



Huntingdon



Journal

BY JAS. CLARK.

HUNTINGDON, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1851.

VOL. XVI.--NO. 5.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

Of the County of Huntingdon from the 11th day of January, A. D., 1850, up to and including the 11th day of January, A. D., 1851.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditures, listing various items and amounts.

Table listing Sundry persons, refunded taxes and costs of land sold at Treasurer's sale.

In testimony of the correctness of the above account we have hereto set our hands this 11th day of January, A. D., 1851.

W. HUTCHISON, ISAAC PEIGHTAL, BENJAMIN LEAS, Commissioners.

Table listing Receipts and Expenditures for the County Auditors, January 6th, 1846.

YIELD NOT TO DARK DESPAIR.

Hast thou one heart that loves thee, In this dark world of care, Whose gentle smile approves thee? Yield not to dark despair!

DROOP NOT UPON YOUR WAY.

Ho! ye who start a noble scheme, For general good designed; Ye workers in a cause that tends To benefit your kind!

JAMES BOWIE.

The Napoleon of Western Duellists.

Four years ago, when Theodore Parker, the eminent theophilanthropic preacher of Boston, visited Europe, he called on Thomas Carlyle.

Instinct in a Bird.

Once, while traveling in Tennessee, Wilson, the ornithologist, was struck with the manner in which the habits of the pennated grouse are adapted to its residence on dry, sandy plains.

Danger to Farmers.

The farmers of our country are, perhaps, not aware of the danger that is threatening their interests, through the Locofoco policy of legislating to the advancement of British interests and depression of our own.

The Yankee and the Lawyer.

A native of the United States, says the Montreal Herald, some time ago, having employed a lawyer in this city to do some business for him, was leaving his office without offering him a fee, when the lawyer observed:

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Old Gen.—Say boy, what's the reason your mother don't sew a patch on your trousers loons, and send you out with a trifle cleaner face!

THE WOOD-SHED.

"My dear Amelia," said a dandy, falling upon his knees before his adorable, "I have long wished for this opportunity, but hardly dare speak now, for fear you will reject me; but I love you—say, will you be mine? You would be to me everything desirable—everything my heart could wish—your smiles would shed—"

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