per square for each insertion.
3 months. 6 months. 12 months .....\$1 50.......\$3 00...... 3 00....... 5 00..... One square,... Two squares,. Three squares,..... Four squares,..... Half a column,.... ......12 00......16 00.......24 00 One column,. ....20 00......30 00....

ROCERY STORE.—
The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.

FRANCIS D. WALLACE. Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

CALAMANDER SAFES. ALAMANDER SAFES.

EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes.—Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.

FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL COME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.

THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:

Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.

Messrs. Evans & Watson—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a

protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.

When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.

afforded by your Safes.

We shall take much pleasure in recommending them men of business as a sure reliance against fire.
GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., Jewelers. Who have purchased six large Safes sinco.

CORDS.

ugust 3, 1859-1v. INDOW SHADES,

TASSELS, &C.,

and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE. This machine is designed to hold a Boot or Shoe of every size, and also in every desired position, for Pegging, Sewing, Paring Off, Buffing, Setting up Edges, &c., thus rendering it unnecessary for the Operator to hold his work either in his hands, upon his knees, or against his breast. He can stand or sit at pleasure. It has also a Lap-Iron attached. The whole apparatus is strong, durable, light, compact and portable.

By the use of this machine, the business in question is greatly facilitated, and also rendered one of the most healthful and pleasant occupations among the mechanical arts.

cal arts.

The above Invention needs only to be seen to be appre

ciated.
STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE BY T. W. MAYHEW,

Lancaster City, Pa.

Lancaster City, Pa.

June 8, 1859-6m.

EAD! READ!! READ!!!

EAD! READ!! READ!!!

ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM,
Is a remedy not to be excelled for the relief and cure of
those maladies incident to the Summer Scason, viz:
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and
soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in Infantile diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—Uhole
era Infuntum, etc. It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists
in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be
found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—Try it.

Prepared only by

A. ESENWEIN, Dispensing Chemist,
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.
Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggist and Storekeepers generally. May 25, 1859-ly.

K. NEFF, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

April 13, 1859.



The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in eases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimeny to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should you discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should you reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not you? Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M, Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859-1y.

BRICKER'S

MAMMOTH STORE MAMMOTH STORE MAMMOTH STORE

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

TACKSON HOTEL,

RAILROAD STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59. MANSION HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.

My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.

April 6, 1859.

L'NVELOPES-By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

WILLIAM LEWIS, ---PERSEVERE.- Editor and Proprietor.

HUNTINGDON, PA., OCTOBER 19, 1859.

NO. 17.

THE GREAT BALLOON VOYAGE. Mr. Haddock's Account—Three Hundred

Miles in Four Hours-Landing in the Wilderness—The Balloon Abandoned—Four Days without Food—Lost in the Woods— Eating Raw Frogs and Berries-Providential Deliverance.

From the Watertown Reformer Extra, Oct. 7.1

VOL. XV.

Nearly every one in this locality is aware that the second ascension of the Atlantic was advertised for the 20th of September. The storm of that and the following day obliged the postponement of the ascension until the 22d (Thursday.) Every arrangement had been made for a successful inflation, and at 37 minutes before 6 p. m. the glad words, "all aboard," were heard from Mr. La Mountain, and myself and that distinguished æronaut stepped into the car. Many were the friendly hands he shook-many a fervent "God bless you," and "happy voyage," were uttered—and many handkerchiefs waved their mute adieu. Just as I stepped in my good friend Fayel stripped off his overcoat and pressed it upon me, saying that, as Mr. La Mountain had had no outer garment, we would need more than we had. I took it, and it did me good service, but I was never able to return it. Mr. Burnett, of the American, in the kindest manner supplied us with some eatables and drinkables. "Let go all," and away we soared—the horses on the square "reared and pitched" a good deal at the novel sight, but in an instant all minor sounds of earth had ceased, and we were lifted in a silent sphere, whose shores were without an echo, their silence equalled only by that of the grave. Not the least feeling of trepidation was experienced-an extraordinary elation took possession of my soul, and fear was as far removed as though I had been sitting in my own room at home.

Two or three things struck me in looking down from an altitude of half a mile. The small appearance of our village from such a height, and the beautiful mechanical look which the straight fences and oblong-square fields of the farmers present. The buildings in the village do not, from such a height, appear to cover a tenth part of the ground. The poor old court-house looked like a pepperbox standing on a ten-acre lot, and the first church-spire barely equalled in size a respec-

table May-pole. As we rose in light fleecy clouds, they looked between us and the earth like patches of snow we see lying upon the landscape in Spring time; but when we rose a little higher the clouds completely shut out the earth, and the cold white masses below us had precisely the same look that a mountainous snow-covered country does as you look down upon it from a higher mountain. Those who have crossed the Alps by the Sumplon Pass-or have stood upon one of the lofty summits of Sierra Nevada, and gazed down upon the eternal snows below and around them, will be able to catch the idea I am trying to convey. In six minutes we were far above all the clouds, and the sun and we were face to face. We saw the time after that when his face looked very fair to us. In eight minutes after leaving the earth, the thermometer kindly loaned us by T. H. Camp & Co., showed a fall of 24 degrees. It stood 84 when we left. The balloon rotated a good deal, showing that she was ascending with

great rapidity. At 5:48 thermometer stood at 42, and falling very fast. At 5:50 we were at least two miles high-thermometer 34. At this point a suggestion made just before starting, by Judge Clark of Plessis, was found to be a very good one. He had advised the taking along of some cotton, with which to fill the ears when at great heights, and my father had procured me some. The unpleasant ringing sensation had now become painful, and filled both ears with cotton. This made my head feel a good deal as a very large hollow pumpkin may be supposed to, with a humming bird buzzing upon its surface—a com-parison with which, doubtless, many who read this account will hardly quarrel. At 5:52 we put on our gloves and shawls—an extra pair for Mr. La Mountain being found in friend Fayel's overcoat—thermometer 32. The wet sand bags now became stiff with cold—they were frozen. Ascending very rapidly. At 5:54 thermometer 28, and falling. Here we caught our last sight of the earth by daylight. I recognized the St. Lawrence to the south-west of us, which showed we were drifting nearly north. At 6 o'clock we thought we were descending a little, and Mr. La mountain directed me to throw out about twenty pounds of ballast. This shot us up again—thermometer 26°, falling very the westward. At this point, we were agree-slowly. At 6:05—thermometer 22°—my feet ably surprised to find some one had been were very cold. The Atlantic was now full, there before us, for we found several small and presented a most splendid sight. The trees cut down, the coals from an old fire, gas began to discharge itself at the mouth, and a half barrel which had contained they would stick on some stone which the mediately told my story—that we came in and its abominable smell, as it came down pork. I eagerly examined the stamp. It low water left above the surface, and then upon us, made me sick. I had been trying | read: some of friend Burnett's "sinews of war," but everything that would come up left my poor stomach in a flood. A moment's vomiting made me feel all right again. La Mountain was suffering a good deal with cold.— I passed my thick shawl around his shoulders, and put the blanket over our knees and feet. At 6:10 thermometer 18°. We drifted along until the sun left us, and in a short time thereafter the balloon began to descend. At 6:30, thermometer 22—rising. Threw over about 5 pounds ballast. We must have been, before we began to descend from this height. 3½ miles high. At 6:30, thermometer 23rising. We were now about stationary, and thought we were sailing north of east. We could, we thought, distinguish water below us, but unable to recognize it. At 6:38 we threw over a bag of sand, making 80 pounds of ballast discharged, leaving about 120 pounds on hand. We distinctly heard a dog bark. Thermometer 28—rising rapidly. At 6:45,

thermometer 33. At 6:50 it was dark, and I could make no more memoranda. I put up my note book, pencil, and watch, and settled down into the basket, as much at home as though at my post the morning I can only give my experiences | it was dry, and under a pile of it we crawled from memory. The figures in the preceding narrative were all made at the time, and the variations of the thermometer can be depended upon as accurate.

but as the place appeared rather forbidding, we concluded to go up again. Over with 30 pounds of ballast, and skyward we sailed. In preservers ready for use, but got up again by throwing over all our ballast but 18 pounds. Mr. La Mountain said that it was folly and madness to stay up any longer, that we were over a great wilderness, and the sooner we descended the better. We concluded to setfor I knew that its kind did not grow in any well settled, nor any warm country.

Mr. La Mountain said after he looked

around and made as much of an examination of the scenery as we could do for the darkness and rain, (for it had rained the past hour,) that the Atlantic was played out—

were wet as men could be. After a night passed in great discomfort we were glad to see the first faint ray of daylight. Cold and wet, and rainy, the morning broke, the typical precursor, we were to learn, of many other mornings to be spent in those uninhabited wilds. We waited until 6 o'clock, in pass. Overboard, then they went—good shawls and blankets. Mr. Fayle's overcoat, bottle of ale and a flask of cordial, ropes and We stopped the "vessel," and crawled in We stopped the "vessel," and crawled in traps of all kinds. The Atlantic, relieved of her wet load, rose majestically with us, and we were able to behold the country below.--It was an unbroken wilderness of lakes and spruce-and we felt, then, that we had gone too far, through a miscalculation of the velocity of the balloon. As the current was driving us still to the north, we dare not stay up, as we were drifting further and still further to that "frozen tide" from which we knew there was no escape. Mr. La Moungas, and we descended in safety by the side of a tall spruce. We made the Atlantic fast by her anchor, and for a moment talked over what we should do. We had not a mouthful to eat. No protection at night from the damp ground, were distant we knew not how far from any habitation, were hungry to start, with no earthly hope of raising a fire, and concluded to trust to the compass kindly loaned by H. K. Newcomb, Esq., and take a course which should bring us out of any wilderness we might be in. We settled in our minds that we were either in John Brown's Tract or in the great Canada wilderness-to the south we thought, of the Ottawa-and knew that a course south by east would take

TRAMPING IN THE WOODS.

tised to make ascensions.

us out, if we had strength enough to travel

the distance. La Mountain stepped up to the

balloon and gave the edge of the basket a

parting shake, saying, "Good-bye, old Atlantic," and I fancied I could see a tear in his

honest eye when he said it. He seemed

greatly to regret his inability to perform his

engagements at the Kingston and New York

State Fairs, at both of which he was adver-

To the south-east then we started. After traveling about a mile and a half, we came to the bank of a small creek, flowing down from

"Mess Pork, P. M.,

Montreal."

This settled the question that we were in Canada, for I very well knew that no inspection of pork ever found its way into the interior of New York State. We traveled all day Friday up the unknown creek, which kept its general course to the south of west, crossing it about noon on a floating log, and striking on its southern bank, a "blazed" track, which led us up to the deserted timber road, lying on the opposite side from a large lumbering shanty. We hoped one of the lumber roads might take us out to a settlement, but after traveling up them all until they terminated in the wilderness, we concluded to cross the creek to the shanty, and stay in it all night. La Mountain got across safely; but my weight was greater than his, and the raft left me into the stream. I sank in all over, and swam out, though it required all my strength to do so, and on reaching the bank I found myself so chilled as scarcely to be able to stand. I took off my clothes, wrung them, and we proceeded to the shanty,

-pulling it over our heads and faces in the

lent raft. Why not, then, take four of these, about 20 minutes we again descended, but tie them to cross pieces by withes and such this time no friendly light or "deep-mouthed watch-dogs' heavy" bay greeted us. We were over a dense wilderness, and settled down over a small lake. We had our lifeged the logs down to the creek and La Mountain tied them together, as he was evidently more of a sailor than myself. We got under way, and as we pushed off a crow set up a distant cawing—an inauspicious sign and ominous of the great trials and sufferings in tle down by the side of a tree, tie up and store for us. We pulled down the stream wait until morning. In a moment we were about ten miles and came abruptly upon an near the earth, and as we fell, I grasped the immense pine tree which had fallen across extreme top of a tall spruce, which stopped the stream, completely blocking the passage her descent, and we were soon fastened to it of the raft. No alternative was left but to by the large drag-rope. The touch of that untie the pieces and attempt to push them spruce sent a thrill of discomfort to my heart, through under the log. This was at last done; tied the raft together again and poled her down stream. To-day we ate each a raw frog, all we could find, and began to feel that we were hungry. But there was no complaining—our talk was of the hopeful future, and the civilization we hoped yet to reach. Down the creek we went in a lake "we were far into the woods, and if we got out alive we ought to be thankful."

We rolled ourselves up in blankets, and patiently waited until morning. The rain dripped down upon us in rivulets from the great balloon, and it was not long before we were wet as more could be. After a right least where we found no outlet at the lower end. We followed down the northern bank, keeping always in shallow spots, so that our poles could touch the bottom, until we arrived at the bottom of the lake, where we found no outlet, and turned back upon the southern bank in quest of it. On reaching the beak of the lake we found that the current of the creek turned abruptly to the right which was the reason of our

losing it. whose solemn stillness seemed to hold the ununder some "tag" alders on the bank, where our extreme weariness enabled us to get, perhaps, half an hour's sleep. Rising again, (for it was easier to poll at night in the rain down an unknown stream, than to lie on the ground and freeze,) we pressed on for a couple of hours, until about 3 o'clock, when pure exhaustion induced us to stop again .-This time we found a spot where the clayey bank lacked a little of coming down to the water. On the mud we threw our little buntain seized the valve cord and discharged dle of straw, and sat down with our feet drawn under us, so that our bodies presented as little surface as possible for the rain to beat upon. But we could not stand such an uncomfortable position long, and as daylight of the Sabbath broke upon us, we were polthe stream canoned—rushing over a stony no distinct idea as to where we were. We bed, down a steep descent, between high rocks on either bank. To get our raft down this place was regarded as hopeless. We tied up and examined the shore. Here, again, we found unmistakable evidence of lumbermen, as they had evidently camped at this point, to be handy by the attempts they were doubtless obliged to make to get the timber down the canon. The rapids were about the third of a mile long, and in all the rapids of exhausted, that locomotion was impossible. and prepare for death.

We went back, and after examining the stream attentively, concluded to try to get the raft down. We at once commenced, and I freely confess this the most trying and laborious work of a life of labor. The pieces would not float over a rod at a time, before you must pry it over in some way, and pass it along to the next obstruction. We were obliged to get into the stream, often up to one hundred and fifty miles due north of Otthe middle, and there I several times fell headlong-completely using up our compass, which now frantically pointed in any direction its addled head thought desirable. The water had unglued the case, and it was ruined. After long hours of such labor, we got the raft down, and La Mountain again tied it together. Passing on, in about an hour we came to a large lake—ten miles long, and six miles broad. Around it we must, of course, pass until we should find the outpected. To-day we found one clam, which I insisted La Mountain should eat, as he was went, into all the indentations of the shore, keeping always in shallow water. At last we stopped at a place we thought least exposed to the wind. We laid down upon the

We heard, soon after dark, a locomotive whis- | tion then. The weary hours of night at last | My pantaloons were slit up both legs, and tle, and occasionally could hear wagons rumb- | wore away, and we held a new council. It | waistbands nearly torn off. My boots leaked ling along the ground over a bridge, while the dogs kept up an almost ceaseless serenade, as if conscious there was something in the spring season. If, then, we followed it La Mountain's hat was gone; the first day sky monstrous and unusual. We sailed along, contented and chatty, until about half past 7, when we distinctly saw lights, and heard the roaring of a mighty waterfall. We descended into a valley near a very high mountain, but as the place appeared rather forbidding, but as the place appeared rather forbidding, we present the same way the timber were light and would in a manner familiar to all woodmen. These rors of a dozen deaths. At daylight, we got was concluded to go up again. Over with 30 were light and dry, and would form an excel- up by degrees—first on one knee then on the other—so stiff and weak we could hardly

Again upon the most endless lake we went -followed round its shore for an outlet.-About 10 o'clock we found a broad, northern stream, which we thought was the outlet we were seeking, and we entered it with great joy, believing that it would take us to our long sought Ottawa. Shortly after entering the stream it widened out, and assumed the form of a lake. We poled up the westerly shore for about 7 miles, but found we were again deceived. On our way up Mr. La M. sang these pretty lines:

"Cheer up your hearts, my men;
Let nothing fright you;
Be of a gallant mind—
Let that delight you."

His voice was hardly above a whisper, but imposing. The primeval forest stood as grand the song was a source of great comfort to me. and silent as when created. The Indians His, indeed, was a "gallant mind," which the extraordinary hardships and dangers of our position had not daunted. But when we found that all the weary miles of our morning travel had been in vain, and had to be re- | during the day's run of sixty miles. They traced, my resolution certainly failed me for would seize the cance, jerk it upon their shoula moment, and I sat down upon my end of ders with a swing, and start upon a dog trot the raft, and felt like shedding one tear of as unconcernedly as though bearing no burgenuine regret. Yet we felt that our duty, den. Arriving at the bottom of the fall, they as Christian men, was to press on as long as | would toss the canoe into the stream, cry out,

we could stand, and leave the issue with God. It had now been four full days since we ate a meal. All we had eaten in the mean time was a frog apiece, four clams, and a few wild berries, whose acid properties and bitter taste had probably done us more harm than and vehicle, which they called a "Buckboard" good. Our strength was beginning to fail very fast, and our systems were evidently about to undergo an extraordinary change.

He was upon a stream which he knew glad news of our safety to the "loved ones at would lead to the sea and safety—we were home." At Ottawa we were most hospitably upon waters whose flow we knew really noth- entertained. To Robert Bell, Esq., editor of ng of, and were as much lost as though in the Mountains of the Moon. But we "could not give it up so," and took fresh courage as

troubles appeared to thicken. Well, we turned the raft around, and poled her back toward the place where we had en-tered this last lake. We had gene about a mile when I heard the sound of a gun, quickmile when I heard the sound of a gun, quick-ly followed by another report. No sound was ever so sweet to me as that We halled as loud as we could a good many times, but could get no response. We kept our poles going, and had gone about half a mile, when I called La Mountain's attention to what I thought was a smoke curling up among the trees on the side of a hill. My own eyesight had begun to fail me to an extent, that I could ling down the stream in a drizzling rain. | not depend upon it when a long, steady gaze At eight o'clock we came to a place where was necessary. He said it was smoke, and that he thought just below it, on the bank, was a bark canoe. In a few moments the blue smoke rolled gently, yet unmistakably, above the tree tops, and we felt that we were saved. Such a revulsion of feeling was almost too much for us. We could hardly believe our senses, and credited anything favorable to our condition with the utmost caution. Our bitter disappointments had taught us that lesson.

We paddled the raft with the ends of our Black River, there is nothing so wild and ropoles directly across the lake, near, perhaps, mantic as these. We descended the bank three-fourths of a mile wide, and made for and thought it best to try our luck on foot. Af- the canoe. It proved to be a large one, eviter traveling about a mile, we found the bank | dently an Indian's. Up the bank I pressed, a retreat by the Indian, in case he was timid So we concluded to go back, and if we could and wished to avoid us. I came at once upon get the raft down a piece at a time, we the shanties of a lumbering wood, and from would go on with her; if not, we would the chimney of the furthest building, a broad build as good a place as possible to crawl into, volume of smoke was rising. I halloed—a Indian came to the door. "Yous parley Franeais?" was my eager inquiry as I grasped his outstretched hand. "Yes, Sir, and English, too." He drew me into the cabin, and there was the head of the party, noble-hearted days without food, asking where we were.-Imagine my surprise when he said we were tawa-in the dense, uninhabited forest, whose only limit was the Arctic circle. In a word, land a balloon in. we were nearly 300 miles in a due north

course from Watertown, in latitude 47.
Dinner was all ready. The party consisted of four persons—Mr. Cameron, and his assistant, who was also named Cameron; LaMad MacDougall-a half-breed, and his son Beauceil. I despatched the young Indian for La Mountain, who came in after a moment, the "overly" rich, I cannot but hope some capiabsolute picture of wretchedness. All that talist will furnish him with sufficient means. the cabin contained was freely tendered us, to carry on his undertakings. Of course the let. So we turned up to the right, and pressed on with as much resolution as could be exto express our sensations while doing so .-The clouds had all lifted from our sombrefu- La Mountain is a brave man; he probably weaker than myself, and had eaten little or ture, and the "silver lining" shone all the does not know what personal fear is. Such nothing on the day we went up. Around we brighter for the deep darkness through which traits will always command the respect of those we had passed.

Here let me state that the stream we came down so far with our raft is called Filliman's fore whose intensity meaner metals perish, Craek; the large lake we sailed around is or sink into blackened and worthless dross. cold ground, having lifted up the end of our called Bosketong Lake, and drains into Bosraft so that the wind might not drift it away ketong River-which flows into the Gatineau. in the night. We were cold when we laid The Gatineau joins the Ottawa opposite Ottadown, and both of us trembled by the hour | wa City. Mr. Cameron assured us that these in the Reformer office. From this point until where we found plenty of refuse straw, but the morning I can only give my experiences it was dry, and under a pile of it we crawled ague. The wind had risen just at night, and so rapid, that no set of men could get a raft the dismal surging of the waves upon the down, no matter how well they knew the hope that our breath might aid in warming of the waves upon the down, no matter now went they knew that shore formed, I thought, a fitting lullaby to country, nor how much provisions they might slumbers so disturbed and dismal as ours. have. He regarded our deliverance as purely ny—so he had best make it as good as post-ful, stony heart would have pitied our condi-by this time our clothes were nearly forn off. Providential, and many times remarked that sible.

we would certainly have perished but for see ing his smoke.

Mr. Cameron was hunting timber for his employers (Gilmour & Co., of Ottawa,) and was to start in two days for down the Gatineau, to his headquarters at Desert. If we would stay until he started, we were welcome, he said, to food and accommodations, and he would take us down to Desert in his cance, and at that point we could get Indians to take us further on. He also said that he had intended to look for timber on Filliman's Creek, near where the balloon would be found, as we could describe the locality to him, and would try to look it up, and make the attempt to get it to Ottawa. This would be a long and tedious operation, as the portages are very numerous between the creek and Desertsomething over twenty-one of them three miles long. Over these portages of course the silk must be carried on the backs of Indians.

After finishing up his business in the vi-cinity where we found him, on Friday Mr. Cameron started on his return. We stopped on our way up the creek, at the place where we had erected our signal by which to find the balloon. We struck back for the place, and in about twenty minutes found her impaled on the top of four smallish spruce trees, tore very much. La Mountain concluded to abandon her. He took the valve as a memento, and I cut out the letters "tic," which had formed a part of her name, and brought it home with me. We reached what is known as the "New Farm," on Friday night, and there ended our sleeping on the ground-an operation always unpleasant, but particularly so at the fall of the year. On Saturday we reached Desert through a drenching rain, from which there was pro-

At Desert we were a good deal troubled to obtain Indians to take us out. At last we appealed to Mr. John Backus, a kind hearted American trader, who agreed to procure us a complement of Red Skins sufficient to take us to Beau's place—60 miles—where it was thought we might obtain horses. Sunday morning we started from Desert, and reached Alexisl' Beau's about 6 P. M. The scenery upon this part of our route was sublime and

"Arretis la!" and away we would go again, gliding down the stream like an arrow. We traveled fifteen miles, and made seven porta-

-simply a couple of boards reaching from one bolster to the other, upon which the seats other mornings to be spent in those uninhabited wilds. We waited until 6 o'clock, in hopes the rain would cease, and that the rays of the sun, by warming the gas in the balloon, would give us ascending power sufficient to get up again, for the purpose, if for no other, of obtaining a view of the country into which we had descended. The rain did not cease, and we concluded to throw all we right we did not stop, but kent the raft going to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached a first stand half the amount of suffering he did.—

Not cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached a first stand half the amount of suffering he did.—

Not cease, and we concluded to throw all we right we did not stop, but kent the raft going to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afterward to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afterward to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afterward to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afterward to the cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afterward to the cease, and that the plied our poles like heroes. We passed, during the day, the spot where we had first thought of a well covered table would have been too much. I thought over all of poor Strain's sufferings on the Isthmus of Darien, where he too was paddling a raft down an unknownstream—but never believed he could stand half the amount of suffering he did.—

Not cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 7 in the evening, in did not permit myself to think of food—the thought over all of poor Strain's sufferings on the Isthmus of Darien, where he too was paddling a raft down an unknownstream—but never believed he could stand half the amount of suffering he did.—

Not cease, and we concluded to throw all we reached at 7 in the evening, it did not permit myself to think of food—the thought of a well covered table would have been too much. were placed. Starting at 7 in the evening, we traveled nearly all night through the fornot cease, and we concluded to throw all we night we did not stop, but kept the raft going had out of the balloon except a coat apiece, down through the shades of awful forests, had none.

| Additional to the standard of the standard of the shades after—we had none. | Standard of the shades after—we had none. | Standard of the shades after—we had none. | The Citizen, and President of the Ottawa and Prescott Railway, as well as to Joseph Aumond Esq., we are under special obligations by acts of kindness which will not soon be forgotten. Indeed from the time we left Basketong until we reached home, we met with nothing but one continual stream of congratulation and proffered kindness.

> ever so sweet to me as that. We halloed as found large crowds awaiting our arrival, which gave unmistakable evidence of the deep sympathy felt in our fate.

Several general conclusions and remarks shall terminate this narrative, already too long. "Why did you permit yourselves to go so far?" will naturally be asked. To which we can only reply that the wind was exceeding light when we ascended; that we were soon among the clouds, and consequent-Iv unable to take cognizance of our course, or to judge how fast we were traveling. Perhaps it is well here to remark that when you are sailing in a balloon you are utterly unconscious of motion, unless you can see the earth. Nor can you tell by a compass, in which direction you are traveling, unless you are sufficient of an astronomer to judge from the shifting angles formed by certain stars .-In a word, if you cannot see the earth, you cannot tell how fast, nor in which direction you move. This will, perhaps, explain why we unconsciously drifted off to latitudes so remote. When we rose above the thick masses of clouds, before sundown, we undoubtso tangled and rugged, and ourselves so much | leaving La Mountain at the canoe to cut off | edly struck a rapid current which carried us northeast. It is my opinion that, after we had traveled in this current about one hour we struck another current, from a variation of our altitude, which bore us off to the north-west. When we descended near noise was heard inside, and a noble looking the earth the first time we ought to have come down. But we were unwilling to land at night in a deep wood, even though we knew we were not far from habitations, and we thought it best to pick out a better place.-This was our error, and it came near being a Scotchman, named Angus Cameron. I im- fatal one to us-it certainly was to the Atlantic. In trying to find our "better place" to with a balloon, were lost, and had been four land, we were unconsciously up longer than we supposed, and as we were traveling in a current which swept us off to the northward at the rate of 100 miles an hour, we soon reached a country not pleasant nor profitable to

The loss to Mr. La Mountain by the calamity which has overtaken him, does not stop with the loss of his balloon. He had several profitable engagements to fill, which must, of course all go over, entailing disappointment upon the public, and loss upon himself. In his present position, in poor health, and not present mishap has not changed his views. relative to ballooning, nor has it mine. Mr. who know that the fine temper of steel is only imparted after exposure to severe tests, be-

JOHN A. HADDOCK. Watertown, Oct. 5, 1859.

The first time a woman marries is generally to please another; the second time is invariably to please herself.