



Huntingdon



Journal

VOLUME XVI.

HUNTINGDON, PA., THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1851.

NUMBER 35.

J. D. WILLIAMS. JOHN HAF, JR.

J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants
Dealers in Produce and Pittsburg
Manufacturers,
No. 116, Wood Street, Pittsburg.

HAVE NOW IN STORE, and to arrive this week, the following goods, of the most recent importations, which are offered on the most reasonable terms:

- 115 cutty boxes prime Green Tea.
 - 45 half chests do do
 - 46 " Oolong and Chulan.
 - 100 bags Rio Coffee.
 - 15 " Laguyra and Java.
 - 60 boxes 8's, 5's, 1 and 1 lb lump tobacco.
 - 35 blis. Nos. 1 and 3 Mackerel.
 - 20 1/2 and 1/4 do No. 1 do
 - 2 1/2 and 1/4 do Salmon.
 - 50 boxes scalded Herring.
 - 1300 lbs extra Madder.
 - 3 hales Cassia, 1 hale Cloves,
 - 6 bags Pepper & Alspice, 1 bbl Nutmegs,
 - 2 blis Ground Ginger, 1 blid ground pepper,
 - 1 bbl Ground Pimento, 10 kegs ground Mustard
 - 10 kegs ground Cassia, 10 do do Cloves,
 - 2 blis Garrett's Snuff, 45 lbs Stearin Candles,
 - 20 bxs Star Candles, 10 do Sperm do
 - 100 doz Masons Black'g 100 lbs sup. Rice Flour,
 - 100 lbs S. F. Indigo, 20 doz Ink,
 - 150 doz Corn Brooms, 125 doz Patent Zinc
 - 50 bxs extra pure Starch, Wash Boards,
 - 25 do Saleratus, 75 blis N. O. Molasses,
 - 15 blis S. H. Molasses, 10 do Golden Syrup,
 - 25 do Loaf, Crushed, 550 lbs seedless Raisins,
 - 6 Powdered Sugar, 50 drums Smyrna Figs,
 - 20 bxs Bordeaux Prunes, 50 lbs Sicily Prunes,
 - 5 boxes Rock Candy, 2 boxes Genoa Citrons,
 - 10 do Cocoa & Chocolate, 5 do Castile & Almond
 - 12 doz Military Soap, Soap,
 - 1 bbl sup. Carb. Soda, 1 bbl Cream Tartar,
 - 1 case Pearl Sago, 2 cases Isinglass,
 - 2 cases Sicily & Refined 1 case Arrow Root,
 - Liquorice, 150 Bath Brick,
 - 1 bbl Flour Sulphur, 100 gross Matches,
 - 100 doz Extract of Lem- 5 doz Lemon Sugar,
 - on, Rose & Vanilla, 1 cask Sal Soda,
 - Glass, Nails, White Lead, Lard oil, &c.
- Refer to Merchants Thomas Read & Son,
" Fisher & M'Murtrie,
" Charles Miller,
" Honorable John Ker,
Huntingdon.
May 15, 1851.-1y.

HO! LOOK HERE!

Jacob Numer

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of the borough of Huntingdon, and the public generally, that he has taken the shop formerly occupied by T. Adams, where he is carrying on business as a

CABINET MAKER,

in all its branches, and he hereby solicits a share of the public patronage. By strict attention to his business (intending to be at home at all times) and care in the manufacture of articles, he thopes o please those who may become his patrons and, also, to induce a fair trade.

He makes Cuffins and attends Funerals on the shortest notice.

He has a SPLENDID HEARSE for the accommodation of those living in the country.

Huntingdon, June 26, 1851.-3m.

PORTSTOWN

Ahead!

HENRY CORNPROBST

Has just received at his "BASIN STORE" a tremendous stock of goods from Philadelphia, which he is enabled to sell at greatly reduced prices, in consequence of having purchased the same much lower than usual.

His stock embraces everything required to supply the wants of the community and consists in part of a most splendid variety of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE

AND GROCERIES,

All of which will be sold 20 per cent. lower than similar articles can be had for in Huntingdon.

Persons who have any regard for economy should give him a call, when he will take great pleasure in convincing them that his store is the place to save money. His stock of

FISH, SALT, &c.

is very large, and as he has all his goods brought on in his own boats, it is reasonable to suppose that he can sell lower than anybody else.

I am sincerely grateful to the community for the very liberal share of patronage I have heretofore received, and trust that my great reduction in prices will be the means of having it continued and greatly increased.

HENRY CORNPROBST.

May 29, 1851.-1f.

FITS, FITS, FITS.

JOHN A. KING.

Begs leave to return his sincere thanks, for the very liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and at the same time informs a generous public, that he still continues the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

at the old stand of Jacob Snyder, where he will be pleased to have his friends call and leave their measures.

Every garment is warranted to fit neatly, and shall be well made.

JOHN A. KING.

Hunt., July, 1851.

GRAND COMBINATION

OF THE

Useful, Beautiful and Ornamental!!

EDMUND SNARE

BEGS LEAVE to inform the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has bought, brought and opened the richest, largest and cheapest, assortment of

WATCHES & JEWELRY

ever beheld in this meridian. In addition to his unprecedented stock of Watches and Jewelry he is just opening a most excellent variety of miscellaneous BOOKS, as well as School Books and STATIONARY, which he is determined shall be sold lower than ever sold in Huntingdon.

Call in and see if this statement is not correct. Store formerly occupied by Neff & Miller.

Old Gold and Silver wanted.
April 24, 1851.

TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

THE undersigned begs leave to call the attention of Printers and Publishers, to the fact that he continues to manufacture all kinds of BOOK, NEWSPAPER, JOB and FANCY TYPE at his old stand, N. W. Corner of Third & Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, at his usual low prices for cash. He has just introduced a large quantity of new style

JOB & FANCY TYPE,
all of which are made of the best metal; and for beauty of finish and durability, cannot be surpassed by any other foundry in the Union. His long experience in the different branches of the trade as well as in the mixing of metals, will, he flatters himself, enable him to make a better article and at a much less price than any of his competitors.

He keeps constantly on hand a large variety of Cases, Chases, Composing Sticks, Imposing-stones, Common and Brass Galleys, Stands, Bodkins, Brass Rules, Leads, Printing Presses, Furniture, and all other articles required in a Printing Office.

Old Type taken in exchange for new at nine cents per pound.

Printers are requested to call and examine his specimens before purchasing elsewhere. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to, at his Philadelphia Type Foundry, corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

Old Type taken in exchange for new at nine cents per pound.

July 3, 1851.-1y.

L. PELOUZE.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,

HAVING located himself in WARRIORSMARK, in this county, would respectfully offer his professional services to the citizens of that place and the country adjacent.

REFERENCES:

- J. B. Liden, M. D. Gen. A. P. Wilson,
- M. A. Henderson, " Wm. P. Orbison, Esq.,
- J. H. Dursey, " Hon. James Gwinn,
- M. Stewart, " John Scott, Esq.,
- Hon. George Taylor.

Huntingdon, Pa.

Jacob M. Gemmill, M. D., Alexandria.

John McCulloch, " Petersburg.

ap17'51.-1f.

Splendid Stock of New and Cheap

Watches, Clocks, & Jewelry,

At Philadelphia Prices.

J. T. Scott has just received from Philadelphia and is now opening a new and very large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, 8 day and thirty hour Clocks, Jewelry, and a great variety of other articles, which he is enabled to sell at rates much lower than usual. "Quick sales and small profits" is his motto, the proof of which will be found on examining his excellent assortment.

April 10th '51.-1f

R. A. MILLER,

SURGEON DENTIST.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

N. B. All operations Warranted.

COSTUME HALL

"This True is the place to purchase Spring and Summer Clothing, cheaper than you can buy in the city of Philadelphia."

JACOB SNYDER,
The Proprietor of "Costume Hall," has just arrived from the East with the largest assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing, suitable for men and boys, ever offered to the good citizens of Huntingdon county.

He does not wish to offend his friends by offering to give them any article of Clothing they may desire, but he will sell so cheap that it will amount to the same thing in the end.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

JOHN LIVINGSTON

Takes this method of announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has leased the long established and well known stand, lately occupied by Col. Johnston, and flatters himself he is prepared to accommodate all who may honor him with a call, in the most satisfactory manner.

HIS TABLE

will always be furnished with the choicest viands the market will afford, and

HIS STABLING

is as good as can be found in the borough.

Huntingdon, April 31, '51.-1f.

Town Lots for Sale.

The subscriber has several town lots, situate in the most pleasant part of West Huntingdon, (the ground formerly used by him as a Brick Yard) which he will dispose of on very reasonable terms.

E. C. SUMMERS.

Huntingdon, May 15, 1851.-1f.

NOTICE.

AMAN & MARKS inform the public that they still continue to make coffins at the old stand formerly occupied by Thomas Burchinell in the rear of the Sons of Temperance Hall, fronting on Washington Street, and attend funerals either in town or country. They keep a splendid Hearse for the accommodation of their customers.

July 17, 1851.-1f

NOTICE

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Dorsey & Maguire are respectfully requested to call and have the same satisfactorily arranged, as they are determined to have the accounts settled without respect to persons.

Huntingdon July 31, 1841.

NOVELS AND SCHOOL BOOKS for sale at

May 22, '51.

LADIES Gold Pens and Pencils at the Cheap

Corner Jewelry Store.

FANS—A beautiful assortment at various prices.

Also, Card Cases, Boquet Holders, fancy Envelopes, Note Paper, and other articles expressly for the Ladies, for sale at

Scott's Cheap Jewelry Store.

10 Half Barrels Herring for sale by

J. & W. Saxon.

May 29, '51.

BROTHER COME BACK.

BY F. R. HULBERT.

Brother, come back—thy truant steps retracing,
To childhood's home, to hearts and lips of love
And grief and sorrow from our breasts effacing,
How sweetly all our former joys we'll prove.
Brother, come back!

Brother, come back—the scenes of early gladness,
Still glow in beauty as in days gone past,
There is no change except a tinge of sadness,
Which thy long absence over all has cast.
Brother, come back!

Brother, come back—fond eyes for these are weeping,
And arms are ready to enclasp thy form,
Affection's torch its brightest flame is keeping
To light thy presence, and thy breast to warm;
Brother, come back!

Brother, come back—Oh could we reach unto thee,
We'd draw thee homeward in the heart's embrace;
But thought and memory can alone pursue thee;
An ocean rolls between us and thy face;
Brother, come back!

Brother, come back—once more our fireside blessing;
Once more restoring all we lost with thee;
And in thine eyes, thy tones and thy caressing,
How happy all our little band shall be;
Brother, come back!

THE BROKEN HEARTED.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I have seen the infant, sinking down
Like a stricken flower to the grave;
The strong man fiercely breathing out his soul
Upon the field of battle; the miserable
Convict standing upon the scaffold, with a deep
Curse upon his lips. I have viewed death
In all its forms of darkness and vengeance,
With a fearless eye, but I never could look
Upon woman—young and lovely woman—
Fading away from the earth in beautiful
and uncomplaining melancholy, without feeling
the very fountain of life turned to tears
and dust. Death is always terrible but
when a form of angel-beauty is passing off
to the silent land of the sleepers, the heart
feels that something lovely is ceasing from
existence, and broods with a sense of
utter desolation over the lonely thoughts
that come up like spectres from the grave
to haunt our midnight musings.

A few years since, I took up my residence
for a short time in a country village
in the eastern part of New England. Soon
after my arrival, I became acquainted with
a lovely girl, apparently about seventeen
years of age. She had lost the idol of her
pure heart's purest love, and the shadows
of deep and holy memories were resting
like the wing of death upon her brow. I
first saw her in the presence of the mirthful.
She was indeed a creature to be worshipped;
her brow was garlanded with the young
year's sweetest flowers; her young
locks were hanging beautifully and low
upon her bosom, and she moved through
the crowd with such a floating and unearthly
grace, that the bewildered gazer almost
looked to see her fade away into the air,
like the creation of some unpleasant dream.
She seemed cheerful and even gay, yet I
saw that her gayety was but the mockery
of her feelings. She smiled, but there
was something in her smile which told
that its mournful beauty was but the bright
reflection of a tear; and her eyelids at
times closed heavily down, as if struggling
to repress the tide of agony that was burst-
ing up from the heart's secret urn. She
looked as if she could have left the scene
of festivity and gone out beneath the quiet
stars, and laid her forehead down upon the
fresh green earth, and poured out her
stricken soul, gush after gush, till it mingled
with the eternal fountain of life and
purity.

Days and weeks passed on, and that
sweet girl gave me her confidence, and I
came to her a brother. She was wasting
away by disease. The smile upon her lip
was fainter, the purple veins upon her
cheek grew visible, and the cadence of
her voice became daily more weak and
tremulous. On a quiet evening in the
depth of June, I wandered out with her
in the open air. It was then that she first
told me the tale of passion, and of the
blight that had come down like mildew
upon her life. Love had been the portion
of her existence. Its tendrils had been twined
around her heart in its earliest years;
and when they were rent away, they left a

wound which flowed till all the springs of
her soul were blood.

"I am passing away," she said, "and it
should be so. The winds have passed
over my life, and the bright buds of hope,
and the sweet blossoms of passion are scat-
tered down, and lie withering in the dust,
or rotting away upon the chill waters of
memory. And yet I cannot go down
among the tombs without a tear. It is
hard to leave the friends who love me; it
is very hard to bid farewell to these scenes,
with which I have held communion from
childhood; and which, from day to day
have caught the color of my life, and
sympathized with its joys and sorrows.—
That little grove, where I have so often
strayed with my buried love, and where
at times, and even now, the sweet tones of
his voice seem to come stealing around me,
till the whole air becomes one intense and
mournful melody—that pensive star, which
we used to watch in its early rising, and
on which my fancy still can picture his
form looking down upon me, and beckon-
ing me to his own bright home—every
flower, and tree, and rivulet, on which the
memory of early love has set its undying
seal, have become dear to me—and I can-
not without a sigh close my eyes upon
them forever."

I have lately heard that the beautiful
girl of whom I have spoken is dead. The
close of her life was calm as the falling of
a quiet stream—gently as the sighing of
the breeze, that lingers for a time around
a bed of roses, and then dies, "as 'twere
from very sweetness."

It cannot be that earth is man's only
abiding place. It cannot be that our life
is a bubble, cast off by the ocean of eter-
nity, to float a moment upon its waves, and
sink into darkness and nothingness. Else
why is it that the high and glorious aspira-
tions, which leap like angels from the
temple of our hearts, are forever wander-
ing abroad unsatisfied?—Why is it that
the rainbow and the cloud come over us
with a beauty that is not of earth, and
then pass off, and leave us to muse upon
their faded loveliness? Why is it that
stars, which hold their festivals around
the midnight throne, are above the grasp
of our limited faculties—forever mocking
us with their unapproachable glory? And
why is it, that bright forms of human
beauty are presented to our view and then
taken from us, leaving the thousand streams
of our affections to flow back in an Alpine
torrent upon our hearts? We are born
for a higher destiny than that of earth.—
There is a realm where the rainbow never
fades, where the stars will be spread out
before us, like islands that slumber on the
ocean—and where the beautiful beings
which here pass before us like visions will
stay in our presence forever.

Bright creature of my dreams; in that
realm I shall see thee again. Even now
thy lost image is sometimes with me. In
the mysterious silence of midnight, when
the streams are glowing in the light of the
many stars, that image comes floating up-
on the beam that lingers around my pil-
low, and stand before me in its pale loveliness,
till its own quiet spirit sinks like a
spell from heaven upon my thought and
the grief of years is turned to blessedness
and peace.

Personal Appearance of Socrates.

Seldom has the appearance of a great
man been so faithfully preserved. In the
pictures of the School of Athens we look
on the faces of the other philosophers, and
detect them only by their likeness to some
ideal model which the painter has imagin-
ed to himself. But the Socrates of Raphael
is the true historical Socrates of
Xenophon and Aristophanes. Could we
transport ourselves back to the Athenian
market place during the Peloponnesian
war, we should at once recognise one fa-
miliar figure, standing with uplifted finger
and animated gesture, amidst a group
of handsome youths or aged sophists, eager
to hear to learn, and to refute. We should
see the Silence features of that memorable
countenance—the flat nose, the thick lips,
the prominent eyes—the mark of a thou-
sand jests from friends and foes. We
should laugh at the protuberance of the
Falstaff stomach which no necessary hard-
ships' no voluntary exercise could bring

down. We should perceive the strong
built frame, the development of health and
strength, which never sickened in the win-
ter campaign of Potidea, nor yet in the
long and stifling heats of the blockade of
Athens: which could enter alike into the
jovial revelry of religious festivities of
Xenophon an Plato, or sustain the austerities,
the scanty clothing, the bare feet, and
the coarse fare of his ordinary life.—
The strong common sense, the humor, the
courage of the man, were conspicuous on
his very first appearance.—And every one
knows the story of the physiognomist who
detected in his features the traces of that
fiery temper which for the most part he
kept under severe control, but which, when
it did break loose, is described by those
who witnessed it as absolutely terrific,
o'erleaping both in act and language every
barrier of the ordinary decorum of Grecian
manners.—Quarterly Review.

THINK.—Thought engenders thought.

Place one idea upon paper, another will
follow it, and still another, until you have
written a page. You cannot fathom
your mind. There is a well of thought
there which has no bottom. The more
you draw from it, the more clear and
fruitful it will be. If you neglect to think
yourself and use other people's thoughts,
giving them utterance only, you will never
know what you are capable of. At first
your ideas may come out in lumps, homely
and shapeless: but no matter; time and
perseverance will arrange and polish them.
Learn to think, and you will learn to
write: the more you think, the better you
will express your ideas.

EDUCATION.—Education does not com-
mence with the alphabet. It begins with
a mother's look—with a father's nod of
approbation, or a sign of reproof—with a
sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a
brother's noble act of forbearance—with
hundreds of flowers in green and daisy
meadows; with birds nests admired, but
not touched; with creeping ants and al-
most imperceptible emmets; with hum-
ming bees and glass bee-hives: with pleas-
ant walks in shady lanes, and with thoughts
directed, in sweet and kindly tones and
words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of be-
nevolence, to deeds of virtue and to the
centre of all good—to God himself.

The expanding mind of man, as it
goes out in the investigation of nature, and
the laws that every one preside in her
ordinary domain, comes back, bringing
with it the conviction that nature's author is a
being of goodness.

Of riches, as of every thing else,
the hope is more than the enjoyment;
while we consider them as the means to
be used at some future time for the attain-
ment of felicity, ardour after them secures
us from weariness of ourselves; but no
sooner do we sit down to enjoy our ac-
quisitions, than we find them insufficient to
fill up the vacuities of life.

Cato, the censor, in distributing
rich presents amongst his soldiers, observ-
ed, that it was much better for many of
the Romans to return home with silver
than a few with gold. So every enlight-
ened philanthropist, looking upon all man-
kind as his brethren, will not, by an undue
preference of a partial few, cut himself off
from the power of doing good to many.

More Locofoco Economy.

In 1845 the Locofocos had a large
majority in the House of Representatives.—
That year the expenses of the House as
per Auditor General's Report, page 33,
were \$125,413 68

In 1847 the Whigs had a large
majority in the House and the
expenses (page 30) were \$42,084 73

Difference in Whig favor, \$83,328 95

Which party practises Economy? In
1842 the Locofocos of the House spent
within a small fraction of enough to pay
the expenses for three sessions under
Whig rule!!!—Harrisburg American.

Let Tax Payers Remember.

That on the 30th of Nov'r, 1848,
the Public Debt amounted to \$40,848,598 54
That on the 30th of Nov'r, 1850,
the Public Debt, including the
Inclined Plane Loan, amounted to 40,310,304 54

Total decrease in Gov. Johnston's
two years, \$538,293 67

The amount of debt given above, as ow-
ing on the 30th of November, 1850, in-
cludes the loan of \$400,000 to avoid the
Inclined Plane at the Schuylkill. So that,
notwithstanding a loan of \$400,000 made
for this important and necessary work—
and notwithstanding an appropriation of
\$150,000 to the completion of the North
Branch Canal, Governor Johnston, in the
first two years of his administration, paid
FIVE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-
EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS of the
Public Debt!

If this loan had not been made, Govern-
or Johnston would have reduced the
Public Debt in his first two years, NINE
HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHT
THOUSAND DOLLARS. As it is, he
has paid \$150,000 to the North Branch
Canal—he counts the loan of \$400,000 in
the amount of debt now existing, and yet
that amount is less than when he took
office by five hundred and thirty-eight
thousand dollars!—Under the previous
administration, these items of expense did
not exist. But Governor Johnston has
paid these now items and yet cancelled
over HALF-A-MILLION of the State
indebtedness!! This is an important fact
for the tax payer to remember.—Harris-
burg American.

The Hour is Coming.

We are rapidly approaching the fulfill-
ment of our prediction, says the *New York
Leader*, that the vaunted prosperity of
our country will be shortly dissipated by
the incoming of a tedious revulsion unex-
ampled since the days of 1837. The fi-
nancial aspect of the past week has been
gloomy in the extreme. Money, hitherto
freely obtained at 6 per cent per annum,
has risen in Wall street to one per cent
per month, and scarce at that! Heavy
failures have taken place in every section
of the country, and many more threatened;
in a word, the finger of faith exhibits
the approach of dark times! We are no
croakers, but perceive the fore-shadows of
coming events; still men are loath to at-
tribute these fatal results to the true
cause, over importation of foreign mer-
chandise. We have slept in over security;
we have run in debt to foreign countries;
we have drained the land of California's
product, and the hour of judgement has
approached. Can we meet it? Such is
the question of the week and with an
universal response: "it is possible." Listen,
for we speak words of prophecy, we bid
you prepare for the coming hour of trial
and preach reformation for the future.—
We are convinced that naught will save
our country from absolute prostration, from
pecuniary ruin, save the passage of a
Protective Tariff. This measure, the only
means of national salvation, will be
submitted to the next Congress by force
of necessity, and we will see whether the
Servants of the People will legislate for
the good of ourselves or for that of the
British manufacturer and capitalist.

**The Results of Whig and Locofoco
Rule Compared.**

J. R. Snowden in his letter says that
in 1842 "our financial difficulties were
such that although a loan was authorized
to pay the interest in August, 1842, there
were no bidders for the loan and the in-
terest consequence was not paid."—
This was in 1842, when the Locofocos had
all branches of the government in their
hands. In 1850, under a Whig Govern-
or, the State credit is firm, the interest is
promptly paid and in par funds, the State
can borrow money at a premium, and the
State debt is being gradually lessened!—
Look on these two pictures and say do you
wish to give power to the party who
brought our State so low that for several
years she could not pay the interest on
the debt, and