

THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

A. W. BENEDICT PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1841.

[Whole No. 304.]

TERMS OF THE 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 arrears 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. If 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 FOR THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Daniel Teague, Orbisonia; David Blair, Esq. Shade Gap; Benjamin Lease, Shipleyburg; Elie Smith, Esq. Chiltonstown; Jas. Enright, Jr. Coffee Run; Hugh Madden, Esq. Springfield; Dr. S. S. Dewey, Birmingham; James Morrow, Union Furnace; John Sizer, Warrior Mark; James Davis, Esq. West township; D. H. Moore, Esq. Frankstown; Eph. Galbreath, Esq. Hollidayburg; 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. Graysville; John Crum, Manor Hill; Jas. E. Stewart, Sinking Valley; L. C. Kessler, Mill Creek.

Night School.

The subscriber intends to commence evening school in the brick building occupied at present as school room. Where young men will have an opportunity of learning the following branches, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping Single and double entry, Algebra, Mensuration and Surveying. Mechanics will be taught the use of the Slide rule Gunter's scale, and Sector.

There is no science in the world that does improve the mind so much as the mathematics; by giving it a habit of close and demonstrative reasoning, by freeing it from credulity, prejudice and superstition; by rendering it exact and capable of solving the greatest difficulties; and lastly by regulating the imagination and giving the mind the greatest extension capacity that human nature is able to attain.

Who then would be ignorant of a science so excellent, so useful, and beneficial to mankind? Who would not take some pains to attain competent knowledge of an art so truly valuable? How commendable to see youth give their minds to the study of these sciences! It frees the mind from ill habits; and raises the soul above the common way of thinking.

There is no thoughtful and contemplative person but would find unspeakable pleasure and satisfaction in the study of them, and to such as are so inclined the subscriber intends to open an evening school on the 1st Monday evening in November, and to be continued three evenings in the week for the period of three months.

Terms of tuition will be moderate, in order to encourage young men to bend their minds to the study of these useful sciences; and by that means may become useful instruments in their generation, that every young man should become so, is the sincere wish of their

Humble servant,
A. ROONEY.

Oct. 27, 1841.

NEW FOUNDRY.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the citizens of Huntingdon county, that he has commenced a New Foundry at Alexandria, Huntingdon county, where he has at all times **Stoves of every Description,** Cook Stoves, Ten Plate Wood Stoves, Coal Stoves, Radiator Stoves, made of Russian and American Iron. The above Stoves are always on hand and will be furnished at the lowest rates. Old metal will be taken in exchange.

He has also every variety of Tin ware which will be furnished at the same rates. ALSO, Improved Self Sharpening Ploughs, for two and three horses, always on hand.

ISRAEL GRAFFIUS,
Alexandria, Oct. 20, 1841. St. p

TWO STRAY COWS,

ONE a dark brindle and the other is red and white, came to the premises of the subscriber in Henderson township, about one month ago; which if not taken away will in due time be disposed of according to law.

DAVID MILLIKEN.
Wolverton's Mills Oct. 27 1841-p.

VALUABLE Real Estate For Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, there will be exposed to public sale, by public vendue or out cry, on the premises, on Tuesday the 21 day of November next, the following Real Estate, late the property of Abraham Hershey, deceased, viz:—

No. 1. A Tract of Land, being the Mansion place of said deceased, situate in Dublin township, Bedford county, about six miles north of McConnellsburg, to Fort Littleton, containing 286 Acres and 27 Perches and allowance, about 130 Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The improvements are a good two storied Log Dwelling House, with a fine Spring of never failing water at the door; a large Double Bank Barn, with Stables and other necessary out-buildings and a good orchard. The Licking Creek, a fine stream of water, flows through the place.

No. 2. A Tract of Land adjoining the above and lands of Abraham Glunt, Daniel Latherow, and others, situate in the same township, and containing 222 Acres, and 140 Perches and allowance; about 50 Acres of which are cleared and in cultivation. The improvements are a good Dwelling House, Stable and other buildings.—The unimproved part is finely timbered.

No. 3. Being the undivided half part of a Tract of Land, surveyed in the name of William McCordle, adjoining lands of D Latherow, Abraham Glunt, John Dickey and other lands of said estate, containing in the whole, 208 Acres, and 34 Perches and allowance.

No. 4. A Tract of Woodland, situate in Air township, in said county, adjoining the Big Survey, and lands of Wm. Naugle, Hershey and others, containing 56 Acres, and 11 Perches and allowance.

No. 5. A Tract of unimproved land, called the 'Ridge Place,' held by warrant in the name of said Abraham Hershey, adjoining the mansion place, and lands of George Waggoner, David Fore and others, supposed to contain 50 Acres, with allowance.

No. 6. A Tract of Land adjoining the mansion place, and heretofore attached to it, but now separated therefrom by the inquisition, containing 25 Acres and 61 Perches and allowance, on which are erected a large Stone Merchant Mill, Saw Mill, Dwelling House and other improvements.

The lands are situated in a good neighborhood, and have a convenient market either at the Turnpike at the South, or the State Road by Fort Littleton on the North. The country abounds with some of the finest pine timber that can be found, making the lands exceedingly valuable on this account, if no other. The land is of good quality, and is susceptible of a high state of cultivation.

The terms will be, one third of the purchase money to remain the hands of the purchaser, for the use of the widow, he paying her the interest thereof annually—one third of the balance in hand; and the remainder in three equal annual payments, without interest. The whole to be secured by Bonds and Mortgage.

WILLIAM DUFFIELD,
GEORGE WAGGONER,
Administrators.

Oct. 20th 1841.—4t.

STRAYS.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, about nine weeks since, living on Raystown Branch below Hauri's one **BLACK HEIFER**

with white on her face and under her belly. She has a cut on the left leg above the hoof; and a bealing above the right ear. The other is a

RED CALF.

The owner is requested to call prove property pay charges and take them away; or they will be disposed of according to law.

THOMAS DEAN.

Oct. 26th 1841.

Executors' Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of James Morrow, late of Tyrone township, Huntingdon county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned.—All persons having claims or demands against the estate of said dec'd. will please make them known without delay; and all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment immediately.

NANCY MORROW, Ex'c.
JAMES MORROW, Ex'r.
October 27, 1841.

THE POOR LAWYER.

I had taken my breakfast, and was waiting for my horse, when passing up and down the piazza, I saw a young girl seated near the window, evidently a visitor. She was very pretty, with auburn hair and blue eyes, and was dressed in white. I had seen nothing of the kind since I had left Richmond, and at that time I was too much of a boy to be struck with female beauty. She was so delicate and dainty looking, so different from the hale, buxom, brown girls of the woods—and then her white dress! It was dazzling! Never was a poor youth so taken by surprise and suddenly bewitched.—My heart yearned to know her, but how was I to accost her? I had grown wild in the woods and had none of the habiliments of polite life. Had she been like Piggy Pugh, or Sally Pigham, or any other of my leather dressed belles of the pigeon roost, I should have approached her without dread; nay, had she been as fair as Shurt's daughters with their looking glass locks, I should not have hesitated; but that white dress, and those auburn ringlets and blue eyes, and delicate locks quite daunted while they fascinated. I don't know what put it into my head; but I thought all at once I would kiss her! It would take a long acquaintance to arrive at such a boon, but I might seize upon it by sheer robbery. Nobody knew me here. I would just step in and snatch a kiss, mount my horse and ride off. She would not be the worse for it; and that kiss—oh, I should die if I did not get it.

I gave no time for the thought to cool, but entered the house and stepped lightly into the room. She was seated with her back to the door, looking out of the window and did not hear my approach. I tapped my chair, and she turned and looked up. I snatched as sweet a kiss as ever was stolen, and vanished in a twinkling. The next moment I was on horseback galloping homeward, my heart tingling at what I had done.

After a variety of amusing adventures, Ringwood attempts the study of the law, in an obscure settlement in Kentucky, where he delved night and day. Ralph pursues his studies, occasionally argues at a debating society, and at length becomes quite a genius in the eyes of the married ladies of the village.

I called one evening to take tea with one these ladies, when to my surprise, and somewhat confusion, I found here the identical little beauty, whom I had so audaciously kissed. I was formally introduced to her, but neither of us betrayed any signs of previous acquaintance, except by blushing to the eyes. While tea was getting ready, the lady of the house went out of the room to give some directions, and left us alone. Heaven and earth! what a situation I would have given all the pittance I was worth, to have been in the deepest dell of the forest. I felt the necessity of saying something in excuse for my former rudeness. I could not conjure up an idea, nor utter a word. Every moment matters were growing worse. I felt at once tempted to do as I had done when I robbed her of the kiss—bolt from the room and take to flight; but I was chained to the spot, for I really longed to gain her good will.

At length I plucked up courage on seeing her equally confused with myself and walking desperately up to her, I exclaimed,

"I have been trying to muster up something to say to you, but I cannot. I feel that I am in a horrible scrape. Do you have pity on me and help me out of it?"

A smile dimpled upon her mouth, and played among the blushes of her cheek. She looked up with a shy, but warm glance of the eye, that expressed a volume of comic recollections; we both broke into a laugh, and from that moment all went on well.

Passing the delightful description that succeeded, we proceeded to the denouement of Ringwood's love affair—the marriage and settlement.

That very Autumn I was admitted to the bar, and a month afterwards was married. We were a young couple, she about sixteen, I not above twenty, and both almost without a dollar in the world. The establishment which we set up as was suited to our circumstances, a low house with two small rooms, a bed, a table, a half dozen knives and forks, a half dozen of spoons, everything by half dozens, a little delph ware, everything in a small way; we were so poor, but then so happy.

We had not been married many days when a court was held in a country town, about twenty-five miles distant. It was necessary for me to go there, and put myself in the business, but how was I to go? I had expended all my means in our establishment, and then it was hard parting with my wife so soon after marriage. However, go I must. Money must be made, or we should have the wolf at the door. I accordingly borrowed a horse,

and borrowed a little cash, and rode off from my door, leaving my wife standing at it, and waving her hand after me. Her last look, so sweet, and becoming, went to my heart. I felt as if I could go thro' fire and water for her. I arrived at the country town on a cool October evening. The inn was crowded, for the court was to commence on the following day.

I knew no one, and wondered how I, a stranger and mere youngster, was to make my way in such a crowd, and get business. The public room was thronged with all the idlers of the country, who gather together on such occasions. There was some drinking going forward, with great noise and a little altercation. Just as I entered the room, I saw a rough bully of a fellow, who was partly intoxicated, strike an old man. He came swaggering by me, and elbowed me as he passed. I immediately knocked him down, and kicked him into the street. I needed no better introduction. I had half a dozen rough shakes of the hand and invitations to drink, and found myself quite a personage in this rough assemblage.

The next morning court opened—I took my seat among the lawyers, but I felt as a mere spectator, not having any idea where business was to come from. In the course of the morning a man was put to the bar, charged with passing counterfeit money, and was asked if he was ready for trial. He answered in the negative. He had been confined in a place where there were no lawyers, and had not had an opportunity of consulting any. He was told to choose a counsel from the lawyers present, and be ready for a trial on the following day. He looked around the court and selected me. I was thunderstruck! I could not tell why he should make such a choice. I, a beardless youngster, unpracticed at the bar, perfectly unknown. I felt diffident, yet delighted, and could have hugged theascal.

Before leaving the court he gave me one hundred dollars as a retaining fee. I could scarcely believe my senses, it seemed like a dream. The heaviness of the fee spoke but lightly of the man's innocence—but that was no affair of mine. I was to be advocate, not judge or jury. I followed him to the jail, and learned of him all the particulars in the case, from thence I went to the clerk's office, and took minutes of the indictment. I then examined the law on the subject prepared my brief in my room. All this occupied me until midnight, when I went to bed and tried to sleep. It was all in vain. Never in my life was I more wide awake.

A host of thoughts and fancies kept rushing into my mind; the shower of gold that had so unexpectedly fallen into my lap, the idea of my poor little wife at home, that I was to astonish her with my good fortune. But the awful responsibility I had undertaken to speak for the first time in a strange court, the expectations the culprit had formed of my talents; all those, and a crowd of similar notions kept whirling through my mind. I had tossed about all night, fearing morning would find me exhausted and incompetent; in a word, the day dawned on me a miserable fellow.

I got up feverish and nervous. I walked out to breakfast, striving to collect my thoughts, and tranquillize my feelings. It was a bright morning—the air was pure and frosty—I bathed my forehead and my hands in a beautiful running stream, but I could not allay the fever heat that raged within. I returned to breakfast, but could not eat. A single cup of coffee formed my repast. It was time to go to court, and I went there with a throbbing heart. I believe if it had not been for the thoughts of my dear little wife in her lonely house, I should have given back to the man his dollars, and relinquished the cause. I took my seat, looking, I am convinced more like a culprit, than the rogue I was to defend.

When the time came for me to speak, my heart died within me. I rose embarrassed and dismayed, and stammered in opening my cause. I went on from bad to worse, and felt as I was going down. Just then, the public prosecutor, a man of talents, but somewhat rough in practice, made a sarcastic remark on something I had said. It was like an electric spark, and ran tingling through every vein in my body.—In an instant my diffidence was gone. My whole spirit was in arms. I answered with promptness, for I felt the cruelty of such an attack upon a novice in my situation. The public prosecutor made a kind of apology. This for a man of his redoubtable powers, was a vast concession. I renewed my argument with a fearful growl, carried the case triumphantly, and the man was acquitted.

This was the making of me. Every body was curious to know who this new lawyer was that had so suddenly risen among them, and boarded the Attorney General in the very onset. The story of my debut at the inn on the preceding evening, when I knocked down a bully and kicked him out of doors, for striking an

old man, was circulated with favorable exaggeration. Even my beardless chin and juvenile countenance was in my favor for the people gave me far more credit than I deserved. The chance business which occurs at our courts came thronging in upon me. I was repeatedly employed in other causes, and by Saturday night, when the court closed, I found myself with one hundred and fifty dollars in silver, three hundred dollars in notes, and a horse that I afterwards sold for two hundred dollars more.

Never did a miser gloat more on his inoney, and with more delight. I locked the door of my room, piled the money in a heap upon the table, walked around it with my elbows on the table, and my chin upon my hands, and gazed upon it. Was I thinking of the money? No—I was thinking of my little wife and home.

Another sleepless night ensued, but what a night of golden fancies and splendid air. As soon as morning dawned, I was up, mounted the borrowed horse on which I had to come to court, and led the other which I received as a fee. All the way I was delighting myself with the thoughts of surprise I had in store for my wife; for both of us expected I should spend all the money I had borrowed and return in debt.

Our meeting was joyous as you may suppose; but I played the part of the Indian hunter, who, when he returns from the chase, never for a time speaks of his success. She had prepared a rustic meal for me, and while it was getting ready, I seated myself at an old fashioned desk in one corner, and began to count over my money and put it away. She came to me before I had finished, and asked me who I had collected the money for.

"For myself, to be sure," said I with affected coolness; "I made it at court."

She looked at me incredulously. I tried to keep my countenance and play the Indian, but it would not do. My muscles began to twitch, my feelings all at once gave way, I caught her in my arms, laughed, cried, and danced about the room like a crazy man. From that time forward we never wanted money.

From the U. S. Gazette.
A FEE LOST.

We had dispatched a cup or two of black tea with rather more than usual haste, some weeks since, and made the best of our way to the office, to begin the day's work in season. It was a delightful morning and we thought to win an hour for a ride; and while we were bending over the columns of brother Stone's paper, fresh from the Post Office, the light from our side door was darkened, and a gentle tap drew our attention thitherward. A fine looking young woman, with cheeks as red as a sick of sealing wax, dropped a courtesy, and a young man doffed his hat in token of respect; so we encouraged them to come forward, and pointed to a couple of chairs that we kept to ornament the side of the room. They declined the offer, and the young woman nudged the side of the young man.

"Your honor is a magistrate?"

"No, I am not a magistrate."

The couple looked into each other's faces rather confused.

"But," said the young woman, "we thought you were a New York magistrate."

"Not a magistrate—a commissioner for New York."

"That's it," said the young man.

"A commissioner," said we, with becoming gravity, "to take acknowledgment of deeds."

"But we have nothing to acknowledge yet," said the young woman, blushing.

"And to administer oaths and affirmations," we added.

"That's it," again said the young man.

"You wish to be qualified to some deed?" said we.

"Yes, yes, that's it," said the young man, "that's just it; Mary and I wish to be qualified for a deed."

We accordingly spread out our form of oaths, and reached for a copy of a bible, (always at hand with us) and prepared for official labors.

Having put all in readiness, we looked for the document that needed our name and seal, but none was presented.

"And where is the paper?" asked we.

"The paper?" said the young man.

"I thought you did not need any certificate in Pennsylvania," said the young girl.

"What, then, would you have me do?" asked we.

"Administer the oath without it," said the young man, for the New York boat will be off soon."

"But, my dear," said we to the young woman, "which oath shall I administer? (showing her the pamphlet of oaths), which oath will you take?"

She turned the paper aside quite confused, and stepping towards the table, leaned over, and said in a low voice, "the oath to love, honor, and obey."

"Here is a mistake, indeed," said we,

(and a fee lost.) "My commission does not authorize me to solemnize marriages."

The parties looked astonished, and we mortified.

"But I saw you," said the young man, "last week fix a paper for Mrs. H—, that was to take effect in N. York."

"Exactly so, my friend."

"Well, so it will be with our marriage, for we shall go there in the ten o'clock boat."

"Well, then, go to an alderman, my friends, and he will marry you."

"But will that do in New York?" asked he.

"To be sure it will," said Mary.

"Certainly," said we.

And the couple went, arm in arm, around to Alderman Hay, who, we hope, got both fees and perquisites.

We were deeply mortified at the result and whenever we ask for an office, it will be for one that will enable us to administer the oath to "love, honor, and obey." And if his Excellency, the Governor of New York, could add that power to our commission, he should have as much of our gratitude, as he has long deserved of our respect.

THE YOUNG BUTCHER.

In one of the markets in this city was a young butcher who by his industry and energy had established for himself an excellent reputation, and had acquired some property. He had also a lovely wife, and two small children. His business went well; he was respected and esteemed in the market, and at home he was beloved and happy. He had arrived at such a point in his affairs that he began to feel that he might relax himself occasionally from so severe an application to business. He therefore indulged himself more in sociability with his acquaintance, drank with them, and smoked cigars. Before he was aware of being in danger, the prosperous and happy young butcher had become a drunkard.—The happiness of his family was soon turned to sorrow, and in his business one disaster followed another until he was out of business, out of money, out of credit, and of everything which an honorable man could desire. In a few months he was a filthy, worthless loafer. The remonstrances of his friends had been of no avail—down he would go to the bottom of infamy. When he was fairly at the bottom, another butcher who had witnessed with great regret the ruin of his young friend thought there was hope; even from the desperateness of the case. With a feeling of brotherly kindness which distinguishes many of that occupation, he collected together a subscription of fifty dollars to be offered as a capital to the fallen man on condition that he would reform. He then spoke to the young man and with encouragement roused him a little from his stupidity, took him to his own house until he had become sober, and then invited him to the Washington Temperance meeting, where understanding the matter fully, the young man signed the temperance pledge, and adjured intoxicating drinks forever.

With the fifty dollars he bought a stall and recommenced his business, which he follows with all his former energy. Prosperity is with him, and all is well again. His family are lifted from poverty to plenty, and his happy wife does not cease to pray that the blessing of Heaven may rest on the man who restored the young butcher and made him a husband and father again.

A ROBBER LOVER.

Mr Walsh furnishes, among other agreeable matters for the National Intelligencer, the following story of a somewhat romantic love match, and its awkward termination;

"Madam Brettot, a thriving blanchisseuse, of the Rue de Bievre, had a fair daughter, who like all her sex of the same age, which was tempting 18, was very fond of balls and other gaities. The good mother was indulgent but prudent, and while she permitted her lively damsel to attend these scenes of amusement, always took care to accompany her. At a Sunday's dance, about a month ago, at the Quatre Saisons, Mlle. Eugenie met with a partner so genteel and gallant that he won the hearts of both mother and daughter, and the favored youth was received into their domestic circle as a suitor. The preliminaries were at length so far arranged for a marriage between the lovers, that Mme. Brettot drew a thousand francs from the Saving's Bank, to purchase a suitable outfit for the young couple. Alas! for the uncertainty of human projects! Two evenings ago, when the expecting bride and her mother returned home, after a day spent on their knees—not at church, but in their washing-barge near the Pont de l'Archeveche—they found that their dwelling had been broken open, their locks forced, and set on fire, the 1,000 fr. but every other article of value carried off. This was indeed a