

union as I do myself. Do not offer any such trivial objections, but say that you will become my wife. Oh! then I, and all of us shall be truly happy."

Sarah would not, or could not reply, for she deemed it insincere and useless to offer farther opposition. Ere they parted, Frederick had imprinted the kiss of an affianced lover on her lips.

"I have often thought on the ridiculous figure you cut while popping the question to me," said Mrs. Frederick Somers to her husband, one evening about six months after their marriage.

"You have not entirely forgotten that, either, I imagine, for you must confess that you gave me provocation enough to be very angry, Saade."

"I acknowledge that I did; but I could not help it, certainly. You will be surprised to know the cause of my laughing, and you would have laughed, too, had you known that we were to be married, and that I knew it at the time. There you were on your knees, half dead with doubt and anxiety—looking as woe-begone as a criminal at the bar, when if you had been aware what an old fortune-teller told me a few days before, you might have saved yourself all that trouble to obtain my consent."

"Yes, I might have saved myself all my misery and anxiety, if I had suspected that was what you were so pleased about," returned the husband, vexed at the idea of having been himself the cause of all the anguish he had experienced at the time, while he had the power of turning the tables upon her, "but," thought he, "better late than never, and I will have my revenge even now."

He commenced in a grave tone, "Why, my dear, I did not believe you were superstitious!"

"Nor am I," she replied, "but the old woman told me my name when I first went into her room, without either of us mentioning a word, and then she told me other things that were true, and that I should be married within the year, and also described you so plainly, that I was forced to believe her."

"And who do you think, my dear, told the old witch all this?"

"I don't know, surely, but I suppose it was her familiar, as I heard them talking together."

"That familiar, Saade, was neither more nor less than your present husband.—What do you think of that, my dear? I overheard you talking about your intended visit to old Margaret, one day, and I immediately called upon her myself to give her timely notice of the honor. I bribed her pretty well, and requested that she would favor you with an especial good fortune, and even dictated the supreme happiness, which it was my particular wish you might realize. Was it any wonder then, that she should be able to describe your future husband so accurately, eh? Whose turn is it to laugh now? Am I not the fortune-teller, of a verity? say, my sweet cozened?"

"Oh you! if I had but suspected!—how I should have hated you."

"Never mind, my dear, it's all past now; and she might have conjured a worse fortune for you, had I not prepared one for the occasion. You ought to be grateful, to be sure, for my consideration—don't you think so?"

"On one condition, I will. That you do not breathe a word of it to Isabel."

Death of Mrs. Tyler.

The National Intelligencer of the 12th inst. contains the following notice.

There is no part of our professional duty so painful to us as that of announcing the departure from this life of individuals of honorable and enviable repute, and whose personal virtues render their deaths deeply afflictive dispensations to a large and affectionate family, and to a wide circle of relatives and friends.

Such is the duty which we have now to perform, of announcing the death of Mrs. LETITIA TYLER, wife of the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

This most estimable lady was, in life, more truly than we can represent her in words, a Wife, a Mother, and a Christian—loving and confiding to her husband—gentle and affectionate to her children—kind and charitable to the needy and afflicted. Deeply impressed in early life by her highly respected and pious parents with the truthful and heavenly doctrines of the meek Jesus, in all her actions, with whatever sphere in life connected, self was forgotten by her, and the good of others alone remembered, which won for her wherever she was known the love and esteem of all.

The pure spirit which animated her to such virtuous and exemplary deeds fled to the bosom of its God at eight o'clock on Saturday night.

Her funeral will take place at the President's mansion at four o'clock this evening, [Monday, 12th September.]

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.—Madame Castello, "the seventh daughter of the seventh" son of some fortune teller in Europe, has arrived in Cincinnati, and offers for sale "amulets for recalling the affections" of any wayward sweetheart—efficacy "guaranteed"—price invariably five dollars.

The New York Herald says that some man in West Broadway has kept a beautiful daughter in confinement in his own house, for the last five years, on account of religious opinions. Don't believe it.



THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

Huntingdon, Sept. 21, 1842.

V. B. PALMER, Esq. (No. 104 S. 3rd St. Philadelphia.) is authorized to act as Agent for this paper, to procure subscriptions and advertisements.

DEMOCRATIC HARRISONIAN COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
S. MILES GREEN,
of Huntingdon county.
SENATE,
ROBERT ELLIOTT,
of Perry county.
ASSEMBLY,
JONATHAN M'WILLIAMS,
BRICE BLAIR.
PROTHONOTARY,
JAMES STEEL.
REGISTER & RECORDER,
JOHN REED.
COMMISSIONER,
ALEXANDER KNOX, Jr.
CORONER,
JAMES SAXTON, Jr.
AUDITOR,
THOMAS E. ORBISON.
SENATORIAL COMMITTEE OF CORRESPONDENCE.
Junata,
TOBIAS KREIDER, Mifflin Town.
Perry,
J. W. BOSSMAN, New Port.
Huntingdon,
D. McMURTRIE, Jr., H. Borough.
Union,
WILLIAM GLOVER, Hartleton.
Mifflin,
J. V. CRESSWELL, McVey Town.

Democratic Harrisonian
Committee of Vigilance for Huntingdon county.

Thomas Fisher Peter Hewit
Col. J. Hoffman S. M. Green
Robert Campbell Benjamin Leas.

WANTED—at this office—an Apprentice. A boy from 14 to 16 years of age, who can come well recommended, may obtain a good situation. No other need apply.

Wood Wanted.
Wood will be taken at this office in payment of subscription or job work.

This week we have, in a great measure, given our editorial columns to correspondents. We do not regret this, as our readers lose nothing thereby.

The communications inserted treat of subjects of deep interest, on which we would have made some remarks, had not our able friends saved us the necessity by taking them up, and handling them in so masterly a manner.

A few other communications have been received, and are held under advisement. We like to oblige and accommodate; but we must consult policy, justice and prudence, as long as we hold ourselves responsible for every thing that appears originally in the columns of the Journal.

Will our friend, the Editor of the Union Star, please to change the colour of his Congressional ticket? There is a material difference between "Niles Brown" and "S. Miles Green."

Tickets.—from Congress down to Auditor—are ready for distribution. Our friends from all parts of the county can be supplied at this office. It is important that they should be circulated extensively at an early day.

President Tyler has removed Jonathan Roberts, Esq. from the Collector's office at Philadelphia, and appointed Thos. S. Smith, Esq. in his place. The citizens of Philadelphia manifest great indignation on account of this removal, and have held several meetings to express their views on the subject.

Exhibition.
The public exhibition of the Philomathean Society attracted a crowd of persons of all ages and sexes to the old Court House on Friday night. The performance passed off in admirable style, vastly exciting the risible faculties of the audience, and giving general satisfaction.

Our Ticket.

The Congressional conferees from the counties of Union, Juniata, and Mifflin (the Huntingdon conferees not attending) met at Lewistown on the 10th inst., and, on the 8th ballot, nominated Gen. S. MILES GREEN. The nomination is an excellent one—the best, probably, that could have been made in the district. Gen. Green is so well known to the people of this county that it is unnecessary to say any thing here in his behalf. To our friends in Mifflin, Juniata and Union we need only say that the nominee is a gentleman of unblemished reputation and brilliant talents—a sound Whig—a strenuous advocate of a Protective Tariff, that sheet-anchor of the hopes of the "toiling millions"—that he is in favor of the Distribution of the Proceeds of the Public Lands among the States—and a firm supporter of all the other prominent measures of the Democratic Harrison party. This nomination completes our ticket.

Friends and fellow citizens—we now present to you a full ticket—one without a fault. Awaken to the importance of the coming contest. Remember that it will devolve upon our next State Legislature to district the State for Senators and Representatives—that a new Congressional Apportionment may be required—that a United States Senator is to be elected—that Tax Laws are to be repealed, and reforms effected on the Public Works.—Remember, too, that the Locofoco threatened a repeal of the Tariff Law recently passed by Congress. These and many other important measures depend upon the result of the approaching election. Turn out, then, fellow citizens to the good work. Come from the hills and vallies—from your manufactories and workshops—from your farms and from your places of labor. Come up to the polls—and give the whole ticket your undivided and zealous support! Do this, and victory shall be yours.

"That Old Song."

The "Watchman" of last week asserts that Gen. S. Miles Green is a blue light Federalist, as were his ancestors before him—that he is inimical to the interests of the "Workingmen"—and that he is advised by imported Yankees. We shall merely remark that although these assertions of the Watchman are untrue, yet it is our candid belief that the Locofoco leaders could get Patrick X. Maddens and James Fultons to "verify" them by their extrajudicial affidavits. All sorts of vile slanders may be expected from the same source. "Iron Cages"—"White Slavery"—and Yankee "Committees" may again be revived in the brains of certain individuals. The enemy is desperate.

Lectures.

Mr. D. W. SWARTZ delivered lectures in the Presbyterian church in this place on the nights of Saturday and Monday last, descriptive of *Modern Jerusalem*, illustrated by numerous magnified and illuminated maps and diagrams. The first lecture we considered highly interesting; but the second, we are constrained to say, was quite a disappointment—rather dry, stale and unprofitable—scarcely worth a shilling in worthless shin-plasters. Nor was it of any advantage to the lectures to have the church filled with boys, who, it would seem, have neither parents, guardians nor friends to take care of them.

Examination.

The examination of the pupils in the Academy under the charge of Mr. THOMAS C. MASSEY came off on Friday last, and was creditable to all parties concerned.—Duty called us to other and less agreeable scenes, so that we saw but little of the examination, and therefore cannot particularize.

A SECOND MOON HOAX.—John H. Pleasants of Virginia, has written a letter detailing what he calls a plan to abduct Mr. Van Buren in 1840, in case he had been declared elected President. The design evidently was to hoax Mr. Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer, and most admirably has it succeeded. The old gentleman has been thrown nearly into spasms and given the alarm to "all creation" to be on their guard against all such vile plotters. Other papers, whose Editors can boast more zeal than brains, have caught the dreadful tale and are ringing a thousand changes upon it. That and the Ashburton dinner have been a real god-send to the farthing lights of the locofoco press. It will make a nine-days' wonder among the gaping crew, and then be forgotten for some new humbug.

Washingtonian Meeting.

The temperance meeting in the old Court House, on Thursday night, was large and enthusiastic. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. McCauley, Mr. Morgan, and A. W. Benedict, Esq. Col. Betts was detained at home, by indisposition. The singing was excellent.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Alexandria Ticket for Assembly.

GEORGE R. M'FARLANE.
To the Editor of the Mifflin County Gazette:

Sir,—The reception of your paper of Wednesday, April 27, was the first intimation to me of my having been honored with the appointment of member of "The Central Committee of the Workingmen of Huntingdon county."

Being, and having always been, a practical workingman, my interests identified with those of the "toiling millions," interest and inclination have combined to lead me to advocate to the extent of my ability to endeavor to promote their interests. Consequently, my earliest efforts in the political field were under the banner of the workingmen in Delaware, in 1829, '30, '31, and in Philadelphia in 1821, '22, '23, and it was not until the United States Bank had dared to set at defiance the constituted authorities of the country, and the government of the people's choice, and her minions sought to starve the workingmen of Philadelphia into submission to her power and their mandates, by reducing their wages, or depriving them altogether of "leave to toil," that I felt myself called upon to side with that political party which in opposing the usurpations of that corrupt and corrupting institution, and opposing a renewal of its charter, aimed to carry out one of the cardinal measures inscribed upon the banner of the workingman's party: The abolition of all chartered monopolies.

Since that time, in the absence of any separate organization of workingmen as a party, I have acted with the Democratic party, believing its principles to be most nearly identified with those of the workingmen, and its measures best calculated to promote their interests.

Since I have been in this county, circumstances (not the least efficient of which have been the malice of political enemies) have made me more of a politician than I ever expected or desired to be; but if I know my own motives, my only aim in all my political course has been to aid in promoting the interests, guarding the liberties, and securing the rights of my fellow laborers.

This much I have deemed it necessary by way of "defining my position," and if necessary, establishing my title to be considered a workingman in every sense of the word; and I have deemed it necessary because I have been honored with an appointment by a meeting whose proceedings, and the NAME they have chosen, show them to be THE FRIENDS OF A PROTECTIVE TARIFF, as the most efficient means of relieving the wants and ameliorating the condition of the working classes. Candor compels me to say, that though an ardent advocate of the interests of the workingmen for the last 13 years, and having during that time discussed with the most intelligent of the real hard fisted mechanics, and other workingmen, who have been conspicuous in their movements, the best means of promoting their interests, I HAVE YET TO BE CONVINCED that a PROTECTIVE TARIFF is either necessary or calculated to accomplish that desirable end.

If then this society of workingmen have organized for this special purpose, it will at once be evident that some other name should be substituted for mine. If their object is to elevate the character, improve the condition, and maintain the rights of the "toiling millions," by whatever means may be found best calculated to secure that desirable end, then I am ready to join in them, and go with them heart and hand.

I would say then, "come let us reason together," we agree in the end, let us agree in the means to secure that end, remembering that the first proper step towards correcting an evil is to ascertain correctly its cause, then "remove the cause and the effects will cease," but if the cause removed be not the true one, your labor is lost.

The cause of the evils which affect the laboring classes are not to be found either in the presence or absence of a Protective Tariff. We have had all sorts of Tariffs, but under all of them the evils have existed.

But it is not my intention to discuss this question now, nor should I have troubled you, but that I felt it my DUTY TO UNDECEIVE THE GENTLEMEN who appointed me, if in so doing they supposed me to be the advocate of a Protective Tariff, or to regard it as a benefit to the mass of the people, or a remedy for the evils under which they labor.

I am aware that these are not at this time popular sentiments, but to be on the right side rather than the strong side, has been, is, and I hope always will be, the desire of

Very Respectfully,
Your fellow citizen,
GEO. R. M'FARLANE.

MR. CREMER: Above you have the celebrated letter of Mr. McFarlane, "defining

his position." I ask every honest American citizen, who desires to see American industry prosper, to carefully read and reflect upon it.

First let me call the attention of your readers to one fact. Mr. McFarlane says "the proceedings of the meeting, and the NAME they have chosen, SHOW THEM to be the friends of a Protective Tariff." Now the meeting at Alexandria was called by the central committee of this very meeting, the proceedings and name of which (so says McFarlane,) showed them to be the friends of a Protective Tariff; yet we find him there, among those who called a meeting favorable to a certain measure, (and to whom he wrote the above letter to UNDECEIVE THEM,) with a small coterie of his friends, palming himself upon their ticket. Does any one think that "interest and inclination" led him thus to advocate or endeavor to promote the workingmen's interest by so doing? Now I hold it to be the duty of every Republican to stay away from a meeting, or take no part in its action, to the measures of which he is opposed. Yet you find this self-constituted guardian of the "character, condition, and rights of the toiling millions"—the avowed opponent of the very measures their proceedings and name show them to advocate,—seeking, and by some hook or crook obtaining, a nomination. But perhaps he may say we "reasoned together," and they "agreed upon me as the end, and as the means to secure the end." This much for that position as defined by his conduct and his letter.

But there is another view of this matter I want the workingmen and all other Americans to look at. He openly declares he "has yet to be convinced that a Protective Tariff is either necessary or calculated to advance the interests of the 'toiling millions' of our country. Again, 'I felt it to be my duty to UNDECEIVE the gentlemen who appointed me, if in so doing they SUPPOSED me to be the ADVOCATE OF A PROTECTIVE TARIFF, or to regard IT as a benefit to the mass of the people.'" Here then we have his position definitely defined. He is the open and uncompromising opponent of a Protective Tariff. He cannot escape from the direct charge, that he desires to see the manufactures of foreign paupers and foreign ten cent a day toil brought into our country, in order to bring down the price of American labor and American manufactures. He may gild his notions with as much love for our workingmen as he pleases, he has "defined his position" as an opponent of a Protective Tariff.—What is a Protective Tariff? It is its own definition. It is to protect American manufacturers from a competition with foreign manufacturers—to protect the journeymen of America from having their wages reduced to the same as those of the poor oppressed and starving mechanics of Great Britain, Germany, &c.—it is to protect our country from being flooded with the manufactures of countries who starve their laboring poor, so that they can sell cheap. This is a Protective Tariff, and to this is Mr. McFarlane opposed.

One word to the workingmen of all parties, and I am done. Fellow-freemen: can you go to the ballot box and cast your votes for a man who openly takes the political field, and says he is not in favor of protecting your labor? No matter how much he may profess to aid "in promoting the interests, guarding the liberties, and securing the rights of his fellow laborers" in Europe the journeyman mechanic works for a few cents a day—he has to both toil and starve; and the wealthy and proud aristocrats of the old world can make their iron for less than one half per ton than we can, and without a tariff it is sent here—the market of American iron is destroyed—and our iron works must stop. The foreigner is enriched by his sales in the American market, and the American forgerman is thrown out of work. Thus it is with every thing. It is true that there is one kind of manufacturer who escapes this effect. It is that man who manufactures castings—the founder. If there is no tariff, he can buy the pig iron of Europe, and make a much larger profit on his castings; but the wood-choppers, miners, and the hands about our furnaces must starve, while he thus promotes his own interests. Let me ask you again if you can support a man who thus openly denies you the protection you so much need? You may say, oh, this is only a State office, that can have nothing to do with a tariff. Remember our State Legislature this year elects a U. S. Senator, and his vote may secure or destroy the tariff. I tell you, fellow workingmen, you must, if you would "elevate your character, improve your condition, and maintain your rights," attend

to the means yourselves, and not depend on the "pie-crust promises" of an acknowledged politician.

THOMAS WESTON

Is the other candidate on the same ticket, for a seat in the Legislative hall. Unfortunately for his success, but fortunately for the people at this election, Mr. Weston has been one session at Harrisburg; and they can see and know what has been his course there, and how he acquitted himself as an independent legislator, and how he evinced his love for the workingmen.

On his first entry into public life, he made his appearance as a man untrammelled by party drill, and free from the corrupting influences of politics. No man could desire a better opportunity to make himself conspicuous, as a friend of the workingman. Yet where do we first find him? Why at the door of a party caucus, begging like a sycophant to be admitted into the party harness; and that party the one which for years he had pronounced the most corrupt. Though at first doubted as an apostate from his former faith, to remove all doubts he takes his place at the off wheel, where the whip of his driver could keep him in traces, should he give evidence of being "skerry;" and there a drudge to that party he toiled obediently—fawningly—through a long session, and at length was admitted among the faithful. But my present purpose is not with Mr. Weston for any evidences of party fealty he may have shown, it is one of more importance to the interests of the people.—It is the part he has taken in the passage of certain laws, and his opposition to others.

I have not the copy of the journals, yet I can refer to many of his votes, and call upon the workingmen to tell by their votes whether they approve of that course.

Thomas Weston voted against that section of the law purchasing John Dougherty's trucks, which provided that money should be paid for them except from the fund which the use of the trucks themselves should create; and he voted to pay John Dougherty FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS for those trucks which had proved a using up concern to him.—Here then he is voting for the purchase of articles he knew would produce no income to the State; for if he thought they would be profitable, Mr. Dougherty would get his pay soon enough, but as there was no money to be made by them, he would vote that the money should be paid from the State Treasury for useless trucks,—adding \$40,000 to your taxes to enrich a friend of the Executive.

He dodged the vote on the amendment to the Constitution, providing that no man could be elected Governor but one term. Although elected as a workingman, and pledged to oppose the aristocracy of office, yet he will not agree to limit the powers of a corrupt Executive to one term. They had him chained to the party car, and he drags it on, though it should crush the wishes of the people.

He voted against the sale of the Public Improvements, thus refusing to relieve the people of a great portion of the State debt and consequent taxation; and to relieve them from a burthen which every year adds to that already enormous debt, and which is the every day scene of plunder and corruption.

And to cap all, HE VOTED FOR THE DOUBLE TAX BILL, thus showing that he had no interest in common with the poor tax paying workingman.

These are only a few of his acts; but they are enough to satisfy the people that Thomas Weston is unfit to represent their wishes in the Legislature. Will the workingmen of every, and no party, look at the principles of this worthy pair, and will they by a signal rebuke in October, let them know that the workingmen of Huntingdon county do not take profession for principle?

LEONIDAS.

Hon. Robert Elliott.

MR. CREMER: This gentleman has been put in nomination by the Whigs of this district as a candidate for State Senator, and as he is now fairly before the people, those unacquainted with him will doubtless feel anxious to know who and what he is. There is an ordeal which every candidate for public office should be able to pass through unscathed—a candid inquiry into the character and qualifications of the man should constitute the ordeal by which he is to be tried. What then are the character and qualifications of the man? are they such as the interests of the people require? These are questions that should in all cases be fairly put, and as rigidly adhered to. When I speak of