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The Spirit Bell.

BY PHAZMA.

There's a deep toned bell,
With a wild, lone swell,
In the depth of our nature ringing,
And the heart is st.rr'd
When its tones are heard,
For there's thunder in its swinging!

If the bell is swung When the heart is young,
And we step to its inward sounding,
O, a pleasant song
'Ywill continue long,
With our souls to the music bounding.

But when still and deep
It is hush'd in sleep,
With its earliest pealing stifled,
Thro' the sharpest wo
Shall we learn to know
The Monarch with whom we have trifled.

O, round and clear,
To the spirit's car,
Is the deep-toned bell in its tolling,
And in every sound
Are the fair-spells found,
Our hearts with the happy enrolling.

But a fearful knell, And a stern farewell Is its clang to the scorner, kneeling
In his last lone hour
To offended power.
While the deep-toned bell is pealing!

There's a deep toned bell, There's a deep toned ber,
With a wild, lone swell,
In the depth of our nature ringing,
And the heart is stirr'd
When its tones are heard,
For there's thunder in its swinging!
N. O. Picayune.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

BY J. CUNNINGHAM.

When first the Dove, afar and wide, Skimmed the dark waters o'er, To seek, beyond the heaving tide, A green and peaceful shore.

No leafy bough, nor life-like thing, Rose 'mid the swelling main—
The lone bird sought, with faltering wing
The hallowed Ark again.

And ever thus Man's heart hath traced A lone and weary round;
But never yet, 'mid Earth's dark waste,
A resting place hath found.

The peace for which his spirit yearns Is ever sought in vain,
'Till, like the Dove, it homeward turns,
And finds its God again.

MISCELLANAOUS.

DEFERATION.—When a man's fortune has become so embarrassed that he is obliged to give up the broadcloth for homespun, pound cake, for brown bread, kid for callskin and callskin for cow-hidenin such circumstances we consider there is hope of a man, and that his credit ought yet be accounted as good, but when he is driven so low in hard times as to say, I must economise by stopping my newspaper! we conclude that the poor man's fortunes are really desperate, and in fact that he is a gone case. To think of saving one's self by stopping a newspaper, is fortunes are rearly desperate, and in fact that he is a gone case. To think of saving one's self by stopping a newspaper, is like the hungry man's calculating to grow fat by total abstinence from every thing that can sustain life.

Now is a rent here to my discontent—may some kind tailor, or his son in York, and all the journey men that cabbage in his house—mend it! and in the deep pockets of the coat all buried, there find a fip.

THEODORE H. CREMER.

THE "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at two dollars a year, if paid IN ADVANCE, and if not paid within six months, two dollars and a half.

No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, two dollars and a half.

Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and for every subsequent insertion twenty five cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

OLD WOMEN.—We respect and love of women. There's our next door neighbor, who must be nearly three sour extend on must be must be sure, and never idle. At morning's dawn she is up and busy, and never retires until she has accomplished her work. When a neighbor is sick, she is always the period the provident of the providence of the provi

Cousins—There is nothing like a cousin; it is the sweetest relation in human nature. There is no excirement in laying your sister; and courting a laily in the face of a strange family requires the nerve of a martyr; but your dear-familiar cousin, with her provoking maidenly reserve and her bewitching freedoms, and the romping froites, and the stolen tenderness over the skein of silk she will get tangled—and then the tong rides which nobody talks about, and the long letters on which nobody pays the postage—no, there is nothing like a cousin—a young, gay, beautiful witch of a cousin.

gay, beautiful witch of a consin.

Travelling through the wilderness to Texas, about forty miles from any habitation, we met a dejected looking female, meanly clad, sitting under a tree, her elbows resting on her knees. We accosted her with a few interrogatories in order more effectually to render some assistance. The first question we propounded, she did not move, the second she deigned to raise her eyes, and to the last question which was, "who are you, and what are you?" she replied, with a deep drawn sigh, "I'm the last rose of summer, left blooming alone."

How to Beat a Wife.—The Editor of the Talladega (Ala.) Southerner, has found out a way to beat his wife in the kindest and most considerate manner.—He has her mesmerized and then fligs the operator like vengeance! As feelings, taste, &c., are transferred, she catches a licking, and the world wont call the hisband a brute.

Marriage is the sunshine of life—beneath its genial influence spring up the best affections and noblest virtues of man, which in the sterility of selfish cehbacy would have lain dormant and useless. It is the source of virtuous pleasures in youth, the balm and solace of old age.

For a lady to dress well, is a sign of both understanding and taste. By "dressing well" we mean "becomingly," not gaudily; and few of the blind worshippers of fashion have any claim to merit on this score.

"Sam, is you asleep?" said one darked

to another.
"No Sol, wat you want?"
"I wants, if you have it, to borrow dollar,"

" I's fass asleep."

"Rachel, my daughter, why don't you learn as fast as your sister Hannah?" "why don't every stalk of clover bear four leaves, mother?" "Go and bring in a basket of chips, child."

Geniuses make bad husbands and bad wives and when two geniuses come to gether in marriage, it is like the meeting of two electric clouds which discharge their thunder and lightning at each other No genius should ever get married.

HARD TIMES.—A Bachelors' Ball took place at Baltimore on Wednesday night, the tickets for which were \$10.

These fellows had better expend their surplus funds in taking care of the wives and children they ought to have.—[Ex. Or taking care of the children they ought not to have.

AGRICULTURAL.

OF The following hints to the farming (C) The following hints to the farming community are taken from the Bartimore "American Former," where they appear, among others, under the head of "Work FOR MARCH;" but in our latitude, (this year particularly,) they may be appropriately designated

Work for April.

the wind howls, she feels for and pities, the poor sailor. When a cold north-easter approaches, she remembers the poor. In fine, she is always doing good, as far as her means will allow. Blessings on the old women. May they all live in peace and happiness, and when their work is accomplished, die in composure, to receive the welcome plaudit—"Well done good and faithful servents!"

A writer beautifully remarks, that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Misfortune and even crime set up no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives he will have one friend on earth, who will not listen when he is slandered, who will not these thin when he suffers, who will not the set in his sorrows, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despair. Her affection knows no ebbing tide. It flows on from a pure fountain, and speaks happiness through this vale of tears, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity.

Cousins—There is no excitement in loving your sister; and courting a lady in the face of a strange family requires the nerve of a marryr; but your dear-familiar cousin, with her provoking-maidenly reserve and her bewitching freedoms, and the romping froites, and the stolen tenderness over the skein of silk she will not less the farmed and the remaining froites, and the stolen tenderness over the skein of silk she will not less that the farmer will find the face of a strange family requires the nerve of a marryr; but your dear-familiar cousin, with her provoking-maidenly reserve and her bewitching freedoms, and the romping froites, and the stolen tenderness over the skein of silk she will not describe to pravide a reaction for silk she will not describe to provide a reaction for the strange family requires the nerve the skein of silk she will not describe to provide a reaction of silk she will not describe to provide a reaction for the strange family requires the nerve of the scribe for the strange family requires the nerve of a marryr; but your dear-familiar cousin, with her provoking-maid the fa

should be sown alone, at least 16 lbs. per acre should be given to the earth.

Grass Seeds genarally—as Timothy, Herdsgrass, Perennial Rye Grass, Orchard Grass, Lucerne, Saintoin, and indeed, all the artificial varieties, may now be sown, and the sooner the better.

Of Lucerne, ve contess that we desire to see some experiments made with it for purposes of soiling both horses and cows; from the limited opportunity we have had of observing its nature and growth, we in cline to the belief that every farmer should have an acre appropriated to its culture with the object of providing green provender for his work horses and milch cows through the summer and fall. On a rich, clean soil, liberally manured, it will perhaps afford as much substantial eating as any other of the cultivated grasses, and beside its productive nature, it possesses other qualities which should recommend it to favor. It is among the earliest grasses in spring to yield its product, and the latest in the fall to resign its powers of production—The soil that suits it best, is dry deep loam with a healthy subsoil, and as its rap roots penetrate the earth to great depth, the earth should be very deeply plunghed, and, if possible, subsoiled.—Besides this preparation by plonghing, the harrow must be used freely, to reduce the soil to a state of fine pulverization, and the seed after being tightly harrowed in tepid water, dried in plaster or ashes, before being sown.

HAULING OUT MANURE—As there is much to do at this season of the year, and

culture is denounced from Maine to Georgia, whereas the fault is with the culturists. Oats require good land, good preparation, and early sowing, and under these circumstances, in favorable years and situations, will prove a profitable crop. A hundred bushels to the acressave eiten been produced, 40, 50, 60 and 80, still oftener, and yet we doubt whether the average product in our country, is above 15 bushels. Why is this thing so?—the reason can be assigned in one word, and that word is—neglect.

Where the ground may not be good, in all cases a bushel of plaster to the acressould be sown and harrowed in with the seed. If plaster cannot be had, a few bushels per acre, say ten, of either lime or ashes will answer as a very excellent substitute.

To neceptat injury from the worms a

ashes will answer as a very excellent substitute.

To prevent injury from the worms, a bushel of saft per acre, should be sown previous to rolling, and here we will remark, that all sowing of oats should not be considered completed until the field has been rolled.

As to the quantity of seed per acre we would remark, that the best crops that we have seen, and read of as having been grown, have always resulted from a heavy allowance of seed. Three and four bushels to the acre in most cases, while the generally good crops have had 2 and 2½ bushels to the acre. Less than two bushels never should be sown, and great care should be taken, to select good havy seed for sowing.

Fenoes:-Let us enjoin it upon you as a duty that you owe yourself and your neighbors, to see that your fences are in good repair.

Root Cross—If it be your intention to raise root crops this year, to provide a supply of succulent food for milch cows and sheep next winter, now is the time that you should be making the necessary arrangements, as providing the manure, selecting the ground, and securing the seed. Don't say you have no manure to spare, for that is no excuse, as a couple of carts can haul enough loam and leaves in two days to manure many acres of ground.

A-HES AND PLASTER—Secure a supply of five bushels of the former and one of the latter, for every acre of corn you mean to plant, so that you may be able to put a gill to each hill of corn. Small as this quantity may appear, it will make a difference of twenty-live per cent. In the yield of your corn.

FENCES—Let us enjoin it upon you as a dury that you owe yoursell and your face in the probable of the corn of the plant was the proposed to the corn. The proposed is the most proposed and the part of a good plough are not confined exclusively to easy draft; but they extend to the crop. Where the earth to the depth of six or eight inches, is all well taken up and turned over, the roots of the plant will well taken up and turned over, the roots of the plant will transport the proposed tools is not fully understood by a Vast number of those who till the soil.

When the greater amount of work can be performed and the better quality of the work are both taken into account, it may be shown that the money required for the purchase of good implements will be profitably invested.—N. E. Farmer.

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