

ary, in wheeling and whirling himself about with his arms to better advantage.

From this position he tried in vain to discover the shape of her body through the leaves, which only gave him a mere glimpse of her form, to enable him to direct a sure and deadly fire. Being well aware of his imminent danger should he fire and only inflict a wound, he did not think proper to run any risk by mere guess-work; nor was he willing to retreat without making sure of both old and young as his own game. He next tried to get a little nearer, but as he cautiously advanced, she gave way keeping at the same distance, hid in the thicket, and allowing him to go in any direction peaceably, except towards the cubs. Finding his endeavors ineffectual, he returned and again mounted the log at the place he had first occupied; and from which he had a fair prospect of the cubs. Then adding an additional ball to the charge in his rifle, took off his frock coat buttoned it up nicely before, stuffed it full of leaves and twigs which he could hardly reach on either side, without leaving his place, fixed on the end of the budget, his hat, and threw it towards the young bears. This stratagem had the desired effect. No sooner had it landed on the nest, than the old bear plunged forward with the utmost fury, sweeping everything in her way, and leaped upon her deceptive prey. This manœuvre brought her body in plain view of her enemy, who, while her attention was thus employed, poured the contents of his rifle thro' her heart, and she fell dead.

By the assistance of several gentlemen, and a team, all three were brought to the Springs last evening, to the great wonder and curiosity of the numerous gentlemen and ladies now residing here. The old bear is one of the largest ever taken in this country; and it was supposed by good judges that had she been in fine order, she would have weighed seven hundred pounds. The cubs are still alive, and will be kept for the amusement of those who may visit the Springs during the season.

Very respectfully, yours,  
A. H. G. FLETCHER.  
July 20th, 1839.

### Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Huntingdon, on the 11th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., the following property, viz:

A two story brick dwelling house, with a stone basement story, twenty four feet in front, by thirty five feet deep, erected, built, and situate on lot No. 210 in Juniata street, in the new town plot of the Borough of Hollidaysburg, which said lot fronts on said Juniata street thirty feet, and extends back at right angles to said street one hundred and sixty feet.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of George Cultebaugh.

ALSO—A tract or piece of land situate in Cromwell township, containing 23 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Shope, heirs of Daniel Colgate, John Flaker and others, on which are erected a Forge, known by the name of "Aughwick Forge," and a number of dwelling houses connected therewith, to wit: five houses for forgesmen, an office, and other necessary buildings.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Hezekiah Crowner.

ALSO—One lot of ground situate in Warrimark town, numbered 16 in the plan of said town, having a two story plastered house, Tailor's shop, and stable thereon erected.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel W. Stonebraker.

ALSO—A certain message in two certain lots of ground situate in the Borough of Huntingdon, one numbered in plan of said borough 31, and the other 136, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Stephen Drury.

ALSO—A tract of land situate in West township, adjoining lands of Robert Armstrong, Andrew Stewart, Graffur's heirs, and others, containing 111 acres, more or less, about 80 acres of which are cleared, on which are erected two dwelling houses, a barn, and blacksmith shop.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of James Ennis.

ALSO—A tract of land situate in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of Jacob Miller, Abram. Beal, E. Baker & Co., and Henry Glass, containing 150 acres, more or less, of which 22 are cleared, and having thereon erected a log house, and small cabin barn, and a small orchard thereon.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Daniel Ginter deceased.

ALSO—Several parcels or parts of a tract, formerly composing one tract of land situate in Cromwell township, the part or parcel marked A, in the schedule, 91 acres; the part marked B, contains 73 acres; the part marked C, contains 100 acres; in all 264 acres more or less—adjoining lands on the south and east by other lands of the heirs of Benjamin Cornelius dec'd, and bound on the north and west by Augwick creek. About 200 acres of which is cleared, on which is erected a two story house weather board-

ed, and also a double log house, one and a half story high, a log barn, and an apple orchard thereon.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas T. Cromwell & Co.

ALSO—One lot of ground situate in the new town plot of Hollidaysburg, and numbered in the plan of said town, extending in front feet on Juniata street, and 160 feet back at right angles thereto to Bank alley, on which are erected a two story frame house, and a two story brick house and a stable.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph Adams.

ALSO—Seven acres of land situate in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of F. Smith on the south, James Alexander on the west, Daniel Albaugh on the north, and lands of the heirs of Willis Gibbon dec'd, on the south and east; on which are erected a two story frame plastered house and a stable.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of George Cultebaugh.

ALSO—A lot in the new town plot of Hollidaysburg, fronting 60 feet on street, and extending feet to alley, and numbered in the plan of said town, on which is erected a two story brick house.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of George Cultebaugh.

ALSO—A lot of ground situate in Duncansville, Allegheny township, fronting 60 feet on Market street, and extending back at right angles 180 feet to Rose alley, numbered 21 in the plan of said town, on which is erected a one and a half story frame house; also another lot in said town, numbered 14 in the said plan, fronting sixty feet on Bedford street, and extending back at right angles to said street, 180 feet to Balm alley, on which is erected a board house.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of John M. Gibbon Esq.

ALSO—A lot of ground situate on the north corner of Mulberry and Wayne st. in the borough of Hollidaysburg, numbered 48 in the old town plot, fronting 60 ft. on Mulberry street, and extending back 180 feet on Wayne street to alley—also the lot adjoining the said last mentioned lot on the west, fronting 60 feet on Mulberry street, and extending back 180 feet to alley, on which is erected a two story weather boarded house.

Seized and taken under Execution, and to be sold as the property of John Martin.

JOSEPH SHANNON, Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office, Huntingdon,  
don, October 23, 1839.

### Proclamation.

WHEREAS by a precept to me directed dated at Huntingdon, the 17th day of August, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty nine under the hands and seals of the Hon. Thomas Burnside, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 4th judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the counties of Mifflin, Huntingdon, Centre, Clearfield, and Jefferson, and his associate Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try, and determine all and every indictments, and presentments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital or felonies of death and all other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall be committed or perpetrated within the said county, or all persons which are or shall hereafter be committed or be perpetrated for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make.

### Public Proclamation.

Throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions will be held at the court house in the Borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday and 11th day of November next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner, and Constables within the said county be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 17th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty nine, and the 63d year of American Independence.

JOSEPH SHANNON, Sh'ff.  
Sheriff's Office Huntingdon,  
don, October 17, 1839.

### Proclamation.

WHEREAS by Precept to me directed by the Judges of Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon bearing test the 17th day of August, A. D. 1839, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick that a court of Common Pleas will be held at the court house, in the borough of Huntingdon, in the county of Huntingdon, on the third Monday and 18th of November, A. D. 1839, for the trial of all issues in said court which remain undetermined before the said Judges when and where all Jurors, Witnesses and suitors in the trial of all said issues are required to attend.

Dated at Huntingdon the 17th day of August A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty nine, the 63d year of American Independence.

JOSEPH SHANNON, Sheriff.  
Sheriff's office Huntingdon,  
don Oct. 16, 1839.

### Proclamation.

THE sting of a reproach is the truth of it.



## THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Huntingdon, Oct. 23, 1839

### Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT.

GEN. WM. H. HARRISON

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

DANIEL WEBSTER.

### FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

A 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 PLASERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs.

Tired 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.

JOHN A. SHULZ, (Sent to)

JOSEPH RITNER, Electors

1st District LEVIS PASSMORE,

2d do CADWALLADER EVANS,

3d do CHARLES WATERS,

4th do JON. GILLINGHAM,

5th do AMOS ELLMAKER,

6th do JOHN K. ZELIN,

7th do DAVID POITS,

8th do ROBERT STINSON,

9th do WILLIAM S. HINDEU,

10th do J. JENKINS ROSS,

11th do PETER FILBERT,

12th do JOSEPH H. SPAYD,

13th do JOHN HARPER,

14th do WILLIAM MELVAINE,

15th do JOHN DICKSON,

16th do JOHN M'KEEHAN,

17th do JOHN REED,

18th do NATHAN BEACH,

19th do NER MIDDLESWARTH,

20th do GEORGE WALKER,

21st do BERNARD CONNELL,

22nd do GEN. JOSEPH MARBLE,

23rd do JUSTICE G. FORDYCE,

24th do JOSEPH HENDERSON,

25th do HARMAR DENNY,

26th do JOSEPH BUNTINGTON,

27th do JAMES MONTGOMERY,

28th do JOHN DICK.

### Distressing Accident.

On Friday the 18th, while Mr. Jacob Devore, was engaged in blasting rocks, in the race of the mill near our town, he met a sudden and terrible death. He was alone when it happened, and how precisely the thing was done none can tell. He was found, about a half an hour after the report of the blast was heard, his feet resting on the rock near the blast, and his body laying back—the head and shoulders in the water. Either a fragment of the rock, or one of the tools with which he was loading the blast—had struck immediately upon the right eye, and passed directly through his head,—backward, laying entirely open the side of the skull from the eye along above the ear. The only way it is supposed that the accident could have been brought about, was by drawing the priming needle (which strange to say was of iron, instead of soft copper or brass.) The rock was flint. The blast was fired by the action of the needle on the rock.

Mr. Devore was in indigent circumstances, and has left a wife and three small children to mourn his sudden and shocking exit. We trust that the citizens of our Borough will extend the hand of benevolence to the bereaved family. For it is written "he that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord."

### The Next Contest.

Ours is an unceasing task; when we are driven, wounded, and broken hearted from one field, ere we have time for relaxation, or recovery, we are forced to gather up our battered and bruised weapons, and enter the field anew, against an enemy flushed with victory, and exulting in the confident hope of greater success.

We have refrained, during the late campaign, to advert to the subject of Presidency: not from any coolness, or doubt on our part as to the proper course. We looked upon that subject, as clear as the radiance of the noon day sun; but because a certain nervous excitability existed among a portion of those with whom we have been willing to act in concert. They, however, strenuously contended for their candidate; and, with, we might almost say sneers, derided the right of the other portion to defend the object of their choice.

As every man, who feels bound, to forget his personal preferences in the search for general and permanent good to the greatest number; we were satisfied to lend none of our energies to dishearten those of our friends, who differed in opinion on that subject with us. We needed all our strength, and weapons wielded with resolution and skill, to keep off the invaders, and we stirred up no dissensions in our camp. What has been the result here? We are more than victorious! We have beaten the slaves of the magician, and even the hirelings of these mercenaries were imported or transported, to beat down the yeomanry of old Huntingdon. But victory still glows upon our banner. Had other counties done so they might exult with us. Now that cause of silence has passed, and we shall, upon all occasions, endeavor to impress upon our readers the importance of immediate organization of the friends of GENL. LARRISON, and of the still greater importance of merging all minor differences, all local or party jealousies, and join heart and hand around the altar of our country, and pledge our faith, to go for our country our whole country and nothing but your country. It was all folly, and worse than folly, it was madness, for "children of one family" to stir up their heart burnings, and excite strifes and feuds about personal preferences. Yet such has been the case in many states and counties, and the result has been, a united enemy has triumphed over the divided friends, Van Buren has triumphed over Harrison and Clay.

Three years ago and our course was a plain one. Harrison should have been nominated by acclamation. National Conventions and State conventions, should have been hooted at. Harrison could have been the peoples' candidate, emphatically and no other man could. But that prospect has failed; we have again to commence the campaign—And we go for Gen. Wm. H. Harrison: the Warrior & Civilian. He whose blood has sodden many a field in defence of our liberties,—we shall go for him to the end. If he gets but one vote, that shall be ours. We owe him gratitude, if not justice; and we shall be one that will repay that debt by a profer of the highest honor in the world; a chosen guardian of the rights of a free people.

We shall pour no maledictions on the heads of those, who perhaps thought they were judging rightly, when they urged the Kentucky states man, as one more deserving of the high honor. Let them read its effect in the result of the elections in every part of the union. It was the bickerings of friends that opened the door to an ever watchful foe. Every paper from the East, West, North, or South, mourns over the apathy and supineness of our party friends. Who could expect otherwise, when the party was rent by personal preferences—when half the time was spent contending with friends, instead of fighting the foe; and who could expect union and energy of action. But we have seen the result, and defeat, shameful defeat it has been. We have but one step to take to redeem our country & character; and that one should have been taken three years ago—Proclaim with one unanimous voice, Gen. Wm. H. Harrison the candidate of the people. There are but few so base and degraded, so lost to every sense of patriotism, as not to say, "He has protected my country in the hour of her severest trials" where the bayonet of the Britain or the knife and the torch of the Indian, sought to strike the surest blow, or fire the safest cabin, there was the "old veteran," and the stealthy foe felt the freeman's arm, "old tip" sought the bloodiest fields. Where the foe was the sternest and most bloodthirsty, there he stood the shield and buckler of his country's hopes; and blasted be that tongue, and palsied be that hand that would speak one syllable against his country's defender, or would lay one straw in the path of his preference.

It is a glorious strife—Contending for the payment of a debt contracted on the field of deadly warfare. Who cannot "Hurrah for old Tip?" Who is ashamed to say, that he who has been his country's defender on the field of blood and carnage, cannot fail to be her defender from the insidious attacks of political demagogues. "Hurrah for old Tip!"—'Tis a soul stirring sound; and, calls up in the breast of every American, the action and the actor; and he who loves his country, loves to dwell upon the history of both. The patriot parent will teach his lisping child the history of the frontier war, and will tell of the toil, the suffering, and the well earned glory of mad Anthony's pu-

pil, and our life on it, the young enthusiast shouts "Hurrah for old Tip!" It has a thrilling effect, it tells of battle's bloody field—It tells of savage and relentless foes—It tells of an infant country struggling against the combined efforts of a disciplined army—and the stealthy attack of the savage—It tells of unyielding patriotism—and of never ending toil—It tells of the yell of the warrior; and the scream and groan of the dying—It tells of the torch of the savage—of the burning frontier cabin—and the flight over the mountain of its inmates, by its light—It tells of a glorious triumph—and tells of the victor, "Hurrah for Harrison." Let every Hill and dale, every village and hamlet echo the cry.

### The Banks.

The present party in power, have for the last few years claimed the distinctive honor of the "Anti Bank Party." They have toiled unceasingly, and prated daily and hourly, of their contempt and hatred of "Bank rags"—"monied oligarchies"—"soulless corporations"—and wound up the catalogue with short dissertations on the beauties of the "metallic currency." Have the people forgotten it? You sir, you are one who thought that party was honest in the strife against these monsters, great and small. Do you think so now? Or will you, when you see the same imps of falsehood now singing another song of "mutual forbearance and moderation," admit, candidly and fairly that you are the dupe of their wickedness, —an unwilling accessory to their guilt.

When the Banks suspended, two years ago. Then Ritner was bought by the Banks because he recommended "mutual forbearance"—aye, denounced to by the present Governor,—now he calls on all for "mutual forbearance."

We have listened till we have blushed for our species, to see some tap-room politician; bawling before his intended victim the awful villainies of the wicked Banks, they were he would say, grinding the poor man out of his earnings—but if the people would turn out Ritner, Porter would regulate them.—He would make them pay specie. Who has not heard and seen such things? All, but perhaps forgotten them. Let us play resurrectionist, and call up some of the sayings of the wise men at the time of the former suspension. In the "H. Gazette"—we find the following question offered for the mature consideration of the citizens of this county, just before the election of '37.

"Whether they will justify the Banks in their refusal to pay their honest debts, and thereby have a continuance of irredeemable paper issues."—Gazette, Sept. 27, 1837.

"Whether they will sanction the locking up of the specie in the vaults of the Banks?"—ib.

Again. "If you would prevent incorporated wealth from making unlimited issues of irredeemable bank paper; if you would compel them at all times to have sufficient gold and silver—go to the polls and vote the Democratic (Loco Foco) ticket."—ib.

"A record, should be obtained from every rag manufactory in the country as an evidence, against the day of reckoning. When the Banks having forfeited their charters, are at the mercy of those they have plundered and cheated.—It is time they were rooted out and destroyed, and the abused people released from this wicked bondage."—Extract in the Gaz. of June 28, 1837.

"Look at the Banks enjoying during their suspension of specie payments all their immunities and privileges of which during a suspension the law deprives them."—Adv. & Sentinel, July 4, 1838.

"He (Ritner) refused to call the Legislature together, in '37 to sanction the suspension of specie payments.—He would allow the whole state of Pennsylvania to live in open violation of the law of the land."—ib.

These fellow citizens are but a few out of the thousands of like anathemas that were thundered against Ritner, for being Governor during a time of suspension.—Are they of equal force now? These are some of the tricks of Demagogues used to catch the political flies which infest every section of the state; and they were caught! and vainly anticipated that a like scene would never occur when they were in power. But it is here! And we hardly believe there is one man of sound mind that thinks Porter will hinder the Banks from issuing "irredeemable paper." We shall look with much anxiety to see if he "refuses to sanction the locking up of the specie in the vaults of the Banks" Why does he not do it—can you tell us, you noisy brawler, about "Bank rags?" Will you fanfaronade and balderdash, carry him through this difficulty? It was a grave question to ask the supporters of Ritner, if they sanctioned his conduct then. You were much opposed to "irredeemable paper" and "bank vaults." Now then try your magic powers, and see if you can get your apostle of truth and honesty, to pursue any other course; and when you find that you cannot,—then in the bitter reflection at your own duplicity, acknowledge you have been the plaything

of knaves, and the enemies of your country.

But once more. If you voted for Mr. Porter and his party.—You were to have no "irredeemable bank paper"—and at all times were they to have sufficient gold and silver. Such was the siren song hummed into your ears, by the political charlatans of party politics, you listen and believed. The day has come. That party and its banner of corruption, deceit, and infamy, floats in triumph over your state; and where now is your "irredeemable paper?" is the money that your very oracles, and officers disburse as the legal tender to the toiling laborer on the canal.

We are not done. At the former suspension a Wilksbarree paper fulminates, and the Gazette of this place reiterates the fiat. That "a record should be obtained, their charters forfeited: for it was time that the Banks WERE ROOTED OUT AND DESTROYED. And why? they had suspended specie payments. They have done so again; and these same organs of destruction are high in the councils of the Governor. Yet does he, or do even they, now recommend that course? no no! He says "cultivate a spirit of mutual forbearance, and moderate on ALL sides." They do not talk of forfeited charters now, nor of rooting out and destroying.—Again, "Ritner allowed the whole state to live in open violation of all law." It was a high crime in him, and called down the heartless curses of the low, the vile, and the disgraced. The brands of mischief were scattered by some selfish demon who hoped to ride upon the prejudices of the people in to power and place; and the off-scourings of creation—the beastly sot—the detected pick pocket—the sneaking counterfeiter—and the unconfined vagrant, fanned them into a raging flame. The tricks of deceit practised by the demagogues, succeeded, and a new administration has dawned upon our state. It is upon us in the full tide of successful experiment.

Acts like their own, but of a higher order, consummated at our National Government, has so wrecked the confidence and credit of our country. The hordes of state banks which have risen from the ruins of the old National Bank, whose spirit of speculation has so turned the heads of our merchants, that an entire prostration of national or state credit seems fairly to be anticipated; at any rate so deleterious has been its effects that one suspension has followed upon the heels of another; and the knaves who duped the unsuspecting, find themselves placed in a situation where the sincerity of their promises must be proven. If they fail in living up to them the honest even of their own party will stamp them as treacherous and deceitful demagogues.

Now for a word or two of prediction. We claim no credit as a seer. Our gift of prophecy is founded entirely upon what we know of the mountebank characteristics of the party in power, and its unprincipled leaders.

The very spirit and essence of Loco Focism will never dare to lay its finger on the Banks. The Governor is a stockholder himself; and well he knows who will be one sufferer. He shall use our endeavors during the continuance of this suspension, to call on all to watch the conduct of these professed Bank haters; in order that the sincerity of their professions may be tested. They will guard them as carefully as they would the apples of their eyes. They are in power; and if the banks be really as corrupt and as venal, as they formerly said they were—if they really possess power to rule elections; as they declared the party in power will buy their fealty, by defending them against the mad caps, themselves have heretofore excited against them. It is now shrewdly hinted that the "old monster" has already laid down in the lap of the old Harlot, the lodge—and that the oaths of the one, and the money of the other, are to gather up the disjointed and broken fragments of party—to heal their wounds, and to bind up their bruises, and that they are to be led cabled-towed and hood-winked, into the ranks of Loco Focism. But no matter. We venture to assert that the utmost leniency will be shown by the present administration to all the banks,—that they will love each other "like very brothers."—Mark what we say, you Loco Foco,—and try the anti-banking of your dog-keeping administration.

### The plunder party

Have commenced their robbery of the State Treasury with renewed zeal. The collector on the Rail Road at Philadelphia is a defaulter for about \$40,000.