

THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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TERMS

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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 furnished with a sixth copy gratuitously for one year.

No subscription received for a less period than six months, nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages 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, and for every subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents per square will be charged. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Important Discovery.

The public are hereby directed to the medical advertisements of Dr. H. RICH'S Celebrated COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC, and GERMAN APERTIENT PILLS, which are a Medicine of great value to the afflicted, discovered by O. P. HARLICH, a celebrated physician at Altdorf, Germany, which has been used with unparalleled success throughout Germany. This Medicine consists of two kinds, viz: the GERMAN APERTIENT PILLS, and the COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC PILLS. They are each put up in small packets, and should both be used to effect a permanent cure. Those who are afflicted would do well to make a trial of this invaluable Medicine, as they never produce sickness or nausea while using. A safe and effectual remedy for

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, and all Stomach Complaints; pain in the SIDE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Loss of Appetite, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, Nervous Irritability, SICK HEADACHE, Female Diseases, Spasmodic AFFECTIONS, RHEUMATISM, Asthma, CONSUMPTION, &c. The GERMAN APERTIENT PILLS are to cleanse the stomach and purify the BLOOD. The TONIC PILLS are to STRENGTHEN and invigorate the nerves and digestive organs and give tone to the Stomach, as all diseases originate from impurities of the BLOOD and disordered Stomach. This mode of treating diseases is pursued by all practical PHYSICIANS, which experience has taught them to be the only remedy to effect a cure. They are not only recommended and prescribed by the most experienced Physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases, in which they know them to be efficacious. This is the case in all large cities in which they have an extensive sale. It is not to be understood that these medicines will cure all diseases mere by purifying the blood—they will not do so but they certainly will, and sufficient authority of daily proofs asserting that those medicines, taken as recommended by the directions which accompany them, will cure a great majority of diseases of the stomach, lungs and liver, by which impurities of the blood are occasioned.

Ask for Dr. HARLICH'S COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC, and GERMAN APERTIENT PILLS. Principal Office for the sale of this Medicine, is at No. 19 North EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia. Also—For sale at the Store of JACOB MILLER, in the Borough of Huntingdon, Pa., who is agent for Huntingdon county.

RHEUMATISM.

Entirely cured by the use of Dr. O. P. HARLICH'S Compound Strengthening and German Apertient Pills.

Mr. Solomon Wilson, of Chester co. Pa., afflicted for two years with the above distressing disease, of which he had to use his crutches for 18 months, his symptoms were excruciating pain in all his Joints, especially in his hip, Shoulders and ankles, pain increasing all ways towards evening attended with heat. Mr. Wilson, was at one time not able to move his limbs on account of the pain being so great; he being advised by a friend of his to procure Dr. HARLICH'S pill of which he sent to the agent in West Chester and procured some; on using the medicine the third day the pain disappeared and his strength increasing fast, and in three weeks was able to attend to his business, which he had not done for 18 months; for the benefit of others afflicted, he wishes those lines published that they may be relieved, and again enjoy the pleasures of a healthy life.

Principal office, 19th North 8th Street, Philadelphia. Also—For sale at the Store of Jacob Miller, Huntingdon, Pa.

RICHES NOT HEALTH.

Those who enjoy Health, must certainly feel blessed when they compare themselves to those sufferers that have been afflicted for years with various diseases which the human family are all subject to be troubled with. Diseases present themselves in various forms and from various circumstances, which, in the commencement, may all be checked by the use of Dr. O. P. HARLICH'S Compound Strengthening and German Apertient Pills, such as Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, General Debility, Female Diseases, and all Diseases to which human nature is subject, where the Stomach is affected. Directions for using these Medicines always accompany them. These Medicines can be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate Female, as they are mild in their operation and pleasant in their effects.

Principal Office for the United States, No. 19 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia. Also for sale at the store of Jacob Miller,

SYMPTOMS.

Dyspepsia may be described from a want of appetite or an unnatural and voracious one, nausea, sometimes bilious vomiting, sudden and transient distensions of the stomach after eating, acid and prurulent eructations, water brush, and in the region of the stomach, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, dizziness and inness of sight, disturbed rest, tremors, mental despondency, flatulency, spasms, nervous irritability, chilliness, salowness of complexion, oppressing after eating, general languor and debility; this disease will also very often produce the sick headache, as proved by the experience of those who have suffered of it.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

More proofs of the efficacy of Dr. Harlich's Medicines.

Mr. Jonas Hartman, of Sunnyside, Pa., entirely cured of the above disease, which he was afflicted with for six years. His symptoms were a sense of distension and oppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, nausea, loss of appetite, giddiness and dimness of sight, extreme debility, flatulency, acrid eructations, sometimes vomiting, and pain in the right side, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, faintness, and not able to pursue his business without causing immediate exhaustion and weariness.

Mr. Hartman is happy to state to the public and is willing to give any information to the afflicted, respecting the wonderful benefit he received from the use of Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening and German Apertient Pills. Principal office No. 19 North Eighth Street Philadelphia. Also for sale at the store of Jacob Miller, Huntingdon.

TREATMENT.

The principal objects to be kept in view are 1st, to free the stomach and intestines from offending materials. 2d, to improve the tone of the digestive organs and energy of the system in removing noxious matters from the stomach, and obviating costiveness. Violent drastic purgatives should be avoided and those aperients should be used which act gently, and rather by soliciting the peristaltic motion of the intestines to their regularity of health, than by irritating them to a laborious excitement. There is no medicine better adapted to the completion of this than Dr. O. P. HARLICH'S GERMAN APERTIENT PILLS. To improve the functions of the debilitated organs and invigorate the system generally, no medicine has ever been so prominently efficacious as Dr. Harlich's Compound Tonic Strengthening Pills, whose salutary influence in restoring the digestive organs to a healthy action, and re-establishing health and vigor in enfeebled and dyspeptic constitutions, have gained the implicit confidence of the most eminent physicians, and unprecedented public testimony. Remember Dr. Harlich's Compound Tonic Strengthening Pills, they are put up in small packets with full directions.

Principal office for all the United States, is No. 19 North Eighth Street Philadelphia, where all communications must be addressed.

Also for sale at the store of Jacob Miller, who is agent for Huntingdon County.

CAUSE OF DYSPEPSIA.

This disease often originates from a habit of overloading or distending the stomach by excessive eating or drinking, or very protracted periods of fasting, an indolent or sedentary life, in which no exercise is afforded to the muscular fibres or mental faculties, fear grief, and deep anxiety, taken too frequently strong purging medicines, dysentery, miscarriages, intermittent and spasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels; the most common of the latter causes are late hours and the too frequent use of spirituous liquors.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

Cured by the use of Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening and German Apertient Pills. Mr. Wm. Richard, Pittsburg, Pa., entirely cured of the above distressing disease: His symptoms were, pain and weight in the left side, loss of appetite, vomiting, acid eructations, distension of the stomach, sick headache, furred tongue, countenance changed to a citron color, difficulty of breathing, disturbed rest, attended with a cough, great debility, with other symptoms indicating great derangement of the functions of the liver. Mr. Richard had the advice of several physicians, but received no relief, until using Dr. Harlich's medicine, which terminated in effecting a perfect cure.

Principal office, 19 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia. For sale at Jacob Miller's store, Huntingdon, Pa.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

This disease is discovered by a fixed obtuse pain and weight in the right side under the short ribs; attended with heat, uneasiness about the pit of the stomach;—there is in the right side also a distension—the patient loses his appetite and becomes sick and irritable with vomiting. The tongue becomes rough and black, countenance changes to a pale or citron color or yellow, like those afflicted with jaundice—difficulty of breathing, disturbed rest, attended with dry cough, difficulty of lying on the left side—the body becomes weak, and finally the disease terminates into another of a more serious nature, which in all probability is far beyond the power of human skill. Dr. Harlich's compound tonic strengthening and German Apertient Pills, taken at the commencement of this disease, will check it, and by continuing the use of the medicine a few weeks, a perfect cure will be performed. Those who can testify to this fact.

Certificates of many persons may daily be seen of the efficacy of this invaluable medicine, by applying at the Medical Office, No. 19 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia. Also, at the Store of Jacob Miller, who is agent for Huntingdon county.



POETRY.

THE HERO OF THE THAMES.

A SONG WRITTEN FOR THE CELEBRATION OF NEW YEAR'S EVE BY THE UNIONISTS, AND OTHERS.

TUNE—The Pochers

Let Loco Focos rail and rant
At currency and banks,
We're sick of all their empty cant,
We spurn them from our ranks.
We do not mind their silly talk,
Nor heed their idle claims;
We'll make the whole bananiti walk,
With our Hero of the Thames!
The Hero of the Thames, my boys,
The Hero of the Thames!

When British foe assail'd our land,
And hover'd on our coast,
Pray where did little Matty stand?
Why, snug behind—a post!
A post and place where all his thought,
(At spoils alone he aims)
While Harrison our battles fought,
And conquer'd on the Thames!
The Hero of the Thames, my boys,
The Hero of the Thames!

In vain the Red Coats sought to win
A foothold on our soil;
He met and drove them back again,
And sav'd our homes from spoil,
Their savage allies dar'd no more
To fight their midgut flames;
Oh! they heard the deep-mouth'd cannon's
Upon the river Thames! (roar)
Upon the river Thames, my boys
Upon the river Thames!

Nor there alone did victory ring
Be standard to the sky;
The Prophet's town, the bard may sing,
Which saw the red men fly.
Though if Maurice earlier laurels shed,
For Megs her trophy claims,
Where many a gallant soldier bled
With the Hero of the Thames!
The Hero of the Thames, my boys,
The Hero of the Thames!

When Peace display'd her flag of white
And hush'd the bloody strife,
Who then, victorious from the fight,
Withdrew to humble life?
No lust of power, no love of gold,
No selfish, sordid aims,
Could ever for a moment hold,
The Hero of the Thames!
The Hero of the Thames, my boys,
The Hero of the Thames!

And there he stood behind his plough,
And drove his team afield,
Content with rural honors now,
And what his farm might yield.
The buckeye falls beneath his hand,
His skill the soil reclaims;
He lives a tiller of the land,
Through hero of the Thames!
The hero of the Thames, my boys,
The hero of the Thames!

But hark! our bleeding country cries
For vengeance and Reform,
The Patriot Farmer greets our eyes,
And every heart grows warm.
Our candidate hears the call—
'I'm ready!' he exclaims;
Then speed him! hail him, one and all!
The hero of the Thames, my boys,
The hero of the Thames!

Then let us hang our banner out,
And spread it to the breeze;
The spoliators we will put to rout,
And do it, too, with ease!
And let us all like brothers be,
And 'Unionists' our names!
Huzza! huzza! for victory
With the Hero of the Thames,
The hero of the Thames, my boys,
The hero of the Thames.

Quo' Death to Malthus—who is now
The King of terrors' chief adviser—
'I don't think men die fast enough.'
Quo' Malthus, bowing, 'Nor do I, sir,
'What can I do?' quo' Death again,
'In pains I never have been lax;
To aid disease, and crowd men off,
I've in commission countless quacks;
I must a new one make to slay 'em;
I will—I will, and call him Gr-h-m'

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BULL.

A strong bull stands threatening furious war:
He flourishes his horns, looks stoutly round,
And, hoarsely bellowing, traverses his ground.

BLACKMORE.

It was on the second day after the arrival of Seymour, that Emily, who was not aware of the addition to the party at the cottage, proceeded on foot through the park and field adjacent to pay Susan a visit. She was attended by a man-servant in livery, who carried some books, which Mrs. M'Elvina had expressed a desire to read. When Emily had arrived at the last field, which was rented by a farmer hard by, she was surprised to perceive that it was occupied by an unpleasant tenant, to wit, a large bull; who on their approach, commenced pawing the ground, and showing every symptom of hostility. She quickened her pace, and as the animal approached, found that she had gained much nearer to the stile before her than to the one that she had passed over, and frightened as she was, she determined to proceed. The servant who accompanied her, manifested more fear than she did. As the bull approached, Emily, who had heard what precautions should be taken in a similar exigence, turned her face towards the animal, and walked backwards to the stile. The domestic seemed determined to reverse the exact station which his duty and respect required, and kept himself behind his young mistress. As, however, the bull advanced, and seemed inclined to charge upon them, his fears would not permit him to remain in that situation, and throwing down the books, he took to his heels, and ran for a gap in the hedge. By this manoeuvre, Emily was left to make any arrangements she pleased with the infuriated animal.

But the bull had no quarrel with a lady, dressed in a white muslin frock; he had taken offence at the red plush inexpressibles, which were a part of the family livery, and immediately ran at the servant, passing Emily without notice. The terrified man threw himself in an agony of fright into the gap, but was so paralyzed with fear that he had not strength to force his passage through. With his head and shoulders on the other side of the hedge, there he stuck on his hands and knees, offering a fair target to the bull, who flew at it with such violence, that he forced him several yards into the opposite field. Senseless and exhausted, he lay there moaning from fear than injury, while the roaring bull paced up and down the hedge, with his tail in the air, attempting in vain to force a passage in pursuit of the object of his detestation.

The mind of woman is often more powerful than her frame; and the one will bear up against circumstances in which the other will succumb.—Thus it was with Emily, who reached the stile, clambered over it with difficulty, and obtaining the house of M'Elvina, which was but a few yards distant, felt that her powers failed her as soon as exertion was no longer required. With difficulty she perceived with her swimming eyes that there was a gentleman in the parlour; and faintly exclaiming, "O, Mr. M'Elvina!" fell senseless in the arms of Wm. Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. M'Elvina were not at home; they had walked to the vicarage; and Seymour, who was very busy finishing a sketch of the Aspasia for his hostess, had declined accompanying them in their visit. His surprise at finding a young lady in his arms, may easily be imagined; but great as was his surprise, his distress was greater, from the extreme novelty of his situation. It was not that he was accustomed to female society! on the contrary his captain had introduced him everywhere in the different parts of the colonies in which they had anchored; and perhaps there is no better society, although limited, than is to be met with at the table of a colonial governor; but here it was quite different. He had been habituated to follow in the wake, as the lady governess made sail for the dining room, the whole fleet forming two lines abreast in close order, and then coming to an anchor in beautiful precision, to attack the dinner which surrendered at discretion. He had been habituated to the ball room, where the ladies glided over the chafed floor, like so many beautiful yachts plying in Southampton water on a fine day; he had tried his rate of sailing down the middle of a country-dance with some fair partner; and tacked and wore as required to the mazes of pou-ette and right and left. This was all plain sailing, but the case was now quite different. Here was a strange sail, who had not even shown her number, taken aboard in stays, and on her beam ends in a squall.

Seymour knew nothing about fainting. Sometimes a man had fits on board a ship, (although invariably discharged when it

was known;) but the only remedy, in a man of war, in such cases, was to lay the patient down between the guns, and let him come to at his own leisure. It was impossible to act so in this case, and Seymour, as he bent over the beautiful pale countenance of Emily, felt that he never could be tired of holding her in his arms. However, as it was necessary that something should be done, he laid her down on the sofa, and seizing the bell-ropes, pulled it violently for assistance.—The wire had been previously slackened, and the force which Seymour used brought down the rope without ringing the bell. There was but one in the room; and not choosing to leave Emily, he was again compelled to rely on his own resources.—What was good for her? Water? There was none in the room, except what he had been painting with, and that was desperately discoloured with Indian ink. Nevertheless he snatched up his large brush, which he used for washing in his skies and commenced painting her face and temples with the discoloured water; but without producing the desired effect of reanimation.

What next?—Oh salts and burnt feathers; he read of them in a novel. Salts he had none—burnt feathers were to be procured. There were two live birds called cardinals, belonging to Mrs. M'Elvina, in a cage near the window, and there was also a stuffed green parrot in a glass case.—Seymour showed his usual presence of mind in his decision. The tails of live birds would in all probability grow again, that of the stuffed parrot never could. He put his hand into the cage, and seizing the fluttering proprietaries, and pulled out both their long tails, and having secured the door of the cage, thrust the ends of the feathers into the fire, and applied them, frizzling and spluttering, to the nostrils of Emily. But they were replaced in the fire again and again, until they would emit no more smoke; and Emily still continued in a state of insensibility. There was no help for it—the parrot which he knew Mrs. M'Elvina was partial to must be sacrificed. A blow with the poker demolished the glass, and the animal was wrenched off its perch, and the tail inserted between the bars of the grate. But burnt feathers were of no use, and Seymour; when he had burnt down the parrot's tail to the stump, laid it on the table in despair.

He now began to be seriously alarmed, and the beauty of the object heightening his pity and commiseration. His anxiety increased to that degree that, losing his presence of mind and giving way to his feelings, he apostrophized the inanimate form, and hanging over it with the tenderness of a mother over her lifeless child, as a last resource kissed its lips again and again with almost frantic anxiety. At the time of his most eager application of this last remedy, M'Elvina and Susan entered the room without his being aware of their approach.

The parrot on the table, with his tail, still burning like a slow match, first caught their eyes; and as they advanced, further, there was Seymour, to their astonishment; kissing a young lady, to whom he had never been introduced, and who appeared to be quite passive to his endearments.

"Seymour!" cried M'Elvina,—"what is all this?"

"I'm glad you've come; I cannot bring her to, I've tried everything."

"So it appears. Why, you've smothered her—she's black in the face," replied M'Elvina, observing the marks of the Indian ink upon Emily's cheek.

Susan, who immediately perceived the condition of Emily applied her salts, and desired M'Elvina to call the woman. In a few minutes, whether it was that the remedies were more effectual, or nature had resumed her powers, Emily opened her eyes, and was carried up stairs into Mrs. M'Elvina's room.

We must return to the servant, who with no other injury than a severe contusion of the os coccygis, from the frontal bones of the bull, recovered his senses and his legs at the same moment, and never ceased exerting the latter, until he arrived at—Hall, where he stated, what indeed he really believed to be the case that Miss Emily had been gored to death by the bull; asserting, at the same time, that he was equally incorrect, that he had nearly been killed himself in attempting her rescue. The tidings were communicated to Mrs. Rainscourt, who, frantic at the intelligence without bonnet or shawl, flew down the park towards the fields, followed by all the servants of the establishment, armed with guns, pitchforks, and any other weapons that they could obtain, at the moment of hurry and trepidation they arrived at the field—the stile, for had observed them at a distance, and as he was now opposed to half-a-dozen pair of red inexpressibles, instead of one, his wrath was proportionally increased. He pawed the ground, hellowed, and

made divers attempts to leap the stile, which had he effected, it is probable that more serious mischief would have occurred. The whole party stood aghast, while Mrs. Rainscourt screamed, and called for her child—her child; and attempted to recover her liberty from the arms of those who held her, and rush into the field to her own destruction.

The farmer to whom the animal belonged, heard his bellowing, and came out to ascertain the cause. "The young lady is all safe, Ma'am, in the gentleman's house yonder—The brute's quiet enough; its all along of them red breeches that angers him. A bull can't abide 'em Ma'am."

"Safe, do you say? Thank God, Oh! take me to her."

"This way, Ma'am then," said the farmer, leading her round the hedge of the cottage of M'Elvina by a more circuitous way.

Susan had just called up M'Elvina, and Seymour who was again left to himself in the parlour, when Mrs. Rainscourt, bursting from those who conducted her tottered in, and sunk exhausted on the sofa. Seymour, to whom the whole affair was a mystery and who had been ruminating upon it, and upon the sweet lips which he pressed, in utter astonishment cried out, "What! another?" Not choosing in this instance, to trust to its resources, he condescended himself with again showing the parrot's tail between the bars, and as he held it to his patient's nose, loudly called out for M'Elvina, who summoned by his appeals, with many others, entered the room, and relieved him of his charge, who soon recovered, & joined her daughter in the room up stairs.

The carriage had been sent for to convey Mrs. Rainscourt and her daughter home. When they came down into the parlour previous to their departure, Seymour was formerly introduced, and received the thanks of Mrs. Rainscourt for the attentions which he had paid to her daughter, and a general invitation to the hall.

MY NAME IS HAINES.

There are thousands of people in this country who make use of the common expression "My name is Haines," when they are about leaving a party suddenly, yet few know from whence the expression is derived. A more common saying, or one in more general use, has never been got up. We hear it in Maine and in Georgia, in Maryland and in Arkansas; it is in the mouths of the old and young, the grave and the gay—in short, "My name is Haines" enjoys a popularity which no other slang or cant phrase has ever attained. 'I'm o-p-h,' 'I must mizzle,' 'I must make myself scarce,' are frequently used but the expression which heads this article leaves them all out of sight. Having said thus much of the reputation of the phrase, be it our next care to give its origin.

Some thirty-five years since, a gentleman named Haines was travelling on horseback in the vicinity of Mr. Jefferson's residence, in Virginia. Party spirit was running extremely high in those days. Mr. Jefferson was President, and Haines was a rank federalist, and as a matter of course, a bitter opponent of the then existing administration and its head. He was not acquainted with Mr. Jefferson, and accidentally coming up with that gentleman also travelling on horseback, his party zeal soon led him into a conversation upon the all absorbing topic. In the course of the conversation Haines took particular pains to abuse Mr. Jefferson, called him all sorts of hard names, run down every measure of his administration, pok'd the non-intercourse and embargo acts at him as most outrageous and ruinous, ridiculed his gunboat system as preposterous and nonsensical, opposed his purchase of Louisiana as a wild scheme, in short, took up every leading feature of the day, and discarded upon them and their originator with the greatest bitterness. Mr. Jefferson, all the while, said but little. There was no such thing as getting away from his particular friend, and he did not exactly feel at liberty to combat his arguments.

They finally arrived in front of Mr. Jefferson's residence. Haines of course not acquainted with the fact. Notwithstanding he had been vilified and abused "like a pickpocket," to use an old saying, Mr. Jefferson still, with true Virginia hospitality and politeness, invited his travelling companion to alight and partake of some refreshment. Haines was about getting from his horse, when it came into his head that he should ask his companion's name.

"Jefferson," said the President, blandly.

"The d—! What, Thomas Jefferson?"

"Yes, sir, Thomas Jefferson."

"President Thomas Jefferson?" continued the astonished federalist.

"The name," rejoined Mr. Jefferson.

"Well, my name is Haines!" and putting spurs to his horse he was out of hearing instantly. This, we have been informed, was the origin of the phrase.