease. On motion, a vote was taken by yeas and nays, and resulted in the unanimous selection of ADOLPHUS PATTERSON and HENRY BREWSTER, as the anti-division candidates for the Legislature, to be supported by the tax-paying voters of the county, at the approaching election.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted: Resolved, That the delegates to this Convention hereby pledge themselves not only to vote for the candidates now nominated for the Legislature, but to make use of their influence to promote the complete success of the same, at the approaching General Election; and heartily recommend this Assembly ticket to the support of the voters of the county, who are against the division of Huntingdon county.

The Camanche and other Indians. The Camanches would doubtless prove very troublesome, should they determine to war against the people of the "borders." A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, writing from the Island of Anasas, says:

"The inhabitants of the Island are very much annoyed by the Camanche and Indian Indians. The gentleman alluded to above, says that the Camanches will go into a settlement or Camp, in numbers from fifty to sixty, and carry off every thing that is portable. In their retreat, you see nothing but the horses, with a man's foot on each of their backs; they throw one leg over their horse, by which they support the rest of their body on his side. Thus you will observe that these savages use horses as a shield, as well as a conveyance. My informant says he once shot one of their horses, and the Indian took to the water, and every time he shot at him he would dive like a duck.

"The Indians do nothing but steal horses: they are few in number, and as they often put their arrows to death to prevent their falling into the hands of the Spaniards, their tribe will, ere long, become extinct. The island abounds in game of all kinds; among the most important are deer, wolves and cattle.

"Padre Island is located about twenty miles from Anasas; on it reside a small tribe of Indians, who are perfect savages; they never leave the island, but destroy all who land on it."

The Cincinnati Herald of a late date says:—"We learn from passengers by stage on Tuesday night, that a tornado of great power passed over the country this side of Hamilton, sweeping every thing before it. Its track was near half a mile in width. Fences, trees, houses, and barns were shattered by its force. One brick house has been spoken of as having been blown down, and the inmates covered in the ruins. Those from whom we had the account could give no idea of the damage done."

The New York True Sun says:—"The late meteor seen in Connecticut and in this city, was of a magnificent character. A scientific friend who observed it, calculates that it was a body three miles in diameter, moving in an orbit fifteen miles distant from the earth! If such an aëroïte were to fall on the city of New York or in the river near the town, his destruction would be tremendous.

Mexico. The Washington Union says:—"Things cannot long remain the status quo. The scene must shift. A new act will be introduced. If Ariata's troops at Matamoros cannot cross the Rio Grande with impunity, he will probably begin to feel the danger of doing anything, and the ridicule of doing nothing. We are not sorry to hear of the civilities which were exchanged at Vera Cruz, between the Saratoga and the town. We are not very much surprised to hear the first whisper of a disposition, on her part, to resume the negotiation. But we shall scarcely encourage any such proposition, until we are satisfied that Mexico cannot possibly mistake our motives—until she is sufficiently impressed with a sense of her own inferiority—until she distinctly sees that we have no desire to make any but a permanent and honorable peace; and that no peace can be permanent and honorable which does not settle all the causes of difference between the two countries. We can scarcely enter into any negotiations, until all these insulting threats, all this gasconade from Ariata and others which comes to us by this evening's southern mail has ceased. The reader will perceive that the intelligence from Tobacco is six days behind the news we give in this evening's 'Union,' from Vera Cruz, via Pensacola."

Hymenial Record. "Here the girls and here the widow Always cast their earliest glance, And, with smileless face, consider If they, too, won't stand a chance To make some clever fellow choose. In bliss, and often too—in trouble."

MARRIED.—At the American House, in Hollidaysburg, on Thursday last, by the Rev. David McKinney, Capt. JACOB HOFFMAN, to Miss ANNE E. EBERMAN, of Harrisburg.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. T. Mitchell, Mr. ALEX. P. ROBINSON, to Miss CATHARINE COFFEY, all of Hollidaysburg.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 2d, 1845, by Rev. David Williams, Mr. JAMES W. RIGLEY, to Miss MARGARET J. HARVEY, all of Shirley'sburg, Huntingdon Co.

At Mill Creek, on Saturday Morning last, Mrs. BUCHANAN, wife of Col. Wm. Buchanan, aged about 32 years.

On Monday, the 1st inst., JANE ELIZA, wife of Joseph Smith, Esq., of the "Loop," in the 32d year of her age.

DIED.—In this borough, on Thursday, 11th inst. at the residence of her father, REBECCA D. FISHER, second daughter of Thomas and Rachel Fisher, aged 13 years.

A TRIBUTE TO HER MEMORY. Rebecca! thou art gone, and we, Thy many friends, now mourn for thee. We lo'd thee much, we love'd thee well— No human tongue, that lov'd thee well— We saw, in that long fun'ral train, (That ne'er shall follow thee again,) The mournful look, the redd'ning eye, The silver tear, the breaking sigh— Which told how lowly we were to part With one, who dwelt in every heart. Dear, lovely one! we seldom find The sweetest grace of heart and mind, Cluster and cling—like tender, twine— As in that purest soul of thine.

Ah! whether hast thy spirit fled? What happy lands, dost thou now tread? What golden palace, dost thou near? What heav'nly music fills thine ear? Oh! earth-born child! methinks I see Ten thousand angels welcome thee: While,—all the flow'ry paradise; The bright enchantments of the skies; The trees, the fountains, the em'rald sod, Array'd around the throne of God; They lead thee through, and point thee to,— And say, that these are all thy you.

Oh, happy throne! in chairs above, Where seraphs sing, and angels love; Chant softly, in this stranger's ear, Notes of rapture—heavenly cheer. Tune ye, for her, immortal lyrics; Breathe in her soul celestial fires; Smile in her face, and grasp her hand; And welcome her to "spirit land."

Enough—enough—we're now content. That death, her soul, to heav'n has sent;— She tells us, by her smiling eye, She loves her sisters of the sky. Huntingdon, Sept. 15, 1845. AMICUS.

PUBLIC SALE. In pursuance of the last will and testament of John Stewart, Sen., late of Jackson tp., dec'd., there will be exposed to sale, on the premises, on

Friday the 3d day of October next, a tract, piece, or parcel of land, situate on the Laurel Run, in said township, containing 164 ACRES, more or less, about half limestone and half mountain land, about 80 acres of which is cleared, with a two story LOG HOUSE, and a log barn, (unfurnished) thereon erected—late the estate of said deceased.

TERMS.—One half of the purchase money to be paid in hand, and the other half in one year, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN STEWART, Ex'r. September 17, 1845—31.

Huntingdon Academy. An examination of the Pupils in this institution, under the care of Rev. George W. Willard, will take place on Friday next, 19th inst., commencing at 9 o'clock. The following will be the order of the exercises: P. M.—First class in Arithmetic, Geometry, and Greek classes; Highest class in Mathematics, English Grammar and Anthropology. A. M.—Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Geography, History, and Latin classes. Compositions will be read and declamations delivered by the pupils during the exercises. Parents of pupils, and citizens generally, are respectfully invited to attend. The next Academic Session will commence on Monday, 20th Oct. A few pupils may be accommodated with boarding by Mr. Willard. W. ORBISON, President of Board of Trustees. Huntingdon, Sept. 15, 1845.

A. K. CORNYN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Huntingdon Pa. Office in Main street, two doors East of 14r. Adam Hall's Temperance House.