THE GUNMAKER OF MOSCOW.

A Tale of the Empire under Peter the Great.

CHAPTER I.

The [illegible] we open our story is mid winter, and towards the close of the seventeenth century. Russia is the scene.

In the suburbs of Moscow, and very near the river Moskwa, stood an humble cot, which betrayed by its neatness of arrangement and show of taste that more than made up for its smallness of size. Back of the cot was an artizan's shop, and other out-buildings. This shop was devoted to the manufacture of fire arms, mostly. Some swords, and other edged weapons, were made here upon special application.

The master of this tenement was the hero of our tale, Ruric Nevel. We find him standing by his forge, wathcing the white smoke as it curled up towards the throat of the chimney.—He was a young man, not over three-and possessed a frame of more than ordinary symmetry and muscular development. He was not large—not above a medium size—but a single glance at the swelling chest, the broad shoulders, and the sinewy ridges of the bare arms, told at once that he was a master of great physical power. His father had been killed it the late war with the Turks, and the son, leaving his mother with a sufficiency of sustenance went to Spain soon after the bereavement. There he found work in the most noted armories; and now, well versed in the trade, he had returned to his native city to follow his calling, and support his mother.

Near by stood a boy—Paul Peepoff—a bright, intelligent lad, some fifteen years of age, who had bound himself to the gunmaker for the purpose of learning the art.

Claudia Nevel, Ruric's mother, was a noble looking woman, and the light of her still handsome countenance was never brighter than when gazing upon her boy. She had a thankful, loving heart, and a prayerful, hopeful soul.

"It is snowing again, faster than ever," remarked Paul, as he took his seat at the supper-table, in company with the others.

"Ah," returned Ruric, resting his knife a few moments while he bent his ear to listen to the voice of the storm. "I had hoped 'twould snow no more for the present. The snow is deep enough now. And how it blows!"

"Never mind," spoke the dame, in a trustful, easy tone, "it must storm when it listeth, and we can only thank God that we have shelter, and pray for those who have none."

"Amen!" responded Ruric, fervently.

The meal was at length eaten, and the table set back, and shortly afterwards Paul retired to his bed.

Ruric drew his chair close up to the fire-place, and leaning against the jam he bowed his head in absorbing thought. This had become a habit with him of late. His mother having observed these fits of abstraction, became uneasy and pressed Ruric to tell her what it was over which he was so constantly and so moodily brooding. Being thus urged, Ruric confessed that it was of Rosalind Valdai (the orphan daughter of a nobleman, and now the ward of Olga, the powerful and haughty Duke of Tula) he was thinking. Ruric's father, and the father of Rosalind, had been comrades in arms in their youth, and their children had been playmates. But when the elder Nevel was slain in battle, Ruric was yet a boy, and the widow and her son remained poor and obscure; while Valdai, more fortunate, had risen to a high rank, and dying, left Rosalind a title and a fortune.

The young people, however, had not forgotten each other. Ruric loved Rosalind with all the fervor of his being, and he felt assured that Rosalind returned his love. As he and his mother sat debating the matter on that stormy night, a loud knock upon the outer door startled them.

"Is there any one here?" the gunmaker asked, as he opened the door, bowing his head and shielding his eyes from the driving snow with one hand.

"Yes," returned a voice from the Stygian darkness. "In God's name let me in, or I shall perish."

"Then follow quickly," said Ruric. "Here—give me your hand. There—now come."

The youth found the thickly-gloved hand—gloved with the softest fur—and having led the invisible applicant into the hall he closed the door, and then led the way to the kitchen.—Without speaking, Ruric turned and gazed upon the new-comer. The stranger, *who was equally desirous of ascertaining what manner of man Ruric was*, was a monk—and habited something like one of the Black monks of St. Michael.—He was of medium hight, and possessed a rotundity of person which was comical to behold.

At length, after warming himself by the fire, the guest asked if he could be accommodated with some sleeping-place, and being answered in the affirmative, Ruric showed him to a chamber and then retired himself.

The next morning, after breakfast, the Monk went with Ruric to his shop, and examined with much interest the various weapons therein.—Ruric questioned him closely as to whether he had ever met him before, but the Monk replied evasively, and after saying that in case the gunmaker should ever, in any great emergency, need a friend, that he might apply to him, he took his leave.

Towards the middle of the afternoon, just as Ruric had finished tempering some parts of a gun-lock, the back door of his shop was opened, and two men entered. They were young men, dressed in costly furs, and both of them stout and good-looking. The gunmaker recognized them as the Count Conrad Damonoff and his friend Stephen Urzen.

"I think I speak with Ruric Nevel," said the Count, moving forward.

"You do," returned Ruric, not at all surprised by the visit, since people of all classes were in the habit of calling at his place to-order arms.

"You are acquainted with the lady Rosalind Valdai?" he said.

"I am," answered Ruric, now beginning to wonder.

"Well, sir," resumed Damonoff, with much haughtiness, "perhaps my business can be quickly and satisfactorily settled. It is my desire to make the Lady Rosalind my wife."

Ruric Nevel started at these words, and he clinched his hands to hide their tremulousness. But he was not long debating upon an answer.

"And why have you come to me with this information, sir?" he asked.

"Ruric Nevel, you shall not say that I did not make myself fully understood, and hence I will explain." The Count spoke this as speaks a man who feels that he is doing a very condescending thing, and in the same tone he proceeded: "The Lady Rosalind is of noble parentage and very wealthy. My own station and wealth are equal with hers. I love her, and must have her for my wife. I have been to see the noble Duke, her guardian, and he objects not to my suit. But he informed me that there was one impediment, and that was her love for you. He knows full well—as I know, and as all must know—that she could never become your wife; but yet he is anxious not to interfere too much against her inclinations. So a simple denial from you, to the effect that you can never claim her hand, is all that is necessary. I have a paper here all drawn up, and all that I require is simply your signature. Here—it is only a plain, simple avowal on your part that you have no hopes nor thoughts of seeking the hand of the lady in marriage."

As the Count spake he drew a paper from the bosom of his marten doublet, and having opened it he handed it towards the gunmaker. But Ruric took it not. He drew back and gazed the visitor sternly in the face.

"Sir Count," he said, calmly and firmly, "you have plainly stated your proposition, and I will as plainly answer—I cannot sign the paper."

"Ha!" gasped Damonoff, in quick passion.—"Do you refuse?"

"Most flatly."

"But you will sign it!" hissed Damonoff, turning pale with rage. "Here it is—sign!—If you would live—sign!"

"Perhaps he cannot write," suggested Urzen, contemptuously.

"Then he may make his mark," rejoined the Count, in the same contemptuous tone.

"It might not require much more urging to induce me to make my mark in a manner not at all agreeable to you, sir," the youth retorted, with his teeth now set, and the dark veins upon his brow starting more plainly out. "Do you seek a quarrel with me?"

"Seek?—I seek what I will have. Will you sign?"

"Once more—No!"

"Then, by heavens, you shall know what it is to thwart such as me! How's that?"

As these words passed from the Count's lips in a low, hissing whisper, he aimed a blow with his fist at Ruric's head. The gunmaker had not dreamed of such a dastardly act, and he was not prepared for it. Yet he dodged it, and as the Count drew back Ruric dealt him a blow upon the brow that felled him to the floor like a dead ox.

"Beware, Stephen Urzen!" he whispered to the Count's companion, as that individual made a movement as though he would come forward. "I am not myself now, and you are safest where you are."

The man thus addressed viewed the gunmaker a few moments, and he seemed to conclude that he had better avoid a personal encounter.

Conrad Damonoff slowly rose to his feet, and gazed into his antagonist's face a few moments in silence. His own face was deathly pale, and his whole frame quivered.

"Ruric Nevel," he said, in a hissing, maddened tone, "you will hear from me. I can overlook your plebeian stock."

And with this he turned away.

"Paul," said the gunmaker, turning to his boy, after the men had gone, "not a word of this to my mother. Be sure."

On the following morning, as Ruric was preparing for breakfast, he saw Olga, the Duke, pass by, and strike off into the Borodino road. Now, thought he, is the time to call on Rosalind; and as soon as he had eated his breakfast he prepared for the visit. He dressed well, and no man in Moscow had a nobler look when the dust of toil was removed from his brow and garb.

He took a horse and sledge, and started off for the Kremlin, within which the duke resided.

In one of the sumptuously furnished apartments of the palace of the Duke of Tula sat Rosalind Valdai. She was a beautiful girl; molded in perfect form, with the full flush of health and vigor, and possessing a face of peculiar sweetness and intelligence. She was only nineteen years of age, and she had been ten years an orphan. There was nothing of the aristocrat in her look—nothing proud, nothing haughty; but gentleness and love were the true elements of her soul.

"How now, Zenobie?" asked Rosalind as her waiting-maid entered.

"There is a gentleman below who would see you," the girl replied.

"Then tell him I cannot see him," said Rosalind, trembling.

"But it is Ruric Nevel, my mistress."

"Ruric!" exclaimed the fair maiden, starting up, while the rich blood mounted to her brow and temples. "Oh, I am so glad he has come. My prayers are surely answered. Lead him hither Zenobie."

The girl departed, and ere long afterwards Ruric entered the apartment. He walked quickly to where Rosalind had arisen to her feet, and taking one of her hands in both his own he spoke. But the emotions of his soul became calm at length, and then *he received Rosalind's promise that she would never permit her hand to be disposed of to another by the Duke of Tula.* Ruric informed her of the visit of Count Damonoff to his shop, its purposes and the result. Rosalind was astonished and alarmed. Still, she could not believe that the Duke meant to bestow her hand upon Damonoff. The Duke owed him money, she said, and might perhaps be playing with the Count.

Ruric started as a new suspicion flashed upon him. Had the Duke sent Damonoff upon that mission on purpose to get him into a quarrel, "Aye," thought the youth to himself, "The Duke knows that I have taught the sword-play, and he knows that the Count would be no match for me. So he thinks in this subtle manner to make me an instrument for ridding him of a plague." But the youth was careful not to let Rosalind know of this. He thought she would be too unhappy if she knew that a duel was likely to come off between himself and the count.

After some minutes of comparative silence, Ruric took leave of Rosalind, and was soon in the open court. Here he entered his sledge, and then drove to the barricks in the Khitagorod, where he inquired for a young friend named Orsa, a lieutenant of the guard. The officer was quickly found, and as he met Ruric his salutation was warm and cordial. After the first friendly greetings had passed, Ruric remarked, "I may have a meeting with Conrad Count Damonoff. He has sought a quarrel—insulted me grossly—aimed a blow at my head—and I knocked him down. You can judge as well as I what the result must be."

"Most surely he will challenge you," cried the officer, excitedly.

"So I think," resumed Ruric, calmly. "And now you will serve me in the event?"

"With pleasure."

And thereupon Ruric related all that had occurred at the time of the Count's visit to his shop, and then took his leave.

He reached his home just as his mother was spreading the board for dinner. He often went away on business, and she thought not of asking him any questions.

On questioning Paul, in the shop, in the afternoon, Ruric, to his great surprise, learned that the Black monk had been there during his absence, to purchase a dagger; that he had drawn out of the boy a minute account of the visit of Urzen and Damanoff, and that he seemed to be much pleased with Ruric's conduct. As they were talking, Urzen called and presented a challenge from the Count. Ruric at once referred him to his friend, and he took his leave.

That evening, about eight o'clock, a sledge drove up to Ruric's door, and young Orsa entered the house. He called Ruric aside, and informed him that the arrangements had all been made.

"Damonoff is in a hurry," he said, "and we have appointed the meeting at ten o'clock tomorrow forenoon. It will take place at the bend of the river just beyond the Viska Hill."

"And the weapons?" asked Ruric.

"Swords," returned Orsa. "The Count will bring his own, and he gives you the privilege of selecting such a one as you choose."

"I thank you, Orsa, for your kindness thus far, and you may rest assured that I shall be prompt."

"Suppose I call here in the morning for you?" suggested the visitor.

"I should be pleased to have you do so," the gunmaker said; and thus it was arranged.

On the following morning Ruric was up betimes, and at the breakfast table not a word of the one all-absorbing theme was uttered. After the meal was finished the gunmaker went out to his shop, and took down from one of the closets a long leathern case, in which were two swords. They were Toledo blades, and of most exquisite workmanship and finish. Ruric took out the heaviest one, which was a two-edged weapon, with a cross hilt of heavily gilded metal. He placed the point upon the floor, and then, [illegible] the blade till the pommel touched the point. The lithe steel sprang back to its place with a sharp clang, and the texture was not started. Then he struck the flat of the blade upon the anvil with great force. The ring was sharp and clear, and the weapon remained unharmed.

"By St. Michael," said the gunmaker to the boy, "Moscow does not contain another blade like that. Damascus never saw a better."

"I think you are right, my master," the boy returned, who had beheld the trial of the blade with unbounded admiration. "But," he added, "could you not temper a blade like that?"

"Perhaps, if I had the steel. But I have it not. The steel of these two blades came from India, and was originally in one weapon—a ponderous, two-handed affair, belonging to a Bengal chieftain. The metal possesses all the hardness of the finest razor, with the elasticity of the most subtle spring. My old master at Toledo gave me these as a memento. Were I to mention the sum of money he was once offered for the largest one, you would hardly credit it."

After this Ruric gave Paul a few directions about the work, promising to be back before night. Just then Orsa drove up to the door.

Ruric was ready. His mother was in the kitchen. He went to her with a smile upon his face. He put his arms about her and drew her to his bosom.

"God bless you, my mother. I shall come back." He said this, and then he kissed her. He dared stop to speak no more, but opened the door and passed out.

"Have you a good weapon?" asked Orsa, as the horses started on.

"I have," Ruric said, quietly; "and one which has stood more tests than most swords will bear." And after some further remarks he related the peculiar circumstances attending the making of the sword, and his possession of it.

At length they struck upon the river, and in half an hour more they reached the appointed spot. The day was beautiful. They had been upon the ground but a few minutes when the other party came in sight around the bend of the river. *The monk was there also.*

As soon as the Count and his second and surgeon had arrived, and the horses had been secured, the lieutenant proposed that they should repair to an old building, which was close at hand.

"Aye," added Damonoff. "Let us have this business done, for I would be back to dinner. I dine with Olga to-day, and a fair maiden awaits my coming."

"Notice him not," whispered Orsa, who walked close by Ruric's side. "This is one of his chief points when engaged in an affair of this kind. He hopes to get you angry, and so unhinge your nerves."

"Never fear," answered the gunmaker.

The party halted when they reached the interior of the rough structure, and the Count threw off his pelisse and drew his sword. Ruric followed his example.

"Sir Count," the latter said, as he moved a step forward, "are we commence this work I wish all present to understand distinctly how I stand. You have sought this quarrel from the first. Without the least provocation from me you have insulted me most grossly, and this is the climax. So, before God and man, be the result upon your own head."

"Out, lying knave——"

"Hold!" cried the surgeon, laying his hand heavily on the Count's arm. "You have no right to speak thus, for you lower yourself when you do it. If you have come to fight, do so honorably."

An angry reply was upon Damonoff's lips, but he did not speak it. He turned to his antagonist and said—

"Will you measure weapons, sir? Mine may be a mite the longest. I seek no advantage; and I have one here of the same length and weight as my own if you wish it."

"I am well satisfied as it is," replied Ruric.

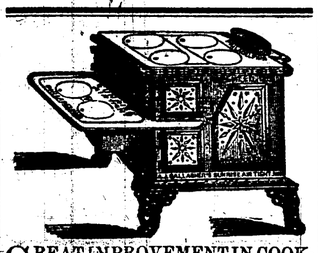
"Then take your ground. Are you ready?"

"I am!"

The two swords were crossed in an instant, with a clear, sharp clang.

The above is all of this story that will be published in our columns. We give this as a sample. The continuation of it from where it leaves off here can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, for which the most popular writers in the country contribute, and which is for sale at all the stores throughout the city and country, where papers are sold. Remember and ask for the New York Ledger of March 19, and in it you will get the continuation of the story from where it leaves off here. If you cannot get a copy at any book store, the publisher of the Ledger will mail you a copy on the receipt of five cents.

The Ledger is mailed to subscribers at $2 a year, or two copies for $3. Address your letters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 44 Ann street, New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country, elegantly illustrated, and characterized by a high moral tone. Its present circulation is over four hundred thousand copies, which is the best evidence we can give of its merits.



GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN COOKING STOVES.
CONSUMPTION OF SMOKE AND GAS AND SAVING OF FUEL.
The subscriber takes pleasure in offering to the public a NEW GAS AND SMOKE CONSUMING Cooking Stove, recently patented, which is destined to supersede all others, as it requires ONE-THIRD LESS FUEL than other stoves and is more easily, quickly and regularly heated. No unpleasant smell of gas arises from this stove from the fact that it is all consumed ere it can escape. There is no trouble from smoke as that unpleasant and often annoying exhalation is also consumed inside of the stove. Neither is there any danger of flues or chimneys becoming clogged with soot or the mortar loosened by the gas arising from coal fires.
Persons wishing to purchase stoves are invited to call at the store of the subscriber, in the Masonic Temple, and examine the above stoves. JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Sole Agent for Blair County.*
N. B. All kinds of Air-tight, Parlor Cooking and Egg Stoves on hand. [Aug. 12, 1856.

A FORTUNE OF $70,000!!!
TO BE HAD FOR
$20
In WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S
DELAWARE STATE LOTTERY,
Class 252, to be drawn at Wilmington, Del., on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1859,
In which are embraced the following Brilliant Capitals:
1 Prize of $70,000!
1 Prize of $30,000!!
1 Prize of $20,000!!!
2 Prizes of $10,000!!!!
1 Prize of $6,000!!!!
1 Prize of 5,000!!!!
32,396 Prizes in the Scheme, amounting to $1,205,804. 78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots. NEARLY ONE PRIZE TO EVERY TWO TICKETS.
Whole Tickets, $20; Halves, $10; Quarters, $5.
Orders addressed to WOOD, EDDY & Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

EMPLOYMENT.—$50 A MONTH, AND ALL EXPENSES PAID.—An agent is wanted in every town in the United States, to engage in a respectable and easy business, by which the above profits may be certainly realized. For further particulars, address Dr. J. HENRY WARNER, corner of Broome and Mercer Sts., New York City, enclosing one postage stamp. [Jan. 13.

A. ROUSSE,
Druggist and Pharmaceutist,
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, CIGARS and VARIETIES. Room under Keystone Hall, N. E. corner of Virginia and Annie streets.
Constantly on hand a splendid assortment of
PERFUMERY,
consisting of all the Superior Extracts for the Handkerchief, Pomades, Hair Oils, Colognes, Oriental Drops, Cosmetics, Frangipani Bouquets, Fancy Soaps, Rouges, etc.
VARIETIES.
Brushes, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Flesh, Paint and Clothes. Porte Monnaies, Pocket Books, Purses, Pomelle, Combs, Knives and Violin Strings.
PAINTS AND OILS.
Paints of all sorts, both dry and ground in Oil. Window Glass of every description.
Carbon, Linseed, Sperm and Lard OIL.
PATENT MEDICINES.
Hoofland's German Bitters, Boerhave's Holland Bitters, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla and Cathartic Pills; Sanford's Liver Invigorator; Lindsey's Blood Searcher; Clarke's Female and Duponco's Golden Pills; Wright's, Wilson's, McLane's, Leidy's and Corbin's Pills; Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps; Merchant's Gargling Oil; Perry Davis' Pain Killer. Four-fold, Arabian, Mexican and Nerve and Bone Liniment, together with all the popular Medicines of the day.
CIGARS.
Light Guard Opera, La Fortuna, Evening Star, La Salvadora, Cigarettes, La Tennessee, Celebrated Yara Principe, which is very justly popular wherever known, together with all the superior brands in market.
A full assortment of Knight's Celebrated Flavoring Extracts for Cooking, Durkee's Chemical Baking Powder, and Hecker's Prepared Farina.
CAMPHENE and BURNING FLUID constantly on hand.
Physicians desiring pure and reliable preparations will find it to their interest to call.
☞ Prescriptions carefully and reliably compounded. Remember the sign of the Golden Mortar.
Altoona, Dec. 30, 1858.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE—No-sir-ee—not so long as McCORMICK keeps store in Altoona, and brings such handsome goods as he did this fall. It is the wonder of every person how he can sell such beautiful goods at such low prices, but the mystery is easily solved—he knows what the people of Altoona want and he brings it, and he knows where to buy in the city to enable him to sell cheap at home.
THE LADIES are respectfully invited to call and examine the rich stock of plain and fancy DRESS GOODS which he has selected expressly to suit their wants, embracing everything they require from a fifteen dollar shawl down to a stick of whale bone or row of pins.
THE GENTLEMEN will find in this establishment an excellent assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and everything in that line—also, axes, saws, augers and various mechanical implement, together with a superb lot of segars and tobacco.
THE HOUSE-KEEPER will here find the very best stock of GROCERIES ever brought to the town of Altoona, which will be sold at as reasonable prices as they can be had elsewhere. Come and examine and price, and you may save money thereby.
EVERYBODY is invited to call and examine our magnificent assortment of good goods and cheap goods, and we will exhibit them with pleasure, making no charge if you do not buy.
Altoona, Nov. 11, 1858.

JAMES M. WHEELER & CO.,
(*Successors to John H. Brant,*)
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Near the Penn'a Central Railroad Depot,
HARRISBURG, PA.
DEALERS IN
HARD AND SOFT COAL, Pig Metal, Railroad Iron, Bar and Merchantable Iron, Nails, Flour, Groceries, Provisions, Fish, Salt, &c.
COAL sent in cars, in large or small quantities, along the different Railroads in Pennsylvania. [July 22-1y.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.—The subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has just received his stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
together with the very latest styles of Fashion, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call, in the most satisfactory manner.
His stock consists of all qualities of goods, suited to the season, for dress-coats, over-coats, vests, Pantaloons, &c.
His experience in the business warrants him in promising to his customers the very best fits.
All he asks is a trial, that he may be able to convince the public of the truth of his assertions.
Room on Main street, two doors above the National Hotel. JOHN O'DONNELL.
October 28th 1858—tf.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
R. E. SELLERS' Imperial Cough Syrup,
Hoofland's German Bitters,
Boerhave's Holland Bitters,
Sandford's Liver Invigorator,
Lindsey's Blood Searcher,
Clarke's Female Pills,
Duponco's Golden Pills,
Wright's, Ayer's, Wilson's and McLane's Pills,
Merchant's Gargling Oil,
Perry Davis' Pain Killer,
Matchett's Fourfold Liniment,
Mexican, Arabian, Nerve and Bone Lenitment,
in store and for sale at
Sept. 2, 1858-tf.] A. ROUSIE'S Drug Store.

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY. WM. S. HAVEN, JOB PRINTER, STATIONER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
Corner Market & Second Sts., Pittsburg, Pa.
respectfully invites attention to his large and well selected stock of
Blank Book, Paper and Stationery, Rail Road, Mercantile and Book Printing,
of every description, promptly executed.
☞ Agent for L. Johnson & Co., Type Founders, Philadelphia. [July 17, 1858-1y

HOME TESTIMONY.
[From the Lewistown Aurora.]
I have been afflicted for ten years with Chronic Diarrhœa, and have received more benefit from Du Vall's Galvanic Oil than any other medicine I ever used. ALEX. McKEE.
Oliver township, Mifflin county, Pa.
This is to certify that I used Du Vall's Galvanic Oil in my family in some of the diseases for which it is recommended and found to act almost spontaneously. I recommend it to all who suffer from pain. S. M. INGRAM.
Sept. 2, '58—1y. Decatur township, Mifflin co., Pa.

A CARD.—Hear what Mrs. Vaughn of Duncansville says:—I have used the Galvanic Oil prepared by J. D. Stoneroad, Lewistown, Pa., for a very painful disease myself and recommend it to others, and in every case found it to be one of the very best medicines for sore and painful diseases. Relieves all pain in a few minutes. Every family should have it in the house.
Sept. 16, 1858.—1y.

WEST BRANCH INSURANCE CO.—The undersigned, Agent for Blair county, will take short and long risks on Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture and Property of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any company in the State.—Risks also taken on the lives of horses. Office in Masonic Temple. JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Agent.*
March 18, 1858-1y.

MEDICATED FUR CHEST PROTECTOR, A SAFE SHIELD AGAINST THOSE fearful diseases Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the Lugs, which arise from the exposed state of the Chest, *according to fashion* and the continual changes of our climate, for sale at the Drug Store of G. W. KESSLER.

LYCOMING COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned agent of the Lycoming Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture and Property* of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any company in the State. Office in the Masonic Temple.
Jan. 3, '56-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Agent.*

LEVI'S PREPARATION FOR EXterminating RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, and Bed-bugs without danger in its use under any circumstances, for sale at the Drug Store of
Jan. 24, '56-tf] G. W. KESSLER.

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

RAISINS.—1,000 BOXES BUNCH and Layer Raisins in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,
March 25, '58-1y] 191 North Third street, Philad'a.

CONFECTIONERY.—PLAIN AND fine Confectionery manufactured and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,
March 25, '58-1y] 191 North Third street, Philad'a.

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expediciously executed at this office.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE AGE
IMPORTANT TO
TOBACCO CHEWERS.
DR. GUSTAV LINNARD'S TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES, *the great Substitute for Tobacco.*
It is a well known and incontrovertable fact that the use of Tobacco is the promoting cause of many of the most severe.
MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DISORDERS
to which the race of man is subject, as careful analysis and long and painful experience have clearly proven that it contains certain narcotic and poisonous properties most dangerous in their effects, which by entering into the blood derange the functions and operations of the Heart, causing many to suppose that organ to be seriously diseased.
TOBACCO affects also the entire nervous system, manifesting itself—as all who have ever used the noxious weed will bear testimony—in Lassitude, Nervous Irritability, Water Brash, Dyspepsia, and many other disorders of a similar character.
THE TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES
Are designed to counteract these baneful influences, and have proved completely successful in a multitude of cases, and wherever used. Being harmless in themselves they exert a beneficial effect upon the entire system, restoring the Taste which has become vitiated or destroyed by great indulgence, completely removing the irritation and accompanying tickling sensation of the Throat—which are always consequent upon abstaining from the use of Tobacco, and by giving a healthy tone to the Stomach, invigorate the whole system.
Persons who are irretrievably undermining their constitutions and shortening their lives, should use these Troches immediately and throw off the injurious and and unpleasant habit of Tobacco Chewing.
These Troches or Lozenges are put up in a convenient and portable form at the low price of 50 Cents per Box. A liberal discount to the Trade.
Prepared solely by the undersigned to whom all orders should be addressed.
JAMES E. BOWERS, Druggist.
March 18, 1y.] Cor. 2d and Race street, Phila.

E. P. MIDDLETON & BROTHER, *Importers and Dealers in Wines and Liquors,* return their thanks to their friends for the liberal share of patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, at the OLD ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 5 N. FRONT ST., Philadelphia, where they have a large assortment of WINES and LIQUORS of the choicest brands and qualities. Having made arrangements with some of the first houses in Cognac and Rochelle, enables them to furnish to their customers upon the most reasonable terms, the following brands of Cognac and Rochelle Brandies:
BRANDIES.
Otard, Hennezy, Marett, T Hines, Pellevorsin, A. Seignette, &c., &c. | *Pinnett, Castillion, Martell, J. J. Depuy & Co.*
WINES.
Champagne, Old Oporto, Clarel, Sherry, Lisbon, | *Burgundy, Madeira, Teneriffe, Hock, Muscat & Malaga Wines of various brands and qualities.*
Holland Gin, Scheidam Schnapps, Jamaica Spirits, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys; Peach, Apple, Lavender, Blackberry, Raspberry, Cherry and Ginger Brandies; Cordials, Wine Bitters, Amsterdam Bitters, &c.
Also, constantly on hand, an extensive stock of *OLD WHEAT, MONONGAHELA and BOURBON WHISKEYS,* of various grades, some of which we guarantee to be superior to any in the country.
☞ From our long experience in the business, and thorough knowledge of the tastes of the community, we flatter ourselves to be able to fill all orders that may be entrusted to us. Orders from the country (which are most respectfully solicited) will be promptly attended to. Great care taken in packing and shipping.
All goods sent from our establishment are guaranteed to give satisfaction, with the privilege of being returned.
Feb. 26-1y] E. P. MIDDLETON & BRO.

JOHN BRYAR & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WINES & LIQUORS,
AND
RECTIFYING DISTILLER,
155 *Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa.,*
Beg leave respectfully to inform their old customers and the public generally, that they have on hand and are constantly receiving direct from the Importers, a large supply of the very choicest brands of Liquors among their large assortment may be found
Brandies, Gin, Cordials, Jamaica Spirits, St. Croix and New England Rum, Champagne, Irish, Scotch, Bourbon, Old Monongahela and Rectified Whisky,
Peach, Wild Cherry, Blackberry, Strawberry and Raspberry Brandies, &c., &c., &c.
A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited, and all orders entrusted to our care will be promptly attended to. Country Dealers will find it to their advantage to call upon us, as we are determined to sell nothing but the very best.
Pittsburgh, April 1, 1858-1y.

ENTERPRISE WORKS,
NO. 136 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.
BOWN & TETLEY,
Manufacturers of Rifles, Guns, Surgical and Dental Instruments, &c.
RIFLE GUNS.
We would call attention to our stock in the above line, knowing that we cannot be beat either in the quality or price. Being largely engaged in this branch of business, we defy all competion. All our rifles are warranted or no sale. Hardware, Sporting Materials, Cutlery, Pistols, Guns, Revolvers, Flasks, Belts, Powder, Shot, Balls, Caps, Fancy Hardware and Sporting Equipage, in all its variety, which we offer low for Cash.
Pittsburgh, April 1, 1858-1y.

W. CUNNINGHAM. D. CUNNINGHAM, R. CUNNINGHAM.
D. IRMSEN, G. DUNCAN.
CUNNINGHAMS & CO.,
PITTSBURGH CITY GLASS WORKS,
WAREHOUSE 109 WATER ST. AND 140 FIRST ST.,
Between Wood and Smithfield, PITTSBURGH, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Pittsburgh City Window Glass,
DRUGGISTS' GLASS-WARE,
AND AMERICAN CONVEX GLASS,
For Parlor Windows, Churches and Public Buildings.
Altoona, April 1, 1858-1y.]

H. FETTINGER'S
GREAT CENTRAL LITERARY EMPORIUM,
NO. 1, "ALTOONA HOUSE," ALTOONA, PA.,
Where may be had all the popular Publications of the day, such as Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, Novels and Romances, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Copy Books, Slates, Pens, Pencils, Inks, Cap and Letter Paper, Envelopes, Drawing and Tissue Paper, Blank Books and in fact everything in the Stationary line. Toys, Notions and Games of every variety, Pictures and Picture Frames, Tobacco and Segars of the best quality, &c., &c.
N. B.—We are sole Wholesale and Retail Agent, in this county, for ROHN'S CELEBRATED SALVE. It does positively cure all sores to which it is applied. Try it. [1-tf.

BLAIR COUNTY DAGUERREAN ROOMS.—Mr. G. W. FISHER, the Hollidaysburg Artist, begs leave to inform our readers that he is prepared to take
Photographs of deceased persons,
from Daguerreotypes, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. He has just received a large stock of durable and neat cases, of all sizes and styles, including a new pattern of Family Case for four persons, and is prepared to fill them with perfect likenesses.
AMBROTYPE, DAGUERREOTYPE OR PHOTOGRAPH.
Give him a call. Rooms on the corner of Montgomery and Allegheny streets, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [June 17-tf.

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. Luden, M. D., Huntingdon, "
Drs. Ross, Royer and Fey, Williamsburg, Pa.
April 22, 1858-tf.]

COAL! COAL! COAL! COAL!—The subscriber would respectfully inform the consumers of COAL in Altoona, that he is constantly receiving all kinds of COAL, which he is ready to deliver at all times and to any part of the town. Office at residence, in North Ward.
June 17-2m] JOHN ALLISON.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED TO call and test the merits of the articles kept by
June 18, '57-1y] HENRY LEHR.

HARDWARE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS just received and for sale by
Oct. 15-tf] J. B. HILBMAN.

HAIR, HAT, TOOTH, SHAVING, Paint, Sash and Varnish Brushes at KESSLER'S.

HAMS, SIDE, SHOULDER, DRIED Beef, &c., always on hand at
June 18, '57-1y] HENRY LEHR'S.

PINE AND LARD OILS, CAMphene, Burning Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c., at
Jan. 8, '56-tf] KESSLER'S.

A SUPERIOR LOT OF FRESH GARDEN SEEDS for sale by [9tf] J. L. ICKES.

Iron City College

IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Pittsburg, Pa. Chartered 1855. Six hundred attending January, 1858. Now the the largest and most thorough Commercial School of the United States. Young men prepared for actual duties of the Counting Room.
J. C. RUTTY, A. M. Prof. of Book-keeping and Science of Accounts.
A. T. DOUTHETT, Teacher of Arithmetic and Commercial Calculation.
J. A. FETTERER and T. C. JENKINS, Teachers of Book-keeping.
A. COWLEY and W. A. MILLER, Profs. of Penmanship.
SINGLE AND DOUBLE ENTRY BOOK-KEEPING,
As used in every department of business.
Commercial Arithmetic—Rapid Business Writing, Detecting Counterfeit Money,
Mercantile Correspondence—Commercial Law—Are taught, and all other other subjects necessary for the success and thorough education of a practical businessman.
12 PREMIUMS.
Drawn all the premiums in Pittsburg for the past three years, also in Eastern and Western Cities, for best Writing.
NOT ENGRAVED WORK.
IMPORTANT INFORMATION.
Students enter at any time—No Vacation—Time unlimited—Review at pleasure—Graduates assisted in obtaining situations—Tuition for full Commercial Course, $50.00. Average time 8 to 12 weeks—Board, $2.50 per week—Stationery, $5.00—Entire cost, $60.00 to $70.00.
☞ Ministers' Sons received at half price.
For card—Circular—Specimens of Business and Ornamental Writing—inclose two stamps, and address
F. W. JENKINS, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sept. 30, 1858.—1y

INTENSE EXCITEMENT!
McCORMICK'S NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE NOW BEING OPENED FOR INSPECTION AND SALE.
"Halloo, neighbor, I'm here on the ground again. I hope you recollect when I, last year, asked you to hold my horse a moment and tell me where the GREAT CROWD was. But it is different now. It reminds me a little of the campaign of 1840, when Gen. Harrison was elected President. You have only to go with the crowd and you will have no difficulty in finding McCORMICK'S STORE. From the excitement down the valley, and the quantity of goods I see carried away, they must be selling off very rapidly and very cheap."
"You are right, my friend; I would say to you, go ahead and your anticipations will be fully realized. He has a very large and well selected assortment of Goods. He'll sell you a dress for *fifty cents* and give the trimming into the bargain, I'm told, and all other goods in proportion."
"Good bye, neighbor, that's where I am going to buy my goods."
"That's right, and so should everybody else. Good bye."
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE.
Hats and Caps, very cheap Bonnets, Misses' Flats, &c.; Ladies' Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers, with Misses, boys and Men's Boots and Shoes, and every other article kept in a first class country store, can be had *cheap for cash,* at McCormick's.
All articles of country produce taken in exchange for goods. R. H. McCORMICK.
Altoona, May 13, 1858.-1y

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN PRICES at McCormick's Store.
Having adopted the CASH SYSTEM, (or at least cash will not be given to any other than those who are willing *and can* give satisfactory reference and assurance of prompt monthly payment,) and desiring to make it the interest of all to patronize our store, we have made a very great reduction in the prices of all descriptions of goods, and will give our entire time and attention to keeping up an assortment to suit the wants of our customers, such as DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWAR