

WOOD WANTED.

Wood is wanted at this office in payment of subscription, advertising and job work.

To Advertisers.

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

Religious Notices.

Divine worship, according to the usages of the Protestant Episcopal Church, will be held at the Academy in this borough, every Sunday, at the hours of 11 in the morning and 3 in the afternoon.

WANTED.—On accounts due at this office—

- 200 Bushels of Wheat, 60 do. Corn, 20 do. Buckwheat, 100 do. Oats, 50 do. Potatoes, 50 do. Apples, 100 Pounds of Pork, 300 do. Beef.

Persons desirous of making payment in any of the above articles will please bring them on soon, or give notice of their intention to do so, and state to what amount, without delay. The market price will be allowed for them by THE EDITOR.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, AT CINCINNATI.

THE WELCOME.

The booming of the cannon at half past twelve o'clock yesterday, announced the arrival of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS at Mount Auburn, the beautiful village north of Cincinnati.

Quickly the word spread throughout our city, and as quickly as our citizens gathered in front of the Henrie House, where he was to be welcomed by the Mayor of the city. This area was filled early, and as the gathered throng, which followed him from the corporation line, poured into it, the dense mass looked like a sea of human beings.

At half past one, Mr. Adams reached the Henrie House—and soon after appeared on the balcony, when the welkin rang with the shout of welcome.

The Mayor, Henry E. Spencer, then addressed Mr. Adams. The effort was a happy one. A native of the soil, and familiar with the growth of the West, he referred—eloquently referred—to its past progress, and its present advancement. He said:—

MR. ADAMS:—It is with no common emotions of delight and pride, that I am required on this occasion, as the Chief Executive officer of Cincinnati, to tender you a hearty welcome to the hospitalities of my fellow citizens. If, sir, the purpose of your visit were alone considered, it would be deeply gratifying to acknowledge the obligations you have laid us under, in giving your countenance and aid to the advancement of an undertaking, so distinctly characteristic of our growth and prosperity as a people. But there are considerations of a deeper and more abiding character which bind you to our hearts, and cause them to swell with the liveliest affections of gratitude and esteem.

Within the short compass of your own memory, the spot you now occupy was untroubled by civilized man. Now, as if the enchanter's wand had passed over the scene, where stood the wilderness is raised a city—a city where art has erected its enduring monuments, and science and refinement taken up their permanent abode. No where in the whole history of man, can be found the parallel of a transition so rapid yet so complete.

In tracing the cause of such a wonderful phenomenon, and just acknowledgment to the divine bounty in the bestowment of a rich and exuberant soil, may we not seek them in the well directed energy of an active people, fostered and cherished by the freest institutions of government ever established by man. These institutions were founded by the descendants of the Pilgrim fathers—that indomitable race which fled the persecutions of bigotry and superstition, and sought an asylum for religious and civil liberty in the wilds of a new and untried world.

To their final establishment none more conspicuously devoted himself than your distinguished sire. He it was, that proclaimed in tones of soul-stirring eloquence, when the great question of American liberty was about to be proposed to the world, in the adoption of the Declaration of Independence by our Revolutionary Fathers, that "Sink or swim, live or die," he was prepared to abide by the principles therein so solemnly proclaimed. Aye—he it was, (in the language of our Territorial Legislature more than forty years ago,) "to whose firmness we are indebted for the enjoyment of the rich country we now inhabit." He it was, (whose soul swelling with the desire that this liberty should cover the largest possible territory,) that, during the Treaty of Paris, in 1792, to negotiate a peace, successfully resisted the proposition of the British Commissioner to make the Ohio River the northern boundary of the United States. He it was, that refused to leave this smiling and beautiful Valley, all West from the Pennsylvania line, and from the Ohio north to the Lakes, under the dominion of the English Lion.

The spirit which always animated the father, has ever since breathed forth from the bosom of the son. To the maintenance of these same principles in their pristine purity, no one has been more signally active than your honored self.—For whatever diversity of sentiment may

exist in regard to the many opinions and actions of your life, none will deny you at least honesty of purpose; and all yield admiration to your ardent love of liberty, and your devoted attachment to the rights of man.

And now, sir, allow me to add that these same principles are deeply imbedded in the hearts of all these people, who have come up with one purpose and mind to pay their best tribute to the country, by rendering homage to the worth that adorns it. Your aged compatriots, with tearful eyes and trembling lips, are waiting to bid you welcome. The generous youth, with quickened pulse, and throbbing bosom, are eager to welcome you—all, all are alike impatient to make known their love and respect for the great defender of the Rights of man. In their name, and on their behalf, I bid you a hearty, a thrice-told welcome!

The Mayor's Address was received most enthusiastically; when the applause subsided, Mr. Adams spoke in reply as follows, in a manner characteristic of all true greatness—his simplicity, directness, and earnestness. His heart was full. He felt what he said, and others felt for and with him. More especially was this the case, when he replied to the Mayor's allusion to his venerated father, in tones and language so touchingly eloquent. It produced a thrill in the mighty multitude, and in nothing were there sympathies so strongly expressed, as in the deep stillness which reigned while he thus spoke:—

MR. MAYOR AND FELLOW CITIZENS: I have lived a long life, public and private, during three fourths which I have been witness to the birth, the rise and the progress, of a people, over that which I first knew to be a wilderness, and which has already become what might now be termed an empire. I have known the territory which now constitutes the State of Ohio, as a wilderness, in possession of the savage and original proprietors of the country. Fifty years have passed away since the tears streamed from my eyes at the loss of dear bosom friends, upon a field which now constitutes a part of your flourishing State. I have seen in the sequel of that transaction, the men of that savage race, by whom that savage act had been performed, subdued by the superior discipline, education, religion, and military power of my country. I have subsequent to that, seen the establishment, by the Revolutionary Congress of the United States, of the North West Territory.

And there, with a joy that has never yet forsaken my bosom, I have seen implanted the race who have declared unto their posterity, through all the lapse of time, that neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall exist in that territory. I have seen that principle implanted in the elementary principles of your existence as a State. Under the provision of that principle of the ordinance for the government of the North West Territory, I have seen the State of Ohio spring into life. On the same day in which it was my fortune to enter the Senate of the United States, as a representative of one of the oldest original States of this Union, on that same day I had the satisfaction to see the Representatives of your people enter the Hall of the House of Representatives of the United States; and on that same day I took by the hand two members of the Senate of the United States from the State of Ohio. From that time forward, a space of forty years, I have witnessed the growth of that State. And in the vicissitudes of human life, and making allowance for the imperfections which belong to human nature, in the light of those principles which I hope may never be eradicated from the bosom of man, I have seen the people of the State of Ohio, not always right, but always intending to be right, and always advancing in prosperity, in happiness, in virtue, and every thing that can give glory to a people. All this I have seen without indulging in the hope of ever witnessing her progress, or her territory itself. It is so far distant from the place of my nativity—there was so little occasion to call me here—occupations numerous and oppressive made it so improbable that it would ever be my power, that I had always believed I should be able only to admire at a distance, and not to come to the enjoyment of personal observation.

In the course of last summer, being on an excursion from my own State, one of your immediate fellow-citizens came to me, with an invitation from a Society formed in the bosom of your city, for the erection of a building, to be dedicated and devoted to the purpose of human improvement by the acquisition of knowledge, in the firmament above our heads; the society, of which he was a member, having passed resolutions inviting me to come and take part with them in laying the foundation of that building which I hoped would tend to the improvement of the condition of man on earth. On receiving that invitation, all difficulties and objections vanished from my mind. I could not possibly refuse. Every obstruction in the way vanished before a hope that I should be permitted to take part in a step which I believed would tend to the advancement of knowledge on earth, and the glory of my country. I have come among you, fellow-citizens, on that account, but on coming here, little did I expect to meet a multitude like this now before me. Little did I expect the mark of respect which your Mayor has done me the honor to show in your name.—The purpose for which I came among you is not yet accomplished; but before the sun of to-morrow shall have gone down in the West, I hope it will be. And for myself, permit me to say, if I should not live to see the light of another day, there would be none more glorious on which to die.

Allusion has been made, fellow-citizens, not only to the services, which with good intentions, it has been my fortune to bestow on you, as a portion of the country, but also those which have been rendered to the same country by my father. In the act of Legislature of the territory north west of the river Ohio, they formally and solemnly acknowledged the services which he had rendered to this Union and to them by refusing the proposition of the British Commissioner for the negotiation of a peace, which would have bounded the territory of the United States on the Ohio.

Fellow-citizens, any testimony of regard from my countrymen, for any services ever rendered by myself, touches my heart in a manner which can never be forgotten. But to that which refers to the services of my father, any thing which regards myself is, in the comparison, as the dust in the balance. I know it is true—from the lips of my father I heard it more than once, that the greatest enjoyment of his life, was the acknowledgment by Ohio of the services he had rendered on that occasion. With regard to my services, I trust, my fellow-citizens, that they are not yet entirely concluded. I still entertain a hope, from the disposition which my fellow-citizens of the Congressional District to which I belong, have shown to place me their sentinel upon the watch tower of the Constitution, that it may yet be in my power to render some slight service to them and you. But whatever that may be—whether or not my services may hereafter be of any importance to them or to you—the remembrance of your kindness to me, this day, will remain with me till the last drop of blood shall cease to circulate in my heart. And with this, I trust you will permit me to add my prayer to Almighty God, for his blessing upon you and your posterity so long as time shall last.

Warm was the greeting of the people when Mr. Adams concluded! Hearty and enthusiastic his reception! One deafening shout spoke out their joy, and the honesty of their welcome!

The day was fine, and the welcome to the venerable patriot was a glorious one, marked by the enthusiasm, and unattended by any untoward event calculated to mar the happiness of the occasion.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE.

Thursday, the 9th, the day appointed for laying the corner stone was wet, and before ten the streets were filled with water. However the procession was formed, and proceeded to the spot selected, overlooking the whole city and surrounding country. The Gazette, of the 10th, after giving an account of the procession, with some beautiful and appropriate remarks, proceeds as follows, to wit:—

Nor could there have been a better selection made, than John Quincy Adams to dedicate this temple! There never was a time when he has not devoted himself to education—the education of all men—in the best and broadest sense of the word. As a Professor at Cambridge, as a public man, whatever the part he may have filled, he has felt this cause to be the cause of religion and liberty.—

For this devotion, too, he has been taunted and abused. Who does not recollect the sarcasm which John Randolph heaped upon him when, as President, he recommended a National Observatory to be connected with a National University? "Light houses of the sky," the words he used, were sneeringly bandied about as party catch-words. The Corner Stone of one of these light houses on the skies he laid yesterday, and his prayer was, that, through it, and through all such efforts, the light of heaven might be brought down more vividly upon the earth! But all taunts and sneers are forgotten, while the common heart recognizes him, as if by common consent, not only first among the great intellects of our day, but as first among the great benefactors of the age! Wise, therefore, was the selection of Mr. Adams as the dedicatory of this new temple of science!

Under these imposing circumstances, with these stirring associations, and by this Man, was the Corner Stone of the Cincinnati Observatory laid yesterday at half past 12 o'clock. In performing that ceremony, the venerable speaker addressed the gathering throng as follows:—

The usages of civilized life made it a common practice to mark the erection of certain edifices devoted to purposes of more extensive interest than the common dwelling houses of individuals by the celebration of solemnities at the laying of their corner stone. The palaces of monarchs; the churches devoted to the worship of Almighty God—the Halls of Legislation—the Tribunals of Judgment—the places of the assemblages of men for the exercises of the rights of power—the houses for the receipt of Customs—the Mint for the coinage of money—the Exchange of the Merchant—the Bank or Insurance Co. of the dealers in money, or the adventurous navigator—the market house of the multitude—the hospital of the friendless diseased—the prison or penitentiary for the transgressors of the Law; the retreat of the deaf and dumb, and the blind—the receptacles for the maniac, the lunatic and the idiot—the Seminaries for education, Universities, Colleges and Schools, all have been, from time to time, dedicated with grave and solemn dignity to the purposes of their construction.

This usage, long established in the older World, has been partially adopted and frequently imitated in ours. We have, indeed, no monarch from his palace to rule with his sceptre of iron a groaning, oppressed, and submissive people, but we have built a palace for the abode of the Chief Magistrate of our Union; and all the other edifices, which I have here enumerated, besides the mighty works for the supply of water to populous cities, not to speak of light houses, bridges, turnpike roads and rail ways that have, in every part of our Union, been auspicated at their inception by ceremonies invoking

the blessings of God upon the labor and enterprise of man, for the improvement of his own condition. Cast your intellectual eye over that immense territory watered by the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi, from the St. John to the Sabine, and from the Neversink to the mouth of the Columbia, and at every step of the soil over which the foot of civilization has trod, you perceive spires and turrets, steeples and pinnacles pointing to the skies already completed or standing up as if by enchantment, under the plastic labor of her hands.

You see you are no longer in the wilderness of savage men. You see provision made for the cultivation of the mind, not less than of the soil. The cities gathered and gathering upon the shores of the ocean, the margins of rivers and the borders of the lakes, tell you that Arts, Sciences, Commerce and Navigation, Law and Justice, Christian Truth and Virtuous Morals have fixed their abode on the borders of the Western World, and as you pass from the coast to the interior, the gardens, the cornfields and the orchards, the bleating flocks and the grazing herds—the barn door fast and the courser in the stable, and the watch dog at the gate, were you not even to hear the sound of the human voice, would by their presence attest that the hunter is no longer there. That the forest has fallen and is falling under the axe of civilized man, and rising again under the hammer and trowel of the carpenter, the farmer, and the mason in the form of permanent and comfortable dwellings. The scene before your eyes is covered with edifices, the corner stones of which have been laid with religious rites, or in the ceremonies of solemnity, importing that the purposes of erection were subservient to the wants, comforts, or enjoyments, not of single families but of successive multitudes of the race of man.

In the midst of the delights with which your hearts will expand, at the contemplation of this cheering view does your love of the arts and sciences of civilization which are spreading this enchanting scene before you, does it prompt the inquiry, whether among these monuments of civilized industry, perseverance, ingenuity, there is one Light House of the Skies—one tower erected on the bosom of the earth to enable the keen eyed observer of the heavenly vault, and the profound calculator of the infinite series, to watch from night to night through the circling year, the movements of the starry heavens, and their unnumbered worlds, and report to you, and to all the civilized race of man, the discoveries yet to be revealed to the tireless and penetrating eye of human curiosity? Look around you, fellow-citizens—look from the St. Johns to the Sabine—from the Neversink to the mouth of the Columbia, and you will find, not one! not one! or if one, not of our creation, but from funds liberally poured out from the coffers of that mother land, from whom our fathers have decreed an eternal separation.

FELLOW-CITIZEN!—The Astronomical Society of the city of Cincinnati have determined to wipe the reproach from the fair fame of our beloved country. Here; upon this spot, they have determined shall arise an edifice, devoted to the cultivation and advancement of the science of Astronomy—devoted to a skillful and persevering search into the laws of the physical creation. For the execution of this purpose they have done me the honor to invite me from a distance of a thousand miles, to come to share with them, in the office of laying the corner stone of that edifice. And for the performance of that service we are now assembled.

Let us proceed then so to do, and here in the presence of the vast multitude of the free citizens of the United States of America, of the State of Ohio, and of the city of Cincinnati, I do lay this corner stone, invoking the blessing of Him in whose presence we all stand, upon the building which is here to rise, and upon all the uses to which it will be devoted—upon the observers and other officers who may be employed in it—before the Society by whose will it was constructed, before the people of the city where it will stand, and the State to which they belong, and finally upon the whole North American Union, and the whole brotherhood of Man!

The Lady's Book.

The December number of this justly popular publication is before us. The embellishments are "rich and rare"—consting of Medallion Seals—a novelty never before attempted in a Periodical. Venetia's Requiem, engraved by A. L. Dick.—Rustic Hospitality, engraved by do. Would-be Literary Characters, Engraved by W. Croome.—The Lady that was too Fashionable, engraved by E. K. Frost. Engravings of Ancient Fashions, by do. A Plate of Fashions—Head Dresses, &c.

Mormons.

About fifty Mormons, from Massachusetts, arrived at St. Louis on the 2d inst. on their way to Nauvoo.

\$50 Reward.

Escaped from the County Jail on last Thursday morning, a convict, named—

HUGH B. ORR.

Said Orr is about five feet six inches in height, has black hair, dark complexion, and bears the appearance of a gentleman; he escaped without hat or shoes. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to the Jail.

JOHN SHAVER, Sheriff. Huntingdon Nov. 1843.

T. H. CREMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON CABINET & CHAIR WARE ROOM.



Messrs. Cunningham & Burchnell.

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon, the public generally, and their old friends and customers in particular, that they continue to carry on business in their new establishment, one door east of the north eastern corner of the Diamond in said borough, where they are prepared to sell, wholesale and retail, all articles in their line of business; such as

Sideboards, Secretaries, Sofas, Settees, Bureaus, workstands, card, pier, centre, dining and breakfast tables; High, Field, French, and Low Post BEDSTEA DS.

ALSO—Every variety of

Chairs,

Such as Rush seat, Cane seat, Balb, Bent, Baltimore, Straight-back, Boston pattern & Com non Rocking Chairs, together with

VENTRIAN BLINDS,

of all colors, qualities and sizes; and Paper Hanging of various patterns and qualities. N. B. Coffins made and funerals attended either in town or country, at the shortest notice. They keep a splendid HEARSE for the accommodation of their customers. Nov. 29, 1843.

Estate of Margaret Clayton, Late of West township Huntingdon county deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that letters testamentary upon the will of said dec'd have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement, to

JOHN WATT, GEORGE WILSON, } Exrs. Nov. 29, 1843.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following property:

1st.—A Tract of Land

situate in West township, containing about 90 acres, about 80 acres of which are cleared, cultivated and in good order, bounded by lands of Wm. Moore, Robert Moore, Samuel Mosser, Wm. Oaks, &c., having thereon erected

A Grist Mill, a saw Mill,

Large Frame Dwelling House,

A Good Frame Store-

House and Ware-Room attached, Dupl-

ing House for Store keeper, a

Large Bank Barn, a Black

Smith Shop, and dwelling

house for Black Smith with other buildings, and

APPLE ORCHARD.

This property is one of the best and most desirable business situations in the county; being located in one of the richest and best improved Valleys in this section of country, and only six miles from the canal.

2nd.—The Franktown (Elizabeth) Furnace property, consisting of a

Tract or parcel of Land,

situate in Franktown township adjoining lands of Michael Hileman on the north, Christian Garber on the west, and Arthur Crawford on the east, containing 40 acres, more or less, thereon erected a

BLAST FURNACE,

one frame house, log stable and six other houses, and about 30 acres cleared thereon.

Also, A Tract of Land,

situate on the Southern side of Brush Mountain, in Franktown township, adjoining lands of David Markey, John Weisting, land late of Joseph Patton and others, containing 192 acres and allowance (warranted to Christian Garber).—Also,

A Tract of Land,

situate in Franktown township, adjoining lands of Smith and others, land surveyed in the name of Robert Elliot & land claimed by the late Benjamin R. Morgan, Esq., containing 416 acres, 12 perches and usual allowance (warranted to Alex. Dysart.)

Also, all the two adjoining tracts of land situate in Franktown township, in the name of John S. Weisting, one containing 432 acres and 32 perches, and the other 102 acres and 80 perches, adjoining lands in the names of David Titus, Andrew Diviny, Arthur O'Brien, John S. Weisting, and lands of Christian Garber.—Also,

A Tract of Land

situate in Franktown township, adjoining lands of Michael Hileman, land late of Jos. Patton, Christian Garber, John Adams, and the heirs of Lazarus Lowry or Wm. Steel, containing 27 1/2 acres and 129 perches, and allowance, with an ore bank, some cleared land and a couple of buildings thereon.

3d.—A Tract of Land.

situate in the same township of Franktown, adjoining lands of John F. Lowry, John Kamberling, dec'd., now (Joseph Shannon), and others, containing 170 acres more or less of good limestone land, having 155 acres cleared, a good bank barn and a frame dwelling house thereon.

A reasonable time will be given for the payment of part of the purchase money of these several properties, if desired; but whatever amount is not paid at the making of a contract, must bear interest from its date.

Persons wishing to purchase, instead of asking what I will take, will please state what they are willing to give and the terms of payment. Communications in writing on the subject, by mail or otherwise, would be preferred.

Any one or all of these several properties, which I may not sell, at private sale, on or before the 22nd of January next, I will then offer at public vendue, first for sale, and if not sold, for rent for a term of years.

J. M. BELL. Huntingdon Nov. 27, 1843.

Caution.

ALL persons are hereby notified that we, the subscribers, purchased at a constables sale, on the 24th day of August, 1843, the following property of John Iseberg, Jnr. (blacksmith) of Porter township, Huntingdon county:—

Eight pieces of carpeting, one mantel clock, one bureau, one table, one stand and cover, one desk, and one set of smith tools, which we have left in the possession of the said Iseberg.

All persons are, therefore, hereby cautioned against intermeddling with the same, as it belongs to us and we will proceed according to law against any person so doing. MAGUIRE & MOORE. Nov. 29, 1843.—pd.

Auditor's Notice.

WE the subscribers, auditors appointed by the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, to settle and adjust the administration account of Sam'l Dean surviving ex'r of the last will and testament of John Dean, late of Morris township, dec'd., and the administration account of Samuel Dean and Wm. Caldwell ex'ors of Robert Dean, dec'd for the said Robert as one of the ex'ors of the last will and testament of the said John dec'd., and the administration account of Samuel Dean and Wm. Caldwell, ex'ors of the last will and testament of Robert Dean, late of said township, dec'd., to which accounts exceptions have been filed, do hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose of attending to the duties of our said appointment at the house of Mrs. M'Connell, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Tuesday, the 10th day of December, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, where and when all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

GEORGE TAYLOR, } Auditors. DAVID BLAIR, } W. M. DORRIS, } Nov. 29, 1843.

Public Sale.

THE undersigned will expose to sale, by vendue or outcry, on the premises, on Monday the

25th DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 1 o'clock P.M., all that certain plantation or tract of land situate in Morris township, Huntingdon county, about one mile from Water Street and the Pennsylvania canal and near the Turnpike, bounded by lands of John Shaver, Frederick Hileman, Heirs of Samuel Harush and others, containing

181 Acres,

of which about 120 are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, having thereon an apple orchard, a two story log

Dwelling House,

log bank barn with two pens and other out buildings, and the residue of the tract is well timbered. It is limestone land, of the best quality and a

Stream of Water,

sufficient for a Saw Mill, rises thereon. The said land being the farm lately occupied and owned by Robert Dean who is now dec'd.

The terms of sale will be reasonable and made known on the day of sale by the undersigned Executors of the said dec'd.

Any person desiring to examine the land can do so by calling on W. B. Johnston, who resides thereon and will show them the boundaries &c. Possession will be given on the first day of April next.

SAMUEL DEAN, } Wm. CALDWELL, } Ex'rs. Nov. 15, 1843.

Stray Heifer.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Snyder township Huntingdon County, about the 15th of June last, a Red Heifer, supposed to be 1 year old last spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed according to law.

JAMES MILLER. Nov. 22, 1843.—pd.

STRAY HORSE.

Came to the residence of the subscriber at Piney Creek, Huntingdon County, about the 15th of June last, a dark bay horse with black mane and tail, a white stripe down his face, one hind leg and one fore foot white and a piece of a head stall. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed according to law.

JOHN B. SMITH. Nov. 15.—pd.

Stray Steer.

Came to the residence of the subscriber in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, some time in October last, a black steer about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JAMES KERR. Nov. 15, 1843.—pd.

STRAY COW.

CAME to residence of the subscriber, in Walker tp. Huntingdon county, about four weeks ago, a heavy bodied, black cow, apparently about nine years old, with a white spot on her shoulder, and her hind legs from the knees down and her tail also white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away—otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

GEORGE ROLAND. Nov. 15, 1843.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, to save cost will make immediate payment. All the accounts are now in the hands of a proper officer for collection—it is useless to wait any longer. He is determined to have money if it is to be had; he has a desire to pay his creditors, and therefore urges payment of those who owe him.

JACOB HOFFMAN. Huntingdon Nov. 15, 1843.

Notice.

N. B. The subscriber still continues the practice of Physic, as usual, at his old office, a few doors west of the Jail, Middle street, Huntingdon.