

# HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

BY JAMES CLARK:

[CORRECT PRINCIPLES—SUPPORTED BY TRUTH.]

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XIII, NO. 11.

HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, MARCH 14, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 633.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, by public vendue or outcry, on

**SATURDAY, 25th March next,**  
A Tract of Land, late the estate of James Campbell, of Shirley township, in said county, dec'd, situate in Shirley township, in said county—adjoining Shade mountain, lands of John Moyer, Black Log mountain, and lands of Mary Ann Ballard, containing 176 acres and 75 perches and otherwise being the same tract of land sold by James Campbell, Sr., of Perry county to James Campbell late of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, dec'd.

The said tract of land is valuable, and is improved, and affords a desirable opportunity to persons desiring to purchase a good farm. The title is indisputable.

Terms—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

By the Court, JACOB MILLER, Clerk,  
Attendance given by  
HANCE R. CAMPBELL, Adm'r.  
Feb. 22-48.

## NEW JEWELRY.

AT THE  
"Huntingdon Jewellery Store."  
THE undersigned has just received from Philadelphia another large lot of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES, of almost every description and quality. Also, an additional supply of Jewellery, Steel Beads, Bag clasps, Purses, &c. &c. The subscriber has made arrangements with an extensive establishment in Philadelphia, which will enable him to keep on hand and to supply at all times the increased and increasing demands of the public, at the very lowest prices.

JAS. T. SCOTT.  
Huntingdon, Feb. 22-48.

## A FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer at Public Sale on the 18th of March, 1848, a Small Farm situate on the Juniata river, in West township, Huntingdon county, near John Neill's Mill, and adjoining lands of John Neill, Dr. Metz, Jacob Krole and others, containing 76 acres, more or less, in a fine state of cultivation. The improvements consist of a good DWELLING HOUSE, well finished, and a Frame Stable. There is a fine young orchard of fruit trees on the premises, and a well of water near the house. Attendance will be given and terms made known on the day of sale, by

ROBT. B. WILSON.  
If the above property is not sold, it will be offered for rent.  
Feb. 22.

## Orphan's Court Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, there will be sold on the premises on

**SATURDAY, 25th of March next,**  
at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described Real Estate, late of James Conner, dec'd, viz:

**A TACT OF VALUABLE LAND,**  
situate in the township of West in said county of Huntingdon, on or near the waters of Shaver's Creek, a short distance from the Penn'a Canal at Petersburg, containing 108 Acres adjoining lands of Joseph Reed, Thomas Johnston, Jonathan McAtee and others—about 40 acres of cleared Land thereon, and the balance excellent timber land. All of which is considered of the best quality of farm land.

The Terms are easy, viz:—One third of the purchase money to remain in the hands of the purchaser during the life of the widow of said James Conner, dec'd, with interest from the confirmation of the sale, payable annually to the said widow—the principal thereof at the death of said widow payable to the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased. One third of the balance to be paid at the confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments with interest—the whole to be secured by the Judgment notes of the purchaser. By the Court,  
JACOB MILLER, Clerk.

The subscriber having been appointed by the said Court, Trustee to make sale of the above valuable property, will attend on the premises at the time of sale above fixed, when and where all purchasers are invited to attend.  
JOHN ARMITAGE,  
Trustee.  
Feb. 18-48.

## Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the last Will and Testament of said deceased, dec'd, with interest from the confirmation of the sale, payable annually to the said widow—the principal thereof at the death of said widow payable to the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased. One third of the balance to be paid at the confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments with interest—the whole to be secured by the Judgment notes of the purchaser. By the Court,  
JACOB MILLER, Clerk.

The subscriber having been appointed by the said Court, Trustee to make sale of the above valuable property, will attend on the premises at the time of sale above fixed, when and where all purchasers are invited to attend.  
JOHN ARMITAGE,  
Trustee.  
Feb. 18-48.

## Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, to appropriate the moneys in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the Real Estate of Christian Over, hereby gives notice to all persons interested that he will attend, for that purpose, at his office, in Huntingdon, on Saturday the 18th day of March next, at 10 o'clock A. M.  
GEO. TAYLOR, Auditor.  
Feb. 11-1848.

## Lumber! Lumber!

ALL kinds of Lumber may be had at Thomas Maize's Saw Mill, situate on Meshannon's Creek, twenty miles from mouth of Spruce Creek, and five miles this side of Philipsburg. All descriptions of stuff, used for railroads, buildings, &c., such as Spruce, Ash, Pine, Locust and White Oak, sawed to order and furnished at the shortest notice  
[18, '48.] THOS. MAIZE.

## UMBRELLAS, Parasols, Parasollettes, AND WALKING CANE UMBRELLAS.

WM. H. RICHARDSON,  
STEAM FACTORY,  
The only one in the United States,  
No. 104 Market Street, Philadelphia.

I continue to Manufacture all the above goods by the aid of steam, notwithstanding the great opposition of parties opposed to the introduction of expensive improvements. My assortment is complete, and prices so low, as to give entire satisfaction.

As there is an Umbrella Store next door, of nearly the same name, it is important you should remember

WM. H. RICHARDSON,  
Steam Factory, and PATENTEE of the WALKING CANE UMBRELLA,  
Sign of the Lady and Eagle,  
No. 104 Market Street, Philadelphia.  
Feb. 18-48.

Attention is requested to the celebrated WALKING CANE UMBRELLA, a neat and beautiful article, combining all the advantages of a Cane and Umbrella.

WILLIAM T. WALTERS, CHARLES HARVEY,  
WALTERS & HARVEY,  
(Late Hazlehurst & Walters)  
PRODUCE AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Nos. 15 and 16, Spear's Wharf,  
BALTIMORE.

Liberal Cash advances made on consignments of all kinds of Produce.  
Baltimore, Feb. 18-48.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county the sale of the following property will take place on Thursday, the 23d March next, viz: All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in Tull township, Huntingdon county, containing 250 acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel McLain, dec'd, and Joseph Martin, on which J. Houck resides. There is a good DWELLING HOUSE and BARN on the premises. Also, a first rate Orchard of bearing FRUIT TREES.

There are also four good Springs of water thereon. There are about hundred acres of land cleared, twenty-five of first rate meadow, and about one hundred that can be made into meadow, all of which is in one body.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest and approved security.

Sale to commence at ten o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given by

SAMUEL HOUCK.  
Jan. 18, 1848-48.

## VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

### At Orphan's Court Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be exposed to sale on the premises, in Clay township, Huntingdon county, on Wednesday the 22d day of March next, the following property, late the estate of Thomas Bradley, dec'd, viz:

**A Certain Tract of Land,**  
situate in the said township of Clay, adjoining lands of George Hudson, Esq., and of Jonathan Miller, containing

**One Hundred Acres,**  
more or less, with about seventy-five acres cleared thereon, six of which is the best quality of meadow. There is also a first rate ORCHARD of the best assorted fruit trees on the premises.

The improvements are a good TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE and Double Barn. There is also a never-failing spring of water near to the Dwelling House.

The land is in a good state of cultivation, and affords all the advantages for any one wishing a good and eligible farm.

Terms.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on Confirmation of the sale, one third in one year, and the balance in two years.

DANIEL TEAGUE, Adm'r.  
of Thomas Bradley, dec'd.  
Feb. 18-48.

## PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a tract of land situated in Tyrone township, Blair county, three miles from Tyrone Forges, containing One hundred and ten Acres, the principal part Limestone Land, in a high state of cultivation, with water in all the fields except one; a Fountain Pump at the barn, and running water at the house. The improvements are—Two Dwelling Houses, a good Bank Barn and Stable, a Cabinet Makers' Shop, Wagon House, Carriage House, Cider Mill, and other out-buildings, all substantial and in good repair. Also, a new Draw Kiln for burning Lime.

There is also on this farm an Orchard of Two Hundred Apple Trees nearly all of the very best grafted fruit.

The Central Railroad will pass within three miles of the above property  
JAMES E. STEWART.  
Nov. 30, 1847-6m.

John W. Thompson,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

WILL attend to all legal business entrusted to him in Blair and Huntingdon counties.—Communications from a distance will receive the most prompt attention.  
Feb. 1-48.

## A TIPSY PARSON.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

In a village not a hundred miles from Philadelphia, resided the Rev. Mr. Manlius, who had the pastoral charge of a very respectable congregation, and was highly esteemed by them; but there was one thing in which he did not give general satisfaction, and in consequence of which many excellent members of his church felt seriously scandalized. He would neither join a temperance society, nor omit his glass of wine when he felt inclined to take it. It is only fair to say, however, that such spirituous indulgences were not of frequent occurrence. It was more the principle of the thing, as he said, that he stood upon, than anything else, that prevented his signing a temperance pledge.

Sundry were the attacks, both open and secret, to which the Reverend Mr. Manlius was subjected, and many were the discussions into which he was drawn by the advocates of total abstinence. His mode of argument was very summary.

"I would no more sign a pledge not to drink brandy than I would not to steal," was the position he took. "I wish to be free to choose good or evil, and to act right because it is wrong to do otherwise. I do not find fault with others for signing a pledge, nor for abstaining from wine. If they think it right it is right for them. But as for myself, I would cut off my right hand before I would bind myself by mere external restraint. My bonds are internal principles. I am temperate because intemperance is sin. For men who have abused their freedom, and so far lost all rational control over themselves that they cannot resist the insane spirit of intemperance, the pledge is all important.—Sign it, I say, in the name of Heaven; but do not sign it because this, that or the other temperate man has signed it, but because you feel it to be your only hope. Do it for yourself, and do it as if you are the only man in the world who acts thus. To sign because another man whom you think more respectable, has signed, will give you little or no strength. You must do it for yourself, and because it is right."

The parson was pretty ready with his tongue, and rarely came off second best when his opponents dragged him into controversy, although his arguments were called by them, when he was not present, "mere sustin."

"His love for wine and brandy is at the bottom of all this hostility to the temperance cause," was boldly said of him by individuals in and out of his church. But especially were the members of other churches severe upon him. "He'll turn out a drunkard," said one.

"I shouldn't be surprised to see him staggering in the streets before two years," said another.

"He does more harm to the temperance cause than ten drunkards," alleged a third.

While others—"Isn't it scandalous!" "He's a disgrace to his profession!" "He pretend to have religion!" "A minister, indeed!"

And so the changes rang. All this time Mr. Manlius firmly maintained his ground, taking his glass of wine whenever it suited him. At last after the occurrence of a dinner-party given by a family of some note in the place, at which the minister was present, and at which wine was circulated freely, a rather scandalous report got abroad, and soon went a buzzing all over the village. A young man who made no secret of being fond of his glass, and who was at this dinner-party, met, on the day after, a very warm advocate of temperance, and a member of a different denomination from that in which Mr. Manlius was a minister, and said to him, with mock gravity—"We had a *rara avis* at our dinner party yesterday, Perkins."

"Indeed. What wonderful thing was that?"

"A tipsy parson."  
"A what?"

The man's eyes became instantly almost as big as saucers.

"A tipsy parson?"

"Who? Mr. Manlius?" was eagerly inquired.

"I didn't say so. I call no names."  
"He was present, I know; and drank wine, I am told, like a fish."

"I wasn't aware before that fishes drank wine," said the man, gravely.

"It was Manlius, wasn't it?" urged the other.

"I call no names," was repeated.—"All I said was, that we had a tipsy parson—and so we had. I'll prove it before a jury of a thousand, if necessary."

"It's no more than I expected," said the temperance man. "He's a mere wine-bibber at best. He pretend to preach

the Gospel! I wonder he isn't struck dead in the pulpit."

The moment his informant had left him, Perkins started forth to communicate the astounding intelligence that Mr. Manlius had been drunk on the day before, at Mr. Reeside's dinner-party.—From lip to lip the scandal flew, with little less than electric quickness. It was all over the village by the next day. Some doubted, some denied, but the majority believed the story—it was so likely to be true.

This occurred near the close of the week, and Sunday arrived before the powers that be in the church were able to confer upon the subject, and cite the minister to appear and answer for himself on the scandalous charge of drunkenness. There was an unusual number of vacant pews during service, both morning and afternoon.

Monday came, and early in the day a committee of two deacons waited upon Mr. Manlius, and informed him of the report in circulation, and of their wish that he would appear on the next afternoon to give an account of himself, as the church deemed the matter far too serious to be passed lightly over. The minister was evidently a good deal surprised and startled at this, but he neither denied the charge nor attempted any palliation, merely saying that he would attend of course.

"It's plain that he's guilty," said Deacon Jones to Deacon Todd, as they walked with sober faces away from the minister's dwelling.

"Plain? Yes—it's written in his face," returned Deacon Todd. "So much for opposing temperance reforms and drinking wine. It's a judgment upon him."

"But what a scandal to our church," Deacon Jones.

"Yes—think of that. He must be suspended, and not restored until he signs the pledge."

"I don't believe he'll ever do that."  
"Why not?"

"He says he would cut off his right hand first."

"People are very fond of cutting off their right hand, you know. My word for it, this will do the business for him. He will be glad enough to get the matter hushed up so easily. I shall go for suspending him until he signs the pledge."

"I don't know but that will go with you. If he signs the pledge he is safe."

And so the two deacons settled the matter.

On the next day, in grave council assembled, were all the deacons of the church, besides sundry individuals who had come as the minister's friends or accusers. Perkins, who had put the report in circulation, was there at the special request of one of the deacons, who had ascertained that he had as much, or a little more to say in the matter than any one.

Perkins was called upon, rather unexpectedly, to answer one or two questions, immediately on the opening of the meeting, but as he was a staunch temperance man, and cordially despised the minister, he was bold to reply.

"Mr. Perkins," said the presiding deacon, "as far as we can learn, this scandalous charge originated with you; I will, therefore, ask you—did you say that the Rev. Mr. Manlius was drunk at Mr. Reeside's dinner-party?"

"I did," was the unhesitating answer.

"Were you present at Mr. Reeside's?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see Mr. Manlius coming from the house intoxicated?"

"No."

"What evidence, then, have you of the truth of your charge? We have conversed this morning with several who were present, and all say that they observed nothing out of the way on the occasion of which you speak. This is a serious matter, and we should like to have your authority for a statement so injurious to the reputation of the minister and the cause of religion."

"My authority is Mr. Burton, who was present."

"Did he tell you that Mr. Manlius was intoxicated?"

"He said there was a drunken minister there, and Mr. Manlius, I have ascertained, was the only clergyman present."

"Was that so?" asked the deacon of an individual who was at Mr. Reeside's.

"Mr. Manlius was the only clergyman there," was replied.

"Then," said Perkins, "if there was a drunken minister there, it must have been Mr. Manlius. I can draw no other inference."

"Can Mr. Burton be found?" was now asked.

An individual immediately volunteered to go in search of him. In half an hour he was produced. As he entered the grave assembly, he looked around with great composure upon the array of solemn faces and eyes intently fixed

upon him. He did not appear in the least abashed.

"You were at Mr. Reeside's last week, at a dinner-party, I believe?" said the presiding deacon.

"I was."

"Did you see Mr. Manlius intoxicated on that occasion?"

"Mr. Manlius! Good Heavens! no! I can testify, upon oath, that he was as solemn as a judge. Who says that I made so scandalous an allegation?"

Burton appeared to grow strongly excited.

"I say," cried Perkins, in a loud voice.

"You say so! And, pray, upon what authority?"

"Upon the authority of your own words."

"Never!"

"But you did tell me so."  
Perkins was much excited.

"When?"

"On the day after the dinner-party.—Don't you remember what you said to me?"

"Oh, yes—perfectly."  
"That you had a drunken minister at dinner?"

"No, I never said that."

"But you did; I can be qualified to it."  
"I said we had a 'tipsy parson.'"

"And, pray, what is the difference?"

At the words "tipsy parson," the minister burst into a laugh and so did two or three others who had been at Mr. Reeside's. The grave deacon in the chair looked around with frowning wonder at such indecorum, and felt that especially ill-timed was the levity of the minister.

"I do not understand this," he said, with great gravity.

"I can explain it," remarked an individual, rising, "as I happened to be at Mr. Reeside's, and know all about the 'tipsy parson.' The cook of our kind hostess, in her culinary ingenuity, furnished the table with a dessert which she called 'tipsy parson'—made, I believe, by soaking sponge cake in brandy and pouring a custard over it. It is therefore true, as our friend Burton has said, that there was a 'tipsy parson' at the table, but as to the drunken minister of Mr. Perkins I know nothing."

Never before, in a grave and solemn assembly of deacons, was there such a sudden and universal burst of laughter, such a holding of sides and vibration of bodies, as followed this unexpected speech. In the midst of the confusion and noise, Perkins quietly retired. He has been known, ever since, in the village, much to his chagrin and scandalization, he being still a warm temperance man, as the "tipsy parson."

"There goes the 'tipsy parson,'" he hears said, as he passes along the street, a dozen times in a week, and he is now seriously inclined to leave the village in order to escape the ridicule his over-zealous effort to blast the minister's reputation has called into existence.—As for the Rev. Mr. Manlius, he often tells the story, and laughs over it as heartily as any one.

## MECHANICS' WIVES.

Speaking of the middle ranks of life, a good writer observes:—"There we behold woman in her glory; not a doll to carry silks and jewels; not a puppet to be flattered by profane adoration—reverenced to-day and discarded to-morrow; always jostled out of the place which nature and society would assign her, by sensuality or contempt; admired but not respected; desired but not esteemed; ruling by passion, not affection; imparting her weakness not her constancy, to the sex she should exalt; the source and mirror of vanity; we see her a wife, partaking the cares, and cheering the anxiety of a husband, dividing his toils by her domestic diligence, spreading cheerfulness around her; for his sake shunning the decent refinements of the world, without being vain of them, placing all her joys and happiness in the man she loves. As a mother we find her the affectionate and ardent instructress of the children whom she has tended from their infancy, training them to thought and benevolence; addressing them as rational beings; preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanic's daughters make the best wives in the world."

THE BULL AND THE TAILOR.—A few years ago, a man who lived at Allerton, near Liverpool, by trade a tailor, but who could occasionally handle his fiddle as well as his needle, on his way home from where he had been exercising his musical talents in entertaining his country neighbors, on passing through a field, about three o'clock in the morning, in the month of June, was attacked by a bull. After several attempts to escape, he attempted to ascend a tree; not, however, succeeding in the effort, a momentary impulse directed him to pull out his fiddle, and fortifying himself against the tree as well as he could, began to play upon it, by which the enraged animal became totally disarmed of his ferocity, and seemed to listen with great attention to the afflicted tailor. Finding his fierce and formidable enemy so much appeased, he began to think of making his escape, left off playing, and was moving forward. This, however, the bull would not suffer, for no sooner had the tailor ceased his fascinating strains, than the bull's anger appeared to return as violently as at first. He was therefore glad to have recourse a second time to his fiddle, which instantly operated again as a magic charm upon the enraged animal, who became as composed and as attentive a listener as before.—He afterwards made several other attempts to escape, but all in vain, for no sooner did he stop his music than the bull's anger returned, so that he was compelled to keep fiddling away till near six o'clock, when some one of the family came to fetch in the cows, by which he was relieved from a tiresome labor and frightful situation.

This is perhaps, the first man on record who may be really said to have fiddled for his life, and who so truly fulfilled the poet's idea, that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

It is proper, and further, curious, to observe that this man lodged at the farm house where the bull was kept, and that as he frequently played upon the fiddle of an evening, to amuse the family, he had observed the bull, who always attended the cows home to be milked, constantly endeavoring to get as near as possible to that part of the house where he happened to be playing, and always appeared to listen with the greatest attention, which fortunately struck the tailor with the idea of having recourse to his fiddle, and in all probability saved his life.

TIME OCCUPIED IN EATING DURING ONE'S LIFE.—We were philosophical the other day, as we lazily sat at the dinner table, reluctant to leave the nice things spread out on the board before us. Our good angel suddenly appeared behind our chair, and bade us reflect upon the amount of time, in a human life, spent in eating. Knife and fork were instantly adjusted on our empty plate, and the plate itself pushed to the centre of the table, and thus we ruminated: If a man eat three meals per diem, and occupy thirty minutes to each meal, he spends in one day, an hour and a half; which is the one-sixteenth of twenty-four hours. If then he lives to the age of seventy; one-sixteenth part of his life he devotes to eating, which sixteenth, in seventy years, makes the sum of four years, four months and a half! "Verily," we exclaimed, as we started for our sanctum, time is precious, and for the future we will allow our half hour to contain but twenty minutes.—City Item.

Occupying Territory.

Edward Flatwell was yesterday sent to the workhouse by the Recorder, for retaining forcible possession of a shanty in Girod street.

"Well I'm blamed," said Ned, as he was taken out by the Police officer.—"Well, I'm blamed if it ain't contrary to the constitution; it must be—it's worse than martial law. There's Gen. Scott and old Zack; they may occupy as much of Mexico as they darned please—at least as much of it as they can, and the newspapers say, Bravo Scott! Go it Zack! Well done old un—that's the ticket. Oh, it's all right—of course it is; but let Ned Flatwell squat down for a single night in a cussed shanty in Girod street, and he is poked off to the workhouse—nothing shorter!"

"Squire," said Ned, particularly addressing his Honor, "this is a great country and growing."—N. O. Delta.

THIRTIETH CONGRESS.—By the death of Mr. Adams and the election of Mr. Bridges, Dem., from the Sixth District of Pennsylvania, the House stands Whigs 116, Democrats 114. Levin, Ness and Tuck are classed as Whigs.

PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO RAILROAD.—The act incorporating the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad Company, after a severe struggle, has passed the Ohio Legislature.