The Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1858.

☞ Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from known persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send us advertisements offering to pay at the end of three or six months. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether one, five or ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

☞ We see it stated that the early completion of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad is now a fixed fact. It will be completed to Lock Haven in November. Mr. Morehead, the President, says that a locomotive and train of cars will pass over the entire road, from Philadelphia and Sunbury to Erie, before the expiration of Gov. Packer's term of office.

☞ The latest intelligence from Utah indicates more trouble with that unfortunate people. Gov. Cumming, it is reported, has been driven from Salt Lake City, but this is considered doubtful. The Mormons were in arms and determined to resist the troops to the last. The army at Fort Scott is said to be suffering for want of provisions, and were living on mule meat. Still later intelligence brings the alarming rumor that Capt. Marcy's supply train from Santa Fe had been cut off by the Mormons.

THE LATE SOUTHERN CONVENTION.—In pursuance of a call for the purpose, a Convention, intended to create public opinion in favor of the Slave Trade, was held, lately, in Montgomery, Alabama. It is stated to have proven a failure. The editor of the Richmond South, heretofore an ultra disunionist and a great advocate of the traffic in Slaves, delivered a speech on the occasion, denouncing in unqualified terms the unholy traffic; and the effect of the convention was to prove that the South did not sanction the Slave trade.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The July number of this popular periodical is received. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, we see, begins a thrilling Original Novelet, entitled "King Philip's Daughter." Hereafter, Mrs. S. will write exclusively for "Peterson's Magazine," her own having been merged into it, and her fine corps of contributors transferred to it also. This makes "Peterson" unapproachable in literary merit. A new volume begins with the July number. Now is the time to subscribe. Terms $2.00 per annum; or, Eight copies for $10.00. Address, Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Phila. A specimen may be seen at this office.

THE EDITORIAL UNION.—We learn that the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Union, which was to take place in Philadelphia June 16th, has, by the direction of the Executive Committee, been postponed till October 20th. The change has been made for various reasons. One is that many city Editors are out of town in June; the weather is hot and the city is dull; many Editors in the country cannot then leave home conveniently; and besides, October is a pleasanter month, when the election is over and all will be in a mood to enjoy the recreation and variety afforded by a meeting in Philadelphia. We hope there will be a good representation of country Editors.

ALMOST A DUEL.—In the House of Representatives, on the 2d instant, Mr. Harris, of Illinois, denounced a personal statement made by Mr. Hughes, of Indiana, as false, when Mr. Hughes called him a liar. Mr. Harris replied, "it is false, and you can wear it at your pleasure." Mr. Hughes subsequently sent a challenge to Mr. Harris, who promptly accepted it. Through the influence of the friends of both parties the challenge was afterwards suspended, or temporarily withdrawn for explanation. Late in the evening an arrangement was made by which the offensive language was withdrawn by each in the order that it was uttered, and thus the difficulties have been amicably adjusted.

☞ The people of New Orleans, have been in an uproar for the last week, in consequence of the establishment of a Vigilance Committee in opposition to the city government. Both parties were strongly armed and determined to resist each other, but the latest accounts state that the Mayor had given in to the Vigilance Committee. Their election for city officers was held on Monday last, which resulted in the success of the American ticket by about three hundred majority.

National Feeling on the Decline.

"Look upon the bright side," says the old maxim; but in times of danger, "look upon the dark side," say we. "Look up! Look up!" is very good advice—sometimes; but, while walking through a den of rattlesnakes, "Look down! Look down!" is much better advice. Many a poor mortal has been ruined forever, by looking upon the bright side, when the dark side is dangerously dark—and how often has the "snake in the grass" proven a destroyer to the unconscious looker-up! A constant looking upon the bright side—a conscious sense of security has often lulled men to a sleep, the awakening from which has been a sad one. So, we fear, is it the case with the American people—always accustomed to prosperity and security, they are accustomed to look for these blessings, as a matter of consequence; and the anticipation of danger of any sort is drowned in these blessings. At this time, we think the American people need awakening; because we think there is danger—danger of the worst kind—danger consequent upon this failure to look upon the dark side. National feeling, beyond doubt, is on the decline; and what is more dangerous to our common welfare than this? Is it doubted that such is the fact? Every day's experience testifies to it. Twenty years ago, says an exchange, but one common country was known. Everything partook of a truly national spirit. A common bond seemed to unite every part of this great country together into a common brotherhood of States, whose destiny was the same, and the welfare of one was considered to be the welfare of all. A hint at sectionalism was deemed traitorous to the best interests of the country, and it was spurned by all just and right thinking men. There were, at those times, two great political parties, but they were national in their existence.—Every principle and every measure that was advocated by either was advocated on national grounds. Each party maintained that its success would promote the interests of the whole country. Indeed no party dared put forth or advocate a single principle that was not thoroughly national and applicable in every State of the Union.

Is this so now? What are the facts? Just the reverse. Sectionalism has entered into everything. National feeling has declined and the bond of common brotherhood has been to a great degree severed. Everything that is spoken of is agitated on sectional grounds. The question is not will it promote the interest, the happiness and prosperity of the whole country, but is it northern or southern in its character. That love of country that should unite individual unto individual throughout the entire country, stronger than chains, is daily becoming weakened and changed into hate. Men will not look with feelings of pride and admiration upon the progress of the country, but jealousy, hatred and malevolence usurp their place. Does any one portion of the country make progress, another is aroused to the highest degree of indignation.

Sectionalism is usurping everything.—That love of country, that feeling which should cause the exclamation,

"This is my own—my native land!"

is fast becoming extinguished, and a low, mean, contracted, selfish and unnational feeling is taking its place. We have nothing that does not partake of a sectional character, not excepting the present National Administration. We have hardly any national churches. It is the Church North, and the Church South.—It is the Presbyterian Church North, and the Presbyterian Church South. It is the Baptist Church North, and the Baptist Church South. It is the Methodist Church North, and the Methodist Church South, and so to the end of the catalogue.

A man that was considered to be a good Christian, living in either section of the country, can hardly be deemed so now, if living in one portion or another. Almost every Church in the country has been sectionalized, and preachers, instead of preaching the Gospel of the lowly Saviour, which was intended for all mankind, preach the Gospel North and the Gospel South, and woe to the people that live in either section, for they will be without hope or mercy.

There is indeed no place in which sectionalism is not now rampant. It is Northern or Southern, whatever may be the subject in contemplation. It is the argument on the street, and the conversation in the parlor. In business, in politics, in the church and in the State it is sectionalism. It is not our country, our altars and our homes, but it is our Northern country, our Northern alters, our Northern homes, or our Southern country, our Southern altars, our Southern homes.—That glorious nationality of feeling that should raise a thrill of joy and admiration in the bosom of every true American, and cause him to thank his God, in the inmost recesses of his heart, that he has been born in a country conferring such blessings and privileges, has been almost extinguished.

Should not this state of things make people pause. Let them reflect upon the matter before it is too late. There is a point beyond which the greatest danger may befall the country. Let the true spirit of patriotism be rekindled among the people. Let nationality of feeling be cultivated, and let sectionalism be spurned from our midst as a monster and an evil of the most direful kind. It should be looked upon as destructive of the best interests of mankind. The union of the States is of the utmost importance, of more account than the accomplishment of any merely temporary object. Upon the preservation of the Union will depend the dearest interests of humanity—the fate of millions yet unborn and the hope of the world.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

☞ In Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa., there are one hundred and ninety students.

☞ Queen Victoria has received a present of eighty horses from the Sultan.

☞ The present population of Philadelphia is estimated at about 620,000.

☞ Learn to hold thy tongue. Five words cost Zacharias 40 weeks silence.

☞ The sure way to be cheated is to fancy ourselves more cunning than others.

☞ Esteem is the mother of love, but the daughter is often older than the mother.

☞ A hospitable man is never ashamed of his dinner, when you come to dine with him.

☞ There is a man about town who is loth to keep his own company, from fear of degrading himself.

☞ Man passes his life in reasoning on the past, in complaining of the present, and in trembling for the future.

☞ Old men are like the wrecks of time, thrown by the waves of one century upon the shore of another.

☞ An impossibility—2 large women, with large hoops trying to walk under a small umbrella.

☞ The Central Pennsylvania Bank, located at Hollidaysburg, in this county, will go into operation on Tuesday next.

☞ Gen. J. K. Moorhead, of Pittsburg, has been nominated by the Republican Convention for Congress in the 21st District.

☞ The wages paid to wagon-masters and teamsters in the Utah Expedition, is $150 a month, and found.

☞ The election in Kansas upon the question of accepting or rejecting the English Bribe, has been fixed for the 2d of August.

☞ A lazy fellow lying down on the grass, said "O, how I wish that this was called work, and well paid for."

☞ The editor of the Home Journal says, "Blessed are they who do not advertise, for they will rarely be troubled with customers."

☞ Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only pieces of second-hand goods that sold at prime cost.

☞ "What was the use of the Eclipse?" asked a young lady. "Oh, it gave the sun time for reflection," replied a wag.

☞ Hon. J. P. Henderson, U. S. Senator from Texas, died in Washington city, on the 4th inst.

☞ We are pleased to learn that our old friend A. C. Klink, of Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa., has succeeded in obtaining a $1200 Clerkship, in Washington city. Lucky, Alex.

☞ There were twenty-three rainy days during the month of May just passed, a greater number, it is stated, than any one month of May for a period of sixty-nine years.

☞ The Latrobe Hotel, at Latrobe, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, has been purchased by Col. Israel Painter and ex-Gov. John W. Geary, for twenty-six thousand dollars.

☞ Some of our Southern exchanges estimate the damage to plantations, in consequence of the rise of the Mississippi, at thirty millions of dollars!

☞ The hog cholera has again made its appearance in Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee, and Arkansas, and the animals are dying by hundreds.

☞ Equal quantities of salt and alum pulverized, then put on to a small piece of cotton, and placed in a hollow tooth, is said to be an infallible cure for the tooth-ache.

☞ During the month of May, 2,260 emigrants passed over the Penna. Railroad, most of whom were destined for points west of Pittsburg.

☞ Early cherries sold on Wednesday in Cincinnati, at 15 cents per quart, or two quarts for a quarter. This fruit is the cheapest and healthiest that can be eaten.

☞ Write your name by kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of the people you come in contact with, year by year, and you will never be forgotten.

☞ A man was stabbed in Boston a day or two since, and singular enough, the knife passed exactly between the heart and liver touching neither, or any vital artery.

☞ They mean to raise tall students in Wisconsin. Its Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high.

☞ On Monday week, a Welshman, named Isaac Blankford, was drowned in Stoney Creek, near Johnstown, while engaged in catching drift wood. He leaves a wife and several small children.

☞ In the investigation of the burning of the Ocean Spray at St. Louis, one of the steamboat captains swore that they always carried turpentine on Mississippi river boats, to be used in case of a race.

☞ The man who plays at once on the trump of fame and the horn of a dilemma, got the first idea of music by hearing a hay cock crow while he was tying a knot in a cord of wood.

☞ No Wonder they Emigrate.—The working days in Switzerland are from fourteen to nineteen hours. Wages for children, five cents per day; women, from sixteen to thirty cents; men, from forty to fifty cents.

☞ "Jury," said an Arkansas Judge, "you kin go out and find a verdict. If you can't find one of your own, get the one the last jury used." They returned a verdict of suicide in the ninth degree.

☞ The census just completed by Messrs. Gopall, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, shows that the population of Jersey City is 27,000. This is an increase of 4000 in the last year.

☞ Rev. Henry Wood, a chaplain in the United Sates Navy, writing from St. Helena, says that in the room where Napoleon died there is a threshing machine in operation, and stalls for the horses that move it, in his bed-chamber.

☞ An election was held in Washington city on Monday last, for Major and Common Council, which resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket by several hundred majority.

☞ The Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, recently held in Monrovia, resolved to establish a paper in Liberia for the benefit of their church and the country; it is to be called the Liberia *Christian Advocate*.

☞ The pews in the new Methodist church, in New York, were sold on Tuesday last, for a large sum. This is said to be the first instance on record, in this country, of the selling of pews of a Methodist church at auction.

☞ At an election held in the State of Maine, on Monday last, the Prohibitory Liquor Law was adopted by an almost unanimous vote. In three towns the vote stood: For Prohibition, 1668; For License, 24—and the other towns in proportion.

☞ During the first six months of the present fiscal year, the State of Maryland realized the sum of $3,200 from the issue of marriage licenses in the city of Baltimore. The number of licenses issued during this period was eight hundred.

☞ Mrs. Gage, in a speech at the recent feminine convention, told the story of a woman who, having secured a second spouse that "nursed the baby," &c., very accommodatingly averred that "a husband was the next best thing about a house to the cooking stove."

BEWARE OF TOOTH POWDERS.—Two scamps sold in Waterbury, Conn., several hundred dollars worth of a "splendid article of tooth wash," which turns out to be chiefly nitric acid and oil of cinnamon, cleaning the teeth not only out, but off.

☞ We see it stated that Lemuel Todd, Esq., has withdrawn his call for a State Convention on the 8th of July, and another Convention, embracing *all* the opposition to the present National Administration, has been called to meet in Harrisburg, on the 14th of July, to nominate candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court and Canal Commissioner.

☞ M. Fisher and Perry Hartman, two desperate characters, escaped from York county, Pa., jail, on Tuesday night week, by throwing snuff into the eyes of the Deputy Sheriff, and then knocking him down, they took from him the keys; and before he recovered, they got out of the prison and made off. Cox is a yellow man and Fisher is white.

☞ Billy Bowlegs has made another speech at New Orleans. Here it is: "I stand up here big chief, brave warrior. I kill heap your people before, I can do him again easy; give Billy seven good men to follow on the war track, and he lick all the United States, scalp big father at Washington: Whoop!"

☞ An old bachelor, after his matrimonial failures, exclaims: "When I remember all the girls I've met together, I feel like a rooster in the fall exposed to every weather; I feel like one alone, who treads some barn-yard all deserted, when oats are fled, whose hens are dead, and off to market started."

☞ Twenty-one prisoners at Wethersfield, Ct., have applied for release from State Prison. Among them is John Barnham, who shot his father when he was only 18 years old, and was sentenced to be hung. His sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, and he has now spent 26 years within prison walls.

☞ The largest church in Europe is at St. Petersburg. It was begun in 1771, and in 20 years 2,000 men had not finished the walls. It is of polished marble, both outside and in; the pillars are of one piece, fifty feet high, the base and capitals of solid silver. But the greatest curiosity of all is a wooden box, constructed to cover it from the weather.

☞ A balloonist who made an ascension at Montgomery, Ala, to amuse the Southern Convention, came down on a plantation, when the overseer and negroes fled in alarm. One old lame negro, left behind, approached with extended arms what he supposed his Jesus, exclaiming that he had been waiting for him these forty years.

☞ A large elk passed through Tunkhannock, Pa., one day last week, destined for Philadelphia, were, we understand, it had been sold for the sum of $1000. The owner represented its weight at six hundred pounds, (nearly as heavy as a small horse,) and would trot a mile in two minutes and a half. It was broke to the harness and would drive well in a buggy. We learn it was taken from the wilds of Nebraska, and is only two years old.

☞ On Friday last, the engineer of a fast train was arrested by the authorities of Middletown, Dauphin county, for running through the borough at a greater rate of speed than is allowed by their ordinances. Having neglected, however, to give publicity to these ordinances, they could not impose any fine, and their discomforture was aggravated by the malicious excuse of the engineer, that "he didn't know there was a town there." This, we think, was adding insult to injury.

STARTLING FACTS.—Dr. Hiram Coxe, of Cincinnati, Chemical Inspector of Ohio, in a recent publication states that "during two years he had made 249 inspections of various kinds of liquors, and has found more than nine-tenths of them imitations, and a greater portion of them poisonous concoctions. Of brandy he has not found more than one gallon of pure in a hundred gallons, the imitations having been whiskey for a basis, and various poisonous acids for the condiments.

Of wines, not a gallon in a thousand purporting to be sherry, port or sweet Malaga, is pure: but they are made of water, sulphuric acid, alum, guinea pepper, horse raddish, and many of them without a single drop of alcoholic spirit. No Madeira has been made since 1851, and there are now only 7,000 or 8,000 pipes upon the entire island. Dr. Cox warrants there are not ten gallons of pure port in Cincinnati. He also states that in his inspections of whiskey, he found only from 15 to 20 per cent. of alcoholic spirit, when it should have been from 45 to 50, and some of it contains sulphuric acid enough in a quart to eat a hole through a man's stomach.

☞ In the Borough of Danville, Pa., a most atrocious double murder was committed about one year ago. William J. Clark and Mrs. Mary Twiggs poisoned with arsenic the wife of the one and the husband of the other. The guilty pair had formed an unholy attachment for each other, and in order to rid themselves of the only obstacle to its gratification, they deliberately resolved to murder the partners of their bosoms. This was accordingly done. Twiggs was poisoned in April, and Mrs. Clark in May. But little suspicion of foul play was excited, and soon after Clark and Mrs. Twiggs commenced cohabiting publicly, without deeming it necessary to go through the usual formula of a marriage. This act, so bold and guilty in its character, soon aroused additional suspicion and strengthened that which had previously existed. The pair were accordingly arrested, and have just been found guilty of murder in the first degree. They will be hung, as they deserve, some time this summer. All the parties were Irish.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. WALKER.—A private despatch from New Orleans informs us that the Steamship Company, chartered by the Alabama Legislature, will run the first boat from Mobile to San Juan del Norte, (Greytown,) on the 25th of this month—when Gen. Walker, with a strong vanguard and staff, with proper appointments of all kinds, will proceed to invest the San Juan River. He will be followed, as soon as practicable, by detachments for his army, so as to reinforce and concentrate a column of about three thousand men.—*Brooklyn Star, Thursday last.*

FROM OUR OWN CONTRIBUTORS & CORRESPONDENTS.

For the Altoona Tribune.

The Inebriate's Course.

"Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

I once knew a man who was in possession of a strong constitution, a bright and vigorous mind and deep religious principles. He had received a good education, and inherited a fortune, and started out in life under favorable circumstances. He had married a respectable lady of considerable qualities of mind and heart; a lady who looked upon marriage in a different light in which many view it—a responsible and holy relation. They lived in splendor, and love for each other was not wanting to make their lives what they should always have been—pleasant and happy.

There seemed to have been a reciprocity of feeling and sentiment between them; an air of peace and comfort pervading their being; an ardent desire on the part of both to please.—Everything around them was calculated to satisfy the taste and raise the soul heavenward to the contemplation of things noble and divine.—Their's was a union which I considered the pleasantest and most happily chosen of any I had ever seen before.

About two years had passed thus delightfully, nothing marring their happiness, when a distillery was erected near their residence. Barrels of whiskey were there soon made and sold to retailers throughout the country. The distiller, being a man of an insinuating disposition, soon ingratiated himself into the affections of the young husband, the latter visiting him often and engaging in conversation. Time passed rapidly on, and the two men each day became more and more intimate. The good wife of the young man often admonished her husband of the evil effects of such intimacy, fearing lest it would result seriously to one or both of them. He said that no harm could possibly arise from it, as he considered himself proof against the temptations of a distillery, for he never had a desire to taste the liquor which the distiller made. When the whiskey was distilled, its merits, if it had any, were generally tested by the manufacturer, by tasting it. By degrees the young man commenced sipping at that fiery fount until he flattered himself that he was a good judge of whiskey, while the same opinion was entertained by the man of the still. Finally, the unsuspecting young man *became a victim to intemperance.* He became a regular attendant at the still. The society of his lovely wife had no attractions sufficiently strong to retain him at home; but he sought the society of those who were like him—lovers of the beverage.

It was twelve o'clock at night. The devoted wife had long awaited the arrival of her husband. The moon was shedding her mellow rays upon that wife's anxious countenance as she sat by the open casement looking for her loved companion. She saw in the dim distance a human form. It approached nearer; it was her husband; he staggered! "O God, he is drunk!" exclaimed the wife as she ran to the door. As she glanced at him, she sprang back with a deathly paler on her cheek, and fell fainting to the floor. Her husband presented a fearful sight, raving with delirium, covered with dirt and gore and his face dreadfully cut and bruised! In his bacchanalian revels that night at the distillery, he got into a fight with his associates and badly bruised.

That night's transactions seemed to have given him an impetus downward from which he never recovered. All the efforts of his neighbors to reclaim him—all the earnest, eloquent entreaties of his wife, were in vain. From that hour dated the misery of that once happy wife. As her husband advanced in his downward course to shame, she sank under a weight of grief, just like a tender flower lately blown in its native bud, yields to the raging storm and falls withering in the dust. Her hours of retirement were spent in dismal forebodings; her thoughts brooded over the destiny of herself and husband. The thought of being the wife of a confirmed drunkard added poignancy to her feelings—that idea racked her soul. She had often said: "I would rather dwell in a hovel and gnaw poverty's crust all my life, than in the mansion of a prince with a drunkard-husband."

The faithless husband continued to lead a besotted life a few years longer, when death came and cut him down in the very midst of his drunken revels, covered with shame and disgrace. Thus ended his life, after he had neglected his business, squandered his fortune, basely injured his wife, and ruined himself.—At his burial no tear was shed over his grave, no dirge was sung, no prayer was offered up.—All this happened within the space of twelve years, in which time a beautiful and faultless girl had become a wife and a broken-hearted widow; her husband, a debauched out-cast, who died the drunkard's death and went to the drunkard's reward.

Thus is the drunkard's career downward, ever downward; if slow at first, only the more sure. Such is the distiller's influence, such the nature of his business, and such is his article of manufacture. PHILO.

MARTINSBURG, June 7th, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The dark and frowning clouds which so recently veiled the azure vault of heaven, have dispersed, and the blue sky has again made its appearance, and with this the Blair county Normal School continues to prosper, and increase in numbers and interest. Six or eight students have lately come, and several more are expected the present week. The number now here is between sixty and seventy.

On Wednesday evening last, lectures were delivered by Professors Dean and Calkins.—The subjects were ably discussed showing the benefits arising from the establishment of the Common School system.

The people of Martinsburg, rolled in *en masse* until the lecture-room was so densely crowded, that there was scarcely space enough left for free and easy breathing. However, the subjects were so eloquently argued, that they were appreciated to a very high degree by all who were present. On Friday evening last, a lecture was delivered in the Lutheran Church, by Professor C. Subject: "Method of teaching Common Schools twenty years ago, and how taught now-a-days." Professor C. was followed by Prof. Miller, of Hollidaysburg, with a transient but able address. Mr. M. is a man of high education, and certainly understands the art of teaching. May he ever prosper. You will excuse the brevity of this letter, as it has been given on the impulse of the moment. MAC.

An Indian Battle in Minnesota.

The Minnesotian, Extra, printed at Shakopee, gives an account of a battle between two Indian tribes, Chippewas and Sioux, which took place in that vicinity, and of which the citizens of Shakopee were gratified spectators:

The Chippewas numbered, according to different enumerations made of them at houses were they passed, 150 to 200 warriors. They arrived in the woods opposite to Murphy's landing, below Shakopee, during Wednesday night. The first intimation the Sioux had of their presence was the killing of one of their number, at daybreak, who was fishing in a canoe. His squaw immediately fled to the tepees, which are about a mile below the town, and gave the alarm, when the Sioux warriors to the number of 40 or 50 seized their guns, and at once proceeded to the ferry under cover of the bushes on the south bank. A rapid fire then commenced between the hostile tribes across the river, which did no damage to either party on account of the distance. The Chippewas fell back, however, and the Sioux in a body crossed on the ferry, and the battle again commenced in the timber with a murderous ferocity, and lasted about five hours.

The warfare was conducted in regular Indian style—a running fight among the trees and logs, and grass, interspersed with a few hand-to-hand conflicts with tomahawk and war clubs. When a Sioux would fall he was immediately carried to the rear and taken across on the ferry boat. Several who were also severely wounded were taken to the rear, but as soon as they recovered a little would again rush back into the thickest of the fight. The Sioux are said to have acted with the greatest bravery during the whole battle, charging upon and following the enemy with a perfect desperation. Whenever a Chippewa would fall his head was immediately cut off and carried to the rear. Four ghastly heads were thus taken over the river and exhibited with great exultation by the squaws, who were busy all the time carrying ammunition (which, it is said, was furnished by citizens to them free of charge) and encouraging their warriors.—Later in the day, some headless bodies of the Chippewas were brought over, and the squaws hacked them to pieces, and finally kindled a fire under one of them and burnt it up! This last sickening spectacle of barbarity is said, by those who witnessed it, to have been hailed with fiendish exultation by the Sioux.

About 10 o'clock the Chippewas drew off, and the whole force retreated over the bluffs, in the direction of Lake Minnetonka, leaving four of their warriors behind them, one of whom, from the decorations on the scalp, is supposed to be a distinguished chief. As they passed a certain point on their trail they were carrying six, and some accounts say eight, wounded braves on litters, besides those wounded who were able to walk, some of whom seemed to be badly hurt. The Sioux then returned to their encampment with great exultation over their victory, and counted their loss, when it was found that two pronounced by physicians present to be fatally wounded, and ten others wounded more or less, presenting a bloody picture of barbarism to the crowds of citizens who had assembled there. Four raw scalps were flaunted on a pole, and four ghastly heads were paraded as trophies, besides the disfigured trunks of two others.

During the whole battle the high bank which overlooked the bottom across the river, near Mayor Murphy's house, was lined with spectators; indeed, "the whole town" might be said to have been there watching the fight, and seeming to enjoy the unusual spectacle of two nations of barbarians murdering, mangling, mutilating each other, in full sight of a city of Christians, its churches, court-houses and institutions of learning. Barbarism and its brutal spectacles in contrast with enlightenment and its blessings.

A TORNADO.—We learn from Col. James A. Ekin that the most terrific wind storm experienced in the vicinity for twenty years, accompanied with thunder and lightning, and hail as large as hulled walnuts, passed over Elizabeth township on Monday afternoon, uprooting houses, demolishing fences, destroying gardens and orchards, and uprooting hundreds of trees. It began at two o'clock, P. M., lasted about three quarters of an hour, and covered an extent of about six miles, passing through Elizabeth township and between Pine Run and Limetown, its course being nearly north and south. The sugar camps of George and Joseph Smith were nearly destroyed, the trees being literally twisted off at the roots. The amount of damage sustained by the farmers is considerable, the crops being injured materially. The storm was most severe in the vicinity of Long Timber Run, and was less severely felt at McKeesport. Our up the river neighbors suffered some from the recent flood, but the effects of the tornado, we fear, have told more seriously on those back from the river. No lives were lost as far as we could learn. The storm is represented as most terrific, and the greatest alarm was occasioned by the falling of the chimneys of houses in Elizabeth borough.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

SHOCKING CRUELTY TO A CHILD BY A LUNATIC.—A lunatic in Carthage, near Rochester, enticed a little boy, four years old, across the street to the house where he was. As the little fellow attempted to enter the door the crazy man closed it, catching the fingers of the child between the door and the casing. The brute, deaf to the shrieks of the sufferer, pressed the door tightly together, and bolted it. He then raised the window, put his head out to look at the child and exult over the misery he had caused. A man who happened to be passing heard the cries of the child and quickly ran to the rescue. He found the boy in the position described, and the fiend, who had placed him there, with head out of the window, grinning like a demon, and occasionally exclaiming, "I've got you fast, now!" The man was not long in bursting open the door and getting the child's hand from the vice in which it was held. The fingers of the boy were crushed, bones and all, as flat as paper, and the cries of the little sufferer were heart-rending to the hearers. After removing the child's fingers the door was closed, and it was found that it shut so tightly that it left scarcely room to insert the thin blade of a knife.

STEAM POWER IN SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA.—In Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania, there are 420 steam engines employed in raising coal, draining mines, manufacturing and other purposes, the power of which is equal to the exertion of 100,000 able bodied men, calculating seven men per horse power. When the prepared coal of this county was broken by hand, it then required three men for every ten tons of coal broken and cleaned exclusive of the mining and raising; now an eighty-horse engine will break clean and ship from 500 to 1,000 tons of coal per day. A single first class locomotive will do as much work in twelve hours on a good railroad as 2,400 stout horses and 1,000 teamsters on an ordinary turnpike road.

A WHOLE VILLAGE DESTROYED.—Monmouth, June 1.—A terrible tornado passed over Ellison, twelve miles south of here, last night. Every house was blown down. There were fifteen persons killed, and several fatally injured.—The village contains five hundred inhabitants.—Report says that none escaped without injury. It is impossible to procure particulars to-night. The excitement in the vicinity is intense.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Rosave, (Ill.,) June 4.—A culvert at this place was swept away last night, destroying the residence of the Rev. H. Ilsley. Mrs. Ilsley and her eight children perished. Considerable damage was caused to other houses in the vicinity, but, as far as ascertained, no other lives were lost.