Huntingdon Journal.

THE UNION MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED — PROTECTION

Wednesday Morning, June 6, 1855.

WILLIAM BREWSTER, SAM. G. WHITTAKER. } EDITORS.

The "JOURNAL" has 300 Subscribers more, than any other paper in this county.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons we have appointed Agents for the HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, who are authorized to receive and receipt 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,
SAMUEL COEN, East Barree,
GEORGE W. CORNELIUS, Cromwell township.
HENRY HUDSON, Clay township.
DAVID ETNIRE, Cromwell township.
DR. J. P. ASHCOM, Penn township,
J. WAREHAM MATTERN, Franklin township,
SAMUEL STEFFEY, Jackson township,
ROBERT M'BURNEY, " "
COL. JNO. C. WATSON, Brady township,
MORRIS BROWN, Springfield township,
WM. HUTCHINSON, Esq., Warriorsmark tp.,
JAMES MCDONALD, Brady township,
GEORGE W. WHITTAKER, Petersburg,
HENRY NEFF, West Barree.
JOHN BALSBACH, Waterstreet,
Maj. CHARLES MICKLEY, Tod township,
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JAMES CLARK, Birmingham.
NATHANIEL LYTLE, Esq., Spruce Creek.
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SIMEON WRIGHT, Esq., Union township.
DAVID CLARKSON, Esq., Cass township.
SYMUEL WIGTON, Esq., Franklin township.
DAVID PARKER, Esq., Warriorsmark.
DAVID AURANDT, Esq., Todd township.
DR. J. ALFRED SHADE.

New Advertisements.

We invite attention to the new advertisements in to-days paper.

☞ Notice to Collectors.
☞ Notice to Painters.
☞ Fresh Shad, &c., by Cunningham and Dunn.
☞ Kessler & Bro's valuable property for sale. This is a fine opening for a business man.

Kennedy's Bank Note Detector.

This valuable journal for June, has been received, and contains matter of importance to business men. We do not know a better work of the kind, than the above named detector. Published at Pittsburg. A copy of the work can be seen at this office.

A Word or Two.

For some months past several of our subscribers—principally in the neighborhood of Paradise Furnace and Cassville—have complained of not receiving the *Journal* till one or two weeks after its date. The same persons allege *that the Globe never fails to come when due!* Now it is a fact which we can establish by the testimony of our office hands, and other distinguished evidence—*that our paper is invariably put up in proper form and deposited in the Huntingdon post office in time for the first mail.* Our paper is *never* issued *later* than the *Globe*, but generally some hours *earlier!* Where, then, are we to look for the cause of the irregularity complained of? The answer must be evident to every thinking mind. And the culpable official carelessness, or willful rascality it indicates, should, we think, startle even the better portion of our pope-ridden post office department.

We have only space to add, at this time, that we have silently borne with this evil until it has become insufferable. If it is not forthwith remedied, we will seek justice at any sacrifice of time, trouble, and expense. We are, we think, gifted with the spirit of forbearance; but in this case forbearance has ceased to be a virtue; and the minions of the papal tyranny that rules the post office department of our country, shall henceforth find that they cannot suppress the truth with impunity.

Don't Crow too Much.

No Shanghai chanticleer ever crowed so lustily, as does the Huntingdon *Globe*, because the locos did'nt lose "ole Wirginny never tire." If we were used to giving advice, we would affectionately pray the Globe's party to use a little discretion in this matter, else, it may meet the fate of a rooster of an old gentleman who lived on the upper Hudson. The Philadelphia Sun tells the story. He had introduced into his family of hens a few Shanghais, including a rooster of formidable dimensions, who had "run to legs" considerably if not more. His crow was peculiar, and easily distinguished from that of the other cocks. One morning he had waited to hear a repetition of the usual summons, after being aroused by the "shrill clarion" once sounded, but he heard it not again. The other roosters were doing their best, but the pre eminent chanticleer was still. The old gentleman went out to see what had caused the silence. He found the rooster lying on his back, with both legs out of joint. After an examination, he set the legs, and the Shanghai walked off, and gave vent to his satisfaction in a lusty crow. In the very act he dropped as if he had been shot. He had crowed his legs out again! He was kept three or four days, and then killed. "It was too much trouble," said Mr. S., "to set him up every time he crowed."

The United States and the Allies.

Considerable anxiety is manifested by English and French people, relative to the feelings of the American people, in the war now going on between them and the Russians. The English journalist, especially, are peculiarly severe on the American nation, for what is termed by them a "revolting and disgusting partiality." As regards the opinions or speculations of the English penny-a-liners, we cannot and will not say how true they may be. Whether the inclinations and wishes of the preponderating mass of our fellow citizens be for the Allies or the Russians, we are not, at least correctly, able to express an opinion. What the desire of the majority of the journals of the United States is, however, we know, and can with confidence assert that the sympathy of the press, bears for Russia. If English journalists think that the people of our country are always to coincide with them, or their Queen, they are terribly mistaken. It is a principle of Jonathan's to think as he pleases, unmindful of the opinions of others, and if to favor Russia, he sees proper, we do not consider it to be "revolting" to the world, or, in any particular "unnatural." It was not our inientionin beginning this article, to enter into lengthy exposition of the reason which might naturally be expected to affect the popular sentiment of the United States, in an adverse manner to the Allies, but we believe, that we have sufficient and over-sufficient grounds, to hail the successes of Russia, in the present struggle. If it be a "revolting and inhuman" partiality we leave it for the decision of uninterested and unbiased judges. If the English nation complains of us for a lack of feeling, and an undue desire for its humiliation and prostration, we, as a people, have an equal right to complain of it. The policy of that country has always been opposition to America; its manifest desire, to keep the States within its jurisdiction; to engender discords and sectional hatreds, by an aggressive and intermeddling policy on this, our own continent; the unfriendly disposition of the English towards us, is apparent, and is manifested in various manners alike contemptible and ungrateful. One of the unscrupulous schemes of the English people to injure the character and standing of America in the face of the world, is in their offensive misrepresentations of the institutions, the social condition, and the general character of the civilization of our country. On the other hand, Russia has always acted the part of a consistent and firm friend towards us. She has been a friend to us in the days of our infancy; she has refused to join the select circle of the European power-holders, whose only aim is the overthrow of every republican government, and the suppression of every sentiment of an independent and anti-tyranical nature. Again, the same religious opinions and inclinations of the two countries—America and England, has been cast into the scale, as an additional weighty argument to allure our sympathies from the Russ, and have them wholly and entirely centered on that nation of Quixotic heroes and beef-eaters. However successfully this argument might once have been brought to bear against the religious feelings of our countrymen, it has now, lost its power. England's religious prochivities are no longer for protestantism—apostasy is doing its work; we hear it, we see it, and we may feel it. In a religious view, she no longer holds the proud and holy trust nations allotted her in the days of Cromwell,—the head and defender of true religion, of protestantism—no: she has fallen, and no longer is entitled to any of the sympathetic tears which she asks from us. Apostasy meets no pity in the hearts of American protestants; England has dug her own grave, therein let her forever rest.

But to proceed. Another argument to prove why we should embrace England's views, and sympathise with her in the war she unjustifiably commenced against Russia, we are informed by a leading journal of England, is, if for nothing else, *gratitude!* Whilst we acknowledge this holy principle to be the fairest flower that springs from the soul, and that the heart of man knows none more fragrant; whilst we do not deny that its opponent, ingratitude, is a deadly weed; not only poisonous in itself, but impregnating the very atmosphere in which it grows with fetid vapor, yet we must think as we do now, even if we are counted ungrateful. But let us consider seriously, what 'gratitude' we in reality owe that country. Are we her debtor for our liberty? Do we owe her our eternal thanks for the height we have attained in prosperity? Or should we acknowledge our gratitude to the "mother country" our own "flesh and blood," by siding with her and fighting shoulder to shoulder, with the minions she once hired for four-pence a day, to crush out the flame of patriotism and liberty, which procured us that heaven-born principle—civil and religious liberty? Are we to be grateful for the blood of our forefathers being shed by the Hessian bayonets; the murders and massacres of the settlers of our states, by the savage foe, hired by "our own flesh and blood?" If oppression, dislike, envy and all the attributes of a corrupt and evil-designing nation, are things to be grateful for, why then, we should laud "merry old England" to the skies.

The only reason we know of, why the English nation began this war with Muscovy, is, that she wishes to have no nation of equal power with her in Europe. She wishes to prevent in Russia the very evil which has ever characterized her—extension. England is inconsistent. While she, with impunity, wrests from the uncivilized inhabitants of Asia, their lands, and without the shadow of a title, appropriating country after country to herself, and annexing them to her already almost boundless dominions, without a murmur from her neighbors, she will not permit it in others; i. e. if she can help it. Her meddling policy, has, in relation to Russia, for once placed her in a critical situation, and we flatter ourself with the belief, that the warfare she has begun in her folly, will eventually end in her eternal disgrace.

We have much to say on this question, which time and space will not permit at present. But we will most assuredly allude to this subject some other time. For the present at least, our proclivity is decidedly Romanoflish.

"Gabriel" an Eavesdropper.

We had hoped to remain on terms of friendship with our neighbors of every religious denomination, when we assumed the station we now occupy, but it appears, we are to be the victim of repeated wranglings, and the subject for the slanderers back-biters and hypocrites of the community to exercise their different powers upon. We have not, to the best of our recollection, ever published an article of a local nature which was calculated to wound the feelings of any one. We have never, as we conscientiously believe, struck a foul blow at an enemy. We have never attacked an idididual who was debarred the privilege of answering us; we defy the world to prove to the contrary. This is known to all who have ever had dealings with us, and we defy any person to name a single instance wherein we have deviated from this rule.

There are in the world, individuals of such peculiar natures, that they are totally unfitted for society. Men whose minds are destitute of feeling; whose inclinations are totally opposed to virtue, honor, truth, or love; whose ambition soars no higher than the love of scandel, and who are only happy in making others miserable. It is on an individual or two, of this description, in this community, we wish to confer a passing notice, and if we use harsh language in doing so, we beg pardon of our readers, with a hope that we may not again be compelled to do it.

An individual here, in league with the *Globe;* who merely acts what he is bid by those in whom he trusts his religious concerns, and who, we believe, as truly as we have a God in Heaven, would sacrifice his country's glory, the liberty of his native land to please the Anti-christ of Rome; a *thing*, "shapen in sin and brought forth in iniquity," whose very countenace is indicative of villainy, who would have been a fit accomplice for Guy Fawks in his Gunpowder Plot, or who would faithfully have lit the pile that sent John Rogers "home to glory," this man is industriously circulating reports derogatory to our character. We know this vampyre, and he can rest assured *we will mark him.* We'll mark him by a 'cross' he has not been used to.

In regard to his insinuation that we were eavesdropping, because we seen proper to visit the place of worship which he attends we pronounce an unmitigated falsehood, and declare him, in uttering it, a brazen-faced liar. We presume his prompter, the *Globe*, has been his backer in his assertion. The character of that paper, for truth and veracity, is not of a standing sufficient to warrant the approbation of a moral community. We believe it to have a pernicious bearing on morality, and is therefore a fit exponent of an anti-religious denomination. It is the follower of the principles of the corrupt politico-religious party of the day, and would be an open-mouthed advocate for the return of the times, in which, christian men were

"Batcher'd to make a Roman holiday."

if it durst. But we have not the time nor inclinations at present, to notice these pitiable objects any further; we defy their puny powers, and stand prepared for them in every attack they dare make.

The Virginia Election.

The official returns of the Virginia election, show a clear majority for the Locofoco candidate, Wise, of over ten thousand. This was expected by us, long before the contest, from facts which came to our knowledge, and from the sectional questions which were dragged into the arena, to make capital for that unscrupulous political huxster, Wise.

Nobly as have the Whig and American parties battled in the "Old Dominion" against their common enemy, and the enemy of the country, Locofocoism, yet they can and will do better. The battle just over, although it may have ended disastrously to to the Whig Party, has not annihilated it. Although the banner of toryism may have triumphed over the glorious principles of the Whig and American parties, yet they will eventually conquer. It must be, and mark us, it will be so.

"Truth crushed to earth, will rise again."

We are defeated, but not conquered. The enemy may rejoice for a season, but we will have the final crow.'

Viewed in the light of a total rejection by the people of Virginia, of the Whig and American parties' principles, the late election may be a source of gratification to northern people. We do not consider it a matter for much rejoicing in any party, on account of having Virginia as a "pet."—It is the State of hot-blooded, ignorant and self-important demagogues; as an example we point to the newly elected Governor, in whom, all these properties are so *happily* blended. We are sincere when we say that our defeat in Virginia, is worth more to the party, (in our humble opinion) than would have been a victory. It will be the means of cementing together more firmly, the anti-slavery democrats of the north, and the Whig and American parties. It is a proud satisfaction to know, that we hold not the principles of the slave-drivers of Virginia.

Pen and Scissors.

☞ 'Tis home where the heart is.

☞ *Soon to be erected*—That new mill.

☞ *A Grand Fizzle*—The Encampment.

☞ *Odoriferious*—Our 'cullud' population.

☞ O! for a plung in some vast mill dam.

☞ *Dead*—"Doestick's" the incomparable.

☞ The grain in the country is suffering for rain.

☞ *Still About*—The 'gal' with the military walk.

☞ *"I give thee awl"*—as the cobbler said to the old shoe.

☞ *In the Army*—Some of the 'bowld soger boys' on last week.

☞ *Seen the Elephant*—The man who came to town for the parade.

☞ The Indiana Prohibition Law goes into effect on the 12th of June.

☞ *Happiness*—An Irishman at a *wake*, and a darkey at a wedding.

☞ *Disgusting*—The spitting of tobacco juice over the floor of a church.

☞ We presume that the *Globe's* rooster had almost forgotten how to crow.

☞ Hon. G. W. Jones, of Tennessee, has been nominated for re-election to Congress.

☞ It isn't the greatest talker who has the greatest amount of brains. Mind that Jack.

☞ *Wrong on the 'pan-handle' question*—"Sam." Vide the returns of the Virginia election.

☞ Jim Smicks puts everything to use.—His wife has a bald head, and he straps his razor on it.

☞ Thirty-two men were arrested in New York, on Friday night, for being present at a dog fight.

☞ The aggregate value of the farms in New Jersey is stated in the census to be $120,237,511.

☞ The new steam frigate Merrimac, now being built at Boston, will be launched on the 14th of June next.

☞ *Settled Facts*—The Dutch have taken Holland, the Russians Sevastopol and the Locofocos Virginian!

☞ *Thanks*—The 'devils' of this office tender their thanks to the 'pic nickers' of Tuesday last, for that cake.

☞ *Let dogs delight, &c.*—There was a jolly fight on Wednesday last, on the corner of Hill and Smith sts.

Kansas.—A despatch from St. Louis, informs us that pro-Slavery men have been elected in every district in Kansas.

☞ *Delightful*—To be politely invited to leave a house, by the application of a sweeping utensil. Any ting pite, Jimmy?

What Next?—It is said fish are caught in Puget's Sound, Oregon, which, when dried, and lit by the tail, burn like candles.

☞ In the town of Liberty, Texas, a fine of $25 is imposed on all individuals using profane language in the hearing of females.

☞ Efforts are being made in Louisville to introduce religion among the twenty thousand Germans living in that city and its vicinity.

☞ Col. Dorsey, of Coosa county, Alabama, has declined becoming a candidate for Congress, because his good wife wants him at home.

☞ We don't like to say the *bantam* of the Globe lies, when he insinuates we voted 'wrong' last fall, but he walks round the truth considerably.

☞ The Grand Jury at New Orleans have indicted several persons, including "a red-headed man unknown to the jurors," for the murder of John Dunn.

☞ We were amused on last Sabbath, at an Irishman. When the collection was being taken up, he whispered to the carrier—"I's not naturalized, and can't vote."

☞ The Dunkards have been holding a conference, for the past week, in Shirleysburg, the lower part of this county. Several thousand persons have been attending.

☞ As Dr. S. D. Beloate was smoking at his residence, Florence, Alabama, a ruffian fired a gun at him, the ball from which cut off his pipe within two inches of his mouth.

☞ "Blackwell, who choaked the lady in the cars and robbed her of a servant girl, has been married to Lucy Stone."

Justice is sometimes slow, but always sure.

☞ Mrs. Swisshelm says a 'printer's girl' is the model for lassies. She's right. We know; we're acquainted. Even our imp goes off in extacies, when we merely mention his 'faithful 'oman.'

☞ An old widower, says, when you pop the question, to a lady, do it with a kind of laugh, as if you were joking. If she accepts you, very well, if she does not, you can say you were only in fun.

☞ The old gentleman who guards the constitution with a horse pistol, has left for Cuba. He takes out a patent pry with which to overturn the Moro Castle. He travels on a raft and overcomes the whole distance by sculling.

☞ The editor of a western newspaper expresses great indignation at the manner in which a woman was buried who committed suicide. He says:

"She was buried like a dog with her clothes on."

☞ An editor out West says that he felt called upon to publish Father Walwort's sermon on the "Location of Hell," as it was a question in which nearly all his readers were deeply interested.

☞ The Rev. J. B. Wakely, who preached Bill Poole's funeral sermon, and thereby gave such serious offence to many, has published a defence of himself, and a reply to the Churchman's structures, entitled "The Ethics of Funerals."

☞ A prize of a silver goblet was offered at Cincinnati to the man who would bring the greatest number of ladies to a concert on the evening of the 24th inst. The goblet was taken by an individual who brought twelve ladies with him.

☞ A pretty young German woman and her husband, named Hessing, have had P. T. Barnum before the mayor of New York upon a charge of kissing said lady, &c. But it was pronounced to be a conspiracy to extort money and the baby man was discharged.

☞ In London, a young man was recently sentenced to 4 months' imprisonment for uttering forged checks. Before his term of confinement is up he will come into possession of a fortune of $100,000, but will, nevertheless, be still liable to be tried on other charges.

☞ No fewer than seventy little responsibilities have been 'entered' for the Barnum baby show. They are said to be the fattest sort of cattle, and the best specimens of 'four year old' in the market for many a day. The lists are expected to be filled by June 1st.

Very Prolific.—Mrs. Jacob Smith, of Medina, N. York, has within the past 10 months, presented her husband twice with a pair of twins. The entire quartette are alive and in good condition, cheering their mother on to still nobler achievements with their enchanting music.

☞ A Schoolmaster in this city told one of his scholars, an Irish boy, to spell hostility.—"H-o-r-s-e, horse," commenced Pat. "Not *horse*-tility," said the teacher, "but *hos*-tility." "Sure, replied Pat, "an' didn't ye tell me, he o ther day, not to say *hoss!* Be jabers it's *wan* thing wid ye one day, another the nixt."

☞ "1864."—According to the New Church Herald, the theory of Dr. Cumming, the eloquent Scotch preacher, is that Christ will come in 1864—that the advent will be what is termed pre-millenial, or, in other words, that Christ will come before the millenium, and the millenial glories will consist of Christ's personal reign on earth for a thousand years.

☞ We have heard of cool things, but never anything cooler than the following: The landlord of a hotel in Columbia, called a boarder to him one day, and said: "Look o' here! I want you to pay your board-bill and you *must.* I've asked you often enough; and I tell you now, that you don't leave my house till you pay it!" "Good!" said his lodger; "just put that in writing; make a regular agreement of it; I'll stay with you as long as I live?"

Beauty.—Let me see a female possessing the beauty of a meek and modest deportment—of an eye that bespeaks intelligence and purity within, of the lips that speak no guile; let me see in her a kind and benevolent disposition; a heart that can sympathise with distress, and I will never ask for the beauty that dwells in "ruby lips," or "flowing tresses," or "snowy hands," or the forty other etceteras upon which our poets have harped for so many ages.—These fade when touched by the hand of time, but those ever-enduring qualities of the heart shall outlive the reign of time, and grow brighter as the ages of eternity roll.

☞ "Hon. Miss Murray, late maid of honor to the Queen was in Cincinnatti on the 19th inst. She is, it is said, "taking notes," preparatory to the publication of her volume of travels in America."

It depends altogether upon the manner in which this lady is treated as to the complexion of the notes which she is "takin amang" us.—If she is toasted and feasted, and flattered, she will—like all such tourists—become so inflated, that she will look with disdain upon people "in the body," and a right good cudgeling upon the defenceless pates of her former toadies will be the consequence.

☞ Brother Blaikie, pastor of the Associate Reform Presbyterian church in Boston, has published a volume on the "Philosophy of Sectarianism," in which he funnily traces all the sects and sectarianism of our country to a departure from strict presbyterianism in government, and especially to the substitution of human compositions in place of David's psalms, in the matter of Divine praise. The author pleasantly reminds his prelatical, brethren that Judas Iscariot was the only apostle who had any successor in office, and says of the Presbyterian Arians in Ireland that "they bear just as much relation to true Presbyterianism as the pus of his boils did to the personal identity of the patient man of Uz."

Hiving Bees.—A chap out in Louisiana recently took a notion for a bath in an inviting stream, which flowed through a field he was engaged in plowing, and divesting himself of his clothes for that purpose, hung his unmentionables upon the limb of a locust tree hard by.—He had luxuriated for some half hour, and swam back to his starting point, when he perceived a bevy of young damsels approaching with their flower baskets. He scampered up the bank and into his breeches, but alas! unhappy man! not soon enough. They were occupied. A small colony of bees were in possession. He reports that he got home; but how, he knows not. "Thinks he ran;" *knows* he holloa'd, and is sure the girls laughed. His friends found in his pantaloons a number of dead bees, some angry ones, and the biggest half of a very sore youth.

SHARP IF NOT SWEET.—The Louisville, Ky. Journal, (Prentice) says of Mr. Wickliffe, Ex P. M. G.:

"We see that Mr. Charles A. Wickliffe, abused us in a speech at Bardstown on Monday evening. We think he is a very silly old man to assail us after so long a truce. We apprehend that his intellect must be declining whilst all his bad passions are increasing with age.

Mr. Wickliffe calls us "an abolitionist. The charge is not only false but ungentlemanly.—*The truth is, Mr. W. never had any part of a gentleman in him except when he once bit off and swallowed a gentleman's ear.*

Mr. W. says that he would "rather command a regiment of Irishmen than a regiment of Yankees." We judge from his exploit in that ear business, that he is better fitted to lead a regiment of Cannibals than either.

We do wish that these bitter blooded old men would suffer us to forget our animosities."

General News.

The Russian Heroine.

The following is related in a letter from Kamiesch, in the Crimea:

For some days past nothing has been talked of but the arrest of a young Russian woman; she had been remarked several times before, as her favorite walk appeared to be in the trenches. The rumor circulated for some time, and the General was at last informed of the fact. He ordered a stricter watch to be kept, as though it could be only a spy disguised in a woman's attire. At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 28th the same woman presented herself in front of our men while they were at work. She was of tall and majestic stature, and held an extinguished lantern in her hand, and seemed to examine the works with much attention. Some one perceived that she held a roll of paper half open, in which she probably noted all the observations she could collect. At the sight of our soldiers and officers she quickened her pace, and entered a sort of ravine at the extremity of the French trenches.

As soon as she reached that spot she began to run, but the commandant sent two Zouaves in pursuit, and they soon overtook her. Two hours after she was conducted to Gen. Canrobert. Her examination was not long; she constantly replied that it was for the good of her country, and to avenge the death of her husband, Boninoff, killed at the Alma, that she acted thus, and, moreover, that she felt no regret. She was then searched. The searchers found in one of her pockets a paper book, containing several details on the state of our batteries, the number of men employed, the number of guns in the batteries, &c.; and in another pocket a double-barrel pistol, and a letter she addressed to Menschikoff. After the visit was shut up in an apartment of the General's headquarters, under the guard of two soldiers, until such time as she can be sent to Malta.

Presbyterian Progress.

At the New School Presbyterian General Assembly, in session at St. Louis, a committee, after having examined the narratives of the presbyteries, have made an interesting report on the state of the church. From it we learn that, of the 107 presbyteries on the roll, 69 have sent up their annual narratives, which, on the whole, present a very gratifying picture, though showing many wants requiring to be attended to. Among these is the necessity for church edifices. Twenty-one presbyteries report thirty-three church edifices completed during the year, or as now being completed, while a great number of congregations are waiting for aid from the church erection fund. Ministers are sadly needed west, south and north.—One presbytery reports many of its churches without preachers, another has but nine ministers for twenty-four congregations, and another but six ministers to seventeen congregations. The following extract from that portion of the report which refers to religious education will be perused with interest:

"Several of our Southern Presbyteries report that their colored population are receiving a commendable degree of attention, and your committee earnestly hope that churches and Christian families in our connection will devote themselves to this work, and set before the world the wholesome example of public and family religious instruction to all their servants, young and old. Here is a point where all our churches involved in the difficulties of slavery can at least mitigate its evils, can testify by their acts of duty, their fidelity to God, and their sense of obligation to those under their care, as the stewards of the mysteries of grace."

DESPERATE OUTRAGE AND MURDER IN DELAWARE.—George Parket, a negro of desperate character, living near Dover, Delaware, got into a quarrel, on Wednesday evening last, with his wife, who was sick, and became so enraged that he seized a gun and fired at her nurse, shattering her arm dreadfully. Several white men, who hurried to the house, were compelled to retreat to the woods to save their lives, as he attacked them with savage ferocity. His subsequent conduct is thus related by the Milford Beacon:

"The negro, not being satisfied with his evening's exploit, proceeded after night to the house of Mr. George Slaughter, in the same neighborhood, knocked at the door, and, on its being opened by Mr. Slaughter himself, he raised his gun to fire, and that gentleman only escaped with his life by slamming the door in his face and fastening it. The desperado being thus disappointed, and a thirst for blood still raging in his heart, went to his own dwelling and set it on fire, the light of which drew some of the neighbors to the scene; but, before any assistance could be rendered, he had actually cut the throats of two of his children, one of whom he threw into the fire, where it was consumed, and the other he threw into the yard.—By this time a posse of men had arrived from Dover to arrest the negro, who still held possession of his gun and ammunition, and, after firing several ineffectual shots at him, the villain taking his turn, also fired, but without effect; one of the party taking advantage of the opportunity, while the negro's gun was unloaded, advanced within a few paces of him and fired, nearly the whole charge taking effect in the negro's face and forehead, but without bringing him to the ground, merely staggering him for the moment. He was, however, felled to the ground, secured and taken to jail."

A SCREW LOOSE.—A Turkish force of 20,000 men is to be officered by Britons, taken from the India service, headed by General Vivian. It seems that the General and his officers have arrived at Constantinople, and been there a fortnight without the chief being presented to the Sultan whose troops he is to command.—This was his own neglect, as he never asked for it, and it is suppose that the Sultan considers this a slight, and a violation of etiquette, as the Turkish authorities have taken no notice of the Indian officers. The General had left Constantinople without giving them any orders, and they had to look out for quarters in the hotels, and wait patiently to see the course of events. As a necessary result of this, it is now said the Sultan is opposed to the scheme of officering the Turkish troops with Britons. This mismanagement seems to be of a piece with the whole of the British proceedings in the East. The Turks have already not been treated with common decency by their Allies, and the correspondents of the London papers have depreciated and ridiculed them, notwithstanding the fact that, in every battle fought by them with the Russians, they have stood their ground manfully. Their defence of Silistria and Eupatoria does not at all suffer by a comparison of the achievements of the Allies.

THE BRITISH LOSSES IN BATTLE.—A Parliamentary return, just published, gives some particulars regarding the killed and wounded in the British army in the Crimea since the commencement of the campaign. In the cavalry there were killed 11 officers, 14 non-commissioned officers, and 146 men; in the artillery 6 officers, 5 non-commissioned officers, and 35 men; in the sappers and miners (Royal engineers) 1 officer and 1 man; in the infantry, 64 officers, 62 sergeants, and 1000 men, and 9 officers of the staff—making a total of killed of all ranks, 1360. The total number of wounded was 4546—viz: in the cavalry, 21 officers, 21 sergeants, and 181 men; in the artillery, 9 officers, 10 sergeants, and 149 men; in the engineers, 3 officers, 1 sergeant, and 9 men; in the infantry, 186 officers, 236 sergeants, and 3698 men, together with 22 officers of the staff. Of the 241 officers of all arms of the service thus wounded, 20 died in consequence of the injuries received. The number of horses killed during the campaign was 381, while those who died from other causes amounted to 1466.

Shoveling up Dollars.

The barque Emily Banning, which left in December last with three of the Nautilus Submarine Company's machines on board, bound on a pearl-fishing voyage, is now engaged in exploring the wreck of the frigate San Pedro, on the coast of Venezuela. This frigate, supposed to have on board some two or three million dollars, was blown up at the island of Margarita, in 1825. Her stern being blown out, the treasure, was scattered upon the surrounding sand. Some three hundred thousand dollars have heretofore been taken up, but owing to the inefficiency of the machinery employed, operations were suspended. The company having fitted out the Emily Banning, ordered her to stop there, and the trial descent of the first machine, sent down in 66 feet water, brought up one hundred dollars—thirty-two dollars being found within the area covered by the machine, before moving. Other articles, as copper, &c., were brought up at the same time. The captain, finding the advantage of continuing the work, immediately left for the seat of government to secure the necessary privilege, which was granted.

Letters have been received from on board, during the absence of the captain, which represent the operators as "shoveling dollars."—It is the intention of the company to blow the fragments of the ship to pieces, securing the copper, guns, shots, etc. The captain writes: "The bells are all they are said to be." One of the engineers writes: "I wish you could look into the bell when we are down on the bottom with our spades, digging for the almighty dollar. We can look out of the windows of the bell and see the fish looking in at us. We can take the bottom up in the bell, and get out on the sand, and pick up the bell, and run all around where we like." Two months, it is anticipated, will be sufficient to take up every vestige of the San Pedro; and the captain reports he has another vessel near him in the same depth of water, 66 feet, with $50,000 on board in specie, and another with $15,000, both of which he will take up before proceeding on his voyage.

ALADDIN, THE YANKEE BOY.—Across the street is Aladdin's house; he is a Yankee boy, and that you know is the type of success. He began by bartering jack-knives, and getting the best; he gathered and sold blackberries and greased the bottom of the measure so as to carry a little capital to the next transaction.—He learned at school to practice addition for himself and subtraction for his neighbors. The whole world became for him a large market in which to buy cheap and sell dear; for him there was no beauty, no poetry in the universe. With Bible in hand and quid in mouth, he wanders Jerusalem through, and 'calculate' the site of the holy places. He carves his name besides that of Rameses, and awakes the quiet of Thebes with the whistled strains of Yankee Doodle and Dan Tucker. He returns to his native village, an example of success to the young Aladdins. He owns a million, and in all the companies of which he is not president, he is a director. He has bought houses and lands, pictures and ornaments of costly price; he has also bought a Mrs. Aladdin. He goes to church on Sunday clasps his hands in prayer, but forgets to open them when the collection box comes round. At last he dies for even men like him are mortal—and the commercial newspapers record the virtues of the successful merchant, the good husband and father, the firm and generous friend. Aladdin was a gross ignorant, coarse man, who was sly and made money. But is that the success that any man of noble mind is anxious to pursue.—*G. W. Curtis.*

Married,

MILES—HANCOCK.—At Wilkesbarre, on Tuesday, May 29th, by Rev. John Dorrance, B. Fullerton Miles, M. D., of Peoria, Illinois, to Sallie P, daughter of James Hancock, Esq.

A FAVORABLE OPPORTUNITY FOR AN ACTIVE BUSINESS MAN.

THE MILL CREEK PROPERTY,

Huntingdon Co., Pa.,

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON THURSDAY, the 28th day of June, next.

This property is favorably situated with a depot on Canal and Railroad, and being the principal place of deposite, for the products of Trough Creek, Plank Cabin, Hare's, Smith's and the west end of Kishacoquillas and Mill Creek Valleys. Must continue to be, as it has been, a permanent and profitable place for business.

The business part of the property embraces about 15 acres with the following buildings, viz:

A First class Brick Dwelling,

with bath-room, connecting with chambers, ice-house, wood-house and other conveniences.—Also, a

A first class Frame Dwelling.

both of which have a fountain of pure water in the yards. Four tenant houses, one Doctor's office, one saddler's shop, one carpenter's shop. STORE, WARE-ROOM, and OFFICE, two large GRAIN WARE-HOUSES, on canal; one PLASTER SHED, one Warehouse on Railroad; also a BOAT-YARD with marine Railway, where a profitable business is being done at BUILDING AND REPAIRING BOATS.

We have also in connection a Sumac and Quercitron bark mill, with out-sheds, &c., built on a leased water power. About 40 tun merchantable Sumac taken in annually. 100 tons Quercitron bark ground this year.

Will also sell the farm, containing about

270 ACRES,

about one-half cleared, arable land. A large part has recently been limed. (Lime stone convenient, and easily quarried.) Good Bank Barn, good Farm-house, &c., &c., with flowing fountain of pure water in the yards. Attached to the above, are building lots No. 13 to 20 and 24 to 35, inclusive, in the plan of the village.

TERMS.

One-third cash, or when possession is given. Remainder in one and two years with interest, or if preferable, (in the purchase of the whole property) a part can remain for a term of years.

A Lithograph diagram with further description of the property, can be seen at this office.

KESSLER & BRO.

Mill Creek, Pa., May 31, '55—3t.

To Painters.

The Trustees of the Huntingdon Presbyterean Congregation, invite proposals to paint the exterior of the church edifice, including the roof, cupola, wood work, walls, &c. Specifications of the kind and extent of work to be done, can be seen at the office of the undersigned, or they will be sent by him to any persons requesting them. Proposals will be received until the 20th June, inst.

By order of the Board.

WM. P. ORBISON,

Huntingdon, June 2, 1855.—3t. *Sec.*

TO TAX COLLECTORS.

Collectors of State and County tax for the year 1854, are required to collect and pay over the amount remaining unpaid on their duplicates, on or before the 13th day of August next, or they and their surety will be issued against immediately after that date. By order of the

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

June 6, 1855.—6t.

Horse Shoe and Nail rod Iron, just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

CROCKERY—A well-selected lot of Earthen Ware, for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

Nails and spikes. A general assortment by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN

Fresh Shad and Roe Herrings just received by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

plain and fancy, at very low prices, at the store of GEO. GWIN.