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HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday Morning, June 12, 1851.

WILLIAM H. PRIGHTAL—EDITOR.

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V. B. PALMER

Is our authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Baltimore, to receive advertisements, and any persons in those cities wishing to advertise in our columns, will please call on him.

FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1852,

WINFIELD SCOTT,
OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT IN 1852,

JAMES C. JONES,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR GOVERNOR IN 1851,

WM. F. JOHNSTON,
OF ARMSTRONG COUNTY.

To Correspondents.

We have on file several communications from Birmingham, in this county, which we would gladly publish if the authors had complied with our rules—viz: furnished us with their names. There is one, however, somewhat personal, yet, from what we have heard, the remarks are merited, and if Mr. "Cobb" will give us his real name we will publish it. Do. The article now referred to is headed "What I See." Do you understand, Mr.—Somebody? If there is anything in this world we like to see it is persons who are willing to hold themselves responsible for what they say. Come, to the mark, Mr. "Cobb!" and you may take the assurance, on our authority, that we will be met, half way, by a man who never "renigs."

OUR WORTHY FRIEND, MR. MARKS, has an advertisement in our paper this week, which everybody, and all their relations, should take a peep at when they do so, we are certain they will take advantage of his kind offers to furnish them with that delicious luxury, ice cream, these warm evenings. It is great and no mistake.

It will be seen, by a very scientific communication in another column, that one of our most valuable citizens has advanced new sentiments upon a subject deeply interesting to the scholar. The conclusions deduced by the writer are, apparently, correct, and as we know him to be very recondite in his attainments, are disposed to believe them irrefutable. We shall feel great pleasure though, in publishing any article that may take an opposite view from that of our learned friend.

Glasgow & Steel.

There are no persons engaged in business here, or elsewhere, who have won so largely upon the public confidence as these men. When we know persons to be right it affords us sincere gratification to commend them to favor. We venture to make the assertion that no young men have ever deported themselves in so exemplary a manner as they have done since their location in our midst, and we are certain that if they received the reward of their merits they would both be made rich as Croesus to-morrow. Look at their advertisement and patronize that line.

To those who have Taste.

The first number of the Bulletin of the "American Art Union" is now before us, and we can truly say that if what follows equals this it must eventually become one of the most popular periodicals in the country. It contains the plan of the institution, with interesting varieties of art-literature, including essays, descriptions, anecdotes, criticisms, &c. Each number is illustrated with an engraving of a highly interesting character, and no man who has taste for the fine arts should permit another month to pass without securing a copy. The number now before us contains an engraving worth the whole price of subscription, entitled "Mexican News." It is as natural as can be and just what we saw occur a hundred times during that campaign. Any person desiring to see the work can do so by calling at our office. It may as well be said that it is furnished to subscribers, only, of the "American Art Union," New York. The payment of five dollars to ANDREW WARNER, No. 497, Broadway, will entitle you to a membership for one year—securing a copy of the "Bulletin" monthly and a splendid engraving worth double the subscription. Send on your names.

Terrible Calamity.

Mr. Peter Murriss—a resident of Henderson township—was killed by lightning during the very violent storm of Thursday last. It seems he had taken shelter under a tree (a very foolish practice, by the by) in company with a colored boy from our place, the lightning striking the tree and a portion of the destructive element entered his system and produced so much aberration of mind as to render him quite insensible as to his immediate vicinity to the canal. Into this he fell and in consequence of the insensible state of his companion, who also received a portion of the electric shock, the poor fellow found a watery grave. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his fate.

KOSSUTH.

"Departed spirits of the mighty dead!
Ye that at Marathon and Leucina bled!
Friends of the world! restore your swords to man,
Fight in his sacred cause and lead the van!"

Our heart has been made to bleed on learning the fate of this great and good man. The tyrant power of Austria has at length succeeded in coercing the Sultan of Turkey to yield to its wishes, and the immortal Kossuth, it is greatly to be feared, will now be compelled to rot in a dungeon, unless the lovers of freedom throughout the world take his cause in hand and batter down the walls of his prison. No man who has a soul can read his protest to the Turkish government against his further detention without feeling the blood warming in his veins and the tear of sympathy burning on his cheek.—Every generous American as he reads the following extract from it will wish that he had a thunder-bolt from Heaven to hurl against his prison, and thus liberate the noble captive from his ignominious confinement:—

"Pursued by misfortune, we stopped before the threshold of the Mussulman, and asked from him, in the name of God, in the name of humanity, in the name of his religion, a hospitable asylum, or entire liberty to receive us or not.
The Sublime Porte deigned to open to us its sheltering tent; it entreated us to cross the threshold, and swore by its God and its faith that it would grant us hospitality and a safe asylum.—We trusted ourselves to the honor of the Turks. We eat of their bread and salt; we reposed under their roof.
We prayed to God to bless them, and we offered them our courage, our experience matured by vicissitudes, and our everlasting gratitude. And Hungarians kept their word.
Look at Bosnia, where Mussulmen, subjects of the Sublime Porte, are revolted against it. A handful of Hungarian soldiers are in the ranks of its army—it is but a handful, for the Porte would not accept more. Well! who are first upon the breach? who are first in the charge? who are they who never retreat, who advance in the midst of fire and grape shot, bayonet in hand, to victory? They are this handful of exiles. They die for Turkey; the Hungarian keeps his word.
They offered us hospitality, and they gave us a prison; they swore to us that we should meet with an asylum, and we have found banishment. God will judge, and God is just.
They begged us to wait one year, reckoning from the day on which we first placed our feet upon the Ottoman soil. We waited.
Afterwards we were told to reckon the year from the day when the sentence for our transportation into the interior was decreed. Again we waited patiently. At length they seemed to relent, and begged us no longer the jailers of Austria, and permitted us to hope that on the anniversary of our arrival at Kutahja, our liberty would be restored to us.
Well this anniversary has arrived.
Behold the desolation which the anniversary of our detention has brought to us!
I most solemnly protest against this act. I appeal from it to the eternal justice of God, and to the judgement of all humanity."

It is now nearly two years since he fled to Turkey and received the assurances of Moslem protection from the blood hounds who were pursuing him with the ferocity of hyenas. We all remember what a burst of enthusiastic rejoicing went up from one end of the country to the other, when it was published that the Sultan refused to surrender him to the butchers who sought to slay him.—England and France ordered their fleets to the Dardanelles, that they might, if necessary, protect Turkey against compulsion on the part of Austria and Russia. Now, how is it? We blush at "man's inhumanity to man," when we record the fact that the Sultan, who swore protection to the noble hero, has been terrified by his two powerful neighbors, has forgot his generous pledges and stooped so low as to become the jailer of Kossuth.

It has heretofore been the avowed policy of the United States to preserve the most perfect neutrality in relation to the quarrels of other States, but really on an occasion such as this, if anything would justify our government in stepping aside from its previous course, now is the time and this the occasion.

We should like to see a million American swords leap from their scabbards in Turkey and a thousand cannon planted near the prison of Kossuth, demanding his immediate liberation. Where are the Cuban invaders? Far more honorable would it be for them to engage in a cause like this, and should they succeed they would experience the proud and happy consciousness that they had restored to mankind a second Washington.
Every friend of Hungary will feel, on learning the fate of its greatest hero, like adopting the language of that sublimest of poets, Campbell, and be ready to exclaim:—
"Oh! Righteous Heaven! ere" Hungary "found a grave,
Why slept thy sword omnipotent to save?
Where was thine arm O Vengeance? where thy rod?"

That smote the foes of Zion and of God,—
That crushed proud Ammon when his iron car
Was yoked in wrath and thundered from afar?
Where was the storm that slumber'd till the host
Of blood-stained Pharaoh left their trembling coast?
Then bade the deep in wild commotion flow
And heaved an ocean on their march below?

"Godey's Ladies Book."
It is a pleasure to notice such an invaluable publication as this, and we are certain all who see the present number for July, will be enchanted with its contents. The illustrations are of the most splendid character and the reading matter is also of a highly interesting nature. We are really amazed how such elegance can be gotten up for so little cost, and are surprised that the "Ladies Book" is not in the hands of everybody.

This month (July) commences the twenty-second year of its publication! and we have assurances from the indefatigable Godey that the succeeding numbers will surpass the former. If this be so, persons subscribing may rest assured that they will get more than the worth of their money. The terms are \$3 dollars per annum. Send on your names in time. Clubs will be furnished at the rate of \$2 50 in advance.

Honorable.

The *Shubury American*, a strong democratic paper, contains the following remark about Governor Johnston, which, although it does nothing more than justice to him, administers to his revilers a severe rebuke:
"As a private citizen, Gov. Johnston is a gentleman of character and standing. As chief magistrate of the Commonwealth, his talents have commanded the confidence of his own party, and the respect of his opponents."

Democratic Nominations.

It will be seen, by referring to another column, that our democratic friends have nominated, after quite a fight, Col. WILLIAM BIGLER for Governor, and SETH G. CLOVER for Canal Commissioner. This is a triumph of the Buchanan faction over the Cameronians, and if the General possesses the spunk of ancient times we may anticipate some fun in the Loco ranks during the coming campaign; for he has the "appliances" at his control which works most miraculous changes among those who have more regard for plunder than honesty. As to Col. BIGLER, we know him to be a gentleman, and, consequently, an honorable man, but our natural sympathy compels us to say that we regret the pain he will experience on receiving the terrible drubbing "Old Fogy Bill" will give him in October next.

The Table and Pendulum.

For the "Journal."
MR. EDITOR:—
It is said that a table set horizontally, any where on the surface of the earth, will be turned entirely around in the space of four and twenty hours, by the daily motion of the earth on her axis; and that the truth of this proposition may be demonstrated, by suspending a pendulum over the centre of a table, putting it in motion, &c. For, since the earth is globular in form, though she turn upon her axis, such turning cannot affect the motions of the pendulum; because during every period of the earth's revolution, the same quantity of matter must be in the same position with respect to the pendulum, as at the commencement of its vibrations; and if a line be drawn across the table, in the direction of the first movements of the pendulum, its vibrations, while they continue, will truly show what the direction of that line was, at the commencement, while the table, with the line upon it, will turn around, under the pendulum, with the earth.

Now those who are acquainted with the laws of matter and motion, can easily enough understand why it is that the pendulum must continue to vibrate in the same plane; but how it is that the table can turn around under the pendulum, though the pendulum be attached to the earth, or even to the table itself, they cannot so readily comprehend.

How this last may be I will now attempt to show. Suppose our table and pendulum erected exactly over the north pole. The north star will then be over its centre, and the axis of the earth stand perpendicularly under it. Let a straight line be drawn from side to side of the table through its centre—no matter in what direction, and let the pendulum be put in motion in the direction of that line, which we may suppose to point to one of the fixed stars, shewing itself in the horizon. Now if one stand at any side whatever of this table, facing its centre, his right hand will be eastward, and his left westward. But the earth will be continually turning eastward, while the pendulum continues to vibrate over the centre of the table, in the direction of the fixed star, which retains its position. It is plain then that the table must turn with the earth, in the space of six hours, so that the line aforesaid will run at right angles to the vibrations of the pendulum. In short, that if the pendulum should continue to vibrate in the direction of the star, for four and twenty hours, the table must turn entirely around under it.

If we now suppose the table and pendulum to be moved in a southern direction, say ten rods, and the same experiment repeated, the same results must follow as when the table was erected over the pole. The only difference will be, that in the last case the table will turn around on the circumference of a circle, exactly as the moon does in her orbit, whereas, in the first case it turned upon its own centre: or, it will be the same as if we had erected a table twenty rods wide, instead of moving the first ten rods southward.

Now I think a little reflection must convince any one that, no matter how distant from the north pole other stations might be chosen, the results must be the same as in the last case, as they would all be governed by the same principles. It will be seen at once, that, in trying this experiment, the pendulum must be hung in such manner as to turn freely upon its fulcrum, for if it do not so turn, the pendulum rod must become twisted in the course of the experiment; it is probable, therefore, that it would not make a good time keeper.

In this experiment a straight line drawn across the table can never point to either pole of the earth, nor yet to either of the celestial poles, unless the station be upon the equator; but may point in a direction between the celestial and terrestrial poles.

There are no general eastern or western points either on the earth or in the heavens; but each meridian on the earth's surface has its own eastern and western at right angles to itself. R.

Gen. Scott.

The following article was handed to us for publication by a friend, and as it contains statistical information of a valuable character we lay it before our readers with very great pleasure:—
To the Editor of the "Journal":—
DEAR SIR:—As frequent inquiries are made of me as to the age of Gen. Scott, and also as to the particular time at which his great military achievements were accomplished, I avail myself of the medium afforded by your valuable and highly interesting paper to say that
Gen. Winfield Scott was born on the 13th of June, 1786, and will, therefore, be 65 in June.
Admitted to the bar in 1806, and practised a few months in the Petersburg, Va., Circuit.
Appointed Captain of Light Artillery in May, 1808.
Appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Artillery in July, 1812.
Fought the battle of Queenstown and was taken prisoner 13th October, 1812.
Appointed Brigadier General in March, 1814.
Fought the battle of Chippewa, July 5th, 1814.
Commanded the main body of Brown's army in the battle of Niagara, (Lundy's Lane,) July 25th 1814.
Brevetted Major General, July, 1814.
Maintains Peace in the Patriot troubles, in the affair of the Caroline, 1837.

Aids in the pacification of the Maine Boundary in 1839.
Captures Vera Cruz, 23d March, 1847.
Wins the battle of Cerro Cordo, April 18th, 1847.
Wins the battle of Contreras, 19th of August, 1847.
Wins the battle of Churubusco, August 20, 1847.
Stormed Chapultepec, on the 13th of September, 1847.
Entered the City of Mexico on the morning of the 14th of September, 1847.

BROADTOP.
Huntingdon, June 11, 1851.

The Locooco State Convention.

Cass, Cameron, Frazer & Co., Floored!—Ten Cent Buchanan Triumphant!

"Black spirits and white—blue spirits, and grey Mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may."
Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble,
War-horse and Ponies—turned out to stubble.
"Off with their heads!"—So much for—Cass, Cameron, Frazer & Co.

The Locooco Convention has met and adjourned. The schemes of Buchanan have been carried out. The 'Slaughter House,' has done its work—guillotined its victims—fixed its ticket—passed its resolutions—Buchananized BIGLER and CLOVER, and ridden rough shod over all opposition. We propose in this article, to go behind the record, and notice some of the leading features of the motley assemblage that would not otherwise see the light—to describe the machinery, means and appliances by which the result arrived at was brought about.

THE SCHEMES CONCEALED.—The leading schemes of the triumphant wing were concocted at Philadelphia, under the dictation of Buchanan himself. This will be apparent by an article copied elsewhere, from the Pennsylvania Statesman, of Monday,—a Democratic paper of the Cass school, and of course good authority with our Berks county Locos of the same stripe. It was there determined that the Frazer delegates from Lancaster were to be thrown out at all hazards and in defiance of the strongest claims they might present—that the Cameron delegates and Cameron candidates were to receive no quarter—that an expression in favor of Cass as the choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, was on no account to be permitted. How well they succeeded, and how faithfully the wire-workers of the distinguished 'Old Federalist' stood by their chief, is seen in the accomplishment of all their plans.

THE GATHERING OF THE CLANS.—The Convention was called to assemble on Tuesday, at 2 o'clock P. M., but most of the delegates and a vast army of borers arrived in Reading the day previous. To describe the plots and counter plots, the coaxings and threatenings, the effort of one wing of the 'harmonious democracy' to over-reach the other, that took place in the interim, would take up much more room than we have to spare. Knots of excited Locoocos were to be met at every corner and before every hotel 'cussing and discussing' their domestic grievances. Col. John W. Forney, as the flegman of the Old Hunkers had engaged rooms at one of our principal hotels, where doubtful delegates were 'taken in and done for' as fast as they reached town. Secret cabals met in conclave to resolve upon their course of action, and bring the 'independent democracy' up to the scratch, when the time for action arrived.

THE ORGANIZATION.—At the hour for the assemblage of the Convention, on Tuesday, the Court House was densely packed. The proceedings opened as usual with a regular 'muss.' Within two minutes of the time up jumped an old hunker, and amid cries of "too soon! too soon!" moved that CHARLES KUGLER, of Montgomery, be the temporary chairman. Upon the instant an excited Cameronian roared out a similar motion, heard above the din of battle, in favor of FRANKLIN VANSANT, of Bucks. Both motions were put and declared carried—and both gentlemen mounted the platform and took their seats. Then followed a scene that beggars description for violence, rowdyism and unmanly excitement. Bedlam seemed let loose. Locoocoism developed itself in its true character, stripped of those amenities and propitiosities that distinguish the 'rest of mankind' in all their deliberations. Eyes flashed fire—doubled fists threatened vengeance, and voices roared defiance. If the reader has ever been in a menagerie of wild beasts about feeding time, or when the 'animals' are being stirred up, he will be able to form some idea of the discordant din. Finally it was determined to take the vote of undisputed delegates to decide the issue between the two gentlemen sitting side by side on the stand. The result was that KUGLER, the Buchanan candidate, received 69—VANSANT 47. The latter left the chair with a very mortified look, and took an obscure seat in the grand jury box. Great satisfaction was manifested by the old Hunkers at the result of this contest, for although they went into the Convention with a strong faith in their preponderance, yet Locooco politicians are doubtful at the best, and it is only after their votes are recorded, one way or the other, that one can count with absolute certainty where they stand. As for Cameron, Frazer, and the friends of Cass generally, they saw it was all up with them. Their heads were doomed to the block, and although they might die game—killed off they would be without a peradventure.

THE CONTESTED SEATS.—The next thing to determine was the question of the contested seats of delegates from Philadelphia, Lancaster, and one or two others counties. Double sets, representing the rival factions, presented themselves from each of these counties, viz:—14 Old Hunkers or Buchanan men from Philadelphia county, and the same number of Cameronians—6 Buchanan and 6 anti-Buchanan from Lancaster, and 2 on either side from Cambria—22 in all, enough to change the preponderance either way. As soon as it was found, however, that the Buchanan men had a majority of undisputed delegates, the question in regard to those in dispute was virtually settled to all intents and purposes, requiring only, for

form's sake, an inquiry in the nature of an investigation. The old Hunkers, led on by Forney, first attempted to decide this issue by submitting the whole matter to a packed committee, who were to hear and report upon the claims of the contestants, of course giving the decision in favor of those of the right stripe. The Anti-Buchanan forces, on the other hand, demanded that the claimants should be heard by the Convention directly, and that body, thinking it would be well enough to let their victims have a choice of deaths, determined upon the latter course. The Philadelphia claimants were first heard, and the case summarily disposed of by the admission of the Old Hunkers. The case of Cambria was next decided in the same way. Then came the rival factions of the 'House of Lancaster,' a case decidedly more important than either of the others. Documents were read, and two members of each delegation heard. Col. Frazer himself (who had been substituted for one of the delegates appointed at the anti-Buchanan Convention) spoke at considerable length, referred to a whole cart-load of old files, and clearly proved that himself and friends were regularly chosen in compliance with Democratic usage. But all would not do. Buchanan had determined that the 'War Horse' and his 'ponies' should 'not come in,' and his friends in the Convention proved faithful in carrying out his behest. The case was submitted to vote, and the anti-Frazer men, with scarce a shadow of claim, were admitted by a vote of yeas 73, nays 47. A committee was then appointed to choose officers for the permanent organization, and the Convention adjourned to 9 o'clock the next morning.

THE NOMINATIONS.—On Wednesday morning J. D. GILLIS, Esq., of Elk, was appointed President of the convention with a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. Col. Bigler was then nominated for Governor (Col. Black having withdrawn) with a considerable show of enthusiasm. Nominations for Canal Commissioner were next made, and a number of gentlemen were presented by their respective friends. Among them WILLIAM SEARIGHT, of Fayette, appeared really stronger than any of his competitors, but upon the ground that he was not a Buchanan man, he too was victimized, and SETH CLOVER, of Clarion, a member of the dominant clique succeeded on the 9th ballot.—Reading Journal.

The Editor of the New York Mirror accompanied the President and party in its late excursion to Western New York. When in Utica, Mr. Fillmore visited the Lunatic Asylum, and the occasion is thus described by the Mirror:

On entering the Chapel where some two hundred of these unfortunates were quietly seated, the overseer introduced the President of the United States, when all rose, respectfully bowed, and resumed their seats. Each member of the party was then introduced by name, when the same ceremony was profusely repeated. Dr. Maltby, a wise Lunatic, then rose and welcomed the President in a strain of graceful and touching eloquence that drew tears to every eye. He is a tall, thin, pale man, with penetrating eyes, a fine voice, and gestures belonging to the polite oratory of "gentlemen of the old school." The President's reply was also very happy and affecting. So orderly and so well behaved a company surely has not greeted him in all his travels. In one of the female wards, the whole party was individually introduced to an elegantly dressed, and most accomplished lady, the daughter of one of the most distinguished lawyers New York has ever produced. She had the right word ready for every one who addressed her, and presented the President with a sweet little bouquet of her own arranging, in the most tasteful and graceful manner.—We saw the same "act of presentation" performed a hundred times, but in no instance with such exquisite simplicity and grace, as marked the offering of this accomplished lady. She is about forty years of age; and mentioning the names of some of the distinguished men she had entertained at her father's house, added,—but for the last seven years I have been—very much out of the world.

There was a young girl in the Asylum, who also attracted much attention by her beauty of person and elegance of dress. She did not appear to be over seventeen years of age, and there was not the slightest indication of lunacy or even of "irregularity" about her.
She stood in the door of her room, which was adorned with flowers, gracefully acknowledging the bows of the visitors, though no one presumed to speak to her. She wore a beautiful wreath of peach and cherry blossoms in her dark hair; the only ornaments appropriate to her rare and touching beauty. Thinking of the "fair Ophelia" and the heart-broken "Bride of Lamartine," and all the delicate feminine harp-strings that were ever broken by sorrow or sin, we left the beautiful lunatic, and for hours afterwards, every sound seemed a moan, every breeze a sigh, and even the "drops of the morning" which glistened in the flowers, looked more like tears of sadness than gems of joy.

Jackson, the "American deer," and Coffee, an Indian, ran a race at St. Louis, on the 14th of May. The distance was ten miles. Jackson ran it in 58 minutes 34 seconds—Coffee in 59 minutes, 13 seconds. White men, with proper training, are superior to all other races in swiftness and strength, as well as in mental qualities.

The Wrongs of the North.

The Southern men consider their slaves property, yet they insist that their property be represented in Congress. Under the next apportionment they will have twenty members of Congress to represent their slave property. And Southern white men have twenty more votes than the same number of Northern white men. Suppose Northern men would petition Congress to have their horses represented by one or two additional members of Congress? Northern property in horses is as justly entitled to representation as Southern property in Negroes. Yet Northern men will be obliged to contribute towards the payment of twenty Congressmen at eight dollars a day, who are representatives of negroes. The North has as much right to have her freemen and horses fully represented, as South Carolina her slaves and asses.

Allegheny County.

The Whig County Convention met on the 4th inst., in Pittsburg, and after making their nominations for President and Associate Judges, &c., passed, among others, the following resolutions:
Resolved, That we regard the existence of slavery in the Southern States as a local institution, for which they are alone responsible: that so far as it is recognized in the National Constitution, we are willing to execute the same in good faith; but that Pennsylvania, having long since abolished slavery upon her soil, is utterly hostile to its further extension, or any interference with it by her State officers.

Resolved, That in the administration of President FILLMORE, and his able and distinguished Constitutional advisers, the people of the United States have an ample guaranty that the great interests of the nation will be honorably sustained. In their unanswerable messages and reports on the subject of protection to domestic manufactures, of the river and harbor improvements, and in behalf of Republicans, sympathizing with the struggling, down trodden patriots of Hungary—they have proved themselves the true exponents of American sentiments and American policy.

Resolved, That the administration of Governor WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON marks an era in the history of the Commonwealth, of wisdom, fairness and dignity, of strict accountability from public officers, of economy, and retrenchment in the expenditure of public moneys, and of constant and successful efforts to protect the interests, and elevate the character of the State—that we are especially astonished at his success, when we compare the finances of Pennsylvania prior to his election with their present prosperous condition; then Pennsylvania was dishonored, unable to pay her interests, or with difficulty paying by resorting to temporary loans; new at the end of only three years she promptly fulfills her engagements after having in the meantime expended a million and a half of dollars in avoiding the inclined planes, completing the North Branch Canal, and reducing her public debt. If ever a Pennsylvania Executive was entitled to re-election for wise and many statesmanship that Executive is WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, and our delegates are hereby instructed to vote for his nomination.

Resolved, That in Gen Winfield Scott, the greatest Captain of his age, the profound Statesman and the good man, whose deeds and whose glory are a rich legacy to the country, we recognize all the qualities of a great historic character, and whether we view him on the bloody field of Niagara, or conquering on the plains of Mexico, or quelling the madness of Nullification in South Carolina, we see in him those traits of head and heart which eminently fit him to preside over this extensive Republic. That with him as our leader in the campaign of 1852, we shall go into the contest with a confidence that inspires hope, and a zeal that insures victory.

John Van Buren.

This gentleman has recently visited the State of New York, and made a Free Soil speech at Burlington. He urged the friends of human liberty to union and action, denounced the Fugitive Slave law as unconstitutional, and recommended a new demand for the Wilmot proviso for the territories of Utah and New Mexico. Mr. Van Buren states, that sixteen out of the seventeen democrats elected to Congress from New York, will vote for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, and nearly the whole New York democracy stands pledged to the Wilmot proviso.—He affirms that the New York democracy "will never endure the system of measures upon the subject styled a Compromise, or approve of the Fugitive Slave Law."

Next Presidency.

James Buchanan is the favorite candidate of the Virginia democrats, of Alabama, of a portion of North Carolina and several other southern States.

Earthquake at Valparaiso.

The British mail steam packet Bolivia, from Valparaiso and intermediate ports, arrived at Panama, brought papers to the 25th of April.—The most important news is the partial destruction of the city of Valparaiso by an earthquake, on the 3rd of April, the particulars of which are thus given:
On the second of April, at 6½ A. M. Valparaiso was visited by one of those calamities so frequent in volcanic countries.

The severest shock ever felt since the great earthquake of the year 1822, when Valparaiso was almost totally destroyed, has created a panic not equalled by any former event.
A severe trembling of the earth, of fifteen seconds' duration, prolonged less violent to two minutes, has in so short a time destroyed several hundred dwellings.

The motion came from the South and directed its course to the North, notwithstanding some of the northern parts of the country, as Copiapo, Coquimbo and Cobjia, have only felt very slight symptoms of the shock.
The captain of a vessel from the south reports to have felt a severe commotion in the sea, forty miles off San Antonio.

The temperature during the earthquake was hot and oppressive, but no alteration took place in the thermometer, which stood at 62.
The American frigate Raritan let go her lead immediately, and had great difficulty in hauling it in; the convulsion at the bottom of the sea having caused it to sink three feet in the sand.

The motion of the earth was observed to be of less violence in some parts than others, not a hundred yards distant; so much so, that old and decayed houses stood the shock better in some parts than newly and strongly built edifices in other parts; and those houses in the structure of which the most timber has been employed, remained almost sound.

During the eventful fifteen seconds the houses rocked to and fro as so many vessels at sea.
Not a breath of air was perceptible during the whole of the day, and slighter shocks continued at 6,46 minutes, 6,56 minutes, 8,55 minutes, 10,55 minutes, and have continued ever since of more or less strength and duration, and even at this moment of writing, on the 7th inst., at 1½ P. M. a short but severe motion made the inhabitants rush out of their houses.
The houses in the port, where the greater part of the commercial establishments keep their offices,