

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. IV, No. 48.]

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1839.

[WHOLE No. 204.]

TERMS OF THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

The "Journal" will be published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars a year in advance, and if not paid within six months, two dollars and a half. Every person who obtains five subscribers and forwards price of subscription, shall be rewarded with a sixth copy gratuitously for one year. A subscription received for a less period than six months, nor any paper discontinued until arrears are paid. All communications must be addressed to the Editor, post paid, or they will not be attended to. Advertisements not exceeding one square will be inserted three times for one dollar for every subsequent insertion, 25 cents per square will be charged;—if no definite order given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered to, and charge accordingly.

COUGH, ASTHMA AND SPITTING BLOOD

Cured By **JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.**

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16, 1838

fr. Atkinson—Dear Sir:

A few weeks ago I noticed in your paper, an account of the surprising effects of Jayne's Expectorant, in restoring a great number of sufferers on board of a Mississippi steamer, to perfect health, who were affected by violent Bowel Complaint. I was glad to see you notice it so kindly; you may rest assured I deserve the praise bestowed upon it. I have benefited I have received from his medicine, more especially his EXPECTORANT induces me to state my case to you. For the benefit of those who are afflicted in the same way. It has been my misfortune, sir, to labor under a Cough and Asthmatic oppression, for more than half a century. When a soldier in the American Camp, in 1778, I, with many others, (owing to great exposure,) had a violent attack of disease of the lungs, by which I was disarmed from duty for a long time. Since that period, until recently, I have never been free from a violent cough and difficulty of breathing. Year after year, I have expectorated over a gill of mucus, and sometimes mixed with blood. For months together, night after night, I have had to sit up, and be bothered up to obtain my breath. The weakness and debility caused by such constant expectoration, frequently brought me to a state bordering on death. It has been a matter of astonishment to my family and friends, that I am here to write this to you. I have had skillful physicians to attend me, and every thing done that was thought likely to give me relief, without any beneficial effect. Often I had another very severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, which I fully expected would be the last. I then considered my case as past the aid of medicine. When I was persuaded to call in Dr. Coe, by the assistance of Divine Providence, through him I was once more raised on my bed; but the cough and wheezing carried me day and night. He advised me to use his Expectorant. I did so, with a strong hope, that as it had cured many of my acquaintances of various diseases of the lungs, it might, at least mitigate my sufferings. Need I say how satisfied I feel? I HAVE EFFECTUALLY CURED ME. As soon as I commenced taking it, I found it acted my case, and I began to breathe with more freedom. My expectoration became easy, and my cough entirely left me. I now feel as well as I ever did in my life, and better than I have been for the last six years. Last summer I sput a great deal of blood; now thank God I am perfectly cured. I owe, sir, after suffering so long, and finding last, such signal relief from Doctor Jayne's Expectorant, I feel anxious to inform my fellow citizens where relief may be had. If you think this worth a place in your paper, I will oblige me by noticing it.

NICHOLAS HARRIS, Sen.
No. 35 Lombard street.
The above valuable medicine may be had wholesale and retail at Jayne's Drug and Medical Store, No. 20, South Third street Philadelphia. Price \$1.
Sold, also, by JACOB MILLER, Agent, Huntingdon Pa.

DEAD THIS! Dr. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF PRUNES, VIRGINIANA, OR WILD CHERRY. This is one of the best remedies for Coughs and Colds now in use; it always irritates the Lungs, loosens the cough, causing the sputum to raise free and easy; in Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Recent or Chronic Coughs, Whooping & Choking of Phlegm, Soreness, Difficulty of breathing, Croup, Itching of Throat, &c. This Syrup is warranted to effect a permanent cure, it taken according to directions which accompany the bottle. For sale only at Jacob Miller's store, Huntingdon.

INTERESTING CURE PERFORMED BY DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF PRUNES, VIRGINIANA, OR WILD CHERRY. Having used this invaluable Syrup in my family, which entirely cured my child. The symptoms were Wheezing and choking of the throat, difficulty of breathing, attended with constant cough, Spasms, Convulsions, of which I had given up all hopes of recovery, until I was advised to make trial of this invaluable medicine. After seeing wonderful effects it had upon my child, I concluded to make the same trial upon myself, which entirely relieved me of a cough which I was afflicted with for many years. I persons wishing to see me call at house in Beach street, above the market building, Phila. JOHN WILCOX.
REMARKS.—The only place where this medicine can be obtained, is at Jacob Miller's, Huntingdon.

THE GARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd From various gardens cull'd with care."

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE DYING WIFE.

By CATHERINE H. WATERMAN.

Part we at last, beloved!
'Tis but the harvest time of life—but we,
Where once our footsteps roved
No more together in our joy shall be.

Methinks I see the stand
By the deserted hearth, all sad and lone,
Grasping a shadowy hand,
Or peopling air with my low voice's tone.

I hear thy gentle sigh,
When some pale flower, which I had fondly nursed,
Brings to thy pensive eye
Those vanish'd scenes where we had wander'd first.

I mark thy pale, pale cheek,
When some fond kindred voice within thine ear
Shall of me kindly speak,
Calling from thy heart's depths a tribute tear.

Yes, thou wilt sadly weep,
I know thou wilt, when I have gone to rest;
And, o'er my dreamless sleep,
Pour the low wailing of an aching breast.

Oh! mine own love, and true,
Thou know'st how long my heart-strings round thee clung;
How, year by year, they drew
Closer the loving chords on which they hung.

But we are parting now;
The links give way, the mighty charm is broken;
Death, from my darken'd brow,
Shuts out thy gentle love—my earthly Heaven.

Yes, dearest, I depart,
I feel thy warm breath o'er my wan cheek stray;
I hear thy throbbing heart,
And yet, oh! ruthless death, I must not stay.

Thou'rt fading from my sight,
And low, soft tones, in music round me swell;
Earth is a world of night,
And I am going hence—farewell, farewell.

Miscellaneous.

From the Saturday Courier.

THE EVENTFUL DAY.

A TRAGIC SCENE OF THE REVOLUTION.

Drawn from the relation of an eye witness

I was in Boston on the morning of the glorious 4th, and early went forth to enjoy the natural enthusiasm of the day, and to contemplate the charming scenery of the well known and delightful Bay, which, in times that tried men's souls, gave Massachusetts the proud title of "the Bay State."
Before me lay the city of Boston, with its steeples glancing like so many lances in the golden rays of the noontday sun. Beyond was the bay, whose broad expanse of water stretched into the surgy and stormy Atlantic, far beyond the boundary of human sight, its surface covered with numerous vessels, from the pleasure sail boat whose tiny sail was scarcely discernible in the distance, to the merchant vessel of three or four hundred tons, which with flowing sheet; glided along with all the grace and ease of a thing of life. And as I turned slightly around, I beheld Charlestown and Bunker's Hill! Places whose very name raised within my breast the burning fire of patriotism, and I involuntarily exclaimed, "What an inspiring scene is this!"
"Yes!" exclaimed a voice from behind me, "tis a scene well worthy of contemplation, for there some of the best blood was spilled that ever was shed on a field of battle!"
I turned round, and beheld an old man leaning upon an oaken staff, who heard my exclamation. His head was white with the frosts of many winters, and his dress and air betokened him of the days of yore. He advanced a few steps nearer and spoke again.
"You," he said, "who may view that scene now, when all is peace and quiet, can never experience the same feeling as I, who have seen that hill drenched in gore the streams of blood running down its sides, and heard the groans of the wounded and dying, the roar of cannon, and the rapid discharge of musketry, all mixed up in one general and deafening tumult—heartrending to behold!"

"You! did you witness that scene of carnage!" I inquired, with a mixed feeling of surprise and veneration, for I knew then that I stood beside a hero of the Revolution.
"I did, sir," was the reply.
"Then pray relate to me, and you will confer an obligation which cannot be repaid."

"I will, sir, willingly, but it will perhaps require all your patience to listen to an old man, who may be carried away by his feelings at the remembrance of other days."
I assured him that that presented no objection; and taking a seat by my side, he began:
"When the glorious struggle, which resulted in our independence, first began I was scarce seventeen years of age, and though young, my blood boiled with indignation at the tyranny of Britain, and I resolved if my arm (which was not altogether nerveless, for I was large and muscular for my age,) could wield for the good of my country it should be freely given in her cause. My father was a farmer, and we lived a few miles from the city of Boston; and when accounts of the outrages perpetrated by the British troops reached us—the skirmishes in and about Concord, and the battle of Lexington—it was like pouring oil upon the flames, & I determined that another opportunity should not escape. Leaving a tender mother, and affectionate brothers and sisters, I, with my father, set off to join the American army, which was then in the vicinity of Boston.

"It is needless to relate to you the particulars of the arrival from England of the enemy's reinforcements, and of Generals Howe, Burgoyne, and Clinton; of the issuing of General Gage's proclamation, and the rejection of its dishonorable offers or of the orders of the American commanders to take possession of the hill, and the alacrity with which they were obeyed; but suffice it to say, that when the morning dawned on the 17th of June, 1775, the British beheld from their shipping, works on the summit of that hill, of which the preceding day there had been no intimation. So rapidly did we work, that a few hours between midnight and day-break, we had nearly finished our redoubts—and so silently, too, that the British, though only a few hundred yards distant, did not hear us! But now when they saw what American patriotism could achieve—with what ardor liberty could inspire us—they became maddened with fury, and determined to exterminate the "rebels" from the face of the earth.

"They immediately opened a tremendous and incessant fire against us; but we bore it with firmness, and continued working until we had thrown up a small breastwork, extending from the east side of the redoubt to the bottom of the hill.
"The hill, you see, overlooked the city and General Gage thought it necessary to have possession. For this purpose he detached Generals Howe and Pigot against us, with about three thousand men, the flower of his army. They advanced slowly in order to give their artillery time to destroy our works.

"Meantime we pulled up some posts and rail fences, and planting them in two parallel rows, filled the intervening space with hay. And oh, what an awful pause was that! I remember it but as yesterday. Every man was at his appointed post, anxiously awaiting their near approach. Scarce a whisper was to be heard. It was the calm which precedes the ocean's tempest, lulling the mind into repose only to make the succeeding storm appear more terrific. And when I once looked round and beheld the anxious countenances of the men—eager for the result of the battle—their eager gaze fixed upon the advancing enemy—I shuddered to think how many of them would ere the set of the sun be laid low on the field of battle; willing martyrs to the sacred cause of liberty! I might be of the number, or perhaps my father who stood by me. The thought sickened me; and turning away, I bent my eyes upon the British.

"There they came, onward, slowly but firmly, in all the pomp and magnificence of royal pageantry, their bayonets glittering in the sun—their plumes nodding and waving in the breeze, while the full note of bugle; the piercing file; and the rolling drum, heralded them forward to disperse one third of their number of undisciplined "rebels!"
As the old man uttered the conclusion of the sentence, his countenance, which before had worn a look of surprising calmness, now beamed with an expression of scornful disdain. He continued:
"They were now within sixty yards of us, and each man could see his opponent's face as he came; and when the long wished for command was given—to "fire." And every ball sped well its mark; for when the incessant stream of fire which we poured upon them ceased, and the smoke cleared away, we beheld the ground strewn with the dead and dying; while the Brit-

ish soldiers fled with precipitation and disorder. Again at the sword's point did their commander urge them forward; and again did we repulse them with still greater loss. Their Generals redoubled their exertions, and a third time pushed them on to the attack, and I believe we would again have driven them back, but for the timely arrival to their assistance of General Clinton and Burgoyne, with a reinforcement.

"Alas, a misfortune befel us; an unavoidable misfortune. Our ammunition failed us; and we had but two alternatives to retreat or be massacred by British soldiers. We chose the former. And then ensued a scene of carnage and blood shed which cannot be described, sword clashed against sword, & musket against musket; man met man in deadly strife, with more than mortal energy. All was terrible confusion; and naught could be heard above the din of battle save the triumphant shout of a victor, or the agonized scream of some poor wretch, as the musket's butt came in contact with, and scattered his brains over the bloody ground.

"Soon after we thus began to retreat, my father fell beside me, pierced by a bayonet in the hands of a savage Briton. Then, the all rational thoughts forsook me. I thought of nothing but my country's wrongs, and my father's murderous death; and scarcely had the bloody villain withdrawn the reeking weapon from his breast, ere a blow from my musket laid him low upon the earth, a disfigured, and ghastly corpse. But I stopped not there. One English minion was not enough to satisfy my revenge; could not repay the loss of an affectionate parent; I pushed through into the thickest of the fight, dealing death and destruction to all around me, until exhausted from fatigue, and seeing the enemy still pouring in and fast filling our redoubts, I retreated with the rest of my companions."
Ere the old man concluded, his eyes were suffused with tears—tears of heart felt sorrow—attesting how deeply he lamented his father's death the memory of which was still fresh in his recollection, though years had rolled by since that event had happened. His mind became more calm, he again spoke.
"I was afterwards in several of our most conspicuous battles, when thrice the number were engaged, but never did I behold such desperate valor, or such determined courage as was exhibited on that ensanguined hill. One thousand and fifty four British and four hundred and fifty Americans were laid low on the field of battle; amongst whom was Gen. Warren, a friend of my father. He was a man of pure patriotism and undaunted bravery, and fell deeply lamented by all who knew him. Many of my companions that day fell victims to a tyrant's lust for power; and nearly all who escaped the bayonet's point or musket's ball have since sunk into the grave in peacefulness and quiet. Yet still I am spared—spared to witness my beloved country rising each succeeding year to greater wealth and power, respected by all the nations of the earth, as Freedom's empire and Liberty's fair home."

The hoary veteran ceased. His countenance beamed with an expression of delightful satisfaction, at the prospect of his country's happiness.—Rising, as he concluded, from his seat, he took my proffered arm, and we bent our steps towards the busy city. The sun was just sinking beneath the western horizon as we entered and bidding my aged companion adieu; and thanking him for his kindness in relating to me events which so touched his feelings, we parted, perhaps to meet no more, (for I was only a sojourner in the city); but long, long will I remember the aged soldier who so feelingly related the battle of Bunker Hill. W. H.

From the Telegraph and Intelligencer.

James M. Porter, John C. Butler, Ovid F. Johnson, and the December Rotators.

As the three above named persons, have in their official capacity united to set free those engaged in the riot, conspiracy and treason of the 4th and 5th of December last, it is proper for the public to know the relation in which they stand towards these culprits.

It is testified by J. Jenkins Ross, Esq., a gentleman of as high veracity and respectability as the county of Northampton affords, that JAMES M. PORTER, now Judge of this Judicial District, asserted at Easton, before the meeting of the last legislature, that a mob of "a thousand bodied men" would be here, to drive the Whigs and Antimasons from their seats; as appears by the following extract from the published testimony taken before the Committee of the Senate.

Extract from the Journal of evidence: J. JENKINS ROSS appeared upon subpoena issued March 1, 1839, at the request of Mr. Barclay, and being sworn according to law, deposed as follows:
Ques. by Mr. Barclay.—Had you any

conversation with Colonel J. M. Porter of Easton, previous to the meeting of the Legislature, on the subject of the contest of election in the county of Philadelphia? If you please to state same fully.

Ans. I had a conversation of that kind with Col. Porter, about eight days previous to the meeting of the Legislature; I remarked, I believe, that the Whig members of the county of Philadelphia, would take their seats on the first day the Legislature met. Mr. Porter replied they would not; that there would be at Harrisburg one thousand able bodied men from various sections of the state on the day of the meeting of the Legislature who are determined not to see their rights trampled upon; that if the Whig members from the county of Philadelphia attempted to take their seats they would be thrown out of the windows. I remarked in reply to it "what would our party be doing all that while; whether we would stand idly by and suffer such injustice to be done without interfering?" He said that our party was not formed of the right kind of stuff; "that they had the fighting men on their side." This is the substance of the conversation that passed between us.

Ques. by Mr. Kingsbury.—Where was this conversation.

Ans. Before Mrs Whites' hotel in Easton.

Ques. by the same.—What reply did you make to him when he told you that there had all the fighting men on their side?

Ans. I then said where are all those Irishmen on the Gettysburg railroad that you talked so much about before the election. If Stevens' influence was so great, why could he not bring them to Harrisburg to resist? He replied 'since the election, they had all joined us' or something equivalent.

By the same.—Did you make any threats of what the Whigs would do if the Whig members of the county did not get their seats?

Ans. No, sir, except what I said in relation to those Irishmen, which was laughingly said.

By the same.—Was not the whole conversation rather in a jocular manner, or did it not end in a joke?

Ans. What was said about the Irishmen was said in a laughing manner by both. The first part of the conversation was serious.

It also appears by the testimony of another respectable witness, that James M. Porter addressed a meeting held at Easton, on the 11th of December last, in a most inflammatory manner, approving of the acts of the mob, offering himself and urging others to shoulder their muskets and march to sustain them in their treason.

The following is the testimony referred to:
EDWARD A. REEDER appeared before the committee, upon subpoena issued at the request of Mr. Barclay, March 1, 1839, returnable March 11, 1839, and being duly sworn according to law, deposed as follows:
I reside in Easton, Northampton county. I was present at a meeting held in Easton shortly after the meeting of the Legislature. The meeting was held on the 11th day of December; I heard the address delivered on the occasion, by Mr. J. M. Porter. The speech I considered a very inflammatory one; it urged upon the meeting the necessity of their taking up arms and marching to Harrisburg, to defend the rights of the Democracy against Ritner's soldiers. He had a long tirade of abuse against the Board of Canal Commissioners on account of the Huntingdon breach. They also passed a resolution offering the services of fifteen hundred or two thousand minute men of that county to the Committee of Safety, if they thought it necessary. I don't recollect any other particulars not having paid very strict attention to the proceedings.

Ques. by Mr. Barclay.—Was Mr. Porter's address calculated to impress on the meeting their duty in supporting the laws, or was it calculated to urge them to acts of violence in order to effect their object.

Ans. With men whose political feelings were very high, I think his speech might have tended to effects that the law would not have borne them out in. It was from beginning to end as well as I can recollect, a speech of a very inflammatory nature, and if my recollection serves me, I think Col. Porter offered to take up his musket and march, if it should be thought necessary. His appeals to the meeting were based upon the election in the county of Philadelphia, for members of Assembly and Senate. It was known at the time of the meeting, I think, that the Governor had ordered General Patterson's brigade to Harrisburg. I think Col. Porter urged the necessity of coming on to resist these troops. Col Porter I think stated in his address, that he for one, was at any time ready to take up his musket.

Ques. by Mr. Barclay.—State whether, when the resolution tendering the serv-

ices of minute men, passed by acclamation or otherwise?

Ans. If I recollect aright, the whole proceedings were put before the meeting collectively; they passed by the unanimous vote or shout of those persons who voted. There were some there, who like myself, went from curiosity and did not vote.

Ques. by Mr. Fraley.—Do you know whether any of those persons came to Harrisburg?

Ans.—Col Porter was here about the time of the inauguration, but I cannot say whether any of them came before that time or not.

Ques. by Mr. Myers.—You state that you were present at a meeting addressed by J. M. Porter; was there any other person addressed the meeting?

Ans.—There was sir; Andrew H. Reader addressed the meeting; he is a brother of mine. His address was about the same as Col Porter's in manner and substance.

Ques. by the same.—Do you know whether any of the minute men you spoke of as being tendered to the Committee of Safety marched to Harrisburg.

Ans. There was a Committee of Safety appointed for the county at that time, to correspond with the Committee of Safety here, and that committee was ordered by a resolution to tender the services of these men; they were to be raised if required. There were none marched that I know of.

Ques. by the same.—You stated that the address of Col Porter and that of Mr. Reeder, were inflammatory; state what they did say.

Ans.—They urged upon the meeting the necessity of using force to protect the democracy, or something in that style, against Ritner and his myrmidons or troops.

Ques. by the same.—You have stated that Col Porter's address was based upon the election in the county of Philadelphia what did he say in relation to that?

Ans. I can't particularize as to much of his speech, I'll give you the substance; one remark of which was, that the federal judges had patched up a return which Sheriff Watmough had taken care to have forwarded to Harrisburg, that it was sent by a locomotive which Thaddeus had ready upon the road to transport the return to Harrisburg; with all possible haste to Mr. Burrows. He then gave an account of the Philadelphia election, I don't know where he got it from or what he read it from, by which he made the Porter candidates elected. This was done at the commencement of his speech; on the information that he gave he founded his remarks.

READ! READ!! MOST INFAMOUS!

We most earnestly call the attention of the people of Pennsylvania, to the horrible disclosures made below. If a baser conspiracy was ever contemplated, we have yet to hear of it. It is equally infamous with the famous gunpowder plot, in the time of James I. The person giving this testimony is no partizan; a man of much reputation and high standing; and was one of Gen. Patterson's principal officers, when that officer marched to Harrisburg to quell the rioters. Let the people read and reflect over these horrid disclosures; let them pass judgement at the next election on a party, a leading member of which would, for the sake of aiding that party in its wicked purposes, thus contemplate the destruction of human life by the thousand. This discloses Loco Focoism. If its votaries cannot rule, they will destroy the citizens of the land by the car load. Arouse, people of Pennsylvania, to a sense of your danger. If Loco Focoism in theory will destroy every vestige of your rights, its practicable application to your lives by means of powder, will.—Harrisburg Chronicle.

A. J. PLEASANTON appeared before the committee, and being duly sworn according to law, deposed as follows:

Question.—Please to state any conversation you had with any person connected with the late disturbances at Harrisburg; a member of either branch of the Legislature in relation to the intention of the Committee of Safety, or of those who acted with them, tearing up the rail road or any other act so as to prevent the troops under Gen. Patterson's command reaching Harrisburg.

Answer.—I do not know what the intention of the committee or those connected with them was, I had no conversation with any one on the subject of the intention of those persons; I have no knowledge of any thing done in Philadelphia, except as is derived from common rumor. It was currently reported every where in Philadelphia before the troops left for Harrisburg, that they would be prevented from marching, or would be obstructed in their progress to the State Capitol, and the means to accomplish this was said to be the removal of some rails on the rail way. There was much excitement in Philadelphia on the reception of the Gov-