Altoona Tribune.

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

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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.

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	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
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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 7½ 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. Creighton, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. 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, Rev. Jacob Speck, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and at 6½ o'clock in the evening. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening.

United Brethren, Rev. W. B. Dick, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the evening at 7½ 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 3½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

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

Baptist, Rev. B. H. Finn, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and also in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening.

African Methodist, Rev. Snyder Cap, 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 at	7 25 A.M.
Western "	7 25 A.M.
Hollidaysburg,	7 25 A. M. and 6 00 P. M.
Western Through,	6 00 "
Eastern Through Mail	7 30 "

MAILS OPEN.

Eastern Through Mail,	7 55 A. M.
Western Through,	7 55 "
Western Way,	7 00 A. M.
Eastern "	6 25 P. M.
Hollidaysburg	7 30 A. M. and 6 15 "

Office open for the transaction of business from 6.30 A M. to 7.30 P. M., during the week, and from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock, on Sunday.

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

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

Express Train East arrives	1,25 A. M.,	leaves	1,30 A. M.
" " West "	7,55 "	"	8,15 "
Fast " East "	9,05 P. M.	"	9,20 P. M.
" West "	8,10 P. M.,	"	8,25 P. M.
Mail " East "	7,35 A. M.	"	7,50 A. M.
" West "	6,25 P. M.,	"	6,40 P. M.

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

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

November 29, 1858. 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.

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

Altoona 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.

Winnebago Tribe, No. 55, I. O. R. M., hold stated Council every Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th run 30th trash. W. A. ADAMS, *C. of R.* [June 25, '57-1y

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.

Washington Camp, No. 54, J. S. of A., meets every Tuesday evening, in the 2d story of Patton's Hall.

Altoona Division, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Masonic Temple. R. F. Rose, D. G. W.; Wm. C. McCormick, P. W. P.; B. F. Carter, W. P.; C. R. McCrea, W. A.; E. B. McCrum, R. S.; Wm. McCormick, A. R. S.; M. Clabaugh, T.; Jacob Renner, F. S.; D. Galbraith, C.; J. W. Clabaugh, A. C.; Wm. Marshall, I. S.; B. F. Rose, O. S.

Altoona Mechanics' Library and Reading Room Association meets statedly on the 1st Saturday evening in January April, July and October. Board of Directors meet on the 1st Tuesday evening in each month. Room open from 6 to 10 o'clock every evening, (Sunday excepted.)

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—James Funk.
District Attorney—Benj. L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—Jacob Barnhart, J. R. McFarlane, Enos M. Jones.
Clerk to Commissioners—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Mercantile Appraiser—Joseph G. Adlum.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwinn.
Treasurer—John Lingafelt.
Auditors—S. Morrow, A. C. McCartney, Jos. R. Hewitt.
Poor House Directors—George Weaver, Samuel Shiver, J. B. Riddle.
Coroner—William Fox.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Dean.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry.
Burgess—E. M. Jones.
Town Council—John Allison, Robert Green, Robert B. Taylor, Daniel Price, Henry S. Spering.
President of Council—John Allison.
Clerk to Council—Joseph G. Adlum.
Borough Treasurer—Daniel Price.
School Directors—C. B. Sisk, C. C. Mason, George W. Sparks, Wm. C. McCormick, R. F. Rose, Geo. R. Cramer.
Treasurer of School Board—Wm. C. McCormick.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Tax Collector—John McClelland.
Auditors—Tho. McMinn, David Galbraith.
Assessor—Jacob Bierbower.
Assistant Assessors—Michael Clabaugh, A. Alloway.
Judge of Elections—East Ward—S. A. Alexander.
" " West " R. Greenwood.
" " North " Jacob Bottenberg.
Inspectors—East Ward—Henry Bell, Jacob Snink.
" West " E. B. McCrum, Jacob Hesser.
" North " G. W. Harman, John Condo.

GROCERIES.—A LARGE AND complete assortment of Groceries have just been received at the store of J. B. HILEMAN.

CARPET BAGS, TRUNKS, UMBRELLAS, &c., can be bought cheaper at H. TUCH'S than at any other place in the country. [Dec. 9, 1858

ON HAND AT McCORMICK'S Store—A splendid assortment of Ready-Made clothing. Call and see. Nov. 25.-tf.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, Trusses for sale at KESSLER'S.

BOERHAVE'S
HOLLAND BITTERS

THE CELEBRATED HOLLAND REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA,
DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
WEAKNESS OF ANY KIND
FEVER AND AGUE,

And the various affections consequent upon a disordered *STOMACH OR LIVER*.

Such as Indigestion, Acidity of the Stomach, Colicky Pains, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, Costiveness, Blind and Bleeding Piles. In all Nervous, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Affections, it has in numerous instances proved highly beneficial, and in others effected a decided cure.

This is a purely vegetable compound, prepared on strictly scientific principles, after the manner of the celebrated Holland Professor, Boerhave: Because of its great success in the most of the European States, its introduction into the United States was intended more especially for those of our fatherland scattered here and there over the face of this mighty country. Meeting with great success among them, I now offer it to the American public, knowing that its truly wonderful medical virtues must be acknowledged.

It is particularly recommended to those persons whose constitutions may have been impaired by the continuous use of ardent spirits, or other forms of dissipation. Generally instantaneous in effect, it finds its way directly to the seat of life, thrilling and quickening every nerve, raising up the drooping spirit, and, in fact, infusing new health and vigor in the system.

CAUTION.—The great popularity of this delightful roma has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing. Be not persuaded to buy anything else until you have given Boerhave's Holland Bitters a fair trial. One bottle will convince you how infinitely superior it is to all these imitations.

☞ Sold at $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, by the SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BENJ. PAGE, JR., & CO.,
Manufacturing Pharmaceutists and Chemists,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

T. W. Dyott & Sons, Philadelphia; Barnes & Park, New York; John D. Park, Cincinnati; Barnard, Adams & Co., St. Louis; A. HOSH, Altoona, Pa., and by Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States and Canadas. [October 14, 1858.-1y

MORE THAN 500,000 BOTTLES
SOLD IN THE
NEW ENGLAND STATES
IN ONE YEAR.

The Restorative of Prof. O. J. Wood for Restoring hair perfectly and permanently, has never yet had a rival, volume after volume might be given from all parts of the world and from the most intelligent to prove that *it is a perfect Restorative*; but read the circular and you cannot doubt; read also the following.

☞ The Hair.—People have for centuries been afflicted with bald heads and the only remedy, heretofore known, has been those abominable wigs. By a recent discovery of Professor Wood these articles are being fast dispensed with, but a great many persons still patronize them, because they have been so often imposed upon by Hair Tonics of different kinds. To all such persons we earnestly make the request, that they will try once again, for in Wood's Restorative there is no such thing as fail. We know of a lady who was bald, who used the article a short time, and her head is now covered completely with the tiniest and most beautiful curls imaginable. We know of numerous cases where hair was rapidly falling out, which it restored in greater perfection than it ever had been before.

It is also without doubt one of the best articles for keeping the hair in good condition, making it soft and glossy, removing dandruff, and has proved itself the greatest enemy to all the ills that hair is heir to.

It is the duty of every one to improve their personal appearance though some may differ in regard to the ways of doing it; but every one will admit that a beautiful head of hair, either in man or woman, is an object much to be desired, and there are no means that should be left untried to obtain such a consideration.—*Woman's Advocate*, Phila.

Coshocton, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1856.

O. J. WOOD & CO.—Gents: As I have been engaged in selling your Hair Restorative the last season for one of your local agents (R. M. Huckinson,) and having experienced the beneficial effects of it myself, I would like to obtain an agency for the State of Ohio or some State in the West, should you wish to make such an arrangement, as I am convinced *there is nothing equal to it in the United States, for restoring the hair.* I have been engaged in the Drug business for several years, and have sold various preparations for the hair, but have found nothing that restores the secretive organs or invigorates the scalp as well as yours, being fully convinced that your restorative is what you represent it to be, I would like to engage in the sale of it, for I am satisfied it must sell. Yours truly,

S. T. STOCKMAN.

Wayland, Mass., Feb. 5, 1857.

PROF. O. J. WOOD & CO.—Gents: Having realized the good effects of your Hair Restorative, I wish to state, that finding my hair growing thin, as well as gray, I was induced from what I read and heard, to try the article prepared by you, to promote its growth and change its color as it was in youth, both of which it has effected completely. In the operation I have used nearly three bottles.

Yours &c., JAMES FRANCIS.

O. J. Wood & Co., Proprietors 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by O. W. KESSLER, Altoona, and by all good Druggists. [June 3, 1858-1y.

SELLING OFF!
ALL THE GOODS SAVED FROM THE FIRE
MUST BE SOLD,
And in order to close them out without delay,
THEY WILL BE OFFERED
BELOW COST, FOR CASH!
In all cases where they are soiled
or in any way damaged.
THE STOCK SAVED
COMPRISES A GOOD
ASSORTMENT OF
STAPLE GOODS.
I AM NOW RECEIVING A FULL STOCK OF
SEASONABLE GOODS.
C. JAGGARD.
Altoona, March 24, 1859.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!—we are now receiving at the "MODEL STORE," a large assortment of
WALL PAPER AND BORDER,
purchased direct from the manufacturers in New York, and we can therefore offer great inducements to those who wish to purchase. Call and examine our stock.
March 17th, 1859-tf. J. & J. LOWTHER.

CAMPHENE, BURNING FLUID, Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, White Lead and Alcohol, for sale cheap at A. ROUSH'S.

Select Poetry.

A CHOICE POEM.

We copy from Frank Leslie's *Illustrated*, the following charming poem by an occasional correspondent, Miss Louise E. Vickroy, of Johnstown, Pa. It is one of those dew drops of beauty, which the world ought not to allow to sparkle and be exhaled forever. We regret that we can give it no more fitting setting, than in the ephemerial columns of a newspaper:—

Legend of a Picture.

BY LOUISE E. VICKROY.

In a dimly lighted chamber,
Day by day, an artist wrought,
While his gentle wife, beside him,
Fair as some immortal thought,
Was the model for a picture,
Which he dreamed would place his name
High among the shining planets,
In the starry heaven of fame.

Never weary grew the artist,
Though the summer-time was bright,
And there came into his chamber,
Nothing of its bloom and light;
Only gazed he on the beauty
Of her faultless face, and then,
Patiently, along the canvass
Bade its splendor glow again.

And when she, at last grown weary,
Longing for the sunlight's smile,
Fondly clasped his neck and whispered,
Whispered low, and sighed the while,
"Love, rememberest though the even
When we sat the spring beside,
"When thou saidst about my singing,
I had caught the wild-bird's tone,
And the rivulet's low laughter
Was the echo of my own.
Then compared my forehead's whiteness
To the mountain's crown of snow,
Said my cheek was like the wild rose
Blooming in the vale below?

"Fairer, e'en than thine, the pictures
Summoned, by my fancy's power,
Of the peasant youths and maidens
Lingering there this sunset hour;
And I fain would see my brothers
On the hill-side tend their sheep,
And my mother by the hearth stone,
Where she lulls the babe to sleep."

"Aye," he answered, "said I truly
Of the scene beside the rill,
Thou hadst all its varied beauties,
Ah, beloved, thou hast them still!
But not yet, not yet, oh, darling,
To thy homestead may we go,"
Then he kissed the lips and forehead
That his *genius* worshipped so."

"I would have my name, thy beauty,
Known through ages yet to be;
But another summer's glory,
All shall smile, sweet bride, for thee,"
And again he plied the pencil,
While the lady sat and dreamed,
Of her dear home and her kindred,
Till all doubly dear they seemed.

Passed away the rosy summer—
Came the autumn's soft eclipse,
When before the finished picture,
With "Eureka" on his lips,
Knelt the artist, all his spirit
Filled with rapture most divine,
"See," he cried, "the world shall worship,
Loved one, at thy beauty's shrine."

But despair has followed rapture,
For he sees the last faint ray,
Of the life that he had stolen
For his picture, died away;—
Gone the lustre from her tresses,
And the life-light from her eye,
While her faded lips but tremble
To the spirits latest sigh.

Feels he then, the selfish artist,
That he scer may see his name
Shining with a star-like lustre,
In the holy heaven of Fame.
Pale and cold, the lady lieth,
Twilight deepens, he is lone,
And his spirit's wing is broken,
And his earthly labor done.

As the peasants, on the morrow,
Found the painter and his bride,
Silent, in the sleep eternal,
So they laid them, side by side,
While the village bells were tolling,
Gently in the church-yard's clay,
But the great world did not mourn for
Genius, beauty, passed away.

This, the legend of a picture,
Oval-framed, and curtained round,
In the dimly-lighted chamber
Of a ruined castle found.
Whose the master hand that traced it
Never, never, shall be known,
Moonlight, that enhances beauty,
Is the romance o'er it thrown.

Select Miscellany.

REASONING OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.—Extraordinary as the following anecdote may appear to some persons it is strictly true, and shows the sense, and I am strongly inclined to add, reason of the Newfoundland dog: A friend of mine, while shooting wild fowl with his brother, was attended by a sagacious dog of this breed. In getting near some reeds by the side of a river, they threw down their hats, and crept to the edge of the water, when they fired at some birds. They soon afterwards sent a dog to bring their hats, one of which was smaller than the other. After several attempts to bring them both together in his mouth, the dog at last placed the smaller hat in the larger one, pressed it down with his foot, and thus was able to bring them both at the same time. —*Jesse's Anecdotes of dogs.*

☞ The population of the United States increases one million a year, or two thousand every day.

A TALE OF ODD-FELLOWSHIP.

A lodge of Odd Fellows in an interior village, determining to have their hall renovated and cleaned up, employed an Irish woman rejoicing in the name of Biddy Kelly to do the job. The Guardian of the Lodge, who had the surpervision of the work, knowing the inquisitive character of Mrs. K., procured a billy goat and placed him in a closet, which is kept as a reservoir for the "secret things," and when Mrs. Kelly presented herself with her brooms, brushes, tubs, and the usual paraphernial of house-cleaning, she found the Guardian in waiting to instruct her in the duties she was to perform.

"Now, madam," said he, "I will tell you what we want done, and how we came to employ you. The brothers said it would be difficult to get any body to do the job, and not be meddling with the secrets in that little closet; we have lost the key and cannot find it to lock the door. I assure them, however, that you could be depended upon."

"Depinded upon," said she, "I guess I can; my poor dead and gone husband, who belonged to the Free Masons, or the Anti-Masons, I don't know which, used to tell me all the secrets of the consarns, and then he showed me the marks of the gridiron made when he was initiated, and I never told a living soul to this day; if nobody troubles your closet to find your secrets till I do, they'll lay there till they rot—they will."

"I thought so," said the Guardian, "and I want you to commence in the corner, and give the whole room a decent cleaning and as I have pledged my word and honor for your fidelity to promise, now don't go to that closet;" and then he left the woman to herself.

No sooner had she heard the sound of his feet on the last step of the stairway than she exclaimed, "Don't go to the closet! why what on earth can there be in that closet! I'll warrant, there is a big gridiron, or some nonsense just like the Anti-Masons for all the world. I'll be bound I will just take one peep, and nobody will be any wiser, as I can keep it to myself."

Suiting the action to the word, she stepped softly to the forbidden closet, and turned the button; no sooner was the door opened, than "Bah-ah-ah!" went the billy goat, with a spring to regain his liberty, which came near upsetting her ladyship. Both started for the door, but it was filled with the implements of house-cleaning; all were swept clear from their position down to the bottom of the stairs. The noise and confusion occasioned by such an unwonted disturbance, drew half the town to witness Mrs. Kelly's efforts to get from under the goat and pile of pails, tubs, brushes, and brooms in the street. Who should be the first on the spot but the waggish Guardian, who after releasing the goat, which was a cripple for life, and uplifting the other rubbish that bound the good woman to the earth, anxiously inquired if she had been taking the degrees.

"Taking the degrees?" exclaimed Biddy; "If you call tumbling from the top to the bottom of the stairs, with the devil jumping on yes, taking things by degrees, I has thim; and if yes frighten folks as yes has me, and hurt 'em to boot, faix, I'll warrant they'll make as much noise as I did."

"I hope you did not open the closet, madam?" said the door-keeper.

"Open the closet? Eve ate the apple she was forbidden! If you want a woman to do anything, tell her not to do it, and she'll do it sure. I could not stand the temptation. The secret was there—I wanted to know it; I opened the door, and out popped the tarnal critter, right in my face. I thought the devil had me, and I broke for the stairs with the devil butting me every jump. I fell over the tub, and got down stairs as you found us, all in a heap."

"But, madam," said her tormentor, "you are in possession of the great secrets of the Order, and must go up and be initiated sworn, and ride the goat in the regular way."

"Regular way?" exclaimed Mrs. Kelly, "and do you suppose I am going near that tarnal place again, and ride that critter without a bridle or lady's saddle? No, never! I don't want anything to do with the man that rides it. I'd look nice, perched on a billy goat, if it was a goat, wouldn't I? No, never! I'll never go nigh it again, or your hall nother; if I can prevent it, no lady shall ever join the Odd Fellows. Why, I'd sooner be a Free Mason, and be broiled on a gridiron as long as fire could be kept under it, and pulled from cellar to garret, with a halter, in a pair of old breeches and slippers, just as my poor dead and gone husband used to tell me they served him, and he lived over it too, but I never could live over such another ride as I took to-day."

It is needless to add that Mrs. Kelly could not be induced to finish her job, and another woman, less overcome with fear and terror, was selected to perform the duties she had repudiated.

☞ "Don't get above your business," as the lady said to the shoemaker who was measuring her ankle, in order to ascertain the size of her foot.

A False Alarm.

A Washington paper gives the following account of a domestic "what-d'ye-call it" which occurred in that city the other day: The old proverb is, that "it never rains but it pours." The killing of Key seems to have crazed the silly pates of several very romantic married women in this metropolis. A few days after the Sickles tragedy, a married lady living in the southern part of the city, or what is known as the island, informed her liege lord that she had been grossly insulted, the previous evening by Mr. B——, an acquaintance of the family. The incensed and outraged husband, with revolver in hand, rushed to the office of the supposed offender and demanded satisfaction.

"Satisfaction for what?" asked the astonished Mr. B.

"For having insulted my wife, sir, last evening," responded the excited individual.

"Pray, sir, who dares charge me with ever having insulted your wife, by look, word, or action!" again inquired Mr. B.

"The lady, herself, sir, makes the charge," promptly rejoined the husband.

"With your permission, sir, I would be pleased to face my accuser, and hear her make the charge in my presence," mildly remarked the imperturbable Mr. B.

"You shall be gratified, sir; come, walk with me," added the still exasperated husband, at the same time returning his six-shooter to his pocket.

But before giving the closing scene, it may be well to inform the reador of the facts. On the evening previous, Mr. B. had casually called at the house of a friend, and there found the lady in question, without an escort. At a late hour she prepared to return home, and Mr. B—— kindly tendered his services to see her safe to her door. The streets on the island are not highly improved, and on the night in question was very muddy. At one point the walk was quite intercepted by a mud-hole, over which the lady and gentleman were compelled to pass. A knight of old would probably have thrown down his mantle, over which the fair lady might have walked; but our hero having no such appendage, proposed a spring, by which his companion, with the assistance of his hand, cleared the mud at a single bound.

Without further annoyance, they reached the lady's residence in safety.

The excited husband now ushered Mr. B—— into his parlor, and rang for his insulted wife who promptly reported herself. Mr. B——, looking the lady full in the face, asked:

"Madam, have I ever, by word look, or deed, offered you the slightest indignity or insult in my life?"

A breathless pause followed. The lady, after some hesitation, falteringly answered:

"I thought you squeezed my hand slightly, in helping me over the mud-hole, last night."

The revolver dropped, and after due apology to Mr. B——, the mortified husband turned to his romantic spouse and administered a rebuke, to avoid the witnessing of which Mr. B—— hastily left the house and returned to his office, ruminating on the character of female women, with the sage conclusion, that at the present age of the world, it was not entirely "safe to beau other men's wives."

TARRED AND FEATHERED.—In 1852, when the Whig Convention was in session, first came news that General Scott, who was supposed to be a little proud of display, particularly in plumage, was nominated for the presidency. Then came the news that William A. Graham, of North Carolina, the land of tar, pitch and turpentine, was nominated to the vice-presidency. When this latter piece of inteligence was conveyed to Mr. Webster, he was engaged shaving himself. He stopped, and having heard the news, remarked, in his slow, emphatic manner, as he diliberately wiped his razor: "Well, I do not see, then, but that the Whig party have completely tarred and feathered themselves."

POLITICAL POLICE.—A Columbus paper gives an account of the drilling of the political police of that city in this fashion:

"Attention, police! Eyes right—mouths open—draw lager—elevate lager—empty lager—mouths shut—forward to next saloon—advance to voters—electioneer voters—treat voters—drink lager—some more lager."

☞ It is in the power of every man to preserve his probity; but no man living has it in his power to say that he can preserve his reputation, while there are so many evil tongues in the world, ready to blast the fairest character, and so many open ears ready to receive their reports.

☞ A young lady who lately gave an order to a milliner for a bonnet said, "You are to make it plain, but at the same time smart, as I sit in a conspicuous place in church."

☞ A young woman ought, like an angel, to pardon the faults she cannot comprehend; and an elderly woman like a saint, because she has endured trials.

Deferred Articles.

SELF-RULING ENVELOPES.—We have seen specimens of a new self-ruling envelope about to be introduced in the market by G. F. Nesbit of this city, the Government contractor for the supply of stamped envelopes. The improvement consists in the combination of the black lines with the under wing of the envelope; in such a way as to be concealed from observation by the side wings, except when the face and back are pressed together to receive the superscription.—When the letter is enclosed, the lines become invisible. Hitherto this result has been attained, when desirable, by the clumsy operation of inserting in the envelope the black lines on a separate piece of paper, and of withdrawing them when the letter was addressed, or of using the ruler and pencil on the outside, and afterwards erasing the impression with india-rubber. When we consider that several hundred million letters are written annually in the United States by persons accustomed to writing on ruled paper, very many of whom experience difficulty in even addressing a letter satisfactorily, without often spoiling two or three envelopes in the operation, the economy of time, labor and money by this little improvement is apparent. It will obviate a common objection to the stamped envelopes. —*New York Tribune.*

SERVANT GAL-ISM.—Upper Ten dom is completely eclipsed by the under crust of female society, in the style and breadth of fashionable dressing—as the following confidential epistle, from a city servant to a country help, demonstrates:

KERLAMBUS, Aphrile 1, 1859.

DERE HANEY.—As fur lo nex, the loer it is the more fasinable u be, and the less close a ware, the more u be drassed. Missis D. give me a blu of hern and I kut its nak orf and Suse Simmers kut hern orf and we attracks a grate eal of attenshun—lik uther ladies a holden up our clozes. The hier u hold yure cloze the more u are thort of. I still set up with jim, ive got him to cummen ofener than he did when u was here. What a pitty he drinks? I heara that a "throed orf" on sam; if u did youl be gra heded afore u git sich anuther chance.

yure affecshunet.

SINGULAR DEATH.—The Baltimore *Sun* says, a young female named Mary Ellen Hoefnagle, whose parents reside at No. 18 Armistead lane, near Light street, attended the execution of the four murderers in that city on Friday, the 8th inst., and witnessed the spectacle from outside the jail walls. She returned home, and the same evening, while assembled with the family, commenced acting strangely, and saying "she knew she was to be hung on Friday." She would partake of no food nor medicine, nor could any be forced upon her. This continued for a few days, when it was clear that she was sinking into the grave. Frequently she expressed great gratification at the thought of her dying, as she hoped by that to escape hanging. She continued in this state of mind, gradually growing weaker, until yesterday morning, when she died.

☞ Two men recently contrived to saw their way out of the Little Rock, Ark. jail, but before they left held a meeting, and adopted resolutions, denouncing Know-Nothingism; indorsing the foreign and domestic policy of the "present Administration," and expressing their "unabated confidence in the wisdom, patriotism and integrity of our present Chief Magistrate." The resolutions were carried unanimously, and a copy left with a request that they be published in the Little Rock papers. The meeting then adjourned *sine die*, and went to sawing.

THE HUNTER'S TRAIL.—A Texas correspondent of the *Scientific American* says:—The trail which hunters and Indians follow skillfully is not so much composed of tracks or foot-prints as of indescribable little signs, such as leaves and blades of grass bent or turned. Twigs broken, and other things so small and faint that they cannot be shown to any one, yet which, when all put together, make a kind of line along the ground, which line can be seen by a rapid, glancing look, but which will disappear when looked at steadily.

SCARCITY OF FOOD IN INDIANA.—The Evansville (Ind.) *Enquirer* says there is quite a scarcity of grain and provisions in several counties of that State. Horses, cattle, sheep and hogs are lying dead in the fence corners of almost every farm, and are daily dying of famine.—The people, also, are suffering, especially in Clay county, where many people are glad to furnish cordwood cut and pile it for forty cents a cord, take pay in provisions or grain, to enable them to live until next season.

THE MEANEST YET.—A charitable individual in the neighborhood of Williamantic, Conn., proposed to raise a subscription for a poor, hard working man, who recently lost a valuable cow. Every one applauded the object and its originator—money was raised—poor man expected to be made happy, when his benevolent friend produced an old bill against him to just the amount raised, and retained the cash!

☞ An Expressman in California was chased by eight wolves on the 20th of January; he dropped his letter bag, ran to a pine stump, and set it on fire, the wolves tore up the mail bag, eat the expressman's dinner, and then being frightened by the blaze of the pine wood, ran away. This is taking the stump to some advantage.

☞ Wm. B. Astor, of New York, who is worth six millions of dollars, recently requested Rev. Mr. Chapin's society not to anticipate the payment of a debt of $90,000 due him, as they desired to do, but to continue paying only the interest as it became due. He said he had more money than he could take care of.

☞ It was stated by a leading dentist of Chicago in a recent address to his brethren, that the amount of gold plate and leaf used in the United States for the replacing and repair of defective teeth was $2,250,000.

☞ The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in winter. And those sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart cannot be frozen in adversity.

☞ The hoop question, like most others, has two sides to it.—*Exchange Paper.*

The ladies take the inside, of course.