

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, September 29, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT, WM. A. PORTER, of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC DISTRICT TICKET.

CONGRESS, CYRUS L. PERSHING, of Cambria co.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY, DANIEL HOUTZ, of Alexandria.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER, JAMES HENDERSON, of Cassville.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, JOHN MIERLY, of Springfield.

COMONER, THOMAS P. LOVE, of Huntingdon.

AUDITOR, WILLIAM SPECK, of Juniata.

EXTRA PREMIUMS.

It will be observed that the County Society—for very good reasons we suppose—have omitted in their list, premiums for the best specimens of printing.

See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator in another column.

To Tax-Collectors. For the convenience of Collectors, we have just printed, and will keep constantly on hand for sale, blank receipts for State and County, School, Borough, Township, or other taxes.

All who are not assessed, should attend to it immediately. After the 2d of October, it will be too late.

An Encampment comes off at Hollidaysburg this week—a considerable crowd is expected to be there.

GRAPES.—We have received from Mr. JACKSON WHITE a plate of fine grapes, for which he has our thanks.

The State Fair commenced at Pittsburg on yesterday. The Pittsburg papers say it will equal if not surpass any State exhibition ever given.

CYRUS L. PERSHING, Esq., our candidate for Congress, addressed a Democratic gathering, at Hollidaysburg, on Monday evening last. He is expected here, next week, when the people may have an opportunity to hear him upon the questions at issue.

THE TICKETS.

The tickets for the election will be printed and ready for distribution towards the close of the week. Our friends throughout the county, coming to town, or having an opportunity to send, should procure a supply in time to have them well distributed.

The Huntingdon Band, and Military, in attendance at the Bellefonte Encampment, last week, have returned home, and report favorably of the hospitality of the Centre folks generally. The crowd was enormous—and more noise and confusion than was ever before seen or heard, in that region of country, by the oldest inhabitant.

THE TICKET AGAIN COMPLETE.—After consulting with several of the County Committee, we have taken the responsibility of placing upon the ticket for Auditor, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of John Hirst, the name of WILLIAM SPECK, of Juniata township. The name is placed there without the knowledge or consent of Mr. SPECK; but we know Mr. SPECK to be too faithful in the harness to kick at trifles. He is a farmer, a young man of energy, and well qualified to discharge the duties of the office, and we hope he may be honored with an election. Too late, Bill, to decline.

County Commissioner and Director of the Poor.

For these offices,—the most important to the tax-payers of the county,—the Democratic delegates in County Convention, were peculiarly fortunate in selecting JAMES HENDERSON, of Cass township, and JOHN MIERLY, of Springfield township. There need nothing be said in their favor to secure for them a heavy vote in their own and adjoining townships, where they are well and favorably known. Few men can be placed upon a ticket with the same home strength as is claimed for our candidates, by their neighbors, and if the voters of the other townships of the county will look to their own interests in the selection of men to fill the offices named, Messrs. HENDERSON and MIERLY will be elected by a very decided majority. Tax-payers, you now have an opportunity of placing in two of the most important offices in the county, just such men as should always be there. Will you elect them? Their election or defeat is with you.

The County Fair.

On Wednesday of next week, the sixth day of October, the fourth annual exhibition of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society, will be commenced at this borough. The display will embrace all kinds of domesticated animals, and articles from every department of industry. The lover of fast horses, the admirer of the works of art, the farmer, the gardener, the mechanic—all,—may find there something to please their particular tastes. The committee of arrangement have made proper preparation for the reception of articles intended for exhibition, and will endeavor, as we are assured, to do all in their power to assist exhibitors in obtaining secure and conspicuous places for the animals and other matters intended for competition or public inspection. The committee have prepared two courses for the training of horses, where the lovers of the race can have full enjoyment. Grants of the issue of excursion tickets, upon the Pennsylvania Railroad, from all the stations between Harrisburg and Johnstown, and from all the stations on the Broad-Top Railroad, having been made, opportunity will be afforded, at a low rate, to persons residing along and near the lines of these railroads to visit Huntingdon and the Fair. The weather, as best as we can at present judge, will be favorable. Should such be the case, considering that our farming community will have leisure, that the excursions offer a cheap means of travel, and that some of our neighboring counties will not have fairs this year, we may safely predict a very large attendance of exhibitors and visitors.

Few persons consider the importance of the existence of such a Society, or properly estimate the advantages to be derived from its annual exhibitions. These yearly shows draw together the people from every locality in the county, even the most remote, and from many of the neighboring counties.— Thus a never-equalled opportunity is given to persons to see and communicate with friends, who, by reason of their distant or retired residence, are seldom met. They afford an occasion to see together the products of the skill and industry of citizens of every township—and to note the progress made by persons in every department of science, art and manufactures. Beside the advantage of seeing articles brought for the observation of the public, these annual exhibitions, which are the occasion of mass-meetings of the people, work a good social effect. Our people form acquaintances from distant localities of the county,—see their own and their neighbors' productions contrasted, and have their prejudices for, or against, certain districts and their inhabitants, removed by actual contact, and thus are bound together in a tie of mutual interest, all who claim to be citizens of the old county of Huntingdon. If, for this purpose alone, the annual meetings of this Society should be continued. In addition to the good social effect it works, several hundred dollars are each year distributed by the Society to exhibitors of articles of real merit. These premiums incite to competition, not on account of the money, but by reason of the desire to bear off the palm of superiority.

The public mind is ready to admit that much good can flow from these exhibitions. Then they should be maintained and continued. Like the power in our government, the inclination so to do, rests with, and must come from, the people. Not one, two, or a dozen individuals are or should be interested, but every one who desires the advancement of our citizens, should make an active, living manifestation of his desire, by participating in the exhibition and in the annual elective meeting of the Society. Effort in this matter, is just as essential to its existence as it is in any enterprise, and those persons who are willing to put themselves to a little inconvenience and trouble, to bring their articles to the exhibition, deserve credit, and we hold their example up to their neighbors as being worthy of their imitation.

In conclusion, we would say to every person in Huntingdon county, and in the neighboring counties, bring to the Fair every article of your own design, manufacture, or raising, that approximates elegance, and whether you succeed in obtaining the premium offered or not, you will show to the people what you can produce. You cannot ALL get premiums, for if that were the case, they would lose their greatest value, that is, being marks, as near as impartial judges can indicate, of the best articles on exhibition. Then we say, bring your articles in great abundance, and show to the thousands that will assemble, what old HUNTINGDON can produce.

It is amusing, to see how anxious a few of the Republicans of this place—the pure, untainted with Americanism, with the original black stripe, down their backs,—are, for the success of their candidates, Messrs. BLAIR and WIGTON. It is a good rule, to judge men by the company they keep, and even the short-sighted editor of the Journal sees, in the anxious political friends of these candidates, men, who have not supported regular nominees for the last three or four years. If the rank Republicanism of Messrs. BLAIR and WIGTON, causes the nostrils of the editor of the Journal, to turn up, how will the Americans be able to swallow the dose?

New Goods.—Many of our merchants are now busily engaged unpacking their new goods, and others will receive their supplies before the close of the week. Consult our advertising columns next week for particulars.

Mr. Pershing's Position.

[From the Ebensburg Mountaineer.] The Opposition papers in this district, are in very great suspense, as to the course which Mr. Pershing is likely to pursue on the Kansas and Tariff questions. Upon these questions, Mr. Pershing was exceedingly distinct and explicit in his speech delivered in the meeting here, last week. On the Kansas question, he said:

"UPON THIS QUESTION, I HAVE NO OPINIONS TO CONCEAL SHOULD I BE ELECTED TO A SEAT IN THE NATIONAL CONGRESS, I WILL VOTE FOR THE ADMISSION OF KANSAS, THE MOMENT SHE PRESENTS A LEGAL CONSTITUTION, WHICH HAS BEEN SUBMITTED TO THE PEOPLE AND RATIFIED BY THEM. I WILL DO SO, LET THE CONSEQUENCES BE WHAT THEY MAY; AND I DO NOT FEAR THE CONSEQUENCES."

Here is a clear, explicit declaration of his opinion upon this question—no equivocating and no dodging. If our Opposition friends still have tears to shed over bleeding Kansas, they need not waste any on Mr. Pershing, as he has no evil designs upon her.

On the Tariff, he dwelt for a long time—arguing forcibly and correctly, that it is unwise and impolitic to make this a party measure—showing clearly that it never has been done successfully and never can be, because the interests of different sections of the country must clash, and that every section will necessarily adopt the means best calculated to advance its interests. He showed how impertinent it was for the present Opposition party, to assume the peculiar championship of the Tariff, when, in 1857, a Republican Congress reduced the rates to a lower figure, than had been done by the Tariff of 1846, and when, in 1857, they nominated for Governor, David Wilmot—the only member of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress, who proved untrue to her interests, and voted for the Tariff of 1846, and, when, in 1858, they have nominated for Supreme Judge, Hon. John M. Reed, who, in a public letter, endorsed the course pursued by Hon. George M. Dallas, in giving the casting vote for the Tariff of 1846. He closed, by unequivocally pledging himself to support a Tariff, which will discriminate in favor of Pennsylvania interest.

If we mistake not, this speech will knock all the thunder out of our adversaries, and meet with the endorsement of the people of the district, on the second Tuesday of October.

Rebellion in Lancaster County.

The Lancaster Examiner, the organ of the more conservative portion of the Opposition in Lancaster county, a paper that has led more than one successful campaign against Thaddeus Stevens, refuses to endorse his nomination, and is evidently preparing to oppose his election. The editor alleges that the delegates were carried by fraud, and adds:

"That four or five hundred Democrats, minors, and otherwise improper persons, who voted at the delegate elections, did, in effect, settle the ticket which was formed at the late County Convention, is an assertion which admits of mathematical demonstration. It is for each and every voter, in view of these facts, to say for himself, how long these practices are to be acquiesced in, and to what extent he chooses to be bound by them."

In view of these facts, the Examiner thinks the nominations of the Convention have no binding force beyond the merits of the nominees themselves; and after alleging that government attention to the industrial pursuits of the county, is fast becoming a question of bread and butter, this significant passage occurs. The italics are our own, but there is no mistaking at whom they are directed:

"The voters will now be untrammelled by party consideration in the choice of a person to represent them in the national councils.— They can support the man they deem best fitted in all requisites which go to make a desirable representative, or most likely secure that friendly regard from the representatives of other States, which is necessary to obtain legislation that will revive the drooping prosperity of Pennsylvania."

Further on, the editor uses language still more explicit, where he says:

"Our Democratic friends of the city have already given us one ticket. On this day two weeks the Democrats of the whole county will meet for the purpose of forming a second ticket. Common rumor foreshadows the selection by them of a gentleman from the county, as a candidate for Congress, whose well settled political views are those to which the popular heart of the old Guard has in former years enthusiastically responded. After the nominees are all in the field, it will be for each voter to weigh fairly and calmly the merits and demerits of them all, to consider the probable influence for good or evil of their election upon the moral and material welfare of the county, and then to cast his ballot as an enlightened conscience shall dictate."

We are not without hopes that the people of Lancaster county will rise up, and with one accord spurn Thaddeus Stevens, and see the leading organ of the Opposition treat his nomination with such evident disgust.—Harrisburg Herald.

To TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Editors and clerks will learn with pleasure, that to take a piece of tallow, melt it, and dip the spotted part of the linen into the melted tallow, the linen may be washed, and the spot will disappear without injuring the linen.

We invite attention to the advertisement of sale of real estate, by McCoy & CAMPBELL.

See advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in another column.

John Penn Jones' Attack on the Americans—the Man in Spasms.

[From the Altoona Tribune.] Messrs. Editors.—It appears, by the last Hollidaysburg Register, that the mere presentation of the proceedings of the American Congressional Conference to John Penn Jones, had a serious effect upon him and threw him into spasms.

The idea that John Brothelie would not desert his friends, and go with him in using up the American party, seemed to me more than poor Jones could bear. He denounces John as all sorts of a bad man for not following in his lead. We hope he may well enjoy whatever he may gain by his present course. Jones knows he is driven into it by a certain Republican, and he is weak enough to think he can drive others. In this he is greatly mistaken.

He attacks the proceedings in a manner altogether becoming a new convert in politics. His entire article attacking the American evinces all the feelings of a heart fatally bent upon mischief to the American party.

He states that no American conventions have been held in any of the counties to authorize the holding of an American Conference to nominate a candidate for Congress.— The truth is the little fellow turns around so often in politics that he does not really know where he is a month ago. He is weak enough to think the Americans ought to turn with him as often as he turns. The facts are an American Convention was held in this place on the 20th day of May last, and appointed three citizens of this county to attend an American Congressional Conference, as conferees. Jones would now desire to wipe out the existence of that Convention, by modestly asserting that it was never held. It is true that the Conferees did not attend such a Conference, but does that ignore the fact that the Convention was held. Certainly not. The Conference was held, and there being no authority to compel the attendance of the delinquent Conferees, others were substituted by the Conference in their places. This is what John Penn Jones, Esq., editor of the Hollidaysburg Register, Associate Judge of the several Courts of Blair county, Treasurer of the Poor Fund of said county, and general recipient of all the favors of the party, and Dictator and Commander-in-Chief throughout his whole Bailiwick, denounces as "A HIGH HANDED OUTRAGE UPON HIM, AND A VILE CHEAT."

But who are the men thus reviled by JOHN PENN JONES! John B. Simons, Esq., than whom a more honest man does not live.— James A. McCahan, Esq., son of John McCahan, Esq., deceased, who twenty-two years ago, took Jones off a canal boat and loaned him money to buy part of the very press with which he is now reviling the son. As to Mr. Brothelie, we will forbear for the present. If the base ingratitude of Jones towards him does not trouble his conscience, I can not by anything I can say, reach such a conscience. James Gardner, Dr. McPherran, Landon Reeve, George F. McCabe, and the other gentlemen composing the Conference are all worthy, honorable men, of good standing, whom Jones cannot succeed in branding successfully as cheats. They are all far above his reach and all far better men than he is.

But why does Jones attack these gentlemen? Does he think by demolishing them he will finish the American party, and have built up completely, on its ruins, the Republican party. In this we think he will be slightly mistaken. The American sentiment will still be hovering about to annoy. More in No. 2. AN AMERICAN. Hollidaysburg, Sept. 20, 1858.

Terrible Tragedy—A Mother Murders Her Four Children and then Commits Suicide.

A terrible tragedy took place near Grove City, a village, 9 miles from Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday, the particulars of which, we take from the Columbus Statesman:—

A woman, by the name of Christianna Schilling, residing with her husband, about half a mile from Grove City, yesterday morning, about one o'clock, during the absence of her husband, murdered her four children—three girls and a boy—by throwing them into a well, 35 feet deep, and afterwards jumping in herself. It appears that Frederick Schilling, the husband, was attending a wedding party, near Grove City, when the deed was committed, and that the wife, Christianna Schilling, conveyed the children from their beds to the well, a distance of 100 yards, while they were asleep, and then pitched them into it, and afterwards flung herself in. Neighbors passing the house, which is a miserable log cabin, standing about a quarter of a mile from the main road, say that they heard the mother and her children singing a hymn about 10 o'clock at night.

The husband and father, it seems, did not return from the wedding party until daylight, and before that time, a lady neighbor, having occasion to draw water from the well, had discovered the bodies of Mrs. Schilling and her four children, floating on the surface. She immediately gave the alarm, and several gentlemen came to the spot, and raised the mother and her four children from the well. The family consists of a boy named Valentine, 10 years of age; Christianna, a girl, 12 years; Caroline, 5 years, and Augusta, 3 years of age. Mrs. Schilling was about 36 years of age, and was, to all appearances, an intelligent, healthy, and handsome woman. When our reporter visited the house, the dead bodies of the five unfortunate beings, were laid upon two beds, in the only sleeping apartment in the cabin, and a more melancholy spectacle, it has never been our misfortune to behold. The children all looked healthy, robust and beautiful, and, with the exception of a slight scar on the forehead of the boy, no marks of violence were visible. A crowd of both sexes were in the room, all awe-stricken by the horrible catastrophe.

No evidence elicited by the jury of inquest, goes to show that any other person than the mother, could have committed the deed. It is generally believed, that she was laboring under a fit of insanity, as it was stated, that she had, about a year ago, attempted to commit suicide, during a fit of phrensy, to which she was subject.

Too TRUE.—The Recorder of Chicago, Illinois, in charging the grand jury, recently, said:—"During the past five years that I have held this Court, it has been my unpleasant duty to try, and sentence to the State prison, several hundred persons; and I am sorry to say, that while it is an easy matter to find jurors, who are ready and willing to punish poor offenders, without position or friends, it is with great difficulty that jurors can be found, who appreciate the fact, that one bad man of position and wealth, can do more harm than one hundred poor men, who are in the humble walks of life."

Terrible Adventure—A Man Seated on the Valve of a Balloon Carried into the Clouds.

[From the Detroit Tribune, Sept. 18.]

We have learned full particulars of the Balloon ascension at Adrian on Thursday, its subsequent descent, and its second ascension and runaway with the aeronaut while beyond his control. It is a brief narrative, but of thrilling interest. A man lost in the sky! There can scarcely be a more terrible thought. It makes the flesh creep and sends a shudder through every nerve.

The first ascension took place about 9 o'clock in the morning. It was on the occasion of a large Sunday school celebration at Adrian. The Balloon was a very large and well constructed one, being about the height of a two story building, when inflated and ready to cut loose from its fastenings.— Messrs. Bannister and Thurston took seats in the car, attached to the balloon, and ascended safely and steadily. After remaining about forty minutes in the air, sailing toward Toledo all the time they alighted in the woods near the town of Biga, Lenawee county, near Knight's Station, on the Southern Road, distant about eighteen miles west of Toledo.— Several men came to the assistance of the adventurers, and they proceeded to prepare the balloon for packing to be taken back to Adrian.

In doing this the monster balloon was turned over and partially upside down to disentangle the netting and to reach the valve.— To do this Mr. Ira Thurston, one of the aeronauts, took off his coat, and got astride of the valve-block. He then suggested that the car be detached from the balloon while he held it down with his weight. This proved a fearful calculation, for no sooner was the still inflated body relieved of the weight of the car, than it shot into the air with the suddenness of a rocket, taking Mr. Thurston along with it, seated upon the valve of the balloon, and holding on to the collapsed silk of the air-ship in that portion of its bulk.

In this perfectly helpless condition the ill fated man sped straight into the sky in the full sight of his companions, even more helpless than himself. So far as is known, there was no means for him to secure his descent, whether safe or otherwise. The part of the balloon filled with gas was twelve feet above him, so that there was no chance for him to cut it and escape. He could only cling to his precarious hold, and go whithersoever the currents of air should take him.

Without regulation and control of any kind the balloon continued to mount upwards, sailing off in the direction of this city and Lake Erie. The fatal ascension took place about 11 o'clock, and at a few minutes past noon it was seen in the town of Blissfield, Lenawee county, apparently full three miles high, and about the size of a star in appearance. It was still going up and on. At a quarter past three o'clock it was last dimly visible going in the direction of Malden, as ascertained by compass bearings taken by parties observing it.

What is his exact fate, baffles conjecture; that it is horrible, almost beyond precedent, there can be no doubt. There is not one chance in a million for a successful escape. Whether the unfortunate man was carried up so high as to become benumbed and senseless, death ensuing, or whether he fell off at length from his tremendous attitude to have his breath sucked from him in his fearful descent and to be sunk in the lake or dashed into a shapeless mass upon the earth, it is doubtful if any save God will ever know. The mind stands appalled in contemplating this fearful disaster and blindly gropes in mazes of wonder at where his place of sepulchre shall be.

Mr. Thurston was an experienced balloonist, having built several; and this being his thirty-seventh ascension.

SEPTEMBER 23.—We change our heading to-day! Lost is a fearful word to say of one who but now was in our midst in the high tide of life, strong, bold, full of hope, with troops of friends about him. "Lost! It sounds like the wailing of the wind in the tops of the pines!" All hope of ever finding poor Thurston alive is blotted out, and we can only bemoan him as lost.

Mr. Bannister, his companion, returned this afternoon, and can only bring the worst tidings. The balloon he identified, and sent the silk of which it was composed to this city last night. He himself remained to search for his friend. To-day he comes back despairingly. He states that the balloon valve on which Thurston sat is torn out from the silk of the balloon three-quarters of the way around, indicating unerringly that the weight of the unfortunate man was to great for the strength of the sides, and that the silk gave way, when he must have dropped off. His only remaining chance would be to cling to the smooth material of which the balloon was made, and he could not have sustained himself in that manner. When this occurred we can only conjecture, but that it must have been within an hour after he started seems highly probable. The balloon was seen for nearly two hours with a glass, but it must be remembered that this great body, full sixty feet high, was only the size of a man's hand, when thus visible and would be utterly impossible to see the ill-fated man if he had not dropped off. Mr. Bannister feels quite positive that he must have fallen before reaching Canada at all.

The stories that are so plentiful that a man was seen in the balloon as it came down near Baptiste Creek, he wholly discredits, as we have from the first. He has investigated these rumors pretty thoroughly, and puts no faith in them whatever.

Six gentlemen came up from Adrian to-day to go down to search for the body of Thurston, but at 3 o'clock P. M. they were not decided what course to pursue. They inclined to the belief that his body, if not in the lake, would be found between Knight's Station, where he started, and Monroe. The only hope now left is that the body may be found, and the hand of affection be permitted to lay it in its final resting place. We earnestly trust this may be—the poor and only body left for aching and sorely-smitten hearts to crave.

General Winfield Scott, who is now stopping at West Point, met with a severe accident week before last, which may confine him to his bed for some time. He was about attending a dinner party given by Col. Delafield, when, on going down the stairs, his foot slipped, and he fell to the bottom.— Owing to the bullet in his shoulder and the sword wound in his arm, he was unable to arrest his flight, and the fall was severe. To a person of his advanced years and large frame this is a most serious affair. The General was taken to his bed, cupped and leeches, and though he feels better, he is still suffering intense pain. This accident to the old General will be generally regretted throughout the country.

Children Carried off by a Balloon, and Supposed to be Lost.

[From the St. Louis Republican, Sept. 21.]

Our correspondent at the Illinois Fair, at Centralia, acquaints us with the following thrilling occurrence.—Mr. G. W. Brooks, of this city, an aeronaut of considerable distinction, was advertised to make an ascension from a spot contiguous to the Fair ground, on Friday evening, after the closing exercises of the Fair. Instead, however, of going up himself, he yielded to the solicitations of a young man who has been traveling around with him, learning the theory and practice of ballooning, and who begged that, as the evening was so fine, he might be allowed to test the value of his knowledge, by a little experience. The young man, whose name has escaped the recollection of our informant, made the ascension in a beautiful style, in the presence of thousands of admiring and wondering people. The atmosphere was so quiet, that he rose almost vertically to a great height, and then, when it was supposed he would descend, the balloon passed into a current of air, which bore it away to the south-east, and finally carried it out of sight. It was said that Mr. Brooks was much annoyed at his pupil for refusing to descend before the striking current of air which bore him away from the scene of the ascension. He did not return until Saturday morning, about daybreak, and then communicated an account of his most thrilling experiences. The current of air, which bore him off to the south-east, carried him a distance of about twenty miles, before he thought of descending. By means of his grappling irons, the descent was made with safety and ease, and he found himself alighted near a farm-house, the inmates of which, regarded him with the greatest wonder and gratification.

The balloon was made fast to a fence, and after a short conversation with the farmer and his wife, they were persuaded to make an ascension of a few hundred feet, one at a time. The balloon, relieved of all extra weight, rose readily, and was easily pulled down again by means of the anchor rope.— The farmer and his wife were highly pleased with their trips, and while expressing their gratification, two of their children, one five and the other three years of age, who had been looking on with astonishment, scrambled into the car, and cried out, "Let me go up—let me go up!"

The aeronaut proceeded at once to gratify them, but from some carelessness or accident, as he was letting them up, the rope slipped from his hands, and the balloon mounted upwards with the velocity of a rocket. The frantic agony of the parents and the consternation of the aeronaut, may be imagined.— In a minute or two, the balloon had passed entirely out of sight, and was lost in the blue depths of the sky. Nothing could be done but to hasten back to Mr. Brooks, at Centralia, and ask for advice.

Our informant learns that Mr. Brooks expressed his opinion, that the balloon would remain in the air about an hour before commencing to descend, and while at its greatest altitude, the children would probably freeze to death, unless, in their fright, they had precipitated themselves from the car.

Mr. Brooks, early on Saturday morning, set out in the direction the balloon had taken, in hopes to recover it, and find some trace of the lost children. We have, up to the present time, heard nothing of his success.

LATER.

THE CHILDREN FOUND.—We now learn, that on Saturday morning, at daybreak, a farmer near New Carthage, forty-three miles from Mr. Harvey's place, discovered the balloon suspended in the air, attached by its grappling-rope to a tree in his yard. He immediately hauled the balloon down, and found the youngest child asleep, in the bottom of the basket, and the eldest, carefully watching over her little brother. They had been wafted about by different currents of air, throughout the night, and had come to a halt, but a little while before they were relieved.

The story the girl told, was, that, as the balloon ascended, she cried piteously to her father, to pull it down. She said she passed over a town, where she saw a great many people, to whom she likewise appealed at the top of her voice. This place was Centralia. The balloon was seen to pass over there, but the people little imagined it carried two persons in such danger: Her little brother cried with cold, and the heroic little girl took off her apron, covered him, and got him to sleep. In handling the ropes, she happened to pull one, which had the effect of bringing the balloon down, and, although not understanding the philosophy of the movement, she was quite content to keep the valve open, so long as by so doing, she found she approached the earth.

The youthful aerial voyagers were in the balloon about thirteen hours and a quarter. It may easily be imagined, that among the neighbors, where they landed, they were objects of much curiosity and interest. The girl's presence of mind and loving consideration for her brother, may well be remembered, while the incident itself, was of such a remarkable character, that we opine it will not soon be forgotten in that section. The boy and girl were conveyed home as soon as practicable, and, it is needless to say, were received with outstretched arms.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT—A Horse dragging a dead body three weeks.—Early in August, Jno. Rawley, a lad of sixteen years, living in Vulcan, Amador county, California, who had recently been endeavoring to obtain his father's consent to go to Fraser river, disappeared, taking with him a valuable horse belonging to the family. It was supposed he had started for Fraser river, and so little anxiety was felt in regard to him. On the 25 of August his body was found in the Butte Ditch, a few miles east of Jackson, attached by a "larriat," to a half dead horse. From appearances, the boy, on the night after leaving some, lay down to sleep, with the horse tied to his person, to prevent his escape. The animal, becoming unmanageable through fright during the night, had run off and dragged his master by the rope until the boy's life was extinct. Afterwards the horse had continued to graze around, dragging the body along for three weeks. Finally the corpse had been dragged into a ditch, where it became entangled beyond the horse's strength to extricate it. In his efforts to pull loose, the horse had cut his neck to the bone with the rope. The boy's remains were horribly mutilated. Most of his limbs were broken and the flesh rubbed bare from the bone.

WORTH A TRIAL.—An exchange says that children laboring under a whooping cough, obtain considerable relief, by breathing the exhalations from lime which has been used in gas works.