



HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday Morning, Nov. 5, 1850.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The 'Huntingdon Journal' is published at the following rates, viz: If paid in advance, per annum, \$1.75. If paid during the year, \$2.00. If paid after the expiration of the year, \$2.50. To Clubs of five or more, in advance, \$1.00. The above Terms will be adhered to in all cases. No subscription will be taken for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

A New Post Office has been established at Tyrone, Pa., Blair county, called 'Tyrone.'

New Advertisements. We invite attention to the advertisements of Mr. F. G. FRANCISCUS, of Lewistown.

The 'Tuscarora Academy,' a most excellent educational institution, under the care of Messrs. WILSON & LAUGHLIN, is advertised in this paper.

Messrs. DEIGHTAL & BOGOS have just opened a rich assortment of beautiful and cheap goods.

Mr. SCOTT, and Messrs. NEFF & MILLER have received new supplies of Watches and Jewelry.

H. W. SMITH will have auction every evening next week, in the room adjoining his store.

Public Meeting.

We have been requested to state that ISAAC FISHER, Esq., will deliver an address in the Court House, in this Borough, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 12, on the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law. The public generally are invited to attend.

A BEET HARD TO BEAT.—A Beet was shown us the other day, which measured 3 1/2 inches in circumference! It was from the garden of Mr. DAVID McELVEY, of this Borough. If any body can beat this Beet, we should like to hear from them.

The Murder City.

Two Police Officers were deliberately shot in Moyamensing, Philadelphia, by some concealed villains. One of the injured men has since died from the effect of his wounds; the other is expected to recover. Philadelphia is fast earning the title of the 'Murder City.'

'Pennsylvania must be redeemed!'—Huntingdon Journal.

The result of the late election appears to have put our friend CLARK into a kind of a mesmeric sleep. When the 'influence' of the subtle fluid passes off, he will nodoubt open his eyes with astonishment to find that Pennsylvania was redeemed on the second Tuesday of October 1850.—Hollidaysburg Standard.

All wrong, Mr. Standard. We have been wide whigs who did not vote, that permitted the enemies of Pennsylvania to triumph over (not redeem) her at the late election.

Next year, under the lead of WM. F. JOHNSON, our present popular Governor, we expect to 'wake up' the true friends of Pennsylvania's prosperity, and gloriously redeem and dethrone her from the blighting embrace of Free Trade Locofocoism.

COL. WM. BIGLER, of Clearfield, is likely to be the next Locofoco candidate for Governor. Mr. Bigler is a gentleman of good moral character and very moderate abilities. He was at one time a member of the State Senate, and we do not recollect any very famous performance of his during his Senatorial career, save that on one occasion he rendered himself somewhat notorious by voting for himself for Speaker. Best, however, done the issue this year last.

Murder.

Murder seems to be the order of the day. A few days since two or three men in Cumberland county, employed on the railroad between Carlisle and Mechanicsburg, got into a dispute about some trifling matter, when one of the party, an Irishman named John Sullivan, struck a fellow-laborer named James Hoch, a blow on the head with a pick-axe. The axe penetrated the head to the depth of three inches, producing a frightful gash, and it is a matter of surprise that death did not ensue immediately. The injured man was taken to the Poor-house, where he lingered in great agony for two days, and died. Sullivan has made his escape.

The party in New Mexico in favor of a State government, will press the admission of New Mexico into the Union as a free State, at the next session of Congress. They say that this will put an end to the slavery agitation in the North.

A Washington letter to the Baltimore Sun says:—'The burdens of State affairs bear lightly on Mr. FILLMORE. He has enough to do, but finds time for everything—is calm and self-possessed, and disposes of matters of State with promptness, intelligence, and a single eye to the welfare of the country.'

A MODEL VILLAGE.—The Warrenton, N. C. News, says:—'There is not a loafer or drunkard in Warrenton, nor a family that is not perfectly respectable and making a decent living by honest industry. This is saying much of our village, but it is true.'

We notice that Col. Kane, son of the District Judge of the U. S. Court at Philadelphia, has resigned his office of Commissioner of that Court rather than carry out the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Mr. CABEL has been re-elected to Congress from Florida.

Snow.—On the 25th ult., the ground was covered with snow, on the summit of the Allegheny, to the depth of 18 or 20 inches. Cool region, that.

The President of the United States has declared his intention to enforce the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law, even if military force should be necessary to do so. The President is of course bound to see the laws faithfully executed.

The Whigs of Ohio have just elected a member of Assembly by one vote, and that member may decide, it is said, the vote for U. S. Senator.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

Views of Judge Grier.

The Philadelphia papers publish a letter from Judge Grier to Charles Gibbons, Esq., upon the construction and operation of the fugitive slave law, which has caused so much excitement since its passage, and which has been denounced in so many quarters without its provisions having been clearly understood, or its operations fully considered. Judge Grier, though questioned in relation to a particular point, takes occasion to give his views upon the construction of the law generally, and avers that a great amount of unnecessary excitement has been created in reference to it. The two great objections to the law are that it deprives the alleged fugitive of the right of a trial by jury, and that it suspends the habeas corpus act. Judge Grier says that the law not only gives a 'trial' before a legal tribunal before the claimant can be authorized to carry the alleged fugitive out of the State, but that it takes no right from him which he enjoyed before this act of Congress was passed.—Fugitives from other States, whether white or black have no right to a trial by jury in Pennsylvania. The government to which they belong it is presumed will do justice to them. The only question for our Courts in such cases to decide is that of identity, and in deciding this question the alleged fugitive cannot be a witness in his own case, according to an established principle of the common law, but he may show by other and disinterested witnesses that he is not the person demanded. In regard to the writ of habeas corpus, it is a remedy for illegal imprisonment; but a person held as a fugitive under the certificate of a judge or magistrate, as the recent law provides, is legally imprisoned under a process from a Court, or magistrate having jurisdiction and cannot be released by any other court or magistrate on a writ of habeas corpus or homine replegiando.

The views of Judge Grier (says the Lewistown Gazette) may be right, so far as they go, but there are other objections to the law, both morally and politically, and these are making slave-catchers of citizens of the free states and paying the expenses of recovering a slave from the U. S. Treasury.—If slave property is thus to be protected, why not compel 'southern gentlemen' to aid in recovering cattle, &c., which may stray into slave states, and make provision for paying expenses in the same way? Such a law would be esteemed perfectly ridiculous, yet one species of property is thus protected, while another is left to take care of itself. We have no objection to owners of slaves taking their property when found in free states, because, under the Constitution, they have an undoubted right to do so, but there is something so repugnant to citizens of free States in being compelled to aid in arresting a bondsman, when called upon, that we believe the law would have been much better without that provision, as well as the one paying the expenses of the slave's return to his master.

Abolition Convention.

The Pennsylvania anti-Slavery Society, so called, held its annual meeting in West Chester, on the 28th ult. The meeting was held in the West Chester paper office, and was attended by about 100 persons. The following were the speakers:—Bowlitch, Quincy, Pillsbury, McKim, and some county celebrities were the leading persons. The speeches delivered at the meeting were recommended to exceed anything that could possibly have been imagined, and it will be a discredit to the Borough to have another such meeting within its limits. Treason, blasphemy and rebellion were openly preached. All that the American citizen holds dear and venerable was vilified in the most outrageous manner. The Revolution of '76 was sneered at as a paltry affair of peace; Washington pronounced a mean man; Jesus Christ on the cross brought to the level of Wm. H. Chaplin, imprisoned for inciting slaves to run off; the shedding of blood held up as obedience to the Divine law; the Union cursed; Gen. Taylor stigmatized as a butcher from his youth, and he and Washington alleged to be with the Devil in hell!

The beautiful and commodious Stato Lunatic Asylum, near Harrisburg, rapidly progressing to completion, will, we fear, on its opening, be crowded beyond its large capacity. The evidence furnished by the proceedings of this meeting, of the increase of lunacy in Pennsylvania, is truly distressing. Of course none but lunatics would be guilty of uttering such sentiments.

AN EXAMPLE FOR THE LADIES.—The Tribune says that among the specimens of handicraft at the Fair of the American Institute, now open at Castle Garden, in that city, is a large Gothic Arm Chair, backed and cushioned with beautiful needlework in worsted. The needlework is from the hands of the wife of one who now fills the President's Chair, MILLARD FILLMORE, President of the United States. It is probably the first instance upon record in modern times, where the Industrial Exhibition of a great nation has been graced by the handicraft work of the wife of one who occupies the position of its Chief Magistrate. This may, it is to be hoped, excite the emulation of the fair daughters of our glorious Republic.

ANOTHER MURDER IN PHILADELPHIA.—Mary Walsh, an Irish girl about 20 years of age, was stabbed by an Irishman named Grove on Wednesday afternoon between 12 and 1 o'clock. Mary died soon after. She sold apples and candies along the wharves. Grove kept a cutlery stand at the corner of Chestnut street and Delaware avenue where the murder was committed. He has a wife and four children. An undue intimacy appeared to subsist between the parties. Grove was arrested and committed to prison to answer for the offence. He has since attempted to commit suicide in prison. It is said he is laboring under insanity.

GREAT FOOT RACE.—The Lockport Democrat says a great foot race came off at Hartport, Niagara county, on Saturday last, between the Tonawanda and Chippewa Indians. The distance run was ten miles without stopping. The first two miles was performed in nine minutes and thirty-five seconds, the last two in twelve minutes and fifteen seconds. The purse was taken by Isaac Hill a Tonawanda, (not yet eighteen years of age,) in fifty-eight minutes and thirty-two seconds. Considering some inconvenience of the ground it is considered one of the greatest feats on record.

Washington Irving relates that Abdallah, the father of Mahomet, the Prophet, was so beautiful, that 'no less than 200 Arab maidens died of a broken heart the night he was married to Amina.' How fortunate for young ladies that we have no such beauties at the present day!

A Full Vote and a Whig Victory.

A CONTRAST.

Before the recent election, we expressed the opinion that a full vote throughout the State would result in a Whig victory. We might have added, that a small or imperfect vote would in all probability secure a Whig defeat. The official returns are now before us, and they fully confirm the prediction made before the election. Thousands and tens of thousands of Whigs neglected to attend the polls, and hence the unfortunate result, so far as the State officers are concerned. The official table for Auditor General, Surveyor General, Canal Commissioner and the Amendment to the Constitution, will be found in our first page. It will be seen that the aggregate vote polled for Canal Commissioner, was 578,723. Thus:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes Deming, Whig (131,939), Morrison, Dem. (145,681), Dewees, Nat. (1,094), Morrison's maj. over Dungan (13,653).

According to the foregoing, the full Whig vote throughout the State for Canal Commissioner—certainly the most important officer that was contended for—was 131,938. If we turn the past, it will be seen that this vote was smaller by many thousands than the Whigs of the State have repeatedly polled on former occasions. Thus, at the Presidential Election of 1848, the vote received by General Harrison in Pennsylvania was 144,000; or 12,000 more than was polled on the second Tuesday of October, nine years after. At the gubernatorial Election of 1844, Gen. Markle, the Whig candidate, received 156,120 votes. At the Presidential Election of the same year, Mr. Clay received 1,243 votes. At the gubernatorial Election of 1848, Governor Johnston received 188,525 votes. At the Presidential Election of the same year, General Taylor received 185,513 votes; or FIFTY-THREE THOUSAND more than were given at the recent election for Mr. Dungan, the Canal Commissioner! These facts show conclusively that our recent defeat is attributable solely to apathy on the part of our political friends. Whigs have been in the majority in Pennsylvania for many years, ever since the election of Gen. Harrison. But it is only on extraordinary occasions that they can be induced to attend the polls. Next year they will probably rally in all their strength, and then we trust to be able to give a much more satisfactory account at the close of the election.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Inhuman Treatment.

The barbarous treatment received by certain U. States soldiers at Fort Constitution, Portsmouth, N. H., has been severely commented upon by the Eastern papers. Their punishment for the crime of declining to run a party of ladies, was:—'That they be kept at hard labor by day, and in solitary confinement at night, for one year, without receiving pay or clothing, except of the latter such as the commanding officer may deem indispensable; and that they each carry a 24 pound ball attached to their limbs by an iron chain weighing some 12 pounds, and an iron collar upon their necks, with seven iron points of seven inches in length, resembling a spike, attached to it, and weighing seven or eight pounds.'

We are glad to learn from the Portsmouth Gazette, that as soon as this inhuman sentence was made known to Gen. Scott, he immediately ordered its modification by the removal of the iron collars. It would not have been going too far, if the officers who had inflicted the punishment had been served like the collars, and removed also.

Breadstuffs in England.

Respecting the commercial advice by the Pacific the New York Post says—'The whole of the world is suffering from the want of grain, though no one has any idea of it. It is reported in Cologne, which will affect unfavorably our market, which had anticipated an advance. Corn had advanced 6d a 1s sterling per quarter, and was likely to advance as much of the new crop of potatoes would not store well, going rapidly to decay at present. The English market cannot be plentifully supplied from this market, which is bare of supplies, and the quantity advised as coming forward before the closing of navigation is small, though the crops out west are large. Flour and wheat in the London market are reported more steady. The Mark Lane Express, of the 14th October, says that wheat had touched the lowest price. The supplies from western Europe would soon cease, the farmers being more fully occupied on their lands; and home supplies, which have been large, would soon fall off; consequently prices more steady, and had rather an upward tendency.'

The friends of the Union in the South are fighting a noble, and we trust everywhere a successful battle for their country. The Union meeting at Mobile on the 8th, was one of the largest ever held in the State.

Judge Sharkey, through the President of the Nashville Convention, has addressed a meeting of the friends of the Union at Vicksburg. He repudiated the idea of secession, and sustains the action of Congress in the acquisition of Mexican territory. This will be rather a severe blow to the disunionists in Mississippi.

A PRODIGIOUS COUPLE.—Mr. McCoy, of the census takers for Greene county, Mr. McCoy, says the Xenia (Ohio) Torchlight, informs us of an instance of precocity that came under his observation in the eastern part of that county, which we venture to say is unparalleled in this latitude. The parties are a married couple, the husband 18, and the wife 16. They have been married about four years, and have two children—one of which is over three years of age, and the other over one! If a younger couple than they have commenced 'adding to the glory and greatness of their country,' we hope to hear of it.

SENTENCE OF DEATH FOR RAPE.—The Supreme Court of the Commonwealth at a Jury term held at Lenox in the county of Berkshire Maine, last month, pronounced sentence of death against an Irishman by the name of Bulman, for rape on a defenceless orphan girl of eighteen years of age. The trial occupied four days. After being out an hour the Jury returned a verdict of guilty and the court pronounced the sentence of death against the prisoner.

The Pope has issued a bull prohibiting Roman Catholic parents from sending their children to Protestant schools, either in France or England, and young ladies from teaching or taking part in them.

Another Murder in Hollidaysburg. We learn that on Tuesday night last, in Hollidaysburg, a difficulty occurred between Wm. Gorsuch and Hugh Dairy, which resulted in the latter cutting the throat of the former with a dirk knife, causing instant death. The murdered man was formerly a citizen of this county. Dairy has been lodged in jail.

DREAFFUL.—Joseph Hunt, Esq., a highly respected citizen of Downingtown, died from hydrophobia on Friday, the 11th inst.—produced by a bite from his own dog in August last.

Why is a man snoring in bed, like music paper? Because it's sheet music.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Description of the Overland Route.

The following letter from Mr. THOMAS MORELAND, who emigrated last Spring with his brother and three others, from the State of Missouri to California, by the overland route, was addressed to his brother, who resides near Three Springs, in this county, on his arrival in California:—

GEORGETOWN, Upper California, } August 16, 1850.

DEAR BROTHER:—I inform you that we arrived safe in this place yesterday morning, after a passage of 95 days. I have nothing of much interest to note until we came within 150 miles of the Humboldt Sink, and grass failed. We had to go over river and cut grass with our knives, and swim back with it, to save our horses lives. Our horses were in fine order until then. Brother Isaac lost one of his pack-horses, with the alkali.—Having only five horses, we travelled on to the river—crossed on the south side—travelled four days. No emigrants having gone that way, the grass was fine—water bad. Humboldt had overland, and we were the first to cross the river. We were tired and dead in the bottom. On the 30th July we crossed the river back to the main road, took our packs over on a brush raft, there not being a boat or canoe on all this river. The only thing admirable on this river is some wild currents, which are tolerable good eating, but rather sour. The dust was knee-deep—for 8 days we were greeted with clouds of dust almost to suffocation. It never rains here in summer, and the ground is as dry as ashes. On the 22d of August we reached the Big Meadow, 25 miles above the Sink; here we laid up one day to rest, and cut grass in the swamps to take with us, it being the last grass on the way for 80 miles. Here we met some provision wagons from California, that came from the mining thousands on their way to terminate road. Flour is \$2 per lb. Pork do. Beef fresh, 40 cts. per lb. They tell us we are 350 miles from the settlement. We left the morning of the 4th, travelled to the Sink, 25 miles, fed our horses, took supper, started on the Desert at sundown, took some of the Sink water in our canteens—let the horses drink, then bled them in the mouth with the water from the Sink. The water is alkali, tastes of salt, and stings. It looks unreasonable, but the water in a barn-yard is more palatable than the water of this accursed Sink.—It puts me in mind of the description of the Dead Sea and its water. No fish can live in the Sink. We passed three men and a woman just taking the Desert of 55 miles; their horses gave out the first 5 miles. What would become of them I cannot imagine. We marched 15 miles of tolerable hard road, and then came the deep sand. Then followed the most horrible destruction of property I ever beheld. If a great army had been hotly pursued and pressed on by an enemy, it could not have been greater. The road was walled on each side with wagons, bedding, and everything you could think of, while the wind howled and whirled in the road and vicinity, signified us with their stench. While some were begging us to put our strong horses to their wagons and take them off the desert, or they would perish. I was grieved for their situation, but could not aid them without endangering the lives of ourselves and our horses. We kept up a forced march until day-break, when we found the horses were all dead, and the men more plain. The soil is red, covered with cinder and black gravel. Red hills appeared to the left of the road, covered with cinder and pumice stone. The whole surrounding country presenting a volcanic appearance.

We fed our last grass to our horses, and continued our march until 11 o'clock, when to our great disappointment, we were told we were 12 miles from Carson. Our horses had no strength left, and were falling with low spirits. We met a water wagon, and for a gallon for my horse. We continued the march. I gave the boys the strong horses, and took the weakest myself. I walked all day and night, while the men continued yet to-day. The alkali water made our throats yet to-day. We had to use vinegar and grease to prevent its poisoning us. The last 12 miles was like the street of a town; wagons ranged on each side of the road thick as houses in a city—the teams being driven to the river to recruit. I thought it the longest 12 miles I had ever travelled—the sand so deep that I should sink down to my knees. I was near exhausted, my horses still more so. I continued—I was a life and death struggle; at length we reached the river hill, and saw dead oxen even within 200 yards of the river. They fell before they reached the drink. I have suffered much in life, but never tried as severe an ordeal as this. We bought grass for our horses, and ate some ourselves. Here is another post.—I found Carson river good pure snow water. I bid a final farewell to this cursed vale of death. We proceeded 3 miles up Carson river and camped.—Found James A. Crain, an acquaintance of mine. Staid all next day; brought grass over in his boat, free of charge, for our horses.

We had now been on a forced march for thirty eight hours, and without any sleep, and needed rest as well as our animals. I am nearly out of flour, and will have to buy shortly. The last five days—and five of the most memorable of my life—I shall never forget. The anxiety, fatigue and suffering during that time are amongst the most remarkable events of my life. The want of food is strongly felt here. Oxen and horses are frequently killed, and beef taken out of their hands. Nine out of ten have no money to buy with; men come to tell us they have not eat anything for two days. I give some, and will have to buy at high rates again. Some are standing around the wagons crying for food. I don't believe that California will ever pay for the losses she has caused; and such suffering as will attend the late part of the emigration, has never been heard of. Only to think that eight days of the crowd are still behind, and all the large droves of cattle are still to come. There are now about 200 miles without any grass, and the space will still be widening; the stock must inevitably die; and after that I fear the multitude will be driven to the horrible alternative of eating each other.

We started the night of the 6th, crossed over a desert of 15 miles, and laid up during the day. Started evening of the 7th, and travelled all night over desert of 25 miles. When day broke, to our great satisfaction we could see the silver summits of the Sierra Nevada mountains. This morning we reached a trading post, and bought 6 lbs. flour at 81 per lb. Travelled 4 miles up the river, and laid up the 8th. Here so many horses are stolen. We travel all night and lay up in the morning. We are on foot, weak and starving; they will take a horse, ride all night, and turn him out in the morning.

Our guide now makes us 140 miles to California. The snow ahead inures us good cold water. We are now clear of that accursed sun-burnt region. There is some timber on the way, and a thing we have not seen lately, for the last 200 miles. We see loads with horns, a rare specimen of animation. I cannot see how they live in dust where damp does not exist. Started the morning of the 9th before day, and travelled 53 miles to Carson Valley, a beautiful plain 3 to 4 miles wide, and 40 miles long.—Here I bought 9 lbs. Flour at 81 per lb. We took the packers, cut off over the mountain on the 10th. Going up this mountain is the worst road by far I have ever seen. The peaks on our right appear 2 miles high. The air is cold here. Few travel this trail. There is no grass on the main road for 75 miles. The grass on this route is good. We crossed the mountain today, and camped on Trout Run; the grass was froze stiff, and the water left in the pan had ice half an inch thick this morning. To-day we have been travelling thro' pine timber. Started on the morning of the 11th, crossed the valley and ascended another mountain. This is the dividing range. After gaining the summit we descended down a deep ravine, alongside

of a foaming torrent of water, the noise of which could be heard several miles. The vale became narrower, and the cliffs closing in almost vacated the road. We then took up the highest mountain crags and rocks. I have seen mountains before, but nothing to compare with these. We reached the top at night and camped. Started next morning, came to the brow of the mountain, and there, Moses like from Pisgah's top, viewed the promised land. We arrived at Georgetown the morning of the 15th, selected some ground, and commenced digging this morning. The soil is five or six feet deep to the rock. The gold lies on the rock mostly. A few men are making fortunes, while thousands are making nothing. The gold here is but scattering. The lucky strike it, while the unfortunate miss it. Boarding \$21 per week; Flour 20 cts. per lb.; Pork 30, and dried apples 60 cts. per lb. Shoeing a horse \$16. Boots, per pair, \$14. Sugar 50 cts., Rice 25, and Potatoes 25 cts. per lb. Work \$5 per day and found. Write and direct to Sacramento City. No more at present from your brother, THOS. MORELAND.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thursday, December 12th, is the day selected by Governor JOHNSTON for Thanksgiving Day in Pennsylvania, as will be seen by the following Proclamation:—

A PROCLAMATION.

Another revolution of the seasons has been almost completed. Peace with all Nations has been vouchsafed to our country by the Supreme Dispenser of National Blessings. A beneficent Providence has continued his guardian care over the people of this Commonwealth. He has preserved us, under the institutions of free Government, in the quiet and undisturbed enjoyment of civil and religious liberty. He has favored us with healthful seasons and abundant harvests. Individual happiness rewards the enterprise of the citizen.—'The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.' While the inestimable bounties of Providence furnish a suitable subject for mutual gratulation and grateful acknowledgment, an enlightened sense of duty and gratitude to that Being from whom they flow, admonishes us to unite as one people, in offering up the tribute of fervent thanksgiving and praise to 'Him who watches over the destinies of Nations,'—'who searches the hearts of the children of men,'—'who has prepared his Throne in the Heavens, and whose Kingdom endureth everlastingly.' Deeply impressed with the propriety of this duty, in accordance with a venerated custom, and in compliance with the wishes of the great body of the people, I, WM. F. JOHNSON, Governor of the said Commonwealth, do hereby appoint and designate Thursday, the 12th day of December next, as a day of general Thanksgiving throughout the State, and I hereby recommend and earnestly invite all the good people of this Commonwealth, to a sincere and prayerful observance of the same. Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1850, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-fifth.

By the Governor. A. L. RUSSEL, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Gen. Taylor's Remains.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 1.

The remains of the late President TAYLOR, arrived here this morning on the steamboat Navigator. The firing of a cannon announced the approach of the boat, which was followed by the tolling of bells, and other demonstrations of mourning. Hundreds of persons went their way to the landings, which were soon crowded, as were the decks of the various boats in port. The authorities, the military, the firemen, and citizens in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, marched in procession to the landing, preceded by the Mayor and Gov. Crittenden. The Governor made a few eloquent remarks, appropriate to the occasion, to the relatives of the illustrious dead, which were only audible to those close to him. The coffin was then placed on a hearse drawn by four black horses, and the solemn cavalcade, about six squares long, moved on. The windows and pavements; and every available spot in the streets thro' which the procession passed, were densely crowded with people. The stores, during the passing of the solemn pageant, were closed. The body was finally interred in the family burying ground, about seven miles from this city.

The Fugitive Slave Law.

ALBANY, Nov. 1.

At the Whig Ratification meeting held in this city last evening, the question was put whether they approved of the Fugitive Slave Law, to which a unanimous 'NO' was responded. The approaching contest at the polls next Tuesday, it is supposed will be warmly carried on.

Ballooning Run Mad.

The Parisians are ready to split their sides with laughter at a new plaything they have discovered. The fun now is sending up balloons. All sorts of ridiculous animals, mounted by still more ridiculous riders, have been made fast to parachutes, and borne up into the air. Horses, donkeys, and ostriches have lost their attraction, so Madame POUTRIVIN, wife of an aeronaut, announces her intention of making an ascent, in the character of EUROPE, mounted on a bull, while to cap all, another adventurer advertises that he will mount into the clouds, bestriding a pig! All Paris is on this quiver!—Great people those Parisians.

HONDURAS.—By the Kingston papers we are in receipt of news up to September 14. The all absorbing topic of the day is the tyrannical conduct of Chief Justice Temple. He was horse-whipped in the street by a gentleman, whom he accused under oath of stealing his boat, which had been insecurely tied, and floated away.

A very destructive fire broke out in the borough of Jersey Shore on Friday night last, at about 12 o'clock, consuming all the buildings from Mr. Robert Crane's large brick to the alley near Mr. Allen's store. In this space was included the office of the Jersey Shore Republican, which, with all the fixtures, was destroyed.

YUCATAN.—The Indians have recommenced hostilities, and are driving the Spaniards from the towns. The Indians being so much more numerous than the Spaniards, they must inevitably gain the ascendancy if they persevere, despite the assistance rendered the Spaniards by foreigners. The Indians are the superior race of the two. The Spaniards have been guilty of the most horrible oppression and cruelty and the day of vengeance has arrived.

The valuable property known as the Chestnut Hill Ore Bank, was sold at Sheriff's sale in Lancaster last week, to Samuel Jaudon, Esq., of New York, formerly cashier of the United States Bank. It brought \$91,000, and is regarded as well worth the money.

In the case of Oliver et al. vs. Weakly et al. to recover damages for harboring and secreting runaway slaves, which was tried in Philadelphia last week, in the U. S. Court, the jury being unable to agree upon a verdict, were discharged.

The Fugitive Slave Law.

The following is from a 'democratic' paper.—How will the 'democracy' forgive the allusion to the 'higher law'?

James Hamlet, the New York fugitive is the first subject to the operations of this law. He resided in New York, was happy in the affections of a wife and several children was faithfully discharging the duties of an humble but honest calling, and from all we learn, as fully appreciated the responsibility and the laws of the universe. How long we be compelled to endure these things patiently? As yet, however, 'lingers the twelfth hour of night'—the nocturnal birds of prey are now upon the wing.—Philadelphia Times.

COURT AFFAIRS—November Term.

TRIAL LIST.—FIRST WEEK.

Fobes & Gibbons vs Martha King. W. & B. Lees vs Blair and Madden. James Entinick's ex'rs vs John Watters et al. John Fulton et al vs John Watters et al. David Corkle vs John Jackson. Comth for Wm. B. Hudson vs John Slaver. R. Barr vs J. W. Myton et al. Christian Prough vs James Entekin. Daniel Prough vs Same. Benedict Stevens vs Blair & Madden. Matthew Garner's ex'rs vs the Christian Keely. Isaac Wolvorton vs Elisha Shoemaker. Wm. Welch vs Nathaniel Kelly. Matthew Garner's ex'rs vs Daniel Kypor. John Potter, jr. & Co vs Robert Tussay. Lewistown Bank vs Hardman Phillips. Andrew Slaw vs John Montgomery. Jacob Mort and Wife vs John and Jacob Baker. James Ewing vs Ewing & Gates. Wm. M. Lyon & Co vs John Henderson.

SECOND WEEK.

Sam'l S. Barten for use of Mary Barten's adm'r. A. McAninch and Wife vs W. P. Laughlin. Sarah Grim et al vs Samuel Ireck et al. A. McAninch and Wife vs Wm. P. Laughlin. P. Gwin's ex'rs for use of David Miller et al. S. H. Shoemaker vs Huntingdon Presbyterian Congregation. John Ramsey's ex'rs vs Abraham Long's adm'r. C. F. Thattler, indorsee &c vs Taylor & Black, garnishes. David Shultz vs Same. H. F. Hazlett vs Same. Hart, Cummings & Cashman vs Same. Same vs Same.

Horace B. Peck, indorsee &c vs Same. A. B. Cummings vs Matthew Crowover. Levi Garrett & Sons vs McBride, Boyer & Co. James & Fort vs Andrew Stewart's adm'r. John E. Thompson et al vs John W. Swope. John Wingham vs Jacob Brubaker. Elizabeth G. Morison vs George Hutcheson. George Jackson vs Conrad Wittich. Daniel Kaufman's adm'r vs Robert Speer. Wm Dean vs James Dean et al. Martin Oriady vs Lindley Hoopes. Abraham Crowwell vs Hardman Phillips. McEllis & Griffin vs F. Shoemaker. Elias Hoover vs Daniel Teague et al. Dearmit for McCoy vs Jas. Alexander. Joshua R. Cox vs Abnerdo Stephens. Wm. Tiley vs Jacob Miller & Co. E. F. Shoemaker vs E. & S. Shoemaker. Thomas Montgomery's adm'r vs Martin Gates' adm'r. Peter & Riddle vs John List. Estzer Stewart Conover, Reeds & Co. Smith & Rhodes vs George Seells. Devor & Green vs Thos F. Crowmwell et al. Comth for use vs Vance & Alexander. Martin Gates' adm'r vs M. Crowover. Robert Gill vs Sebastian Keely. C. Ladner & Co vs McGran & Fitzpatrick. Nancy Wallace's adm'r vs S. & R. B. Myton. Love & Over for use of James Livingston. Holme's adm'r for Gibbs vs Wm. Christy. Peter Burns vs James Entekin. S. S. Barr vs John Williamson. Ford for McDowell vs Jacob Hegie. Samuel Houck vs John Bumbaugh et al. Joseph Ennis vs James S. Lawrence.

GRAND JURORS.

Clay, John Ashman, Jonathan Miller, Alexander Park. West, David Barrick, William Y. Porter. Tull, Alexander C. Blair, James Coulter, John McMath. Barre, Josiah Cunningham. Henderson, John Colestock, John Hight, James Maguire. Crowwell, Lewis Cashiers. Warriorsmark, Samuel Eyer, Jacob Ganoe, jr., Martin Shank. Shirley, Thomas H. Huling, Wm. B. Lees, John Price, jr., John Wicks, jr. Brady, William Hare, Jesse Youcum. Jackson, Samuel Mitchell. Franklin, David Stewart.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—FIRST WEEK.

Barre—George W. Bell, Joshua Green, George Hutcheson, Robert Massey, Daniel Massey, John Smith of G. Porter—Conrad Bucher, George Flemings, Henry Grafus, Uncher—Ezekiel Corbin, Cass—John Corbin, Joseph Park, Jesse Wright, West—John Cram, Joseph Park, George Green Christopher Irvine, Joseph M. Crowell, George Wilson. Crowwell—Thomas F. Crowwell, Wm. Williams—David Cree. Shirley—Henry Eby, David Gilliland, Samuel Williamson. Penn—David Fink, Ludwick Hoover, John Lee, John Lewis, Walker—John B. Given, Robert Lee, John Snyder, David Henderson, John Vandevander. Franklin—David Henderson, William Riley, Samuel Jones, Nicholas Parks, William Riley, Tod—James Heeter, James McNeal, Jackson—Henry Lee. Tell—Robert Morrow, Hopewell—Robert McCall. Brady—Wm. Weaver, Adam Warfel, Christian Miller, John Smiley. Springfield, Benj. Ramsey, jr. Henderson—John Read.