

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, November 10, 1856.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTATABLES SALES, ATTACHMENTS, EXECUTIONS, DEBTS, MORTGAGES, JUDGMENT NOTES, NATURALIZATION P'KS, JUDGMENT BONDS, FERN BILLS, NOTES, with a waiver of the \$300 Law, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT with Teachers, MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel, COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray, SCIRE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment, COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes. Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the HUNTINGDON GLOBE. BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good paper.

READ THE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WILL BE TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE, in payment for subscriptions, if delivered soon—Good dry wood, wheat, corn, buckwheat and potatoes.

COURT.—The attendance at Court this week is large. A number of criminal cases will be disposed of, a report of which we shall publish next week.

LARGE SNAPPERS.—JACKSON WHITE has in his possession, two snapping-turtles, one weighing twenty-two and the other eighteen pounds.

REJOICINGS.—Two hundred guns were fired in Philadelphia, and one hundred in Reading, in honor of the triumph of Judge DOUGLAS.

A. W. BENEDICT, Esq.—In our enumeration of the candidates for the office of Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, in our issue of last week, we accidentally overlooked our fellow-townsmen, A. W. BENEDICT, Esq. He has served in that capacity, and made one of the best Clerks the House ever had, and we hope, as the selection must come from the other side, that he may again be successful.

WHO'S TO BLAME?—Every night, for some weeks past, the sweet repose of our peaceful citizens has been disturbed by the disgraceful rowdiness of the boys of the town. Is it not the duty of the officers of the borough to put a stop to such an annoyance? The time has not been when rowdiness had more complete control of the character of our town, than it has had for some time past. We hope our borough fathers, Justices and Constables, will see that our laws are enforced.

PLAIN TALK.—The Warren Ledger, Democratic, says:—"It is a great pity Governor Packer had not appointed Judge CHURCH in the first instance, as he is a man who will not grumble at the verdict of the people at the polls. PORTER has shown that he is unfit for Supreme Judge. We voted for him for that office, but we are sorry for it now, after his great display of mulishness."

SINGING SCHOOL.—We are gratified to learn that we are to have a singing school in town this winter, that it is already in operation, and that the number of scholars is quite large. We feel very much pleased at the spirit manifested, and hope that the scholars may derive every benefit from it, they possibly can.—Our borough ought to support two or three schools of this kind, for, although we have some pretty good singers, yet there is room for improvement. We delight in good singing, and hope to have the pleasure of hearing them perform to our entire satisfaction, before the winter is over. We wish the school all the success imaginable.

STEWARDSHIP OF THE POOR.—The Directors of the Poor, met at the Poor House, on Tuesday of last week, K. L. GREEN retiring, and DAVID CLARKSON, the newly elected Director, taking his place. The first business of the Board was, the election of a Steward and a Farmer, and we regret that the choice of the Board promises any thing else than the promised reform looked for by the taxpayers of the county. JOHN THOMSON, Esq., of Barree, was appointed to the Stewardship, and W. P. HARRIS, of Shirley, to the farming department—the appointments to take effect on the first of January next, when WM. GLASGOW, the present Steward, and Wm. PIPER, farmer, will retire. We shall have something more to say upon this subject at another time.

HIGH LIVING.—Doctors differ as to what kind of food is best for the health of man—but printers all agree that good living is not injurious to their health, and when it costs them nothing, they can have no objections to feasting on the best.

Last week we received from Mr. DAVID MILLER, eight eels, the two largest being perfect monsters, almost sufficient to make a feast for fifty able-bodied men.

On Monday evening last we were pressed into an engagement at KENNEDY M. KING'S Oyster Saloon, with the finest and freshest shell-fish, we ever saw in these parts. His room is handsomely fitted up, and we noticed several ladies seated at a table, feasting upon the luxuries. Hope he may have a full share of good customers.

A Family in New Bedford, Mass., consisting of seven persons, were recently poisoned by using dogwood for fuel. Dogwood is generally known to be poisonous.

The Late Elections. ILLINOIS.—THE DOUGLAS Democracy have triumphed in Illinois. DOUGLAS has carried both Houses of the State Legislature by a majority of four or five in each House. This secures his re-election to the U. S. Senate for six years more. There is also a probability that the DOUGLAS Democracy have carried their State officers. In 1856, the Democratic party of this State was in a minority of some twenty thousand on the Presidential vote, adding the FREMONT and FILLMORE vote together. Now, DOUGLAS, and Popular Sovereignty honestly advocated, have carried the State. The Administration Lecompton vote is not over three thousand, out of a vote of two hundred and forty thousand.

New York.—The Albany Journal foots up the vote on the State ticket, as follows: MORGAN, Rep., 116,968; PARKER, Dem., 98,316.

In the Assembly, parties stand: Republicans, 100, Democrats, 28. The Congressional Delegation stands: Republicans, 26, Democrats, 7.

MICHIGAN.—It is certain, now, that the Republicans have lost a member (HOWARD) in the First District—the latest reports giving COOPER, Dem., 100 majority. The Republican State ticket is elected by a large majority, as was anticipated.

WISCONSIN.—The Republicans appear to about hold their own in this State—nothing more, nothing less; but the returns, as yet, are nothing like complete.

NEW JERSEY.—In New Jersey, all the Lecompton candidates for Congress have been defeated, and two anti-Lecompton Democrats, ADRIAN and RIGGS, and the Opposition members, have been elected. The Legislature has a large majority of Opposition members on joint ballot.

MASSACHUSETTS.—In Massachusetts the Republicans have carried their State ticket, all the members of Congress and the Legislature.

The State elections of the second of November have confirmed the verdict delivered by Pennsylvania on the twelfth of October. There can be no dodging these results; and as is truly remarked by the Pottsville Record & Emporium, there can be no shifting of the responsibility of the disasters which have attended the Democratic party every where.—The storm of popular dissatisfaction is sweeping over the entire Union. Nowhere except in glorious, staunch, Democratic Illinois, has it been stayed.

The results of the recent elections teach a wonderful lesson. The election of Mr. Buchanan in 1856 was a triumph of conservative principles. This good old Democratic party, which has always been the very life and stay and success of the nation, committed to the keeping of Mr. Buchanan, and his ministers, its good name, its honor and its victory—and he and they have done such things that in the short space of twenty months, among the family of commonwealths which he and they have been set to rule over, there is not one to vindicate his actions—"not one so poor as to do him reverence."—The lesson taught by this political reversal is that the faith of the Democratic party—its pledges and its men—cannot be sacrificed and betrayed with impunity.

But without the success of Judge Douglas in Illinois, the lesson would have been incomplete. Since Illinois was admitted into the Union of States her electoral vote has been given to Democratic candidates for the presidency. In not one single instance has it been otherwise. In 1840, in 1844, in 1848, in 1852, in 1856, in 1858, ever the same, ever true to the Democratic party and its principles.—When we look at all Judge Douglas has to contend against in the contest through which he has just come so gloriously triumphant, we are amazed that he has succeeded in electing so decided a majority of his friends to the legislature. A singular spectacle was presented in Illinois throughout the canvass.—The extremes—Abolitionism and Lecomptomism—met, shook hands, and conspired to overthrow conservatism. But Abolitionism and Lecomptomism have been signally defeated, and Democratic Illinois is Democratic still.

This triumph of Douglas in the midst of the political hurricane raised by Lecomptomism teaches another lesson. It teaches that where the principles of the Democratic party are honestly maintained and brought before the people in square opposition to the tenets of the Republican sect, which is only another name for Abolitionism, the public heart is still in the right place.

Speaker of the Senate.

As the Democrats will have a majority in the Senate, next session, they will be able to organize that body in accordance with their own views and wishes. In this event, we have no doubt that the choice of the Democratic caucus for Speaker, will fall upon the Hon. John Cresswell, of Blair county. Mr. Cresswell is a gentleman of high character, and is an experienced Parliamentarian. He has served five years in the Senate, and is familiar with all the duties of the Speakership, as well as the general details of legislation. As he received the nomination at the close of the last session and was elected for the recess, he is entitled to the Speakership next winter; and we trust that this compliment will be paid to his worth and ability without a dissenting voice in the caucus.—Courteous in his manners, and prompt in the discharge of all his Senatorial duties, we feel satisfied that he will make an able and efficient Speaker, and not only do himself credit, but reflect honor upon the party which will elevate him to the responsible position of Speaker of the Senate of Pennsylvania.—York Gazette.

The Triumph of Douglas.

There are some things so full of eloquence and meaning, that it is vain to attempt to heighten their effect by any elaborate reference to them. The election of a majority of the friends of Judge DOUGLAS to each of the branches of the Illinois Legislature, is an event of this kind. The contest from which he has triumphantly emerged, has been watched with intense interest by the American people, and his success will be hailed with more general and heartfelt joy than the choice of any other United States Senator since the formation of the Government. Candid and intelligent men of all parties have felt that he was right in the late contest—right in opposing the enforcement of a Constitution upon a protesting people—right in opposing the establishment of an odious distinction between the ratio of population necessary to secure the admission of free and slave Territories into the Union—right in his hostility to the ultra doctrines of Abolitionism; yet feeling this, they beheld a powerful combination arrayed against him, a strong opposition party led by skillful and able leaders, working with untiring zeal to compass his defeat, and assisted by all the influence the Federal Government could wield through the anthems of its central organ, the machinations of its officials, and the money of the nation, and they trembled for the result! But the right has triumphed! What a lesson for cowardly, craven-hearted, treacherous politicians! When will they learn that there is a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself, and that the American people love bold, brave, true men, and will sustain them, despite the persecution of pluckless and the blind antagonism of desperate partisans? The election of DOUGLAS is a proud vindication of the independence of the American Senate, and a melancholy exhibition of the impotence of a malignant Administration. The latter has shown itself powerless to protect its friends before the great tribunal of the people, and as powerless to punish him whom it most hated and feared. Its energies have been spent in small deeds of proscription that would disgrace the meanest tyrants of the earth; and it is rapidly reaching that point where it will be beneath scorn, and worthy only of contempt.—The Press.

The Way to Make Money.

"Whatever success I may have had in business I owe mainly to continuous advertising, and I deem it good policy to advertise long in the same papers. From a close observation, I am fully convinced that it is impossible to make much headway in any branch of commerce, without the facilities which the Press alone can give."

JACOB RIDGEWAY.

Jacob Ridgeway was one of the successful business men of Philadelphia, and accumulated millions of dollars by his industry and sagacity. His experience entitles his opinions to respect, while his successes should give his advice great weight. Every man who has had many years' experience in the busy world will confirm the statement of Mr. Ridgeway, some of our business men seem to forget these important lessons of experience handed down from those whose manner of conducting their affairs made their success so eminent that their names are familiar in all parts of the commercial world. By our columns, those who read the Globe will learn who among us are following out the liberal policy of Mr. Ridgeway, and others who have worked their way to success. It is useless to look elsewhere to find who are our most successful and most liberal business men.—The columns of the newspapers answer that question.

The Gouldy Tragedy.

The New York Express, in the course of an article upon the subject, endeavors to explain how a human being just upon the verge of manhood, a very boy, indeed, could have thus been transformed into a fiend; and the editor assigns the following, among the principal causes:

- First, then,—it is clear, from the evidence, that Frank (the suicide and parricide) was IN THE HABIT OF STAYING OUT AT NIGHT!
Second. His FATHER WAS IN THE HABIT OF SUPPLYING HIM LIBERALLY WITH MONEY!
Third. His companions considered him a "jolly good fellow," and rather "fast."
Fourth. He had a revengeful and malicious disposition.
Fifth. He had been on a "spree" on the day of the tragedy.

We fear that there is much truth in the foregoing. The young men of the present day are entirely too fast. The old-fashioned notions of sobriety, economy, early hours, and regular occupation are, in a measure, ignored. Extravagance, moreover, is the besetting sin of the times. The wonder is, therefore, not that occasional scenes of riot, of debauchery and crime, occur—but that so many who are subjected to the fearful temptations of a great city, and are constantly standing upon an abyss, do not lose their foothold, and plunge into the darkness and the depths of guilt, misery and suicide.

TRAGIC AFFAIR IN A COURT ROOM.—The telegraph told us on Thursday, of a tragic affair at Columbus, Indiana, which equals or surpasses the most terrific denouement of a melo-drama. A man named Melbert, a suitor in a court of justice, in a phrensy of disappointment at an unfavorable verdict, drew a pistol, and shot himself right in the court-house, before the judge, bar, jury, and spectators. The Democrat says that as soon as the pistol flashed, he bounded into the air, and fell sense dead on the floor. Court immediately adjourned, amid the wildest excitement.

Fatal Mistake.—Two Babes Lost.

On Saturday, about noon, a heart-rending misfortune happened in the family of Wm. M. Gold, engineer at the Pearl Mills, residing on Western Avenue, Allegheny. The wife of Mr. Gold, is the mother of twins, not yet two months old. For a few days past, they have been troubled with cholice, and the doctor prescribed a very common remedy—paregoric. On Saturday, they were very restless, and Mrs. Gold, previous to preparing dinner, took the phial containing the paregoric, (as she thought), and gave each of the babes a portion of the contents. The previous evening she had administered to them five drops each, which failed to quiet them, and she determined then to increase the dose, pouring it into a teaspoon, without counting the drops. She then placed the babes in the crib, and paid no particular attention to them for some time. Their unusual quietness attracted her attention, and she observed a languor and extreme drowsiness, which greatly alarmed her. She fled for a neighbor woman, who immediately began to inquire what she had given the children. The mother replied that it was paregoric, and upon turning to the phial, she was horrified at finding the paregoric and laudanum phials side by side. She then remembered that she had placed the laudanum there after having applied some of it to her fingers, which she had burnt the same day. An examination conducted her that she had given her babes laudanum instead of paregoric, and she cried out in the agony of despair, that she had poisoned her darling babes. Dr. Perchment was summoned, but owing to the length of time which had elapsed, and the large quantity of the drug administered, (about twenty-five drops each,) he at once pronounced their case as utterly hopeless.

Every means were resorted to, in order to keep the little sufferers awake—shaking, pinching, and such like inflictions. They were thus prevented from passing into the catatonic state, but violent spasms supervened, and they continued to suffer in this way until Sabbath morning, when they gradually fell into a lethargy, in which condition they remained until evening. The brain of one of them became affected very much, and it lay motionless, as in sleep. This may be accounted for, from the fact that one of them, soon after the accident, was subjected to a warm bath, whilst the other was put into a cooling bath. When the physician found them, the poison had taken such a hold upon the system, that the stomach pump was not applied.

The distress of the family is painful in the extreme, and the mother is almost deranged, harassed as she is, between hope and despair.

We cannot refrain from alluding, however painful it may be, to the gross recklessness so frequently displayed on the part of mothers, in administering medicine to children. The unfortunate mother is not to be censured in this case, as it was purely accidental.—But she was totally ignorant of the properties of paregoric, or she would not have attempted to guess at a dose of fifteen drops, which was all that she intended to give.—According to her measurement, she actually gave twenty-five drops. Even that quantity of paregoric would have had a most mischievous effect upon those infants, to say the least of it. The same deadly narcotic, (opium,) predominates in both these medicines, the difference being only in degree; and they should never be administered unless under the sanction of a physician—and then, in exact accordance with his directions. Better far to put up with crying and peevishness in children, than to drug them incessantly, even under advice of a doctor. In nine cases out of ten, the relief is but temporary, and they are dragged to their subsequent injury.—Pittsburgh Press.

A Strange Incident in New Castle, Delaware.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from New Castle, Delaware, relates the following strange incident:—"A strange incident happened here last week, showing how a man may be surrounded with peril, and even within a hair breadth of death, whilst unconscious of his condition. The Rector of Immanuel Church, in this place, has his residence a half mile out of town, on what is called the Glebe, embracing, besides the few arable acres, the rectorial mansion. He had in his employ, a young German laborer, scarcely twenty years of age, who often poured over those works of fiction and false philosophy, which abound in his native language. His imagination seems to have been debauched, and his purposes of honest life unsettled, by this vagrant sort of reading. In fact, he resolved to give a practical exemplification of those pernicious doctrines, into whose mould his mind had recently been delivered. He proceeded to load a pistol, and entering the private room of Mr. Franklin, presented it to his breast, and demanded \$500 on pain of instant death.—This was a perilous position for any man to be placed in, and very painful to a minister of peace and love. The rector told the robber he had not such a sum in the world.—He then lowered—no, indeed, his menacing attitude and tone—but his terms of release to \$400. What should an unarmed, unmoneyed man do in such an extremity?—Robbers usually limit their exactions to those who are plerotic, with gold, jewels, and the like. But this villain seemed to have demanded riches without straw. Mr. F. be- thought himself as a cool man should, and, no doubt, secretly looked up to a higher power, as a good man would. He then proposed to the robber to go with him into the village, and ascertain what could be done towards getting the money. To this proposal, made to gain time, and, perhaps, to the simple fellow assented. They therefore, started together, vending their way professedly towards the bank, after the money.—In their progress, a friend of the rector was seen approaching, to whom he contrived to make known his danger, or at least by the help of signs, and an occasional word, such as the significant one Sheriff, succeeded in putting him on the track of an officer. One or two other friends arriving about the same time, with the officer, the German footpad began to suspect he was betrayed, or that all was not working well for him, and determined to carry his threat into execution, attempted to fire his pistol. At this moment, one of the gentlemen opportunely stepped forward and prevented the explosion of the cap, thus saving the life of a fellow-being.—The robber was then taken into custody and safely lodged in jail, not far from the scene of this strange transaction. He will, of course, be tried for intentional murder, and of course, too, the plea of insanity will be set up by ingenious and unscrupulous counsel."

The Great Battle between Vidaurri and Miramon.—A San Jacinto Victory.

BROWNSVILLE, October 12.—Some weeks ago I wrote you that it was impossible for the Northern faction in Mexico long to sustain themselves in opposition to a government having its headquarters about the city of Mexico and sustained by the Catholic clergy. Recent events have verified that statement. General Santiago Vidaurri, is emphatically whipped out and used up! Vidaurri, after having entered the city of San Luis Potosi without opposition, and about which so much was said, finding that the presence of his army was obnoxious to the citizens, retreated from the city to the Hacienda "La Parada," about eight leagues from San Luis.

On the 20th September, General Miramon sent a detachment of 1300 men to reconnoitre his camp, with orders to fall back in the event of an attack. On the 28th he sent out a large detachment, with similar instructions, and after having made himself thoroughly acquainted with Vidaurri's strength and position for a general attack. His army consists of 11,000 men, officered by the best men in Mexico. Having determined to make the attack with the bayonet and lance alone, he detailed 3000 men to remain as a guard for the artillery and military stores. He then ordered 3000 lancers to take possession on the right and left wing of Vidaurri's army, at safe distances, and hold themselves in readiness to cut off the fugitives in the event of a rout. Placing himself at the head of 5000 infantry and cavalry, he moved toward the camp of Vidaurri.

So soon as silence was restored, the bugles sounded, and the army advanced with fixed bayonets and lance, orders having been given for not a musket to be fired until the batteries should be taken. As the attacking armies advanced, Vidaurri's gunners were distinctly seen holding in their hands their lighted port fires, awaiting the orders of their commanders; but the army of Mexico steadily advanced. When within 200 yards of Vidaurri's lines, the order to fire was given, and 60 pieces of cannon and 8,000 small arms belched forth their murderous hail upon the assailants. In an instant, and before the troops had time to waver, the order to charge rang down the line from the sharp voice of Gen. Miramon; the order was obeyed—and before the artillerymen could reload their pieces, a large portion of them were lanced at their guns, and the batteries were taken. Simultaneously Miramon's infantry had fallen upon Vidaurri's voluntarios with their bayonets, with such fury as was irresistible. Lances and bayonets were clotted with blood, while bullets pierced the frightened fugitives. Footmen were trampled under the feet of the cavalry that had been posted upon the right and left of Vidaurri, and many of them lanced.

The plain to the north and east of the Hacienda was covered with fugitives, flying towards the mountains, almost breathless, from the impetuous lancers.

It was a San Jacinto victory; 500 are reported killed; 1100 wounded—one half supposed to be mortally; 2,000 taken prisoners; the balance made their escape into the mountains, with the exception of about 250, mostly officers, who escaped with General Vidaurri.

The victors took 500 mules and horses; 320 wagons; 60 pieces of artillery, 90,000 pounds of ammunition, besides muskets, and the usual amount of camp equipage.

General Vidaurri, in an express to Monterey, wrote, "All is lost," which, being interpreted, means that he will no longer handle the public revenue.

Latest from the Kansas Gold Mines.

The Kansas Weekly Press of the 23rd ult., has the following additional cheering intelligence from the new El Dorado:—"After the recent conflicting reports, we take pleasure in laying before the readers of the Press undoubted evidence of the existence of gold in large quantities on our western borders. On Friday, Mr. A. M. Smith, a gentleman known to Mr. Bruce, our Postmaster, and to other parties here and in St. Joseph, as a man whose testimony can be relied upon, arrived in Ellwood from Nehama county. Mr. Smith has lately seen a kettle of gold dust brought by his friend, Mr. Robinson, from Cherry Creek, valued at from \$6000 to \$7000. Mr. Robinson only left Pottawattomie county in May for the gold region. He was 30 days only in going there, and has returned in twenty-eight days; although he had to make a road for himself some portion of the way. He went well prepared for working in the mines, and had two men to assist him.—The three were about two months in obtaining the dust which he has brought back.—He found good feed for his cattle on both trips, and says there is plenty of grass at Cherry Creek, in summer. It had not snowed when he left, but the weather was cold, and the mines could not be worked to good advantage. No trouble was experienced from the Indians. Mr. Robinson will return in season for the opening of spring. Mr. Smith lives in Richmond; he says that all those who have returned from the mines bring favorable reports—that the cries of "lumber bug" invariably came from parties who have been to Salt Lake only, and never from the Cherry Creek parties. He has seen considerable gold brought from there, but in no instance in so large a quantity as that brought by Mr. Robinson and his friends.

We have given this report in full, because there is no doubt about its authenticity, and because it is the largest amount of dust which has yet arrived. Larger stories have been told, but we have not been able to believe them.

APPALACHIAN RESULT OF SOMNAMBULISM.—One of the most awful results of sleep walking of which we have heard for a long time, transpired recently at the Upper Ferry Landing. A farmer named John Bray, from Indiana, who was removing to some point on the Missouri river with his wife, father-in-law, and four children, came in on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. Being in straitened circumstances, the family obtained permission to stop for the night at a small room on the ferry dock at the foot of Carr street. Between twelve and one o'clock in the night Bray arose, in his sleep, and taking his young child, aged three years, in his arms, actually walked from the room and into the water! The piteous, wailing cries of the child, and the loud calls of the father for help, soon drew a number of persons to the melancholy scene from adjacent places on the Levee. The frantic grief of the family partook of the incoherence and wildness of the maniac, and is described to be of the most heart-rending description. Before ingenuity could resolve on any means of rescuing the drowning objects, both had sunk, to be seen no more alive. We have rarely been called on to record a more appalling casualty.—Missouri Republican.

A Fearful Judgment.

In one of the New England States, I know a lad, now about twelve or thirteen years of age, whose condition is a most remarkable demonstration of the natural law, that, in every case, the child is a faithful copy of his parents. The boy is a natural drunkard.—From his birth-day to the present moment he has given all the outward indications of being deeply drunk; and yet, so far as I know, or think it probable, he has never swallowed a drop of ardent spirits in his life. Though in good sound health, he has never been able to walk without staggering. His head is always upon his breast; and his speech is of that character which marks a person in a very low state of intoxication. If nevertheless, in the midst of his mutterings and reelings, something is said to him in a way to pass through the thick atmosphere of his intellectual being, and penetrate his mind, he at once rouses, like a common tippler, and gives proof enough that he is not wanting in native talents, however, his mental faculties are enshrouded. He is looked upon as a star of no mean magnitude, obscured and almost blotted out by the mist in which he is doomed to dwell, till he shall pass from the present existence to another.

Now, as I understand the law of hereditary descent, there is nothing unnatural in this boy's case. Every individual ever born is governed by the same principle which caused him to be what he is. Prior to marriage his father had been a secret but confirmed inebriate; and when the fact became known to the gentle and sweet spirited being who, but a few months before, had become his wife, the revelation was made suddenly, and in a way the most impressive and appalling.—One night when he was supposed to be the most unimpeachable of husbands, he staggered home, broke through the door of his sleeping apartment, and fell on the floor in a state of wretched inebriation. For weeks he wallowed in misery. During the next six or seven months, seeing his domestic reputation had been forfeited, he kept up almost a continuous scene of intoxication. When at the end of this period it was told him that he was the "husband of a mother," he reeled and staggered on without much abatement. Months passed away but there occurred no change in the habits of the poor inebriate.—It was at once discovered, however, that there was something singular in the appearance of the child. When it was three months old, there began to be strange speculations, concerning it among the people. At the age of six months the speculations had settled down into a very general opinion, but not a word was said to the disconsolate woman, who had also begun to have her own forebodings. At last, as she was one evening looking at her child, and wondering what could be the reason of its strange conduct, the terrible idea flashed upon her soul—"My child is a natural drunkard!" She shrieked aloud; and her husband who happened to be within hearing came in to her. She fell upon his neck and exclaimed:—"Dear husband, our little George is born a drunkard!" She could proceed no further, but swooned away in her husband's arms.

From that hour the father of the boy never tasted a drop of spirits. The sight of his eyes and the heavings of his heart entirely cured him of his habit. He seldom looks upon his unfortunate little George without shedding a tear over that sin which entailed upon him a life of obscurity and of wretchedness. He has lived, I rejoice to add, so as to redeem his character; and he is now the father of five children, all of whom are bright, beautiful and lovely, excepting only the one whose destiny was thus blasted.

Terrible Scene in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 6.—Henry Campbell, a member of the notorious gang of rowdies infesting the southern part of the city, and who murdered police officer Benton, about a month since, because he was a chief witness against his brother, on a charge of incendiarism, was yesterday afternoon convicted of murder in the first degree. Last evening police officer Rigdon, who was a principal witness in the trial of Campbell, was also shot dead in the western part of the city, by one of the same gang of rowdies.

The murder was committed about nine o'clock in the police officer's house, and in presence of his wife and children. Thus two tried and faithful police officers of the city have been brutally murdered for the performance of their duty as officers. The name of the murderer of Rigdon is Corrie. Great excitement exists in the vicinity where this brutal murder was perpetrated. Lynch law is threatened.

SECOND DISPATCH.

An effort was made last night to rescue Henry Campbell, who was yesterday convicted of the murder of police officer Benton. He was conducted to jail by an armed escort of eighty police officers. The jail was guarded all night, there having been rumors of a contemplated attack.

Peter Corrie, who was arrested for shooting officer Rigdon, turned State's evidence, whilst under fear of vengeance from the excited populace. He said that the shot was fired by Mason Croppes, who was subsequently arrested. Both have been committed, the former as an accomplice, and the latter as principal. The police have also arrested five other notorious rowdies during the night, as accomplices, and for endeavoring to rescue the prisoner.

A Striking Picture.

The following, from a cotemporary, is the best life-like picture of the Huntingdon Journal, that has ever been presented to the public:

"The stump-tail press is an institution in this country. It is in the hands of men, whose avarice is boundless but whose knowledge is limited, whose caprices take the place of prudence and judgment, who know no other stimulus to industry than gold, and who recognize no other token of success.—Its leading object is to get its issues sold, to accomplish which, it knows no tricks too low to employ. It eschews consistency as a relic of the old-fogy age, and finds it easy to ride on either or both sides of any question. It is ready at any hour to bolster up any swindle for a large per centage of the profits, and is always prepared to laud folly or whitewash rascality for a consideration." It is eloquent in its praise of all other shams, chiefly delighting in puffs of quacks' wares and praises of showmen, actors, circus-riders and wandering lecturers. Presents of cheap books will buy its flattering notices of the most rapid trash. Journals of the swill-milk and stump-tail' order are continually boasting of their circulation, and trying to swindle their honest neighbors out of the patronage which is their just due. They will often go so far as to publish advertisements at half price, relying upon future extortions to make up their losses."