

THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. VI, No. 10.]

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1841.

[WHOLE NO. 270.]

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.

No subscription received for a less period than six months, nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

All communications must be addressed to the Editor, POST PAID, or they will not be attended to.

Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and for every subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents per square will be charged.

No definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS.

The Huntingdon Journal.

Daniel Feague, *Orbisonia*; David Blair, *Esq. Shade Gap*; Benjamin Lease, *Shirleysburg*; Eliel Smith, *Esq. Chiltonstown*; Jas. Fritiken, jr., *Coffee Run*; Hugh Madden, *Esq. Springfield*; Dr. S. S. Dewey, *Birmingham*; James Morrow, *Union Furnace*; John Siler, *Warrior Mark*; James Davis, *Esq. West township*; D. H. Moore, *Esq. Frankstown*; Eph. Galbreath, *Esq. Hollidaysburg*; Henry Neff, *Alexandria*; Aaron Burns, *Williamsburg*; A. J. Stewart, *Water Street*; Wm. Reed, *Esq. Morris township*; Solomon Hamer, *Neff's Mill*; James Dysart, *Mouth Spruce Creek*; Wm. Murray, *Esq. Grayville*; John Crum, *Manor Hill*; Jas. E. Stewart, *Sinking Valley*; L. C. Kessler, *Mill Creek*.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be exposed to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

Monday, the 1st day of March,

next, the following described real estate, late the property of Abraham Vandevander, dec'd., to wit:—The undivided half part of a tract of land in the township of Henderson, in said county, composed of two adjoining surveys, one in the name of Daniel Igo, the other in the name of Stephen Duncan and James McAllister, adjoining land of John McComb on the east, other land of said dec'd., on the north and west, and adjoining the Juniata river on the south, containing about

135 Acres, and 18 perches,

of which about 55 acres are cleared, having a cabin house and stable, and some fruit trees thereon.

Terms of Sale.—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the residue in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN REED, Clerk.

Attendance will be given at the time and place of sale, by the undersigned, Administrator of said dec'd.

PETER SWOPE, Adm'r.

Jan. 27, 1841.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon County will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on Wednesday the 17th day of February next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.; the two following described tracts, pieces or parcels of land situate in Hopewell township in the County of Huntingdon. One thereof adjoining lands of Oswalts, the residue of the tract of which this is a part and lands of Jacob Heffner and others, containing 245 acres more or less, thereon erected a Cabin house and Cabin barn and about 60 acres cleared. And the other thereof adjoining the above described tract, lands in the name of Hugh Morrison, Solomon Sells, Oswalts' land, and Shaver's Improvement, containing 245 acres more or less, about 20 acres cleared and no buildings thereon—late the estate of Alexander McCall dec'd.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale; one third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one third to remain in the hands of the purchaser or purchasers during the life of the widow, he or they paying to her annually and regularly, during her natural life the interest thereof and the principal, to the heirs of the deceased, at the death of the widow, all to be secured by the Bonds and Mortgages of the purchaser or purchasers thereof. Attendance will be given by

MATHEW McCALL, Adm'r.

WILLIAM McCALL, Adm'r.

By the Court,

JOHN REED, Clerk.

Jan. 27, 1841.



POETRY.

SAMUEL'S VISH.

BEFORE MARRIAGE.

I want to marry—yes I do—
I want a little wife,
To comb my hair, and wash my neck,
And be my all—my life.

Ven Adam lived in Paradise,
He did not live content,
Till from his side a rib was took,
And into woman bent.

Just think how Adam must have stared,
Ven first he got awake,
And found himself a married man,
Without e'en vidding cake.

I wish that I could do the same—
Just go to sleep some night,
And wake up in the mornin' with
A wife to bless my sight.

I'm werry bashful—yes I am—
'I would save me lots of trouble,
To go to bed a single man,
And wake up as a double.

SAMUEL'S VISH.

AFTER MARRIAGE.

I wish I was a bachelor—yes indeed I do,
I vow I want no "little wife,"
To pull my hair, and yoke my neck,
And be a pest all her life.

Ven Adam lived in Paradise,
He lived alone content,
Till woman led him into vice,
Who's on his ruin bent.

Just think how happy I would feel,
If I should get awake,
And find myself a single man—
Oh wot a fuss I'd make!

I'd wish all men might do the same—
Just go to bed some night,
And wake up in the mornin' with
No wife to plague their sight.

I'm werry sorry—yes I am—
'That ever I got double,
For a man who's got a wife I vow,
Will find himself in trouble.

Scandal.

"Now let it work. Mischief thou art a fool,
'Take what course thou wilt."

The substance of the following is no fiction. In a neighboring village, whose inhabitants, like the good people of Athens, were much given to "feather tell or hear some new thing," lived Squire P., a factitious, good sort of a body, whose jokes are even yet a matter of village record, and have been re-told through various editions, from folio down to duodecimo.

Aunt Lizzy was Deacon Snipe's wife's sister—a maiden lady of about fifty—she went to all the meetings—kept a regular account of every birth, death, and marriage, with their dates—doctored all the babies, and knew every yarn in the neighborhood—showed the young married women how to make soap, and when they had *bad luck*, made every child in the house sit *cross legged* until the bad luck changed. In fine, she was a village factotum—spent her time in going from house to house, grinding out a grist of slander to each, as occasion required, but always concluded with "the way of transgressors is hard"—poor Mrs. A. or E. (as the case was) I pity her from the bottom of my heart," or some such soothing reflection. Aunt Lizzy was always very fond of asking strangers and others, with regard to time or place, "the state of their minds, how they enjoyed their minds," &c. These questions were generally followed by a string of scandal, which was calculated to destroy the peace and happiness of some of her best friends, but she like other narrators of this kind considered such intellectual murder as establishing her own fair reputation, or as the mode of entertaining the village, and thereby rendered her society agreeable.

One warm summer's afternoon, as the squire was sitting near the door smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzy was passing by with great speed, ruminating on the news of the day, when the squire brought her suddenly to, as the sailors say, by "what's your hurry, Aunt Lizzy? walk in." The old lady, who never wanted a second invitation, went into the office, and the following dialogue commenced.

"Well, Squire P. I have been thinking this forenoon what a useful man you might be, if you'd only leave off your light conversations, as the good book says, and

become a serious man—you might be an ornament to both church and state, as our minister says."

"Well, as to that, Aunt Lizzy, a cheerful countenance I consider as the index of a grateful heart, and you know that the bible says on that subject—'When ye fast be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance; but about thy head and wash thy face.' [Aunt Lizzy began to feel for her pocket handkerchief, for she was a taker of snuff.] that you appear NOT unto man to fast."

"Now there, Squire, that's just what I told you—see you have the *scripter* at your tongue's end, what a useful man you might be to our church, if you'd only, be a doer as well as a hearer of the word."

"As to that, Aunt Lizzy, I don't see that your professors, as you call them, are a whit better than I am, in private. I respect a sincere profession as much as any man; but I know enough of one of your church, whom you think a great deal of, to know that she is no better than she should be."

At these innuendoes, Aunt Lizzy's little black eyes began to twinkle; she sat down beside the Squire, in order to speak in a lower tone—spread her handkerchief over her lap, and began to tap the cover of her snuff box in true style, and all things being in readiness for a regular seige of "scandalum magnatum," she commenced fire.

"Now, Squire, I want to know who you mean by one of our church! I know who you mean—the trollop; I didn't like so many curls about her head when she told her experience."

The Squire finding curiosity was putting on his boots, had no occasion to add spurs to the heels, for the old lady had one in her head that was worth two of them. Accordingly he had no peace until he consented to explain what he meant by the expression "in private." This was a dear word with Aunt Lizzy.

"Now, Aunt Lizzy, will you take a bible oath, that you will never communicate what I am about to tell you to a living being, and you will keep it while you live as the most inviolate secret?"

"Yes, Squire, I declare I won't tell no body nothing about it as long as I breathe the breath of life, and I'll take a bible oath of it, there, sartin as I live, Squire, before you or any other magistrate in the whole country."

"Well then, you know when I went to Boston a year ago."

"Yes, Squire, and know who went with you too—Susey B. and Dolly T. and her sister Prudence."

"Never mind who went with me, Aunt Lizzy, there were a whole lot of passengers—but, but—"

"None of your buts, Squire—out with it; if folks will act so—a trollop—"

"But, Aunt Lizzy, I'm afraid you'll bring me into the scrape—"

"I've told you over and over again, that nobody never shall know nothing about it, and your wife knows I ain't lea-

"My wife! I wouldn't have her know what I was going to say for the world—why Aunt Lizzy, if she should know it—"

"Well, don't be afraid, Squire, once for all I'll take my oath that no living critter shan't never as long as I live, know a lip on't."

"Well then, if you must know it—I slept with one of the likeliest of your church members, nearly half the way up!"

Aunt Lizzy drew in a long breath—shut up her snuff box, and put it in her pocket, muttering to herself—
"The likeliest of our church members! I thought it was Susan B.; likeliest! this comes of being flattered—a trollop. Well, one thing I know—the way of transgressors is hard; but I hope you'll never tell nobody on't, Squire, for sartin as the world, if such a thing should be known, our church would be scattered abroad like sheep without a shepherd."

In a few moments, Aunt Lizzy took her departure, giving the Squire another caution, and a sly wink, as she said good by—let me alone for a secret.

It was not many days, before Squire P. received a very polite note from Parson G. requesting him to attend a meeting of the church, and many of the parish, at the south conference room, in order to settle some difficulties with one of the church members, who in order to clear up her character, requested Squire P. to be present.

The parson, who was a very worthy man, knew the frailty of some of the weak sisters, as Aunt Lizzy called them, and as he was a particular friend of Squire P.'s, requested him to say nothing of it to his wife; but the Squire took the hint, and telling his wife that there was a parish meeting, requested her to be ready by two o'clock, and he would call for her.

Accordingly the hour of meeting came—the whole village flocked to the room, which could not hold half of them. All eyes were alternately on the Squire, and Susey looked as though she had been cry-

ing a fortnight. The Parson, with a softened tone, and in as delicate a manner as possible, stated the story about Susey B. which he observed was in every body's mouth, and which he did not believe a word of—and Squire P. being called on as witness—after painting in lively colors the evils of slander with which their village had become infested, and particularly the church, called on Aunt Lizzy in the presence of the whole meeting, and before the church came out, to make acknowledgements for violating a bible oath! Aunt Lizzy's excuse was that she only told Deacon S.'s wife on't—and she took an oath that she would never tell nobody else on't. Deacon S.'s wife had, it appears, sworn Rogers to his sister never to tell nobody of the matter, but it went through the whole church, and thence through the whole village.

The Squire then acknowledged before the whole meeting, that he had, as he told Aunt Lizzy, slept with a church member half the way up to Boston, and that he believed her to be the likeliest of their members, inasmuch as she would never bear retail slander. All eyes were now alternately turned on Susey B. and Squire P.'s wife. Aunt Lizzy enjoyed a diabolical kind of triumph, which the Squire no sooner perceived than he finished the sentence by declaring that the member to whom he alluded, was his own lawful wife.

Aunt Lizzy drew in her head under her huge bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell, and marched away to one corner of the room like a dog that had been killing sheep. The Squire, as usual burst into a fit of laughter, from which his wife Susey, B. and even the parson could not refrain from joining—and parson G. afterwards acknowledged that Squire P. had given a death blow to scandal, in the village, which all his preaching could not do.

From the Harrisburg Daily Intelligencer.

Governor's Proclamation.

We publish to-day this extraordinary document—extraordinary in its tone, and in the circumstances under which it was issued. An act more directly assailing the sanctity of private life, and the peace and well-being of society, could not be committed. It makes the "freedom of the press" a cloak from under which to thrust a dagger poisoned with official tyranny and corruption, into the very vitals of civil liberty. We place the document on record for future reference, hoping that nothing approximating to it in character may ever hereafter tarnish the annals of our Commonwealth.

Commonwealth } In Sessions of
vs. Adams county Jan-
Edwin W. Hutter & } uary Term, 1841.
John J. C. Cantine } Indictment for libel
And now, to wit, January 26, 1841,
the said Edwin W. Hutter and John J. C. Cantine in their own proper persons came into court here, having heard this indictment read, say, that the commonwealth ought not further to prosecute the said indictment against them, the said Edwin W. Hutter and John J. C. Cantine, because they say, that they have under the Great Seal of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania a pardon and remission of the said offence charged, in the words and figures following, to wit:

PENNSYLVANIA, S. S.

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

DAVID R. PORTER, Gov-
OF THE SAID COMMONWEALTH

To all to whom these presents shall come:

SENDS GREETING:

Whereas on the fifteenth day of August, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty, Thaddeus Stevens, of the borough of Gettysburg, in the County of Adams, Commonwealth aforesaid, personally appeared before William W. Paxton, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, and on his solemn oath did depose and say, that he "has reason to believe and does believe, that Edwin W. Hutter and John J. C. Cantine, Editors and publishers of a newspaper, called the Magician, printed at Harrisburg, Pa. have been guilty of publishing a false and scandalous libel on the said Thaddeus Stevens and the members of the Harrison and Tippecanoe Club of Gettysburg, as contained in the Magician of the date of August 8th, 1840, as appears in the outside of said paper, and of date of 18th of August, 1840, as appears from the inside thereof, in an article headed "Horrible Blasphemy," in which among other things is the following: "We have, however, a parallel case to record nearer home which fully equals the above in atrocity, and reflects the influence of the hard cider mania most faithfully. We are informed on the authority of gentlemen, whose integrity is far above impeachment from any source whatever, that in the town of Gettysburg, Adams Co. Pa. the Federalists have resolved themselves into

a sort of club or junto, for the promotion of Harrison's election. The members of this club hold what they profanely term weekly prayer meetings, in imitation of those sacred and beneficial assemblies in vogue among the Methodist, Presbyterian Lutheran and other churches. These meetings are held every Thursday evening in a tavern. The officiating High Priest is no less a personage than Mr. THADDEUS STEVENS, of whose fitness for seducing men (and women too) into the path in which he intends that they should go, the records of the Court of Adams co. furnish ample and conclusive testimony. He invariably opens the services by ascending a platform, intended to represent the pulpit, from which he announces a hymn, from one of the numerous Tippecanoe Song books," &c.

"The said Thaddeus Stevens, further saith, that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that the said libel was published by said defendants in Adams county, &c." And, whereas, subsequently, to wit, on the seventeenth day of August Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty, on the warrant of the said William W. Paxton, directed to George G. Myers, Constable of the borough of Gettysburg aforesaid, the said Edwin W. Hutter, and John J. C. Cantine, were arrested and severally bound in recognizance before John Davis, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the county of Dauphin, in the sum of one thousand dollars each, with two sufficient securities, in the sum of five hundred dollars each, conditioned that they be and appear before the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions to be holden in said borough of Gettysburg, on the next succeeding twenty-fourth day of August, to answer said charge, and further to be dealt with according to law. And whereas, subsequently, to wit, at the August Sessions of the Court aforesaid; the Grand Inquest of Pennsylvania, inquiring in and for the said county of Adams, upon their oaths and affirmations, respectfully did present: "that (the said) Edwin W. Hutter, and John J. Cantine, late of the county aforesaid, printers, wickedly, maliciously, and unlawfully minding, contriving, and intending as much as in them lay, to injure, oppress, grieve and vilify a certain Thaddeus Stevens, a good peaceable, and worthy citizen of said Commonwealth, and to bring him into great contempt, ridicule and disgrace, with force and arms, &c. on the twelfth day of August, one thousand eight hundred and forty, at the county of Adams aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of said Court, of their great hatred, malice, and ill will towards the said Thaddeus Stevens, unlawfully and maliciously did publish and cause to be published in a certain newspaper called the Magician, (of which said newspaper, they the said Edwin W. Hutter, and John J. Cantine, are the Editors, Proprietors and publishers,) a certain false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory libel, of and concerning the said Thaddeus Stevens, according to the tenor and effect following, to wit:

"HORRID BLASPHEMY."—"They whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."—"From every quarter of the country, the cry of the philanthropic and virtuous citizen, is shocked by the pernicious and soul damning results of the evil practices of modern Whiggery, by raising aloft the detestable banner of intemperance, and dealing out "liquid fire" and "distilled damnation" [to the multitude, as a means of awakening in their breasts what is mockingly termed "enthusiasm," but which stripped of its infamy means neither more nor less than to create a certain quantity of artificial "steam." Our federal opponents have loosed upon the community a flood of iniquity and demoralization, worse than that which in days of yore subjected Sodom and Gomorrah to the righteous visitations of an incensed Ruler! The newspapers of our densely populated cities teem with painful accounts of the destructive consequences resulting to the cause of virtue and humanity by the riotous debauchery fostered and encouraged at the carousals of the party which once falsely arrogated to itself "all the democracy" and all the religion!" In the city of New York they have permanently established several of their sham cabins, which instead of being furnished by the republican, unostentatious and lawful effects usually found in real "log cabins," are each supplied with mahogany card tables, and with a bar from which gin and brandy, rum and "viskey," wine and spirits, are dealt out by the gill and half gill, under the name of "hard cider!!!" The inevitable consequence is that these places have become dens of iniquity, a sort of rendezvous for idle and dissipated; vice and iniquity stalk abroad at noonday; police officers have their hands full of business, and the criminal calendar has a fearful increase. This disgusting and humiliating spectacle is however not confined to the city of Gotham, but is also painfully manifest in other cities of the Union. From our cities the conta-

gion of these practices naturally spread itself into the country; and hence it is, that the smaller towns have also furnished some extremely degrading examples of their corrupting influence. "Fine in wit out," is a saying not less true than pithy. When men guzzle too copious a quantity of intoxicating liquor, be it called "hard cider," or by a softer appellation, the poet of nature tells us, they "put an enemy in their mouth to steal away their brains." Hence it is, that the Federalists have recently been known to commit outrages unworthy a civilized and christian community, and which must have been an abomination in the sight of God and man. Not by way of example, their impious desecration of the solemn right of holy communion at one of their beastly carousals in the town of New Holland, Pickaway county, Ohio, where they instituted a mock sacrament in honor of old Tip, at which "anxious seats" were provided for the "penitent," and then whilst a portion sang one of their beautiful hard cider songs, others administered the so called "five grains of parched corn and a mouthful of hard cider, saying, "take this in remembrance of Old Tip."

This disgraceful transaction, which should cause the crimson blush of shame to mantle the cheek of every honest federalist in the land, has been publicly attested by some of the most respectable citizens of Ohio, who were eye witnesses to the whole scene, and has, we believe, never been denied by the federalists! We have, however, a parallel case to record nearer home, which fully equals the above in atrocity, and reflects the influence of the "hard cider" mania most faithfully.

We are informed upon authority of gentlemen whose integrity is far above impeachment from any source whatever, that in the town of Gettysburg, Adams county Pa. the federalists have resolved themselves into a sort of club or junto, for the promotion of Harrison's election. The members of this club hold what they profanely term "weekly prayer meeting!!!" in imitation of those sacred assemblies in vogue amongst the Methodist, Presbyterian, Lutheran and other Churches. These meetings are held every Thursday evening in a tavern. The officiating high priest is no less a personage than Mr. Thaddeus Stevens, of whose fitness for the task of seducing men (and women too) into the path in which he intends that they should go, the records of the courts of Adams county furnish ample and conclusive testimony. He invariably opens the "services" by ascending a platform intended to represent a pulpit, from which he announces a "hymn" from one of the numerous Tippecanoe Song books (probably that printed by the Intelligencer) naming the page where it is to be found, and whether it is set to "long" or "short metre." It is sung, and is followed by the aspirations of all assembled, not for the overthrow of sin, but for the overthrow of the democratic party, and the success of federalism. A sermon is preached, (the day text selected, either from "Morgan's relations" or some of the "thousand house one" lives of Harrison.—Refreshments are introduced, not in the shape of lemonade or some other cooling beverage, but in the shape of gin and brandy, labelled "hard cider," and the din of revelry and the shouts of Harrison "enthusiasm" concluded the exercises of the evening! "To the great damage, scandal, infamy and disgrace of the said Thaddeus Stevens, in contempt of all law, to the evil and pernicious example of all others in like cases offending, and against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania."

And whereas, at August sessions of the same court, the said prosecution was continued, and the said defendants were severally recognised with three sufficient sureties, in the sum of one thousand dollars each, conditioned for the appearance of said defendants, at the next court of Quarter Sessions to be holden in and for said county of Adams, to answer said charge, and not to depart without leave, &c. And whereas, subsequently, to wit, at the November sessions of the court aforesaid, the bill of indictment thus returned as aforesaid, upon motion of the defendants' counsel was quashed by said court and said defendants were again severally recognised with two sufficient sureties, in the sum of one thousand dollars each conditioned for their appearance at the next court of Quarter Sessions, to be holden in and for said county of Adams, on the twenty-fifth day of January, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty, to answer the charge aforesaid, and not depart without leave.

NOW, KNOW ALL MEN TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, that I, DAVID R. PORTER, Governor of the said Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, believing that the freedom of the Press ranks among the most invaluable safe-guards of our republican institutions, and that, however much its licentiousness is to be deplored, all efforts for the improper restraint of its indepen-