

The Huntingdon Journal.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

WM. BREWSTER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

TERMS:

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Select Poetry.

TAKE IT EASY.

Take it easy! Life at longest
But a lengthened shadow is,
And the brave, as well as strongest,
Dare not call to morrow his.
Take it easy, for to day,
All your plans of wisdom lay.

Take it easy, done with fretting,
Meet your neighbor with a smile,
From the rising sun to setting,
Live the present all the while.
Take it easy every vow
Make in reference to now.

Take it easy, what is hidden,
Or is wrong, or seemeth so,
Leave it as a thing forbidden,
Out of which a curse may grow.
Take it easy, never pry,
Into what will cause a sigh.

Take it easy, daily turning
To the monitor within,
On its altar, always burning,
Keep an incense free from sin.
Take it easy, never fear,
While you keep a conscience clear.

Take it easy, ever leaning
To the side of truth and right,
Happiness from virtue gleaming,
Peace of mind from wisdom bright.
Take it easy, for at best,
Life is but a sorry jest.

THINKS I TO MYSELF.

I saw her again but a few days ago,
When Kossuth came down to our city;
The name of the lady I never did know,
But thinks I, she's uncommonly pretty;
And witty,
And clever, no doubt, as she's pretty.

Thinks I to myself, I've seen her before—
Fine face, and black eyes, and black hair;
But I could not tell where, as I thought of it more,
And hang me if I could tell where;
I declare,
I could not tell how, when, or where.

But to both the time and the place I remember,
I remember her pleasing address,
At a certain hotel, in the month of September,
We met in the doorway, I guess;
Yes, yes;
Thinks I, she's the person, I guess.

Thinks I, she would make a good partner for life,
But she's married, or spoken for, I suppose;
Still, if that's not the case, and if I had no wife,
Thinks I to myself, I'd propose.

Goodness knows,
If it wa'n't for all that, I'd propose.
But I'm married; thinks I to myself, 'tis a pity
I'm tied, and I cannot undo it,
Yet thinks I, there's no harm in just writing this ditty,
Though it's well that my wife doesn't know it.

Old Poet!

'Tis well that your wife doesn't know it
A true picture of despair, is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that is only a few inches beyond his reach.

Honesty—Obsolete; a term formerly used in the case of a man who paid for his newspaper and the coat on his back.

A Select Story.

LOOK UP!

'Misfortune,' it is said, 'never comes singly.' This was certainly verified in the family of William Thornby. The world had gone prosperously with him for a time, but soon a promising speculation failed entirely and his affairs became sadly involved. Some hopes of recovery presented themselves, when a fire broke out in the place, his house of business fell a prey to the flames, and almost every article was consumed, and to render the misfortune greater, the insurance had expired the day before.

Thornby and his family were reduced to absolute poverty. Nor was this all; his anxiety and exposure during the fire, brought on a fever, and for weeks his wife and daughter hung over him, almost despairing of his life. At length, however, it abated, and although he was left as weak and helpless as an infant, reason had returned, and nothing was needed for his restoration to health but good nursing and freedom from mental anxiety.

Careful and affectionate nursing was not wanting, but it was impossible to prevent uneasiness. His children must be supported; but how? They would share with him in poverty, perhaps the disgrace which the involved state of affairs would bring upon him; and many would heap upon him unmerited reproach. There remained but one way by which his fair name could be retained, and on this he at once resolved. The house in which they lived was valuable, and would command a ready and favorable sale. It was hard to part with a home he made so comfortable; but there was no alternative. The house was offered for sale, and a purchaser soon found.

Every just claim was satisfied, and the family removed to a distant part of the country. Here, in a small, neat dwelling they found themselves in the possession of many comforts, and in their affection for each other, the mother and children soon found contentment and happiness. But the father's heart was still sad. He felt a want of confidence in himself, and a mistrust in his fellow creatures. His whole appearance was changed. His countenance was downcast and sad; his steps lingering and irresolute, and no one would have recognized the once happy merchant in the ill dressed and unhappy looking man, who now busied himself in cultivating a small piece of ground that surrounded his little dwelling.

His wife sought by every means to arouse his dormant energies. The little property they had saved from the wreck would soon be exhausted. He was yet in the prime of life; his health was fully restored; why not again go forward and endeavor to regain, at least, a part of what he had lost? Surely it was a duty which he owed to himself and children, but her husband shrunk from what he called a cold, unfeeling world.

'It will lose in vain, Mary,' he replied; 'I shall lose the little we have left. You can hardly imagine the unfeeling manner in which the unfortunate are treated. Many will help themselves, but very few will lend a hand to save those who are comparatively sinking.'

'This is partly true,' said his more hopeful wife; 'but I trust not to the extent which you seem to believe. Place more confidence in your fellow men, and above all, have more reliance on your Heavenly Father, and you will succeed. Begin at the bottom of the ladder, and seek a situation as a clerk. You're certainly well qualified either for a salesman or accountant, and will no doubt obtain a salary.'

Mr. Thornby sighed deeply. 'My health,' said he, 'will not permit me to lead the sedentary life of an accountant; as a salesman I fear I should stand little chance of success.'

'Not with that sad countenance, indeed but strive to recover your former cheerful temperament, and all will go well.'

'For your sake, Mary, and that of my children, I will make the attempt; but I feel sure that I will fail.'

Advertisements were put in the papers stating his capabilities and want of a situation, but these failing to call forth any application, he resolved to go himself and seek employment. He left home for the city with the same sad countenance, downcast look, and slow measured step.

His wife, who had watched him anxiously until he was out of sight, turned sorrowfully from the window, and said to her eldest daughter, 'it is all in vain, Sarah; your poor father will never succeed until he can learn to look up not only

urally but spiritually.' After some expressions of mutual confidence and affection, the excellent mother and daughter determined upon two things; first to commend the husband and father to the kind protection of Heaven, and next to commence together, if possible, the keeping of a small school. The latter plan, however, they determined to submit to father on his return.

As Thornby approached the crowded city he felt more and more oppressed by the doubt and fears which he had urged in the conversation with his wife. The first place at which he called was the office of a commission agent, who had advertised for a person having qualifications which William Thornby felt an undoubted assurance that he possessed.

On stating his business, a young clerk requested him to be seated; at the same time surveying him with a contemptuous air. Half an hour passed, and the employer entered. Thornby's name and application were laid before him. He stood for a moment quietly observing him, and without waiting to hear the qualifications he was about to urge, said quietly: 'You will not answer my purpose, sir.'

The applicant turned away without remonstrance, and left the office, saying to himself: 'Just as I expected. I have every qualification he required in his advertisement, but my appearance does not suit him, that is enough.'

The next trial was at a large wholesale dry goods establishment. The refusal was equally decisive as the other; and as he turned to leave the store, he heard the employer remark to the head clerk: 'I make it a rule never to employ a person who looks as if he was unfortunate. Everything about that man shows that he has gone down hill.' And therefore, mentally added poor Thornby, 'you will give him a push.' He had resolved not to try again, but the thought of those depending on him urged another determination. He resolved to go to every warehouse in the street through which he was passing. But he was unsuccessful, and with every failure he became more and more depressed till his anxious countenance could not fail to excite the observation of those around him.

As he turned from the last store, he was accosted by a benevolent looking old gentleman in the garb of a Quaker, who exclaimed in a friendly tone of inquiry, 'Looking for a situation, friend?'

'Yes, sir, was the reply; can you aid me in my search?'

'Not directly, but I can give thee a little advice, which if rightly acted upon, will help thee to attain what thee desire.'

'I shall be grateful for your advice.'

'Well, friend,' he exclaimed, extending his hand, 'I am glad that thou hast followed my advice, and learned to look up. I have a situation now at my command where thee can obtain a good salary without working harder than is fitting for thy time of life.'

The best remedy for a man who is going down hill is to look up. When earthly hopes fail there are still hopes in Heaven.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune. WASHINGTON, Feb. 8, 1858.

This may be set down as a white day in the political calendar. On no former occasion of late years was popular feeling ever so much excited here, as in the anxiety to witness the opening struggle on the Kansas this morning. At an early hour all the lobbies and halls were thronged with a dense crowd, hurrying to the great centre of attraction. Long before noon the immense galleries which span the hall were filled with thousands of both sexes, presenting a spectacle of interest in itself rarely to be met elsewhere, and never seen in Washington before. The capacity of the new hall was severely tested, and with general satisfaction, for hardly one-half of this multitude could have found accommodation in the old galleries. At 12 o'clock the two parties approached each other, with cautious eagerness for the combat.

The first proposition was on the call for the previous question, demanded by Mr. Harris in his amendment, which was sustained by a division through tellers, with a majority of five for the opposition—Yeas 110, Nays 105. This indication only stirred the blood and quickened the pulse throughout the chamber. Vigilant managers sent out for the stragglers within halting distance, and began to prepare in earnest for the contest.

The next text was upon ordering the main question, for which the roll was called and resulted 113 Yeas to 107 Nays. It now became evident to the Administration side that they must either submit to defeat or summon a very vote that could be commanded. Encouragement and confidence were visible on the faces of the Opposition, for both these divisions had strengthened their hopes. Mr. Stephens' motion to refer the message to the Committee on Territories, of which he is chairman, followed, and upon every vote, as it was called and answered, attention appeared fixed. At length the Clerk stops. The roll is read, and members remote from the desk rise up one another, to inquire if their names are

recorded. Finally, the venerable figures are read by the Speaker; Yeas 113, Nays 114. After the first breath of suspense was drawn, an impulse of applause swept along the galleries, but was quickly checked. The popular heart could not completely stop the outburst of its emotion.

This was the turning point of the struggle, and victory perched upon the banner of the Opposition. Just then, Mr. Savage of Tennessee, indicated a purpose to renew the parliamentary tactics of Friday night; but upon being appealed to by Mr. Harris, relinquished it becomingly. It is now proper to review some of the incidents connected with the contest, before proceeding to the conclusion. Mr. Murray of New York, one of the absentees on the Republican side, returned here to record his vote, under circumstances of domestic sorrow which elicited the warmest expressions of sympathy and respect from all sides. His conduct on this occasion is, however, only a consistent part of his whole irreproachable career in Congress. Mr. Edie, also, was at his post in season, to relieve the anxiety of friends, who could not reach him by telegraph. Mr. Matteson did not obey the summons, and jeopardized the result by his absence. On the Administration side, Messrs. Corning, Searing and Clark, of New York, appeared and swallowed the pill with some contortions of visage. Messrs. Miller and Burns of Ohio, who were classed as Anti-Lecompton men, with misgivings as to the former, voted straight under the lead of Stephens; and so did Niblack of Indiana, from whom a change was anticipated.

When this result was announced, a motion to agree to Harris' amendment was next in order. Then Mr. Clark of New York rose and asked to be excused from voting, assigning as a reason that if he voted in the affirmative it would be inconsistent with his record on Stephens' resolution; while, if in the negative, it would imply an indisposition to investigate, which he was not inclined to manifest. The House refused his request. But Sickles, Cochrane and various members from New York and other States surrounded his chair, and urged a reconsideration of his intention, but without apparent effect. The drummers of the Administration, headed by Steadman, the public printer, might be seen on the floor, pressing the doubtful, persuading the weak, and perhaps threatening the timid. The Clerk called the roll, and Harris' amendment prevailed by a vote of 114 Yeas to 111 Nays, Clark and Gilmer of N. C. failing to answer. On the succeeding motion to reconsider and lay on the table, Niblack joined the Opposition, and Gilmer voted with the Administration, making the division 115 Yeas to 111 Nays, which result was repeated on the final adoption, when Pendleton changed. After which, and a personal explanation from Mr. Keitt and Mr. Grow, the House adjourned.

It may be well to look at the contingencies by which this day's work was beset and by which the future aspect of the question may be effected. In a full House there are 233 votes, exclusive of the Speaker. On the great test this morning—Stephens' motion—227 were recorded, 113 Yeas and 114 Nays. The Administration side has lost the following votes: Mr. Caruthers, absent from the country; Mr. Bonham, sick in South Carolina; Mr. Harris, engaged in taking testimony in his election case in Baltimore; and Mr. Leidy paired off. Excluding Caruthers and adding three others would give them an aggregate of 116. The Republicans lost one, Matteson; absent, and Reilly, paired off. Adding these two, their aggregate would be 115, or tie; with the Speaker to give the casting vote. These are the naked facts. Public opinion may make changes before the Lecompton Constitution comes before the House.

But, although the Opposition have gained this opening victory, the Administration is by no means disheartened. On the contrary, some of the leaders are loud in their exultation, predicting ultimate success as certain, because of the closely balanced state of parties. They know their men, and the means by which they may be approached and captured. And they are rendered more sanguine in this confidence by the history of the Nebraska campaign, when an opposition of twenty-one at the outset was subdued and brought into submission.

Kansas not only engrossed attention in the House, but engaged the Senate during a sitting of five hours. Mr. Fessenden made one of his commanding efforts, reviewing the whole course of events in that Territory, the President's Message, and the opinion of the Supreme Court, with a clearness, force and perspicacity,

which extorted admiration on one side, and challenged respect on the other. A passage or two sarcastically referring to the military services of the Senator, which he had paraded before the Chamber, were received with satisfaction, even by some of the political friends of Mr. Davis, who fret under his leadership. Mr. Wilson's proposition to investigate the facts connected with the Lecompton Constitution was voted down by the combined force of Democrats and Americans, and the Senate adjourned, leaving Mr. Douglas's call on the President for information—which amounts to just nothing—pending.

INDEX.

REMARKABLE WORKS OF HUMAN LABOR.—Ninevah was 15 miles long, 8 wide, and 40 miles round, with a wall 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was 50 miles within the walls, which were 75 feet thick and 300 feet high, with 100 brazen gates. The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 420 feet to the support of the roof. It was a hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids is 481 feet high, and 653 on the sides; its base covers 11 acres. The stones are about 30 feet in length, and the layers are 208. It employed 330,000 men in building. The labyrinth in Egypt contains 300 chambers and 12 halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins 27 miles round, and 100 gates. Carthage was 23 miles round. Athens was 25 miles round, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Delphos was so rich in donations, that it was plundered of \$500,000, and Nero carried away from it 200 statues. The walls of Rome were 13 miles round.

Letter of Governor Wise.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, Feb. 9, 1858.

A letter of nearly four columns from Governor Wise, in response to an invitation to attend the Anti Lecompton meeting held here last evening, will be published in *The Press* to-morrow morning.

Gov. Wise says that a careful review of the President's Message constrains him to differ with the President in his choice. His protests against the mode in which the Lecompton Constitution was pretended to be submitted, as anti-republican and oppressive, and as offensive to the self-respect and moral sense of a free people. He admits that the conduct of the 'Topekites' was violent and unlawful, and that their opponents acted under lawful authority up to the submission of the Constitution to the people. But that has nothing to do with the issue: Is the Constitution the act and deed of the people, and is the schedule republican? The wrong of the 'Topekites' will not justify the wrong of the Lecompton Convention, nor cure the defects of the Lecompton schedule, which, though providing for its ratification or rejection, was submitted for approval alone, without allowing a vote upon its rejection. He contends that there was obviously a sinister anti-republican purpose in thus giving an unfair election as to that of the Constitution, with no election as to the whole. He denies the assertion of the President that no people could have proceeded with more regularity in the formation of a Constitution than the people of Kansas have done. The people were not allowed a fair election at all. A fair election could not be held under the Schedule, as appears from its face. He combats the President's idea that the administration of Kansas would speedily end the agitation in Congress and localize it in Kansas. He declares that it never be local. Again, 'tis all essential that the settlement shall be just, right and equal, and if not so, it is sure to be mischievous to that party snatching power without right, and doing wrong that good may come. The ulterior effect of adopting the Lecompton Constitution will be worse than referring back the question for territorial decision. It will arraign the Democracy and the South for demanding more than is right it will return the challenge to our own lips, when the Kansas question again and again arises in our boundless domain of unsettled territories. It will drive away thousands of honest Democrats to raise the Black Republican flag over the Capitol in the next struggle for power, and then raise the last dread issue of disunion.

He concludes by addressing the Committee as the friends of Mr. Buchanan and the Administration, who have his best wishes and warmest friendship, and whom he would save both from both and defeat. He trusts in their pure and patriotic motives, but he regards much more the Democracy of the South and the Union, and prays for their safety. For himself he fears nothing—firmly standing on the right, in spite of friends and foes.

CUTTING POTATOES.—The practice of cutting potatoes, is adopted by many as a matter of economy. Experience, however seems to have established that the practice has an injurious influence upon the crop, especially when the planting is early, and the soil and weather cold. Last season, in order to test the thing, I tried several experiments, the result of which were in favor of the uncut seed. The method adopted was as follows:—Two rows of cut potatoes were planted in the centre of a piece—the tubers being divided as nearly in the centre as practicable—and two pieces allowed to each hill. This was tried on four different pieces of the vegetable, and each piece in a different field. On digging the roots, it was found that the yield of the cut rows was less by one-tenth, by weight, than that of the uncut ones, and in point of size, a still more marked difference. I never plant the smallest or the largest potatoes, but select those of a medium size, and allow two potatoes to the hill.—*Corres. of Germantown Telegraph.*

LIME FOR POTATOES.—A correspondent, Smith Groom, of Troy, N. Y., informs us, that his experience in the culture of potatoes has convinced him that about a handful of dry slacked lime placed in each hill tends to prevent the potato rot. The lime, he states, brings the potatoes earlier to maturity, and imparts to them a vigor which resists the attacks of the disease. An experiment with lime can be conducted by any of our farmers at a small expense, and if it does not prevent the potato rot, the lime will certainly enrich the soil for other crops.—*Scientific American.*

Farmers' Column.

ECONOMY IN BOOTS.—How to make three pair of boots last as long as six and longer. The following extract is from Colonel Macerone's Seasonable Hints, which appeared in the *Mechanic's Magazine*, dated Feb. 3, 1848. After stating the utility of sheepskin clothing, for persons whose employment renders it necessary that they should be much out of door, &c., he says:—

I will not conclude, without inviting the attention of your readers to a cheap and easy method of preserving their feet from wet, and their boots from wear. I have only had three pair of boots for the last six years, (no shoes,) and I think that I shall not require any other for the next six years to come. The reason is that I treat them in the following manner:—I put a pound of tallow and a half pound of rosin into a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed, I warm the boots and apply the hot stuff with a painters brush, until the sole and upper leather will suck in no more. If it is desired that the boot should immediately take polish, dissolve an ounce of turpentine, to which add a teaspoonful of lampblack. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the tallow and rosin, rub over them the wax in turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax, alone, and shine like a mirror. Tallow, or any other grease becomes rancid, and rots the skin as well as the leather; but the rosin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole. Boots or shoes should be so large as to admit of the wearing of them cork soles—cork is a bad conductor of heat.

A New Breed of Sheep.

D J Browne, Esq., the head of the Agricultural Bureau of the Patent Office has received a very interesting letter from R. L. Pell, of Massachusetts, concerning a new breed of sheep, which has been lately imported from China. Three years since, a Mr. Theodore Smith imported three ewes from Nankin, from which he obtained, in twenty months, seventy-two sheep. One ewe produced twelve lambs in fifteen months, three, four, and five at a birth—and they commenced breeding at four and a half months old. This breed are perfectly hardy, having endured the past winter without shelter, producing lambs constantly, which bore the cold as well as the old sheep and matured rapidly. They will not jump fences, either stone or wood. The flock were separated last season from a rye-field by a cobble stone wall, two and a half feet high, over which they never attempt to pass; nor can they be driving over any description of fence. The fibre of their wool is exceedingly strong, and fleece heavy. The mutton cannot possibly be surpassed, as it is entirely free from the strong flavor usual to sheep, and is tender, juicy and delicious. The tails are broad, and when properly prepared, much resemble mutton, and form a delightful morsel for the epicures.

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