

formed. Margery is a sagacious sort of a woman; but I confess this fretted me a little at her. I never could bring her over to Hiester fairly, and I concluded this reply of her's arose from disappointed chagrine. I asked her if she could pretend to know better than J. P. and W. I. and Squire T. and J. B. and Dr. C—n, and Dr. D—n, and all the knowing men in Bellefonte, from G—g down to lawyer B. and P. & all the knowing gentlemen in the county. That none but the ignorant rabble & Dutch were democrats. Her reply was—"Well, it's all well that ends well"—the rye coffee was dismissed; but I put off buying the silk and broad cloth suits until the new governor would be sworn in, and then they would do for a new-years gift. I thought every day a year until that time would come—the assembly met and you gave us governor Findlay's message—I could not help liking it—I thought there were many good things in it—seemed almost sorry that I had voted against him. I soon after met Dr. C—n, and asked him his opinion of it. He said it was a mean rascally thing of him to recommend so many good things when the people had turned him out; especially to recommend the lowering of fees and salaries, now, when the reformers were about to take all the offices—they they ought to have the same chance that the corruptionists had—thinks I to myself, I do not understand this kind of reformation—but I retained my hopes that Hiester when he came in would set every thing right. Soon after this I got a paper which contained a dispute in the assembly about reducing the salaries of the governor and some of the other offices; and found that it was supported chiefly by the democrats, and opposed by the leading reformers. This surprised me very much and vexed me too. My friend & neighbor, W. I. came in while we were talking about it, I asked him what could be the cause of this. He said that the constitution forbade lowering the salaries, but that we would soon have a convention and that would set all to rights. Margery, with a sarcastic sneer, said "I thought that would be the way of it—I expected when you would get the helm in your own hands, something would stand in your way of performing your mighty work of reformation"; and then repeated a piece of rhyme which she learned out of an old almanac:

"Each make the public good their plea,
The end of all their wishes,
With half an eye a man may see,
Each want the leaves and fishes."

But said I—stop my dear, you are prejudiced, you can never give up your democratic notions. Stop until governor Hiester is sworn in and takes the helm in his own hand. He'll make them do right. I'll not give up my expectations yet. Stop until you see his first speech—and then, Dr. C—n told me, that Mr. G—g is to be the secretary of state and he'll see every thing set right I'll warrant you." That he will said W. I. He's a wise man, and has done much good in his time—"To himself," said Margery. If you expect that any change of times, for the better, will be made by those who were concerned in making and managing any of those banks. I expect you'll find yourselves like the man who set the fox to watch the geese. For my part said she, "I think it was the banks, and not the democrats that brought on the hard times. They gathered all the money they could pick up—divided it among themselves and their favorites, and then shut up their banks and refused to pay their notes—plague upon such reformers say I": and without waiting for an answer she went out of doors. I apologized to my neighbor for her rudeness told him not to mind her, she was but a woman.

At last, however, your paper of the 30th of last month was brought by one of my boys, who had been at the post office kept at the STAND. I opened it; and among the first things that struck my eye was "THE INAUGURATION," in large letters. Now, said I, it's come, we'll have a remedy for all our maladies: a prescription for removing all our difficulties, and a method for curing all our distresses. I read it with great eagerness. It was only a description of the ceremonies by which the new Governor was conducted along the streets to the state house. Fudge, said I, what good will this do us? "That is the very kind of parade," said Margery, "they use in the old country, I'm told, when they crown their kings. There was no such baldrdash used by the Democrats when their governor's were sworn in: But these reformers were always fond of aping the customs and manners of Kingly governments." Ah! But stop—stop, said I—I was only reading the preface, here comes the thing itself—"INAUGURAL ADDRESS." Aye, now we'll have it; I read on full of expectation. He tells us three times, in the opening, that he had been chosen to be governor, and that contrary to his inclination and judgment, which demands his acknowledgments, and for which he was filled with a lively sense of gratitude." Thinks I to myself, he need not have told us this, about being chosen, we read it in the papers long ago. But to

make acknowledgments, and be filled with a lively sense of gratitude for being forced to accept of an office. "contrary to his inclination and judgment" is strange kind of feelings. Had it been spoken by an Irishman it might be called a bull; though Dutchmen may make bulls too. But, thinks I, can it be that there is a fine must be paid for not accepting the office of Governor, as there is for not accepting that of Constable. Surely there is, or he would not have served "contrary to his inclination and judgment." I am sure had I known this before the election I would not have voted for him, for it's a sin and a shame to force a man into an office against his will and judgment too. I read on, however, to find out the secret by which we were to get clear of all our troubles and difficulties. I came to the 5th paragraph, where he tells us that he was called to the station he was then in. Fox on it, says I to myself, how often will you tell us that,—when will you come to the point? I read on to the next, wherein he begins: "In deliberating upon the concerns of the Commonwealth—" Now, says I, we'll have it. He proceeds with a dismal story about the distresses we are in—this we all knew before. He then says, "If any thing could be done to encourage and revive the activity of our citizens; if any means could be devised to restore confidence and to prevent the sacrifice of property, with due attention to the rights of all parties, I should most heartily concur in any measures calculated to attain those desirable ends." I could contain myself no longer. I exclaimed, if any thing could be done—A curse on it, is this all we are to get of those mighty things that Hiester was to perform when Governor? Are they all to end in ifs and ands? Is he to throw all the doings upon the Assembly, and he only to concur? Why, Findlay could, and would, have done all this and more. He never refused to concur with the Assembly in any measure they proposed to him, and he proposed some good things himself.

I am afraid we have been confoundedly taken in by those palavering gentry. I doubt we have made a bad exchange. "If any thing could be done." There was no if, or and, when the votes were hunting up. Hiester was then to do every thing himself, but he tells us now "that he should heartily concur in any measure contrived by the Assembly, composed, too, as it is, of a great part Democrats." "I told you," said Margery, with a sarcastic sneer, "that Hiester was no conjuror, but you would listen to those blasting, blowing fellows, and so deserted your party, and your principles. I thought all their flatteries & mighty reformations would end in smoke." I read on. He then goes on to tell them what they should do, about fees and salaries, &c. some part of which they had done; others of which they were doing: and all of which Gov. Findlay had recommended before, and a great deal more and to much better purpose. I dashed the paper from me in a fit of rage and despair towards the fire. One of my daughters pulled it out, and said it would do to make patterns.—Margery laughed heartily, and said she supposed she must prepare some rye for coffee; and that her and the girls must do with linsay dresses, and the boys with home made coats and overalls. Next day I happened to meet one of my Doctor gentlemen. He requested me to sign a petition to prevent Quacks from imposing on the public; and told me also, that Governor Hiester's speech was printed on fine beautiful white satin, which he urged me to buy. I asked him the price; he said a dollar; I told him I would buy it, if it was intended to give Hiester the money arising out of the sales to pay his fine, and let him resign: for that I thought Quack Governors were worse than quack Doctors.

Pennsylvania.

For the Patriot.

TO

On that fine form kind nature hath display'd,
And in judicious manner there pourtray'd,
Those charms that captivate the yielding heart,
And to all feeling bosoms will impart
Those hopes and fears, those joys and griefs
of love,
A passion sacred to the powers above.
What tho' the rude, unsocial, may deride,
Or Stoic scorn, from principles of pride;
The ambitious may suppress, the wise
conceal,
Yet all at times this tender impulse feel.
For sure such charms, with peerless beauty
blest,
And virtue reigning in that lovely breast,
The rude unsocial mind with power control
And fire with dreams of love the churlish
soul;
O'er Stoic minds, unfeeling made by pride,
With sway despotic must such charms
preside;
And cause the heart which pity near could
move,
To bow submissive at the voice of love.
The ambitious soul that does for glory seek,
Would cast his honors trembling at thy
feet;

Even Wisdom's self with pleasure would retire
From his deep thought, such beauty to admire.

January 8, 1821.

X.

Delinquent Collectors,

ONCE MORE you are called upon to settle up your Duplicates. No longer indulgence can possibly be given.

Collectors whose accounts are not closed in the Treasurer's books, are earnestly requested to attend at the January Court, that their exonerations and centage may be adjusted and entered in the books.

By order of the Commissioners.
January 9, 1821.

Six cents Reward.

Ranaway from the Subscriber, on the evening of the 7th inst. an indented apprentice to the Blacksmith business named ABRAHAM THOMPSON, aged about 18 or 19 years, fair complexion, middling tall, down look. Had on when he went away, a brown cloth coat and pantaloons. All persons are forbid harboring him or trusting him on my account. Any person bringing back said apprentice shall have the above reward, but no charges paid.

SAMUEL M'DOWELL.

Halfmoon, Jan'y 9, 1821.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Bellefonte
January 1, 1821.

Isaac Alexander, Wm. Allen or Jacob Cook, William Adams, John Adams, John Barger, Robert Brady, John Billew, John Barr, James Brown, Antea Barthurst, Nathaniel Beck, W. Brindle, 3; Ephraim or John B. Bates, Mary Barnhart, Joseph Becker, Margaret Cook, Roland Curtin, 3; John Conrod, John Chub, Charles Callaber, Jane Carey, Dell, Edward Davis, James Dundass, Samuel Duskey, Samuel Elder, Alexander Fulton, John Fisher, William Fisher, James Forster, esq. Robert Gordon, Catharine Glenn, Charles Huston, esq. Wm. Hartley, Henry Hallabaugh, James Hepburn, Thomas Hastings, sr. Thomas Hastings, James Harbison, Andrew Hunter, Joseph Hare, Samuel Hays, Robert Huey, Mr. Heaton, John Irwin, William Idings, Henry Isahaur, James Kelly, Johannes Kirkover, Rebeckah Lezeer, Nathan Laughhead, James McClane, Patrick M'Kenaa, Robert M'Bride, Samuel M'Clure, John Morris, Eliza Mendenhall, Edward Murphy, Samuel Main, James M'Cullough, Andrew M'Kee, esq. Alexander M'Farlan, Magdalena Moore, Robert M'Aulley, Joseph M'Pherson, Daniel M'Mullin, Edward M'Entire, Hamilton Moore, Samuel Moore, James M'Clelland, John Neff, James Neill, Charity Packer, Alexander Patton, Edward Pearse, William Packer, Aaron Packer, Susan Robertson, Thomas Reese, James Ross, Daniel Rigert, John Reiter, James Sterrett, F. W. Schars, Wayne Smith, John Spence, George Shinyberger, Peter Spangler, John Tearney or Rowland Curtin, Elizabeth Taylor, Moses Thompson, William Underwood, George Williams, John Warner, Sarah Williams, John Wilson.

H. Humes, P. M.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to me directed will be exposed to public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 22nd day of January, instant, A certain tract of land containing five hundred and fifty acres, with the appurtenances and improvements, situate in Ferguson township, adjoining lands of Philip Benner and others, called White Hall. Seized and taken in execution, and

to be sold as the property of Samuel Park.

John Mitchell Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte,
Jan'y 4, 1821.

Administration accounts.

Take notice that the following administration accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed in my office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all persons concerned, and will be presented to the Orphans court to be held at Bellefonte, in and for Centre county, on the 24th day of January next, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The administration account of Mary Brickley and Daniel Koons, administrators of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Michael Brickley, late of Howard township deceased.

2. The administration account of George Shinyberger, acting administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of John Barr, late of Ferguson township deceased.

3. The administration account of John Purey acting administrator of &c. of John Sweeney late of Spring township dec'd.

Wm. Petrikin Reg'r.

Register's Office, Bellefonte,
December 25, 1820.

Creditors take Notice.

THAT I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county for the benefit of the insolvent laws of this commonwealth and the said court have appointed Tuesday the 23d day of January next, at the court house, to hear me and my creditors, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

JOHN M'LEAN.

Dec. 26th 1820.

CAUTION.

Whereas my wife Julian Green, has left my bed and board, without any just cause, and lives separate and apart from me. This is to caution all persons from trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JAMES GREEN, Jr.

January 4, 1821.

W. WARD Tobacconist,

Informs his friends, and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the above business in the Borough of Bellefonte, where all orders in the line of his profession will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. He keeps constantly on hand, a quantity of the best Segars, Snuff, Cut & Dry, &c. which he will dispose of on reasonable Terms, by the wholesale or retail.
Bellefonte, Dec. 26, 1820.

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is hereby Given,

THAT a Court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Orphans' Court, in and for the counties of Centre and Clearfield, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 22d day of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, of which the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, and Constables within said Counties, will take notice, that they be then and there, in their proper persons, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and all suiters Jurors and witnesses are also requested to be and attend at said Court, and not depart without leave.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte this 17th day of December, one thousand eight hundred and twenty.

John Mitchell, Sheriff.