

starch from the stiff dickeys of Pride— Ambition must get down from his stilts and crawl, like a reptile, beneath the turf that now affords shelter for worms and the vilest of earth's vermin—whilst a blast from the trumpet of Fame will be as dead a failure as a broken pair of bellows puffing at the phosphoreous glow of a putrid shield. You may with the nerve and the power of a giant, wrest from the world and appropriate to yourselves the bright and valuable trophies of an hour, but they are of no use so long as Death runs rabid among us, unmuzzled and uncontrolled by fear or favor. You may one moment climb to the very tip top of the tower of renown, and write there your names in letters of gold, to be read, revered by all, and perhaps ere the moment has scarcely flown, down you will fall like a lot of china, broken, smashed, and destroyed, not worth the putty required to patch the pieces together again. Yes, my friends, Death will have his prey—and there's no use in your trying to manufacture wings with which to escape to heaven, but the body is fit for nothing but to be milled over again in the grave, to assist in the manufacture of generations that are yet to be exhibited upon the stage of posterity.

My hearers—You may bait your hooks with beauty—fish after fame, or angle in the troubled waters of ambition as much as you please—but recollect that the fish you thus catch, although sweet to the taste, are full of little bones, and troublesome to masticate. You had better to throw out your lines into the calm lake of humility, and go home laden with praises as well as perch; so when, at last you are yourselves caught in the net of Death, he can neither say, I have caught a sucker, a shad, or a scullion. At any rate, you are rapidly approaching the common goal to which the multitudes of earth are hastening with the flight of a flock of pigeons; and I advise you to choose for yourselves which of the two routes is the best—that which leads over the mountains, through thorns and beside dangerous precipices of ambition, or that which is plain, smooth and flowery—the path of humility and virtue—which gently declines to the tomb, and grows more lovely and pleasant as you journey in your course. So note it be!

Dow, Jr.



## THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Huntingdon, Nov. 9, 1842.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

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

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.

### "SHORT SETTLEMENTS MAKE LONG FRIENDS."

To all who are indebted to us for subscription, advertising and job-work, or either, we send greeting:

You are respectfully requested to avail yourselves of the opportunity afforded at the approaching Court, of bringing or sending us money. In the publication of a paper, we must necessarily incur expenses for which we are required to "fork over" the cash; which we of course do, cheerfully, when we have it in our power. Let the proverb which heeds this notice be remembered—it will be found most easy as well as most true. "State Scrip," or even "Brawleys" will be acceptable.

### Gerrymandering.

Before the election we endeavored to impress upon the Harrison Democrats the importance of the contest, inasmuch as part of the business of the next Legislature is to apportion the State for members of Congress and for State Senators and Representatives. In this county we did pretty well, but we might have done better; and if the Whigs and Antimasons in the other counties composing this Senatorial district had done their duty, Robert Elliott might have been elected with all ease. Owing to the almost criminal apathy of our party throughout the state, the Locofocos have carried large majorities in both branches of the Legislature; and now, having the power to do as they please, and no fear of any more *velocæ*, they will not be slow to exercise that power. Judging from present indications, they will disfranchise four fifths of our party.

Week before last the *Keystone*, which is avowedly Governor Porter's Official Organ, had the following paragraph—

strong indication of what the Locofoco party intend to do when they come to district the state.

"Upon a fair and rational assumption, the Whig Party will be entitled to about FOUR of the Congressional Districts in Pennsylvania, and of these the Republican Members will manifest no disposition to deprive them. That a commendable care will be taken to secure the ascendancy of the Democratic Party in the State Senate and House of Representatives for the next seven years, no reasonable man will feel inclined to question."

Thus we are assured that our worst fears are to be realized. But look, for a moment, at the injustice of the proposition. Pennsylvania is entitled to 24 Members of Congress. Of these the *Keystone* says the "Republican" (meaning the Locofoco) Members will manifest no disposition to deprive us! At the last Congressional election, in 1840, we actually had a majority of votes in the State, and we believe that a general "turn out" would produce the same result next year; and yet the *Keystone*, which no doubt speaks the sentiments of the Locofoco party, "will manifest no disposition to deprive" us of four Representatives; or one sixth part of the whole Representation. And further, we are assured that the Locofoco party will take "commendable care" to secure their ascendancy in the State Senate and House of Representatives. This we never doubted. And if the innocent were not made to suffer with the culpable, we would say that our party deserved punishment like that which the Locofocos will inflict upon us. It is an undeniable fact that the Whigs had victory within their reach, but would not grasp it. It is now too late to think about it. We must expect to bear the oppression of our political adversaries for many years to come.

### All in the Family.

We learn that the Canal Commissioners have given the contract for carrying passengers on the Columbia and Philadelphia Rail Road to Gen. A. P. WILSON of this place, and WILLIAM CAMERON. They are to receive thirty-five cents for each passenger—pay no toll, but furnish the cars—the State supplying the Motive Power and receiving the fare.

### The Cass Handbills.

It seems that the mammoth handbills calling a meeting at Harrisburg, which we noticed last week, were sent all over the state by State Officers and Clerks at Harrisburg, who marked them "C. C.," which, in plain English, means, *charge the Commonwealth*. We fear that the Commonwealth is charged with the printing of the bills and all the other expenses of the meeting, as well as with the *postage*, which will be found under the head of "incidental expenses," if it is ever accounted for at all. If there are any honest men belonging to the Locofoco party, they certainly cannot sanction this mode of getting up meetings at the seat of government for the purpose of making Presidents.

The Pittsburg American, in noticing these handbills, holds the following language:

MORE DISTURBANCE IN THE WIGWAM—KICKAPOO KICKING.—A Clerk of the Canal Commissioners is franking some thousands of "Cass Handbills" all of which are charged to the state and will amount says the Post, to ten or twelve thousand dollars. Here is a precious locofoco acknowledgment—why is it made? Reader we tell you. It is a *Porter Movement*.—It is to array Cass for the moment against Buchanan. With most impudent audacity, the Post asks if the Clerk, whom he calls John P. Anderson, can be justified in taking such a liberty "to gratify his own partisan predilections?" Now does any one suppose that John P. Anderson, a mere clerk to the Canal Commissioners, was raising a party on his own hook. Is there any one that cannot see, that this is a movement of the Governor and his agents and tools, the said Commissioners, who hold their office at his pleasure.

Let us tell our locofoco friends another secret. David R. Porter scorns to play second fiddle to either Dick Johnson or Buchanan. He will be an attaché to neither of them. His game is now for the support of Pennsylvania Locofocoism in Convention for the Presidency itself in 1844. Now let the Buchanan men and the Dick Johnson men not deceive themselves. Davy has lofty aspirations. Did he not fight successfully through the Kickapoo war, and actually kill more Tecumsehs than ever the Kentucky Col. fought with? Did not he gain more honour and more money too, than the Thames warrior?

### Congress.

Congress will meet in three weeks from next Monday. This being the short session, it cannot continue beyond the 4th of March.

Very Interesting—The Seminary Girls!

### The End of the World.

A Millerite, of the name of Ross, is delivering Lectures in Lewisburg, Union county, Pa. on the *second coming of Christ*, in 1843.

It is stated in some of the papers that Parson Miller and his friends have postponed the end of the world, from the 23rd of April to the 4th of July next. This will no doubt be gratifying to the people generally; but the 4th of July is a bad day for such an event.

### Military Election.

A special election for Brigade Inspector for the First Division of the Pennsylvania Militia, consisting of the city and county of Philadelphia, was held on Monday last to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Maj. Herbach.

### New York Election.

The general election in the State of New York was held yesterday.

The Hon. WILLIAM UPWAM has been chosen U. S. Senator from Vermont for six years from the 4th of March next. He is a Whig.

The Lancaster Examiner and Herald has hoisted HENRY CLAY for the Presidency, subject to the decision of a National Convention.

### Female Ingenuity.

The Harrisburg Chronicle states, that Miss Jane Craighthead of that place, recently completed a quilt, which for beauty and ingenuity exceeds any thing of the kind we have ever seen. It is composed of 6,521 pieces, all of the same size and shape, but each one of different pattern. Any one can judge of the work there is on it, as well as of the *patience* of the lady who made it, from the fact that it was commenced *sixteen years ago*, and has occupied most of her leisure moments ever since.

### Newspapers.

The following just remarks are from the Licking Valley (Ky.) Register.

"Intelligence is the life of Liberty."

An American and not take a paper! We should respect him more, and pity him less, if we saw him with a newspaper, although destitute of a coat and breakfast. What could be a more noble spectacle than a freeman who would sooner deprive himself of those articles which we call necessities, than to remain ignorant of the world's history in this wonderful age? On the other hand, what is more abject and base than to throw away on vicious indulgences an hundred times the price of a paper, and for the want of one, remain unqualified for the discharge of public duties?

The history of the past age is useful, but the history of our own indispensable. Men who undertake to stir without it will grope in thick darkness; and will be unable to judge with accuracy of public affairs, and will be responsible to their families, their country and their God, for their refusal to acquire knowledge.

The history of our own times is a matter of peculiar concern to us because it is the age of astonishing changes; changes too, that affect our dearest hopes. But the history of the present times concern us more especially because these times are our own.

But who is so selfish as to think of none but himself. Who will not have an eye to the intelligence of those about him? Who will not regard the innocence, peace and elevated state of society, which comes from disseminating knowledge; and that cheapest and most general diffusion of knowledge, is the circulation of newspapers? Ah! do reflect sufficiently, how important an auxiliary of virtue it may become!

Again we ask who will not take a little pains, or exert a little influence to qualify men for the exercise of their rights? Who will not do this something to strengthen the barrier which freedom has thrown up in the western world against the ravages of despotism?

But, above all, who is there who can bear to send his offspring upon the world unfitted to take an active part in it, and limited in the power of being useful to themselves and others? The young of either sex who are ignorant of their times cannot come in competition with others. Small indeed, in comparison, is their chance of exalted character, or success in enterprise.

A young gentleman at a temperance meeting on being asked to sign the pledge, excused himself by saying, "I am not quite ready." At the close of the meeting he proposed to one of the young ladies present to see her home. "I am not quite ready," was the laconic reply.

THANKSGIVING.—Governor Berry, of Michigan, has appointed Thursday, the 24th November, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer.

A fire occurred at Honesdale last week, which consumed two houses and a meat market; the stillness of the atmosphere alone saved the village.—*Carbondale Gazette*.

### EXTRACT

From Miller's Exposition of the 24th chapter of Matthew.

"The passing away of the heavens and earth, is to be by fire, as it was by water. As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be in the days of the Son of man. They were eating and drinking, marrying and given in marriage, until Noah entered into the ark. Methinks I can almost see the scenes of that day. See you not that elegant building yonder, near that ark of gopher-wood? That building was reared at a great expense by the host, for the purpose of entertaining strangers who might come to visit that ark, and to ridicule and laugh at that old, white-headed man you see yonder pitching the ark. The host, you see, has become rich by the great gain he has made, from the furnishing of the workmen, citizens and strangers with food and drink of the most costly kind. Look into the dining-hall of that establishment. See the table loaded with all the delicate viands of the season. See those bottles filled with the sparkling juice of the grape. See the host at his door, beckoning to each passer-by to enter and regale himself. Hear the conversation between the host and the stranger guest who has just entered his mansion.

Guest.—What great building is that in yonder field, on that eminence?

Host.—That is called "Noah's ark."

Guest.—But what use is he going to put it to? It seems to be built for sailing. Surely the old man does not expect to sail on dry land.

Host.—Yes; you are right. The old man says the world is coming to an end, and he has prepared an ark to save himself and family; for all flesh will be destroyed by water, as he says.

Guest.—But how does he know this?

Host.—He says God told him.

Guest.—What kind of a man is he?

Host.—He must be a great fanatic, I am thinking.

Guest.—Why, yes; we think he is crazy a little, but you cannot discover it in anything else but his building that great ark, and neglecting his farm and other worldly matters. But what he has lost I have gained.

Guest.—A farmer, say you?—a farmer? Why did not God tell some of our "mighty men, who are men of renown?" A farmer, too? There is no truth in it.—But do any believe him?

Host.—Believe him! No. We have other things to attend to, and cannot spend time to hear the old farmer. But we were all very much startled no longer ago than yesterday: for the old man has been telling some that he had prepared rooms for the beasts of the field, and for the fowls of the air, and every creeping thing; and yesterday they came, two and two of every sort, and entered the ark, apparently of their own accord! This you may be sure startled us some; but the banquets and feasts of last night have dissipated the fears of all, and to-day things are as they should be.

Guest.—It is rather strange—yet it cannot be true. God will not destroy the world in the midst of this hilarity and glee, and in the height of all these improvements at the present day. Much, much of the earth remains yet to be cultivated and inhabited. Our western wilderness is yet to be explored and settled. Then the world is yet in its infancy—not two thousand years old yet; and you know we have a tradition that the earth is to wax old like a garment. It cannot be true, what the man tells you. I will warrant you the earth will stand many thousand years yet.

Host.—Look, look! there goes the old fool and his family now, I dare say, into the ark. I remember me now, the old man told us, four days ago, that in seven days God would cause it to rain sufficient to destroy every living thing from the face of the earth. I shall have a chance to laugh at the old man four days hence. I told him to his face that, after his seven days were ended, he would be ashamed to preach any more, and we should have some quiet then.

Guest.—But do your priests let him preach in their congregations and societies?

Host.—Oh no! by no means—that is, none that are called respectable, or of the higher class. Why, sir, they held a meeting last night at my banqueting house—After the cloth was removed, and while the wine was circulating freely, old Noah was the subject of the toast. And it would have done you good to have heard their sharp cuts and squibs; it caused a roar of laughter among the guests. See, yonder come some of them now. Let us go in, and enjoy another treat. (They go in.)

Ah, said I, where these scenes acted before the flood, and will it be so in the end of the world? And will the generation of the righteous not pass off until they behold these things acted over again? So says our blessed Saviour; and so I believe.

Then shall "heaven and earth pass away." The righteous will pass off to meet their Lord, and the wicked be consumed to cleanse the world. Then will the prophecy in this chapter be fulfilled, and "the word of God will not pass away."

Prepare, ye servants of the Most High, to render up your stewardship. Ye scoffers take warning; cease your revellings, your newspaper squibs, your bombast, and your banquetings.—And you, my dear reader, prepare! prepare! for lo,—

"He comes, he comes, the Judge severe; The seventh trumpet speaks him near."

AMEN AND AMEN!

\* Genesis vi. 13. † Genesis vii. 8, 9. ‡ Genesis vi. 4. § Genesis vii. 4—10.

### Committed for Forgery.

The West Chester Register says: "A woman of the name of Brown, with an infant in her arms was committed to the prison of this county on the 13th ultimo, charged with the crime of forgery. It appears she presented a check at the counter of the Bank of Chester County, the day before, purporting to be drawn by Enos Gheen, for the sum of \$100. The teller suspected the check to be a forgery and it was not cashed. He subsequently ascertained the check was not genuine, and went to the woman's house to know about it, when she asked him to let her see it. Not disposed to trust it in her hands, he held it before her, having hold of each end, when she made a grab and obtained it, destroying the whole at once, by tearing it into bits. The woman is the wife of Anderson Brown, who lives about four miles from this place, on the State road, where farmer Gheen also resides."

### Heaviest Man in England Dead.

Died on the 17th of September last, after a short illness, Mr. HENRY FLOYD, of Romsey, bricklayer, aged forty-seven.—The deceased was well known from his having within the last few years attained such an enormous bulk as to become an object of curiosity and astonishment.—Although his weight exceeded thirty-two stone of fifteen pounds, he rode about in his cart with apparent ease, attended to his business, and was a constant attendant at church (where a new pew had been made on purpose for him) until within a week of his death. He was a shrewd and intelligent man, good natured and was much respected. The corpse was removed from his house on Friday last, a large opening having been made in the wall below the bed-room window so as to let the coffin, which was of an immense size, slide down some planks with ropes; it was then conveyed to the grave on a truck, drawn by a number of men, followed by his family and friends; and it is supposed there were at least two thousand persons at the funeral. His coffin was seven feet in length, which, with the shell, contained nearly two hundred feet of inch boards. It was three feet two inches in width, and two feet six inches in depth.—*Will's Independent*.

### A Mail Robber Caught.

An individual of the name of Solomon Bachman, was arrested at Easton, one day last week, on the charge of having robbed the U. S. Mail, (which he lately carried between Cherryville and Bethlehem, in Northampton county) of several letters containing large sums of money.—He was taken before Jacob Weygant, Esq., for examination, and among other money found upon him, was a \$100 note of the Northampton Bank, the identical money which had been abstracted from one of the letters. He was committed, and has since been sent to Philadelphia to receive his trial in the District Court of the U. States. Mr. Wenz, late Post Master at Cherryville, was arrested some time back on suspicion of having been guilty of the same offence, and was held to bail to answer the charge. He was also removed from his office by the Post Master General. This second arrest goes fully to establish his innocence, and must be highly gratifying to him, and his numerous friends.—*Stroudsburg Republican*.

### New Religious Movement.

Bishop Hughes, of the Catholic Church, connected with the Diocese of New York, has directed a pastoral letter to the Churches under his charge, in which he contends that the Catholic church, in this country, has submitted to many modifications and irregularities, and tolerated customs which she did not approve, but merely bore with until a better order could be re-introduced, and affairs brought back to the standard of her ancient laws and usages. He says that time has now arrived, and intimates that the relaxed cords of Catholic discipline hereafter be drawn to their original tension.

He states that hereafter, instead of the practices formerly adhered to, the following changes will be strictly observed:

First.—No infant is to be baptised in a private house, when there is a church within three miles, except in case of dangerous sickness; and then baptism must be administered by the pastors, if they can possibly be obtained.

Second.—Mixed marriages, or marriages between Catholics and Protestants, are not to be tolerated, except upon two conditions, that the Catholic partner shall have the right to worship unrestrained, and that the offspring of such marriages shall be educated in the tenets of the Catholic religion.

Third.—No member of any secret society is to be admitted to any of the sacraments of the church while continuing a member of such society, nor the rights of sepulture after death.

Fourth.—That the right of all properties owned by the church, shall be vested in the Bishop, and no money shall be paid out of the treasury of any church, without the consent of the Pastor. Catholic Churches are not to be used, either for secular purposes, without the pastor's consent, who shall be amenable therefor to the Bishop.

These changes Bishop Hughes says, will be instantly made, and rigidly adhered to.—*Sun*.

BRICK MAKING BY STEAM.—A Steam Brick Press is now in operation at the yard of Mr. Kirk, corner of Schuylkill and Walnut sts. It makes bricks out of dry clay. The clay is finely pulverized between two rapidly revolving rollers, and is then pressed in strong moulds of the size of a brick by pistons worked by a toggle joint. The machine has six moulds, and in good working order, will make thirty bricks a minute. Similar machines, the invention of N. Sawyer of Baltimore, have been a long time in operation in that city and in other parts of this country.—The bricks made by them have undergone the severest tests, and have been found of excellent quality. The Treasury building at Washington are built of brick of this kind.—*PhiPa N. American*.

OHIO.—The State Journal, published at Columbus, sets down Mr. SHANNON's plurality for Governor at 3,322 votes, his whole vote being less by some 1800 votes than the united vote thrown for Messrs. CORWIN and KING. The official statements show a large falling off from the aggregate Whig vote of 1840, of which the Journal says Mr. CORWIN sustains the whole loss, the Locos having polled their full strength. This renders it apparent that the Whigs did not turn out at the late election. But, notwithstanding this remissness, they would have carried the state but for the course of the Abolitionists, who, besides losing them the Governor, caused a loss of one Senator in Clermont and another in Lorain, and two Representatives in Clermont, one in Ross, one in Guernsey, one in Harrison, one in Belmont, and one in Medina. If these nine votes had been reversed, there would be a Whig majority on joint ballot in the Legislature. As it is, that body now stands: Senate 14 Whigs, 22 Locos; House 33 Whigs, 39 Locos. The Abolition vote was somewhere in the neighborhood of 5,000.—*Nat. Intel.*

THE LOVELY NINE, AND THE LOVELIER NINE.—The Greeks and Romans, among other objects, dressed the fine arts in the persons of nine virgins called the muses. These were all according to their mythology, the daughters of Jupiter, by Mnemosyne. They were as follows: Calliope, said to preside over Eloquence, Clio, History, Erato, Lyric Poetry, Euterpe, Music, Melpomene, Tragedy, Polyphymnia, Rhetorick, Terpsichure, Dancing, Thalia, Comic Poet's Hymns, Urania.

These names were held in high estimation by those refined heathens, and the arts over which they presided were called the "humanities" as they were supposed to exert a humanizing (refining moral) effect on mankind. In referring to them it was common to designate them as "the lovely nine."

But Christianity boasts of a "lovelier nine," and every way entitled to the honorable title, "the humanities." We find them referred to by Paul in the epistle to the Galatians, v. 22, 23. They all preside over the heart of the man who is truly and fully a child of God. Their names are as follows:

Love—Joy—Peace—Long-suffering—Gentleness—Goodness—Faith—Meekness—Temperance.

Concerning these lovely personifications, the Apostle has this remarkable—"Against these there is no law." Their influence upon the heart (over which they preside) is so to spiritualize even apostate humanity, as to render it a fit temple for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

Happy the heart where graces reign,  
Where love inspires the breast;  
Love is the bright star of the train,  
And strengthens all the rest.

It would be preposterous in a writer for the readers of such a journal as the *Courier*, to address their prejudices, passions or superstitions. Good common sense should at least be possessed by those who read this paper, and those possessed of such, and those only, do we care to attract. We will now assert, in the most unqualified terms, that an innocent remedy has been found, that will absolutely cure Rheumatism and stiffness of joints, if of twenty years' standing. The assertion is so broad, that it will hardly obtain credence, we are aware, unless supported by uncommon testimony. Now the testimony given to so many worthless quackeries is so abundant, that to discriminate between such, and real matter of fact testimony, is very difficult. To come at once at a point that can be at once appreciated, the proprietors have resolved to give this remedy to the poor, and to cure those able to pay for it, before they ask pay, and then leave it to the sufferer to pay what he chooses. We entreat, therefore, sufferers to call at 71 Maiden Lane, for some drops (Indian Elixer) to be taken, and a Nerve and Bone Liniment to use outwardly; and if they will not, by one week's use, become more surprised and delighted than they ever expected, we will never again make such an assertion. Will invalids now suffer for the want of this mild, innocent, and all potent remedy? If they refuse it, we pity them indeed.—*N. Y. Cour. & Eng. Eccl. 1842.*

June 22, 1842.  
For sale by THOS. READ, Huntingdon, and JACOB SNYDER, Hollidaysburg.

### MARRIED.

On Monday the 24th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Gibson, THOMAS A. MAGGIE, Esq., to Miss LUCINDA, youngest daughter of Hon. John Murray, of Johnstown.

### DIED.

In this borough on Thursday last, MARGARET ANN eldest daughter of Thompson E. and Harriet Miller, aged about 10 years.

In Walker township, on Saturday last, REBECCA JANE, daughter of Levi Westbrook, aged 6 years 7 months and 13 days.