



THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

Huntingdon, Pa.

Wednesday morning, Nov. 6, '44.

"Once more our glorious Banner on Upon the breeze we show: Beneath its folds, with song and shout, Let's charge upon the foe!"

FOR PRESIDENT, HENRY CLAY, [Of Kentucky.]

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN, [Of New Jersey.]

The Huntingdon Journal has a larger circulation than any other Newspaper in Huntingdon county. We state this fact for the benefit of Advertisers.

V. B. PALMER, Esq. (No. 59, Pine street below Third, Philadelphia) is authorized to act as Agent for this paper, to procure subscriptions and advertisements.

To our Campaign Subscribers. This is the last number of the Journal that will be sent to clubs and individuals under the campaign arrangement. Such as wish to continue their papers—agreeably to our standing terms—will please advise us thereof through their respective postmasters, or otherwise.

Great Fire in Cassville. On Friday morning, about 1 o'clock, the tinners shop of Mr. John Gherrit, in Cassville, took fire, from which it was communicated to the store of Dr. J. M. Cover and the adjoining public house occupied by William Brothers, and the three buildings, together with a great portion of the goods in the store, and all the contents of the tavern were reduced to ashes. The buildings and store belonged to Dr. Cover.

Since the above was in type we have received a letter from a friend in Cassville, whose account corroborates the above. Mr. Brothers is left very destitute, his family having even lost their wearing apparel by the fire. Dr. Cover's loss is estimated at from \$2500 to \$3000.

The Presidential election was held in Ohio and Pennsylvania on Friday the 1st; in the following States on Monday the 4th: Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Kentucky, Indiana, Georgia, Mississippi, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan and Arkansas.

New Jersey commenced her work yesterday and will finish it to-day.

Child Burnt to Death. We are pained to state that on Thursday last, a son—about four years of age—of William Morgan, residing in the immediate neighborhood of this borough, came to his death by his clothes taking fire. The child approached the fire under a wash-kettle in the yard, from which the fire was communicated to his clothes; and, the mother being in the house, he was burnt so severely before assistance could be rendered, that he died soon afterwards.

Our Town has been greatly improved this year. Most of the side-walks on Main street have been paved with brick, and others will yet be paved. The new Academy and the building for the Common Schools have been completed, and are now quite prominent features of the town; two beautiful Churches, Presbyterian and Protestant Episcopal, are now in progress of building; and several other edifices have been erected. Huntingdon is coming up to the work in more things than in politics.

A Coon Bite. It seems we have alarmed and horrified the "dear innocents" of the Globe not a little, by advising them to "stand off" from that rascal "of twenty five," and kindly hinting to them that "that coon will bite." The tremulous creatures now fancy they see something unexplainably awful in "that coon of twenty five," who according to the Loocofoco song, they would SKIN ALIVE! Now don't be scared, ye "skinnners"—it is but a young coon, and not quite so ferocious as "that old grey coon," whose "federal dander you raised." Just pet and fondle the young animal, as you do the shavetail "mongrels," and it won't hurt you—indeed and deed it won't. There now poor dear innocents—we didn't intend to "skier" you so much.

But seriously: the Globe of last week contains as contemptible a piece of demagoguism as ever came from the desperate clique who scribble the Globe editorials. Our notice of the success of the new Sheriff, and the despicable means used with the object of defeating him, is seized upon, and its meaning perverted, for the purpose of stirring up prejudice and angry feeling against us. No wonder the Globe writer thought of the Marats and the Robespier of the French Revolution, for he was imitating those blood thirsty leaders of the "rabble" when he was penning his appeal to the evil passions of a defeated faction against the "Hyena of the Journal" and the "leaders of the Clay party."

We said—"His personal and political enemies carried on the most cowardly and skulking warfare against him, and resorted to the most low, base, and contemptible means that malignant slanderers, despicable cowards, and unblushing hypocrites could invent and propagate." The Globe says we applied this language to "the Democratic party," and "to the Whittakers, the Deans, the Bumbaughes, and numerous other prominent Whigs of the county." The lying writer, as well as the

slack-baked editor of the Globe, knew very well that this is not true; and no honest man, having regard for what he utters, could put such a construction upon our words; and we doubt not that the Whittakers, the Deans, and the Bumbaughes will not thank the Globe for thus falsely construing our remarks, and dragging their names into an unnecessary and uncalled for controversy. These families will no doubt think "soap" cheap at the Globe office, and spurn the demagogue's "soft sawder" from them with indignation and scorn. The Globe clique knew, as did every one else, that we had allusion to the persons who figured in the Loocofoco "Independent Whig," printed at the office of the said Lewis G. Mytinger; and all who had a hand in that, either openly or "in the dark," are entitled to our remarks—they are the fellows meant by the "political and personal enemies" and by the "malignant slanderers, despicable cowards, and unblushing hypocrites;" and we included no one in our remarks, whose hands were clean of that dirty business of the "Shavetail" handbills or "Independent Whigs."

But this is not all. The Globe perverts the truth in asserting that we stated "that the BOYS had sung they would 'SKIN ALIVE' 'that coon of twenty five.'" The Globe does this in order to create the impression that mere boys let out those "savage, demoniac yells and shouts of victory" on the night of the election. In almost all such cases a great portion of the Globe's BOYS are of the sex and size of MEN!

And as to that awful word BITE. "Stand off," said we, "that coon will bite." We tell you again, ye tremulous cowards, and ye valiant knight of the dirk, that you need not be so mightily alarmed; we only meant to tell you "that coon will bite" if you go to "SKIN HIM ALIVE!" that's all. Only don't touch his hide and he won't bite—he won't hurt you. There now, Lewis dear, and sweet Alice—don't be alarmed.

A Base and Culpable Fraud. For a week or two before the election, every Loocofoco paper we saw contained some "startling disclosure" of fraudulent Polk tickets having been circulated by the Whigs. But none of those tickets came to light in this region. We have seen none, and can find no man who has seen any of them; so that from recent developments, we are inclined to the belief that the "startling" article was but the "stop thief" cry of villains, and the spurious Polk ticket paraded in Loocofoco papers but the cloak to conceal their own rascality.

On the morning of the election, this town and other parts of the county were flooded with spurious Clay tickets, believed to have been printed at a Loocofoco office in Hollidaysburg, and known to have been left with Loocofocos in this borough. Below we give the spurious ticket, letter for letter, and also the genuine Whig ticket. We have one of the frauds, which was procured at the tavern of C. Coups.

SPURIOUS. ELECTORS: Chester Butler, Townsend Haines, Joseph G. Clarkson, John Price Witherell, John D. Ninestel, John R. Little, Benjamin Frick, Eleazer T. M'Dowell, Samuel Shofer, William Hester, John R. Hester, Alexander T. Brown, Jonathan I. Slocum, Henry Drinker, Ner Middlewarth, John Killinger, Daniel N. Smyser, Frederick Watts, James Mathews, Andrew I. Ogle, Daniel Washbaugh, John N. Gow, Andrew W. Loomis, James N. Power, William B. Irvine, Benjamin Hartshorn.

We believe none of the spurious tickets were voted in this county, as the fraud was detected as soon as the voting commenced. At this point the discovery of the trick caused considerable excitement and animated discussion; but after coming to an understanding of each other, both parties condemned the fraud and the perpetrator of it. Certainly, none but the most black-hearted villains would be guilty of such base deception.

LOOK OUT FOR PIPE-LAYING. We find the following in the Baltimore Patriot of Wednesday evening.

"We would remind our friends in Philadelphia that a large number of Loocofocos left in the cars this morning, for that city. They have gone on professing to see that the Whigs do not lay pipe, and in all probability for the benevolent object of preserving the purity of the ballot box at the election in Pennsylvania, on Friday next.

"It would be well for our friends in Philadelphia to keep a look-out for these very peculiar Loocofoco sentinels, and see that they do not, through absence of mind, or by the mere accident in the world try to swell the Loocofoco vote in the city of brotherly love."

There were one or two of these migratory Loocofoco voters that hailed from Philadelphia. As they voted in Baltimore, it would seem right that they should not be allowed to vote here.—U. S. Gazette.

Jerking up Illegal Voters. The Baltimore correspondent, of the U. S. Gazette, under date of the 1st inst. says:

David Miller, the notorious Loocofoco cooperator, was convicted yesterday in the Criminal Court, of conspiracy to vote some 14 to 18 persons in several different wards of this city, on the day of the Government election. His guilt was conclusively established. He is now in jail awaiting sentence.

There were some more arrests yesterday of loocofocos who voted illegally at our recent elections.

Periodicals. During the heat of the political contest which has just terminated, (in favor of Mr. Clay and Whig principles, we hope,) we in a great measure neglected these welcome monthly visitors. We received and turned them over regularly to our "better half," who would not be deprived of the pleasure of their perusal for double the sum they cost.

The numbers for November are on our table, and we see them thus notified by our brother Chandler, of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, a man of acknowledged literary taste, competent to sit in judgment over them.

LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE.—The tales in this number are various and excellently written, briefly told and well, too. There is no lack of merit in the embellishments, and both reading matter and embellishments make up a number that cannot fail to be acceptable in an eminent degree to the extended circle of readers, who monthly look to Mr. Peterson for pleasant and profitable reading. And they are never disappointed, we may truly add, for his exertions, far from being relaxed, are always on the ascending order, and with a liberal hand he provides new attractions for his Magazine.

There are fourteen original contributors in this number, among whom are Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Stephens, Wm. P. Harris, M. D.; Mrs. Orme, Mr. E. J. Porter, Mrs. Macdonald, and Dr. R. E. Little.—We cannot name them all, but the reader will search out for him or herself, and read and admire. The story by Dr. Harris, "Was Sidney Right to be Jealous?" is written with spirit and effect, and the vigor of the language and thought give promise of much better things in future.

We dismiss the number with hearty commendations, as adding another to the numerous and substantial claims Mr. Peterson has upon the attention of the public.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—We need not attempt to particularize according to the order of merit, for we have not room here for the contributions to be spoken of, come from such writers as Wm. Cullen Bryant, Robert Baird, D. D., Mr. A. B. Street, Mr. J. I. Motley, Mr. T. McKellar, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Osgood, and others of like calibre.

A portrait of that excellent and eminent writer, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, is given in this number, and also the second of the original series of prairie scenes.—The Elk-horn Pyramid on the Upper Missouri!—A beautifully drawn and finished engraving. The third engraving represents two dark-eyed maidens of Spain, one of whom is playing on the guitar—a picture better to be looked at, than to be the object of an attempt at description.

We will break our promise not to particularize (on further consideration) briefly to say that the Rev. Dr. Baird contributes an excellent article upon the life and character of the late King of Sweden, and that Mr. McKellar has the following mournful poem, which we call for our readers:

MY FRIENDS ARE DROPPING ONE BY ONE; Some live in far-off lands—some in the clay Rest quietly, their mortal moments told; My sire departed ere his locks were gray; My mother wept, and soon beside him lay; My elder kin long since have gone—and I Am left—a leaf upon an autumn tree, Among whose branches chilling breezes steal, The sure precursors of the winter night, And when mine offering at our altar kneel To worship God, and sing our morning psalm, Their living stature whispers unto me My life is waning to its evening-calm.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—There are the evidences of improvement all over the "Godey" for this month—an achievement we did not think very possible—but when energy is backed by right good will, and a bold ambition to be the best among competitors, it is always hard to say what can be done, as we find by looking over this number. A very pleasing engraving, although not altogether suggestive of very pleasing thoughts, entitled "The Teacher," leads off, and is fronted by a full length and very accurate likeness of Mr. T. S. Arthur, a well-known writer and a very general favorite. Mr. Godey has at last made the fashion plate endurable, and even pleasing, as any one who looks at the Fancy Dresses portrayed, will believe. "The Lady and the Arrows," is an illustration which commences a series of remembrances of the heroic Women of America, and as an original etching it possesses much merit.

Among the contributors we notice the names of Mrs. S. C. Hall, Mr. Wm. E. Burton, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Ellett, Mr. Edgar A. Poe, Mr. Park Benjamin, Mrs. Embury, Mr. H. J. Tuckerman, Wm. Gilmore Simms, L. L. D., Mrs. Hale, Mr. T. L. Cuyler, and many others of known merits.

Those who get this number will get the right to enjoy a deal of good reading for a slight consideration, comparatively. Enclosed in this number we have received impressions of three very beautiful engravings intended to embellish the January number.

Wisconsin Whig. The members of the Legislature of this Territory stand 15 Whig to 12 Loocofoco, at the late election. The returns indicate a decided vote against forming a State Government.

Explosion of the Lucy Walker—60 to 80 killed and wounded! It is with feelings the most acute and painful that we record the following fearful disaster, and the loss of so many valuable lives. The steamboat Lucy Walker, Capt. Vann, left this place for New Orleans yesterday, crowded with passengers. When about four or five miles below New Albany, and just before sunset, some part of the machinery got out of order, and the engine was stopped in order to repair it. While engaged in making the necessary repairs, the water in the boilers got too low; and about five minutes after the engine had ceased working, her three boilers exploded with tremendous violence, and horrible and terrific effect.

The explosion was upwards, and that part of the boat above the boilers was blown into thousands of pieces. The U. S. snag boat Gopher, Capt. Dunham, was about two hundred yards distant at the time of the explosion. Capt. Dunham was immediately on the spot, rescuing those in the water, and with his crew rendering all the aid in his power.—To him we are indebted for most of our particulars. He informs us that the Lucy Walker was in the middle of the river, and such was the force of the explosion, the air was filled with human beings and fragments of human beings. One man was blown up fifty yards, and fell with such force as to go entirely through the deck of the boat. Another was cut entirely in two pieces by a piece of the boiler.—We have heard of many such heart rending and sickening incidents.

Before Capt. Dunham had reached the place where the Lucy Walker was, he saw a number of persons who had been thrown into the river, down. He however saved the lives of a large number of persons by throwing them boards and ropes, and pulling them on his boat with hooks. Immediately after the explosion, the ladies' cabin took fire, and before it had been consumed she sunk in twelve or fifteen feet water. This is presented the remarkable circumstance of a boat exploding, burning and sinking all in the space of a few minutes. The screams and exclamations of the females, and those who were not killed, is represented as having been distressing and awful. We believe none of the females on board were injured—some however may have been drowned.

The books of the boat were destroyed, and of course it will be impossible ever to ascertain the names of or the number of those killed. There were at least fifty or sixty persons killed and missing, and fifteen or twenty wounded—some seriously. Capt. Dunham left the wounded at New Albany, all of whom were kindly and well cared for by the hospitable and humane citizens of that town. Captain Dunham deserves the thanks of the community for his humane and vigorous exertions to save the lives of, and his kindness and attention to the sufferers. He stripped his boat of every blanket, sheet, and everything else necessary for their comfort.

Mr. John Hixon and Mr. Henry Boehm, passengers on the Lucy Walker, deserve notice for their coolness and their efficient exertions in saving the lives of drowning persons. The following are the names of the dead, missing and wounded, so far as we have been able to learn them.

KILLED AND MISSING. Gen. J. W. Pegram, of Richmond Va. Samuel M. Brown, post office agent, of Lexington, Ky. J. R. Cormack, of Virginia. Charles Donne, of Louisville. Philip Wallis, formerly of Baltimore, Rebecca, daughter of A. J. Foster, of Greenville, Va. James Vanderburg, of Louisville. Mr. Hughes, formerly of Lexington Ky. Mr. Madock, of New Albany, engineer of the steamboat Mazepa. Nicholas Ford, formerly of this city. David Vann, the captain. Moses Kelly, pilot. Second mate, second clerk, second engineer, bar keeper, and three deck hands, names unknown. Four negro firemen.

WOUNDED. W. H. Peebles—very badly hurt. Mr. Raines, of Va. do. First Engineer do. Capt. Thompson, pilot—arms fractured. Mr. Roberts, of Phila. slightly hurt. It is supposed that John N. Johnson and Richard Phillips were on board—if so, they are lost. The boat was owned by Captain Vann, of Arkansas, and was insured.

ONLY SEVEN TIMES.—The Baltimore Patriot states that one of the loco loco illegal voters now in jail in that city, charged with voting illegally at the late election, has acknowledged, since his imprisonment, that he voted in seven different wards on the same day.—A few such acknowledgments would easily account for the recent astounding loco loco increased vote in Baltimore.

TERRIBLE STORM AT BUFFALO.—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—One of the most severe and destructive storms ever witnessed at Buffalo occurred there on Friday night the 15th of October last. The steamboats Bunker Hill, Columbus; U. S. Steamers Abert and G. Dale were driven ashore at Buffalo and the Robert Fulton about 14 miles above. The Brig Asbland was thrown over the North Pier and is a wreck. A great number of canal boats (20 or 40) are ashore. The water was driven over the flats, where great loss of life and property was experienced. At 6 o'clock Sunday morning 33 bodies had been recovered, of men women and children. Two servant girls were drowned in the basement of Hull's Hotel.—Buildings and Churches were damaged and destroyed in various parts of the city. The damage to goods in basements, cellars, and lower stories, has been great. All who are engaged in business on the dock, have suffered more or less. We do not hear that shipping up the Lake has suffered.—[Summit Beacon.

The Hon. Samuel S. Phillips, has been re-elected to the United States Senate, by the Vermont Legislature. He is a Whig.

A RELEASE.—The Lexington Observer of the 16th inst. says: "Mr. Clay, yielding to his feelings excited in behalf of the son of a Revolutionary patriot, who was captured at Mier, a citizen of Alabama, addressed a letter to President Santa Anna, requesting his liberation. We understand that he has just received a polite letter from President Santa Anna, informing him of the prompt discharge of the captive, according to his request."

Hurricane at Rochester.—The hurricane which did so much mischief at Buffalo, was also felt at Rochester. Trees were torn up, roofs of houses and stores swept away, and ash poles knocked over. The roof of the Dutch church, on Stilson street, was entirely carried off. The gable end of Mr. Howes' brick building was blown down and fell with a tremendous crash, almost annihilating Brewster's store, adjoining, going through the roof and both floors into the cellar. No lives were lost.

Letter from Rev. T. Flannagan, to Gen. Joseph Markle, postmarked "Ebensburg, April 5," and directed to "Robstown, Westmoreland county, Penna."

"Ebensburg, April 4, 1844. "GENERAL MARKLE, Esq.—Dear Sir: Permit me to intrude upon you under my emergent circumstances. I presume you have already noticed the case of the Flannagan, now upon the expiration of two years, confined at Ebensburg, charged with murder. But, Sir, after an industrious course of perseverance during the two recent sessions of the Legislature, we have succeeded in having a new trial, which will take place immediately: length of time with heavy expenses, has reduced my circumstances so much that I am now necessitated to call on my Political Friends. Then, Sir, I wish to instruct you that my politics have been the cause of all. You can, if you doubt my veracity, ask Gen. James Irvin, now member of Congress, also Mr. John Linton, of the H. Representatives, what my influence is; it was by my instrumentality the above named gentlemen were elected; if you will assist me now I WILL WARRANT YOUR ELECTION. I AM A CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN AND IT IS IN MY POWER TO OBTAIN FOR YOU A MAJORITY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA IRISH; the Governor would not do any thing for me because I differed with him in politics. I will return to you whatever you will forward me if you are not elected; I want nothing in my power but I will do—money I want. "Excuse my intrusion being a stranger to you. "Very respectfully, &c. "REV. T. FLANNAGAN.

"If you write, direct to Ebensburg, for the Rev. T. Flannagan. I also pledge myself that no person will know anything about it; it is of course presumptuous on my part to address a gentleman with whom I have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance. Please to answer me upon receipt of this, with sentiments of great respect for your welfare. "I am your Friend truly, Rev. T. FLANNAGAN."

The House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church, lately assembled in Philadelphia, have accepted the resignation of Bishop O'BRYEN—so that he is no longer Bishop of Pennsylvania.

The brig Saratoga, of New York, for Apilachicola, was wrecked off Orange Key on the 3d inst., and sunk immediately. The captain, crew, and passengers, in all 23 persons, were drowned.

The New York Sun says: "Dr. Brandreth's Pills have been used among many of our friends, and in our family we have used them nearly four years, when we required medicine. In that period, no doctor save Dr. Brandreth has crossed our threshold, and no medicine besides the Doctor's pills used.—Our belief is, keep your bowels and blood pure, and every kind of disease will be prevented or cured.—The Brandreth Pills are eminently calculated to do this, and thereby much lessen the sum of human misery. They are a certain cure for fevers, colds from damp or changeable weather, putrid exhalations of any kind, or contagious maladies. None of these causes for sickness can effect us except through the organs or the stomach and bowels; and common sense tells us there can be no safer method than the removal of unhealthy accumulations in those important organs. It matters not whether those accumulations proceed from the impure state of the blood, the state of the air, changes of the weather, or from unwholesome food."

Purchase the genuine medicine of Wm. Stewart, Huntingdon, Pa., and other agents published in another part of this paper.

INFLENZA AND CONSUMPTION.—It is indeed a melancholy truth that thousands fall victims to Consumption every year, from no other cause than neglected Colds; yet we find hundreds, nay thousands, who treat such complaints with the greatest indifference, and let them run on for weeks and even months, without thinking of the danger. At first you have what you considered a slight cough or cold; you allow business, pleasure, or carelessness to prevent you from giving it any attention; it then settles upon your breast—you become hoarse, have pains in the side or chest, expectorate large quantities of matter, perhaps mixed with blood; a difficulty of breathing ensues, and then you find your own foolish neglect has brought on this complaint. If, then, you value your life or health, be warned in time, and don't trifle with your Cold, or trust to any quack nostrum to cure you; but immediately procure a bottle or two of that famous remedy, Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which is well known to be the most speedy cure ever known, as thousands will testify whose lives have been saved by it.

For Influenza it is the very best medicine in the world as hundreds will testify. The genuine, for sale by Thomas Read, Huntingdon, and James Orr, Hollidaysburg.

DIED. At Chilcoatstown, Huntingdon county, on the 11th of October Mr. THOMAS S. CORBETT, a respected citizen of Wayne township, Mifflin county, in his 25th year.

On the 23d of October ult., after a protracted illness, Mrs. SARAH BRYAN, wife of Mr. Charles Bryan, of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, in the 77th year of her age.

She was a member of the Presbyterian Church of said place and for many years a resident.

JUSTICES' Blanks of all kinds, for sale at this Office. Job Printing. NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LEASE FOR SALE.

The undersigned, administrators of John Swoope, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, will sell, at public outcry, on the premises, on

Thursday, the 7th day of November next, the unexpired term of eleven years of a Lease of that valuable FARM and Mill property, known as the

"Swoope Mill Property," situated in Woodcock Valley, five miles from Huntingdon.

The farm contains about 250 acres of first rate limestone land, in a high state of cultivation, with good buildings and all other necessary improvements.

The mill is a frame, 50 by 55 feet, and four stories high. The building, together with the machinery being all entirely new, built by Mr. Straugh, one of the best millwrights in the country, and finished on the latest and most approved plan, with elevators, smut-machine &c., &c., with two pair of burrs and one pair of country stones, and all the necessary fixtures for making merchant water, with an abundant supply of overhead water. Its property offers rare inducements to persons wishing to engage in that business, situated as it is, in one of the best grain growing valleys in the county, and only five miles from the Pennsylvania Canal.

It is thought unnecessary to describe the many advantages this property possesses, as persons wishing to purchase will doubtless view the premises. The conditions of the sale will be made known on the day of sale; and will be moderate, to suit the times.

J. S. PATTON, P. C. SWOOPE, Adm'rs. Woodcock Valley } October 16, 1844.

C. E. BRESSLER, M. D. Dental Surgeon.

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Huntingdon and its vicinity, that he can be professionally consulted at the Hotel of Mrs. Clarke, for two weeks from the 2nd of November, and hopes that persons desiring his service will call early as his engagements will not permit him to extend his stay beyond the stated time.

N. B. Dr. B. is in Hollidaysburg, and will remain there until the 2nd of November. Oct. 23, 1844.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Take notice, that the undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to audit and adjust the administration account of George May, administrator of Jacob Bollinger, late of Tell township, deceased, to which exceptions have been filed, will for that purpose attend at the office of David Blair, Esq., in Huntingdon on Friday, the 8th day of November next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JACOB MILLER, Auditor. Oct. 16, 1844—4t.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to audit and adjust the administration account of John Aurandt and William Hileman, administrators with the annexed of the estate of John Hileman, late of Morris township, dec'd., to which exceptions have been filed, will attend for the purpose of hearing said exceptions and adjusting said account at the office of David Blair, Esq., in Huntingdon, on Saturday the 9th day of November next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when and where all persons interested may attend. JACOB MILLER, Auditor. Oct. 16, 1844.

William P. Erhardt's FANCY CLOTH AND FUR TRIMMED CAP MANUFACTORY, No. 42 North Second street, Philadelphia

The subscriber respectfully informs his patrons and dealers generally, that he has removed his Cap Manufactory, to the upper part of the building, No. 42 N. Second street, below Arch, (entrance through the store,) where he manufactures Caps of every description and pattern, of the best materials and workmanship. Having a large assortment of Caps always on hand, orders can be supplied at short notice. WILLIAM P. ERHARDT. August 21, 1844.—2mo.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Alexandria, on the 1st Oct., 1844, which if not taken out within three months will be sent to the Department as dead letters. Diety Conrad, Nowlan Samuel; Fleming Sample, Porter John; Edmiston David, Piper Daniel; Griet Samuel N., Justice of the Peace; Hutchison Martha, Ross Jane; Holt Samuel, Stewart John; Herrenca Jacob, Shell Sarah; Hart John, Snyder H. W. 2; Isenberg Jacob, Shell Margaret; Isenberg Enoch, Spyer Samuel; Lee Mary, Vanard George; Kerr Alexander S., Young Geo. B.; Moore & Maguire, Wilson Ellen; Neff John A.

JOHN GEMMELL, P. M. Alexandria, Oct. 9, 1844.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Huntingdon, Oct. 1st, 1844, which if not called for previous to January next will be sent to the General P. Office as dead letters. Alter Miles, Lee John S.; Ayr David, Miles Nathan; Crane Aaron, Murphy Thos.; Calderwood John, McCoy Wm.; Casy Wm., Nixon George T.; Der John, Phillips John; Dillon Thomas E., Pitman John; Deitdorf Peter, Sinkey Wm.; Entinger Samuel, Stitt Oliver; Fields John A., Stiechy John G. 2; Houston James, Shoenecker G. R.; Harnish John, Esq., Sharow Dr.; Johnston Jacob, Wilson James of C.; Kimberlin George, Watts Frederick, Esq.; Kaufman John.

DAVID SNARE, P. M. Huntingdon, Oct. 9, 1844.

Estate of Chas. M. Murtrie, [Late of Franklin township, 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 McCULLOCH, Adm'r. Aug. 14, 1844.—6t. Petersburg Bot.