

# HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Devoted to General Intelligence, Advertising, Politics, Literature, Morality, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, Amusement, &c., &c.

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HUNTINGDON, Pa., JANUARY 17, 1844.

Whole No. 417.

**THEODORE H. CREMER.**

**TERMS.**  
The "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at \$2 00 a year, if paid in advance, and if not paid within six months, \$2 50.  
No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, nor any paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1 00, and for every subsequent insertion 25 cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

## BANK NOTE LIST.

Rates of Discount in Philadelphia.

Banks in Philadelphia.		
Bank of North America	par	par
Bank of the Northern Liberties	par	par
Bank of Penn Township	par	par
Commercial Bank of Penn'a.	par	par
Farmers' & Mechanics' bank	par	par
Kensington bank	par	par
Schuylkill bank	par	par
Mechanics' bank	par	par
Philadelphia bank	par	par
Southwark bank	par	par
Western bank	par	par
Moyamensing bank	par	par
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' bank	par	par
Bank of Pennsylvania	par	par
Girard bank	10	
Bank of the United States	22	

## Country Banks.

Bank of Chester co.	Westchester	par
Bank of Delaware co.	Chester	par
Bank of Germantown	Germantown	par
Bank of Montgomery co.	Norristown	par
Doylstown bank	Doylstown	par
Easton bank	Easton	par
Farmers' bk of Bucks co.	Bristol	par
Bank of Northumberland	Northumberland	par
Honesdale bank	Honesdale	14
Farmers' bk of Lanc.	Lancaster	14
Lancaster bank	Lancaster	14
Lancaster county bank	Lancaster	14
Bank of Pittsburg	Pittsburg	14
Merch'ts & Manuf. bk.	Pittsburg	14
Exchange bank	Pittsburg	14
Do, do, branch of	Holidaysburg	14
Col'a bk & bridge co.	Columbia	14
Franklin bank	Washington	14
Monongahela bk of B.	Brownsville	14
Farmers' bk of Reading	Reading	14
Lebanon bank	Lebanon	14
Bank of Middletown	Middletown	14
Carlisle bank	Carlisle	14
Erie bank	Erie	14
Bank of Chambersburg	Chambersburg	14
Bank of Gettysburg	Gettysburg	14
York bank	York	14
Harrisburg bank	Harrisburg	14
Miners' bk of Pottsville	Pottsville	14
Bank of Susquehanna co.	Monroeville	35
Farmers' & Drovers' bk	Waynesborough	3
Bank of Lewistown	Lewistown	2
Wyoming bank	Wilkesbarre	2
Northampton bank	Allentown	no sale
Berks county bank	Reading	no sale
West Branch bank	Williamsport	10
Towanda bank	Towanda	10

## Rates of Relief Notes.

Northern Liberties, Delaware County, Farmers' Bank of Bucks, Germantown	1 1/2
All others	1 1/4

## FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pennsylvania.

## CHRISTIAN COURTS,

WOULD most respectfully inform the citizens of this county, the public generally, and his old friends and customers in particular, that he has leased for a term of years, that large and commodious building on the West end of the Diamond, in the borough of Huntingdon, formerly kept by Andrew H. Hirst, which he has opened and furnished as a Public House, where every attention that will minister to the comfort and convenience of guests will always be found.

## Wine Table

will at all times be abundantly supplied with the best to be had in the country.

## Wine Bar

will be furnished with the best of Liquors, and

## HIS STABLE

is the very best in the borough, and will always be attended by the most trustworthy and experienced ostlers.

Mr. Courts pledges himself to make every exertion to render the "Franklin House" a home to all who may favor him with a call. Thankful to his old customers for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of their custom.

Boarders, by the year, month, or week, will be taken on reasonable terms. Huntingdon, Nov. 8, 1843.

## CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!

The subscriber is now prepared to furnish every description of CHAIRS, from the plain kitchen to the most splendid and fashionable for the parlor. Also the

## LUXURIOUS AND EASY CHAIR FOR THE INVALID.

in which the feeble and afflicted invalid, though unable to walk even with the aid of crutches, may with ease move himself from room to room, through the garden and in the street, with great rapidity.

Those who are about going to housekeeping, will find it to their advantage to give him a call, whilst the Student and Gentleman of leisure are sure to find in his newly invented *Revolving Chair*, that comfort which no other article of the kind is capable of affording. Country merchants and shippers can be supplied with any quantity at short notice.

ABRAHAM McDONOUGH,  
No. 113 South Second street, two doors below Dock, Philadelphia,  
May 31, 1843. ---1 yr.

## ROCKDALE FOUNDRY.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties, that he still continues to carry on business at the Rockdale Foundry, on Clover Creek, two miles from Williamsburg, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line, of the best materials and workmanship, and with promptness and despatch.

He will keep constantly on hand stoves of every description, such as

## Cooking, Ten Plate, Parlor, Coal, Rotary, Cooking and Wood Stoves.

## Livingston Ploughs, Anvils, Hammers, Hollow Ware

and every kind of castings necessary for forges, mills or machinery of any description; wagon boxes of all descriptions, etc., which can be had on as good terms as they can be had at any other foundry in the county or state. Remember the Rockdale Foundry.

WILLIAM KENNEDY.  
Jan. 11th 1843.

## ESTATE OF JEREMIAH GREENALL, Late of Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the same are requested to make them known without delay, and all persons indebted to make immediate payment to

JOHN R. HUNTER, Adm'r.  
Nov. 15, 1843.—6t. Cromwell tp.

## 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, } Ex'r's  
Nov. 29, 1843.

## To Farmers and Capitalists.

The tract of land near Brewster's Tannery, in Shirley township, called the "Roberts Farm," containing two hundred and eighty acres more or less, seventy or eighty of which are cleared, with a house, a barn, &

Grist Mill with two run of Stones, and a saw mill thereon, about three miles from the town of Shirleyburg, is offered for sale. Farmers who wish to purchase a farm for themselves or their sons are invited to examine the "Roberts Farm." If not sold at private sale, this farm will be offered at public outcry at the court house, in Huntingdon, on Thursday the 27th day of January, 1844.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber at Huntingdon.

ISAAC FISHER, Attorney and agent of Martha Pennock, the owner.  
Dec. 20, 1843.

## Snyder's Vegetable Concrete.

I do certify that my wife was afflicted for some time with a very severe cough, with a pain in the breast, and after many other remedies had failed I was induced to procure a bottle of J. Snyder's Vegetable Concrete, and she was perfectly restored by the use of part of a bottle full.

HUGH KEILEY,  
For sale by Jacob Snyder, Holidaysburg, Jan. 18, 1843.

## Estate of SAMUEL UTLEY, Late of Snyder township, deceased.

LETTERS of administration on the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay, to

DAVID BEYER, Adm'r.  
Oct. 25, 1843.—6t. West tp.

## Estate of Robert M'Nit, late of Tyrone tp. Huntingdon co. deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration upon the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the same are requested to make them known without delay, and all persons indebted to make immediate payment to

JOSEPH MORROW, Adm'r.  
Dec. 6, 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.

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

## T. H. CREMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

## Job Printing. NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

## Notice.

Thomas M'Namara and Samuel Royer, lately trading under the firm of M'Namara & Royer, at Portage Iron Works, and George W. M'Bride, Samuel Royer and Thomas M'Namara, lately trading under the firm of M'Bride, Royer & Co, at said Works, having by deed of assignment bearing date the 10th day of May, 1842, recorded in the same month in the Recorder's office in and for Huntingdon county in record book C No. 2, pages 492 &c., assigned and transferred to the undersigned all debts and claims due and owing to the said late firms, at or on account of said Portage Iron Works in trust for payment of creditors of said late firms; all persons are hereby required to make immediate settlement with and payment to the undersigned, of any and all debts and claims due and owing to either of the said late firms at said Works; and all persons are hereby notified and warned not to pay any debts or claims due and owing to either of the said late firms at said Works, to any person or persons whatever, but to the undersigned or one of them or their duly authorized attorney.

EDWARD BELL,  
JOSEPH HIGGINS,  
Portage Iron Works, Dec. 20, 1843.

## For Sale or Rent.

The undersigned will either sell or lease on favorable terms, that tract of land situate in West township, Huntingdon county, near the mouth of Murrays Run, adjoining lands of John Stewart, Nathan Gorsuch and others containing about

250 ACRES,  
of which about 50 are cleared, with a small hewed log house and barn thereon, the same being about two miles distant from the Warm Springs. Any person wishing to purchase or rent the farm, can call upon Bell & Orbison, in Huntingdon, who will attend to selling or leasing the same. Possession will be given on the 1st of April next.

ABRAHAM CARTER.  
Dec. 27, 1838.

## To Let.

The Washington Hotel, in the borough of Bellefonte, now in the tenure of George Armstrong, will be let for a term of years, from the first day of April next. It is the old stand kept by the late Evan Miles, in his life time, for upwards of twenty-five years, and is one of the best in the interior of Pennsylvania. Apply to the subscriber in Bellefonte, Centre county.

REBECCA MILES.  
Dec. 27, 1843.

## Huntingdon Academy.

PROPOSALS will be received for building an Academy in connection with a dwelling house, in the borough of Huntingdon, up to the 19th day of January next. A plan of the building and specifications may be seen on application to the undersigned. The proposals must state the sum required including the use of the materials on the premises known as "the old brick church," and also the amount exclusive.

W. ORBISON, Sec. of the Board.  
Dec. 20, 1843.

## ISAAC FISHER ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS removed to Huntingdon, with the intention of making it the place of his future residence, and will attend to such legal business as may be entrusted to him.

Dec. 20, 1843.

## TO THE Manufacturers of Iron.

THE Furnace and Forge with lands and ore beds appertaining, in Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, called the "Chester Iron Works," are offered for rent on a lease for a term of years. The rent will be received in either money or iron, as the tenant may prefer.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber at Huntingdon.

ISAAC FISHER, Attorney and agent for Martha Pennock, the owner.  
Dec. 20, 1843.

## List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Alexandria, Pa., on the 1st of January, 1844, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Brocke Davis,	Irvin James,
Bisben John,	Johnson Thomas,
Butts John R. 2	Kaufman Reuben B.
Baker John,	Kyode Henry,
Cresswell Nicholas,	Kimports Gideon,
Dewalt Peter,	Miller Mister,
Davis Patrick,	Miller Samuel J.
Dean John P.	McDonald John,
Drenkle Henry S.	McClure Andrew,
Davis Elizabeth,	Neff Isaac M.
Furlin John,	Neff John A.
Gardner James,	Porter John,
Green Miles S.	Stitzer William,
Householder Michael,	Walker John Esq.
Hamer Samuel,	Wristar William,
Herrencane Jacob,	Young Geo. B.
	JOHN GEMMILL, P. M.

Alexandria Jan. 1, 1844.

## RED LION HOTEL.

No. 200 MARKET STREET, (Above 6th Street) Philadelphia. BOARDING \$1.00 PER DAY.

THE subscriber, thankful for the liberal support of his friends and the public generally, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the old established house, where he will be pleased to accommodate all those who favor him with their patronage.

CHRISTIAN BROWER.  
Dec. 14, 1843.—1f.

## POETRY.

### From the Louisville Journal. The Voice is Hushed.

BY MRS. H. S. NICHOLS.

The voice is hushed, whose seraph tones  
Were wont to thrill the twilight air;  
My soul no sweeter music owns  
Than that which hailed me nightly there!  
That voice is heard in Sabbath songs—  
To her a holier task belongs—  
'Tis mine to dry the starting tears!

The lips are pale, that once gave birth  
To words of sweetest, tenderest love;  
None brighter glowed upon the earth—  
None brighter gleamed in Heaven above!  
How sweetly formed to utter prayer,  
How low the deep, red rose in hue,  
That bloomed through her garden fair—  
Alas! that it has faded too!

The orbs are dimmed—the stars which shed  
Their softest beams on those blue eyes,  
From their familiar haunts have fled  
To light a world beyond the skies.  
Yet still, methinks, when midnight holds  
Its deep communion with the earth,  
Those eyes look down through fleecy folds  
Of white and blue, upon our hearth!

That form is cold—no more I'll press  
My lips upon its snowy brow;  
What living streams of tenderness  
With her warm life have ceased to flow!  
But see the throne in realms on high,  
Where angels hymn one choral strain;  
How 'mid the throng she glideth by  
The fairest of the cherub train!

### Temperance Glee.

BY MRS. DANA.

Sparkling and bright in its liquid light,  
Is the water in our glasses;  
'Twill give you health, 'twill give you wealth,  
Ye ladies and rosy lassies.

CHORUS.—Oh then resign your ruby wine, each  
Smiling son and daughter;  
There's nothing so good for the youthful blood,  
Or sweet as the sparkling water.

Better than gold is the water cold,  
From the chrysal fountain flowing;  
A salve delight both day and night,  
Oh! happy hours bestowing.

Oh then resign your ruby wine, &c.  
Snow has fled from the heart that bled,  
Of the weeping wife and mother;  
They've given up the poison'd cup,  
Son, husband, daughter, brother.  
Oh then resign your ruby wine, &c.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### IF MY HUSBAND WERE TO DO SO.

A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.

"Poor woman! What a thousand pities it is for her!" said Mrs. Grimes, with feeling, "I wonder how she stands it. If my husband were to act so, it would kill me."

"I could never stand it in the world," added Mrs. Pitts. "It is a dreadful situation for a woman to be placed in. Mr. Larkin used to be one of the best of men, and took the best possible care of his family. For years there was not a happier woman in town than his wife, but now it makes one's heart ache to look at her. Oh! it must be one of the most heart-breaking things in the world to have a drunken husband."

"Well, all I've got to say," spoke up Mrs. Peters, with warmth, "is, that I don't pity her much."

"Why, Mrs. Peters! How can you talk so?"  
"Well, I don't! Any woman who will live with a drunken husband, don't deserve pity. Why don't she leave him?"

"That is easier said than done, Mrs. Peters."

"I should think it a great deal easier than to live with a drunken brute, and have her life tormented out of her. If my husband were to do so, I reckon him and me would part before twenty-four hours."

Now Mrs. Peters' husband was a most excellent man—and a sober man, withal. And his wife was tenderly attached to him. In regard to his ever becoming a drunkard she had as little fear as of his running off and leaving her. Still, when she made the last remark, she looked towards him, (for he was present,) with a stern and significant expression on her countenance. This was not really meant for him, but for the imaginary individual she had supposed as bearing the relation towards her—a drunken husband.

"You would, would you?" Mr. Peters replied to the warmly expressed resolution uttered by his wife.

"Yes, that I would!" half laughingly, and half seriously, retorted Mrs. Peters.

"You don't know what you are talking about," spoke Mrs. Grimes.

"Indeed, then, I do! I consider any woman a fool who will live with a drunken husband. For my part I have not a spark of sympathy for the wives of drunkards—I mean those who live with the men who beggar and abuse them. Mere disgusting brutes—the very sight of whom is enough to turn a woman's stomach."

"You were never placed in such a situation, and therefore are not competent to decide how far a woman, who continues to live with a drunken husband, is or is not to blame. For my part, I am inclined to think that, in most cases, to live with the husband under these circumstances, is the least of two evils."

This was said by Mrs. Pitts.

"I think you are right there," resumed Mr. Peters.

## AN ORIGINAL.

Some years since, an acquaintance of ours got out on horseback from the eastern part of Massachusetts for the Green Mountains of Vermont. While travelling through the town of New Salem, his road led into a piece of woods some few miles in length, and long before he got out of which he began to entertain doubts whether he should be blest with the sight of a human habitation; but as all things must have an end, so at last the woods, and the nut-brown house of a farmer greeted his vision. Near the road was a tall, raw-boned, over-grown, lantern-jawed boy, probably seventeen years of age, digging potatoes. He was a curious figure to behold. What was lacking in the length of his tow breeches was amply made up for behind; his suspenders appeared to be composed of birch bark, grape-vine and sheep-skin; and as for his hat, which was of dingy white felt—poor thing, it had once evidently seen better days—but now, alas! it was the shadow of its glory. Whether the tempests of time had beaten the top in, or the lad's expanding genius had burst it out, it was missing—and through the aperture red hairs in abundance stood six ways for Sunday. In short, he was one of the roughest specimens of domestic manufacture that ever mortal beheld. Our travelling friend, feeling an itching to scrape acquaintance with the critter, drew up the reins of his horse and began:—

"Hallo, my friend, can you inform me how far it is to the next house?"

Jonathan started up—leaned on his hoe-handle—rested one foot on the gambrel of his sinister leg, and replied:—

"Hallo yourself! how'd dew? Well, I jest can't taint near so far as it used to be afore they cut the woods away—then 'twas generally reckoned four miles, but now the sun shrivels up the road, and don't make mo'n'tew. The fast horse you come to though, is a barn, and the next is a hay-stack; but old Hoshin's house is on byant. You'll be sure to meet his gals long afore you get there; tarril rompin' critters, they plague our folks mar' little. His sheep git in our pasture every day, and his gals in our orchard. Dad sets the dog after the sheep, and me after the gals; and the way we makes the wool and petticoats fly, is a sin to snakes."

"I see you are inclined to be facetious, young man—pray tell me how it happens that one of your legs is shorter than the other?"

"I never 'lows any body to meddle with my grass tanglers, mister; but seein' it's you, I'll tell ye. I was born so on my 'tickle request, so, that when I hold a plough, I can go with one foot in the furrow, and 't'other on land, and not lop over; besides, it is very convenient when I mow round a side hill."

"Very good indeed; how do your potatoes come out this year?"

"They don't come at all; I digs 'em out; and there's an everlastin' snarl of 'em in each hill."

"But they are small, I perceive."

"Yes, I know it—you see we planted some whoppin' blue noses over in that ere patch there, and they flourished so all-firedly, that these 'ere stopt growin' just out of spite; 'cause they knowed they couldn't begin to keep up."

"You appear to be pretty smart, and I should think you could afford a better hat than the one you wear."

"The looks aint nothing; it's all in the behaviour. This 'ere hat was my Sunday-go-to-meetin' hat, and it's just as chock full of pety as a dog is full of fleas. I've got a better one to hum, but I don't dig taters in it no how."

"You have been in these parts some time, I should guess."

"I guess so tew. I was borned and got my brought-in-up in that 'ere house, but my native place is down in Portunk."

"Then you said it was about three and a half miles to the next house?"

"Yes, sir, it was a spell ago; and I don't believe it's grown much shorter since."

"Much obliged. Good bye."

"Good bye to ye—that's a darn slick horse of yours."

"There reader—there is a Jonathan for you of the first water. You don't find his equal every where."

THE EXQUISITE AND WORRY.—"How often do you change your shirts?" inquired an exquisite, the other day, in an insulting tone, of a hard-fisted worky.

"Once a week, besides Sundays," was the reply.

"How often do you?"

"Every day, you vagabond."

"What a duced dirty fellow you must be, to be sure!"

"I didn't like the minister's sermon, last Sunday." "Didn't like it, brother A? Why, I saw you nodding assent to every proposition of the parson."

A gentleman was asked why he called another smart. He replied:—"Why, he has been living two years, to my certain knowledge, without earning the first red cent, and had no capital to commence with. If that isn't an evidence of smartness, I don't know what is."

Shut the door—yes shut it. You found it closed when you entered; why, then, should you leave it open?

## TRANSCENDENTAL.—To pronounce any assertion to be a falsehood, is said to be vulgar. It is more polite to call it a "falsifying enlargement of elongated veracity."