

Huntingdon Journal



WILLIAM BREWSTER, EDITORS. SAM. G. WHITTAKER.

Wednesday Morning, September 9, 1857.

"Once more our glorious banner out into the breeze we throw; Beneath its folds with song and shout We'll charge upon the foe!"

FOR GOVERNOR, DAVID WILMOT, OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, WILLIAM MILLWARD, OF PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES, JAMES VEECH, OF FAYETTE COUNTY. JOSEPH J. LEWIS, OF CHESTER COUNTY.

FOR SENATOR, Gen. WM. H. KOONTZ, of Somerset Co.

FOR ASSEMBLY, LEVI EVANS, of Tod Township.

FOR PROTHONOTARY, JAS. McELROY, of Porter Township.

FOR REGISTER & RECORDER, HENRY GLAZIER, of Huntingdon.

FOR TREASURER, FRANKLIN H. LANE, of Brady Tow'p.

FOR COMMISSIONER, G. W. MATTERN, of Franklin township.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, FERRY MOORE, of Morris township.

FOR AUDITOR, PHILIP D. STEVENS, of Cass township.

WILMOT AND VICTORY! GREAT MEETING!

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in our borough, convened in the Court House on Friday evening last, to hear our able and eloquent candidate Judge WILMOT. It was one of the most powerful, eloquent and convincing appeals we have ever listened to, and aroused the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm.

From some unaccountable reason or motive, the Secretaries have not given us the proceedings to publish, but we hope to lay them before our readers next week.

Everything passed off well with the exception of an attempt made by a few Hazlehurst Straightout blackguards, and secondaries, the minions of Wharton, to create a disturbance by having a resolution passed denouncing our paper, and to cheer for Straightoutism. This however was confined to a circle of Locofocos and other Ishmaelites.

THREE "MILL" TAX.

Levi Evans, our candidate for Assembly, has come out boldly and honestly in opposition to the removal of this tax from that great monopoly—the Pennsylvania Railroad. He comes out honestly in opposition to the plaudering of \$3,000,000 from our Treasury, proposed under the garb of aiding a railroad. He comes out honestly in opposition to an increase of taxation, and declares himself "first, last and all the time opposed to any scheme which will increase the State debt, or place a heavier load upon the already overburdened shoulders of tax-payers." His supporters are those who are in favor of promoting the interests of the people and the consequent prosperity of our good Commonwealth. Here you have his platform. Tax-payer what think you of it? Do you wish more taxes? Then oppose him. Are you in favor of plaudering the Commonwealth and placing unbounded power in the hands of mammoth corporations? Then don't vote for Levi Evans, for he is not the man for you. But if you are in favor of keeping on the three mill tax, &c., vote for Levi Evans. There is not a single individual in the county who is in any way connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad, so far as our knowledge extends, but who opposes Evans and supports Wharton or Houtz! Why is this? Why simply because the latter gentlemen are favorable to taking off the three "mill" tax and Mr. Evans is not. Is anything more required?—then here it is: Dr. Houtz would never have been nominated had it been thought he was not in favor of taking off the tax; because the Convention which nominated him was controlled by Anderson & Co., and Anderson is the Railroad personified.

Now it is only necessary to look at those who support Wharton, to see that he is "tarred with the same stick." Who are they? Those connected with the Convention. Aiden Benedict supports him, and Aiden is employed by the corporation; in fact he is a mere "pimp" of Mr. Anderson. We believe this is the gentleman who holds the doctrine that "poor men have no business to own a cow," and if killed by the railroad "the Company has no right to pay damages."

Such is the character of the opposition to Mr. Evans. It behoves the honest voters of the county to look at both sides and vote for the right. The issues are presented, the position of candidates defined, and you are called upon to decide. Tax-payers, ponder. Think before you act; examine this matter thoroughly, and do not, by opposing Mr. Evans commit an act for which you will ever after have cause to repent.

J. W. BEAR, the Buckeye Blacksmith, will address the friends of Wilmot and others on Thursday evening.

THEIR ANTECEDENTS.

It is but right and proper that the people of the county should know something of the men (?) who, violating every principle of honor and trampling upon every law of justice and common decency, presented and acted upon the "resolution" published in another place, in the meeting held in this borough, on Friday evening, intended to annihilate us, and do other serious damage to the world at large.

The individual who first originated the move was Samuel S. Wharton. The creature who wrote and presented the paper was Aiden W. Benedict, (let Arnold be his alias), and the tools who acted on it, in the yelling and blowing way were the publishers of the Huntingdon American and some half dozen other Locofocos disgraced in the garb of Straightout Americans, in this borough. We claim it as a right and feel it to be a duty to enter a brief notice of these "worthies."

Samuel Wharton has won for himself an unenviable reputation. His course, ever since he has appeared upon the political stage has been marked by every species of low cunning, (which passes for tact among his admirers), and political debauchery. He was, is, and ever will be, at all times, all things to all men. He is a man, who, to carry out his selfish ends and accomplish his selfish objects, would stoop to almost any depth of political knavery. He was once, when the material of the county was worked up, nominated and elected by a small majority to represent us in the Assembly. His course, whilst there, was marked only by schemes and plans for self-aggrandizement, and through his instrumentality, bills were passed which defrauded and cheated the citizens of the county out of thousands of dollars. He was instrumental in procuring the enactment of certain laws contrary to the expressed desires and in conflict with the interests of a majority of his constituents, and boldly, in defiance of every principle of integrity and correct and fair dealing suppressed the true sentiments of his constituency in numberless instances. But time and space forbid mention of hundreds of other cases of like nature, in which he misrepresented the people. Enough has been shown to convince any sane man, that he is an unsafe person to trust with the interests of a community whose every official act has been in direct conflict with the desires of a majority of his constituency. With such a course of legislative action, and such unparalleled treachery to his party and former friends staring him in the face, Col. Wharton sought, after his term had expired, a re-nomination. His line of conduct was then fresh in the minds of the people, and with a unanimity which did honor to the hearts and heads of the free and intelligent voters of Huntingdon county, they spurned his claims and thus openly and unmitigatedly repudiated him and his official actions. No sooner was this well-merited rebuke administered to him by the Whig party of the county, than he, S. S. Wharton, came out an independent candidate in opposition to the regular nominee of the party which had formerly elected him; and, in conjunction with the very Locofocos whom he now declares to be aiding, endeavored to defeat the Whig nominee and secure a triumph of Locofocoism. Nor is this all. At that very election Samuel S. Wharton voted the entire Locofoco ticket! Yes, freemen, he who now denounces us as aiding Locofocoism—knowing that through the false passage of his throat he lies—endeavored to defeat the Whig ticket and voted openly for the Locofoco candidates! Nor is this all, although it is sufficient to damn him forever in the eyes of honest men, for as late as last fall we find him arrayed against union and harmony, openly carrying the smiles of Locofocos, and acting in such manner as would best promote the interests and secure the triumph of Border Ruffianism. This is familiar to you; we need go no farther. And now, honest voters of Huntingdon, this is one of the men who tell you we are seeking to aid the Locofoco party. Where, think you, as men of intelligence, is the conscience of such a creature? With the most audacious effrontery, after thus time and again resorting to the lowest cunning to aid the Locofoco party, he had the impudence to offer himself as a candidate, this summer, for the Assembly, "subject to the decision of a Union County Convention!" Impudence unparalleled! Effrontery without a precedent! How, how honestly, how, in the name of all that is consistent, and all that is good, could such a man, who has shown from his past action that he is at heart a Locofoco, be nominated as the choice of the anti-Locofoco voters of Huntingdon? Wharton had no claims on them; no more claim than has James Buchanan. We know all this, and you, fellow citizens, if you are not wilfully blind and deaf, must know it too.

Such is the political history of the man who is the prime mover in this "resolution." Will you, citizens of Huntingdon county, apart from all considerations of character, support such a man? How can you, after such a course, place any confidence in the man who can "be tray you with a kiss," who can be capable of treachery to his party and disloyalty to his friends, only equalled by an Arnold or a Burr; who has sacrificed your interests and spit upon and done violence to your principles? Will you not, as freemen, who love your country, your party and the laws of society, teach him that lesson he so greatly needs, that your rights are not to be jeopardized by incompetent, unprincipled and bad men.

We are content to abide your decision and shall with confidence look forward to your answer at the ballot-box.

The next character in this "farce upon farces" is one Aiden W. Benedict, a fourth-class lawyer of this borough, and a man of undoubted ability—in his own estimation. There are two reasons which induced Aiden to drag himself from his seclusion, and unbury the "blud" dy tomahawk: His unquenchable thirst for notoriety and his bitter personal animosity to ourselves individually. We had once intended to let Mr. B. rest, and, like a dead mackerel by moonlight, "abide and stink, and stink and shine" to his heart's content, but "second thoughts is best," and we are content to notice him briefly.

We have never known a political campaign

Why Do We Oppose Wharton's Election?

For his sake we would prefer passing this question by in silence. For though his past career—private and political—can not be forgotten while he persists in forcing himself upon public attention, we feel no disposition to exhibit him in his true character and colors, in our columns. Surely, everybody in the county knows his history; and knowing that, should not ask why an honest Republican paper refuses to flatter his presumption and honor his iniquities. But as a portion of his shortsighted supporters imprudently, as we think, press this question on our attention, we have concluded to commence, this week, with the least odious count in the long and dark list of reasons why we will not, can not support Mr. Wharton for any office, and why the great mass of disinterested, independent freemen of the county cannot support him under any circumstances. But to our reasons for our course.

Reason first.—In 1852, after twelve or fifteen years' fruitless seeking after office, accident or favor led Mr. Wharton what his merits never had and never could—a nomination for Assembly! The next year the people took care that "accident" should not repeat its folly. In a full convention of intelligent, honorable delegates, chosen by a very large vote, Wharton was rejected, and a capable man of unblemished moral character received, as he deserved, the vote of the Convention. What did Mr. Wharton do? After having been nominated by accident and elected by mere influence the year before, how did he act now, when accident failed to favor him, and common sense and self-respect ruled him off the ticket? Need we tell the voters of Huntingdon county how he acted? They have not forgotten his bitter hostility to the ticket; his violent denunciation of the convention; his sleepless efforts of all hours, secret and open, plausible and infamous, to defeat the will of the people. He travelled the county, approaching every man he dare approach, and nansating almost every man he met, that knew him; alternately cajoling and threatening, beseeching and cursing, winning and fighting—in short, he trilled from Monday's dawn 'till Saturday night, and kept a free house on Sunday, in order to secure a Guerilla triumph—a triumph of corrupt ambition over patriotism of Sam. S. Wharton over a consistent politician and decent man! But this is not all. The temper and conduct of this man Wharton, during the memorable campaign of 1853, showed plainly, when we consider the weakness of his intellect, that had he possessed the power he would have employed any means to crush his antagonist and usurp the position he sought. And can any one deny these facts?—They are known to every man that reads the county papers, and are painfully fresh in the remembrance of multitudes of our purest and best citizens. And if Mr. Wharton thinks otherwise he will be undeceived on the second Tuesday of October, if not sooner.

Now we put it to the candor of honest, thinking men, without distinction of party, whether it is not a moral as well as political duty to protect the honor of our county from the deep humiliation and degradation of electing to a responsible office, a man possessing such principles, pursuing such a course, and perpetrating such acts, which have not since been repented of; displaying such arrogant and tyrannical feelings, which have not since been modified or softened? We say his acts of 1853, are not repented of, but gloried in and defended; and we shall show in our next issue that his course last fall was equally treasonable and disorganizing, and if possible, more infamous than in '53. We say the typical spirit of the man has not changed for the better since 1853. He is going about even now breathing threatenings and curses upon all who dare oppose him. Nay, he is even silly, as well as vindictive enough to threaten and tell us, to our face, that he "will crush us if we do not stop this here thing;" that is, if we do not smother our convictions of right, abandon our duty to the great majority of sincere and steadfast American Republicans, lay our manhood in the dust, and advocate his election!—We mention this merely to prove what we said above. We are not so cowardly as to shrink from our duty if we thought he had the power, as he has the will, to put them into execution. On the contrary, we tell Mr. Wharton and his new-found Hazlehurst friends, that his threats to injure us in our business, or personally, "pass us as a kick," which we respect not; and that if every other difficulty could be removed from our mind, these threats—which savor more of Papery and the Impugnation than of Americanism and freedom, would hold us to our position, keep us firm in our integrity to just, justice, the fair fame of our country and the true interests of the party whose organ we have been and are; and who will all see before long, if they do not realize it now, that our position is CORRECT as well as impregnable.

We have given two reasons in answer to the question which heads this article. We assure our interrogators, that we have enough more to fill a reasonable space our columns from this time till the election, all of them equally satisfactory to ourselves and the disinterested, honest voters of the county, all of them equally plain and pointed, though a few of them are, perhaps, somewhat delicate to discuss before a public audience.

REFRESHING IMPUDENCE.

When the interests of a political party are committed to the special care and keeping of political prostitutes, knaves and scoundrels, it should be a matter of no surprise if such party becomes dismembered, disorganized, or disbanded. From this cause can be traced the dis-rupture of every political scheme and organization in view of the late action of a hand-full of desperados, minions of one of the political vultures of this county, on the occasion of Judge Wilmot's visit to our borough, is this note of warning particularly seasonable. But to be brief, let us come at once to the point.

Samuel S. Wharton received a nomination for Assembly. How that nomination was brought about, is known to every one, we have already shown. It was partly through a pipe-laying, cunningly devised scheme, dishonorable and dastardly, and partly by smooth tongued, snake-like impudence. These are facts, stubborn facts, to prove which would require no extraordinary exertion on our part. The people of our county were thus grossly insulted, the purity and honor of our party stained and sullied, and with this humiliating spectacle before us, we were compelled to endorse a damning fraud perpetrated upon the people or repudiate the illegal proceeding. Could we have supported Samuel S. Wharton and remained true to our party, have had an easy conscience and received the approving smiles of a virtuous and decent community? There is not an honest voter in the county who, if he will view the matter coolly and calmly, without prejudice and without excitement, but will endorse the course we have pursued, and aid us in the consummation of our ends.

We arrayed ourselves as honest men against this diabolical act, regardless of all consequences, and when the free, independent, and virtuous voters of the county brought forward an honorable and upright man, we endorsed him. For this, as expected, we became very obnoxious to the immediate man and intelligent legislators—Wharton. We were warned, personally, that we would be "crushed out;" and as the first step in the proposed "crush" we were informed that a resolution would be offered at the meeting which Judge Wilmot was to address, "to make this here paper go down." With those "blud"dy intentions, we were not at all surprised to find him offering through his creature Benedict—Arnold it should be—the following:

"Resolved, That the course of the Journal is calculated to aid Locofocoism."

As we before stated, we were aware weeks ago, that this resolution would be offered, by information from Wharton himself; and we and our friends had determined on offering no opposition to it. Accordingly when presented, it is needless to say it received the endorsement of Wharton's creatures. We are perfectly willing to abide by the decision of the people however in preference to political prostitutes.

At the same time, a County Committee was formed, by a Committee consisting of the two publishers of the American, and others. The American and Republican County Committees were dissolved, and a new one for both parties appointed by these men, without a shadow of authority. Here was a cool and deliberate assumption of power decidedly and emphatically refreshing. Real Louis Napoleonish. Who gave these men (who last fall were Straightout Americans, and "pitched into" the "Black Republican" with as much gusto as the filthiest Locofoco sheet) authority to dissolve the Republican County Committee? Who delegated them? Where are the credentials? When were they appointed, how and by whom? We can hardly believe that men could become so toothless, so perfectly and absolutely ridiculous as to engage in so complete a piece of nonsense. What do our Republican friends throughout the county think of it? It would be outrageous if it was not so perfectly and inconceivably ridiculous. It tells well, however, with the former Resolution, and is in perfect keeping with it. Just think of it. A few men (2) minions of a candidate for office, hold a meeting, pass resolutions denouncing all who don't believe as they believe, and dissolve the County Committee of a party which they have time and again denounced, and the members of which they have held up as traitors to their country; and then, adjourning with three cheers for Straightoutism declare there is no party but Straightoutism and Wharton is its leader.

We were astonished that those bearing the upright forms of men could indulge in, so low, and pitiful treachery to vent their personal spleen against us. Treasuring up for years personal animosity, and thus springing their venom at us under disguise. And yet some of these very men are professing Christians, and have sat at the Lord's Table with a rancor in their hearts and a hate towards their fellow-men that could plunge the assassin's knife into their vitals.—Pity the poor creatures.

OUR OPPOSITION.

Let the honest voters of our county but look at those who oppose the election of Levi Evans, and they must be satisfied that it is a deep and well formed scheme of the Penn'a Railroad, to impose upon them. Anderson & Co. secured the nomination of Houtz, and such men as A. Benedict, over whom Anderson has unbounded power, if not complete control, were the wire-pullers in Wharton's nomination. The Railroad is perfectly safe no matter which (Wharton or Houtz) is elected.

LOOK OUT!

Let our friends and the friend of Mr. Evans throughout the county be on their guard. Letters, and documents, and men will and have been sent out from this place, to prejudice your minds. Be watchful, be vigilant, and treat these slanders and slandersers as they desire.

WHO ARE LOCOFOS?

"If the Journal editors wish to aid the Locofocos, they should come out openly, so that the American Republicans of the county will know their true position."—Hunt. American, Sept. 2.

That is cool; absolutely refreshing for the dog days. "Come out openly," eh, neighbor? We have no doubt it would be very pleasing to you and gratifying to your own inclinations, if you should come out "openly" and rampantly in favor of Locofocoism, as the American has time and again, and is now doing in supporting Samuel S. Wharton; for, we do pronounce that gentleman at heart a head a real genuine Locofoco. To prove this, it is unnecessary for us to go back farther than the election of 1853 when, we are informed by one of our best citizens, that S. S. Wharton, voted an open and entire Locofoco ticket. This fact is believed, should it become necessary, can be sustained by the affidavit of a prominent member of the Democratic party in this borough. Had our neighbors of the American used language similar to the following, although it might not have jingled exactly with their present notions of "the duty of the opposition," would, nevertheless, be more in accordance with their past actions and views:—"If the Journal editors wish to aid the Locofocos, they should come out openly, as we did last fall, when we opposed the Union Electoral Ticket, and did such excellent service for our Locofoco brothers, but for which we were so amply remunerated."

"They should come out openly, as we did when we voted for Mr. Grassius Miller, the Locofoco nominee for Sheriff last fall, in preference to Than Lytle the Union candidate, and proclaimed it on the streets. Or, they should come out openly, as we do now, in favor of a man who voted the entire Locofoco ticket in 1853, and who endorses those good old Democratic doctrines, once so dear to our hearts, when we belonged to that party, and our bread and butter was so nobly earned by "peeing the duck of the State Flat—plunder and robbery!" Such language could appropriately and in fact consistently be used by our worthy American neighbors. But the fact is our neighbors must excuse us if we fail to adopt their suggestions and follow their example. It would require a stretch of conscience and a sacrifice of principle, of self respect, and decency which we are not prepared to make, and which a life-time of uprightness could scarcely repair. But were our principles, our notions of right, and our integrity hung as loosely as others we wot of, we could find no inconvenience in changing our garments for any kind of wear. We have never yet failed in our duty. We have never voted a Locofoco ticket, or supported a Locofoco office holder, and so long as reason retains her seat, and conscience her sway, we never shall. It becomes men whose past actions, to say the best for them, have been anything but honest and straight-forward, to draw a line of censure around others. And yet such are they who denounce and anathematize us, because, forsooth, we do not like dumb oxen bend our necks to the yoke, and trampling upon the rights of freemen, imposing upon the people and insulting the honor and dignity of our party and offering direct abuse to the intellect of our county, and decent and respectable society, and our strength to draw from pits of political corruption, slimy, fishy, compounds of dishonesty and ignorance, and carry them, with all their filth and corruption into our public offices. No, sirs, we can't do it, and what is more, we won't do it; for

"Not for clan nor kindred's sake Will we depart from honor's laws." But, "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish," we shall first do right; for what is better than an approving conscience.

HOW THEY WILL LIE. Our neighbor the American, contained a letter last week, purporting to have been written from Calvin Post Office, signed with three stars, in which the writer says he returns the Journal and wishes the American sent in its place! Our object in directing attention to this letter, and noticing it, is simply to ascertain from our neighbor who the writer is. We are very certain that he has received no such notice—indeed the truth is there has been but a single day's continuance of our paper for the past three or four months, and not since September 1856.

On the other hand, we have received one hundred and fifty-one new subscribers since the 14th day of September, 1856. Now these are the simple facts, which we can prove to the satisfaction of any one, by an examination of our books. Can our neighbor show us prosperous and healthy a condition? We hope so, but indeed we doubt it very much.

If such a letter was, in reality, received by our neighbors, they have been imposed upon or hoaxed. Within the past two weeks we have received two new subscribers from Calvin, viz: Richard Chittest and Levi Phasant, and perhaps the "Crushing out Man," has construed this to a discontinued. Ha, ha, ha, as our Postmaster eloquently remarks.

But our neighbors add, they "have received many such letters within the past two weeks!" and if it be true, they must know how many subscribers we have lost. Therefore we make the following proposition: We will place fifty dollars in the hands of any gentleman of honor our neighbors may select, they doing the same, and on examination of the books, or by affidavit of the publishers, the paper having the least number of discontinuances within the period stated, shall take the whole amount. Fifty dollars in the same manner, to be proven in the same way, to the paper which has received the greatest number of new subscribers, within the same period. What say you neighbors? Will you accept this proposition—as an honorable means of proving your assertions—or will you ignominiously, after publishing a statement or assertion calculated to injure and "bear false witness against your neighbor," refuse to give us an opportunity of nailing your assertions to the counter as palpable, ungentlemanly, wild and base fabrications? We are ready and willing any moment our neighbors may see proper to wait on us and accept the plan proposed, to prove all we say. Until they do this, we must look upon them as publishing what they know to be untrue, when they say "we are receiving many such letters." Oh! Shame! who is it blash?

NOT DEAD YET.

Notwithstanding the powerful efforts of the "crush out man" to reduce our subscription, "and fill the" and are really still enjoying good health! The total number of persons who have discontinued their paper since we have started out in opposition to fraud and in favor of Levi Evans and the right, is exactly 11111! One, and one only, and we cannot tell if even that single one "stopped his paper" on political grounds. That one is Mr. Myers of Squireburg. We propose publishing a list of our new subscribers until after the election, every week. Suppose our neighbors do the same.

As several names were left out in our list of last week, we publish it amended:— List of new subscribers to the Journal for two weeks ending September 29, 1857. Samuel McVitty, Esq., John Cook, David Baird, Dr. E. Moore, A. D. Ebit, John F. Heeter, Richard Chittest, John Taylor, Levi Phasant, J. A. Osborn, Wm. N. Shugard, Maj. Leonard Evans, C. Grath, Gen. W. H. Koonce, Isaac Keith, Col. Flen Holliday, Jonathan Keith, James Howe, George Keith, Alex. Dale, John Hamilton, George Likens, M. Tate, John Melain, George Moffat, Miles Lewis, W. R. Wimer, J. Merdith, J. M. Clark, J. Garber.

New subscribers to the Journal, for the week ending September 29, 1857. John Griffith, Edward Pool, David Lewis, David Benedict, Thomas Johns, James Harlow, James P. Reed, S. B. Bondson, Andrew Donelson, Wm. Heater, George Bates, Geo. Berlestrasser, Andrew Corbett, James Dear, Philip Hawn, J. P. Turner.

If they continue "crushing" the Journal in this style, we will "cease." Some of the wealthiest and most influential men in the county who have never been subscribers to the Journal, are now sending in their names, to aid us, and help to elect Levi Evans. Among these may be classed the gentleman who heads the last list—John Griffith, Esq., of Eagle Foundry. Our cause is just, our candidates tried and true, and victory certain.

Then sound aloud the bugles, Proclaim it loud to be, The watchword of all honest men— "Evans and Victory!" The attention of the public is invited to the advertisement in this column, of Mr. Wm. N. Shugard, No. 323, North 3d street, Phila. It is with pleasure we recommend this gentleman's establishment to the public, as we know him from dealings we have had with him to be a perfect gentleman, and one who will in every case give you good bargains, and better articles in his line than can be found elsewhere in Philadelphia. His establishment is one of the largest and best in the city, and as he covers everything himself, he manufactures and sells none but good articles.

Wonder—How much the "handsome member" will make it go to Harrisburg? Suppose he'll come back a "mill" millionaire?

A Plink—in the Railroad platform. "Poor men have no right to own cows." Honest farmers, what do you think of it?

Breaking—A terrible storm over the head of the Col. "A fire" in the rear is no comparison.

Must be gratifying—The discussion of the three "mill" tax to the "handsome member!"

Right Side Up—The upper and lower ends of the county for our ticket.

To Dyspeptics—It is an admirable practice to take a table spoonful of "Hurley's" Sarsaparilla, one hour before dinner, to invigorate the stomach, and another hour or two after to tranquilize irritability, and neutralize any acids generated during the day. If this any acids generated during the day, a permanent cure will be the inevitable result.—Med. Jour.

Vaccines, as by the Treasurer.—So sensitive so porous, and so powerfully absorbent is the human tongue, that were not the idea repulsive, the application of a mill of vaccine virus to that organ for one minute, would be perfectly vaccine a person, as if he had followed the lancet into the arm.

Boys, our medical friend, Dr. Cogswell, of Boston, the discoverer of the Antiphlogistic Salt, which he introduces into the system (the tongue, thereby subduing inflammations of every form, as he claims it will do.—York Pennsylvania.

MARRIED.—On the 1st inst., at Miller's Hotel, by Rev. O. O. McClean, Mr. Wm. Marlin to Miss Nancy Shiner, both of Woodcock Valley.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. PEANUTS.—5000 Bushels Wilmington Peanuts a store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

CONFECTORY.—Plain and fine Confectionary manufactured and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.—500 boxes Oranges and Lemons in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

RAISINS.—1,000 Boxes Bunch and Layer Raisins in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, CITRONS, Currants, in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

ALMONDS, WALNUTS, CREAM NUTS and Filberts in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD, 323 or 191 North 3d street, Phila.

Sept. 9, '57. -ly. 323 or 191 N 3d st, Phila.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. MOUNTAIN FEMALE SEMINARY, BIRMINGHAM. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, to distribute the proceeds of the Sheriff's sale of the real estate of the Mountain Female Seminary to those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will attend for that purpose at his office in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday, the 10th day of October next, at 3 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons are required to present their claims before the undersigned Auditor, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

THEO. H. CREMER, Auditor. Sept. 9, '57. 4t.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS, Gunsmith, McConnellstown, Pa.

THE SKIES ARE DRICT.

The prospects for the election of our noble candidate Levi Evans, are flattering in the extreme. The people everywhere are joining in the chorus of "Evans and Victory," and we are rejoiced at their waking up. From all parts of the county we are receiving the most cheering intelligence. From the lower end of the county we have the assurance that all is right for Evans. From the upper end we have also good news. A gentleman who has travelled through several of the townships, informs us that all the people are for Evans, and that the other candidates will have to take the "tail end." So it is everywhere. The following is an extract from a letter just received from a reliable gentleman: "This man 'Tod' who writes for the American, must be one one most despicable and notorious falsifier. I do not think he has any respect for truth at all. Mark the prediction: Tod, Hopewell and Cass townships will give Evans 400 majority over Wharton and Houtz combined." Then let us shout, boys, shout, and make the welkin ring.

Shipment of coal over the Broad Top Railroad for the week ending Thursday, Sept. 3, were 2717 tons; for the season, 59,000 tons.

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