

Pierre roared with rapture and delight, as well he might. The sly old campaigner had thrown into the Seine nothing but the worthless old pocket book.

Jules did not require his worthy father-in-law's laughter to tell him what meant the pocket-book in the pie. As soon as it was brought out and the lettering read, the veteran's ruse was clear. Jules now enjoys his twenty-five thousand livres of rent, and loves his wife as much as if she had only brought him her heart for a dowry. As to his scruples, he now says he ought to have been glad to get Marie, although she had been a queen.

Jules is at this day a distinguished and honored advocate.



AGRICULTURAL.

'Such is the strength of art, rough things to shape, And of rude commons rich enclosures make.'

HINTS TO YOUNG FARMERS.—We are in the daily habit of hearing the casualities and misfortunes of life, and particularly in the management of the farm, ascribed to bad luck; and on the contrary, of hearing the blessings, comforts and enjoyments of life, imputed to good luck; as though these things were casual, and did not depend upon the discreet or indiscreet conduct of those whom they befall.

If we will but scan this matter properly, we shall be convinced that our good and bad luck most generally comes through our own agency, and that we are in a great measure left to choose our own fortunes as far as this matter is concerned. The faithful practice of known duties; with due restraint upon our baser passions, seldom fails to produce good luck while indolence, extravagance, and the lack of probity and good will to our fellows, are almost the certain precursors of bad luck. And even though our crops may grow from the exuberant bounty of nature, and although our patrimonial wealth may extort for us the fickle applause and sycophancy of the multitude, the pleasures which they afford are unstable, and are not to be compared with those that result from prudent industry and rectitude of conduct—from a consciousness of having performed, and performing the high duties imposed upon us, to our families, to society, and to our God.

Let us trace some instances of good and bad luck, and in the business of the farm, to their palpable causes.

The diligent farmer, who personally superintends his own business; who rises before the sun, sees that his laborers are at their appointed business, that his farm stock are in good condition, his implements and fences in order, and his work timely and properly done, is pretty certain of enjoying a good round of good luck in all his farming operations. He will have good cattle, good crops, and good profits; and if he takes care to bring up his sons in the way of their father, he will have good luck with his family.

On the other hand look at that man who gossips away a portion of his time at public houses, political clubs, and among his neighbors; and who trusts the management of his affairs entirely to the discretion of others, and ten to one but you find him an heir to ill luck; that his land is annually becoming poorer, his crops lighter, his cattle diminishing, his fences and buildings dilapidated, and his fortune going to wreck. Who does not see in such a man a fountain of bad luck.

Our young readers have most of them, perhaps, heard of the bad luck that befel the man who neglected, in time, to get a nail in the horse shoe; the horse became lame, and ultimately died; so that the owner lost his horse for want of a nail. The same bad luck attends him who neglects his fences; a rail or a board is down; the cattle get in and destroys his crops, and he is obliged to buy bread for his family. The droue too, is generally late with his work; he plants and sows late—suffers the harvest to waste in the field, before his crops are gathered or housed.

The diligent farmer, destroys the weeds that rob his crops, and the brushes that uselessly encumber his grounds, he carefully economises and applies his manures, destined to feed his crops, and keep up the fertility of the soil; and he brings the best portion of it, though naturally wet and unproductive, into a productive state by a system of judicious draining. All these are certain precursors of good luck.

Now mark the farmer of almost inevitable bad luck upon that farm down yonder, who, although in the harvest time, is from home, gone to attend a petty lawsuit, in which he is a party. Look at the fences, the buildings, the bushes, the weeds, the swamps and the crops; at every thing. Do they not all betoken bad luck? and speak in language not to be misunderstood, that the unfortunate master is going down hill.

We have one more suggestion, which may extend to the fair sex. Idleness is the parent of tattle—of mischief. Now the man or woman who attend to their own business as they ought, have no time nor disposition to intermeddle with the domestic affairs of others—they have no

interest in sinking the reputation of their neighbors—but would rather raise them to their own level. Their habits, therefore, tend to diffuse good luck to all around them.—Cultivator.



THE JOURNAL.

'One country, one constitution, one destiny.'
Huntingdon, Nov. 6, 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 PLASTERS brought about by our present RULERS.

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

Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, 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. SHULZE, Sen'to' | 1st District |
| JOSEPH RITNER, Electors | 2d do |
| LEVIS PASSMORE, | 3d do |
| CADWALLADER EVANS, | 4th do |
| CHARLES WATERS, | 5th do |
| JON. GILLINGHAM, | 6th do |
| AMOS ELLMAKER, | 7th do |
| JOHN K. ZELLIN, | 8th do |
| DAVID POTTS, | 9th do |
| ROBERT STINSON, | 10th do |
| WILLIAM S. HINDEU, | 11th do |
| J. JENKINS ROSS, | 12th do |
| PETER FILBERT, | 13th do |
| JOSEPH H. SPAYD, | 14th do |
| JOHN HARPER, | 15th do |
| WILLIAM M'ELVAINE, | 16th do |
| JOHN DICKSON, | 17th do |
| JOHN M'KEEHAN, | 18th do |
| JOHN REED, | 19th do |
| NATHAN BEACH, | 20th do |
| NER MIDDLESWORTH, | 21st do |
| GEORGE WALKER, | 22d do |
| BERNARD CONNELLY, | 23d do |
| Gen. JOSEPH MARBLE, | 24th do |
| JUSTICE G. FORDYCE, | 25th do |
| JOSEPH HENDERSON, | 26th do |
| HARMAR DENNY, | 27th do |
| JOSEPH BUFFINGTON, | 28th do |
| JAMES MONTGOMERY, | 29th do |
| JOHN DICK, | 30th do |

New Election.

Our readers will see by our advertising columns, that there is to be an election held on the 20th of this month to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. W. Potter Esq. Next week is the week of the Court, and our friends must act with activity and energy, if they hope to contend the field at all. They must be up and doing.

Should our friends nominate a candidate, as they assuredly ought. Let every man be on the ground. Let every man, who desires to save our country from the ruin of Sub Treasurers, broken banks and broken faith, turn out, and record his name against the destructives.

Dedication.

The new Methodist Episcopal church at Manor Hill, was dedicated on the 12th of October. A large concourse of people assembled, and listened to a thrilling and eloquent dedication sermon from Mr. Bond.

The church is of brick, 60 by 50 feet, with a basement story fitted up for class rooms. It was erected entirely upon the liberality of the members of that truly evangelical denomination. A residue of debt of \$1000 remained on the day of dedication, at which time \$800 was promptly subscribed, and we doubt not will be as promptly paid.

Let them go on in their good work, and they will be enabled to say when they return their talents to the giver of all good—'Lo! I have gained other five.' The answer is written upon the heart of every sincere christian.

A Snug Thing.

The old law relative to Prothonotaries, rendered it the duty of the Prothonotary of this county, to pay one half of all money collected above \$1500 into the State Treasury. Our old fox, honest oath taking, and oath breaking Davy, has a snug way of whipping the d— I round the stump. Since 1829, he has been preserving the county orders which were drawn in his favor for cost; and consequently

he did not return them as cash collected, although he knew it was cash as soon as called for. Now he presents the order for ten years, and pockets all the money, instead of giving the State half.

The only thing we regret is, that Mr. Blair, the county treasurer, did not select all those more than six years old, and tell him as he told Crain, they were too old to pay.

The Journal to its Patrons.

Our paper has now concluded its fourth year. The renegade yankee whose tent was pitched in this county but for six months, as our opponents said, is still here; and it may not be amiss, to call the attention of our patrons, to the necessity of complying strictly to our terms.

For four years we have lent our unceasing exertions to render our Journal worthy of the support of all. No pains, no expense, has been spared. As regular as the returning Sabbath, we might say, has been our publication. Frank, fearless, and independent,—we have dared to censure, in the severest terms, the crimes, the character, and the conduct, of those whose wealth, and whose power, was their only protection from the execration of an indignant people. Alike to partisan friends, and partisan foes, our condemnation has been bestowed when merited.

If the people wish well for themselves, their National Treasure, and character, they will extend the hand of encouragement, and support to that press which has independence enough, to beard the lion of power, in his den; and dare break over the land-marks of party fealty, to apply the lash to the misconduct of all politicians.

The miserable driveller, who is handcuffed to the car of party vassalage,—whose jaundiced eyes see crime in every act of his opponents,—and virtue in every deed of his friends, deserves no countenance from the virtuous among the people. The party press which pours forth nothing but fulsome adulation on its party and its acts, is a stumbling block in the way of truth and right. Too common, and by far too much truth is there in the declaration that 'there is little else in the papers but falsehood;' and we say it in sorrow. If there be any who deserve the censure of bringing that palladium of our rights into discredit, much of it must fall upon the conductors themselves. True, there is a morbid and disreputable feeling among many, that, that press alone is spirited, energetic, and interesting, which is spiced with the vilest charges against character; the less true, the better; and every column groaning with its weight of misrepresentation, and calumny.

Have we been severe? Has our course been marked by conduct of apparent personal defamation? We tell it in bitterness of heart that the people delighted to honor those, that to tell the truth of, was to track their course from infamy to power. What we have said, we believe to be the pure and immaculate truth. We have never, knowingly, stated that which we did not believe; and upon all occasions where we have found that we were mistaken, the error has been happily retraced.

To our patrons we appeal, to decide, if such has not been our course?

With these facts before them, we feel assured that we do not ask in vain, when we demand of our friends not only their exertions to sustain us, but the pay for our labors. There are many,—very many—by far too many, who have not paid us one cent since our commencement. To enable us to do as we ought, in order to make our paper more valuable, we should have our pay annually. We do not ask it as a favor, we demand it as right. We give them all, value received, ten times told; when we give them fifty two numbers of a paper for two dollars. There are a thousand ways, wherein a man is benefited by the reception of a paper, independent of the pleasure and information derived. To the man of a family, his children cultivate a love for reading; and each becomes anxious for its weekly appearance. They learn to read, and love reading. To the farmer, the advantages of the advertising columns, are often worth an hundred times the price of subscription. Many a farmer has seen a place advertised in the paper, and by that circumstance, alone, became acquainted with the sale,—purchased it, and cleared hundreds of dollars,—so with many other things. That paper, which has obtained the confidence of its readers, is capable of much good. The mal-administration of government, is told in the plainest terms, to the quiet and unpretending citizen; and, had the truth been believed by

the people, for the last ten years, there would have been money enough saved, which has been wrung from the people, in the shape of taxes, to have sent a paper, for the whole time, to every family in this union.

To our patrons we appeal, confident of a hearty response. We owe some of them much gratitude, and many thanks, for their attention and support. There are many others, who owe us, not merely that—but, the price of our toil. May we not hope to greet them with our thanks next week. They shall have them heartfelt, if they will follow St. Paul's precept—'owe no man, (the Editor,) anything.'

We have fought in the vain garb of truth, many glorious struggles, but none where we rejoiced more in our exertions, than the past. We hope to fight one more, for the cause of the people—that between Harrison and Van Buren.—We desire to be ready for battle at the hour of need. Will you not bid us god speed.

The Philadelphia Collector.

Even the Loco Foco papers, have given over denying, that Fritz has robbed the State of about forty thousand dollars. Their vociferation is falsehood; but, the thing is too plain; they have stopped denying it, and have commenced singing hosannas to the praise of the Attorney General; because, they say, he has sued the surities of the collector. The truth is, the plunder party have begun their labors; and, now you can hardly take up a paper that is not exulting, simply, because a report that another collector was minus too, has been proven not true. It was reported that the collector at Columbia, had taken a leetle of the State's funds, and the report got into the papers; and, now, because it has turned out false; even our county papers, say, when they mention their mistake, that it is an 'opposition slander retracted;' thus 'trying to cast discredit on the veracity of the anti-masonic press. Is there any better evidence of a man's candor, and honesty, than his willingness to retract an error? No—and those presses, alone, deserve support, that will do so.

Now the 'Keystone' asks much credit for the Attorney General, because, he has prosecuted the surities of Fritz, and at the same time it says, Joseph Ritner is a defaulter in \$60,000, this, if true, is nothing to the credit of the Attorney General. If Ritner has robbed the State; why not prosecute him? he shall find no defender in us. Sue him, Mr. Ovid F. Johnson, as you did Porter's collector.—Sue him and recover the amount—he is worth it; or no body will believe that your story is true.

The 'Standard' tells the same tale, that Ritner is a defaulter, but, the collector at Columbia is not. It may all be true but is not the whole truth a little more? Has not Fritz robbed the State of money enough to make him rich. If Ritner is a defaulter, why does not your attorney sue him? You all know it is a downright falsehood, manufactured out of the raw material, for a veil to hide the robberies of your own partisans. Let them sue old Joe and recover the money they say he owes, before they charge him with being a defaulter.

A word of Prophecy.

We said on other occasions, and we say it again, we lay no claim to the title of a seer, but that which we see written as plainly in the future, as the transcribed history of the past, we feel as if we had an undoubted right to advert to it.

Perhaps there has no one thing, which has called forth more of the sophistry and falsehood of our opponents, than the expenses of repairs on the canal last season. So much are they addicted to misrepresentation, that cannot tell the same tale twice alike. Before the measures were taken to mend the breach above town, and during the time of its reconstruction, all of the papers attached to the Van Buren party, in this county, (and it was reiterated throughout the state,) said not less than half a million of dollars, would be requisite to repair it. It was done with three hundred and eighty thousand dollars. Since that party have got into power, they have investigated the expense, and they unblushingly say, that two hundred thousand dollars, has been plundered by the state officers. If this be true, then the whole or actual expenditure was only \$180,000, to perform what they said would take \$500,000. Were they fools or knaves then, or are they both now? But our present purpose was not to draw any comparison of the past.

We now venture to predict that the expenditure of money for the repairs of the public works, exclusive of increased officers, and increased salaries, will exceed the amount of last year including the expense of the 'great break'—and the money plundered by the officers—that is including the \$380,000. We call the at-

tention of the people to this thing, and when the report of expenses is made, we will tell the people how near we are right. It will assuredly be the case, unless they pay no claims and thus keep out the amount from the report. Remember what we say, and if it proves true, ask yourselves, you Porter democrats; if this is the reform you sought.—Your retrenchment and reform, will more than double the expenses of the public works.

To the School Directors of this County.

There is now in the Commissioners Office, a package from the superintendent of common Schools, for the school directors of each district, containing, among other things, a blank form of the annual report, which they are required to make on the 1st January. They will please to send to the office for them.

EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

The three living electors of Thomas Jefferson, in New York, are all Whigs. We imagine Loco Foco logic would denounce them all Federalists.

It is said that the Van Buren Government are about to send to Cuba, to purchase blood-hounds, to hunt the Indians in Florida. Is this the refinement of American warfare? If it be true that such is the spirit of Van Burenism, we do not wonder at their encouragement of 'dog-keepers' in our State.

The U. S. Gazette says the Canal Packers stop running on the 12th November. The editor says he speaks by authority.

The New York election commenced last Monday. The National treasure is now in New York, trying its gold to carry the State. We hope it will fail.

The New York banks still continue to pay out specie. Their officers say they are impregnable. Our cotemporary of the U. S. Gazette says, that either the laws, the banks, or the merchants must be broken. We shall see.

Large quantities of flour have been shipped for England. This is right, if brother Jonathan owes old Jonny Bull, why let him take some of his products, especially when he needs it. We should be very happy to accommodate some of our debtors in that way.

'Indignant Freeman' seem to be provided for by the State authorities of Maryland. Nine of the rioters who took the law, and a cudgel into their hands at the same time, on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, have got their sentence. Seven to the penitentiary for 16 years, one 18, and one 10. What would have been the fate of those at Harrisburg, had not Judge Porter screened them from trial?

A report has been current that Gen. Jackson was dead. It is not true; and we hope that he may live to see the end of his 'experiment'—and to repent of his 'humble efforts' to better our currency.

The Ohio papers say their banks are ruined either way. Their Governor must recommend 'mutual forbearance.'

To GOOD TO LOOSE.—A Loco Foco banker in the city of Vicksburg, was spending a portion of his time cursing the bank of that place, because he could not get rid of its paper money. 'Tell him,' said the officer of the bank, 'to pay his note which was protested a month ago, the notes shall be received at par.'

Report says, that the merchants of New York are now and then going to the wall. A letter writer in the U. S. Gazette says, two failed yesterday, and there others must go in spite of fate.

The Loco Focos have a majority on Joint ballot in the Ohio Legislature of 4.

An Umbrella, 64 feet in circumference and 12 ft. high, has been made at Bristol, England. It was made for some of the African Kings, to protect him from the sun. He must be afraid of tanning.

A husking frolic, took place in New Hampshire. A farmer suspecting that his corn was not only husked, but carried away, went to his barn and found two sturdy fellows husking 'to keep.' He proposed that they husked the whole heap for him, or he would expose them. Like cautious fellows who were willing to take care of their ears, they husked the whole before morning.

Civilized England still follows the barbarous practice of branding. A London paper says a private of the Fusilier Guards, was branded for desertion, at the Tower.

HYMENEAL.

'The silken tie that binds two willing hearts.'

MARRIED—On the 17th ult., by the Rev. John G. Ellinger, Mr. DAVID SPECK, to Miss MARY DEAN, both of Huntingdon county.

OBITUARY.

'In the midst of life we are in death.'

DIED—Suddenly, in Union township, on the 20th of October, Mr. ZACHARIAH LOVEALL, aged about 70 years.

In this Borough, on the 26th ult. after a short illness, MARY, wife of Wm. H. Law, Esq. of Norwich, Conn., in the 34th year of her age.

Hon. W. W. Potter.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of this individual. He was the member of Congress from this district, and was a distinguished and eminent lawyer. His own enduring application had placed him with but few equals, and no superiors in our section of the State. He has been suddenly summoned before the bar of that court, where the sophisms and special pleadings of the earthly courts avail not. He has gone down to his grave in the prime of manhood; and at a time too, when we feel satisfied that his constituents needed his influence, industry and energy, in the National Legislature.

Proclamation.

WHEREAS, the Governor of the Commonwealth by a writ to me directed, bearing date the 2nd day of November 1839, commanding me to hold an election in the county of Huntingdon on Wednesday the 20th day of November inst., for the purpose of choosing a Representative of this Commonwealth, in the House of Representatives of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of William H. Potter Esq., who was elected in the fourteenth district, a member of the twenty sixth Congress. And, whereas, I am required to give public notice of such election, I Joseph Shannon, Sheriff of said county of Huntingdon, do therefore, hereby, make known, and give this public notice, to the electors of said county of Huntingdon, that a Special Election will be held in the said county on Wednesday the twentieth day of November inst., for the purpose of voting for, and electing one person to represent the said fourteenth district, in the said twenty sixth Congress, and thereby fill the vacancy which has happened as aforesaid; in the several districts composing said county, in the following order:

1st District composed of part of Henderson township, west of the line beginning at thence, west so far as to exclude the farms owned by Michael Speck and the heirs of James Kelly, to Mill Creek, thence up the said creek to West township line, thence along the said line to the line of Millin county, and also a part of Porter township; and all that part of Walker township not in the 20th district, at the Court House in the Borough of Huntingdon.

2nd District composed of Dublin township at the house of Mathew Taylor, jr. in said township.

3d District composed of Warriorsmark township and parts of Tyrone and Antis townships, at the house now occupied by Christian Buck, in Warriorsmark.

4th District composed of the township of Allegheny, at the house of Jacob Black.

5th District composed of that part of the township of Woodbury, not included in the 6th district, and part of Morris, at the house of Chris. Hewit, in Williamsburg.

6th District composed of all that part of Woodbury township, laying south of a line to commence at the line of said tp. on the summit of Tussey's mountain, thence to run westerly, so as to include the house of Joseph Evarhart, and south of the house of Aaron Burns, John Ditch, and Peter Sorrick, so as to include the power mill at Piney creek, and thence to the line of said township on the summit of Canoe mountain, at the house of Casper Dellinger, jr. in said township.

7th District composed of the township of Hopewell, at the house of David Simonton, in said township.

8th District composed of the township of Barree, at the house of John Horper, in the town of Salesbury, in said township.

9th District composed of the township of Shirley, at the house of John Lutz, in Shirleysburg.

10th District composed of that part of Antis township not included in the 2nd district, at the house of John Bell in Antis township.

11th District composed of Porter and part of Henderson township, at the school house in the town of Alexandria.

12th District composed of the township of Franklin, at the house formerly occupied by H. M. Lytle.

13th District composed of Tell township, at the Union school house near the Methodist meeting house in said township.

14th District composed of Springfield township, at the school house near Hunter's Mill.

15th District composed of part of Union township, at the house formerly occupied by L. S. Laguard in said township.

16th District composed of that part of Henderson township not included in the 1st district, at the public school house in the village of Roxbury.