D ASSOCIATION, PHIL-
A.
ution, established by special endowment
the sick and distressed, affected with Ver-
eal diseases.
flicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Sper-
Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet,
Onanism or Self Abuse, &c., &c.
sociation, in view of the awful destruction
ed by Sexual Diseases, and the deceptions
unfortunate victims of such diseases by
ras ago directed their Consulting Surgeon,
worthy of their name, to open a Dispen-
ent of this class of diseases, in all their
medical advice gratis, to all who apply
scription of their condition, (age, occu-
ife, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty
urnish medicine free of charge. It is
the Association commande the highest
age, and will furnish the most approv-
nt.
a review of the past, feel assured that
sphere of benevolent effort, have been
the afflicted, especially to t he young,
ived to devote themselves, with renewed
portant but much despised caue.
y the Association, a Report on Sperma
al Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Mas
buse, and other diseases of the Sexual
sulting Surgeon, which will be sent by
velope), free of charge, on the receipt of
for postage.
ort of Treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. GAL
Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 S.
ladelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres't.
LD, Sec'y. [Dec. 2-1y.

EXCITEMENT!—A NEW
OUT IN A NEW PLACE.
AIN & LEHR
their friends and the citizens of Altoo-
t they have opened a
& PROVISION STORE,
y occupied by John Lehr, on Virginia
Patton's Hall, where they will be hap-
may favor them with a call. They
select one, consisting of
Feed, Bacon,
Sugar, Coffee,
Molasses, Fish,
Potatoes, Fish Oil,
Camphene, Alcohol,
gars and Tobacco.
all their goods for the READY CASH,
persons desiring of purchasing any-
will do well to give them a call, as they
lling advance on first cost. We ask no
thing but what he buys. Give us a ca-
n't make our words good. [Jan 7-tf

STOVES! STOVES.—The
as just received from Phila-
so & North's celebrated Cook-
ROYAL COOK
This beautiful Cooking Stove
tition for the exquisite style
rfect operation in all respects. The
the fire-box and the flues are so arrang-
surface will bake perfectly and uni-
t examination of the Stove must at
will become a universal favorite.
HE SEA SHELL,
he fire-box is of good capacity—the
oven is capacious and is a thorough
one that may readily be recommended
ry particular,
ng and parlor stoves constantly on
JOSEPH H. BUSH.
Opposite the American House, Altoona.

ION IS THE LIFE OF
y convinced of the truth of this say-
would respectfully announce to the
and vicinity, that he has entered
a
ALLORING ESTABLISHMENT,
e occupied by Michael Gallagher, in-
the Superintendent's Office, where he
iness as usual. He has just received
ent of
SSIMERES & VESTINGS,
and dress suits, which he will make to
and at prices which can not fail to
received the LATEST STYLES of
WINTER FASHIONS,
at he can satisfy the most fastidious
d his clothing will be made as well as
In fine, he is determined that noth-
on his part to render satisfaction to
him with their patronage.
JOHN TALBOT.

OOD, AND ITS PREMA-
NE.—Just Published, Gratis, the 20th
N THE RATIONAL TREATMENT,
Spermatorrhea or Local Weakness,
Genital and Nervous Debility, Impe-
nts to Marriage generally, by
M. DE LANEY, M.D.
that the many alarming complaints,
prudence and solitude of youth, may
THOUT MEDICINE, is in this small
ted; and the entirely new and high-
nt, as adopted by the Author, fully
of which every one is enabled to cure
and at the least possible cost, thereby
ertised nostrums of the day.
, gratis and post free in a sealed en-
(post paid) two postage stamps to Dr.
st 31st street, New York City.

ND SUMMER FASH-
O'DONNELL, Merchant Tailor, late of
s to inform the citizens of Altoona
he has leased the building two doors
on Hotel and one door South of Na-
n street, where he is now receiving his
ND SUMMER GOODS,
Clothes of all prices, Plain and Fancy
or sumer wear, Silk, Satin, Velvet Mar-
of light Summer Vestings, in short,
be called for, all of which he will
rt notice, and on the most reason-
in the business, he thinks, will con-
who may favor him with their orders.

BLAIR COUNTY.—THE
pose to publish a New Map of Blair
from actual surveys, containing all
ads, Canals, the actual localities of
Houses of Worship, School Houses,
ries, Mills, Hotels, Stores, Farm Hous-
Owners, &c.
the Principal Villages, a Table of
ng Directory, giving the names and
ber, will be engraved on the map,
be to a suitable scale so as to make
al Map, which will be colored and
yle, and delivered to subscribers at
SAMUEL GRIL,
ISAAC G. FREED.

SSLER—PRACTICAL
respectfully announces
ns and the public gen-
tions the Drug business,
ere he keeps constantly
Wholesale and Retail, DRUGS,
CALS, OILS, VARNISH-
business, and a desire to render sat-
rts price and quality, he hopes to
re of public patronage.
Plants supplied on reasonable terms,
tstance promptly attended to.
ons carefully compounded. [1-tf.

POLICE GAZETTE.—
rnal of Crime and Criminals is in
d is widely circulated throughout
ins all the Great Trials, Criminal
Editorials on the same, together with
al Matters, not to be found in any
per annum; $1 for six months, to
ers, (who should write their names
nd State where they reside plainly,)
To G. W. MATSELL & CO.,
r. of New York Police Gazette.
New York City.

son, Jack & Co.,
KERS,
FFICES AT
urg and Altoona.
THE PRINCIPAL CITIES,
old for sale. Collections made,—
rest, payable on demand, without in-
ge interest, at fair rates. [1-tf.

. LEET,
AT-LAW, HOLLIDAYS-
BLAIR COUNTY, PA.,
veral Courts of Blair, Huntingdon
and attend promptly to all collec-
Office (for the present) at his resi-
and Penn streets, Hollidaysburg.
[3-38tf

BITTNER,
N DENTIST,
tly opposite the Lutheran
ia street. [Oct. 15-tf

ADLUM,
Y Public,
BLAIR COUNTY, PA.
and at the store of J. D. Hileman.
85—1y

R LOT OF FRESH GAR-
sale by [9tf] J. D. HILEMAN.

Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 3. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1858. NO. 28.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance,) $1,50
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (8 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (24 ")	1 50	2 00	2 50

Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
Six lines or less,	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
One square,	2 50	4 00	7 00
Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column,	10 00	15 00	20 00
One column,	14 00	25 00	40 00
Administrators and Executors Notices,			1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change,			10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, per year,			5 00

Communications of a political character or individual interest will be charged according to the above rates.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

TRIBUNE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

Presbyterian, Rev. A. B. Clark, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M., in the Lecture Room. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in the same room.

Methodist Episcopal, Rev. S. A. Wilson, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the evening. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. General Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening. Young Men's Prayer Meeting every Friday evening.

Evangelical Lutheran, (no Pastor.)—Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening.

United Brethren, Rev. D. Speck, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in same room.

Protestant Episcopal, Rev. R. W. Oliver, Pastor.—Divine Service 2d and 4th Sundays of each month at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 4½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

Catholic, Rev. John Twibus, Pastor.—Preaching at 10½ o'clock in the morning, and at 3½ in the afternoon.

Baptist, (no Pastor.)—Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M.

African Methodist, Rev. Snyder Car, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening, in the old Union School House.

ALTOONA MAIL SCHEDULE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way and Hollidaysburg at	11 00 A.M.
Western " "	8 00 A.M.
Hollidaysburg	6 10 P.M.
Eastern Through Mail	8 00 "
Western Trough. (Saturdays.)	8 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern Through Mail,	8 35 A.M.
Western Way and Hollidaysburg,	11 30 P.M.
Eastern " "	6 45 "

Office open for the transaction of business from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M., during the week, and from 8 to 9 o'clock, A. M. on Sunday.

June 4, '57-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

Express Train East arrives	2,48 A. M.,	leaves	2,55 A. M.
" " West "	8,35 "	"	8,55 "
Fast " East "	6,25 P. M.	"	6,45 P. M.
" " West "	10,00 "	"	10,05 "
Mail " East "	11,30 A. M.,	"	11,50 A. M.
" " West "	6,45 P. M.,	"	7,10 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train West, Mail Train East and West and with Fast Line East.

The BLAIRSVILLE BRANCH connects with Johnstown Way Train East and West, Express Train West and Mail Train East.

Dec. 21, '56-tf] THOS. A. SCOTT, Sup't.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

Mountain Lodge, A. Y. M., No. 281, meets on second Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Blue-Mountain Encampment, A. Y. M., No 10, meets on the third Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Allegan Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 473, meets every Friday evening, in the second story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Veranda Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 532, meets every Friday evening, in the third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Wanabego Tribe, No. 55, I. O. R. M., hold stated Councils every Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath. A. EBERLE, *C. of R.*

Junior Sons of America, Camp No. 31, meets every Monday night in the third story of Patton's Hall, at 7½ o'clock P. M. [June 25, '57-1y

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts.—President, Hon. George Taylor.—Associates, J. Penn Jones, David Caldwell.
Prothonotary—Joseph Baldridge.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Sheriff—George Port. Deputy—John McClure.
District Attorney—Benj. L. Howell.
County Commissioners—James Hutchison, David M. Confer, J. R. McFarlane.
Treasurer—S. Hoover.
Auditors—J. W. Tippory, S. Morrow, A. C. McCartney.
Poor House Directors—C. Guyer, George Weaver, Samuel Shiver.
Coroner—James Funk.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Dean.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry.
Burgess—R. M. Jones.
Town Council—James Lowther, R. H. McCormick, John Allison, Peter Reed, Nelson Glanding.
President of Council—R. H. McCormick.
Clerk to Council—John McClelland.
Borough Treasurer—James Lowther.
School Directors—George W. Patton, C. B. Stuk, C. C. Mason, Geo. W. Sparks, Joseph Moist, Wm. C. McCormick.
Treasurer of School Board—Wm. C. McCormick.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Tax Collector—John McClelland.
Auditors—G. D. Thomas, Thos. McMinn.
Assessor—John McClelland.
Assistant Assessors—Daniel Price, David Dehl.
Judge of Elections—East Ward—John B. Warfel.
" " West " Jacob Good.
" " North " Alexander Billing.
Inspectors—East Ward—E. A. Beck, Alex. Montgomery.
" West " J. H. Roberts, M. Claubaugh.
" North " Wm. Valentine, Wm. Reed.

C. J. HIRST, M. D. D. R. GOOD, M. D.
DRS. HIRST & GOOD, TENDER their professional services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity in the several branches of
MEDICINE AND SURGERY.
Country calls regularly attended to.
Office, the same as heretofore occupied by Dr. Hirst.
By consent, D. R. Good refers to
J. M. Gemmill, M. D., Alexandria, Pa.
J. B. Linn, M. D., Huntingdon, "
Drs. Ross, Boyer and Fey, Williamsburg, Pa.
April 22, 1858-tf]

FLOUR.—THE SUBSCRIBER IS now prepared to furnish a superior article of Flour, made from *sound wheat*, at the Crystal Mill. Orders left with Mr. C. Jaggard will be promptly filled.
June 12, '56-tf]. S. C. BAKER.

PEA NUTS.—5,000 BUSHELS WILmington Pea Nuts in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,
March 25, '58-1y] 191 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, CITRONS and Currants in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,
March 25, '58-1y] 191 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

ALMONDS, WALNUTS, CREAM Nuts and Filberts in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,
March 25, '58-1y] 191 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paint, also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, dry or ground in oil at [1-tf] KESSLER'S.

Select Poetry.

Catch the Sunshine.

Catch the sunshine! though it flickers
Through a dark and dismal cloud,
Though it falls so faint and feeble
On a heart with sorrow bow'd;
Catch it quickly! it is passing,
Passing rapidly away,
It has only come to tell you
There is yet a brighter day.

Catch the sunshine! though 'tis only
One pale, flickering beam of light,
There is joy within its glimm'ring,
Whispering, 'tis not always night.
Don't be moping, singing, weeping,
Look up! look up, like a man!
There's no time to grope in darkness,
Catch the sunshine when you can.

Catch the sunshine! though life's tempest
May unfurl its chilling blast,
Catch the little hopeful straggler!
Storms will not forever last.
Don't give up, and say "forsaken."
Don't begin to say "I'm sad!"
Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
Catch it! oh! it seems so glad!

Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
O'er that darksome billow there!
Life's a sea of stormy billows,
We must meet them everywhere.
Pass right through them! do not tarry,
Overcome the heaving tide,
There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine
Waiting on the other side.

Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
Messenger in Hope's employ,
Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows,
Bringing you a cup of joy.
Oh! then, don't be sighing, weeping,
Life, you know, is but a span,
There's no time to sigh and sorrow,
Catch the sunshine when you can.

Select Miscellany.

[Original.]

Tell-Tale Shadows.

BY TALMON.

Twayne shadows fell fule on ye wal—
Ayne wase leytele—ye othyer launke & tal;
Ayne arme of heyse shadyow
Was abonte sheyse shadyow,
Thoughe thyate wase na al—
Mor I can na tel—but knowe yee thyse,
Thyat thaye, dyd na se twayne shadyows kysse.

[*Very ancient Mss.*

"Have you ever thought what strange things shadows are?" asked an intelligent patient as I sat by her bedside.

I turned more directly towards her, and gazed for a moment into her large blue eyes with an intent and inquiring look, for the singular interrogatory somewhat astonished me. I had been conversing with her for an hour or more, and she was evidently quite rational. Indeed, I had never found her otherwise, notwithstanding she had been an invalid for years, and sometimes for months in succession, suffered greatly from disease from which the "healing art" could afford her but little relief. Her intellectual faculties had never been impaired in the least—her strong and active mind was never before delirious. Not even when the vital current had sunken to its lowest ebb, and scarcely strength enough remained to give motion to her lips, could there be discovered the slightest wandering of her mind. Her feeblest whispers still proclaimed that reason occupied her throne. And now that a favorable change had ensued, and there seemed to be every prospect for her gradual restoration to health, I was the more astonished that she, whom I had never known to indulge in imagination or fictitious reveries, nor to give utterance to a frivolous expression, should ask me such a question, and confused my thoughts considerably.

The idea of her being "flighty" arose in my mind for the first time, but I could not believe it possible. I thought I had misunderstood her, and after a moments reflection, asked, "What did you say?" Whilst she repeated, "have you ever thought what strange things shadows are?" a calm smile played over her placid countenance that dispelled at once the strange confusion of my mind which the first utterance of the interrogatory gave rise to.

Remembering that she was a close observer of every thing that her eyes and mind had access to, and possessed an excellent memory, and that she had often entertained me with the narration of incidents that occurred during her illness; and having sometimes talked of the many annoyances that the sick and suffering are frequently subjected to, by ignorant matrons relating their superstitious stories and expounding whimsical notions, and how imprudent visitors do and say many things that are not at all calculated to interest, but often tend to agitate and discomfit the patient. I thought perhaps she was about to tell me how some one of her attendants had mistaken a shadow for a ghost or hobgoblin—for certainly a shadow could not disturb the equilibrium of her mind for a moment.

After a short silence, I answered her questions in the negative, for truly I had not thought of any of the peculiarities of shadows since I was amused by the representation of rabbits on the wall when a child.

But, "what strange things shadows are," the reader will learn fom the following facts, as related to me by my patient. She said, "I scarcely ever notice their pantomimic gestures without their bringing to my mind an incident which I think is quite too good to be lost. At the time it occurred I was very ill, so that I required the constant care of attendants. It so happened one night that a lady and gentleman took their station at my bedside, to keep vigils whilst the family slept. Being restless from pain, I requested my position to be changed. My wish was no sooner made known than it was cheerfully complied with by my kind watchers, who endeavored to anticipate my every want. My face was now turned towards the wall, and the candle was at the opposite side of the room. About the time that I supposed my attendants would resume their seats—oh! horrid! what did I behold? Specters!!! Yes, Specters! Specters whose *sable* appearance, according to tradition, could omen no good! 'Can it be possible? or am I dreaming? Or is it a phantom of my fevered imagination?'—Thoughts like these flitted rapidly through my mind. But being of a rather philosophical disposition, I determined to watch the movements of these formidable objects in silence, at least until I was certain whether they were real or imaginary, and if they betokened cause for alarm or not. Whilst my eyes followed their every action closely, lo! what was my surprise, to see them quickly approach, fondly embrace and affectionately kiss each other several times! That moment the idea of specters vanished from my mind, for *who ever heard of ghost embracing and kissing ghost?* I discovered at once that the delusive apparition that had almost alarmed me, was but *a pair of shadows*. Nevertheless it was one of the most imposing, as well as most ludicrous scenes I ever witnessed. There, thrown in bold relief upon the wall, was the most perfect pair of shadows that I ever beheld. The one being much taller than the other, with a bending form, projecting nose and chin, and prominent whiskers, suggested the idea of *a male shadow*—whilst the other, of less stately mien, seemed to indicate *a shadow of the feminine gender;* and as if on tiptoe, with upturned face, appeared to manifest about as much resistance to the process of deosculation, as we may suppose Mother Eve did, in her primeval innocence, when Father Adam impressed upon her immaculate lips creation's morning kiss. This scene past, the shadows took their seats at a little distance from each other. But, notwithstanding my illness, I could not help watching their manœuvreings all the night long, for they seemed to imitate so mockingly every movement of my kind attendants. In view of my sufferings at the the time, I must confess that I looked upon the Urchin-God, Cupid, as an intruder in my sick chamber.

"But, imagine the excitement I experienced in the region of mirthfulness a year afterwards, when in the company of one of the parties who watched by my couch on the same night on which the incident occurred, I related my ghost story, and found it unnecessary to make the application; for I had never before intimated to either of them, or to any other person, *what those Shadows told me.*"

Such, kind reader, is the story of the Shadows, and as my patient has given me the privilege, I have thought proper to give it publicity, believing with her that it is "too good to be lost;" and that it might probably have some beneficial influence. I am not in the habit, however, of telling of incidents that occur in the chamber of sickness, and am scrupulously conscientious in regard to revealing anything that is confided to me by my patients; but I could, from what I have seen and heard during a brief professional career, tell of many thoughtless and trifling acts—some of them not quite so amusing, perhaps, but evidently as silly and imprudent on the part of attendants and visitors of the sick.

May this exposition of my patient's ghost story prove a warning, especially to those who minister at the bedside of the afflicted, where nature and every sense and feeling of humanity teaches that sympathy and solemnity should prevail.

Beware of those ghostly forms which there, as elsewhere, make their appearance; and though mute, their mimic jesture, as if trumpet-tongued, may tell what you would not have others, and especially the sufferer, know.

DR. FRANKLIN'S TOAST.—At a dinner of the Foreign Ministers, the British Minister, gave—

England—The Sun, whose bright beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corner of the earth.

The French Ambassador followed with:

France—The Moon, whose mild, steady and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, controlling in the darkness, and making their dreariness beautiful.

Dr. Franklin then rose and, with his usual dignity and simplicity, said:

George washington—The Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still and they obeyed him.

☞ Envy is like a sore eye, inflamed by everything brilliant or dazzling.

[Original.]

Reminiscences of College Life.

CHAPTER VI.

Sometimes the hours hang heavily on the hands of students. They do not like to avoid all mirth and pleasure, and confine themselves exclusively to their books; but, like other human beings, are subject to ennui. There are times when they delight to amuse themselves, and there are hours when they have leisure for doing so. Among the various ways of amusing themselves, they had a secret society organized, called "The Laughing Philosopher's Unknown League," which met only occasionally in one of the student's rooms. As it had no stated time of meeting, the members, when they wished to assemble, would announce the fact by flaming posters, bearing this language: "The Laughing Philosopher's Unknown League will meet in Tub No. 1153, on the 4th wane of the corn moon, at precisely the 7th run, when the mysterious Arcanum will be revealed for the benefit of the new members. A full attendance is requested. By order of the

GRAND ARCHON, P. Y.
X. K. GENERALISSIMO."

Black daggers and rough looking war-clubs surrounded the signers' names, and the signers presented a singular appearance throughout. They, of course, attracted universal attention, and those who were not members knew nothing of their meaning. Inquiries were often made by the anxious ones, but nothing found out, as the members preserved religious secrecy concerning the proceedings of the mystic order. This only inflamed the desire of the out-siders to know something about it. The members told all inquirers that they could know nothing of its secrets unless they would join the order, and then they would know all. They would ask no one plainly to join the society, but would get a curiosity excited by a mere inkling of some of its features. The impression would be made that it was in part literary but chiefly made up of fun in which all were participants. With this idea and a desire to know the worst, a student allows himself to be proposed and initiated into the mysteries of the unknown order. It is eight o'clock at night. The student to be initiated is led into the "Apparition Hall." Sable curtains hang in folds around the room. It is all dark within, save a dim, yellow light that falls gloomily upon the objects near the taper that stands upon a table. In every part of the room sentinels clothed in ghastly attire may be faintly seen standing in threatening attitudes clenching huge war-clubs. An individual may also be seen in one corner of the room, sitting high up on a table or stand, and whose disfigured countenance wears a sanctimonious expression. He holds in each hand emblems of authority and is surrounded by strange devices. A death-like stillness reigns there. The faint light of the taper—the unnatural aspect of the room—the horrid appearance of the sentinels—the suppressed whisper—the solemn expression of all faces—all are calculated to make one shrink from the scene. The person to be initiated is introduced. The specter-like sentinels brandish their clubs and mutter in low, guttural tones the name of the stranger. After the reading and signing of the constitution, he is requested to take a seat between two fiendish looking forms, which he does with apparent timidity, eyeing askance the beings at his side. A motion is made to postpone the regular business of the society in order to reveal the mysterious Arcanum as soon as possible. The motion is carried. Letters, purporting to be from New York, San Francisco, New Orleans and other cities, are read. Motions of various kinds are made, opposed and lost; resolutions are offered and adopted; many other forms of business are gone through with to blindfold the new new member. The time has now come to reveal the "mysterious Arcanum," and the stranger stands up before His Serene Highness, who sits on the table. The ghost-like forms gather around him, and the Generalissimo proceeds to reveal unto him that mystery which he was so anxious to know. Not a sound is heard to break the awful stillness that pervades the room, except the deep, solemn tones of the Generalissimo as he commences to address the stranger in language similar to this:

"Ever since man has had a being, he has sought to discover this mystery that has so long enshrouded the world. Philosophers of ancient times have endeavored to open to the gaze of the waiting world the secret *you* have desired to know.—Orators, Statesmen and the learned of every age have labored to discover it; but it was left for *us* in these latter times to make the mystery known. By a knowledge of it, a member of this order can recognize a brother member in any place, whether on the sunny plains of India or amid the Alpine snows; on Egypt's Nile or Polar seas. It was for the want of this knowledge that the subtle Ulysses, after causing the destruction of Troy, was tossed by tempests, wandered for ten years to inhospitable shores, over islands and seas, before it was permitted him again to see his faithful wife, Penelope. Now I will reveal to you that secret, which is, *you are most egregiously* FOOLED!"

As the last word is uttered, all in the room cry out HUMBUGGED! and loud laughter fills the ears of the new member who stands almost bewildered. *That* is the sole object of the society—to have sport with others. It never meets only when an individual wants to join, and it is his own fault if he gets fooled. He never tells the "secret," and so nearly all the students become "members" in much the same way. I was fooled in that way, but was fully compensated like the others in witnessing the ludicrous proceedings, and the initiating process practiced upon some who expected something great, and upon others who were almost frightened out of their wits.

Signs.

When will signs and wonders cease?—Not a day passes but what we see good and bad signs as the following will show:

It is a good sign to see a man enter your sanctum with a friendly greeting and say: "Here's one dollar and a half for my paper."

It is a bad sign to hear a man say he's to poor to take a paper—ten to one he carries home a jug of "red eye" that costs him a half a dollar.

It is a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows.

It is a bad sign to hear him boasting of it.

It is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face.

It is a bad sign to see it all concentrated in his nose.

It is a good sign to see an honest man wearing his old clothes.

It is not a good sign to see them filling the holes in his windows.

It is a good sign to see a man wiping the perspiration from his face.

It is a bad sign to see him wiping his chops as he comes out of a celler.

It is a good sign to see a woman dressed with taste and neatness.

It's a bad sign to see her husband sued for her finery.

It is a good sign to see a man advertise in a paper.

It is a bad sign to see the sheriff advertise for him.

It is a good sign to see a man sending his children to school.

It is a bad sign to see them educated at evening schools, on the public squares, &c., et cetera, and so forth.

KIND WORDS.—They never blister the tongue nor lips. And we have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They help one's good nature and good will.—Soft words soften our own soul. Angry words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it burn more fiercely. Kind words make other people good natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. There is such a rush of all other kinds of words in our day that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them.—There are vain words, and idle words, and and silly words, and spiteful words, and empty words, and profane words, and boisterous words, and warlike words. Kind words also produce their own image on men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They soothe, and quiet, and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

YANKEE ALL OVER.—Bayard Taylor tells a good story of a Yankee, who, in walking along the streets of St. Petersburg one muddy day, met the Grand Duke Constantine. The sidewalk was not wide enough for two persons to pass, and the street was very deep in filth—whereupon the American took a silver rouble from his pocket, shook it in his hand, and cried out: "Crown or tail?" "Crown!" guessed the Grand Duke. "Your Highness has won," said the American, looking at the rouble and stepping in the mud.—The next day the American was invited by the Grand Duke to dinner.

☞ "You dare to talk to me in that way? Why I knew the time when you hadn't a good shirt to your back!"—exclaimed a rumseller to a Son of Temperance, who was urging upon him the impropriety and sinfulness of his business. "I confess it," was the reply, "but it was at a time when I was a constant customer at your bar. Since I became a Son of Temperance I can find a clean one for every day in the week. Now answer that argument."

BED BUGS.—Many persons complain of being pestered by bed-bugs. It is said that the inconvenience may be easily avoided, as follows:—On going to bed cover yourself from head to foot with boiled molasses; let every part of the body be thickly covered with it. On coming to bite you, the bugs will stick fast in the molasses, and you can kill them in the morning.

A Singular Will.

Judge Morris has shown us, says the New Haven *Journal*, the following copy of a will recorded on the New Haven probate records:

"In the name of God, sole Governor of all worlds, Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, the twelve Apostles, Saints, Thrones, Powers, Virtues, Angels, Archangels, Cherubim and Seraphim, Amen. I, David Ogden, of New Haven, in the State of Connecticut, being in uncommon good health and spirits, and in my right mind and wits, do, in the following manner make this my last will and testament.—Imprimis, My body, this mass composed of flesh, blood, arteries, bones, cartilages, fibres, and God wot not all besides, I commit, when dressed in my best suit of black clothes, to its deep, dark, silent grave—'tis a dismal house I am to dwell in, yea, verily, a mournful one; therefore, the dress for mourning is the most proper one for me. Thus let this body be drest for its coffin, which I pray to be made of sound mahogany wood, and not ornamented with brass nails and tin plates, telling my name, age or death—my head will tell these things to the inquisitive in the grave.

"When this mass of corruption is thus equipped, let it be borne on the shoulders of four sturdy youths to its long home, the narrow grave, whom I would, should be rewarded for their trouble with a decent pair of gloves each. By the way, should David Edwards, the Sunday next after my exit, conceive either my death or my life to merit a sermon, a short sermon, prayer, or a few hymns to be sent up to the throne of all pitying and merciful God, prythee let it be done; and for his trouble and good services in the solemn business, give him my best wishes for his welfare, accompanied with a compliment of £3.4, New York currency. *Item.*—My soul, God grant, if I have any or ever had, it may wing its flight to heaven, be placed conspicuously among the stars, fly on the wings of the wind, feed the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the insects of the earth, or the fishes of the aquius deep-waters, upon the whole, I give my soul to God. *Item.*—It is my will and pleasure that a monument worth £10, be erected in the burying ground in New Haven, to my memory, the motto and epitaph for which I leave wholly to the discretion of my worthy friend and brother, Pierpont Edwards, Esq." Then follow the bequests, &c.

HUMAN LIFE.—Ah! this beautiful world.—Indeed, I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and Heaven, it is not far off.—And then it changes suddenly, and it is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take this great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will neither burn in our hearts nor on our hearths, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe every heart has its secret sorrows, which this world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—*Longfellows Prose.*

A SHOWER OF FLIES.—A late number of the St. Louis *Democrat* says:—On the down trip of the steamer Editor, in the Illinois, the other night, at nine o'clock, a shower or stream of the Mormons or Shad fly poured upon her decks to the depth of six inches, and it was a very difficult matter to shovel them overboard. They were so numerous as to put out the watchman's light, and envelop everything in midnight darkness. The trees along the shore looked as if borne down by these short lived insects. The visitation is said to prognosticate a sickly season.

DREAMS.—When a man dreams of fishing, it is a sign some scaly fellow is quietly nibbling away his good character.

To dream of being in company with a chimney sweep, denotes black looks from rising friends.

For a young lady to dream of blowing a candle out, signifies that she will be likely to take to snuff.

For a young man to dream that he is asleep in church, is a sign that he is not waking to his own good.

For a young lady to dream of lemons, is a sign that she ought to be squeezed.

☞ An Albany paper says that five gallons of New York milk were recently placed in a patent churn in that city, and the product of the churning was two gallons of good whiskey. *Ex.*

Only let this fact become generally known in New York, and the rush for the milk of the stump-tail cows will be greater than ever. However, one good result will follow—not a gill of the poison will be left for the poor innocent babes.

☞ Fifty fat men of Mansfield, Ohio, had a parade on the 5th. The lightest in the company weighed 200 pounds, and the heaviest 335. The captain weighed 258 pounds.

☞ Enubirt eht rof diap uoy evah.