TERMS

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL. The "Journal" will be published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars a year if paid IN ADVANCE, and if not paid within six months, two dollars and a half.

Every person who obtains five subscribers and forwards price of a subscription, shall be irraished with a sixth copy gratuitiously for one year.

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THE GARLAND.



From the Hartford Observer THEMANOFSORROWS. BY THE REV. J. D. TYLER.

"The foxes have holes, and the birds of he air have nests; but the Son of Man hathot where to lay his head."

The gorgeous skies of Palestine In evening splendor grow,
And twilight's lingering rays recline
On Carmel's verdant brow;
And Jordon's plain and Elah,s vale
In gathering darkness lie,
And famish'd wild beasts fiercely hail.
Night's gloomy canopy.

The birds of day, from field and air The birds of day, from field and air
To chosen covert fly,
And forth from burrowed hole and lair
The roaming foxes hie;
The flocks to fold, the herds to stall,
On plain and mountain side,
And men in cottage, tent, and hall,
From deadly night-dews hide.

O'er Kedron's brook, with fading tread,
The "man of sorrows" went—
No roof to hide his care-worn head,
In deeds of mercy spent;
The Son of Manno dwelling hath, As unto others given—
For him there lies no homeward path,
Save to him that heaven!

And up the shady Olivet And up the shady Olivet
His languid featsteps trod—
No couch to rest his wearred feet.
Save the sere mountain sod!
And there he slept—the skies above,
The cold hard earth beneath—
And such the suffering Saviour love,
While traveling unto death.

THE AMERICAN HERO. A SAPPHIC ODE.
WRITTEN IN THE TIME OF THE AMERICAN

REVOLUTION.
Why should vain mortals tremble at the sight Of Death and destruction in the field of battle Where blood and carnage clothe the ground in crimson. in crimson.

Sounding with death-groans?

Death will invade us by the means appointed, And we must all bow to the king of terrors; Nor am I anxious, if I am prepared, What shape he comes in.

Infinite goodness teaches us submission, Bids us be quiet under all his dealings, Never repining, but forever praising, God our Creator.

Well may we praise him; all his ways are perfect;

perfect;
Though a resplendence, infinitely glowing,
Dazzles in glory on the sight of mortals.
Struck blind by lustre.

Good is Jehovah in bestowing sunshine,
Nor less his goodness in the storm and thunder,
Mercies and judgement both preceed from
kindness,
Lufinite kindness.

O then exult that God forever reigneth; Clouds which surround him hinder our per-

ception,
Bind us the stronger to exalt his name, and
Shout Ender praises.

Then to the wisdom of my Lord and Master to will commit all that I have or wish for, powert as the babes sleep, will I give my define up, When call'd to yield it.

A. W. SETTION, OR DESIGNATION AND MANY A NEW YORK AND STATE AND PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF TH