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"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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POTRY.

DEATH OF HARRISON.

Waft, waft, ye winds, your rending tale!
Go, bid the nation weep;
The Chief beloved, so lately crowned
With Freedom's honors, now lies bound
In Death's unconscious sleep!
The warrior-heart, in days of dread,
That felt the startling thrill—
That bounded when the battle's fires
Flashed o'er Columbia's freedom spires,
Is pulseless now, and still!
In war he won—in peace he wore,
Fame's rich, undying wreath;
But ah! that loved, that lofty brow,
Is wearing in its paleness now
The diadem of death!
Waft, waft, ye winds, with mournful speed!
Haste with your tale of woe!
Tell hearts now beating high for fame,
That like the soul; a deathless name
Alone survives the tomb! M.
APRIL 6th, 1841.

On the Death of Wm. Henry Harrison.

LATE PR ESIDENT OF THE U. S.

BY J. H. HEWITT.

The wail hath gone forth o'er the land of the free,
And the heart of the patriot chills at the cry;
Our banner hangs lowly o'er land and o'er sea,
And the name of the hero is breathed with a sigh.
And hark! from the distance the heavy guns boom,
They once belch'd their thunder and flame on the foe,
And the iron-tongue knells out its music of gloom,
While the sturdy heart quails at the requiem of woe.
From the confines of Maine to the Sabine's wild-wood,
From the Atlantic's broad waves to the peaks of the west,
Shall the wail of a nation fill valley and wood,
And the hand of a freeman smite hard on his breast.
He stood like a monarch oak, breasting the storm,
Which party had raised round the spot where it grew,
Unmoved were its branches, unshaken its form,
By the lightnings that flashed or the whirlwind that blew.
The proud ship of state on a turbulent sea,
Like a feather was toss'd, while tempests o'erwhelm.

The crew look'd aghast at the rocks on her lee,
But hope beam'd again when the sage took the helm,
The old man has gone—rich in honor and years,
A long life of glory, tho' still far too brief;
His foes are now silent—his friends are in tears
And the rancor of party is smothered in grief.
Let him rest,—let him rest, for the struggle is o'er.
The Giver of all has sent forth his decree;
His voice shall be heard in our Councils no more,
But his epitaph's writ in the heart of the free.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anecdote of Napoleon.

The Emperor, on arriving at Brienne, made several enquiries after old Mother Margaret: such was the appellation given to a good wife who occupied a cottage in the midst of the forest, to which the pupils of the military school had, in days of yore, made frequent excursions. Napoleon had not forgotten the name, and he learned with no less pleasure than surprise, that the good old dame was still in existence. Continuing his morning ride, he struck into the forest, galloped to the well-known spot, and having dismounted, unceremoniously entered the cottage. Age had somewhat impaired the old woman's sight, and the Emperor's person was much changed. "Good morning, Mother Margaret," said Napoleon, saluting his hostess; "it seems you have no curiosity to see the Emperor?" "Yes, but I have; I should like of all things to see him, and I intend to take that basket of fresh eggs to Madame de Brienne, that I may be invited to remain at the chateau, and so catch a glimpse of the Emperor. Ah! I shall not see him so well to-day as formerly, when he used to accompany his comrades to old Mother Margaret's and call for a bowl of new milk. To be sure, he was not Emperor then, but no matter, the rest marched before him. He always made them pay me for my milk, eggs, brown bread, and broken cookery, and commenced paying his own share of the reckoning." "Then," replied Napoleon, with a smile, "you have not forgotten Bonaparte?" "Forgotten him! Do you think one could forget such a steady, serious, melancholy like, young gentleman, so considerate too for the poor? I am a weak old woman, but I always told that the lad would turn out well." "Why, yes; he has made his way."

At the commencement of this short dialogue, the Emperor had turned his back to the door, and consequently, to the light; the narrow entrance thus blocked up, the interior of the cottage was left in darkness. By degrees, however, he approached the old woman, and the light again penetrated from without. The Emperor, upon this, rubbing his hands together, assuming the tone and manners of his early youth—"Come Mother Margaret," said he, "bestir yourself—some milk and fresh eggs; I am half dead with hunger." Margaret stared at her visitor, and seemed as though endeavoring to recall her buried recollections. "Ha! ha!" said the Emperor, laughing; "how positive you were just now that you had not forgotten Bonaparte!" Meanwhile, old Margaret had fallen at the Emperor's feet. Raising her with unaffected kindness—"Have you nothing to give me, Mother Margaret," said he; "I am hungry—as hungry as a student." The poor woman beside herself with joy, hastily laid before her guest some fresh eggs and new milk. His repast finished, Napoleon forced his purse into the hands of his hostess, at the same time observing, "You recollect, Margaret, I used to make every one pay his reckoning. Adieu! I shall not forget you;" and as he again mounted his horse and rode away, the old Dame, weeping with excess of delight, and straining her eyes to catch a last look, could only recompense him with her prayers.

A Revolutionary Anecdote.

The Republican, a newspaper published in Ohio, furnishes an interesting account of a military achievement during the American Revolution. It is said to be well authenticated, and ought to be preserved, as illustrating the heroism so frequently exhibited in those times:—"During the siege of Savannah, Captain French, of De Lancy's first battalion, with one hundred men, (British regulars,) were posted on the Ogeechee river, about twenty-five miles from Savannah. There lay also at the same place five armed vessels, the largest of which mounting fourteen guns, and having on board altogether forty-one men. Colonel White, Captain Etholm, three soldiers, and the Colonel's own servant—in all six—approximated this post on the evening of the 50th Sep-

tember, 1779, and kindling a large number of fires, summoned French to surrender. White and his comrades, at the same time, were riding about in various directions, and giving orders in a loud and peremptory voice, as if performing the duties of staff to a large army. French giving full credit to the opinion of the reality of what he saw, and being very solicitous to spare the exorbitant effusion of blood, which must inevitably be the consequence of an engagement with a force so superior in number, surrendered the whole detachment, together with the crews of the five vessels—amounting in all to one hundred and forty-one men, and one hundred and thirty stand of arms.

Col. White had yet the most intricate part of this delusive game to play; his whole force being stratagem, it was necessary to keep up the delusion of Captain French until the provisions were secured. To the accomplishment of this important end, Col. White represented to French the animosity of his troops, as being so ungovernable that a little stratagem would be necessary in order to preserve the prisoners from massacre, by the injured and avengeful Americans; and therefore suggested the plan of placing them under the conduct of three guides, who shall conduct them to a place of safety. With many thanks of the Colonel's humanity, French accepted the proposition and marched off at a quick pace under the direction of three guides, fearful at every step, that the insatiable rage of White's troops would overwhelmingly burst upon them, like the voluminous mountains of lava, which bursting from the heaving volcano moves with unconceivable velocity, dealing sudden demolition to the surrounding villages, in defiance of White's humane attempts to restrain them.—White as soon as they were out of sight, employed himself in collecting the militia of the neighborhood, with whom he overtook his prisoners, and conveyed them twenty-five miles, in great safety to an American fort. Thus ended the greatest stratagem ever recorded in history.

If the Revolutionary War had not been replete with unprecedented achievements of skill and bravery, we would, at this time in my humble opinion, have been crouching to the lion of Great Britain. But we thank that all pervading Being, who led our patriotic fathers to glorious war, and brought them off the victors, and gave them laws, through the medium of human agency, by which to regulate their actions which have been transmitted us, their posterity and which salutary laws we have animated hopes of being able to transmit to our posterity."

Why Don't He do it?

When a farmer knows that a gate is better, as a time and labor saving fixture cheaper than a set of bars and posts, and without calling upon a carpenter, he can make himself one—*Why don't he do it?*

When he has no other fastening to his gates and barn doors, than a rock rolled against them, and in a single evening after supper is able to make a better one—*Why don't he do it?*

Or when he sees the boards dropping from his barns and out buildings, and like heaps of rubbish, lying in piles about his premises, and need only nailing on again—*Why don't he do it?*

Or if he is afraid of the expenses of nails, and is always crying up the maxim of Dr. Franklin, to "save the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves," and he knows that the same Dr. Franklin also said that many men "are penny wise and pound foolish," and he is careful to think of the precept contained in the latter—*Why don't he do it?*

If it is a saving of nearly one half of the manure of a farmer's stock, by keeping them shut up in yards, instead of running at large through most of the winter—*Why don't he do it?*

If he knows that many of his fields would be greatly improved by ditching, and by the removal of large stumps and stones—*Why don't he do it?*

And when he knows that his pastures yield double the feed, and of a better quality, if the bushes are all cut and subdued—*Why don't he do it?*

And if he can add fifty per cent to the produce of his clover fields, and even his pastures, by the use of gypsum—*Why don't he do it?*

If a farmer of fifty acres has (as he should have) us for a good corn sheller and one of the many improved lanning mills, and he has not already obtained both—*Why don't he do it?*

And if it is cheaper, actually cheaper, to burn dry wood than green, and to use a stove rather than an open fire place—*Why don't he do it?*

"In thee do I put my trust," as the disciple of Jack Ketch said to the rope when he saw it would become his main dependence.

Children.

There is something about a child in infancy that speaks of heavenly innocence, and tells us how pure the heart of man might be were it not for the corrupting effluvia of sin that rises from the dead swamps of the world, and contaminates the whole moral atmosphere. Guardian angels watch over the little cherub as it slumbers in its cradle, while the fond mother reads nothing upon its features, but innocence and purity. She beholds the green bean gradually unfold from day to day, and rejoices in the expectation, of as lovely a flower as ever cast its sweets in the circle of domesticity. She listens to its artless prattling with delight as it creeps over the threshold of time into mature existence, and thinks not how soon it may be converted into a little loathsome lump of ingratitude and stubbornness; how soon the shears of Time will clip the apron string that binds it to her, and let it scamper into the streets of iniquity and seek its own way to perdition, with no one to reclaim it or give it friendly advice, other than whispering in its ears, "Does your mama know you're out?" No she thinks not of this matter, for she cannot conceive how any object so lovely, so innocent, and so pure, can ever be transformed into a receptacle for all the stray vices the devil ever scattered on his journey from heaven to his infernal home below.

CHOKING OFF A LAWYER.—The best and most effectual check ever given to a verbose pettifogger, says the *Picayune*, occurred in a well known western city, and is within our knowledge as a fact. Much against his will, a shrewd, plain spoken, straight forward citizen was called from his business and forced upon a jury to pronounce a verdict over some trivial point of litigation. He sat some time patiently, until he got the merits of the case, and saw that the matter was just worth the toss of a red cent, and far wrothier of being so decided than thrust into a court of justice. Yet a pedantic looking small lawyer got up, having an ostentatious display of law books before him, and giving every indication that he was going to commence a prolix fanfarronade, a kind of forensic oratory for which he was somewhat celebrated among the different justices, courts, and other bars of the place. After several pompous hems and haws, he commenced:—"Gentlemen of the jury!"—"Look here," said our jurymen, rising and pulling out his watch—"I've just got one remark to make before you go on. If you talk more than five minutes, I'll give my verdict against you! Now you see the less you say the better."

The lawyer took the hint, consented to be choked off, and was rewarded by a paltry verdict he wished to gain.

SIGNS OF DRUNKENNESS.—The Rochester Democrat, in one of its police reports, lays down the following as signs of drunkenness, which can hardly be mistaken:

"A man is considered drunk when he gets to the pump to light his pipe, or when he can't see a hole through a ladder, or when he lies in the gutter and cries out for some one to come and tuck him up, or when he goes home at night and can't put the key in the door, and swears some person has stolen the key hole, or when he attempts to wind up his watch with the boot jack."

HUNGER APPEARED WITHOUT FOOD.—A Gentleman who has recently returned from Arkansas, informs us that he overheard the following conversation at a tavern:

"Holla, boy!"
"Holla yourself!"
"Can I get breakfast here?"
"I don't recon as how you can."

"Why?"
"Father's away—mother's drunk—the baby's got the dysentery, and I don't care for nobody."

A KNOWING ONE.—Is Jonathan Dumphy here?" asked a raw country fellow, bolting into a city printing office. "I don't know such a man," replied the foreman. "Don't you know him?" exclaimed Jonathan, "why he courted my sister."

An old man as he walks looks down and thinks of the past; a young man looks forward and thinks of the future; a child looks every where and thinks nothing.

Did you ever know a female who wasn't as savage as a meat-axe, if she could't dress as well as her neighbor?

"I am tecklish there," as the roast pig said when the fork went between his ribs.

No courting can succeed that is not done sigh-entically.

If you will beat me, I will call out the soldiers, says the drum.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S ADDRESS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Before my arrival at the Seat of Government the painful communication was made to you by the officers presiding over the several Departments of the deeply regretted death of William Henry Harrison, late President of the United States. Upon him you had conferred your suffrages for the first office in your gift, and had selected him as your chosen instrument to correct and reform all such errors and abuses as had manifested themselves from time to time in the practical operation of the Government. While standing at the threshold of this great work, he has, by the dispensation of an all wise Providence, been removed from among us, and by the provisions of the Constitution the effort to be directed to the accomplishing of this vitally important task have devolved upon myself. This same occurrence has subjected the wisdom and sufficiency of our institutions to a new test. For the first time in our history the person elected to the Vice Presidency of the United States, by the happening of a contingency provided for in the Constitution, has had devolved upon him the Presidential office. The spirit of faction, which is directly opposed to the spirit of a lofty patriotism, may find in this, occasion for assault upon my administration. And in succeeding, under circumstances so sudden and unexpected, and to responsibilities so greatly augmented, to the administration of public affairs, I shall place in the intelligence and patriotism of the People my only sure reliance. My earnest prayer shall be constantly addressed to the all-wise and all-powerful Being who made me, and by whose dispensation I am called to the high office of President of this Confederacy, understandingly to carry out the principles of that Constitution which I have sworn "to protect, preserve, and defend."

The usual opportunity which is afforded to a Chief Magistrate upon his induction to office of presenting to his countrymen an exposition of the policy which would guide his administration, in the form of an inaugural address, not having, under the peculiar circumstances which have brought me to the discharge of the high duties of President of the U. States, been afforded to me, a brief exposition of the principles which will govern me in the general course of my administration of public affairs would seem to be due as well to myself as to you.—In regard to foreign nations, the groundwork of my policy will be justice on our part to all, submitting to injustice from none. While I shall sedulously cultivate the relations of peace and amity with one and all, it will be my imperative duty to see that the honor of the country shall sustain no blemish. With a view to this, the condition of our military defences will be come a matter of anxious solicitude. The Army, which has in other days, covered itself with renown, and the Navy, not inappropriately termed the right arm of the public defence, which has spread a light of glory over the American standard in all the waters of the earth, should be rendered replete with efficiency.

In view of the fact, well vouchered by history, that the tendency of all human institutions is to concentrate power in the hands of a single man, and that their ultimate downfall has proceeded from this cause. I deem it of the most essential importance that a complete separation should take place between the sword and the purse. No matter where or how the public moneys shall be deposited, so long as the President can exert the power of appointing and removing at his pleasure, the agents selected for their custody, the Commanders-in-chief of the Army and Navy, is in fact the Treasurer. A permanent and radical change should therefore be decreed. The patronage incident to the Presidential office, already great, is constantly increasing. Such increase is destined to keep pace with the growth of our population, until, without a figure of speech, an army of officeholders may be spread over the land. The unrestrained power exerted by a selfishly ambitious man, in order to perpetuate his authority or to hand it over to some favorite as his successor, may lead to the employment of all the means within his control to accomplish his object. The right to remove from office, while subjected to no just restraint, is inevitably destined to produce a spirit of crouching servility with the official corps, which, in order to uphold the hand which feeds them, would lead to direct and active interference in the elections, both State and Federal, thereby subjecting the course of State legislation to the dictation of the Chief Executive Officer, and making the will of that officer absolute and supreme. I will at a proper time, invoke the action of Congress upon this subject, and shall readily acquiesce in the adoption of all proper measures which are calculated to arrest these evils, so full of danger in their tendency. I will remove no incumbent from office who has faithfully and honestly acquitted himself of the duties of his office except in such cases where such officer has been guilty of an active partisanship, or by secret means—the less manly, and therefore the more objectionable—has given his official influence to the purposes of party, thereby bringing the patronage of the Government in conflict with the freedom of elections. Numerous removals may become necessary under this rule. These will be made by me through no acerbity of feeling. I have had no cause to cherish or indulge unkind feelings towards any, but my conduct will be regulated by a profound sense of what is due to the country and its institutions; nor shall I neglect to apply the same un-bending rule to those of my own appointments. Freedom of opinion will be tolerated, the full enjoyment of the right of suffrage will be maintained as the birth-right of every American citizen, but I say emphatically to the official corps, "thus far and no further." I have dwelt the longer upon this subject, because removals from office are likely often to arise and I would have my countrymen to understand the principle of the Executive action.

In all public expenditures the most rigid economy should be resorted to, and, as one of its results, a public debt in time of peace should be sedulously avoided. A wise and patriotic constituency will never object to the imposition of necessary burdens for useful ends; and true wisdom dictates the resort to such means, in order to supply deficiencies in the revenue, rather than to those doubtful expedients, which ultimately in a public debt; serve to embarrass the resources of the country and to lessen its ability to meet any great emergency which may arise. All sinecures should be abolished. The appropriations should be direct and explicit, so as to leave as limited a share of discretion to the disbursing agents as may be found compatible with the public service. A strict responsibility on the part of all the agents of the Government should be maintained, and peculation or defalcation visited with immediate expulsion from office and most condign punishment.

The public interest also demands that if any war has existed between the Government and the currency, it shall cease. Measures of a financial character, now having the sanction of legal enactment, shall be faithfully enforced until repealed by the legislative authority. But I owe it to myself to declare that I regard existing enactments as unwise and impolitic, and in a high degree oppressive. I shall promptly give my sanction to any constitutional measure which originating in Congress shall have for its object the restoration of a sound circulating medium, so essentially necessary to give confidence in all the transactions of life, to secure to industry its just and adequate rewards, and to re-establish the public prosperity. In deciding upon the adaptation of any such measures to the end proposed, as well as its conformity to the Constitution, I shall resort to the Fathers of the great Republican school for advice and instruction, to be drawn from their sage views of our system of Government, and the light of their ever glorious example.

The institutions under which we live, my countrymen, secure each person in the perfect enjoyment of all his rights. The spectacle is exhibited to the world of a Government deriving its powers from the consent of the governed, and having imparted to it only so much power as is necessary for its successful operation. Those who are charged with its administration should carefully abstain from all attempts to enlarge the range of powers thus granted to the several departments of Government, other than by an appeal to the People for additional grants, least by so doing they disturb that balance which the patriots and statesmen who framed the Constitution designed to establish between the Federal Government and the States composing the Union. The observance of these rules is enjoined upon us by that feeling of reverence and affection which finds a place in the heart of every preservation of union and the blessings of union—for the good of our children and our children's children, through countless generations. An opposite course could not fail to generate factions, intent upon the gratification of their selfish ends; to give birth to local and sectional jealousies, and to ultimate either in breaking asunder the bonds of union, or in building up a central system, which would inevitably end in a bloody sceptre and an iron crown.

In conclusion, I beg you to be assured that I shall exert myself to carry the foregoing principles into practice during my administration of the Government, and, confiding in the protecting care of an ever watchful and over ruling Providence, it shall be my first and highest duty to pre-