

COMMUNICATIONS.

COMMUNICATED.

Fourth of July Celebration.

MR. EDITOR,

It is not customary for the writer, of the following sketches, to trouble the press with notices of meetings of a secular nature; but when something extraordinary in the region in which he lives takes place,--something involving the honor of his country, the good of society, and the glory of his God, he feels bound (especially when requested to do so) to seek, through the medium of the press, its publication.

It was suggested by some of the benevolent and enterprising citizens of the pleasant village of Orbisoma to have a Sabbath School celebration on the then approaching 4th of July. This suggestion was so modified afterwards as to make it a general celebration, and arrangements were made by the citizens accordingly. Thos. T. Cromwell, Wm. M'Carrell, John Cloyd and Benjamin Gorsuch, were appointed managers; and Thos. E. Orbison Marshal of the day. Wm. Orbison, Esq. of Huntington (being on a visit at his son's residence) was chosen President, F. T. Cromwell Vice President.

At 9 o'clock the teachers and scholars assembled at the school house, where the procession was formed. The teachers and scholars in front, and about one hundred ladies and gentlemen in the rear. One of the scholars carrying a flag indicative of our national union, bearing the motto "Union and Strength" on one side, and "Sunday School Union" on the other. The procession then marched to a beautiful locust grove on an adjoining eminence, where seats were prepared. In the midst of which was a table about 100 feet long, spread with all the bounties of a bountiful God, tastefully prepared by the ladies of the village and vicinity. After being seated, the scholars in front, and the citizens back, prayer and praise were offered to the Father of mercies in the name of his son, and the assembly was then addressed by the Rev. B. E. Collins (Presbyterian) on the subject of our National independence, and by the Rev. J. S. Green (Methodist) on the subject of Sunday Schools. Then the following hymn composed for the occasion by the President, was sung, and afterwards thanks returned to the God of nations.

To thee great God, we lift our voice, In hymns of thankfulness and praise; Thou mak'st the wilderness rejoice, Aid us our heartfelt songs to raise.

The dear Redeemer kindly said "Let little children come to me;" For young and old, for all be prayed, And died upon the accursed tree.

In sweet accordance with thy word, Receive and guide this youthful band, Make them all followers of the Lord: A blessing to their native land.

United now in heart and songs, Let age and youth in mingled strain To God, to whom all praise belongs, Glory and power ascribe--amen.

After a short interval the President took his seat at the head of the table, the clergy on his right and left, and the rest of the assembly appropriately located. After a plentiful repast, of which every one seemed to partake heartily, the table was dismissed, and all retired with perfect order and decorum. The number being about 170. The assembly was again, after a short interval, convoked for the purpose of having an address on the subject of temperance; and as the Rev. Mr. Parker, to whom that part of the exercises assigned, did not attend, the assembly was addressed by the speakers of the former part of the day. The result of which was, the addition of eighty members, including the only inn keeper in the place, to the Temperance Society.

Allow me one or two remarks more. It certainly was an interesting day. The procession was interesting--a rare union of simplicity, cheerfulness, and solemnity. The grove was interesting. The tall straight locusts covered with a foliage so thick as to admit but an occasional glimpse of the sun,--the azure heavens which bounded the horizon,--the golden beams which fell around the grove,--the rich green carpet which covered the earth--the sweet refreshing breezes by which we were fanned, and the luxuriant fields of grain waving in the distance, constituted a combination inconceivably delightful and well calculated to elevate the soul "from nature up to nature's God."

Though there were about 200 persons present, not an indecorous word or laugh was heard during the exercises of 6 or 7 hours. Cheerfulness beamed upon every brow, and mutual good wishes, breathed from every heart. The disturber of peace was not there--"the Hydra monster Rum" was not there. No intoxicating draught to madden the people was there. The angel of temperance was there. "The Prince of Peace" was there. After prayer, singing, and the Apostolic benediction the assembly broke up, apparently well pleased with the work of that day.

B. E. C.

Shirleysburg, July 6, 1840.

COMMUNICATED. A real hard-fisted Celebration.

Barree Forge, July 4th, 1840.

MR. EDITOR:

The mechanics and laboring men residing at these works, and in their immediate vicinity, amounting to about seventy-five persons, all sound Whigs, assembled on this day for the purpose of erecting a "Harrison and Tyler flag;" and about two o'clock, P. M., this was done "with a will," as the sailors say, by men who cannot and will not endure political oppression.

A pole some seventy feet in length, put near the shore of the little Juniata, and as straight as a "bee line," was prepared for the purpose; it was capped by a large revolving "ball," below which was suspended a beautiful flag, made by the industrious and good "high wives" of our mechanics. This flag exhibits the stripes, white, blue and red--over the stripes is painted in large characters, "Harrison, Tyler, and Reform." In one corner is a well represented "Log cabin," and a barrel of "hard cider;" near which stands the veteran war horse of him "who fought more battles than any other American officer, and never lost one." Surmounted by all this is the American Eagle, holding in his talons a scroll or scarf; one end of which winds around the barrel of hard cider, indicating that upon the "wings of freedom" the now watch word, "hard cider," intended as a term of opprobrium, shall be wafted from one extreme of the Union to the other. The other end of this scarf was intended to have encircled the leg of a sub-treasurer, showing that the concoctors or originators of this most odious system, should, like Haman of old, be suspended on high, between Heaven and earth, as a warning spectacle to others of like kidney, who would abuse and insult a confiding people--but time would not permit. This flag was painted in oil colors, by Mr. George O. Keys, a worthy schoolmaster, employed at the Forge, and is worth a ride of some miles to see.

After the pole had been raised and planted amid the loud and enthusiastic cheers of men, who cannot bring their minds to submit to the idea of toiling for six pence per day, and bread themselves out of that--the whole party retired to a beautiful spring, in the grove hard by the works. Order being called, the following officers were appointed:

MICHAEL SISLER, Prest.

PATRICK DAVIS, GEORGE WOODS, HENRY NEVILL, JOHN EDMISON, Vice Presidents.

Alexander Wharton, Robert Spear, Secretaries.

The Declaration of Independence was then read, and some appropriate remarks made by S. Miles Green, Esq. The following toasts were then read, each being loudly cheered, and moistened with a little "hard cider," &c.

- 1. The day we celebrate. May its origin be deeply impressed upon the hearts of American citizens.
2. The memory of Gen. George Washington.
3. Our Army and Navy.
4. Our manufacturers and mechanics. They must be protected.
5. A judicious tariff, and sound national currency.
6. The "American system." The pet of Henry Clay; advocated by Daniel Webster, and nobly defended by William Henry Harrison.

7. The flag of our country. And must it be defended by "blood hounds?" Oh shame where is thy blush!!

8. "Log cabins and hard cider." Intended to cast a stain and obliquity upon the character of the "Hero of Tippecanoe." Let them now be the watch word of Liberty and Reform.

9. The people of these United States are free and equal--why then attempt to subjugate them with a sub treasury!

10. Our Post Office department. Designed by the constitution and laws, as the national means of communicating intelligence, &c., from one extremity of the Union to the other,--but now most shamefully prostituted to base political party purposes.

11. The yeomanry and hard working men of our country. Must they compete single handed with the united powers of Great Britain, France, Russia and Germany? Must they become serfs and slaves, and like the tyrant trodden laborers of the old world--work for six pence a day? No!

12. William Henry Harrison. The statesman, the soldier, and the poor man's friend. The string of the latch of his hospitable log cabin is never drawn in.

13. Our fair country women. While fathers detail the history of this anniversary to their children--mothers should whisper to their little ones the name of Washington, in connexion with some of the deeds of that pure and incorruptible patriot.

COMMUNICATED.

SHIRLEYSBURG, July 9th. 1840.

MR. BENEDICT,

Sir, on daybefore yesterday we had an ocular demonstration of Federal Loco Focoism acted out by a real Federal Loco Foco alias British Tory, in our place, after perusing, I have no doubt, the proceedings of some great log cabin meeting, or probably, just heard of one of the many changes that are daily occurring in favor of Harrison. He stepped into a tailor shop, and perceiv-

ing the paintings representing the battles and victories of Miami, Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs, the Thames, &c. laying on the board, he seized hold of it with the atrocity of a tiger, and tore it all to pieces and threw it out into the street, accompanied with degrading epithets against such Heroes as Harrison, Shelby, Johnson, Perry &c. Such is the desperation that some of those menials are driven to, by public opinion and the popularity of Gen. Harrison. I do not wish to be understood that this shameful transaction was the fruits of ardent spirits, far from it, but that the author was intirely overwhelmed in a fit of political madness and desperation, on beholding the painting, representing the brave and patriotic Americans gallantly repelling and defeating the British and Indians. When such occurrences as this takes place is it not alarming? Should this fragment of low wages advocate get hold of the Declaration of Independence, or the Constitution of the United States, would they not also be mutilated? or the paintings of the battles and victories of Bunker Hill, Concord and Lexington, most assuredly would be destroyed by his unclean hands, as he most certainly has sworn eternal vengeance against anything like battles, Victories, or even paintings representing them. Well may we exclaim that it is well that this Tory did not live in the days of Patrick Henry. The gist of the whole matter is, the Loco Focos have become most desperate savages, the sceptre is about to pass from them, they have been shorn of their strength--the marrow has been sucked from their back bones, their foundation has gave way, and the poor fellows, too plainly do they see the hand writing on the wall,

Don't you hear the General say Strike your tents and march away.

And why should it not be so, their weapons have become useless. Such arguments as petticoat, coward, granny, &c., are poor weapons to defend a party with, that has caused one universal scene of distress, from the centre to the circumference of the Union. Who recommends a standing army in times of profound peace, of 200,000 men to be under the sole control and command of the head of front of Loco Focoism--King Martin; or at any time to be ready to do the bidding of any of his Satraps. Who refers to 27 monarchical powers, 22 of which they say, advises them to adopt the Subtreasury scheme, which is at once sufficient for Van Buren and his menials to follow in their illustrious footsteps. Their exclusive hard money project, who wish to and have reduced the price of manual labor and of every other article of trade except the wages and salaries of the office holders. To say nothing of his vote in the N. Y. Convention in favour of a property qualification &c., to defend a party that is blended with every thing anti republican; and who acknowledges as their leaders, Black Cockade Federalists, and advocates of the Hartford Convention. Such democrats as Buchanan, Ingersoll, Wilkins, Rush, requires stronger arguments than the epithets of coward, granny and petticoat, to contend against the popularity that every where attends the name of the General and patriotic Harrison, Such Mr. Editor, is the desperation our Loco Focos have come to. Well may they exclaim help us or we perish. Poor fellows they are pitiable objects (in those days of Log Cabins and Hard Cider enthusiasts) for a man to behold, that is possessed with anything like feelings of humanity.

OBSERVER.

N. B. Since writing the above, I have just heard that this political madman is still raving and raging as bad as ever, and swears that he will tear and destroy every thing of the kind that he can get his hands on. Poor fellow, as yet, it is hard telling what he will come to, but I think he cannot, possibly, survive the dog days O.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Individuals to whom debts and moneys are yet due and owing on account of the repairing of the breach which occurred in the Juniata division of the Pennsylvania canal, between Huntingdon and Hollidaysburg, in the summer of 1838, are hereby notified to prepare and exhibit their several claims, together with the places of their residence, to Col. John Cresswell, Collector of the port of Huntington, on or before the 1st. of August next. The claimants are required to state the items of their several claims in detail and the persons with whom they contracted for materials delivered or work done, and also the names of the foremen under whom the work was done. The accounts to be properly authenticated, with a view to their adjustment, according to the provisions of the 4th sec. of the act of the General Assembly entitled "an act for continuing the improvements of the State and for the payment of the interest on the public debt," passed the 11th day of June 1840.

FR. R. SHUNK,

Sec. of the Commonwealth.

July 15, 1840.

An Apprentice Wanted.

An apprentice is wanted at this office one of good, steady, and industrious habits, and that can come well recommended; none other need apply. One from the country would be preferred.

BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Huntingdon, July 15, 1840.

Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT, GEN. WM. H. HARRISON OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, JOHN TYLER, OF VIRGINIA.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE

A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY.

A sound, uniform and convenient NATIONAL CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole COUNTRY, instead of the SHIN PLASTERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs, Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the subaltern of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and better track of our Fathers.--L. Gazette

Electoral Ticket.

- JOHN A. SHULZE, Sen'to 1st District LEVY PALLMOR, Selectors
JOSEPH RITNER, Selectors
2d do CADWALLADER EVANS, do
do CHARLES WATERS, do
3d do JON. GILLINGHAM, do
4th do AMOS ELLMAKER, do
do JOHN K. ZELIN, do
do DAVID POTTS, do
5th do ROBERT STINSON, do
6th do WILLIAM S. HINDEU, do
7th do J. JENKINS ROSS, do
8th do PETER FILBERT, do
9th do JOSEPH H. SPAYD, do
10th do JOHN HARPER, do
11th do WILLIAM M'ELVAINE, do
12th do JOHN DICKSON, do
13th do JOHN M'KEEHAN, do
14th do JOHN REED, do
15th do NATHAN BEACH, do
16th do NER MIDDLESWARTH, do
17th do GEORGE WALKER, do
18th do BERNARD CONNER LY, do
19th do GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE, do
20th do JUS FICE G. FORDYCE, do
21st do JOSEPH HENDERSON, do
22d do HARMAR DENNY, do
23d do JOSEPH BUFFINGTON, do
24th do JAMES MONTGOMERY, do
25th do JOHN DICK, do

As we said.

The "Advocate" has pronounced our statement false, relative to Van Buren's fondness for a RICH NEGRO DEMOCRAT--and his hatred of a POOR OLD REVOLUTIONARY HERO. And the editor says our extracts, as published, are from a fraudulent history of the life of Van Buren. A DIRECT AND WILFUL FALSEHOOD.

The extracts are from the proceedings of the New York Convention. We have a perfect copy of those proceedings in our office; and we here publicly invite every honest man to call and see the book, and we will then show him that

VAN BUREN WAS IN FAVOR OF The Governor's appointing Sheriffs, instead of having them elected by the people.

That he was in favor of NEGRO SUFFRAGE, on the same terms as a white man.

That he was opposed to universal suffrage, and made speeches against it.

That he was in favor of a HOUSEHOLD QUALIFICATION, when a man paid no other tax than a road tax.

That he publicly opposed the vote of old revolutionary soldiers, if they did not rent a house.

That he was in favor of any GREASY NEGRO having a vote if he was worth only \$250.

That he said he was in favor of the proviso, which allowed negroes worth \$250 the right to vote, because they were exempted from taxation until they had qualified themselves to vote: i. e. made themselves worth \$250.

All these things we will prove to any man, who will take the trouble to call at our office.

And there is one thing more that we will prove; that is, that the writer of the article in the Advocate, is a LIAR, when he says we did get the extracts we have published, from any fraudulent book.

Come on now, you honest Van Buren men who love the truth! Come on, and we will show what sort of a democrat Van Buren was. Come on, don't back out.

We further invite all the Van Buren Associations of this county, to appoint committees to come and examine, and report the facts. Come on now, you lovers of truth.

The Supreme Court.

Our readers will undoubtedly recollect the article which appeared in our paper, relative to the usurpations of the Legislature, and Governor Porter, in their attempting to remove and appoint associate judges, in open violation of the Constitution. We then even hazarded the opinion that the robe of ermine would not long grace the shoulders of its wearers.

Many of the Loco Focos talked of the appointments made by Ritner, as a reached after power, and sneered with each other at the short duration of Judge Ker's office. But it seems that others are doomed to wear more transient honors.

The Supreme Court have decided that one, of the host of associates, appointed by Porter, is not now, nor never was a judge. The inference is natural, that none of them had a right to enjoy either the honor or profit.

A correspondent has sent us the following query, and in answering it we shall inform our correspondent, that we are not versed in the rules of legal etiquette. Yet we suppose that such a person should be addressed in any particular manner, that the taste of individuals may suggest.

"--Though fame be smoke, Its fumes are frankincense to the human thought."

And one of the greatest poets; and we would at once say that the judges, should be allowed to snuff the frankincense as long as they pleased.

MR. EDITOR,--

Sir--Permit me to ask whether,--when for a short time, (say 3 months,) it is supposed that a man is a Judge, and it is afterwards discovered that he is not--do the rules of etiquette require that he should still be spoken of as "His Honor the Judge." Q.

Aristocracy.

Van Buren was opposed to an old soldier's having a vote, unless he was a HOUSEHOLDER, if he paid no other tax than a road tax. Yet he was in favor of a RICH NEGRO being allowed to have one. This we call aristocracy! Money makes the voter; so says Van Buren. The old soldier, whose blood had cemented the very foundation of our temple of freedom, should not be allowed to help choose its guardian. But a RICH NEGRO, who was worth a little money, was a better man, and we suppose a better democrat. So says Van Buren.

To the Farmers & Mechanics--No. 7.

In our last, we showed what had been the continual system of saying one thing and doing another, by the party in power, or in other words, what had been the system of humbugging played off upon the people, by the General Government, and its retained office holders, and their hundreds of supernumerary politicians. We shall now narrow our remarks down to the conduct of the same party in our own State; and if we show that they are the same, we shall think that we have proved that the characteristic of that party, is humbug and deception--that they never fulfill their promises to the people, but that they invariably say one thing, and do another.

In 1837, the Banks of this State suspended specie payments. Then Joseph Ritner was at the head of the Government. The charge was openly made, that that suspension was caused by him. Every argument made by the Loco Foco press was intended to prove to the people, that it was his bad administration of Government, which brought upon the people that disaster of the currency. Each press teemed with its denunciations of the "shin plaster" administration; and every stump speaker of the party hurled his anathemas against the traitor Ritner, for not forcing the banks to resume. Nor was this all; every meeting of the party passed their resolutions, proclaiming themselves the advocates of immediate resumption by the banks, or else a forfeiture of their charters. Turn out Ritner, they said, and elect our man, and then these rascally banks shall redeem their rags in gold and silver, or we will shut up their doors. Did they not say so? farmers and mechanics. Did they not tell you that they would crush the villainous speculating banks, if they did not redeem their promises to pay? No man in his senses will deny that they did. It was written on every deed of that party, that they would grant no privileges to any soulless corporation; but that they should at once suffer at the bar of the law, if they failed in the least to perform what "the party" called their obligations to the people.

This, fellow citizens, was their promise. This was what they called patriotism--love of the people--and love of country; and those who advocated Ritner were called bank aristocrats, and bank slaves. And this we pronounced one of their miserable humbugs to retain, or obtain party power. Thus they preached. Let us examine their practice.

Not one year after they had succeeded--and the delusions of party had triumphed over reason; the banks again suspended the payment of specie for their notes. This party, that had promised so much, were then in power! How have they fulfilled their pledge? Have they forced a resumption? No! But they have shown by their acts that they were more the secret friends of the banks, than the men they have denounced as bank aristocrats. They have legalized the suspension--they have removed the law which gave you and us the power in 1837, to force the specie out of their vaults in three months; and and their Governor has become an open bank suspension advocate. This deceiving of the people, this party calls patriotism--we call it humbug.

Again. There was no more crying ain committed by Joseph Ritner, than his increase of officers--so said this party of exclusive patriots. They pronounced it plundering of the people, to pay partisans. Their love of the people could not allow them to wink at such abuses of power. Yet the moment that they got hold of the power, and the purse of the State, they nearly doubled the number of officers, and even went further, and made new offices, that they could give a place to some other hungry expectants. This was another of their schemes of delusion. The people could be gulled by their false promises, and the holy zeal they manifested in favor of their interests. This is the democracy of this party.

Again. One of the abominable and outrageous acts of Jeremiah Cunningham, our representative in the Legislature, was his vote against a bank charter, which made the stockholders liable. Every paper--every resolution--and every tongue of that party was eloquent with its appeals to the democracy, to hurl such a hammer of the people from his place of power. Every appeal that ingenuity could suggest was made, to induce the people to think that Cunningham was a bank bought slave, who was trying to give the banks power. A certain writer in the Advocate, denounced him as a foe to the people. In our paper Mr. Cunningham stated that he opposed the said bank charter throughout, because he thought we had banks enough; and he was then told that we had no good ones; and he was an aristocrat, or he would have voted for one that would please the people. This was their precept. Now what is the practice of this party.

During the last session, a bill passed, giving banking privileges to "The Lancaster Loan Company"--provided each stockholder gave mortgage on real estate, to the amount of his stock. In fact, making every restriction which the party had contended for--shutting up what appeared as every avenue of insecurity; and what does every Governor Porter do with it? Why he vetoes it; and those who claim to be the "right stripe" democrats, say he did right. We had banks enough.

What they denounce in one man, they applaud in their own. Governor Porter's precepts against banks was called patriotism--we call it humbug; and we prove it by his practice.

People of Pennsylvania, can you be deluded any longer? Citizens of old Huntingdon, will you still sustain a party that violates every pledge, and forgets every promise? We shall wait till October for an answer.

REGISTER'S NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons concerned, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphan's court to be held at Huntingdon, for the county of Huntingdon, on the second Monday and 10th. day of August next, to wit--

- 1. Peter Kern, Executor of the last will and Testament of Michael Kern, late of Tell township, dec'd.
2. John Henry, acting Administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Wilson, late of Barree township, dec'd.
3. James Saxton, jr., and John Hildebrand, Executors of the last will and Testament of John Port, late of Henderson township dec'd.
4. Caspar Dilling, Executor of the last will and Testament of Caspar Dilling, late of Woodberry township, dec'd.
JOHN REED, Register
Register's Office, Huntingdon, }
15th. August A. D. 1840. }