

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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

Vol. III, No. 12.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., APRIL 3, 1844.

Whole No. 428.

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
Bank of the Northern Liberties	par
Bank of Penn Township	par
Commercial Bank of Penn'a	par
Farmers' & Mechanics' bank	par
Kensington bank	par
Schuylkill bank	par
Mechanics' bank	par
Philadelphia bank	par
Southwark bank	par
Western bank	par
Moyamensing bank	par
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' bank	par
Bank of Pennsylvania	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
Doylestown bank	Doylestown 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
Merchants' & Manuf. bk.	Pittsburg 14
Exchange	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' & Drovers' bk	Waynesborough 14
Bank of Lewistown	Lewistown 2
Wyoming bank	Wilkesbarre 2
Norhampton bank	Allentown no sale
Berks county bank	Reading no sale
West Branch bank	Williamsport 7
Towanda bank	Towanda no sale

Rates of Relief Notes.
Northern Liberties, Delaware County, Farmers' Bank of Bucks, Germantown par
All others - - - - - 2

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.

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

His Bar
will be furnished with the best of Liquors, and

HIS STABLES
is the very best in the borough, and will always be attended by the most trusty, attentive 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.
Boards, 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 one 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.

LIST OF JURORS FOR APRIL TERM, 1844.

GRAND JURORS.
Allegheny township—John Brady, Elias Baker, Antes—David G. Hunter.
Barre—John Hirst, Wm. Bell, John Carver.
Blair—John Lowe.
Dublin—John Kelly.
Franklin—John Ingram, John Zentmyer, John Marks.
Henderson—Elisha Shoemaker, Caleb Parshall, William Snyder.
Morris—Peter Tippery, Samuel P. Wallace.
Porter—James Porter.
Tod—A. B. Crewit.
Tyone—Abraham Buck.
Warriorsmark—John B. Stewart.
West—Peter Decker.
Woodbury—William Speer, Abraham Soliday, Esq., James Eddleblute.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.
Allegheny—William H. Irvine, Samuel M'Glathery, George Cowen.
Antes—David Henchy.
Barre—Matthew Gilleland, Thomas Miller.
Blair—John Brawly, William Shomo, David H. Moore, S. F. Henry, Esq.
Cromwell—John Rutter, David Etnire, Samuel Grove.
Henderson—Richardson Read, Daniel G. Nash, John Houck, Christian Goldstock, John Cresswell, John Bumbough, John Hall.
Hopewell—James Entekin, Jr., John B. Given, Morris—John Aurand, Charles E. Kinkead.
Porter—John Gemmill, John Porter.
Shirley—An'w Sharrer, Randal Alexander, Esq.
Snyder—John Kratzer, Thomas W. Estep, Esq., Johnstone, Michael Bouslough.
Tod—Israel Baker, Isaac Snyder, Wm. Stapleton.
Tyone—John Fleck, Philip Bridenbaugh, Robt. Morrow, Jr.
Union—Benjamin Greenland, Esq.
Walker—Peter Vandevander, Wm. Dean, Jr.
Warriorsmark—Abednego Stephens.
West—Thomas Stewart, William Beyer, James M'Cracken.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.
Allegheny—Thomas M'Namara, Antes—Gideon Trout, Jonathan Hamilton, Martin Bell, Edward Trout, John M. Smith.
Barre—Robert Cummins, James Gilliam, Alex. Oaks, Joshua Green.
Blair—David Caldwell, A. L. Holliday, James M. Hewit, Joshua M'Card, Jeremiah Cunningham, Cass—George W. Kinney, Esq., Sol'n Myerly.
Henderson—James Hite, John Albright, Wm. E. M'Murtrie, Jacob Cresswell.
Hopewell—John Norris.
Morris—Jacob Keller, David P. Tussey.
Porter—John J. Bucher.
Shirley—Samuel M'Vitty, William M'Nite.
Tod—Jonathan Lias, John Heeter.
Tyone—Samuel Isett.
Walker—Martin Flenner.
Warriorsmark—Lewis Palmer.
West—John Nelson, John Striker.
Woodbury—Robert R. M'Kee, David Ake, Esq.

Trial List for April Term '44.

FIRST WEEK.	
M'Murtrie	v Jackson & wife
Stonbraker	v Stewart et al
Walter's heirs	v Stoner & Stoner
Same	v Same
Hewit	v Seeds
Bosserman	v Royer et al
O'Friel's Ex'rs.	v Hatfield
Hecel	v Hudson
Walters for Isett	v Shoop
Same	v Same
Same	v Same
Same	v Same
Thompson	v Mecaban
Hoover	v M'Namara et al
Rea	v Stewart's Exr.
Patterson	v M'Iduff
Patterson	v Caldwell
Cubertson	v Kemp et al
Hetherington for use	v Hewit
Householder	v Anderson

SECOND WEEK.	
Gates	v Johnston
M'Connell's Ex'rs.	v M'Namara et al
Holliday's heirs	v Alexander
M'Nitt	v Stewart
Com'th	v Ennis et al
Reamy	v King's Adm'r
Lex & Son	v Price
Witherow	v Briggs' Adm'rs.
Baker	v Bennis
Smith	v M'Lin
Shell for Reeves	v Hileman et al
Pollock	v Logan
Rogers	v Hewit et al
Boyer et al	v O'Friel's Ex'rs.
Brown et al	v Royer et al
Knox	v Bolin
Murphy's Adm'r	v Magee
Hartley	v M'Card
Shaver	v M'Gahan
Hewit	v James
Campbell et al	v Shoeff
Hall	v Conrad's Ad'mr.
Kurman	v E. Corbins' Ex'r.
M'Namara et al	v Patterson
Johnston	v Brubaker et al
Todd et al	v Patterson
Hirst	v Johnston
Gardner	v Thompson
M'Gahan	v Buchanan
O'Friel's heirs	v Caldwell
Ewing	v Ewing et al
Hulings	v Rogers et al
Adams et al	v Cath. Con'a Hol'bg
M'Garty	v M'Namara et al
Thomas for Dysart	v Hoover
Torrow for Wilson	v John's Adm'r.
Smith for Wilson	v Same
Lingafelter et al	v Milligan
Com'th for Wheeler	v Shuff Shayer
Cuthbert	v Dougherty et al

J. SEWELL STEWART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, Pa.

Office in Main street, three doors west of Mr. Buoy's Jewelry establishment.
February 14, 1843.--41.

TO VENDERS

FOREIGN MERCHANDIZE.

List of Retailers of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise in Huntingdon county, as classified by the associate Judges and Commissioners.

Allegheny township.		Warriorsmark tp.	
CLASS.	CLASS.	CLASS.	CLASS.
Elias Baker & Co.	13	Benj. F. Patton	13
Bell & Higgins	13	Abednego Stephens	13
William Keler	14	J. M. Kinkead	13
William Walker	13	Woodberry township.	
Joseph Patton	14	Jos R Hewit & Co	13
Samuel Confer	14	A Patterson *	13
<i>Antes township.</i>			
Benjamin F. Bell	13	James M Johnston	13
Robert Campbell & Co	14	Good & M'Callister	13
Graham M'Camant	14	D H Royer	13
<i>Blair township.</i>			
Wm. Anderson & Co	13	Royer & Schmucker	13
Daniel M'Connell	14	Joseph S P Harris	14
Alex. Knox & Son	13	Huntingdon town.	
Peter O'Hagan	14	Robert Moore & Son	14
<i>Barre township.</i>			
Hall & Rawle	14	Samuel R Stevens	14
D. S. Bell & Brother	14	Andrew Harrison	14
David Barrack	13	James Saxton, jr.	13
Hartman & Smith	14	H. C. Newingham *	14
<i>Cass township.</i>			
Robert Speer	13	Henry Miller	14
Jacob M. Cover	13	Geo. A Steel	13
James Henderson	14	Thos. Read & Son	13
<i>Franklin township.</i>			
Martin Gates	13	B E & W E M'Murtrie *	13
Shorb, Stewart & Co	13	Robert Corseha	14
John S. Isett	13	William Stewart *	13
G & J Shoenberger	13	Fisher & M'Murtrie	12
S & B Wigton	13	William Couch	14
<i>Franklin township.</i>			
Wolf & Willett	13	T K Simonton	14
Samuel Henry	14	Petersburg borough.	
James M'Keehan	14	Stevens & Patton	14
<i>Dublin township.</i>			
Brice X Blair	13	A & N Cresswell	13
<i>Henderson township.</i>			
James Clark	13		
Milliken & Kessler	14	Thomas M Owens	13
<i>Houston township.</i>			
Peter Shoemaker	13	Stewart & Owens	12
<i>Hopewell township.</i>			
James Entekin, jr.	12	Hiram Price	13
John B Given *	12	James Flowers	13
<i>Morris township.</i>			
H. S. Spang, C. Fur.	13	Lloyd & Graff	12
Do. Do. Etma *	13	David Bentley	14
<i>Walker township.</i>			
Walter Graham	13	John Bouslough	13
Moore & Steiner	13	Alexandria borough.	
Hileman, Tussey & Co	13	James M'Guire	13
Hugh M'Neal	13	Porter & Gemmill	13
<i>Porter township.</i>			
Samuel Hatfield	14	John Porter	13
John Joseph Dysart	13	Michael Siasler	14
<i>Springfield township.</i>			
Dennis O'Connor	14	A M Cormick & Bro	13
William Madden	13	Thomas B Moore	13
<i>Snyder township.</i>			
Wm M Lion & Co	13	M'Farlane, Garber & Co.	13
Bald Eagle Fur.	13	Henry Leamer	13
Same Tyron Forges	12	Robert Williams	13
John Kratzer	13	F Price & Co	13
<i>Shirley borough.</i>			
Benj & G Leas	13	G L Lloyd	12
Henry Brewster	13	D Goodfellow	13
David Freaker	14	Thomas Bingham	14
John Lutz	13	Lloyd & Gardner	12
<i>Shirley township.</i>			
James & S H Bell	13	Lloyd & Graff	13
<i>Tod township.</i>			
Reuben Trexler	13	Joseph Deiser *	14
<i>Tyone township.</i>			
Samuel Isett	13	Augustus Black *	14
John Macuire	13	John Quigley	14
Joseph Morrow	13	James D Rea	14
<i>West township.</i>			
Miles Lewis	13	Robert Lytle, Sr	14
John Watt	14	J. H. Patterson	14
<i>Walker township.</i>			
James Campbell	13	John Gorley	14
Simon Ake	13	John Cooper	14
<i>Warriorsmark township.</i>			
		John Cox	14
		Peter M'Nally	14
		James M'P. Russell	14
		Robert W Christy	14
		Mary Orr	14
		George Port	14

* Those marked thus (*) sell liquors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Associate Judges and Commissioners will meet at the Commissioners' Office, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday of April next, for the purpose of hearing any of the merchants embraced in the above list, their agents or attorneys (if they think proper to attend), as to the amount of their sales during the previous year.

Those of the 12th class are estimated to sell to the amount of \$10,000 and less than \$15,000, and pay \$12 50 license. Those of the 13th class, to the amount of \$5,000 and less than \$10,000, and pay \$10 00 license. Those of the 14th class, to an amount less than \$5,000, and pay \$7 00 license. When liquors are sold, fifty per cent in addition to the rates above specified to be charged.
Licenses are to be taken out for one year from the 1st day of May next.

JOSEPH ADAMS, } Asso. Judges.
JAMES GWIN, }
ALEX. KNOX, Jr., } Com'rs.
JNO. F. MILLER, }
MORD. CHILCOTE, }

Commissioners' Office,
Huntingdon, March 20, 1844.

NOTICE.

ALL persons interested will take notice that accounts of the management of the property committed to Joseph Roller, late of Morris township, dec'd, as committee of the person and estate of John Shienefelt, a Lunatic, have been filed in the Prothonotary's office of said county, and will be presented to the court for confirmation on the third Monday of April next.

JAMES STEEL, Proth'y.
March 13, 1844--4t

Orphans' Court Notice.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Peter Bowers, late of Woodberry township, Huntingdon county, dec'd. Take notice that, at January Term last, a rule was granted by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, on you to come into court on the 2nd Monday of April next and accept or refuse the real estate of said deceased, at the valuation thereof.

JOHN SHAVER, Shrrf.
Feb. 14, 1844.--3t

MISCELLANEOUS.

VIRGINIA.

The Little Match-Girl of Kentucky.
BY FRANCIS S. OSGOOD.

"Six for a flip! Six for a flip! Matches! matches!"
The voice was clear and as glad as a bird's, and Russell Hartley turned to see from whence it proceeded: a little, bare-footed girl, about ten years old, with the sunniest, sweetest face he had ever seen, was tripping just behind, and, as he turned, she held up her matches with such a winning pleading, heavenly smile in her blue eyes, that he bought nearly all she had at once.

He fair hair fell in soft light waves, rather than curls, nearly to her waist, and a hole in her little straw hat let in a sunbeam upon it that turned it half to gold.
In spite of the child's coarse and tattered apparel, in spite of her lowly occupation, her manner, her step, her expression, the very tones of her voice unconsciously betrayed a native delicacy and refinement, which deeply interested the high-bred youth whom she addressed. Impelled by an irresistible impulse, he lingered by her side as she proceeded, "What is your name, my child?" he asked.

"Virginia, sir. What is yours?"
"Hartley—Russell Hartley," he replied, smiling at her artless and native simplicity; "and where is your home?"
"Oh! I have no home, at least not much of one. I sleep in the barns about here," and again she looked up in his face, with her happy and touching smile.

"And your mother?"
In an instant the soft eye was shadowed, and the uplifted eyes glistened with tears.
"I will tell you all about it, if you will come close to me. I don't like to talk loud about it," she replied, in low faltering tones.
Russell Hartley took her little sunburnt hand in his, and bent his head in earnest attention.

"We had been in the great ship ever so many days, mother and father, and I, and all the other people, and one night we were in the room they called the Ladies' Cabin, and mother had just undressed me, and I was sitting on her knee singing the little hymn she taught me, and she had her arm round my neck—mother loved me—oh! so dearly—and she was so sweet and good!—nobody will ever be so good to me again!" and here the little creature tried to repress a sob, and wiped her eyes with her torn apron. "Well, and so I was just singing my pretty hymn,

"I'll know no fear when danger's near,
I'm safe on sea or land,
For I've, in heaven, a Father dear,
And he will hold my hand."
All at once, there was a dreadful, confused sound, a rumbling, crashing, shrieking noise—a terrible pain, and then—I woke up, and there I was on a bed in a strange room, and some people standing by the fire, talking about a steamboat that had burst her boiler the day before, and I found that I had been washed on shore, and that Mr. Smith had found me, and taken me home to his wife, and she had put me into a warm bed and tried to rouse me; but couldn't till I woke up myself the next day.

And when I cried for my own sweet mother, they looked sad, and said she was drowned, and I should never see her again! And then I wanted to be drowned too, but they said that was wicked, and I was sorry I had said so, for I would not be wicked for the world! Mother always loved to have me good; and so I tried to be happy as they told me I must; but I couldn't—not for a great while—I used to pine so at night for her dear arms round me! At last, I found a little comfort in doing just as I knew she would like to have me, and in knowing she could see me still, and talking to her; and I used to sing my little hymn to her up in heaven, just as I did when I sat on her knee, and I sing it now every night. Mr. Smith and his wife both died and left me all alone again; but I am hardly ever sad now, for I am almost always good, and you know good people must not be unhappy," and the beautiful, loving smile shone again through her lingering tears, as she finished her story.

Russell was touched to the heart. His own eyes were moist, and bending down he kissed the innocent cheek of the little orphan, and bade her go with him, and he would give her money to clothe and feed herself.
But the child drew gently, yet somewhat proudly, back, and said earnestly, "Oh! I never take money as a gift; mother would not like it." Then, kissing tenderly the gentle hand, that still held hers, she tripped lightly round the corner, and, a moment after, Hartley heard her soft, silvery, childish treble, far in the distance, singing, "Matches, matches! Six for a flip! Who'll buy my matches!—matches, ho!"

Russell Hartley kept that sweet picture in his soul, undimmed, through years of travel and change and care. He visited, with enthusiasm, the noble galleries of painting and sculpture in England, France and Italy, and many a gem of art was enriched and hallowed in the mosaic tables of memory, but there was none to rival the gem of nature—the matchless little match-girl of Kentucky! with her fair hair streaming on her scanty red cloak, and glad and innocent smile in her childish eyes, and that lovely sunbeam stealing through the hole in the old straw hat to light, with a message from Heaven, the lovely head of the orphan girl. That beautiful ray of light!—made more beautiful by its chosen resting place, giving and receiving grace!

it seemed a symbol of the Father's love for the poor little motherless wanderer. It was only the *hoic* in the hat that let in the sunshine—it was her poverty and her lonely, lowly state, that made her especially the child of His divine pity and tenderness; and they, like the sunbeam, changed to gold her daily care, and smiled through every cloud that crossed her little heart.

Seven years flew by—on butterfly wings of joy and thoughtlessness, on leaden ones to sorrow and "hope deferred"—and our little Virginia, now a lovely girl of seventeen, had earned money enough, by her bewitching way of offering matches for sale, to introduce herself as a pupil into one of the first boarding-schools of the country, not to commence, but to finish her education; for with a passionate love of books, she had found means to cultivate her tastes and talents in many ways.

The lovely and lonely little orphan had struggled with hunger and cold and fatigue, with temptation in its most alluring and beguiling forms, with evil in a thousand shapes, yet had she kept the heavenly sunshine of her soul pure and unclouded through it all. She had never taken money as a gift, nor a bribe. She had assisted, from her little store, many a child of misfortune, still humbler and poorer than herself; and with faith, truth, and purity—an angel guard around her—by the light of her own innocent smiles, she glided, like a star, through the gathering clouds unharmed, unstained, unshadowed. In the words of our beautiful poet—

"Peace charmed the street beneath her feet,
And honor charmed the air;"
and music—the music of her own sweet heart and silver voice, went always with her through the world.
It was on the evening preceding that on which the annual ball of the school took place. The young ladies were discussing, round the schoolroom fire, the dresses they were to wear. Virginia, a little apart, listened to them, and half wished she had a fairy god-mother, like Cinderella's, to deck her for the festival. "Pearls, diamonds, japonicas! Satins, laces, velvets!" She alas! had none of these! She had only the plain, white dress in which she had been crowned Queen of May the spring preceding. It was so very plain, not even a bit of trimming round the throat.

"And what are you to wear, Miss Lindon?" said one of the aristocrats of the school, turning, with what she fancied an imperial air, toward the young stranger.
Virginia blushed, and said, simply, "My white muslin."
"And what ornaments?"
Virginia smiled. "Oh, I can find some bright autumn leaves for a wreath."
Imogen Grey would have given her diamond necklace for such a blush and smile; for her own sallow cheek was never so illuminated; but she sneered nevertheless at the white muslin and the garland leaves, and deemed no further question.

Virginia's delicate and sensitive spirit felt the sneer intensely, and she left the room with a swelling heart and tearful eyes. Once safe, however, in the asylum of her own little chamber, peace descended again like a dove into her soul, and after undressing, she knelt in her night-robe, by the side of her bed, and said her prayer, and sung her little childish hymn—

Of old th' Apostle walked the wave,
As seamen walk the land,
A power was near him strong to save,
For Jesus held his hand!
Why should I fear, when danger's near?
I'm safe on sea or land;
For I've in heaven a Father dear,
And He will hold my hand.

Though on a dizzy height, perchance,
With faltering feet I stand,
No dread shall dim my upward glance,
For God will hold my hand!
But oh! if doubt should cloud the day,
And sin beside me stand,
Then firmest, lest I lose my way,
My Father! hold my hand!

Doubt, and danger, and sin, were nearer than she thought, but her little hand was held by One who would not let her fall. As she rose from her devotions, she saw, for the first time, a box on a table by the bed. It was addressed on the cover simply to "Virginia." She opened it, wondering, and found a set of exquisite pearl ornaments, for the arms, neck and head. Her little heart beat with girlish delight. She hurried to the glass and wound around her hair a chain of snow-gems, less fair and pure than the innocent brow beneath. Next she bared her graceful arm, and clasped a bracelet there. How exquisitely the delicate ornaments became her childish loveliness! She thought she had never looked so pretty—not even when she used to deck her hair with flowers, by the clear pool in the woods. And she could wear them to the ball! But who could have sent them? Again she looked at the box, and this time she saw a note peeping beneath the cotton wool on which the gems had rested.—Virginia's fair cheek flushed as she read—

"Let Innocence and Beauty wear the gift of Love."
HOWARD GREY.
Had the bracelet been a serpent, with its deadly sting in her arm, Virginia could scarcely have unclasped it with more fearful haste. The chain too was snatched from her head, and both, with the note, replaced in the box; and then the fair child threw herself again on her knees and buried her face in her hands. After a silence of some minutes, broken only by faint sobs, she sung once more, in low and tremulous tones, the hymn, which seemed to her a talisman for all evil, and then calmly laying her head on the pillow, and murmuring the name which was music to her soul, sunk into the soft and deep slumber of innocence and youth.

For nearly a year had the young libertine, Howard Grey, pursued her with his unhallowed passion, aided as he vainly imagined by his costly and tasteful gift; but there seemed a magic halo around the young Virginia, through which no shadow of evil could penetrate. Besides the native purity and delicacy of her mind, there were two other influences at work in the