

# THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1840.

[WHOLE No. 233.]

Vol. V, No. 25.]

## 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 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.

## AGENTS.

### FOR The Huntingdon Journal.

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### Important Discovery.

The public are hereby directed to the medical advertisements of Dr. HARLICH'S Celebrated COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC, and GERMAN APERIENT PILLS, which are a Medicine of great value to the afflicted, discovered by Dr. O. P. HARLICH, a celebrated physician at Aldorf, Germany, which has been used with unparalleled success throughout Germany. This Medicine consists of two kinds, viz: the GERMAN APERIENT, 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, GERMEN'S CONSUMPTION, &c. The GERMAN APERIENT PILLS are to cleanse the stomach and purify the BLOOD. The Tonic or STRENGTHENING 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 think 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 merely by purifying the blood—this they will not do; 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 APERIENT 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 Aperient Pills.  
Mr. S. J. 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.

## 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 putrescent eructations, water-brash, pains in the region of the stomach, costiveness; palpitation of the heart, dizziness and dimness 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 Aperient 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, first, 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 motions 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 APERIENT 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 unprejudiced public testimony. Remember Dr. Harlich's Compound Tonic Strengthening Pills, they are put up in small packets with full directions.  
Principal office for 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 overeating 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 purgatives, dysentery, miscarriages, intermittent and spasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels; the most common of the latter causes are late hour, and the too frequent use of spirituous liquor.

## LIVER COMPLAINT.

Cured by the use of Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening and German Aperient 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, acrid eructations, a 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 effectual permanent cure.  
Principal office, 19 North Eighth Street Philadelphia.  
For sale at Jacob Miller's store Huntingdon.

## 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 also in the right side also a distension—the patient loses his appetite and becomes sick and troubled 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 laying 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 aperient pills, if 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.

For the Journal.  
ADDRESS TO DEMOCRACY.

Thou art indeed a name too dear,  
To trifle with, as now we hear;  
By Americans, thou wast held sublime,  
Now mask'd, thou art alone for crime;  
Thy votaries, now, do thee disgrace,  
I thou scarcely hast a name or place;  
Of yore, thou wast the poor man's friend,  
Thy party officers six pence per day,  
And promise thee silver pay;  
"Put down the Banks," has been their cry,  
Until the nation's cause'd to sigh;  
In Jackson's reign the theme was then,  
"Put down the Banks ye noble men!"  
Then by his word the party went,  
And to Old Nick the Banks they sent;  
The dupes then said its power's too great,  
More Banks, less strong, will safely make—  
Their wishes now are verified,  
But, now they take the strong Bank's side;  
Subtreasury now they do uphold;  
Though of more power than Banks of old,  
In care of one the money give,  
Live well will he, but not let live,  
The Treasurer has the sole control,  
Reg thug they say he'll turn to gold;  
The President doth him appoint,  
Then sword and purse will both be joined;  
We'll now huzza the power is ours,  
We'll ever now hold reigning powers;  
Our party now we will uphold,  
Get votes we can by sword or gold,  
The nation prays to highest Heaven,  
A change of times may soon be given;  
We know their prayers the sky will reach,  
Next fall the polls their schemes will breach,  
HARRISON, yes, we'll poll ahead,  
Vanburen's schemes will low be laid;  
Then Banks we'll have with wholesome laws  
Adopted, to our various calls,  
A currency that can alone,  
Be sent abroad or kept at home—  
The farmer then will whistle at his plough,  
The mechanic at the shrine of plenty bow,  
The merchant, too, will trade and useful be,  
All then will again embrace sweet LIBERTY.

## THE STEP-MOTHER.

"Sally tells me that you are not my mamma," said a pretty curled-headed boy of about four years of age, laying great stress upon the pronoun, and bursting into tears, as he addressed a beautiful young woman, who had become the wife of a rich widower; but, continued he, 'I told her that you was my ma, and Nancy's too.' 'You did right,' said the Countess, 'I hope to prove myself a mother to you both; for, in marrying your father, I made a vow to love what he loved, and to honor and obey his will; then kissing the child, and giving him an apple, she dismissed him, smiling out of the room, and she never looked so enchanting. 'This is admirable, this is as it ought to be,' said I to myself, 'but she is only the wife of few months, and I sincerely hope that she will continue as she has begun, and that when a second family occupies the same roof, she will conscientiously discharge her common duty to both, and make but one heart and feeling prevail with all the children alike.' The scene which had just passed before my eyes filled my mind with deep reflection, and I could not help thinking how momentous a thing it is, to introduce a wife, who is not the parent of her husband's family, into it. What jealousy! what injustice! what strife does not occur from such a union!—how many struggles to alienate prior affection, what pouts, and strivings to do away with claims of a former date! A man and woman ought to think thrice, before they give a nominal mother to motherless children. Purity is compromised, delicacy is rob'd, bed of its celestial bloom, and justice varies when the buxom widow spurns her lone pillow, to give her children to a father-in-law, and herself a second lord.

The commencement of such engagements is founded either in passion or in interest, each of which is at variance with the duty they have to perform towards offending children, often made enemies from ill treatment, and I am at a loss to account for the preference usually shown to a second family, by the parent of both; the contracting party who has but one family, more naturally leans to it, but the maternal parent sins against nature by such conduct, whilst the other party offends honor and humanity in a minor, although, not less dangerous degree. *Injusticeque*

neverca applies too generally to the second wife of an uxorious widower, yet it depends upon her alone to merit a better name, and it appears to my humble conception, that a woman cannot more affectionately endear herself to her husband, than by considering his children and her own as a common stock in love, and by making their interest and happiness one common cause. The sticking for preferences, in any shape, is the beginning of evil, and will end in misery and injustice, the taunts about unequal birth, fortune, beauty, and (often ideal) merits, undermine domestic peace, and often end in enormous crimes. Slighted children run headlong to ruin and despair, taking to idle habits and a vicious life, imbibe at an early age, the poison of envy and hatred, fall off from the duty and affection to a first parent, or pine in the wasting agonies of sensibility, wounded by neglect, and engendered an indifference as to conduct; for remove the excitement to well-doing, and mental inactivity must ensue; deny the meed of praise, and exertion is blighted for ever. If 'my poor dear last husband,' be a horror and reproach to the second lucky adventurer, who fair would say, 'would that he were alive!' surely the 'go away you troublesome thing,' to the offspring of him who she is bound to love, honor and obey, must be equally as grating a sound, and as calculated to foster regrets, resentments, and altered feeling, that sensation which takes place of stated appetite, or of accomplished or disappointed mercenary designs. Nevertheless there is nothing more common in society, and we have daily proofs of its baneful effects; here we have a fine youth hurried into the service of his country, to be killed off, or sacrificed to the yellow fever, merely because he stood in the way of Master Jackey, the produce of a second marriage; there we see loveliness and tender age a victim to rashness, an out-cast, a run-a-way, because the daughter of her who lies, perhaps, in a new made grave, sins by inheriting her mother's beauty, and is a contrast to a plain step-mother, who must rule the roost, unrivalled and uncontrolled. In one family, the child of the first matrimonial engagement flies home from having lost a father's heart—in another, a wretched daughter marries the first being that asks her, merely to escape the tyranny of a strange woman, placed in usurped authority over her. In lower life, step-fathers cruelly chastising the wife's children, disgust the beholder—and base woman, breaking the spirit of the children given in charge to them by the laws of society, awaken horror in an honest breast—doubtful and dangerous, however, as these repeated nuptials are, it is impossible to perform the double duties thus imposed, and there are some rare examples to justify the remark.

"What is a step mother?" said Irish Pat to a neighbor countryman, 'why' said Boone, 'a step-mother is a step towards being a mother, and yet no mother at all, at all.' Bravo! Master Pat, but we will examine another picture. Lady Hartly ventured upon a widower of forty, he had five children *du premier lit*, and a second family of the same number was the consequence of the second engagement. Sir John was a sportsman, and so completely neglected all of them, that he could not be accused of a preference to any one of them, 'there take them away when they have had a glass of wine,' was his daily order at dessert time; touching the second breed, 'I shall be glad when the vacation is over, and the brats return to school (or college),' was his remark concerning the first, whenever they were at home; but his mild matron-like lady was a mother to all without prejudice; she would play with the former like a child and school companion, and was the tender nurse and preceptress of the latter. To reconcile one to another, to establish the closest links of affection and amity between them, to minister to their innocent pleasures, and to conceal their trival faults occupied her whole time, and they repaid her with the sincerest love. The lovely

Laura married her guardian, a handsome man of fifty, for whom [on account of his age and the parental office which he had discharged towards her] she entertained more respect and esteem than admiration or impassioned feeling. He had a son of twenty-one years of age, an officer of Light Dragoons, wild expensive, and fond of pleasure, but of a good temper and feeling heart; he might have beheld any other step-mother with envy and mistrust, or he might have viewed a beautiful young woman thus paired, with regret, or a criminal flame; but Laura was cast in such a gentle mould, that to know her was to be her friend, and she fulfilled her duties as a wife and as a mother in such a manner as to captivate every one connected with the family. She never addressed Theodore by any other name than 'my son,' and he found in her a mother, a sister, and a friend. Proud of her elegant form and good taste in dress, he was her frequent attendant in public; convinced of her benevolent mind, she was his adviser and confidant, ever sweetening and mellowing down the least rigid word or action of her husband towards his first-born. When he exceeded his pay and allowance, her purse made up the deficiency; and whenever he had committed an error, she was his apologist in the first instance, his directress in the second, and his consolatrix in care; and when no remedy could be found for what had occurred, it was delightful to see the two together. As proof of the mutual sentiment existing between them, I remember him one day introducing her to a foreign nobleman thus—'Voilà ma belle mere, vraiment belle, elle est non seulement ma mere, mais ma meilleure amie.' The play upon the words *belle mere*, makes all translation fall short of the original, but it does not hinder it from being copied from that life, which would be a blessing to society, and what is advised by  
PHILO SPECTATOR.

## TIME.

Time is the most indefinable, yet paradoxical of things; the past is gone, the future is not come, and the present becomes the past even when we attempt to define it and like the flash of the lightning at once exists and expires. Time is the measure of all things, but is itself immeasurable, and the grand discoverer of all things, but is itself undisclosed. Like space, it is incomprehensible, because it has no limits, and would be still more so if it had. It is more obscure in its sources than the Nile, and in its termination like the Niger; and advances like the swiftest tide, but retreats like the swiftest torrent. It gives wings of lightning to pleasure, but feet of lead to pain, and lends expectation a curb, and enjoyment a spur. It robs beauty of her charms to bestow them on her picture and builds a monument to merit but denies it a house; it is the transient and deceitful flatterer of falsehood but tried and final friend to truth. Time is the most subtle yet the most insatiable of depredators, and by appearing to take nothing, is permitted to take all; nor can it be satisfied until it has stolen the world from us, and us from the world. It constantly flies yet overcomes all things by flight although it is the present ally, it will be the future conqueror of death. Time, the cradle of hope, but the grave of Ambition, is the stern corrector of fools but the salutary counsellor of the wise, bringing all the dread to the one, and all the desire to the other; but like Cassandra it warns us with a voice that even the sagest discredit too long, and the silliest believe too late. Wisdom walks before it, impotency with it; and repentance be hind it; he that has made it his friend will have little to fear from his enemies, but he that has made it his enemy, will have but little to hope from his friends.—*Lacon*

To marry a rake, in hope of reforming him, and to hire a highwayman, in the hope of reclaiming him, are two very dangerous experiments; and yet I know a lady who fancies she has succeeded in the one, and all the world knows a divine who really has succeeded in the other. *16*

## SELFISHNESS.

Within his house, in a great arm-chair before the fire, sat an old grey-headed man, ripe for the grave. 'Twas winter, and the cold wind whistled among the leafless branches of the trees, and the snow and sleet rattled against the windows. The old man chuckled, for he was warm and comfortable, and the biting blast touched him not. He said, "I have enough; I am rich; so blow ye winds, and drift ye snows; I am safe." A servant entered, and said, "Sir, a woman is at the door, trembling with cold; has no where to sleep, no home to go to; she begs for a corner of your kitchen to pass the night in." "Away, I've no room for thieving beggars; there is a tavern close by; tell her to go there." She says she has no money, and begs you to give her enough to buy a meal and lodging." "Begone, drive her off; what I've got is my own, and I'll keep it too. I've none to squander on worthless mendicants."

The next morning the old man stepped out into the porch, and there upon one of the benches sat the poor beggar woman. His rage was kindled.

"Did I not tell you I have nothing for you, impudence? Come, come, tramp, Leave my house, I say, d'ye hear?" She heard him not. She was dead! The old man smote his breast, and entered the house. He never left it again; for he also died, and died miserable, though rich.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE WITH THE MONEY WASTED IN WAR.—Give me the money that has been spent in war, and I will purchase every foot of land upon the globe; I will clothe every man woman and child in an attire that kings and queens should be proud of; I will build a school house upon every hill side and in every valley over the whole habitable earth; I will supply that school house with a competent teacher; I will build an academy in every town, and endow it; a college in every state, and fill it with able professors; I will crown every hill with a church consecrated to the promulgation of the gospel of peace; I will support in its pulpit an able teacher of righteousness, so that on every Sabbath morning the chime on one hill should answer to the chime on another, round the earth's broad circumference; and the voice of prayer, and the song of praise, should ascend like an universal holocaust to Heaven.—*Stebbins.*

A NEGRO WITH THE BLUES.—'I say, Sam Jonsing what fer you look so sober dis mornin'! You most us ually ollars a larfin, but now your face looks as gloomified and brack as this last spell of wedder.'

'Why, child, I feels bad—I'se got what de white folks calls de bloos, and de wus sort at dat, dat's what I has Pete Gumbo.'

'De what you call 'em, Sam?'

'De bloos—de raal indigo bloos.'

'Dars whar you corner dis child, Sam; you's ahead me dis time. Now if it don't make any 'terial difference to you I'd just like to hear you explainify what dis bloos is.'

'Wy, why, Pete you dont know notin. I tort you'd more acquaintance wid the fluffy ob de human mind. Well, you see, when a man's got de bloos he lovs forard into de common footootory just as though he was gwine to draw a blank in de lottery—he feels like as if all de delightsum prizes in dis low down scene hadn't a single number on 'em. Hen he gets up in de mornin he feels bad, and when he goes to bed at night he feels wusser. He tink dat his body is made ob ice cream, and cep his heart, and dat's a big peacc ob lead in de middle. All sorts ob sights are hubbering around, and red monkey's buzzing about his ears. Dars, dems what I got now, and dems what I calls de bloos. How you like to hab 'em, Pete?'

'Tank you Sam, dis child dont wish for one, not if dem's de sort.'—*N. O. Pic*

A gentleman observed upon an indifferent pleader at the bar, that he was the most affecting orator he ever heard—for he never attempted to speak but he excited general sympathy.