Altoona Tribune.

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

VOL. 4. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1859. NO. 44.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE,

McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (8 lines)	50	75	1 00
" " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
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Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column,	10 00	14 00	20 00
One column,	14 00	25 00	40 00
Administrators and Executors Notices,			1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change,			10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, per year,			5 00

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

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

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

G. 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 Dr. Hirst Altoona, Apr. 21st. 1859 3m

W. M. LLOYD & CO., *ALTOONA, PA.*
JOHNSTON, JACK & CO., *HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.*

BANKERS,

(late "Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.")

DRAFTS ON THE PRINCIPAL Cities, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposite, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. Feb. 24, 1859.

LANDS! LANDS!! LANDS!!!

The undersigned is prepared to locate LAND WARRANTS in the Omaha and Nebraska City Land Offices.—Good selections can now be made near the large streams and settlements. The Lands of this Territory, now in Market, are of the best quality.

Warrants, selections carefully made. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

ALEX. F. McKINNEY,
OREAPOLIS, Cass County, N. Ter.

July 14, 1859.-tf

REFERENCES:

Rev. A. B. Clark, Altoona, Pa.
Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., Bankers, Altoona, Pa.
McCrum & Dern, Editors, "
Thos. A. Scott, Supt. P. R. R., "
D. McMurtrie, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

J. D. LEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW

ALTOONA, BLAIR Co, Pa.,

Will practice law in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Centre and adjoining counties.—Also in the District Court of the United States.

Collections of claims promptly attended to. Agent for the sale of Real Estate, Bounty Land Warrants, and all business pertaining to conveyancing and the law.

REFERENCES:

Hon. Wilson McCandless and Andrew Burke, Esq., Pittsburgh; Hon. Samuel A. Gilmore, Pres. Judge of Fayette Judicial District; Hon. Chenard Clemens, of Wheeling, Va.; Hon. Henry D. Foster, Greensburg; Hon. John W. Killinger, Lebanon; Hon. Wm. A. Porter, Philadelphia; and Hon. George P. Hamelton, Pittsburg. June 16, 1859-1y.

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

W. R. BOYERS,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

Will practice in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Indiana counties.

Particular attention given to the collection of Claims, and prompt remittances made.

He speaks the German language fluently.

Office, for the present, with J. M. Cherry, Esq., opposite Keesler's drug Store.

Altoona, August 4, 1859.—tf

WM. S. BITTNER,
SURGEON DENTIST.

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

Student wanted.

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.

O YES! O YES!—GENTLEMEN draw nigh and hear. JOSEPH P. TROUT announces to the public, that he is ready to discharge his duty as an Auctioneer whenever called upon. [Jan. 2 '56.

J. G. ADLUM,
Notary Public,

ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

Can at all times be found at the store of J. B. Hileman.

Altoona, October 1, 1857.-1y

New Book Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS LATELY opened a BOOK STORE next door to the corner of *Virginia and Annie streets*, where may be found

Old and Standard Authors, New Publications, Light Literature, Periodicals and Staple and Fancy Stationery in large varieties.

Also, a new and very select lot of SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. The citizens of Altoona are respectfully invited to call.

All orders attended to with promptness and dispatch.

Altoona, Nov. 3, 1859-tf H. SMITH.

PLANING MILL & SASH MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber would announce that he has removed his

Planing Mill and Sash Manufactory,

from Tipton to Altoona, where he will continue to fill orders and attend to all work entrusted to him, with despatch. The Mill is on the lot adjoining Allison's Steam Planing Mill.

Altoona, Nov. 17, 1859.—tf THOS. McAULEY.

GLASS 8x10 TO 20x24 AND CUT to order by G. W. KESSLER.

SPECTACLES AND EYE PRESERVER for sale at (1-tf.) KESSLER'S.

SAVING FUND.

National SAFETY TRUST Company.

SAVING FUND.—NATIONAL SAFETY TRUST COMPANY.—CHARTERED BY THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

RULES.

1. Money is received every day, and in any amount, large or small.
2. FIVE PER CENT. interest is paid for money from the day it is put in.
3. The money is always paid back in GOLD, whenever it is called for, and without notice.
4. Money is received from *Executors, Administrators, Guardians*, and others who desire to have it in a place of perfect safety, and where interest can be obtained for it.
5. The money received from depositors is invested in REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, GROUND RENTS, and such other first class securities as the Charter directs.
6. Office Hours—Every day from 9 till 5 o'clock, and on Mondays and Thursdays till 8 o'clock in the evening.

HON. H. L. BENNER, President.
ROBERT SELFRIDGE, Vice President.
W. J. REED, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY J. BENNER,	FRANCIS LEE,
EDWARD L. CARTER,	F. CARROLL BREWSTER,
ROBERT SELFRIDGE,	JOSEPH B. BARRY,
SAMUEL K. ASHTON,	JOSEPH YERKES,
C. LAUBENSTEIN MUNNS,	HENRY DIFFENDERFER.

Office: Walnut Street, S. W. Corner of Third St. Philadelphia. April 14th, '59-1y.

Commonwealth Insurance Co.,

UNION BUILDINGS, 3d STREET,

HARRISBURG, PA.

W. R. BOYERS, AGENT,

ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

Chartered Capital $300,000.

INSURE BUILDINGS AND OTHER PROPERTY against Loss or Damage by Fire. Also against perils of the Sea, Inland Navigation and Transportation.

DIRECTORS.

Simon Cameron,	Geo Bergner,	W F Murray,
Geo M Lauman,	Benjamin Parke,	F K Boas,
William Dock,	Wm H Kepner,	Jno H Berryhill,
Eli Slifer,	A B Warford,	Wm F Packer.
James Fox,		

OFFICERS:

SIMON CAMERON, President.
BENJ. PARKE, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.

Sept. 29, 1859.-6m

PENNSYLVANIA INSURANCE COMPANY, of PITTSBURGH.

W. R. BOYERS, AGENT,

ALTOONA, PA.

Capital and Surplus over $150,000.00.

DIRECTORS:

Jacob Painter,	A A Carrier,	Geo W Smith,
Rody Patterson,	A J Jones,	Wade Hampton,
Henry Sproul,	N Voeghtly,	Robert Patrick,
C A Colton,	I Grier Sproul,	Jas H Hopkins.

This Company has paid losses from the date of its incorporation in 1854, up to May, 1859, to amount of $302,835.07, in addition to regular semi-annual Dividends of from 5 to 15 per cent., affording evidence of its stability and usefulness. *Losses Liberally Adjusted and Promptly Paid.*

A. A. CARRIER, *Pres't.* I. GRIER SPROUL, *Sec'y.*

CITY INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office, 110 *SOUTH FOURTH STREET*,

PHILADELPHIA.

W. R. BOYERS, AGENT,

Altoona, Blair County, Pa.

CHARTER PERPETUAL. CAPITAL $200,000.
ORGANIZED 1851.

Insures from Loss by Fire:—Household Goods, Buildings and Merchandize generally.

Insures Lives—During the Natural Life or for Short Terms.

Inland Insurance—On Goods, by Canal, Lakes and Land Carriage.

ROBERT PERRY, *Pres't.*
H. K RICHARDSON, *Vice Pres't.*
GEO. C. HELMBOLD, *Sec'y.* [Sept. 29, '59-6m

American Life Insurance and Trust Co.

Capital Stock, $500,000.

Company Building, Walnut St., S. E. corner of Fourth Phila.

W. R. BOYERS, AG'T, ALTOONA,

LIFE INSURANCE AT THE USUAL MUTUAL RATES, OR AT JOINT STOCK RATES, AT ABOUT 20 PER CENT. LESS, OR AT TOTAL ABSTINANCE RATES, THE LOWEST IN THE WORLD.

A. WHILLDIN, *Pres't.*
J. C. SIMMS, *Sec'y.* [Oct. 27th, 1859-1y.

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.

UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE Company. Agency, Anna Street, Altoona.

March 17, 1859. JOHN SHOEMAKER, Agent.

COAL! COAL!—THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona that he has taken the Coal Yard formerly kept by John Allison, and is prepared to furnish all kinds of Coal at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, for cash or prompt monthly payments. JACOB WAGNER.

Sept. 22, 1850-3m.

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.

MORE LIGHT! MORE LIGHT! Just arrived at the store of A. Bonn, a splendid lot of a No. 1, Carbon Oil, which he will sell at 31 cts per quart, also a lot of Carbon Oil Lamps of Jones Patent which are warranted to be superior to any other kind.

Altoona, Nov. 24, '59-tf.

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 G. W. KESSLER.

Jan. 24, '56-tf]

LUMBER FOR SALE.

60,000 SHINGLES, 50,000 LATHES, and all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL, lower than the lowest, for Cash. Apply to JOHN SHOEMAKER.

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

Select Poetry.

From the Washington National Era.

PILATE'S WIFE'S DREAM.*

BY LOUISE E. VICKROY.

One flickering taper's feeble ray
Streamed through the stately gloom,
When to and fro, with gliding tread,
A lady paced the room.
But sorrow brooded in the eyes
With joy so wont to beam,
As tearfully she mused upon
A strange, mysterious dream,
A vague, unearthly dream.

And, leaning from the casement now,
She hears the watchman's cry,
And sees the fair Atlantides
Look softly from the sky;
Then, with clasped hands and trembling lips,
She murmured tenderly,
"Oh, Pilate, would that I could feel,
That all were well with thee,
Forever well with thee,

"Shall I wake thee but to pour
This vision in thine ear,
And meet thy smile, when I shall say
I know not what I fear?
No, slumber on; I will not break
The rest thou needest so,
Though heavy on my heart there lies
The sense of coming woe!
Some new, unfathomed woe!

"Once more I'll seek my couch, and hope
That ere the coming day,
These haunting, phantom fears shall be
Forever fled away!"
Her head is on the pillow pressed,
Her dark eyes closed, and then,
Far through the mystic realms of sleep
Her spirit strays again,
Wonderingly strays again—

And sees the earth all beautiful,
As fresh from the chaos burst,
And the deep lovely, as the Lord
Moved on its waters first.
While man, arrayed with innocence
In a most blest abode,
Where lengthening shadows softly crept,
Could walk, and talk with God,
E'en with the Eternal God.

And next she sees, where on that scene
A mournful change hath been—
For midst the peace of Paradise
The hideous form of sin
Had come, in serpent guise and walked
The element of strife.
And Eden banished man had dared
To spill the stream of life,
E'en take his brother's life.

Then years of darkness followed years
Of darkness, age on age,
Till earthly life but seemed to man
A dismal heritage,
But for the hope, by prophets sung,
Of One, whose arm to save
Was mighty, e'en to conquer sin,
And triumph o'er the grave,
Could taste, but spurn the grave.

Then brightly, brightly rose a star—
Star of the heavenly morn—
And music-breathing words sang sweet,
"The blessed babe is born."
The skies grew beautiful, the air
Was swept by angel's wings,
As lordlier music, wakening,
Proclaimed him Kings of kings,
God's Son, and King of kings.

And then she sees a meek-browed man
The plains of Judah tread,
His life is love, yet has he not
Whereon to lay his head;
He heals the sick, bestows the gift,
Of sight to sightless men,
Has walked the waters, and recalled
The dead to life again,
To mortal life again.

Has taught new doctrines, and proclaimed
The reign of Christ begun,
While God's own voice has said to him,
"My well-beloved Son!"
And yet, what scoffers round him crowd;
E'en at this hour they cry,
"False prophet! vile blaspheming one!
'Tis time that thou shouldst die!
O Pilate, let him die."

She starts, she wakes; this is no dream—
"My husband, where is he?
Gone, then away my messenger,
And tell him this for me,
With Jesus in thy trial hall,
Who waits his doom from thee.
Thou must have naught to do; 'twas so
Revealed in dreams to me,
In troubled dreams to me.

But Pilate's words are written now,
Written beyond recall—
While not one voice for Jesus pleads,
In that Sanhedrim hall,
Save thine, O woman! in whose dreams
The wondrous vision came;
But blest thou art, who in that hour
Didst own thy Saviour's name,
Thy Saviour's blessed name.

* Matthew, XXVII, 19.

Select Miscellany.

Eloquence of Henry Clay.

Whoever heard Mr. Clay for the first time, was almost certain to be delighted with him without exactly knowing why.—There was a charm about his oratory that defied analysis, and rendered sober criticism well nigh impossible. You went away too well pleased, and too full of admiration for the man, to think of asking how he had managed for the last hour, to put you in a rage at one moment, and make you laugh or cry the next, at will. There was something about him different from any other speaker I ever heard.—Webster was like a steam engine for concentrated power, and the rush and roar of his assault upon an enemy, a sort of human volcano. When the fires were kindled in those cavernous eyes, he poured forth a torrent of burning words scorching and scathing all before it. Calhoun was the very genius of abstract reasoning, calmly and deliberately adding link after link to the iron chain of his logic, till the hearer fell down, at the end, bound hand and foot in the unyielding meshes of an irresistible necessity. But Clay—when he mounted the rostrum a universal smile illuminated men's faces, and they looked at one another with an expression which said plainer than words, "Glad to see you, Mr. Clay. Begone, dull care! We're going to have a good time. This heavy work is over at last. Business done, now comes pleasure." "Clay," said Gen. Jackson, in the writer's hearing, "is the most plausible speaker that ever opened his mouth in a public assembly. If you listen to him, he will make you believe anything he pleases." This, from an enemy, was not meant for praise, but to the fact Old Hickory was willing to testify.

"Hush, Mr. Clay is going to address the jury." I looked at those two gentlemen with some interest, for a fellow-being was on trial before them for his life, accused of a most atrocious murder. Heavy, substantial-looking citizens they were—rather dull, I thought, and about as likely to be moved by an appeal to their feelings as the stalactites in the Mammoth Cave. As Mr. Clay commenced, a friend whispered in my ear, "That villain ought to be hung, but he's got a wife and child, and his old mother is here in court, and that's enough for Clay; he'll have the jury blubbering in less than half an hour." I doubted, but so it was. Those great hulking fellows were sobbing and mobbing their faces at the sorrows of the prisoner's family as depicted by the speaker, as though themselves had just lost their dearest friend. Even the court blew its nose vigorously; for some reason, during the appeal in behalf of the old woman, and though perfectly convinced that I was "sold" in so doing, I could not resist the epidemic, and sighed and sobbed in concert with the bench, bar, jury and spectators. It is needless to add that the prisoner was acquitted.

Several years ago, while in the vicinity of Ashland, I called upon Mr. Clay. He was absent from home, attending a fair in the neighborhood. Being desirous of an interview, I followed him to the fair grounds, and finding him just about to address the multitude, took a seat among them. Directly in front of me sat two ladies. One of them appeared to be in ill-humor for some reason, and I overheard the petulant remark, "I don't want to hear Clay. Wonder if nobody in Kentucky can't make a speech but him. My husband is a Democrat." Mr. Clay proceeded, and having occasion to refer to the domestic articles on exhibition, he paid the ladies some very high compliments upon their skill and industry, and in alluding to the beauty and good qualities of his fair country-women generally, said that with regard to them, as other fine fabrics, his preference was for domestic manufactures, instead of foreign imports. The mingled air of gallantry and drollery of the speaker, in this part of his address, the half jest and half earnest of his manner, the wit, the anecdote, and the pathos as he alluded to his own advancing years and increasing infirmities, were inimitable and irresistible. I looked at the Democrat's wife. It was plain that her efforts to hate Clay had ended in a miserable failure. She had been laughing and crying like the rest of us, and after the tumultuous applause which followed the close of the address had subsided, I was surprised to hear her say to her female companion, "Jane, it's no use not liking him because he's a Whig, is it? I suppose John won't like it, but I'm a going to give him my blankets.—*Evangelist.*

The Education of the Heart.

We commend the subjoined judicious remarks from the London Quarterly Review, to the discriminating attention and regard as well of parents as of teachers.—They contain an important principle in reference to the education of the young, and one which cannot be too carefully heeded:

"It is the vice of the age to substitute learning for wisdom—to educate the head and to forget that there is a more important education necessary for the heart.—The reason is cultivated at an age when nature does not furnish the elements necessary to a successful cultivation of it; and the child is solicited to reflection when he is only capable of sensation and emotion. In infancy the attention and the memory are only excited strongly by things which impress the sense and move the heart, and a father shall instil more solid and available instruction in an hour spent in the fields, where wisdom and goodness are emplified, seen and felt, than in a month spent in the study, where they are expounded in stereotype aphorisms.

"No physician doubts that precocious children, in fifty cases for one, are much worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained, and the foundations for insanity are laid. When the studies for maturer years are stuffed into the child's head, people do not reflect on the anotomical fact that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man, that the one is confirmed and can bear exertion—the other is growing and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts—to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific details—in short to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertion of a man's, is just as rational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiment on its muscles.

"The first eight or ten years of life should be devoted to the education of the heart—to the formation of principles rather than to the acquirement of what is usually termed knowledge. Nature herself points out such a course; for the emotions are then the liveliest, and most easily moulded, being as yet unalloyed by passion. It is from this source that the mass of men are hereafter to draw their sum of happiness or misery; the actions of the immense majority are, under all circumstances, determined much more by feeling than reflection in truth, life presents an infinity of occasions where it is essential to happiness that we should feel rightly; very few where it is at all necessary that we should think profoundly.

"Up to the seventh year of life very great changes are going on in the structure of the brain, and demand, therefore, the utmost attention not to interrupt them by improper or over excitement. Just that degree of exercise should be given to the brain at this period as is necessary to its health; and the best is oral instruction, exemplified by objects which strike the senses.

"It is perhaps unnecessary to add that at this period of life, special attention should be given, both by parents and teachers, to the physical developement of the child. Pure air and free exercise are indispensible, and wherever either of these are withheld, the consequences will be certain to extend themselves over the whole future life. The seeds of protracted and hopeless sufferings have in innumerable instances, been sown into the constitution of the child simply through ignorance of this great fundamental physical law; and the time has come when the united voices of these innocent victims should ascend, "trumpet tongued," to the ears of every parent and every teacher in the land. "Give us free air and wholesome exercise; leave to develope our expanding energies in accordance with the laws of our being; and full scope for the elastic and bounding impulses of our young blood."

Tremendous Excitiment.—An Elephant Loose in the Streets.

On Friday morning a tremendous excitement was created in the lower part of Williamsburg, caused by the elephant belonging to Van Amburg's Menagerie becoming enraged and breaking loose from his keeper. A man had been employed to bring some shavings to the Menagerie, which were brought in a wagon. The man drove into the tent, and while unloading his wagon the elephant was observed to grow restless at the sight of the horse, which had a white blanket on. The man was advised to take his horse away; but before he could do so the elephant advanced a few steps, and knocking the man down with a blow of his trunk, next seized the horse, by means of his trunk, injured him seriously.

He next seized the wagon, throwing it up into the air and breaking it to pieces. His anger was fully aroused then, and proceeding to the cage of the prairie wolf, smashed it with his trunk, releasing him. Next in his way was the cage of the black bear. This cage was demolished, but the bear was chained up and could not escape. The cage of the zebra being next in his way, he pushed it through the tent and clear through the wall of a small shanty at the back of the tent. Then leaving the tent he got into the street, pursued by his keepers and hundreds of people, none of whom were able to cope with the enraged elephant. He did not molest passers by, but seemed to have a great aversion to horses, which he would pursue as rapidly as we was able, being hoppled with a chain connecting his tusks with one of his fore legs.

He finally was driven by the crowd into the stone yard, corner of South Fourth and Tenth Streets, where a number of workmen were engaged in dressing stone, and had just placed upon wooden horses a huge stone weighing about fifteen hundred tons. In attempting to get out of the stone yard, the elephant got caught by his chain to this stone, which checked him. The keepers gradually approached him with chains to fasten his legs, but it was not till he had received several severe blows with spears that his attention could be diverted so as to render it possible to further secure him. Finally he was thrown down upon his side, when he lay for some time, bellowing and thrashing about him with his trunk.

Application was made to the members of hook and ladder companies 1 and 3, who furnished the keepers with long hooks. One of these was run through one of his ears and twisted round until the poor animal could not move his head from pain of the wound. When he was perfectly subdued he was heavily bound with chains and taken back to the Menagerie. He is almost covered with wounds received from the hooks and spears, and it is not deemed safe to exhibit him for a few days, nor would it be safe for his keepers to approach within sight of him.

It is a very fortunate circumstance, that no person was killed by the elephant, or trampled to death in the confusion to escape. As it is, the poor animal is the sufferer. This is the largest elephant that has been exhibited in this part of the country, and is the same that a few years since caused such havoc by escaping from his cage at Harlem. These fits of anger, it is said, occur annually, and the keepers have for some time been expecting some such demonstration, and kept a more careful watch of him.—*N. Y. Express.*

[Original.]

Virtue, Liberty & Independence.

The motto of our glorious Commonwealth possesses a significance which should commend it to the consideration of every citizen. It is no unmeaning aggregation of terms, but expresses briefly and with singular force, all that is essential to the happiness and prosperity of a free people. Virtue, the true basis of Liberty and Independence, and the only foundation upon which we may ever hope to build successfully and permanently a social and political superstructure that will resist the tide of error, fanaticism or social discord and against which the angry waver of anarchy and revolution must beat in vain. Virtue, as applied to a State is the voluntary obedience to truth under all circumstances the rejection of error, the repudiation of injustice. Let our people cultivate it conscientiously as the great palladium of that Liberty which stands only second to it. This, Liberty, is as diametrically opposed to anarchy as to Despotism. That is not Liberty which refuses to recognize the equality and rights of others, with whom we may be associated, but is that great principle of unwavering even-handed justice which restrains the arbitrary will of one man or a faction and preserves the rights of all intact—and secured by just and equitable laws, thus elevating a people by the inherent power of their own virtue above the despotic rule of a despotism or oligarchy on the one hand and the terrors of Red Republicanism on the other. A people thus circumstanced very naturally add to their Virtue and Liberty the grand climax of the "motto" Independence.

"Here the free spirit of mankind at length
Throws its last fetters off, and who shall place
A limit to the giants unchained strength,
Or curb his swiftness in the forward race.

Except an allegiance to the great Ruler of the universe and a dependance on his all wise providence we stand free and untrammelled. Nor need we "bow the supple knee where thrift may follow fawning." Each man by virtue of his citizenship is peer to the proudest in the land. Our Liberty is religious as well as civil and we worship God according to the dictates of our own consciences, none daring to molest or make us afraid; for our security we rely not upon foreign bayonets or mercenary troops. By our industry we thrive. We are truly independent. Let us be vigilant to preserve the spirit as well as the letter of this well chosen motto. May our virtue as a people ever deserve the perpetuation of the Liberty and Independence we now enjoy. ROSEIUS.

A recently married young man got intoxicated at a party, and in that state went home to his wife. As soon as he approached she leaped from the sofa, on which she had been half reclining, and throwing her alabaster arms about his neck, inquired, "Are you ill, dearest?—What ails you? You do not seem to be yourself." "Well, the t-t-truth is that,—that—that I went to sit—sit up with a sick brother, belonging to our—our lodge, you see, my love, and the li—light—light went out, and giving him brandy, as—as the doctor had prescribed, I—I must have made a mistake—a mistake in the dark, and taken the liquor myself; whi-which I should-should ha-have han-handed my friend—you see, my dear." This explanation was very satisfactory, especially to the husband.

POPULAR MORALITY.—The popular prosperity depends very much upon the popular morality. It is for a people to determine for themselves what they shall be, and what they shall become. Soil, climate, fortune, go but a small distance, comparatively speaking, in obtaining or securing eminence, happiness, or permanence to any station. Vainly would the patriot strive, and the sage counsel, and the soldier fight, if a people are neither true to themselves, nor active in their proper purposes. In their own hearts and hands lies the secret of their moral, their social and political successes, and the labor which is taken for them, in which they do not share, is so much labor thrown away. Even Hercules, a god, could only assist those who were first-prepared, and willing to put their own shoulders to the wheel.

Fools and obstinate people make lawyers rich.