

J. D. WILLIAMS. JOHN HAFT, JR.
J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants on
Dealers in Produce and Pittsburgh
Manufactures,
No. 116, Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

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 catty boxes prime Green Tea.
45 half chests do do
46 " Oolong and Chulan.
100 bags Rio Coffee.
15 " Laguyra and Java.
60 boxes S's, 5's, 3's and 1 lb lump tobacco.
35 bbls. Nos. 1 and 3 Mackerel.
20 1/2 and 1/4 do No. 1
2 1/2 and 1/4 do Salmon.
40 boxes scalded Herring.
1300 lbs extra Madder.
3 bales Cassia, 1 bale Cloves.
6 bags Pepper & Allspice, 1 bbl Nutmegs,
2 bbls Ground Ginger, 1 bbl ground pepper,
1 bbl Ground Pimento, 10 kegs ground Mustard
10 kegs ground Cassia, 10 do do Cloves,
20 lbs Garret's Snuff, 45 lbs Stearin Candles,
20 lbs Star Candles, 10 do Sperm,
100 doz Masons Black, 100 lbs sup. Rice Flour,
100 lbs S. E. Indigo, 20 doz Ink,
150 doz Corn Brooms, 125 doz Patent Zinc
50 lbs extra pure Starch, Wash Boards,
25 do Sieratus, 75 bbls N. O. Molasses,
15 bbls S. H. Molasses, 10 do Golden Syrup,
25 do Leaf, Crushed, 550 lbs seedless Raisins,
& Powdered Sugar, 50 drams Smyrna Figs,
20 jars Bordeaux Prunes, 50 lbs Sicily Prunes,
5 boxes Rock Candy, 2 boxes Green Citrons,
10 do Cocon & Chocolate, 5 do Cattle & Almond
12 doz Military Soap, Soap,
1 bbl sup. Carb. Soda, 1 bbl Cream Tartar,
1 case Pearl Sage, 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.-ly.

FITS, FITS, FITS.
JOHN A. KING
Begg 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 OWNERS OF
UNPATENTED LANDS.—All persons in possession of, or owning unpatented lands within this Commonwealth, are hereby notified that the act of assembly, passed the 10th of April, 1835, entitled "An Act to graduate lands on which money is due and unpaid to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania," and which act has been extended from time to time by supplementary laws, WILL EXPIRE ON THE FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, after which time no abatement can be made of any interest which may have accrued upon the original purchase money.
It will therefore be highly important to those interested to secure their patents and the benefits of the said act and its supplements during the time the same will continue in force.
WILLIAM HUTCHISON,
ISAAC FIGHTAL,
BENJAMIN LEAS,
Commissioners.
August 28, 1851.

A beautiful lot of the latest style of Bonnets, large and small. Also, children's Hats for sale by
J. & W. Sarton.
May 29, '51.

BAGLEY'S Superior Gold Pens, in gold and silver patent extension cases, warranted to give entire satisfaction, for sale at
Scott's Cheap Jewelry Store.

SILVER SPOONS of the latest patterns can be had at
E. Snare's Jewelry Store.

PORTE MONNAIES—8 or 10 different kinds; from 25 cents to 3 dollars at
Scott's Cheap Jewelry Store.

SIX DOLLARS and Fifty cents for the largest Gold Pencils, at
Ed. Snare's Jewelry Store.

THE best assortment of Hardware in town, for sale by
J. & W. Sarton.
May 28, '51.

ONE first rate 4 octave, harp stand MELODEAN for sale at
Sept 11, 1851.
ED. SNARE'S.

THEIRISH EMIGRANT'S LAMENT.

BY MISS BLACKWOOD.

I'm sitting on the stile Mary,
Where we sat side by side,
One bright May morning long ago,
When you were first my bride;
The corn was springing fresh and green,
And the lark sang loud and high,
And the red was on your lip, Mary,
And the love-light in your eye.

The place is little changed, Mary,
The day is bright as then—
The lark's loud song is in my ear,
And the corn is green again;
But I miss the soft clasp of your hand,
And your breath warm on my cheek,
And I still keep listening for the words,
For the words you nevermore may speak.

'Tis but a step down yonder lane,
And the little church stands near—
The church where we were wed, Mary,
I see the spire from here;
But the grave-yard lies between, Mary,
And my steps might break your rest,
For I've laid you darling, down to sleep,
With your baby on your breast.

I'm very lonely, now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends,
But oh, they love the better still,
The few our Father sends,
And you were all I had, Mary,
My blessing and my pride—
There's nothing left to care for now,
Since my poor Mary died.

Your's was a brave good heart, Mary,
That still kept hopin' on,
When the trust in God had left my soul,
And my arm's young strength had gone;
There was comfort ever on your lip,
And the kind look on your brow—
I bless you, Mary, for that same,
Though you can't hear me now.

I thank you for the patient smile,
When your heart was fit to break,
When the hunger-pain was gnawing there,
And you hid it for my sake;
I bless you for the pleasant word,
When your heart was sad and sore—
Oh! I'm thankful you are gone, Mary,
Where grief can't reach you more.

I'm bidding you a long farewell,
My Mary—kind and true!
But I'll not forget you, darling,
In the land I'm going to,
They say there's bread and work for all,
And the sun shines always there,
But I'll not forget old Ireland,
Were it fifty times as fair!

And often in those grand old woods
I'll sit, and shut my eyes,
And my heart will travel back again
To the place where Mary lies;
And I'll think I see the little stile,
Where we sat side by side,
And the springing corn and the bright
May morn.

When first you were my bride,
Give me a Friend.
Give me a friend to love me—
A friend that I can love—
And let the storm around me blow,
The sky be dark above—
The breathing of that gentle breeze,
The light of that bright eye,
Shall be to me a world of wealth,
The rainbow of my sky.

A REFORMED DRUNKARD.
THE EXPERIENCE MEETING.
A great 'experience meeting' was held one evening in S—church, where the speakers, as usual, were to be reformed drunkards. An estimable woman whom we will call Alice, was induced to attend. When the meeting was somewhat advanced, a late member of Congress arose with apparent sadness and said:—Mr. President, although I had consented, at your urgent solicitation, to address this large assembly to-night, yet I felt so strong a reluctance to do so, that it has been with the utmost difficulty I could drag myself forward. But I had passed my word, I could not violate it. As to relating my experience, that I do not think I can venture upon. The past I dare not recall. Would to heaven that just ten years of my life were blotted out!

The speaker paused a moment, already much affected. Then resuming a firmer voice he said:
'But something must be said of my own case, or I shall fail to make that impression on your minds that I wish to produce.

'Pictures of real life touch the heart with power, while abstract presentations of truth glitter coldly in the intellectual regions of the mind, and then fade from the perception, like figures in a diorama.

'Your speaker once among the first members of the bar in a neighboring State. Nay, more than that—he represented his county three years in the Assembly of this Commonwealth, and more than that still—occupied a seat in Congress for two Congressional periods.'

At this moment the stillness of death pervaded the crowded assembly.
'And yet more than that,' he continued, his voice sinking into a thrilling tone—he once had a tenderly loved wife and two sweet children. But all these blessings have departed from him, he continued, his voice growing louder and deeper in his efforts to control himself. 'He was unworthy to retain them! His constituents threw him off because he had debased himself and disgraced them. And more than all—she who had borne him two dear babes, was forced to abandon him, and seek an asylum in her father's house. And why? Could I become so changed in a few short years? What power was there so to abase me that my fellow beings spurned, and even the wife of my bosom turned away heart stricken from me? Alas! my friends, it was a mad indulgence, intoxicating drinks. But for this, I were now an honorable and useful representative in Congress, pursuing after my country's good and blest in the home circle with wife and children.

'But I have not told you all. After my wife separated from me, I sank rapidly. A state of perfect sobriety brought too many terrible thoughts, I therefore drank more freely, and was more rarely, if ever under the bewildering effects of partial intoxication. I remained in the same village for some years but never saw her once during that time—nor a glimpse of my children. At last I became so abandoned in my life, that my wife urged on by her friends no doubt, filed an application for a divorce, and as cause could easily be shown why it should be granted, a separation was legally declared. To complete my disgrace, at the next Congressional canvass, I was left off the ticket, as unfit to represent the district.

'Three years have elapsed since then.—For two years of this period I abandoned myself to the fearful impulse of the appetite I had acquired. Then I heard of this new movement—the great temperance cause. At first I sneered, then wondered, listened at last and finally threw myself upon the great wave that was sweeping onward, in hope of being carried by it far out of the reach of danger, and I did not hope with a vain hope. It did for me all and more than I could have dreamed. It set me once more upon my feet—once more made a man of me. A year of sobriety, earnest devotion to my profession, and fervent prayer to Him, who alone gives strength in every good resolution, has restored much to me that I have lost—but not all—not my wife and children. Ah! between myself and these the law has laid its stern impassible interdiction. I have no longer a wife; no longer children; though my heart goes out towards these beloved ones with the tenderest yearnings. Pictures of our early days of wedded love are lingering in my imagination. I dreamed of the sweet fire-side circle; I see even before me the once placid face of my Alice, as her eyes looked into my own with intelligent confidence. I feel her arms twined about my neck; the music of her voice is ever sounding in my ear.'

Here the speaker's emotions overcame him. His utterance became choked, and he stood silent with bowed head and silent limbs. The dense mass of people were hushed into an oppressive stillness, that was broken here and there by half stifled sobs. At this moment there was a movement in the crowd. A female figure before whom every one appeared instinctively to give way was seen passing up the aisle. This was not observed by the speaker until she had come nearly in front of the platform on which he stood. Then the movement caught his ear, and lifting his eyes they instantly fell on Alice—for it was she that was passing onward—he bent forward towards her with sudden uplifted hands and eager eyes, and stood like a statue until she had gained the stand and advanced quietly to his side.—For a moment or two they stood thus: the

whole audience, thrilled with the scene, were on their feet & bending forward, when the speaker extended his arms, and Alice threw herself upon his bosom with a quick, wild gesture. Thus for the space of a minute they stood—every one fully, by a single intuition, understanding the scene. One of the ministers then came forward and separated them.

'No, no,' said the reformed Congressman, 'you cannot take her away from me.'

'Heaven forbid that I should do that,' replied the minister. 'By your confession she is not your wife.'

'No, she is not,' returned the speaker mournfully.

'But she is ready to renew her vows again,' Alice said smiling through her tears, that now reigned over her face.

Before the large assembly all standing, and with few dry eyes, was said in a broken voice the marriage ceremony that gave the speaker and Alice to each other. As the minister, an aged man with his thin white locks, finished the rite, he laid his hands upon the heads of the two who had joined in holy hands, and lifting up his aged eyes that streamed with drops of gladness, he said in a solemn voice:—
'What God has joined together, let not RUM put asunder.'

'Amen,' was cried by the whole assembly, as a single voice.

To Cure a Wife of Gambling.
According to the French journalists, the passion for gambling has reached almost the same heights as when, under the regent, so many were ruined by this profligate practice; and it has extended its dominion over that sex who should be least subject to its influence, because its exhibition in woman seems to be so disgusting and so thoroughly opposed to all the gentle and delicate attributes which give her her peculiar charm. If we may believe accounts which are said to be drawn from the most authentic sources, a very effective lesson has lately been taught by a husband to a wife who was busily engaged in the satisfactory employment of ruining her husband's estate by enormously high play. M. X., the son of a general of the empire, left with the title of baron and a handsome fortune, had married a young and charming wife. After three or four years of happy wedded life, M^{me}. la baronne X., who had hitherto exhibited a gentle disposition, clouded by scarcely a single fault, changed all at once; her humor became fitful and quiet pleasures possessed no charm for her. Arrived at the prime of her youthful years, at a period when all the powers fully develop themselves, a restless and ardent disposition manifested itself; she betrayed an undue fondness for admiration, and a passion for play displayed itself in her character with a violence not often met with. The husband suffered and trembled in silence—M^{me}. X. had already lost large sums of money, and had sold her diamonds and replaced them with false brilliants. Great was the perplexity of the poor husband, when a lucky inspiration or a happy suggestion of a friend came to his aid.—Amongst the elegant saloons of the world of fashion devoted to the worship of cards, there was one more dangerous than all the rest, where the play was ruinously high, and the company anything but select. M. X., consented to be presented, and, in company with his wife, walked resolutely into this abyss. Madame hastened to secure a seat at the table where the largest pile of gold was glittering; immediately, as she took her place, a gentleman of respectable age and appearance, carrying at his buttonhole a ribbon of many colored stripes, seated himself opposite to her. At the first turn of the cards this adversary won twenty five louis and soon the loss of the gambling beauty amounted to twenty thousand francs.

'Double or quits!' said the respectable gentleman.

'Done,' said she, endeavoring to look unconcerned. Again she lost.

'Double or quits!' This refrain, and the same unlucky result were several times repeated. At first frightened, M^{me}. X. next thought that she was playing with

a gallant adversary, who, from motives of generosity, was playing until the luck should turn in her favor. But when the debt amounted to one hundred thousand crowns, the gentleman declined playing any longer, under the plea of sudden illness, and rising, said:
'We will stop here, if you please, madame; I believe you owe me just three hundred thousand francs.'

There was a sensation produced among the crowd by this announcement, and madame retired with despair in her heart. For the first time she feared her husband. Still, the terrible avowal must be made, and she made it, pale, trembling, and on her knees.

'Rise, my dear,' said the husband, in a sad but kind voice. 'The evil is done—all that is left to pay the debt; it is true we shall be nearly ruined, but our honor will be safe.'

The adversary soon made his appearance, and was accompanied to the notary's office by M. X., who, on his return, said to his wife, 'There is left us now only my small farm in Auvergne; I can be well content there, but you will find it a dull abode, and that is my only grief.'

Touched by so much kindness, Madame X. left Paris without a regret for its ruinous pleasures. After so many stormy emotions, her soul found the life in the country calm and sweet, and she soon acquired a love for its tranquil pleasures, and was perfectly happy. They lived there ten years.

'Those were the happiest years of my life,' said M^{me}. X., 'and nothing ever gave me trouble except the thought that I had caused you to pay so dearly for them.'

'Console yourself, my dear,' said her husband, 'our savings would more than pay your loss, but you really lost nothing, and our fortune is doubled. The gentleman who played with you was one of those respectable persons who can always win if they please—and he played for the husband?'—Parker's Journal.

MY MOTHER.
It has been truly said—"The first being that rushes to the recollection of a soldier or a sailor, in his heart's difficulty, is his mother. She clings to his memory and affection in the midst of all the forgetfulness and hardness induced by a roving life. The last message he leaves is for her, his last whisper breathes her name.—The mother, as she instills the lesson of piety and filial obligation into the heart of her infant son, should always feel that her labor is not in vain. She may drop into the grave, but she has left behind her influences that will work for her.—The bow is broken, but the arrow is sped, and will do its office."

Female Society.
Of all the reformers of the course nature of man, true, female society is the most effective. There is a respect for the softer sex implanted in us by nature that makes us desire to appear well in the presence of delicate and intelligent females, and has a tendency to elevate our feelings, and make us assume a gentleness and propriety of deportment totally at variance with all coarseness and vulgarity. Such is the influence of the intercourse of which we speak; in forming character, that we do not recollect ever having seen a young man devoted to the society of ladies of his own age, that did not turn out well and prosper in life; while on the other hand, we have observed many who, by confining themselves to associations with the members of their sex, acquired a roughness and uncouthness of manner that entirely unfitted them for the intercourse of life. We are perfectly aware that a foolish timidity is at the bottom of this; we esteem it a great defect of character. If the ladies were only aware of the power they rightfully possess in forming the habits and manners of men, they would take pains to allay the sensitiveness which produces want of ease in their presence, and by becoming affability and kindness, cherish confidence and self-possession. The members of the two sexes were invited by their Maker to be companions for each other, and the more easy and free their intercourse

can be—due regard being had to strict propriety—the more delicate and refined will be the sentiments of all concerned.

—A countryman once brought a piece of board to an artist, with the request that he would paint upon it, St. Christopher, as large as life. "But," returned the artist, "that board is much too small for that purpose." The countryman looked perplexed at this unexpected discovery. "That's a bad job," said he, "but lookee, sir, ye can let his feet hang down over the edge of the board!"

RICH.—You seem animated by this fine autumn scene, my dear Annie,' said a lover. 'No,' said she, 'I never shall be Annie-mated till I am your wife, dearest,' and he gave her such a kiss that Jemima vowed she thought somebody had hit against our barn door with the heel of a wet shoe, it made such a noise.

Giving the Bag
This is well known to be a cant phrase among the girls, equivalent to discarding a beau. A young gentleman went to make an evening visit to a young lady, and upon entering the room found her laughing at something right merrily—of course he enquired the cause—she told him her mother had just been making a pillow case, and had sewed up both ends! Well, said the gentleman, it is a pity she hadn't sewed you up in it—yes, pertly answered Miss, and then I suppose you would have wanted her to "give you the bag."

—We always heard that negroes had thick skulls, but we have deemed it a slanderous reception. A correspondent, however, tells us a story that, if we credit him, must lead us to the opinion that it was not all slander. He says that one of our sable brethren was passing through the streets a few days since during a thunder shower, when a flash of lightning struck him on the head. He clapped his hand to the spot, and looking round him exclaimed, 'I thought I heard suthin drop on my head!' His skull was so thick and hard that lightning, unable to crack it, passed into the ground.

VULGARITY OF HEALTH.—Health is getting to be vulgar, and is confined principally to servant girls. No "lady" can possibly plead guilty to being well, without losing caste. Spinal complaints are just now in the ascendant—no female being considered good society who possesses sufficient strength to raise a smoothing iron.

'Timothy,' said a certain Grocer to his clerk, 'I've joined the Temperance Society and it won't look well to sell liquor, in future, before folks. So, if any person calls for any, you must take them into the back room.'

—A ragged urchin of the sister kingdom being brought before a magistrate for some offence, was asked who his father was? 'Is it my father ye'er axin for?' wait awhile? and after taking a little time to recollect himself, he replied, 'Plaze your honor, I can't mind the gentleman's name.'

One or T'other.
'A dozen children may seem a large family with our folks, who are moderate,' remarks Mrs. Parington; 'but my poor dear husband used to tell a story of a woman in some part of the world, where he stopped one night, who had nineteen children in five years, or five children in nineteen years, I don't recollect which—but I remember it was one or t'other.'

HELEN AND CHARLES.—A BRIEF TALK.—The Boston Post observes that it was a warm but delightful day, when the beautiful Helen was seated at an open window. The intemperate sun shone full upon her face while the amorous zephyrus wondrously played among her clustering ringlets. Charles Augustus, her devoted and favorite lover, gallantly offered to close the blinds, 'No, no, my dear Charles,' she languishingly responded—'I had rather have a little sun, than no air at all.'

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