

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, February 11, 1857.

To Debtors—Pay up.

All those indebted for the Globe, advertising and job work, are requested to settle their accounts at the earliest moment convenient—at least between this time and the first day of April, 1857. This notice is particularly intended for those whose accounts have been standing for two years and upwards.—There are few, if any of these, who could not pay their accounts at a moment's notice, without any difficulty; and we hope they will not wait for another asking. We, as a general thing, are not in the habit of dunning, but justice to others requires this to be done.—We pay cash regularly to our operators, as well as for type, paper, ink, and so on, and cannot recognize as friends, those persons who are so negligent as to leave their accounts run for several years, when they are abundantly able to pay. We like to do business in a business way, and hope to be seconded by our friends.

Money Registered, can be sent by mail at our risk.

New Books.—We invite attention to the advertisements of Geo. Bergstresser, in another column. The books are of a very valuable character.

DEATH OF MR. GADD.—John Gadd, Esq., Supervisor of the Eastern Division Pennsylvania Canal, died at his late residence in Johnstown, on Friday last.

PENNA LEGISLATURE.—Nothing of interest to the local reader has been before either House. A bill has been reported for the sale of the public works. It may pass after being amended. There is room for reform.

The freshets on the Susquehanna and other rivers, have occasioned a great destruction of property. The destruction has also been general in the State of New York.

THE PUBLIC WORKS.—The Public Works have been greatly injured by the late rise in the Juniata river.

The "Farm Journal," published by Samuel Emlen & Co., Philadelphia, for February, is upon our table. It is an excellent number. We are surprised that this work is not more generally patronized by our farmers.

At the municipal election held in Lancaster City, on last Tuesday, Mr. ZIMMERMAN, Democrat, was elected Mayor by forty-two majority over the combined vote of his four competitors.

Col. Thomas A. Maguire, of Cambria, recently Clerk to the Supreme Court of Kansas, has returned from that Territory, and expresses his intention of remaining in Pennsylvania. He gives rather a hard account of Kansas, and of the way people have to live there. Judge Cunningham, he states, intends also to return to Pennsylvania.

Gov. JOHN BIGLER.—The Harrisburg Key-stone of the 4th inst., says:—"After doing yeoman's service in his native State, where he happened to be on a visit, during the last Presidential campaign, this distinguished Democrat returned to the State of his adoption, where he was received with such evidence of earnest attachment and high personal regard as show the utter groundlessness of the rumors that were circulated here, prejudicial to his standing in California. By the papers from that State, we are gratified to observe, that his reception was most cordial and enthusiastic. A steamer was especially dispatched from Sacramento, the place of his residence, to San Francisco, crowded with personal friends to conduct him to his home. Multitudes assembled at the wharf to greet him, headed by the Mayor of the city. Addresses were delivered, a public entertainment given, and every demonstration made, showing him to be a popular favorite whose return occasioned general gladness."

Rev. W. S. H. Keys, late editor of the Tyrone Era, has been tried and convicted by the Blair County Court of assault and battery upon a young girl at Tyrone, and sentenced to three months confinement in the county prison. He was also indicted for an attempt to commit rape, but the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. It was but a year ago that he made himself notorious by his slanderous charges against clergymen not only of his own but of other denominations, but, we presume, he can now indulge in a little sympathy for the families of poor human nature. He is an object of pity.

By the way, is it not a remarkable fact that all these "Angel Gabriel's" turn out to be the worst characters. The Monk Leahy is now expiating the crime of murder in a western penitentiary—the "Angel Gabriel," Sr., died in prison while atoning for his crimes—the imprisonments of Barker & Co., and the universal reprobation in which they are held, all denote something. This "Juniators" have "illustrious predecessors" in whose footsteps to follow. Let them take warning.

Loss.—Between Mr. Maguire's and the old Juniata bride, a black Victrola, lined with black silk. The finder will please leave the same at this office.

We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisements in today's GLOBE.

The following is the letter of Mr. Buchanan upon the Senator question:

WHEATLAND, Jan. 7, 1857.

My DEAR SIR:—Although I have always refrained from interfering in the choice of Senators by the Legislature, yet the highly confidential relations which a Pennsylvania President ought to sustain toward a Pennsylvania Senator at the present moment, induces me to say a few words to you, as a valued friend, on the pending Senatorial election.

I learn that doubts have been expressed as to my preference among the candidates, and although my opinion may be entitled to little weight, I do not desire to be placed in an equivocal position on this or any other subject.

When asked, I have always said that I preferred Col. Forney, and I should esteem it a friendly act towards myself for any person, in or out of the Legislature, to support him.

At the same time, I desire to express my warm personal and political regard for Messrs. Robbins, Foster, Buckalew and Wright.

From the course pursued by Mr. Brodhead, for some years past, confidential relations between him and myself have ceased.

I have thus presented to you my views, so that if you should deem it necessary, you may speak my sentiments to such persons as may consider them of any value.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

HENRY S. MOTT, Esq.

The Duties of Postmasters.

We publish the annexed decisions of the Postmaster General, for the benefit of whom it may concern. The Postmaster General says:

"It is no part of the duty of a Postmaster to receive and deliver to subscribers any other newspapers than those which come in the mail, or to put the address on newspapers sent to clubs, or to deliver them from a furnished list; nor should he do either, even through courtesy, unless it may be done without interfering with the legitimate affairs of his office."

"It is not the duty of the Postmaster to place Postage Stamps upon circulars and other transient printed matter deposited for mailing in his office. This must be done by the sender."

"With regard to your second inquiry, I have to state, that in directing Postmasters to see that the provision of the law is carried out, which gives them the power to require them to place Postage Stamps upon pre-paid letters upon which such stamps may not have been placed by the writers," it was neither the intention nor expectation of the Postmaster General that it would throw upon Postmasters the labor of affixing Stamps to letters, where the writers might, without inconvenience, have done it for themselves. The main thing is for the Postmasters to keep themselves supplied with Stamps, that all persons having occasion to use, may readily obtain them."

A Warning to Everybody.

We intend to begin now a war of extermination against a set of scoundrels living in this city and in Albany, N. Y. who have been defrauding the country people out of their money for some time past. They have with the aid of a certain amount of money got their advertisements into the newspapers all over the country, or some of them publish a so-called newspaper, not larger than a sheet of common writing paper, and fill it with the vilest trash that ever went before a civilized world, and sell obscene and vulgar books that go out among the young of both sexes with about as good an effect as old Nick himself would have on the world if turned loose upon us without a God to protect us from his satanic clutches. These men, calling themselves doctors, advertise remedies for Drunkenness for \$2, Aromatic Ether for \$3, Secret of increasing vegetables for \$2, Magic Compass that will find gold where it never was, is, or can be, for \$5; Secret of making old Horses and Cattle that are poor and as thin as a rail, young again and as fat as butter, for \$2; Medicated Magic Ring, to make any body to love you, for \$3; secret of making ugly and old people young and handsome, for \$3; secret of making one's self invisible, and in the mean time do any thing you please, and still no one can see you, for \$3; Philosopher's Secret, or how to make gold out of lead, brass, or copper, for \$1 00, and numerous other doings of like character.

The sensible part of the community may ask if they can possibly sell such things? We tell you, yes, they have made fortunes by it, and are going on yet unmolested, swindling the poor country people out of thousands and tens of thousands. One glance at everything they advertise should convince the most illiterate, that these men were only swindlers, for what they pretend to do is opposed to every law of natural philosophy, and at once repugnant to common sense.

Still, these papers fall into the hands of the young, who know not the rascality abroad in the world, and such is their desire to obtain the secrets advertised by those men in Albany and this city, that if they cannot get the money to purchase them fairly, they would filch it from their parents. Still further, by selling such obscene books, they inflame the imagination of the young till they become libertines in the one case, or fall an easy prey to the seducer in the other!

Oh! friends, will you take warning? Parents, it may be your own dear children that are now being led on to ruin; look into the matter at once. These men are not Doctors—never would a true medical man stoop to such acts of villainy—they are men who, unwilling to earn an honest living by their former business, let it have been what it may, have sought to make money by this disgraceful outrage on society.—N. Y. Penny Gazette.

A TOAST.—At a Democratic celebration at Fitchburg, Massachusetts, the following toast was read:

The Fremont party was christened by three thousand clergymen, educated by Charles Sumner, and clothed by bleeding Kansas; and before Chief Justice Union Indiana, on the bench, found guilty by New Jersey, hung by Pennsylvania between two black republicans New York and Ohio, and finally sent to the place of mourning and "solemn silence" by California.

A church for the deaf and dumb is about to be opened in New York—the first institution of the kind in this country where divine worship will be conducted by signs.

The New York Murder.

Between the hours of five o'clock on the evening of Friday the 30th, and eight o'clock on Saturday morning, the 31st of January, a foul murder was committed at the house 31 Bond street, New York, occupied by a woman named Cunningham, as a boarding house.—The family consisted of the woman Cunningham, two adult daughters, Helen and Augusta, two minor sons, John J. Eckel, a dealer in hides and tallow, and George V. Snodgrass, a clerk in a hardware store, boarders, and Hannah Carlin, a servant. Dr. Harvey Burdell, a dentist, and a man of considerable wealth, was the owner of the house, and occupied a room in it on the second floor as an office, with a bedroom attached to it, fronting on Bond street. He took his meals at the Lafarge House, and, after leaving his office about four o'clock on Friday afternoon, probably to dine, was not again seen by any person, according to the evidence taken up to this time, until he was discovered lying dead in a pool of blood, on the floor of his office, by the boy who made his fires, about eight o'clock on Saturday morning.

No person saw him return home, no person heard him go into his office, none of the members of the family whose evidence has been taken, heard any noise in the house during the night, and yet he was found dead in his office in the morning, with marks showing that he had been partly strangled, and sixteen wounds in his arms, neck and body, made with a knife or dirk. There were evidences of a struggle, too, for marks of blood appeared in different places on the floor and wall, some distance from where the body was lying, and one of his hands was cold, probably in warding off a blow. Still, so quietly was all this bloody work done that not a soul in the house heard the slightest noise. Hon. Daniel Ullman, who slept there that night, and who testifies that his slumbers are generally so light that he believes a very slight noise, for instance, the laying of a hand on the handle of his door, would wake him, heard nothing, and was only aroused by the cries of the women in the morning, after the murder was discovered.

One witness, Mr. Brooks, who resides opposite, testifies that as he was going to bed, about half past ten or a quarter to eleven o'clock, on Friday night, he heard a cry of murder. The first syllable (mur-) he says was distinct, the last syllable (der) in a guttural tone, like forced speaking. The cry was loud enough to be distinctly heard. No doubt, in our opinion, the murder was committed at this time, and the cry was uttered while the assassins (there must have been more than one) were attempting to strangle their victim. This will account for the difference of sound distinguished by Mr. Brooks between the utterance of the first and second syllables of murder. But, supposing the murder to have been committed before 11 o'clock, the mystery becomes still darker. At that hour, the inmates of the house had not all retired to bed, and it is inconceivable that the deed could have been done in such perfect silence as not to attract the attention of some of the family, if we believe them to be innocent of the crime and not voluntarily closing their ears—for, let it be understood, Dr. Burdell was assassinated before he had gone to bed, with all his clothes on; and, therefore, probably wide awake when the attack was made.

So intricate is the whole affair that we are obliged, in order to get even the slightest clue to it, to inquire into the relations which some of the family are said to have borne to the murdered man.

Emma Augusta Cunningham is said to be a widow of about forty years of age. Her reputed husband, on whose life there was an insurance of \$10,000, died one day quietly in his chair, and she pocketed the insurance. Her character for virtue is represented to be bad. In short, she is said to have been the mistress of Dr. Burdell, and that, for some time past, there has been ill feeling between them in consequence of her having abstracted from his private drawer certain important papers. The doctor has even said to friends that he did not consider it safe to stay in the house with her. The man Eckel was evidently a favored lover, of Mrs. Cunningham, and entered heartily into all her schemes. The testimony is strong enough to warrant the belief that their love was not innocent. Indeed a strong suspicion is raised by the evidence that there was very little innocence in the house.

After the murder of the Doctor, Mrs. Cunningham produced, before the Coroner's inquest a certificate of marriage with him a few weeks ago—but the minister who married her and a servant who was present, have failed to recognize either the corpse or a daguerrotype likeness as the person to whom she was married, and the impression is strong that Eckel was the man, and that he assumed the name of Dr. Burdell for a particular purpose. If this should be proved to be the case, it would, in our opinion, go far towards fixing the murder on them. There is no doubt that Burdell was jealous of Eckel, or that he had cause to be. He was evidently tired of the people in his house, and had a written agreement from Mrs. Cunningham to leave the house on the first of May, which he certainly would not have desired if he had been married to her. This agreement was among the papers stolen from his private drawer, which he always kept locked, by Mrs. Cunningham. If we add to this an expression made by Eckel to Mrs. Cunningham at table one day, that "it would be little matter if he (the Doctor) did get a knock, if it could be done handy," we have pretty strong evidence that the inmates of the house were depraved, and that there was an unfriendly feeling towards the Doctor—of whose company they were evidently tired, and a portion of whose money they desired to possess. By the way this latter idea we derive from other testimony which we have not room to publish.

Having thus given a brief summary of the case as it stands, we subjoin an analysis of the evidence down to Thursday evening, from the New York Herald, with which our readers must, for the present, be satisfied.

1. The fact of the murder, which is admitted.

2. The circumstances previous to the murder, and on the night and morning after it. A large amount of evidence is brought forward to show that there was a bad state of feeling between Dr. Burdell and Mrs. Cunningham, and Eckel. The servants testify to improper conduct on the part of Mrs. C. and Eckel. It appears that the Doctor hated the whole party, and they all had ill feeling against the Doctor. The antecedents of Mrs. Cunningham, are proved to have been bad. A neighbor swears that he heard the cry of murder before eleven, when all the inmates of the house, except the servants, were up.—The servant swears that she was awakened by an unusual noise, and this was probably

in her first light sleep. Other neighbors swear they did not hear the cry of murder, or smell the odor of burning woolen described by Doctor and Mrs. Main.

But these, without a more perfect chain of circumstances, are matters of no great weight. As yet the chain is incomplete. No weapon has been found, nor any direct clue to the murderers. It has been suggested that the wounds might have been inflicted with a table knife. In the case of Lord William Russell, who was murdered by his valet, a rigid search for the weapon was made, and it was finally ascertained to have been a table knife, which had been cleaned with flannel, and a chemical analysis gave traces of blood on the blade. This knife was found in its usual place, with the house cutlery. At present, there are only two circumstances upon which to found the theory that the murder was committed by the persons in the house. The first is the intimacy between Eckel and the mistress or wife of Burdell—the second is the enmity existing between Burdell and all other parties. The matter as to whether they, being in the house, would be more likely to commit the murder than one from without—whether it could be done without their hearing the cries and struggles of the victim, are of no great consequence in a legal point of view.

The testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, that Mrs. Cunningham endeavored to embroil them with Dr. Burdell, tells strongly against Mrs. C. Her conduct may have arisen from jealousy, or she may have hoped that Stevens, in his rage at his wife's infidelity, would kill Burdell. The evidence of Mrs. Seymour yesterday corroborates that of Mr. and Mrs. Stevens in part. Mr. Frazier, the President of the Artizans' bank, swears that, about a week before the murder, Burdell showed to him a written settlement of all his difficulties with Mrs. C., and this evidence tends to complicate the matter still further. The testimony of the servant would go to prove that there was bad feeling between Burdell and Mrs. C. within a day or two of the murder.

The testimony taken during the early part of yesterday, was chiefly that of persons who resided in the neighborhood. They knew nothing and saw nothing bearing upon this case. The remainder of the evidence taken yesterday bears chiefly upon the personal history and business affairs of Mr. Eckel and Mrs. Cunningham. So far, the case against them is defective in several material points.

Mr. Ullman scrutinized Mrs. C. and her daughters carefully, and thinks that their behaviour was such as it probably would have been had they been entirely innocent. The boy Burdell says that Mrs. C. looked sad before the murder was discovered, whereas she generally had a pleasant word and smile for him. Snodgrass says that Eckel told him to say nothing about the matter, but it does not appear that S. knew anything. Eckel said certainly as little as possible, so did Mrs. C.

Pennsylvania Rail Road.

We take the following from the Annual Report of the Company:

"The whole surplus profits at the close of the year 1856, would then be \$748,940.81, from which, however, should be deducted the sum of \$165,000, required to meet the payment of coupons and taxes due on the first day of this year; leaving \$582,940.81 as the actual surplus on the first day of January, 1857. This amount has been carried to the credit of a "contingent fund," and sixty-five thousand dollars of that fund have been invested in the purchase of \$100,000 of the first Mortgage Bonds of the North Pennsylvania Railroad Company, bonds which the Board consider a safe investment.

"The earnings from freight during the year 1856 were \$3,241,201.57 being an increase over the year 1855 of \$438,985.62. The through tonnage amounted to 165,163 tons and the local tonnage (including the coal) to 288,829 tons, being an increase of 95,790 tons on the local, and a decrease of 6809 tons on the through tonnage. The aggregate tonnage for the year was 454,992 tons, in which is included 190,344 tons of gas, and other coals. During the first six months of the year (the greater portion of which time the Ohio river was navigable) the increase of through freights over the same period of 1855 was 43,743 tons, and the decrease in the last half of the year, as compared with the same period in the previous year, was 50,552 tons.

The falling off in the through tonnage in the latter half of 1855 is chiefly owing to the low stage of water in the Ohio river; to compensate for which the existing condition of our western railroad connection affords no adequate relief. Another obstacle in the way of increasing the through freight, already referred to, is the policy pursued by the State in imposing a duty of one dollar per gross ton, thus driving the produce of the West by other routes to the sea board, by depriving this company of the ability to reduce rates so as to draw the tonnage through Pennsylvania. To this discrimination against the Pennsylvania route between the East and West may also be added the expenses resulting from the use of the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail Road as a part of the through line.

From the Washington Union of Friday.

The Funeral Obsequies at the Capitol.

The public having been previously notified through the city papers that the formal announcement of the death of Hon. Preston S. Banks, of South Carolina, would be made in the two branches of Congress yesterday, and that the remains of the lamented deceased would be taken to the hall of the house of representatives prior to their removal to the congressional burying ground, at an early hour yesterday morning thousands of our citizens repaired to the capitol to witness the solemn and imposing ceremonies. The crowd in the house of representatives was immense. The galleries were filled to their utmost capacity, and on this occasion the rules of the house were so far relaxed as to extend to a large number of ladies the privileges of the floor. After the customary preliminary business had been disposed of, Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, rose in his seat, and in a voice trembling with emotion announced the death of his friend and colleague. He spoke of the deceased as he knew him from intimate personal knowledge, first entering upon the busy scenes of life as a lawyer; then as a member of his state legislature; then as a leading a company of his neighbors to distant fields of glory, at the summons of his country; then as a representative in congress; and then as husband, father, and friend.—The faltering words of the eloquent speaker came fresh, and pure, and unbidden from the heart, and produced a sensation which has seldom been experienced in a legislative hall. Mr. Keitt was followed by Gen. Quitman, of Mississippi, who in the course of his impressive remarks bore eager testimony to the gal-

lant and heroism of the deceased in the Mexican war. He was followed by Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, who, although he had been a decided and even prominent political opponent of the deceased, could not forego this opportunity of testifying to his high social worth as illustrated in instances which placed his warm, generous, impulsive and chivalrous nature in the most conspicuous as in the most attractive light. Mr. Clingman, of North Carolina, next spoke. The district which he represented adjoined that of the deceased. He knew him well—the warmth and tenacity of his friendships, his self-sacrificing spirit, his undaunted heroism, and child-like gentleness. "Other gentlemen had spoken of the deceased as a lawyer, a legislator, and a soldier; but Mr. Clingman simply wished to speak of him as he was at home; and to say (and it is true) that he was idolized by his constituents would be to give only a feeble expression to the feelings of proud affection which they ever entertained towards their gifted, gallant, but now lost representative. After some further remarks by Mr. Savage, of Tennessee, the resolutions of condolence and respect which had been previously adopted, and the house then took an informal recess with the view of affording the necessary time to bring the remains of the deceased to the hall of the house, where it had been arranged the religious exercises should take place prior to their removal to their temporary resting place already designated.

During the brief recess, the area in front of the speaker's desk was arranged for the reception of the distinguished dead. Chairs were brought in for the committee of arrangements, the pall-bearers, and the other high officers of the government who were to form the funeral cortege. At a quarter of two o'clock, the speaker, in a mourning scarf, took his chair. Nearly at the same time, the sergeant-at-arms, similarly attired, made his appearance, and thus silently made known the arrival of the body at the capitol. Members and spectators at this moment looked eagerly and anxiously towards the main entrance. The first person seen to enter was a venerable looking gentleman of tall and commanding person, who was immediately recognized as the president elect. Unaccompanied he proceeded down the main aisle—all eyes following him—and took one of the seats to the right of the speaker. The justices of the supreme court, in their full robes, were then announced, and were escorted by officers of the house to the seats which had been assigned them. They were followed by the justices and officers of the court of claims.—Then came the committee of arrangements, the pall-bearers, and the body in a highly finished rosewood coffin, at the head of which was a wreath of natural flowers. The president of the United States, the members of his cabinet, and his private secretary were next announced, and, in the arrangement of their seats, the president elect was placed between president Pierce and secretary Marcy. Finally, the members and officers of the senate were announced, the president of the senate taking his seat by the side of the speaker of the house.

The religious exercises were then opened by the venerable chaplain of the house, who offered up a most solemn and appropriate prayer to the throne of grace. He afterwards improved the occasion by a short address, which seemed to touch all hearts by its earnestness and unaffected simplicity.—The exercises were closed by an impressive prayer from the chaplain of the senate, when the funeral procession was formed in the order as given in another part of the paper.

The proceedings in the senate were equally as impressive as those in the house. As soon as that body was informed of the action taken by the house, most feeling and eloquent tributes were paid to the memory of the deceased by Mr. Evans, of South Carolina, Mr. Hunter, of Virginia, and Mr. Toombs, of Georgia. Indeed, so deeply moved was the latter gentleman, that, after speaking for a few minutes, his emotions became too great for utterance, and he was compelled to sit down—his moistened eyes and heaving chest revealing what his tongue had failed to express. His whole audience partook of his emotions.

[From the Southern Farmer's Advocate.]

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

Turpentine Explosion—A Whole Family Burned.

A shocking calamity occurred at the house of the Rev. B. H. Havens, a Wesleyan Methodist clergyman, residing about four miles south of this city, on Wednesday afternoon, 21st inst., whereby three persons were killed and a fourth injured beyond recovery. It appears that Mr. Havens was engaged in the preparation of a balsam, of which the principal ingredient was spirits of turpentine. He had about two gallons of this fluid and a quantity of rosin boiling together in an open vessel upon the stove. By some means fire was communicated to the inflammable mixture, and while Mr. H. was endeavoring to convey it out of doors, an explosion took place, scattering the burning fluid over the persons of himself, his wife and three children, who were in the room, and setting fire to the building.

Mr. Charles Brundage, a near neighbor, who was engaged in work not far from the house, hearing cries of distress, went to ascertain the cause. The scene as described by him must be truly heart rending. On gaining entrance to the house, he found Mrs. Havens lying upon the floor with every particle of clothing burnt off. Mr. Havens was partly sitting in a corner and calling for assistance. The oldest daughter, aged 15, threw herself on a bed in an adjoining room and smothered the flames, thereby saving her life. She is badly burnt, but will probably recover. Another daughter aged two years and a son aged five were also injured by the force of the explosion was so great as to shatter every window in the house.

They were carefully placed in the sleigh of Mr. Brundage and taken to his house, where they received every attention and care that could be bestowed, but without hope of saving their lives. Mrs. Havens died at 9 o'clock P. M., of the same day, the youngest daughter at 2 A. M., of the 22d., and the father at 9 A. M., of the same day.

Two other children, who were at school, are thus at one blow deprived of father and mother. Their situation commends itself to the sympathies of the charitable.

Mr. Havens' age was thirty-six; his wife thirty-three. The funeral ceremonies took place on Friday last week, at Mr. Brundage's house. The remains of the deceased were taken to North Conhoction, in this county, for interment, of which place Mr. Havens was formerly a resident.

The Late Archbishop of Paris and the Actress.

The Paris correspondent of the Court Journal writes:—Many stories are related of the kindness and benevolence which distinguished the late Archbishop; and his universal interest for all classes may be judged by the story of Stella Collas, the new tragic actress, whose debut at the Francais took place a very short time ago. The history of this young lady is closely connected with that of the Archbishop. Strange as it may appear, he was her first patron, the first who drew her from obscurity, and by whose means her talent first became known. The child of a republican journalist, she beheld herself abandoned by all when her father was condemned to transportation to Lambessa. With no other protection than that afforded by the kindness of a little knot of workmen to whom her father was known, she remained for some months after his departure entirely dependent on the kindness of a poor family, who willingly undertook the burden of her maintenance for the sake of the principles for which her father suffered. It was at this time that Stella, attending the catechism of St. Marguerite, was struck by the exhortation of the cure, who recommended trust in God and confidence in the Archbishop, upon the subject of all anxieties and troubles of the spirit.—The little maid returned home and pondered on this advice. She thought that none were so unhappy as herself, none needed such entire faith in God, or such confidence in the Archbishop. She was just then twelve years old. She wrote to his holiness requesting an audience, and was answered by the printed official letter appointing an hour for her reception. Without confiding her secret to any living soul, she repaired to the Archbishopric at the time appointed. She was attired in her best—a white muslin cap and a frock of white percale; and when she applied for admission, the porter laughed at her absurdity. The sight of the letter she brought, however, soon caused the doors to fly open, and she was ushered through the long suits of saloons with as much respect as though she had arrived with a numerous attendance. But when the door of the drawing room opened, and she was ushered into the presence of his holiness, her courage somewhat failed her. Many good looking gentlemen were in the room, and one in particular, with a violet cape and golden cross upon his bosom, inspired her with intense veneration. The astonishment of the assembly may be imagined. But her story was well told, and interesting, for nature spoke through her childish accents and her timid voice. She told the story of her sufferings and of her belief in the omnipotence of the Archbishop with so much artless truth, that the company became interested in the child beyond measure. She asked for her father's pardon—that was all. She knew that his holiness would grant it.—She would be eternally grateful, for he was suffering exile, and would surely die. Meantime, one of the company in particular was taking more heed than all the rest, of the tone and manner of the discourse, where nature spoke with exquisite eloquence. This was the prelate with the violet robes and cross of gold. It was the Bishop of Nancy a patron of the arts, and artist himself to his very fingers' ends. He felt the artist's sympathy with this lonely and deserted child; and, biding her draw near, he asked if she possessed accomplishments of any sort, and what she had been taught. The spark was lighted; he was right; she could speak whole tirades from Racine and Corneille, from Moliere and from Marivaux. She recited the "Songs d'Athalie," and the monologue of "Iphigenie"—whole scenes of Moliere, with many passages—making the grave assembly alternately weep with pity and then shake with laughter. The child returned home; but the evening had not passed before the carriage of Sanson, the stage director of the Francais drove up to the humble door of the house where she lodged, and the next day beheld her installed in the family of the comedian, of which she remains a member to this day. The committee of the Theatre Francais has generally paid all the expenses of her education, and she is now enabled to earn her own livelihood besides enabling her father to live with comfort in his exile. No wonder then that Stella has been unable to appear since the catastrophe which has deprived her of her first patron—the guide and counsellor through whose liberal feeling and freedom from bigotry she was first enabled to make her talents known.

Damage by Ice in the Susquehanna.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 9.—The late thaw has raised the Susquehanna and all its tributaries, and carried off the ice with great violence. Considerable damage has been done to property along the banks of the river.

Between this place and Middletown the ice has been heaped up along the shore, and in many places it covers the track of the Harrisburg and Lancaster Railroad, in piles of ten or twelve feet in height. It is feared that a good deal of damage has been done to the road.

Travel is completely suspended. The Express train, which started from here this morning, for Philadelphia, had to return.

SECOND DISPATCH.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 9.—The ice is rushing down the Susquehanna in huge masses, and with great violence. The piers of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Bridge are giving way, and fears are entertained that the bridge will be destroyed before evening.

TERRIFIC HURRICANE.—The Philippine islands were swept by a hurricane in October last, which destroyed more than ten thousand houses within a circuit of eighty leagues around Manila. In that place alone three thousand five hundred houses were reduced to a heap of ruins.

A horrible state of things exists in Springfield, Ill. The inhabitants fear that town will be depopulated, as it is reported there are but twelve marriageable women in the city, and eleven of them are already engaged! The Springfield papers are calling for reinforcements.

The Ohio River towns and cities are all out of coal; the long continued low water in the river having prevented the proper supplies.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Feb. 10.—The Flour market continues very dull, there is no variation in prices. Sales of about 1000 barrels of extra family flour at \$2 1/2 per barrel for standard brands and \$3 1/2 for a fancy lot of Extra family. The sales to the trade are within these figures. Bye Flour is steady at \$4 7/8 and Corn Meal at \$2 20 per barrel.

GRAIN.—But little wheat offered and prime lots are wanted. Sales of 2000 barrels in lots at \$1 40, \$1 50 per barrel for good Pennsylvania Red, and \$1 58, \$1 62 for White.—The former rate for poor quality. Bye and Corn Meal at 80c per cwt. Oats sell at 10c 1/2 bushels.