THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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TERMS
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FOR

The Huntingdon Journal.

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Important Discovery.

The public are hereby directed to the medical advertisements of Dr. HARLICH'S Cetebrated COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC, and *GERMAN APERIENT 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 CERMAN APERIENT, and the COMPOUND STRENETHENING TONIC PILLS. They are each put up in small packs, 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 Asthmas, 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 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 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 CERMAN 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. 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, Shouilders and ancles, pain increased always towards eveing 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 som; on using the medicine the third day the pain disappeared snd 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.

Principle office, 19th North 8th Street, Philadelphia.

ALSO—For sale at the Store of Jacob Miller, Huntingdon, Pa.

SYMPTOMS.

Dyepepsia may be described from a wan of appetite or an unnatural and voracious one nausea, sometimes bilious vomiting, sudden and transient distensions of the stomach after eating, acid and prutrescent 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, chillness, sallowness of complexion, oppressing after eating, general langour 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 Sumneytown, Pa. entirely cured of the above disease, which he was afflicted with for six years. His spmptoms 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. Harlichs 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 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 peristalic 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 dyspetic constitutions; have gained the implicit confidence of the most eminent physicians, and unprecidented public testimony. Remember Dr. Harlich's Compound Tonic Strengthening Pills, thay 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 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 syasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels; the mocommon of the latter causes are late hours and the too frequent use of spirituos liquor',

LIVER COMPLAINT.

Cured by the use of Dr Harlich's Compound Strengthening and German Aparient Pills Mr. Wm. Richard, Pittsburg, Pa. entirely cured of the above distressing disease: His somptoms were, pain and weight in the left side, loss of appetite, vomiting, acrid eructations, a distention 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 symtoms indicating great derangement of the functiens 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 pertect cure.

Principal office, 19 North Eight 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 trouble with vomiting. The tongue becomes rough and black, countenance changes to a pale or citron color or yellow, like those afflicted with jaudice—difficulty of breathing, disturbed rest, attended with dry caugh, 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 cure will be performed. Thousands 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 Eight street, Philadelphia.

Also, at the Store of Jacob Miller, who is agent for Huntingdon county.

POETRY.

From the Cleaveland *Herald.*

THE LAST CABINET COUNCIL.

AIR—"There's nae luck about the house."

Sly Matty's face was overcast,
His hopes began to lower,
His kitchen cabinet he called,
Besides the lawful four;
And bade them with a scolding tongue
That each should truly say,
If any chance remained for him,
On next election day.

CHORUS.

For its Boyd and Harris, Linn & Price,
Aud Swartwout they do say,
Have toated off the nation's cash,
As lawful loco prey.

Then up steps Amos grim and thin,
With sick and ghastly look;
You never would have thought that he
Was scullion and chief cook;
"Now Matty dear," says he, "I'm sure
The game is up with us;
Those cursed Whigs will beat us now,
They kick up such a fuss,
About the outside quires and cash,
You'd think the nation's broke;
And Blair and I, and Calhoun think
This time they do not joke."

Says Blair to Mat—Good President,
I think it is unlucky
That I must streak it back again
To teach school in Kentucky;
But go I must, for I am sure,
Our batties all are fought;
And New York's favorite son is beat,
By sober second thought.
Now Matty, don't get sick, I'm sure,
We may as well clear out,
And join that Loco Foco Price,
And honest Sam Swartwout!"

And next says Paulding "I do wish
To novels I had stuck,
For writing them would ne'er have made
Of me so lame a duck.
Dear Matty, *we* must soon go back
To quiet Kinderhook,
And in your garret I will write
Another shilling book,
Oh dear! the times are very hard
When wheat's but fifty cents,
But I'm the man that's rich enough
If I collect my 'rents.'

"Come, Uncle Levi, tell us now
What think you of Whig votes?"
"Oh dear! I fear they can't be bought,
With my sub-treasury notes.
I've figured up my long reports,
Arrayed in solid column,
But where's the CASH, the Whigs cry out
With faces long and solemn.
The cash is gone, and credit too,
With our administration,
And we have ruined every man
Throughout the Yankee nation.

"Now Poinsett, you can cheer us up,
With glad and cheerful sounds,"
"Oh no! I can't those cursed Whigs
Have treed me with bloodhounds.
We've got to quit the White house now,
As fast as we can go,
I'll take my hat, and make my bow,
For I am D. I. O.
The spoils are gone—there's nothing left
Of Paper Blanks and Twine,
And every man is fortunate,
Who knows where he can dine.'

'Perdition catch you all,' says Mat,
'Come, Forsythe, you're true blue,
And are so versed in politics,
Con tell me what to do.'
'I wish I could for I am sure
You'd hear it very soon,
But I will go and advise with
My friend J. C. Calhoun.
For he's the man to jump Jim Crow,
And prove that black is white,
He will convince you it's noonday,
When dark and pitchy night.'

Now Harry Clay was passing by
And hearing such a roar,
With hasty strides he mounted up,
And opened wide the door—
'HALLO!' says he, 'what means this noise
Within this garrison?
You'd better all make tracks—here comes
The Patriot HARRISON.'
So off they ran with nimble legs,
As fast as they could lean;
And 'Granny' he took up the broom
And swept the stable clean.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING AT NORTH BEND.

CONTAINING AN ACCOUNT OF A HOG CHASE.

LOG CABIN, NORTH BEND,
April 13, 1840

To Uncle Joshua Downing, Downingville, down East:

Respected Sir—I woke up this morning about day light, by the tarnelest racket I ever heard in my born days.

The Gineral was up, and out in his field with all his dogs, getting chase to a parcel of long, *slab sided, lop-ear'd hogs*, that had got in over night through a hole in his fences. I pull'd on my boots, and kitched up my ax, and jined him, and for about an hour we had about as tight a pull in driving them critters out, as I ever want to have agin. For a spell I thought there was no such thing as gitting rid on 'em; for some on 'em showed considerable fight, as though they had best rights there,—but the Gineral he hung to it, and slatted round among 'em considerable, and I didn't like to give up; and so to rights we cleared 'em all out, and turned to and fastened up *the hole in the fence*, and then went round to see what damage they had done; and it was surprising to see how much rooting and destruction these critters had done over night. It will take more than twenty men for a week to cure it. The Gineral was rale rathy about it, and called up the man whose business it was to go round every day to see that the fences was "Oll Korrect." "Now," says he, "Mister Jones, this is a neglect that I can't overlook no how. If I was the only one dependent on this farm, it might be a different matter; but when I know that many depend on matters going on right here, I can't let this negligence of yours go by. So you must quit—for I can't have any man on this farm who neglects his duty." Mr. Jones looked considerable streaked, and said that it was not entirely his fault, and thought he'd git round the Gineral by telling him that he had been at a "Log Cabin Meeting" about three miles off the evening before; but this only seemed to set the old Gineral hoppin' mad, and so he told Mr. Jones his best plan was to quit the "Log Cabin" party, and go right off to Washington, and jine the Government party.—and if he didn't know any body in the Government, he'd give him a letter of recommendation, saying, "This is a man who is willing to neglect the duty he is paid to perform, and will go electioneering even at the risk of letting the hogs git in the garden." And so Mr. Jones has to quit, and the Gineral is now looking around for a good man to fill his place.

I felt the first go off a little sorry for Mr. Jones—but when I come to talk to the Gineral about it, I found he was sorry too—"but," says he, "Major, the etarnal principles of *justice* and *duty* must be observed, or the hogs will have the upper hand. There," says he, "was a good fence, and it was Mr. Jones' duty to see the bars all up and secured, and he was paid for attending to it; the coming crops depend on it, and all the people and their families here depend on these crops; now if he neglects his duty, and the hogs undo in one night more than can be restored by all my workmen in a month, you see at once, we all must quit and go on the highway with the hogs. No—no," says he, "I don't ask what a man's politics are—if he neglects his duty, that's enough for me, he is no longer my man, and I would serve my own brother or son jist so."

"Well," says I, "Gineral I believe you are right; but," says I, "that aint the way things are managed at Washington any how. Folks there," says I, "aint considered fit for any office unless they can show their ability to go off electioneering, and work sharp to keep in office the folks who appointed them." "Well," says the Gineral, "what is the consequence, and what do we see? Do the folks who have charge of the great political farm, think that the people are going to stand still and see the ruin that follows such conduct, and not make an effort to come at the abuse?"

I tell you what it is, the old Hero has got the old '98 grit in him, or I'm mistaken—and when he gits to the White House if he don't keep an eye on making folks look well to their duty, without fear or without favor, I will be the first man to remind him of this day's *hog's chase*; and there is no mistake about it, for he said at breakfast openly and before all the workmen and strangers at table, that *good government* and *good farming* were exactly alike; and to keep both up, and going strait and right, could only be done by "*Constant Vigilance*,"—and so sure as there was a hole in the fence, or a bar down, whether in the *laws* that protect the people, or the *fences* that protect the corn fields, *the hogs* would git into the enclosure and do much mischief; and he whose duty it was to look to these matters should be held to strict accountability—or there was no use in having laws or fences." The Gineral has a notion that it will never answer for a man at the head of a farm, or at the head of a Government to have *pets* or *favorites* in office any longer than they do duty faithfully. "Now," says he, "there is Mr. Jones—I would rather go barefoot for a week than part with him; but it won't do to trust him to gratify my liking for him; for how can I compensate *the many* who depend on my farm for a living, if I keep a man to look to the fences and he neglects his duty?"

So you see what folks in office have got to expect when we leave the 'North Bend' and take possession of the *White House*; and if the doctrine the Gineral goes upon, don't give satisfaction to the honest and industrious portion of the people, then it will be because they are willing to pay for negligent and electioneering fence makers, and content to see the hogs in the cornfields, that's all.

So no more at present from your loving Major,

J. DOWNING, Major, &c. &c.

THE WAY LAWYERS USE FEMALES.

I instituted an action for a large amount, in the county of———. The suit was brought upon a plain promissory note which I was assured was founded upon good consideration, and I was curious to know what defence could be set up. I was aware that I had to deal with a wily adversary; and when I offered my note in advance, and closed my case. I was more terrified than surprised when I heard him direct the sheriff to call Mrs. Mary Jackson. The witness appeared. To my horror, she was a perfect beauty; possessing a sweet countenance, with an exquisite form. I saw at once that my antagonist had formed the same judgment of human nature that I had, and that he was about to make the experiment of washing away the obligation of a note of hand by the tears of a female witness. I knew that nothing but a desperate effort would save my client, and that her testimony must be excluded before she had time to cry.

I rose at once.

"I perceive," said I, addressing the court, "that this lady bears the same name with the defendant. I therefore respectfully request that she be placed on the *voir dire*."

This was done.

"Will you be kind enough to say, madam, what relation you are to the defendant?"

"Sir;" answered she, applying a beautifully embroidered handkerchief to her eyes. "I am his injured wife."

"Then of course, your honor, the lady's testimony is inadmissable.

"Oh, very well," interposed my adversary?—"you wish to keep the truth from the jury, do you? Gentlemen of the jury, you see what technicalities are restored to, to procure a verdict against my client. I hope you will appreciate it, gentlemen."

By this time the lady was a beautiful representation of Rachel of old; and one glance at the jury was sufficient to convince me that my case was ruined. I turned to my client—"You are gone my friend, said I. "Gone," said he, "gone! my dear sir; don't give up my suit so coolly, I shall be a beggar, if I lose this case—and then what will become of my wife and my poor daughters?

"Oh, you have daughters; have you? Run and bring them my dear friend. If they be mine, we must countermine. *Bring* them, one and all!"

My client rushed out, as he lived but next door, he most instantly returned, with a half dozen of as pretty girls as could be found anywhere. My antagonist's face fell to zero.

"May it please your honor," I began, "I desire to offer some rebutting testimony."

"Rebutting testimony, Mr. C——? why your adversary has not been permitted to examine his witness. What have you to rebut?"

"A great deal, your honor. The witness has given some testimony. She called herself the injured wife of the defendant. Injured by whom? By my client Injured how? By procuring this note, the subject matter of this suit, from him. Now, sir, I wish to answer the afflicted daughters of the plaintiff, against the injured wife of the defendant."

"Here my fair witnesses commenced weeping bitterly, while several of the jury locked on with evident commisseration. My triumph was complete, but I determined to pay off my legal friend in his own coin.

"I do not seek sir," continued I "to take up the time of this court and jury, by administering to all these witnesses. I am afraid their heart rending description of this nefarious transaction, (of which they know not a syllable,) would unman us all, and your honor and this intelligent jury would be tempted to inflict summary justice upon the base wretch, who, with a heart like Caligula, and a spirit like Nero, could attempt to doom to a life of beggary, of shame, and perhaps of infamy, the beautiful offspring of unhappy, my too credulous, too confiding client. Sir, in a spirit of liberal compromise, I will swear but three of them."

Here then ensued a low burst of anguish from the daughters, and a corresponding and prolonged excitement of the jury. My legal friend saw that I had somewhat out generaled him, and so he said—"C—stop your nonsense, and take your verdict!"

Of course I did so; but to show my knowledge of *jury nature*, I added as the foreman passed me he said—

"I am rejoiced that you have gained your suit but before you offered to swear those sweet witnesses, your case was a *very dark one*—Knickerbocker.

FILAL DEVOTION.

A woman of Japan was left a widow with three sons, and with no other wealth than what could be procured by their joint labor. Work became scarce, and the sons saw their mother ready to perish. With the most ardent attachment to their mother, and unabled to help her, they formed a desperate resolution. An edict had a short time before been issued, promising a large recompense for whoever apprehended a thief, and brought him to justice. The three brothers determined to draw lots, which of them should personate a thief, and be brought before a magistrate, in order that the others might obtain the reward. The lot fell upon the youngest, who confessed to a fact of which he was not guilty, and his brothers received the money. The anxiety visible in their countenances, and the tears which involuntarily forced themselves into their eyes struck the magistrate, who ordered his servant to follow and watch them. They returned to their mother and threw the money into her lap; when she learnt how it had been obtained, she refused to touch this "price of blood," This being told the judge, he sent for the prisoner, and again interrogated him concerning the supposed robbery; but he still persisted that he was guilty. Struck with filal affection and fortitude of the youth, the magistrate laid the case before his sovereign, who sent for the three brothers, and their mother, loaded them with favors, and gave an annuity of five hundred crowns to the eldest two, and fifteen hundred to the youngest.

A CLERGYMAN in NEW Jersey, owned a negro named Quash, who was by no means fond of working, and one day told his master he conceived it a hardship, "dat he poor negar man mus worke so had, and massa do noting. "You are mistaken Quash, my labor is more fatiguing than your's; I do head work, and your's is merely bodily exercise. This hint was sufficient for Quash. The next day he was ordered into the woods to procure fuel—but Quash staying longer than usual, the parson repaired to the woods to see what detained him—when behold! the first object that presented itself to his view was Quash astride on a large maple log in a pensive attitude. When he inquired the cause Quash starting up and rubbing his *midnight brow* oh! massa me—me have been doing head work. Well let me hear what your head has done. Suppose massa dere be five pigeons on this tree, and you take a gun and shoot two of dem, how may there be left? Why three, you old sinner. No massa dem teder tree fly away.

CONTRAST.

Among the Hindoos, none but the women who are in the service of the Pagodas, are allowed to read, to sing, and to dance. Such accomplishments belong to them exclusively, and are, for that reason held by the rest of the sex in such abhorrence, that every virtuous woman would consider the mention of them as an affront Peculiar to ladies of this description are also perfumes; elegant and attractive attire, particularly of the head; sweet scented flowers, entwined with exquisite art about their hair; multitudes of ornamented trinkets, adopted with infinite taste to the different parts of the body; a graceful carriage, a measured step, &c.

If in reading these passages, we omit fact, that this is the education of females intended for 'the service of the Pagoda,' who would not believe that they related to the conduct of some fashionable boarding school, in a very different quarter of the world!

A characteristic anecdote is relateed of an out at elbows poet, who by some freak of fortune, came into possession of a five dollar bill. He called to a lad, and said—Johnny, my boy, take this WILLIAM and get it changed.' What do you mean by calling it WILLIAM?" inquired the wondering lad. "Why, John." replied the poet, "I am not sufficiently familiar with it to take the liberty of callig it BILL."