

THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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[WHOLE No. 251.]

TERMS

OF THE
HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.
The "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars a year, if paid 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.

The Huntingdon Journal.

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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 eruptions, 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 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. [don pta For sale at Jacob Miller's store Hunting

DYSPEPSIA!! DYSPEPSIA!!

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

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 distention 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 eruptions, 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 Compound Strengthening and German aperient pills. Principal office No. 19 North Eighth street Philadelphia. Also for sale at the store of Jacob Miller, Huntingdon.

SYMPTOMS.

Dyspepsia may be described from a want of appetite or an unnatural and voracious one, sometimes bilious vomiting, sudden and transient distensions of the stomach after eating, acid and putrescent eructations, water brush, pains in the region of the stomach, costiveness palpitation of the heart, greenness and dimness of sight, disturbed rest, rancor, mental despondency, flatulency, spasms, nervous irritability, chilliness, sickness 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.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

This disease is discovered by a fixed obdurate pain and weight in the right side under the short ribs; attended with heat, uneasiness about the pit of the stomach;—there is a redness of the face, distention of the patient's general complexion, and becomes sick and troubles 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 the 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 agent for Huntingdon county.

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 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 unprecedented 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.

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 a 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.

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 purgatives, dysentery, miscarriages, intermittent and spasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels; the common of the latter causes are late hour, and the too frequent use of spirituous liquor.

Hays' Liniment.

Those only who know by trial or immediate observation, can form any idea of the effects, of the perfect relief, of the almost charm-like cures effected in cases of the Piles Rheumatism, all Swellings, and all external pains, no matter how severe, by the use of Hays' Liniment. Find one who has used it that will not laud it above all things ever used, and you will find—what cannot be found.

For the relief of suffering human beings who may be afflicted, I beg you to ask—ask of those who know—ask the Hon. Alfred Conklin, U. S. Judge for that district, residing near Auburn; ask Matthew J. Myers, Esq., Athens, N. Y.; ask Gen. Duff Green, late of Washington city, each of these gentlemen know of cases unconquerable by all other remedies or physicians, though tried for many years, that have been cured by the use of the genuine Hays' Liniment. Thousands of other persons know similar cures. We appeal to their sense of justice—their human feelings.

It is but a duty you owe to your suffering fellow-beings to let this great remedy be known. Speak of it then to all your friends. This will save much pain where the newspapers are not read, or where readers are incredulous, because so many worthless articles are advertised for the same purpose. To buyers we say, if all who have used it do not say it is beyond all praise, then do not take it. The proprietor will not allow this article to be paid for unless it cures, when all the directions are fully followed. Will any one suffering refuse to try it? If he does, he ought to be pitied more for his obstinacy than his suffering.

Mr. Hays would never consent to offer this article, were he not compelled by his sense of moral—of religious duty—to do all in his power for the victims of distress and misery. For this purpose he would sooner devote a fortune, than secure a dollar for any worthless article.

LOOK OUT.—Some swindlers have counterfeited this article, and put it up with various devices. Do not be imposed upon. One thing only will protect you—it is the name of COMSTOCK & Co.; that name must be always on the wrapper, or you are cheated. Do not forget it. Take this direction with you, and test by that, or never buy; for it is impossible for any other to be true or genuine.

SOLOMON HAYS.

Sold by COMSTOCK & Co., 2 Fletcher St., New York.
For sale at THOMAS READ'S Drug Store, Huntingdon, Pa.
July 1, 1840.—3 m.



POETRY.

A HARRISON SONG.

TUNE—*Sit in a Rail.*

There is a man both wise and great,
Who lives up in the Buckeye State,
Whom freemen new with hearts elate,
Are shouting loudly for.
Are shouting &c.
His name is Harrison.

When the Indian with his bloody knife,
And savage purpose sought for life,
'Twas there he join'd the angry strife,
Where brave men only fought,
Where brave men &c.
By the side of Gen'l Wayne

Where bullets flew, mid fire and flame,
He earned himself an honest fame,
Undying as his own bright name,
The name of Harrison,
The name &c.
The Farmer of North Bend.

In after years with a chosen few,
Of honest men both good and true,
He triumphed at the Tip'cano,
The gallant Harrison,
The gallant &c.
The farmer of North Bend.

And when with showy, glittering trains,
The British came with swelling strains,
'Twas then he took them at the Thames
All prisoners of war.
All prisoners &c.
For Harrison huzza!

Then who like he who years ago,
Beat back the proud and British foe,
Can teach the spoilsman how to go?
From out the Capitol?
From out &c.
Why! none but Harrison.

The patriot's hope, sly Matty's fear:
Will mark the cause of vict'ry here.
Then let us rejoice and fondly cheer,
The name of Harrison,
The name of &c.
The Farmer of North Bend.

Then freemen join and catch the strain,
'That rises from each hill and plain,
Declare that you, yourselves will reign,
Through the Farmer of N. Bend
Through the farmer &c.
Through the gallant Harrison.

OLD FORT MEIGS.

[BY A SOLDIER WHO FOUGHT THERE.]

Ah—Oh! lonely is the forest shade.
Oh! lonely is our old green fort,
Where oft in days of yore
Our gallant soldiers bravely fought,
'Gainst savage allies bold,
But with the change of years have passed
That unrelenting foe,
Since we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

It seems but yesterday I heard,
From yonder thicket near,
Th' unerring rifle's sharp report,
The Indian's startling cry.
Yon brooklet, flowing at our feet,
With crimson gore did flow
When we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

The river rolls between its banks
As when of old we came,
Each grassy path, each shady nook,
Seems to me still the same;
But we are scattered now, whose faith,
Pledged here, through weal or woe,
With Harrison our soil to guard,
A long time ago.

But many a soldier's lip is mute,
And clouded many a brow,
And hearts that beat for honor then
Have ceased their throbbing now,
We never shall meet again in life
As then we met, I trow,
When we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

A TIPPECANOE MELODY.

TUNE—*The Mellow Horn.*

Oh, now Van Buren sadly notes
The portents of the times.
And feels as one about to reap
The punishment of crimes;
He finds the days he has to rule
Are dwindled to a span,
A few short hours, and then 'twill be

"Good bye to Matty Van,"
To Matty Van,
To Matty Matty Van,
To Matty Van,
To Matty Matty Van.

At eve when by the glimmering lamp
He counts the papers o'er,
And counts the losses south and west,
He votes it quite a bore:
'Tis then in mournful tones he says,
'I am an undone man!
A few short hours, and Oh! 'twill be,
Good bye to Matty Van,"
To Matty Van,
To Matty Matty Van,
To Matty Van,
To Matty Matty Van.

HOW IT OPERATES.
We find in the National Intelligencer, the following remarks upon the situation of affairs, past, present, and future:
If any doubt now remained of the issue of the pending National Election, the course and character of the daily lucubrations of the Government paper would go far to remove it. They are the bewildering offspring of distracted counsels; an odd jumble—the big and the little, the bold and the timid, the trained hack and the unsophisticated novice of the party. The President himself has not disdained, by elaborate essays in the form of replies to letters from convenient committees, to engage personally in the contest, in which he is personally as well as politically interested; but the quality of the compound is scarcely improved even by this new ingredient.

On the part of the Administration, neither are principles discussed with dignity, nor are its measures or its motives defended with the calmness that belongs to truth. No proper deference is paid to the intelligence of the People, who are the judges of the great questions at issue.— Cunning, passion, and assumed confidence are the artillery, great and small, of the defenders of the Administration.

When before has a President of the United States ever felt it to be necessary for him to rush, sword in hand, into the midst of the fight? When before was Mr. Van Buren ever known to lose his temper even in the hottest of the conflict? When before did he ever doubt the ability of his legions to bear him on to victory? All this straining on his part, as well as the general language of the Government press shows a desperation of fear, to an extent hitherto unknown to the history of parties. Did we, when the Administration of John Quincy Adams was on the point of being overthrown, find him, all conscious as he must be of the tremendous power of his right arm, descending from the elevation of his station, and outstripping his most heated partizans in the violence and vindictiveness of his war, not only upon the living, but upon the memory of the honored dead? Were members of the Cabinet in his day, released *pro tem.* from office to become the wholesale libellers of all that has been elevated in sentiment and noble in action on the part of his predecessors and his rivals?

And what, after all, has been the effect, upon all reflecting minds, of the exhibition of himself which Mr. Van Buren has thought it not becoming his station to make before the People? It is perhaps to his credit rather than otherwise, that whilst his letters prove that he is in great emergencies below the estimate that has been formed of his qualities, they also demonstrate his inability to sustain a bad cause. Every step that he has taken, since the last meeting of Congress, has been false, and the general result will be fatal to his power. Not one difficulty from which he has attempted to escape but has been made worse by the confusion of his explanations, the fallacy of his reasoning, and the failure of his craft. His great mistake, the fundamental error of the school of politics of which he is the chief, has been playing his part with the common accessories of the mere politician, rather than with the means and the port and bearing of a statesman. He has habitually looked upon the People more as credulous and obsequious followers of party dictation, for the benefit of aspiring leaders, than as the sagacious and undisturbed Sovereign of the country, whose highest aim and most fervent prayer is for the country's good. He has undervalued the PEOPLE.

If, however, in the midst of his present troubles and his waning fortunes, he can find any consolation in being told that he had any inheritance from his predecessor, in men and measures, the weight of which (hanging like a mill-stone round his neck) would have sunk a much stronger man than himself, we assure him, in all sincerity, that we think so. The great moral elements that are now working his downfall, were to a considerable extent in operation before he reached the seat of power. He has unwisely provoked them, and the judgment which the People are about to pronounce upon his Administration is having the necessary consequence of his having done so.

[From the National Intelligencer.]

LOOK AHEAD.

People of America, Look ahead!

Seek counsel of the future, and act for the good of yourselves, your children, and your country. If you re-elect Martin Van Buren to the Presidency, what do you gain by it? Will he promote any of the great interests upon the success of which the prosperity of the country depends.

Planters and Farmers, Look Ahead!

Think you that the policy pursued by Martin Van Buren, if preserved in, will tend to furnish the cultivators of the soil a just reward for their untiring labors. Is it to promote your interest that the price of cotton, tobacco, wheat, flour, wool and the stalled ox is reduced to one-half of what it was two years ago? Will it benefit you to reduce the prices of what you sell to the standard of prices which prevail in "hard money Governments?"

Laborers, Workingmen, Look Ahead!

Can you gain by the re-election of Mr. Van Buren? His doctrine, as put forth and enforced by his party friends, is that *wages in this country are too high*, that laborers are *too well paid*, that prices should be reduced to an equality with prices in those countries where, by hard labor, men earn from five to eight pence a day. American freemen, if this be your belief, vote to continue power in the hands of the present Executive.

Mechanics, Look Ahead!

If power be continued in the hands that now wield it, what are your prospects? With a deranged currency, prostrate credit, and a wreck of all healthful enterprise, will the promulgation of an edict for the "collection, safe keeping, and disbursement of the public moneys" call forth the busy hum of industry in our streets, or bring into action the dormant energies of the American artisan?

The great truth evinced by Mr. Van Buren in the course of four years' administration is, that "the people expect too much of the Government;" and the great measure he has proposed to meet the exigency of the embarrassment into which the people have fallen is, to collect, and after their own manner to keep and pay away their money. Verily, he has taught them that they have not much to expect from him.

Merchants and Traders, Look Ahead!

And if you trade on borrowed capital, beware! Mr. Van Buren follows in the footsteps of him who declared that all such ought to break—

In submitting himself as a candidate for re-election, Mr. Van Buren specially demands the judgment of the country upon his past measures and course of policy. If these, affecting your interests, have been wise and proper, give him the countenance of your names and the weight of your influence.

Men of Business in every department, Look Ahead!

What will be your prospects if the present incumbent be re-elected? Examine the past; reflect. In 1837, when General Jackson surrendered the Government into the hands of his successor, he declared the country to be prosperous and happy. He had indeed, planted the seeds of that bitter fruit we are now reaping, but it was reserved for him who followed to water and mature the plant. The country was free from debt, business was active, and a general prosperity was admitted to prevail. How is it now? The Government is millions in debt. They denounce paper money and satisfy their creditors with Treasury notes. Property of every description is depreciated, industry paralyzed, and business at a stand.

These results grow out of the measures of the Government, and they are but the first fruits of that policy which Mr. Van Buren is pledged to carry out.

Men of Business, Friends of your Country, Look Ahead!

And consider seriously the interests which are involved in the event of the contest which is now in progress, and ask yourselves whether they can be promoted by the re-election of Martin Van Buren!

We understand that the Governor General of Cuba has tendered to Mr. Poinsett the office of master blood hounds which he has signified his intention of accepting after the 4th of March. *Can't Hutter* get the situation of dog whipper under him. He is admirably qualified by nature and education for the dignified station,—*Forney* would make an admirable assistant. We recommend to the grand object of time to make immediate application for the post.—*Log Cabin.*

A NOVEL CASE.

The New York Sun states that on Friday evening, as a spirited horse was drawing a cab up the Bowery, between Spring and Prince streets, one of the bolts or braces of the carriage suddenly came out or got loose, and threw the cab against the horse's heels, and against the curb stone, the driver seizing the awning post and sliding off. The spirited animal instantly sprang forward, and drawing the carriage on the side walk, rushed rapidly with it into the shoe store of Mr. Gilmore ran the whole length of the store, and up three steps near the rear, dispersing the clerks as he ran, and was only brought to a halt after had reached the rear wall, and thrust his head through the window, up to his shoulders breaking two panes of glass, and severely cutting his lip.

A lady up stairs in the front room hearing the prodigious clatter of wheels and hoofs below, thought that the old boy or an earthquake had come, and was so exceedingly alarmed that she thrust one leg out of the second story window, intending to jump into the street, but was held to stridle the window sill for some time to prevent her breaking her neck, and finally by force drawn back into the room, and preserved. Meantime the noble horse, who had occasioned so much consternation and "alarm, was backed out of the store, and cab and all, and after a brief rest of the vehicle, went up the broad street at a killing pace, under the charge of his Yankee driver, apparently proud of the feat of heroism he had so singularly achieved.

To change paper money into a pure metallic currency.

RULE.

Subtract Gold and Silver from the People, add it to the Treasury, and divide the amount among the office-holders. PROOF.

This operation, when perfectly performed, always leaves a large remainder of misery and wretchedness among the farmers, mechanics and laborers of the country.

Another Richmond in the Field.—An elderly lady, from an adjoining county lately visited Buffalo. Her friends asked her as to the prospects of Mr. Van Buren and Gen. Harrison. She said they were both talked about—but she believed that a man they called Old Tippecanoe would beat them both.

HARRISON'S BRAVERY.—We heard a federal loco loco gravely assert a few days since that Gen Harrison was a coward, because "he was not shot during the last war." Now we have no doubt that they would willingly have had him killed, but is it not a strange argument, that a man must be a coward because he has not had the misfortune to be shot, it has ever appeared as if a special providence protected the leaders of armies. Washington escaped all the dangers of the revolution without the slightest injury; Napoleon was never seriously injured; and many of Napoleon's bravest officers, who confronted death in every possible shape, escaped without a wound, and Gen Harrison never received but one wound occasioned by a shot which penetrated his cap and grazed his head at Tippecanoe. Shall we therefore accuse all of cowardice who is not wounded?

THE SUB-TREASURY.

The avowed object of the Specie Currency Scheme is to BRING DOWN PRICES. How will this affect business? The Agriculturist, with a farm worth \$3000, owes \$1000. The products of that farm are to be reduced fifty per cent. by the operation of the Sub-Treasury. How is he to support his family and pay his debts? Clearly in no other way than a sale of his farm upon a Sheriff's Execution or a Mortgage. A Mechanic owns a house and lot worth \$2500, on which he owes \$1000. The articles he manufactures are to be reduced to the Specie Standard. How is he to pay his debt? This question will be answered by the Sheriff. The Laborer, after Mr. Van Buren has brought the "wages of labor down to the European standard," will receive at the most twenty-five cents a day. This, however low the necessities of life may be, will only furnish a bare subsistence. The Laborer, on two shillings a day, must deny his family all the comforts and luxuries of life, and live on without the hope of ever rising to a condition of ease or affluence. Such are to be the fruits of the Sub-Treasury System. Farmers! Mechanics! Laborers! is such a system to be established with your consent? Will you forge the chains with which you are to be enslaved?—*Albany Eccl. Journal.*