



Wednesday Morning, Aug. 3, 1853.

S. L. GLASGOW, Editor.

CIRCULATION 1000.

WHIG STATE TICKET:

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONERS,

Moses Pownall, of Lancaster county.

FOR SUPERVISOR GENERAL,

Christian Myers, of Clarion county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

Alexander K. McClure, of Franklin co.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons have appointed Agents for the HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, who are authorized to receive and remit for money paid on subscription, and to take the names of new subscribers at our published prices.

We do this for the convenience of our subscribers living at a distance from Huntingdon.

JOHN W. THOMPSON, Esq., Hollidaysburg, PA.

Sale of the Public Works.

There seems to be a very general desire, amongst the honest tax-payers of the State, at this time, to see the Public Works of Pennsylvania sold. The cup of iniquity is at last beginning to run over. This huge cancer which has been slowly and subtly eating its way into the body of the Commonwealth, has at length reached the vitals, and the question is now one of life and death. The burden of taxation has become so grievous as to cripple the energies of industry and enterprise—to deplete the value of real estate, and drive capital and business out of the State. The truth is, the Public Works are unproductive, nay, are an expense to the State, and ever will remain so in the hands of its officers. Year after year we have been lured with the siren song of promised increase in their revenue. Take up the Reports of the Canal Commissioners and State Treasurers for the last ten or fifteen years, and you will find the same story every year—something has happened this year to diminish the revenues, but next year it will be all right.—One year there is a flood on the Juniata, the next year there is no water in the Ohio; one year there is a break in the Delaware, the North or West Branch divisions, and the next year the Bridge at Freeport or Duncan's Island is burnt. And so it goes. In the hands of private enterprise, with the economy and accountability and honesty that characterizes private enterprise, these Works could be made to yield immense revenues. Nay, verily, as it is, they are productive, but their revenues never reach the coffers of the Commonwealth, or if they do, it is only to be lavished on some favorite officer or contractor. For along the length and breadth of these Public Works there lives a race of public plunderers, whose name is legion.

"There be land rats as well as water rats." There are wolves and weasels that only suck the blood, and there are hyenas and buzzards that live on corruption and offal—there are sharks in the canal and crabs in the toe-path. These are they who are eating out our substance—to feed and fatten these, you and I must be taxed over and over again.

Could the people of the whole Commonwealth see these things as we have seen them, and know these things as we have known them, they would rise as one man, and hurl these voracious into the ditch, and give the Works away, if they could not be sold, for the sake of preserving the purity and honesty of our State. Like the Stygian pool they poison every thing and every person that comes in contact with them—private virtue and check-rolls have both become articles of commerce along our Works, and official oaths and public bonds have become ropes of sand. Independent of the vast amounts of money squandered and plundered from the revenues of the State, the influence of this system of fraud and peculation is most pernicious on public and private morals. It holds out strong temptations to the avaricious and the lazy; vice it holds at a premium and virtue at a discount; it assails the ballot-box, offering place and power to those who will sell their birthright for a mess of pottage; it pollutes the fountains of justice, using the names of our magistrates as having administered oaths and affidavits on check-rolls, when no such oaths were administered at all before any one, or using the magistrates themselves, when they can be found corrupt enough, to sign and certify the necessary affidavits, when none such was made. But we turn from this part of the case—at another time we may illustrate the subject further, by giving names, dates, and facts.

One difficulty in the way of making sale of the Public Works heretofore, has been the want of a purchaser; that objection no longer exists. At the price fixed in the Bill which passed the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, last winter, to wit: Sixteen Millions, it is understood they would have been at once taken. They ought to, and will, bring twenty millions of dollars, which amount paid into the Treasury, wipes out half our State debt. Rid us of these Public Works with all their evils, reduce our State debt to \$20,000, amend our constitution so that it can never be increased for any purpose. Suffer Samson, deprived of his eyes and shorn of his hair though he be, that he may feel the pillars whereupon the house standeth that he may lean upon them, and his strength will again return unto him.—New life, new energy, and new enterprise would animate every bosom, and every avenue of trade, and every pursuit of industry. Our good old Commonwealth, within whose broad limits lie mineral, agricultural, and commercial wealth enough to build up an empire equal to that of Great Britain, would bound forward on a new career of unequalled and unlimited prosperity.

Sink or swim, we give to this measure, the sale of the Public Works, our hand and our heart. Who will join us? Who will say nay? Democratic Nominee for Supreme Judge.

The Democratic State Convention which assembled at Harrisburg on the 28th inst., nominated John C. Knox, the present incumbent, to fill the place made vacant by the death of the late Chief Justice Gibson. Mr. Knox is a gentleman of very moderate abilities and of quite limited acquirements in the law. He is an exceedingly amiable man and a strong Democrat, and to these two qualities, and these alone, is Mr. Knox indebted for his success and promotion. Alas! That the mantle of Elijah could not have fallen on some Elias.

We understand that the novel project of getting up a "Temperance Campmeeting" is on foot in Tuckahoe Valley, headed by the Rev. A. K. Bell. It is said, with fair weather, the gathering on the occasion will be immense.—We wonder whether "Schmiedam Schnaps" could'tt assemble as large a crowd as that will be? We think he could.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Another deaf man has been run over and killed on a New England railway. The number of accidents of this kind seems to be on the increase. We have, within a very short time past, chronicled quite a list of them. It is strange that a person afflicted with deafness will venture to walk upon a railroad track, knowing the impossibility of being warned of the danger from a train approaching in the rear.

Graham's Magazine for the month of August is on our table, containing as usual a number of elegant illustrations and a large quantity of interesting literary matter.

A child of Mr. Henry Miller, Lancaster, was choked to death last week while eating a ground-nut, a portion of which lodged in its windpipe.

An entire family was arrested in Pittsburgh on Friday, charged with being a nuisance.

The Bedford Springs Sold.

The Bedford Springs has been purchased by Gen. Cameron, Geo. Lauman, Col. Geary, Philip Dougherty, Chambers McKibbin, and perhaps some others, for the round sum of one hundred and seventy thousand dollars. This is an important fact in several points of view, especially so to those interested in the construction of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad. The distance from the present terminus of that road as located under contract to Bedford is only eighteen miles. Mr. Milfin has just concluded a survey, and reports a very favorable route for the continuation of the road to Bedford. We regard this purchase as insuring the speedy completion of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad, and the continuation of the same to the Bedford Springs. The purchasers are all men of great wealth, of great enterprise and great shrewdness, and in our humble judgment, they have made, and will make, an immense speculation by this purchase. Had we been the owner of the Springs and able to keep them, half a million of gold dollars would not have bought them. This is a kind of property that is increasing in value faster than any other kind in our country, except, perhaps, coal lands, and no man can estimate the value of these Springs ten years hence.—But the first thing to be done, and no men better understand this than the purchasers themselves, is to reach the Springs with a good railroad. The Hollidaysburg folks may talk about their Plank Road to Bedford, and this, if it were made, or likely to be made, is a very good thing in its way, but nothing less than railroad speed and railroad facilities will satisfy those who travel now for health, pleasure or on business. With the Broad Top Railroad completed to Bedford, the citizens of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Pittsburgh can leave home in the morning after breakfast, and without fatigue, safely land at the Springs in time for supper the same day. With these facilities for access, and with that prince of a landlord, Chambers McKibbin, and other like him, to keep the Hotels, added to the intrinsic and superior medicinal qualities of the water, who shall say that a national watering place, surpassing Saratoga, and equalling Bath, England, will not in a few years grow up at the Bedford Springs. So note it be.

"RAW HEAD AND BLOODY BONES."

Shall We not have Reform? The Standard, growing apprehensive that our remarks in the "Times" published on the public works by the Loco-foco office-holders, might lead honest men of the "Democratic" party to vote for a change of men and measures, with a view of securing a REFORM, returns to its threadbare slang about "Ritner, Steens, Stonebraker," &c., as a "raw head and bloody bones" to scare them out of any such notion. But in this way we apprehend little will be labor lost.

At one day that cry was potent, and whether justly or not, it is not our purpose to discuss. But even admitting that frauds were then perpetrated, we ask fair men to answer how they can justify or excuse the villanies now perpetrated? Can they, for a more thorough reformation, be any more than a "raw head and bloody bones" to scare them out of any such notion. But in this way we apprehend little will be labor lost.

It must be admitted that the administration of Gov. Bigler has proved a failure. The Ship of State has been driven to the rocks by the unskillful and unprincipled management of the late Sir Robert Peel, under whose administration, I believe, he was elevated to the paragon. His wealth is immense, being possessed of the late Duke of Bridgewater's—his annual income will doubtless exceed \$1,000,000. But above all, in a man of integrity, his nobility is not merely titular, but is part and parcel of the man himself, and in the whole range of British aristocracy it would perhaps be impossible to designate one possessing more admirable moral qualities or greater rectitude of purpose.

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DEMOCRATIC TAX-PAYERS! READ!

A Voice From Old Westmoreland.

Governor Bigler and the State Debt.

Testimony of a Democrat.

We invite the attention of all our readers, but especially of the "Democratic" portion of them, to the following article which we copy from the Greensburg "Argus," the organ of the Democratic party in old Westmoreland.

[From the Argus.] Mr. Editor.—The financial affairs of our State have now reached a crisis which demands the serious attention of the people of Pennsylvania. The construction of public works involved the State in a heavy debt. The hope has long since been abandoned that the revenue derived from the works would pay even the interest on the money invested; and although the necessity of eventually paying off the principal by direct taxation has for years been apparent, yet no remedies have been applied, and the debt has gone on increasing until it amounts to over Forty Millions of Dollars. It advanced to this point, and the whole business of the country was prostrated, when the gold of California is pouring by the ship load into the country, in the midst of a general prosperity heretofore unequalled in the Western world, the State debt still increases, and the old Keystone keeps plunging deeper and deeper into Debt and difficulties. Business men who became involved during previous years, taking advantage of the general prosperity are extricating themselves from their former liabilities. In other States, old Bonds are being cancelled and paid off, and Pennsylvania alone affords the melancholy exception of a great State, whose financial arrangements are yearly growing worse and worse.

Possessing natural advantages unequalled in any land on the face of the earth; a healthy climate—a fertile soil—abundance of pure water—immense deposits of lime stone—building stone—iron ore—bituminous and anthracite coal—vast forests of timber—numerous navigable streams—occupying a commanding position—bordering upon the great lakes—the inland Seas of America, placed at the head of navigation of the valley of the Mississippi, her seaboard receiving the commerce of Europe and Asia, inhabited by a population unsurpassed for industry, energy, and enterprise; why is it that Pennsylvania wearing the fetters of the money lender, continues to help on bondage? The money lender, citizen has already been sailed, and on the first great pressure in the money market, notwithstanding all their sacrifices, Pennsylvanians may again be stigmatized throughout the world as Repudiators and Bankrupts. The amount of taxes raised in the State for the last 20 years has been enormous, and if mismanaged, as has been the case, it is impossible to estimate how far into the future the burden of the State debt will be imposed upon our Citizens. Patiently and without a murmur have the annual stipends been paid, long and anxiously have our honest and industrious farmers looked for some diminution of the State Debt, for some streak of light to show the way to freedom from the burden of the State debt.

But they have looked in vain—the clouds have grown darker and more gloomy; and while our farmers are now paying a larger tax than is paid in some of the European States, and although the amount paid by them yearly would purchase a small farm in the west, yet they would cheerfully make any additional effort if they could but see the prospect of the final extinction of the State Debt.

In Europe there is a class of politicians who advocate a National Debt as a national blessing. No ardent specimens of this class have yet appeared in America; but they will show themselves as they come. In the individual case, it is not our purpose to discuss the merits of the late Sir Robert Peel, under whose administration, I believe, he was elevated to the paragon. His wealth is immense, being possessed of the late Duke of Bridgewater's—his annual income will doubtless exceed \$1,000,000. But above all, in a man of integrity, his nobility is not merely titular, but is part and parcel of the man himself, and in the whole range of British aristocracy it would perhaps be impossible to designate one possessing more admirable moral qualities or greater rectitude of purpose.

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The Wyandots.

Big Turtle, a chief of the Wyandot tribe of Indians, who removed from Ohio to the Indian Territory, writes to the Ohio State Journal concerning their present condition: "Our improvements, when appraised, amounted to upwards of \$127,000, which was paid in the autumn of 1845. In the spring of 1850, our chiefs retroceded the granted tract to the Government, and \$100,000 of the Government Stock, making our present annuity \$27,000. "We have two churches, one a splendid brick edifice, nearly finished. We have three district schools in active operation, under the immediate supervision of the Council. We have two flourishing Sabbath schools, with good libraries. We have a large Temperance Society, and a Division of the Sons of Temperance about to be formed. And as for our agricultural pursuits they are carried on profitably, every year yielding a surplus for market. Our general thrift surpasses any Tribe north of the Arkansas line. In short, we are in far better circumstances than when living tract to the Government, and \$100,000 of the Government Stock, making our present annuity \$27,000. "We have two churches, one a splendid brick edifice, nearly finished. We have three district schools in active operation, under the immediate supervision of the Council. We have two flourishing Sabbath schools, with good libraries. We have a large Temperance Society, and a Division of the Sons of Temperance about to be formed. And as for our agricultural pursuits they are carried on profitably, every year yielding a surplus for market. Our general thrift surpasses any Tribe north of the Arkansas line. In short, we are in far better circumstances than when living tract to the Government, and \$100,000 of the Government Stock, making our present annuity \$27,000. "We have two churches, one a splendid brick edifice, nearly finished. We have three district schools in active operation, under the immediate supervision of the Council. We have two flourishing Sabbath schools, with good libraries. We have a large Temperance Society, and a Division of the Sons of Temperance about to be formed. And as for our agricultural pursuits they are carried on profitably, every year yielding a surplus for market. Our general thrift surpasses any Tribe north of the Arkansas line. In short