

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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TERMS

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

The "Journal" will be published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars a year if paid IN ADVANCE, and if not paid within six months, two dollars and a half.

Every person who obtains five subscribers and forwards price of subscription, shall be furnished with a sixth copy gratuitously for one year.

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THE GARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd
From various gardens cull'd with care."

THE LONE ONE.

Act—'Sitten' on a Rail."

WORDS BY R. T. CONRAD, ESQ.

Sung by Quayle, at his Farewell Concert.

They told the soldier's widow'd bride

That he a glorious death had won;

"Oh! would," she shrieked, we too had died,

My child, for we are all alone—

Desolate and lone!

Desolate and lone!

Desolate and lone!

Her heart was with her dead.

Her face in all her sorrow smiled,

Her early doom'd, her only one;

Death from her heartstrings tore that child

And left her all alone—

Desolate and lone!

Desolate and lone!

Desolate and lone!

She pray'd to join her dead!

The widow clasp'd her sunken brow—

Her pale lips breath'd a broken moan—

She sunk—her heart had burst—and now

She is no more alone!

Never more alone!

Never more alone!

Never more alone!

She sleeps beside her dead!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the N. O. Commercial Bulletin.
Vera Cruz Taken.

By the French steam ship Meteor, arrived last night in 60 hours from Vera Cruz, intelligence was received that the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, was taken by the French Fleet after a bombardment of three hours, with a loss of only four men, by the blockading squadron,—while from four to five hundred Mexicans were killed. In the same ship came a messenger, who was hurried on to Washington being the bearer of important despatches. From the Courier we take the following particulars of the bombardment.

On the 27th of November, the French Admiral, Baudin, sent word to the Mexican General, Rincon, that he was about to attack the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa. About two o'clock the same day, three French frigates, a sloop of war and two bomb ketches, moored between the reef, within gunshot of the Castle, and so well directed their bombs and heavy artillery, that in less than four hours they had silenced the fire of 160 pieces of Mexican artillery, demolished all the out works, including the famous redoubt called El Caballero, and killed and wounded 600 men of the Mexican garrison.

About 6 o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th, the Mexican commander in the Castle, hung out a signal for the cessation of the hostilities, and begged to be allowed time to withdraw his wounded from the ruins of the fortifications—Admiral Baudin replied that he could consent to no truce, but would allow the Mexicans to retire from the fort, if they capitulated. To this the Mexican General agreed, and withdrew his troops from the Castle, which was immediately occu-

ed by the French soldiers and marines.

The Mexican army, near Vera Cruz, was 5,000 strong; but their officers did not consider themselves able to hold the town, commanded as it was by the guns of the Castle, until the French Admiral consented that one thousand of the Mexican troops should remain in the city, to preserve order.

It was believed that negotiations had been commenced between the Mexican Government and the French Admiral, for the re-establishment of peace, but some time may elapse before the result is known.

The French Admiral it was thought, would no longer hinder the vessels of all nations from trading to Vera Cruz.

We have here given all the particulars which have reached us. Of the ulterior designs of either the French or Mexicans we are ignorant. Time alone can tell, whether the Mexicans, dispirited by this, their first trial of strength with the French will consent to patch up a peace and pay the money demanded of them; or whether the war will be prolonged, and lead to further conquest by the arms of Louis Philippe.

At a late hour last night, we were put in possession of the following highly interesting particulars of the attack and capture of the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa—for which we are indebted to the polite attention of an officer of the U. S. Revenue Cutter Woodbury;

U. S. Revenue Cutter Woodbury,
7th Dec. 1838: }

P. P. Rea, Esq. Editor N. O. Bulletin;

Having been an eye-witness of the engagement between the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, & the French blockading squadron under the command of Rear Admiral C. Baudin, at Vera Cruz, I have penned the following account of the same, and which I have directed to you, for whatever purpose you may think proper to make use of. The 27th day of November was fixed upon for the final issue of the message to the Mexican government from the French Admiral. According to reports in the morning, a courier had arrived, bringing their answer which was, 'War to the blade, and from the blade to the hilt.' During the morning the French squadron proceeded with three double banked frigates, four sloops of war, as many brigs and bomb vessels, and took their position abreast of the Castle without any interruption, at about one mile distant—the weather being very fine and perfectly calm.

At half past 2, P. M., the bombardment from the French fleet commenced; at that instant the Mexican colours were hoisted on the Castle, and the fire promptly returned.

The fire was continued by both sides without cessation, till between the hours of 4 and 5, P. M., when the bombs from the French fleet having taken effect, two severe explosions took place in the Castle which for some time completely enveloped it in smoke. Upon clearing away, we perceived that the observatory which was situated on the highest battery, from which the warmest fire was kept up, was entirely demolished. The other explosion took place in the low battery, burying in their ruins upwards of 200 men, and dismounting upwards of 170 pieces of artillery, according to the accounts I received from town. The firing from both sides continued until 8 o'clock, at which time that from the Castle ceased.

The next morning by a despatch from town, we were informed that the loss in the Castle was 400 men killed and wounded, among whom were 35 officers. The second in the command of the castle, Colonel Cela, of the battalion Aldam, being among the number killed.

From the French squadron no authentic information has been received of their loss, yet, you may form an opinion, when I assure you that the frigate Epigone alone received upwards of 100 round shot, according to the report of an officer of the U. S. sloop of war Erie, who visited the French Admiral the morning after the action. During the night a flag was sent

from the Castle to the French Admiral, demanding a cessation of hostilities, for the purpose of extracting the bodies of those killed and wounded from the ruins caused by the explosion. The same morning, between the hours of 10 and 12, a number of boats left the squadron and proceeded to the Castle.—The French having possession of the Castle, the town must either capitulate or be destroyed; nevertheless, it is well fortified in all its passages, every street being barricaded. The troops are numerous, and appear to be in good spirits.

A n officer of a French vessel of war informed us that the Castle had capitulated, and that at 12 o'clock the French flag would be hoisted—which was accordingly done at 2 o'clock, under a general salute from the whole squadron, consisting of 27 vessels of all classes, including 2 steam ships.

The capitulation says that the French are to remain in possession of the Castle, the Mexican authorities retain full possession of the city, exercising all their functions as before, 1000 troops only to remain, the balance to go into the interior.

I was given to understand that the French Admiral had issued circulars to all the Consuls opening the port to all flags.

The interior of the Castle, and almost all the lower batteries, are destroyed by the explosions, and the effect of the bombs.—The bursting of a single bomb of 82 lbs destroyed the observatory as before mentioned, burying a number of troops in its ruins.

The Prince de Joinville, in command of the sloop of war "Creole" behaved in a most gallant manner, which came under my immediate observation, as I was within pistol shot of the French fleet when the bombardment commenced.

Thus has this celebrated Castle, heretofore deemed impregnable, yielded to a petty force after five and a half hour's bombardment.—The number of shot fired from the French squadron, is said to be upwards of 5,000 and from the Castle about 1700.

I am unable to give you any further details, as we sailed the same afternoon at 4 o'clock, for this place.

I am sir, your obed't serv't

UPPER CANADA.

Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser
DETROIT, December 3, 1838.

Fearing exaggerated reports might reach N. York, respecting the Canadian difficulties in our immediate vicinity, we have before detailed all the facts, as near as we can, that can be relied on. There had been, for the last ten days past, a body of men collecting in the woods between this place and the Maumee river.

Four days ago our town was filled with well dressed, peaceable strangers. General Brady, suspecting them to be patriots, has had a steamboat plying up and down the river for three nights, for the purpose of intercepting their crossing. Night before last he found 250 stand of arms, and a report was current in town that the patriots had given it up, and would disperse.

These reports led Gen. Brady into the belief that it was not necessary to keep up the same watchfulness; and the consequence was, that the patriots, on the second, took quiet possession of a steamboat at our wharf, and made a landing on the opposite shore. They then came down the river, on their way burning three or four houses and a steamboat, and took possession of the small town opposite Detroit.

The next we saw, was a pretty sharp engagement at about day light a little lower down the river, in which report says, 17 Tories and one patriot were killed. The British force was repulsed. They had only twenty regulars in fight. After this engagement we could discover no regular movement on the other side, until about 11 o'clock, when the patriots were seen passing up the river bank. Others were trying to get over to this side, but were prevented by a steamboat having on

board a detachment of U. States Soldiers. Shortly after, about 400 British regulars were seen in wagons, going up the river. They were stationed at Amherstburgh, which caused their late appearance on the field.

ONE O'CLOCK P. M.—The patriots are driven to a point of land about three miles above this, on which there are three wind-mills. We can see the smoke of a field piece firing on these buildings. These patriots must meet the same fate as their brethren did at Prescott. The patriot force on the other side numbers about 300 men.

EVENING.—During the day, twenty-five British and four patriots were killed, 2 patriot prisoners were shot, and about one half of the patriots returned to this side. The United States have made, and committed to jail, seven prisoners, who were caught as they were returning to this shore.

Still Later.

Since the above was in type, we have the Detroit Advertiser of the 6th. The result of the invasion was the total overthrow of the invaders, by 70 militiamen and 6 regulars!

Twelve of the invaders were killed, and 11 taken prisoners. Hot pursuit was made after the others.

The 7 prisoners taken by General Brady have been examined and bound over for trial.

Not one Canadian resident joined the invaders.

Theller was arrested at Detroit on the 5th, and admitted to bail.

From the Sackett's Harbor Journal Dec. 8

Canada Affairs.

EXECUTION OF GEN. VON SHULTZ.

We have been informed by a gentleman who witnessed the scene, that the Patriot commander Von Shultz was hung in Kingston yesterday morning, and that Colonel Abbey and Mr. George were to be executed on Wednesday morning next, and perhaps Mr. Woodruff, though the Governor's sanction of the conviction and sentence of Woodruff, had not been received at Kingston when our informant left.

We give the annexed as we find it. The feeling of exultation manifested by the writer, we do not participate in. If these outrages are to be continued, the war is inevitable. England cannot and will not endure them much longer. Neither would America, in similar circumstances.

From the Detroit Post of Dec. 5.

THE PATRIOTS HAVE LANDED.

Yesterday morning about 3 o'clock, a patriot force, estimated at about five hundred, landed directly opposite the barracks at Windsor. The regulars attacked them; the fire was returned. The Tories were driven off. We learn by one of the wounded, who was brought to this side, that in the fight, one patriot officer was killed, and three patriots wounded. Of the British, fifteen were killed and about the same number wounded.

At 7 o'clock a company of regulars arrived at Windsor and commenced an attack. The officer in command fell from his horse, and the British fled. A detachment of the patriot force was immediately sent to Sandwich.

The glorious tri-color was raised at Windsor and Sandwich.

The patriots succeeded in taking three field pieces.

After they had repulsed the enemy they set fire to the barracks and the steamboat Thames, in the service of the British Government.

When the patriots landed, a large number of the Canadians met them, and many immediately joined them.

Eleven o'clock A. M.—The patriots have marched up the river. It is supposed they are on their way to join the Canadians who are said to have risen in the London District. They have with them about twenty prisoners of war. Thus far they have shown the utmost respect to private property.

The British surgeon has arrived on this side, and reports the killed of the Tories to be forty-three, instead of fifteen as stated above.

Rumor says that two hundred and sixty three patriots have already connected themselves with the insurgents, from London District.

Twelve o'clock P. M.—About two hundred royalists are on the road from Sandwich after the patriots, consisting of cavalry, infantry and artillery.—The infantry are evidently citizens, and as near as we can judge by means of a spy-glass, act like men engaged in an unwilling service. They move at the rate of two miles an hour, and have several times stopped, as though irresolute about proceeding.

Two o'clock. P. M.—The royalists have returned to Sandwich—bags, baggage, cannon and all.

We learn by some of the patriots who have returned, that the patriots had taken to the woods after having repulsed the enemy, and that the British did not dare to seek them.

Breadful Steamboat Disaster.

From the N. O. Bulletin, Nov, 20,

The painful intelligence of the blowing up of the boilers on board the steamer Gen. Brown is confirmed by accounts received yesterday morning. The explosion occurred on the 25th ult. at Helena, where the Brown was laying to for freight or passengers, and is attributed to the neglect of the engineer in not letting off the steam in sufficient quantities. The effects of the accident were frightful and awfully destructive. The force of the explosion was so great as to throw two of the boilers out of the boat upon the bank. The other boilers were torn to fragments and scattered in every direction, and the entire boiler deck, extended as far as the door of the main cabin, was carried away, and tossed into the river and upon the shore. Here we have another example of the effects of steamboat racing—a pernicious and atrocious practice, which continues to make havoc of human life on our waters, in spite of the restraints and penalties imposed by the law and the denunciations of the public press.—As the affair will become a subject of legal investigation, we refrain from further comment.

Road to ruin.

The Cincinnati Mirror, says that a man who was hanged lately in a neighboring State for burglary and murder, confessed under the gallows that his career of crime began by stopping a newspaper without paying for it. It is certain he entered the road to ruin by the right gate. This should be a warning to all others of the human family who wish to escape being placed in a similar predicament.

Notwithstanding the end to which this man came, we think the course he took in stopping his paper without paying for it, was far more honorable than is that of the man who continues to take a paper without paying for it. The latter, in our view commits a double crime, as he not only defrauds the printer, but leads him in his turn to violate the engagements made in consequence of the expectations raised by such promising patrons. We hardly know what end such men will make.

Children and their Concerns.

Children are full of cunning respecting their own affairs, mixed up with a recklessness of consequences that, altogether, make up their charming character, so different from the artificial minds of adults. I know a noble little fellow, for whom I have conceived a particular admiration, because he is what he ought to be,—a boy. He has all the boy's faults and caprices; all the boy's nature. The other day, in a moment of irrepressible ardor, he seized a hammer, and went about the rooms knocking every thing to pieces. Over went the chairs, down the books, smash the looking glasses, and, at length

having conquered the territory, he commenced battering the walls, which he beat half to pieces. His father, as you may suppose, was indignant.

"How did you do it, sir?" cried the frowning arbiter of his fate, in a tone that too obviously proceeded the birch.

"So, father," cried the boy, in the perfect simplicity of his character; "so; & so—and so," inflicting several other wounds upon the plaster.

The father laughed; the boy followed his example; and the execution was postponed.

The next day, our young hero was mounted upon a fence fifteen feet high, on one leg, to the imminent danger of his life. His father's mind was again agitated between anger and alarm.

"Bob, you young rascal, come down this instant."

"No, pa."

"I'll flog you, I say, if you are not down in a minute."

"I won't get down pa, if you are going to flog me."

"Come down, Bob," cried the father, "and I will not touch you."

The boy got down. The father had given his word against the whipping.—How would Solomon, under precisely similar circumstances, have opened the subsequent conversation? By explanations; by apologies; by confessions, and promises for the future. The boy better understands his position, and human nature.

"Pa!"

"What, you young scoundrel."

"Wasn't I high?"

What diplomatist ever let off an awkward negotiation more adroitly?

I have observed, in this little fellow, a sensitiveness to pleasant and unpleasant subjects of conversation. I thought I remarked in him, some time since, a slight deviation from the truth. I was not certain, but I seized the occasion to give him a piece of advice. I explained the distinction between truth and falsehood;—the connexion between goodness and happiness; between vice and misery. I made a harangue of several minutes.—Perhaps the pride of superior eloquence rendered it a little longer than was necessary. I wished, however, to produce my effect; and I rather flattered myself I had done so. At the conclusion of my homily, I remained silent, being curious to hear what my disciple would say, after so valuable an oration. Presently he spoke.

"Mr. B—"

"Well," said I.

"My ma's going to buy me a little wagon!"

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

Popular Errors.

That a contract, made on Sunday, is not binding.

That those who are loudest or most unceasing in their professions of regard for the People, are the People's truest friends.

That genuine courage is shown by vaunting or bravado.

That it is consistent with the character of a gentleman, to smoke in a stage coach.

That green or unseasoned wood is as good for making fires, as dry or seasoned wood.

That in order to exclude a child from a share in his father's estate, the father's will must give him something, however small; or mention him in any manner.

That hot bread, or any bread less than twenty four hours old, is wholesome.

That excessive familiarity is not dangerous to friendship. When I hear two men, whose intimacy does not date from childhood, calling each other 'Tom' and 'Nat,' I look for a speedy, and perhaps a violent death to their friendship. The friendship is not only shown, but strengthened, by mutual respect.

That a lawyer, to succeed in his profession is obliged to utter falsehoods.

That those who are constantly talking of the dishonesty of other people, are themselves honest.

That the citation of many books, or the use of many words, is a sign of learning.