

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

BY JAMES CLARK.]

CORRECT PRINCIPLES—SUPPORTED BY TRUTH.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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WHOLE NO. 574.

TERMS.

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POETICAL.

THE POOR.

O happy ye whom Fortune's hand
Has but with home and fireside blest,
For scarcely can ye understand
The woes that rend the wanderer's breast.

"God help the poor!" to God alone
The wretched care-worn soul should pray;
On pity comes from heaven's throne,
When heartless men but turns away.

"God help the poor!" with shoeless feet
He wanders o'er the frozen ground;
'Tis midnight hour, and through the street
His weary steps alone resound.

He knows not where to lay his head—
Sad, hungry, wretched, all forlorn—
Without a home, without a bed,
He watches for the lingering morn.

"God help the poor!" but lives there not,
O charity, thy gentle way,
To glad the homeless wanderer's lot,
And wipe his bitter tears away.

O happy ye who feel the woes
Of others deeply as your own;
No pious deed rewardless goes,
Each brings a pleasure of its own.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE.

Eight of the twenty monarchs are Protestants; nine are Roman Catholics; two of the Greek Church; and one is a Mahomedan. Those belonging to the Greek Church are the Emperor of Russia and the King of Greece. Four of them are men of irreproachable characters. Many of them are as respectable as our public men, whom we delight to honor. The Queens are all of spotless character, which could not have been said of former times.

The King of Prussia is decidedly a pious man. Several of the Queens are true Christians, as I think, and among these is the Queen of France. She reads many religious books. As to talent, Louis Philippe, King of the French, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of Russia, are admitted to rank first; and Louis Philippe stands pre-eminently above all. He was educated at a French college; spent many years in foreign lands, and then sixteen years in quietly pursuing his studies. Talleyrand said he had no idea of his vast acquirements, before he was his minister after he became King. He speaks English with ease, and never pronounced but one word wrong, which was *ice*, which he calls *hice*. He said, he and his brother hired a boat at Pittsburg to go down the river, but were obstructed by the *hice*.—This he had learned from the English cockneys, when he lived in England.—He has no minister who is his equal.

The King of Prussia is nearly the equal of Louis Philippe; he speaks English well, but not so well as the King of the French. He is a self-made man. He was not allowed to get his education at the German universities, as he desired, as it was thought degrading to the King's son to associate with other young men. He regrets to this day, that he was not permitted to go to the university and associate with the students. The King of Sweden graduated at college and is a fine scholar.

The King of Prussia is not popular.—He is too good a man for that. He proposes too many reforms, and pushes them forward with too much energy to please the people.

The Emperor of Russia is not inferior in talent; but he came unexpectedly to the throne, at the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight years—his brother, the law heir to the throne, having abdicated in his favor. He had no time to read.—Being a resolute monarch, his duties are most arduous. He is most devoted to public affairs. I spoke to him about temperance societies, when he began to make the objections which were so common here—that brandy was needful for laborers to give strength, and protect them in heat and cold. He also made objections on account of the revenue

from that source, which is very great. He, however, at once perceived the force of my arguments, admitted their correctness, and said, "As for the revenue we will let it go, and get a revenue somewhere else." Nicholas is very decided, and independent.

A noble of great wealth and talent had governed his brother Alexander. When Nicholas came to the throne, in less than three days he came to see him unasked. Nicholas said to him, "who asked you to appear before me?—I know how you governed my brother, and imposed upon his meekness. I give you three days to arrange your affairs in St. Petersburg, after which time you will retire to your country seat;" which he did, and has remained there ever since.

The King of Sweden is a literary man, and is the author of several books. He gave me a copy of his work on Prison Discipline, just published. The King of Holland is not so popular; is an older man, about fifty-four. He was distinguished at the battle of Waterloo, and badly wounded. The King of Denmark is a man of fair talents, but of no decision of character.

The manners of Princes are polished, easy and simple. Such are the characters of the nobles of Europe, whom I have seen. It is easy to converse with them. They are, however, more formal to diplomats. There is more difficulty to get along with our distinguished men, who sometimes assume a tone of haughtiness which I never saw in a Prince.—The monarchs ordinarily, and their Queens, dress in the same plain way as other well bred people. In public they of course appear in splendor. The Queens wear, on ordinary occasions, very little jewelry.

In the families of the Emperor of Russia and the King of the French there is great affluence.—*Dr. Baird.*

A FAIR OFFER.—Make a full estimate of all you owe, and all that is owing to you. Reduce the same to note. As fast as you collect, pay over to those you owe—if you cannot collect, renew your notes every year, and get the best security you can. Go to business diligently, and be industrious—lose no time—waste no moments—be very prudent and economical in all things—discard all pride but the pride of acting justly and well—be faithful in your duty to God, by regular and hearty prayer, morning and night—attend church and meeting every Sunday, and "do unto all men as you would they should do unto you." If you are too needy in your circumstances to give to the poor, do whatever else you have in your power to do for them cheerfully; but if you can, always help the worthy poor and unfortunate. Pursue this course diligently and sincerely for seven years, and, if you are not happy, comfortable, and independent in your circumstances, come to me and I will pay your debts.—*Franklin.*

White Slavery in Mexico.

An officer in the Arkansas Mounted Riflemen, in the course of a highly intelligent and graphic letter, dated at Monclova, and addressed to the editor of the New York Spirit of the Times, mentions the following facts, illustrative of the odious system of Slavery in Mexico:—"I noticed, one evening, our hostess busily counting money and making calculations, and curiosity led me to inquire into the cause. She was about to buy a girl for a cook, for a debt of \$86, 60. I learned then and afterwards, that a man or woman may be sold for debt, or a parent may contract a debt, and pledge his or her child for its payment, and if it is not paid at the time, the child is sold. A man so sold, receives, towards payment of his debt, five dollars, and a woman, two, per month. If the person sold does not like his master, he may procure another to pay the debt and take him; and when such other person offers to do so, and the slave consents, the first buyer cannot refuse to take the money. A girl so sold may marry; if her husband pays the debt, she is free—if not, she remains a slave."

WHAT GEN. TAYLOR DOES ENJOY AND WHAT HE DOES NOT ENJOY.—Gen. Taylor enjoys the glory of having conquered the Northern Indians at Fort Harrison. He enjoys the glory of having conquered the Southern Indians on the Wihlacochie. He enjoys the glory of having conquered the Mexicans on the immortal fields of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, and Monterey. He enjoys the glory of exhibiting a moderation, a modesty, and a magnanimity in the hour of victory equal to his transcendent coolness and skill and courage in the hour of conflict. But, alas for the unfortunate old hero, he does not enjoy the honor of an approving mention in James K. Polk's message to Congress! Wanting this glory, what are all his other blended glories worth?—*Louisville Journal.*

[Correspondence of the North American.]
FROM MONTEREY—INTERESTING LETTER.
Monterey, (Mexico), Dec. 13, 1846.

GENTLEMEN—Your kind and very acceptable favor of the 28th September, reached me in November, and found me busily engaged in my appropriate duties at this place. On the eve of commencing a long and wearisome march of some 400 miles, first to Victoria, the capital of Tamaulipas, 200 miles, and then perhaps to Tampico, 200 more, I snatch a moment from business to thank you for remembering me so kindly. I should have written to you before, but my whole time has been occupied by my duties. I rise at early dawn at reveille, and the rising sun finds me at work at my table, and I stick to it till bed time with very little relaxation.

You ask about the people we have been making war against. They are a mongrel breed. The basis is the Aborigines Indian. This remains to some extent unmixed, but the Spanish cross is perceptible with very wide range; and in the upper classes clearly defined.—Some boast of unmixed Spanish blood. There is, too, an infusion of African blood sometimes perceptible in the lower grades; that, however, diminishes, as we proceed interior. The people are ignorant and debased, and steeped in superstition, the Priests holding despotic sway over their minds, and guiding all their actions. I say they are ignorant, and yet they have a certain degree of learning. There are Lancasterian schools in all the towns and villages where children are taught to read, but I believe their reading is limited to the religious formulas. It does not extend to objects of general information.

I have been greatly surprised at the sterility of the country. It arises mainly from the absence of seasonable rains. We have had no rains for three months. From the Rio Grande to this valley, the cultivation is limited to a little corn, with the most scanty supplies of vegetables and fruit. The people seem to live on corn made into tortillas, a species of hoe-cake, the corn being cracked between two stones, wetted and baked in thin cakes, and on goat's milk. The excessive droughts have a singular effect on vegetation. The only trees I have seen in Mexico, saving half a dozen near the springs at Seralvo, are at the Walnut Grove, where our camp is pitched, four miles from this city, and where there are several hundred acres of the live oak, pecan, walnut and other large trees. The face of the country generally is a sterile waste. The stunted shrubby showing dead wood among the branches, having the appearance of some hardy shrubs with us, acted on by the frost, the severe drought killing the branches, as the frost does with us. The implements of husbandry in use are rude as can be imagined. The ploughs are entirely of wood, a sharpened stick being made to stir the surface of the ground slightly. The carts are rude as it is possible to imagine, the wheels being of solid timber hewn out and pinned together. Everything is in the same way, denoting ignorance, and the slightest remove from barbarism.

The country is uninteresting as possible, till we approach the Sierra Madre, the lofty range of mountains that overhang this city, and stretch for hundreds of miles north and south. These mountains are grand beyond description, shooting their jagged peaks into the very clouds, and exhibiting light and shade in more gorgeous colors than I ever before beheld. We all agree that such imposing and rich mountain scenery is nowhere to be found in the United States.

The valley in which this city is built is nearly surrounded by these mountains, and is a rich agricultural district in spite of imperfect tillage. One thing is well done—it is thoroughly irrigated by a well-arranged system of irrigating canals, by which the mountain stream is conducted in small rills through every garden and the fields for two or three miles outside the town. The water is let in upon garden squares or whole fields through small gates, and then conducted off at will, and supplies, so far as can be done, the want of seasonable rains. The field cultivation of this valley is mainly corn, sugar cane, pepper and beans; but the crops are none of them of luxuriant growth as they should be, for want of deep ploughing and proper tillage. The gardens in the city are exceedingly beautiful, abounding in tropical fruits; the orange and fig predominating. The city is built after the Moorish fashion; the houses of massive stone, one story high, flat roofs, each forming an interior court enclosed by high stone walls or out-buildings, so as to be perfectly secluded from the intrusive curiosity of inquisitive neighbors. The view of the town and valley from the Bishop's Palace and other surrounding heights, is of surpassing beauty—the gardens looking like rich orange

groves, and the enclosures outside the city having the semblance of high cultivation, which they have not in fact.

The prices of everything are enormously high. These people only labor enough to support animal life, without any systematic effort to accumulate property. They live in ranches—a ranch is a cluster of huts made of unburnt bricks, or more slightly of the cane;—the occupants being of one kin, and turning out young ones in a way perfectly amazing. The common country costume is, for men, overalls and hat, without shirt or shoes; for women, chemise, sans everything else; children *au naturel*, as naked as they are born into the world. Their ranches are filthy enough. In the city the better class dress well; indeed, genteelly and extravagantly; but the women wear no hats, nor other covering for the head but the rebozo, a very rich long shawl neatly folded and falling down around the neck and chest gracefully.

I have written in great haste, without time to read over what I have written. If you find time and inclination to write again, I shall be gratified to hear from you.

Yours, &c.

Petrified Human Body Found.

We gathered the following facts from a gentleman of intelligence and undoubted veracity, who was an eye witness; they may therefore be relied upon as substantially correct:

A few weeks since, while engaged in digging a well in the lower part of Lowndes county, Georgia, within about a mile of the Florida Line, the workmen found a human body completely turned to chalk. They had mutilated the body considerably before they were aware what it was. After they discovered it was a human body, they succeeded in getting nearly or quite all the parts.—Our informant, with several other gentlemen of the vicinity, visited the spot, and examined it carefully. They say there is not the least doubt of its being a human body. There were several teeth still remaining in the jaw, and the appearance of three having been extracted while the subject was living. The body, was embedded in a stiff clay about thirty feet from the surface. The surrounding country is a flat pine forest, heavily timbered, no stream of water of any magnitude within ten miles. Our informant was strongly of the opinion that this body had belonged to one of the antediluvian race.—*Albany (Ga.) Patriot.*

Politics in the Army.

The Monterey correspondent of the New Orleans Bee tells this anecdote:—"The mail from your city arrived here on the 5th, with dates up to the 18th ult. Politics do not rage much in camp or in the town; but the news from New York surprised all parties to such an extent that during Sunday the terms Democrat and Whig were often heard. Gen. Taylor received the National Intelligencer with the returns several days ago, and though by no means a violent politician, thought the news was too good to keep, and immediately informed Generals Butler, Twiggs and Quitman of the result. He is said to have made a pun on the occasion, but for the truth of which I cannot vouch. 'Well how is New York?' asked Butler. 'Right,' was the answer of Taylor. 'It will never be anything else, whilst Silas lives,' replied Butler. 'Oh,' rejoined Taylor, 'I do not mean she's old Wright, but Young right'—and here he chuckled at perhaps the first wit he ever attempted."

A Good One.

Hon. Andrew Stewart, a distinguished member of Congress from Pennsylvania, has recently paid a visit to Lowell. He relates, in a letter to the Uniontown (Pa.) Democrat, the following anecdote:

"In looking over the pay roll or book, which I accidentally picked up from the table, I found on twenty-seven consecutive pages, containing eight hundred signatures, nearly all girls, but a single one that made a mark or X, all written in a good and many of them in a most elegant hand. The clerk observed to me that Lord Morpeth, when on a visit to this country some years ago, happened to be present on pay day, and with some surprise, enquired, 'What! do your operatives write?' 'Certainly, sir,' said the clerk, 'Americans all write.' Directly there came in a man who made his mark. 'Ah!' said his lordship, with a smile, 'I thought you said all wrote.' 'All Americans, your lordship—this was an Englishman.' Whereupon his lordship grinned a ghastly smile."

NOBLE.—When Sir Walter Scott was urged not to prop the falling credit of an acquaintance, he replied: "The man was my friend when friends were few; and I will be his now that his enemies are many."

Young Men—Agriculture.

Whatever may be your choice of future occupation—whatever call or profession you may select, there is certainly none more honorable or enviable than that of a farmer. The patriarch of the fields, as he sits besides his cottage door when his daily toil is over, feels an inward calm never known in the halls of pride. His labor yields him unpurchaseable health and repose. I have observed with more grief and pain than I can now express, the visible tokens which appear in all directions of a growing disposition to avoid agricultural pursuits, and to rush into some of the over-crowded professions, because a corrupt and debasing fashion has thrown around them the tinsel of imaginary respectability. Hence the farmer, instead of preparing his child to follow in the path of usefulness that he himself has trod, educates him for a sloth; labor is considered vulgar; to work is not genteel; the jack-plane is less respectable than the lawyer's green-bag; the handles of the plough less dignified than the yard-stick. Unfortunate infatuation! How melancholy is this delusion which, unless it be checked by a wholesome reform in public opinion, will cover our country with reek and ruin. This state of things is striking at the very foundation of our national greatness; it is upon agriculture that we mainly depend for our continued prosperity, and dark and evil will be the day when it falls into disrepute. What other pursuit offers so sure a guaranty of an honest independence, a comfortable support for a dependent family? Where else can we look but to the productions of the soil for safety of investment, and for an ample return? In commercial speculations all is chance and uncertainty, change and fluctuations, rise and fall. In the learned professions scarce one in ten make enough to meet their incidental expenses; how, then, are we to account for this fatal misdirection of public opinion?—*Fisk's Address.*

Decrease of Crime.

It seems, from a charge recently delivered by Judge Parsons, of Philadelphia, that the indictments tried in the court over which he presides, were 102 less during the past year than they were during the year preceding. It is consolatory to see even a small diminution in the number of criminals. It is to be hoped that, as intelligence becomes more generally diffused among the people, still greater improvement in public morals will be observed; for much of crime is doubtless attributable to the want of proper education. We happily live at a time and in a country that afford no excuse for raising children in ignorance; as there is scarcely a State in which provision, more or less ample, has not been made for the gratuitous instruction of such children as are too poor to pay for their education; whilst cheap books of every description are so abundant, that it is almost literally true, that "he who runs may read." The rising generation have certainly advantages greatly above those enjoyed in former times, in respect to the acquisition of knowledge; and it might, therefore, be expected that their advantages would promote their moral improvement. Under our system of government, nothing is more important than to have the people well instructed; for "virtue and intelligence," says an eminent writer, "are indispensable to a republican government." If the people be not qualified by education to exercise the rights which they possess judiciously, it must be apparent that republican institutions may be perverted to the worst of purposes; and, instead of being a blessing, become a curse.

ABORIGINAL RELICS.—Mr. John Howard, of Fairhaven, Mass., says the New Bedford Mercury, while digging sand in his field, about a mile North of the village, found the remains of a human skeleton, which had been apparently buried in a sitting posture, and had upon its head a brass kettle with iron bail and rim, containing a remnant of plaited matting, a girdle of sheet brass about 4 or 5 inches wide, and several brass arrow-heads. They are supposed to have been buried there in the earliest years of the colony.

FEDERAL RELATIONS.—A member of the Iowa Legislature was highly indignant at the Speaker of the House, when he announced him a member of the committee on Federal Relations. He considered it a rank, biting insult. "Look here, Mr. Speaker," said he, "none of your tricks upon travellers. You needn't think that, because I am a new member, you can run your rigs upon me. I am not as green as you suppose. Go to thunder with your federal relations! I hain't no one of them in the world—and wouldn't own him if I had."

FROM BRAZIL.

DIFFICULTIES BETWEEN THE MINISTER OF THE U. S. AND THE BRAZILLIAN AUTHORITIES.

The following account of the difficulties which has recently occurred between the Brazilian Government, and Mr. Wise the U. S. Minister, is taken from the New York Sun:

"The difficulty originated in the arrest of two men from the U. S. Ship Columbus, who were on shore while the vessel was at anchor in the harbor of Rio. The men got intoxicated, and while proceeding through the streets to go on board, were placed under arrest and conveyed to prison. Lieut. Davis, of the Columbus, was on shore with the men; being at some distance at the time of their arrest, he followed, calling on them to accompany him. Before he got up, they were taken into the fort, he drew his sword in evidence of his authority as an officer of the United States, and demanded their release.

The guards then beckoned to him to come in, and supposing them desirous of having an interview with him in relation to the men, he did so, but immediately found himself and his men prisoners. Mr. Wise, the U. S. Minister, being apprised of the occurrence by Commodore Rosseau, of the Columbia, opened a correspondence with the Brazilian government, demanding their release.—The reply being deemed unsatisfactory, was answered by another communication from the Minister, informing them that the Columbia would open her batteries upon the city in two hours, if Lt. Davis and his men were not released within that time. The Lieutenant was promptly released, but the men were detained under a plea that being found intoxicated in the streets, they were amenable to punishment by the civil authorities. Further correspondence ensued, the men still remaining in custody. A day or two after this occurrence, the Emperor's youngest child, the infanta Isabella was christened, the ceremonies being honored by salutes from vessels of war, and the illumination of the dwellings of the foreign ministers. The *fete* lasted a whole week. But Commodore Rosseau and Mr. Wise declined to join in any ceremonies of this character until full reparation had been made for the insult offered to their country. The authorities requested the Commodore to fire a salute, which he declined doing. Mr. Wise and the other Americans did not illuminate their dwellings, and have consequently been subjected to repeated insults. The son of the Consul was assaulted in the streets, and seriously wounded. The subject was taken up in the national Parliament, then in session. The House of Commons passed a bill requesting the withdrawal of Mr. Wise, but the upper House rejected it, and the Commons tendered their resignation in a body. Thus the affair rested at last advised, the men being still in prison.—During the excitement at Rio, the California boys arrived and resolved to have an opposition christening of one of our American sovereigns, two of whom were born on the passage. A splendid silver cup was provided as a present for the young volunteer, whom the Chaplain duly christened *Alto California*. Col. Stevenson stood God-father on the occasion. All the officers of the ships and many of the Americans were present.—The volunteers were allowed full privileges on shore, but there had not been a single desertion.

Capt. Morer, of the California Volunteers, was sent home with despatches from Mr. Wise, and has proceeded directly to Washington.

Hostilities were daily anticipated between Brazil and the Argentine Republic. A large body of Brazilian troops had already marched to the frontier.

It was in the church of St. Nicholas, that I first became aware of a very sensible German custom—that of concentrating the cough and nose-blowing during service time. The clergyman stops at different periods of his discourse, steps back from his pulpit stand and blows his nose—the entire congregation imitating his example, and disturbing the service with the operation at no other time.—*N. P. Willis.*

"Sam, is you 'quainted with any legal gemman ob dis place?"

"None, 'cept by reputation—reputation I means."

"Well, den, why am lawyers like fishes?"

"I does'nt meddle wid dat subjec', at all."

"Why, 'kase dey am fond ob de bait!" (debate.)

The special election for Senator in Delaware and Marion counties, Ohio, has resulted in the election of the Whig candidate, by a majority of 1080—a gain of 775 on the Governor's vote.