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"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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TERMS.

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POETRY.

For the Journal.

Remember--I Remember.

BY W. H. NEWELL.

I remember--I remember

The day that first we met,
Yes! could I live forever,
I never should forget.
I gazed upon her lovely face,
And on her fairy form,
And I never dreamed of guile within
That leaving bosom warm.

I remember--I remember

When I asked her to be mine,
She, blushing, fondly whispered,
"Thine! thine!--I'm only thine!"
I pressed her to my bosom,
And I deemed that I was loved:
But, ah! the bitter, bitter truth
That after years have proved!

She left me for another!

Oh, God! I cannot speak!
My brain, it whirls--my eyes grow dim--
My heart is faint and weak.
Yes, yes, she coldly spoke the words,
She said that we must part:
A spell came o'er me; but it passed--
And left a breaking heart!
Manor Hill, Dec. 7, 1842

Is there an Unbeliever.

BY THOMAS H. BAYLEY.

Is there an unbeliever?

One man who walks the earth,
And madly doubts that Providence
Watch'd o'er him at his birth?
He robs mankind for ever
Of hope beyond the tomb,
What gives him as a recompense?
The brute's unhallowed doom!

In manhood's leftest hour,

In health, and strength and pride,
O lead his steps through alleys green,
Where rills 'mid cowslips glide;
Climb Nature's granite tower,
Where man hath rarely trod,
And will be then, in such a scene,
Deny there is a God?

Yes! the proud heart will ever

Prompt the false tongue's reply!
An Omnipotent Providence
Still madly he'll deny;
But see the unbeliever
Sinking in death's decay;
And hear the cry of penitence;
He never learn'd to pray!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dangers of Electioneering.

The Picayune rejoices in the possession of a live Yankee, as a correspondent, who having wandered as far south as Louisiana, peddling notions, has settled down somewhere in the Caddo county, or some other undiscovered region of that State, and he concluded to run for Congress. The following extract of a letter to the editor of the Picayune, describing one of his electioneering tours, is a specimen of the luck he had in the delightful business: "Wall, I put up with a first rate good natured old feller, that I met in the billiard room, and when we got to his house 'twas just dark. We went in, and was introduced to his wife, a fine fat woman that looked as if she got fat on luffin, her face was full of fun. After a while arter I talked 'bout my little gal, and about the garden and so on, in come three or four little children, luffin and skipping along as merry as crickets. There war'nt no candle lit, but I could see they were fine looking fellers, and I started for the saddle bags, in which I had put a lot of sugar candy for the babies as I went along. 'Come here, says I, you little rogue--come along here and tell me what your name is.' The oldest came up to me,

and me, and says he, "my name's Peter Smith, sir."

"And what's your name?" says I to the next.

"Bob Smith, sir."

"The next said his name was Bill Wall, and the fourth, "Tommy Smith," Wall, I got 'em on my knees and kissed 'em over and over again, and gin 'em a lot of sugar candy, and old Mrs. Smith was so tickled that she luffed all the time. Mister Smith looked on, but didn't say much. "Why," says I, "Mrs. Smith, I wouldn't take a good deal for them four boys if I had 'em--they're so beautiful and sprightly."

"No," says she, luffin, "I set a good deal for 'em, but we spile 'em too much."

"O no," says I, "they're real well behaved children; and by grabus," says I, pretending to be startled with a sudden idea, "what strikin' resemblance 'tween them boys and their father!" and looked at Mr. Smith; I never did see nothin' equal to it," says I, "your eyes, mouth, forehead; a perfect picture on you, sir," says I, tapping the oldest one on the pate. I tho't Mrs. Smith would have died luffin; her arms fell down by her side, and her head fell back, and she shook the hull house luffin.

"Da you think so, Curnel Jones?" says she, and looked towards Mr. Smith, and I thought she'd gone off in a fit.

"Yes," says I, "I da raaly now."

"Ha, ha, haw--w--w--w!" says Mr. Smith, kinder half luffin, "you're tu hard upon me, Curnel with your jokes."

"I aint joking at all," says I, "they're handsome children, and they du look wonderfully like you."

Just then a gal brought in a light, and I'll be darned if the little brats didn't turn out to be *mulattoes* every one of 'em, and their heads as curly as the blackest niggers!! Mister and Mrs. Smith never had no children, and they sort of petted them little niggers for play things. I never felt so streaked in all my life as I did when I see how things stood. If I had'nt kissed the little nasty things, I could a got over it, but kissen on 'em showed that I was in earnest, (though I was soft soaping on 'em as I thought all the time) and how to get out of the scrape I did'nt know. Mrs. Smith luffed so hard when she saw how confused I looked that she most suffocated. A little while afterwards there was a hull family of relations arrived from the city, and turned the matter off, but the next morning I could see't that Mr. Smith didn't like the remembrance on't at all, and I don't believe he'll vote for me when the election comes on. I s'pect Mrs. Smith will keep the old feller under with that joke a good while.

A Bashful Lover.

A Green Mountain boy fell in love with a very pretty girl and determined to "court her." To that end he dressed himself in his "Sunday-go-to-meetings," went to her father's house and found her alone.

"How d'ye do," says Jonathan.

"I'm nicely--take a cheer, Jonathan," says the girl.

Jonathan took a chair, and seated himself in the farthest corner of the room as though beauty was a thing to be feared rather than loved.

"Aint you cold--hadn't you better sit up to the fire," says Sally, supposing he would of course, if he was going to make love at all, do so in a proper manner.

"No, I thankee, I reckon I'm comfortable," returns Jonathan.

"How is your marm," said Sally.

"Well, she's complainin' a leetle," said Jonathan. Here a pause of ten minutes ensued, during which time Jonathan amused himself by whittling a stick.

"There's nothin, new up year way is there," said Sally, which Jonathan might understand as applying to his present situation, or to his father's stock.

"Here? oh--yes, you mean tu *humm*; well no--that is yis--our spotted cow's got a calf!" said Jonathan.

Sally would undoubtedly have laughed at this queer piece of information, only she was too much vexed at the bashfulness of the speaker. At length after another protracted silence, Sally got up a very small edition of a scream, and in a loud voice exclaimed, "Let me alone!"

"Why," says Jonathan, dropping his knife and stick in astonishment, "why, I aint a touchin' on ye."

"Well," says Sally, in a voice which might be indicative of fear, but sounded very like a request. "Well, aint you goin' tu?"

Jonathan thought a moment of this equivocal reply, and then after placing his knife in his pocket, and blowing his nose, he drew his chair by the side of pretty Sally, gently encircled her waist and--the next week they were married.

"A-lass! A-lass!" as the old bachelor exclaimed when he felt a desire to marry. He made the same exclamation after marriage but spelt it differently.

Cure for Founder.

The following speedy cure for a founder horse, is from the South-western Farmer:

As soon as you find your horse is foundered, bleed him in the neck in proportion to the greatness of the founder. In extreme cases, you may bleed him as long as he can stand up. Then draw his head up as common in drenching, and with a spoon put far back on his tongue strong salt, until you get him to swallow one pint. Be careful not to let him drink too much. Then anoint around the edges of his hoofs with spirits of turpentine, and your horse will be well in one hour.

A founder pervades every part of the system of a horse. The phlegms arrest it from the blood; the salt arrests it from the feet and limbs.

I once rode a hired horse 99 miles in two days returning him at night the second day; and his owner would not have known that he had been foundered if I had not told him, and his founder was one of the deepest kind.

I once, in a travel of 700 miles, foundered my horse three times, and I do not think that my journey was retarded more than one day by the misfortune, having in all the cases observed and practised the above prescription. I have known a foundered horse turned in at night on green feed. All founders must be attended to immediately.

Nicely Caught.

"Come here, Sally, my love--now tell me what *belt* means?"

"Don't know, mam."

"What--eh!--la! what ignorant children. Take your finger out of your mouth--there--well--now, Sally, what's put around your waist every day? Come now, look at me--speak out--psaw, what are you looking so sheepish for? Tell me, now."

"Oh! Mrs. Boozle, I didn't think you knowed it."

"La! what are you thinking about, child? Come, t'other scholars are waiting. Answer me directly. What is put round your waist every day?"

"A--a--I--a--hem!--it's Joe Stokes' arm, mam--but he ain't kissed me, only just once."

TAKE ME OUT!--A lady from somewhere down east, visited the Chatham theatre last week. She was delighted with the performance; the only alloy to her pleasure being the fear that her friends tu *humm* would not think her conduct, in visiting such a place of amusement, quite correct. When the rope dancing commenced, she turned as red as a pinyon.

"Take me out!--take me out!" she cried.

"What for?" enquired her companion.

"Why, that girl there on the rope, dressed in almost nothing, she ain't no good, no how!"

"Girl! why that's a man!"

"Guess I've got the paper in my hand, and it says *her* (Herr) Cline. Take me out!"

Brother and Sister.--As fathers love their daughters better than sons, and mothers love their sons better than daughters, so do sisters feel towards brothers a more constant attachment than towards each other. None of the little vanities, heart burning jealousies, that, alas for poor human nature! are but too apt to spring up in female hearts, can arise between brother and sister; each is proud of the success of the other, because it cannot interfere with self--nay, on the contrary, is flattering to self. Hence if there be a bond of family union more free from all the selfish blots that interrupt all others, it is that which exists between an affectionate sister and brother.

The minister of a certain parish returning from church, where he had been doing duty, found an old woman, one of his parishioners, lying on the ground drunk.

"Ah! Nell, is that you," exclaimed the good man, "do you know where all drunkards go?" "Aye, to be sure I do," cried Nell, "they go where a drap of good drink's to be got."

A capital story is told of the manner in which rats steal hens' eggs. One of the largest of the banditti lies upon his back, when the others carefully and slyly roll an egg upon his breast, which he holds fast by his feet and legs, he is then taken by the tail and dragged tail foremost, egg and all, to the grand rendezvous of all the rats.

"Why don't you wear a *hush ma*?" asked a little boy. "A ruzh! what is that my dear? I never heard of such a thing."

"Why, yes you have, ma. I asked aunt Mary what made her back stick out so and she said--ruzh, my dear." So you know what a *hush is*."

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Faciendus* and *Venditioni Exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on Monday the 9th day of January, 1843, the following property, viz:

The right title and interest of John Russel in Lot No. 11 in the town of Gaysport, in the county of Huntingdon, fronting 60 feet on the Turnpike road, and extending back at right angles to same to the Juniata River, bounded on the east by a lot of Swinehart, and on the West by a lot of William Pennington, thereon erected a two story plastered house.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of John Bussler, with notice to Robert Corker, terre tenant.

ALSO, All that certain two story brick house or building, situate in the borough of Huntingdon, on lot numbered 103 in the plan of said borough, fronting on Hill street, and the lot or piece of ground and curtilage appurtenant thereto.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Robert Stitt.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of the defendants, in and to a certain message or tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Huntingdon county, bounded by lands of James Hutchinson, Samuel Anderson, Elias Baker and others, containing about 393 acres, be the same more or less, with buildings and improvements thereon, late the estate of John Kinsel, dec'd.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of John C. Kinsel and Jacob Kinsel.

ALSO, Lot numbered 12 in the old town plot of the borough of Hollidaysburg, fronting 60 feet on the north side of Allegheny street and extending back at right angles to said street 180 feet to an alley being on the corner of Allegheny and Front streets and having thereon erected a two story weather boarded or frame house, a two story new brick house, back buildings and a frame stable.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of James B. Frampton.

ALSO, A tract or parcel of land situate in Shirley township Huntingdon county, containing two hundred and nineteen acres more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, bounded by lands of Isaac Sharer, Graybill Myers, Samuel Williamson, James Clarke and others, having thereon one frame two story dwelling house, a double log barn and other buildings, with about five acres of meadow.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of John Wicks and Abraham L. Funk.

ALSO, All that certain tract of land situate lying and being in Henderson township and county of Huntingdon, adjoining lands of John Fee, James Hampson and others, containing Four hundred and fifteen acres, be the same more or less, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of George Lane.

ALSO, Three acres of land in Woodberry township, Huntingdon county, on the waters of Clover Creek, bounded by lands of Michael Hetrick, David Sparr, Samuel R. Stevens and others, with a log dwelling house and stable thereon, all of which is cleared now in tenure of Philip Snare.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of John Kneedler, (Mason.)

ALSO, A certain tract of land containing 130 acres more or less, situate in Allegheny township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of Jacob Miller, Abraham Beahl, Elias Baker & Co. and Henry Glass, having about 50 acres cleared land, and a log dwelling house, and a log barn thereon.

Also, Lot numbered 150 in the plan of the town of Hollidaysburg, fronting 58 feet on the North side of Juniata street, and extending back 160 feet to Bank alley--thereon erected a three story brick tavern house, and a large frame stable.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Jas. R. Johnston.

ALSO, A lot of ground situate in the new town plot of the borough of Hollidaysburg, numbered 207 in the plan of said borough, fronting 60 feet on Juniata street and extending back 160 feet to Bank Alley, having thereon erected a large frame Machine shop, and carpenter shop two stories high, and a one and a half story frame house, and stable. Also a lot of ground adjoining the said last described lot in the borough of Hollidaysburg, numbered 208 in the plan of the said borough, fronting 60

feet on Juniata street and extending back 160 feet to Bank Alley, having thereon a one story frame house.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Martin Robbins

ALSO, All the right title and estate of George W. Penneck to or in the following ascribed property lands tenements and hereditaments. A certain plantation or tract of land situate in Cromwell township, adjoining lands surveyed in the name of James Brown and James Hunter, and other land late of Joel Penneck, containing one hundred and eighty-three acres and forty-two perches, being part of a tract surveyed in the name of Tempest Tucker, conveyed by John Potts and wife to George W. & Joel Penneck, on which is erected, Chester Furnace, with the buildings and improvements, attached thereto, consisting of offices, houses for hands, coal house and the necessary buildings. Also one other plantation or tract of land, situate in the said township of Cromwell, consisting of two parcels of adjoining land, in Cromwell township, in the county of Huntingdon, on the bank of the big Aughwick creek, bounded by other lands of George W. Penneck, land formerly owned by Jonathan Doyle and others, containing two hundred and thirty two acres and one hundred and nine perches, having a two storied log house, a double log barn thereon, and about one hundred and eighty acres of cleared land.

Also, a small tract of land adjoining the above and last described tract, containing fifty acres and forty five perches, more or less, adjoining the last described tract and bounded thereby, by lands of widow Sharer, land formerly owned by Charles Prosser and others, to which small tract of land is attached a water privilege, on said Aughwick creek, on the land formerly owned by Charles Prosser, the same being a privilege of erecting a dam &c., the said land and privilege, being the same, that were sold by Samuel Carothers to George W. & Joel Penneck. Also all that tract of land and message in Shirley township, bounded by lands of John Brewster and others, containing three hundred and twenty two acres, more or less, on which there are a grist and saw mill and other improvements. Also, all the interest and estate of the said George W. Penneck, in and to all the tract of land, containing one hundred and sixty acres, situate in Cromwell township, adjoining lands in the name of James Hunter, Bassler, Bachaman, Hodge and Thomas T. Cromwell, on which is erected a frame house and sawmill, it being the tract of land, which James G. Lightner, David N. Carothers & Co., contracted and agreed to sell and convey to George W. & Joel Penneck.

Also, all the interest and estate of the said George W. Penneck in and to a tract of land, surveyed in the name of John Cromwell, situate in Cromwell township, adjoining lands of Elijah Price and Samuel Stewart and Jacks Mountain, containing two hundred and fifty five acres and seventy-three perches, being the same tract of land which Thomas T. Cromwell contracted to sell and convey to George W. & Joel Penneck.

Also, all the interest and estate of the said George W. Penneck in and to certain timber growing upon the lands of John Brewster, growing in Springfield and Shirley townships, in pursuance of certain articles of agreement between the said John Brewster and Joel Penneck, recorded in Book Z, page 559. Also, all the right title and privilege of the said George W. Penneck, of, in, and to all iron ore banks and mines and all mining privileges attached to and connected with, and which have been contracted for the use of Chester Furnace, or have been used or held as appurtenant to the said Furnace; or which have been purchased with the money or funds of the said George W. & Joel Penneck, or of either of them, by the agent or agents of the said George or Joel or both of them.

Also, all the interest of the said George W. Penneck, in and to a tract of land containing one hundred acres, situate in Cromwell township adjoining land in the name of John Cromwell, land of David Fleck and others, having a cabin house and ore bank thereon, with about thirty acres cleared, the same having been purchased by articles of agreement, from Samuel Stewart. Also, the interest and estate of the said George W. Penneck in about one hundred and sixty acres of land situate in the said township of Cromwell called the Hunter tract, or Huntin-Bear, George Swartz, and the tract on which Chester Furnace stands, the same having been purchased from William Pollock by articles of agreement. Also, the interest and estate of the said George W. Penneck in and to about two hundred acres of land, situate in the said township of Cromwell, adjoining land of the heirs of Hugh Logan and Elijah Price and Jacks Mountain, about thirty acres of which is cleared land with two cabin

houses and cabin barn thereon erected, the same having been purchased by articles of agreement from Benjamin Binker.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Penneck.

ALSO, A tract of land in Barree township Huntingdon county, containing two hundred and fifty one acres more or less, about one hundred and fifty of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, adjoining lands of Samuel Barr, Robert Barr, Hugh Smith, James Stewart and Samuel Stewart, having thereon erected a good sawmill with sufficiency of water power, two new two story frame dwelling houses and a double log barn and other out buildings.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of David Barr.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of Daniel L. Martin, in and to those two adjoining lots of ground numbered 177 and 178, in the town plot of the borough of Hollidaysburg, Huntingdon county, fronting each 60 feet on the southerly side of Allegheny street, and extending back at right angles to same 180 feet to Strawberry alley, bounded on the east by Penn street, and on the west by lot No. 179, having thereon erected a two story brick house facing Allegheny street, and a frame building and two small brick houses facing Penn street.

Also a small piece or parcel of land containing about two acres, be the same more or less, being the upper end of the Island near the borough of Hollidaysburg, known as "the river Island," being the same piece of land purchased by def. from Thomas Jackson.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Dan'l L. Martin.

ALSO, A lot of ground containing about one half acre, lying on the south side of the turnpike road in Allegheny township, Huntingdon county, adjoining land of William Walker, Robert Gardner, and the Juniata river, thereon erected a stone dwelling house one and a half stories high and a log stable.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of James McCoy, one of the defendants.

ALSO, A tract of land in Allegheny township, Huntingdon county, containing 400 acres more or less, bounded on the north by land of Abraham Matthew, on the south by land of Joseph yung, on the east by land of Henry Glass and others, and on the west by Allegheny mountain, having about ----- acres cleared, a two story log dwelling house, a saw-mill and a stone stable thereon.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Jacob Benner.

ALSO, All that frame stable 16 feet high 23 feet long and 18 feet wide built on the north west end of a lot or piece of ground situate in Barree township, adjoining James Stewart and the standing stone creek. Also, that certain frame dwelling house two stories high 20 feet wide by 15 feet front situate and erected on the side above described lot of ground, which said lot of ground is bounded as follows, viz: beginning at a post thence north 32d west 4 rods 12 links to post, south 66d west 4 rods 22 links to a post, south 24d east 4 rods to a post, north 70 east 2 rods and 9 links to a post, south 23 east 21 links to a post, north 56d east 2 rods 16 links to the beginning.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel E. Barr.

ALSO, Will be exposed at public sale on the following described premises in Warriors-mark town on Saturday the 7th day of January next at 10 o'clock A. M.

A certain lot of ground situate in the town of Warriorsmark in the township of Warriorsmark Huntingdon county, fronting 165 feet on cross street and 60 feet on main street, adjoining lots of Jacob Vantries Esq., Wm. Smith and others, thereon erected a frame tavern house, two and a half stories high; Also, that part of a certain out lot attached thereto lying on the east side of the Warriorsmark run, the same including said run and adjoining a lot of William Smith and a lot formerly belonging to George Fry on which a stable attached to and used with said tavern house. Also, a certain lot of ground in the borough of Birmingham on the south side of Tyrone street and in front on said street 66 feet, and extending back at right angles 165 feet to Vineyard alley as laid out on the ground and marked No. 13 in the general plan of the supplement to said borough.

Seized, taken under execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Russ.

JOHN SHAYER, Shif.

Sheriff's Office, Hunting-
don Dec. 21, 1842

Though not the glass of fashion, thou art the mould of form, as the girl said to her bustle.