



Huntingdon



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NUMBER 15.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

WHERE may be obtained the most speedy remedy for **SECRET DISEASES**.—Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, Pain in the Loins, Affections of the Kidneys, and all those Peculiar Affections arising from a **SECRET HARRY**, particularly the youth of both sexes, which if not cured, produces **Constitutional Debility**, rendering **Marriage** impracticable, and in the end destroys both **Mind and Body**.

YOUNG MEN Especially, who have become the victims of **Solitary Vice**, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entered listless Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

Married persons, or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J., and be restored to perfect health.

DR. JOHNSTON, Office No. 7 **SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, SEVEN DOORS FROM BALTIMORE STREET**, East side UP THE STEPS. **BE PARTICULAR** in observing the **NAME AND NUMBER**, or you will mistake the place.

A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE MADE, IN FROM ONE TO TWO DAYS. Take Notice.—Dr. Johnston's Office is in his dwelling, UP THE STEPS. His very extensive practice is a sufficient guarantee that he is the only proper Physician to apply to.

DR. JOHNSTON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known, many troubled with ringing in the ears and head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

A CERTAIN DISEASE—It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to this horrid disease owing to the Unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who by the use of that deadly poison Mercury, ruin the Constitution, causing the most serious symptoms of this dreadful disease to make their appearance, such as affections of the head, throat, nose, skin, etc., progressing with frightful rapidity till death puts a period to their dreadful suffering, by sending them to that *Eternal* "where no traveler returns."

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Young men who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and which cannot render marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating.

MARRIAGE, should reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair, and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY.—Dr. J. addresses young men, and all who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgence.

IMPUISANCE.—These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dropsy, a Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Digestive Functions, General Debility Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded; Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirit, Evil Fancies, Aversion to Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, &c. are some of the evils produced. Thousands of persons of all ages, can now judge what is the cause of their declining health. Losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, I see a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

Married persons, or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J. and be restored to perfect health.

OFFICE NO. 7, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, Baltimore, Md. **ALURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED**.—N. B. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

SKIN Diseases Speedily Cured. **TO STRANGERS**.—The many thousands cured at this Institution within the last ten years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. J., witness by the Reporters of the papers, and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, is a sufficient guarantee that the afflicted will find a skillful and honorable physician.

As there are so many ignorant and worthless quacks advertising themselves as Physicians, ruining the health of the afflicted Dr. Johnston would say to those unacquainted with his reputation that his *Credentials or Diplomas* always hang in his office.

WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS immediately cured, and full vigor restored. **ALL LETTERS POST PAID—REMEDIES SENT BY MAIL.** Jan. 8, 1852.—ly.

Watch Repairing.

Persons desirous to have their watches repaired in a neat and satisfactory manner, will do well by leaving them at **Ed. Snare's Watch Store**, as he has secured the services of a workman, who, having worked in all the principal cities of Europe and America, is perfectly acquainted with every branch of the business, and he challenges this section of country to produce a superior. All work warranted. Jan. 29, '52.

Are you Insured?

If not, insure your property at once in the Cumberland Valley Mutual Insurance Company. Apply to **GEO. W. SPEER, Agent**, Bridgeport, Pa.

OL'S GLUE, TURPENTINE, Sand, Paints, Paint Brushes, Sand paper, &c., at the cheap store of BRICKER & LENNEY.

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

KING & MOORHEAD,

WHOLESALE GROCERS, AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN **BACON, PRODUCE, AND PITTSBURGH MANUFACTURES;** No. 23 Wood St. Pittsburgh.

Particular attention paid to the sale of Blooms and Pig Metal, and Cash advances made. March 4, '52.—6m.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 24th day of Jan., 1852, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held in the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the third Monday (and 19th day) of April, A. D., 1852, for the trial of all issues in said Court, which remains undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses and suitors, in the trial of all issues are required to appear.

Dated at Huntingdon the 13th of March, in the year of our Lord, 1852, and the 76th year of American Independence.

WM. B. ZEIGLER, Sheriff.

March 18, 1852.

\$5,000 REWARD For the Man what struck Billy Patterson.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS. The attention of the public generally is invited to the fact that

J. & W. SEXTON

have just received one of the largest assortments of Fall and Winter Goods ever brought to this place; all of which they offer at prices so greatly reduced as to make their store

HEAD QUARTERS FOR BARGAINS! Their supply embraces all the usual variety of Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets and Vesting; Muslins, Prints, Flannels, &c. &c., together with the latest styles of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Consisting of Silks, Merinos, Par-matto Cloths, de Lanes, Gingham, Ho-siery, &c.; and a very large assortment of Ladies' Misses and Children's Shoes;

and also of **MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES** of every description. They also invite particular attention to their stock of **QUEENSWARE AND GLASSWARE,** And the best stock of **HARDWARE** in town. They have also

FRESH GROCERIES, of the very best quality, which they sell at a very small advance on cost. Call and examine for yourselves. They have also a beautiful article of

Meats & Cops, Carrying, and every other article usually kept in country stores. We will receive and store grain, and also pay the highest market prices for it and it is admitted by all that we have the most convenient place to unload grain in or about town. Oct. 6, '51.

J. D. WILLIAMS, JOHN HART, JR. J. D. WILLIAMS & CO., Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants and 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:

15 extra 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 blis. Nos. 1 and 3 Maclell.
20 3/4 and 1 do No. 1 do
2 3/4 and 1 do Salmon.
50 boxes sealed Herring.
1300 lbs extra Madder.
3 bales Cassia, 1 bale Cloves.
6 bags Pepper & Alspice, 1 blb Nutmegs,
2 blbs Ground Ginger, 1 blb ground pepper,
1 blb ground Pimento, 10 kgs ground Mustard
10 kgs ground Cassia, 10 do do Cloves,
2 blbs Gurre's Snuff, 45 bss Stearin Candles,
20 bss Star Candles, 10 do Sperm doles
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 bss extra pure Starch, Wash Boards,
25 do Saleratus, 75 blbs N. O. Molasses,
13 blbs S. H. Molasses, 10 do Golden Syrup,
25 do Loaf Crushed, 550 lbs seedless Raisins,
& Powdered Sugar, 50 drums Smyrna Eggs,
20 jars 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 blb sup. Carb. Soda, 1 blb Cream Tartar,
1 case Pearl Sugar, 2 cases Kissglass,
2 cases Sicily & Refined 150 Bath Brick,
Liquorice.
1 blb Flour Sulphur, 100 gross Matches,
100 doz Extract of Lem- 5 doz Lemon Sugar,
on, Rose & Vanilla, 1 cask Salt Soda,
Glass, Nails, White Lead, Lard oil, &c.
Refer to Merchants Thomas Read & Son,
" Fisher & McMurtrie,
" Charles Miller,
" Honorable John Ker, Huntingdon.

May 15, 1851.—ly.

SCOTT TRIUMPHANT!

SPLENDID stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY, at Philadelphia prices. Just received at **Scott's Cheap Jewelry Store**, three doors west of T. Read & Son's Store. The public are respectfully solicited to call and see.

LAST NOTICE!

All persons indebted to Neff & Miller by note or book account, are requested to call on the undersigned and make payment before the April Court. By so doing you will save cost.

R. A. MILLER.

Huntingdon, Feb. 26, 1852.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.
Sonnet to Louis Napoleon.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Oh! shameless thief! a nation trusted thee
With all the wealth her bleeding hands had won,
Proclaimed thee guardian of her liberty:
So proud a title never lay upon
Thy Uncle's forehead. Thou wast linked with one
First President of France, whose name shall be
Fixed in the heavens, like God's eternal sun—
Second to him alone—to Washington!
Was it for thee to stoop unto a crown?
Pick up the Bourbon's leavings? yield thy
height
Of simple majesty, and totter down,
Fall of discovered frailties—sorry sight!—
One of a mob of kings? Or, baser grown,
Was it for thee to steal it in the night?

Washington's Farewell to his Army.

The morning of the 4th of December, 1783, was a sad and heavy one to the remnant of the American army in the city of New York. The noon of that day was to witness the farewell of Washington—he was to bid adieu to his military comrades forever. The officers who had been with him in solemn council, the privates who had fought and bled in the "heady fight" under his orders, were to hear his commands no longer. The manly form and dignified countenance of the "GREAT CAPTAIN" was henceforth to live only in their memories.

As the hour of noon approached, the whole garrison, at the request of Washington himself, was put in motion, and marched down Broad street to Francis's tavern, his head-quarters. He wished to take leave of private soldiers alike with the officers, and bid them all adieu. His favorite light infantry were drawn up in line facing inwards, through Pearl street to the foot of Whitehall, where a barge was in readiness to convey him to Powles' Hook.

Within the dining room of the tavern were gathered the general and field officers to take their farewell.

Assembled there were Knox, Greene, Steuben, Gater, Clinton, and others, who had served with him faithfully and truly in the tented field; but alas! where were others who had entered the war with him seven years before? Their bones crumbled in the soil, from Canada to Georgia!—Montgomery had yielded up his life at Quebec, Wooster fell at Danbury, Wood-hull was barbarously murdered whilst a prisoner at the battle on Long Island, Mercer fell mortally wounded at Princeton; the brave and chivalric Laurens, after displaying the most heroic courage in the trenches at Yorktown, died in a trifling skirmish in South Carolina; the brave but eccentric Lee was no longer living, the Putnam, like a helpless child, was stretched on a bed of sickness. Indeed, the battle-field and time had thinned the ranks which entered with him into the conflict.

Washington entered the room—the hour of separation had come. As he raised his eye and glanced on the faces of those assembled, a tear coursed down his cheek, and his voice was tremulous as he saluted them. Now was he alone. Men, "albeit unused to the melting mood," stood around him, whose uplifted hands, to cover their brows, told that the tear, which they in vain attempted to conceal, bespoke the anguish they could not hide.

After a moment's conversation, Washington called for a glass of wine. It was brought him. Turning to his officers, he thus addressed them:

"With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take my final leave of you. I most devoutly wish your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable." He then raised the glass to his lips, drank, and added, "I cannot come to each of you to take leave, but shall be obliged to you if each will take me by the hand."

General Knox, who stood nearest, burst into tears, and advanced, incapable of utterance. Washington grasped him by the hand, and embraced him. The officers came up successively and took an affectionate leave. No words were spoken, but all was the "silent eloquence of tears." What were mere words at such a scene? Nothing. It was the feeling of the heart—thrilling, though unspoken.

When the last of the officers had embraced him, Washington left the room, follow-

ed by his comrades, and passed through the lines of the light infantry. His step was slow and measured, his head uncovered, and the tears flowing thick and fast, as he looked from side to side at the veterans to whom he now bade adieu forever. Shortly an event occurred more touching than all the rest. A gigantic soldier, who had stood by his side at Trenton, stepped forth from the ranks, and extended his hand.

"Farewell, my beloved General, farewell!"

Washington grasped his hand, in convulsive emotion, in both of his. All discipline was now at an end. The officers could not restrain the men as they rushed forward to take Washington by the hand, and the sobs and tears of the soldiers told how deeply engraven upon their affections was the love of their commander.

At length Washington reached the barge at Whitehall, and entered it. At the first stroke of the oars, he rose, and turning to the companions of his glory, by waving his hat bade them a silent adieu. Their answer was only in tears; and officers and men, with glistening eyes, watched the receding boat till the form of their noble commander was lost in the distance.

Contrast the farewell of Washington to his army at Whitehall, in 1783, and the adieu of Napoleon to his army at Fontainebleau, in 1814! The one had accomplished every wish of his heart. His noble exertions had achieved the independence of his country, and he longed to retire to the bosom of his home. His ambition was satisfied. He fought for no crown or sceptre, but for equality and the mutual happiness of his fellow beings. The other great soldier was the disciple of selfish ambition.—He raised the iron weapon of war to crush, only that he might rule. But still he was a great General, and circumstances may have in a measure directed his aims. Enthusiasm points with fearful wonder to the name of Napoleon, whilst justice, benevolence, freedom, and all the concomitants which constitute the true happiness of man, shed almost a divine halo around the name and character of WASHINGTON.—*Buckingham's Traditions of New York, in the Sunday Times.*

The Contrast.

I saw a vast multitude of the sick and dying, and fast hastening to death, and I heard a voice saying to each and all.—There is life for the asking, and there was but one or two of all that great company raised their voices to beg the boon.

I saw a band of weary travellers, in a sandy desert, parched with thirst and faint beneath the rays of the burning sun; and I heard a voice saying to them. There is water for the sinking. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters!" and directly in sight appeared a cool and sparkling fountain, gushing from a rock, which threw a shadow across the weary land, and but a few were there who made the effort to reach the grateful shade of the rock, or to slake their thirst in its waters.

"I here is gold for digging," proclaimed another voice; and thousands of eager questioners cry, "Where—where?" Far, far away, over the deep waters, across the dangerous passes of the mountains; danger and disease must be met, privation and hunger must be braved—but what of all that!—there is "gold for the digging," at the end.

And how they throng, and press, and crowd, to reach that far off-land!

"What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

"A New-York house has recently transmitted an order to Paris for an invoice or dress goods, with a deep border on the side. These goods are intended for ladies' short dresses, and the width of the cloth will comprise the length of the skirts. We give the following description from a New-York paper:—The skirt comes a little below the knee, and buttons in front—the waist is cut plain, and also buttons in front. The border extends round the skirt, and in front to the bottom of the waist—the latter being cut to have the border form the letter V. The trousers are made loose, gathered into a band at the ankle."

Doing it Handsome.

A few evenings since, says the *Boston Post*, the passenger train on the ——— Railroad arrived at a small village and stopping at the depot, a loving couple got out and inquired the way to the minister's. On reaching the house, John made known his errand, which was no other than to have the rite of holy wedlock performed. The reverend gentleman was just leaving to perform a service of another kind, and suggested that the parties should wait his return. But John was in a hurry, and the minister thinking he could make a short case of it, consented to tarry; but the bridegroom was not quite ready. His trunk was out on the platform, and said he, addressing the minister:

"Spose you just help me in with it."—On getting it into the house, he added—"Just help me up stairs with it; Elizabeth wants to dress." This done. "And now," said he to a young lady present, as he descended, "spose you just go up stairs and help Elizabeth dress."

Surely such a request could not be denied. The lady was dressed, and her toilet duly made; as she was about to descend she bethought herself that John's wedding "ring" was in her trunk, and she would thank the young lady if she would "take it into John's room, and call him to get ready."

The ring was accordingly taken into an adjoining chamber, and the bridegroom showed "where he might make ready." This occupied time. But at length, the parties descended to their stations, and the service was about to commence. At this instant John fled off to a distant part of the room where the young lady was sitting, and said to her—

"Come now, 'spose you just go and stand up side of Elizabeth, it will make her feel better."

The lady acceded. The two were soon made "one flesh," and the clergyman left. It was expected, of course, that the happy couple would take the latter train and proceed on their way that night. But all was now over. The parties seemed at home.—At length John spying a piano, said to the young lady, still in the room:

"Come now, 'spose you give us a tune on that thing there."

The lady complied; it was a sentimental song, and the bridegroom was in raptures.

"Never heard such a right down good thing in all my life; and now 'spose you go right through it again."

It was repeated; about this time the car whistle announced the approach of the train. They were informed; but John said he "had no thought of going from such a confounded good place that night." They stayed; in the morning they took the early train, and just as they were leaving the generous and grateful bridegroom slipped a *silver dollar* into the hand of the clergyman, his eyes opening and glistening like the rising sun.

"There," said he, "take that, I'm going up to ———, I've a brother there he's going to be married; I'll send him down here; for you do the thing so *handsome*."

Look at T'other Side Jim.

When a boy, as I was one day passing through the market with my neighbor Joe, I spied a beautiful orange lying on a basket of the same fruit. I inquired the price and was proceeding to buy it, when my brother exclaimed with a shrewdness which I never shall forget, "look at t'other side, Jim."

I looked and to my utter astonishment it was entirely rotten.

In passing through life, I have been frequently benefited by this little admonition.

When I hear the tongue of slander leveling its venom against some fault or foible of a neighbor, I think, "look at t'other side, Jim!" Be moderate—have charity, perhaps the fault or foible you talk so much and so loudly of, is almost the only one in your neighbor's character; and perhaps you have as great or greater ones of your own.

It may be this is your neighbor's weak side, and except this he is a good citizen, a kind neighbor, an affectionate father and husband, and a useful member of society.—Others may listen to the story of calumny—but remember they will fear and despise the calumniator. Learn to overlook a fault in your friends—for perhaps you may wish them to pardon a fault in you.

A Fashionable Call, all they Said.

"How do you do, my dear?"
"Putty well, thank you." [They kiss.]
"How have you been this age?"
"Putty well—how have you been?"
"Very well, thank you."
"Pleasant to-day?"
"Yes, very bright—but we had a shower yesterday."

"Are all your people well?"
"Quite well, thank you; how is yours?"
"Very well, I'm obliged to you."
"Have you seen Mary B—— lately?"
"No, but I've seen Susan C——."
"You don't say so! Is she well?"
"Very well, I believe." [Rising.]
"Do call again soon."

"Thank you—I should be pleased to come, but you don't call on me once in an age."

"Oh, you should not say so; I'm sure I'm very good."

"Good day."
"Must you go?"
"Yes indeed, I have seven calls to make."

"Good day."

Here are two or three hints for juvenile tobacco chewers, which we extract from the Boston Olive Branch:

"Tobacco has spoiled and utterly ruined thousands of boys, inducing a dangerous precocity, developing the passion, softening and weakening the bones, and greatly injuring the spinal marrow, the brain and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who early and freely smokes, or otherwise largely uses tobacco, never is known to make a man of much energy of character, and generally lacks physical and muscular as well as mental energy. To people older, who are naturally nervous, and particularly to the phlegmatic, tobacco may be comparatively harmless. We would, particularly warn boys who want to be anybody in the world to shun tobacco as a deadly poison."

PROPERTY.—Property left to a child may soon be lost; but the inheritance of virtue—a good name, and unblemished reputation—will abide for ever. If those who have toiling for wealth to leave their children, would take half the pains to secure for them virtuous habits, how much more serviceable would they be. The largest property may be wrested from a child, but virtue will stand by him to the last.

THIS is a dangerous period of the year for colds—people should be careful. Mrs. Partington says she has got a romantic affection in her shoulders, the new geranium in her head, and the embargo in the regions of her jugular vein; all from the opening of the window to throw a bottle at a couple of billigerent cats on the shed.

On it being reported to a party of ladies that a Captain Silk had arrived in town, they exclaimed, with one exception, "what a name for a soldier!" "The fittest name in the world," rejoined a witty female; "for silk never can be *worsted*."

CHALLENGING THE JURY.—"Do you mean to challenge any of the jury?" was the query of a counsel on an Irish trial, to an angry client.

"To be sure I do," was the reply, "I mean to challenge every man of the twelve if they give a verdict against me, and I wonder if I might not include the judge in the message?"

A young man at Niagara having been crossed in love, walked out to the precipice, took off his clothes, gave one lingering look at the gulf beneath him—and then went home. His body was found next morning—in bed.

Whether you are playing on the stage or the world, your characters should always be well dressed. Good broadcloth is always received with a smile, though covering a rascal; while linsey-wolsey is rather run upon, though covering a patriot.

Landlord," said an exquisite, "can you enable me from your culinary stores to realize the pleasure of a few dulcet murmur, rendered innocuous by igneous martyrdom." He wanted a sweet potato.

The man who was injured by a burst of applause, is recovering