



Huntingdon, Tuesday, October 5, 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.

CORRECTION.—The real estate of Robt. Moore, dec'd, as advertised in this paper, will be offered on the 13th and 14th inst. The days of the week are correctly stated as printed.

Whigs! Hear the Enemy.

We again call the attention of every Whig in the county to the following paragraph from the Huntingdon Globe.—Read it, one and all, and after so doing if you can cut the Whig Ticket, and thus aid Locofocoism to gain even a partial triumph in this gallant old county, so be it. *The responsibility will rest with those who do the work.* The Globe's appeal to its party, is in these words:

"Be vigilant, then, Democrats of Old Huntingdon—organize—spend a little time, and use your utmost influence for the success of a good and just cause. You have a good ticket before you, carefully selected by a Convention of delegates of your own choosing—which you may truly be proud of. Use your utmost exertions for its success. Vote it from beginning to end. STRIKE OFF NOT A MAN. Do this, and we will have the proud satisfaction of sending forth to our democratic brethren abroad the glad tidings that good old Huntingdon has thrown off the shackles of Federalism—that she stands redeemed and regenerated. Let your watchword be, 'we will not only TRY, but are determined to DO.'"

Shall Locofocoism triumph in "good old Huntingdon?" What Whig will respond in the affirmative, by voting any portion of the Locofoco Ticket? Can it be that there are any such?

The Whole Whig Ticket.

Whigs! before voting on Tuesday next, see that you have the name of every Whig candidate, correctly spelled, on your ticket. The Ticket at the head of our paper is correct. See that the one you vote corresponds with it.

Importance of One Vote!

Let no Whig think that one vote is of no importance, and that therefore it is not necessary for him to go to the election. One vote may decide the result. That vote, Whig reader, may be yours! Then by all means poll your vote, and use your best endeavors to get your Whig neighbor to do likewise. Thos. Jefferson was elected President by one vote! The talented Flourney, of Virginia, was recently elected to Congress by one vote! Fulton, of the same State, was elected by only six votes! Therefore, let every Whig GO TO THE POLLS on the 12th instant, and discharge his duty to the whig party and the country.

THE WAR.

By the news published in another column, it will be seen, in the language of the North American, that Mr. TRIST'S negotiations have failed—that Santa Anna has proved treacherous, and that another fight has taken place, and more American blood spilled! "What harm has the war done?" was the almost brutal question of CHARLES J. INGERSOLL some time since! We may ask, what disaster has not the imbecile policy of the Government effected? What harm has not been done by sending mere clerks to negotiate, when statesmen of the first capacity should have been employed! "What harm has the war done?" Three thousand Americans killed and wounded since the army left Puebla, will answer the question of him who would have been a Tory had he lived in the days of the Revolution.

Freemen of Huntingdon! Don't be alarmed at the flaming Black Letters that will grace the columns of the Globe of this week. It is only one of the old Tricks of loco focoism to deceive the People.

WHIGS OF OLD HUNTINGDON!

This is the last appeal we can make to you before the political battle of the second Tuesday will be fought!

WE CALL then upon every man who has for so many years stood faithfully and fearlessly in our ranks in this county. Let the cry be in every mouth—Awake! TO ARMS!! One more united effort, and our foes shall oppress us no more. Last year a united and vigorous effort gave us our Canal Commissioner. The banner of Anti-Tariff Locofocoism was stricken to the dust by Pennsylvania's honest sons. The same effort of the same untiring patriots, will give us another and a crowning victory.

We call in our loudest tones to every true friend of Pennsylvania's welfare! Arouse! One week of activity and you will have a Whig Governor—a Whig Canal Board—and Old Huntingdon in her ancient purity, as the reward of your toil.

Fellow Mechanics! we call on you! are you asleep to your interests? Will you sleep on and let the enemies of American Industry shout their yell of fratricidal triumph in your ears: and let them laugh at your downfall. The success of the Polk and Shunk party is the knell of your prosperity—American labor is crushed under its heel. The present Tariff, sanctioned by the British Parliament, will be thus sustained, and you and your brothers in toil, will be victims of your own neglect, unless you are up and doing.

Farmers! on you we call. The famine in Ireland no longer keeps the price of your grain up, and, notwithstanding your crops were so small, the price is down in the market. What would your grain be worth if your graneries were overflowing as they were last year?—Can you be duped any longer?—Come to the rescue! Join hand in hand, and up and at them; they have deceived you for years, by their falsehoods and promises—be deceived no more! Victory is within your reach—put forth your hand and seize it!

We call on every man! Loco Focoism is tottering to its downfall. The wise and shrewd who were once in its ranks, last year left them, and gathered with the victors to rejoice in their defeat.—They are with us still, and if Whigs pull with them, and pull all together, a shout will go up, that will cheer the heart of every lover of Pennsylvania, and strike dismay into the ranks of her foes.

To the honest Whigs and Antimasons of Old Huntingdon. We call upon you!—It is not our first nor do we hope it will be our last call. For years you have boldly, bravely and faithfully fought.—Victory was ever your reward. Shall we call in vain? Will you permit your never yielding foes to wheedle you, to help them? Can it be that you will be the dupes of those who have so long been trying to divide your action, in order that they might triumph over you.—United and we are invincible—Divided and defeated once, whose voice can lead us to Union and Victory again?—Your enemies boast that their nets are spread with care. Huntingdon county was rent in twain, that a few aspiring Loco Focos might triumph over this portion of it, and rule it as they do the State, with a rod of iron. Will you, any of you, lend them your aid to trample on you and your friends? We know you will not! It cannot be. While other parts of the State are uniting with zeal, to mingle their voices in the songs of victory, shall that glorious name "Old Huntingdon" be tarnished by disunion and defeat.

We rejoice to know that our correspondents tell us it shall not be so, and what Whig in this honest old county, will be willing to say I did not help you, when the thrilling cry comes on every breeze, IRVIN, PATTON and the Whig organization is victorious everywhere!

Rain or Shine!

Whigs! last year we gained a glorious victory on an unusually wet day. The Whigs turned out in the rain like men who loved their principles. Let us do so again, should we have a similar day on Tuesday next. RAIN or SHINE, let every Whig vote be polled. A little rain from Heaven, for one day, will not be half so hard to bear, as the Reign of Polk and Shunk. Remember, that to rebuke and rid the country of the former, it will only be necessary to defeat the latter. Again we say, Rain or Shine, let every Whig deposit his vote on Tuesday next.

WHY IS IT?

We hear it asserted with a good deal of confidence, by some Locofocos, that Matthew Crownover, the regularly settled Locofoco candidate for Sheriff, is to receive many Whig votes in this borough, and in Walker township. For what reason, pray? Because he is a "respectable man." Admit it—and what then. Where can you find the Whig, no matter how respectable, whom Mr. Crownover would vote for? Is it because he was one of the strongest and most bitter opponents of HENRY CLAY, giving credence and circulation to all the vile calumnies which Locofocoism invented against the fair fame and honored name of that Patriot and Statesman? Or is it because he voted and electioneered for A. Gwin and signed a petition in favor of the Division of Huntingdon county, that he is to become the favored recipient of Whig Suffrages? Huntingdon borough and the adjoining townships, feel more than any other parts of the county, the injurious effects of Division; and will the voters of those districts, by their votes, favor those who brought upon them this injury, in preference to those who done all in their power to prevent it? Really, some men, who regard "Mexican Whigs" with such detestation at other times, and sneer and laugh at Anti-masonry the year round, have taken a very sudden fancy to their votes now that they are candidates for office and cannot be elected without them! If Whigs and Anti-masons like, in the language of a contemporary, to have dirt thrown upon them, and are willing to support their assailants, at the expense of their own cherished Principles, so be it; but we confess that we are altogether of another spirit, and though we hope that we are as willing as others to recognize respectability wherever it appears, we cannot consent to sacrifice the just claims of our political associates, or even A POINT OF POLICY, much less of Principle, where we have no reason to expect a return of similar liberality from those who are counting upon having it exhibited towards them.

FALSEHOODS.

We learn that Mr. Crownover has been circulating among the Whigs of Franklin township, that JOHN MORRISON, Esq. and Mr. ABRAHAM LONG, of Shirley, and Col. JOHN STEVER, of Cass, were supporting his election. Now, we care not who is Mr. Crownover's authority for this story, we unhesitatingly pronounce it to be false, and appeal to the gentlemen named to sustain us in so doing.—Some time since, Mr. Morrison learned that this story was in circulation in regard to himself, and he told a Whig of this borough, to inform the gentleman who gave currency to it, that it was not true—that he had received favors from the Whig party, and that the sin of ingratitude should not attach to him, whatever others might do; and that he would thank the gentleman to do him justice by promptly contradicting what he had so unjustly circulated. If Mr. Crownover would put himself to the trouble of inquiring personally of John Morrison, Abraham Long, and John Stever, he would find that they were supporting with all their accustomed zeal and influence the whole Whig Ticket, from Gen. Irvin down to James Gillam, and thus save himself the mortification of doing injustice to three honest and worthy men, by circulating among their fellow Whigs, in distant parts of the county, that which is not true in regard to their course. We also learn that Mr. Crownover is circulating the same story in regard to other prominent Whigs of this place and elsewhere, with about as much foundation for it we suppose, as the cases above mentioned. These stories all originate with designing Locofocos, and a few disorganizing Whigs of this borough, and are told to Mr. Crownover in the hope that his giving them circulation in the county, will induce some unsuspecting Whigs to cut their ticket. We would therefore caution our friends in the country to be on their guard against all these tricks of the enemy.

Look Out!

Let the Whigs be on their guard against the falsehoods, both printed, written and verbal, which will be put in circulation during the coming week. LOOK OUT too, for all manner of trickery on the election day. Let every one examine his Ticket, and see that the names of all the Whig candidates are upon it. Look upon every man with suspicion who asks you to vote against any one of the Whig candidates.

The Flare up in the Shunk Camp!

On our first page will be found another letter from Dr. Salisbury and statements from several other members of the Locofoco party, in regard to articles abusive of H. A. Muhlenberg, after his nomination for Governor in 1844. We have no other remark to make in the premises than that the whole affair belongs to our opponents, and that Miller and Petriken have both denied the charges made against them. But however true the charges may be, no one who knows either Miller or Petriken, will be in the least surprised that they stoutly deny them. This exposition has come upon our opponents like a thunderclap, and has thrown the utmost consternation and confusion into their ranks. The Harrisburg Argus, a Locofoco paper, in speaking of the matter says:

"We are surprised at the course of the leading democratic presses in the State on this subject. They should have sifted this matter thoroughly, and made a distinction between the innocent and the guilty; and instead of attempting to stand up against the overwhelming evidence as to who were the supporters and contributors to the "Democratic Champion" and revilers of Mr. Muhlenberg, let the guilty meet the reward due to their perfidy. Political parties in this State are too nearly divided for our candidates to carry any extra load; they should therefore throw off all dead weight. Let those who have played false, be cast aside for other and better men; and above all, do not attempt to remove from the public mind, the odium attached to the revilers of the lamented Muhlenberg and his friends."

Making it Worse.

The last Messenger states that JOHN MARKS handed them the communication which they refused to publish, and declined its publication because he wanted them to publish a falsehood! Who that knows Mr. John Marks will believe that he is capable of falsehood. Where is there a man, familiar with his honest, unassuming, christian character, that will not pronounce it a vile slander. Mr. Marks's word, we venture to assert, would be relied on by any respectable man in this community, in preference to the oath of the ostensible editor of the Locofoco Messenger, who thus attempts to brand him with falsehood. The communication handed in by Mr. Marks favored the election of the Whig candidate for Sheriff, and this was the true reason why the Locofocos who control the Messenger rejected it. And the base attack made upon John Marks, instead of helping, has only made their case ten-fold worse in the eyes of the community. When they tell the people who was the "Old Antimason," we shall see if it is TRUE that he lives in UNION TOWNSHIP. Conscientious boys, indeed! eh!

The Bankrupt Law.

Locofoco Editors denounce Gen. Irvin's vote for the Bankrupt Law as a most heinous and unpardonable crime. Why not denounce Mr. Walker who advocated, voted for, and took the benefit of that Bankrupt Law? Martin Van Buren strongly recommended it, and Silas Wright voted for it, and Walker and a host of others took the benefit of it. They condemn a Whig who voted for it, but love the Locofoco who cheated his creditors by it. They fancy he will suit their business perhaps.

Not yet Seen.

"It remains to be seen whether his (Santa Anna's) return may not yet prove to be favorable to a pacific adjustment of the existing difficulties."

Polk's Message.

After Polk owned up that he had sent Santa Anna home to command the Mexican armies, he uttered the above little sentence to make the people believe he saw something which remained to be seen by them. Our last Mexican news will inform Mr. Polk's friends that they must wait a while longer before Polk and Santa Anna will agree to let the people see this remaining scene of their bloody drama. We must wait!

Glorious Prospect!

The Penn'a Intelligencer says:—We have cheering news from all parts of the State. As the campaign draws to a close, the certainty of a glorious WHIG TRIUMPH becomes more and more apparent. If we ever entertained doubts with regard to the election of IRVIN and PATTON, they have all vanished. If the full whig vote is polled—and we know that it will be—our majority in the State will be more than twice as large as that given to Shunk in '44. Let there be a GRAND WHIG RALLY AT THE POLL on the second Tuesday of October, and Pennsylvania will be gloriously redeemed.

An Honorable Opponent.

[From the Union Times.]

"WHIG MEETING.—The Whigs held their county meeting in this place (New Berlin) on Tuesday last (14th). There was a large turnout, and everything passed off very creditably. Gen. James Irvin, Hon. James Cooper, and the Hon. James Pollock, addressed the meeting. As to the character of their speeches, candor compels us to say, they were liberal, courteous and gentlemanly. We heard not a word of reproach against the personal character of a single individual belonging to our party. The "odious Bankrupt Law," as some people call it, was discussed, and General Irvin acknowledged he voted for it, with a number of democrats who went with him in sustaining the bill, one of whom was Robert J. Walker. For our own part, we consider this question a mere electioneering humbug. What has it, we ask, to do with the election of Francis R. Shunk or Gen. James Irvin. Did not members of both parties avail themselves of its advantages—and while Mr. Patton is censured for this act, is it not creditable to know, that he has liquidated the most of his debts, since his discharge as a Bankrupt, if we are to take the evidence of both democrats and whigs.—We go in for honesty and fairness, and if our party cannot succeed upon these grounds, we consider ourselves as standing on a ticklish foundation."

WHIGS! DO YOUR DUTY.

As the Election draws nigh, says the York Republican, we feel more than ever assured that it rests with the Whigs alone to determine who shall be the next Governor of Pennsylvania. The intelligence from every section of the State is most cheering. The Centre and the North will speak in favor of Gen. IRVIN trumpet-tongued. The Tariff Democrats of the State will not fail again to rebuke the faithless leaders who DECEIVED and BETRAYED them three years ago.—SHUNK is this day a defeated candidate, IF WHIGS DO THEIR DUTY. Nothing but their apathy or delinquency can re-elect him.—Will they render him "aid and comfort" when so large a portion of his own party are done with, and ready to stamp the seal of their condemnation upon him? The friends of Shunk are themselves aware of his desperate condition. To such extremities are they driven, that they are said to have actually attempted to form a coalition with the Natives in the City of Philadelphia, proposing to vote the ticket of the latter for Mayor, if they will go for SHUNK! Thus these pretended exclusive friends of our Naturalized Citizens are asking for assistance from the very men whom they stigmatized as "Church-burners" in 1844. All will not do, however; the sentence is already passed, and will be executed on them on Tuesday week, if the Whigs do not hold back the hands which are raised to strike.

Beware of General Apathy!

The Saco Union says:

"THE WHIGS OF MAINE," have been beaten; not by the activity of other parties, but by their own negligence and apathy. Look at the aggregate vote of the State. It will not much exceed, indeed if it comes up to 60,000 votes.—The Loco Foco party has triumphed, over a party that a few years since threw over 44,000 votes, and this too when the aggregate Loco vote will not go beyond 30,000. There is no pretence that the Whig party is not so strong in voters as it was in 1840, when it triumphed by a majority; yet it has suffered Loco Focoism to be in the ascendant in the State for a series of years, by the apathy of its voters. Men who profess to be Whigs, should be willing to make some sacrifices to aid the Whig cause. A little rain, or a little inconvenience to their business, should not keep them from the polls. Men who rail at Loco Focoism during the whole year but who never vote, except in times of high political excitement, have really very little claim to be called Whigs. We know of a class of Whigs who never interest themselves in politics except on particular occasions. They know nothing of the old adage, "that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and hence they wait until the country and their own business is suffering under the empiricism of Loco Focoism, before they interest themselves in elections.—The apathy pervading the State has given the reins of government again into the hands of our political opponents, and now the presses of the Loco Foco party, from one end of the State to the other, are declaring that the people have rendered a verdict in favor of the measures and policy of the national administration. Ought these things to be so?"

We trust that the result in Maine will show the Whigs of Pennsylvania the importance of their avoiding a similar effect in this State, and stimulate them to activity and exertion. They may rest assured that if they turn out to the polls as they did in 1840 or '44, the election of Gen. IRVIN WILL BE CERTAIN! Arouse then Whigs, and do your duty like Freemen who know their rights and will maintain them.

TOD TOWNSHIP.

To the Whigs and Antimasons of Huntingdon County!

MR. CLARKE.—Your friends in Tod township would feel under obligations to you, should you give the following a place in your columns. We approve your course, and wish you success in your arduous labors:

BETHEEN IN BALLOTS!—We have seen a letter from the old town of Huntingdon, to one of our esteemed and worthy citizens—as true a Whig as lives—calling on him to vote for Mr. Crownover and against the candidate of his party. That letter says, "that by voting for Crownover, you will make votes for Gen. Irvin." This is the first time we of Tod ever heard that Mr. Crownover was an Irvin Whig. The fact, if fact it be, would be difficult to establish in our minds; it is of very doubtful demonstration, therefore we will not risk it. And we doubt the sincerity of every man who makes such a suggestion; and we blush for our party and our church when an effort is made by him who should, who does stand high in both, and has been the recipient of long and liberal favors in one, and shared largely of brotherly love and christian charity in the other. If that old gentleman—for he has grown grey in a good office because of true and steady voting, by Antimasons and Whigs, of all sects and societies—wishes to reserve any influence for future use, and to retain our good opinion—his just rank in the Whig party, and the favorable opinion of all good men, let him address no more letters of a political kind, carrying their own condemnation on their face, to members of the Whig party, and members of the Methodist Episcopal church in Tod township.

We say, don't do it! First, we wish not to be considered clanish—we feel above such a charge—we feel that our Religion and religious privileges, are paramount to all earthly considerations. Next, we feel that never was there a time in the history of our government, which called so loudly for every voter in this State and Union of States, to vote without partiality, fear, favor or affection for men; but supporting what he may conscientiously believe to be the true policy of a wise and well ordered Republican Government. And lastly, we say to that old gentleman of the quill: Don't send any more letters of like kind, addressed to our brother and worthy neighbor, Philip Taylor. "Dear Brother," is a truly becoming address to a christian, on friendly subjects, but when used to sway an honest man from duty, by one who owes so much to his personal, political and religious friends for their friendship favor and influence, to protect him from penury, obloquy and the wiles of a wicked, scoffing world, it seems like prostituting an endearing term to a very unworthy purpose. Do not then for your own sake write any more letters of like character, beginning with "Dear Brother." For the sake of the party which has been feeding you for twelve years, don't do it. But above all, for the sake of our church, which we hope you love, with its many blessings and blessed influences, don't subject us to the tongue of scandal in this world, or make an unwary member do an act that he should and might afterwards justly be ashamed of.

TO THE POLLS, then we say, men of all churches and every party—vote understandingly—let no sectarianism turn you aside from true political rectitude. To Whigs and Antimasons we say, TO THE POLLS, and vote the whole Anti-Polk, Anti-Shunk Ticket, at the head of which you find the name of your old "Popular Congressman," GEN. JAMES IRVIN, who you know to be honest. Let no consideration but physical inability or sickness in your family, keep you at home on next election day. Recollect that we are now called upon to vote for the candidate of our own choice, our friend and neighbor—the man of the People and the country—that thousands of honest men who have heretofore opposed us, but see their error in so doing, are with us for Gen. IRVIN and the TARIFF of 1842; whilst every officeholder and expectant is trying to detract from the character of the great Whig party and its chances of success. If success, let us say to you of the other townships, will be signal and triumphant, above all that might be conceived, if you but do your duty. We see it in the distance, shining like the star of our country's deliverance. Up, then, friends of the Country! and help to redeem and deliver from the thraldom of Polkism and the consequent ruin of Free Trade, and the yet far more ravaging consequences of the Mexican War.

Many Antimasons and Whigs.
Tod Township, Oct. 2, 1847.

Who are the Natives?

The Harrisburg Argus, a paper that is supporting the re-election of Shunk, says:

"It is well known that Henry Petriken was an open-mouthed Nativist in 1844—called the Rioters in Philadelphia "THE ARMY OF THE LORD!"—and swore as no other man can, at the alleged attempt of the Catholics to take the Bible out of the public schools."

Let it be remembered that Mr. Petriken is the Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth under F. R. Shunk!