

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5, 1856.

I need not inform you that at last we have a Speaker. The intelligence has gone with lightning speed to the remotest corner of the country, and ere this every body almost who takes an interest in public affairs is aware that Hon. Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, is Speaker of the thirty-fourth Congress. He may thank certain "twelfth section" Know Nothings, who professed to be his uncompromising opponents, and who did oppose him through eight long and weary weeks, for his sudden elevation from the "slough of despond" to the Speaker's Chair. The Democrats were resolved not to permit the adoption of the plurality rule so long as it was certain that Mr. Banks would be chosen under its operation, and at the opening of the session on Friday they voted it down. During the day resolutions declaring this and that member duly elected Speaker were offered and voted upon. These were "feelers." Mr. Banks' strength was ascertained to be 102 votes, whilst the resolution declaring Mr. Aiken (dem.) Speaker received 103, Mr. Whitney of New York, one of the "scattering," changing his vote to Mr. A. under the erroneous impression that the change would make an election. The chances appearing to be equal, or slightly in favor of Mr. Aiken, the Democrats yielded to the plurality rule on Saturday and got beaten—Brook and Fuller of Pennsylvania, and Clark and Whitney of New York, whose votes for Mr. Aiken on Friday had influenced the Democrats to consent to the adoption of the plurality rule, throwing away their votes and permitting Mr. Banks to triumph. These gentlemen, from the best light before me, cheated their Anti-Nebraska constituents at home. They have jangled their political account by changing the Democrats in Congress. I should not wonder if they were to ascertain, when the next Congressional election takes place, that they have cheated themselves.

Great interest was manifested by the public in the proceedings of Saturday. The galleries were packed to their utmost capacity and the "closing scene" was quite brilliant. Hundreds of ladies were present, many of them evincing the highest interest in the contest. One was heard to declare that she "would die if Gov. Aiken was not elected," whilst others gave vent to enthusiastic expressions in favor of Mr. Banks. But the feeling both in and out of Congress is really excellent. I don't think the Union will "slide" this year.

Gen. Cullom, of Tennessee, was run through for Clerk yesterday at a killing pace. The office that sought him had no trouble whatever in finding him. It is universally believed he will accept!

Last night the anti-administration members had a caucus—Col. Edie, of Pennsylvania, who appears to be Caucus Crier for that side, having given the necessary notice.—The object was to nominate candidates for the various offices yet to be filled. Morris, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Postmaster; Evans, of this city, for Sergeant-at-Arms; Darling, of New York, for Doorkeeper; and Follet, of Ohio, for Printer. A number of members favorable to the nomination of Nathan Sargent for Printer, withdrew from the caucus.

If you have any "weakly" Lutheran, German Reformed, Unitarian, Congregationalist, "Blue Stocking" or "Hard-shell" Baptist Clergymen in your region, send them here immediately. My reason for making this request is because a strong effort is being made to convert the halls of Congress into a Hospital for weakly Clergymen, and I can find no clause in the Constitution entitling Methodist Clergymen to all the benefits of the institution.

Since the completion of the organization of the House, the spectacle in that end of the Capitol is really humiliating. It is said there are over five hundred applicants for the forty or fifty posts at the disposal of the officers of the House, and I am inclined to think that this is not an over-estimate. The rotunda and the passages leading to and around the hall are crowded to excess, and members and others who have "the privilege of the floor," have to fight their way in and out. Not only are men there endeavoring to get appointments for themselves, but mixed up with the crowd are women, who tell sorrowful tales and beg with tearful eyes for the appointment of their boys as pages. The tears of some of these women is unquestionably genuine, whilst those of others is just as certainly of the crocodile sort. Of the men who are seeking places, many are meritorious, no doubt; but a large number of them live on just such crumbs as they are trying to pick up here, and would feel insulted if asked to go to work. One of the numerous unsuccessful applicants to the anti-administration caucus for a nomination has been here seven months, and he seems to think that, in view of the time and money he has spent, a great wrong is done him by his rejection. I give the caucus credit for throwing him out. After losing seven months, it will do him good to go to work.

Hon. George M. Dallas, our new Minister to England, has been here some days, conferring with the President and Secretary of State, preparatory to his departure for the scene of his mission. Mr. Buchanan will await Mr. Dallas' arrival in London, after which he will proceed to Paris and spend a couple of months on the continent. He may be expected home about the first of May.

There is no concealing the critical nature of our relations with Great Britain, and it is fortunate that Mr. Buchanan, whose management of the Central American question is warmly eulogized by every distinguished statesman now at the National Capital, is to be succeeded by so wise and experienced a diplomatist as Mr. Dallas. Unless a change comes over the spirit of the leading men in both branches of Congress, England will have to abandon her schemes in Central America or fight. The feeling against her is very strong.

Col. French, the Minister appointed by "Walker's government," as it is called, is again here, endeavoring to obtain from our State Department a recognition as Nicaraguan Minister. He may not succeed at present, but I think it certain that our government will eventually have to recognize the Walker government, or suspend diplomatic relations with Nicaragua. The present government of that country is the best it has had for many years, and may be regarded as firmly established. Mr. Wheeler, the United States Minister, gives a good account of it.

The election of Printer "hangs fire" in the House. The public printing is what types call a "fat take," and a number of gentlemen evince considerable anxiety to take it. Mr. Wendell thought he had it all right some days ago, but when a ballot was taken he found it all wrong. The Speaker's Chair was the "south side" of Sebastopol; that is taken.—The Printing is the "north side"—it remains to be seen who will capture it.

Yesterday the House adjourned over to Monday. This will give the Speaker time to arrange the Committees. HUNTINGDON.

A Night with the Know Nothings; OR, UNCLE JAKE'S EXPERIENCE.

There never was a better dimmicrat than Uncle Jake Rodgers on the yearth, allers attendin barbecues and speechifins every chance, and like the Parson, could give a reason for the faith that was in him—he has allers been looked up to as a sort of oracle in perillit matters, and noes the history of the United States Bank and its orful iniquities, the tariff and its oppressors, the distribution of the public lands and all them measures the old Whigs used to try to fix on the people so hard. In fact, Uncle Jake was a dimmicrat from the top of hed to the sole of his feet, and from one side all thro' to the other, and Aunt Nancy, his wife, was just as rambunctious on the subject as himself, only a little more so.

Now, Mr. Eastman, I don't like to expose Uncle Jake, but the thing is so good, I'll have to tell you all about it. Last Summer thar cum into our settlement a nice young man, sent out, as I larnt, from your place, to make No-Notings, but he didn't let us all know what he cum for at first.—Howsomever, he linked in quite a lot on 'em, principally Whigs, and I larnt that sum on 'em intended tryin' thar hands on Uncle Jake. Thinks I, old fellers, you'll be barkin' up the rung tree, sertin, but the first thing, I need they got hold of the old man, treated him, told him that the Dimmicrats was all a jinin' on 'em—that it warn't no Whig trick, nor nuthin' of that sort—that the Pope of "youm" was a cummin' here to use up our Government, to make preests of the boys an' nuns of all the gals—that all the other denominations would have to cave in, an' wear crosses and kiss the Pope's big toe—that the No-Nuthins were going to stop all these evil things—goin' to regenerate the land, and bring things back to the days of General Jackson—that Gov. Jackson's folks war all fur 'em, tooth and toe nail, and what with one thing and another, the first thing Uncle Jake need he was a reglar ringtailed No-Nothin. They dun the old man at nite, and arter it was all over he started home, an' as he went along his mind was full of misgivings, how could he face the ole 'oman? What would Giral Jackson say if he was alive? How could he meet his old Dimmicrat friends agin' and he suddenly recollected that The Union, (the old watchman on the tower of our political Zion, as he used to call your paper) was opposed to it. All these things begin to work in Uncle Jake's mind, till by the time he got home he was in a powerful swivet.

He found Aunt Nancy a sitting up fur him, an Uncle Jake he never was ashamed to meet afore.

"Well Jake, says she, "what on yearth has kept you out so late to-night?" for Uncle Jake was very regular in his habits.

"W'y Nancy, I been round—attendin a meetin to-nite," says he, quite hesitatin like.

"What kind of a meetin," says she.

"W'y—a sort of party parliamentarian," says he, shiverin all over, fur he was powerful uneasy by this time.

"Well," says she, "if you've been tryin to had these no-nuthins, I ain't got no more to say, fur you couldn't be in better business, fur I learn that sum as call themselves dimmicrats, have jined 'em. I don't like 'em no how Jake, fur they don't cum out open an above board, but ar pokin round at nite in alleys and dark places; but I think the Lord you aint wun of 'em, fur no I couldn't live with one on 'em to save my life. But what makes you look so, Jacob? are you sick? Bless my life if you aint got a chill on you, and your hands as cold as ice. What's the matter, Jake?"

"Nuthin much," says Uncle Jake "I don't feel very well to-nite, ole oman, an' I'll go to bed," so sayin he slipt into bed, and the old oman arter him.

Bimeby Uncle Jake, arter tossin and rollin about, gits to sleep, and dremt that all his Dimmicrat friends he used to be with so much wouldn't have nuthin to do with him, and that he couldn't no longer vole his old ticket, for his old friends and his old principles, and he groaned in spirit.

Aunt Nancy waked him up, skeered to death, an Uncle Jake had to out with the hole thing. Aunt Nancy jumped out uv bed and declared she shouldn't stay thar, that a no-nuthin couldn't cum a nigh her. Uncle Jake at last told her of she would forgive him, he'd go early in the mornin and git out of the thing, but she told him no, she couldn't stand him till mornin, and directly Uncle Jake hauls on his close, and went out and got the President and sum more on 'em together, and swore he must git out afore mornin or kill sum body on 'em. They let him out—and when he got loose, he sung, he shout-ed, he danced, and capered like a boy—he run home and like to as squeaked Aunt Nancy to death; she, good old soul, was miltly riled about it an' powerfully distressed, but sealed his pardon with a kiss of forgiveness, an' let by-gones be by-gones.

One man soon arter hinted to Uncle Jake that he heard he was a no nuthin, when he pitched into the feller an' like to a walloped him to death; since that time nobody has ever accused Uncle Jake of being a no nuthin.—Vicksburg Sentinel.

A Picture for the Abolitionists

The capacity of the African race for self-government is forcibly illustrated in the subjoined extract from the Philadelphia Ledger:—"A letter written by a gentleman in Hayti has been recently translated, giving the gloomiest possible description of the social, political, and commercial condition of the inhabitants as fast regressing into African barbarism. A contemporary fortifies the letter by showing the decline in Haytian exports in sugar, coffee, and cotton since 1789, when the island was a French dependency. Some of these statistics we quote. For example, while the export of raw sugar in 1789 was 93,573,000 lbs., in 1850 it had totally ceased. The export of coffee had fallen in the same period from 76,735,219 lbs. to 30,608,343; that of cotton had declined from 76,835,219 lbs. to 664,156; while that of white sugar, which was 47,516,531 lbs. before the island became free, had terminated fifty years ago. In like manner, indigo and tobacco, which had formerly been lucrative products to the Haytian planter, no longer appeared on the list of exports. In short, while the exports of the island as a colony had risen as high as two hundred and five millions of francs; they had been gradually falling since Haytian independence was declared, till they had now sunk as low as three millions and a half."

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES Of the County of Huntingdon, from the fifth day of January, 1855, up to the seventh day of January, 1856, including both days.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditures. Receipts include County tax received from Collectors, Redemption money on unseated lands, and various other items. Expenditures include Att'y General, Proty, Sh'ff, and witness fees on criminal prosecutions, Constables for making returns, and various other items. Total Receipts: \$19416 97. Total Expenditures: \$19415 97.

Directors of the Poor in account with the County of Huntingdon.

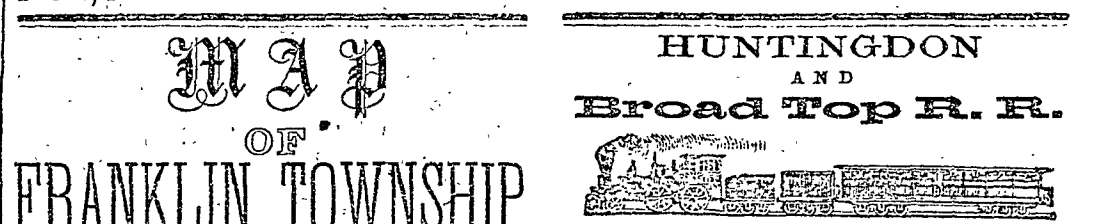
Table showing financial accounts for the Directors of the Poor. It includes amounts received on orders of the County Commissioners for the year 1855, amounts paid for medical attendance, support of paupers, and various other expenses. Total amount received: \$7000 00. Total amount paid: \$7000 00.

List of Outstanding Balances due at settlement with the Auditors for the year 1855.

Table listing outstanding balances due to the County Tax, State Tax, and Militia Fines for the year 1855. It includes names of collectors and amounts due for various townships.

\*It appears from receipts on Mr. Conrad's Duplicate that the above amount was paid to Mr. Neff, former Treasurer, and not credited on the Treasurer's book. \*The amount outstanding against Mr. Kough, is said to have been collected by Shif. Crownover, and not paid over to the Treasurer. †Since paid in part. ‡Since paid in full. Given under seal of office January 23d, 1856.

THOMAS HAMER, BENJ. K. NEFF, JACOB BAKER, COMMISSIONERS. ATTEST.—HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk. Feb. 6, 1856.



THE undersigned proposes to construct from actual survey, and publish, if a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained, A MAP OF FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP, Huntingdon county, on which will be represented all the Villages, Streams of Water, Public Roads, Post-Offices, Churches, School Houses, Furnaces, Forges, Grist and Saw Mills, the boundaries of the School Districts, and other objects worthy of note in said township. The position of most of the dwellings will be given with the name of the owners or occupiers. VIEWS OF FARM RESIDENCES, (house and barn) plain, will be inserted on the margin of the Map for five dollars each view; for more than two buildings, or if ornamental, ten dollars. The boundaries of farms or tracts of land, together with the area of the same, will be shown, for one dollar each, in case a draft is furnished by the owner. The scale will be about eighty perches to one inch, and the size of the Map, including the marginal representation of three feet wide and four-and-a-half inch. Price three dollars. It will be HANDSOMELY ENGRAVED, COLORED, VARNISHED, and mounted on rollers, and will form a desirable reference worthy a place in the office or dwelling of every citizen of the township.—To be completed and delivered to subscribers within six months from this date. Specimen maps can be seen at my office. J. SIMPSON AFRICA. Huntingdon, Dec. 11th, 1855.

EXECUTORS NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the will of John W. Barkstresser, late of Hopewell township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them for settlement. JACOB S. BARKSTRESSER, Executor. December, 5th 1855.\*

A FARM FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers for sale the farm upon which he now resides, in Henderson township, about three miles from the borough of Huntingdon, containing 210 ACRES, and 112 perches, and allowance, having thereon erected a good frame house, bank barn, and other out buildings. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Possession will be given on the 1st April next. For further information apply to the subscriber on the premises. SAMUEL SANKEY. January 21, 1856.\*4t.

PROPERTY FOR RENT. THE undersigned offers for Rent the large Brick House in Water Street, Pa., formerly occupied as a Hotel, but more recently as a Select School. The House is well situated for either purpose. It contains all the ready Furniture such as Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., which will be included in the lease of the House. ALSO, The Ware House and Wharf situated on the Penn'a. Canal, and one House and Shop suitable for a shoe maker or tailor. Any persons wishing to rent would do well to call on the Proprietor, or address by letter, H. B. MYTINGER. Water Street, Pa., Jan. 8th, 1856.

NOTICE. LETTERS of administration, on the estate of Elizabeth Buchanan, late of Brady township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted, will make payment, and those having claims, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement. SAMUEL T. BROWN, Administrator. Huntingdon, Jan. 9th, 1856.

Table titled 'HUNTINGDON AND Broad Top R. R. OPEN TO STONERSTOWN!' showing train schedules and fares. Columns include destination, departure time, and fare.

Winter Arrangement. ON and after MONDAY, JANUARY 25TH, 1856, trains will leave daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: Going South leave junction with Pennsylvania Rail Road at 8 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. Going North leave Stonerstown Station at 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. Trains SOUTH leave A. M. P. M. McConnellstown 8.75 2.15 Marklesburg 8.40 2.40 Coffee Run 8.50 2.52 Rough & Ready 9.00 3.00 Fisher's Summit 9.17 3.17 Stonerstown 9.27 3.27 Trains NORTH leave Fisher's Summit 10.14 4.14 Rough & Ready 10.29 4.29 Coffee Run 10.48 4.38 Marklesburg 11.00 5.00 McConnellstown 11.21 5.21 Huntingdon 11.42 5.42 Fifty pounds baggage allowed each passenger. Freight received by the Conductor of the train and forwarded to any of the above points at owner's risk. For any further information enquire at the office of Transportation Department, Huntingdon. JAMES R. MCCLURE, Superintendent. January 30, 1856.

LETTERS of administration, de bonis non, on the estate of Wm. Buchanan, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons still indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, or heretofore presented to the former administrator or her attorney are requested to make them known. SAMUEL T. BROWN, Admin'r. de bonis non. Huntingdon Jan. 9th, 1856.

LETTERS of administration, on the estate of John Stryker, late of west township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said deceased will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement. PETER STRYKER, Admin'r. Alexandria, Jan. 16th, 1856.\*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. LETTERS testamentary, on the estate of John Walter, late of Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted by the Register of said county to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN MILLER, Executor. Huntingdon, Jan. 29th, 1856.

STRAY SHEEP. CAME to the premises of the subscriber in Walker township, Huntingdon county, Pa., some time in October last, two sheep, one supposed to be about three years old, the other about one year, the left ear of the buck, the oldest one, is part off with a slit in his right. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. ABRAHAM SPECK. January 29th, 1856.\*

SHEEP FOUND. WERE found, about the middle of January last, in the woods in Union township, Huntingdon county, 17 head of sheep, three were dead, and since then three more have died, leaving eleven now alive and on my premises—the end of the left ear of nine—two lambs not marked—a slight slit also in the left ear of the nine. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. DAVID BORING. Feb. 6, 1856.\*