

# HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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

Vol. 2, No. 37.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., SEPTEMBER 24, 1845.

Whole No. 505.

PUBLISHED BY  
**JAMES CLARK.**

**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 arrears 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 order is given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

"Circulate the Documents."

**PROPOSALS**  
FOR INCREASING THE CIRCULATION

OF THE  
**HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.**

It is a fact admitted by every one, that the "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" has been a faithful and efficient aid to the Whig and Antislavery cause in Huntingdon county. Believing that its influence and usefulness may be made still greater, we issue this short prospectus for the purpose of increasing and extending its circulation to that end.

The paper will continue as heretofore to advocate Whig principles with whatever ability we may possess, and with the assistance of correspondents in the county and abroad; and whether success or defeat shall follow our efforts, we shall be the last man to fly from our standard, or abate in ardor for the glorious cause in which we have engaged. During this campaign, (and we trust all others) we shall go—heart and pen, hand and vote—for the regular Whig and Antislavery ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket, and urge all others to do likewise.

Although politics shall form a prominent feature of our paper, it shall not be the only one. Its columns shall from time to time, and at all times, be well stored with interesting and useful information to the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Manufacturer, the Merchant, and to all classes of business men in the county.

We believe it will be acknowledged that the paper has improved in appearance and in quantity of matter since it has been under our control. We promise to improve it still farther if we get sufficient help in the way of new subscribers, to warrant the undertaking.

We hope our friends will be active in obtaining new subscribers—our circulation should and must be increased. Every Whig and Antislavery man in the county ought to have his county paper, and if here and there one is found too poor, another who is able ought to procure it for him. And it would not by any means hurt our Locofoco friends to subscribe and regularly read our paper. There is now no postage on papers sent within thirty miles of the place of publication, which is a saving of 52 cents a year to each subscriber.

To the ardent and patriotic young Whigs of Huntingdon county we would appeal at this time to aid us in extending the circulation of our paper. To this class now belongs the duty of bearing aloft the Whig banner. On them the country relies for its redemption from the grasp of Locofocoism. Come up, then, fellow young men, and aid and sustain us in our determination to "FIGHT ON! FIGHT EVER!" in defence of the men and the principles of the great Whig party.

The terms of the paper are the same as heretofore: \$2 00 if paid within the first six months—\$2 50 if not paid until the end of the year.

JAMES CLARK,  
HUNTINGDON September 8, 1845.

**Watches, Jewelry**  
AND  
**SILVER WARE.**

THE subscribers offer an assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches of their own Importation, Silver Spoons, Forks, Tea sets and every article of Silver work of their own manufacture. Also watch chains, Seals and Keys, Fine Gold Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Bracelets, Guard chains, Gold and Silver Thimbles, Spectacles, Pencils, Diamond pointed Gold Pens; together with a general assortment of Ladies' jewelry, Plated castors, Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Fancy Bags, Purses, Fans, Britannia ware in sets and single pieces; Silver Purse Chains, Combs, Hair Pins, Fancy head ornaments, &c. &c., for sale at the lowest Cash prices.—Watches repaired.

J. & W. L. WARD,  
No. 106 Chestnut street, opposite the Franklin House,  
Philadelphia, August 5, 1845.

**Estate of JOHN STEWART**  
late of Jackson township, Huntingdon county deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said deceased have been granted to the subscriber. All persons therefore indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement, to  
JOHN STEWART, Ex'r  
Jackson sp., Aug. 15, 1845.

**Stray Heifer.**

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, in Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, in November last, a red Heifer with a white face, a slit in the right ear and a crop off the left ear, supposed to be about two years old last spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away—otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.  
WM. LIKELY.

Sept. 2, 1845.

**BLANK BONDS** to Constables for Stay of Execution, under the new law, just printed, and for sale, at this office.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby notified that I this day purchased from Christian Prough, of Tod township, Huntingdon county, all his grain, horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, ploughs and other farming utensils, as well as all his household and kitchen furniture, and have taken possession of the same. All persons are therefore cautioned against disturbing the same in any manner whatever.

DANIEL PROUGH,  
Tod tp., Aug. 9, 1845.

**TEMPERANCE HOTEL.**  
HARRISBURG, PA.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he still continues at his old stand, Second street; Harrisburg, Pa., where he is ready to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. As his house has been for some years back conducted on the Temperance principle, the proprietor expects to receive a liberal share of the patronage of temperance men generally, visiting the Seat of Government.

**TRIP TABLE**

will always be supplied with the best market will afford, and no pains spared to suit the palate of the epicure. The greatest care will be observed in regard to the cleanliness & comfort of his sleeping apartments.

**His Stabling**

is commodious, and attended by a careful and obliging ostler and every arrangement made to make his house a pleasant stopping place for the traveller.

Charges very moderate to suit the times.

JOHN KELKER,  
Harrisburg, Aug. 15, 1845.

**WASHINGTON HOTEL.**

Corner of Market street and Market

Square,

HARRISBURG, PA.

THE subscriber having taken this popular Hotel lately kept by Mr. Wm. T. SANDERS, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now well prepared to accommodate them in a manner to insure satisfaction to all who favor him with their custom. The house has been re-furnished, altered, and greatly improved in many respects, and no pains will be spared to make visitors comfortable during their sojourn.

TRIP TABLE will be constantly supplied with all the delicacies of the season; and his servants are attentive, careful and accommodating.

There is extensive STABLING attached to the premises,  
E. P. HUCHES,  
Late of the Mansion House.

Harrisburg June 4, 1845.

THE subscriber takes this occasion of returning his thanks to his numerous friends for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during his proprietorship of the Washington Hotel. He also takes great pleasure in bespeaking for his successor a continuance of public favor, who is well qualified to give general satisfaction as a landlord, and every way worthy of the patronage of the travelling community.

WM. T. SANDERS.

**WILLIAM D. PARRISH,**

No. 4, North 5th st., 2 doors above Market.

PHILADELPHIA.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Paper, Rags, School Books Blank

Books and Stationary.

HAVING considerably increased his facilities for business, now offers to country merchants, on still more favorable terms than formerly, a complete assortment of Writing, Printing and Wrapping Papers; also Figured Wall and Curtain Papers, and Window Shades of a great variety of patterns, which he can sell at manufacturers' prices. Also, Bonnet Boards, White, Blue and Brown; and all the Standard School Books, Blank Books, and Stationary in general, at the lowest Wholesale prices.

**Rags! Rags! Rags!**

Cash paid for Rags in any quantity, or Rags taken in trade for goods at the lowest cash prices. Country merchants are particularly invited to call.

Printers of country newspapers supplied with their paper low for cash, by applying at  
WILLIAM D. PARRISH'S  
Paper and Rag Warehouse, No. 4, North Fifth street, 2 doors above Market street, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, August 20th, 1845.

**REYNOLDS, KERR & ALLISON,**

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

AND

**Dealers in Country Produce,**

NO. 204 MARKET ST.

(Next door to the Red Lion Hotel.)

PHILADELPHIA.

COUNTRY Merchants and others purchasing Groceries, are invited to call and examine our new and extensive stock, where they will find every article in the Grocery line at SMALL ADVANCED ABOVE IMPORTATION PRICES.  
Being a new house, we are determined not to be undersold by any other establishment in the city.

COUNTRY PRODUCE will be taken in payment for Groceries, and sold to the best possible advantage. free of charge.  
Aug. 27, 1845.—2m

**GEORGE TAYLOR,**

Attorney At Law.—Attends to practice in the Orphans' Court, Stating Administrators' accounts, Scrivening, &c.—Office in Dimond, three doors East of the Exchange Hotel. feb28, '44.

**BLANK BONDS**—Judgment and com-

mon—for sale at this office.

## POETRY.

"To charm the languid hours of solitude  
He oft invites her to the Muse's lore."

From the New York Mirror.

**Stanzas to my Old Coat.**

And must we part, my good old friend,  
Ah, me! it grieves me sorely;  
I can no more thy tatters mend,  
The stitches hold so poorly.

With patch on patch, for many a year,  
I've kept thee snug together,  
And clad in thee I had no fear  
For any kind of weather;

Thou wast my father's wedding-coat,  
And I have heard him mention,  
He wore thee, button'd to the throat,  
To catch the girl's attention:

For then the martial figure stood  
In highest estimation;  
No wonder, with a coat so good,  
He raised their admiration.

Five times in fashion thou hast been,  
Twice turn'd, and often mended;  
The like of thee I ne'er have seen,  
Though now thy days are ended.

When first I wore thee "every day,"  
It brought to mind my mother;  
"Tim, save that coat," she used to say;  
"Thou'lt ne'er get such another."

Yes! I'll preserve thy relics still,  
And learn by thy example,  
My every duty to fulfil,  
Though fate should on me trample:

**The Female Auctioneer.**

"Who'll buy a heart!" sweet Mary cries,  
Mary, the blooming and the fair;  
Whose lovely form, and dove like eyes,  
Can banish grief and soothe despair.

"Come bid! my heart is up for sale!  
Will no one bid? Pray, sir, consider;  
'Tis sound, and kind, and fond, and hale,  
Beside a bargain to the bidder."

"I'll bid!" cried Gripus "I'll pay  
A thousand sovereigns promptly told."  
"That is no bid, sir, let me say,  
A faithful heart, is not bought with gold."

"I'll bid, with marriage, faith, and plight  
A heart, with love o'erflow," quoth John!  
"Ay, that's a bid; that's something like;  
And now my heart is going—go!"

**DEATH OF JUDGE STORY.**—This melancholy event, anticipated for a few days past, took place at his residence in Cambridge on Wednesday evening. The disease which Judge Story had been for many years afflicted with, was of a most painful nature, impairing the strength of his constitution, and compelling the most careful attention to his daily regimen. It was a disorder of the intestines, similar to that which put an end to the lamented Legare, of South Carolina, in the year 1842.

Judge story was 65 years of age. He graduated at Harvard University in 1798, and was appointed to the Judgeship of the United States Court in 1811. He was also Dane Professor of Law in Harvard University.—Judge Story possessed in early life, no pecuniary advantages, such as in these days are too frequently thought essential to worldly future prosperity. Obligated to struggle with small means, and to depend upon himself solely for advancement, he wrought his own way by industry, study, and the exertion of his natural intellectual endowments, to high public dignities and to the fortune which made the meridian and close of his life both affluent and easy. His law books have yielded a very large income, whilst his official stations as one of the Justices of the Supreme Court and Dane Professor of Law in Harvard College, added equally to his fortune and his honors.

Judge Story has shown himself worthy to sit on the same bench with those distinguished jurists and patriots. After Marshall, he is probably the ablest expounder of constitutional law our country ever produced. He possessed, to an eminent degree, all the qualities requisite to fill the station he occupied with credit to himself and honor to his country. Firmness, sagacity, learning and wisdom were blended with and tempered by moderation, modesty, gentleness, purity, benevolence and affability. His character excited the love and admiration of all who were so fortunate as to be admitted within the magic circle of his acquaintance.

North American.

**DANDIES.**—The following is from the "Patent Sermons" of Dow, Jr. "They are mere walking sticks for female fists, ornamented with brass heads and rarely touched with the varnish of etiquette. Brass heads did I say?—Nay their caputs are only half ripe mummellions, with monstrous thick rinds, and all hollow inside, containing thin seeds of foolishness swimming about with a vast quantity of sap. Their moral garments are a double breasted coat of vanity, padded with pride, and lined with the silk of self-complacency; their other apparel is all in keeping and imported fresh from the devil's wholesale and retail ready made clothing establishment. Tinkered up with broad cloth, finger rings, safety chains, soft sodder, vanity and impudence; they are no more silver than plated silver. I detest a dandy, as a cat does a wet floor. There are some vain fools in this world; who after a long incubation, will hatch out from the hot bed of pride a sickly brood of surly ideas, and then go strutting along in the path of pomposity; with all the self-importance of a speckled hen with a black chicken. I have an antipathy to such people."

## Iron in France.

The French Minister of Marine has lately appointed a commissioner to inquire whether it would not be expedient, in consequence of the great demand for iron, to cause reductions to be made in the import duties on foreign iron, so as to enable it to be employed extensively in ship building. Though the supply of iron was within the last few years more than double in that country, still it is not quite sufficient to meet the extensive demand occasioned by the number of railways projected and in course of execution; whilst, if the Marine Department were to give orders for such an immense quantity as it would require for ship building, it would become intolerably dear. Hence the appointment of the Commissioner, to see whether foreign iron may not be admitted on such reduced terms as, whilst doing no injury to the ironmasters of France, shall prevent iron itself from becoming too costly."

## Killing a Bear in his Den.

Mr. Charles Rounds, a citizen of this place, returned from his brother in McKean county, Pennsylvania, a few days since, and brought with him, apparently, the largest bear that has been killed for many a day. Mr. Rounds has given us a detail of all the circumstances attending his capture, but which, for the want of room, we are not able to give in full. It appears that the inhabitants near where he was killed, had been obliged to submit to his depredations upon their hogs, sheep, &c., until they could stand it no longer, and accordingly, several of them, with Mr. William S. Rounds and John Pool at their head, started in pursuit of him. Night and day for five days they followed his trail, but without coming up with him. Worn out with their tramp and want of rest, they concluded to stop that night and start fresh that morning. A few hours after starting, their dogs came up to and closed in with him. A desperate fight ensued, in which one dog was killed, and the other severely cut and bruised. He, however, succeeded in getting away, and returned to the company, when Mr. Rounds, with a heavy hickory club, started off in full speed, the dog leading. They soon came up to, and the dog closed in with him. The bear first struck him with his paw, then caught hold of him, and would most likely, soon have killed him, had not Mr. Rounds come to the rescue.

With his heavy club he beat him so severely over the head that he was obliged to let go his hold on the dog. From this time Mr. R. and the dog kept close to him for some three or four miles, fighting him continually, until he was brought to the mouth of his den. As he started in the dog got hold of him, and Mr. R. hold of the dog, but so exhausted was he that he fell, and was thus dragged several feet into the opening to the cave.

As soon as he had recovered his strength and the remainder of the pursuers had come up with him, Mr. Rounds went into the cave to reconnoiter. After proceeding about 30 feet he discovered the bear with his back towards him, crouching in his lair but a few feet from him. He then returned, and after cleaning his rifles and reloading them, Mr. R., together with Mr. John Pool, again entered the cave. Finding the bear occupying the same position that he did at first, when they had got within about ten feet of him, they fired and lodged four successive balls in and about his haunch, and then retreated out of the cave, the bear following them. As he emerged from the entrance, one of the gentlemen who had remained out, put a ball through his head, which finished the work.

The bear is said to have weighed upwards of seven hundred pounds!—[Allegheny County Advocate.]

**DREADFUL RESULT OF INTEMPERANCE.**—We learn from the Hagerstown News, that an intemperate man named McAfee, living on the South Mountain, in Washington county, took home and deposited in his house, a few days ago, a jug of whiskey, and two of his children, in the absence of the family, partook of it freely. On the return of the mother, she found her children in the agonies of death, foaming at the mouth, their faces horribly discolored and so bloated as almost to defy recognition, and in her presence they died an awful and premature death. The agony of the mother, says the News, may be imagined, but what were the feelings of the reckless father it would be difficult to conceive.

**MR. WEBB WORTH IN LOVE.**—"Thus it is to be in love," and Lord Fitzwarren drew a deep sigh. "Wee you ever in love, Webbworth?"

"Not that I wemember!"

"Not that you remember! Why, what a strange fellow you must be. If you were once hard hit, I call it,—that is, really in love—you would never forget it I can tell you, for its no joke. Heigho!"

"Many pethons have told me tho, but I thupose the's a gweat deal in imagination. One petty gil seemt to me to be the extremely like another petty gil, that I never could make out how a man canth more about one of them than another, tho I conclude it muth be all imagination."

A Liverpool correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser states that at the recent conference of the Wesleyans, a preacher from this country presented credentials from Bishop Soule, of the American Methodist Church, and it being ascertained that they had been given since Bishop Soule had joined in with the Methodist Church South, and that the candidate sympathized with that movement, the conference peremptorily refused to admit or receive him either in the capacity of a preacher or a brother.

"Nod I's got a conundrum I want you to propound!" "What am dat Eph?" "It am dis." "Why am steam like de load of a ship?" "Ha, ha nigger, dat am berry preposterous, dare-fore, I can't explain it." "You are an untalented nigger, it because it make de car-go." (cargo.)

**Geology.**—Mr. Lawrence, in a lecture on Geology, at Louisville, Kentucky, in speaking of changes on the earth's surface, said that—

"The Mississippi river within the last two hundred years has advanced thirty miles into the Gulf of Mexico. And observation proves that the Gulf of Mexico formerly extended higher up than where the mouth of the Ohio is now. All those almost boundless bottoms extending from the southern part of Illinois, once were occupied by an arm of the sea. All this filling up has been done at the expense of the country watered by those rivers. But much the largest portion of the mineral matters carried down by the river is conveyed to a great distance into the ocean. There it is distributed in layers upon its bed. Layer after layer is thus formed, which in process of time, by pressure, by chemical affinity, and by other causes, gradually becomes consolidated into the hardness of ordinary rock.—This is the history of all the rocks in the west.—Every part of this vast country has, at some period formed a part of the bed of the ocean which then received contribution from other lands, from which all our present rocks have been formed, and has subsequently been raised to its present elevation above us. This is likewise demonstrated by the abundance of organic remains formed in all our rocks, all which are of marine origin. Another cause of change is the wearing action of rivers, all of which in the west have excavated the whole of their channels through which they flow. When they commenced running, their beds were higher than the highest point along their shores now are, for these must have suffered some abrasion, hence all the hills in the west have been produced by the action of waters, instead of having been elevated, and are from this circumstance termed hills of gradation. It was shown that the sea and land gradually change places, that portions of the earth are gradually rising and encroaching upon the sea, while others are gradually sinking and are encroached upon by the sea. A recent elevation of the country through which the Missouri flows was supposed to be the cause of the rapidity and mudiness of its current."

**Time.**—There are few words much oftener in our mouths than that short, but most important word, Time. In one sense, the thought of it seems to mingle itself with almost every thing which we do. It is the long measure of our labor, expectation and pain; it is the scanty measure of our rest and joy. Its shortness or its length is continually given as our reason for doing, or leaving undone, the various works which concern our station, our calling, our family, our souls. And yet with all this frequent mention of it, there are perhaps few things about which men really think less; few things, I mean, upon which they have less real settled thought. The more we do think upon it, the deeper and more difficult will be the subject which will open before us; the richer too, will they prove in matters for most profitable meditation.—[Archdeacon Willeford's Sermons.]

**Religion in the Family.**—Family religion is of unspeakable importance. Its effects will greatly depend upon the manifest sincerity of the head of the family. If his children and servants do not see his prayers exemplified in his temper and manners, they will be disgusted at his religion. Tediousness will weary them. Fine language will shoot over them. Gloominess will make them dread religion as a hard service. Let them be met as for a most delightful purpose. Let them find it savory, simple, plain, tender, heavenly. Worship thus conducted may be used as an engine of vast power in a family. It diffuses a sympathy through the members. It calls off the mind from the degrading effect of worldly affairs. It arrests every member as with a morning and evening sermon, in the midst of the cares of life. It says, "there is a God! There is a spiritual world!—There is a life to come!" It fixes the idea of responsibility in the mind. It furnishes a tender and judicious father an opportunity of gently glancing at faults, where a direct admonition might be expedient.

**BELGIAN TROOPS AT WATERLOO.**

During the action of an English officer was directed to lead two regiments Belgian light cavalry against a body of French dragoons that had come fairly within reach. The officer, being a good French soldier, addressed *les braves*, and desired them to strike home for the honor of their country and their pretty countrymen. He was answered with loud cheers, and all, giving spurs to their horses galloped towards the enemy. The French in accordance with the strange notion of cavalry tactics, halted to receive the onset, which on this occasion, proved harmless enough, for no sooner did the assailants perceive that the enemy did not turn than they turned to a man, followed at speed by the French, who gave chase the moment they saw their adversaries fly. The English officer, who was in advance of the party, escaped only by the speed of his horse. In what estimation these unfortunate allies were held on the morning after the action may be judged of by the following anecdote:—"His General!" said the Prince of Orange rather indelicately, perhaps, to a Spanish officer well known in the British army, "what would Spanish troops have done under yesterday's fire?" "I know not what they would have done," replied the other, with a look of old Castilian pride; "but certain it is that they could not have behaved worse than the subjects of your royal father."—Colonel Mitchell's Fall of Napoleon.

**The Pope on Railways.**—The Frankfort Journal makes the following odd announcement, under date of the 17th of July, from Rome:—"The Pope has declared, once for all, that he will not allow railways to be established in the Pontifical States, for it would be dangerous to allow them in a country where there exists such political agitation."

**The Charge of "Bargain."**—The National Intelligencer having seen a specimen sheet of Colton's Life of Clay, says, the public has long suspected that some disclosure, like that foreshadowed below, would be forthcoming, whenever Mr. Clay considered the reasons for his silence, whether a matter of honor and confidence, or merely self-imposed, is at an end; and at page 150, vol. 1, we find the following passage:

"Numerous have been the occasions, as all know, when Mr. Clay might have taken the popular breeze, and been wafted to the highest pinnacle of ambition—when, too, as was thought and argued by his friends, he might have done it without reproach—when, indeed, it was urged upon him as a duty to his country, to his friends, to himself.—But, always judging for himself, as every man must do in all cases of casuistry, which can be settled only by the feelings of his own heart, his answer has uniformly been, when compelled by the decisions of conscience, to dissent from others, in such debate: 'I had rather be right than be President.' His magnanimity has, on more occasions than one barred the door to his advancement. In the case of the notorious charge of 'bargain,' for the election of Mr. Adams in 1825, it has, for nearly a quarter of a century, been in the power of Mr. Clay, at any moment, to prove by positive evidence that the dishonorable proposals were made by those who brought the charge; but who, having been spurned, and anticipating an arraignment on the same count, were first in court, with a gross fabrication in their right hand. But magnanimity and that to a political opponent, who was himself the agent in this transaction, has hitherto kept the key to the secret. In a future page in this work it will be unlocked."

Men are too prone to view their own errors and failings with indulgence, whilst they visit those of others with unparing reprehension. Every one seems turning, as it were God's evidence against his neighbor, as if by impeaching his fellows he was exonerating himself from the penalty. The worst constructions are put on dubious motives, malicious meanings, are extracted from careless expressions, the scratch of a stray jet is taken as a deliberate wound; in short, if the multitude of our sins depend upon charity for a covering, the fabric is so scarce that the poor peccadilloes cannot have a suit-piece unless such a one as belonged to the deceased Spanish gentleman, which was all slashes. On the other hand, should the tide turn, the kindly impression is communicated so reluctantly, and adopted so tardily, that the charitable impulse comes commonly too late to be of service to its object.

**RICH AND POOR.**—The rich have the most meat the poor the best appetite. The rich lie the softest, and the poor sleep the soundest. The rich have delicacies, the poor have health. The rich are afraid of losing, the poor have nothing to lose, and in this respect, have nothing to fear. The rich dread the midnight robber, the poor have no apprehensions of being robbed. The rich hang themselves through fear of poverty, the poor laugh and sing, and love their lives too well to put their necks in the noose.

**A Curious Fix.**—The St. Augustine Herald of Tuesday last says:—"Last week a man was apprehended in Benton county, Florida, on a charge of murder, and having no jail in that county, the committing magistrate sent him under safe conduct to the Sheriff of St. John's county for safe-keeping. The Sheriff of St. John's was obliged to refuse entertainment to the prisoner because he had no jail. Well, what became of the prisoner? Why, his keepers said, we were commanded to deliver him to the Sheriff of St. John's county, and that we have done. The Sheriff of St. John's said, I cannot receive your prisoner.—The prisoner said—Gentlemen, I'll just take a walk about town, and I shall be round for three or four days, and if you stand in need of me, I'll be forthcoming. This was considered fair, and that's the end of it for the present. True, it's nothing else."

**J. B. Gough.**—We have stated that quite a sensation was created in New York on Thursday, by the appearance of placards in different places, stating that Mr. John B. Gough, the celebrated Temperance Lecturer, had strangely disappeared, under circumstances which induced the apprehension that evil had befallen him. His trunk remains at the Croton Hotel, and on examination every thing was found to be in order, indicating that he expected shortly to return. He intended to go to Albany last Monday, whence he was to be accompanied by his wife to Montreal, where he had a Temperance engagement.

The Journal of Commerce says there was a report last night, but we believe it was without foundation, that his body had been found in the river, with marks of violence upon it. He had with him when he left the Hotel, a gold watch and chain, and a gold ring, bearing the initials "J. B. G."—He had also money in his pocket. It is said threats had been made that he should be drugged. We still hope for the best, but his long absence, under all the circumstances, creates much anxiety.—North American.

**An Insurrectionist Found Guilty.**—Negro William Wheeler, one of the ring-leaders of the gang of negroes who recently left Charles county, was been tried by Charles county court, now in session, on an indictment for insurrection, and found guilty. The punishment is death. One of his accomplices is now on trial for the same offence.

An old toper's excuse for his perpetual thirst is, that he was weaned on salt fish.