

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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Vol. XI, No. 3.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., FEBRUARY 4, 1846.

Whole No. 623

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

HUNTINGDON COUNTY,

From the 10th of January A. D. 1845, up to and including the 9th of January A. D. 1846.

| Receipts. | | Expenditures. | |
|-----------|---|--|-------------|
| 1836 | D. N. Carothers | Attorney General, and others, on criminal prosecutions | 699 97 |
| 1839 | C. E. Crane | Grand and Traverse Jurors, crier &c. | 3838 87 |
| 1840 | George Kelly | Constables for Returns, advertising spring election, furnishing stationary &c. | 567 60 |
| | John Hampson | Assessors | 555 49 |
| | Abraham State | Judges, Inspectors, and Clerks of elections | 686 52 |
| 1841 | Simon Gratz | Road and Bridge viewers | 181 00 |
| | John Marks | Commissioners, surveyors, chain-carriers, and assessors, viewing, &c., state road from Baileyville to Petersburg, and running line between this and Bedford county. | 87 00 |
| | J. Clossin | Commissioners, surveyors &c., dividing townships | 50 00 |
| | Henry Leamer | Inquisitions on dead bodies | 46 27 |
| | Joseph Oburn | Sundry persons, premiums on Wolves, Foxes, &c. | 466 87 |
| | A. Johnson | Commissioners:—Alex. Knox, Jr., | 74 75 |
| | Henry Matthias | Mordecai Chilcote | 100 50 |
| | William Clayton | John F. Miller | 100 50 |
| | Samuel Pheasant | County Auditors:—Thos. E. Orbison | 9 00 |
| | David Good | Jacob S. Mattern | 9 00 |
| 1843 | James Hutchison | William Caldwell | 9 09 |
| | Daniel Massey | William S. Africa, Clerk of Commissioners, 1844 | 250 00 |
| | Michael Star | James M. Bell, Esq., counsel of Com'r's for 1844 | 40 00 |
| | John Rouse | County Printing:—Thos. H. Cremer | 123 50 |
| | John Conrad, Esq. | J. Penn Jones | 126 50 |
| | Benj. Grove | Traugh and Boggs | 5 00 |
| | Frederick Fouse | William Dorris and John Ker, on Stitt's contract for building court house, order and interest | 577 50 |
| | William Hileman | Do. on Do., and interest | 546 66 |
| | Timothy Noland | Order to Michael Claubaugh, for building fence in front of Court House, and interest | 180 48 |
| | T. A. Smelker | Wm. J. Jacobs, Esq., for transcribing Judgment docket "A," by order of the court | 250 00 |
| | J. Kratzer | Andrew Couch, in full for building bridge across Stone Creek | 650 00 |
| | A. Crawford | James Entriens, on order for building bridge over Rastown Branch, at Coffee Run | 800 00 |
| | David Parsons | Robert Madden, on his contract for building bridge across little Juniata, at the mouth of Spruce Creek | 110 00 |
| 1844 | M. Bassler | Joseph and Edward Summers, for brick to pave in front of Court House | 53 50 |
| | Jacob Miller | Abraham McCoy, for do. do. | 54 60 |
| | Jabez Stevens | Ephraim Kyster, for paving, &c. | 26 87 |
| | Thomas Wilson | Michael Decker, for hauling sand for Court House | 11 25 |
| | Thomas Jackson | Wm. Drennen, for hauling brick | 1 75 |
| | Geo. Sipes | Wm. B. Zeigler, for tinning cupola of Court House | 44 54 |
| | Peter Kurlman | Samuel R. Stevens, for 20 tons of coal delivered by him to Court House | 95 00 |
| | James Harper | Thos. Whittaker and John Ker, for delivering fire-wood, for county jail, for 1844 and 45 | 120 40 |
| | J. B. Riddle | John Shade for making fence between his and county lots | 92 96 |
| | Anderson Harvey | Sundry persons for painting, white-washing &c., to jail, and other repairs to Jail and Court House &c., ironing prisoners, &c. | 114 69 |
| | Daniel Africa, Esq. | Sundry persons, cutting wood, washing for prisoners, cleaning Court House and Jail, &c. | 63 13 |
| | Patrick Lang | I. and Henry Graffius, and H. Smith, for stove and chairs for Court House | 23 78 |
| | Michael Wike | A. H. Hall and Peter Livingston, for boarding Constables and Jurors, in cases of Commonwealth vs. McCafferty, Read and Breneman | 98 66 |
| | James M. Kinkead | Clyde and Williams, and others, for dockets, stationary, &c., merchandize, &c. | 83 95 |
| | John Huyett | Sundry persons, refunding orders | 153 40 |
| | Samuel McKinstry | John Reed, Esq., Recorder, for a record book | 14 00 |
| | Jer. Brown | Wm. H. King and Benj. Fockler for selling stoves, filling hole in jail yard, and hauling sand | 22 25 |
| | Jos. C. Crocker | Sundry persons for making election boxes, repairing do., &c., medical attendance to prisoners | 17 50 |
| | J. Fleck | James Steel, Esq., Prothonotary and Clerk of Sessions, fees, and for furnishing stationary for the Court, 1844 and part of 1845 | 141 11 |
| | J. McMath | do. do. for balance of 1845 | 121 14 |
| | Adam Keith | Amount paid to sundry persons, redemption money of unseated lands | 34 57 |
| | Peter Bittle | Amount paid sundry supervisors, road tax on unseated lands | 47 60 |
| | H. Nearhoof | Amount over paid of county tax last year on sundry Duplicates for 1841, 2-3, and corrected on final entry of commissions and exonerations, and settlement of said Duplicates | 348 64 |
| | T. Thompson | John Armitage, Esq., Sheriff, in full of bill for boarding prisoners, summoning jurors etc., and commissions on fines collected | 866 36 |
| | A. B. Sangaree | Treasurer's commission on \$26,977.10 at 1 3/7 per cent | 9 37 |
| 1845 | John McCartney | Balance in the Treasury, now paid over as per receipt of Jos. Law, Esq. | 346 07 |
| | Stephen Vanscoyoc | | \$13,835 01 |
| | J. A. McCahan | | |
| | John R. Hunter | | |
| | Asa Price | | |
| | Robert Spear | | |
| | Robert Petterson | | |
| | M. Hileman | | |
| | Geo. W. Mattern | | |
| | John Fleener | | |
| | J. Brumbaugh | | |
| | Geo. Wike | | |
| | Joseph Dysart | | |
| | John Oaks | | |
| | Wm. Reed | | |
| | C. Haffer | | |
| | Wm. Shaver | | |
| | Benedict Stevens | | |
| | Joshua Burley | | |
| | Conrod Fleck | | |
| | Wm. S. Lyons Esq., | | |
| | John Myrley | | |
| | Geo. W. Hazzard | | |
| | B. F. Patton | | |
| | B. Bowers | | |
| | Wm. Myton | | |
| | A. Fraker | | |
| | Michael Green on account of release of the lien of the county against his lot | | 50 00 |
| | Alex. Gwin, Esq., on account of forfeited of recognition | | 50 00 |
| | John Owens, Esq., proceeds of the sale of an estray Relief issues of Berks county Bank in Treasury at last settlement, which, having been received by the Treasurer by direction of the Commissioners when not current, were credited in the account of last year | | 13 00 |
| | County tax on unseated lands | | 72 40 |
| | Road tax on do do | | 24 32 |
| | Redemption money of unseated lands, paid to Treasurer since last settlement | | 49 97 |
| | John Armitage, Esq., Sheriff, fines and jury fees | | 159 00 |

In testimony of the correctness of the above account we have hereunto set our hands this 10th day of January A. D. 1846.
Attest.—W. S. AFRICA, Clk.
M. CHILCOTE, }
J. F. MILLER, } Comm'rs.
WM. RELL, }

We, two of the Auditors of Huntingdon County, do hereby certify that we have examined the drafts of the Commissioners of said county, and the receipts for the same for the past year and find a balance in the Treasury of three hundred and forty-six dollars and seven cents. Given under our hands this 10th day of January A. D. 1846.
J. S. MATTERN, }
SETH R. MCUNE } Auditors.

List of outstanding balances due by the following Collectors including exonerations and commissions.

| | County | State |
|------|---------------------------|---------|
| 1836 | D. N. Carothers, Cromwell | \$26 55 |
| 1839 | Ab'm. Henry Barree | 4 61 |
| 1840 | Samuel Robeson Allegheny | 466 33 |
| | George Kelly Dublin | 66 75 |
| | T. M. Robeson Frankstown | 61 87 |
| | J. Hampson Union | 5 11 |
| 1841 | James Leonard Barre | 157 97 |
| | John Simpson Henderson | 29 88 |
| | John Marks Franklin | 14 99 |
| 1842 | Joseph Clossin Antes | 103 81 |
| | John Piper Sr. Porter | 310 28 |
| 1843 | James Hutchison Allegheny | 16 30 |
| | Sol. Werts Blair | 16 93 |
| | J. Conrad Esq. Franklin | 40 04 |
| | T. Noland Porter | 32 54 |
| | James Lynn Springfield | 33 24 |
| | John Kratzer Snyder | 66 30 |
| | David Parsons Tell | 17 38 |
| | M. Bassler Woodberry | 281 48 |
| | George Itawn Walker | 177 76 |
| | Fred. Fouse Huston | 5 41 |
| 1844 | Jacob Miller Allegheny | 9 01 |
| | Jabes Stevens Antes | 4 13 |
| | T. Wilson Esq. Barree | 91 61 |
| | T. Jackson Blair | 33 92 |
| | George Sipes Cromwell | 14 49 |
| | James Harper Dublin | 23 38 |
| | J. B. Riddle Frankstown | 4 07 |
| | A. Harvey Franklin | 157 52 |
| | M. Wike Huston | 32 64 |
| | J. M. Kinkead Morris | 55 74 |
| | J. Huyett Porter | 153 69 |
| | S. M. Kinstry Shirley | 41 97 |
| | Jer. Brown Springfield | 13 28 |
| | J. G. Crocker Snyder | 8 09 |
| | John M. Math Tell | 65 13 |
| | Adam Keith Tod | 40 84 |
| | Wm. Chilcote Union | 7 97 |
| | Peter Bittle Woodberry | 3 09 |
| | A. B. Sangaree Walker | 37 84 |
| | John Fleck Tyrone | 55 88 |
| 1845 | J. M. Carney Allegheny | 169 07 |
| | J. A. McCahan Blair | 336 19 |
| | J. R. Hunter Barree | 231 07 |
| | Asa Price Cromwell | 161 48 |
| | Robert Spear Case | 31 22 |
| | R. Peterson Dublin | 177 36 |
| | G. W. Mattern Franklin | 334 41 |
| | J. Brumbaugh Hopewell | 136 45 |
| | Geo. W. Wike Huston | 124 29 |
| | John Dysart Hollidaysburg | 208 19 |
| | John Oaks Jackson | 194 89 |
| | W. Reed Esq. Morris | 397 52 |
| | C. Haffer Porter | 422 34 |
| | Wm. Shaver Shirley | 275 43 |
| | B. Stevens Springfield | 115 28 |
| | J. S. Lyons Tell | 295 06 |
| | W. S. Lyons Tell | 112 23 |
| | E. Mervin Tod | 66 70 |
| | W. H. Hazard Union | 22 09 |
| | B. Bowers Woodberry | 301 96 |
| | Wm. Myton West | 328 34 |
| | A. Fraker Walker | 141 97 |

Total \$7,124 11
* These marked thus * have since paid in part and those marked thus † in full.

POETRY.

The Battle Field.

BY W. C. BRANT.

Once this soft turf, this rivulet's sands,
Were trembled by a hurrying crowd,
And fiery hearts and armed hands
Encountered in the battle-cloud.

Ah! never shall the land forget
How gush'd the life-blood of her brave—
Gush'd, warm with hope and courage yet,
Upon the soil they fought to save.

Now, all is calm, and fresh, and still;
Alone the chirp of flitting bird,
And talk of children on the hill,
And bell of wandering kine are heard.

No solemn host goes trailing by
The black-mouth'd gun and staggering wain;
Men start not at the battle-cry;
Or 't is he never heard again.

Soon rested those who fought; but thou
Who minglest in the harder strife
For truths which men receive not now,
Thy warfare only ends with life.

A friendless warfare lingering long
Through weary day and weary year,
A wild and many-weapon'd throng
Hang on thy front, and flank, and rear.

Yet, nerve thy spirit to the proof,
And blench not at thy chosen lot,
The timid good may stand aloof,
The sege may frown—yet faint thou not.

Nor heed the shaft too surely cast;
The hissing, stinging bolt of scorn;
For with thy side shall dwell, at last,
The victory of endurance born.

Truth, crush'd to earth, shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are here;
But error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers.

Yea, though thou lie upon the dust,
When they who help'd thee flee in fear,
Die full of hope and manly trust,
Like those who fell in battle here.

Another hand thy sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave,
'Till from the trumpet's mouth is peal'd
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave.

IMPORTANT ADVICE.
When the cold storm howls round your door,
And you, by light of taper,
Sit cozily by the evening fire,
Enjoying the last paper—
Just think of him whose work thus helps
To wear away the winter,
And put this query to yourself—
Have I paid the PAINTER?

[From the London Punch.]

Last Hours of a Single Gentleman.

This morning, April first, at half past eleven precisely, an unfortunate young man, Mr. Edwin Pinkney, underwent the extreme penalty of infestation, by expiating his attachment to Mary Ann Gale, in front of the altar railings of St. Mary's Church, Islington.

It will be in the recollection of all those friends of the parties who were at the Joneses' party at Brighton, two years ago, that Mr. Pinkney was there, and there first introduced to Mary Ann, to whom he instantly began to direct particular attentions—dancing with her not less than six sets that evening, and handing her things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this morning's catastrophe.

Poor Pinkney had barely attained to his twenty-eighth year; but there is no reason to believe that but for reasons of a pecuniary nature, his single life would have come earlier to an untimely end.—A change for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his address, and thus to become accessories to the course for which he has just suffered.

The unhappy man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his solitary chamber. From half-past eight to ten, he was busily engaged in writing letters. Shortly after ten o'clock, his younger brother, Henry, knocked at the door, when the doctored youth told him in a firm voice to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, "Not yet." The question was then put to him how he thought he could sleep; to which his answer was, "I don't know." He then expressed a desire for a sugar and a glass of grog, which were supplied him. His brother, who set down and partook of the like refreshments, now demanded if he would want anything more that night.—He said "Nothing," in a firm voice. His affectionate brother then rose to take leave, when the devoted one considerably advised him to take care of himself.

Precisely at a quarter of a minute to seven the next morning, the victim of Cupid, having been called according to his desire, rose and promptly dressed himself. He had the self-control to shave himself without the slightest injury; for not even a scratch upon his skin appeared after the operation. It would seem that he had devoted a longer time to his toilet than usual.

The wretched man was attired in a light blue dress coat, with frosted metal buttons, a white waist coat and nankeen trousers, with patent leather boots. He wore around his neck a variegated satin scarf, which partly concealed the Corazza of his bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breast-pin of conspicuous dimensions. Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his brother and a few friends were awaiting him. He shook hands cordially with all present, and on being asked how he slept, answered, "Very well," and to the further demand as to the state of his mind, he said, "He felt happy."

One of the party having hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy ceremony was gone through he exclaimed with some emphasis, "Decidedly." Breakfast was accordingly served, when he ate the whole of a French roll, a large round of toast, two sausages, and three new laid eggs, which he washed down with two great breakfast cups of tea. In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of a person present, at his appetite, he declared that he never felt it heartier in his life.

Having inquired the time, and ascertained that it was ten minutes to eleven, he remarked that "it would soon be over." His brother then inquired whether he could do any thing for him; when he said he should like to have a glass of ale. Having drunk this, he appeared satisfied.

The fatal moment now approaching, he devoted the remaining brief portion of his time to distributing among his friends those little articles which he would soon no longer want. To one he gave his sizer case, to another his tobacco stopper, and he charged his brother Henry with his latch key, with instructions to deliver it after all was over, with due solemnity to his landlady.

The clock at length struck eleven; and at the same moment he was informed that a cab was at the door. He merely said, "I am ready," and allowed himself to be conducted to the vehicle; into which he got with his brother—his friends followed in others.

Arrived at the tragical spot, a short but anxious delay of some seconds took place; after which they were joined by the lady and her friends. Little was said on either side; but Miss Gale, with customary decorum, shed tears. Pinkney endeavored to preserve composure; but a twitching in his mouth and eyebrows proclaimed his inward agitation.

The ill-starred bachelor having submitted quietly to have a large white bow pinned to his button-hole, now walked side by side with Miss Gale, with a firm step, to the altar. He surveyed the imposing preparations with calmness, and gazed, unmoved, on the clergyman, who, assisted by the clerk, was waiting behind the railings.

All requisite preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed melancholy formalities gone through, the usual question was put, "Will thou have this woman for thy wife?" To which the rash youth replied in a distinct voice, "I will." He then put the fatal ring upon Miss Gale's finger; the hymeneal noose was adjusted, and the poor fellow was launched into matrimony.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Yes, young man, be on your guard. There are a thousand temptations in your path and a thousand voices calling you away from duty. Poor Kenda! a few months ago he was full of life and activity; the pride of his father and the hope of his mother. Now he is beneath the clouds of the valley; struck down in freshness of his youth; without a moment's warning. With his companion at the ten-pin alley he quarrelled. Away, then, from temptation. Get not near the place where spirit is drunk and gambling is countenanced. If you are not called so suddenly away as this young man, you will sow the bitter seeds of vice to spring up to your injury at some future day. It may be delightful to associate with the vicious—but remember their end:

"The path that leads to infamy and death, with flowers Or rare perfume, will oft be strewn'd to draw Thy purity away. The syren voices Upon the evening air—and peacefulness Will mark the step of those who plot thy fall. That must not go. That principle within Will keep thee in the right, if thou wilt ask Guidance continually of heaven. Live near To God. The daily prayer from broken hearts Will penetrate the skies."

We repeat—be on your guard. Let nothing corrupt your virtue; no art seduce your integrity; no association blind your eyes; no pleasure lure you to ruin. It is a fearful step to take, upon your first break away from judicious advice and proper restraint, when you feel that you are too large or too old to listen to a mother's counsel or a father's advice, when to show independence, you launch your frail bark on turbulent waters, and venture near the whirlpool, which has been the destruction of many a noble soul. Be careful, we pray you.—You may be an honor to society or a curse to community; it is for you to decide. May heaven direct you!—*Portland Bulletin.*

RESPECT FOR GENIUS.—Genius, strictly speaking, is only entitled to respect when it promotes the peace, and improves the happiness and comfort of mankind. What should we think of the gardener who planted his flower-bed with henbane and deadly nightshade? What should we think of the General who being intrusted with an army, and a plentiful supply of military stores, applied these powers to degrading and enslaving his own country? He should be visited with severe punishment as a traitor. And why should the man who directs the artillery of his genius, delegated to him for high and holy purposes, to shaking those foundations on which the happiness of his species rests and who applies the divine spark within him to the kindling of low and debasing passions, be allowed to hear his plaudits swelled in proportion to his powers of doing mischief become apparent? Talent is always accompanied with the responsibility of using it rightly; and the neglect or ploy of the virtuous is the penalty which the child of genius pays, or ought to pay for its abuse. However splendid talents may compel our admiration, they have no right to claim the general esteem of mankind when their possessor exercises them without regard of what is due to the well being of society himself.

A GEM.—When you find a well disciplined character in the female form, what a noble one it is; the labor of the understanding, the education of self-control have made her great. She is a whole host. Look at her influence in society; see the majesty of her deportment, the easy assurance of her countenance. How common men quail before her! What respect and attention she exacts from the titled profligate and the talented vicious! She is all that is equalled on earth. There is no beauty to compare with such beauty; no wealth with such charms. She is the nicest workmanship of God; and in her dwells a soul that scatters blessing around her. The heart of her husband delighted in her, and he has no need of spoil.

CROSSING WIRE.—One of the clowns of the Amphitheatre brings out the horse laugh occasionally. Not a few vest strings were broken when the following was thrown off. "We had an awful storm once when I was set in the Ohio Canal—Captain told us to take in all sail!" "Take in all sail on a Canal boat!—How did you do that, sir?" "Jumped ashore and knocked the horse down."

RETURNING HOME.—In returning after a long absence to the home of our early years, we may, it is true, find ourselves disappointed; a part of the brightness is almost sure to have passed away, and our eyes are changed, even if the things they looked upon have remained the same. The persons whom we loved, too, are sure to have altered, and rarely for the better; for even if they be still upon the bright side of life, the rose bud is generally more beautifully than the rose; and if they be on the autumnal side of the hill, we shall have to mark many a leaf that has fallen, many a flower that has faded away.

A MIXT FOR THE LADIES.—A distinguished writer says, "There is but one passage in the Bible where the girls are commanded to kiss the men—and that is in the golden rule, 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so to them.'"

WE want to see virtue triumph over rascality, and true principles of politics and religion prevail throughout the land.

When it freezes and blows, take care of your nose; that it doesn't get froze, and wrap up your toes in warm woollen hose.