

the names of the associate judges, and the date of their commissions. This information is required before they can regulate those matters according to the new constitution.

In the House the following resolution was offered as an amendment to the new constitution.

Be it Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, And it is hereby Resolved, That the following proviso be added to the 1st section of the third article of the Constitution of this Commonwealth—

Provided also, That no person shall be entitled to vote at any election, who shall be directly or indirectly interested in any bet depending on any result of said election, or who shall by any written or printed notice, or otherwise, offer any bet touching the same, or publish that any such bet had been offered or made.

The time of electing State Treasurer, is fixed for the 24th inst.

The Spots.

We learn by the Harrisburg papers that the committee of accounts have reported a claim asking pay for **Seventy Five Deputy Sergeants at arms.** Here is a pretty grab made at the public funds. It is no wonder that Gov. Porter promises to increase the State debt—**75 Deputies!!!**—will some of our Loco Foco editors tell who these seventy five, were, and why was so many deputies needed? Your papers all declared that there was no mob, at Harrisburg. If no mob, why are there so many deputies to pay?

Do not our readers understand it? If not, we can explain it to their satisfaction. Townsman butchers, and bawdy house bullies, who support their lives on the earnings of crime. Pick pockets, and convicts who are at liberty because the tardy wheels of the law have not yet overtaken them, altogether making a band of worthless blood hounds, were brought to Harrisburg, to overawe the Legislature. The great length of time they were kept there, made it expensive to their keepers, and they have undoubtedly selected some of the names of the most respectable, and reported a bill to pay them upwards of **eight hundred Dollars.** This their masters will draw and throw into common stock, to pay the expenses of the whole. This we say is a fair and honest conclusion. **SEVENTY FIVE Sergeant at arms!** no indeed, seventy five **PLUNDERERS**—who wish to make the State Treasury pay for time spent in throwing lasting disgrace upon our institutions.

We state this fact to show that the work of plunder has commenced. Will you be as blind as the people have been relative to the national Government? The extravagance of J. Q. Adams' administration, was made a proverb. His greatest annual expenditure was **THIRTEEN MILLION**—now Van Buren expends **FORTY MILLION**, and his government is termed economical. Under Adams' administration, Tobias Watkins became a defaulter for 3 thousand dollars, and General Jackson declared by the eternal he should rot in Prison for daring to use the people's money, and he lay nearly four years in prison. Now, Grant, Swartwout, and Price, have plundered as many **MILLIONS** from the Treasury, and the Administration party refuse investigation, while hundreds who have taken their thousands, now, are hardly enumerated! The officer now who only plunders **ten or fifteen thousand** is continued in office, for they seem to understand their situation to be like the fox and the flies. If they drive them away, a more hungry swarm will fill their places. Yet Watkins was used like a thief. Cannot our honest readers remember the time? Let them mark the change.

Under the administration of Governor Wolf, there were a score of defaulters enumerated. Let the people examine and see if there is any under Gov. Ritner. Let the people mark this prodigal expenditure of the public money, to hire vagrants and cut throats, to violate their laws. Let them wink at this, and before three years are passed, the State Debt of Pennsylvania will nearly be doubled.

Appointments by Gov. Porter.

John Criswell Esq. to be Prothonotary for Huntingdon county.
T. P. Campbell Esq. to be Register and Recorder of the same county.
Francis R. Shunk, Secretary of the Commonwealth.
Henry Petriken, Deputy Secretary.
Ovid F. Johnston, Attorney General.

Matilda Furnace.

Through the politeness of the owners Messrs. Caldwell and Cotterell, we were invited to witness the ceremony of naming or christening the new Furnace, lately erected, under the management of Mr. Rogers, situated about twelve miles from our town upon the Northern Bank of the Juniata, in Wayne Township, Mifflin Co., immediately at the foot of Jacks Mountain.

In company with several others, from our town, we attended. All were struck with the neat and economical arrangements made by the manager about the Furnace. The stack is in every particular equal to any we ever saw. The blast is given by a small stream of water carried on to an over shot wheel of thirty feet diameter. In the event of the failure of the water, a Horse power of very simple construction, and applications, is erected, and will always be in readiness. The great advantages of the seat, are its location in the immediate vicinity of the oar, and a large supply of timber for coal. The oar is found in abundance, within a few hundred yards, is said to be of the richest quality of rock or fossil oil.

Quite a large body of citizens were congregated, (for in addition to naming, the blast was to be applied.) About one o'clock, the gentlemen were invited to the house of Mr. Rogers, where we found the scene enlivened by the presence of many of the fair forms, and fair faces of the gentle sex, and were welcomed with a glass of that mischievous tempter—wine.

About two o'clock, the company marched to the Furnace, and gathered around the "hearth-stone." When John Williamson in a short but appropriate address called their attention to the enterprise and energy of our citizens, in seeking the hidden wealth of our county, among her mountains and glens,—the necessity and the duty of every one who loved her prosperity and independence, to lend, no matter how feeble, their besting hand, to every one who sought to benefit himself and his country, by thus making the desert blossom like a rose. He closed with a neat compliment to the lady whose name the furnace bears, and Mr. Evans "cracked" the bottle on her very mouth—and her name was Matilda Furnace.

Mrs. Matilda Caldwell raised the gate, and the blast was applied. The company then adjourned to the House again, and sat down to a sumptuous repast; and the sparkling champagne, and sparkling eyes, added new glee to the scene. A short time was spent in social intercourses, and the company dispersed, each of them loud in the praises of the hospitable, and happy company they had met.

The Late Officers.

We were much rejoiced to see that the officers of our county, Messrs. Steel and Reed, disappointed the wishes of some of the mob loving Loco Focos, and quietly resigned their offices when the court decided that it was their duty to do so.

An endeavor was made by some who may be supposed to love riot more than order, that the appointments were made solely for the purpose of creating some new excitement, and that the officers would not resign at all until driven from their offices by the "Indignant Freemen." We had to good an opinion of the worthy citizens who filled them to imagine that they would commit any such folly. It is true that the Judge could not make any statement to show how they could be called upon legally to relinquish their hold upon the offices, provided they denied his right to make a decision against them, as it is they have the vantage ground.—Had they refused, and the Supreme Court had decided against their claims, well might the partisans of Mr. Porter say, that the officers of Ritner, had usurped the law and violated the rights of the citizens, and trampled upon the Constitution. If on the contrary, the Supreme Court decides that the usurpations have been on the other side, then do our friends enjoy a glorious triumph, and the slow finger of scorn will point at those who regardless of law have thrust themselves into patronage and power without the shadow of right. If, again, the Supreme Court sustains the opinion of Judge Burnside, our friends will have lost nothing, for all will agree that they submitted to the law without a sigh, but "bore their misfortunes with a patient shrug."

Miller, the Loco Foco candidate for Senator, from Adams county, has been elected, in the place of Jacob Cassat, deceased.

The New Secretary.

It will be seen that Governor Porter has rotated Francis R. Shunk, an old office-holder of former administrations, into the office of Secretary of the Commonwealth.

We have no objection to Mr. Shunk.—He is well calculated to please that portion of the people belonging to that party. Long acquaintance and practice has rendered him abundantly capable to officiate in the administration of the State Government. That he belongs to the rotation in office party, is clearly illustrated by his rotating from one office into a better. That he can ever render himself as useful as Mr. Burrows, to the system of Education, we are inclined to doubt.—There are few men in the State so eminently qualified for that station, as was Mr. Burrows. Yet we ardently hope that Mr. Shunk will fulfil that part of his duty with honor to himself and benefit to the system.

"Indignant Freemen."

Our readers will find in another column, under the head of flagrant outrage, the course adopted by a body of "indignant freemen." We suppose it was but the "out breaking of an insulted people." What a commentary upon the supremacy of the laws. What a contemptible burlesque upon a government of law, is such a proceeding. Yet in no particular are the actors less guilty than the "indignant freemen," who laughed our laws to scorn in Harrisburg.

Let the honest freemen sigh over the acts of their indignant namesakes. Let them look to the listenings and securities of their institutions. Let them try to preserve the old landmarks of Constitutional liberty and law, ere long the indignation of their God will tumble the fair fabric of our national glory to the dust, and the "indignant freemen" will sport in the best blood of our land.

The Harrisburg Telegraph contains, an article which pronounces, on the authority of Mr. Montelius, the spot said to have been delivered by him and published in the Loco Foco papers, a complete tissue of falsehoods. We supposed that such would prove to be the truth in that affair. Let the Loco Focos have the credit of manufacturing so contemptible a production. It carries its own conviction on its face.

The people at the upper end of the county, want a new county erected. The people in the middle, want the rail road brought to this place. We would recommend, to log toll the two objects.

Thaddeus Stevens Esq. has addressed another letter to his constituents describing minutely the scenes enacted at Harrisburg. It is a cutting article upon the hiring bullies and their unprincipled employers. Its length precludes the possibility of publishing it.

For the Huntingdon Journal.

ILL THINK OF THEE.

IN ANSWER TO "REMEMBER ME."
I'll think of thee, while morning's beam
Still sheds its happy glow on earth,
I'll think of thee, in every dream
My restless nights shall conjure forth.
I'll think of thee when winter's power
Teaches how cold this world may be;
And when the summer's gayest hour,
Pictures thy love—I'll think of thee.

I'll think of thee, tho' far away
'Mid strangers tho' thy lot be cast,
List! and each passing breeze will say,
It bears my blessing on its blast.
Should wit and beauty mingle there,
And some fair form should sigh for thee,
Think of that one whose silent prayer
Is said for thee, is said for thee.

Should sorrow rend my breaking heart,
Should dire disease o'er take my path:
I'll think of him whose every art
He'd gladly use to stay thy wrath.
My ardent wish will never fail,
That cherished hope—Ah can it flee?
Friends may forsake, and foes assail,
But then dear — I'll think of thee.

Ah no! Should princes whisper love,
Or kings should offer me a throne,
Then should my heart, its fondness prove,
And think of thee, and thee alone.
The vow which you so fondly gave,
That known tho' silent vow should be;
This heart's last hope this side the grave,
While life shall last, I'll think of thee.

How gladly did my eyes behold
The lines your love had written there,
In what soft language have they told
Of love, and hope, and love of fear.
I'll think of thee, for thou art true,
Unworthy? no, thou canst not be,
Oh say 'twas not thy last adieu!
Dear R..... I'll Remember thee.
Jan. 18, 1839.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO TO THE ARMY.

Companions in Arms! Our country is in danger, and calls to its defence. The Government of a powerful and distant nation, which perhaps only knows us from the gold of our mines and the treasures which many of its subjects have acquired among us, now insults us in every possible manner, and thinks it will civilize us, though commencing by our degradation. It seeks our friendship, to impose upon us disgraceful conditions, by which alone we may be admitted to its amity; and because we have resisted nobly and justly, it has waged war upon our coasts. Our moderation and magnanimity, our desire to preserve peace, have been construed doubtless into imbecility and incapacity for self defence. In short, we have been mistaken for *Algerines*; let us prove to them that we are *Mexicans*.

Valiant Troops! Remember, that you are the same who, without foreign aid, without military tactics, without chiefs, astonished the world by your heroic deeds by your constancy in the combat, by your fortitude in enduring toil and fatigue; remember the resolution with which you plucked from the hands of your rulers the laurels of triumph, and brilliant trophies of conquest.

Soldiers! The French have thrown down the gauntlet in Vera Cruz. It has been raised by some of our comrades, and the strife has now begun. Let us hasten to maintain it, and let us swear on the altars of our injured country, taking Heaven and our posterity as our witnesses, never to lay down our arms until our rights are respected.

Conrad! In this sacred struggle we will constitute the vanguard. Our *corps de reserve* will be the nation en masse, which admires our deeds, and will crown our victory or revenge our glorious death. If the Mexicans in general, who cannot be indifferent to this title or to the national glory and honor, will follow our footsteps and if the struggle to which we have been so unjustly provoked should prove adverse to our cause, the vast territory of this republic will be converted into a single republic; the conquerors and the conquered will be equally overwhelmed in it, and an admiring world would say, "The Mexicans no longer exist; with them has disappeared their name; but it has vanished without spot or blemish! Glory to so magnanimous an example! Shame to their unjust and haughty oppressors!"

Friends! Let us fly to merit such enviable distinctions. Let us struggle unceasingly. Justice and the good wishes of all who knew and appreciate valor and the independence of nations are in our favor. Your cause is not alone that of Mexico, it is that of the whole continent, of every republican people, of all for whom divine liberty is something more than a name. All look to you with anxiety; all are eager to learn whether they shall term you their deliverers, or shall load you with execrations. Who will doubt your choice?

There yet exist among you illustrious examples of those who led you to the combat during the glorious periods when you achieved your independence. A thousand others will rush to the fray, and all will emulate your indomitable valor. Mexicans one and all! Your General, the President, swears to you by his honor that he will not be the last, and that linked with you, he will either share the triumph, or seek a glorious death.

ANASTASIO BUSTAMANTE.
Mexico, Dec. 1, 1838.

From the New York Courier.

Execution of E. Coleman.
On Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, this wretched man paid the forfeit of his life, demanded by the laws, in expiation of the crime of murder, committed by him in the most atrocious manner, in the public streets in the open day, on the person of his wife. Throughout the thousands assembled about the Halls of Justice, but only a few persons were admitted to witness the revolting ceremony. Up to the hour of his death, Coleman was in hopes that his punishment would be commuted, and his request the sheriff delayed the execution until after the arrival of the mail from Albany, as he; Coleman, expected to receive by that a reprieve, to obtain which, the abolitionists had put forward all their strength and influence. At 3 o'clock, as this did not arrive, he was dressed in the robes used for such occasions, and was conducted to the scaffold by the sheriff and his deputy Mr. Lownds, where, after remaining a few moments, apparently collected and composed, he was launched into eternity.

After he had been suspended about 30 minutes, his body was taken into the hall of the prison, where several experiments with the galvanic battery were tried upon it, but they were neither novel or interesting. For a long time previous to his execution, Coleman had maintained a dogged silence towards all persons, and at one time he apparently intended to starve himself, refusing to take any thing in the shape of sustenance but liquids; more recently, however, he gave up that idea and appeared to be preparing himself for his awful doom.

In the performance of the melancholy duties devolving upon them, the greatest praise is due Messrs. Acker and Lownds, for their humane treatment of the convict, and through the attention of Mr. Coggeshall, keeper of the prison, those in attendance were provided with every thing needful for their comfort.

FLAGRANT OUTRAGE.

The Register and Journal of Columbus (O.) says "we find in the following in the Portsmouth Tribune of the 11th" (Decem-ber.)

LYNCHING.—A man was tarred and feathered, road on a rail, and otherwise shamefully mal-treated at Guyandotte, (Va.) a few days since, by a mob consisting of almost the entire population of the place, on a charge of abolitionism. One fact has been stated as a part of the disgraceful transaction, which we trust will be rigidly enforced—namely, that the person is a citizen of Ohio, and was taken from the State for the purpose of being made a subject to the infliction.

The Colonizationist gives us additional particulars.

Judge Lynch at Guyandotte.—within a few days past, a court was called at Guyandotte, for the purpose of investigating the case of an individual, who is said to be a citizen of Ohio, charged with being a modern abolitionist. The individual (whose name we are not in the possession of) not being present, a committee was appointed to go to Ohio and bring him forth with before his Honor, Judge Lynch—which was done with great dispatch. The charge was fully sustained, and sentence was accordingly pronounced. "Take him away—tar and feather him, and ride him on a rail through the town, with other items which his Honor did not see fit to prescribe, and which was left to the discretion of the executioners, who by the way, consisted of the larger portion of the citizens of the whole town. The sentence was executed with a great degree of willingness, on the part of the mob, and we presume no part of it was left unattested to."

MR. RIVES AND THE PRESIDENT.—The exposition made in the Senate, by Mr. Rives in relation to the Financial operations of the Government, has struck the Administration with the greatest consternation. The information brought to light by the resolutions of that gentleman, holds the President and the Secretary of the Treasury up to the indignation of the people of this Nation. Fraud and speculations have been carried on for years, and with the knowledge of these high functionaries, as has been clearly proved by the correspondence drawn out by these resolutions. In the Senate, Mr. Wright alluded to the "relation" which subsisted between Mr. Rives and the President. Mr. R. replied, that the relation was one of personal respect and regard. But, continued he, "I am here, not as a friend of the President, but as a Senator from the sovereign State of Virginia, and if the gentleman from New York imagines that any intimations of Executive displeasure are to affect my course—if he imagines that I am a representative of the Executive, instead of the free, independent, unshackled, untrifled State of Virginia, he is mistaken—he knows not me—nor the spirit of the Old Dominion which I here represent. I owe no responsibility to the President, nor to any body but my own constituents; but I warned him as a friend against the ruinous tendency of the course of measures he has pursued."

"I am an armed Neutral; and no casual of the President. Let the gentleman understand that."

SPAIN.

The news from Spain is horrible. Cabrera, an entering Vilanalefa, the other day, brought out the garrison consisting of 55 soldiers, and shot them. Cabrera threatens to shoot every Liberal of every town he enters; and he no doubt, will do so. These continued massacres, by the monster who represents Don Carlos in Arragon, are, we have no doubt, the result of cold calculation on his part, to produce terror in the regions through which he roams, and to excite troubles in the towns which not being able to conquer, he hopes to subvert by producing anarchy and sedition. The inevitable effect of this is to give power in the great towns to the decidedly democratic party. The acts of Cabrera cry shame on civilized Europe. They do more than cry shame; they throw a share of their guilt on the countries, the monarchs, and the statesmen who support and tolerate their monstrosity. The reign of terror appears to have commenced in Madrid.

HYMENEAL.

"The silken tie that binds two willing hearts."
MARRIED, On Thursday, the 17th inst. by the Rev. George Gray, Mr. JOHN APLEBY, of Dublin township, to Miss PRECILLA, daughter of Daniel Fague, of Cromwell township, Huntingdon county.

OBITUARY.

"In the midst of life we are in death."
DIED, On Sunday, the 12th inst. Mr. SAMUEL WATERS, of Tell township, aged about 60.
On Monday, the 13th inst. suddenly, Mr. WILLIAM McCLEURE, of Cromwell township, aged about 55.

MONEY FOUND.

THE undersigned found on the Canal below Alexandria, a part of a Pocket Book containing a sum of money. The owner can have it by proving property paying charges, on application to me, one mile below Alexandria. SEMPLE FLEMING.
Aug. 25, 1838.

FULLING MILL.



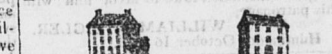
FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent, well known Fulling Mill with all its machinery, for the manufacture of cloth, situated in the forks of the Juniata River, in Porter township, in this county, belonging to the heirs of Henry Swoope deceased,—application to be made to
HENRY NEFF of Alexandria,
One of the guardians,
Alexandria Jan. 23, 1839.

ORPHANS COURT SALE

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Huntingdon County, will be exposed to public sale on the premises on Friday the 15th day of February next, at one o'clock P. M. All that certain Tract of land situated in Morris Township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of John Kellers, John Furgus, Jacob Keller, and Thomas Donally, containing ninety one acres, more or less, about sixty acres cleared.—Thereon erected a

LOG HOUSE AND SMALL BARN



—Take the estate of Frederick Kuhn dec'd. Terms of Sale—one half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by the Bond and Mortgage of the purchaser—attendance will be given by
WM. REED, Admr.

By the Court
T. P. CAMPBELL CLK.
Jan. 19, 1839.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Andrew Foreman, late of Henderson township, Huntingdon county, dec'd will please present them to the subscriber, duly authenticated for settlement.
DAVID N. COROTHERS,
Administrator.
Jan. 19 1839.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

TAKE notice that letters of Administration of the estate of Joseph Wagner late of Henderson township, Huntingdon county, dec'd granted by the Register of Huntingdon Co. to the undersigned, therefore, all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, without delay.
ELIZABETH WAGNER,
Administratrix.
DAVID BLAIR,
Attorney.

DISSOLUTION OF Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between Henry Mytinger & Anthony J. Stewart, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. Persons indebted to the firm are requested to call and settle on or before the 10th of February next.
The Business will still be continued at the old stand, by Henry B. Mytinger.
H. B. MYTINGER.
Water Street, Dec. 6th 1838.
The Centre Free Press will please insert the above three times and charge this office.

RUNAWAY.

FROM the Subscriber living in Williamsburg Hunt on the 11th day of July last, JAMES DAVIS, an indentured apprentice to the Carpentering business. He is about 5 feet high, nineteen years of age.
A liberal reward will be given to any one that will secure him, so that I can get him.
All persons are cautioned against trusting or harboring him.
THOMAS PATTERSON
Jan. 16, 1839.

STORAGE FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

LAUREL PORT WH ARHOUSE
BELOW THE WATERSTREET DAM
The subscriber has taken the wharf and warehouse formerly occupied by J. CUNNINGHAM ESQ.—3-4 of a mile below Waterstreet, where he purposes continuing the above business, at the following moderate prices viz:
Wharfage on Blooms per ton of 2240 lbs 25
" Plaster " " " 37 1/2
" Pig Metal " " 12 1/2
" Bar Iron " " 2000 lbs 37 1/2
" If Stored " " 30
Weighing either of the above per ton 12 1/2
Storage on Mides, per ton of 2000 lbs 75
" Smaller quantity scis per 100 lbs 8
" Fish per Barrel " 4
" Salt " " 6 1/2
" Flour " " 4
" Wheat per Bushel " 5
" Rye & Corn " " 2 1/2
" Oats " " 2
Commissions as per agreement.
N. B. All Freights to be paid before the goods are removed.
To a practical knowledge of the business, the subscriber is determined to add unremitting assiduity; and every attention that is necessary to render a general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their business.
E. W. WIKE.
Laurel-Port Jan. 9, 1839.
All letters directed to Waterstreet