

erty to acknowledge on this occasion the worth and efficient efforts of that association. The remaining efforts to complete the construction of this edifice had another source. Garlands of grace and elegance were destined to crown a work which had had its origin in manly patriotism. The winning power of "the sex," addressed itself to the public, and all that was needed to carry this edifice to its proposed height, and to give it finish, was promptly supplied. The mothers and daughters of the land have contributed largely to whatever there may be of elegance and beauty in the structure itself, or of utility, or of public gratification in its accomplishment. Of those with whom the plan of erecting this monument originated, many are living and are now present; but alas! there are others who have themselves become subjects of monumental inscription. William Tudor, a distinguished scholar, and able writer, a most amiable man—allied by birth and sentiment to the patriots of the revolution, died in public service abroad, and now lies buried in a foreign land.

William Sullivan, a name fragrant with revolutionary service and public merit; a man who concentrated in himself, to a great degree, the confidence of this whole community; one who was always most loved where best known; he, too, has been gathered to his fathers. And, last, George Blake, a lawyer of learning and eloquence; a man of wit and talent; of social qualities the most agreeable and fascinating; of gifts which enabled him to exercise large sway over public bodies—has closed his human career. I have, thus far, spoken only of those who have ceased to be among the living; but a long life, now drawing towards its close—always characterized by acts of public munificence and public spirit—forming a character sanctified by public regard and private affection—may confer, even on the living, the proper immunity of the dead, and be the just subject of honorable meditation and warm commendation. Among the early projectors of this structure, none were more zealous, none more efficient than Thomas H. Perkins. (Cheers.) It was beneath his ever hospitable roof that those I have mentioned as among the dead, and those now living, were called together to take the first step towards the erection of this monument—a venerable man, the friend of us all, whose charities were distilled like the dew of heaven. He has fed the hungry and clothed the naked, and he has given sight to the blind. (Applause.) And for such virtue, there is a record on high, which our humble words, and all the language of brass and stone, can furnish only a poor and distant imitation. (Applause.)

Not amongst the immediate progenitors of the work, but one of its early friends and the first President of the Corporation, was the then Governor of the Commonwealth, General Brooks, who had been here on the 17th June, 1775, and afterwards distinguished by honorable services of the Revolutionary war, and who was throughout his whole life, a soldier without fear, a man without reproach. (Loud applause.) I know well, that in thus alluding to the dead, I cause many tears to flow from recollections of benevolence too recent to be suppressed; but such honorable mention is due to their public and private virtues, and especially on this occasion, for their zeal and efforts in the accomplishment of the purpose which has now reached its fulfillment.

Time and nature have had their course in diminishing the number of those who were here at the celebration of the laying the corner-stone of the Monument 18 years ago, and most of the revolutionary characters have joined the congregation of the dead. Lafayette sleeps in his native land—yet the name and the blood of Warren are here—the kindred of Putnam, of Starke, of Knowlton, of McLane are here. And here too, beloved and respected, as universally as he is known, and now venerable himself for his years, is the son of the gallant, daring, indomitable Prescott, (enthusiastic cheering.) And here too, are some—a scanty band—of those who performed military service on the field on the 17th of June, '75—(cheering)—all of them now far advanced in age, who partook in the dangers and glory of that memorable conflict—(cheers.) They have outlived all the storms of the Revolution—they have outlived the evils resulting from the want of a good and efficient government in this country—they have outlived the pendency of dangers threatening the public liberty—they have outlived the most of their contemporaries. They have not outlived, they cannot outlive, the ever-abiding gratitude of their country—(loud and enthusiastic cheering.) Heaven has not allotted to our generation an opportunity of rendering service like theirs and manifesting such devotion as they manifested in such a cause as theirs; but it may well become us to praise actions that we cannot equal—to commemorate what we were not born to perform. (A tremendous burst of applause. "Pulchrum est, bene facere, bene dicere, bene ad secundum est.")

Yes, BUNKER HILL MONUMENT is completed. Here it stands. Fortunate in the natural eminence on which it is placed, higher infinitely in its object and its purpose; behold it rise over the land and over the sea, and visible this moment to 300,000 of the citizens of Massachusetts. There it stands—a memorial of the past—a monitor to the present and to all succeeding generations of men. I have spoken of its purpose. If it had been without any other purpose than as a work of art, the granite of which it is composed, would have continued to sleep on its native bed. But it has a purpose, and that purpose gives it dignity and causes us to look upon it with awe. That purpose it is which endures it with a moral grandeur—that purpose it is which seems to invest it with the attributes of an august, intellectual personage. It is itself the great Oration of this occasion. (Tremendous cheering.) It is not from my lips, nor could it be from any human lips that that strain of eloquence is to flow, most competent to stir the emotions of this multitude. The potent speaker stands before you. (The speaker pointed to the majestic pile which rose before him as he spoke, and the vast assemblage broke into a tremendous cheer.)

It is a plain shaft; it bears no inscription, fronting the rising sun, from which the future antiquarian shall be employed to wipe away the dust; nor does the rising sun awaken strains of music on its summit; but there it stands, and at the rising of the sun, and at the setting of the sun; amid the blaze

of noon-day, and in the milder effulgence of lunar light, there it stands. It looks—it speaks—it acts to the full comprehension of every American mind, and to the awakening of the highest enthusiasm in every true American heart. (Great applause.)—Its silent, but awful utterance—the deep solemnity with which, as we look upon it, it brings before us the 17th of June, 1775, and the consequences resulting from the events of that day to us, to our country, and to the world—consequences which must continue to exert influence on the destinies of mankind to the end of time—surpasses all that the study of the closet, or even the inspiration of genius could produce. To-day—to-day it speaks to us—Its future auditors will be the successive generations of men, as they shall rise up before us and gather round its base, and its speech will be of courage and patriotism—of religion and liberty—of good government—of the renown of those who have sacrificed themselves to the good of their country. In the older world, many fabrics are still in existence, reared by human hands, whose object and history are lost in the darkness of ages. They are now monuments of nothing, but the power and skill which constructed them. The mighty pyramid itself, half buried in the sands of Africa, has nothing to bring down and report to us, but the power of Kings and the servitude of the people. If asked for its design, or its object, or its sentiment, for its admonition—for its instruction to mankind—for any great end of its being, it is silent—silent as the millions of human beings that lie in the dust at its base, or the catacombs that surround it. Having thus no just object now known to mankind—though it be raised against the Heavens, it excites no feeling but that of the consummation of power, mingled with strong wonder. But if the present civilization of mankind, founded as it is, on the solid basis of science, or great attainment in art, or in extraordinary knowledge of nature, and stimulated and pervaded as it is by moral sentiment and the truths of the Christian religion—if this civilization be destined to continue till there come a termination of human beings on the earth, then the purpose of this monument will continue to be on earth till that hour comes. And if, in a dispensation of Providence, the civilization of the world is to be overthrown, and the truths of Christianity obscured by another deluge of barbarism, still the memory of BUNKER HILL and the great events with which it is connected, will be parts and elements of the knowledge of the last man to whom the light of civilization and christianity shall be extended. (Loud cheers.)

This celebration is honored by the presence of the CHIEF MAGISTRATE of the Nation, surrounded by the distinguished individuals who are his constitutional advisers (cheers.) An occasion so national—so intimately connected with that revolution, out of which the government grew, is surely worthy of this mark of respect and admiration from him, who by the voice of his fellow citizens and the laws of the country, is placed at the head of government. Familiarly acquainted as he is with YORKTOWN, where the last great military effort of the Revolution was performed, he has now had an opportunity of seeing the theatre of the first of these great struggles. He has seen where WARREN fell; where STARKE, KNOWLTON, PRESCOTT and McLANE, and their associates, fought. He has seen the field on which a thousand chosen regular troops of England, were smitten down in the first great contest for liberty, by the arm of the yeomanry of New England—and, with a heart full of American feeling, he comes here to-day, I am sure, to participate in as feeling a degree as any individual present, in all the enthusiasm—in all the grateful recollections—which this day and occasion are calculated to create. (Cheering.) His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth is also present; nor is it to be doubted that he too enters with a glow of enthusiastic feeling into an occasion intended to celebrate an event so highly honorable to the people of that Commonwealth over which it is his good fortune to be called to preside. (Cheers.) Banners and flags, processions and badges, announce to us that with this multitude have come up thousands of the natives of New England resident in other States. Welcome, welcome, ye of kindred name and kindred blood! (Great cheering.) From the broad Savannahs of the south—from the far regions of the west—from the thousands of eastern origin who cultivate the rich and fertile valley of the Genessee and live along the margin of our ocean-lakes—from the mountains of Pennsylvania—from the thronged and crowded cities of the coast—welcome—welcome! Wherever else you may be strangers, you are all at home here. (Most enthusiastic cheering—the ladies on the glacis waved their handkerchiefs.) You have a glorious ancestry of liberty—you bring with you names such as are found on the rolls of Lexington, and Concord, and Bunker Hill. You come here to this shrine of liberty near the family altars where your lips were first taught to lip the name of God—near the temples of public worship where you received the first lessons of devotion—the halls and colleges where you received your education. You come here, some of you, to be embraced once more by a Revolutionary father—to receive, perhaps, another and a last blessing, bestowed in love and tears, of an aged mother who has survived thus long to behold and enjoy your prosperity and happiness. If those family recollections—if those tender associations of early life have brought you here, with something of extraordinary alacrity, and given from you to us and from us to you, something of a peculiar and hearty greeting, it has extended to every American from every and any spot, who has come up here this day to tread this sacred field with American feelings, and who respire with pleasure an atmosphere redolent of the sentiments of 1775, (cheers.) In the seventeen millions of happy people who compose our American community, there is not one man who has not an interest in that structure, just as there is not one who has not a deep and abiding interest in the events which it was designed to commemorate.—The interest, I may say the sublimity of the occasion, depends entirely on its nationality. It is all—American. Its sentiment is comprehensive enough to embrace the whole American family, from North to South, from East to West; and it will stand, I hope, for ever, emblematic of that Union which connects us together. And we betide the

man who comes up here to-day with sentiments any less than wholly American. (Cheers.) We betide the man who shall venture to stand here with the strife of local jealousies, local feelings, or local enmities burning in his bosom. All our happiness and all our glory depend on our union. (Cheers.) That monument itself, in all that is commendable in its sentiment and character, depends upon union.—(Cheers.)

I do not know that it would fall if the States were rent asunder by faction or violence. I do not know that the heaving earth would move it from its base, and that it would actually totter to its fall if dismemberment should be the affliction of our land, and I cannot say that it would mingle its own fragments with those of a broken Constitution. But in the happening of such events, who is there that could dare to look up to it? Who is there that from beneath such an overwhelming load of mortification and shame could approach to behold it?—Who is there that would not expect his eye-balls to be seared by the intensity of its silent reproach?—(Great applause.) For my part, I say, that if it be a misfortune, designed by Providence for me live to see such a time, I will look at it no more—I will avert my eyes from it forever! (Applause.)

It is not as a mere military encounter of hostile armies that the battle of Bunker Hill finds its principal claims for commemoration and importance—yet as a mere battle, there are circumstances attending it of an extraordinary character, and giving to it a peculiar distinction. It was fought upon this eminence, in the neighborhood of yonder city, in the presence of more spectators than there were combatants in the fight—men, and women, and children, drawn from their homes, filling the towers of the churches, covering the roofs of public dwellings, and all their residences, looking on for the result of a contest of the consequences of which they had the deepest conviction.

The 16th of June, under a bright sun, these fields exhibited nothing but verdure and culture; there was indeed a note of awful preparation in Boston, but here all was peace; and the fields then rich with the loads of the early harvest, told of nothing but tranquility. The morning of the 17th saw every thing changed. In the night, redoubts had been thrown up by a few hardy men under the direction of Prescott. At the dawn of the morning, being perceived by the enemy, a cannonade was opened upon them from the floating batteries on the water, and the land on the other side of Charles' river. I suppose it would be difficult in a military point of view, to ascribe any just motive to either party for that conflict. It probably was not very important for the provincial army to hem in the British in Boston, by a force a little nearer, when that could probably have been done by a force a little further in the rear. On the other hand, it is quite evident that if the British officers had nothing else in view but to dislodge the occupants of Bunker Hill, the British commanded the waters, the Mystic on the one side, and the Charles river on the other, it was perfectly competent to cut off all communication and reduce Prescott to famine in eight or forty hours. But that was not the day for such a sort of calculation on either side. The truth is, both parties were ready, and anxious, and determined to try the strength of their arms. The pride of the British would not submit that a rebout of the rebels, as they were called, should be here, and stand in their very face and defy them to their teeth. Without calculating the cost, or caring for it, their object was to destroy the redoubt at once, and create awe by the power of the Royal Army, and take revenge, as well as attain security. On the other side, Prescott and his gallant followers being fully persuaded that the time was near when the existing controversy must break out into open hostilities, they thirsted for the contest. They wished to try it, and try it now; and that is the secret that placed Prescott there with his troops. (Cheers.) I will not attempt to describe what has been so often described better than I can do it. The cannonading from the water—the assaults from the land—the coolness with which the provincial army, if it might be so called, met the charge of the enemy, the valor with which they repulsed it, the second attack, the second repulse, the burning of Charlestown, and finally the closing scene of the slow retreat of the Militia of New England over the Neck, I shall not attempt to describe; but in its consequences the Battle of Bunker Hill stands amongst the most important that ever took place between rival States. It was the first great controversy in the Revolutionary War, and in my judgment, it was only the first blow struck in the war, but it was the blow that terminated the issue of that contest. (Cheers.)

It certainly did not put an end to the war, but it put the country in a state of open hostility; it put the controversy between them to the arbitration of the sword, and made one thing certain; that, after Warren fell; after the troops of the New England States had been able to meet and repulse the attack of the British regulars, it was certain that peace would never be established between the two countries, except on the basis of the acknowledgement of American independence.

When the sun went down, the independence of these States was certain. (Cheers.) No event of great military magnitude took place between June, '75 and '76, when independence was formally declared. It rests, I know, on the most indubitable authority, that when General Washington, having just received his appointment of Commander-in-Chief of the American army, heard of the battle of Bunker Hill, and was told that for want of ammunition and other causes, the militia yielded the ground to the English troops, he asked if the militia of New England stood the fire of the British regular troops—and being told that they did, and reserved their own till the enemy were within eight rods, and then discharged it with fearful effect, he then exclaimed—"The liberties of the country are safe!"—(Great cheering.)

The consequences, then, of the battle of Bunker Hill are just of the importance of the American revolution itself. If there is nothing of value—if there is nothing worthy the regard of mankind in the revolution itself—then there is nothing worthy of regard in the battle of Bunker Hill, and the consequences flowing from it. But if the American revolution be an era in the history of man favorable to

human happiness—if it be an event which has shed a vast influence on not only this continent but this world—then that monument is not raised without cause—then is Bunker Hill not unworthy a perpetual memorial.

What then is the principle of the American revolution, and of this system of political government which it has established and conformed?

Now the truth is that the American Revolution was not caused by any instantaneous adoption of a theory of government which had ever before entered into the minds of men, nor the embracing the ideas and sentiments of liberty, before altogether unknown. On the contrary, it was but the development and application of sentiments and opinions, which had their origin far back in American and English history.

The discovery of America, its colonization by the several states of Europe, the history of the colonies when the principal of them threw their allegiance to the State by which they had been planted, constituted a train of events among the most important recorded in human annals. These events occupied three hundred years, during which whole period knowledge made steady progress in the old world; so that Europe herself, at the time of the establishment of the New England States and Virginia, had been greatly changed from that Europe which had commenced the colonization of the continent three hundred years before. And what is most material to my purpose is, that in the first of these centuries the settlement of Virginia and Massachusetts—events occurred especially in England, and some parts of the continent of Europe, which materially changed the whole condition of society. Now we know that after some few attempts in the reign of Henry VII. to plant colonies in America, no effective effort was made for that purpose, either by the crown, or the subjects under its protection, for almost a century.

Without inquiring into the cause of this long delay, its consequences are sufficiently clear and striking. England, in this lapse of a century, unknown to herself, was becoming fit and competent to colonize North America, and men were training for the purpose, competent to introduce the English name and the Anglo Saxon race into a great portion of this western world. The commercial spirit was encouraged by several laws passed in the reign of Henry VII, and countenance was given also to arts and manufactures in the eastern counties of England; and some not unimportant modifications of the Feudal System were effected by the power of breaking the entailment of estates. These, and other measures at that period, and other causes, produced a new class of society, and caused it to emerge from the bosom of the Feudal System. And this itself, on the community of Europe. Thus was a commercial or middle class—a class neither barons nor great landholders on the one side, nor on the other mere retainers of the great barons or the crown; but a class of industry, of commerce and education, thus produced—a change on the face of Europe.

Operative causes were arising and our land produced an effect, which on the accession of Henry VII. to the breaking out of the civil wars, enabled them to enjoy much more of peace than during the controversy of the houses of York and Lancaster. Causes of another description also came into play—the reformation of Luther broke out, kindling the minds of men afresh, leading to new habits of thought and discussion, and the waking energies of individuals that before were wholly unknown even to themselves. The religious controversies of that period changed the state of the world, and indeed it was easy to prove, if this were the proper occasion, that they changed the state in instances in which they did not change the religion of the state. The spirit of foreign commercial enterprise and adventure followed the revival of commerce.

Sir Walter Raleigh and his Associates in the settlement of Virginia, may be regarded as the first of these causes, as a spirit of adventure and a hope of gain, in the pursuit they occasionally derided the duty of settling the colony, by making cruises upon the ocean for the purpose of fighting with the Spaniards, and so frequent did they cross the ocean, that the time and the difficulties and dangers of navigation being considered, they were calculated to excite the deepest surprise at their daring intrepidity to merit, yet some of them are so defective as to render them inadmissible.

The lines of X. are not altogether without merit, yet some of them are so defective as to render them inadmissible.

Several interesting articles prepared for this week's paper are crowded out by the proceedings of the Bunker Hill Monument Celebration.

We are informed that on Saturday night last a most disgraceful assault and battery was committed in Williamsburg, in this county. Two Packet "hands" decamped one of the citizens into an alley and there fell upon him with clubs, and beat him most unmercifully. The assailants, we learn, have been committed to jail, to await their trial in August.

The Governor has vetoed the bill of the last session, entitled "An Act to authorize the Governor to incorporate the Penn'a. Canal and Railroad Company from Philadelphia to Pittsburg." The message has been sent to the Secretary of the Commonwealth to be delivered to the next Legislature within three days after their meeting.

The following announcement of the death of Mr. Legare we find in the Boston Evening Bulletin of Tuesday evening of last week. "We regret to announce the death of the Hon. Hugh S. Legare, Attorney General of the United States, and acting Secretary of State, which took place in this city this morning at a quarter before six o'clock, at the house of George Ticknor, Esq. in Park street. His death was caused by bilious cholera, of which complaint he has been ill since his arrival in this city on Friday last, on which day he was present at the reception room of the President, but was not able farther to participate in the festivities of the celebration. Mr. Legare was a resident of Charleston, S. C., he was a gentleman of eminent abilities, thoroughly learned in the law, and an elegant classical scholar. His death will be a severe loss to the National Cabinet, of which he was one of its brightest ornaments and most valuable members."

Our inheritance was of liberty—Spain's was of power, commanding, unyielding, military power.—In South America there are only two millions of European origin, while in this country there are seventeen millions.

We must inquire what progress has been made by the few republics, which have grown out of the crumbling ruins of Mexico. The republics of South America have shown themselves too much disposed to use absolute power—to use military power too much. Standing armies belong to despotism—they do not belong to liberty—they are out

place in a republican form of government. They enforce the civil authority by the military power.—This is a movement, but it is a retrograde one, for it is an outgrowth of civil government.

With proper regard for time and place, it is but just to say that the difference in condition of North and South America, arises from their political institutions. And how broad is the distinction! Suppose a great assembly to be convened in South America, we should behold a volcano flaming, but uniting no intellectual light—we should behold large bodies of armed men, not freemen come forth of their own free will to one of their festivals, but hired men, ready to awe the multitude into submission.

There are places for the rich, and habitations for the meanest; there is an episcopal hierarchy, maintained at an immense cost, but there are no schools.

Here the fields are verdant and smiling, because they are tilled by our own hands. Our cities are flourishing, for they have no dread of forced loans—law, order, and security, cover the whole community. Ten thousand youth are poured out from our schools, and we look in vain for any such thing as this, except in those parts of the country settled under the principles of liberty and christianity.

(Up to this phase of the oration, Mr. Webster had been speaking upwards of one hour and a half; and the Reporters were obliged to leave in order to take passage on their return home; and it is but proper and just to add, that the latter half of the report was taken under great disadvantages—the reporter being seated in the midst of a bustling crowd, with no convenience whatever for freedom in writing, with a strong breeze blowing in a direction opposite to that in which he sat, and consequently could not detect the exact language used is not.

There was a great disposition on the part of the committee of arrangements to favor the Reporters, but their well-intentioned efforts failed, because of the badness of the location of their seats. In less than three minutes after Mr. Webster commenced speaking, nearly every reporter had deserted his seat and table, and, book in hand, was taking his chance amid the crowd.)

There never was before in Boston or perhaps in the whole country, a display of so grand a character as this. From all quarters people had come up to pay a reverence to the shrine of liberty, and to listen to the honorable mention from the lips of the orator of the achievements of those who struggled there, and its tremendous consequences. A single idea seemed to reign paramount with all: a single spot seemed alone to possess an interest in their eyes, and toward that spot they thronged in thousands; and one could not but pause to reflect how deep and abiding must be the love of liberty in the heart, when its expression was given in such a tone of moral grandeur. No accident as we are aware of cast a cloud upon the pleasures of the day, which closed with festivities of a character suited to the joyousness of the occasion.

We had the opportunity, shortly before the procession formed, of seeing the bullet which killed General Warren. We believe that it was appropriately referred to at the dinner at Faneuil Hall.



THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

Huntingdon,

Wednesday morning, June 23, 1843.

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

To Advertisers.

Advertisements must be handed in on Tuesday morning before 9 o'clock to insure their insertion in next morning's paper.

The lines of X. are not altogether without merit, yet some of them are so defective as to render them inadmissible.

Bunker Hill Monument Celebration.

In today's paper, commencing on the first of July, will be found the proceedings of this great celebration, including the oration of Mr. Webster, as copied from the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, for which paper two reporters had been sent to witness the Celebration. There were upwards of 300,000 persons present at this grand jubilee.

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Cancellation of Relief Notes.

The Democratic Union says that on the 31st ult. the State Treasurer and Auditor General cancelled an additional sum of \$50,000 of the relief issues. The following statement shows by what banks they were respectively issued, and the amount each of these institutions has still in circulation:

Cancelled May 31. In circulation.		
Berks County Bank,	\$4,900	\$16,282
Manufact. & Mechanics'	4,500	69,290
West Branch Bank,	1,900	16,844
Towanda,	2,000	15,864
Yonahading,	5,000	49,670
Penn Township,	5,100	88,942
Northampton,	1,600	29,571
Eric,	25,000	341,970
	\$50,000	

The Washingtonians of Hollidaysburg purpose celebrating the approaching Anniversary of American Independence in a manner suitable to the occasion. The Executive Committee give notice of the intended celebration, and respectfully invite neighboring societies and all others to attend.

Illness of the President.

The Boston Daily Bee of Tuesday the 20th inst. says:—"A friend just from the apartment of the President, informs us that he was seized, during the night, with a delirious fever, and that he is unable to rise from his bed this morning. Dr. Warren is in attendance upon him, and he will receive all the aid that can possibly be rendered. We presume that his illness has been occasioned by fatigue and unusual excitement."

New Post Office.

A new Post Office has been established at Mary Ann Furnace, in this county—between Coffee Run and Cassville—and PERCIVAL P. DEWEES has been appointed Postmaster.

TO TANNERS.

THE subscriber will sell on reasonable terms, that well known TAN YARD PROPERTY, formerly belonging to John Burket, situate near the town of Warriors-mack, Huntingdon county, containing about 4 acres of good meadow land, with a Tan House, a Bark Mill, a two story Plastered Dwelling House,

a number of VAITS, a good well of water, and a good garden thereon. The land is in good tillable order, and the buildings &c in good repair. This property possesses greater advantages in regard to location and convenience than any other property of the kind in the county, and persons wishing to carry on the Tanning Business will do well to call and examine it.

The terms will be made known by the subscriber who lives about one mile and a half from the premises.

JOHN SPANOGLE, Jr.

June 28th 1843.—3t pd.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and to me directed, I will expose to sale, on the premises, on Saturday the

15th DAY OF JULY NEXT,

at 2 o'clock P.M., the following described real estate, late the estate of William Ingram, dec'd, situate in Franklin township, in said county, viz:

About thirty five acres of land, to be the same more or less, purchased from Samuel Gray, David Elder, and others, commonly called "Owl's Hollow," and bounded by lands of James Davis, Lyons Shorb & Co., and others, together with the machinery and fixtures thereon erected, (now in the possession of William Curry.)

The terms of sale will be cash.

ALSO,

BY virtue of a testament writ of venditioni ex officio, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Perry county, and to me directed, I will expose to sale, by public vendue or otherwise, on the premises, the following described property, seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas Patterson (Tinner), on Thursday the 20th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

"All that lot of ground situate on the northern side of Mulberry street in the town of Hollidaysburg, Huntingdon county, fronting on said street and extending back at right angles to said street 180 feet to Strawberry Alley, being lot No. 46 in the plan of the said town, thereon erected a two story plastered dwelling house. Also, lot No. 3 in the said town of Hollidaysburg, fronting 60 feet on Cherry alley, extending back 180 feet to Strawberry Alley, a large frame stable and brick tavern house. Also, lot No. 20 in the said town of Hollidaysburg, fronting 60 feet on Walnut street, and extending back 180 feet to Cherry alley, being the lot of ground purchased by defendant [Thomas Patterson] by articles of agreement, from James Lindsay, adjoining a lot of John James, and having a two story frame house thereon erected.—Also, a lot or piece of ground situate on the corner of Blair and Montgomery street, in the town of Hollidaysburg, being 55 feet more or less, on each street, being part of lot No.—in said town plot, having thereon erected a large three story brick house and a two story frame house."

The terms of sale will be cash.

JOHN SHAFER, Shff.

Sheriff's Office, Huntingdon, June 28, 1843.

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, his entire stock of personal property, viz: 10 Horses and Geers, 3 new Wagons, several old ones, a large assortment of STORE GOODS, Nails, Glass by the box, White lead by the keg, Bar Iron, Coal, 300 Double-bit Axes, Furniture, &c., together with a variety of other articles too tedious to enumerate.

Sale to commence on Wednesday the

5th day of July next,

at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue until all is sold. Due attendance and a reasonable credit will be given by

SAMUEL CALDWELL.

Elizabeth Foye, Fraclin

tp, June 25, 1843.—pd. 3