New York Police Gazatte New York City. ED LYE, FOR MA. scap Powder for Washing one men Scap; Castlis Scap, Palm a hund and for sale at A. ROUSH's. R, SUPER-CARBO ns, Washing Soda, Durkee's
for sale at
A. ROUSH'S Drug Store.

'LANE'S RATED

IFUGE

to call the attene Trade, and more Physicians of the of the most popubefore the public,

ane's Celebrated nd Liver Pills. commend them as lls, but simply for purports, viz.:

RMIFUGE, Worms from the It has also been h the most satiso various Animals

ER PILLS. IVER COMPLAINTS, ANGEMENTS, SICK . In cases of

ND AGUE, after taking Quiinvariably make manent cure. or the above menvey are Unrivaled, to fail when adcordance with the

dented popularity proprietors, BROTHERS,

RGH, PA. r Drug business, we been successthe last Twenty vill now give their and attention to And being de-. M'Lane's Celeand Liver Pills occupy the high hold among the f the day, they pare neither time focuring the Best terial, and come most thorough

s all orders to S. Pittsburgh, Pa. as eraoring from others than to write their orders distinct 21.02, prepared by Flemming here wishing to give them a just paid, to any part of the iter twelve three-cent poetrifune for fourteen three-cents and must be scoompanied. cush and G. W. Tets

Altoona



aribune.

McCRUM & DERN,

VOI. 5.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1860.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors. par annum, (psyable invariably in advance,) \$1,50

\$ 3 00 4 00 6 00 8 00 10 00 14 00 25 00 One square,

One column,
Administrators and Executors Notices,
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change, Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines with paper, per year,
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. o the above terms. Business notices five cents per line for every insertion. Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

R S. GOOD & GEMMILL HAV-ING entered into Partnership in the Practice of Stediche, respectfully teader 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 hereetofore occupied by Drs. Hirst & Good,—or at the Logan House.

April 21st, 1859 3m

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

BANKEBIRS. (Late " Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.") TARAFTS ON THE PRINCIPAL Cities, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections male. Moneys received on deposits, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. Feb. 3d, 1859.

ANDS! LANDS!! LANDS!!! ANDS: 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.

33. Selections carefully made. Letters of inquiry requested.

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

July 14, 1859.-tf REFERENCES: Rev. A. B. Clark, Alteona, Pa. Wh. M. Lloyd & Co., Rankers, Alteona, Pa. McCaun & Draw, Editors, Thos. A. Scorr, Supt. P. R. R., " D. McMukrais, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

D. LEET. ATTORNEY AT LAW Will practice law in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Centre and adjoining counties.—
Also in the District Count 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.

Hon. Wilson McCandles 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.

R. BOYERS, . ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

Will practice in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Indiana countles. Particular attention given to the collection of Claims, and prompt remittances made.

He speaks the German language fluently. As Office, for the present, with J. M. Cherry, Esq., oposito Kessler's Drug Store.
Altoons, August 4, 1859.—tf

NOW FOR FITS!—THE SUBscriber desires to inform the citizens of Altoona that he has just received his stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHS. Which he is prepared to make up to order on short notice and on as reasonable terms as any other Tailor in the place.

JOHN O'DONNELL. olace. Altoona, Nov. 17th, 1859.

QOOTS AND SHOES.—THE UNdersigned has now on hand and will sell cheap at his store in the Masonic Temple, a large and complete assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, ready made, or made to order, Overshoes, Ladies' Sandals, Gum Shoes, Cork Soles, and everything in his line of basiness, of the best quality and on the most reasonable terms. All custom work warranted.

Jan. 9 756-47 J. SHOEMAKER. Jan. 2, '56-tf.]

WM. S. BITTNER, SURGEON DENTIST AFFICE IN THE MASONIC TEM-

R. WM. R. FINLEY REEPECTFULLY offers his professional
convices to the people of Altoona and the adoining country.

He may be found at the office heretofore ocpied by Dr. G. D. Thomas. Altoona, Sept. 30, 1858.-tf

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

The best of references can be given if required.

Office at residence on Branch street, East Altoons, three doors above Conrad's Store.

April 28 '59-1y.

MEDICATED FUR CHEST PRO-marful diseases Bronchitis, Conghs, Colds, and other affec-tions 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. Roush, a splendid
tot 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, 169-tf.

O YES! O YES!—GENTLEMEN

draw nigh and hear. JOSEPH P. TROUT announces to the profile, that he is ready to discharge his duty an Auctioneer whenever called upon. [jan. 2 '56.

PECTACLES AND EYE PRESER-KESSLEL'S GLASS 8x10 TO 20x24, AND CUT to order by G. W.KESSLER.

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

CAN BE BOUGHT AT H. TUCH'S, Winchester & Co's Patent Shoulder Scam Fine Shirts Dec. 9, 1858.

CELLING OFF-A LARGE AS-SORTHENT of Boots and Shoes, Buffalo and Call Dierahoes, at Dre. 9, 1858.

SAVING FUND.

National TRUST

CAVING FUND.—NATIONAL SAFETY TRUST COMPANY.—CHARTERED BY THE RULES.

1. Money is received every day, and in any amount, large r small. 2. Five pen ceny, interest is paid for money from the day it is put in.

3. The money is always paid back in goin, 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 sacretities as the Charter directs. 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.

DIRECTORS. HENRY L. BENNER. Francis Lee, F. Carroll Brewster, Joseph B. Barry, EDWARD L. CARTER, ROBERT SELFRIDGE, SANUEL K. ASSTON, C. LANDRETH BUNKS, JOSEPH YERKES, HENRY DIFFENDERFER. V. Corner of Third St. Phils April 14th, '59-1y. Office: Walnut Street, S. 1

W. J. REED, Secretary.

Commonwealth Insurance Co. UNION BUILDINGS, 8d 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 Transpor-

Geo M Lauman, William Dock,

DIRECTORS. Geo Bergner,
Benjamin Parke,
Wim II Kepner,
A B Warford,
W F Murray,
F K Roas,
Jno H Berryhill,
Wm F Packer. OFFICERS:

SIMON CAMERON, President BENJ. PARKE, Vice President. S. S. CARRIER, Secretary. Sept. 29, 1859.-6m PENNSYLVANIA INSURANCE COMPANY, of PITTEBURGH.

W. R. BOYERS, AGENT. ALTOONA, PA. Capital and Surplus over \$150,000.00. DIRECTORS: Jacob Painter A A Carrier, 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 Rody Patterson

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.

MITY 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

Insures from Loss by Pere,—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, Preft. H. K. RICHARDSON, Vice Prest. oun. Sec'v. [Sept. 29, '59-6m GEO. C. HELMBOLD, Sec'y. American Life Insurance and Trust Co.

Company Building, Walnut St., S. E. corner of Fourth Phila. W. R. BOYERS, AG'T, ALTOONA LIFE INSURANCE AT THE USUAL MUTUAL BATES, OR AT JOINT STOCK RATES, AT ABOUT 20 PER CENT LESS, OR AT TOTAL ABSTINANCE RATES, THE LOW

Capital Stock, \$500,000.

A. WHILLDIN, Pres't. [Oct. 27th, 1859-1y. **DLAIR 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.

YCOMING 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.

CREAT 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 if Anna St.
March 17, 1859.

JOHN SHOEMAKER, Agent.

ITNITED STATES LIFE INSU RANCE Company. Agency, Anna Street, Altoona. March 17, 1859. JOHN SHOEMAKER, Agent.

J. G. ADLUM, NOTARY PUBLIC ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA. Can at all times be found at the store of J. B. Hileman.

RAIL ROAD LANDS FOR SALE ON LONG CREDIT, AND AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST THE HANIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH

RAILROAD COMPANY. having over 600,000 ACRES of LAND lying in the State of Missouri, which was granted, by Act of Congress, to aid in the construction of their Road, offer the principal portion thereof, for sale, on the most liberal terms.

The greater part of these lands are within six, and all within fifteen miles of the Railroad, which is now completed, and open for use throughout its entire length (206 miles,) and runs through a country which is unsurpassed by any in the salubrity of its climate, the fertility of its soil, and the extent of its mineral resources.

For further information, apply at the Land office of the Company, or address by letter, JOSIAH HUNT,

Land Commissioner, H. & St. Jo. R. R.

Hannibal, Mo.

Feb. 2, '60.-1y.* nost liberal terms.

OUEENSWARE, JUST RECEIVED.

THE PASTOR'S APPEAL.

[Not long since, says the Editor of the Ladies' Repository, we were seated outside of a circle of good though erring Christian men, who were discussing in a criticising, not to say carping state of mind, the merits, or rather, demerits, of their pastor and preacher. Thence they advanced to the fallings of ministers generally. Is not this a fault in which Christian men too often and too recklessly indulge? The incident recalled to our mind "The Pastor's Appeal," by the author of Herbert Atherton. Here it is. We command it to all Christians:

Ye who have sat for weary years And criticised my voice and tone, And sorrowed that the word of God By hands so feeble should be sown: My Christian friends, a suppliant Your paster comes to you, this day, And asks you, in the name of Christ. For his immortal soul to pray. Tempted without and weak within. Storm-toss'd and tempest-driven, I struggle, 'mid wild waves of sin.

The very office that I bear Attracts the wily tempter's eyes, For where there floats a leader's plume, There quick the foeman's arrow flies. Although of all my own dark sins For souls committed to my charge I shall be called to give account. Oh. Christian friends, will ye not heed The solemn words I speak, this day,

And for a blessing in Christ's name

Upon your pastor, humbly pray?

To point to you the shores of heaven.

Select Miscellany.

VALLEY FORGE.

A LEGEND OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD. Hidden away there in a deep glen, not many miles from Valley Forge, a quaint

old farm house rose darkly over a wide waste of snow. It was a cold, dark winter, and the snow began to fall-while from the broad fire-

wide and spacious room. Two persons sat by that fire, a father for the man who sits so calmly there? and child. The father, who sits yonder, One moment ago, as the girl in prepa-

than care. slenderly formed girl of some seventeen on her lips, when her father comes hastily kerchief, which made up the costume of a "Show the gentleman to his chamber, farmer's daughter, in the days of the Rev- Mary;" (how calmly polite a murderer can lution.

She is not beautiful; ah no! Care, perhaps that disease, consumption, mind." which makes the heart grow cold to name, has been busy with that young face, shardeathly paleness.

The brown hair is laid plainly aside from the main body of the mansion. On one death was upon her. her pale brow. Then tell me what it is side, the right, is the door of Mary's "Has he escaped?" she said, in that you see when you gaze in her face? nothing but the gleam of two large dark death.

eyes, that burn into your soul. Yes, those eyes are unnaturally large,

is feeding them. there so sad and silent and pale, tell me, pray you, the story of their lives.

That man, Jacob Manheim, was a peaceful, happy man before the Revolution.— Since the war he has become drunken and band of tory refugees, who scoured the right. land at dead of night, burning and mur-

dering as they go. To-night at the hour of two, this tory to attack and murder the rebel Washington, whose starving soldiers are vonder in

the huts of Valley Forge. Washington, on his lonely journeys, is wont to pass this farm house; the cutthroats are there in the next chamber,

drinking and feasting, as they wait for two o'clock at night.

brief voung life? dead and gone home, to revere this man dier on the left. All is still. Then he lowing story as a hit at those kind of Washington, who to-night will be attack- places the light on the floor; he enters the Christians who are too indolent to pursue ed and murdered; to revere him next to chamber on the left; he is gone a moment; the duties required of them by their faith. God. Nay, more; that mother, on her silence! there is a faint groan. He comes He says that one pious gentleman compodeath-bad, joined the hands of a young forth again, rushes down the stairs, and sed a very fervent prayer to the Almighpartizan leader, Harry Williams, who now stands there before the fire, with the bloody ty, wrote it out legibly, and affixed the shares the crust and the cold at Valley knife in his hands.

face gather a single burning flush in the blood; the traitor Washington."

BAKER'S FLOUR.—A VERY SU-PERIOR article in Barrels and Sacks, for sale at the MODEL."

miles over roads of ice and snow, to tell the gold which will be theirs for this deed, when lo, that stair door opens, and there, She did not reach Valley Forge until without a wound, stands George Wash. Washington had left on one of his lonely ington, asking calmly for his horse. QUEENSWARE, JUST RECEIVED.

A large and fashionable assortment at the store of journeys; so this night at twelve the parti
zan captain will occupy the rocks above the farm you?

A LL THE STANDARD PATENT neighboring pass, to trap the trappers of Are you a living man? Is there so rent carefully corrected," and when I am wound about your uniform?

George Washington.

. Yes, that pale slender girl, remembering the words of her dying mother, had broken through her obedience to her father, after a long and bitter struggle. How Washington. Then he looks at the bloody dark that struggle in a faithful daughter's heart! She had betrayed his plot to his stands there quivering as with a death enemies, stipulating first for the life, and safety of her traitor father.

And now, as father and child are sitting there, the shouts of the tory refugees echo from the next chamber; as the hand of the old clock is on the hour of eleven; hark, there is a sound of horses' hoofs without the farm house; there is a pause; the door opens; a tall stranger wrapped in a thick cloak white as snow, enters, advances to the fire, and in brief words solicits some refreshments and an hour's repose.

Why does the tory Manheim start aghast at the sight of the stranger's blue and gold uniform. Then mumbling something to his daughter about getting some food for the traveller, rushes wildly into the next room where his brother tories were feasting. Tell me, why does that young girl stand trembling before the tall stranger, veiling curtains he struck so blindly a moment ago. her eyes from that calm face, with its blue Again he pauses—not a sound—stillness simple preliminary interrogatories to the eyes and kindly smile?

Ah, if we may believe the legends of aside the curtain. that time, few men, few warriors, who dared the terrors of battle with a smile, young form, but half covered, bathed in could stand unabashed before the solemn her own blood, there lay his daughter presence of Washington.

long journey; his limbs stiffened and father, as he starts silently back, frozen his face numbed with cold; it was the to stone; but in this pause of horror, lisgreat rebel of Valley Forge, who, return- ten to the mystery of this deed. ing to the camp sooner than his usual hour, After the father had gone down stairs, was forced by the storm to take refuge in | an hour ago, Mary silently stole from the the farmer's house, and claim a little food | chamber on the right, her soul shaken by and an hour's repose at his hands.

now stands trembling at his side.

lace of the old farm house, the cheerful | to grasp him by the arm; her lips move blaze of massive logs flashed around a as if to warm him of his danger, but make no sound. Why all this silent agony

with a soldier's belt thrown over his far- ring the hasty supper, opened yonder closmer's dress, is a man of some fifty years, et, adjoining the next room, she heard the his eyes bloodshot, his hair changed to an low whispers of her father and the tories: untimely gray, his face wrinkled and hol- she heard the dice-box rattle, as they were lowed by care, and by dissipation more casting lots who should stab Washington in his sleep.

And the daughter who sits in the full | And now the words, "Beware, on this light of the blaze opposite her father—a night you die!" tremble, half-formed upyears, clad in the coarse linsey skirt and from the room and hushes her with a look. be) "that chamber at the head of the stairs, on the left. On the left, you

Mary takes the light, trembling and pale. She leads the soldier up the oaken There is no bloom on that young cheek. two rooms divided by thick walls from chamber, on the other, the left, the cham- husky voice. You look at that young girl, and see ber of the soldier, to him a chamber of

For a moment Mary stands there trembling and confused. Washington gazes and dark and bright; perhaps consumption | upon that pale girl with a look of surprise. And now then as the father sits there so | danger, when, see there ! her father's rough moody and sullen, or the daughter sits face appears above the head of the stairs. "Mary, show the gentleman into that chamber on the left. And look ye, girl, it's late: you'd better go into your own room and go to sleep."

While the tory watches them from the idle; driven his wife broken-hearted to head of the stairs, Washington enters the the grave; and worse than all, joined a chamber on the left, Mary the one on the

An hour passes. Still the storm beats on the roof; still the snow drifts on the hills. Before the fire, in the dim old hall band will lie in wait in a neighboring pass, of that farm house, are seven half-drunken men, with that tall tory, Jacob Manhiem, sitting in their midst; the murderer's knife in his hands. For the lot had fallen on him. He is to go up stairs and stab the sleeping man.

Even this half-drunken murderer is pale at the thought; how the knife trembles in his hand; trembles against the pistol-bar-And the daughter Mary—for her name | rel. The jeers of his comrades rouse him was Mary; they loved that name in the to the work; the light in one hand, the good old times—what is the story of her knife in the other, he goes up stairs, he listens; first at the door of his daughter She had been reared by her mother, now on the right, then at the door of the sol-

Well may that maiden's eyo flash with red drops ever his comrades faces, over the ment," and with the words-"Oh, Lord! unnatural brightness, well may her pale hearth, into the fire. "Look, it is his those are my sentiments!"—blew out the

His comrades gather round him with For yesterday afternoon, she went four | yells of joy; already, in fancy, they count miles over roads of ice and snow, to tell the gold which will be theirs for this deed.

The apparition drives him mad. He starts forward, he places his hands tremblingly upon the arms, the breast of knife, still clasped in his right hand, and

While Washington looks on in silent wonder, the door is flung open, the bold troopers from Valley Forge thronged the room, with the gallant form and bronzed visage of Captain Williams in their midst At this moment the clock in the room

struck twelve. Then a horrid thought crashed like a thunderbolt upon the brain of the tory Manhiem. He seizes the light—rushes to the room of his daughter on the right. Some one had just risen from the bedthe chamber was vacant. Then towards the room on the left, with steps of leaden heaviness. Look! now the knife quivers in his hand. He pauses at the door; he listens. His blood curdles in his veins. Gathering courage he pushes open the door. Towards the bed, through whose more terrible than the grave. He flings

There, in the full light of the lamp, her

For it was Washington, exhausted with | And, do not look upon the face of her

a thousand fears. She opened the door In a few moments, behold the stranger on the left, and beheld Washington sitwith his cloak thrown off, sitting at that | ting by a table, on which were spread a oaken table, partaking of the food spread | chart and a Bible. Then, though her exout there by the hands of the girl who istence was in the act, she asked him, in a tone of calm politeness, to enter the room

death couch of Washington, she silently Mr. L-, from one of the mountain awaited the knife, although that knife counties rose to reply. I give only his might be clenched in a father's hand.

And now that father, frozen to stone, stood there, holding the light in one hand, the other still clenching the red knife. from that wound in her arm, her eyes cov-

ered with a glassy film. "Mary!" shricked the guilty fatherfor robber and tory as he was he called to her, but that was all he could say. Suddenly she seemed to wake from that

stupor. She sat up in the bed with glassy eyes. The strong hand of death was on her. As she sat there, erect and ghastly, the room was thronged with soldiers.-Her lover rushed forward and called her by name. No answer. Called againpened in its outlines, and stamped with a stairs The stand on the landing, in spoke to her in that familiar tone of olden this wing of the farm house, composed of time; still no answer. She knew him not. Yes it was true—the strong hand of

"Yes!" shrieked the father. "Live Mary, only live, and to-morrow I will join the camp at Valley Forge."

Then that girl, that hero-woman-dying as she was, not so much from the wound Look! She is about to warn him of his in her arm, as from the agony which had broken the last chord of life, spread forth her arms as though she beheld a form floating there above the bed, beckoning her away.

" Mother!" she whispered, while there grouped the soldiers—there, with a speechless agony on his brow, stood the loverthere, hiding his face with one hand, while the other grasped the light, crouched the father—the light flashing over the dark bed, with the form in its centre-"Mother thank God! For my life I have saved him-"

Look, even as starting on that bloody couch there, she speaks the half-formed word, her arms stiffen, her eyes wide open, set in death, glare in her father's face. She is dead. From the room her spirit has gone home.

That half-formed word still quivering on the white lips of the hero-womanthat uttered in a husky whisper, choked by the death rattle—that word was— Washington!

A Rev. gentleman, in the course of a lecture a short time ago, told the folmanuscript to his bed-post. Then, on cold "Look," he shrieks, as he scatters the nights, he merely pointed to the "doculight, and nestled amid the blankets

> "Papa, what does the editor lick the price current with?" "Why, he don't do it, my child." "Then he lies, pa."

"Hush, Tom! that is a very naughty yourself.

NO. 12. A Stotch America.

The Rev. Ralph Erkshire, on a certain occasion, paid a visit to his venerable brother Ebenezer.

"O, man," said the latter, "but you come in a gude time. I have a diel of examination to-day, and ye maun tak' it, as I have matters o' impertance to settle at Peath."

"With all my heart," quoth Ralph.
"Noo," says Ebenezer, "ye'll find a' my folks easy to examine but are, and him reckon ye had better na meddle wi' .-He has on old fashioned Scotch way o' answering ane question by putting another, and may be he'll affront ye."

" Affront me," quoth the indignant theologian, "do ye think he can foil me wi my ane tools?" "Aweel," says his brother, "I'se gie ve

fair warning, ye had better na ca' him up. The recussant was one Walter Simpson. the vulcan of the parish. The gifted Ralph determined to silence him at once with a leading unanswerable question .-Accordingly, after putting a variety of miner clodhoppers, he at once, with a loud voice cried out:

"Walter Simpson!" "Here, sir !" says Walter, "are ye wanting me?"

"Attention, sir! Now, Walter, can you tell me how long Adam stood in a state of innocence?" "Aye, till he got a wife," instantly

cried the anvil hammerer; but can you tell me how long he stood after?" "Sit down, Walter," cried the discourfited Divine.

DEPRIVED OF THE GOSPEL BY FOXES. -That was a novel but not so bad an argument which the mountain member urged in the Kentucky Legislature.

A few years ago, a bill proposing a pre-And look! Her hand is extended as if on the right. Mary entered the chamber mium on fox scalps was under discussion. It had been somewhat roughly handled in Can you imagine the agony of that girl's debate by members from the more popusoul, as lying on the bed intended for the lous regions, where foxes were scarce, and peroration:

"And are we, Mr. Speaker-we of the mountain regions—not only to witness the annual destruction of our crops, but actu-There lay his child, the blood streaming ally to be deprived by these varmints of the consolation of religion?"

This woke the House up, and set it agape for an explanation. He continued: "You know, Mr. Speaker, that we live in a rough country; that your fancy churches-your Presbyterians and Episcopalians-never send preachers among us. We depend for the Gospel upon the circuit-riders of the Methodist church: and, sir, everybody knows that they cannot be induced to travel where there are no chickens, and that chickens cannot be

raised where foxes abound!" The argument was unanswerable, and the bill became a law.

When young Hodge first came up to town, his father told him it would be polite, when being helped at dinner, to say to the host, "Half that if you please." It so happened that, at the first dinner to which he was invited, a suckling pig was one of the dishes. The host pointing with his knife to the young porker, asked, "Well Mr. Hodge, will you have this, our favorite dish, or a hunch of mutton?"-Upon which recollecting his lesson, he replied "Half of that if you please," to the

Dean Swift, in traveling once, called at a house. The lady of the manaion, rejoiced to have so great a guest, with much eagerness and flippancy asked him what he would have for dinner, "Will you have an apple pie, or a gooseberry pie, sir, or a cherry pie, or a plum pie, or pigeon pie ?" "Any pie, madam, but a magpie," replied the Dean in his usual dry, sarcastic manner.

consternation of all present.

At a late trial the defendant, who was not familiar with the number of words employed to make a trifling offence, after listening awhile to the reading of the indictment, jumped up and said: "Them ere allegations is false, and that

ere alligator knows it." Newton's nephew was a clergyman. When he had performed the marriage ceremony for a couple, he always refused

the fee, saying, "Go your ways, poor devils; I have done you mischief enough already."

Scientific Governess, log. -- My dear, if you puncture this ball, it will collapse. Do you understand me! Little Boy.—Oh yes. You mean if Iprick it, 'twill go squash.

If you don't wish to get angry, never argue with a blockhead. Remember the duller the razor the more you cut

Stuff your pockets with macker of and imagine yourself a whale, and you? a hopeful member of the codial server facy