

# THE JOURNAL.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

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## TERMS.

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## POETRY.

### The Seasons of Love.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

The spring time of love  
Is both happy and gay,  
For joy sprinkles blossoms  
And balm in our way;  
The sky, earth, and ocean,  
In beauty repose,  
And all the bright future  
Is colour of rose.

The summer of love  
Is the bloom of the heart,  
When hill, grove and valley,  
Their music impart,  
And the pure glow of heaven  
Is seen in fond eyes,  
As lakes show the rainbow  
That's hung in the skies.

The autumn of love  
Is the season of cheer,  
Life's mild Indian summer,  
The smile of the year;  
Which comes when the golden  
Ripe harvest is stored,  
And yields its own blessings,  
Repose and reward.

The winter of love  
Is the beam that we win,  
While the storm howls without,  
From the sunshine within,  
Love's reign is eternal,  
The heart is his throne,  
And he has all seasons  
Of life for his own.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### From the American Sentinel.

#### BUSTLES.

Hail beautiful bustle! mysterious bustle! say,  
Of flesh and blood, of rags, or tan, or hay,  
Art thou composed? and dost thou claim  
A local situation and a name?  
Say whence thou sprang, and what thy use  
or end,  
And these I promise with my verse to blend.  
Thou art, indeed, the pride of every belle  
Who dote delight at all to cut a swell,  
And by that aid secure the utmost honor,  
That feathers, rags, or hay, can heap upon  
her.

Merrimac Journal.

The absurd custom which has become so prevalent of late among the ladies, of wearing what are not inaptly styled "bustles" (inasmuch as they have caused more than one young lady to bustle through the streets, in search of some friendly door behind which to hide her confusion,) has frequently placed the adventurous wearers in situations the most awkward and distressing. I can conceive of nothing more annoying to the sensibility of a modest young lady than the idea of dropping this appendage during a walk through our fashionable streets, and yet, no later than the day before yesterday, this most distressing situation was realized by a young lady, near Fourth and Chestnut streets. Ladies appear not to be aware, that their attempts to improve the figure, convey to our minds the idea of some defect, the existence of which, creates a necessity for a resort to artificial means to imitate perfection. Corsets and bustles! what an idea of proportion those ladies have who thus disfigure their persons and rob themselves of nature's fair proportions. E. Hail, wondrous age! when nature's perfect law  
Resigns the contest to a bag of straw!  
When fashion bold, embracing every whim,  
Augments the form where nature fain would trim;  
And taste, as fickle as the fleeting wind,  
Must needs attach an extra lump behind—  
While youth and beauty, bending 'neath the load,  
Becomes a martyr to the laws de mode.  
Merrimac Journal.

**WOMAN'S TENDERNES AND LOVE.**—It has often been remarked that, in sickness, there is no hand like a woman's hand, no heart like a woman's heart—and there is not. A man's breast may swell with unutterable sorrow, and apprehension may rend his mind; yet place him by the sick couch, and in the shadow, rather than light of the sad lamp that watches it—let him have to count over the long, dull hours of night and wait, alone and sleepless, the struggle of the gray dawn into the chamber of suffering—let him be appointed to this ministry, even for the sake of the brother of his heart, or the father of his being, and his grosser nature, even where it is most perfect, will tire, his eye will close, and his spirit grow impatient of the dreary task; and, though love and anxiety remain undiminished, his mind will own to itself a creeping in of an irresistible selfishness which, indeed, he may be ashamed of, and struggle to reject, but which despite of all his efforts, remains to characterize his nature, and prove in one instance, at least, his manly weakness. But see a mother, a sister, or a wife in his place. The woman feels no weariness, and even no recollection of self. In the silence, in the depth of night, she dwells, not only passively, but, so far as the qualified terms may express our meaning, joyously. Her ear acquires a blind man's instinct, as from time to time it catches the slightest stir or whispering, or the breath of the now more than ever loved one, who lies under the hand of human affliction. Her step, as in obedience to an impulse or a signal, would not awaken a mouse; if she speaks, her accents are a soft echo of natural harmony, most delicious to the sick man's ear, conveying all that sound can convey of pity comfort, and devotion, and trust; night after night, she tends him like a creature sent from a higher world, when all earthly selfishness has faded, and eye never winking, her mind never pausing, her nature, that at all other times is weakness, now gaining superhuman strength and magnanimity; herself forgotten, and her sex alone predominant.

**HOW TO COOK A HUSBAND.**—Many of our married lady readers are not aware how a good husband ought to be managed. I lately saw a recipe in an English paper, contributed by one 'Mary,' which points out the 'modus operandi' of preparing and cooking husbands. 'Mary' states that a good many husbands are spoiled in cooking. Some women go about it as if their lords were bladders and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water, while others again freeze them by conjugal coldness. Some smother in the hot beds of contention and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up in sauce.—Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good, managed in this way, but they are, on the contrary, quite delicious when well preserved. 'Mary' points out the manner thus: 'Get a large jar, called the jar of cheerfulness, (which by the bye, all good wives have at hand.) Being placed in it, set him near the fire of conjugal love, let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear. Above all, let the heat be regular and constant.—Cover him over with equal quantities of affection, kindness, and submission. Keep plenty of these things by you, and be very attentive to supply the place of any that may waste by evaporation, or any other cause. Garnish with modest becoming familiarity, and innocent pleasantry, and if you add kisses or other confectionaries, accompany them with a sufficient portion of secrecy; and it would not be amiss to add a little prudence and moderation.'

**A HUNTING PARTY IN AUSTRIA.**—A letter from an American gentleman in Austria to a friend in this city, gives the particulars of a great hunt on one of the imperial manors. The party was composed of forty gentlemen, and the hunting continued for three days, 25th, 26th, and 27th November, 1842. The results of the three day's sport were as follows: 1 deer; 94 roebucks; 1186 pheasants; 1570 partridges; 7148 hares; 1 night-hawk; 1 quail, 4 nest-batchers; 3 squirrels; 1 vulture.  
This was hunting on a large scale.—Our Ackwoodsmen have done nothing equal to it since the clearings began, although in truth they have had other things to do besides hunting for amusement.—But we can beat the Austrians in buffaloes. When the next amateur hunting party sets out for a short excursion to the prairies between the Mississippi and the Rocky Mountains, we shall take care to record the results of their sport, if the statistics come to hand.—*Halt. American*  
Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said, "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I should have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

**A CONTRAST.**—Look on this picture:— "A quiet woman is like a still wind, which neither chills the body nor blows dust in the face; her patience is a virtue that wins the heart of love, and her wisdom makes her wit worthy of regard; she fears God and fleeth sin; sheweth kindness and loveth peace, her tongue is tied to discretion, and her heart is the harbor of goodness; she is a comfort in calamity and in prosperity a companion; she is a turtle in her love, lamb in her meanness, a saint in her heart, and an angel in her soul."  
And then on this: "An unquiet woman is the misery of man, whose demeanor is not to be described but in extremities; her voice is as the pricking of an awl, her eyes, the poison of a cocatrice, her hand, the claw of a crocodile, and her heart, a cabinet of horror; the trouble of reason, and the abuse of time; her command is *must*, her reason *will*, her resolution *shall*, and her satisfaction *so*; she looks at no law, and thinks of no lord; admits no command and keeps no good order."

**AFFECTING SCENE.**—The N. Orleans Tropic of the 24th says that Judge Canonge paid a visit to Larkin, the murderer, whose sentence of death was recorded some days ago. The criminal spoke freely upon the subject of his awful end, and desired most earnestly that a minister of the Methodist persuasion might be allowed to wait upon him. There was one little incident in his conversation that is well worthy of record although the sentiment springs from the breast of one who has crimsoned his hands in the blood of a fellow creature. He said that his father was dead, but that his mother is now living and that there was but one thing connected with the horrid crime for which he must soon pay the just penalty, that brought peace to his mind, and afforded him, unhappy as he was, a gleam of consolation. In making out the accusation, the prosecuting attorney accidentally spelt his name improperly, yet he answered to it, and never corrected the mistake, for the reason that his mother might never know that it was *her son* who had suffered a felon's death. There is something beautiful in many things, even in the blackest crime, may still be susceptible of the holiest emotions of our nature.

**THE YOUTHFUL MIND.**—A straw will make an impression on the virgin snow; let it remain but a short time, and a horse's hoof can hardly penetrate it. So it is with the youthful mind. A trifling word may make an impression on it, but after a few years, the most powerful appeals may cease to influence it. Think of this, ye who have the training of the infant mind, and leave such impressions thereon as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and temptations of the world.

There is no widow so utterly widowed in her circumstances as she who has a drunken husband—no orphan so perfectly desolate as that which has a drunkard for a father!

To a newspaper, moral admonition is the nutriment; murders, robberies, &c., the pepper; politics, the mustard; jokes, the spice; and cash payments, the savory and palate-delighting deserts.

If there is a virtuous principle within, it will never be necessary to have incentives to a holy life placed before us. We shall deal justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before our Maker.

**SCOLDING.**—I never knew a scolding person that was able to govern a family. What makes people scold? Because they cannot govern themselves. How then can they govern others? Those who govern well are generally calm. They are prompt and resolute, and steady and mild.

If money is scarce in Harrison county, Virginia, they have reason to be satisfied with the plentifulness of squirrels. The Clarksburg Whig says a squirrel hunt of two days, came off in that county, last week, for a wager, headed by four hunters on each side; they brought to the ground appointed to meet on, 1632 squirrels, weighing upwards of a ton, and a great many scalps.

A young lady in Rhode, a few nights ago dreamt that her lover had snatched from her a rapturous and burning kiss.—She immediately awoke and found a rat nibbling at her lips.

It is very improper for a gentleman to snore so loud in church, as to disturb the rest of the congregation.

The three words, Ham, Shem and Japhet, mean, in the original Hebrew, black, red and white.

The snow is 8 or 10 ins. deep in Boston.

## DEFERRED ARTICLES.



### THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Huntingdon, March 1, 1843.

"One country, one constitution, one destiny."

### Presentation of the Sword of Washington and the Case of Franklin.

Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette. WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, 1843.

J. R. Chandler, Esq.—I have witnessed today one of the most impressive and interesting scenes that has ever occurred in the House of Representatives since its existence—the presentation to it, and through it to the nation, of the sword of Washington and the staff of Franklin. Relics with which are associated many of the proudest recollections and events of that Revolution which severed an empire, and established a Republic, destined we loudly hope to be, in all ages to come, the abode of Liberty and the asylum of the oppressed.

In anticipation of this ceremony, the galleries of the House were early filled, and during the ceremonies, were densely crowded. At twelve o'clock, Mr. SOMERS of Virginia arose and addressed the Speaker, amid profound silence, in language at once unassuming, simple, full of feeling, and adapted to the occasion.

He proceeded to state the circumstances under which he was now called upon to perform the agreeable duty assigned him, and gave a brief history of the sword he had about to present to the nation through the medium of the house and gallery of the sword, he stated that, although he who had been the instrument of Divine Providence to achieve our independence, had others of more intrinsic value, and of far more beauty, which he wore on occasions of ceremony and parade, yet this—holding it up to the view of the House—this was his battle-sword—it was the sword of the Lord and of Gideon. When the instrument (at least metaphoric) by which our national independence had been achieved, was thus presented to the eyes of those present, many a silent tear stole down the cheeks of the old and the young, and the memories of those trials, through which our fathers passed, and those sufferings which they unrepiningly endured, crowded themselves thick and fast upon the mind.

The staff of Franklin, bequeathed to Washington, was next the subject of brief remark, and its possession by the person at whose request he now presented it to the nation as a proper companion of the sword of the father of his country, accounted for. The closing remarks of Mr. Somers were as eloquent as they were chaste and appropriate. There was no attempt on his part to call forth a single emotion beyond that which the impressive circumstances themselves inspired;—no ostentatious coloring, no theatrical display; no trusting himself forward as a conspicuous figure in this historic picture: his manner was unassuming, his language impressive. Having concluded, and placed the sacred relics in the hands of the Sergeant-at-arms who conveyed them to the Speaker, Mr. ADAMS, laboring under deep sensibility, and with evident difficulty of utterance, rose to preface the resolution he was about to offer, and which was called for by the occasion, with some remarks. It were superfluous to say that his words were the outpouring of a heart throbbing with patriotic emotion;—they were like apples of gold in putrines of silver.

The occasion was one to call forth "the old man eloquent";—and when were the powers of that capacious mind, warmed by the kindling ardor of the heart, taxed in vain? The son of that patriot who first happily conceived the idea of placing WASHINGTON at the head of the American arm, and embodied that idea in a motion made to the Continental Congress, was now to respond, on behalf of the House of Representatives, to the offer of the grand-nephew of Washington, of that sword with which the liberties of a nation, of millions unborn, had been achieved. Such were the reflections that passed through my mind while I listened to and looked upon that aged and trembling son, as he stood performing a duty the most gratifying and solemn he will proba-

bly ever be again called upon to perform upon the stage of life.

But I will not detain your readers from enjoying that simple eloquence which was so admirably adapted to the solemnity of the occasion, and which touched, as with a wand, the hearts of the numerous and listening auditory assembled.

On motion of Mr. TALLAFERRO, the addresses of Mr. SOMERS and Mr. ADAMS were ordered to be entered on the Journal, and copies of both transmitted to Mr. SAMUEL T. WASHINGTON.

Mr. Adams concluded by offering the following resolution, which was adopted unanimously:

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of this Congress be presented to SAMUEL T. WASHINGTON, of Kanawha county, Virginia, for the present of the sword used by his illustrious relative GEORGE WASHINGTON, in the military career of his early youth in the seven years war and throughout the war of the National Independence, and of the staff bequeathed by the patriot, statesman, and sage, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, to the same leader of the armies of Freedom in the Revolutionary war, George Washington. That these precious relics are hereby accepted in the name of the nation; that they be deposited for safe-keeping in the Department of State of the United States, and that a copy of this resolution, signed by the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, be transmitted to the said SAMUEL T. WASHINGTON."

The resolution (offered by Mr. A.) was unanimously adopted, and the remarks of Mr. Somers and Mr. Adams ordered to be entered upon the Journal of the House. Mr. McKennan then rose and said, that after the impressive scene he had witnessed, he felt indisposed to enter upon ordinary business, and presuming that others had the same feelings, he moved that the House do now adjourn, which was agreed to unanimously, and the House adjourned.

**REMARKS OF MR. WILLIAMS** on the motion of Mr. Justin that certain petitioners have leave to withdraw their petitions; which was followed by a motion to motion was adopted. He thought the House owed it to the petitioners to give their prayer a respectful consideration and a proper reference. The motion for an indefinite postponement was an indirect way of getting rid of the subject, and he hoped the House would not skulk behind such a subterfuge to deny the right of petition. He thought both motions had for their object, the design of denying these petitioners who he believed to be respectable citizens of the Commonwealth a right held sacred by every freeman of the Commonwealth. And was this House prepared to place itself before the public in such a light. He hoped not, and expressed a desire to see this petition treated as all others of a respectful nature ought to be, and hoped, therefore, it would be properly referred.

## Indiana.

Our readers have been already informed that the election of the Hon. Mr. HANEGAN, (L. F.) to the U. S. Senate was owing to the treachery of a Whig Senator from Switzerland county, Mr. DANIEL KELSO. The light in which this base conduct is regarded by his associates in the Legislature is indicated by the following proceedings which we find published in the Indianapolis Journal of the 28th Jan.—  
At a meeting of the Whig members of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, held at the Senate chamber on the evening of the 26th Jan., the Hon. FLETCHER TEVIS was chosen chairman, and JAMES BUELL, secretary.

On motion the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS Daniel Kelso, Senator from the county of Switzerland, came among us, the Whig Representatives of Indiana, at the beginning of the present session, representing himself to be a true Whig, and so made public profession, and as such met and communed with us, and gave us counsel touching the election of a United States Senator: And whereas by his assurances, most solemnly made, to effect that he would never cast his vote so as to secure the election of a loco loco to that high and honorable station, the parties being equally divided, he holding the balance of power, induced us, the representatives of the Whig party, to go into the election trusting to such assurances, and then and there deliberately betrayed us into the hands of that party to which he professes to be, and to which we are opposed, by the most palpable and barefaced violation of his reiterated pledge:—Therefore,

Be it unanimously resolved, That we disclaim all personal and political connection, with Daniel Kelso, as an act of self-respect, due equally to us as men and as representatives of the people of Indiana, viewing his conduct as traitorous and abhorrent in the last degree.

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman and the secretary, and published in the Indiana Journal.

F. TEVIS, Chairman.

J. H. BUELL, Sec'y.

The Journal, in an editorial article, says:—"Not a whig member of either branch of the General Assembly holds intercourse with Mr. Kelso in word or look. The seat which he occupies in the Senate has been deserted by the whig members who were placed in juxtaposition. They have removed to another portion of the Hall. His whig room-mate has changed his lodgings, and this has been done silently, and calmly and without concert, every individual, as if from instinct, simultaneously avoiding the man who could summon the wicked deliberation to commit this wrong upon them, upon a confiding party, and, above all, upon himself.

## Attempt at Murder and Piracy.

The Boston Daily Advertiser furnishes the particulars of an attempt by the first and second mates of the brig Poutney, of Baltimore, to murder the Captain, and turn the vessel into a Pirate. An attempt was made on the 25th of November, on a moonlight night, the Captain having been knocked down by the second mate, while attempting to go on deck.

The first mate prevented the men from coming below, by telling them that the Captain would shoot the first man who came in the cabin, but the truth having come to their ears, the second mate was obliged to desist from his murderous purposes, and Captain Moutat's life was thus saved.

On the arrival of the vessel at Pernambuco, to Rio Janeiro, as he could not supply his place at Pernambuco, and on his arrival at Rio Janeiro, to deliver him to the U. S. Consul there.

On investigation before the Consul at Pernambuco, the crew testified that they had heard the two mates conversing as they sat together on the main hatch, the day before attack, and heard the second mate tell the chief mate that the latter was too chicken-hearted; and if he would be quiet, he (the second mate) would despatch the old man.

The crew had been asked by the second mate to join in taking the vessel, but had refused.

Captain Moutat is 65 years of age, an old trader to South America, and much respected. He owned half the vessel and cargo. He had no difficulty either with the mates or the crew, but was rather remarkable for being too easy with his men, and too indulgent with his mates.

Both mates will probably be sent to Baltimore for trial.

## Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The Lancaster Union of the 14th ult., says: It is generally supposed that E. W. HUTTER, the Editor of a German paper at Harrisburg and also Deputy Secretary of State, will take the place shortly to be vacated by Mr. PARSONS! Some folks find great fault with the Governor for passing over the claims of such men as M'CLURE, ANTONY, SHEFFER and others, and bowing to those of a HUTTER. Now, we think they are rather squeamish. It is true, that a station once so admirably filled by a Burrows and a Shunk, would seem to demand that, at least, a decent fellow should in an emergency be thrust in; but for our part, we believe that the Governor cannot now make a better, nor a more suitable selection than by appointing the aforesaid Hutter! Every dog should have the privilege of selecting its mate—both two-legged and four-footed! If a white David should fancy a dingy Peggy; or a clever dog choose to lie down in the gutter with a snouter, why not let "nature take its course?" If Gov. Porter, therefore, sees proper to take to his confidence and appoint as Secretary of the Commonwealth E. W. Hutter, let him do it. It is the same fellow he once saved from conviction for libelling honest citizens by a *precious* pardon; and who is better *complect*, thereby, to serve the Governor than one thus wrenched from Justice by the same Governor? Let him be appointed, and let the finger point to the Governor and his Secretary as a "Noble pair!"