

THE GLOBE. HUNTINGDON, PA. Wednesday, November 7, 1860.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS! ATTACHMENT EXECUTIONS, EXCECUTIONS, DEBTS, JUDGMENTS, JUDGMENT NOTES, NATURALIZATION BKRS, JUDGMENT BONDS, FEE BILLS, NOTES, with a waiver of the \$300 Law. JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the \$300 Law. ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, for Teachers. MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel. COMPLAINTS, WARRANTS, 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, No. 105 North Second Street, at short notice, and on good paper.

New Advertisements. Modern Cookery, by John Porter. Administrator's Notice, by Anthony White. The Horse and his diseases, by John Porter. New Tobacco Store and cigar manufactory, by Jos. Hanagar.

The Election.—We go to press on Tuesday, not feeling inclined to wait for the returns promised us by the Lincoln party. The only stumbling block in the way of Lincoln's election is New York—if the fusion carries in that State, Lincoln will be defeated, and the choice of a President will go to the House, and perhaps to the Senate.

A MODERN PROPHECY.—Jacob Greenwood, 79 years of age, writes from Starkville, Ga., that he has for three years possessed the ken of prophecy, and that the arena of coming events are freely and unreservedly presented to his mind. His pretensions will, of course, excite ridicule, but in attestation of their truth, he says he predicted the recent affair at Truxillo, the fires in Texas, and the political fusion in New York; and now he is willing to stake the reputation of his profession upon the prediction that the fusion ticket of New York will carry the largest vote in the coming election, and Gen. Garibaldi will not survive the first of January, 1861.

THE PLEDGE OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA MINUTE MEN.—A letter from Columbia, S. C., gives the following as the pledge of the Minute Men organized there:

We, the undersigned, citizens of South Carolina, in view of the impending crisis necessarily incident upon the election of a Black Republican to the Presidency of these United States, and in view of our duties to our section, ourselves and our best interests, which must fall in the event of the triumph of Northern fanaticism, hereby form ourselves into an association, under the name and style of the Minute Men, and do further solemnly honor, to sustain Southern constitutional equality in the Union, or, failing in that, to establish our independence out of it. The members are required to wear a blue cockade on the left side of the hat, and procure a Colt's revolver, a rifle, or other approved firearms. A public demonstration is to be made on Friday night, 10th; and, if any one may judge from the blue cockades seen on the streets, the demonstration will be an important one, not only in numbers but in the character of the men composing it in public procession. The members are required to carry a lantern, flambeau, or other demonstrative implement appropriate to the occasion.

SINGULAR EXPLOSION.—In the family school of David Parke, Esq., of Parkburg, Chester county, taught by Miss Alice R. Hotchkin, an ink bottle, pint size, about two-thirds full, was placed for safe keeping in the oven of a ten plate stove. A few days ago, a fire was lighted in the stove, the teacher having forgotten the bottle there. The consequence was a rousing explosion, so violent as to break the stove in several places, and throw the fire upon the floor, at the same time scattering the ink over the walls and ceiling so profusely as to leave scarcely a square foot that was not more or less spotted. The teacher and scholars escaped unhurt, yet far enough from unscared, and with their faces in a plight which might have charmed Christy or Sanford, but which happily yielded without rebellion to the virtue of soap and water. On the whole it was a philosophical experiment of rare interest, and one which the worthy young lady doubtless availed herself in the next lesson of the class in that science. It is, however, too choice a one to be repeated often.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A cave has been discovered in Alachua county, Florida, which is described as larger than the mammoth cave of Kentucky, and as having an ancient Latin inscription on the walls, which states that a party of Danes had visited this cave in the year 1050, and that a priest who accompanied them had left this memorial of their visit. The name of this priest was Marcus Poleus. It is also stated that these bold navigators had embarked on a voyage of exploration, and had been driven far south; also that they had visited many islands, and finally had landed in a thickly-populated country; where the people had received them kindly, thinking them superior beings; that several of their number, together with some Greek artisans and two priests, had been left there as a colony. It is this relic of the party that the Mexicans say visited them 400 years before Cortez landed, and taught them the arts of civilized life, or is it a humbug?

THE VINTAGE IN THE WEST.—It appears from all accounts that the yield of the western vineyards this season will be very great. A late Iowa paper says: The vintage of this year will be extraordinarily rich. From every side we hear the most encouraging news, the most wonderful from Nauvoo, Ill., where the yield borders on the fabulous. And yet in spite of this immense quantity of grapes the price of them has not fallen below ten cents per pound.—At this rate the price of wine cannot fall.

Since the erection of the first Methodist church in America, in 1760, there have been 14,000 erected—an average of three a week.

What Constitutes a "Good" Editor. The editor of the Alexandria Gazette gives expression to a truism that should be read and pondered over by his brethren of every locality. Notwithstanding that the great bulk of the Press of the Union is conducted with a degree of tact and ability that is really remarkable, yet too many are managed on the "verbose" principle; and, for the special benefit of those whom the "shoe pinches," we reprint his Franklin like hints in the most conspicuous column of the present issue:—

"Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talents of its editor by the quantity of editorial matter which it contains. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out daily columns of words—words, upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in 'one weak, washy, over-lapping flood,' and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. But what is the labor and toil of such a man, who displays his 'leaded matter' never so largely, to that imposed on the judicious, well-informed editor, who exercises his vocation with an hourly consciousness of responsibilities and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows on a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient, without regard to show or display? Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care is in the time employed in selecting far more important matter, and the fact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else, and that we know is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be wise, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone—its temper—its uniform, consistent course—its principles—its aims—its manliness—its dignity—its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they can find time or room to write at all."

Parson Brownlow on Yancey. Parson Brownlow, in his paper, the Knoxville Whig says:

"The fact that W. L. Yancey killed his uncle, Dr. Earle of South Carolina, has been stated in general terms, but the details have not been given. Dr. Earle lived one mile and a half west of Greenville, where his widow still resides, if alive. A few hundred yards distant is an old field, sometimes used for practising on horseback, but more frequently resorted to as a muster ground. It was the occasion of a drill muster, when Dr. Earle's son, about ten years old went to the ground, as all boys used to do; and during that wheeling and turning the boy got in the way. Yancey ordered him to get out of the way, but the boy, in his confusion, got more and more in the way, whereupon Yancey lashed him most unmercifully with a horse-whip. Dr. Earle was not at home; but on returning home through town a friend told him how cruelly Yancey had treated his son. Yancey told him that the boy had been very insolent and that he had slapped his jaws.— Dr. Earle replied that he had served him right. When Dr. Earle reached home and learned the facts, and found that Yancey had lied to him, he returned to Greenville in search of Dr. Earle, and that he would be detected in the falsehood, prepared himself for a fight. Dr. Earle found Yancey on Dr. Crittenden's porch, and in marching upon him was shot down by Yancey with a pistol. These are the facts as we have them from one born and reared in that vicinity. The fact that he was convicted upon trial, and imprisoned, and afterwards became the subject of Executive clemency, corroborates the truth of this version."

REPUBLICAN MASS MEETING IN BALTIMORE.—WIDE-AWAKE PARADE.—DISTURBANCES AND ROWDYISM ALONG THE ROUTE.—The Baltimore Star of Friday says: Notices appeared in the public prints, yesterday, that a mass meeting of the friends of Lincoln and Hamilton would be held last evening, at the Front-street Theatre, to be preceded by the unprecedented feature of a procession of a "Wide-Awake" association through the streets of Baltimore. Some indignation, accompanied with threats, were expressed during yesterday, and the committee of arrangements thought it advisable to secure the protection of the police authorities. Accordingly, one hundred of the day police, (twenty-five from each district, under their respective captains,) were detailed for special duty at 7 o'clock last evening, in Holiday street, opposite the theatre, where the "Wide-Awakes," to the number of about two hundred and fifty, formed for their march to the Front-street Theatre. They wore the uniform of their Northern prototypes—green capes, lead-colored hats with red bands, and carrying the common trident torch, and some goblet-looking lamps and a banner.

A crowd of at least five times their numbers collected around the "Wide-Awakes," who were subjected to the most degrading epithets, hisses and groans. Cheers for all the Opposition candidates were proposed and given in turn, and the attempt to raise a cheer for Lincoln was instantly drowned by inignant bursts of hisses and groans. The line moved hastily, and headed by a band of music playing "Old Dog Tray," marched through Holiday street to Baltimore street. As the line turned into Baltimore street it was saluted by a storm of groans and hisses, but was urged forward by the marshals, protected by the police, who formed the files on either side, and acted as a body-guard. The same species of annoyances were kept up throughout the route, which was through Baltimore street to Eutaw, to Pratt, to Charles, to Lombard, to High, to Pratt, to Bond, to Monument, to Gay, to Front-street Theatre.

At the corner of Lombard and Charles streets some bricks were thrown into the procession, and several of the spectators were struck by them. One or two lamps were smashed here, and as many arrests made.—The march to the theatre was literally a forced one, and made in the face of much insult and annoyance. At the theatre another rush was made upon the procession as the members were entering the doors, and a number of arrests were made of parties detected in the act of throwing bricks and other missiles into the procession.

The whole meeting was one of the greatest confusion, cheers and hisses being the order of the night. About ten o'clock there was an adjournment. There was a strong body of police on hand at the theatre during the night.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

WARREN CO., ILL., Oct. 23d, 1860. DEAR GLOBE:—Believing that news from the Sucker State may have some little interest to those who live East, I will pen you a few lines these political times when all you hear is the shout of every passer-by, hallooing and huzzing for his favorite candidate, now Douglas, now Lincoln and once in a long while Bell and Everett; poor Breckinridge is not named at all hereabouts. I only know of six Breckinridge men in this county and they all live in Monmouth.

We have beautiful weather and have had no rain for almost three weeks, the dust in the roads is nearly as bad as in summer.—Many have already begun to take in their corn, mine will average about sixty-five bushels per acre, whilst others' will yield 80 and very few less than fifty, if any. Wheat is not as high as some time ago, it is 70 cent per bushel in Monmouth, and 75 in Keithsburg. Potatoes were excellent, few had less than 200 bushel to the acre and some 300 and yielded much more, they are only 12¢ cents per bushel now. The crops in Missouri, I hear, especially North Eastern Missouri, was almost a failure. Corn and almost everything nearly dried up with excessive drought. One of my brothers living in Chariton county procured seed-wheat from here last spring and on account of the dry season it failed, and he did not cut it at harvest. The molasses making business here is now over. We made on one wooden mill and two pans about 300 gallons of excellent syrup, equal to sugar house molasses, if not better. The African cane makes rather better molasses than the Chinese does.

I fear I have written more than you will publish, if so put it in the stove, after the election I may write again. Yours, F. T. PORTER.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE WITH AN EAGLE.—The Stockton (California) Argus relates the following:

"We noticed a few days since a young eagle was brought to the city and offered for sale. He was a fine looking bird, about three months old, measuring seven feet eight inches from tip to tip. He was sold into captivity on account of bad conduct. He was taken from the nest some three months since by Mr. Hascomb, who resides about fourteen miles from the city. He was then quite young being covered with down. As he increased in size, he was sufficiently tame to be handled, and come when called, and he was allowed the liberty of coming and going at his own choice, which he availed himself of by often soaring out of sight, and being gone several hours at a time. Lately, however, having been plagued by the men on the range, he had become fierce, and clubs at times were resorted to keep him at a distance.

"A lad aged thirteen years called the eagle from a tree, holding up a piece of meat. The bird descended with such swiftness that he frightened the boy, who dropped the meat, when the eagle made fight at him. The youngster started and fell. The bird hovered over him, clutched at him with his talons, but appeared afraid to seize him on account of the boy kicking his feet incessantly at him. Mr. Hascomb, hearing the noise, rushed to the rescue, and seized the eagle by the tip of the wing, and commenced whirling it about, as if by each revolution the head of the bird against a tree, until he partially stunned him, when the boy caught hold of the other wing, and keeping the wings extended, was safe from the attacks of the bird. A third person was then called to their assistance, who threw a noose over the eagle's head, and then succeeded in tying his legs, making him safely a prisoner. Mr. Hascomb thinks the boy would have been overpowered by the eagle had he not come to the rescue in time, and he sincerely wished himself and boy out of the affair while making so many unsuccessful attempts to stun the bird against a tree."

ARRIVAL OF THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.—Among the notable arrivals, says the N. Y. Tribune, of the 23d ult., from Europe was a living hippopotamus, which was brought to this port on Saturday, by the steamer City of Manchester. The beast endured the voyage with becoming fortitude, and landed on our shores as well, if not better, than he was in England. He was cordially received by the throngs of knowing ones who had anticipated his coming and was immediately transferred on board the steamer Do Sow which sailed yesterday afternoon for New Orleans. The reason for leaving so soon was the fear that approaching winter might prove too much for him, as it is said, he is extremely sensitive to changes of temperature. His looks betoken that at a glance.

But on this creature hangs a tale. A little more than two years ago he fell in with an English exploring party, as he was stalking about the sources of the Nile, and by dint of persuasion on their part he was induced to visit the Royal Zoological garden, at London. At this time he was in very early youth, and in size was no larger than a full-grown Newfoundland dog. His new acquaintances christened him Buechet, or "Fortunato," in allusion to the fact that his mother did not know that he was out, and so left him to the disposal of any passer-by. To his special attendant, an Arab named Salaama, he is very docile and obedient. He has never left his new residence until now.

In appearance this beast is decidedly unique. His head displays a pleasant similarity to that of a bulldog, which is connected with an exceedingly unbecoming body, by means of a very long neck. His legs are something after the style of an elephant, but shorter and thicker; they have not however, the same grace of movement, nor do the feet seem to possess the same exquisite sense of touch. The fabulous tales of the roughness and thickness of the hide of the hippopotamus are fully verified by an inspection of the specimen which is now in his way to the Crescent City. Tough as an ox hide, of the color of vulcanized gutta purcha, his skin flaps about his body in loose folds, and apparently very thick. His voice—if the strange noises he makes may claim so dignified a name—sounds harshly enough; it is a sort of a mixture of a growl and a grunt, each element predominant at times.

A SNAKE IN A LETTER.—A negro in Chicago astonished the post office loungers a few days ago with a series of most agonizing shrieks and screams. She had just received a small package from Marion, and on opening it a green adder was revealed to her astonished gaze. The bystanders soon dispatched the reptile, and the woman showed them a letter which her husband had written, urging her to "kiss this dear little pet for me, and take it, and sleep with it for God's sake." He also informed her that he was going to get a bill of divorce as soon as possible.—Jealousy was of course the origin of this domestic escapade.

A Magnificent Swindler.

The Eastern Express of the 30th ult., details the modus operandi by which certain parties were taken in and done for, which is both new and novel. It says that on the 18th of August last, "F. Smith and lady," as the register at the United States Hotel, tells us, came to town and took rooms at the hotel named. Mr. Smith was about forty-years of age, of very genteel address and appearance, while his wife was comely, and apparently very respectable. Mr. and Mrs. Smith brought with them two children, and the party together formed a family group by no means uninteresting. They came "from the South," as the father and mother informed inquirers, and Mr. Smith had some idea, could he find a suitable stand, of opening a large shoe and leather establishment in town. The gentleman had plenty of money and paid his bills promptly. One day, some time after his arrival, Mr. Smith paid a visit to Mr. Adam Ehret, farmer in Lehigh township, this county, and purchased some land from him. Entering very familiarly into conversation with Mr. Ehret, he managed to find out his circumstances, as well as to learn how he spelled his name and what was the style of his writing, after which he left, leaving behind him in the bosom of the farmer no suspicions of his honesty.

With the information he had gained by his call on the farmer, he started for Easton, where he engaged a lawyer to draw up a mortgage for \$5,500, on the property of Adam Ehret. He then took the writing, forged the signature of Mr. Ehret, and added to it, had the mortgage acknowledged before Ebenezer Hancock, Bucks county Justice of the Peace, and then entered it at the Recorder's office, in town, after which he proceeded to Newark, N. J., and made an assignment of the mortgage to Messrs. J. S. Blauvel, Ebenezer C. and E. C. Aber, of that city, for \$2,800 worth of shoes and leather. Smith took the mortgage to the Recorder's office on the 19th of September, assigned it on the 22d, and the assignment was entered at the office on the 24th by the above named Newark gentlemen, one or more of whom came here accompanied by a lawyer, to see that all was right in regard to the matter. The leather dealers were satisfied with their bargain after examining at the Recorder's office; no suspicion whatever rested on the mind of the Recorder, nor any one else who knew of the transactions, and so Mr. Smith slipped away with his stock of goods.

In the early part of October, Smith wrote from Harrisburg to the firm that he had got his stock of shoes and leather off, stating that he had not been able to get the store in that place that he expected, and that he had now determined to push on to New Orleans and open there. This excited suspicion in the Newarkers, who, on coming over here and visiting Mr. Ehret, in Lehigh township, discovered that the signature on the mortgage they had received from Smith was forged, and that they had been very nicely swindled by that scamp; the papers they held not being worth a red cent. Smith's letter to Newark, to inform the Messrs. Blauvel, Aber & Co., that he was going to New Orleans was, of course, a mere ruse, for the purpose of throwing those gentlemen off the track of the swindler.

Smith sold some of his leather in town, and before this he has doubtless disposed of the whole stock, and is now enjoying the fruits of his infamous labor. The Messrs. Aber & Co. are in pursuit of him, we believe, and it is to be hoped they may bring him to justice.—Harrisburg Patriot & Union.

DRANK VITRIOL.—We learn from the Philadelphia Daily Bulletin, that at a factory in Chester county, Pa., a little son of Ebenezer Speakman, aged eight years, who had frequently brought water in the pitcher, went to it to drink, and before noticed by the workmen or detected by his own taste, drank a gill or more of sulphuric Acid, (oil of vitriol,) which had been placed in the pitcher to be used in some part of the business. The boy ran to the house immediately, and medical aid was summoned. The physician had scarcely a hope of saving the child, under such adverse circumstances; but the stomach was first filled with water and then emptied by means of the stomach pump. Common magnesia was administered, which combined with the acid and forms Epsom salts. The patient was in terrible distress, and continued to vomit large quantities of blood and mucus for several days. At first the blood flowed from the stomach almost as freely as from the opening of a large blood vessel in the arm. The strangest part of this sad story is, that the child, although in a very precarious situation, is likely to recover. It is one of the most remarkable cases on record. A portion of the acid which was spilled on his clothes, eat through them to the skin.

KENTUCKY AND THE UNION.—Practice of the Louisville Journal, says Mr. Yancey, at Springfield last week, said he wanted Kentucky to sympathize with the seceding Southern States. Why should the noble State of Shelby, Clay, Crittenden, Letcher and Moorehead sympathize with treachery? What can Kentuckians gain by leaving the Union? Can the cotton States protect their slave property any better than the authority of the thirty-three United States can? When we have the right kind of Presidents to enforce the laws, we shall have no difficulty in executing the fugitive slave laws. Millard Fillmore acted fairly in the Burns case at Boston, showed his fidelity to the South, and he was denounced throughout the South for years since as an Abolitionist and received the vote of Maryland alone for the Presidency. What can Kentucky gain by disunion?—Will it preserve the present price of its slave property? Will it reduce its quota of taxation? Or will it not rather ruin all the slave owners by the depreciation of their property, and will it not add most materially to the burden of taxes? Most assuredly, if Kentucky could demoralize herself by listening to the pleadings of the Secessionists, her own interests would restrain her from taking any steps toward the contemplated treason.

The Choctaw Nation seems to be a model community. All lands, it is said, are held in common, and each Indian, of those connected with him by affinity or consanguinity, settles down, and no one is allowed to come nearer than a quarter of a mile of this enclosure; and that is his claim, and he is protected in his possessions by the laws of the Nation, as though it were his in fee simple. Merchants, mechanics, professional men, machinists, &c., are allowed to live there by permit from the Council, but no one is allowed to produce anything more than is necessary for the use of himself and his family outside of his trade or profession. Not a drop of spirituous liquors is to be given away or transported through the Nation; and all that is found by the officer is poured out, and if found in any wagon, watercraft, or on horseback, the whole establishment is confiscated to the use of the Nation.

Horrible Affair in Missouri.

TEN MEN ARRESTED FOR MURDER.

The St. Louis News says: The most beastly murder we have ever been called upon to record was committed near Chambersburg, in this county, on the night of the 7th ult. The full particulars of the vile affair have not been developed; but so much of them as we have been able to gather are about as follows; Whiteford, the murdered man, owned a farm near Chambersburg—he lives in Canada—and is a man, we learn, of considerable property. He was out last fall to settle his affairs here; and, it is alleged by those birds now in custody on charge of the murder, that Whiteford stole a horse from one of the party on leaving for home in Canada, last fall. But this has not yet been substantiated, and it is thought that there is no ground on which it can be confirmed. Some little confusion was created about the alleged charge at the time, but soon died away. A few weeks ago, Whiteford again visited his farm. He was immediately taken in charge by the clique in question, without a warrant, to answer for horse stealing. A warrant was finally issued, and on John Beard—the man from whom it is supposed the horse was stolen—had himself appointed deputy constable, and took Whiteford in hand to await a trial on the Monday following. This was on Saturday, the 5th instant.

It is reported that the man was hung and beaten in the most beastly manner on Saturday night, for the purpose of making him acknowledge that he committed the offence with which he was charged. Finally, on Sunday night following, he was brutally murdered—apparently having been beaten to death with clubs. The next morning, when the citizens gathered in for the trial, it was announced, by those who had him in charge, that Whiteford had made good his escape, and that a number of the party were in pursuit of him. The search was extended for a time with seeming indifference, and the confused statements of the affair directly created suspicion, and ten of the party were forthwith arrested and taken to Athens and put under guard for further inquiry. The people then instituted a search for Whiteford, who, they were almost assured, was murdered, and late last Monday the body was found buried about two feet under ground, with some brush carelessly thrown over the place, near the residence of the said John Beard who had him in charge. On the recovery of the body, the ten men above mentioned were put in chains, and are now undergoing trial. It is currently reported by some that Whiteford was killed for his money, and that the charge of horse-stealing was only raised by those vile desperadoes to get him into their hands.

A PANIC IN THE KINGDOM OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—REPORTED DISCOVERY OF ARMS.—The community of Marlborough, S. C., is in a state of profound agitation in consequence of a horrible discovery, which the Columbia South Carolinian reports as follows:

We learn that startling developments have been made in Marlborough, and the whole community thrown into a state of great excitement. Two citizens of Western New York have been arrested, who had under their care a large stand of arms. They were searched, and invoices found calling for another lot, amounting in all, as we are informed to about twelve hundred. The arms were consigned to parties in Wilmington, to which place a gentleman had been sent to make investigations, and to secure others who may be implicated. Their complicity and direct agency, were so thoroughly established, that they were committed to jail. The feeling was so intense that it was with great difficulty that their violent seizure and immediate execution could be prevented. Judge Whitner, who was holding court there, interposed, and finally succeeded in staying the feeling and reserving them as victims for more legal procedure. The public mind of the North has been so wrought up by the declamations of Republican orators, that these missionaries of social subversion may doubtless be found in every Southern community. Whenever arrested, they should not be left to the slow process of law. The vigilant societies should seize them, give them a fair trial, and, if the circumstances convict them of complicity in designs of such atrocity, should mete out to them punishment, prompt, summary and extreme.

HEART-RENDING ACCIDENT AT NORFOLK.—A most deplorable accident happened Wednesday evening by the careless handling of a self-cooking pistol, bringing the deepest grief upon a worthy family, and exciting profound sympathy in the community. The Argus says: A son of Mr. Jesse T. Ewell, coachsmith, residing on Plum's court near the Blue's Armory had the pistol with which he and other boys had been playing. Mr. E. took the weapon, saying to his son that he would show him how to use it; then cocking it, without knowing that it was loaded and his finger touching the trigger it was discharged; and sad to state two balls took effect in the side of his little daughter (Laura) one of them passing through the heart and killing her almost instantly. She just had time to utter the words: "O pa, you have killed me!" The child in the agonies of death, and after a few convulsive struggles, the spirit fled.

The child, thus suddenly hurried into eternity, was about six years old, and was at the time of the accident sitting in the doorway, with an open book in her lap, studying her lesson for recitation at school to-day.

The shocking affair caused agony of mind bordering on derangement on the part of the unfortunate father, who, seizing a knife made a desperate attempt to take his own life, in which he was, however, prevented by persons who happened to be near at the time.

NEGRO VOTERS IN OHIO.—The Georgetown (Brown county) Argus says that a negro of that place, fearing that public sentiment would not allow him to vote at the polls there, started off for Ripley on the morning of the election, where he knew his abolition friends would allow him to vote, and he returned in the evening, boasting that he had voted, together with twenty-one other mulattoes! Mr. Lewis Friendly one of the judges of the election at Ripley, said he saw some ten mulattoes vote there, and he objected to their voting, but was overruled by the other two judges. It should be remembered that the Constitution of the State of Ohio restricts the right of suffrage to white citizens of the United States, and that every negro vote is a plain violation of the law. We think it probable that more negroes voted in Ohio for Judge Brinkerhoff than he has a majority over Smith. We hear more or less of their voting in almost every poll. White men are rapidly losing the government of Ohio.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

From California.

TERRIBLE INDIAN MASSACRE.

An extra of the Vancouver Chronicle, dated Oct. 1, gives the following details of the massacre previously reported: "H. Schreiber has just arrived at the Dalles, with news of the massacre by the Snake Indians of an entire emigrant train, consisting of forty persons, nineteen of whom were men, the balance women and children. The party were first attacked about fifty miles this side of Salmon Falls, on the 9th of September. This attack lasted about one hour. The Indians then withdrew, and allowed the train to proceed five miles, when they again attacked them. The fight lasted two days and one night.

"On the afternoon of the 10th the Indians had possession of the whole train, with the exception of six men, who, being mounted, escaped. After travelling through the woods for nine days, these six were again attacked, and five of the party killed, Schreiber alone escaping by hiding in the bushes. After travelling several days without food, he was found in an exhausted condition by some persons who took him to Dalles.

"Of the nineteen males in the party, six were discharged soldiers from Fort Hall. Mr. Schreiber is the only one who escaped. He says that the six men who left on horseback did not leave until the Indians had complete possession of the train; and from the screams of the women and children, he was led to believe that the whole party were butchered."

Fort Defiance has been captured by the Indians. A daring and novel burglary was lately perpetrated at a grocery store in Cleveland. A hole one and a half feet square was cut through the side of the store, not twenty feet from the open door of the room where Mr. and Mrs. Mack Roney (the proprietors) were sleeping. The burglars took the key of the money-drawer from Mrs. Roney's dress pocket, and abstracted about \$100; all the drawers of the house were searched with astonishing coolness. The secret was chloroform profusely introduced into the sleeping-room beforehand.

Twenty-four breweries in Cincinnati use annually 400,000 pounds of hops, and the remainder, about twelve in number, an aggregate of 100,000 pounds.

DIED. In this borough, on the 5th ult., of Consumption, Mr. WILLIAM HESS, aged 23 years, 3 months, and 10 days.

The following lines were often expressed by the deceased as the workings of his own mind, and written by his own hand during his illness:

You think I have a happy heart, Because a smile I wear, But none can tell the bitter grief That's daily gnawing there. O, once I had a happy home, And friends and parents dear, But now they are all passed away, And left me wandering here. But yet I would not wish them back In this lone world of care, But rather would I leave this earth, And rise to meet them there. I too, like them am passing on, Death soon shall call my fate, Nor do I care how soon he comes, Nor mourn he stays so long.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. MONDAY, Nov. 5.—Flour—A few hundred bbls. straight brands sold at \$7 75, at which there are more sellers than buyers. The sales to the trade are limited from this figure up to \$7 for common and fancy. Rye flour is held at \$4 25. Corn Meal is held at \$2 50 in Pennsylvania. The Wheat market is dull. Sales of 78,000 bus. at \$1 34 3/4 for good white. Pennsylvania and Jersey rye at \$1 22 1/2 for fair; \$1 39 for primo Southern; and \$1 50 for good white. Grain—Rye is steady at 75c for Pennsylvania and 74c for Northern. Corn is very quiet. Old yellow is dull at 75c. Small sales of new do at 50. Best white steady; 2000 bus. sold at 34 1/2c for Delaware, and 25 1/2c for Pennsylvania sold at 50c for primo New York, and 50c for Ohio. Seeds—Cloverseed is in demand at \$2 50 per cwt. Timothy ranges from \$2 50 to \$2 75 per cwt. Flaxseed \$1 52 per bushel.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of William Hess, Dec'd.

Lectures of Administration of the estate of William Hess, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted will make payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement, on or before the 15th inst. ANTHONY WHITE, Nov. 7, 1860—Adm.

THE PEOPLE'S COOK BOOK.

MODERN COOKERY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. MISS ELIZA ACTON.

Carefully Revised by Mr. J. S. Hale.

IT TELLS YOU How to choose all kinds of Meats, Poultry, and Game, with all the various and most approved modes of dressing and cooking Beef and Pork; also the best and simplest way of salting, pickling and curing the same. IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of dressing, cooking and roasting Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Poultry, and game of all kinds with the different Dressings, Gravies, and Stuffings appropriate to each. IT TELLS YOU How to choose, clean, and preserve Fish of all kinds, and how to swill, dress, and cook it; also all the various and most approved modes of cooking, with the different Dressings, Sauces, and Flavorings appropriate to each. IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of preparing, over 40 kinds of Meat, Fish, Poultry, Game, and Vegetable Soups, Broths, and Stews, with the Tellings and Seasonings appropriate to each. IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of cooking Vegetables of every description, also how to prepare Pickles, Catsups, and Curries of all kinds; Fatted Meats, Fish, Game, Mushrooms, &c. IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of preparing and cooking all kinds of Bread, and Fancy Pastry, Fuddings, Omelettes, Fritters, Cakes, Confectionary, Preserves, Jellies, and Sweet Dishes of every description. IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of making Bread, Rusks, Muffins, and Biscuits, and the best method of preparing Coffee, Chocolate, and Tea, and how to make Syrrup, Cordials, and Wines of various kinds. IT TELLS YOU How to set out and ornament a Table, how to carve all kinds of Fish, Flesh and Poultry, and in short, how to simplify the whole Art of Cooking, as to bring the choicest luxuries of the table within the every-body's reach. The book contains 418 pages, and upwards of 1200 Recipes, all of which are the results of actual experience, having been fully and carefully tested under the personal supervision of the author. It is printed in a clear and open type, is illustrated with appropriate engravings, and will be forwarded to any address, neatly bound, and postage paid, on receipt of the price, \$1.00, or in cloth, extra \$1.50. \$1000 A YEAR can be made by entreprening men everywhere, in selling the above work, our inducements to all such being very liberal. For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, No. 617 Sanson Street, Philadelphia, Pa. The above work is for sale at Lewis' Book Store, Nov. 7, 1860—dm.