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"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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TERMS

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AGENTS

The Huntingdon Journal.

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Published by order of the
Commissioners of Huntingdon County.)

AN ACT

To Establish a Uniform Mode for the Valuation of Property and Assessment of Taxes.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the assessors of the several wards, townships, and districts, within this Commonwealth, shall immediately on the receipt of the precept from the county commissioners according to the second section of the act entitled "An act relating to county rates and levies, and township rates and levies," passed the fifteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and before entering upon the duties of their office, take and subscribe the following oath or affirmation: You do (swear or affirm) that you will support the constitution of the United States, and the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania; that you will as assessor for (ward, township, or district,) use your utmost diligence and ability, to discover and ascertain all the property, real and personal, within your township, ward or district, and all other objects subject to taxation by the laws of this Commonwealth, and take a correct and accurate account of the same, and that you will justly and honestly assess and value all real estate, and personal property, and all other objects and things made taxable by the laws of this Commonwealth, within your township, ward or district, according to the actual value thereof, and at the price for which they would bona fide sell, and that you will rate all offices, posts of profit, professions, trades and occupations, according to what you believe to be the actual yearly income arising therefrom, and that you will perform your duty as assessor of said township, ward or district, with honesty and fidelity, according to the laws of this Commonwealth, without fear, favor, or affection, hatred, malice, or ill will.

SECTION 2. The several assistant assessors before entering upon the duties of their offices, under the several laws of this Commonwealth, shall take and subscribe an oath or affirmation similar to that subscribed as aforesaid, for the assessors of the said wards, townships, or districts, which said several oaths or affirmations of assessors and their assistants, shall be taken before some officer, having authority by law to administer oaths, and be duly certified by him, and returned by the respective assessors to the commissioners of the proper county, at the time of returning their assessments as directed by law.

SECTION 3. If any assessor, or assistant assessor, shall knowingly and intentionally omit, neglect, or refuse to assess and return any property, person or thing, made taxable by law, or shall knowingly and intentionally assess, rate, or value the same, at more or less than he shall know and believe the just cash value or rate thereof, or neglect or refuse to assess any tax required by law, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and on con-

vicition thereof, be subject to imprisonment, not less than three, nor more than twelve months, and fined in a sum not less than one hundred, nor more than two hundred dollars.

SECTION 4. The third and sixth sections of the act entitled "An act relating to county rates and levies," passed the fifteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and all the laws of this Commonwealth which require the assessors of the several townships, wards, and districts, to fix a uniform standard of value of objects made taxable by law, be, and the same are hereby repealed, and from and after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of the several assessors and assistant assessors, to assess, rate, and value all objects of taxation, whether for state, county, city, district, ward, township, or borough purposes, according to the actual value thereof, and at such rates and prices, for which the same would separately bona fide sell, and on the return of such assessment or valuation into the office of the county commissioners, after the same shall have been carefully examined and corrected, it shall be lawful for said commissioners, if they believe any property or any thing made taxable, has been assessed and valued below its actual value, to raise the same to the actual value thereof, or if the same has been assessed and valued above its actual value, to reduce the same thereto: Provided, That in no case the said commissioners shall impose a different rate per centum, on different townships in their county, but the same shall be equal throughout, and all rates shall be levied on the assessments as returned and corrected.

SECTION 5. If the several assessors of this Commonwealth, in the discharge of their respective duties, shall have reason to believe any person or persons or corporation shall have rendered a false return of his, her, or their property, trade, profession, occupation, or any article made taxable by law, or shall not make a full disclosure of the same, the said assessors shall return what they shall believe to be the full value and amount thereof to the commissioners of the proper county, and as the person or persons or corporation thus assessed shall feel aggrieved, an appeal may be had, according to the existing law, from such assessment, and it shall be lawful for the county commissioner to administer an oath or affirmation to the person or persons or corporation taking such appeal, touching the value and amount of their property, trade, occupation or profession, or any article made taxable, and if they deem an abatement proper, the same shall be made; but the said commissioners may, if they see proper, receive other evidence.

SECTION 6. That within four weeks after the next general election, the commissioners of every county shall issue their precept to the assessors of their respective townships, wards and districts, who shall proceed to make out and return, within sixty days thereafter, a just and perfect list, in such form as the commissioners shall direct, of the names of all the taxable persons residing within their wards, townships and districts, respectively, and of all property taxable by law, together with a just valuation of the same, to be made in the manner heretofore provided for in the previous section of this act, said valuation to continue until the next triennial assessment, at which time the assessment shall be made by the assessors and assistant assessors, as prescribed by the provisions of this act.

SECTION 7. So much of the proviso contained in the fourth section of an act entitled "An act to create additional revenue, to be applied towards the payment of interest and the extinguishment of debts of this Commonwealth," passed the eleventh day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty, as authorized the deduction of the value of any ground rent, dower or mortgage, on any real estate within this Commonwealth, in estimating the value thereof, be and the same is hereby repealed, and said real estate shall hereafter be estimated at its full value, and taxed accordingly.

SECTION 8. It shall be the duty of the commissioners of the several counties of this Commonwealth, immediately after the return of the assessments and valuation of their respective counties in January next, as required by this act, and in every year of triennial assessment thereafter, to make out in a tabular form a full statement of such assessment, showing the amount at which all the real and personal property, and the respective offices and posts of profit, professions, trades, and occupations, and all the other matters and things made taxable by the laws of this Commonwealth, have been valued and assessed; also, the gross amount of tax assessed for county purposes in said county, and the rate per centum imposed to raise such tax, and transmit the same by mail to the auditor general to be filed in his office.

SECTION 9. It shall be a misdemeanor in office for the commissioners of any county to neglect or refuse to perform the duties required of them by law, in the assessment or collection of any tax which has been or shall be imposed by the laws of this Commonwealth, and on conviction of said offence he or they shall be punished by a fine of not less than fifty nor more than two hundred dollars.

SECTION 10. So much of all laws of this Commonwealth which are hereby altered or supplied, be and they are hereby repealed.

WM. A. CRABB,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JNO. H. EWING,
Speaker of the Senate.

APPROVED.—The fifteenth day of May Anno Domini, One thousand eight hundred and forty-one.

DAVID R. PORTER,
Nov. 24, 1841. 3t.



TEMPERANCE SONGS.

Written for the Huntingdon Washington Temperance Society,

Tune—"The Campbells are coming."

The "bruisers" are coming, O ho! O ho!
The "bruisers" are coming, O ho! O ho!
The "bruisers" are coming from taverns all running

The "bruisers" are coming, O ho! O ho!
A bright and happy throng are they,
As moving on their temperance way,
They look behind where all was drear—
Then see before a glorious cheer.
The "bruisers" are coming, &c.

No more the same "old drunk" they are
As in old times when tar met tar;
The bravest Grecian then was he,
Who most excelled in revelry.
The "bruisers" are coming, &c.

Brains are now still, that used to turn,
And cheeks are cool, that used to burn;
Eyes now are clear, that once were sore,
And legs can walk that fell before.
The "bruisers" are coming, &c.

The shattered, wrecked, and broken frame—
Disease and death—and blasted name,
Around the drunkard's pathway lie—
Why doth he not to safety fly?
The "bruisers" are coming, &c.

Why think of cups—and poison gills,
And fiery liquid from the stills?
Tear down the Rum—God from on high,
And check your wives & childrens cry.
The "bruisers" are coming, &c.

They come from valley hill and town
To crowd our standard sheet around—
Then join beneath its starry blaze,
Our chorus song aloft to raise.

The "bruisers" are coming O ho! O ho!
The "bruisers" are coming O ho! O ho!
The "bruisers" are coming, from taverns all running
The "bruisers" are coming, O ho! O ho!

Tune—"Scot's wa haw."

FRIENDS of freedom swell the song,
Young and old, the strain prolong,
Make the temperance army strong,
And on to victory.

Lift your banners, let them wave,
Onward march a world to save;
Who would fill a drunkard's grave,
And bear his infamy?

Shrink not when the foe appears;
Spurn the cowards guilty fears;
Hear the shrieks, behold the tears
Of ruin'd families!

Raise the cry in every spot—
"Touch not—Taste not—Handle not,"
Who would be a drunken sot,
The worst of miseries?

Give the aching bosom rest;
Carry joy to every breast;
Make the wretched drunkard blest,
By living soberly.

Raise the glorious watchword high—
"Touch not—Taste not till you die!"
Let the echo reach the sky,
And earth keep jubilee.

God of mercy! hear us plead,
For thy help we intercede!
See how many bosoms bleed!
And heal them speedily.

Hasten, Lord, the happy day,
When, beneath thy gentle ray,
TEMPERANCE all the world shall sway,
And reign triumphantly.

From the Sunday Mercury.

Short Patent Sermons.

NEW SERIES—No. LXXIII.

The following are the words of my text for this occasion:

"Twas said of old—deny it who can—
The only laughing animal is man."

My hearers—When we come to look over the whole field of animated nature, we find that Man is the only creature that evinces his joyful, pleasurable, or mirthful emotions by a broad grin and convulsive ha! ha! A dog may shake his tail in gladness at the return of his absent master—a kitten, in its merry moods, may play with a nut, or whirl round and round after its own posterior spindle—a jackass may pick up his ears in joy at the sight of a bunch of thistles; but neither of them can laugh audibly and without gesture, as can that crazy-headed, self supreme creature, called Man. The risible faculties of the mute creation, my friends, are never excited except through a sense of joy or of gladness. They never laugh at the ludicrous—never laugh to scorn—and they never laugh to ridicule; 'tis only when they are really happy that nature prompts them to show any indication of laughter. It would be a blessed thing for mankind in general if they could but take a lesson from the brutes, and learn to laugh only when the exhilarating gas of true joy is at work within them. I wouldn't have you think, my dear friends, that I am facetiously opposed to laughing. Five miles from it. I am fond of a merry heart; a cheerful disposition, and I do think that an occasional fit of laughter that has a touch of the earthquake, tornado and thunder about it, is essential to the welfare of the human system; inasmuch as it shakes up, and works off, all the bile of hatred and envy—clears out the cobwebs of morose-ness, and makes a person feel new all over, from the top of his ears to the tip of his toes; but there is altogether too much laughing in social communities at things ludicrous, things frivolous—aye, even at the pains, sufferings and misfortunes of others. Some will laugh at all their own folly—some at the folly of others—some at the sight of a dog with a tin kettle tied to its tail—some at the clawings of a tortoise with a coal of fire on its back—and Timoleon the younger died of laughter on seeing an ass eat figs. It is a wonder to me the ass had not also died of excessive mirth on beholding Timoleon holding his sides and grinning at death, with fire in his eyes and fun in his soul.

My hearers—a habit of eternal giggling and sound sense don't jingle together any more than a lump of dough and a ball of cotton. By continual laughing you so agitate the milk of a good story as to stir in the cream of the joke as fast as it rises—leaving the narrator in a pitiful quandary as to whether you haven't laughed at the worst and lost the best of it. Although animals never laugh, still it is almost enough to make a cat laugh to see a son of Momus with his mouth always stretched from ear to ear. He looks like an alligator gasping to catch flies. He is as dull as the back of a razor in comprehension—as shallow as a saucer in intellect—and as obtuse as a Dutchman's pipe in understanding. "Laugh and be merry" is a good motto; but I advise you, my friends, never to laugh unless it is when you are really merry. This laughing merely because others laugh is the fat of foolishness, and betrays a soul small enough to be beyond the microscopic power of the Almighty's eye, but no doubt sufficiently large for the devil to pick up with a pair of tweezers.

My dear friends—above all things never laugh to ridicule. If you see anything that doesn't exactly accord with your notions of pea soup and propriety, spread on the mustard of reproof as thick as you please, but don't ridicule; for it speaks low breeding, and can have but little effect, as the old ram said when he butted the steam engine. I don't want you should laugh, I say, except when you feel merry and gay round the outskirts of the heart. I don't want you to laugh at my preaching unless it happens to fill your waistcoats with glory—then, you may lie down and roll in bliss, and shout in ecstasy, as though the infernal regions were out of fuel, and heaven had been enlarged. But there are times when Astræa as well as Momus should reign. Yes, my friends, there is a time to weep as well as to laugh. There is a time to meditate and reflect; and to meditate rightly requires a man to be as sober as a sepulchre. He can't reflect upon his former follies, nor meditate upon his future doom, and laugh. He must shut his lips to confine his wayward thoughts—shut his ears to the outer world, open them inwardly and listen to the instructions of a lordly reason, and to the admonitions of a masterly conscience.

My hearers—this is the season of the year when the laughing animal, man, ought to be as sedate as a swill tub, and as thoughtful as a thousand of convicts. He should go out into the fields—observe how the hand of desolation is stripping each beautiful wreath from the bonnet of summer—how the fading, the faded, the dying and the dead leaves of the forest whisper of life's last decline and of that tomb in which now repose the ashes of those who once, like us, laughed in merriness of heart for a few brief moments, and then closed their dim eyes in darkness for ever! No, not for ever; they wake again in another and a better world, where all is bliss and joy—but no laughter. So mote it be! Dow, Jr.

Aping the Aristocracy.

Yesterday we perceived a carriage in our streets with driver and footman wearing livery badges! We could not ascertain whether it was owned by a French Marquis or a British Viscount! Assuredly it did not belong to an American.—Louisiana Adv.

It could not have belonged to an American, a republican American. It may have been occupied by some frowsy old dame, and a bloated, purse-proud scavenger, who had been elevated, by some freak of fortune, from the kennel in which they were born, to roll in wealth and snow the world what fools such things are; but whether they may claim their birth-place in America or not, they are not, cannot be Americans. You might as well call a scullion a King because he was born in the kitchen of a palace. We have frequently had occasion to notice, in this section of the country, the prevalence of such a spirit of aping the contemptible follies of the foreign "nobility." A dandified stripling, whose respectable father and worthy old mother commenced life in a hovel, and by honest industry accumulated a considerable sum of money, must needs make the tour of Europe, and return with his shallow brain addled by the glare and glitter, the tinsel and foppery of fashionable foreign life, he, like the travelled monkey in the fable, sets himself up as the pattern of refinement, and with his face disfigured by mustaches, imperial and whiskers, he struts about a living personification of "puss in boots." The animal meets with congenial taste in some silly girl just escaped from the misery, and a wedding, on the most fashionable style, is soon the talk of the elite. They must needs set up a carriage, and to be fashionable, some poor creatures are discovered who for the sake of a mouthful of cold victuals, are willing to wear the badge of slavery in the shape of a threadbare coat with rusty copper lace bound on to keep it together. They must, forsooth, have a coat of arms too, with which to emblazon the panels of an old hack carriage, and the wag of a painter, who plays the part of "garter king at arms," furnishes them with a goose and gridiron, supported by two mules, to show that their mothers were kitchen maids and their fathers stable boys and that they have a touch of the propensities of long eared animals. Such are the specimens of yankee nobility that we see, and the effect of their foolery is that they are dispised.—Ball. Sun.

Anecdote.

A FACT.—A very genteel, impudent looking young man, was seen to enter church in time of service—he paused at the entrance—the congregation stared—he advanced a few steps, and deliberately surveying the whole assembly, commenced a slow march up the broad aisle—not a pew was opened—the audience were to busy for civility—he wheeled, and in the same manner performed a march, stepping as if to Roslin Castle, or the dead march in Saul, and disappeared, a few moments after he re-entered with a huge block upon his shoulders, as heavy as he could well stagger under, his countenance was immovable—again the good people started and half rose from their seats with their books in their hands. At length he placed the block in the very centre of the principle passage and seated himself upon it. Then, for the first time the reproach was felt! Every pew door in the house was instantly flung open! But no—the stranger was a gentleman—he came not here for disturbance—he moved not, smiled not; but preserved the utmost decorum, until the service was concluded, when he deliberately shouldered his block, and to the same slow steps bore it off and replaced it where he had found it. The congregation is now the most polite and attentive to strangers of any in America.

INDEPENDENCE OF MIND.—There are some men who go in leading strings all their days. They always follow in the path of others, without being able to give any reason for their opinions. There is a proper mental independence which all should maintain—self respect and the stability of our character require it. The man who pins his opinions entirely on another's sleeve, can have no respect for his

own judgment, and is likely to be a changeling. When we consider carefully what appeals to our minds and exercise upon it our reason, taking into respectful consideration what others say upon it, and then come to a conclusion of our own, we act as intelligent beings should act, and only then. This proper independence of mind is far removed from presumptuous self-confidence, than which there is nothing more severely to be condemned. Presumption is the associate of ignorance; and it is hateful in the extreme to hear some half-taught stripling delivering his opinions with all the authority of an oracle. This is not what we mean by mental independence, and it is hoped none will mistake what has been said. We refer to a modest yet firm and independent exercise of judgment upon subjects which the mind understands; in short, we intend only the opposite of that slavish habit which makes one man the mere shadow of another.

From the National Intelligencer.

MR. BADGER AT HOME.

Upon his late return to North Carolina the Hon. Geo. E. Badger, Ex-Secretary of the Navy, was welcomed and complimented by the inhabitants of the beautiful little city of Raleigh (the place of his residence) with a Public Dinner, at which were assembled a large number of respectable and intelligent citizens than had ever before been gathered together at that place or neighborhood on any like occasion.

After the third toast had been drank Mr. Badger rose and addressed his assembled friends in a speech that is very highly spoken of for its eloquence, and of which the following sketch, professedly a brief one, taken down at the time, is published in the Raleigh Register, and affords no doubt a correct view of the general ground occupied by the gifted orator.

Mr. BADGER commenced by remarking that he should indeed be wanting in sensibility not to be touched by the testimonial of undeserved approbation this day offered him, and by the complimentary sentiment which had just been so kindly received. He was fully aware that there were considerations other than personal connected with this mark of respect; and it was no doubt expected, surrounded as he was by his old friends, and by those best able to estimate his motives that he should say something as to the dissolution of the late Cabinet, the present posture of our affairs, and the course proper to be adopted by the Whig party of North Carolina.

It was never known to his friends that he had never sought for office, that he had no fondness for it, and that he took it from considerations no way connected with his own personal interest and advancement. Had he believed himself a liberty to consult only his own wishes and his own interest, he would have remained in his native State, and been contented to attract that degree of respect and esteem to which he might be thought entitled. Having been influenced by public considerations to take office, he felt deeply gratified, on laying it down, to find his conduct approved and his motives justly regarded by those who had the best opportunity to know him.

The events of the past year, continued Mr. B., must have excited the astonishment of every observant man. It seemed to him only yesterday, when this grove was filled with thousands of determined Whigs, collected from every part of the State—brought together by no base or mercenary motives; but by the solemn conviction that the fate of the whole country was involved in the issue of a great political struggle. They were fired by the same spirit of liberty that impelled our Revolutionary forefathers, and, like them, felt that the success of their efforts was necessary to the welfare and happiness of their posterity. They did succeed.

Day after day the cheering tidings came in, that State upon State had declared for the Whig cause. At length the voice of the whole American People was collected, and HARRISON, the Patriot, Sage, Statesman, Soldier, and best of all Christians, was called to direct the nation. To his voice, said Mr. B., I yielded, and became a member of his Cabinet. And when, sir, I saw and knew that noble old man, and those whom he had called as his counsellors—when I heard him, in the midst of thousands of his countrymen, take that solemn oath which bound him to resign the pledge then given of faithful devotion to his country, I felt deep assurance that misrule was at an end—that the one man power was repudiated from our system, and the Nation secure of a true Representative Government.

But a fearful change has come over our land.—There is a voice of mourning, and every part of the country. Why is this? Are Whig principles less valuable now than they were twelve months ago? Are Loco Foco doctrines less fraught with