

lover, "I am well acquainted with Colonel Sanford, the Town clerk, and he will do me a favor at a pinch. Come Harriet, cease these trifling objections, they are unworthy of you. My father already loves you as a daughter, and he has his heart on having somebody married to-morrow. He knows nothing of our engagement; but I know that if our wedding can be arranged to take place to-morrow, he will be excessively pleased, and your parents, you are aware will not throw any obstacles in the way. All this parade and ceremony about being married, is an absurdity. When the parties have chosen wisely, and are truly attached to each other, the sooner they are united by Hymen's chain the better."

The persevering sailor carried his point. Harriet's remonstrances became weaker and weaker. Her love and her good nature pleaded powerfully in his favour, and before this youthful couple parted on Christmas eve, James had wrung from her a slow consent to become his bride in the church the following day.

Great was the surprise and joy of Mr. Campbell on learning at the breakfast table the following morning, that a wedding was to be celebrated in the family, and that James and Harriet were in parties. "James was always a smart lad," soliloquised the old gentleman, "but I should not have thought he could have brought it about; he is worth a dozen Zenas Blackwoods. Harriet, however, was always a sensible girl."

All was bustle, pleasure, and confusion, among the families of the Campbells and the Williamses on that day. Invitations in abundance were sent round; and such a sensation as was created among the inhabitants, when it was known that a marriage was to take place on Christmas day, between James Campbell and Harriet Williams, had never been equalled since the "Great Earthquake," in 1775. By many amiable, unmarried ladies, the bride was soundly rated a forward miss sadly wanting in delicacy. The bridegroom's taste was called in question by the young ladies,—and his impudence in thus, almost without an effort, winning and wearing the fairest flower in the village, was loudly censured by the young men.

But James and Harriet, having made up their minds to be happy, little heeded what was said of their conduct by the idle, the censorious, or the envious. They were married! And their parents and their uncles, their aunts and their cousins, declared, that a finer couple never plighted their conjugal faith before the holy altar. Old Mr. Campbell blessed the happy pair on Christmas evening, and told some of his best stories; and neither party, to this day have ever had occasion to admit the truth of the old maxim, "Marry in haste and repent at leisure."

Boston Merc. Journal.

Encounter with a boa Constrictor.—In the Surrey Zoological Gardens are several serpents, among which is an enormous boa, measuring upwards of twenty feet in length, and weighing more than two cwt. It is usual for the keepers to bathe them occasionally, and by every means to endeavor to tame them, and from time to time it is no uncommon thing for one of the men in the habit of so doing to go into their room, or cage, and clean it, whilst two large constrictors lie coiled up in a corner. Their food—live rabbits—is put into their rooms by a sliding panel, which one of the keepers named Blackburn was in the act of doing, when the enormous boa sprung at him, and seized him by the arm. The man leaped backwards, and drew the serpent partly out of the cage, which immediately spun round him like a windlass, and made one coil. Had he effected a nother, Blackburn would have been inevitably killed, and partly swallowed before it was discovered, he being at the time alone, and without any one immediately near him; but by pressing the throat of the powerful creature, and by more than usual strength, he was preserved. Having shut the slide, on reaching the other keepers, from the conflict in which he had been engaged, the poor fellow fainted; and on being taken home, was found to be very much discolored from the powerful pressure of his terrific antagonist. The same constrictor in full action, would squeeze a Buffalo into a shapeless mass, and swallow it most easily. The keeper, however, is now doing well.

Woman Fattened at Tunis, for Marriage.—A girl, after she is betrothed, is cooped up in a small room; shackles of gold and silver are placed upon her ankles and wrists, as a piece of dress. If she is to be married to a man who has discharged, dispatched, or lost a former wife, the shackles which the former wife wore, are put on the new bride's limbs, and she is fed till they are filled up to a proper thickness. The food used for this custom, worthy of the barbarians, is called *drogh*, which is of an extraordinary tating quality, also famous for rendering the milk of the nurse, rich and abundant. With this seed, and their national dish, *cuscusco*, the bride is literally crammed; and many actually die under the spoon.

Shavers Burned Out.—On Saturday three wooden houses at Petersburg, Va. were burned down. Two of them were occupied as lawyers' offices, and one as a barber's shop.

A HERO.

James Maxwell the Pilot.—In the 71st number of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal, there is a narrative detailing an instance of one of the most miraculous preservations of human life from destruction on board a ship, that has almost ever occurred: It is under the title of a "Hero in Humble life," and exhibits the self denial and bravery of one James Maxwell, under the fictitious name of Cochrae, a pilot, who in the year 1827, was the individual means of saving the lives, to the number of between 70 and 80, of the passengers and crew of the Clydesdale steam packet.

This vessel was destroyed by fire on her voyage between Glasgow and Belfast, and the preservation of those on board of her, by the pilot, is thus abridged from the article in Chambers' Journal alluded to.

"On it being ascertained that the only way to save those on board was to run the vessel ashore, the pilot instantly took the helm, and fixed himself to the spot. The fire, which the exertions of all the men could not keep under, soon raged with un-governable fury, and keeping the engine in violent action, the vessel, one of the fleetest that had ever been built, flew through the water with incredible speed. All the passengers were gathered to the bow, the rapid flight of the vessel keeping that part clear of the flames, while it carried the fire, flames and smoke backward to the quarter deck, where the pilot stood like a martyr at the stake. Every thing possible was done by the master and crew to keep the place on which he stood deluged with water; but this became every moment more and more difficult and hopeless; for in spite of all that could be done, the flames seized the cabin under him, and his feet were literally roasted on the deck. Still he never flinched; for, had he done so, all might have perished. At intervals the motion of the wind threw aside the intervening mass of flame and smoke for a moment, and then might be heard exclamations of hope and gratitude, and the multitude on the bow got a glimpse of the brave man, standing calm and fixed on his dreadful watch. By this time the vessel was within a stone cast of the Galloway coast, girded as it is with perpendicular masses of rock, but every corner of which the pilot was acquainted with; and this enabled him to run her into an open space, and alongside a ledge of rocks upon which every person got safe on shore, all unscathed, except the self devoted man to whom they owed their lives."

The foregoing particulars have been all ascertained to be true. Poor Maxwell, however, was so injured, and his constitution so shattered by his exertions and sufferings on that awful occasion, that he has never been the same man since. He is now completely bed-ridden—in fact in a dying state—and laboring under severe rumatism of the breast and legs, from the effects of the fire.

A Just Sentence.—The Baltimore Patriot of last evening states, that Jefferson Griffith, Alexander Curran, Wm Hanna, and Frederick Honig, lately convicted of the murder of John Bingham, were placed in the bar of the Baltimore City Court yesterday morning, and sentenced each to confinement in the Maryland State Penitentiary until the 30th of August, 1859, making seventeen years and ten months, making seventeen years and ten months, wanting three days.

His Honor, Judge Brice, in a few brief remarks informed them of the character of the crime for which they had been condemned to suffer—that it was one of flagrant enormity, and that they may be well satisfied their lives had not been made to pay the forfeit. Such, therefore, being the character of the outrage, the court felt it incumbent upon them to make the sentence to the full extent of its authority.

It may be proper to remark that there is a law of Maryland requiring that all convicts shall be sentenced so that their time shall expire between the first of April and the first of September. An obedience to this statute is doubtless the only reason why the full term of eighteen years was not given. The sentence awarded to these individuals, who have so long been a scourge to the community, cannot but meet the approbation of every good citizen.

Preservation of Health.—It has been remarked, and most truly, that the three ordinary secrets of Health are early rising, exercise and personal cleanliness; all have in their power to observe; but to many, early rising is inconvenient, and exercise impossible, in consequence of the nature of their worldly avocations. To those the use of *Brambleth's Vegetable Universal Pills* would prove of great value in the preservation of that invaluable blessing—Health.

The peculiar action of these Pills is most surprising their operation being more or less powerful, according to the pureness of the circulating fluid. On a person in a fair state of health, who is only positive or slightly bilious, they will be scarcely felt; on the contrary, if the complaint be chronic, and the constitution be much deranged, the effect generally at first is most powerful, until the system be freed from some of its most vitiated and turbid humors. This accomplished, doses to cause two or three copious evacuations, daily, will soon remove the disease, and the constitution will be restored to a state of health and renewed vigor.

TEMPERANCE.

At a meeting of the Franklin Temperance Society of the borough of Huntingdon, held on the 6th inst., the following resolutions were moved and adopted:

Resolved, That the pledge of the Franklin Temperance Society of the Borough of Huntingdon, be, and the same is hereby altered, so as to read as follows:

"We, whose names are hereto subscribed, do solemnly pledge our selves, to abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors, and beverages, vinous, distilled, and fermented, except when prescribed by a regular physician, or for sacramental purposes."

Resolved, That the pledge, thus altered be transcribed by the Secretary, and signed by each member of the society present.

The Society then proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, which resulted in the choice of the following named persons:

JAMES GWIN, *President.*
F. B. WALLACE, *V. President.*
Geo Gwin, } *Managers*
Wm. B Zeigler }
Jno Cresswell jr }



It was then Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be published in both the newspapers of this borough.

Extract from the minutes.
GEO. TAYLOR, *Sec.*
Nov. 10th 1841.

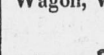
Thirteen hundred gallons of spirituous liquors were burnt on the commons at Barree, Me, a few days since. The liquors constituted the stock of a retailer who had agreed to relinquish the traffic on condition that the temperance people would buy him out.—*P. S. Courier.*

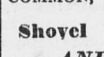
Public Sale.

ON Friday, the 19th instant, there will be sold by public vendue or outcry at the dwelling house, late of John Hillman, dec'd., in Morris township, the following property, to wit:

 HORSES & COLTS,
 COWS, CALVES, &

 Fat Cattle,
 HOGS, &

 SHEEP,
Wagon, Wagon Bed, and Hay Ladders,

COMMON, AND
 Shovel

 Ploughs
AND HARROWS,
 A Pleasure Car

 Harness belonging thereto,

HORSE GEERS OF ALL KINDS,
GRAIN IN THE BARN, &
GRAIN IN THE
GROUND,
ONE WINDMILL,
HOUSEHOLD & KITCH-

EN FURNITURE, AND A VARIETY of articles to tedious to enumerate. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock in the morning of said day. Due attendance will be given, and a reasonable credit allowed, by WILLIAM HILEMAN, } *Ex'rs.*
JOHN AURANDT, }
November 10, 1841.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be sold at public sale, on Friday, the 3d day of December, 1841, in the town of Warriorsmark, in said county, at the dwelling house lately occupied by William Shipley, deceased, in said town, the following real estate of said deceased, to wit: A lot of ground situated in the said town, fronting 66 feet on the Main street, and extending in depth 165 feet along a cross street to an alley, adjoining a lot of Jacob Vantries, Esq. on the west, having thereon a two story frame tavern house, weather boarded and painted white, being 40 feet in front by 80 feet in depth, with two wells of good water. Also an out lot adjoining the said property, bounded by the said alley, lots of Wm. Smith and others, containing about three acres, on which is the stable belonging to the said tavern.

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

Also, at the same time and place, the following personal property, viz: End, Dining, and Breakfast Tables; 2½ dozen Chairs; 13 Beds and Bedding; 1 side-board; 140 yards of Carpeting; Looking Glasses, Cupboards, Stoves, Decanters, Bureaus, Book Cases and Books, 1 Clock, 1 Buggy, 1 Dearborne, Saddles and Harness, Cows, Hogs, and Sheep, and a variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture. Terms made known at day of sale.
BENJAMIN F. PATTON, *Ex'r.*
Nov. 10, 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 Friday the 17th day of December next, at one o'clock in the afternoon the following property, viz: All that valuable plantation and

TRACT OF LAND,

situate on Big Trough Creek, in Tod township, in the said county of Huntingdon, adjoining lands of John Kurfman, Norris' Coal Bank Tract, Henry Elias, Jacob Chilcott, and others, containing

230 Acres,

more or less; thereon erected a two story log

 Dwelling House,

a log barn, with double pen, about 150 acres cleared, ten acres or thereabouts of which is natural meadow. Also thereon two excellent springs of running water, and a fine

APPLE ORCHARD

—late the estate of Wm. Loveall. Attendance will be given, and terms of sale made known on the day of sale, or before, by the undersigned, who resides within three miles thereof, and who will show the land to persons desirous of purchasing, on the tenth day of December next.

CALEB GREENLAND, *Ex'r. of Wm. Loveall, dec'd.*
Nov. 10, 1841.

N. B. If the above land be not disposed of at public sale, at the time above mentioned, it will be offered for rent for one or more years.

C. G. The "Chambersburg Whig" will publish the above 4 times, and send 4 papers and bill to this office.

6 CENTS REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber living in Barree township Huntingdon Co.

Liberty Johnston. an indented apprentice to the Carpenter business. This therefore is to caution all persons from harboring or trusting said boy on my account, as I am determined to prosecute all such persons. The above reward and no charges will be paid to any person who shall deliver the said apprentice at the residence of

JOHNSA VANCE,
HUGH ALEXANDER,
Barree tp. Nov. 10, 1841.—St.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

WILL be sold by order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon and Bedford counties, on the premises, in Dublin township, on Wednesday the 15th day of December, A. D. 1841, a certain tract of land situated on either side of the county line between Huntingdon and Bedford counties, containing about

500 Acres,

more or less, about 90 acres cleared, and under fence; and about 12 acres of which is meadow, and about 40 acres which is made excellent meadow. Thereon erected two log houses, two stories high, a double log barn, all shingled; and also two apple orchards. There is also

 a good water power on the Aough wick creek, which runs through the tract; and the woodland is heavily timbered with white pine. There is a never failing spring and spring house near the dwelling. The whole land is tillable except 8 or 10 acres. All the buildings are situated in Bedford county, within a half mile of the State road leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and within 15 miles of the turnpike leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburg.

The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale. Any persons wishing to purchase, can see the land or ascertain the terms at any time previous to sale, by calling on either of the undersigned, HENRY MATHIAS, } *Ex'rs. of Philip*
JOHN MATHIAS, } *Muthias, dec'd.*
Nov. 10, 1841.

Executors' Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Jos. Roller late of Morris township, Huntingdon county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of said deceased, will please make them known without delay; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to call and make settlement immediately.
JOS. ROLLER } *Executors.*
J. K. NEFF, }
Nov. 10, 1841. 6t.

Stray Cattle.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, living in Warriorsmark township Huntingdon county, on Friday the 29th ult., a red and white spotted COW with a slit in the left ear; one black and white spotted STEER with a slit in the left ear and the right ear crop; one red and white HEIFER with a white back and belly, the left ear slit and the right ear crop. The cow is supposed to be 8 or 9 years old, and the Steer and Heifer two years old last spring. The owner is requested to come forward prove property pay charges and take them away or they will be disposed of according to law.
MORRIS HICKS.
Nov. 3, 1841.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny

Huntingdon, Nov. 10, 1841.

With divine permission the Rev. Wm. M. Jones will preach in the court house, in this town, on next Sabbath evening (14th inst) by early candle light.

Judge Woodward.

We learn, with no little regret, that it is the intention of the Hon. Judge Woodward, to resign his seat on the Bench in this district.

Reverend men have won such universal esteem in so short a time as has Judge Woodward. He came, we may say, a stranger, but a few months since, among us, and at once was loved and honored for his amiability and unyielding integrity. He will go, if he must, with the best and kindest wishes for his future welfare, of every citizen of our district, and for ourself we say that we feel confident his place will not be easily supplied.

The Huntingdon Members.

It is not a little laughable to see how determined the Loco Foco papers are to rank Messrs. Moore and Weston among their partisans. Those Gentlemen have ever held in utter abhorrence the dogmas of these "latter day" democrats; and what is more, these very gentlemen knew it when they voted for them, and of course they will stick to their friends.

In order to set these worthy fellows right on this subject, we will simply say that it is a little strange that the mere voting for a man makes it his duty to sustain your wild notions, when you knew before you voted for him that he scouted at the ruinous notions of the voter and his party.

Such is precisely the case here. The Loco Focos knew that Messrs Moore and Weston held their notions in the most profound contempt. They knew that they held their measures and their men, as tending to prostrate our institutions, *alike*, that one was the cause and the other the effect of corruption. All this they knew. But in order to make a split among their foes they assume to be the friends of part, and then claim the right to direct those elected in their course, declaring that they would call it ingratitude if these members did not stick to those who voted for them.

This is entirely a new notion in the political world; and we feel assured that the Locos will find that they reckoned without their host. Neither Moore nor Weston will ever subscribe to the doctrines of the Loco Focos. But we trust that they will in all cases, sustain that cause which would seem to be the "greatest good to the greatest number." We have long known both gentlemen. They have long been our personal and political friends; and we think we know them well enough to say they will not be found adhering to party, when the country demands another course. Consequently they will not be found with the Locos.

"Duty of the Legislature."

Our cotemporaries of the "Standard" have devoted a column, to the important duties of Legislatures, and Legislators, and introduce in another column from the "New York Evening Post" on the same subject. The Post frankly admits that "in a vast many instances Democratic (Loco Foco) Legislatures have failed to carry out the principles upon which they were elected." This certainly is something of an admission, but the writer forgets to tell the whole truth; and that is, that he and his cotemporaries invariably have cried amen to all "the vast many instances."

We should like to have either the writer of the article from the Post, or even he of the "Standard" mention only one dozen cases of the "vast many" when either of them did not at the time openly and unequivocally declare their conduct to be exactly right. They now admit the wrong done, but at the time, it was being done, they pronounced it real democratic doctrine.

The Post says "they stand committed to carry out those principles which have EVER been the creed of the Democracy"—Now in Pennsylvania we should like to

know what has "ever been" their creed. Twelve years ago they were the most strenuous advocates of the U. S. Bank. Eight or ten years ago, they called it a monster, and destructive of every thing honest, or good; and they with a kind of a love at first sight, became wonderfully enamored of the State Banks, particularly the generals "Pets." But a year or two passed when they raised—for electioneering purposes, their hue and cry against all banks, and they went for the hard money or Tom Benton's Humbug—In a short time they found that was a little dangerous, and they said they were always in favor of a mixed currency—paper founded on a specie basis. There should be no more suspensions—In a few months they had a suspension; and Pennsylvania Democratic (bah!) Governor, and Legislatures immediately passed laws to legalize the suspension for one year. Then the glorious time would come when Banks would sin no more. The year expired; and after a feeble struggle of a few days their doors were shut; and we have yet to hear of the first action being brought against a Bank for violation of the laws by the Governor—his prosecutors or any of the brawlers.

At another time they were going to make all Bank stockholders liable in their individual capacity, for all notes issued. For one election this was one of their most prominent principles. The infection took. The people believed them; and they had a large majority in the legislature. But no Bank stockholders are yet made liable for their notes, and that principle has gone like the *vast many* to the tomb, and will be heard of no more. We had forgotten to say that the Legislature did pass one such Bank Bill, and their Democratic Porter vetoed it.

The Post says again. "The Democracy are pledged to a THOROUGH REFORM of that penurious Banking system which has robbed the people of untold millions." This is the latest change which has been rung upon the Bank humbug. Now they propose no plan. Recommend no course whereby these "robbers of untold millions" are to be "thoroughly reformed." Formerly they got up a humbug in some tangible shape—at any rate they made some pretensions toward letting the people know what they intended. These however like the shoe black's business—"busted up," and they have now got out a principle without either name or character.

Now Mr. Standard, you endorse the article of the Post; and recommend it to your readers, of course you understand what kind of Reform they are pledged to make, for you certainly would not recommend that as a guide to others, that you did not understand yourself. Now we say, tell us what kind of Reform this "thorough Reform" is to be and how it is to be effected.

We could write on for hours, and show what has ever been the practice, of this humbugging party. We could show that the subject of Banks is not the only one where they have been shifting their principles almost yearly, and we can in conclusion only say that if their Legislatures are pledged to carry out only such measures as have ever been the creed of their party they will have but little to do, unless they say that *ever* means only from on election till another.

Just as We Expected.

The news from New York is of the most cheering character—to the Loco Focos. "They have swept over the State like a whirlwind," says one of their papers. No doubt of it; and when the storm subsides the same destruction and desolation will be scattered around; at any rate, they have "licked us up" like salt.

Thus Capt. Tyler can see how beautiful he has united his friends. In fact, we might say we are hardly a unit, we are just barely a cypher in the public calculation of this fall.

Graham's Magazine.

We neglected last week to notice the receipt of this beautiful and interesting periodical. "Better late than never."

This valuable magazine, came to hand last week filled as usual with a variety of interesting articles, from the pens of our most distinguished writers. It was embellished with a remarkably fine mezzotint, engraving—"The Pet Lamb"—an embossed and partially colored "view of Boston," and Bunkers hill; and a plate of the fashions.

The publisher has gone to enormous expense to render his magazine equal to any in our country, and the terms are very moderate. We should like to see it in the hands of every family in our country.