



Wednesday Morning, June 13, 1855.

WILLIAM BREWSTER, EDITORS.  
SAM. G. WHITTAKER.

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 remote from Huntingdon.

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Stephen WIGGOT, Esq., Franklin township,

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The Crops.

It is gratifying to us to read the accounts from all sections of the growing crops.—All our exchanges speak in cheering tones of the growth of all kinds of grain. In this county, as far as we can ascertain, the grain is growing finely.

Daguerreotypes.

We have the pleasure of informing our readers that Mr. Prettyman is still engaged in this borough in taking copies of the "human face divine." Mr. Prettyman is an accomplished gentleman, and is said to be an adept in the business. Give him a call at his rooms in the station house, up stairs.

More Negligence.

Some of our Marksburg subscribers complain of the irregularity of the arrival of the Journal. As we stated last week, the fault is not with us, as their papers are promptly deposited in the post office of this place, and of course we cannot carry them any further. We have now on foot a project for ferreting out the cause of the irregularity of the Journal, and hope in a short time to make it public, and punish the offenders.

Foreign News.

There has not been anything of importance going on in the Crimea for some time past. The Allies had not as yet attempted to storm Sebastopol, and had made but poor headway in the siege. The Russian supplies and reinforcements are arriving almost daily, and the soldiers of the Czar are animated by the presence of the ablest officers in the Russian dominions. Sevastopol is like a dose of medicine.

Whigs, Beware of Fusion.

We positively believe that it is the intention of the Locofoco party of this country, to endeavor to persuade the Whig portion of the community, which does not entirely endorse the American platform of principles, to enter into a coalition, for the purpose, as the locofoco leaders say, of defeating the Know-Nothings. Their real object is to introduce locofoco office-holders into our midst, and overthrowing the power of the Whig party, make "old mother Huntingdon," which has always been one of the first and foremost in the Whig ranks, a "turn coat." Let the Whigs of the country look to this, and stand a firm and united band, as they did in days that are past, when, shoulder to shoulder they charged and conquered their former bitter and vindictive antagonists.

We most earnestly caution our Whig friends to beware of this abortion; this disloyal and treasonable "fusion." It is only a locofoco scheme, to use unsuspecting Whigs for the purpose of building up the corrupt principles and establishing the power of toryism. When we consider what the leaders of Locofocoism are,—a gang of unprincipled louts, we can imagine how much honesty they possess, and how far they should be trusted. Away with the diabolical and unnatural amalgamation. Sooner than consent to so unholy an alliance, with a party which has ever been hostile to the principles of our political faith, we would give up every pleasure which renders our existence endurable.

Now as to the extent to which this trick may be carried, we will leave the future to divulge. It is begun in Allegheny county, where the Whig party has assented to the proposition of the Locofocos, in refusing to call a Convention for the nomination of county officers; designing, we presume, to combine with the other party, for the purpose of crushing out the American organization.

EUROPEAN INSOLENCE.

As we promised last week, we again turn our attention to the request, or rather the order of England to the United States, for the sympathy of our people. We are a free, independent, and we hope not ungrateful people. We think as we please, go where we please, and generally, do as we please. We may be led, but cannot be driven, and the British people have had an exemplification of this truth, on several occasions, which our rough Yankee politeness forbids us mentioning. We rejoice that the feelings of our noble countrymen are for the right, in the struggle which is now shaking the very centre of Europe. It is and should be to every native of our country, a proud satisfaction to know that the proud, the haughty, the insolent, the mighty English nation craves the sympathy of the youthful and once despised Jonathan, a sympathy not to be obtained.

The United States has been too long beguiled into a co-operation with England, by the stereotyped phrases of "common brotherhood," "own flesh and blood," and "friends in civilization," &c., &c. As Goethe informs us such phrases tend to ossify the organs of intelligence." But however truly the English nation may at one time have boasted of the similarity of her institutions and people with those of America, she cannot now say the same. England is no friend to civilization, or liberal governments, consequently at heart is opposed to the very fundamental principles of our government, and the doctrines which have made us what we are. If we but glance at the countries conquered by England we will see that they are in a condition infinitely worse than when in possession of the ignorant and uncivilized barbarians. The policy of England has ever been to keep its subjects in ignorance.

In all we agree entirely with a cotemporary in declaring that her past history presents little to warrant us in regarding her as the leader of civilization, and her present history presents nothing. Her great ally is France, which has expended hundreds of thousands of lives and hundreds of millions of money in exterminating the people of Algeria, destroying their farms and burning their villages—that same old France that introduced the fashion of smoking out and snuffing brave men who were not to be reached by the sword; her chief object of adoration at present is Lou Napoleon, the friend of despots in Italy, and the head in France of a despotism under which no freedom in the expression of opinion is tolerated. Gladly would she add to the list of her allies that same Austria whose "sympathy for Hungary" was manifested in the hanging of her bravest men and scourging of her most accomplished women—to secure the co-operation of Austria and Prussia, England would without a murmur abandon Hungary to the tender mercies of a Haynau, Rome to the Pope and Louis Napoleon, and fight Russia, because she dared aspire to an equal greatness. In view of all this, the audacity and insolence of that contemptible nation in asking our sympathies, and declaring our affection for Russia to be "an unnatural and unloving partiality," is without a precedent. We can assure Mr. John Bull that we consider the successes of the Czar, of more value to the cause of civilization and liberty, than all the victories of the Allies.

The Pennsylvania Railroad.

We understand that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased the cars, boats, &c., of the Forwarding Companies, with the intention we believe, of transferring the cars to its road, and the boats to some other canal. Many interested parties are indulging largely in denunciatory language towards this road, for its action in this matter, declaring among other matters and things, that it is but a scheme of a mammoth Corporation to break up, divert, and destroy the business on the Main Line, so as to become the purchaser for a mere song."

Now we do not wish to be considered as the defenders of any "mammoth corporation," but we think the Pennsylvania R. R. Company has as good right to purchase these line boats, &c., as any other corporation. And if the purchase is, was, or shall be made for the purpose of reducing the price set upon the public improvements, the "mammoth corporation" is in no wise to be blamed. The so-called public improvements of this Commonwealth, and more especially the Main Line, truly considered, are of no material benefit to the majority of the tax payers of the State; indeed they are a continual annoyance, always requiring more money to keep them in repair, pay employees, &c., than they bring into the treasury. If even the annual receipts balanced the annual expenditures, we would be content to let these improvements remain in the possession of the State, but their past financial history, is certainly of such character, to awaken the idea that they will never become of much benefit to the State. In view of all this, we imagine that the selling of the Main Line, to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, if only for "a mere song," in the end, would result advantageously to the interests of our tax-burthened, debt-groaning, plundered old State. Let them go for whatever they'll bring.

Sevastopol still holds out

The Position of the Postmaster.

Whilst the prevarications of the Huntingdon *Globe*, do not in any particular injure us, we are sorry that the editor of that paper indulges in them, because we have a desire for his future happiness. Since our editorial connection with the Huntingdon Journal, the *Globe* has devoted its entire energies in billingsgate toward our humble self; using in an inscrutable and ungentlemanlike manner, language fitted only to be heard within the precincts of a brothel, or in some gambling resort.

However, we have not yet been entirely "kilt," and hasten to answer a few unfounded statements made in the last issue of the *Globe*, and prove how unmercifully it talks. In other words, we'll merely prove the *Globe* a base calumniator; and how faithfully it follows in the footsteps of its antetype, the *Pennsylvanian*, in inserting a falsehood where the truth will not suit. To the first interrogatory:

"But really Gabe, we can't see how you can make it appear that you voted the Whig ticket?" Was George Leon on the regularly nominated Whig ticket? Didn't you vote for him, rejoices over the defeat of James Maguire, the regularly nominated Whig candidate? Come Gabe speak out!"

In relation to the manner we ever have or ever will vote, we consider none of the *Globe* editor's business. We do not think we are bound to "show our hand" to every gawky country editor, or of some miserable lampoonish sheet. But to ease the fuddled mind of this big little soul, we answer, as we did before, that we voted for Whigs, ever since we have been of the age required by law for exercising the right of suffrage; and which, from some unaccountable delay in our making our appearance in the world, has not yet arrived. If the judges will permit us to vote at the age of twenty, we are not going to offer any objection. As to the charge of the *Globe*, that we last fall, when editor of the *Standing Stone*, opposed the regularly nominated Whig candidate for the Legislature, and voted for the Hindoo candidate, we pronounce a downright lie. The evidence we bring forward to prove it such, is incontrovertible, it is the "family record." If it would be a source of any gratification to the editor, he is perfectly welcome to examine the "big bible," in which he will find that "Gabe, Jr.", was born on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1834; consequently, not being "naturalized" last fall, could not vote for any candidate then and cannot now until a "few days" shall pass over.

So much for the first, and now for the second interrogatory:

"Whigs who are not of the dark lantern gentry, can not expect their claims to be favorably considered in that quarter, during the coming campaign. Gabe is one of them, and is bound by oath to oppose all applicants for office who have not taken a like oath. Have the Whigs of old Huntingdon, those who continue to stand out against Know-Nothingism, an organ in the county? Can they expect justice from a sworn enemy?"

This is another instance of the *Globe*'s unscrupulous and unblushing falsifying. Can the editor prove us a member of this society of "dark lantern gentry," as he terms it? That we ever have or shall belong to any such bound organization, having for its object the elevation of its members over any other particular party, or that we ever agreed under oath to oppose Whigs for the purpose of electing members of such an organization, we can with a clear conscience, with an open heart proclaim a bare-faced, locofoco lie. And the gentleman, who utters such reports, most certainly places himself in the position of the man who was elected to the California Legislature, without the means of money—the greatest liar in the country.

We are heartily opposed to newspaper controversies, but since the "unicorn" of the *Globe*, desires us to measure "horns" with him we do not feel altogether like following the example of Solomon, and "answering not a fool according to his folly;" but we will most assuredly make him tired of the contest ere we have done.

In regard to the "document," we stated we had in "soak" for the *Globe*, we shall bring it forth most assuredly, at a convenient season. It is a document of some importance to the Democrats of the county; showing them how far the editor of their organ is to be trusted in politics, when pecuniary favors are bestowed, by opposition candidates. We did not come by it in any clandestine manner; but we received it from the gentleman to whom it was addressed.

City Newspapers.

We have often noticed paragraphs going the rounds of the country papers, to the effect, that such and such a "city paper" has declared the country papers to be really worth reading, or something similar. All that city editors have in view when they make such a terrible condemnation is to procure a notice, and many of our country brethren are "safe" enough to give it to them. We do despise such miserable toadyism, such verdant greenhornism; just as if the country paper was not superior to the "shilly-shally, wishy-washy" lovesick, stomach-upsetting city journal. For our part, we never have, never can, and never will crowd our columns with any of the false compliments of the city penny-a-liners. We almost raise out of our boots with indignation when we see those sickening paragraphs, paraded in the columns of respectable and elegant country papers.

The Way It was Done.

The Virginia election is an exemplification of the manner in which the Locofoco party is sustained. The triumph of the abominable and corrupt doctrine of Locofoco, over the principles of light and right, was not achieved by an open, candid and fair battle, but by the most unscrupulous, ignoble and detestable means ever known in politics. It appears to be the policy of the Locofoco party to secure the election of its candidates by mob law; as it is stated by men of accredited moral honesty, that hundreds of Irish laborers on the railroads, unnaturalized, voted for Wise. If these statements be true, we can easily account for the election of the renegade and vagabond Wise. This is the characteristic of Locofocism. Dishonesty and corruption have been its leading features ever since its foundation was laid, and we trust will be, until it shall become extinct.

Wise, who has been elevated to the position of the Whig, is unworthy to occupy, was once an ultra Whig. He deserted the party however, in 1842, to be appointed Minister to Brazil. This was under the administration of John Tyler, the traitor, who it appears, had a peculiar affection for dishonest and unprincipled men, in thus gathering them around him. After this "man of all parties" had become properly educated in Tyleristic arts and mysteries of political vagabondism, he came out a ranting, rabid Locofoco leader; enjoying the confidence of disloyal party men, and possessing all the requisites for a successful Locofoco stump-orator, which may be briefly comprehended in the two words—blackguardism and billingsgate. Of the latter ingredient, he appears to have an ample store, and in the late canvass, abused men much better than himself, in terms which would confer lasting renown upon an Irish washerwoman. Take him all in all, we do not think the Locofoco party of Virginia, could have settled upon an individual possessing so much impudence, and in whom the attributes of a dishonest creedo are more happily blended, than Mr. Wise. Pierce at Washington, Wise at Richmond and Louis Napoleon at Paris, form a trio in which we may see the degeneracy of the officials of modern times, and an example of the promoting of men to office not for their merit, but because they have no national feelings.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

THE FARM JOURNAL for June has been received, and as usual, is replete with excellent reading for the agriculturist. It is decidedly the best work of the kind published in the United States, and can be had at the extremely low price of \$1.00.

THE U. S. MAGAZINE for the present month is on our table. This is the first number of a new volume, and is a splendid book. This magazine is the cheapest one we know of; but \$1.00 per year.

THE SCHOOL JOURNAL for June is before us, and is an excellent number. The journal should be in the hands of every friend of education.

General News.

Portland Riots.

According to the Portland Advertiser, on the 31st of May the Board of Aldermen appropriated a room in the City Hall for the legal liquor agency, and appointed a committee, consisting of the Mayor and Aldermen Brooks and Carlton, to make all the arrangements requisite for putting the agency in operation. To facilitate matters, the committee bought the liquor in question of an importing house in New York, and these were sent direct to the "City Agency of Portland." When they arrived, the Agency called upon the police, "by virtue of Neal Dow's law, to seize upon Neal Dow's stock of liquors, and pour them into the street," and according to the Advertiser, both the Argus and the "State of Maine" intimated that "Mayor Dow, while enforcing the law against them and their friends, was himself violating its provisions in selling liquor on his own account, receiving and keeping them with the intent of unlawfully sale, was, in fact, assuming the business of a rumrunner." The Advertiser goes on to say that when the mob collected around the agency, the Marshal and six or eight policemen were stationed inside, armed with pistols; that the mob threw a shower of stones, which broke out the glass in the door, when they were cautioned by the Marshal to desist; but the police fired over their heads.

They responded, calling the police "a crew of scoundrels," and said that they did not fire to disperse the crowd, but urged the mob forward asserting that there was no danger. The Marshal warned him, that he was to blame for it, but he rushed against the door with the mob at his back, whenupon the police fired over their heads.

This checked them for a moment, but the leader reassured them, declaring that nobody was hurt, that the police had only blank cartridges, etc., and then another rush was made. The Marshal warned him, that he was reaching forward in an attempt to bar the door, when the police fired at the mass, and with effect. Robbins, the man who was killed, was the mate of an Eastport vessel, and is believed to have been the ringleader mentioned. According to this account the police did not fire at the order of the Mayor, though the Advertiser does not afford any light on that point. An order was sent previously to a military company called the Light Guards, stationed in front of the doors, to fire, but they did not do so, and as the mob pelted them with stones, they retired in confusion to their armory. Another company, called the Rifle Guards was called out, took the muskets of the Light Guards, as their own arms, were without bayonets, and then, headed by the Mayor, marched into the room where the liquor agency was to be. They arrived there, it is presumed, after the firing by the police, and being ordered to fire in squads upon the mob outside, through the open door, they did so. By this time the Advertiser says that one man was killed and six or seven wounded. After a few rounds fired, the mob dispersed, and it appears there was no bayonet charge.

We have given this version of the tragedy, because it is evidently the one put forth by Mayor Dow and his friends and is very minute in the details of operation, which newspaper reporters could not have known.

If correct, this shows that the firing of the military was intended for, as the first firing by the police had intimidated the mob. A bayonet charge would have cleared the street with out trouble and saved life.

Correspondence of the Cleveland Herald.  
Polygamy in Utah.

I have detailed to you in previous letters the debased condition of the woman in Utah. The Mormons, after their passing (or, as they call it, their holy desire to people the earth) are gratified, seldom pretend to support their numerous wives. Brigham Young declared last conference that he did not know how many wives he had. "Tell the Gentiles," said he, "I do not know half of them when I see them."—The majority of these poor women are compelled to work for their daily bread, and many are in such a destitute condition that they are forced to seek the charity of strangers. It is an actual fact that one of the wives of the Ch. of the Apostles gains her livelihood by washing for the boarders of a public house in town. Indeed it is nothing uncommon for these ladies to creation their wives out in canoes for wood, and any day you can see women chopping logs and driving cattle to the mountains.

Subjected to a slavery worse than can be realized in the South,