

Democratic State Nominations.

CANAL COMMISSIONER, GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.

AUDITOR GENERAL, JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery county.

SURVEYOR GENERAL, TIMOTHY IVES, of Potter county.

THE NEW LICENSE BILL.--The new License bill agreed to by the Committee of Conference passed both houses on Saturday.

A SOCKDOLOGER.--Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford Gazette, it seems, has been paying his respects to the Reverend John Chambers, examining his political doings, &c.

The Spring Elections.

Throughout the State, on the 21st ult. the K. N's met with signal defeat. In boroughs and townships where a year ago they carried everything by storm, they are now either entirely defeated, or else have elected their candidates by very small majorities.

In the city of Reading, the Democrats elected their candidate for Mayor, J. B. Warner, Esq., by a majority of 24 votes. Last year, the Know-Nothings carried the city by about 700!

In Danville which the K. N's carried last year by 260, they were defeated by majorities ranging from 300 upwards.

At Bristol the Democratic ticket was elected by two to one.

At Lewisburg the Democratic ticket was elected in the North Ward, which last year was largely K. N.

SAM AND SAMBO.--The editor of the Hartford, Courant, an abolition know-nothing organ, insists, with great pertinacity, that Sam and Sambo are one and the same person, or, if separate beings, that they are the children of the same parents, and twin brothers so far as size, looks, and complexion are concerned.

"We have, then, the two ideas--republicanism and Americanism. Is there clashing between them? Not the slightest. They are brothers; there is no earthly necessity for the slightest collision. They are a smart pair of Yankee twins; such boys as it would gladden any father's heart to see; such boys as only a bad man would wish to set a fighting. Let Sam and Sambo keep good friends. There is no necessity for jealousy or collision."

The Fusion Convention.

On Wednesday last the delegates to the State Convention held by the Know-nothings, Republicans and Abolitionists, met in Harrisburg--127 delegates being in attendance, lacking 6 of a full Convention. They were made up of "black spirits and white, blue spirits and gray," their chief object being a union of all the political isms in the State against the Democracy, for the purpose of obtaining the spoils of office.

Canal Commissioner, Thos. E. Cochran, of York county; Auditor General, Darwin Phelps, of Armstrong county; Surveyor General, B. Laporte, of Bradford county.

The speeches made before the Convention were full of freesoilism, and of denunciations of the South.

John Williamson, Esquire, having appointed himself a delegate to represent his good constituents--or as he would have them, "spavined horses"--was there and made a speech, too, which we give as reported, for the edification of our readers:

The next orator (?) was one JNO. WILLIAMSON, of Huntingdon, a notorious old broken down nag; who said that his party could never be made respectable in the north until they throw aside dough-faceism and wax-noseism; niggerdom must be made first and Americanism auxiliary. We go, said he, for the restoration of the Missouri Compromise; we ought to establish a party that can control the country against two hundred and fifty slave holders; we unite for strength, because we know we are too weak to beat our opponents. I care nothing about the platform our friends may bring down, (the committee was out constructing a platform,) provided we can get the votes to lick the Loco-focos. [Tremendous cheering.] We believe the Whig party was impotent to save the country. We went into a party that now has an edge on it, I can tell you. [Loud applause.]

Our town subscribers who have changed their places of residence should not fail to give notice of the fact to our carrier.

WHIG CONVENTIONS. Important Movements of the Old Line Whigs of Pennsylvania.

A Whig State Convention composed of old-liners; assembled at Media, Delaware county, Pa., on the 17th ultimo. The Convention resolved to stand upon the old Whig platform, and with one voice repudiated the nominations of Fillmore and Donelson; and, though there was no action upon it, yet the sentiment was strong that, if forced to a choice between Fillmore and Buchanan, Delaware county whigs--once the friends of the former--would go for Pennsylvania's son.

The meeting was addressed by F. J. Hinkson, followed by a resolution to appoint a committee to prepare an address to the Whigs of the State, urging them to send delegates from the different counties to meet in Harrisburg, on 19th June, in general convention, to consult on the proper course for the whigs to pursue in the approaching campaign.

A Whig Convention met in Philadelphia on the 18th ultimo. The feeling of the Convention in regard to the Know Nothing nominations is shown by the denial of a seat to Mr. E. J. Mintzer, because he said that if the choice lay between BUCHANAN and FILLMORE for the Presidency, he would sustain the latter. The Convention thought that a man who was willing to sustain FILLMORE under any circumstances could not be a true Whig, and Mr. MINTZER was compelled to leave. This little episode shows pretty conclusively that the Whigs of Philadelphia prefer BUCHANAN to FILLMORE.

A motion was made to publish the names of the delegates, but Mr. WALL objected. He did not want to associate with any members of the Convention who had not Whig principles at heart. He was a Whig and nothing else. He understood that there were men on this floor who had claimed to be Fillmore men. He would not associate politically with any such men.

WM. B. REED, Esq., hoped that the gentleman would not object to having his name published along with the rest. He thought the gentleman was under a mistake. They had met together as Whigs, and he thought that they could harmonize. They met in an hour of adversity, but they could remain united as Whigs. He did not think that there were any persons in the convention mean enough to belong to a secret political organization and yet claim to be of those who come here as Whigs.

Mr. SCOTT said he must object to associating with Know Nothings. Mr. REED hoped the objection would be withdrawn. He was willing to be known as an old line Whig, and he thought the gentleman would not object to being associated with him.

Mr. DRAYTON offered a series of resolutions, declaring that no new state formed out of parts of the territory of the U. S. should be refused admission into the Union, which presents itself in accordance with the requirements of the Constitution of the United States--that the Old Line Whigs of the City of Philadelphia deprecate all further agitation of the question of Slavery in the territories or the adoption of any act which demands, as a prerequisite for the admission of a new state, the sanction or exclusion of Slavery by its constitution--that we disclaim all connection with Abolitionists, Free Soilers, or any other party, by whatever name it may be known, whose object is to effect its measures in violation of the Constitution of the United States; all the compromises and the obligations of which instrument we will maintain, and endeavor to carry out in the spirit in which we are informed, by contemporaneous history, it was understood by those who penned and adopted it.

Mr. REED said that as far as the opinions of the resolutions went, they met his approval, but they were defective in one respect, and that was in not repudiating the secret political and proscriptive organization, which sought to deprive good citizens of rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution. He was of opinion that too much attention was paid to national politics, to the neglect of affairs at home. He wanted energy concentrated on the next municipal election, that the members of the secret order might be suffocated in the holes to which they had crept. The resolutions should express themselves in regard to this particular question, so that the members of the Convention could be understood. He hoped that the Committee would take the suggestions made into consideration.

Josiah Randall, Esq., then took the floor, and spoke at length in denunciation of the Know Nothings. He professed himself willing to co-operate with any set of men that would adopt the liberal and constitutional principles of the old Whig party. Names were nothing, principles everything. It could not be possible that the doctrine of proscription--proscribing a man on account of his religious opinions, could receive the sanction of any Whig. He wanted to know what such men as Washington, Franklin, Jay and other Sages of the Revolution, would think, if they could return and witness it.

The resolutions were referred to a committee, and the Convention adjourned to meet again on Monday.

The action of this Convention thus far is significant. It is the determined purpose of the staunch old Whigs of Philadelphia to "suffocate the Know Nothings in their holes." So long as Whigs like Mr. B. REED, JOSIAH RANDALL and CHARLES GLENN stand out against Know Nothingism, the small-beer politicians of the State will labor in vain to effect a combination powerful enough to overthrow the Democracy.

The Aimless Enthusiasm of the Pseudo-Republicans.

Heinrich Heine, the German wit and poet, in one of his wonderful prose works, speaks of "that vague, barren pathos, that senseless effervescence of enthusiasm, which plunges with the spirit of a martyr into an ocean of generalities." The remark suggests to one the spirit and mental condition of the so-called "Republican" party. That party, in one respect, is incomparably ahead of Know-Nothingism. It boasts some very gifted men. It has brains, and cannot be called stupid. There is the brilliant rhetoric of Sumner, the trenchant essays of the Beechers, the states philosophy of Seward, the wit of Hale, the earnest power of Greeley. The rank and file of the Republicans are full of fire and devotion--and the Democracy should never forget this in the coming contest.

But with all their brains, brilliancy, eloquence, and enthusiasm the so-called "Republicans" woefully lack practicalness and particularity. They have no specific objects in common. One wants singly the Missouri line restored; another proposes the Wilnot Proviso for all the Territories; a third insists merely on the freedom of Kansas; still a fourth opposes the admission of any more slave States. If they were in power--which will never be--they would fight, and split, and abuse each other, and go to pieces over any practical measure.

This is easily explained. These soi-disant Republicans are not properly a Party. They are a mere outburst of sentiment. They are the mushroom growth of exaggerated speeches, exaggerated editorials, and exaggerated representations. They live, and move, and have their being in but one idea, viz: "Slavery is an evil." They will not condescend to consider the Constitution and its Compacts. To search for and observe the spirit and fidelities of that testament they regard as truckling. They are not Politicians--for they ignore Human nature and its peculiarities; they are not National Patriots--for they insist on interpreting the Constitution to suit their views instead of loyalty conquering themselves into obedience to it; they are not Statesmen, for they set regardless of present realities and imminent dangers.

From the Washington Union.

Never underestimate your Enemy.

Although it is certain that at no period of its existence has the Democratic party had more genuine reasons for congratulating itself upon the prospects of the future, and more right to take credit for honest devotion to great principles in its conflicts with the common foe, yet this state of things should not inspire over confidence. The great card of Kansas has been played, and the shrewd gamblers who expected to see in it the opening of good fortune to themselves must admit that they have utterly failed. Know-Nothingism has proved to be so shallow a cheat, so empty a subterfuge, so disastrous an investment, that its own dupes confess that they are ashamed of it. Nothing is left to the opposition but sectionalism, nothing but hostility to the admission of new slave States, nothing but hatred to the Federal Constitution; but notwithstanding this fact, and notwithstanding that divisions and dissensions have impaired their strength, we should not underestimate their power. We have seen them broken before and reunited almost in a day. The cord which binds them together the common antagonism to the Democratic party is not yet severed, and while it remains they will not despair. Hence the efforts made by Mr. Seward, Mr. Banks, and others, to bring together their scattered forces; hence the attempt to compel Mr. Fillmore to abandon the field by threatening him with the loss of the Northern vote. It has been no unusual thing for our adversaries to separate until the very day of the election, and then suddenly unite. We have seen them in several of the Northern States abandoning their candidates at the command of a committee and throw their votes for a single man, in order to defeat the Democratic party; and this was the work of a very few hours. What they will do when the prize of the Presidency is in view remains to be seen. They do not conceal their intention to consolidate their forces if that can be done; and, if not, they calculate upon the contingency of an election by the House of Representatives; that failing to coalesce at the polls, they will agree to disagree, so as to throw the choice of the next President into the body which elected Nathaniel P. Banks, Speaker, and which now boasts a decided majority against the Democratic party. It is well that the Democracy should look this question directly in the face. It is well that they should be prepared for any abrupt and unexpected movement. Preliminary to this is the cultivation, on the part of the friends of the different candidates for the Presidency of mutual good feeling.--Thus far this spirit has been admirably and generally maintained. During no period have we known a more thorough spirit of conciliation and union in the ranks of the Democracy. At no period have those whose names are canvassed in connection with the highest offices shown more magnanimity and moderation. We are advancing upon the National Convention in solid phalanx, with quick and elastic steps, and, to employ the language of Mr. Choate, "keeping step with the music of the Union." This results, as we have said, from the consistent and fearless devotion which the Democracy have manifested in all their late struggles in support of great principles. They were united when no more candidate was in the field. They acted together like brethren in support of an imperishable truth. This was an unselfish, an ennobling, a disinterested union. It schooled the Democracy for the more dangerous conflict between themselves when they might be called upon to select their nominee for President, wielding the enormous patronage of the federal government--an ordeal which has already contributed to break down our enemies, and which they confidently an-

ticipate will, in turn, prostrate us. Let us keep constantly in view the fact that, when a party is united upon principle, it should be an easy and a secondary matter to unite upon men; and if we present as bold a front in defence of the latter as we presented in support of the former, the machinations of our opponents will fall to the ground, and the victory of reason over injustice, of constitution and of law, will be assured.

HARROWING CALAMITY AT SEA.

Fearful Recounter of the John Rutledge with an Iceberg.

PROBABLE LOSS OF 150 LIVES.

Frightful Narrative of Suffering.

[From the New-York Daily Times.]

The news which troubled the city yesterday was very terrible in its character. The Germania, a packet ship, commanded by Captain Wood, sailed from Havre on the 29th of January. She encountered severe westerly gales during the entire passage. On February 28, a ship's boat was observed in the distance, rowed or steered by no individual, although human beings were plainly seen from the forecastle of the Germania. She rose and fell with the waves, and was evidently at their mercy. Captain Wood forebode a tragedy, and lost no time in dispatching a boat to the rescue of the sufferers on board the little drifting craft. When it was reached a very shocking spectacle presented itself, and one which will never be forgotten by those on whose eyes it fell.

There were five people in the boat, of whom four--and one of those a woman--were dead. A young seaman, aged 23 years, Thomas W. Nye, of New-Bedford, sat among the bodies of his more unfortunate companions, his hands and feet terribly frozen, and his strength altogether exhausted by starvation. He could not rise without assistance; he could not move his feet when he had risen. They lifted him with care into the Germania's boat, and rowed back to the ship. Then they learned from the young sailor the whole of the terrible tragedy.

The packet ship John Rutledge, commanded by Captain Kelly, of this city, and owned by Messrs. Howland & Ridgeway, sailed from Liverpool on Jan. 16. She met with severe weather, and fell in with ice, Feb. 18, in lat. 45 34 N., long. 46 56 W. The following day, about noon, she entered a field of ice, but cleared it. A few hours later she was precipitated against an iceberg, which stove a hole in her bow, into which the water poured in a volume. At sunset she was evidently sinking, and had to be hastily abandoned. Besides the crew, there were 119 passengers on board. When she sailed from Liverpool, there were 120 passengers, but one of them met with an accident before the ice was encountered, and died in consequence. There was only one cabin passenger; all the rest were in the steerage, and were a mixture of English, Irish and Scotch, but belonging to a better class of emigrants than those which usually land upon our shores.

As soon as it was certain that there was no possibility of saving the ship, and that she must soon go to the bottom, her five boats were lowered, and as many of the passengers and crew as could find their way into them immediately did so. What food could be snatched up to the extremity of desperation was placed in the boat, together with demijohns of water and comp.s.s. Men, women, children, were huddled together, with no more covering than they had on them at the time of the encounter, and well nigh paralyzed with terror. The weather was very murky. A thick cloud fell upon the heaving waves. When the last boat--the one found by the Germania--was nearly full, and as the mate, Mr. Atkinson, and several others, were about stepping in, it broke adrift, with the thirteen persons already in it, and the mate and his companions went down with the wreck.

A wild cry rose; the five boats parted company; the shades of night enveloped the ocean; and when the morning broke, after many hours of suffering, the boat in which the young seaman Nye had escaped was alone upon the waves, with nothing in view but distant icebergs. Soon some loose floating ice was encountered, which greatly impeded her progress, and in the struggle of those who rowed her to get free from it, the compass which was on board was broken and rendered useless. Clouds overspread the sky, and a thick snow storm succeeded. They knew not which way to pull, and were seized with dismay. From the haste in which they were compelled to leave the sinking ship they had only been able to place on board a few pounds of small biscuit, and a demijohn containing about a gallon of water.

A small piece of biscuit was the daily ration appointed for each individual, and a draught of water could not be permitted to any one. A suck through the cork was all that could be allowed, and if any one obtained enough for a swallow the demijohn was immediately taken from him, and he was deprived of his evening's suck. The consequences was, that on the first day out all on board were tormented with a raging thirst, which hourly grew more frightful and unendurable. The second day dawned and there was no sail, and neither of the other boats visible. Rain and snow fell, and the unfortunate creatures were nearly frozen with cold, in addition to the pangs of hunger and thirst. They kept up bravely, however, cheering each other. The women especially were brave. They always are in trying circumstances.

Day after day passed by, and on the fifth day, a woman, the wife of one of the passengers, died. They had no shroud to wrap her in, so they threw her overboard in her clothes. The hearts of the surviving twelve began to fail in earnest then. Many were in a sinking condition, though they had tried to conceal it, but the sight of the first corpse plunged overboard unmanned them. The next day the husband of the woman died, and they threw him overboard. A huge shark had followed them for two days past, and when this second body was consigned to the waves, he dived deeply after it, and disappeared. That evening the provisions failed. There were no more biscuits, and the demijohn was sucked dry.

Early on the morning of the seventh day, two boys, who were brothers, died, and shortly afterwards their father. There were three sharks in the wake of the boat now, but after these three bodies were thrown overboard, there was only one visible, and he soon dropped away and disappeared.

Some time during that night another passenger died. They threw him over at day-break. On the eighth day, the boatswain died--him they threw overboard. All that were thrown overboard were in their wearing ap-

parel, and were so disposed of, just as they died. On the same day, another passenger died, who was the last that was thrown overboard. Mrs. Atkinson, the mate's wife, died about two hours later, and after her, in quick succession, three other passengers. The young seaman Nye was the sole survivor, and he was so much exhausted that he had not strength to give his dead companions to the sharks. He sat frozen in their midst, and the boat drifted at the mercy of the winds and waves.

On the ninth day, the Germania came in sight, but he had not power to hail her, or to wave a signal. The drifting boat, as we have said, was fortunately espied, and the poor young fellow was received on board. He told his story, and Captain Wood humanely resolved to look after the other boats. For two days he sailed to the Northwest, and the Southwest, keeping watch. Thick snow storms fell during this time, but when they cleared away there were no boats to be seen. They had compasses on board. They had more food than the ill fated boat, from which Mr. Nye was rescued. But the weather was very stormy and cold during all those subsequent days, and their probable fate is one of painful conjecture. We trust that we shall hear something of them. Something of them. Some good ship may have picked them up. If they should never be heard of, then only one individual, young Nye, will have been rescued out of all the passengers and crew of the packet ship John Rutledge. And it is not even certain that he will recover. He remains in a very low state on board the Germania, now in our bay.

Another terrible hurricane was experienced by the Germania on March 11, which lasted three days, driving her back 150 miles from the Gulf-stream. Captain Wood adds his testimony to that of the many experienced commanders who have lately crossed the Atlantic, respecting the unexampled severity of the weather during the present winter. We expect to receive frightful tidings from sea for some weeks.

The John Rutledge was 2,027 tons register, built in Baltimore in 1852, valued at about \$66,000; freight, about \$10,000; cargo from \$75,000 to \$100,000. Insured in Wallstreet, and in Boston.

Tolerance Illustrated.

AN UNPUBLISHED CHAPTER FROM GENESIS.

1. And Abraham was sitting at the door of his tent, under the shade of his fig tree.

2. And it came to pass that a man stricken with years, bearing a staff in his hand, journeyed that way, and it was noon-day.

3. And Abraham said to the stranger, "pass not by, I pray thee, but come in and wash thy feet, and tarry here until the cool of the evening, for thou art stricken with years, and the heat overcometh thee."

4. And the stranger left his staff at the door, and entered into the tent.

5. And he reposed himself, and Abraham set before him bread and cakes of fine meal, baked upon the hearth.

6. And Abraham blessed the bread, giving thanks;--but the stranger did eat, and refused to pray unto The Most High, saying, "The Lord is not the God of my fathers."

7. And Abraham was exceeding wroth, and called his servants, and they beat the stranger and drove him into the wilderness.

8. And in the evening Abraham lifted up his voice and prayed, and the Lord said, "Abraham, where is the stranger that sojourneth with thee this day?"

9. And Abraham said, "Behold, O Lord! he eat of thy bread, and would not give thee thanks; therefore did I chastise him, and drove him from my presence into the wilderness."

10. And the Lord said unto Abraham, "Thou hast done evil in my sight. Have I not born with thee and thy transgressions these four score and ten years, and couldst thou not bear for one day with thy brother's infirmities?"

11. "Arise and follow the stranger, carrying with thee oil and wine, and anoint his bruises and speak kindly to him, for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and mercy as well as judgment belongeth unto me."

12. And Abraham arose, and went out into the wilderness; to do as the Lord had commanded him.

MR JOHN SNEED, who died recently in Boyle county, Kentucky, at the advanced age of 101 years, was a gentleman who did good service, in early times, in the cause of our country. Born in Virginia, in 1755, he was, for some years, Mr. JEFFERSON'S Secretary, then volunteered in an expedition against the Cherokee Indians, and subsequently became a soldier in the army of the revolution, in which he served until the close of the war. He was with Gen. WASHINGTON at Valley Forge, during all the privations and sufferings of that disastrous period; afterwards fought under the same great chieftain at Monmouth, and was one of the gallant army who received the thanks of Congress for their conduct in this engagement. Having been detailed, with a number of picked men from various regiments, to the command of Col. MORGAN, he finally went to the South with Gen. GREENE, with whom he served until the war ceased. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Guilford C. H., and when conducted into the presence of Lord CORNWALLIS, the question was put to him by that nobleman: "Where is the baggage of the American party?" "Out of your reach, sir," was his reply. "Why so?" "Because the American army is between you and it." His one-hundredth birthday day was celebrated on the 21st of February last, at the residence of his son, by a centennial dinner.--Pennysonian.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY, March 29. P. M.--The Canada's advices, made public this morning, are favorable for Breadstuffs, and the market is firm for all descriptions.

There is a fair inquiry for Flour for export, and holders have put up their prices 12 1/2 cts per barrel. Sales of 500 barrels standard brands were made last evening at \$7.12 1/2, now held at \$7.25, and 1000 barrels extra at \$7.75a\$8. There is a fair inquiry for home consumption from \$7 25a for common and fancy brands.--Rye Flour and Corn Meal are in better request--sales of 300 barrels of the former at \$5, and 500 barrels of the latter at \$3 per barrel.

GRAIN--There is very little Wheat of prime quality offering. Small sales of red at \$1.70a \$1.75, and 3500 bushels prime Southern white at \$1.95 per bushel; 600 bushels inferior and good sold at \$1.60a \$1.85. No further sales of Rye. Corn comes in slowly, and there is but a limited amount offering--3500 bushels southern yellow sold at 50 cts in store, but this price is now refused; a sale of 3000 bushels at 60 cts delivered. Oats are dull--3000 bushels Virginia sold on terms not made public.

Cloves continues in demand, and 3400 bushels good quality, about all that could be obtained were disposed of at \$8.75 per 64 lbs. In Timothy and Flaxseed no change.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HUNTINGDON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

THIS school has been opened in the Hall formerly used by the Sons of Temperance, on Hill Street. The course of instruction embraces Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, Lectures on Commercial Science, and also Lectures on Commercial Law, Ethics, and Political Economy, delivered by members of the Bar. The Student passes through a course comprising over four hundred forms, writing out, Journalizing, Posting, and closing four entire sets of Books, solving problems, &c., precisely as in real business, and in addition to this he has large practice in oral and blackboard exercises, in opening and closing Single and Double Entry Books, in Partnership, Administration, Joint and Compound Company settlements, in receiving a Partner into co-partnership, and settling with a retiring one, all of which, together with various other exercises and calculations, cannot fail to give full satisfaction and profit the learner.

Students can enter, at any time, a day or evening class, or both, if they wish--the time is unlimited. They can leave at any time and return at pleasure without additional charge. Assistance given, when required, in opening and closing books.

For any other particulars address personally or by letter, T. H. POLLOCK, Huntingdon, April 2, 1856. Principal.

CLOTHING!

A New Assortment Just Opened! And will be sold 30 per cent. CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

ROMAN respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made

Clothing for Spring and Summer! which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.

Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. & Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy

CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE, as cheap as they can in cities, as I have a Wholesale store in Philadelphia. H. ROMAN. April 2, 1856.

FISHING TACKLE AND GUNS.

THE subscribers call attention to their stock of Fish Hooks and Tackle of every description.

Cane Reeds, Sea Grass, Trout Flies, Lines &c. Also, Fine English and German Guns, Revolving Pistols, Percussion Caps and Sporting Apparatus generally.

For sale at lowest CASH PRICES, Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN M. HEYBERGER & BRO. No. 47 North Second Street, Philadelphia. April 2, 1856-3m.

MACKEREL, CODFISH, SALMON, HERRING, PORK, HAMS & SIDES, SHOULDER, LARD & CHEESE.

Constantly on hand, and for sale by J. PALMER & CO. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia. April 2, 1856-3m.

BLINDS AND SHADES,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 12 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Originator of all new styles of VENETIAN BLINDS, Bordered and Painted Shades, Of beautiful designs.

BUFF, and all other colors of Holland, used for Shades, Fixtures, Trimmings, &c. &c. STORE SHADES PAINTED TO ORDER.

B. J. W. thankful for past patronage, respectfully solicits the citizens of Huntingdon county to call and examine his large assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

LET US TRY TO PLEASE. April 2, 1856-3m.

HUNTINGDON AND

Broad Top R. R.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after TUESDAY, APRIL 1st, 1856, trains will leave daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Going South leave with Pennsylvania Rail Road at 8 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. Going North leave Stonerstown at 6.30 a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

Trains NORTH leave Stonerstown 6.30 A. M. 1.00 P. M. Fisher's Summit 6.46 1.16 Rough & Ready 7.03 1.33 Coffee Run 7.11 1.41 Marklesburg 7.23 1.53 McConnellstown 7.43 2.13 Arrive at Huntingdon 7.58 2.28

Trains SOUTH leave Huntingdon 9.00 5.00 McConnellstown 9.15 5.15 Marklesburg 9.35 5.35 Coffee Run 9.47 5.47 Rough & Ready 9.55 5.55 Fisher's Summit 10.12 6.12 Arrive at Stonerstown 10.28 6.28

By this arrangement passengers East will connect with the 3 o'clock p. m. Mail Train on the Pennsylvania Rail Road; also the Fast Line, 9.32 p. m., for Philadelphia.

The 5 o'clock train from Huntingdon will leave after the arrival of the Mail Train from Philadelphia, thus causing no detention to passengers for Broad Top or Bedford. Passengers going West will arrive at Huntingdon in time to take either the 5 o'clock Mail Train or the Fast Line at 8.08 P. M.

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 BOON, Superintendent. April 2, 1856.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCK,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. [Aug. 28 '55.]