Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN,

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 4. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1859. NO. 25.

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
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One square,	2 50	4 00	7 00
Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
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Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
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One column,	14 00	25 00	40 00

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Business advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change, 10 00
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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 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. 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 3d and 4th Sundays of each month at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

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

Baptist, Rev. B. H. Fish, 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 Cab, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening, in 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.
Eastern 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	" 6.22 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.

Washtin 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.

Russia 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.

Portcullis 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.

Washington Tribe, No. 35, 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 7½ run 30th inst. 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.

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 2d Tuesday evening in each month. Room open from 8 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 Park.
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 Fluck.
Auditors—S. Morrow, A. C. McCartney, John R. Hewitt.
Poor House Directors—George Weaver, Samuel Silver, J. J. Biddle.
Treasurer—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. H. Sink, C. C. Mason, George W. Parks, Wm. C. McCormick, B. F. Rose, Geo. B. Cramer.
Treasurer of School Board—Wm. C. McCormick.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Tax Collector—John McClelland.
Auditors—Thos. McElhon, David Galbraith.
Assessor—Jacob Bierbower.
Assistant Assessors—Michael Clabaugh, A. Alloway.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—S. A. Alexander.
" " West " R. Greenwood.
Inspectors—East Ward—Henry Bell, Jacob Stink.
" " 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 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—Braces for sale at KESSLER'S.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paint, also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, &c., ready for sale at KESSLER'S. [1-tf]

WEST BRANCH FIRE, LIVE STOCK AND HEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY, OF LOCK HAVEN, PA.

R. A. O. KERR, AGENT, ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

Capital, $300,000 | Premium Notes, $152,000
Chartered, 1856—Charter Perpetual.

Will insure against Fire and Sickness. Also, on first class Horses, Mules and Cattle at reasonable rates.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

The weekly payment of this Company to those incapacitated for active life by sickness or accident, equals the annual deposit. For instance, by paying at the rate of

$ 5 00 per year,	draw weekly		$ 2 00
10 00	do	do	4 00
20 00	do	do	6 00
30 00	do	do	8 00
35 00	do	do	10 00
40 00	do	do	12 00
50 00	do	do	50 00

DIRECTORS:

G C Harvey, Pres't, Thos Kitchen, Sec'y, D K Jackman, Wm Whitely, Samuel Christ, T T Abram, Vice Pres't, Wm Pearson, Treas., Peter Dickinson, Chas A Mayer, John B Hall.

The Board of Directors submit the following testimonial from Governor Wm. F. Packer, showing the reputation of the Company at home:

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., August 5, 1857.

I am personally acquainted with the Directors and Officers of the West Branch Insurance Company at Lock Haven, Pa., and cheerfully bear testimony to their high character as business men. A company under their control will undoubtedly be safely and prudently managed, and all losses which it may sustain honorably adjusted.

May 5, 1858-6m

GREAT OPENING OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

J. B. HILEMAN HAS JUST RECEIVED and opened at his old stand, on Virginia st., a large and attractive assortment of seasonable goods, comprising all the novelties in

BEREGES, DUCALS, CHINTZES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, HOSIERY & GLOVES,

and all varieties and textures of LADIES DRESS GOODS,

together with a full assortment of goods for gentlemen's wear, such as Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

Also a full stock of Hardware, Queensware and

GROCERIES,

and an assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITORS, &C.,

of all sizes and styles, which equal to any in the market, and will be sold at fair prices.

Having recently enlarged my store-room, I can now display my largely increased stock to better advantage and would respectfully invite everybody to call.

May 12, 1859.

NEW GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE.—The undersigned would beg leave to announce to the citizens of Blair county and vicinity that he has opened his new Store on Virginia street, three doors below the Superintendent's Office, where he has just received from the East and West a large assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Liquors,

consisting as follows:

French Otard Brandy, Cognac Brandy, Peach Brandy, Cherry Brandy, Old Burgundy Wine, Old Port Wine, Jamaica Rum, Holland Gins Old Rye Whiskey, Monongahela Whiskey, and Rhine Wine,

which he has himself imported. Retailers of Liquors and Farmers will find it to their advantage to buy of him, as he will sell at CITY PRICES.

He will also keep constantly on hand an assortment of

GROCERIES,

Such as Flour, Bacon, Salt, Fish, Tobacco, Segars, Syrup, Sugar, Coffee, &c., &c.,

All of which will be sold cheap for cash or Country Produce.

Our friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

LOUIS PLACK.

Altoona, May 26, 1859.-tf

D. R. GOOD, M. D. J. M GEMMILL, M. D.

DRS. GOOD & GEMMILL HAVING entered into Partnership in the Practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services to the Public in the several branches of their Profession.

Calls will be answered either day or night at their office—which is the same as heretofore occupied by Drs. Hirst & Good,—or at the Logan House.

DR. GEMMILL REFERS TO

David Gilbert, M. D., Prof. Obstetrics in Penn's Medical College, Philadelphia.
F. Gurney Smith, M. D., Prof. Institutes of Medicine in Penn'a Medical College.
John Neill, M. D., Prof. Surgery in Pa. Med. Col., and Surgeon to the Pa. Hospital, Philadelphia
J. B. Luden, M D, Huntingdon, Pa
John McCulloch, M D, "
John Scott, Esq, "
Wm Dorris, Jr. Esq, "
Wm M Lloyd, Esq, Hollidaysburg,
John Cresswell, Jr, Esq, "
Samuel Milliken, Esq, Bell's Mills,
Gen B F Bell, "
John Bell, Esq, "

April 21st, 1859 3m

DR. WM. R. FINLEY RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the people of Altoona and the adjoining country.

He may be found at the office heretofore occupied by Dr. G. D. Thomas.

Altoona, Sept. 30, 1858.-tf

B. F. ROYER, M. D., Offers his professional services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity.

The best of references can be given if required.

Office at residence on Branch street, East Altoona, three doors above Conrad's Store. [April 28 '59-1y.

DENTISTRY.—DR. S. KIMMELL, OPERATIVE & MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth inserted, from one to a full set, on Gold or Silver Plate.

Teeth filled with Gold, and warranted for ten years.

Teeth Extracted by the Electro Magnetic Machine without Pain.

All operations and work done cheaper than anywhere else in the county, and a deduction made, of the railroad expenses from Altoona to Hollidaysburg, from all operations amounting to five dollars and over.

☞ Office on Montgomery street, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [Dec. 16, 1858-1y

WM. S. BITTNER, SURGEON DENTIST.

OFFICE IN THE MASONIC TEMPLE. Teeth extracted without pain by the Electro Magnetic Machine. [Dec. 23, '58.-tf

☞ A Student wanted.

BLAIR COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned, Agent of the Blair County 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 with Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co. D. T. CALDWELL, *Agent.*

Jan. 27, '59-tf

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.*

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY.—Insurance on Real or personal property will be effected on the most reasonable terms by their agents in Altoona at his office in Anna St.

March 17, 1859. JOHN SHOEMAKER, Agent.

Select Poetry.

THE DIFFERENCE.

From the Waverly Magazine.

LINES TO * * ("A BIRD IN THE BUSH.")

There is a hand of lily white,
Which I would clasp in rapturous love;
There is a form whose step is light,
As that of angel forms above.

There is a cheek of richer glow,
And finer tint than Sharon's rose;
There is a bosom white as snow,
On which I'd love to long repose.

There is a voice whose tender notes
Thrill to my heart with magic power,
Like lyre's note that sweetly floats,
On the soft breeze at evening hour.

I would that hand, that form, that cheek,
Were all for me, for me alone;
No greater, holier joy I'd seek
Than, but, to call thee all my own.

EDMONDS.

For the Altoona Tribune.

LINES TO * * ("A BIRD IN THE HAND.")

There is a hand *not quite* so fair,
Nor colorless as the "lily white;"
Whose, fond, warm press does not excite
To "rapturous love." Its gentle welcome
Gives a proof of calmer love
That knows no change—
Of love that's all for me.

"There is a form whose step is light,"
But not as steps of angels are:—
It hath a sound—'tis firm,
And gentle too; and falls upon
My ear like pleasant greetings.
Although 'tis but a mortals step
It tells of love—
Of love for me alone.

There is a cheek of glow less rich,
And tint less fine than Sharon's rose;—
But it has a beauteous, healthful hue
That nature painted there; and oft'
With gentle blushes 'tis suffused,
That tell of love—
Of love that's all my own.

There is a voice I'd rather hear
Than lyre's sweetest melody
On evening breezes borne;—
'Tis tuned to love—
To love that's all for me.

There is a bosom that is fair,
But 'tis not "white as snow"—not pallid
As the shroud that Nature wraps
Earth's beauties in, when they are dead.
No stormy passions o'er it sweep;
Nor cheerless feelings chill with woe.
Fond affection keeps it warm;
And on it I may long repose,
And listen to sweet songs of love—
Of love for me alone.

If that hand was "lily white;"
That form an angel's form; and step
A noiseless step; that "cheek
Of richer glow, and finer tint
Than Sharon's rose;" and "bosom
White as snow"—that voice
"Like lyre's note, on soft breeze borne;"—
There'd be no hand to clasp my own!
No form to linger by my side!
No step to chord with mine!
No bosom where I might repose!
No voice to tell of love like hers!
Of love that's all my own.

I know that hand, that form, that cheek,
Are all for me, for me alone;
Though "greater, holier joys" I seek,
Still *I call her all my own.*

TALMON.

Select Miscellany.

High old Justice.

A certain Capt. Baculard left Marseilles for China; but, being buffeted by the winds, he landed at the harbor of Tunis to wait fair weather. The collector of the port came on board. Captain Baculard represented that he was freighted for Canton, that he had nothing to do with Tunis, and that he only put in from stress of weather. But the collector presented the manifest that he must fork over.—Capt. Baculard did fork over, in rage; but instantly repaired to the residence of the Bey, demanding justice.

'God Frank,' said the Bey, 'I am your friend, God is great. What the plague do you want with me?'

'Highness,' answered Captain Baculard, 'your custom house has robbed me. I have forked over; fork back.'

'Excellent individual,' answered the Bey, 'in this country, when we have the dust, we keep it. The original acquisition is a thing of difficulty. To fork back is a thing unknown in Africa.'

'But shall I not have justice?'

'Certainly: every one has justice in Tunis. Will you have it in the French or Tunisian fashion?'

'Highness, I have had a law suit or two in France. Justice in the French fashion, God forbid?'

'But I don't press it on you,' observed the Bey. 'If you choose the French, after all, speak to your consul. He loves justice, good man. Three of my subjects applied to him three years ago for immunity, and they may, possibly, get it next year—for he loves justice.'

'French justice? Never! Give me Tunisian; I am in great hurry.'

Be it so then. God is great. What is your cargo?'

Marseilles soap and twenty thousand cotton caps.'

'It is well. Go away and be tranquil.' The Bey summoned the Vizier.

'Vizier,' said he, "there is no God but God, and Mohammed is his prophet.—We love justice. We love the Franks.—Proclaim that every Jew who appears to-morrow, out of doors, without a cotton cap, will have a little transaction to settle with me.

There were twenty thousand Jews in Tunis, and not one single cotton cap in the place. They all made their wills—when they learned through the officer of the customs, that Captain Baculard had lots of the desired article. There was enough said. Captain Baculard sold his invoice at two dollars the cap. He hastened to the palace and poured out his thanks.

'Not so fast,' said the Bey, 'I am not done yet. Call my Vizier.' The Vizier appeared. 'Proclaim,' said the Bey, 'that every Jew who keeps a cap another hour, will have trouble with me. God is great, and I am a lineal descendent of Mohammed.

The Vizier made a grand salute, placing his leg on the back of his neck, according to the custom of the court, and retired. When Captain Baculard returned to the deck, he found the twenty thousand Jews already awaiting him, caps in hand. He might have had the caps for nothing, but, desirous to leave behind him a name for generosity and greatness of soul, he bought them at two cents a piece.

Remarkable Fountain in Florida.

Taking a narrow path we crossed through some dense underwood, and, all at once, stood on the banks of the Wakulla Spring. There was a basin of water one hundred yards in diameter, almost circular. The thick bushes were almost growing to the water's edge, and bowing their heads under the unrippled surface. We stepped into a skiff and pushed off. Some immense fishes attracted my attention, and I seized a spear to strike them. The boatman laughed, and asked me how far beneath the surface I supposed they were. I answered about four feet. He assured me they were at least twenty feet from me; and it was so. The water is of the most wonderful transparency. Dropping an ordinary pin in the water—forty feet deep—we saw its head with perfect distinctness as it lay on the bottom. As we approached the centre I noticed a jagged, grayish limestone rock beneath us pierced with holes; one seemed to look into unfathomable depths. The boat moved slowly on, and we hung trembling over the edge of the sunken cliff, and far below it lay a dark, yawning, unfathomable abyss. From its gorge comes forth with immense velocity a living river. Pushing on just beyond its mouth I dropped a ten-cent piece into the water, which is there one hundred and ninety feet in depth, and I clearly saw it shining on the bottom.—This seems incredible. I think the water possesses a magnifying power, for I am confident that the piece could not be seen so distinctly from a tower one hundred and ninety feet high. We rowed toward the north side, and suddenly we perceived in the water fish, which were darting hither and thither, and long, flexible roots, luxurient grass on the bottom, all arrayed in the most beautiful prismatic hues. The gentle swell occasioned by the boat gave to the whole an undulating motion.—Death-like stillness reigned around, and a more fairy scene I never beheld.

So great is the quantity of water here poured forth that it forms a river of itself large enough to float flat-boats with cotton. The planter who lives here has thus transported his cotton to St. Marks. Near the fountain we saw some of the remains of a mastodan which had been taken from it. The triangular bone below the knee measured six inches on each side.—*Cincinnatus.*

Dead-Headed Through.

Conductor Tucker, on the Boston and Maine roads, likes a joke as well as any man. Not long since, a penniless, seedy individual got into the cars at Boston, and when called upon for his ticket, replied that he had none. He was informed that he must get off at the next station. On the arrival at the station his speed was somewhat accelerated from the cars by the assistance of the conductor's boot applied to the back part of his stomach.—On the arrival of the train he seated himself as before, and when waited upon for his ticket, the same answer was given, followed by the same results. The two stations were passed and our traveler found himself waiting the approach of another train, to continue his journey. This being Conductor Tucker's train, he embarked on board, and being asked for his ticket, replied as before, when he was told to get off at the next station. When the train stopped, he walked to the platform, quietly elevating his coat-tail to the conductor. On being asked by the conductor the cause of such an insulting procedure, the traveler informed him that the other two conductors had left the impression of their boots upon his cassimer, and he supposed that he wanted to. The joke was relished so well, that on being informed that he was *en route* for Portland with no money to purchase a ticket, he was dead-headed thro' the remainder of his journey.—*Newburyport Herald.*

Reminiscence of School Life.

BY MENDOZA.

We were a precious set of fellows at old Friend Ralph's school some ten years since.

Ralph, our teacher, was a quiet Quaker gentleman, one who loved his pupils and governed them after a manner peculiarly his own. We all loved him, yet our young heads were always filled with mischievous plans for troubling the good old man.

Ralph was a single gentleman, and old Peggy, his housekeeper, ruled with undisputed sway in-door. We all loved good Peggy, too, but her pies we loved still better; and when, for an instant, the little cupboard in the kitchen entry was left a jar, we took advantage of it *instanter*. Our frequent visits were discovered and reported to old Ralph, who said nothing more than, "Let the young lads eat *until it paineth them.*" And we did eat until Peggy hired the carpenter to put a new lock on the cupboard-door, and our feasting was over.

Three weeks passed away, and one day Peggy made a fine batch of pies. We sighed *feelingly* as we watched the good dame carefully lock the door, that shut us from the feast. We could not sleep that night while beneath our room lay shelves of pumpkin-pies.

"Jim," said my room-mate, "make haste and dress; we will have a feast yet. An *idee* has struck me. You know the flooring of our room is rickety, and the closet is just beneath us. Now as there is but a single floor, we can easily lift the boards and get into the closet. You are the lightest—so you must go down and pass up the fixins!" With this information, I prepared to descend into the closet, my chum having lifted, with some trouble, a narrow board in the floor of our chamber. Down I went, safely at first, but an unlucky slip caused me to land on a large pudding which besmeared me in an uncomfortable manner.

"Here, Bill, you thief!" I loudly whispared, as I passed up a pie, "take this one, and stand by for another." But no hand was put out to take the pie, while I thought the door of our room grated upon its hinges. "Bill, you rascal, why don't you take the pie?" whispered I again.—Soon a hand was thrust into my face, and supposing it to be my friend's, I put the pie into the hand. Soon the hand was thrust into my face again. In the highest glee, I cried out:

"You pig! how many pies can you eat?"

"All!" was the low response.

"And you shall have all if they are getable," was my ready response.

"There is not another one down here, Bill," I softly said.

"Then thee mayest come up, James, and we will eat them," was the startling response that came to my ears.

As I crawled out of the cupboard, old Ralph stood before me with the last pie in his hand. Beside him, trembling, stood my chum, and I discovered to my shame that I had passed up all the pies, not to my room mate, but to my teacher, Ralph.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

A Hard Subject.

An "Old Soaker," who lives in Weston, Missouri, took it into his head, and very sensibly, too, that it was about time for him to be considering his probable future condition, and forthwith repaired to the Rev. Mr. B., the respected pastor of the Baptist denomination of the town aforesaid, to obtain light. He was received with urbanity, and forthwith the following dialogue ensued:

Old S.—It's your doctrine, boss, that a feller to be saved must suffer immershun, isn't it.

Mr. B.—Yes, Mr. S., it is a fundamental doctrine of our church, that a man to be regenerated must repent of his sins, and be immersed.

Old S.—Well, boss, after repentin' of his sins, and bein' slid under, if he flashes in the pan, then what?

Mr. B.—Although backsliding is much to be deplored, still, if he sincerely repents of his sins and is again immersed, the church will receive him again.

Old S.—Well, s'pose he a'gin kicks out of the traces after the second time, (for you know what critters there are in this world, boss,) then what's to pay?

Mr. B.—Notwithstanding all this, if he will seriously repent, and solemnly promise to amend his future life, the church will again receive him into its bosom, after being immersed.

Old S., (after a few moments of deep thought) proposes the closing interrogatory—Well, boss, wouldn't it be a blasted good idea to keep sich fellers in soak all the time?

Our informant did not say whether old S. joined the church or not, but we incline to the opinion that if he did, the chances were pretty good or his being "kept in soak all the time."

☞ The chap that plucked the feathers from the wing of a house, has recently converted his hat into a brick yard.

☞ When rogues give a dance, the devil is sure to play the fiddle.

Mammoth Hotel.

The New Yorkers are priding themselves upon another hotel structure, and upon which $1,144,000 has already been expended. The following is a brief description of the structure:—The building covers sixteen full lots of ground, is seven stories high, and has an elevation from the cellar to the roof of 106 feet. The front on Fifth avenue and Broadway is 202 feet; on Twenty-third street 215 feet, and Twenty-fourth 196 feet. It is capable of accommodating at least 800 guests. There are 8 large public parlors, 120 private do.; 4 dining and tea rooms, 420 chambers, and 60 other rooms for servants, &c. Nearly all the principal chambers have baths and water arrangements complete, there being fully 100 baths in all. The heating of the building is done by steam, for which three boilers, each 22 feet in length and nearly 5 feet in diameter are provided. From these the steam is conducted all over the building, the condensed steam being carried back to the boilers by a return flue. The boilers and gas house occupy a distinct building, wholly exterior to the main structure.—To facilitate communication between the different stories, a luxurious car or ladies' carriage is provided, which will guide from the lower floor to the uppermost story, easily conveying eight or ten persons a trip. This car is propelled by steam, and passes up and down upon a revolving spiral shaft nearly 100 feet long and about 10 inches in diameter; and so perfect is this invention that under no circumstances is there a possibility of accident. The grand dining hall is 80 feet long, 60 feet wide and 21 feet high, lighted with eleven elegant chandeliers. The whole establishment has been leased for a term of years to Paren Stevens, Esq., proprietor of the Tremont and Revere Houses, Boston, Mass., and will be opened about the 1st of August.

Printer's Curiosities.

A crust from printer's hamafoq eh, aM
A cloven foot of the devil.
A wheel from the royal chase.
A toe nail of a foot line.
A heel bone of the sheep's foot.
The pleasures received from an
The little finger of me.
A tear that fell from a capital I.
A lawyer that plead a printer's case.
Some fur from the top of a small cap.
A candle made from printer's phat.
Some bark from a printer's stick.
A sight from a shooting stick.
A glass of grog from a printer's bar.
A feather taken from the bed of a press.
A quoin from a printer's bank.
The index of a Printer's Guide.
The uniform worn by General Intelligence at the battle of composition.
An insult from an imposing stone.
Some vencering from a piece of furniture.
A thorn from a briar.
A piece of the rule that won't work both ways.
Some angry words from a cross bar.
A jour, who never came to a stand.
A cold caught from using damp sheets.
A jour, who rested himself by setting on a column.
A nose from the face of a type.
Matter from a running head.
The "sub" who was punished by a hanging indention.
And a few debts from delinquent subscribers, which we hope will be paid as soon as circumstances will admit.

A Stray Yankee's Mistake.

A well dressed Yankee, supposed to be "the Man with the Carpet Bag," as he had one of those useful articles with him, walked into the Seventeenth Ward Station-House on Sunday night, and asked for "lodgins." Capt. Hartt saw that he was rather above the usual class of patrons of his establishment, but supposing he might be hard up, told the doorman to give him a place by himself. Yankee registered his name, in due form, and then turning to the turnkey, said: "Here waiter, take my baggage." The latter, who began to scent a joke, shouldered the carpet bag, and bade the gentleman follow him. On his way down stairs the stranger was conducted through a large room filled with the usual complement of bleary-eyed women, belated boot-blacks, and greasy loafers, that find their nightly shelter in the Station-house, some of whom audibly remarked that he "put on too many airs for a bummer." Before he could tell what to think of a hotel that accommodated so motley a crew, his conductor swung open one of the grated cell doors, and invited him to step into his apartment. "Waall," he exclaimed, catching his breath with astonishment, "if this ain't the d——dest funniest hotel I ever see—rooms in the cellar, eh! I swan, I think it's a jail, after all, waiter, ain't it?" "No sir;" responded the doorman, with a laugh—"it's a Station-House." "What," screamed the Yankee—"a Perlece Station—by Jeemimi," and seizing his carpet bag amid shouts of laughter, he rushed out at a 2:40 pace, and soon disappeared in the darkness.—*N. Y. Tribune.*