VOL. XII, NO. 18.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 5, 1847.

The "Journal" will be published every Wednesslay morning, at \$2 00 a year, if paid in dibance, and if not paid within six months, \$2 50;

No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, nor any paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

TV. B. PALMER, Esq., is authorized to ac a Agent for this paper, to procure subscriptions and Ivertisements in Philadelphia, New York, Baltiwore and Boston.

OFFICES:

OFFICES:
Philadelphia—Number 59 Pine street.
Bultimore—S. E. corner of Bultimore and Calvert streets.
New York—Number 160 Nassau street.
Boston—Number 16 State street.

POETICAL.

To the Stripes and Stars upon San Juan D'Ulloa.

D'Ulloa.

BY W. C. TOBEY.

Run up our flag of stripes and stars!

High o'er the eastle see it play!—

No banner on the field of Mars

E're looked as proud as ours to-day!

O'er walled town and sandy plain

Its colors glitter in the sun—

From sea to see it speaks our reigh—

Now hails another battle won.

study horticulture, and plant some of the same kind of seed, as it will be very useful in raising the "ten regiment bill." Cadmus, however, has nothing to do with the duthpy Miss Brown with the "n," nor the elegant Miss Browne with the "e."

with the dutiny Miss Brown with the "n," nor the elegant Miss Browne with the "e."

The sweet Dulcetta Browne has just turned eighteen years and nineteen suitors—away. One of heaven's Canovas must have moulded her exquisite form, and the roses of Eden lent their erimson blushes to her cheeks. Her hair, dark as night, woven into a million of glossy threads, falls in rich clusters froth her manly brow; butterflies mistake her lips for carmine flowerets, and the very moths are attracted by the brightness that flashes from her diamond eyes. When she goes to church, the bricks kiss her little feet with their broad red mouths, and gray flag stones rise up to bless her. It was at church that Gabriel Grotius, Esq. saw her, and on the first glance he was wildly in love. To the response in the Litany he replied by gasps, and accompanied the closing hymn with

by gasps, and accompanied the closing hymn with

"Still so gently o'er me stealing."

Arriving at his legal den, he clutched an odd volume of Shelly's poems, and read until his eyes became red; and then he fell asleep and dreamed of angels, otto of roses, kënts in Congress, thirty thousand dollars, and the erchanting lady whose name he did not know.—

When he awoke, a bright idea struck him, and he resolved to express his passion by writing his adored one a valentine. So much for Dulcetta Browne and Gabriel Grotius:

Now; it came to pass that Mike Maynooth was a very handy chap at dusting desks, sweeping floors and making fired desks, sweeping floors and making fired figreatly on his knowledge of the law and the prophets. But latterly his cheek had lost its bloom, his frolicksome eye its devilment, and his appearance had become so changed, that a horse-jockey companion of his intimated that he was going off in a galloping consumption.—

Mike was in love with the maid of the queenly Dulcettn—Miss Sally Brown.—

The image of this dumpy darling was as heavy on poor Mike's soft heart as a four-pound weight on a full blown poppy. Sally was a blue-eyed, cherry-cheeked, fat lass of about twenty years of age; and to use Mike's sown expression, 'her lips twould titput the divil, an ye might light yer pipe by the blaze ov her eye.''

Last Saturday morning Gabriel Grotius, Esq. came to his office earlier than

"A house wid a garden! Oh ye blood thirsty wolf, I'll strangle ye! You've got but two minutes by the clock to live!"
"But Mike, a moment—how do you spell her name?"
"Spill her name, I will. Be, b—arr, r—o, o—double-you, w—in, n—Brown!"
"Mike, I knew it was a mistake—the lady to whom I am a slave is named Browne also, but it's Brown with an e, thin she's a Brown?"
"Brown with an e, thin she's a Brown?"
"No, no, she's very aristocratic, and all the Browne aristocracy attach the vowel mentioned to the end of their names."
"Straps—An Amusing incident is pleasantly recorded in the following passage from a letter of a "downeast" correspondent: "Sancho Panza says," "Blessed is the more than the same of the same

spell her name?"

"Spill her name, I will. Be, b—art, and to the spill of the spill The different and have truly to the control of the

PRIVATE LETTER FROM GEN. TAYLOR.

PRIVATE LETTER FROM GRN. TAYLOR.
The New Orleans Picayune of the
14th publishes a large portion of a private letter addressed by Gen. Taylor to
Gen. E. G. W: Butler, of Iberville, La.
It is mainly devoted to a description of
the battle of Buena Vista: We make
room for a few passages which will be
read with general interest. Of his nonomination to the Fresidency he thus
stjeaks:

I was aware of the report as well as statements in a few public journals; that it was intended by certain individuals to bring Gen. Butler forward as the successor to Mr. Polk, which gave me no concern, and would not even had it been the case, which I did not credit, and which had been forgotten. * I may observe that I have been also named as a candidate for that high office by a few newspaper editors, which has been done without my knowledge, wishes or consent.

wished to draw us from our strong po-sition; but contented burselves with sition; but contented burselve watching his movements closely.

successor to Mr. Polk, which gave me on concern, and would not even had it been the case, which I did not credit, and which had been forgotten. * "
I may observe that I have been also named as a candidate for that high office by a few newspaper editors, which has been done without my knowledge, wishes or consent.

This I have assured all who have written me on the subject; assuring them that I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had no aspirations for that or any other civil office; that my whole event had I had not a single company of regular infantry; the whole was taken from me.

The road to the city of Mexico from here is now open, and we only want a few thousand of good regulars, in addition to the volunteers; to enable us to reall that place. What effect our late but the will have on Santa Anna and the Mexican Congress, time must determine; but I sincerely hope it will lead to peace. One thing is certain: their principal army has become demolished, and it will be very difficult for them to raise and equip another.

Some men are always too late, and therefore, accomplish through life nothing worth naming. If they profitise to meet you at such an hour, they are never present till thirty minutes after.—No matter how important the business is, either to yourself or to him, he is just as tardy. If he takes a passage iff as teamboat, he arrives just as the boat has left the wharf, and the fars have a steamboat,