# Q 2 Hutingm <br> NuTM Gomvtafo 

VOLUME XVI.

|  |  |  |  |  | A Supernatural veli. <br> One of the most remarkable narratives that we have seen in the papers of late relates to the mode in which Cooper's Well-a somewhat famous watering place in Missisippi-was discovered. A pamphlet detailing the facts of the case has been publisized. |
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|  | of fasmen ailead |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | Behold, ny dear fatherland, for thee, who hast shed so much of thy blood, there is not even compassion; because on the | ter represented, in Europe, by money than by buins; a cheumance not calculated | Church. It appears that in 1837 Mr . Cooper purchased the tract of land in |
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|  |  |  |  | by brains; a circumstance not calculated which the well was discovered. He built to elevate it in the estimation of foreigners. himself a house, and went to work to ob- |  |
|  |  |  |  | hills, which are towered up by the bones It is gonerally the second or third genera- rain water for its use. He commence of thy fallen sons, Tyranny earns her tion of the rich that go ab:oad. The origidigging a wall. At the depth of thirt |  |
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|  |  |  |  | ity of some kind, mostly spend their lives at home. It is their children that travel. | bor was abandoned and a capacious cistern subssituted for it. Mr. Cooper, after providing this for his faniily, proceed- |
|  |  | Ben told her how fast the potatnes grow; And the corn in the lower field; And the wheat on the hill was grown to seed And promived a glorions yield; And his orehard was doing fair; His sheep and his stock were in their prime, His farm all in good repair. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | against thee has turned the traitor, to destroy thee from the head to the sole of thy foot! But thou, noble nation, hast endured all this thou , hast not cursed thy fate, because in thy besom, over all sufferings, | These often are of no merit, either natural ${ }^{\text {ar }}$ | ter providing this for his fanily, proceeded to Vieksburg, where he had charge of |
|  |  |  |  | put to work, they acquire idle and thought- figure of a man, with a fauiliar face, comless habits, conjoined with follies of mind manded him to resume tie digging of his |  |
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|  |  |  |  | and wanner that are frequently disgraceful and always ridiculous. At home they wiste their time on frivolities; abroad they are nobility. Hero they know little; | well, and told him that it was all-important. The same figure come again within a few subsequent nights and repeated the |
|  | WhiUnLS, ULUNNS <br> AND |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Kate snid that her garden looked heautiful, Her fowle and her calves were fat; | me: for even at this moment my tears flow only for you, and the soil, on which I am |  | injunction, and thus it came week after week for five months, at the end of which |
|  |  | That the butter that Tommy that morning cliurn- | kneling yet bears your name! |  | period; doubtless impressed by the appar-i.ion, the digging was resumed. The sec- |
|  |  |  | Thou art fallen, trust of nntions :- it | Insteai of being represented abroad by intelligent mon, familiar with their owa |  |
|  |  | That Jenny for Pa n new shirt had made, And 'twas done too, by the rule; That Neddy the gnrden conld nicely spade. And Ann was ahead at school. |  |  | ond efort carried the well through a stratum of roek ning feet in depth; but |
|  |  |  | blow! not the weapon of a foreiga enemy, which has dug thy grave: not the cannons of the many nations, who were brought up |  | stratum of rock nins feet in depth; but farther progress was checked by another |
|  |  |  |  | butterflies that the estimate of us is gener- farther progress was checked by another ally formed. Can we be astonished that and barder stratum. The work was again |  |
|  |  |  | of the many nations, who were brought up acainst thee-they have tottered back at thy Love for thy Fatherland! not the |  | abandoned. Two months then passed, and the same ghostly visitor appeared |
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|  |  |  | thy Love for thy Fathcrland! not the reverence which these addle-pated travel- and the same ghostly visitor appeared Muscovites who crawled over the Carpath- lers exhibit for rank; the sanctity with again in Mr. Cooper's visions with the |  |  |
|  |  | "I tell yon Knte, what I think," said he, "We're the happiest folks in town." | thine arms! 0 no! sold thon wast, dear <br> Fatherland! Thy sentence of death, be- | Which thoy toady to my Lord This and My same commands oproced with the well. |  |
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|  |  | "I know," said Kate, "that we all work hard | Fatherland! Thy sentenee of death, boloved Fatherland, was written by him, whase love to his country I never question- |  |  |
|  |  |  | ad for a moment. In the bold flight of my thoughts, I would rather have doubted | disgrace to the new. It is a common saying in Europe, that the Americans wor- | passed away, when the man in the dream came baek, with sterner injunctions to |
|  |  | They're worth their thousands, so peop But I néer saw them happy yet; |  | ship tities more than any people on the | continue the well. The fourth digger was engaged. He commenced work on |
|  |  |  |  |  | vas engaged. He commenced work on the 13th of Sept., 1841, and on the 16th, |
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|  |  | Mrs. Bell's cold could not buy. | whose hands a few days ago I laid the government of our comitr, who hind sworn |  | ee days atterwards, the water cane hing forth in a corious streau. Thus |
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|  |  AT THE ENLARGED ETORE OF JA.MES NAGUIRE, Market Square, Hutingdon, Pa. | I fancied a tear was in Ben's eyeThe moon shone brighter and clearer, I conld not tell why the man should ery, But he hitched up to Kate still nearer; He leaned his head on her shonlder there, And he took her hand in his- <br> I guess-(tho' I look'd at the moon just then,)That he left on her lips a kiss. | blood. He became a traitor to his country becanse the color of gold was deare: |  | quision orpoyed, and dreant also that the water was got, and that this man as it rose to the rurface uttered the words: "I have got water, but it stinketh mightily, so that |
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|  |  |  | nant with the associate of the Devil!Magyars ! my dear fellow sons of thestme country ! Do not accuse me, be-cause I was compelled to cast my eye on | Where Paddy Intended to Lay his Land warrants. | were actually repeated by this man when, after digring the last tme, success attended the labor. <br> The water was investignted and found |
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|  |  | The following remarkablo and eloquent address is said to have been pronounced by Kossuti on his departure from the Hungarian soil, upon which he knelt down, opened his arms as if he would embrace its fields, kissed the earth moistened and sanctified by the blood of its most valuable children, and after addressing a short prayer to the Disposer of all events, pronounced the following eloquent <br> Fareweld to the Fatherland. |  |  |  |
|  | of the finest and cheapist ever brought to Iluntmedon, consisting of every variety of LADIES'AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESS |  |  | In one of the cities of the Cpper Missippi, situate not a thousand miles from |  |
|  |  |  | I was obliged to do so, because the people placed confidence in him, becanse the ariny loved bim, and he had already attained to | our own, a worthy minister of the Gospel,after diwelling upon the beanty of holiness, and the hatefulness of sin, took occasion to impress upon his hearers the danger of | gravel, diabetes, general debility \&c. \&c. and within the last three years not less than $\$ 50,000$ have been spent by visitors |
|  |  |  | a position, in which he could have proved his fidelity ! and yet that man abused the |  |  |
|  | \&r.: Muslins, Checks, Linen, Oil Chintzes, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, and everything in the notion line. <br> MEN AND BOY'S WEAR, |  |  | to impress upon his hearers the danger of occupying the neutral ground, trusting to | who have sought it. There can be no doubt that this strange |
|  |  |  |  | merely moral walk, without faith or works, as being sufficient to insure them a rich re- | There can be no doubt that this strange rrative has the authority of Mr. Cooper |
|  |  |  | Curse him, people of the Magyars! curse the heari which did not dry up, when it | as the reverend gentleman touched upon this portion of his sermon, a stardy, weath- | In these days of general spiritual nanifestations it is hardly diserect to dorbt anything Mr. Cooper's character, too, |
| OOld Gold and Silver wanted. April 24, 1851. | MEN AND BOY'S WEAR, <br> Fmbracind Cloths, Casimeres, Satinets, Ken tucky Jeans, déc, | Fareweld to the Fatherland. God be with the my beloved Fatherland! Got be with thee, Fatherland of the Mag-yars! God be with thee, land of tortures! | attempted to nourish him with the moisture of lije! | this portion of his sermon, a sturdy, weath-er-beaten son of the Emerald Isle entered | anything. Mr. Cooper's character, too, is such that one can hardly question his good faith in the matter. It he story were intended merely as a puff, it would be very |
|  |  |  | love the freedem for which thou fought so | to the Isishmen, quietly helped himsolf to $a$ seat, and lent an attentive ear to the |  |
|  | groceries, Rteensware, hard- <br> Ware, hats, caps, boots, <br> shoes, and glassware, | yars! God be with thee, land of tortures! I shall not be abie to behold the summits of thy mountains; no more shall I be able | ed for evermore! My principles were those of Washincton, tho' my deeds were |  |  |
|  |  | the mother's heart, I imbibed the milk of Freedom and Justice! <br> Pardon me, my fathorland, me who am | those of Washington, tho' my deeds were not those of William Tell! I wish for a |  |  |
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|  | Store, in Market Square, Huntingion. <br> Sept. 11, 1851. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | me who no more call anything free but the small space where I am now kneeling down with a few of thy zons. My looks fall up- | the icy sky of Sihoria. No, fifteen nations have dug thy grave, the thousands of the sixtenth will arrive, to save thee! |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | - some fondly cherished hopo; for, without | recreation, are to him a nightly necousit |
|  |  |  | Be faithful as hitherto, keep to the holy sentences of the Bible, pay for thy liber- | Which he was not dreauing) he all at once (hem. No where is anmusement more sy |  |
|  |  | them to futurity; thy future is nothing but a great grief! Thy plains are moistened |  |  |  |  |
|  | of the claims respectively due from them on or before the second Monday of November next. Persons neglecting to comply with the above notice need not expect any firther indulgence. JAMES GWIN <br> GEORGE A. STEEL,-Ex'rs. | $i$ with crimson gore, which will soon be blackeued by unmerciful devastation and | when thy mountains reecho the thunder of the cannons of thy liberatons! God be with you, dear conrates and fellow suffer- | , sedulousy sorghit tuan in |  |
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| A Beatiful lot of the intest style of Boanets, A rato nina suall. Ako, chluren's Filats for inle hy J. f. W. Saxton. May 29, '51. |  |  | Europe has to be aroused to conquer the |  |  |
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