

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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

Vol. 2, No. 42.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., NOVEMBER 6, 1845.

Whole No. 510

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 arrearages are paid.

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

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 Groceries line, at SMALL ADVANCES 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

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, Candle Sticks, Fancy Bags, Purses, Fans, Britannia ware in sets and single pieces; Silver Purse Clasp, 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.

Carpetings, Floor Cloths, &c.,

At the "Cheap Store," No. 41, Strawberry Street, Philadelphia.

WE would call the attention of persons in want of New Carpet, &c., to the fact of our being enabled to sell goods at very low prices, because, in our present location, our rent and other expenses are very light, and we offer for this season an excellent assortment of

Beautiful Imperial, Ingrain, and Venetian of every variety. Also,

From 2 to 24 feet wide, cut to fit rooms, halls, &c., and Hearth Rugs, Table Covers, Floor Baize, Stair Rods, Mats, &c., wholesale or retail, at the lowest prices.

A supply of low priced carpets, from 31 to 50 cents per yard, always on hand.

ELDRIDGE & BROTHER,

No. 41, Strawberry street, one door above Chestnut st. near Second st. Phila'd.

Sept. 10, 1845.

A Card.

CLEMENS & BAKER.

Wholesale Druggists and Manufacturers of Copal Varnish, also, sole Agents for the Franklin Window Glass Works.

HAVING been long engaged in the manufacture of Copal Varnish, as well as other kinds, we are now prepared to offer to purchasers an article which in quality cannot be surpassed in the Union.

Also, receiving weekly, from the above celebrated works, Window Glass of every size.

Constantly on hand, a full assortment of White Lead of the most approved brands, together with a large stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Indigo, Dye Stuffs, Candles, Bronzes, Gold Leaf, Dutch Metal, Camels' Hair Pencils, Paint Brushes, Pallet Knives, &c., comprising every article in this line.

All which will be sold at the lowest possible prices, by CLEMENS & BAKER,

No. 187, North 3d st., one door above Wood, Philadelphia.

Sept. 10, 1845.

Now is the Time.

The subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to him for subscription to the *Huntingdon Journal*, and for jobbing, advertising, &c., that he desires them to pay up as soon as they find it convenient to themselves to do so, if not sooner. All who pay subscriptions during or before the next November Court will be charged but \$2 00 a year—and those who delay beyond that time will be compelled to pay according to the terms of the paper \$2 50 a year. The undersigned published the *Journal* 3 years and 6 months, ending the 1st of July last, so that those who received the paper all the while, and paid nothing yet, are required to pay \$7 00 if paid before the termination of the November Court, or \$9 75 if delayed beyond that period, and those who have paid part will be charged the balance in the same proportion.

THEO. H. CREMER.

September 10, 1845.

A. W. BENEDICT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—HUNTINGDON,

Pa.—Office at his old residence in Main street, a few doors West of the Court House. A. W. B. will attend to any business entrusted to him in the several courts of Huntingdon, and adjoining counties.

April 30, 1845.—tf.

Hardware! Hardware!!

(George Ogelsby.) (R. F. Kelker.)

R. F. KELKER & CO.,

No. 5, SOUTH FRONT ST., HARRISBURG,

Pa. RESPECTFULLY offer to the citizens of Huntingdon, and all the country roundabout—a large and general assortment of

HARDWARE,

Nails, White Lead, Oils, Paints, Window Glass 7 by 9 to 24 by 36, Varnishes, Building Materials, Bar, Round Hoop and Sheet Iron; Cast, Shear, Blister and Spring Steel; Anvils, Vices, Smith Bellows, Iron and Brass Wire, Spelter, Sheet Zinc, Copper, Buck Tin and Bar Lead; Elliptic Steel Springs; Saddlery, Coach Laces and Trimmings; Moss, Curled Hair and Hair Seating, Hogskins and Patent Leather; Lamps of the most approved kind for burning either Sperm Oil or Lard; Sieves for Flour, Grain and Coal; Wire Screen for Windmills; Machine Cards, Mahogany Planks, Boards, Veneers, and Carvings. Also—

Lead Pipe,

of every size weight and calibre. But few persons in the community sufficiently appreciate the value of Lead Pipe, in conducting water from springs at a distance to their dwellings—a convenience unknown but to those who possess it. Any information respecting the same will be cheerfully given.

We offer the above and all other articles in our line, on the most reasonable terms, and hope that when you come to Harrisburg, you may give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell as low as any other house in town.

N. B. Country Merchants will be supplied at a very small advance above city prices.

RUDELPH F. KELKER & Co.

Aug. 27, 1845.—tf.

ADVERTISING CARD.

Dr. J. H. DORSEY,

HAVING removed from Williamsburg to Huntingdon, would inform the community that he designs to continue the practice of medicine, and will be thankful for their patronage. Residence and office formerly occupied by R. Allison, Esq.

R. B. Having been successful in accomplishing the cure of a number of cancers, (for which vouchers can be had if required) he feels confident of success in the most obstinate cases, and should he fail in curing no charge will be made.

Huntingdon, April 23, 1845.

THE SUREST, THE BEST,

AND

THE ONLY REMEDY.

All the newspapers are full of patent remedies for coughs, colds, consumption and various other "diseases which flesh is heir to," proceeding from wet feet; but all experience teaches that "an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure"; and, having the means of furnishing the former article on short notice. Therefore

Charles S. Black

respectfully informs the good citizens of the borough of Huntingdon, and the public generally, that he still continues the

Boot and Shoe-making

business, at his old stand in Allegheny street, one door west of William Stewart's Store, in the borough of Huntingdon, where he has lately received a large assortment of new and fashionable lasts, on which he guarantees to finish his work, not only according to the latest styles, but in a workmanlike manner, and according to order.

He employs none but the best and most experienced workmen, and by strict attention to business and punctuality in promises, he hopes to deserve and receive a liberal share of custom.

WANTED—an APPRENTICE to the above business—a boy of 16 or 17 years of age will be preferred, and find a good situation if application be made soon.

CHARLES S. BLACK.

Huntingdon, April 23, 1845.

Jewelry! Jewelry! Jewelry!!

JUST received, a stock of the most magnificent Jewelry, &c., ever came up the Pike. List consists of GOLD PATENT LEVERS, Ladies GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS, full jeweled, SILVER PATENT LEVERS, double and single cases, SILVER ANCHOR LEVERS, full jeweled, double and single cases ENGLISH WATCHES, Imitation Levers, QUARTZ and FRENCH WATCHES, &c., &c. Also

Gold Fob Chains, and Seals.

of the most fashionable patterns. Gold Pencils, Spectacles, Guard Chains, Keys, Bracelets set with topaz, Medallions, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Breast Pins, set with topaz, amethyst, &c., &c. Miniature Cases, Silk Purces, Copal Beads, Pocket Books, Musical Boxes, Mathematical Instruments, Salt Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Lowest patent SILVER Pencils, Razors of the finest quality, HENRY CLAY penknives, a superior article, Steel Pens, Spy Glasses, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Platina Points, &c., &c. All the above articles will be sold cheaper than ever heretofore.

Clock and Watch repairing done as usual, very cheap for cash.

A large assortment of eight day and thirty hour Clocks will be sold very cheap.

All watches sold will be warranted for one year, and a written guarantee given, that if not found equal to warranty, it will (during that period) be put in order without expense, or if injured, may be exchanged for any other watch of equal value. The warranty is considered void, should the watch, with which it is given, be put into the hands of another watch maker.

D. BUOY.

Huntingdon, April 10, 1844.

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

POETRY.

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

From the Harrisburg Argus.

The Hours of Prayer.

"Teach me to know and love the hour of prayer,
And evermore,
As faith grows rare,
Unlock the heart, and offer all its store
In holier love and humbler vows."
Christian Year.

When love was pure and faith burnt bright,
All in the olden time,
Before Christ's Fruit had suffered blight,
Its radiances dimmed in Error's night,
Men loved the holy chime.

But now our hearts are cold, and earth
Attracts our zeal and care,
And those who love the hours of mirth,
And care not for the Soul's rebirth,
Now shun the Hours of Prayer.

In ages past the sacred bell
Awoke the early morn,
And ancient Christian Fathers tell
The Old Saints met in quiet dale
To worship o'er the dawn.

In ages past they knelt before
The business hour arrived,
And thus their hearts were cheered to soar
Beyond the vain world's garish shore,
And thus new strength derived.

At noontide too, in olden days,
They met to pray again,
And many a hymn of holy praise,
Upborne by youth and hoary age,
Awoke earth's silence then.

Again they knelt, when near his goal
Drew "th' unwearied" sun,
And longed that this might shine each soul
Fresh from dark sin and ain's control,
Ere life's brief race was run:

Once more they bowed the lowly head,
And bent the willing knee,
When evening's sacred light was shed,
When day and all day's cares were fled,
And mildly glowed the sea.

The darkness heard their humble sigh,
"Twas Light, for God was there,
And strains of pensive melody
Blent with the sinner's sorrowing cry—
Thus passed the Hours of Prayer.

And O, that we a few short hours
To God's own work would spare,
Frowning on earth's scant fading flowers
And hiding in those smiling bowers—
The blessed Hours of Prayer.

And would that we could glance aside,
Nor mark rude pleasure's glare,
What joys would cheer the spirit tried!
What heavenly raptures gently glide
On the winged Hours of Prayer.

H. A. C.

Highland Generosity.

The rites of hospitality were inviolable among the Celts, who, lest they might discover an enemy in their guests, did not ask their names or business until a protracted sojourn. The following affecting anecdote is related in a number of "The Clans," lately published: "A young man from Cowal, travelling through the McGregor's country, went into a high eddy, or inn, to pass the night. A company of others had met there, and in the course of the evening, a quarrel having arisen, dirks were drawn, and Lamond (the stranger) unfortunately killed his opponent, who was no other than the son McGregor of Glenstrae, who was then head of the clan. The young man fled with the speed of a deer, and reached a house, at the door of which stood its proprietor, looking out as the pretence was before retiring to rest, for passing strangers; and to him Lamond exclaimed, "I have slain a man!—save me from the death which now pursues me!" "Whoever you are," said the old chief, "enter my house and you are safe." In a few minutes the pursuers were at the door, impatiently inquiring whether the fugitive had been seen, "for," said they "he has slain your son, and we burn for revenge!" "Alas, Alas! my beloved child," cried Glenstrae, bursting into a flood of bitter tears, "the stranger has besought my protection and received it—my promise cannot be forfeited, even for this dreadful deed: as I live he shall here be safe."—The generous but sorrowing McGregor, true to his word not only shielded him from the vengeance of his clansmen, but conveyed him under a strong guard to his native place, and on parting clasped his hand and thus addressed him: "Lamond, you are now in safety; but take care that you meet not heretofore with my followers, for I can no longer protect you—farewell!" Some time after this, when the McGregors were visited with the dire and relentless persecution by which they were so long afflicted, old Alastair of Glenstrae, obliged to conceal himself from his enemies, was received with becoming hospitality, and treated with the utmost respect and kindness by this Lamond, who blessed God for affording him the opportunity of so far repaying the deep debt of gratitude which he owed to his now unfortunate friend.

CHewing Tobacco.—An editor says:—"Supposing a tobacco chewer is addicted to the habit of chewing tobacco fifty years of his life, each day of the time he consumes two inches of solid plug, which amounts to six thousand four hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly one mile and a quarter in length of solid tobacco, half an inch thick, and two inches broad."

He wants to know what a young beginner would think, if he had the whole amount stretched out before him, and were told, that to chew it up would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of two thousand and ninety-four dollars.

Spain--Traveller's Inns.

As it was, however, we enjoyed a specimen of something not far removed from the true, comfortable Spanish posada; with its dark staircase rising from the rambling mule stable; its bare, dirty, furnitureless rooms, and its wretched truckle beds, bedecked with a single cotton blanket; and solitary wool mattress. Mattress, indeed, I am wrong to call it a sack, containing a due number of lumps of wool which you may commodiously arrange through a slit in the upper surface, left for the purpose; and on which—if you can sleep on a bag of potatoes—you may get as much of a night's rest as the battalions of *volliguers* in attendance upon your couch will permit. After a night spent as mine was at Fresnillo, under the discipline of these same light troops, I could readily understand how the united efforts of the myriads of Lilliputians could succeed in chaining great Gulliver on his back; though, indeed, the united efforts of my volitours had a very opposite, but an equally powerful effect upon me, their reiterated and persevering attacks, first on one spot, then on another, exciting me to the performance of a succession of gymnastic exercises, such as I never went through before, and hope never to execute again.

The fare was wretched; vegetables swimming in oil, animal messes redolent of garlic, and very tough fowls, composed the daily dinner. The oil, in this land of olives, was invariably rancid, and the reason alleged is characteristic of the people. There are not presses enough, the olives lie together till they ferment.

The first impression of Madrid is that of poverty and dirt in its suburbs, and considerable splendor in its finest parts, marred, however, by the custom of guarding all the lower windows with thick iron bars, like a prison.

The inhabitants of this city convey to me the notion of a people having nothing to do; such myriads of all kinds and classes (except the more fashionable dames who rarely at any season go out till late) lounging incessantly backward and forwards, not walking as if they had somewhere to walk to; not men with earnest faces, hurrying to business, but figures moving slow and stately, as if intent on nothing but enjoying the sun. The only palpable exceptions are the poor blind and pamphlet criers, bawling a *dos cuartos* everywhere in your ear; and the military with their brass bands, playing admirably, and indeed really pretty music, but unfortunately often with instruments out of time."

An Bloquet Effusion.

The following thrilling and soul-inspiring effusion of liberty and glory, is said to have been delivered by the commandant of a barefoot company in the Hoosier State, shortly after receiving the false report that Mexico had declared war against the United States. The report may not be exactly verbatim, though it is evident the spirit is there:

"Men of blood and friends of Washington and that old hero General Jackson! I want your attention. Lightnin' has burst upon us, and Jupiter has poured the ile of his wrath down the greasy shanks of the Mexicans.—Thunder has broke loose and slipped its cable, and the mighty valley of the Massassip reverberates the thousand-tongued hissing of Santa Anna and the smaller ignorant *fatis* that revolves around that benighted and wooden-legged pop-gun of the Montezumas.

Citizens and sires on the bloody ground on which our fathers catavomposely poured out their creed, free to die, to enrich the soil over which we now hover, and watch with hyena eyes: let the catamount of the inner varmint loose, and prepare the chessy-cat of vengeance, for the long looked for day has arriv! The crocodile of the Massassip has gone into his hole, and the sun that lit King David and his host across the Atlantic Ocean looks down upon the scene and drops a tear to its memory.—Hosess, I am with you! And while the stars of Uncle Sam and the stripes of his country triumphantly wave in the breeze—whar—whar is the craven low-lived, chicken-bred, toad-hoppin', red-mouthed mother's son, of yek who will not raise the beacon light of triumph—smouse the citidel of the aggressor, and press onward to liberty and glory! Whoop! E-u-r-r-a-h! Whar's the innemy.

A NEW USE FOR THE TELEGRAPH.—A correspondent of the New York News suggests a valuable purpose which may be attained by the Magnetic Telegraph, thus:—

"There is one use to which the magnetic Telegraph may be put on our Atlantic coast, that I have now where seen mentioned—it is in telling us of the approach of north-east storms. It is well known that they commence in Philadelphia often some hours sooner than here; and farther south—at Baltimore, Washington, or Norfolk—still earlier; and here before they commence in Boston. Now, word could be sent ahead of any hurricane or storm, from station to station, and thus prevent the loss of many a richly laden vessel. For, instead of leaving port only to be beat against the wind, or get on a lee-shore, they could remain securely moored at the wharf until the storm is over. Not only may the merchant and mariner be benefited, but all classes, especially the farmer, who might be notified of the approach of a north-east storm, over a considerable extent of country. And thus, in harvest time, save thousands of dollars' worth of hay and grain.—Why, I am not sure but that we shall see the time when we shall look at the newspapers for the latest magnetic intelligence, so as to know whether to take our umbrellas along with us or not."

The songs of a nation are like wild flowers pressed, as it were by chance, between the blood stained pages of history.

Progress of Agriculture.

Mr. Z. Pratt, formerly member of Congress and who distinguished himself whilst in that body by valuable labors connected with the statistics of the country, has, we perceive, been rendering his valuable aid to the promotion of the science of agriculture in the interior of N. York. At a late meeting of the Greene County Agricultural Association, Mr. Pratt delivered an address, practical, eloquent, and full of encouragement to the friends of the agricultural prosperity of this country. In the course of his remarks he thus alluded to the services of that noble animal, the horse, to the improvement of the breed of which so much attention has lately been directed with such signal success:

"The horse best fitted to travel in the sun and sands of the South, is the descendant of the small hard-boned, light-footed Arabian, with its high courage and silken coat; while grain-growing Pennsylvania and Ohio, with their cumbersome wagons, prefer to use a heavy corn-fed breed, that will throw a greater weight upon the collar. The North, again, is better served by a more compact and active race of middle size, endowed with much more strength in proportion to their weight, and greater powers of endurance: who bravely champ the bit and nobly strain to the load with lion-like vigor rejoicing at toil, and answering to the driver's voice with proud step and martial air, as if it was the trumpet calling them to battle. Thus the wants and peculiarities—the soil, climate, and uses of each district—require and produce that peculiar breed which is best suited to itself. What better stock do we need than such as can be bred from the best of those we already have. The teams of Z. Pratt & Co., composed of a single span, (natives of our own region,) are in the habit of drawing from Calkskill over the mountain to Prattsville, and back loads of hides and leather of from thirty to fifty, and even sixty hundred weight each, wagon or sleigh not included, the distance being thirty seven miles, and requiring three days to go and come. The quantity thus transported within the year is nearly two and a half millions of pounds; and the expenses the last season, including all risks and charges, was only thirteen cents a hundred. During twenty years of this service, which I make bold to assert has not been equalled by horses of any other district or county on the globe, not a horse has been injured in the hands of a careful driver."

We feel especial satisfaction in giving the widest possible circulation to the eminently sensible and patriotic remarks of Mr. Pratt relative to the usefulness and honorable character of the "farmer's life."

"Any honest pursuit will be esteemed by a young man of independent spirit and honorable ambition, in preference to being seen lounging in the ante-chambers of public departments, and the lobbies of the Capitol, a suppliant for the precarious emoluments of office. Let it ever be deemed a high honor by those who are qualified to be called on to serve the people; but when you see your son, made in the image of his God, inclined to quit the handles of his plough, or throw down his hammer and sell his birthright for a mess of pottage, put into his hands the homely fable of the dog and the wolf, which inculcates the love of independence as a boon above all price. It is the independent spirit of our people that ranks them above all other nations of the earth; because each man has in himself the ability and resolution to accomplish his ends of and by himself; it is on this account that an American may be cast penniless and alone in any corner of the earth, and amongst any people; and instead of wasting his life out a poor and despised stranger, he will summon his energies and bear himself like a conqueror. Whatever the natives are doing, he does it better than they; he makes the most money, exerts the most influence, and soon becomes a leader and a prince among them; from selling a shoe to heading an army, he shows himself in all things capable, in all things superior; and having accumulated sufficient fortune for himself and honor for his country abroad, he returns to lay at her feet the spoils of other lands, and enjoy in his native home the society of equals. What does such a man want of official patronage or protection? He scorns to eat the bread he has not earned, or to enjoy honors he has not deserved."

A PRESENT FOR HENRY CLAY.—A magnificent silver vase, three feet high, which cost \$1,000, is now being exhibited at the American Institute in New York, which is intended as a present to the Hon. Henry Clay. The funds for the material and construction of this vase were raised by subscription among the working gold and silver artificers, employers and journeymen, to the exclusion of those connected with the trade merely as merchants.—The following inscription is to be engraved on it:—

Presented to

HENRY CLAY,

by the

GOLD AND SILVER ARTISANS

of the

City of New York,

As a tribute of their respect for the faithful and patriotic manner in which he has discharged his high public trusts, and especially for his early and untiring advocacy of "Protection to American Industry."

Guilt upon the conscience will make a feather bed hard; but peace of mind will make a straw bed soft and easy.

LAUGHTER.—A witty writer says, in praise of laughter—

Laughter has even dissipated disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at the satire by Rouchier and Van Hutten, that he broke an imposthume, and recovered his health.—In a singular treatise on 'Laughter,' Joubert gives two similar instances. A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room, jumping up, discovered the goblet, and having tasted, made a terrible grimace. Again putting only his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness of the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom. Thus emboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion, that, after many strange and fantastic grimaces, he grinned his teeth in agony, and in a violent fury threw the goblet on the floor.—The whole affair was so ludicrous that the sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health."

SUNRISE AT PALERMO.—The City of Palermo yet lay in the darkness of an autumnal night, although the gloom was giving place to the dusk of approaching sunrise. A ray of light shot over them and glided up the summit of the lofty mountain of Pellegrino on the west. Quickly it spread lower, adown its wooded sides,—and soon it tipped with radiance the battlements of the Torre di Baych, the broad keep of the Royal palace of Alexzar and the lofty tower of the old cathedral, beside the dusky harbor. Soon the topmost masts of the largest galleys in the port caught the slanting sunbeams; and flag after flag, and banner after banner, of the many vessels that traded with this emporium of Europe, or lingered amid its pleasures on their way to or from the Holy Land, fluttered gaily in the morning sun. For awhile their heavy hulls and storied forecastles threw broad and prolonged shadows upon the dark brown waves beside them; but in another quarter of an hour, these had shrunk back to the western side of the several vessels; a sun ray glanced along the dancing wavelets; and the whole Kalah and splendid bay of Palermo broke into azure spangles; and flashed back a smiling welcome to the glorious giver of its beauty.—*Dolan's Magazine.*

RESPECT FOR VIRTUE.—Some time since, says a foreign correspondent of the Boston Atlas, a rascal stole a silver inkstand from the poet Montgomery. A few days after a box came directed to him, and opening it, lo! there was, uninjured, the missing inkstand, and a note, in which the writer expressed his regret that he had entered the house and stolen the property. The thief said his mother had taught him some of *Montgomery's* verses when a boy, and on seeing that name on the inkstand, he first became aware whose house he had robbed, and was so *shing with remorse*, that he could not rest until he had restored the property, hoping thus to obtain the forgiveness of God.

WELL PUT.—Prentice of the Louisville Journal is "hard to beat" in any department of the "writing line," but as a paragraphist he is unapproachable. He thus hits off the exhortations which the Executive mouth piece occasionally sends forth to important office seekers:

The Editor of the Government Journal very patiently begs the office seekers to consider that the number of offices is very limited. He thinks that they will not find fault with the administration if they will only consider.—His feeling exhortation is exactly like that of the piper to his cow:—

"There was a piper had a cow and had no hay to give her.

And he sat him down and played a tune, consider, cow, consider."

Coleridge used to relate the following anecdote of his father. The old gentleman had to take a short journey on some professional business, which would detain him from home three or four days.—His good wife in her care and watchfulness, had packed a few things in a small trunk, and gave them in charge to her husband, with strong injunctions that he was to put on a clean shirt every day. On his return home, his wife went to search for his linen, when to her dismay, it was not in the trunk. A closer search, however, discovered that the vicar had strictly obeyed her injunctions, and had put on daily a clean shirt, but had forgotten to remove the one underneath.

Perfect happiness upon earth is as much a fable as unbroken sunshine, and would be as wearisome and destructive.

We rather often believe and speak evil of others, than good; but they that are truly virtuous do not easily credit evil that is told of their neighbors; for if others do amiss, then may these also speak amiss. Man is frail, and prone to evil, and therefore may soon fall in words.

American hemp is now exported to Scotland, where it is used instead of flax in the manufacture of certain kinds of goods, and where a new process has been discovered for softening the article prior to its being spun.—Very fine and white goods are made of it, as well as bonnets and paper.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE PENN FAMILY.—William Penn, Esq., great-grandson of the celebrated William Penn, founder of the Province of Pennsylvania, died in the city of London, on the 17th of September last, in his 70th year.