

THE JOURNAL.

CORRECT PRINCIPLES—SUPPORTED BY TRUTH.



HUNTINGDON, TUESDAY, NOV. 27. 1849.

TERMS:

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HOUSE-KEEPERS would do well to look at CUNNINGHAM'S new GROCERY, opposite the Post Office. Some of the excellent articles to be had there are noticed in our advertising columns.

A new trial has been granted by our Court in the case of the *Commonwealth vs. Dorsey Silknitter*. The indictment, it will be recited by our readers, is for fornication and bastardy, and a Jury at our late term returned a verdict of guilty. The case will be again tried at January term.

Members of Congress are now winding their way to Washington. Hon. SAMUEL CALVIN, representative from this district, passed through this place on Friday evening last, on his way thither. Mr. C. we were pleased to observe, was enjoying his usual good health and fine flow of spirits. We predict that he will make us an efficient and able representative.

Adjourned Court.

An adjourned Court of Common Pleas will be held in this place, commencing on Monday next, to continue one week.

Delaware City Banks.

Rumors affecting the solvency of this institution have been in circulation for some time. They are now believed to be entirely unfounded. Nine stockholders, representing nine-tenths of the stock, have published a card, guaranteeing the payment of the notes in gold and silver, on presentation, and also the entire solvency of the institution, and that its capital stock is unimpaired. These gentlemen are represented as men of wealth and good character. Our business men here take these notes freely. We will take all that is offered either for new subscriptions or old debts.

Charge to Naples.

We learn with pleasure that JAMES M. POWELL, Canal Commissioner, has been appointed Charge d'Affairs to Naples, in the place of T. W. CHIUN, resigned. We record this appointment with more than usual satisfaction. Mr. Power is a gentleman well fitted for the post assigned him, is a good Whig, and possessed of as kind a heart as beats in the bosom of any man in Pennsylvania. This appointment will be well received by all parties throughout the State, and afford peculiar pleasure to those who enjoy Mr. Power's personal acquaintance.

The Railroad Company and the Currency.

A writer in the last Hollidaysburg Standard justly complains of the great amount of foreign paper, on banks hitherto unknown to us, that has recently been put afresh in this section of the State. But the writer, we think, unjustly places the responsibility on the wrong shoulders, when he charges the Railroad Company with giving circulation to this trash. Is it not generally understood that the Railroad Company places par money in the hands of their Disbursing Agents? And is it not also well understood that these agents buy up with this par money "all sorts of stuff," which they pay out to the contractors, and which now forms almost our exclusive circulating medium? This is the way the matter is understood in Huntingdon if not in Hollidaysburg. If our understanding is correct, then, the much puffed private Banking House in Hollidaysburg is responsible for putting about this flood of foreign and unknown notes in this section of the State. And the proprietors are enriching themselves by the operation, at the expense of the public at large. True, if acquainted with the facts, the company should put a stop to this reprehensible conduct of their agents. A respectable company should not allow the laborers, farmers and business men along the line of their road, to be thus fleeced and annoyed, that their disbursing agents may be enriched. And we do hope that the officers of the Railroad Company will see to this matter at once, and save this community from the curse of any more carpet bags full of depreciated, foreign trash purchased with their par money, being put in circulation in our midst?

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Hollidaysburg papers, that a young man named George Wilbur, lost his life very suddenly at Duncansville, last week, by attempting to get on a train of cars that were passing.

FIRE.—On Tuesday evening last our citizens were aroused by a cry of fire, which proved to be the burning of shavings in the cellar of a new building, not yet completed, in Allegheny street, belonging to Mr. A. Willoughby. As there was no fire about the building, it was thought by many to be the work of an incendiary. The fire was subdued before any injury was done the building. Some carpenter tools, belonging to Mr. H. Glazier, were destroyed.

TUESDAY next is the day appointed by Gov. JONES to be observed as a day of thanksgiving throughout Pennsylvania.

A State Education Convention is to be held at Harrisburg on the second Wednesday in January next. Will not the friends of Education in our county send a delegation? It seems to us that the School Directors in the borough should move in the matter.

Locofocoism and the Banks.

The failure of every bank is made the occasion, by the Locofoco editors of this state, to spin long horriples against banks, and especially the banking system as it exists in Pennsylvania. And in doing so they affect to consider their party entirely without responsibility, and very modestly attempt to shift on to the shoulders of the Whigs all the sins of these rapidly institutions. These Locofoco editors must calculate largely on the ignorance and credulity of their readers, if they think they can make believe that the Banks of Pennsylvania were chartered by the Whigs. Has not Locofocoism, until within a few years, held undisturbed sway in the Councils of Pennsylvania? And were not the Banks of the State created by that Party? No argument is necessary to prove the affirmative of these interrogatories true. Yet the late failure of the Susquehanna County Bank, located in a Locofoco region, chartered by locofoco votes, and managed by locofoco officers, is attempted to be made use of as an argument against the Whigs! The *Easton Argus*, in speaking of the failure of this rotten concern, puts forth the following unblushing sentence:

"If this Bank had been established on what is known as the Shunk policy the public would never have been swindled out of a single cent, and the rotten concern would long since have been out of existence."

The "Shunk policy," in the language of a contemporary, consisted merely in the individual liability principle—and the practical working of that principle is, in all cases, when a bank gets into a critical situation, to throw it entirely into the hands of irresponsible men;—the responsible men seeing the storm coming and taking care to escape in time. The Lehigh county Bank had this principle incorporated in its charter in the most approved form; yet its unlucky note-holders never got one cent on the dollar!

If the Susquehanna Bank had all the patent "democratic restrictions" ever dreamed of, incorporated into its charter, its notes would not be worth one cent more than they are now, and that is just nothing at all.

The only plan by which the note holder can be rendered entirely safe, is by requiring the circulation to be based on State stocks. All other contrivances—and especially those of the locofoco bank doctors—have resulted in disastrous failures. This principle would probably have been adopted by our Legislature several years since, had it not been for the dogged opposition of Jesse Miller and Gov. Shunk. They clung to the individual liability principle, which experience has proved to be worthless as a means of protecting the public, and prevented the adoption of the only safe system of banking. They, therefore, are in reality responsible for the evils caused by the late failures.

"The Huntingdon folks are talking about building a Market House. It is not long since they tore one down. They seem to have got into a great notion of trying to keep in the wake of Hollidaysburg."

Hollidaysburg Register.

In the wake of Hollidaysburg? Why friend Jones, it is perfectly evident you have not visited Huntingdon for some time. If you would come here and see the new brick buildings that are going up, the improvements making in our streets, the bustle and activity of our Merchants and Mechanics, and the briskness generally that pervades our town, you could hardly believe it to be the same old town you used to visit when Hollidaysburg belonged to old Huntingdon county.

The Tribune thinks that the Locofocos cannot elect the Speaker, but that they will almost beyond doubt, elect the Clerk, Sergeant-at-arms, Doorkeeper and Postmaster.

New York Election.

Our neighbor of the *Globe* says that his "male chicken" claims the victory in New York for the Democrats. Why don't he crow, then, as he promised he would? The truth is, the poor chicken knows his party is shamefully used up in New York, which renders it impossible for him to make good his promise, and he has therefore wisely determined to retire for the season.

Some of our Locofoco contemporaries complain that the colored voters of New York refused to favor the coalition of Locofocos and Free Soilers at the late election, and cast their votes for the Whigs. Well, this fact, if it be true, only goes to show that the colored voters believed the Whigs to be truer friends of free soil than their opponents. They saw that the Van Buren free soilers were willing to sell their principles for a share of the spoils, and they could not so far forget their self-respect as to go with them! The late Van Buren party must feel their degradation sorely, when they reflect that they have sunk so low that their colored allies are constrained to abandon them!

The efforts making by the Locofoco press, to

Sixty Cents per Day.

We are rapidly approaching the Buchanan and Locofoco standard of wages in this country. From \$1, and \$1.50 the wages have fallen to 60 cents; and if any one can inform us how our laborers can live comfortably and educate their children as *American children* should be educated, we will yield our protective principles. Sixty cents per day! for American laborers to receive for a hard day's toil, is beyond all reason and justice. But such are the effects of *Democratic* (?) principles, and we agree with the Lancaster Union, that the only wonder is that persons are able to pay even sixty cents a day to laborers, under the state of things produced by the Tariff of 1846. The present stagnation in the iron interests of Pennsylvania has been the consequence of that act—an act passed by men who defrauded the people of this State into the belief that in voting for POLK and DALEAS they were voting for the tariff of 1842.—It is estimated that upwards of seven millions of dollars are annually taken from the wages of the colliers, miners, furnacemen and other laborers, dependent upon the iron trade, by the pernicious operation of the tariff of 1846. Pig iron, which was in demand in 1845 at \$37 per ton, is now sold at \$20—when, at the same time you cannot buy stoves, ploughs, and hardware any cheaper than you could when iron sold at \$40. Railroad iron, which was worth \$67.50 per ton, is now reduced below the price of profitable manufacture, and as a necessary consequence a number of the works heretofore engaged in making it, have suspended operations, thus throwing out of employment thousands of hands.—*Miner's Journal.*

An Honorable Exception.

The *Sunbury American*, edited by Henry B. Masser, Esq., who, although an uncompromising Locofoco, has yet ever been a firm consistent advocate of the protective policy, thus speaks to those belonging to his own party who are in favor of the tariff of 1840 and opposed to the protection of American Industry.

The *Keystone* is down upon the odious and obnoxious doctrine of protection to American industry and says that the "Democratic members of Congress will adhere to their integrity the country will be safe"—from a modification of the tariff.—Such sentiments, *Mr. Keystone*, were the cause of the defeat of the Democratic party at the October and November elections of 1848. The sycophancy and recklessness of many papers of the same party in changing their opinions in reference to the tariff, immediately after the passage of the bill of 1840, disgusted and drove into the Whig ranks so many Democrats, that the scale of the balance was turned. The tariff question was sedulously excluded from the contest of 1840, for fear of a like result. The doctrine of protection is not a federal doctrine. This county and this Congressional District are in favor of a protective tariff, and no one be he Democrat or Whig, can receive their suffrages who is avowedly opposed to this policy. We believe this State is in favor of the same doctrine. Every Legislature has passed resolutions in its favor. Let a Democratic candidate avow opposition to this policy, and his defeat is certain. The time has gone by when the people of Pennsylvania could be whipped into the traces and mounted upon any platform the self-constituted leaders chose to erect. It is the press, we are sorry to say, that now wheels, and doubtless under the lash of executive patronage."

Honor to the Dead.

The grand military funeral in honor of the illustrious dead—Major General WORTH, Col. DUNCAN, and Major GATES—took place in New York city on the 14th inst. The pageant, says the *Post*, presented a solemn and very imposing appearance; the various military companies with their officers wearing the insignia of mourning, and the slow and solemn peals of martial music that reverberated through the quiet, though densely crowded line of march, rendered the spectacle exceedingly impressive, and worthy of the occasion.

On the 15th, at 10 o'clock, the remains of Gen. WORTH were to be conveyed from the city Hall to Greenwood Cemetery, escorted by the regiment of National Guards, and accompanied by the municipal authorities of Brooklyn.

A Deplorable Case.

A woman, the mother of four children, was committed to prison in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, by the Mayor, on the complaint of her husband, for being habitually intoxicated. The North American says:—

The statement made by the almost distracted husband was heart-rending. He had used every means to produce reformation, and for years had borne the shame and mortification consequent upon her conduct, in the hope that she would see the evil of her ways, and be to him and her children a wife and a mother. Every art failed, all moral persuasion proved fruitless, and almost broken in spirit, and ruined in business, he was compelled to ask the interpretation of the law as the last resource left him. It was a melancholy spectacle, and excited in all who witnessed it, the mingled emotions of sorrow, pity and regret.

RELIGIOUS TOLERATION IN TURKEY.—As a proof of the religious toleration enjoyed in Turkey, a firman has been issued at Constantinople, inviting the communities who do not profess Mahomedanism to choose their own members for the divan (Municipal Council). Jews and Christians are the participants in the civil privileges.

A scoundrel at the Boston Museum, when the crowd were passing out, Thursday evening, deliberately cut off three or four ringlets from a young lady's neck. Hearing the click of the scissors, the young lady quickly turned round and uttered a scream, but the perpetrator of the outrage had fled.

FINE SHEEP.—The *New York Tribune*, says: The ship Louisiana, arrived from Bremen, on Friday last, brought twenty-five Saxon sheep, imported by D. W. Catlin, of this city, and C. B. Smith, of Litchfield county, Conn., and are intended as an addition to their flocks in Torrington and Harwinton, Connecticut. They are from the flock of Maximilian Baron de Speck Leitzenha, near Leipzig, Saxon. They come every requisite in a fine sheep, fine form, good constitution, compactness and weight of fleece, and fineness of fibre. A shepherd accompanies them, with a well trained Shepherd dog, with a view of introducing, as far as practicable, in this country, the system of raising and training sheep, as practised in Germany.

Hungarian Refugees—George's Treachery.

We have intelligence by the last arrival from Europe, that Cen. Klapka, and other distinguished Hungarian refugees, had reached England, where it was expected the gallant Kossoff would shortly arrive. While at Hamburg on the 26th October, a banquet was given in honor of these gallant patriots, and much indignation was excited to hear from General Klapka, that the French Government had refused an asylum to the Hungarian emigrants; though political refugees from that country were welcomed in France under the Government of Louis XIV.—One of the speakers at the banquet used the phrase: "Hungary is crushed to death." "No, no!" exclaimed Cen. Klapka, "Hungary is not crushed to death; she is but a little relaxed from her terrible struggle with two overwhelming powers; but verily she wants only a breath to inflame her again to a second heroic insulation." In his subsequent remarks he characterized Georgey as a real traitor, and commonplace egoist, destitute of all lofty aspiration for the holy cause of liberty. He further believed that Georgey, who had been overrated, may not have despised Russian Gold, and no doubt existed that he frustrated the plan of Kossoff for annihilating the Austrian Government at Vienna, which was a matter of no difficulty before the inroad of the Russians, as the Austrians were at that time entirely routed. Georgey also anxiously concealed from the Hungarian press the report of the glorious sally of the garrison of Comorn on the 3d of August, under Klapka, and it did not become known till after his defeat on the 18th of August. The disastrous catastrophe at Világos was to such a degree perplexing, that every hope from resistance vanished. Klapka was at that time recruiting 5000 men, and preparing for an invasion of Styria.

He paid the highest veneration to the genius and greatness of the character of Kossoff, who at any time was worth 100,000 Hungarians; but Kossoff arrived at two much at once, and was too decided for the entire independence of Hungary, and for a republican government. But for this, Klapka did not doubt the most favorable conditions would have been agreed to, in the spring, by Austria, under English and French guarantee. There were with Klapka at Hamburg, 160 Hungarians; and the most liberal collections were made for them. The banker Heine, for instance, subscribed for himself alone 5,000 marks banco, equivalent to two thousand dollars.

DREADFUL CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—A young man named Henry Batchelor, aged about twenty-two years, who resided with his mother in Black Horse Alley, Moyamensing, died on Saturday night, of hydrophobia, after suffering for two days the most excruciating agony. The deceased was bit in the hand by a dog, in his mother's house, about six weeks ago and the hand was lacerated in a most shocking manner. He went to the hospital and had the wound dressed, but did not remain in that institution. The dog which manifested symptoms of madness was at once shot. The young man did not suffer much pain from the wound, and had almost forgotten the circumstance of the bite up to Thursday last, when the premonitory symptoms of hydrophobia began to appear. In a short time the spasms came on, and from that until Saturday evening he was, with slight intervals, a raving madman. When the violence of the spasms were over he was quite sensible, and warned his friends against coming too near him fearing least he should do them some injury. He frequently said that he felt as if he could "bite through a brick." Dr. Dussey was the attendant physician, and everything was done that his skill could suggest to relieve the sufferer. Chloroform was tried with success. It was thought, at times, to put an end to his pain by suffocation but this was not done.—*Philadelphia Times.*

GEORGEY, THE TRAITOR.—A correspondent, writing from Presburg, says the following: "During the month of November last year, Georgey often traversed our streets quite ostentatiously and unattended, wearing on these occasions a brown overcoat, lined with white fur and trimmed with red chorde across the chest and frog buttons, a cap drawn down over both his eyes and spectacles, he looked more like an adjutant, than the commander in chief. But when he mounted on his enormous steed, his hat richly embroidered with gold, and reaching far above any of his staff, being himself exceedingly tall, then he looked truly imposing. Such, however, was seldom the case, for though he was six weeks among us, but comparatively few have seen him. It is said that a painter here desired to take his portrait, when Georgey said: "Not yet, my friend, for I have as yet done nothing to deserve any superior notice at the hands of my countrymen; call on me a year hence and I will then talk to you about it."

He has obtained notoriety now, but it is rather a dubious one.

KENTUCKY.—A proposition pending, at last assemblies, before the State Convention engaged in revising the Constitution of Kentucky, to limit the representation in the Legislature from cities where the anti-slavery interest is predominant, lest they should ultimately, by the increase of population, control the policy of the State, gave rise to a spirited and eloquent debate. The Louisville Democrat very justly says, that the Convention will nurse slavery to death, if they don't quit such tomfoolery. Projects of this kind will help emancipation more than all efforts of their own.

DR. BRANDRETH.—A Private letter from Carlisle, Pa., says that last week a quarrel occurred between an officer at the barracks at that place, named Anderson, and a young gentleman named William Henderson. A blow was given by the latter, when Anderson challenged him. The challenge was accepted, seconds chosen, and rifles selected as the weapons. The borough officers of course got wind of the affair; arrested the parties, and held them under bonds of \$1000 to keep the peace.

“There is a time for all things,” said a crusty old fellow to his wife.—“I'll believe that,” answered his wife in a sharp vinegar voice, “when you pay for your newspaper.” Hit him again, old woman, we'll stand by you.

California Free from Slavery!

As was expected, California has settled the "Free Soil" question, as far as herself is concerned. The Convention to frame her Constitution, has unanimously resolved, that "Neither Slavery nor involuntary Servitude, except for the punishment of crime, shall ever be tolerated." In view of this important fact the *Tribune* asks the candid and intelligent to consider the charges which have been made, that the National Administration was intriguing & managing to establish Slavery in California. It says—"Was ever charge more causelessly made or more conclusively refuted? Who believes that if the Administration had really wielded its influences and its patronage with the purpose alleged, that it would have found no single voice in favor of its darling project in all California?" If Gen. RILEY, BUTLER KING, and the many Southern friends of the Administration in California, had really desired and labored to make her a Slave State, or failing in that, to keep all allusion to Slavery out of her Constitution, does any man believe that they could have elected no single Delegate favorable to their ends? Can anything beyond the notorious, palpable facts in the cause be needed to convince every candid man that the Administration has not interfered in this controversy, at least, on the side of Slavery?"—*Daily Sun.*

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.—The receipts of the post office department, for the quarter ending 31st October last, show an increase of a little over 14 per cent, compared with the corresponding quarter of last year, but about half of this increase, it is supposed, will have to be paid to Great Britain, under the Postal Treaty, upon the settlement of last quarter accounts with that government, as the department will fall considerably in debt. This result is ascribed to the reduced postage established a few years ago, and it is said the Postmaster General will recommend in his report to Congress, that a uniform rate be established for letters from all distances. This is the system in England where letters are carried any distance for a penny, and under which the revenues of the office have been greatly increased.

A Great Gold Mine Discovered.

A letter in the *Tribune*, dated Monterey Oct. 1st says: "By far the most magnificent discovery is that recently made upon the ranche of Col. Fremont, on the Mariposa River. It is nothing less than a vein of gold in the solid rock—a bona fide mine, the first which has been found in California. Whether it was first detected by a party of Sonomans, or by the company which Col. F. organized last Spring, and which has since been working in the same locality is a disputed point though I believe the credit is due to the latter. At any rate the gold is there, and in extraordinary abundance.

I saw some specimens which were in Col. Fremont's possession. The stone is a reddish quartz, filled with rich veins of gold, and far surpassing the specimens brought from North Carolina and Georgia. Some stones picked up on the top of the quartz, without particular selection, yielded two ounces of gold to every 25 lbs. Col. Fremont informed me that the vein had been traced for more than a mile. The thickness on the surface is two feet, gradually widening as it descends, and showing larger particles of gold. The dip downward is only about 20 deg., so that the mine can be worked with little expense.—These are the particulars first given me when the discovery was announced.—Still more astonishing facts have just come to light.

A geologist sent out to examine the place, arrived here last night. He reports having traced the vein to the distance of two leagues, with an average breadth of 150 feet. At one extremity of the mine he found large quantities of native silver which he calculates will fully pay the expense of setting up machinery and working it. The ranche upon which it is situated was purchased by Col. Fremont in 1846 from Alvarado former Governor of the Territory. It was considered nearly worthless, and Col. F. only took it at the moment of leaving the country, because disappointed in obtaining another property. This discovery has made a great sensation throughout the country; yet it is but the first of many such. The Sierra Nevada is pierced in every part with these priceless veins, which will produce gold for centuries after every spot of earth from base to summit shall have been turned over and washed out.

DUEL STOPPED.—A Private letter from Carlisle, Pa., says that last week a quarrel occurred between an officer at the barracks at that place, named Anderson, and a young gentleman named William Henderson. A blow was given by the latter, when Anderson challenged him. The challenge was accepted, seconds chosen, and rifles selected as the weapons. The borough officers of course got wind of the affair; arrested the parties, and held them under bonds of \$1000 to keep the peace.

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