



HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday Morning, Dec. 9, 1852.

A. W. BENEDICT, ESQ., POLITICAL ED.

V. B. PALMER

Is our authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, to receive advertisements...

New Advertisements.

The "New Carmina Sacra," an improved Singing Book, by L. Mason, which has already obtained a wider circulation...

Persons affected with coughs, colds, pulmonary symptoms, fever and ague, &c., will, doubtless, be gratified to learn that the celebrated Indian Vegetable Pills...

On our first page will be found the eloquent Address of H. B. SWOOPK, Esq., delivered on the occasion of Mr. Barr's exhibition. Though our reading and observation, during twenty years' active service...

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Having made arrangements which enable us, without much loss or material inconvenience, to extend the time of payment, to our delinquent subscribers somewhat longer, we this week resume the sending of "bills" to such as are more than two years in arrears for subscription to the "Journal."

The Fun Began.

Those of our readers, who remember the wallings of our political opponents, four years ago, over the terrible proscription of Gen. Taylor's administration, when a few, comparatively speaking, of the old party hacks were removed, to make room for better men, would have supposed that party, if it even obtained success again, would hardly have removed a single office holder.

Our Defeat--Why was it?

Last week we gave one of the causes of the late defeat of the Whig party; a cause outside of our own party. We shall continue the same subject, and show some of the many others.

We have shown how our opponents organize and act, and for what purpose they unite their strength. They must and will enjoy the spoils, is the first article in their political creed.

They were first attracted by the attachments of the South to their peculiar institution--Slavery.

With an industrious zeal, for years, they have endeavored to fasten upon the Whig party, connection with Abolitionism; and notwithstanding, in their own ranks they found the father of the Wilnot Proviso--and though they loved him as a brother--they knew, and their partisans in the South knew, that his education, and habits had given him such an appetite for the spoils, that when he was needed, body and soul, or body or soul--both or either, it would only be necessary to show him the proper "consideration," and he was a party chattel once more.

The next great interest to secure, was the foreign vote--the vote of naturalized citizens. Here was a wide and fertile field for their tillage, somewhat dangerous withal, yet with their appliances, and their object, not hard to win. True, they had here to secure the services of the originator of Native Americanism. Only one year had passed since they had struck from their nominated ticket, the pet and patron of the "rich brogue" party, Judge Campbell, but they knew that extremes would and could meet, and why not these also? Both Judge Campbell and Judge Woodward were educated in their schools; and the spoils, the only prize. Of course, they were secured; and the leader in Native American theory, and the ultra papist, forgot their hate, in the hunt for office and his pay. Nor did their cunning trick, to unite these two extremes, stop here--they secured another ally, whose sympathies had been aroused. General Scott, while in Mexico, had required of his army a reasonable respect for the religious feelings of the Mexicans, and this, with the fact that one of his daughters, (since dead, we believe) had been educated at a Nunnery, was sufficient for them to assert, and if necessary, to swear, Scott was a Catholic; and in an instant the hot blood of many a biggotted protestant, wheeled in to the ranks of his opponents--and while the Natives went to the polls whistling "the battle of the Boyne"--the foreign Catholics, as a body, joined hands with them, and hummed, quietly, "death to the Huguenot--faggot and flame." The latter knew that all that was to be fought for was the spoils, and they did not care who helped win the victory.

There was still another small interest not secured, and that was also composed of two antagonistic elements. One portion thought the Union saved, and the other thought the Union severed, by the passage of the fugitive slave law--and neither of whom, liked, General Scott. It was important that they should be some how secured, to have all the opponents of the Whig party united, in an earnest and harmonious effort, for its defeat. They succeeded; and like the tatter-demallions of Roger Dutton in the fight of the fiddlers, each sung:

"Roger Dutton's going to fight In his dublet and his hose, Who is wrong and who is right, No one cares and no one knows."

Sure of the victory; because sure of the spoils--who cannot see why Scott was defeated?

Slaves vs. Slavery.

A few days since, a Mr. Lemmon, of Virginia, came to New York on his way to Texas, having in his possession eight slaves. A writ of Habeas Corpus was issued, and the slaves brought before Judge Payne. After argument, the Judge ordered the release of the Slaves, as there was no law in that State authorizing Slavery for a single day, and as the Compromises of the Constitution only required the rendition of fugitives from labor, these colored persons could not be restrained of their liberty in that State, for they were not fugitives.

This, it seems to us, is demonstrating to the South, that Slavery is a local institution, with a vengeance. They have taught us that word, and of course Judge Payne could not well decide otherwise. We fear that the Union will be again endangered, but still there is one satisfaction, it is easily saved.

It is said that the liberal and benevolent have raised the owner the sum of \$5000, to make good his loss. The same spirit which has saved the expense of trial, if it had been directed to make good the loss of the negroes--they had lost their freedom.

Little Minds.

Since the defeat of General Scott, a portion of the Loco Foco press, have made themselves merry, by keeping up a kind of running fire at the old hero. One sneers at old fads and feathers; another insults him for want of popularity; another asks "what column he leads?" and so on, through a long catalogue of penny-whistle wit.

We do not allude to the matter because we care for it, or because we suppose General Scott will ever hear of their meanness, or if he did, that he would feel that it was intended to have a point--We have only jotted down the fact, so that our readers may know that the little minds of that party, are keeping before the people, their senseless attacks upon the man, whose life has been a long one, of toil, danger, and privation to himself--of lasting glory and renown to his country.

Many years ago, we remember to have read a fable of the ass and lion. While the lion was alive, the ass kept at a respectful distance; the lion died, and then the ass showed how brave he was, by kicking his carcass.

Speaker of the Senate.

We see, by a communication in the Blair County Whig, that our Senator, R. A. McMurtrie, is named for the Speakership of the Senate. Our Senator has many warm friends--has all the qualifications--is from the right District; and we certainly shall rejoice to see the suggestion of the correspondent of the Whig carried into effect.

The worthy Senator from Chester county, Henry S. Evans, has also been named by the Bedford Inquirer. If experience, a ready, active, and energetic mind will make a good Speaker, then our political, personal, and typographical friend will do. We have so much good material in the Senate, our party cannot err in its choice. We have no Senators there who would not do honor to the party or place.

How to have good Ham.

As the Pork curing season is at hand, we select from the Germantown Telegraph and other sources, and give below, several highly approved Receipts, for the benefit of such of our readers as cure, at home the meat for family use. If our friends will try these Receipts, they will find any one of them worth a year's subscription to the "Journal," every season. And should any one, after trial, be in doubt as to which method merits the preference, he may send us a ham, and we will pass upon it our impartial judgment; and, besides, procure for it a puff that shall almost make the gravy run, and waft its odors back to the gratified donor.

The Telegraph Receipt.

To 1 gallon of water, Take 1 1/2 lbs. of salt, 1/2 lb. of sugar, 1/2 oz. saltpetre.

In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any desirable quantity. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the salt and sugar (which will not be a little,) arises to the top, and is skimmed off. Then throw the pickle into a large tub to cool, and when perfectly cool, pour over the beef and pork, to remain the usual time, say four or five weeks, according to the size of the pieces. The meat must be well covered with the pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after slaughtering, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, to free it from the blood, &c.

T. E. HAMILTON'S RECEIPT.--To every 100 lbs. of pork take 8 lbs. of G. A. salt, 2 oz. saltpetre, 2 lbs. brown sugar, 1 1/2 oz. of potash, and 4 gallons of water. Mix the above, and pour the brine over the meat, after it has lain in the tub for some two days. Let the hams remain in the brine for six weeks, and then dry several days before smoking. I have generally had the meat rubbed with fine salt, when it is packed down. The meat should be perfectly cool before packing.

THE NEW-YORK RECEIPT.

Make a pickle with 8 pounds of salt, 6 oz. saltpetre, 2 qts. of molasses, and 3 gallons of water, to 100 lbs. Boil and skim the pickle thus prepared. Then pack your ham in barrels, and when the pickle is cold, pour it on to the meat, and in four weeks you have excellent ham, very tender and sweet.

THE NEWBOLD RECEIPT.--The following is the famous Newbold receipt: Seven lbs. coarse salt, 5 lbs. brown sugar, 2 oz. pearlsh, 4 gallons of water.--Boil all together, and scum the pickle well. When cold, put it on the meat. Hams to remain in 8 weeks--beef 3 weeks. The above is for 100 lbs. weight.

From the Hartford Courant.

Voyage up Salt River

As we have voyaged the whole length of Salt River, up to the "head of sloop navigation," we are quite desirous that our readers should know what kind of a time we had, and how we are satisfied with the new "location."

We started in the grand old steamer Connecticut, Capt. Steady-Habits commander, with the rest of the large Whig fleet, on the evening of the 2nd of November, on our cruise up the stream. As we entered the bay into which that famous river discharges its waters, there was an universal expression of grief throughout the whole fleet. The first ebullition being over, we had then an opportunity, "quiet though sad," to mark the rapid progress of our voyage, and the interesting objects before us. As we passed up the bay, there loomed up before us the low sandy point of Cape Harbor Improvement; we gave its obstructions a wide berth and sighed as we silently bade it adieu for aye. The wrecks of steamers were strewn all along its yellow sands. Cape Protection then showed us its headland. The long break-water, erected in 1842 against the dashing waves of the broad ocean, which rolled its billows from far England upon it, had been taken down and washed away; and foolishly, on the landward side of the point, another barrier had been built in 1846 which only checked the current of the inland river.--As we passed it, it was enveloped in fog, which had settled in gloomy wreaths on the sides of Mount American--System that rose behind it. "Farewell," we said, "old landmark! Thou wilt guide our fleet to victory no more! Thy whole stupendous mass is to be carried off and deposited in the deep ocean of Free Trade! He who once stood proudly on thy top to cheer us on in the contest, sleeps the last long sleep of death, and his System has perished with him. It is marked on the tombstone, as the fruitless labor of one who would have established his country's prosperity, had faction permitted.

Soon after we approached the hidden rocks of Slavery Extension. Here a great debate sprung up in the different vessels of the fleet as to which side of the rocks we should pass. The contest grew exciting, when old Capt. Consideration settled the difficulty by remarking that it made no difference when we were going up the river.

The old rocky shore of Point National Bank next presented itself. But the regular action of the current and tide had so fretted off the projecting rocks, that it was no longer dangerous. Here we passed the large democratic fleet, coming down the bay, with streamers and pennons and flags flying, with bands of music playing, and the passengers shouting in the highest glee. What was rather strange, in all cases the British flag was flying above the American, and the shouts of "hurra for England's interests" rent the air, while the bands played "God save the King." The New-Hampshire, an old-fashioned, slow sailing craft, led the van, looking as if her model was a century old. She was the flag ship, and bore aloft on her mizzen a flag with the inscription "Virginia Resolutions of '98." Franklin Pierce stood at her prow, smiling as the morning sun, his eye fixed steadily on the distant view of the White House. The rest of the fleet seemed vexed at the little progress which was made under the "98" flag. The squadron of the West, under the command of the Rear Admiral Douglas, were evidently determined to sail faster, as soon as the Bay widened. Douglass had showed his cunning by so constructing his ensign that the side which turned toward the flag ship presented the motto of "the Virginia Resolutions," while the one on the other was faintly written--"River and Harbor Improvements." He declared to his men that as soon as there was room enough to pass the Commodore, he should lead off himself, haul down the Virginia flag, and with all the black flag of piracy, with its skull and cross bones.

We passed very rapidly up the river for the tide was setting strong in that direction. General Scott examined with much curiosity both banks of the river as we sailed on. It was the very first time that he was on the stream, and every thing was new to him. "I am not disheartened," said the old veteran, "I have troops of friends around me, who have fallen with me. My life has been devoted to the Republic, and I bow to its decision now. This vote cannot blot out the record of my services from my country's history. Posterity will do me justice."

As we neared the extremity of the stream, we passed many beautiful country residences. At one of the finest, in his large cabbage garden, stood Martin Van Buren. He had not recovered from his grief at seeing the Democratic fleet sail by without taking him on board.

"The buckwheat cake was in his mouth, The tear was in his eye."

We inquired for the Prince, and found that he had followed the fleet in a small skiff, and there were many fears entertained for his safety.

A little further up was Mr. Buchanan. Poor man! he looked haggard. The Democratic garment with which he covered up his principles so long, was growing thin, and the Federal lining showed through in many places.

On the next turn of the river we found Cass, wringing his hands in agony at the desertion of his friends. With his coat and hat off, he was exclaiming amid "the noise and confusion" of the surf around him, in the words of the Captive Knight:

"They are gone! they have all passed by! They in whose wars I had borne a part, They that I loved with a brother's heart, They have left me here to die! Sound again, clarion! Clarion pour thy blast! Sound! for the Presidential dream of hope is past."

Soon after we came to a pause where the whole Free-Soil party were disembarking. John P. Hale, in a very good natured frame of mind, was making preparations for a permanent residence, as he had no idea that four years would carry him down the stream again. Many of them were seated on the rocks, with long black poles, stirring up the mud in the stream, while certain inky looking fellows were calling upon them to "agitate, agitate!" Most of the Massachusetts members were sitting in their boats, expecting that the Democrats would charter the old steamboat Coalition, and come up after them next week.

We found our new residence a convenient one, and we are, upon the whole, "as well as could be expected." The air is salubrious and invigorating, if we may judge by the hungry looks of the Democrats, as they passed us. The soil is fruitful, and produces a fine crop of regrets and unavailing resolutions, but we are determined not to cultivate despair.

Soon after our arrival, a large public meeting was called, which assembled near Cape Turnagain. Hon. Stay-at-home Grumbler was appointed Chairman, and Job Doo-Little, Esq., Secretary. Hon. Mr. Facing-both-ways made some lachrymose remarks, which were promptly hissed down; when Mr. Stick-to-the-right Great-heart offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously passed:

Resolved, 1. That after mature deliberation we come to the conclusion that we are rowed up Salt River.

Resolved, 2. That we are not alarmed!

Resolved, 3. That every rooster of the settlement that crows once shall be immediately decapitated.

Resolved, 4. That in the investigation of the causes of our defeat, we do not think it is owing to Winfield Scott's splendid services, or to Franklin Pierce's littleness,

but to the fact that he had not votes enough. Resolved, 5. That we stay here until we go down stream again.

Resolved, 6. That in the words of the poet, we say, "It will never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown."

Splinters and Shavings.

DEAR--Venison Hams. CHEAP--Bricker's New Goods. CLOSED--our Democratic neighbor.

LOOK AT HAND--the pig killing season. HIGH--the waters in various parts of the country.

IN DEMAND--Spare-ribs, Sausages, and Mince Pies.

SOUND ARGUMENTS--corned beef and stale bread.

NOT TRUE--the reported illness of the Vice President elect.

THE price of milk, in Allegheny City, has been raised from 4 to 5 cts, a quart.

THE authorities of Hartford, Ct., have prohibited theatrical exhibitions in that city.

A vocalist says he could sing "Way down on the old Tar River," if he could get the pitch.

The State Convention of Delaware, to amend the constitution, meets at Dover on Tuesday next.

Every State in the Union has now sent on its block of stone or marble for the Washington Monument.

The inmates of the Georgia penitentiary are engaged in building a number of railway freight cars.

Among a drove of hogs in Cincinnati, there was one about four feet in height, and perfectly black.

A bill is before the Ohio Legislature to prevent the future emigration of colored people into that State.

The most puzzling question of the time is, who was the mother of King David? Can any of our readers answer.

The turnip crop, this year, is very abundant, and of good quality. Dont turn up your nose at the information.

It is said that the Hon. John P. Hale will commence the practice of law at Concord, N. H., after the 4th of March next.

In the neighborhood of Lake Superior, snow fell on the last week of November, to the depth of from 5 to 7 feet.

A tape worm measuring over 200 feet in length, was taken from the stomach of a child in Nashville, Tenn., last week!

Indictments have been found against a number of persons at Pittsburgh, charged with forging naturalization papers.

The West Baton Rouge (La.) Vis a Vis, has placed the name of Winfield Scott at the head of its column for President in 1856.

Death's at New Orleans for the week ending on the 18th of November, 258; of this number 68 were by cholera, and 42 by yellow fever.

In Texas, they can hire Mexican "peons" for twelve cents a day, while a slave, wear and tear, costs the planter fully sixty cents a day.

The English are beginning to send coals to Vienna. They have a depot at Dresden, from whence they are sent to Prague, and are there cheaper than Austrian coals.

It is calculated that the number of gas lights in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on the occasion of the Duke of Wellington's funeral, was from 5000 to 7000.

The New York Hebrew Benevolent Society celebrated their 31st. Anniversary last week. They have relieved 1000 persons during the year. Donations were also made on the spot, amounting to \$5000.

The North Pacific fleet of 1852, of American whalers, it is ascertained, comprises not less than two hundred and eighty six ships. This number exceeds that of any previous year except in 1846, when the fleet consisted of 292 ships.

The Richmond (Va.) Despatch tells of potatoes raised in that vicinity weighing a pound each. One of them, the editor says, weighed one pound and a quarter. These came from a field which produced six hundred bushel to the acre.

An official list of the lost and damaged vessels on the lakes, between the 7th and 20th of November, presents the following summary: Schooners, 26; steamers and propellers, 5; and drigs, 3--all either wrecked, seriously damaged, or compelled to suffer loss by throwing overboard portions of their cargoes. Twenty-one lives are reported lost.

ANTIQUITIES--The editor of the Wheeling Intelligencer has been shown a brass crucifix, of curious and antique manufacture, which has been dug up from an Indian mound in Wetzel county, Virginia. The mound from which it was taken was covered with a full growth of forest trees, and the appearance of the cross indicated that it had been buried for many hundred years.

CURIOUS--Rev. E. M. P. Wells, of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church Boston, denies the report of his conversion to Popery, and says: "I love as brethren all faithful Roman Catholics, yet I cannot believe or worship as they do. To leave my own Church would be apostasy, to attempt to join theirs would be hypocrisy. I am a sincere and devoted member of the Anglo Saxon branch of the Catholic Church, but I never could be a sincere member of the Roman branch."

The Committee appointed by the Episcopal Convention, to investigate the conduct of Bishop Doane, find him innocent of all the crimes and mal-practices laid to his charge. On the subject of his alleged intemperance, the Committee admit that "his cellars are stocked with Wines and other liquors, but not too extravagant for a man in his position." They declared him to be a sober man; and one of the witnesses, Dr. Parish, states, before the Committee, that he "often advised Bishop Doane to take more spirituous liquor than he is in the habit of taking, because his duties were very severe and he, therefore, required it." It appears from the report that the Bishop's accusers have been deceived by his lively manner, while the examining Committee "sincerely believe him to be a virtuous, moral, and most charitable man."

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA. Three Days Later from Europe.

New York, Dec. 2, 9 1/2 P. M.--The steamship Europa, Capt. Ryrrie from Liverpool, with dates to the 20th of November, reached her wharf at Jersey City, 6 o'clock.

The Liverpool Cotton market has suffered a slight decline. The sales of the week were 20,000 bales, of which one-half were taken by the trade. Fair Uplands are quoted at 6d. per lb.

There was a good demand for Flour and prices had advanced 1s. per bbl.

ENGLAND--The funeral ceremonies of the late Duke of Wellington, came off on the 18th November. The papers are filled with the details of altogether the greatest sight ever witnessed in London. People from all parts of the three Kingdoms were present in London in immense numbers, to witness the imposing ceremonies--The body was placed in the tomb prepared for it immediately beneath the great dome of St. Paul's Church. The ceremonies at the tomb were very impressive.

The proceedings of Parliament have been unimportant.

FRANCE--The President has issued a decree, reducing the French Army to 370,000 men, including those in service in Africa and Rome. The salary of the members of the Corps Legislative will be 10,000 francs for three months. Camille Sequin, the eminent engineer, is dead. It is proposed to form a commercial treaty between France and the Prussian Government.

The Pope, it is now settled, will not come to Paris, for the purpose of crowning the Emperor. It is reported that Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, son of Jerome Bonaparte, will be the new Governor of Algeria. The Constitutional newspaper has been sold for one million of francs to the proprietor of the Pays. It is again rumored that the second extraordinary convocation of the Senate is to take place on the 23d.

Letters from Paris state that a protest from the Prince of Orleans, against the Empire, is in contemplation, to be couched in stronger language than that of the Count de Cayenne.

ITALY--Efforts are being made to form a steam communication between Genoa and the United States.

TURKEY--The Victory of Egypt has forwarded to the amount of £300,000, as his contribution in advance, for the next year. The receipt of this money has proved a great relief, and has removed all uneasiness in regard to the loan.

PORTUGAL--The elections were progressing quietly, with every chance of an important majority for the Government.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE--Advices from the Cape of Good Hope to the 9th of October, report the frontier more quiet.

No. 2 Dr. J. W. Cooper's Medicines, (prepared only by C. P. Hewes,) are doing wonders for the afflicted. We see almost every day some new evidence of their wonderful success. Many of the papers speak of them in the highest terms of approbation, and say that many of the cures effected by them are not equalled by any other medicines in existence. The genuine medicines may be had of T. Read & Son, Huntingdon; G. W. Brehman, McVeys town; and J. M. Belfore, Millington.

The Stomach prepares the elements of the bile and the blood; and if it does the work feebly and imperfectly, liver disease is the certain result. As soon, therefore, as any affection of the liver is perceived, we may be sure that the digestive organs are out of order. The first thing to be done, is to administer a specific which will act directly upon the stomach--the mainspring of the animal machinery. For this purpose we can recommend HOPKINS'S German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Acting as an alterative and a tonic, it strengthens the digestion, changes the condition of the blood and thereby gives regularity to the bowels. December 2, 1852.

MARRIED.

On the 2nd inst., by Rev. J. B. Williams, Mr. ADAM HOFFMAN to Miss ELIZABETH KNOBE, both of Huntingdon county.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. F. A. Ruple, Mr. J. WILLIAMS YOCUM to DOROTHY ANN ISENBERG, both of this county.

DIED.

In West township, on the 23d ult., Mr. HENRY WHITE, aged 60 years.

At his residence, in Barree township, on the 20th ult., Mr. NICHOLAS TROUTWINE, aged 59 years.

He was enabled to try with his friends and all around him--"O, I know that my Redeemer liveth." "O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory." Com.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, there will be sold at Public Vendue or Outcry on the premises, on Thursday the 30th day of December, 1852, the following described real estate, situated in Cass township, Huntingdon county, part of the real estate of Matthias Miller, late of said township, dec'd., to wit:

A certain messuage, tract, and plantation of land, situated in Haver Valley, in the county and township aforesaid, adjoining and lying between the South, other land of M. Miller, dec'd., on the North, Rocky Ridge on the East, and Henry Dell on the South, containing 100 ACRES, more or less, about Forty Acres of which are cleared and cultivated; the balance is well timbered, and nearly all susceptible of being cleared and farmed.

The above described property is a part, to wit: the Southern end of the tract of land owned by Matthias Miller, from which it has been divided off for sale, by a line parallel to the Southern line of the said tract. This property is situated in a healthy and improving Valley, 4 miles West of Brewer's Factory, and six miles South of Mableton, on the Pa. Railroad.

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

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, noon, of said day, when attendance will be given by ABRAHAM MYERLY, Executor of Matthias Miller, dec'd., M. F. CAMPBELL, Clerk. December 9, 1852-51.