



BY JAS. CLARK.

HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1850.

VOL. XV, NO. 29.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Huntingdon, July 1st, 1850.

- List of Letters,**
- A**
Albright Joseph,
Artist Dagueau, 2
Ashton Charles,
Adams & Boat,
Boyle R. Esq.
Becker David M.
Blair Alex. C. Esq.
Brandon Wm.
Brinker, Anthony & Co.
Barns Thornton,
- B**
Bray Michael,
Brunk Elizabeth P.
Bieber Jacob,
Bollinger George,
Boyle R. Esq.
Becker David M.
Blair Alex. C. Esq.
Brandon Wm.
Brinker, Anthony & Co.
Barns Thornton,
- C**
Cullen Wm. 3
Crawford David 2
Crilly James
Cobleigh Mich.
Cavanaugh Jno.
Cambel Wm.
Carlin Alex.
Calahan Patt.
Cumming Alex.
Camp Joseph,
Cowan Wm.
Cook M'Margery, 2
Coy James
Collins John,
Cunning John,
Coulter Simon,
Coney John,
Cleghon John,
Conroy & Ellis,
Clark Benedict,
Cenry Mary Jane,
Conch Edward,
- D**
Duffy Mich. 2
Daniels Ely,
Dolan John,
Doyle Mich.
Doerr David, 3
Dean Samuel,
Duncan James,
Duncan Edward,
Dooley Patt.
Dare George,
Dorsey William,
Dodson Miss Ann R.
Doubin Henry,
Doyle James,
Dull James,
Durham Christian,
- E**
Eberley Jacob, 2
Eardriss James,
Eckart Wm. 2
Etnire David,
Ervin Caroline,
Elder A.
- F**
Fox Jno.
Fingan Mich.
Fries Joseph,
Ford Patt.
Fallen Mich. 2
Fink Solomon,
Feeney Edward,
Farley Thomas,
Fritz Jacob
Fester Sarah,
- G**
Gafney Margaret, (wid)
Galvin Mich.
Germond Valentine,
Gleary John,
Grant G. W.
Gibson James,
Green James,
Garrahan John,
Gaulther Peter,
Gough Joseph,
Geffries Chas.
- H**
Hale J J
Hathaway, Stafford
Head,
Hoffman Wm. 3
Haylet Susanna,
Haben Jno.
Huntingdon Mr.
Harriet Robt.
Henderson David,
Henry C. B.
Herepel Adam,
Hicks Joshua,
Hammond P.
Hayett John,
House Joshua,
- I**
Wilson James
Wagner Jno P
Walters John
Walls James 2
Welsh Rev J
White Lucy
Waters Rev Plumer
White Wm
Walker Wm
Williams Rachel A. 2
White Jackson
Wood Ebenezer
Waldsmith James
Wallace Ed
- J**
Jackson Thomas,
Jackson James,
Jones Joseph,
Johnston Mrs. J. L.
Johnston Joseph,
Jackson George,
Irwin James,
Irwin Wm.
- K**
Knight Caroline
Kelly James
Kernan James
Keary Mich

Persons inquiring for letters on the above list will please say they are advertised.
Two cents in addition to the regular postage charged on advertised letters.
PETER C. SWOOPPE, P. M.
Huntingdon, July 16, 1850—3t.

DENTISTRY,

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c. &c.

B. M. GILDEA,
Will attend to all operations in DENTISTRY, such as Plugging, Extracting and inserting from one to a full set of Artificial Teeth.
Also Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Musical Boxes, &c. neatly repaired and warranted.
Office at the residence of Mr. Wright, PEETERSBURG, Huntingdon county.
N. B.—Mr. G. will visit the residence of any person, if requested.
Mouths examined and opinions given free of charge.
Petersburg, July 2, 1850.—1m.—pd.
Rags! Rags!—The highest price paid in cash for Rags, at the Huntingdon Book Store May 21.
HONAZ W. SMITH.

Death of President Taylor.

The death of President TAYLOR, on being officially announced, drew forth from several members of the Senate and House, eloquent and highly appropriate eulogiums on the character and services of the deceased. Last week we gave the remarks of Mr. WESTER, in the Senate, and we now give some of the speeches made in the House. They will all be read with lively interest.

Eulogies in Congress.

SPEECH OF MR. WINTHROP.
Mr. WINTHROP, of Massachusetts, said: It would not be easily excused, Mr. Speaker, by those whom I represent in this Hall, if there were no Massachusetts voice to respond to the eulogy which has been pronounced by Louisiana upon her illustrious and lamented son. Indeed, neither my personal feelings nor my political relations to the living or to the dead, would permit me to remain altogether silent on this occasion. And yet, sir, I confess, I know not how to say any thing satisfactory to myself, or suitable to the circumstances of the hour.

The event which has just been officially announced, has come upon us so suddenly—has so overwhelmed us with mingled emotions of surprise and sadness—that all ordinary forms of expression seem to lose their significance, and one would fain bow his head to the blow in silence, until its first shock has in some degree passed away.

Certainly, sir, no one can fail to realize that a most momentous and mysterious Providence has been manifested in our midst. At a moment when, more than almost ever before in our history, the destinies of our country seemed, to all human sight, to be inseparably associated with the character and conduct of its Chief Executive Magistrate, that Magistrate has been summoned from his post, by the only messenger whose mandates he might not have defied, and has been withdrawn forever from the sphere of human existence!

There are those of us, I need not say, sir, who had looked to him with affection and reverence as our chosen leader and guide in the difficulties and perplexities by which we are surrounded.—There are those of us who had relied confidently on him, as upon no other man, to uphold the Constitution and maintain the Union of the country in that future, upon which "clouds and darkness" may well be said to rest.—And, as we now behold him, borne away by the hand of God from our sight, in the very hour of peril, we can hardly repress the exclamation, which was applied to the departing prophet of old: "My father, my father! the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

Let me not even seem to imply, however, that the death of Gen. TAYLOR is any thing less than a National loss.—There may be, and we know there is, in this event, a privileged and pre-eminent grief for his immediate family relatives, to which we can only offer the assurance of our heartfelt sympathy. There is, too, a peculiar sorrow for his political friends and supporters, which we would not affect to conceal. But the whole people of the United States will feel, and will bear witness, when they receive these melancholy tidings, that they have all been called to sustain a most afflictive National bereavement.

I hazard nothing, sir, in saying, that the roll of our Chief Magistrates, since 1789, illustrious as it is, presents the name of no man who has enjoyed a higher reputation with his contemporaries, or who will enjoy a higher reputation with posterity, than ZACHARY TAYLOR, for some of the best and noblest qualities which adorn our nature.

whole country in the comprehensive affections and regards of a large and generous heart.

But he has fallen almost at the threshold of his civil career, and at a moment when some of us were looking to him to render services to the country which we had thought no other man could perform. Certainly, sir, he has died too soon for every body but himself. We can hardly find it in our hearts to repine that the good old man has gone to his rest. We would not disturb the repose in which the brave old soldier sleeps.—His part in life had been long and faithfully performed. In his own last words, "he had always done his duty, and he was not afraid to die." But our regrets for ourselves and for our country are deep, strong, and unfeigned.

Sir, it was a fit and beautiful circumstance in the close of such a career, that his last official appearance was at the celebration of the Birth-day of our National Independence, and, more especially, that his last public act was an act of homage to the memory of him whose example he had ever revered and followed, and who, as he himself so well said, "was, by so many titles, the Father of his Country."

And now, Mr. Speaker, let us hope that this event may teach us all how vain is our reliance upon any arm of flesh. Let us not hope that it may impress us with a solemn sense of our National as well as individual dependence on a higher than human Power. Let us remember that "the Lord is king, be the people never so impatient; that he sitteth between the cherubim, be the earth never so unquiet." Let us, in language which is now hallowed to us all, as having been the closing and crowning sentiment of the brief but admirable Inaugural Address with which this illustrious Patriot opened his Presidential term, and which it is my privilege to read at this moment from the very copy from which it was originally read by himself to the American people, on the 4th day of March, 1849—let us, in language in which "he, being dead, yet speaketh"—"Let us invoke a continuance of the same Protecting Care which has led us from small beginnings to the eminence we this day occupy; and let us seek to deserve that continuance by prudence and moderation in our councils; by well-directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable differences of opinion; by the promulgation and practice of just and liberal principles; and by an enlarged patriotism, which shall acknowledge no limits but those of our own wide-spread Republic."

Speech of Col. Baker.

Mr. BAKER, of Illinois, said: Mr. Speaker, it is often said of sorrow, that like death, it levels all distinctions.—The humblest heart can heave a sigh as deep as the proudest; and I avail myself of this mournful privilege to swell the accents of grief which have been poured forth to-day with a larger though not more sincere utterance. A second time since the formation of this Government a President of the United States has been stricken by death in the performance of his great duties. The blow which strikes the man falls upon a nation's heart, and the words of saddened praise which fall upon our ears to-day, and here, are but echoes of the thoughts that throng in the hearts of the millions that mourn him every where. You have no doubt observed, sir, that in the first moments of a great loss the instincts of affection prompt us to summon up the good and great qualities of those for whom we weep. It is a wise ordination of Divine Providence; a generous pride tempers and restrains the bitterness of grief; and noble deeds and heroic virtues shed a consoling light upon the tomb. It is in this spirit that I recur for an instant, and for an instant only, to the events of a history fresh in the remembrance of the nation and the world.

The late President of the United States has devoted his whole life to the service of his country; of a nature singularly unambitious, he seems to have combined the utmost gentleness of manner with the greatest firmness of purpose. For more than thirty years the duties of his station confined him to a sphere where only those who knew him most intimately could perceive the qualities which danger quickened and brightened into sublimity and grandeur. In the late war with Great Britain he was but a captain, yet the little band who defended Fort Harrison saw amid the smoke of battle that they were commanded by a man fit for his station.—In the Florida campaign he commanded but a brigade, yet his leadership not only evinced courage and conduct, but inspired these qualities in the meanest soldier in his ranks. He began the Mexican campaign at the head of only a division, yet, as the events of the war swelled that division into an army, so

the crisis kindled him into higher resolve and nobler actions, till the successive steps of advance became the assured march of victory.

Mr. Speaker, as we review the brilliant and stirring passages of the events to which I refer, it is not in the power even of sudden grief to suppress the admiration which thrills our hearts. When, sir, has there been such a campaign?—When such soldiers to be led, and when such qualities of leadership so variously combined? How simple but yet how grand was the announcement "In whatever force the enemy may be I will fight him." It gave Palo Alto and Resaca to our banner. How steadfast the resolution that impelled the advance to Monterey—how stirring the courage which beleaguered the frowning city—which stormed the barricaded streets—which carried the embattled heights, and won and kept the whole. Nor, sir, can we forget that in the flush of victory the gentle heart stayed the bold hand, while the conquering soldier offered sacrifices on the altar of pity, amid all the exultation of triumph.

Sir, I may not stop to speak of the achievements of Buena Vista; they are deeds that will never die, and it was the great event of the age, a contest of races and institutions. An army of volunteers engaged, not in an impetuous advance, but in a stern defence of chosen ground, against superior force, and in a last extremity, and when men who had never seen fire faced the foe with the steadiness of veterans. Sir, as long as those frowning heights and bloody ravines shall remain, these recollections will endure, and with them the name of the man who steadied every rank and kindled every eye, by the indomitable resolution which would not yield, and the exalted spirit which rose highest amid the greatest perils.

It was from scenes like these he was called to the Chief Magistracy. It was a summons unexpected and unsought, the spontaneous expression of a noble confidence, the just reward of great actions. It may not be proper to speak here and now of the manner in which these new duties were executed, but I may say that here, as every where else, he exhibited the same firmness and decision which had marked his life. He was honest and unostentatious; he obeyed the law, and loved the constitution; he dealt with difficult questions with a singleness of purpose, which is the truest pilot amid storms; nor can it be doubted that when impartial history shall record the events of his Administration they will be found worthy of his past life, and a firm foundation for his future renown.

You remember, Mr. Speaker, that when the great Athenian philosophy was inquired of by the Lydian King, as to who has the happiest among men, he declared that no man should be pronounced happy till his death. The President of the United States has so finished a noble life as to justify the pride and admiration of his countrymen. He has faced the last enemy with a manly firmness and a becoming resolution. He died where an American citizen would most desire to die, not amid embattled hosts and charging squadrons, but amid weeping friends and an anxious nation, in the house provided by its gratitude, only to be taken thence to a "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—Sir, in the death which has caused so much dismay, there is a becoming resemblance to the life which has created so much confidence. His closing hours were marked with a beautiful calmness his last expressions indicated a manly sense of his own worth, and a consciousness that he had done his duty. Nor can I omit to remark, that it is this sense of the obligation of duty which appears to have been the true basis of his character. In boyhood and in age, as captain and as general, whether defending a fort against savages, or exercising the functions of the Chief Magistracy—duty rather than glory—self-approval, rather than renown, have prompted the deeds which have made him immortal.

Mr. Speaker the character upon which death has just set his seal is filled with beautiful and impressive contrasts—a warrior, he loved peace; a man of action, he sighed for retirement. Amid the events which crowned him with fame he counselled a withdrawal of our troops. And whether at the head of armies or in the chair of state, he appeared as utterly unconscious of his great renown as if no banners had drooped at his word, or as if no gleam of glory shone through his whitened hair. It is related of Epaminondas that when fatally wounded at the battle of Mantinea, they bore him to a height from whence, with fading glance, he surveyed the fortunes of the fight, and, when the field was won, laid himself down to die. The friends who gathered round him wept his early fall, and passionately expressed their sorrow that he died childless. "Not so," said

the hero with his last breath, "for do not leave two fair daughters, Leuctra and Mantinea." General Taylor is more fortunate, since he leaves an excellent and most worthy family to deplore his loss and inherit his glory. Nor is he fortunate in this only, since, like Epaminondas, he leaves, not only two battles, but four—Palo Alto, Resaca, Monterey, Buena Vista—the grand creations of his genius and valor, to be remembered as long as truth and courage appeal to the human heart.

Mr. Speaker, the occasion and the scene impress upon us a deep sense of the instability of all human concerns, so beautifully alluded to by my friend from Massachusetts, (Mr. WINTHROP.) The great Southern Senator is no longer among us. The President during whose administration the war commenced, sleeps in "the house appointed for all the living;" and the great soldier who led the advance and assured the triumph, "lies like a warrior taking his rest."—Ah! sir, if in this assemblage there is a man whose heart beats with a tumultuous and unrestrained ambition, let him to-day stand by the bier upon which that lifeless body is laid, and learn how much of human greatness fades in an hour; but if there be another man here whose fainting heart shrinks from a noble purpose, let him, too, visit those sacred remains, to be reminded how much there is in true glory that can never die.

SPEECH OF MR. HILLIARD.

Mr. HILLIARD, rose and said: Mr. Speaker, at the suggestion of those in whose judgement I have confidence, I rise to offer an humble tribute to the memory of the great man who has just fallen in our midst. If he were living, I should leave others to eulogize him—as he is dead, I choose to speak of him. And yet I am so overwhelmed by the event which has just occurred, that I can scarcely find language to express what I feel. Some events are so impressive that they leave little occasion for words; they are too great to be enlarged on. I am almost ready to follow the example of a great French orator, who, when called on to pronounce a funeral oration upon a deceased monarch, laid his hand upon the head of the dead King, and exclaimed, "There is nothing great but God." Sir, there is nothing great but God.

General TAYLOR's whole career illustrated the high qualities which so eminently distinguished him. I do not dwell upon his battle-fields—they belong to the brightest pages which record such exploits. Nor shall I speak of his courage—it is unnecessary; that is attested by hard fought fields, and brilliant victories won under his eye against overwhelming numbers. But I wish to speak of that high sense of duty which characterized his whole life—that steady purpose to do what he believed to be right, at all times and in all places. In the performance of duty, nothing could move him—he marched directly upon the road where that called him. The reference to this trait in his character has been appropriately made by the gentleman from Illinois, (Mr. BAKER,) and it deserves to be observed and dwelt upon. To him as fully as to any one I have ever known, may be applied the high eulogium of "incorrupta fides"—he kept his faith with all men. You might dissent from his opinions—you might find fault with his judgment; but when he took his position he kept it—his sense of duty sustained him, and opposition only served to make him the more steadfast in holding it.

It is said of Napoleon that the great quality which distinguished him, next to his genius, was his love of glory; so that when he marched his army into Egypt, the appeal which he made to them on the eve of battle was, "Soldiers, forty centuries look down upon you from these pyramids."

General Taylor rather resembled Lord Nelson, who, when about to engage the enemy's fleet, sent to his several officers in command of his ships the words, "England expects every man to do his duty."

This was the constant aim of the illustrious man who has just been called away from us. The great quality, which sheds such lustre upon his name, gave him that success which so uniformly attended him. When about to engage in battle at Buena Vista with the overwhelming army opposed to him, he comprehended the danger which invested him, but he had made up his mind that it was his duty to stand there, and, in his own beautiful language, written before the engagement, he "looked to Providence for a good result."

General Taylor's character was American—distinctly and decidedly American. He was invited to quit the army and take the Chief Magistracy of the Government. He did so with unaffected

reluctance, from a sincere distrust of his fitness for such a station. But, as of his army he had obeyed every order of his Government, he now obeyed the call of his countrymen, and, laying aside his plumed hat, his epaulets, and his sword, he entered upon the functions of his new and great position with an honest purpose to do his duty.

Unlike Cæsar, who repelled the proffered crown while he coveted it, he came with diffidence to the high position to which he had been called, and unostentatiously employed himself with its appropriate duties; his whole course evincing his profound sense of the value of constitutional liberty, and his manners illustrating the beautiful simplicity of his character.

Sir, this illustrious man is called away from us at a moment most critical. Never have I known the Republic in such peril as now surrounds it. My friend from Massachusetts (Mr. WINTHROP) has well said that it is so clearly an interposition of Providence that he is ready to exclaim, "The chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

Sir, I agree to this. It is an interposition of Providence; and it comes to us in a trying hour. But I am not dismayed. My trust in Providence is unshaken. Our country has been delivered, guided, made glorious, by a good Providence. It will be so still. I remember, when the prophet referred to by the gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. WINTHROP,) was surrounded by a hostile force, and all hope of escape seemed cut off, that a young man who was with him cried out in great fear; and the reply of the prophet was, a prayer that the young man's eyes might be opened. He then saw that all within the hostile lines were "chariots and horsemen of fire," ready to succor and deliver the beleaguered city. So will it be with us. The dangers which threaten us will be averted, and I trust forever disposed of.

The solemn event which has just occurred will arrest the angry current which has swept us on so fiercely. It imposes a truce at least for a season upon contending parties. In the mean while a better feeling may spring up, and we may ask, "Why do we struggle with each other? Are we not brethren?" The nation will be impressed with the bereavement which it has suffered, and the tide of sorrow which sweeps throughout the country will admonish us to agree in wise, patriotic, and fraternal counsels. The very event which we deplore, and which we regard as a calamity, will be overruled for good; and He that sitteth on high, mightier than the water-floods, will put forth his power, and cause a great calm.

Sir, death is at all times a solemn event; it touches both time and eternity; it terminates an earthly existence; it opens an immortal one. But this death will strike the world as an event marked by more than common solemnity. We mingle our tears over the bier of the Chief Magistrate of a great nation. We will honor his memory, and we will claim his fame for his whole country.

Henceforth he belongs to his country and his name is a part of our common inheritance. His last public act was in honor of the memory of Washington; he fixed his eyes upon that noble monument which is rising to the skies, built up by the present generation for one whom all call blessed. By his time he has, it may be hoped, met the revered Father of his Country in a world where their companionship will be eternal.—His memory is safe; no human events can now affect it; the great qualities, the private virtues, the public services, all that is precious in his memory has received the seal of death.

"The love whose death has set his seal,
Nor age can chill, nor rival steal,
Nor falsehood disavow."

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear. The ruin of millions may be traced to it.

The physician and the undertaker stand in the same relation to each other that the bird-catcher does to the bird-cage maker.

It is currently reported and generally believed of the whole female sex, that they do not scruple to hook each others dresses.

Never laugh at any one who does not dress as well as you do. They may know a great deal more than you, and probably are far better to their parents and little brothers and sisters.

RIDICULOUS.—A Scotch Gagger was arrested by the high constable of Wilmington, Del., a few days ago, on the complaint of some ladies who were shocked at the sight of his bare knees.