

...springing from private malice, should be discontinued and condemned, do, therefore, in pursuance of the authority vested in me by the Constitution of the said Commonwealth, hereby PARDON the said Edwin W. Hutter and John J. C. Cantine, the defendants above named, severally;—and do hereby fully and unconditionally pardon and remit the offence alleged to have been committed by them, in the oath and indictment aforesaid, and for which said prosecution has been instituted; and also ALL OTHER MATTERS published or alleged to have been published by the said Edwin W. Hutter, and John J. C. Cantine, or either of them, through the columns of the said Magician, in the county of Adams, OR ELSEWHERE, alleged to have been libellous, to answer which they may be held in recognizance as aforesaid; and the said alleged offences are hereby accordingly PARDONED and REMITTED.

Given under my Hand and the Great Seal of the State at Harrisburg, this twenty-third day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, and of the Commonwealth the sixty-fifth.

By the Governor:
FRS. R. SHUNK,
Sec'y. of the Common'th.

By reason of which said pardon, the said Edwin W. Hutter, and John J. C. Cantine pray that by the court her they may be dismissed and discharged from the said premises in said indictment specified.

EDWIN W. HUTTER,
JOHN J. C. CANTINE,
Commonwealth vs. Hutter and Cantine,
Adams County, ss.

In answer to the defendants plea, by them in person pleaded, the Commonwealth replies, that she ought not to be barred from the said indictment against the said Hutter and Cantine, by reason of any thing in the plea pleaded, for the said David R. Porter has no power to remit and pardon the offence therein charged, because the said David R. Porter, together with the said Hutter and Cantine and Benj. Parke and O. Barrett, and certain other persons, are the real owners and publishers of the paper called the Magician, and were interested in the publication of the libels charged therein; and thus the said David R. Porter is interested in the result of said prosecution; and all which facts the said Commonwealth avers she is ready and able to prove, the said Commonwealth alleged that the said Porter is not by the Constitution able to pardon and remit his own crimes and misdemeanors, or those for which he is responsible, prays judgment that she may not be barred of said prosecution, et-cetera.

Commonwealth, }
vs. } The defendants demur.
Hutter & Cantine. }

The Defendants say that the replication of the Commonwealth to the plea pleaded by the Defendants as set forth—and the matters therein contained, are not sufficient in law, if true, to prevent the defendants from the benefit and advantages of the plea pleaded by them to the indictment—and that the Defendants are not bound to the same.

W. N. IRVINE, for Defendants,
The replication and demurrer were eventually withdrawn, and the defendants charged by the court.

From the Savannah Republican.
INDIANS KILLED BY GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS.

Traders Hill, Ga. Jan. 19.

On or about the 14th inst., while Capt. Jernigan of the Georgia Troops, with a small detachment of his company, were scouting between Forts Moniac and Taylor, ten or fifteen miles south of the Okefinoke, they discovered a small Indian camp fire on the border of a swamp, which appeared to have been recently left by the Indians. On further examination, their trail was found, leading into the swamp. Capt. J. leaving their horses in charge of a few men, entered with from six to ten men on the trail. The party in pursuit travelled through mud and water, from two to three feet deep, a great portion of the distance, until they had penetrated three or four miles, when suddenly an Indian warrior sprang up within a few paces of the Captain and leading men, and levelled his rifle at one of the foremost—happily his rifle missed fire! Not so with the fortunate volunteer, the crack of whose rifle a moment after, told the tale for this Indian. At this juncture, a large muscular savage showed himself in hostile attitude near at hand, when he and Capt. Jernigan levelled their rifles at each other. Here again the dexterity of the white man was destined to prevail against the savage. Jernigan fired, and the Indian fell, mortally wounded, but still attempting to rise, the Captain moun- tle him with his knife and soon ended the struggle. Still a third Indian (believed to be the last of the party) was now seen, fired on, and wounded, but effected his escape.

The two scalps, with two rifles and pouches, a few dollars in silver (found in one of the pouches), and a handsome Bowie Knife, were brought in as trophies. They were armed also with bows and arrows, and were well supplied with ammunition. It is here thought that they were spies, sent up to ascertain what openings existed for another Indian adventure.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny

Huntingdon, Feb. 17, 1841.

Democratic Convection.

The friends of General Harrison in Pennsylvania are respectfully requested to elect Delegates to a State Convention to be held in the Court House of Harrisburg, at 10 o'clock A. M., on

Wednesday, the 10th day of March, 1841,

for the purpose of selecting a candidate for Governor, to be supported by the democratic party of the State, at the approaching general election.

Each county and the city of Philadelphia will send delegates to the convention equal in number to their members in the State Legislature.

T. H. Burrows, Jos. Wallace,
J. P. Wetherill, Jam'l. Alexander,
J. C. Montgomery, Bela Bager,
Francis Park, Jas. Gregory,
H. M'Chree, John H. Walker,
T. Elder, J. D. Culbertson,
James Steel.

The old Democratic day for nominating the candidate for Governor (4th of March) is departed from in the present instance, in order to afford all who desire it an opportunity to attend both the State Convention and the inauguration of President Harrison.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. James Cooper, for some valuable public documents, from the seat of National Government.

We intend to return thanks to our Members and Senators at Harrisburg, as soon as they give us a chance. In the mean time we will wait patiently.

Lewistown Bank.

We have received a statement of the condition of this Institution, and the proceedings of the meeting of Directors.—They have pledged their fortunes and honor, for the security of all their notes. The statement shall appear next week; and we can conclude by saying that the Lewistown Bank is as good as the best.

The Banks—another Suspension.

Notwithstanding the confident assertion of Governor Porter, made in his last message to the Legislature, that the Banks "of this Commonwealth will, as they are required to do, discharge all their liabilities in specie," the Banks of this State have again suspended.

The cause of this suspension, is told in few words—the holders of their notes took the Banks at their promise, and demanded the specie, immediately after the date appointed by the Legislature; and the Banks were, as a matter of course, unable to meet the demand. Although they had for a year devoted their whole energies to be prepared for the crisis, still the consummate folly of political knaves had instilled into the minds of the people, or at least a portion of them, the belief that the Banks were rotten and corrupt, and their conductors knaves and cheats; whose only object was to impose upon, and rob the innocent, with their 'bank rags.' And why was this? simply because a specified day was set, on which they were bound by the requirements of the law, to pay silver for every note presented. Such are the plain, and common sense reasons, why Pennsylvania's Banks could not sustain a resumption, although commenced in good faith. Perhaps we might add one other reason. Pennsylvania is clearly the only anti-Bank State in the Union; and Pennsylvanians the only people who were sufficiently the dupes of political charlatans, to believe their stale humbugs, that the Banks of their State were alone unsafe.

Let us look at the facts. The Banks of our State held in their vaults more than three times the amount of specie contained in all the Banks of the boasted Empire State; and had in fact no greater circulation—yet are they closed by the strange infatuation of those who should foster and protect them; while the New York Banks continue to pay specie.

New York has for years considered Philadelphia her rival; and her first step to break down her prosperity, was the assault upon the old U. S. Bank. From that day her fangs have been fastened upon our very vitals, and the citizens of our own State exulted in the certainty of the downfall of its Banking institutions, and

the dawning of the sunshine of Benton's 'golden days.'

Pennsylvania, with all the wealth of her mountains, and the universally admitted wealth of her industrious sons, is now, we might almost say, a vassal of New York; and her citizens are forced to pay tribute to her oppressive rival.—Does any one doubt it? Let him try to purchase the notes of a New York Bank, which in truth has not half the specie in her vaults, of one of our own, and he will find himself the victim of New York shavers.

The "Bulls" and "Bears" saw, in the present appointed day for resumption, a certain chance, when they could again prostrate our Banking institutions. Every means was used to be ready for the crisis. The Banks must resume, or forfeit their charters. If they laid their charters at the Governor's feet, so much the better for New York.—If they resumed, they were determined to be ready, and rush like vultures upon their prey. Their plan succeeded; and the Banks of our State are now forced to suspend, after having in good faith endeavored to meet the requirements of the law. There are no Banks in the Union, that could have withstood so heavy a run as did our Banks,—yet they were compelled to close their doors, and should the law be enforced, forfeit their charters.

The blow was struck at the U. S. Bank by politicians, and enemies of our State, (with the hope as we supposed) to close her, and prove her corruptness. That blow struck her to the earth. Then the other Banks imagined that they would be secure from any run, and in solemn conclave resolved to continue to pay specie regardless of the fallen monster. Vain resolve! That very blow awoke all the oft told tales of the insecurity of Banks; and the people—those who till then had hoped that the resumption would last, stared aghast; and with their paltry Bank rags in their hands, sallied forth to obtain the specie. One short day the boast of the Banks lasted; when night came, they found their vaults nearly empty, and the crowd of creditors more numerous, and more needy. They closed their vaults, and told the world how vain was such resolves.

Such is the history of the transaction, and its probable causes. Let us now, for one single moment, ask what will be

ITS EFFECTS,

unless some immediate remedy be applied, upon Pennsylvania, her public works, and her citizens? Pennsylvania will be disgraced and dishonored, at home and abroad. Her credit will be destroyed, and her poverty and insolvency, will be a "proverb and a by word!" Her public works will not yield revenue enough for the greedy harpies, who now like leeches, suck out her very life blood; while the unfinished lines will lie and rot, and crumble by piece-meal, to form a mouldering monument of Pennsylvania's folly and cupidity. Her citizens, or at least many of them, will fall victims to the stern process of the law. For most certainly will the Banks rigidly enforce their collections, and the debtor will fall beneath the stern grasp of a relentless creditor. The farmer, who has bought his fields and his stock, and has three fourths of the cost paid for, will find the whole sacrificed to pay the remaining fourth—and himself and family cast without hope upon an unfeeling world. So with every merchant, manufacturer, and mechanic; and our whole State, to a certain extent, will become a mighty scene of desolation!

What Can Be Done?

Is a question, that every honest Pennsylvanian should put to himself, to remedy the multitude of evils that will arise out of the difficulties which now surround us. Does it become us, now, to quarrel and wrangle among ourselves, and let our cunning foes snatch from us our prosperity, while we are contending, as partisans, about a popular humbug plan to allay the panic? We opine not.—We must awake and look around us for some permanent mode of relief. They must not be purely measures urged on by political prejudice, but they must be entered into in good faith, with a firm determination to save our State from distress and ruin.

We have no hesitation, so far as regards ourselves, to avow the opinion, that no plan of relief can be found, but in allowing the Banks to issue bills under the denomination of \$5.—Ohio, on the one side, New York on another, New Jersey on another, and Maryland on another, all allow their Banks to circulate small bills, while Pennsylvania, in the middle, refuses

to do so. The effect of which is, that their small notes form the circulating medium of our State, and an equal amount of our funds, either specie or Bank notes, is taken out of our State. If the latter, they are always in readiness to demand specie of our Banks when the day of resumption comes; and from the fact, that our Banks do not receive these foreign small bills, they cannot at that time pay them back in the redemption of their own bills.

Again, why should not our Banks reap the benefit of such a currency, if the People are obliged to submit to it? Or, who is there in our county that would not prefer the small notes of the Hollidaysburg Exchange Bank, to the scores of Canal, Rail Road, Stage Company, or Bank notes of other States? We believe none; and if the matter was fairly put to the people, divested of the party slang of demagogues, we feel confident, it would be at once adopted. Something must be done, and that very speedily; and we say let the people say what that something shall be.

THE PARDON.

In our paper of to-day, will be found the pardon issued by the Governor in the case of Hutter and Cantine, we ask for it an attentive and careful perusal. Every reader will stand amazed and astonished at the unlimited stretch of power usurped by this paragon of a Governor.

The spirit of our institutions implies, that no man is guilty unless proven so. Then, in the name of all that is republican, what business has our governor to pronounce a man guilty before he is convicted. Yet he has done so; for, if the men were innocent, they needed no pardon, and, in the eye of the law, they were innocent, until convicted before a jury of their countrymen. Yet has this usurper of power boldly thrust in his pardon, between them and the decision of the law.

Read it, we say to every honest, candid and correct thinking man. Read it; then ask yourself if you are prepared to let such a state of affairs exist in our country? Are you willing that any Governor of our state shall have power to stop you in the prosecution of manifest crime, before the sentence of the law has declared the guilt or innocence of the person at the bar? If you are, your laws are but as the idle wind, and our liberties as weak as a rope of sand. Let the precedent be once established, that an executive officer can pardon before trial; and it is only another term for an executive licence to violate all law, and the wicked parasites of his power, will riot in every deed of guilt and the preserving pardon of their companion and master, the Executive, is the rock of their safety.

Under our present laws, the fear of standing recorded on the dockets of court a convicted and condemned criminal, restrains many, who might otherwise pour out their vengeance on any victim, even if they supposed a pardon might be obtained after their sentence. Not so now. The reckless and hardened villain finds in the executive, pardon and safety from even the court records, and he glories in his authority to disregard all law. Because, if this doctrine is admitted as correct, Murder, Rapine and Theft will stalk abroad at noon-day, and laugh at the officers of the law.

In the records of no state in the Union, can so disgraceful an act be found recorded of any executive; and we rejoice that there are few, if any, with American hearts base enough to advocate so dangerous and tyrannical a measure.

This worthy and estimable Governor, however, says, that he is so much in favor of the liberty of the press, that he cannot think of doing anything to abridge it. Citizens of this county, do you not all recollect with what untiring zeal he and his pimps pursued Robert Campbell, for writing a letter that was published in Union County; and with what holy fervor this same David R. Porter, while on the witness stand, swore to his own virtuous character; and with what reverence and awe he appealed to his Almighty God, to give sufficient force to his oath to work the conviction of Campbell. Yet now with the same protestations of a desire to act correctly, he declares his unwillingness to countenance any "efforts for the improper restraint of its independence, springing from PRIVATE MALICE." Have you, our reader, forgotten the unrelenting hatred manifested against Robt. Campbell, and Porter's efforts to have him convicted? And do you not know it was private malice urged him on in that prosecution? He was then Governor of Pennsylvania, and if

he tells the truth now, Mr. Campbell, would have been pardoned before he brought up his Federal Brother Jim, to write his indictment; and that brilliant of the first water, in legal blackguardism, George W. Barton, to assail Mr. Campbell.

Yet this is Pennsylvania!—the proud Keystone State's Governor. Some two years ago we told, in letters of fire, his character. Every day tells us that we done him no injustice.

The Governor has again vetoed the Bill, passed for settling the accounts on the Big Break of 1838. We have not seen the veto, but we are told, that he still reiterates the old slang, of plunder, against the agents who conducted the work.

It is really a little strange, that neither this same Governor nor any of his fellows could establish any of his charges against them in our Courts. Court after Court, did they continue their prosecutions against Fenlon, Chapman and Stonebraker; and for no other cause but to make political capital. Yet, after they had tried their best, they abandoned their suits and gave it up as a bad job; and the Venango Treasurer went back to Harrisburg convinced that he had got his snout into the wrong trough. Poor fellow—the spirit moved him; and some others, who rendered themselves notorious by bringing these suits; and the result has proved them just what they were believed to be.

Not satisfied, Gov. Porter, again vetoes the bill to settle the accounts of his old county friends; and assigns again, the stale falsehood as the cause, that there was manifest corruption. Yet how futile their attempts to prove it.

Canal Commissioners.

A VETO.

The bill for the election of the Canal Commissioners as published some weeks since in our paper, eventually passed both houses, whereupon the Governor vetoed the bill, and sent it back to the Legislature.

Next week we intend to give the veto entire. At present, we have only to say that "our own Davy R." was very unfortunate in one of his objections. That was the Constitutional point, for he makes quite a long quotation from the OLD CONSTITUTION. Thus making himself appear as ignorant and ridiculous as his state Treasurer, A. H. Read.

When the House were discussing the matter, however, he sends in a supplementary message saying that such an error existed, but charging the fault upon the transcribing clerk. The old adage that "a poor excuse is better than none," must have suggested this excuse, because no man in his senses would believe that a transcribing clerk while transcribing from his written copy would take up a copy of the old constitution and make an extract from a printed book, and not see the difference; neither would the transcribing clerk think of making comments on that part, so inserted, by mistake. Yet our Great Governor tells this silly story to the world, and we doubt not, is fool enough to think that they will believe it.

Nor is this the best of the joke. After the mistake was discovered, their printers immediately alter the original message and send it forth in slips by hundreds to their faithful partisans, and they declare it the real thing. We shall not continue our remarks any farther this week, but shall show some of the fallacies up in our next.

GENERAL HARRISON has arrived at Huntingdon, and taken rooms at Gadsby's. His tour throughout the country was one continued march of triumph. Hundreds and thousands greeted him with joy and gladness, wherever he stopped. In Baltimore he was visited by hundreds of ladies; and every heart bid him welcome, as the former and present deliverer of his country.

The official canvass of the electoral vote has taken place, and the result was the same as heretofore given by us. Harrison, 234; Van Buren, 60; Tyler, 234; Johnson, 48; L. H. Tazewell, 11; J. K. Polk, 1.

HYMENEAL REGISTER

The silken tie that binds two willing hearts.

MARRIED,

—On Tuesday last by Daniel Africa, Esq., Mr. WILLIAM STATES JUNE, to Miss CATHARINE MUMPER, both of Walker tp.

—On Tuesday the 4th inst., by the Rev. Samuel Hill, Dr. J. W. CAMERON, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of James E. Stewart, Esq., all of Sinking Valley.

—On the same evening by the Rev. J. Gibson, Mr. ARCHIBALD M'ADDEN to Miss MARY WALKER, all of Hollidaysburg.

—On the same day, by the Rev. R. Bond, Mr. DAVID GOODFELLOW, to Miss SARAH COX, all of the former place.

—At the same time, by the same, Mr. SAMUEL SMITH, of Scotch Valley, to Miss ELIZABETH BROTHERRING, of Duncansville.

—At Zelenaple Butler crumby, Pa., on the 21st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Deffenbaugh, Mr. PAUL GRAFF, of Hollidaysburg, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of the lat Dr. Jas. Trimble, of Williamsburg.

—In Johnstown on the 9th inst by the Rev. C. Barnett, Mr. CHRISTOPHER SHADE to Miss SUSANAH COLLIER, both of Hollidaysburg.

OBITUARY RECORD.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

DIED—On Sunday, Feb. 14th, of pulmonary consumption, in this borough, Mr. GEO. M. DICKSON, in the 26th year of his age.

Communicated.

We are reminded in the death of this young man, of the uncertainty of human life, and the mutability of all earthly hopes. For some time the disease, to which he has fallen an early victim, had been slowly, but surely, undermining his constitution; alternately raising and depressing the hopes of anxious friends, until, neither the skill of physicians, nor the most faithful care of female tenderness, could longer avail.

Death is ever terrible—but more particularly so, when met, far from the scenes of our youth, and the friends of our childhood. Strangers may be kind, nay, they may be affectionate, but with all their kindness and affection, they fail to supply the place of relatives.—'tis them, we would look upon, in the last mortal agony. In this case, this last consolation has been denied—no relatives clustered round his dying couch!—his aching eyes were closed by the hand of the stranger. But he was not alone, no, 'there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother,' one, on whose redeeming arm, you can repose in safety. There is a tie—'tis the tie, that binds the christian to his God—that death cannot rive. The subject of this brief notice, we have reason to believe, had made his peace.

The faith which he died in was pure, and the hope that sustained him was strong.

The promise was "steadfast and sure," "I go, but I'll not tarry long;" And it soothed his last hours when the promise was given,

That the voice that had made it would greet him in heaven."

In the character of Mr. Dickson, there was much to admire—gentlemanly in his deportment—amiable in his disposition; he was a warm friend, and worthy citizen.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

A. * * *
Huntingdon, Feb. 16 h. 1841.

Communicated.

By the decease of Mr. Dickson, society has been bereaved of a valuable member—possessing talents of a high mould. After having finished a collegiate course, he was about preparing himself, by a course of studies, to enter the profession of the law. He was also employed as a teacher in the Huntingdon Academy. His prospects were flattering, and he bid fair to become an ornament to, as well as a useful member of the profession he had selected.

To his friends at a distance, who were not permitted to view the closing scene of his life, nor stand by his dying couch, and receive his last sad farewell from his immortal soul was about to free itself from this clayey tenement, and wing its way to the land of spirits;—we can say, that, although he died "a stranger, in a strange land," yet, he received all the soothing attention that kindness could suggest; and formed friends in his affliction who administered every comfort, and smoothed the thorny pillow of death.

His end was peace. Death came—not arrayed in terror, but as a messenger to conduct him, as we fondly trust, to another—a better world, there to spend a happy eternity.

The large and respectable concourse of people that followed the mortal remains of the deceased, to their last resting place—among whom were the Trustees, and Scholars of the Academy; the Scholars and Teachers of the Sunday School, of which, he was Superintendent—testified to the regard and esteem entertained for him, by the community in general.

NOTICE TO COLLECTORS

THE Collectors of county tax for the year 1839, who have not yet settled their duplicates, are hereby notified, that on the 20th day of March next, the balance remaining due and unpaid on their several duplicates will be certified into the Prothonotary's office, and collected by execution. The balance from the collectors previous to the said year were this day, agreeably to a former notice, put into the hands of the Sheriff for collection. This course is absolutely necessary, for the demands against the county, on account of bridge contracts entered into the past year, cannot be liquidated by reason of the delinquency of the several collectors.

JAMES MOORE, }
JOSHUA ROLLER, } Com
K. L. GREENE, }
Commissioner's office, Feb. 12, 1840.