

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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

Vol. 2, No. 7.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., FEBRUARY 26, 1846.

Whole No. 475.

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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.

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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.

Account of William Dorris, Treasurer of Huntingdon Academy.

1844. RECEIPTS.	
Jan. 3.	To balance due on settlement before County Auditors, \$863 09
Aug. 8.	To cash from Dr. B. E. & Wm. M'Murtrie in part of their bond, 200 00
Oct. 10.	do. do. do. 500 00
Nov. 15.	To cash from County Treasury, in full of an order of County Commissioners, for \$500 and interest, 567 50
1845. \$1930 59	
Jan. 3.	To balance due on settlement, 295 98
1844. EXPENDITURES.	
Jan. 9.	By 1 corn broom, \$ 25
20.	By order of trustees in favor of Thomas C. Massey, 23 80
Feb. 12.	By order of ditto, in favor of Cunningham & Burchinell, 300 00
14.	By ditto T. C. Massey, 12 00
22.	do. P. Swoope & others, 100 00
March 12.	do. John Anderson, 10 00
By 1 sweeping brush, 3 1/2	
By 1 hand dusting brush and 1 broom, 50	
31.	By order of trustees in favor of Thomas C. Massey, 20 00
ditto, ditto, 14 1/2	
July 13.	ditto. John Anderson, 10 00
20.	do. Cun'ham & Burchinell, 500 00
Aug. 14.	do. Thomas C. Massey, (2) 29 50
Oct. 11.	do. Cun'ham & Burchinell, 500 00
17.	do. John Anderson, 10 00
Nov. 20.	do. Thomas C. Massey, 20 00
27.	do. Ephraim Kyle, 10 00
30.	do. Thomas C. Massey, 10 07
Dec. 24.	do. W. C. F. Hight, 1 00
26.	do. Thomas C. Massey, 8 00
30.	By 1 coal stove from George R. M'Farlane, & co. 20 00
Balance in hands of Treasurer, 295 98	
Total	\$1930 59

OUTSTANDING DEBTS.

An order of the County Commissioners on the Treasurer for five hundred dollars, bearing interest from 14th June, A. D. 1842.

A bond of Henry Glazier and Dr. B. E. M'Murtrie for seven hundred and sixty dollars, on which five hundred dollars has been paid as stated in last year's account.

The sums collected for tuition, have always been paid to the teacher and settled and accounted for by him with the secretary of the board of trustees.

We, the auditors of Huntingdon county, having examined the account of William Dorris, Treasurer of the Huntingdon Academy from the 31 day of January, 1844, up to the 9th day of January 1845, find the same to be as stated above and do approve of the same. Given under our hands this 9th day of January, A. D. 1845.

THOMAS E. ORBISON,
JACOB S. MATTERN,
WILLIAM CALDWELL,

Huntingdon, Feb. 5, 1845.

HUNTINGDON
CABINET & CHAIR WARE ROOM.

Cunningham & Burchinell

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizen 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 BEDSTHEADS.

ALSO—Every variety of Chairs, such as Rush seat, Cane seat, Balb. Bent, Baltimore, Straight back, Boston pattern, & Common 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.

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

Office in Main street, three doors west of Mr. Buoy's Jewelry establishment.

February 14, 1843.—t.

A. K. CORNYN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Office in Main Street, two doors East of Mrs. McConnell's Temperance House

POETRY.

The Vanity of Wealth.

Wealth and the high estate of pride,
With what untimely speed they glide—
How soon depart!
Bid not the shadowy phantoms stay,
The vassals of a mistress
Of fickle heart.

These gifts in fortune's hand are found,
Her swift revolving wheels turn round,
And they are gone!
No rest the inconsistent goddess knows,
But changing and without repose,
Still hurries on.

Even could the hand of avarice save
Its gilded baubles, till the grave
Reclaims its prey,
Let none on such poor hopes rely,
Life, like an empty dream, flits by,
And where are they!

Earthly desire and sensual lust
Are passions springing from the dust—
They fade and die;
But, in the life beyond the tomb,
They seal the immortal spirit's doom
Eternally!

The pleasures and delights which mark
In treacherous smiles life's serious task—
What are they, all,
But the feet courier of the chase,
And death an ambush in the race
Wherein we fall!

A life of honor and of worth
Has no eternity on earth,
'Tis but a name;
And yet its glory far exceeds
That base and sensual life, which leads,
To want and shame.

The eternal life, beyond the sky,
Wealth cannot purchase, nor the high
And proud estate;
The soul in dalliance laid—the spirit
Corrupt with sin—shall not inherit
A joy so great.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Merchants Journal.
Stray Recollections of a Sleigh Ride.

BY SAM SPRAY.

Among the few things which Dr. Johnson repented of washing once gone by water to a place he could have reached by land. His opinion of sailing, as a sport, was similar to the one entertained by Dr. Franklin of sleigh riding. With all due respect to the memory of the learned "Bear," it has always appeared to me to be an evidence of long ears for a man to prefer land travel to a water trip. However there may be many such persons, and rational people too, although I cannot understand it. As regards sleigh riding our Doctor was nearer right. Still as that is a species of sailing, it is not to be utterly despised; for in itself it does not amount to much, it certainly promises a chance for adventure of some sort. I was once amused by a trilling incident which grew out of almost the only sleigh ride I ever shipped for. It chanced some six or seven winters ago.

Frank Foam and myself had just arrived from Sumatra. His mother lived in Milton, and on the morning of our arrival he chartered a clipper horse and light cutter, for the trip out and back, giving me a seat along side of him. It was a regular old fashioned January day; the wind was at that eternal point, North West, and a 'nipping and eager air' it was. During the first half hour, although we were running off twelve or thirteen knots, we made nothing ahead, except some few crafts bottom to the city. Presently we descried something a little different, standing the same way with us.— Upon nearing it proved to be a dark bronze colored sleigh with two ladies in it, and a gentleman (neatly rigged for winter) on the front seat; the horse was a bay of giant frame, and although not handsome, he had a 'go ahead' look about him, a sort of Webster expression. Just as we came up, his driver turned him into a snow-drift, and allowed a sleigh load of women and children to pass, when he began to snort, and the thunder of his nostrils started the crows for miles round.

'Well,' said Frank, 'It's not often you see a pilot boat run ashore to accommodate a fisherman or a crack Boston concern, like this, so mindful of the bushwhackers, as to give every one he meets the whole of the road. Perhaps he has been tuffing and keeping away to try our sailing, if so he has found a customer.'

So Frank laid the string on, and took the lead.— The stranger dropped quietly into our wake and showed no disposition to change his position until our slackened pace convinced him that we were trailing from him, and were inclined to see his log. He then spoke to the ladies, who drew down their veils, and he said to his horse, 'Away there!'— And away it was, for no sooner were the words uttered, than the bay stuck his ears straight forward like the bowsprit of a pilot boat, and shot by like an arrow!

'See that fellow make the dust fly,' cried Frank. 'Who ever saw such a gait?' 'Tis neither a trot, pace, or rack, but a splice of the whole—a flash of lightning harnessed in a snow squall.

Our companion carried all sail for a few minutes, when he hove to, to shovel out, but started again just as we came up with him.

When pretty well along we found the travelled part of the road narrow, icy and curving. There was margin enough on both sides, but the absence of any track upon it, looked suspicious. Here we

met a dromey looking, yellow sleigh, with excessive beam. The horse was of a dun color, (he seemed done every way) and steered rather wild. Whether this was owing to the model of the sleigh, or the fact that he had served his time in a New York ferry boat, we could not determine. He however, continued to shuffle along, when the bay came up at a round rate, and was gradually keeping off to shove close under the lee.

'You see,' said Frank, 'the chap with the bay keeps his luff on this track—he knows the road—two inches more to the left and his trim craft would be bottom up among the breakers.'

Just as the bay was in the act of passing the lumberman smoothly, the dun made a lurch and fell aboard of him. To avoid a capsize, the bay was brought upon the road suddenly, when his gearing caught in the tackle of the other, and the yellow sleigh, his nag, Jerry Hawthorn, and his two sisters, probably went a little faster for a short time than they went before. Upon heaving to, it was found that the countryman's concern was a little injured, and clamorous and abusive enough he was in his demand for damages. The stranger, without heeding him, passed his reins to one of the ladies, and seemed intent only upon putting the lumberman in a shape to proceed.

'I say,' said Hawthorn furiously, 'I ought to have some remuneration for that shaft, which is broke short off, and I leave it to these gentlemen to say whether a dollar is too much, considering the loss of time in mending it, the board of these young ladies, and the risk there was in case my horse had run?'

'Why you and sculpin,' said Frank, 'the fault was your own. The thunder and lightning horse was doing well enough until you drifted down upon him.'

A momentary ripple played upon the face of the stranger at the inconceivable idea of the old dun running—but when Frank ceased, he said to the countryman, with an air of seriousness, 'You say you want a dollar?'

'Yes,' replied the other, 'and that's reasonable when you think of the shaft—the time—the board, and the way you drove that mad horse.'

'My friend,' rejoined the other, 'your charge is not extravagant, but however correct you may be in your estimate of damages, you are unjustly hard upon my driving. The fact is, my horse has not been out for a month, and I am very weak from sickness. You know the Small Pox?'

'What!' yelled Jerry, retreating instinctively.

'I say,' continued the stranger, 'that the Small Pox (here he offered Jerry a dollar bill, which he had been fingering for some time, and in the act showed the back of his hand, purple with—cold) not only effects a man's strength and vision, but his looks. That however, is my misfortune, and not your fault.'

'My good sir,' said Hawthorn, with a grin of horror, 'put up your money, I won't touch it. I am satisfied you are a gentleman, and a good driver—go on—go on.'

'I don't like to leave you so,' replied the other, 'let me at least take these mites to that boarding house, out of the chill.'

'No, sir,' shrieked one of the rose buds, 'we are not cold—we've got on double quilted, stuffed petticoats.'

'My dear friend,' said the countryman, 'don't stand in the cold any longer, do drive on. I shall do very well, the shaft is only cracked a little, and with some cord which I have, I can fix it in five minutes.'

No sooner did Jerry begin to hunt for the rope, that the citizen also began to fumble about the bottom of the sleigh. The countryman drew back, the tan-yard grin had vanished, and with a countenance in which despair and indignation were strangely mingled, he said—

'Stranger this is too much. You drive along like a whirlwind—pick me up as a steam engine does a cow—drag me half a mile—break my sleigh—and then insist upon giving the Small Pox!'

At every count, Jerry's wrath increased, and at the close, when his eyes fell upon a bundle of axe handles which stood in his sleigh, the expression of his face was absolutely terrific.

'Well,' responded the stranger, coolly, 'if you are quite sure that the shaft is not 'broke short off,' and certain that the young ladies won't have to board out, why, I will consent to go—only remember that I was willing to remunerate you, although the accident was consequent upon an infirmity for which I am to be pitted.'

He then stepped into his sleigh and stood along under easy sail, leaving Frank and myself, more amused at the scene, we had witnessed, than any of the readers of the Merchants Journal will be at my faint description of it.

An Ingenious Rogue.

The following details of a piece of roguery lately practised in Paris surpasses in ingenuity and wit any thing recorded in the annals of the living:

An individual, well dressed, presented himself at the shop of a female who sold ready made linen in one of the retired parts of Paris, and observed to her, that she appeared to keep a large assortment of gentleman's shirts. 'O, yes, she had them of all descriptions, and very cheap.'—Pray, madam, said he, 'have you any garments of a similar description and superior quality for ladies; I am about to be married! and wish to make my intended wife a present of three dozen.' Certainly, certainly, sir, I have some which I am sure will suit you, and forthwith three parcels, each containing a dozen, were exhibited on the counter. One was opened and the stranger examined it with much attention; at last he said I am afraid these are too short: then seemed lost for a moment in thought, at the diffi-

culty which presented itself to his mind of ascertaining the precise size wanted, an idea seemed to strike him. 'Madame,' he said, 'you are about the height and size of the lady I shall shortly marry, would it be asking too much of you to draw one of these over your dress?' 'Not at all, I'll do it with a great deal of pleasure.' In a minute the good woman appeared in the body of this shop completely enveloped in one. The stranger looked at her, walked round her, and stooped, apparently to draw down the garment behind her to full length, in doing which he very adroitly fastened her clothes to it with a large pin. She supposing his examination finished, attempted to take it off again, when to her astonishment she found her clothes rose up with it. At this moment the fellow grasped the parcels and made off with them. The poor woman hesitated to follow—made another attempt to divest herself of the superfluous covering, but failing to do so, ran after him. So much time, however, was lost, and so many boys collecting about her, at the novel appearance she presented, that she was soon compelled to return to her shop and put up with the loss.

From the New Haven Morning Courier.
SMALL TALK.

OLD TIMES AND NEW TIMES—THE GREAT SNOW STORM OF 1717.

'Good morning to you, neighbor; a pretty heavy fall of snow this, rather difficult getting about.'

'Yes, but it seems to me that of late years we do not have as much snow as formerly. Why, I can remember when it used to be good sleighing for six weeks at a time, and the people just as much started for a long journey upon runners, as they do now upon wheels. I remember when I was a boy, and this busy place was but a village, that in going to the school house, which was then out of town, although, if now standing, it would be in a thickly settled neighborhood, that we used to cut across lots, and frequently walked upon the snow crust, over fences, of which the post tops were all that was visible.'

'Yes, I remember it too; but now-a-days the youngsters can't find even a drift above their shoulders. Why, thirty years ago, when I used to go to York for goods, I was almost always obliged to dig the wood pile out of the snow, and sled enough into the old kitchen to last the women folks till I came back.'

'Well, I must say there is nothing in the line of comfort, which I like more than a good old fashioned wood fire. Don't you remember what great logs we rolled into the fire-place, the fore sticks as large round as a man's thigh, and the sizeable cat sticks that filled up the space, and the huzel of broad chips that shingled the top? When they were all pretty well lighted, what long curling flames licked their greedy tongues about the chimney! what roaring and crackling there was—how the shadows danced on the walls—what a cheerful glow prevailed the room?'

'Aye, aye, neighbor, and don't you remember of cold evenings, when somebody dropped in, how the gals used to bring up a basket of fine apples, and pass 'em round in an easy old fashioned way, while the cider in the tall flagon stood hissing hot on the hearth? I tell you what, these stoves have been the death of good stories, cider is out of date, and the apples don't taste as they used to.'

'Well, I don't know how it is; I suspect that both of us have changed a trifle since those days, and things don't appear through spectacles as they did to boyhood's eyes. My father talked just as you do about old times, and my grandfather never found any thing good for the last forty years of his life, and I am half inclined to believe that modern improvements are not very beneficial to the human race. But talking of snow, don't you remember the great snow storm of February, 1717?'

'Not exactly, though I heard my grandmother say something about it.'

'Well, the snow commenced falling in great abundance—the air was so thick with it that you could scarcely see a rod—it rose on the ground apparently a foot at a time—fences were pretty soon gone—the doors and lower windows of the houses were speedily buried—trees seemed to sink down, and hay stacks dwindled to bee hives. In this rapid manner it continued to fall for three days and nights, until it accumulated to the depth of at least fifteen feet; in some places, I am told, it was full thirty. People were blockaded in their dwellings for many days; some burned their furniture to cook with till they could get out, which they were obliged to do from the chamber windows. It was an exceedingly difficult matter even then to get wood, and the trees which were then cut down, were found after the snow disappeared, to have been lopped off twelve, fourteen, and some say eighteen feet above the ground. There was a snow storm for ye. Hannah Dingley, a lone woman, who lived out in the fields not far from town, was buried alive in her little shanty, where she remained for six or eight days, subsisting on a few potatoes which she happened to have by her, and a few ears of dried corn. She was at last discovered by her neighbors, by the smoke which came from her chimney through a hole which was melted through the snow, and taken out without having suffered much injury, though she had turned up pretty much all her chairs and tables. Eleven hundred sheep belonging to one man, perished. One flock of a hundred, was dug out of a snow drift on Fisher's Island, where they had been buried to the depth of sixteen feet.— It was twenty-eight days after the storm before they were found, and its a curious fact that two of them were alive and apparently well, having subsisted on the wool of the others.'

'Well, I hope we shall never see such a storm.'

'So do I. Good morning.'

Speech

ROBERT A. M'MURTRIE,
OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

In the House of Representatives, February 26th, in favor of the Bill erecting a new county to be called Blair, out of parts of Huntingdon and Bedford counties.

Mr. M'MURTRIE rose and said in substance as follows:

MR. SPEAKER:—I have listened with patience, attention and gratification to the very laborated speech of my very worthy and intelligent colleague, against the passage of the bill now under discussion: and while I admit that its general aspect is indicative of great industry and research, in relation to the facts upon which its merits are based, still I must be permitted to say, that had it been delivered on some great State question, involving the interests, honor, or the integrity of the Commonwealth, I would not trespass upon the indulgence of the House, by any attempt to answer any of the objections or arguments advanced by him, in opposition to the passage of this bill.

But, sir, as the gentlemen has thought proper in his speech upon this occasion, not only to state grave charges against certain portions of our common constituency, and especially against that portion of it with whom I am most closely and intimately connected, as a part of the reasons why this bill ought not to pass, as well as to other reasons, which, in my judgment, ought not produce an adverse influence upon its passage, I shall rely for a few moments upon the indulgence of this body, while I attempt to demonstrate, to any reasonable, candid, unprejudiced mind, that this bill is justly entitled to your favorable consideration.

I am, sir, well aware, of a general indisposition among deliberative bodies to examine, and scrutinize, investigate and consider, the merits and demerits of bills of a local character, with the same care and attention, as those of more general application, and this is very easily and rationally accounted for: when it is recollected that all general laws, have a direct bearing and influence upon the whole mass of citizens; while local bills are mere matters of local or individual concernment. But I trust, sir, before I sit down, I shall be able to address such considerations to the members of this House; as will make it appear to every unprejudiced mind: by strong and convincing truths, that the common principles of justice and humanity, as well as the dictates of sober reason, all call loudly for the passage of the bill now under consideration.

In the matter now before the House the people of the county of Huntingdon ask for what? Why for that even handed justice which is meted out daily by this Legislature to the whole people of the State. They ask for no exclusive privileges over their fellow citizens. They ask for no special legislation to fill their coffers with wealth, to the injury and destruction of their neighbors and fellow citizens: they ask for the violation of no principle of justice, no breach of any of the safeguards which the Constitution and laws have thrown as barriers around the social and civil interests of community. No, sir, they ask for no such thing; but they come up here into these legislative halls, exercising the sacred right of petition, and ask for deliverance from the evils entailed upon them by their present county organization. Evils of magnitude, which are continually increasing, exist as the fruits of it, which unless speedily removed, will become too onerous and serious to be borne. An imperious sense of duty, which, as a representative of the people of Pennsylvania, I have sworn to discharge with fidelity, impels me to urge the passage of this bill. I declare before the House, in all honesty and sincerity, that did I believe for one moment, that its passage would inflict evil upon any one individual, or that palpable and gross injustice would result to any portion of the Commonwealth, I would not stand up in my place, and urge its passage. But, sir, believing that in the course I am pursuing, I am not only acting for the good of the whole people, as well as for the interests of those who have sent me here, to represent their interests, I feel it my duty to present the merits of this bill fully and fairly before the House.

What, sir, does the bill propose to do? To erect a new county out of part of Huntingdon and Bedford to be called Blair. No doubt there are gentlemen in this House, who are well acquainted with the territorial limits of these two counties, as well as their internal arrangements. To such, any information touching those matters is useless; but to those members who have no geographical knowledge of those two counties, it may be important for them to understand that Huntingdon county comprises an area of about eighty miles in length by fifty in breadth, with a population of about forty thousand souls—interspersed among its deep and fertile valleys, and along the sides of its rough and rugged mountains. The taxes assessed upon real and personal property of the citizens of this county, for State and County purposes in 1843, was \$19,186 15. The two counties of Huntingdon and Bedford contain an area of territory sufficiently large for three counties, with abundant wealth and population for the speedy, prompt and effectual administration of public justice, and retaining within them, all the elements of progressive population and prosperity. Huntingdon, the present Seat of Justice for Huntingdon county, is located on the Juniata river and canal, at a point, distant from thirty to thirty-five miles from the upper line of said county, which distance has to be traversed by the citizens of the upper portion, over roads and mountains

sometimes nearly or quite impassable. Bedford is the Seat of Justice of Bedford county, and is distant about thirty-two miles from Hollidaysburg.—

The people of the two townships of Greenfield and North Woodberry, which this bill proposes to take from Bedford county, and incorporate with the new county of Blair, would, instead of being compelled to travel from twenty-five to thirty miles to attend their courts, and transact their county business at Bedford, have only a very few miles to travel to Hollidaysburg the contemplated Seat of Justice in the new county.

Thus, I contend, that the great distance which the people in the upper part of the county have to travel to transact their county business at Huntingdon, as well as the great distance which the citizens of Greenfield and North Woodberry have to travel for the same purposes, is one among many other reasons which I shall urge, why these counties should be dismembered and the new county created.

Sir, the loss of time, inconvenience and great and necessary expense attendant upon the travel to those two seats of public justice, are no inconsiderable items to be taken into the account in estimating the rule by which that democratic doctrine of "equal and exact justice," which we all profess to believe in, is to be applied to those who seek it, at the hands of this Legislature in the passage of this bill.

But, Mr. Speaker, a more imposing reason, and one of immensely greater moment, than a mere calculation of dollars and cents spent in attending the courts of justice at the remote points before mentioned, exists in the facts which really and truly are found upon examination of the immense mass of business which has accumulated, and is constantly accumulating upon the dockets of the Court of Huntingdon county. To such an extent has it accumulated, that the amount of cases have precluded the idea of that speedy and impartial justice, which it is the privilege of every freeman to demand and enjoy. No reasonable hope can be entertained, that this evil can perhaps ever be remedied but by a division of the county. The mass of cases accumulated on our dockets is so great, and from such an insuperable barrier to the speedy and faithful administration of the laws, as to amount almost to a denial of justice. To such an extent has the evil progressed, that the establishment of a District Court has been strongly urged as the only remedy, if the present bill is negatived. At this time there are from 1500 to 2000 suits standing untied upon the dockets of Huntingdon county. Those who are unacquainted with the facts in relation to this subject, as they really exist, can form no adequate conception of this evil. When Judge Wilson took his seat as President Judge of the Courts in Huntingdon county, so large was the amount of business which had accumulated upon our docket, that he held several special adjourned courts, in order to reduce the number of cases; but with all his promptness, efficiency and energy, and devoted as he is to the interests of the people in his district, such was the state of the legal business of the county, that his efforts to remove the evils complained of were inadequate to accomplish the desired object.—

Why, sir, such is the state of business in our county, that a party defendant who has no defence to make, and who is merely fighting for time and extension, in order to accomplish the utmost limit of his desires, need only appeal from the Judgment of a Justice of the Peace or an award of arbitrators, put his cause into court, and there is an end of the chase for three or four years; as in the ordinary course of business it cannot be reached within that time, owing to the immense mass of suits, which have preceded it. The practice alluded to has become too frequent, where the only object is to gain time, or "put far away the evil day"—and no remedy seems to be at hand, except it be the creation of a new tribunal to the decision of which a portion of the business of the county can be referred.—

Our courts continue two weeks at each term.— The first week of the session is usually devoted to the disposal of the criminal business of the calendar, and we never have less than about one hundred cases set down for trial on the civil list at each term, of which not more than ten or twelve are finally disposed of. Sir, could the members of this House properly appreciate the immense evil and vexation which arises from this source, in the waste of time, useless expenditure of money and delay of justice, I am persuaded they would entertain but one sentiment in relation to this matter.

The lawyer notifies his client, that his cases is set down for trial—subpoenas are issued, and parties and witnesses appear in attendance, and after having been detained for four or five days, are dismissed to re-act the solemn farce of attending upon the administration of justice at some future and more convenient season. These suitors and witnesses are compelled, time after time, to go through with the same ceremony, until the loss of time and necessary expenses, incurred equal, and in many cases greatly exceed the sum in demand between the litigant parties. Why, sir, it is, with in my own knowledge, that parties have been compelled to attend court six or eight terms before their cases could be reached. I have known witnesses dragged from 30 to 40 miles for 4 and 5 terms continually, where the party appealing had no defence whatever, but was only fighting for time.— This course is attended with great cost, perplexity and ruin and cannot be avoided, unless some other Judicial tribunal be substituted to which can be referred a portion of the already accumulated, and constantly increasing business of Huntingdon county.

The larger portion of the court business of Hun-