

# Huntingdon Journal.

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

WM. BREWSTER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1858.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 45.

## A CARD

**DR. JAMES M. JARRET,**  
OF THE  
**NEW YORK LUNG INFIRMARY.**  
My connection for the past eight years with the above Institution, as Chief Physician, and a twelve years' course of steady devotion to the Cure of Pulmonary Consumption and its kindred diseases, together with my unrivaled opportunities and advantage of pathological research—aided not a little by a perfect system of Medical Inhalation—has enabled me to arrive at a decisive, direct, and successful course of treatment for the positive and radical cure of all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Air-Passages. By Inhalation, the vapor and curative properties of medicines are directly addressed to the diseased organs and the integument. Do not advise the use of Medical Inhalation of any kind, to the exclusion of general treatment; and although I consider it a useful adjunct in the proper management of those fearful and often fatal diseases, yet I deem it very necessary that each patient should have the benefit of both general and local treatment. The success of my treatment in the above disease, and the high character of the Institution over which I have so long had the honor to preside, are too well known to need any eulogy or comment from me. At the solicitation of many private and professional friends, through whose philanthropic aid the above charity has been long and liberally supported, and after due consideration, I have concluded to make such arrangements as will bring the benefits of my experience and treatment within the reach of all, and not confine myself, as heretofore, to those only who entered the Infirmary, or who were able to visit me at my office. Hoping therefore that the arrangement will give entire satisfaction, both to my professional brethren and the public, I would respectfully announce in conclusion, that I can now be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases as above stated, that the medicines, the same as used in the Institution, prepared to suit each individual case, Inhaling Vapors, Medical Inhalation, &c. &c., will be forwarded by express to any part of the United States or the Canadian Provinces. My terms of treatment by letter are as follows, viz: \$12 per month for each patient, which will include medicine sufficient for one month's use; also, Inhaling Vapor, and an Inhaling Apparatus. Payments as follows: \$6 to be paid to Express Agent on receipt of the box of Medicine, and the balance \$6 at the expiration of the month, if the patient is cured or is satisfied with the treatment. Patients, by giving a full history of their case, and their symptoms in full, can be treated as well by letter as by personal examination. Patients availing themselves of Dr. Jarrett's treatment may rely upon immediate and permanent relief, as he seldom has to treat a case over thirty days. Letters of advice promptly answered. For further particulars address  
**JAMES M. JARRET, M.D.,**  
No. 820 Broadway, cor. Twelfth St., N. Y.  
P.S.—Physicians and others visiting the city are respectfully invited to call at the Infirmary, where many interesting cases can be witnessed, and where our improved apparatus for the inhalation of medicated vapor can be seen and inspected.  
Aug. 4, '58-60.

**TOWN vs. COUNTRY.**—We notice as the warm weather grows apace, the denizens of pent up cities seek the unbragued shades and sylvan scenes of the rural portions of the country; per contra the inhabitants of the country and dwellers among the enchanting scenery of nature, having a little leisure time, after gathering in the fruits of the earth, turn their attention city ward, for recreation or business purposes. To all such, perhaps no city in the union possesses so many charms as the City of Penn., with its many objects of beauty and art. Its magnificent water-works, its Academy of Music, Academy of Natural Science, Art Unions, Picture Galleries, Parks, Cemeteries, etc.; and last, though not least, that link between the present and glorious past, that revered relic of the times that tried men's souls,—Old Independence Hall. All are objects of an unusual interest to the intelligent visitor, after viewing which, a few minutes might be profitably spent in the Hair Dressing Saloons of **George Thurgaldan**, No. 29 South Sixth St., between Chestnut and Market, in admiring the light and beautiful "Gossamer Wig" and "Toupee" of his make. George has also a "Liquid Hair Dye" which is rapidly spreading all over in the market.

**(Estate of Enoch Chilcote dec'd.)**  
**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
Letters of Administration on the estate of Enoch Chilcote, late of Todd township dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.  
**DAVID CLARKSON,**  
Administrator de bonis non.  
Aug. 18, '58-60.

**(Estate of David Mountain dec'd.)**  
**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
Letters of Administration on the estate of David Mountain, Esq., late of Hopewell township dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.  
**NATHAN WHITE, Adm.**  
Coalmont Oct. 13, '58-61.

**Dissolution of Partnership.**  
Notice is hereby given, that the partnership heretofore existing between Peter Tippery and James McCartney, under the firm of Tippery & McCartney, was on the 24th of September, dissolved by mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said firm will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them to either of the undersigned.  
**PETER TIPPERY,**  
**JAMES MCCARTNEY.**  
Oct. 13, '58-61.

**Mountain Female Seminary.**  
The Winter Term of Mountain Female Seminary will open Oct. 28th.  
**L. G. GRIER, Principal.**  
Sept. 27, '58.

## Miscellaneous Advertisements.

**THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!**  
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.  
Compounded entirely of Gums.  
Is one of the best purgative and liver medicines now before the public, that acts as a Cathartic, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a Cathartic, but a Liver remedy, acting first on the Liver to eject its morbid, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operation of most Cathartics. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it, and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body, and when it performs its functions well, the system is healthy. When the stomach is at fault, the bowels are deranged, the liver is affected, and the system suffers in consequence. The Liver Invigorator is a medicine which restores the liver to its normal state, and cures all the diseases which result from its derangement. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is recommended by all the leading medical authorities.

These gums remove matter from the system, place a healthy flow to the stomach, causing purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machine of the system, and preventing the food from entering, and what is the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator, is a sure cure for Bilious attacks, and cures Constiveness. Only one dose taken after each meal will cure Dyspepsia.

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## TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

**TERMS**  
The "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is published at the following rates:  
If paid in advance.....\$1.50  
If not paid in advance.....1.75  
If paid before the expiration of the year, 2.00  
And two dollars and fifty cents if not paid till after the expiration of the year. No subscription taken for a less period than six months.

1. All subscriptions are continued until otherwise ordered, and no paper will be discontinued until overages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.  
2. Returned numbers are never received by us. All numbers sent us in that way are lost, and never accomplish the purpose of the sender.

3. Persons wishing to stop their subscriptions, must pay up overages, and send a written or verbal order to that effect, to the office of publication in Huntingdon.  
4. Giving notice to a postmaster is neither a legal or a proper notice.

5. After one or more numbers of a new year have been forwarded, a new year has commenced, and the paper will not be discontinued until overages are paid. See No. 1.  
The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspaper from the office, or removing and carrying it uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

6. Subscribers living in distant counties, or in other States, will be required to pay invariably in advance.  
7. The above terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**  
Will be charged at the following rates:  
Six lines or less, 1 insertion, 2 do, 3 do.  
One square, (16 lines), \$ 25 37 50  
Two " (32 " ) 1 00 1 50 2 00  
Three " (48 " ) 1 50 2 00 2 50  
One square, 3 mo., 6 mo., 12 mo.  
Two squares, 5 00 8 00 12 00  
Three " 8 00 12 00 18 00  
Four " 12 00 18 00 27 00  
Five " 18 00 27 00 40 00  
Six " 28 00 40 00 55 00  
Business Cards of six lines, or less, \$4.00.

**Advertising and Job Work.**  
We would remind the Advertising community and all others who wish to bring their business extensively before the public, that the Journal has the largest circulation of any paper in the county—that it is constantly increasing—and that it goes to the hands of our wealthiest citizens.

We would also state that our facilities for executing all kinds of JOB PRINTING are equal to those of any other office in the county; and all Job Work entrusted to our hands will be done neatly, promptly, and at prices which will be satisfactory.

**INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Grover and Baker's Sewing machine. Sewmex Groves store. Vauclerk, Chadwick and Bro. Cook stove for sale. Climax Grain Fan. Lumbermen & Stockraisers. Ammorton Lands. Mountain Female Seminary. Gifts! Gifts!! Gifts!!! Dr. A. P. Fields. Milwood Academy. Green Willow Foundry. S. M. Pillingill & Co. Gutman's Clothing Store. Brown's Hardware Store. Fisher & McMurtry's Store. S. S. Smith's Drug & Grocery Store. Great Purifier. Iron City College. Saving Fund. Literary Bureau. Galvanic oil. Great Beautifier. Invigorator. Cassville Seminary. Lung Infirmary. Town vs. Country. Indian Root Pills. Country Merchants. Alexandria Foundry. Huntingdon War Springs. Consumption cured. Bank Notice. Antiphlogistic Salt. Huntingdon Hotel. New Land Press. David P. Gwin's Store. H. Roman's Clothing Store. Patrick's Portable Fence. Premiums awarded. One Journal Office. Colon's Book Store. Huntingdon Mill. Railroad Copier. Railroad Time. H. K. Neff, M. D. Huntingdon Foundry. Dr. J. R. Hurrett, Dentist. Attorney at Law. Scott & Brown. Wilson & Petrikin. Thos P. Campbell.

**A Select Story.**  
**THE MYSTERIOUS BABY.**  
BY MARY KYLE FALLAS.

We had just taken our seats at the tea-table, one evening, when a flash of lightning and a heavy peal of thunder told us that the storm we had been expecting all day had at last broken over the city with a fury which betokened it was no passing shower, and bade us expect a long and terrible tempest.

No chance of interruption to-night, I thought, as I opened the pages of a work of my favorite author, and seated myself in my little rocking chair. I was mistaken, however, for hardly had I pursued three sentences, when a ring, hard and imperative, sounded through the house.

"Who can it possibly be on such a night as this?" I said, running to open the door myself, while Paalter followed me into the hall for the same idea had taken possession of our minds at the same moment—namely: that some accident had happened to Tom's family and that he had sent for us. Tom himself stood, indeed, upon the door-step, wet to the skin, and holding a large bundle in his arms, which he extended towards me with the laconic observation, "Take it."

I received the burden, but almost dropped it again, so overcome was I with astonishment for, if you will believe me, it was nothing more nor less than a young—very young—baby.

"I do not wonder that you are surprised," Emma said, "in answer to my start, I suppose, for I had not spoken. 'Just wrap it up in something dry, and I'll tell you all about it.'"

The poor little thing really needed to be taken care of, for it was nearly wet through by the rain, and its cunning red feet were cold as ice; and while I did the best in my power for it, Tom narrated the following adventure:

"You know, I suppose," he began, "that I have been up to Newark for a few days, but you do not know that I returned this morning about five o'clock. Just as I stepped from the cars, I noticed a woman with a baby in her arms, who was walking in the same direction with myself. We had proceeded some distance, when she turned suddenly, and began to ejaculate: 'Billy Billy! where is little Billy? Have you seen a little boy with a blue jacket and a straw hat following me, sir?'"

I replied in the negative. "Oh, dear!" she exclaimed, with every appearance of genuine alarm—"Oh, dear, I must have left him behind in the cars. Won't you be so kind as to hold the baby, sir—I'll not be gone two minutes—while I run after him! Oh, Billy, Billy! I never for one moment suspected that the woman was acting, her alarm seemed so perfectly natural, so I took the baby, and she went away."

"And stayed, I suppose," I interrupted. "Yes—she did not come back," replied Tom; "although I waited two hours, until that terrible rain came on, when I concluded to bring the child here. I declare I could not believe J. had been taken in, she was such a respectable looking woman."

I laughed.

"How could you allow yourself to be imposed upon in such a shallow manner?" Tom said John, with an air of sage experience edifying to behold. "I should have seen through the trick at once. I should have said—'Woman, your design is too evident—you wish to rid yourself of your offspring, but you cannot deceive me. 'No you wouldn't, John,' I interrupted; 'you would never even have thought of such a speech.'"

But, Tom, who do you intend to do with the baby? And why did you not take it home to Jane in the first place?"

"Tom looked confused.

"Well, he said after a pause, 'I have heard Jane express some peculiar opinions on such subjects, and to tell the truth I did not know how she might take it. I can't bear to take the child to the almshouse, and I wish you would take charge of it until I can find a favorable opportunity to break the matter to Jane. Just at present I really would not like to attempt it.'"

I was very, very, foolish, or I never would have given my consent to such a thing; but, somehow, against my own better judgment, I acquiesced in the arrangement, and when the storm had in some measure subsided, Tom departed, leaving the child in my care.

Such an unmanageable, ill-tempered baby was never seen before. I do believe I cried—and no wonder—all night. I was fairly worn out before morning.

After breakfast, I examined the baby's clothes, which Hepsiba had washed and ironed. They were of good quality, and well made. Evidently the poor child had not belonged to very poor people, and had been properly taken care of. I was very much puzzled to account for its desertion. After dressing and feeding the babe, I laid down on my lounge, in hopes of enjoying a little rest; but scarcely had my head touched the pillow, when Hepsiba informed me that I was "wanted in the parlor." I obeyed the summons, and found Tom waiting for me.—He was in great trepidation. Jane was coming to spend the afternoon with me, and he begged me very earnestly to keep his secret just a little while.

"I will tell her the whole story myself, very soon," he pleaded; "but I must choose a fitting opportunity, or she will never credit a word of it. Jane gets a little out of sorts, you know, now and then, so don't tell her at present, there's a good girl."

I knew that sister-in-law was in the habit of having long sulky fits, during which she laid in wait, as it were, ready to pounce upon any of Tom's faults, and punish him for them to the best of her ability, and I understood Tom's remark.

"But how shall I account for the baby?" I inquired.

"Oh, say it has been left in your care—make some excuse for its presence. Woman can always invent reasons for everything.—All I wish is, do not tell Jane until I ask you to."

I promised obedience, but I must confess with many misgivings, and some compunction of conscience.

Sister-in-law came that afternoon, as Tom had predicted. She was in a very bad humor, and brought an intricate piece of crochet-work in her basket.

"There, don't ask me how I am," said sister-in-law, "No one who has to bear such things as I have can be well."

"Dear me what has happened?" I inquired.

"Don't ask me," replied sister-in-law.—"He is your brother, and I won't expose him. I won't mention the time he comes home at night, and I'll say nothing about his temper and I won't even allude to the fact that I cannot have a dress-maker in the house but he must say she is good looking. But I will say, what I bear, no one else would put up with for a moment. And sister-in-law plied her crochet needle with redoubled energy."

I was about to make some consolatory remark when Hepsiba opened the door, and putting her head in, exclaimed at the top of her voice—"I reckon you'll have to come, Miss Paalter—I can't do nothing with that young 'un."

"There was no help for it now, so I was obliged to inform sister-in-law that a friend of mine had left a baby in my care for a few days."

"Well, you take of a very obliging disposition to take so young a child," said sister-in-law. "It's more than I would do."

You will never be thanked for it either; and if it ever sick for the next two years the fault will be laid on your shoulders. Any one must be crazy to leave a baby of that age for strangers to take care of you foolish, good-natured Emma, I must say."

I began to be of her opinion, at last—and the more so, as the child began to scream passionately and manifest the greatest dislike and disgust to all present. Various means of pacification, which occupied the whole afternoon, were tried in vain. The child was evidently pining for its mother, and would not be comforted. Just as the gentleman arrived in the evening, it sunk into an uneasy nap, and I descended to the parlor. Sister-in-law had taken Fanny on her knee, and Tom was walking restlessly about the room, while Paalter lounged on the sofa, and John looked out of the window.

"Well, that is a nice little baby, isn't it? Fanny? were the first words I heard sister-in-law utter."

"Yes, ma'am," replied the child.

"What's the lady's name, Fanny?" queried Jane.

"I don't know," said Fanny; "but I guess Uncle Tom does—he brought it, you know."

"Uncle Tom brought the baby?"

"Yes, Auntie, the night it stormed so," answered the unconscious little mischief-maker.

Sister-in-law sprang to her feet.

"Oh, Tom, you villain!" she cried, "have I found you out at last? And you too, Emma—to think that you would countenance such proceedings in your house! I've suspected something for a long time, and now, Oh, Tom, Tom, Tom!"

"Just listen one moment, and I'll explain to you."

"Don't speak to me," answered Jane, "no one need will I listen to."

"But you must," I cried. "Tom was going to tell you all about it in a few days. He—"

"There is no need of an explanation," said Jane; "the fact speaks for itself. If Tom brought the baby here—"

"He did," I answered.

"There are no buts about it," interrupted Jane, hurrying on her things. "I am going home to ma and pa."

Such a scene as followed! Every one explaining at the top of their voices and sister-in-law, disregarding everything that was said and repeating that she knew it all along, and that she was going home to her parents. In fact, she did at length, despite all our endeavors, gain the street door and descended the steps, followed

by Tom, whose agitation knew no bounds. The twilight was melting into darkness; but it was still light enough to discern every feature, and, as the pair descended the steps, another couple ran full tilt against them. Instead of the usual half apology the female who was stout and florid, turned round, looked full in Tom's face and collared him.

"I know you," she cried. "It's him, James. I knew him. Make him tell what he has done with our baby."

Tom staggered back.

"Thank heaven!" he cried, "it is the baby's mother! So you didn't mean to leave it, after all?"

"Mean to leave my baby?" answered the woman; "what do you mean? Tell me what you've done with the child, or I'll choke you. After I'd caught little Billy I came back to where I'd left you, and you you wasn't there, you kidnapper—Where is the baby, before I call the police!"

"Your baby is safe, ma'am," said sister-in-law, who began to comprehend affairs. "And I must say you have the least gratitude of any one I ever heard of."

We supposed of course that your child had been abandoned, and it has been well cared for by the gentleman whom you should thank instead of abuse."

By this time I had brought the baby to the door, and after much explanation, the injured mother began to admit the possibility that the whole affair had not been a preconcerted plan to rob her of her child, and descended to receive our apologies and departed. Only too glad to be relieved from this dilemma, we re-entered the house, and there explanations, and apologies, were made forgiveness was accorded, kisses of reconciliation were exchanged, and in the greatest unanimity, we all sat down to tea.

Ever story should have its moral, and the one that I deduct from this is: Never keep a secret from your wife, for two reasons one, that it is wrong; the other, that it is impossible.

**Moral Miniatures.**  
For the Huntingdon Journal.  
NO. 15—ENVY.

Envy is a malicious longing for the possessions, success, happiness, or station of fellow beings, and is the greatest enemy—Contentment—has to struggle against. The causes that nourish it are two which often co-operate with each other, and make their overthrow the more difficult.—They are pride and indolence. Their workings and union may easily be perceived for the high value the proud set upon their supposed or asserted merits, the unreasonable claims they make upon the world at large and the injustice they proclaim as done to them by a preference for others; continually display a spirit of discontent and envy. Indolence united to pride makes envy, inveterate, and almost incurable. None really envy the merits and true virtues of others but will strive to enable them in a proper manner, but many wish the worldly property of their neighbors without the trouble of earning it by a reasonable course of labor. These show but little merit in themselves, for by transplanting a wish for what is justly an others, into his heart, makes an inward vice grow up. But he who rejoices in the prosperity of others is in part a partaker thereof.

Envy and strife begone, And only kindness known; Where all one common Father have, One common Master own.

Pride induces men as I have said to claim more than they deserve, and indolence prevents many others from obtaining what they might justly obtain. Disappointment then follows, and wraps in self importance they sit, and repine at the success of the industrious, while they deserve not what they sigh for. The sin of bad example is added the crime itself, because with the young "example is always more powerful than precept." It has on all minds a secret insinuating influence, even when we are unconscious, or insensible to its operation. As therefore we value our own virtue, and that others let us guard against the sin of Envy. Let us be modest and humble in our own opinion of self and diligently strive to acquire the approval of our Maker and the tender regard of our fellow man Envy—when apparent—is equal to a confession of superiority.

"The wicked men grow rich and great Yet let not their successful state Our anger or our envy raise: For they cut down like tender grass Or like young flowers—away shall pass Whose blooming beauty soon decays. Learn then dear reader—in whatsoever state we are, therewith to be content."

EDUCATOR.

## A PROCLAMATION by the President.

Washington, Oct. 31, 1858.

Whereas information has reached me from sources which I cannot disregard, that certain persons, in violation of the neutrality laws of the United States, are making a third attempt to set on foot a military expedition within their territory, against Nicaragua, a foreign State, with which they are at peace. In order to raise money for equipping and maintaining this expedition, persons connected therewith, as I have reason to believe, have issued and sold bonds, and other contracts, pledging the public lands of Nicaragua and the Transit route through its territory, as a security for their redemption and fulfillment. The hostile design of this expedition is rendered manifest by the fact that those bonds and contracts can be of no possible value to their holders, unless the present government of Nicaragua can be overturned by force. Besides, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of that government in the United States, has issued a notice in pursuance of his instructions, dated the 27th inst., forbidding the citizens or subjects of any nation, except passenger intending to proceed through Nicaragua, over the transit route from ocean to ocean, to enter its territory without a regular passport, signed by the proper Minister Consul General of the Republic resident, for the country from whence they shall have departed. Such persons with this exception, will be stopped and compelled to return by the same conveyance that took them to that country.

From these circumstances the inference is irresistible that the persons engaged in this expedition will leave the United States, with hostile purposes against Nicaragua. They cannot, under the guise which they have assumed, that they are peaceful emigrants, conceal their rash intentions, and especially when they know in advance that their landing will be resisted, and can only be accomplished by an over powering force. This expedition was successfully resorted to previous to the last expedition, and the vessel in which

arguing, obtaining a clearance from the Collector of the Port of Mobile. Although, after careful examination, no arms or munitions of war were discovered on board, yet when they arrived in Nicaragua they were found to be armed and equipped, and immediately commenced hostilities.

The leaders of the former illegal expedition of the same character have openly expressed their intention to renew hostilities against Nicaragua. One of them, who has already been twice expelled from Nicaragua, has invited, through the public newspapers, American citizens to immigrate to that Republic, and has designated Mobile as the place of rendezvous and departure, and San Juan del Norte as the port to which they are bound. This person, who has renounced his allegiance to the United States, and claims to be President of Nicaragua, has given notice to the Collector of the port of Mobile that two or three hundred of these immigrants will be prepared to embark from that port about the middle of November.

For these and other good reasons, and for the purpose of saving American citizens who may have been honestly deluded into the belief that they are about to proceed to Nicaragua as peaceful emigrants, if any such there be, from the disastrous consequences, to which they will be exposed, I, James Buchanan, President of the United States, have thought fit to issue this my Proclamation, enjoining upon officers of the government, civil and military, in their respective spheres, to be vigilant, active and faithful in suppressing these illegal enterprises, and in carrying out their standing instructions to that effect, exhorting all good citizens, by their regard for peace and welfare of the country, to aid the efforts of the public authorities in the discharge of their duties.

In testimony whereof, I have heretofore set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed to these presents. Done at the city of Washington, on the thirtieth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, and of Independence the eighty-third.

By the President: JAMES BUCHANAN.  
LEWIS CASS, Secretary of State.

"Bruder Pete, did you see him see de log afor you saw him saw it?"

Pete—"De uninterlectual stupidity of some niggers is perfectly incredulous! Why, I seed him sawit afore I saw him see, it's a consequential ensurance dat he saw he saw'd it afore he saw he seed it; but he couldn't help seeing, he saw it afore he saw he saw'd it; for ef he saw de sawin, afore he saw de seein', consequentially he must a saw'd it afore he seed it, which is absurdly—darefore, I must a seed it afore I saw it; quaddy rat demonstreaum."