



HUNTINGDON, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1852.

BY J. A. HALL.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION: THE "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is put e following rates, viz :

*1,50 ••• 1,75 ar,•2,50 b,••1,25 in all

Poetical.

THE HEART OF MAN IS LIKE A HARP.

BT JOHN CHAPMAN The heart of man is like a harr The hear or has a strings; Of many thousand strings; Touched by a skillful hand, a tone Breathes from its sweet, or low, or sharp, Or plaintivo as a fairy's own, When broken are its wings.

Oh ! many are the notes that ring From this poor heart of mine; Sometimes'tis like a joyous bird, When at the first warm days of spring,

HUNTINGION, PA., ITTORSE "I 'spose I shall," said Cousin Joel. Then, why in the name of common sense don't you hurrah for him? said Uncle Joshua, "and try and get up some enthu-siamusy. You ought to be ashamed to throw your hurrahs away on 'tother side." "Now, Uncle Joshua, I'll tell you what 'tis," said Sargent Joel, straighten-ing himsolf up just as he used to at the loss the, "I'll tell you what it is, Uncle Joshua, I'm willing to vote for Gineral Pierce, to help you keep the post-office, and I mean to; but you needn't task me to hurrah for him, for I can't stand no such Tom-foolery as that. I've tried it, and it wort go, no how. It makes me feel so much like digging small potatoes and few in a hill. But when I get right Newsy for a hurrah, I give it to Gineral Scott, and I find there's refreshment and nourishment in that, something like rean meat, it makes me feel as it used to when we gin the loudest hurrahs for Gineral Jackson." Woll now: Two mouthing like rean mandit won't go, no how. It makes me feel a ohne hilke digging small potatoes and few in a hill. But when I get right hungy for a hurrah, I give it to Gineral Jackson." Woll we must stir round," says I, "and try to stop this hurrah for pierce, they meat, it makes me feel as it used to when we gin the loudest hurrahs for Ginerar Jackson." Woll says he, "that don't prove wheth-

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> the way clear to acquire a thorough cau-cation, had better avoid the so called lib-eral profession. A lazy, ignorant, or thickheaded doctor, minister, or lawyer, stands little chance in these days, unless he happens to have wealth or influential friends to start him. We have hundreds of stupid lawyers and doctors already in our country, who are living from hand to mouth, trying to keep up appearances, who might have been respectable and success-ful, if they had learned a good trade and stuck to it. For pity's sake, let no man expose himself to a like fate. Let young men he cautioned against prefering clerkships to mechanical trades. It has been estimated that not one in ten attempting business in large cities, and not one in a hundred commencing as clerks have succeded. Their failure has been variously disreputable, ignominious, and one in a hundred commencing as clerks have succeeded. Their failure has been variously dirreputable, ignominious, and often followed by a broken spirit, an indo-lent, reckless, dissipated or criminal life, pursued in vagrancy and ended in the poor house or the prison. This may seem a strong picture, but the reality is worse.— And when young men of ordinary minds and means can choose in favor of some good trade, or engage in agriculture, it is their wisdom to do so.

and means of enouge in agriculture, it is their wisdom to do so. There is this to be said in favor of any usoful honest calling, that if a young man will act correctly and apply himself dili-genty, he will make people respect him. The silly devotees of fashion may shun him, but the substantial and truly highminded will see his worth and honor it. The grand reason why mechanics are not more highly esteemed is their own negleet to make themselves intelligent and respecta-ble. Having made choice of your pur-suit, resolve to follow it in such a spirit and as will place you in circumstances of manly independence; for; to a highminded young man, the idea of being dependent upon relatives or friends must be exces-sively painful. Strive to attain worldly competence, not as the means of making a show, or of living idly, but do good and help the deserving and needy. The bone and sinew of a nation are its prudent, temperate, upright, working men. The farmer, the blacksmith, the builder, and alt the other useful toilers, are indi-rectly giving more stability, wealth and strength to their country, than any other classes. It is honor enough to belong to those of whom it may be truly said, "These are the men that make the State."

ling is well known, was recently called up-on by a wag who was carrying an old gar-den rake. a couple of teeth for me." "Very well," replied the doctor, "take a seat in that chair, and show me the

neipal o	the Seminary.
or sid to	AUGUSTINE WAKEFIEL
	ANDREW S. HARRISON,
1 01 000	SAMUEL CALDWELL,
natrog	EPHRAIM BAILY,
. inur.	J. K. McCAHAN,
	A. P. CALDERWOOD, M
latophan !	1950

The Irishman and the Deacon. Choosing a Profession.

DAY, OCTOBER 14, 1852.
 Choosing a Profession.
 Young men in making a choice of pro-fersion or business, must be governed in a considerable degree, by their partial transformation of the ticre is no little danger of mistake.
 After the state of the State of N.Y., he is present of the backsmith's shop, whilt there are men in the fold and the singer of the state of N.Y., he promess is a grand bunder. Thus we serve part of the State of N.Y., he promess is a grand bunder. Thus shop, whilt there are men in the fold and the singer of the state of the diggins in that vi-in the obies and detection been with the such cases is a grand bunder. Thus shop, whilt there are men in the fold and the singer of the woodd have made splendid preachers, ind their choice and detection been with the state strict papeaking there is among young promos an aversion to mechanical or agri-rolutural prevails, and an eager disposition these engreged in them a engred disposition these engreged in them as unfit to be into these engreged in them as unfit to be into the state as to the there of the mark of determination of the state as state in the state and choices and education been without early that and checks in mercantile houses rhi ministers, and physicians, and swelling the order I. I to take a seatil in his peer that, and clerks in mercantile houses rhi marks to offer on this subject of choosin a business for life. The first is, and well offer the state to expure a thorough education the start is a horeit and obvious rhi house art to equire a thorough education the start is a horeit a start is a horeit to have the start is a horeit to have a start is a horeit to have the state to it. For pity's sake, let no man these of start him. We have them are states to it. For pity's sake, let no man the clerks in the rescate a long of trade at the start is a horeit and and bettors. Presently the deacen the states to it. We have them arege eities, and the start him. We have them are state to a stat

will," And suiting the action to the word, he collared the deacon, and to the utter hor-ror and astonishment of the pastor, brother Ingalls, and the whole congregation, he dragged him through the aisle, and with a tremendous kick a *posteriori*, as the logi-cians say, he landed him in the vestibule of the church.

From the Spirit World.

the

R -Do what ?

R—Do what ?
 S—Call on the poor printer and pay him them four dollars, but its too late.
 R—No; send a message to your once fond, dear wife, to pay i? for you, and then you will be happy.
 S—Yes, yes, tell her if she wishes me to enjoy eternal happiness, to go at once and discharge the debt and everlasting bliss is mine.

R-I will do as you bid me. A message is despatched to widow Jones, informing her of the sufferings of the spirit of her late husband, on account of not ma-king peace with the printers. She answers that she will go at once, pay the man' of types, and ask him his forgiveness for her poor dear Jones. R-I sent a message, as you bid me, to your wife, and she is, 'ere this on her way to the friend you had forgotten whilst on earth.

R—She has seen the printer, suc part hin! S—Happy! happy!! am I!!! The above is a warning to you who will not heed the call of the "man of types." You may, like Jones, die without cancel-ling the debts as he did, and suffer the same pangs of remorse. If you wish to enjoy "everlasting bliss" hereafter, make your peace with the printer.

teeth." "Well, sir,', replied the wag, "I wan you to pull these two broken teeth out o this rake." you to pull these two broken teeth out of this rake."
For a moment the doctor was non-plussed by the joke; but recovering himself replied;
"Well here, let me have the rake; I might as well take the teeth from one rake as another."
He did so; and demanded his fee of two dollars.
UNEASY and ambitious gentility is always on the substrate the substrate the has long worn ever sits comfortably.

IF A dentist whose skill at teeth

"Doctor," said he, "I want you to pull

West India Insects.

VOL. 17, NO. 41.

THE JOURNAL.

A werk written by Henry N. Breery, who resided for 13 years on the island of Martinique, thus describes its insects : "The most remarkable insects are tho scorpion, woodslave, annulated lizard, lo-cust, tarantula, centipede, wasp, blacksmith musquito, bad, cockroach, fire fly, chilfre, beterouge, caterpiller, grasshopper, cricket, and bee. Of these, the scorpion and cen-tipede are the most destructive, the musqui-to the most troublesome, and the ceckroach to the most troublesome, and the ceckroach to the most repulsive. The destruction cause ed by the ant is generally confirmed to plants and flowers; but the depredations of the woodant extend to the houses, furni-ture, and even cloths of the inhabitants; and the mischief they occasion is no leas incredible than the promptitude with which it is accomplished. The following humor-ous remarks appeared some years ago. int the *Edinburg Review* :—The bete-rouged lays the foundation of a tremendous ulcer. In a moment you are covered with ticks; fles get firto your note, you cat flies, drink flies, breathe flies. Lizards, cockroaches, and shakes get into your bed; ants est up the books; scorpions sting you on the foot. Kvery thing bries, sings or bruises ; every second of your life you are wounded by some piece of animal life. An insect with eleven legs is swimming in your trac-en; ; a nondescript with nine wings is struggling in the small-beer, or a caterpillar, with soveral dozen cyes in its bolly, is hastening over the bread and butter. All nature is alive, and seems to be gathering her ento-mological hosts to est you up, as you are standing, ovt of your coat, waisteoat and breaches." N. P. Willis, in a letter dated last April, says on this subject : "Mate just written, is a little illegi-ble, and I take the opportunity to beg you to guard the printer against the altera-itons and a mattrees—all well enough, if they were not stracted by fresh ink asy writing. They are all over my table and pa-per. The pitolers

The Responsibility.

The Responsibility. A young man in Virginia had become in-temporate. He was a man of great capa-out of brandy, which nothing could control. Often in his walks a friend would remonstrate with him in wan; and as often he would urge his friend to take only a so-tial data and the second second second the bar together, the barkeeper said: "Gentlemen, what will you have?" "Wise, sir," was the reply. The glasses were filled, and the two friends stood ready to pledge each other in renewed and eternal friendship, when he "Now if I drinks this glass and become a drunkard, will you take the responsibility" "Set down that glass." It was set down, and the two friends walked away without saying a word. Ah, the drunkard knows the awful consequence of a first glass. Even in his own madness for liquor, he is not willing to assume the responsibility of another's becoming a drunkard. A STORT STORY WITH A MORAL.-A

not willing to assume the responsibility of another's becoming a drunkard. A SHORT STORY WITH A MORAL.—A young Yankce had formed an attachment for a drughter of a rich old farmer, and af-ter agreeing with the bonnie lassie, went to the old farmer to ask eonent; and, du-ring the ceremony—which was an awkward one with Jonathan—he whittled away at a stick. The old man watched the move-ment of the knife, and at the same time continued to talk on the prospects of his future son-in-law, as he supposed, until the stick had dwindled down to naught. Ho then spoke as follows :— 'You have fine property; you have steady habits; good enough looking; but you can't have my dughter. Had you made some-thing, no matter what, of the stick you have whittled away, you could have had her; as it is, you cannot, your property will go as the stick, did, little by little, until all is gone, and your family reduced to want.— I have red your frue character; you have my answer."

THE Rev. Mr. Steward advised three questions to be put to ourselves before speaking evil of any man:-First, is it true? Second, is it kind? Third, is it necessary

rna

From the Spirit World. The following is reported as a true message from a certain individual now in th "Spirit World," as we have been told : Rapper- John S. Jones? Spirit of John answers by two raps. R.--Are you happy? S.-Yes, in all but one thing. R.--What is that? S.-I left the world without calling o the printer as I promised. O if I coul-but return to the earth, I would do---R.--Do what?

nine. R—I will do as you bid me.

earth.

arth. S-O, joy unspeakable. R-She has seen the printer, and paid