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BY JAMES CLARK :

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TERMS.

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From the Louisville Journal.

THE GOLDEN RINGLET.

Here is a little, golden tress,
Of soft, unbranded hair;
The all that's left of loveliness,
That once was thought so fair.
And yet, though time has dimmed its sheen,
Though all beside hath fled,
I hold it here, a link between
My spirit and the dead.

Yet from this shining ringlet, still,
A mournful memory springs,
That melts my heart, and sends a thrill,
Through all its trembling strings.
I think of her, the loved, the wept,
Upon whose forehead fair,
For eighteen years, like sunshine slept,
This golden curl of hair!

Oh sunny tress! the joyous brow,
When thou didst lightly weave,
With all thy sister tresses now,
Lies cold within the grave.
That cheek is of its bloom bereft,
That eye no more is gay,
Of all her beauties, thou art left,
A solitary ray!

Four years have passed this very June,
Since last we fondly met;
Four years! and yet it seems too soon,
To let the heart forget.
Too soon to let that lovely face,
From our sad thoughts depart,
And to another give the place
She held within the heart.

Her memory still, within my mind,
Retains its sweetest power;
It is the perfume left behind,
To tell us of the flower!

Each blossom that in moments gone,
Bound up this sunny curl,
Reveals the form, the look, the tone,
Of that enchanting girl.

Her step was like an April rain,
O'er beds of violets hung,
Her voice, the prelude to a strain,
Before the song is sung.
Her life 'twas as a half-blown flower,
Closed ere the shades of even;
Her death, the dawn, the blushing hour,
That ope the gates of Heaven.

A single tress, how slight a thing,
To sway such magic art,
And bid each soft remembrance spring,
Like blossoms to the heart!

It leads me back to days of old—
To her I loved so long,
Whose locks outshone pillared gold,
Whose lip, o'erflowed with song.

Since then I've heard a thousand lays,
From lips as sweet as hers,
Yet when I strove to give them praise,
I only gave them tears.

I could not be, amid the throng,
Where jest and laughter rung,
To hear another sing the song,
That trembled on her tongue.

A single, shining, tress of hair,
To bid such memories start,
But tears are on its lustre—there,
I lay it in my heart.

Oh! when in death's cold arms I sink,
Who then with gentle care,
Will keep for me a dark brown link,
A ringlet of my hair!

THE KEY OF DEATH.

About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, whom extraordinary talent is only the fearfully source of crime and wickedness beyond that of other ordinary men, established himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, but of course, was rejected. Enraged at this he studied how to be revenged.

Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of a large size the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned with little difficulty. When turned it discovered a spring, which on pressure, launched from the other end a key, or lancet of subtle fineness that it entered into the flesh and buried itself there without leaving an external trace.

Tebaldo waited in disguise at the door in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no sus-

picion of injury, but seized with sudden pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted and was carried to his house amid lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They too perished miserably in a few days.

The alarm which these deaths, which appeared most miraculous, occasioned and excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrate; and when on close examination of the bodies, the instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, the terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her mourning, in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the gate. The face of the foreigner had ever been displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, (as though she had a presentiment of his guilt,) and her reply was most decidedly to the negative. Tebaldo beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movements from being observed.

On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and on uncovering it she found it spotted with one single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part extracted the needle before any mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady.

The State inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the invention discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

DEATH OF MIRABEAU.

His end approached. Presentiments of death mingled with his vast projects, and sometimes subdued his flights of fancy. Philosophy and gaiety divided his last moments between them. Pale, and with his eyes deeply sunk in their orbits, he appeared quite different in the tribune. Moreover, he was subject to frequent & sudden fainting-fits. Excess in pleasure and in business, together with the excitement of the tribune, had in a short time undermined his vigorous constitution. On his last public appearance he spoke five different times, left the Assembly exhausted, and never afterwards went abroad. He had enjoined Cabanis not to call in any physicians; he was, nevertheless, disobeyed, and they found that death was approaching, and that it had already seized his lower extremities. An immense crowd collected around his abode, and filled all the avenues in the deepest silence. The Court sent messenger after messenger; the bulletins of his health were transmitted from mouth to mouth, and each progressive stage of his disorder excited fresh grief. He himself, surrounded by his friends, expressed some regret at the interruption of his labors, and some pride at what he had accomplished. "Support," said he to his servant, "support this head, the greatest in France."

The visit of his enemy, Barnave, who called upon him in the name of the Jacobins, excited in him a soothing emotion. The Assembly was about to direct its attention to the right of making wills. He sent for M. de Talleyrand, and put into his hands a speech which he had just written. "It will be curious," said he "to hear a man speaking against wills who is no more and who had just made his own." The Court had, in fact, requested him to do so, promising to pay all the legacies. Extending his views over Europe, and foreseeing the plans of England, "That Pitt," said he "is the minister of preparations; he governs with threats; I would give him some trouble if I should live." The priest of his parish came to offer his attendance, which he politely declined, saying with a smile, that he should gladly have accepted it, if he had not in his house his ecclesiastical superior, the Bishop of Autun. "You have promised," said he to his friends, "to spare me needless suffering." So saying, he earnestly begged for opium. As it was refused, he demanded it with his accustomed violence. To quiet him, they resorted to deception, and handed him a cup with water which they said contained opium. He took it with composure, swallowed the draught which he believed to be mortal, and in a moment afterwards he expired. This was on the second of April, 1791.—Thiers' History of the Revolution.

FROM WASHINGTON,

[Correspondence of the United States Gazette.]

The War—Its Objects and Consequences. WASHINGTON, Jan. 27, 1847.

J. R. Chandler, Esq.—The Senate, after passing the Treasury note bill, today, had under consideration the ten regiment bill, upon which Mr. Acheson, of Missouri, spoke in support of the amendment; namely, to change the character of the troops from regulars to volunteers.

Mr. Green of Rhode Island followed in a few remarks, giving his reasons why he should vote for the amendment.

When he closed, Mr. DAYTON took the floor, and delivered decidedly the most able speech I have listened to in that body during the present session, and one of the most elaborate. He treated upon the war and its character, upon the plans of carrying it on, and upon the ends and objects the administration evidently had in view in commencing and prosecuting it; and he presented the various subjects upon which he dwelt, in a clear, vivid light, and fortified his positions with arguments and illustrations that render them impregnable. The speech was not only strong in argument, and arraigned the administration and its party in a forcible manner, but its language and style was pure, dignified, senatorial, and at times extremely eloquent. His delivery, as you are aware, is by no means loud and boisterous, and his gesticulations violent; quite the contrary; his voice is rather subdued, and his action slight. Whatever impression he makes upon his hearers, therefore, is made by what he utters, and not by the force and manner of utterance.

Mr. D. said that he was opposed to authorizing the raising of ten regiments of regulars, because it would place so large a patronage in the hands of the President, and because that power has heretofore been abused. Mr. D. I presume, alluded to the fact that with the exception of one or two, the President had not nominated a single Whig to an office in the army. Every General nominated by him, except Taylor, whom he could not help nominating, was a Locofoco, and so of paymasters, quarters-masters, &c. Congress, Mr. D. said, was called upon to place 77,000 men at the disposal and under the command of the administration, and nearly \$30,000,000, beside the annual revenue. This would be taking all power out of the hands of the next Congress, which he was not disposed to do.

The long catalogue of grievances which the President had sent to Congress, to show that we had just cause of war against Mexico, was little better than a mere juggle to conceal the real state of things. The Senator from Michigan (Mr. Cass) had said he did not suppose there was a member of the Senate who did not believe we had just cause of war with Mexico. He begged to assure him that he was quite mistaken, if he meant that these grievances thus enumerated, formed the cause at the time the war commenced. We had slept over these for a long time, and had made a treaty in regard to some of them, and were negotiating in regard to the others. We had no right to look behind treaties for causes of war. Mexico had not insulted our flag, nor had she denied that she owed us, or refused to pay. She was paying as fast as her means would enable her.

All the maritime nations of Europe had at various times depredated upon our commerce, and yet we have never declared war upon any one of them to compel her to remunerate us. But now, for the first time, because we have a weak nation to deal with, we talk of forcing her to pay by arms. This was not the cause of the war—it is no war for indemnity; if it be, what now is the condition of the Mexican claims? You opposed the bill to indemnify those who had suffered from French spoils, on the ground that we had a quasi war which released the government from its obligation to its citizens; but here is no quasi war, it is a real war. If that doctrine is to prevail, the claims of your citizens on Mexico are swept away. Mr. D. said this war was for no such purpose; it was a war for conquest; that was its object—that was the purpose the administration had in view. The President, Mr. D. said, has the war-conducting power, though not the war-making power. He had ordered our army into Mexico, but if it were on this side of the Rio Grande, he would not vote a dollar or a man to go beyond that river. But we were there now, and the army and the war must be maintained.

He said there were four phases of this war, political, naval, military and financial, upon each of which he should make some remarks. The political was past; it consisted in the adroit movement of

placing a friend in the heart of Mexico. This the President had succeeded in doing; an admirable and faithful diplomatist in the person of Santa Anna he had now not only in the heart of Mexico, but at the head of her large army! This was surely a most adroit piece of policy; a capital political movement! [He might have added, and worthy the matchless diplomacy of James K. Polk.] The financial portion of the war consisted in saying to our enemy, as he had his guns charged and primed, and stood with match-burning in hand—stop a bit, sir; suppose we compromise this matter by our paying you two millions of dollars to make peace with us. This is also a capital piece of policy. Go to war with Mexico, as the President says, to make her pay us what she owes us, and then to induce her to make peace, offer her two millions of dollars.

Mr. Dayton next spoke of the proposition of Mr. Polk to authorize the issuing of letters of marque and reprisal in retaliation against Mexico, and expressed his utter condemnation of it. The proposition had fallen dead, but he had been surprised that it had not met with a more decided reprobation from the country. He stood there to denounce it. A nation with such an extended coast and commerce as we had—one of the largest commercial nations in the world, should be the last to encourage, or in any manner sanction privateering, which was only legalized piracy or buccaneering. He went into an entertaining history of the rise of privateering out of piracy. It was the offspring of the old corsair system, which was nothing more than plundering without license, upon the high seas.

Mr. D. then spoke of Mr. Benton's plan of carrying on the war, as it had been dimly, and as in a mist, exhibited to them by its author. The Senator had been the author of the Lieutenant General scheme, and had said that since Eugene of Savoy, who returned the cabinet plans and orders unopened after the war was over, no cabinet pretended to give orders and plans to generals at a distance, and hence the necessity of having a Lieutenant General; but he believed that Chatham lived in the next generation after Eugene of Savoy, and it was well known that he sent orders and plans to the British Generals, and that he was not a man to be disobeyed. The plan of the Senator had been exhibited to them through a mist, it was but a shadowy thing in their sight, nevertheless, he thought he saw the whole with his mind's eye; bold, original, like its author—columns concentrated, wagons discarded, a rapid march direct to the capital of Mexico, a decisive blow, &c. Was it not understood that the author was to carry it into effect? But the Lieutenant General was not to do the fighting, he was not to disturb the fighting generals; no he was to be the thinking general, he was not to supply valor, but brains. Others were to do the fighting and he the thinking for them. [A laugh.] This was an effort of the administration to shrink from responsibility.

We had seen, previous to the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, an attempt made to prepare the public mind for disastrous news, and to throw the whole responsibility of any disaster that might occur upon others; the same thing was observable now. Speaking of the administration, he said, it had just ability enough to get us into the war, but not enough to carry it on or get us out of it.

As to the idea of supporting the army upon Mexico, how was that to be done? Would you plunder the people, take private property? Then indeed, it would become a war of rapine and plunder, and you would not only teach the Mexicans, but the whole civilized world to despise you. He had supposed the days of tribute and plunder had passed, and a more enlightened and humanized age had succeeded. What profit, he asked, was our foot hold in Mexico to us? Our army afforded the Mexicans the best market they ever had; but what benefit was it to us that it was there? The campaign had not been carried on as if peace were the object, but as if conquest was its great purpose, acquisition of territory. This was clearly the object of the administration. Mr. D. went on to show that this purpose stood out prominently in every act and every instruction of the administration, and he read many passages from letters from the Secretary of War and Navy to Gen. Kearney, and Commodore Sloat and Stockton, to prove this, and which do prove it beyond the possibility of a doubt. He adverted to the raising of Stevenson's regiment in New York, as another proof of it. In their communications to Gen. Kearney and Capt. Stockton, the administration constantly urged them to have possession of as many places as possible, so that in case a treaty was made with Mexico upon the *uti possidetis* basis (that

each party shall retain all they have got) we might have as much territory as possible.

Mr. D. said, the fact was that we wanted a Lieut. General in the Cabinet, and not in the field—there was need; much need for one there.

As to our army, that would always do its duty, as it always had done it; tell them when and where, and whether it be in the passes of the Sierra Madre, the heights of the Cordilleras, or the plains of Mexico, they will attain a soldier's hope, or find a soldier's bed.

Speech of Mr. Corwin of Ohio—The Locofocos and Gen. Taylor. [Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.

The debate in the Senate yesterday upon the amendment to the ten regiment bill relating to giving bounty lands to the soldiers was very interesting. On the side of the Whigs, Mr. CORWIN spoke about half an hour in reply to Mr. Benton's arguments, and in that time made sad havoc with them. He was listened to with the closest attention and with undisguised admiration, wielding, as he did, with equal skill and force, the war club of argument, and the two edged sword of sarcasm and irony. The latter weapon Mr. Corwin wields with terrible force and effect, as on the present occasion Mr. Benton could testify. Instead of giving my own opinion of his speech, I prefer to repeat the remarks made to me by a political opponent of Mr. C., namely: that "it was a masterly speech, powerful in argument, terrible in sarcasm, and beautiful in imagery."

In reply to the argument of Mr. Benton against giving bounty lands, namely; that harpees would be hanging around our camp for the purpose of defrauding soldiers of their rights to these lands, unless protested against them, Mr. Corwin said he had been somewhat surprised, at the minute details given of the schemes of fraud which the Senator from Missouri had asserted would be practised, and he doubted not such reports had reached his ears; but he was pained to hear such schemes of speculation and fraud connected with the names of certain officers of the Government.—That companies of scoundrels would be formed, as the Senator said, to endeavor to despoil the soldier of his hard earned bounty, he had no doubt. It was one of the inevitable consequences of all wars, it was one of the curses which belonged to a state of war. It had been the case, as the Senator of Missouri has said, after the close of the revolutionary war. It was a well known fact that the men who had passed through the fires of the struggle, were endeavoring to defraud each other out of what they had received as a compensation for their services. It had ever been so, and would be so to all time, as long as human nature was such as to induce men to go to war at all. So long as men could find no better mode of settling national controversies than by going to war; of marching armies against each other in battle array, instead of following the dictates of humanity; instead of exercising the faculties with which God had endowed them, in avoiding the necessity for warfare, there would be scoundrels enough found to plunder and cheat one another. So long as national controversies were to be settled in the old barbarous mode, so long would such a disposition be found to exist. But he was surprised to hear from the Senator from Missouri that the very officers of the Government, whose appointments the Senate was called upon to sanction, and commissioned by the President to carry on the war, which was emphatically his war—he was surprised to hear that the men in this position would be found so reckless, so lost to the dictates of honor and of conscience, as to practise frauds of this description. Could this be true? Could it be that those who were daily associated with the soldiers, witnessing their sufferings and hearing the groans of the dying, would be guilty of robbing the soldier, and defrauding his widowed wife and orphan children of the bounty which his country had bestowed? He asked the Senator, was this the condition in which this Republic was now placed? Were such the instrumentalities to be sent abroad to execute their duties in the service of the Government upon the field of battle? His knowledge of human nature would hardly allow him to suppose it had been sunk to that depth of degradation and of infamy. Such a supposition contemplated the existence of a class of society more degraded than he was willing to suppose any man who had received his commission from the Government could be. They might perhaps find in the dens and bells of cities, men who would come out from their hiding places when they knew that eight millions of acres of land had been put

into the market for the benefit of those who served, but he did not think that men who accompanied the soldiers at his last gasp, had shared his perils, assuaged his burning thirst, mitigated his sufferings, and received his dying message for his wife and children, would deliberately plan such schemes of fraud!

In answer to the argument of Mr. Benton; that the soldiers were incapable of protecting themselves against speculators and other villains who would prey upon them, Mr. C. remarked that the Senator from Missouri proposed to protect the soldier from these frauds by making the bounty inalienable for seven years. This was presuming that those who, as the Senator from Missouri eloquently described it, escaped the embrace of the battle storm, and avoided a grave upon the tops of the Cordilleras, were not capable of controlling the bounty which the Government bestowed upon them, and that Congress must, therefore, constitute itself their guardian.—He was of opinion that, if they put the matter upon this footing, and said to the soldier that at the end of the war he should emigrate to the far West and settle upon this land, or else be debarred from the enjoyment of his bounty for seven years, it would have the effect of deterring men from entering the army. It would hardly be necessary, he believed to pass an act to prevent a Senator from making a contract respecting his traveling allowance and per diem, or placing any lien upon it for a certain length of time, lest the money might fall into the hands of speculators, who were hovering in clouds around the Capitol, darkening the air with their numbers. That would be a strange law; but he thought it would be quite as reasonable as the restriction proposed by the Senator to be placed upon those lands.

To form an opinion of Mr. Corwin's speech from these abstracts of two or three points, would be like forming an opinion of a bottle of champagne, from tasting a few spoonfuls of the wine in a glass over night; the effervescence, the life and spirit being gone.

Mr. Benton felt it necessary to reply at length to Mr. Corwin and in doing so, was rather more courteous than usual. He will take good care how he provokes one who bears such arrows in his quiver as Mr. C. Of Mr. B. it may be said,

"'Tis much he dares,
"And to that dauntless temper of his mind
"He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valor
"To act in safety."

Mr. Clarke of Tenn. yesterday offered resolutions tendering the thanks of Congress to General Taylor and the officers and soldiers under his command, both regulars and volunteers, for their courage, skill, fortitude, and good conduct in storming and taking the city of Monterey, defended as it was by a force of more than double their number, requesting the President to cause a gold medal to be prepared and presented to Gen. Taylor, as a testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress for his judicious and distinguished conduct on that memorable occasion, and the said resolution to be communicated to Gen. Taylor, and through him to the army under his command.

While these resolutions were pending yesterday, the House adjourned, and they came up of course this morning, and were amended by adding a proviso, that nothing therein was to be construed as approving of the terms of surrender of Monterey, and were also amended by appending a declaration that the war is a just and righteous one, brought about by the aggression of Mexico, &c. The whigs of course voted against these amendments, but being made, many of them declined voting at all upon the adoption of the resolutions as amended. After they were adopted, Mr. Cooke moved to amend the title, so as to entitle them resolutions to censure Gen. Taylor, the officers and soldiers under his command, such being the real intent of those who had thus amended them. The public must so understand them, and Gen. Taylor and the officers and army under his command will so understand them. It is a cowardly way of doing a malicious and malevolent attempt to give Gen. Taylor a stab, and by no means a manly mode of justifying the war with Mexico. Why this necessity of declaring, again and again, that the war was justified by the aggressions of Mexico, and commenced by her?—Can the frequent reiteration of falsehood give it the character of truth? Can they make the world believe a falsehood by again and again asserting it? Probably they think so.

Mr. Thompson of Miss. afterwards offered a resolution calling upon the President to communicate to the House all the correspondence of Gen. Taylor in the War Department, not heretofore published, and the publication of which will not be injurious to the public interests, and moved a suspension of the