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"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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TERMS.

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POETRY.

Spring.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PIERSON.
The beautiful Spring, the generous Spring,
She has come to her own again;
From the gem-like isles that repose in smiles
On the breast of the Southern main.

She comes with her angels, a beautiful train
Of the sinless and bright and free;
Who joyously fling from each glittering wing
A sparkle of melody.

The Sun in his gladness salutes the young
Spring,
From his sapphire dome on high,
Shining down from above, like the spirit of
love,
From his home in a clear blue sky.

The fountains gush up like a young maiden's
joy,
And flow with a laughing song;
And the rivers give out a melodious shout,
As their plumed waves march along.

The bright dandelions bespangle the vest
Of green velvet that Earth puts on;
And Zephyrus weaves of the young forest
leaves,
Her silver and emerald crown.

Her lap is an altar to Spring consecrate,
Filled with offering rich and rare;
Of young dewy flowers from the balm-breath-
ing bowers,
And wild fawns and young lambs fair.

There's a rich gush of life in the myriad
breasts,
That feel the warm breath of Spring;
There's praise all abroad, to the bountiful
Lord,
And a free will offering.

The beautiful Spring, the generous Spring,
She has come to her own again;
With a message of love from the bowers
above,
Where the pure and beautiful reign.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SHORTEST WAY TO MURDER CHARACTER.—Profess your friendship for a man—tell him how much you love him—proclaim how many excellent qualities he possesses, then, with a very sanctified look, and impressive sigh, express your fear that all is not as it should be. Whisper suspicion and let conjecture, with great strength, work out the ruin! He who understands human nature in its deeper workings of damnable cruelty, and selfish artifice, says a certain shrewd writer, will mark the man who stabs another under the cloak of pretended affection. The pretence has a lie, adds he, on the very face of it. True affection would never whisper a suspicion, save in the ear of the one beloved, and whom that suspicion concerned. Never trust that man who comes to you whining over his regard for another, while his tongue is a drawn sword to wound and kill—meet him promptly with the charge of his hypocrisy, and he will sink with meanness before you.

THE HINDOO GIRL.—The following interesting fact was stated in a recent lecture by Mr. Pierpont:—
"At the present day, the uneducated Hindoo girl, by the use of her hands simply could surpass in delicacy and fineness of texture, the production of the most perfect machinery, in the manufacture of cotton and muslin cloths. In England, cotton had been spun so fine that it would require a thread of four hundred and ninety miles in length to weigh a pound—but the Hindoo girl had, by her hands constructed a thread, which would require to be extended one thousand miles to weigh a pound; and the Dacca muslin, of her manufacture, when spread on the ground and covered with dew, were no longer visible."

From the Edinburgh Observer.
Monument to Burns's Highland Mary.

It was not without some fear of disappointment that we availed ourselves of an invitation to examine a design intended to embody the feelings and wishes of the admirers of this interesting though melancholy episode in the life of Scotland's poet. Our fears were speedily and agreeably dispelled on beholding the design itself, the result of a combination of talent rarely to be found united, but in every respect worthy of so interesting an object and so powerful an alliance. It consists of an elegantly proportioned monolithical obelisk and pedestal, simply and tastefully ornamented, designed by Mr. Kemp, the well known architect for the monument to Sir Walter Scott. The pedestal is enriched on three sides by panels sculptured in basso relievo, from the chisel of Mr. Alex. H. Ritchie, Fisher row, a young artist of brilliant promise, and a pupil of Thorwaldsen, whilst the fourth side is occupied by a simple tablet, containing an inscription from the esteemed pen of the celebrated Delta. Of the sculpture it is not easy to convey to our readers an adequate idea; the principal panel represents the solemn pledge of the lovers at their parting on the banks of the Ayr; the female is an elegant and classical embodiment of rustic sweetness, simplicity and grace; the expression of the head in particular, is replete with lovely fascination—the figure and action at once bespeak sincerity, unaffected modesty, implicit confidence, and devoted attachment. The bard himself is delineated with that energetic earnestness so characteristic of his compositions, and a gravity of deportment especially suited to the solemnity of that parting scene so touchingly depicted by his own words—
"With many a vow and lock'd embrace,
Our parting was fu' tender;
And pledging aft to meet again,
We tore ourselves asunder."

There is no affectation here; neither gewgaw nor trifling frippery in attitude, action, nor drapery; he stands erect and independent, proudly conscious of moral worth and self-reliance, an embodied image of his own noble sentiment—
"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the goud for a' that."

There is, however, an accompanying tenderness of expression, beautifully suited to the circumstances of the scene, and justly appropriated to the most sensitive admirer of female purity and loveliness. Of the suitable beauty of the inscription by Delta, it is fortunately in our power to produce the best evidence by presenting a copy; it is worthy alike of the object, and of the accomplished author's well earned reputation—
Erected
In memory
of
MARY CAMPBELL,
Whose youth, beauty, and innocence
Won the heart
and
Inspired the immortal muse
of
Robert Burns
With those strains which are unsurpassed
For moral dignity
and
Depth of pathos.—
HER MORTAL REMAINS
Have lain unnoticed in this spot
For half a century;
Yet
"The fame of her name"
Has pervaded the civilized world,
And the tears of millions have been shed
For the untimely fate
of
HIGHLAND MARY.

The result of the whole design is a tribute worthy of the united exertion of the gifted individuals who have contributed, each in his peculiar department, to the accomplishment of so gratifying an object. When erected it will be one of the most attractive and interesting features of which Greenock can boast.

HUSBANDS.—"Miss Lucretia Elvira, said a comical fellow to an old "young maid," have you heard of the recent act of parliament by which all ladies with small mouths are to be provided with husbands?"
"Indeed? no"—replied the lady, screwing up her mouth with the pucker.
"It is a fact, however—continued the wag—and another clause of the act provides that all those who have large mouths shall have two husbands each!"
"O my!" exclaimed the lady, opening her mouth as big as a bucket; "what a curious law!"
A COMPLIMENT TO THE LADIES.—A minister a short time ago held forth to his female auditory in the following manner.
"Be not proud that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after the resurrection, for it was only that the glad tidings might spread the sooner."

The following quizzical story was told at a temperance meeting in Hartford, by a reformed toper. It opens rich, and as the man has become sober, one may now laugh over his absurdities with double relish.—He said—
"I used to drink, and my wife used to jaw me about it. What do you drink for?" said she; "what do you jaw me for?" said I. So we agreed, and made a firm bargain that I would not drink and she would not scold. For three long days we held our firm—no drinking or scolding; but on the third evening, being in company with some good fellows, I took a horn, and when that was down, I right off wanted another, and in a very short time I found myself about "how fare you," with twenty horns safe and snugly in my breadbasket; (tremendous laughter.) By and by it got to be time to go home; but, as you may well suppose, I dreaded to meet my wife like the tooth ache, (laughter.) However, go I must; and so I staggered along, hoping to find my wife abed, (laughter.)—When I reached the house, I found it still lighted, and through the window I saw my wife up and waiting for me. (Laughter.) "Thinks I, I can't go in yet, but I must wait till she goes to bed; so there I stood half freezing in the cold rain two hours, (tremendous laughter.) At last she went to bed, and I crept in at the back door, stumbling over pails and chairs, but finally succeeded in getting to bed without disturbing her, (laughter;) but after dozing a while, I awoke and found myself as dry as a fish, (laughter;) you know, brethren, how dry we all used to be in the night, after we'd had a spree, (tremendous laughter.) My wife always knew what was the matter with me, when I got up in the night to drink cold water, (laughter.) I hardly dared to get up, for fear of my wife; but my thirst was greater than I could bear, (laughter;) so out I crawled, and groped very softly after the water pail, (laughter;) but no water was there, (laughter;) I then felt round in the dark, on the tables and shelves, for something to cool my burning thirst, (tremendous laughter;) soon I found a tin pan full of liquid something; I seized and put it to my mouth, and took a long and hearty draught—the liquor at the same time running out at each side of my mouth, down my cheeks, (tremendous laughter;) and so I thought the liquor tasted odd, and at that instant it flashed on my recollection that I had fixed some poison a few days before to kill rats with, (tremendous laughter for five minutes.) Horror-struck, I stood—my hair standing on end—it was death to scream out, for my wife would jaw me if she waked, (laughing and stamping;) and surely it would be death to hold still; but scream I must, and scream I did, (riotous laughter.) "What was in that pan?"—"You are dry, are you?" said she. "What was in this pan?" shouted I, still louder. "What makes you dry?" screamed she.—"What was in this pan?" yelled I in perfect agony of fear. "What pan?" "Why, the pan on the shelf." "Oh, you brute, you have drank up all my starch." (Tremendous laughter for five minutes, and cries of order from the chairman.) The next morning my shirt collar was pasted fast to my neck and cheeks, and it took half an hour to clear it off." Here Mr. Brown sat down amid the cheers of the whole Society.

A SIMPLE MAGNET.—Davis of Boston, who is probably the greatest magnetician in the United States, lately showed us a simple method of producing a magnetic needle, a knowledge of which may often prove essentially useful in determining directions, where a regular compass cannot be readily obtained. The process consists in simply twisting a piece of wire, or iron rod. Mr. Davis took a piece of the smallest kind of nail-rod, about six inches long, and fixed one end in a vice, twisted the iron (cold) two or three times round; and then balancing it on the point of a needle—the iron being slightly bent for that purpose—it readily assumed its true magnetic position of north and south. Such little discoveries tend to bring the most useful sciences within the reach of every capacity, and contribute largely to the prosperity of free and enlightened communities.—N. Y. Mechanic.

EVIL EFFECTS OF TIGHT LACING.—A late Liverpool paper states that a coroner's inquest was held at Chard, upon the death of a young lady fifteen years old, who dropped dead in the street from the bursting of a blood vessel of the lungs, caused by tight lacing of her stays. Mr. Spicer, the surgeon who opened the body, stated that the deceased had died from the effects of tight lacing, and the pressure of the bone of the stays upon her chest. He also gave it as his opinion that many of the sudden deaths of our young females were caused by the overlying of their stays, than which there could not be more a pernicious custom. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the surgeon's evidence.

FREE TRADE.—The sticklers for free trade will find a striking illustration of the beauties of the system, so far as England is concerned, in the following rates of duties laid on American products by the British Government; Duty on wheat 100 per cent; Indian corn 200; oats 300; barley rye and buckwheat, 200 potatoes 150, cotton 5; rice 150; tobacco 900; timber 250; sugar 250; whiskey 2500; fish prohibited; fruit 200 per cent; and we are called upon to admit every article manufactured in England free of duty into this country, because our products are admitted so free into British ports, that the restrictions imposed upon them amount to almost a complete prohibition.—National Eagle.

A FEMALE VILLAGE.—The following account appears in the Augsburg Gazette; "The village of Madane, which is about sixty English miles from Rutschuck, in Wallachia, offers at the present moment a curious ethnographical singularity, having been inhabited by women only for the last thirty years. At one period this female population amounted to 2,000. The ladies did not live as warriors, like the Amazons of old, but avoided all intercourse with them, and drove away from their territories all who appeared with matrimonial intentions. This anti-social settlement is now supposed to be on the decline; at least, no more recruits are made from the disappointed or the love crossed, and the members of the population are rapidly decreasing. These women are nearly all Mahometans."

A MATCH RACE.—The Leeds Mercury gives the following strangest of coincidences:—Mr. David Hinckley, an operative fancy weaver, residing at Moldgreen, Huddersfield, was married upon the same day our gracious Queen was united to Prince Albert—his wife was delivered of a daughter the same day the Princess Royal was born; and she also gave birth to a son the same day the Prince of Wales came into the world!

Address of Henry Clay, to the Senate of the United States.

Mr. CLAY said (as imperfectly heard in the Reporter's galleries) that before proceeding to make the motion for which he had risen, he begged leave to submit, on the only occasion offered him, an observation or two on a different subject.—It would be remembered that he had offered, on a former day, some resolutions going to propose certain amendments in the Constitution of the United States; they had undergone some discussion, and he had been desirous of obtaining an expression of the sense of the Senate upon their adoption; but owing to the infirm state of his health, and the pressure of business in the Senate, and especially to the absence at this moment of several friends, he had concluded this to be unnecessary; nor should he deem himself called upon to reply to the argument of such gentlemen as had considered it their duty to oppose the resolutions. He should commit the subject, therefore, to the hands of the Senate, to be disposed of as their judgment should dictate; concluding what he had to say in relation to them with the remark, that the convictions he had before entertained in regard to the several amendments, he still deliberately held, after all that he had heard upon the subjects of them.

And now, said Mr. C., allow me to announce, formally and officially, my retirement from the Senate of the United States, and to present the last motion I shall ever make in this body. But, before I make that motion, I trust I shall be pardoned if I avail myself of the occasion to make a few observations which are suggested to my mind by the present occasion. I entered the Senate of the United States in December 1806. I regarded that body then, and still contemplate it, as a body which may compare, without disadvantage, with any legislative assembly, either of ancient or modern times, whether I look to its dignity, the extent and importance of its powers, or the ability by which its individual members have been distinguished, or its constitution. If compared in any of these respects, with the Senates of either France or England, that of the United States will sustain no derogation. With respect to the mode of its constitution, of those bodies I may observe that in the House of Peers, in England, with the exceptions but of Ireland and Scotland—and in that of France, with no exceptions whatever—the members hold their place under no delegated authority, but derive them from the grant of the Crown, transmitted by descent, or expressed in new patents of nobility; while here we have the proud title of Representatives of the sovereign States, of distinct and independent Commonwealths. If we look again to the powers exercised by the Senates of France and England, and by the Senate of the United States, that the aggregate of power is much

greater here. In all the members possess the legislative power. In the foreign Senates, as in this, the judicial power is invested, although there it exists in a larger degree than here. But, on the other hand, that vast, undefined and undefinable power involved in the right to co-operate with the Executive in the formation and ratification of treaties, is enjoyed in all its magnitude and weight by this body, while it is possessed by neither of theirs: besides this, there is another of very great practical importance—that of sharing with the Executive branch in distributing the vast patronage of this Government. In both the latter respects, we stand on grounds different from the House of Peers, either of England or France. And then as to the dignity and decorum of its proceedings, and ordinarily as to the ability of its members, I can with great truth declare that, during the whole long period of my knowledge of this Senate it can, without arrogance or presumption, sustain no disadvantageous comparison with any public body in ancient or modern times.

Full of attractions, however, as a seat in this Senate is, sufficient as it is to fill the aspirations of the most ambitious heart, I have long determined to forego it, and seek that repose which can be enjoyed only in the shades of private life, and amid the calm pleasures which belong to that beloved word, "home."

It was my purpose to terminate my connexion with this body in November, 1840, after the memorable and glorious political struggle which distinguished that year; but I learned, soon after, what indeed I had for some time anticipated from the result of my own reflections, that an extra session of Congress would be called; and I felt desirous to co-operate with my political and personal friends in restoring, if it could be effected, the prosperity of the country by the best measures which their united counsels might be able to devise; and I therefore attended the extra session. It was called, as all know by the lamented Harrison; but his death and the consequent accession of his successor produced an entirely new aspect of public affairs. Had he lived, I have not one particle of doubt that every important measure for which the country had hoped with so confident an expectation would have been consummated by the co-operation of the Executive branch of Government. And here allow me to say, only, in regard to that so much reproached extra session of Congress, that I believe if any of those who, through the influence of party spirit or the bias of political prejudice, have loudly censured the measures then adopted, will look at them in a spirit of candor and of justice; their conclusion, and that of the country generally, will be that if there exists any just ground of complaint, it is to be found not in what was done, but in what was left unfinished.

Had President Harrison lived, and the measures devised at that session been fully carried out, it was my intention then to have resigned my seat. But, the hope (I feared it might prove a vain hope) that at the regular session that the measures which we had left undone might even then be perfected, or the same object obtained in an equivalent form, induced me to postpone the determination; and events which arose after the extra session, resulting from the failure of those measures which had been proposed at that session, and which appeared to throw on our political friends a temporary show of defeat, confirmed me in the resolution to attend the present session also, and, whether in prosperity or adversity; to share the fortune of my friends. But I resolved at the same time to retire as soon as I could do so with propriety and decency.

From 1806, the period of my entry on this noble theatre, with short intervals, to the present time, I have been engaged in the public councils, at home or abroad.—Of the nature or the value of the services rendered during that long and arduous period of my life it does not become me to speak; history, if she designs to notice me, and posterity, if the recollection of my humble actions shall be transmitted to posterity, are the best, the truest, and the most impartial judges. When death has closed the scene, their sentence will be pronounced, and to that I appeal and refer myself. My acts and public conduct are a fair subject for the criticism and judgment of my fellow men; but the private motives by which they have been prompted are known only to the great Searcher of the human heart and to myself; and I trust I may be pardoned for repeating a declaration made some thirteen years ago, that, whatever errors—and doubtless there have been many—may be discovered in a view of my public services to the country, I can with unshaken confidence appeal to that Divine arbiter for the truth of the declaration that I have been influenced by no impure purpose, no personal motive—have sought no personal aggrandizement; but that in all my public acts I have had a sole and single eye, and a warm and devoted heart, directed and dedicated to what in my best judgment I

believed to be the true interests of my country.

During that long period, however, I have not escaped the fate of other public men, nor failed to incur censure and detraction of the bitterest, most unrelenting, and most malignant character; and though not always insensible to the pain it was meant to inflict, I have borne it in general with composure, and without disturbance here, [pointing to his breast,] waiting as I have done, in perfect and undoubting confidence, for the ultimate triumph of justice and of truth, and in the entire persuasion that time would, in the end, settle all things as they should be, and whatever wrong or injustice I might experience at the hands of man, He to whom all hearts are open and fully known, would in the end, by the inscrutable dispensations of his providence, rectify all error, redress all wrong, and cause ample justice to be done.

But I have not meanwhile been unsustained. Everywhere throughout the extent of this great continent I have had cordial, warm-hearted, & devoted friends, who have known me and justly appreciated my motives. To them, it language were susceptible of fully expressing my acknowledgments, I would now offer them as all the return I have now to make for their genuine, disinterested, and persevering fidelity and devoted attachment. But if I fail in suitable language to express my gratitude to them for all the kindness they have shown me—what shall I say—what can I say at all commensurate with those feelings of gratitude which I owe to the State whose humble representative and servant I have been in this Chamber? [Here Mr. C.'s feelings appeared to overpower him, and he proceeded with deep sensibility and with difficult utterance.]

I emigrated from Virginia to the State of Kentucky now nearly forty years ago; I went as an orphan who had not yet attained the age of majority—who had never recognized a father's smile nor felt his caresses—poor—penniless—without the favor of the great—with an imperfect and inadequate education, limited to the ordinary business and common pursuits of life; but scarce had I set my foot upon the generous soil when I was seized and embraced with parental fondness, caressed as though I had been a favorite child, and patronized with liberal and unbounded munificence. From that period the highest honors of the State have been freely bestowed upon me; and afterward, in the darkest hour of calumny and detraction, when I seemed to be forsaken by the rest of the world, she threw her broad and impenetrable shield around me, and bearing me up aloft in her courageous arms, repelled the poisoned shafts that were aimed at my destruction, and vindicated my good name for every false and unfounded assault.

But the ingenuity of my assailants is never exhausted, and it seems I have subjected myself to a new epithet, which I do not know whether it should be taken in honor or derogation. I am held up to the country as a "dictator." A dictator!—"The idea of dictatorship is drawn from Roman institutions; and at the time the office was created, the person who wielded the tremendous weight of authority conferred, concentrated in his own person an absolute power over the lives and property of his fellow citizens; he could raise armies; he could build and man navies; he could levy taxes at will, and raise any amount of revenue he might choose to demand; and life and death rested on his fit. If I had been a dictator, as I am said to have been, where is the power with which I was clothed? Had I an army? any navy? any revenue? any patronage? in a word, any power whatever? If I had been a dictator, I think that even those who have the most freely applied to me the appellation, must be compelled to make two admissions: first, that my dictatorship has been distinguished by no cruel executions, stained by no blood, nor soiled by any act of dishonor; and in the second place, I think they must own (though I do not exactly know what date my commission of dictator bears—I imagine, however, it must have commenced with the extra session) that if I did usurp the power of a dictator—I at least voluntarily surrender it within a shorter period than was allotted to the duration of the dictatorship of the Roman Commonwealth.

If to have sought, at the extra session and at the present, by the co-operation of my friends, to carry out the great measures intended by the popular majority of 1840, and to have desired that they should all have been adopted and executed, if to have anxiously desired to see a disordered currency regulated and restored, and irregular exchanges equalized and adjusted; if to have labored to replenish the empty coffers of the Treasury by suitable duties; if to have endeavored to extend relief to the unfortunate bankrupts of the country, who have been ruined in a great measure by the erroneous policy as we believed, of