

cy of the former, or irreparably destroyed the perfect kerseymere of the latter! From the turbid depths of that tremendous puddle hath sprung up for him a misery of two or three hours. The puddle hath positively slaughtered, *pro tempore*, the happiness of his existence. But put him among many puddles, and the "little, fluttering, foolish thing," is about as perfectly helpless as a fly in a basin of mock-turtle.---*Corsair*.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer of 1st inst.

CASE OF KOBLER DECIDED.

The reasons filed in arrest of judgement in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Henry Kobler Musselman were argued on Tuesday and Wednesday last, with great ability by Messrs. Fordney, Attorney General, and Jenkins for Commonwealth, and Messrs. Montgomery & Ford for the prisoner. The Court met yesterday, all the Judges present, and the opinion of the Court was delivered by the President, Judge SHAMMERS, upon all the reasons filed in arrest of judgement. The motion was overruled by the unanimous opinion of the Court, Judge Dale & Lightner fully concurring in the opinion delivered.

The President Judge, in pronouncing the sentence of the law, made the following remarks to the prisoner:

As a general principle, the Court would not feel justified in adding to the weight of the conviction of a criminal, any remarks or reproaches beyond the sentence imposed by law. But the circumstances connected with the commission of your crime are so extraordinary and atrocious, and the Court deem it so striking an exception, as to justify the brief remarks they are about to make. The crime of deliberate murder has been considered, in all ages, as the highest in the calendar of criminal offences, and the individual who can so outrage, all the laws of God and man, has been deemed deserving of death, as the only expiation that could be offered for the life he has taken, and as an example to deter others from the commission of similar offences.

The punishment of death which the law inflicts, is no more than adequate to the offence which you have committed.

The annals of crime hardly furnish a case, in which all the attendant circumstances, were marked with such a ferocious and blood thirsty spirit, as was exhibited by you towards your unfortunate victim.

You obtained his confidence at Pittsburgh, became his companion and pretended friend; he compensated you for your services, and on your journey, at a moment when he was unsuspecting and defenceless, you aimed a deadly blow at his head, and following it by a resort to the knife, which you plunged, in accomplishing your vile purpose, into every vital part of his body. And when an half an hour had elapsed from the first attack, and the unfortunate Zellerbach showed symptoms of returning animation, and raised himself to supplicate for mercy, true to your murderous and bloody purpose you dispatched him, and sent him to the bar of that omniscient Being, who witnessed your crime, and, by his mysterious Providence, has brought to light all the circumstances connected with this foul deed.

And, when the murdered corpse was laying before you, at night—in the midst of a storm; and waiting to catch the glimpse of the moon; alongside of the unfortunate Zellerbach; you, coolly and deliberately, opened his Pocket Book, to examine and ascertain the value of your plunder. Such an instance of moral depravity, and destitution of all the feelings of human nature, can hardly be found amidst all the degradation and recklessness disclosed in the history of our Criminal jurisprudence.

Since the commission of this atrocious and bloody deed, you have exhibited in your conduct and declarations, the same utter destitution of every moral and religious obligation. Having involved your servant William in so much suspicion from the circumstance of his being your companion, as to subject him to arrest, imprisonment and indictment, and you conscience not permitting you a moment's peace, and having disclosed to him, all the circumstances of this foul murder, you then urged him to add to your crime, and jeopard his own soul, by committing the crime of Perjury, in testifying to your innocence!

The cup of your iniquity is full to overflowing. Whether you have ever received either moral or religious instruction, it is not for the Court to inquire or know. But you ought to be informed that you can expect no mercy from any human tribunal, no relief from the executive.

But He, who left his throne on high, and gave his only begotten son for the salvation of sinners, is the fountain of mercy; and to him you must bow your knee and direct your supplications.

The sentence of the law is therefore pronounced.

That you be taken hence to the jail of the county of Lancaster from which you came and thence to the place of execution, and be there hanged by the neck until you are dead; the said punishment to be inflicted within the walls or yard of the jail of said county, in the manner directed by the Act of 10th April, A. D. 1834, entitled "an act to abolish public executions."

During the delivery of the above remarks, the prisoner hardly moved a muscle; betraying by no outward sign, the most trifling interest in the judgment pronounced against him.

A TRANCE OF A WEEK'S DURATION.

A young girl residing in a house back of German street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Southwark, a member of the Methodist church known as the Academy in Fourth street, near Arch, on the evening of Wednesday the 25th ult., arose from her bed under religious excitement, and began to pray. The religious exercises, with the workings of her own imagination, produced such a state of excitement in her mind as to throw her into a trance, in which condition she has remained since yesterday week, insensible to every object and event around her. During that period she has partaken of no food, except such aliment as thin gruel, which her friends or attendants forced into her mouth, between her clenched teeth. Such a long period of unconsciousness and abstinence has had no apparent effect upon her health; she breathes regularly, her respiration is similar to that of a person in a deep sleep, and her cheeks and lips have the glow and hue of health, the ruddy color of which, added to a face possessing regularity of feature, gives her an extremely interesting and beautiful appearance. The only motion that has been observed during this length of time, by those around her, is a movement of the head, which is turned occasionally from one side to the other, as she lies upon her back, and a rapid rolling of the eyeballs under the closed lids. She has now been eight days in this singular state, and seems no nearer a restoration to a state of consciousness than at the time of the first attack, though yesterday one of her attendants heard her whisper, indistinctly, something about her brother, which made them believe that the fit of unconsciousness was near its termination. She has been visited by fifty or sixty physicians, though it is not known to what they ascribe her present condition, whether the effect of physical or mental causes. The "true believers," many of whom have visited her daily, ascribed it, of course to supernatural causes, and believe that her spirit is communing with the blessed inhabitants of another world, and that she will be able to make some strange revelations on her recovery a period to which many of them look forward with feelings of anxious hope. Whatever may have been the cause which produced and continues this singular effect, there is one thing certain, that the facts detailed by her friends, in regard to her present condition, are strictly to be depended on. The name of the girl is Nancy Simpson.

Philadelphia Ledger.

From the United States Gazette.

MOST SHOCKING HOMICIDE.

The quiet of our orderly city is rarely disturbed by such an appalling tragedy as was acted yesterday, and we do not remember to have seen the members of this community more shocked at any event.

Few if any of our city readers but will recollect the elegant ice-cream establishment of Mr. Wood, opposite the State House. The house has recently been put in order at a very great expense, and is perhaps one of the most splendid of the kind in the United States. Mr. Wood was assisted in his business by his wife and a daughter about twenty years of age. Some two weeks since, Miss Wood was privately married to Mr. Peak, a bootmaker in Fifth street, and as we gather from enquiries, on Thursday last she left her father's for her husband's house. No sooner had the knowledge of his daughter's clandestine marriage reached the ears of Mr. Wood, than he immediately closed his store, and refused to attend to business.

Mrs. Wood, however, on Friday or Saturday, induced her daughter to return home, assuring her of her father's forgiveness, and of an early reconciliation with Mr. Peak. We did not learn that there was any cordiality in the reception of Mrs. Peak by her father, and the place remained closed.

About ten o'clock yesterday morning, the report of a pistol in one of the upper rooms of Mr. Wood's house attracted the attention of persons in the street, and it was soon ascertained that Mrs. Peak (late Miss Wood) had been shot by her father.

The body was found lying in the back room of the third story, the face covered with blood. An examination was immediately held by Doctors James Rush and G. Emerson, which resulted in the discovery that the ball had passed entirely through the head, entering immediately beneath the right eye and carrying with it a portion of the skull and brain. A few moments before the examination she expired, not having spoken from the time she received the fatal injury.

Mr. Wood was immediately conveyed to the adjoining room, apparently in a state of phrenzy, where he was detained by the instructions of the Deputy Attorney General until the physicians should have concluded their examination and made report thereof. The idea that Mr. Wood had swallowed poison, was at first entertained but this was soon dispelled. He avowed that he had committed the act and declared that he considered it justifiable. Soon after the arrival of Mayor

Roach, Mr. Wood was aroused from the apparent stupor into which he had fallen, and upon being questioned by the Mayor and Mr. Barton he admitted that he drank three glasses of brandy about ten minutes before he perpetrated the horrid deed, and that he deliberately went into the room in which his daughter was sitting, placed the pistol close to her head, and fired.

Such was the crowd of persons in the street, that it was considered proper to institute such examination as was necessary in the house, instead of conveying the prisoner over to the Mayor's office.

One of the servants, a colored man, named Jos. Seymour, testified that he heard the report of a pistol, while engaged in the kitchen, that he immediately hastened up stairs, and found Mrs. Peak lying on the floor, her face covered with blood, a pair of pistols lying near her, and Mr. Wood standing a little distance from the deceased. The husband of the unfortunately remained in the house of his lying wife for some time, in a state of great distress, but was finally persuaded by Mr. Barton to retire.

Immediately after the examination of Seymour and of Doctors Rush and Emerson, Mr. Wood was committed to Moyamensing prison.

We write this article before the Coroner holds inquest upon the body. A deed has been done that shocks the feelings of the community to an unusual degree, and the public voice calls measure of justice suited to the circumstances and guilt of the case. Public sentiment, however, in Philadelphia, quietly waits the development of all the testimony that goes to show "in what mind" the act was committed.

No attempt is made to deny that the death of Mrs. Peak was caused by the hand of her father.

The Coroner proceeded to hold his inquest.

Verdict of the Jury: That Sarah Ann Peak came to her death in consequence of being shot through the head with a pistol ball, by the hands of her father, James Wood.

BIBLE IN THE U. STATES.—The first Bible printed in the continent of America was in native Indian.—The New Testament in 1661, and the old in 1693, both by the Rev. John Eliot. They were published in Cambridge, Mass. The second was in German, a quarto edition, published at Germantown, near Philadelphia, by Christopher Sowers in 1796. The first American edition of the Bible printed in English was printed by Kneeland and Green, at Boston, 1752, in small quarto, 700 or 800 copies. It was published by Hitchman, a bookseller, but to avoid prosecution by those who had a patent from the king, they reprinted the whole title page of the English copy, including the London reprint. The next edition was by Robert Atkin, of Philadelphia, in 1781—2

A DUEL WITH SHEARS.—Two sailors in New Orleans, last week, attempted to cut short each other's thread of life by fighting a duel with shears. One was dangerously wounded in the abdomen.—*P Ledger*

A SERIES OF LAMENTABLE OCCURRENCES.—Three children in Gibson co., Ind. who had thrust their hands into a hen's nest to get the eggs, were bitten by a copperhead snake lying in it. Their screams attracted the mother, and while she was absent the youngest child fell into a tub of water and was drowned. The three bitten also died in two hours after.

SWALLOWING A FARM.—A farmer in Connecticut, who has occupied the same farm, on lease, for about thirty years past, was complaining that he had been able to lay up nothing from his thirty years' labor. A neighboring storekeeper offered to explain to him the reason, and proceeded as follows:—"During the last thirty years that you have been on that farm, I have been trading in this store; and the distilled spirits I have sold you, with interest of the money, would have made you the owner of the farm you hire."—*Jour. of Humanity.*

A GOOD ONE.—"My dear, what shall we name our babe," said Mr. Smith to Mrs. Smith, the other day.

"Why, huz, I've settled on Peter."

"Peter! Good Lord, I never knew a man with the simple name of Peter who could earn his salt."

"Well, then, we'll call him Salt Peter."—*Claremont Eagle.*

THE ANNUAL CHERRY FAIR was held at Barnstable, (Mass.) on Tuesday, the 24th ult., but it appears that the picking did not yield well in consequence of some stealthy rogues having previously carried off the best of the berries. The town committees, incensed that the regulations should be thus set at naught, have collected evidence against eight of the peaches, and are going to make them sweat for their conduct, unless they agree to pay two dollars per bushel for all they have gathered.

SOMETHING LIKE THE DEVIL.—A mechanic in Russia has succeeded in making a steam man. It is a colossal statue, the feet of which are placed upon wheels on a rail road, and, as he goes thundering over the track, the steam comes puffing from his nostrils so as to give the appearance of Satan as pictured in revelation.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny

Huntingdon, Oct. 9. 1839

Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT.
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
DANIEL WEBSTER.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

One single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY.

A sound, uniform and convenient National CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole COUNTRY, instead of the SHIN PLASTERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs. Firing of Experiments and Experiments, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the subaltern of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—*L. Gazette.*

Electoral Ticket.

1st District	JOHN A. SHULZE, } Sen'to'l
2d do	JOSEPH RITNER, } electors
3d do	LEWIS PASSMORE,
4th do	CADWALLADER EVANS.
5th do	CHARLES WATERS,
6th do	JON. GILLINGHAM,
7th do	AMOS ELLMAKER,
8th do	JOHN K. ZELLIN,
9th do	DAVID POTTS,
10th do	ROBERT STINSON,
11th do	WILLIAM S. HINDEU,
12th do	J. JENKINS ROSS,
13th do	PETER FILBERT,
14th do	JOSEPH H. SPAYD,
15th do	JOHN HARPER,
16th do	WILLIAM MELVAINE,
17th do	JOHN DICKSON,
18th do	JOHN MCKEEHAN,
19th do	JOHN REED,
20th do	NATHAN BEACH,
21st do	NER MIDDLESWARTH,
22d do	GEORGE WALKER,
23d do	BERNARD CONNELL,
24th do	GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
25th do	JUSTICE G. FORDYCE,
26th do	JOSEPH HENDERSON,
27th do	HARMAR DENNY,
28th do	JOSEPH BUFFINGTON,
29th do	JAMES MONTGOMERY,
30th do	JOHN DICK.

The Election

Is over.—Let the victory rest upon whose standard it may. Ours is the task to pronounce "all's well". Whatever the people of our county or country, declare to be their will, it is our duty to acquiesce in. Next week we shall be enabled to give a correct account of their decision. It is the duty of every Democratic American to say amen. If by their own supineness, they have suffered the spoiler to invade and sack their territory. Ours shall not be the business to complain. If by negligence they have been victimized to the dagon of Loco Focoism.—Theirs is the suffering, as well, as yet more than ours! We have faithfully performed our duty.—We have warned them of their danger. If then, they have slept on and taken their rest, until they were bound hand and foot let them lay no complaints at our door.

In Huntingdon County, the friends of good order have at all times, at least a majority of from four to six hundred. If they perform their duty, their cause is always safe. If they sit quietly down, an ever active and cunning foe may triumph. The present contest has been one of much importance, and if cunning has triumphed over neglect, we could almost in the bitterness of heart exclaim, it is good enough for you.

We have no fears, however, of the result; we have always been convinced of the patriotism of the Anti-Vauburn party. If, however, their patriotism is of that kind which lets the welfare of their country run to loss while they spend their hour or two in seeking the welfare of themselves; we should be ready to say, your patriotism is too much of the gum elastic sort; and stretches itself into the shape of self-interest.

But no matter! The election is over in this county, we feel confident that all is right.—In the state, we are still in the dark. If the Loco Focos have succeeded in obtaining a majority in both houses; why we can only say they will do as they are a mind too; and the election of Canal Commissioners is still longer kept from the people.

An old wash stand was knocked down in Brooklin, L. I. for \$2.25.—On examination about the purchase, the buyer found about \$6000 in a drawer. The Surrogate claims the money for the Estate, but the finder intends to test his claim.

"Go it Boots."

"Kensington" is with you still. Old Huntingdon has said to the Loco Focos, "No you don't!"—and they now must clear the track.

The election is over, and the lies of Geo. R. Espy, the Auditor General have been printed and coined for nothing.—Their hordes of cosmopolites (supposed to be about 500) have travelled, after voting in the county. Their influential canal officers have been shorn of their locks, and their strength is like another man's.

The whole Democratic Antimasonic ticket has been elected. The turnout was very small, and owing to the great number of transported voters, we were near being caught napping—we rejoice, however, that, enough evinced their patriotism to receive a majority of from 2 to 300.

Title of Nobility.

The annexed article from the U. S. Gazette, shows what acts give a man a claim to a title of real greatness. In these our days, a man may sport a title of greatness, who has wronged his creditors out of their hard earnings and yet he may be greeted as among the honorable, he may tell his creditors that in consideration of their gratitude for trusting him twenty years, that they desire no pay, they have trusted him too long; and yet this same man may be high in power. Such things are, and who would dare to say the truly noble and honest son of Erin's green Isle, was as good a man as the present Governor of Pennsylvania.

TITLE OF NOBILITY.—Yesterday a gentleman called upon Isaac Roach, Esq., mayor of this city, and informed him that he had recently arrived from Ireland; that previous to his departure he had been requested to take charge of a handsome mahogany box without fastening, and leave it and its contents with the mayor of Philadelphia, to be retained by him until called for by the gentleman to whom it was addressed. The mayor having taken cognizance of the contents of the box received it in charge.—We had occasion, yesterday, to be in the mayor's room, and saw the box. It contained a splendid massive silver water, 21 inches in diameter, with highly ornamental decoration. In the centre of the magnificent piece is the following inscription, beautifully engraved.

Presented to Michael Allen, Esq., of Pittsburg, United States, formerly of Litterkenny, Ireland, by his creditors, as a testimonial of their high opinion of his upright and honorable conduct in paying in full the balance of their accounts, although previously discharged from all legal obligations.

Signed in behalf of the creditors at large. JOHN MCCLERRY, Belfast, April, 1839. [U. S. Gaz.]

Editorial Summary.

Once more we have got back to the old place. Too much of our time and space has been required for politics to give our usual variety, for some weeks; and we must say, beg pardon! reader! and try to make amends.

The election in Maryland has gone to the d—, or what is the same thing gone for the Loco Focos. We take it for granted that they are to near the atmosphere of the federal city, to escape the miasm, of its corruptions, Poor Maryland is in a sad state.

The Branch Bank of Tennessee, at Columbia, was robbed of \$30,000 on the 22d ult.

Gen. Robt. Y. Hayne, a favorite and honored son of South Carolina, died at Ashland, N. C. on Tuesday 24th, ult.

The Yellow fever, is still raging at the South.

The Hon. J. C. Alvord, member of Congress from Mass. died on Friday 27th ult.

Wheat is selling in Zanesville, Ohio, for 70 cents.

Col. Pluck died a few days since in the Philadelphia alms house.

There has been an extensive fire in New York. The National Theatre and three Churches, were burned—besides several houses. Total loss estimated at \$400,000.

Mob Law.—In Arkansas, three individuals having been tried for murder, and found "not guilty." Were seized by the "Dog keepers," and hung, they knowing better than the law. Later developments, seem to say that the three persons were perfectly innocent—but mob law has hung them. Are not the people of our state willing to encourage the administration of justice by the "indignant people" alias "dog keepers."

For the Huntingdon Journal.

Mr. BENEDICT—Sir, you have, I presume, seen published in the "Advocate," of last week, what purports to be a certificate of a fellow by the name of Henry Garland, the tenor of which, is designed to injure my character—it will be sufficient to satisfy every good citizen of the falsity of that production, when they know who this man Henry is, and who the base and cowardly scoundrels are, that would use him to spit their venom at me. Well, who is Henry Garland? Why he is a drunken creature that has been staying about this place (Bald Eagle Furnace) for a number of years, and since I have been here I had him employed in the dignified capacity of ostler, and when he expected a *fp* or a *levie* he could smooth down a horse quite slick; he possesses a good deal of the low cunning, peculiar to a toper, and can employ his time busily about nothing, to a nicety; and *lie* as plausibly as a thief. Well, Henry being drunk, and abused the young men in the office, I interfered, and turned him off.—Poor Henry, for his own bad conduct, had to relinquish the *curry comb* and *brush*, and I suppose, to get relief, he went to Dr. O. G. Scott and told his complaint; the Doctor, as usual, would inform his patient that he was afflicted with a variety of diseases, and that here was squire Orlday present, we will just step into the squire's back room, and we will cobble up a prescription, all we will want Henry, my dear friend, is your name, if you cannot write you can make an *x*. Mr. Paterick, Mad den done so last year and he is as good a man as any of us; besides, we are all good democrats, and it will help the election, and you will get your name in the papers and probably an office—for the Governor likes such whole-soul fellows as you; you would make a first rate canal officer.—Henry, no doubt, was tickled with the idea, and agreed to let them use his name to stab me. Poor Henry has ever since wept bitterly for his folly, and from my heart I pity him; but, shall ever despite the mean and dastardly wretches that would use a drunken creature, a discharged ostler to vilify me, by a malignant and false publication.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

TRUTH ELOQUETLY SPOKEN.

We invite the attention of our readers, to the following eloquent and graphic description of the Van Buren party, as we find given in the address adopted by the Senatorial District Convention of Young Men, held at Cosnecksie, N. Y., on the 14th ult. on which occasion upwards of twelve hundred delegates to the Convention appeared and took part in the proceedings. The following is a brief extract from the address:

"It is to principles and measures of the gravest moment, fellow citizens, that we wish now to call your attention. We are arrayed against a party which arrogates to itself the title of 'democracy,' though it has for years supported and is constantly supporting and justifying measures of deadliest hostility to all that is implied by that term. Democracy is opposed to the concentration of power. The whole tenor of our opponent's policy is to extend and strengthen the Executive arm. Democracy demands a prudent and economical administration. They have lavishly and wantonly squandered the public money, spending thirty millions a year where twelve once sufficed. Democracy requires on the part of public functionaries, strict accountability and submission to the power from which they received their trust.—They, defeated and condemned again and again by the people of New York, yet cling to the offices which they themselves declared of right belonged to the 'victors!' Democracy declares that the will of the majority constitutionally expressed, shall be supreme.—They have insultingly proclaimed that the pleasure of the Executive shall be fulfilled, in defiance of the opposition and lamentations of the people. Democracy looks upon the man it delights to honor, as but the servant of the people, and requires him in his intercourse with them to be plain, unostentatious and unpretending.—They support a 'Chief,' who treats his fellow citizens as his subjects, and surrounding himself with a body guard and assuming the state of a monarch, moves among the people with all the trappings and pageantry of a royal progress. Democracy is in favor of a single presidential term of office—fearing justly the temptations that might otherwise induce that high functionary to use his power and patronage to subserve his own ambition instead of the interests of the people. They, with that tenacity for office which has ever characterized them, are ready even to violate the constitution and unite the purse with the sword in the hands of the Executive, in order to effect his re-election.

Such, fellow citizens, have been the predominant characteristics of the party against whom we now invoke your aid to rescue our rights and liberties, and to redeem the spirit of our free institutions. Such, whatever their professions, are the features that have marked their course.