

they were dry and burning. The measles were about the country, and I was frightened for my child. It was only half a mile to the doctor's; I knew every foot of the road; and so leaving the door on the latch I resolved to tell him how my darling was, and thought I should be back before my husband's return. Grass, you may be sure did not grow under my feet. I ran with all speed, and was not kept long, the doctor said—though it seemed long to me. The moon was down when I came home, though the night was fine. The cabin we lived in was in a hollow; but when I was on the hill, and looked down where I knew it stood a dark mass, I thought I saw a white light fog coming out of it, I rubbed my eyes and darted forward as a wild bird flies to its nest when it hears the scream of the hawk in the heavens. When I reached the door, I saw it was open; the fume cloud came out of it, sure enough, white and thick; blind with that and terror together, I rushed to my child's cradle. I found my way to that, in spite of the burning and smothering. But Ellen—Ellen Murphy, my child, the rosy child whose breath had been hot on my cheek only a little while before, she was nothing but a cinder. Mad as I felt I saw how it was in a minute. The father had come home as I expected; he had gone to the cradle to look at his child, and dropped the candle into the straw, and unable to speak or stand, had fallen down and asleep on the floor, not two yards from my child. Oh, how I flew to the doctor's with what had been my baby. I tore across the country like a banshee; I laid it in his arms; I told him if he didn't put life in it, I'd destroy him and his house. He thought me mad; for there was no breath, either cold or hot, coming from its lips then. I would not kiss it in death; there was nothing left of my child to kiss—think of that! I snatched it from where the doctor had laid it; I cursed him, for he looked with disgust at my purty child. The whole night long I wandered in the woods of Newbarr with that burden at my heart.

"But her husband, her husband!" inquired Larry in accents of horror; "what became of him?—did she leave him in the burning without calling him to himself?" "No," answered Ellen; "I asked her, and she told me that her shrieks she supposed roused him from suffocation in which he must be for them have perished. He staggered out of the place, and was found soon after by the neighbors, and lived long after, but only to a poor heart-broken man, for she was mad for years through the country; and many a day after she told me that story, my heart trembled like a willow leaf. 'And now Ellen Murphy,' she added when the end was come, 'do ye wonder I threw from yer hand as poison the glass ye offered me?—And do you know why I have told you what takes my heart to come over?—because I wish to save you, who showed me kindness, from what I have gone through. I'm the only good I can do ye, and indeed, it's long since I cared to do good. Never trust a drinking man; he has no regard on his words; and will say that of his nearest friend, that would destroy him soul and body. His breath is hot as the breath of the plague; his tongue is a foolish, as well as a fiery serpent. Ellen, let no drunkard become your lover, and don't trust to promises; try them, prove them all, before you marry."

"Ellen, that's enough," interrupted Larry. "I have heard enough—the two proofs are enough without words. Now, hear me. What length of punishment am I to have? I won't say that, for Nell, there's a tear in your eye that says more than words. Look—I'll make no promise—but you shall see; I'll wait yer time name it; I'll stand the trial."

"And I'm happy to say, for the honor and credit of the country, that Larry did stand the trial—his resolve was fixed; he never so much as tasted whiskey from that time, and Ellen had the proud satisfaction of knowing she had saved him from destruction. They were not, however, married till after Easter. I wish all Irish maidens would follow Ellen's example. Woman could do a great deal to prove that 'the least taste in life' is a great taste too much! that 'ONLY A DROP' is a temptation fatal if resisted."

Great Fire in Philadelphia!

SEVERAL LIVES LOST.

By the Philadelphia papers of Saturday we learn that one of the most extensive conflagrations that ever occurred in Philadelphia, broke out about half past ten o'clock on Friday night, and raged with unceasing fury until late in the morning, despite the most strenuous and unceasing exertions of the fire department. Poulson's Advertiser says, that the heat had at one time become so intense, (the fire having communicated to some oil in one of the stores,) that the flames leaped across the street and caught to the houses on the opposite side!

We are compelled to give only an abridged account of this awful and distressing fire; but have endeavored to give in substance all the particulars received. From the U. S. Gazette.—Monday Oct. 7.

The Fire!

The fire on Saturday morning was one of rare occurrence in Philadelphia, more extensive and destructive than we ever saw here, and far more so than we, or almost any other Philadelphia, had supposed it possible there could have occurred in our city. But the fire occurred in a place of all others most unfortunate for such an

ELECTION FOR 1839 OFFICIAL RETURNS OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

DISTRICTS	ASSEMBLY.	PROTH'Y.	REG'R.	COMM.	ADJ.	CORONER.	Suff.
Huntingdon	116	114	228	223	127	216	100
DuBois	49	49	17	43	19	48	18
Warriorsmark	103	101	86	85	99	88	103
Allegheny	138	123	120	117	123	120	127
Williamsburg	138	127	125	129	137	139	145
Hopewell	67	67	17	17	79	5	69
Burce	68	75	207	219	89	197	81
Shirley	108	114	88	87	111	89	109
Antes	96	84	82	80	84	80	85
Alexandria	93	91	118	119	91	123	95
Franklin	77	74	75	77	73	77	70
Tell	17	17	38	38	18	37	18
Springfield	62	62	11	10	62	10	62
Union	86	87	24	23	87	23	86
Ferris	100	100	42	41	102	41	103
Morris	139	131	52	50	132	52	139
West	95	87	117	126	97	117	119
Woodberry	61	61	57	54	65	52	64
Walker	64	64	75	71	63	70	63
Todd	38	38	32	30	31	29	32
Bair	182	165	232	201	170	219	170
Murray's Run	22	22	11	11	22	11	22
Cromwell	73	73	43	47	74	43	73
Frankstown	143	143	63	62	144	63	144
R. Snow	38	38	56	40	34	38	56

Those names in SMALL CAPITALS are Democratic Anti-masonic Candidates, the others are Loco Foco, Sub Treasury Candidates.

Two of the wounded were carried to the hospital. William Field, a fireman, was severely injured. James Smiley, a member of the Diligent Hose company, fell into a burning cellar, and had his head much cut and his hands burned. James Barber and John Douglass, members of the Good Will engine company, and a member of the Hope Hose company, whose name we did not learn, are missing, and the worst is feared concerning them. Bernard Timmins, also of the latter company, is severely burnt. Jacob Kuglar, fireman, badly burnt.

Destructive Fires in New York.

A Whole Square Destroyed!

Bicknell's Reporter of Tuesday last says: We are pained to be called upon to record the particulars of another very destructive conflagration in New York—indeed, we should rather say a series of fires—as the news before us mentions more than one—though the principal is of a truly terrific character, and was raging when the morning first left. About midnight a fire broke out in a carpenter's shop at the corner of Sutton and Carpenter's streets, by which the work shop, a large house and two small tenements, were destroyed. While this fire was burning, another of a most fearful and extensive character commenced in a five story brick store, between Fulton street and Burling Slip. The premises were occupied by Mr. S. A. Halsey, as a tin and skin store. The flames spread with fearful rapidity. In a few minutes the ware house of Gilbert H. Jessop, and A. H. Centre & Son, were in a blaze—and the engines being engaged at the first fire—it was some time before they could arrive at the scene of this second and portentous disaster. When they arrived the volume of fire was so immense and devouring that the water had but little effect upon it. The door of Holt's hotel was soon enveloped in the destructive element, but the hotel was saved up to the time of the line leaving by wet blankets being hung all around it. The scene was awfully grand—the wind rather high, the streets filled with persons bewailing their loss, removing their goods, or flying for shelter. Indeed, at half-past three, A. M., the whole neighborhood was apparently threatened with one wide and sweeping desolation. The fire crossed Front street, and thence towards Water; the edifices are

all consumed. One after another they fell a prey to the irresistible destroyer. The shipping hauled out, and none were injured materially. The ashes, cinders and flakes of fire fell in overwhelming showers, and horror and confusion prevailed. A gentleman who left New York in the cars, assures us that though the flames were still raging, the fire was under control, and worst crisis had passed by. The firemen performed wonders. The loss of property is enormous. From 40 to 50 stores—and those, too, in one of the most opulent commercial districts in New York—are now "down, and all their valuable contents consumed. Another fire also broke out in Front street, Brooklyn, in which a large planing-mill and several small houses were destroyed. The loss is great, as the fire had a bad appearance from the city. A fire occurred at No. 126 Washington street, New York, which houses, with the adjoining premises, was destroyed. It is said that the first fire noticed—in Sutton and Carpenter streets—was decidedly the work of an incendiary. We are informed that two or three lives were lost during this calamity, and that a number of persons were severely wounded.

New York, Oct. 6.—12 o'clock, M. Since yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, New York has been emphatically the city of fires. At about that time a fire broke out on Division street, nearly opposite Allen street, and partially destroyed several buildings. Between six and seven o'clock the alarm was again sounded. This time three houses in Albany street, Nos. 5, 8 and 10 were damaged by the ravages of the destructive element. Some buildings on Carlisle and Washington street were also injured. Between twelve and one o'clock, the tocsin was again tolled for a fire in Eldridge near Delany street. The best part of the interior of a block, is destroyed in this place. The loss here falls principally upon those who are least able to bear it, the poorer classes of our community.

At 1 o'clock, or thereabouts, a fire broke out which has consumed more property than any since our memorable December conflagration, when nearly one-half of the business portion of our city was laid in ruins. It commenced in the store of L. A. Halsey, 189 Water street, nearly opposite to the large building generally known as Holt's hotel, and consumed nearly the whole of that block, together with several valuable buildings, in two other blocks, which were set on fire by the sparks. The amount of loss it is impossible even to estimate. Various sums are named, more and less than \$1,000,000. In one of the stores destroyed, it is stated that there were \$200,000 worth of goods, which were all destroyed.

JUST RECEIVED. A T New Store of B. E. & W. McMurtrie.

32 Pieces of Splendid MERI A OES.

32 Pieces of Splendid CASI NETTS.

A large variety of Fancy Shawls, an extensive assortment of Fall Goods. The whole, of which, will be disposed of cheap

THE JOURNAL.
One country, one constitution, one destiny.
Huntingdon, Oct. 16, 1839

Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.
FOR PRESIDENT.
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
DANIEL WEBSTER.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY. A sound, uniform and convenient National CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole COUNTRY, instead of the SEIGNIORS PLASERS brought about by our present RULERS. ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs. Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the sublimity of WASHINGTON and the disciple of Jefferson, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette.

Electoral Ticket.

- JOHN A. SHULZE, Sen'to'
- JOSEPH RITNER, electors
- 1st District LEVIS PASSMORE,
- 2d do CADWALLADER EVANS,
- 3d do CHARLES WALTERS,
- 4th do JOHN GILLINGHAM,
- do AMOS BLUMINGTON,
- do JOHN K. ZELLIN,
- do DAVID POITTS,
- 5th do ROBERT STINSON,
- 6th do WILLIAM S. HINDEU,
- 7th do J. JENKINS ROSS,
- 8th do PETER FILBERT,
- 9th do JOSEPH H. SPAYD,
- 10th do JOHN HARPER,
- 11th do WILLIAM MELVAINE,
- 12th do JOHN DICKSON,
- 13th do JOHN MCKERHAN,
- 14th do JOHN REED,
- 15th do NATHAN BEACH,
- 16th do NER MIDDLESWARTH,
- 17th do GEORGE WALKER,
- 18th do BERNARD CONNELLY,
- 19th do GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
- 20th do JUSTICE G. FORDYCE,
- 21st do JOSEPH HENDERSON,
- 22d do HARMAR DENNY,
- 23d do JOSEPH BLUMINGTON,
- 24th do JAMES MONTGOMERY,
- 25th do JOHN DICK.

Our citizens will be not a little rejoiced when they learn that "pacer" has been enabled to pace by the fastest wags of the Loco Focos, and has paced into the Prothonotary's office. Notwithstanding his visiting the "sick nigger;" and notwithstanding Dr. Espy was sent by Porter up here to make an investigation, anticipating that their falsehoods might injure him. But pacer took the track from the score, and kept it with ease. The Register's office will be again filled by a competent man, who showed his friends that when he was taken up, they were not leaning upon a broken Reel.

Look out for shavers.

The present uncertain condition of our currency, will be a signal for the land-sharks to make their way into the country, to dupe and deceive the citizens out of their paper money. Every pedlar who presents himself, will pronounce his anathema against all banks, until he has succeeded in buying their notes at half price. We tell all our readers to be on their guard. Our banks are in a sound condition, and we confidently hope that the present pressure will only be of temporary duration.

The U. S. Bank.

It is a little laughable to see the course of the Loco Focos, relative to this bank. Four weeks ago, when she took the State loan, as the Keystone said, against the remonstrances of Dickey, Penrose, and Stevens; then she had nobly come to the relief of the country. But another change has come over the spirit of their dreams. When they threw themselves into the embraces of that old harlot of corruption, the U. S. Bank, they did not anticipate a suspension. Much less did they expect that she would be the first to show the white feather. But they bought her, and paid her four hundred thousand dollars to be the magnet of the Loco Foco party. Nick Biddle was gone, and they could manage her now. But behold she is the first bank to close her specie vaults; and the poor Focos, in bitterness of heart go back to the dog, and say the old monster is worse than ever; that she is the rottenest bank in the State. If this be true, then they are treating their laborers prettily indeed. They are paid in the bills of this "rottenest bank," for she is the banker of their party.

The Election.
HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

In our paper of to-day the official returns of this county are given, and it will be seen, that the entire Democratic Ticket was elected. That the poor Loco Focos have been defeated, notwithstanding the employment of Joseph Riter at \$3 per day to electioneer, and to hire mercenaries to vote their ticket; notwithstanding the active and unremitting watchings of a canal officer on the one side of the window, and the Loco Foco editor on the other, they have failed—notwithstanding the introduction of about five hundred wandering mercenaries into the county, who boast, that they were brought here to vote. Notwithstanding a wicked, and shameful apathy among our friends. Still we have beaten them; and had the turn out been as general as devoted patriotism should direct; our majority could not have been less than 800. We were never stronger in old Huntingdon than at present.

The people of this county have given their verdict upon the character of James Steel Esq. who was pronounced a state robber by the Venango Treasurer. Dr. Espy, and his swearers may now hang their heads in shame. The investigation was commenced in this county, to break down Mr. Steel; and, if possible, the party; with him they trusted to their transported slaves to beat down the people, but they have failed, "old Huntingdon is still safe"—and, although billy m'cay says we are not believed in this county, we feel the happy assurance that he is in far worse credit, poor fellow! it is a chilly atmosphere for such articles in this county.

The Locos became confident of success when they stocked the canal with swears to vote down the people. Where are they now? can any one tell—yet they, like their great head, swore up to the chalk, and satisfied Riter and his companions that they were not cowards.

We need only look at the result to see the character of their party. The most honorable and correct man on their ticket has the least number of votes. Had he been a beast and a blackguard like Tom M'Elwee, he would have been the highest. Mr. Campbell their candidate for Register, had every necessary qualification, but, having the lead of unpopular candidates to carry on his shoulders it literally broke him down, and he ran behind his ticket. He carried his load very well while running the cow paths of the Big Lick Woods; but, the moment he took the big road he was gone—crushed by the weight on his shoulders, the remaining part of the ticket ran by and beat him out. An effort was made at Hollidaysburg to trade off one of our members; we rejoice that it failed.

DAUPHIN COUNTY.

The entire Anti-masonic ticket is elected, except one member and Register.—Our Sheriff and county Commissioner are elected; thus saying that Judge Porter cannot be sustained in his desire to pack juries. The election was very small we learn.

MIFLIN.

The whole Loco Foco ticket has been elected. The same in Perry, Juniata, Cambria, Bedford, York, Montgomery, Chester, and Philadelphia county.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY

Has done her duty nobly. She stands with Somerset, Lancaster, Adams and Huntingdon; marked "A. No. 1" always right

Franklin county has gone with the Loco Focos. Cannot our friends see the effects of the Chambersburg Convention in all this—Cumberland has gone also the same way.

The flag of equal right still waves in triumph over little Indiana. Our whole ticket has been successful.

Centre County has been thrown into a considerable turmoil. We understand that a part if not the entire ticket, regularly nominated by the Loco Focos has been beaten.

The "Standard" exults loudly about the election in Dauphin county. He was hallooing before he was out of the woods, thinking that they had carried their ticket. He says that the people have "struck for equal rights, and the purity of the jury box, and against the vile persons who inflict punishment upon freemen for asserting their rights." Now this in plain English we suppose means, that if the majority of Dauphin county had been Loco, then the conduct of their Sheriff, Commissioner, and worst of all, Judge Porter, would have been sanctioned. That the attempt upon the part of their county board, to impannel a party jury was sue-