



Huntingdon, Tuesday, September 28, 1847.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR:
GEN. JAMES IRVIN,
OF CENTRE COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
JOSEPH W. PATTON,
OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Whig County Ticket.
SENATOR:
ALEXANDER KING, of Bedford Co.
ASSEMBLY:
DAVID BLAIR, of Huntingdon.
SHERIFF:
JOHN G. STEWART, of Huntingdon.
TREASURER:
ISAAC NEFF, of West.
COMMISSIONER:
JOSHUA GREENLAND, of Cass.
AUDITOR:
JAMES GILLAM, of Barree.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

Are you Assessed?

Don't neglect to be assessed in time to vote at the coming election. The law requires that every voter shall be assessed ten days before the election, which takes place on the 12th of October. Attend to this matter at once.

Flour is selling in Philadelphia at \$5.37 a \$5.50 per barrel. Wheat at 1.08 a \$1.10 per bushel.

Our friend "X" will excuse us for omitting a part of his communication. We have done so on account of the great press of matter on hand and in type, previous to his article being received.

The Packet-boat *Monongahela*, is again under the charge of its former Captain, S. D. KARN. We made a short trip on this boat during the past week, and soon discovered, after getting aboard, that although Capt. K. lost some money by his trip to Mexico with the Pa. Volunteers, he still retained all his former kind, obliging and social disposition.

VOTERS! Beware of spurious tickets, lying hand-bills, forgeries, and the numerous wicked and slanderous verbal reports with which corrupt and designing politicians often attempt to deceive on the eve of an election. Beware, too, of *Locofoco Spies*, professing to be Whigs. These men profess great love for Whig principles, but may be found, at every election, supporting *Locofoco candidates*! Beware, then, Whigs of the country, of every man, let his professions be what they may, who asks you to vote against any one of the Whig candidates. Take care that he is not a *Locofoco Spy*!

ANOTHER DESERTER.—Hon. John Snyder, a prominent leader of the *Locofoco* party in Union county, and formerly a member of Congress from that district has renounced *Locofocoism* and bid good bye to the party forever! The "Sinking Ship" is fast being deserted.

"Can He be Elected?"

This question, says the *Eric Gazette*, is frequently propounded to us in regard to Gen. Irvin. We say emphatically, "HE CAN." From all sections of the State we have the most flattering accounts of his prospects. His friends, although comparatively free from excitement, are yet united and active, and will, generally, poll their full strength. The supporters of Shunk, on the contrary, in many places evince a careless apathy, seemingly regardless of the result, and indisposed to put forth special effort. With all that interested leaders may do, neither life nor energy can be infused in their ranks; they evidently see defeat staring them in the face; and are deterred from any extraordinary exertion by a persuasion that it would be labor lost. We are firm in the conviction that the Whig candidate CAN be elected. He needs but the entire Whig vote to consummate this glorious result, and this, we trust, he will receive. Concentration, energy, and action are always the grand prerequisites of party success. If the Whigs are wise they will employ these means of working out a triumph on the next election day, and thus secure to the State the benefits of good Government and wholesome measures.

OFFICIAL INTERFERENCE.

Vice President Dallas on the Stump!

So alarmed have the deceivers of Pennsylvania become, at the sure prospect of the defeat of Francis R. Shunk, the Polk, Slavery, Free Trade candidate for Governor, that it has been deemed necessary for the Vice President of the U. S. to take the stump in person, and, if possible, prevent so dire a calamity to the office-holders.

On Wednesday evening last, escorted by a committee of *Locofocos*, Mr. Dallas entered the beautiful and flourishing borough of Hollidaysburg. He arrived about 5 o'clock, and, after riding through the principal streets, the procession was brought to a stand by Chief Marshall Williams, cashier of the Hollidaysburg Bank, in front of the U. S. Hotel. On arriving at the Hotel, Mr. Dallas was welcomed by Judge McFarland, in a few brief remarks, to the import that Mr. D. was the greatest man that now or ever did live, save and except General Jackson himself! Mr. Dallas responded by complimenting the people for their intelligence—thanking them for their kind reception—which by the way was the coldest affair we ever witnessed) excused himself for turning traitor to his native State, by giving that fatal "CASTING VOTE," against the interests of every man in Pennsylvania. (At this interesting point, when the assemblage was still as death, we thought we could see the blush of shame mantling the cheeks of Mr. Dallas; for he could not fail to see the ominous and very numerous shaking of heads, when he ventured to tell the people that he had done them no harm by giving his vote to break down the *Protective Policy*.) And after alluding to the war, but saying nothing about its subjects; speaking in high terms of the operations of our army, but carefully avoiding any allusions to its gallant leaders, SCOTT and TAYLOR, save that the latter had lost two pieces of cannon at Buena Vista, which had been recaptured in the recent battles near the city of Mexico by one Captain Drum, the Vice President closed his speech and retired, amid as profound a silence as the most melancholy occasion could induce.

In the evening, contrary to all expectations, Mr. Dallas attended the *Locofoco* meeting which had been previously called, took the stand and made a regular party speech. At first we supposed that he would be received as Vice President of the People, and that therefore men of all parties could unite in the reception. But in this we were mistaken. He was received as a distinguished member of the *Locofoco* party, and played the part of a demagogical *Locofoco Stump Orator*! We were not present at the *Locofoco* night meeting, but understand from those who were, that Mr. Dallas abused his opponents with as much violence, and in the same language, usually employed by the lowest bar-room brawlers that belong to the party!

What a spectacle is here presented!—The second officer in the government on an electioneering tour through a free State, making stump speeches, on the eve of an important election! It is enough to make every high-minded freeman, to whatever party he may belong, blush for his country. But we are mistaken in the character of the freemen of Pennsylvania, if the effect produced by the official interference in our State election, by this *haughty, aristocratic office-holder*, is not the very reverse of that desired and expected. We feel assured, that let the effect elsewhere be what it may, the visit of Mr. Dallas to Hollidaysburg, will increase Gen. Irvin's majority in Blair county at least two hundred votes! A feeling and spirit has been awakened among the People of that gallant little county, that will tell with most tremendous effect on the second Tuesday of October. We heard several democrats, who have as yet, never given a Whig vote, say they had not determined to vote against Mr. Shunk until they heard the speeches of Mr. Dallas; and that now they would not only vote for Gen. Irvin, but would do all in their power to secure his election. The People are not to be coerced into measures by one who so recently gave the fatal stab to their interests. It is too soon for him who sold himself to the *Slave Power*, and falsified all his promises to the People of his own State, to come among that same People and add insult to injury, by declaring to them that they and their entire delegation in Congress, with one exception, were mistaken in regard to their interests, and that

he alone was right! And when Mr. Dallas receives the election returns from betrayed, but not subdued, Pennsylvania, electing Gen. Irvin by at least 15,000, he will discover the mistake he has made.

The County Ticket.

We have received, during the past week, letters from six districts in the county, all assuring us that the Whigs will stand fast to their County organization and vote the WHOLE WHIG TICKET. These assurances come from the unwavering townships of *Dublin, Clay, Springfield, Hopewell, Porter and Franklin*. As the letters were not intended for publication, we will only give an extract from the Franklin letter, addressed to a Whig of this place, who kindly furnished us with it:

MECHANICSVILLE, Sep. 20, 1847.
"I suppose you are willing to hear something about the Whigs in old Franklin. They are getting aroused; and some who said they would not support the nominee for Sheriff, are turning round on the old track, and old Franklin will do honor to her name, and will stand in the front rank to proclaim that *Locofocoism* shall not triumph in this gallant old county. I have no doubt but the Whig majority will be increased this fall to ONE HUNDRED in our township. You may tell Mr. Clark that he is right in regard to the tremendous corn crop of Franklin this season, and tell him, too, that such a turning out of coons as there will be on the 12th day of October next, will be surprising.—We will be able to rout old Shunk and Jesse Miller this fall, and next we will bring up Gen. SCOTT with all his forces, and Jas. K. Polk will have to take up his line of march and make way for the Hero of Lundy's Lane to take possession of the White House. I suppose this is sufficient for the present. You may judge how I am going to vote from this letter."

I remain, yours, &c.

The above evinces the true Whig spirit. By adhering to the Whig Ticket, it should be remembered, Whigs are but sustaining and upholding their own avowed principles, in opposition to those entertained by their opponents. Let perfect union and harmony therefore prevail throughout the Whig ranks of Old Huntingdon. Let us, one and all, go to work and labor for the success of IRVIN, PATTON, and the whole Whig Ticket.—The time is now short. Let us up and at them! Be enthusiastic, but work. Hope for success, but labor to secure it. Do this, and the chains which have encircled the limbs of the Keystone State will be effectually broken forever.

BLAIR COUNTY.

IRVIN AND PATTON MEETING.

We had the pleasure of attending the Irvin and Patton meeting held in Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday evening last. And notwithstanding the presence of the Vice President who was holding forth to a few Free Trade Polk and Shunk men, in another part of the town, the Whig meeting was the largest held in the place since the campaign of 1844. It was soon discovered that the large room at Donaldson's would not hold one-third of the People present, and therefore, after organizing, the meeting adjourned to the public Square, in front of the house. Here the multitude were addressed by A. King, M. D. Magee and John Williamson, Esquires. The speeches of these gentlemen were received by the people with shouts of approbation. Mr. King reviewed and commented upon the course of the *Locofoco* party in relation to the Tariff, in a strain of eloquence and argument that could not fail to carry conviction to the mind of every unprejudiced hearer. Mr. Magee handled the Vice President without gloves, commenting with deserved severity upon the fact of his turning traitor to his native State, in giving the "casting vote" against the *Protective Policy*, and then having the impudence to come among the very people whose interests he sought to destroy, and attempt to dictate to them in regard to their votes! He also gave the meeting a very graphic description of the men who compose the State administration, from Shunk down to Geo. W. Bowman of the Bedford Gazette, showing up each one in his true colors. He then spoke with becoming indignation of the Proposition of Mr. Polk's organ, the Washington Union, to rob the *Mexican Churches*, to aid in defraying the expenses of this unnecessary war, and closed amidst the most tremendous applause. Mr. Williamson's speech was one of his most happy and powerful efforts, and gave universal satisfaction to the immense crowd present. He compared the actions of the leaders of the

Locofoco party with their professions, and reviewed, in a masterly manner, the measures of the State and National Administrations, showing all who were opposed to the ruinous measures of Mr. Polk, the propriety of voting against Mr. Shunk, the friend and apologist of those measures. During the delivery of his speech, Mr. W. was frequently interrupted by tremendous applause. We regret that our space forbids a more extended notice of these truly eloquent addresses.

The Tariff men of Blair appear to be fully awake to the importance of the coming election, and all indications warrant the belief that IRVIN and PATTON will receive but little, if any, short of 1200 majority in that gallant little county.

The Issue Presented.

James Buchanan's letter to the "democracy" of Berks County is put forth as an expression of party doctrine and policy. Gov. Shunk endorses it in toto, and upon the strength of it he rests his election. The great issue it presents, to be determined at the approaching election, is, the extension of Slavery in the territory to be acquired by the present war, or *visa versa*. The people of Pennsylvania must declare affirmatively or negatively in the choice of a Governor. Let them recollect this when THEY COME TO THE POLLS, AND ACT OUT THEIR SINCERE CONVICTIONS.

Caution.

We would again caution the Whigs to be on their guard against the tricks and "last cards" of *Locofocoism*. Look out for all manner of lying papers and extras on the eve of the election. All the charges which have publicly been made against the Whig candidates, have been promptly refuted. Their next game will be to make bold charges when no time is left to meet them. Let the Whigs, therefore, be on their guard.

The election of John H. Tweedy, the Whig candidate for Congress, from Wisconsin, by a majority of seven or eight hundred, is now conceded.

The election in Maine has resulted in favor of the *Locofocos* as usual.

Gov. Shunk has pardoned Bill Wood, alias Captain Hessington, a pick-pocket notorious to the police.

Communication.

WARRIORSMARK TP. 23d Sept. 1847.

Mr. Clark—I noticed a communication in the "Huntingdon Globe," over the appellation of "Independence" in reply to "X," published in your last paper, relative to the democratic Whig candidate for the office of Sheriff.—And although the attempt of the writer to mislead and deceive is tolerably ingenious, yet the deception and hypocrisy is too thinly veiled to escape detection and exposure. He says that he "would inform 'X' that we (meaning Whigs and Locos) do not look upon the election of Sheriff in a political point of view, but an election altogether local," &c. Whence did he receive his precious information? Will he be so kind as to give us the evidence on which it is founded? Or will he, in his profound political wisdom and sagacity, furnish us with the name of a single voter, in this township, who entertains that opinion? Does the astute writer think that the democratic Whigs of Warriorsmark township, are such simpletons as to be gulled by his balderdash! If so, I pity his credulity, and would recommend him to the kind care and attention of his benevolent neighbors. I can tell him, in the mean time, that his assertion is preposterous—the "baseless fabric" of his fruitful imagination, without the least semblance of truth.

In conclusion, Mr. Clark, I have to say that the Whigs in this township have strong and satisfactory reasons for voting against Mr. Crownover, the *Locofoco* candidate for Sheriff.—Because they do not consider him qualified; and, in the event of his election, he would be in the hands and power and leading-strings of the most bitter, uncompromising, unprincipled *Locofoco* Lawyer in the Commonwealth—a sneaking opponent of the Whig cause and measures,—and because he carried in his saddle-bags and distributed with his own hands, scurrilous handbills against the reputation of a private citizen and neighbor, when on his electioneering tour, in this township, in the fall of 1844; and when on the same electioneering business, attempted to preach the Gospel in a School-house not two miles distant from the thriving village of Warriorsmark! Again I ask, Is this man entitled to the confidence and support of intelligent, independent freemen for the office of Sheriff? The people, throughout the whole county, respond NO! They rightly think that he ought not to forsake the preaching of the Gospel—he being a good local preacher—and are unwilling to encumber him with a political office.

This township will do her duty nobly—and her whole duty.

Yours truly, X.

Hear a Real Anti-Mason.

For the Huntingdon Journal.
THE SHERIFFALTY.

MR. CLARK:—From the circumstance of my having been one of the pioneers of Anti-masonry in this county, I have thought, in consequence of the aspect which that party now presents, that it would not be deemed too obtrusive in me to occupy a portion of your truly able and excellent paper with a few desultory remarks. Am I right? I have hitherto been a quiet looker-on at the game which is now being played by the *Locofocos* in conjunction with a few dissatisfied *professed Whigs* who are lending their aid to prostrate a party which has elevated some of them from comparative indigence to absolute wealth—from profound obscurity to a prominent position among their fellow men. I can readily forgive an honest Democrat for his hostility to our nominations; and even the sneaking Janus-faced hypocritical *Locofoco*, who, like the cowardly assassin, smiles in your face and plunges the dagger to your heart; even he can be endured; but Mr. Editor, those men to whom the party has given a "habitation and a name," when they sink their poison fangs into the bosom that has warmed them into life, I can only exclaim with King Lear,

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child!"

I perceive that the same opposition is being pursued against the Whig candidate for Sheriff which characterized the hostility to Mr. Armitage in 1844, and with a few honorable exceptions, the same men are at work. Now, from the representations which were made to me by *professed Whigs* in '44, I was almost induced to believe that Mr. Armitage was a monster, destitute of sympathy and of honor,—that he was tyrannical and cruel. They said he was an aristocrat, despised the poor man, and that if elected he would use his office as a shave-shop; oppress the poor and tear down every man whose pecuniary circumstances were such as to be ruined by the tricks of cunning lawyers and rapacious speculators. Their assertions were believed by numbers of honest Whigs and Anti-masons who, like myself, had no personal acquaintance with him. A little reflection, however, satisfied me that there was something rotten in Denmark, some underhanded game being played off. I knew that the convention which nominated Armitage was composed of the very best men of the party, men who would never place in nomination for that important office a man possessing the character attributed to him.—I voted for him—I have watched his official career narrowly for the express purpose of ascertaining whether the assertions and predictions of those *professed Whigs* should prove correct—and what is the result! His conduct shows that they were guilty of gross misrepresentation and absolute slander. I have availed myself of this opportunity to do justice to a worthy man, and at the same time warn my Anti-masonic brethren to beware of these wolves in sheep's clothing, who are now going about the country circulating stories as derogatory to the character of Col. Stewart (and I might add as false too) as were the fabrications uttered, by these same men, against Mr. Armitage.

Every candid man must admit that John Armitage has been the most competent, the most indulgent and humane Sheriff we have ever had. Has he ever oppressed the poor, or speculated off their necessities? Has he crushed with official authority the struggling mechanic and the embarrassed manufacturer? Hundreds whom he has protected from the rapacity of unfeeling lawyers and the ruthlessness of brutal creditors will answer, NO. The same men who opposed Armitage are now opposing Stewart. Can their assertions in regard to the latter be relied upon after having proved that their declarations in regard to the former were false? Certainly not.

I have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Col. Stewart, but I have often heard him spoken of by those who do know him as a very clever man, that he is poor, and that like myself he depends upon his daily labor for his daily bread. I also learned a few days since, with deep regret, that by one of those inscrutable decrees of an Allwise Providence he has recently been deprived of the partner of his bosom, the sharer of his joys and sorrows, who has "gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns," leaving a number of small children to the tender mercies of a Father's care. Apart from considerations like these it is admitted on all hands that he is far more competent to discharge the duties of the Sheriff's Office than his respectable opponent—and let those Anti-masons doubt who may, I am constrained to believe that he is a worthy man else he never could have received the nomination of so respectable a body of men as composed the Whig and Anti-masonic convention. They certainly (or a majority of them at least) knew him, and I consider their endorsement of too much weight to be counterbalanced by the deceitful assertions of *Locofocos* and *professed Whigs* who are personally interested in his defeat.

But, Stewart is a member of a Secret society. Granted. And how can I as a consistent Antimason support him?—Well, I have been an Antimason for

more than 20 years, my head has grown gray in the advocacy of its principles, and yet I intend to vote for John G. Stewart. Do you ask why? Because I have never yet learned that the Odd Fellows have been guilty of a single act which gave rise to Antimasonry or conflicts with its principles. Admit, for the sake of argument that I would be doing wrong, could I preserve my consistency by voting for Mr. Crownover who is also a member of a Society as Secret in its operations as the Odd Fellows? I allude to that respectable body of men known as the Sons of Temperance. I have carefully examined the Constitution of both societies and cannot perceive but that the one is as secret as the other. Here is a dilemma I admit.—Now let every candid honest Antimason who loves his principles, lay his hand on his breast and ask himself whether he would not be subserving the best interests of the party, by voting for Col. Stewart who has always been an active and warm Whig, rather than to vote for Matthew Crownover, an avowed foe to your cherished principles, a bitter reviler of Henry Clay, and an Aleck Gwin *Locofoco* destructionist to boot! Can any Antimason hesitate in his choice? Of the two evils choose ye the least.—The question is narrowed down to this (for so far as being members of secret societies are concerned they are on equal footing)—is a supporter of James K. Polk, an advocate of Free Trade, an out and out *Locofoco*, as good as a capable, intelligent man whose heart is in the right place, and who is, and always has been, a working Whig!

No Antimason, no Whig I think ought to hesitate in his choice.

It is Alexander Gwin who will in reality be the Sheriff, should Mr. C. be elected, and it is him who is now leading on the cowardly attack against Col. Stewart. What a sweet reflection it will be for Antimasons after the election to know that their votes placed the Sheriff's office in the hands of a man, who hates with a bitter hate, the very name of Antimasonry. A man who is willing to stoop to the basest deeds; who would sink every thing holy below the moral zero to gain the political ascendancy in this county which he so meanly mutilated, in the hope of being able to gratify his vaulting ambition.—Wo! be to that Antimason or that Whig who comes in contact with this hyena's fangs! Is there any Antimason or any Whig weak enough to be gulled into the sowing of that seed which will grow up hemlock about his own neck? Let him pause, consider and reflect. I cannot for my part see how it is possible for any real Antimason to thus sacrifice his principles and his party too. If there are any such let me again beg of you to pause, for if you elect Mr. Crownover and his office be under the control of Gwin, it will prove to you, like the blood which trickled from Medusa's severed head; engender a brood of serpents which shall entwine themselves around the Whig and Antimasonic party and strangle it in their sinewy folds.

AN OLD ANTIMASON.

Sept. 18, 1847.

General Apathy.

We caution the Whigs of Pennsylvania to beware of the coils and stratagems of "General Apathy." He is the most formidable foe they have to deal with. His camp is about, as is seen by the result of the elections in Vermont and Maine. It will not do for the Whigs of Pennsylvania to depend upon the spontaneous rush of the people to rout this foe. They must organize, drill and marshal their forces to do it. Now is the time for them to make ready to obtain a sure triumph over their foes; and they are certain to do it unless General Apathy commands their ranks. Nothing now is needed but a full and thorough turn out at the Polls on the second Tuesday of October to give us victory. If every Whig will go to the Polls on that day, Shunk and the British Tariffists will be routed as effectually as were the Mexicans by Gen. Scott at Cerro Gordo and Churubusco. Let every Whig then be active and do his duty, and a glorious result will crown his efforts.—Telegraph.

The infamous proposition of Mr. Polk's official organ to convert the War into a crusade against the established religion of Mexico, and to plunder the temples of religion, in order to realize means whereby to defray its expenses, it seems, does not lack for endorsers among the rank and file, as will be seen by the following precious extract from the "Fincastle (Virginia) Democrat," a *Locofoco* paper:

"Seize the silver and gold stowed in the CATHOLIC CHURCHES of Mexico as an indemnity for the expenses of the war. There is enough there—it is ours by conquest.—Where it is, it is doing no part of the human family of God any service, and it would be religiously right to return out of these treasures the money which their act has forced our Government to spend."

A speck of War is visible in the existing troubles between England & France.