he mother's nour-

to demands of the

ength must yield.

is needed to impart

gor to the system.

try this remedy

tonic, such as

and sold by all

CORDIAL



ED Analyze the Blood of the Liver Complaint in every instance ceff Blood. Supply theself. The Blood Food ce its astonishing su

Blood in different di hittis, or any affectio inducing Consumption DEPRESSION OF SPIRIT COMPLAINTS, arisin m it is TAKEN BY DROI culation, so that who or Female Irregular CROFULOUS, KIDNE In all cases the Price of the Blood For and G. H. KEYSE

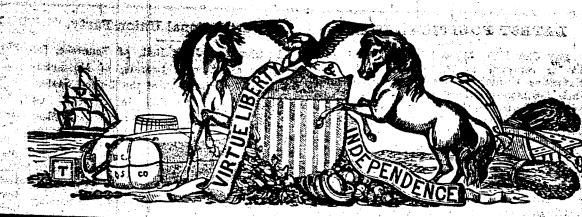
ray, Hollidaysburg GAZETTE. they reside plainly

crk Police Gazette, New York City.

PH P. TROUT annous to discharge his du pon. [jan. 2 '56.

GENTLEMEN then one is dull one is easily displeased. Now inside.

Altoona



Utibune

McCRUM & DERN,

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

VOL. 5.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1860.

NO. 26.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors. per annum, (payable invariably in advance,)

lines with paper, per year,

Communications of a political character or individual in Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions with will be continued till forbid and charged according

MY EARLY HOME. My early home-alas, alas! What changes do I see? I miss that ancient dwelling place,

And many a favorite tree. For sixty years have rolled awav. Since I around those fields did play The rocks and hills, appear, as when My early walks I took, And gathered acorns from the hills And pebbles from the brook.

The pond is there, with rippling waves,

While early friends are in their graves And there they lie in silent sleep, With kindred dust and bones. While grass and weeds and bushes grov Around their mossy stones. No sound is there, they heed me not, By all around forgot, forgot.

O, cruel Time, to rob me thus, There's none to greet me here. And prayers and tears are all in vain To call those loved ones back again.

What have I left below the skies To trust for time to come? To brighter worlds I turn my eyes And find my long sought home. My early friends are gone before, There may we meet to part no more.

Select Miscellany.

The Unsuccessful Wife-Tamer.

Mrs. Morton was a widow, a young, pretty, rich widow, when Dr. Charles Strahan made her acquaintance. She was a poor but very handsome woman when Squire Morton married her, and at his death two years after, she being the sole heir, put on her widow's weeds and pockcted her husband's gold at the same time.

Madam Rumor said that poor old Morton never enjoyed a single hour after he married her; but how should Madam Rumor know? Of one thing, however, I can give my readers reliable information. Mrs. Morton had not been a widow twelve months ere she received with seeming pleasure very decided attentions from

Do you inquire who Dr. Strahan was? Well, he studied medicine and had the title of M. D. conferred upon him, which he took great pleasure in attaching to the end of his name with a grand flourish. But it is asserted that he never had a half dozen patients in as many years.— He was a young man of prepossessing appearance; a ready talker upon any subject, and was, in fact, first-rate company. He played the fute and sang-was a good, dancer, and an excellent partner at whist: besides he had some literary reputation. He wrote poetry and two column sketches for the "Weekly Leveller," and last, though by no means least, he dressed a good taste and in the height of fashion. How edid it no one knew, but then it was no one's business.

But I must be allowed to contradict one rumor which gained considerable prevalency, to of humility and contrition. the effect that he supported himself by his liter-

could hardly afford Strahan's wardrobe. Old Squire Morton had been dead but little fortune. The fact was, he wanted a rich wife. lector of her being a shrew, he morely remarked that he should take great pleasure in taming

For three months they lived happily together. or it was the height of the season, and between Cape May, Newport, Saratoga and the White scarce three hours out of the twenty-four; contequently it was impossible for them to disagree. But the season was soon over and they returned b their quiet home—the place of all others to tudy a wife or husband, there is no unatural treitement, no fashionable Mrs. A. to undress, o Profligate Mr. B.—to out do in squandering oney; no one to see, to please but the tother

After a season of long continued gaiety, there could; then taking the key from his pocket, he

Mr. and Mrs. Strahan were both of them remarkably dull and as a matter of course both preferred being pleased to attempting to please; and of course both were greatly displeased. It was their third day at home, upon which

neither could clearly tell. It is only known that Strahan expressed a desire to dine on roast beef, upon which Mrs. S. said that she abominated beef and stated her preference to roast turkey with oyster sause Strahan considered not to have fowl; the other gave strick injunctions not to have beef brought into the house; they remained at home; so the doctor went to the village tayern and dined on beef, while Mrs.

a sort of variety store, in which he kept his lialso two glass-cases, one of which contained a giant's skeleton, hung on wires, in the other was an Egyptian Mummy. The walls were hung with curiosities of all descriptions; among them a cane from a tree which grew over the grave of Washington, a snuff box from wood of the Charter Oak Schip from the United States frigate Constitution; minerals, shells, fossils of all kinds, specimen ears of corn, enormous sized fruit and vegetables, cases of dried insects, and jars of pickled reptiles. Stuffed birds were

Wine held her votaries in bondage longer ty and retired, hours before her liege lord came to his chamber; and when he did come, he found the door locked, himself without and his wife within. In vain he called to her, she could not, and would not hear; and he was compelled to find a hed elswhere, which he did muttering to himself. "I'll tame her yet." And he laid all night forming plans to bring her to submission. In the morning he asked her to walk into his study; and there seated in an arm chair, they renewed their fierce worded quarrel, during which Mrs. S. called her husband a heartless, brainless fellow, who married her for her money. To which the doctor replied by calling her a low, vulgar woman, who was only glad to marry a professional gentleman and author, to enable her to enter better society. After which she toyed with her fan, and finally pulled the bell-cord, to bring her carriage to the door.

"To ride." replied the smiable Mrs. Strahan.

"Then I choose to go."

annot go with me.

"Well, we will see," and the gentleman walked out of the room, locked the door, put the key

Mrs. S. did not set down and burst into a flood of tears, but waited patiently for the servant to return whom she had sent for the carriage. When he arrived, she told him, through the keyhole, to return the horses to the stable. and place a ladder up against the study window. The ladder was placed according to directions and a turkey, with oysters and pastry, was taken up to her. The ladder was then removed, and everything prepared for the re-ap-

About the middle of the afternoon, the doctor returned home, stepped softly through the hall toward the study door, and peeped through the keyhole, expecting to see a striking picture

ary labors; an ordinary newspaper scribbler S. sitting before his long reading table, on her and a grate over it, on which she was roasting over a year, when Dr. Strahan. despite all that his mammoth specimens of apples, sweet pota-Rossipers could say, married the widow and her toes, and her turkey. Next him stood his water bath, in which she was cooking oysters, and she As to her, she was anxious to leave her weeds occasionally stirred them with his silver spatuand go into society again; and she could devise la; on the table stood one of the bottles of wife these purposes which had been left from a previous night's revthan by marrying. When any one spoke to the clry, which the lady, for want of a campagne opener, had deprived of its neck with a wedgewood pestle, and using a four ounce graduate for a wine glass; she had cut up a campagne basket for fire-wood with an Indian tomahawk On the left hand stood the doctor's writing desk dountains, they were alone with each other the desk were tender missives of his earlier flames, manuscript pages of tales and sketches. unpublished odes, poems, and unpaid tailors' bills, all in a huge pile, while the lady sat reading, first a sweet love letter, then an ode on Napoleon, and so on, throwing them, page after page into the fire. Thus, the husdand's brain work and wooden curiosities were mad to co

her dinner. ** tearily follows one of extreme duliness; and unlooked the door, and it was bolted upon the

"Mrs. 8." he shouted. "Well, sir," "Open the door." "I'm busy now, and can't be disturbed!"

from a lower window.

der reached the ground.

doctor from the upper window.

The doctor pushed up the window and jump

ed in, the servant jumped out of the lower

window and pulled down the ladder. In an in-

stant Strahan saw that his bird had flown, and

he rushed back to the window just as the lad-

"Put the ladder up here again," roared the

"Let it stay where it is," cried the wife from

"Put it up here instantly, or I'll discharge

"Let it alone and I'll double your wages,"

"Do as I tell you, blockhead," yelled the

"Come in the house, John," said Mrs. S.

ledical gentleman heaping curses upon every-

All night long the doctor was kept a prison-

"What success in taming a shrew, doctor?"

The next morning she came to the door and

"There is cold turkey left if you would like

The doctor deigned no reply, and the lady

During the afternoon she again tapped at his

"If I will let you out will you promise neve

"And never object to my eating turkey again

"And attempt to ! tame a shrew' again !"

And the lady unlocked and threw open th

To this day Dr. S. has not attempted to die

tate to his wife in what she shall eat, or when

she shall ride, and has never been heard to boast

ANECDOTE OF THE REVOLUTION. - Col. William

Williams. a delegate in Congress from Connec-

"If we are defeated in our struggle for Inde-

pendence, this day's work will make bad work

for me I have held a commission in the rebel

army: I have written for rebel newspapers: I

am the son-in-law of a rebel Governor, and now

affix my name to the rebel declaration. My

sins are too great to be pardoned by our royal

"I believe my case is not so desperate, for

have had no connection with the army, nor car

t be proved that heretofore I have written or

done anything obnoxious to the mother country.

"Then, sir, let me tell you, you deserve

No DANGER OF A MUSS: -" Come here. Pom-

ey," said a darkey to a similar specimen of an-

mated nature, the other day, "I wants to pro

gal, and lubs her bery much; and some day I

to know, arter dey both die, and come to heab-

en, which of us is to have my wench ?" Pompy

won't be dar to pick up no muss."

The immediate and promp reply was

master; I must then be hanged."

be hung."

The other gentleman answered.

ticut, after having signed the Declaration of In-

dependence; said to one of his companions:

"Then-you-may-come-out."

again of "taming a shrew."

er. Just before she retired his wife put her lips

And John went into the house leaving

body including his wife and servant John.

" Madam," replied that gentleman.

"Should you like some breakfast?"

"Well, my dear," very humbly.

"Would you like some dinner?"

"Will cold turkey do for you?"

"Anything, my dear."

to lock me up again ?"

to the keyhole and whispered:

"I'm not particular."

door, and called.

"I should."

"I will."

" Never."

"Doctor!"

called.

"Open the door or I'll burst it in." their first quarrel commenced. How it began giant skeleton are placed against the door, so be careful and do not break them." The doctor was foiled. For a few minutes he stood and thought what course it was best to pursue. Suddenly recollecting the ladder, he hastened down the stairs and through the hall, out doors, leaving the door unlocked and the

turkey as child's food, "he'd have beef or nothing." She'd have turkey; and thus commenced the war of Strahan's. One ordered the butcher key in it. His footsteps had scarce died on the stairway, before his wife had removed both cases from the door, and drawn the bolt and between them they were both likely to starve if stood in the entry. It was but the work of a moment to throw the remaining letters, poems and manuscripts in the fire, remove the wine S. visited some of her friends and partook of and eatables, lock the door upon the outside and place the key in her pocket.

After dinner Dr. S. gave a wine supper in the room which he dignified by the name of study, brary, a writing desk and spittoon. Here were

the lower window. perched about the apartment, and voluptuous French lithographs and portraits of distinguishyou," bellowed the upper window. ed personages were hung promiscuously on the walls; a long reading table, arm-chairs, a prechimed in lower window. scription case, a mammoth bell-metal pestle and mortar, completed the furniture of the "Study." doctor with rage, During the same evening, Mrs. S. had a whist party in the parlor. very coolly...

"Where are you going?" demanded the doc-

"I will go with you, please." "But I do not please.

"Very well, then, you will go alone; for you

"You cannot go unless I go with." "We will see."

into his pocket and left the house.

pearance of her husband.

Judge of his surprise, then, when he saw Mrs. right his bell-metal mortar, in which was fire. which she had broken open, and scattered on

The doctor looked silently on as long as he

Blondin Crossing Niagara.

Mr. Willis in the Home Journal thus describes M. Blondin's passage over the Niagara river in the character of an Indian Chief:

"After being dressed in his flesh-colored "Do as you please, sir, but your mummy and tights, wampum apron, head necklace, and moccasins, he came out (with his particularly uncombed sandy hair uncovered as yet by its crown of feathers,) to look a little into the ardirections for the music, binding the ligatures all the jokes and questions of the lookers-en.-Meanwhile the doctor was raising the ladder o the window, and by the time he had placed it and ascended half its length, his wife with her favorite man servant were watching him seeing it in a crowl, would pass over as wholly uninteresting-the twentieth and more observant man giving him a good look, as one of the most coolly determined and honestly spunky little fellows he had ever seen. The top of his skull, of course, is very high with his bump of firmness. His cheek-bones are prominent, his nose straight and with thin expanded nostrils, his lips thin and firm, his cheeks hollow and pale, and he wears a sandy moustache and imperial-a la Louis Napoleon. Though anything but a beauty, he is a man it is impossible not to take a fancy to., Retiring to his shanty for a minute or two, after all was arranged, his reappearance was announced by a grand utmostiana from the band, and forward came Tecumseh, with a high crown of many colored feathers on his head—not with a slow pace as would be expected from an Irdian Chief, but dancing his discovery an engine for robbing the bank.—

other signs of merriment for the many were al-

closely pressed eyelid, through which his keen

blue eye was hardly visible, showed the inner

mind's utter absorption and concentration in the

work he had to do The rope was drawn from shore to shore, eight hundred feet across, and two hundred and fifty feet high over the Niagara rapids-a perilous bridge for human feet to walk! I took hold of his arm as he stood trying the rope for a moment with the ball of his foot. It was like a bunch of iron-wire, wholly unimpressible.-And away he went-his moccasined feet hugging the two sides of the swaying cable, his balance-pole playing up and down, and his little figure gradually diminishing as he walked steadily on and reached the middle of the chasm where he proceeded to stand upon one leg and hold the other out at right angles. The spectators, of course, were all breathlessly silent: though I found it much more breathless to think of afterwards than to see done. He did it with such apparent ease and certainty, that it was like seeing a bird fly or a spider walk the ceiling-not to be wondered at for that kind of creature. I am inclined to think it would be more startling (better enabling one to imagine himself in the performer's place) if he were to do it in common clothes. Looking scarcely larger than a butterfly as he reached the opposite shore, Blondin remained fifteen or twenty minutes out of sight, and then the pistol was fired to announce his return. He came quickly on to the centre where he stopped to lie down at full length on the rope, and execute various postures and gymnastics; and, between this and his reaching our shore again, he made several pretended trips, as if losing his balance—the screams of the affrighted ladies at this, very comically varying the tune which was being endeavored by the band. As he came up the slant of the rope again, I saw that his lips were tightly drawn together and his features were rigidly set with the mental exertion, and it was an expression of face that would be worth painting as a type of determined will. Through all the anxiety of a spectator's suspense, I could not help admiring the little man exceedingly, and I was the first to give him a hand as he stepped on the cliff. It was a cold clammy grip that he gave me in return, and his fingers felt icy and wet. Everybody who could reach him gave him a shake of the hand on his way to the shanty. and the enthusiasm for him seemed universal. And so ended "the show" of a human being put fearfully in peril! Mr. Blondin, I was afterwards told, has a wife and several children, and resides at Niagara, having adopted it as his

theatre of performance. His professional profits amount to \$10,000 a year." The following recently appeared in pose you a question which hab lately discolated Wisconsin paper: "Wanted, by a young lady, my understanding. Spose I marries a valler aged nineteen, of pleasing countenance, good gets sick and dies and goes to heaben, and arter figure, agreeable manners, general information while anoder nigger cums 'long and marries and various accomplishments, who has studied my old woman, and lubs her too; now I wants everything from the creation to a crotchet, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the hend of his table, manage his household, scold his servants, nurse his babies when stood thoughtfully for a moment, then looking Snowball in the face, and reverently shaking his they arrive—check his tradesmen's bills, accompany him to the theatre, or in walking or riding ises. N. B. The wedding ring is No. 4 (small.) sance has been abated."

Curious Story of a Lost Bank-Note.

In the year 1740; one of the directors of the Bank of England, a very rich man, had occasion for £80,000, which he was to pay as the price of an estate he had just bought—to facilitate the matter, he carried the sum with him to the bank and obtained for it a bank bill. On his return home, he was suddenly called out on particular business; he threw the note carlessly on rangements for his performance. For fifteen or the chimney, but when he came back a few mitwenty minutes the little Tecumseh was hop- nutes afterwards to lock it up, it was not to be oing about, trying the cords which held the found. No one had entered the room he could opes to the stanchions, cocking the pistol which not, therefore, suspect any person. At last, afwas to be fired to announce his return, giving | ter much ineffectual search, he was persuaded that it had fallen from the chimney into the fire. of his balance pole, and answering very merrily | The director went to acquaint his colleagues with this misfortune; and as he was known to In his motions, back and forward, he took no | be a perfectly honest man, he was readily beregular step; he simply bounded. Like a child's | lieved. It was only about four-and-twenty hours soap bubble, the difficulty seemed to be to get | from the time he had deposited his money : they to the ground—to keep from floating away.— thought therefore, that it would be hard to re-During all this time, of course, I had the de- fuse his request for a second bill. He received sired opportunity for the study of his face. It it upon giving an obligation to restore the first was one which nineteen people out of twenty, on | bill if it should ever be found, or pay the money himself if it should ever be presented by any stranger. About thirty years afterwards (the director having been long dead, and his heirs in possession of his fortune,) an unknown person presented the bill at the bank and demanded payment. It was in vain that they mentioned to this individual the transaction by which that bill was annulled; he would not listen to it; he maintained that it had come to him from abroad and insisted upon immediate payment. The note was payable to bearer, and the thirty thousand pounds were paid him. The heirs of the director refused restitution, and the bank was obliged to sustain the loss. It was discovered afterwards that an architect, having purchased the directors house, had taken it down, in order to build another upon the same spot, had found the note in a crevice of the chimney, and made a jig all the way to the precipice. It was curi- Carclessness, equal to that here recorded, is not profit, against which the loss of a mere thirty come home as quickly as possible. together mechanical and artificial, while the thousand pounds is but a trifle. But notes have with rum and prize money, have not unfrequently, in time of war, eaten them as sandwiches between bread and butter. In the forty years between the years 1792 and 1832 there were outstanding notes (presumed to have been lost or

> dred and thirty odd thousand pounds; every shilling of which was clear profit to the bank.-Household Words. Case of Accidental Hanging .- On Wednesday, at about seven o'clock in the evening, a little child, three years of age, son of Patrick Riley. Norristown, was found suspended by the neck in the back yard of its father's dwelling, in "McCredy's Row." The Republican says that "the house occupied by Mr. Riley has a cellar kitchen and back yard, from which a door opens to a small yard in the rear. Beside this door is a stone wall a foot or so high; and nearly over the wall, and at the upper corner of the door, a spike had been driven, from which was suspended an old rope, which had been used by a former occupant as a clothes-line. This rope had been loosened from its opposite fastening on the fence, and the whole of it left hanging in loops from the nail, and falling within about three feet of the ground. While the mother was preparing supper above, the child was supposed to be playing below, and while the family were at supper, a neighbor had occasion to enter the kitchen, when she saw the child suspended by the neck outside the kichen door. dead. The alarm was given, and the mother rushing down found her child a corpse! Her anguish at the sight may be imagined.

destroyed) amounting to one million three hun-

"It is supposed that the little boy was standing on the wall playing with the rope and as one of these loops pass around the neck, it pared by the fairest hands of Baltimore, for the stumbled and fell, strangling itself as in a case of intentional hanging. The child's feet when found were touching the ground, and it was entirely dead. Coroner Snyder held an inquest and rendered a verdict of accidental strangulation." inches was restaut. The est about

KEEN SATIRE. -At a ball one evening, a plain country gentleman had engaged a pretty coquette for the next dance, but a gallant captain oming along persuaded the lady to abandon her previous engagement in favor of himself. The plain yeoman, overhearing all that had passed, with a rigid indifference moved toward a card table and sat down to play a game of whist .-The Captain, in a few minutes afterwards, stepped up to the lady to excuse himself, as he was ingaged to another he had forgotten. The coquette, much chagrined, approached the whist table, in hopes to secure her first partner, and silk clock hose. His bold signature, as affixed said : "I believe, Mr. B., it is time to take our to the immortal Declaration, shows that his hand positions. The old-fashioned suitor, in the act-of dividing a pack for the next dealer, courteously replied, "No, madam, I mean to keep name without spectacles." my position, when ladies shuffle, I cut."

UNWELCOME ADVICE. The editor of a California paper thus advises a gambling correspondent of his Journal:

"My frien', if your wife and her man go to cut the leaves of his new books, sew on his but- the ridgepole, discover a flat rock on a direct de good land, you need hab no fears, for you tons, warm his slippers, and generally make his line from the termination, turn your moccasins stance, by letter, to 'Louise Caroline, Pleasant ery of your brains on the rock below will be and mutton tallow; apply the mixture while

What Decision Did.

In the West lived a very proud, wealthy infidel, and irreligious father, who, having one day called his family together, told them if they went to the prayer-meeting and "get religion," as he called it, he would disinherit them, and banish them from the house. The wife and children were included in the threat.

The daughter, however, continued to go to the prayer-meetings, and seen found peace in believing in Jesus. When an opportunity was afforded to make a profession, she meekly arose, and spoke of the "great change" in her heart. and of her faith in the Saviour.

The news was immediately carried to the father of the young lady. Having come home that night, she was met at the door by her father. standing with the Bible in his arms.

"Maria," said he, "I have been told that you have publicly professed to-night, that you have religion. Is that so ?"

"Pather," said the girl, "I love you, and I think I love the Saviour too. Opening his Bible to a blank leaf, and point

ing with his finger, he said:

"Maria, whose name is that?" "It is my pame, sir." "Did I not tell you that I would disinherit

you if you got religion?" "Yes. sir." "Well, I must do it. You cannot come into ny house." And tearing the leaf out of the

Bible, "There," said he, "so do I blot your name from among my children. You can go. She went to the house of a pious widow in the neighborhood, and heard no more from her father for three weeks. But one morning seeing her father's carriage driving up to the door, she ran out and said to the driver:

"What is the matter, James?" "Your father is very sick, and thinks he is going to die; and he is afraid he shall go to hell for his wickedness, and the grievous wrong he has done you, in turning you from his hou at all uncommon, and gives the bank enormous He wants you to jump into the carriage, and

She found her father sick sure snough, on gobeen known to light pipes, to wrap up snuff, to ing home; but she soon saw that he was only be used as curl-papers; and British tars, mad sin-sick. She talked with him, prayed with him, and endeavored to lead him to Christ. In three days, the father, mother, two brothers and a sister, making the whole family, were all rejoicing in hope.

> A STRANGE STORY, -The Pensacola Tribune tells the following story :- "A good jake is in circulation here as to the cause of the late mortality among the captured negroes at Key West. The news is said to have been brought by the Magnelia, on Sunday, but we are inclined to think that it originated in our community. It is said that a gentleman passed through en route for Key West, on the outward trip of the Magnolis, with a large amount of money, and that on his arrival there distributed presents and money among them. Consequently they were adverse to returning to Africa. He then succeeded in gaining the confidence of some of the guard, and administered chloroform to many of the darkies. They being considered dead; were removed immediately for interment, and a boat heing ready at the beach, they were conveyed to the main shore—the negroes in the meantime

> During the Revolutionary war, General Laylayette being in Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He went as requested, but instead of joining the amusemnet, as might be expected of young Frenchman of twenty-two, he addressed the ladies thus: "Ladies, you are very handsome; you dance

very prettily; your ball is very fine out my soldiers have no shirts." The appeal was irresistable. The ball ceased -the ladies went home and went to work, and the next day a large number of shirts were pre-

gallant defenders of their country. A darkey preacher arose to announce his text as follows :-"In de fust pistol of Clover, second chapter and two hundred and ninety-fust werse"_ ***

"Hold up, Doctor!" cried one of his bearers, "you've got in de wrong book, you mean de pistol of Timothy, I spose!" The preacher hesitated a moment, with a very

profound look, and said: "Well, I must cave in dis time, though I know'd dat de tez was somewhar among de

When John Hancock came to Philadel. phia as President of the first Congress, he wore richly laced scarlet coat, a cocked hat with a black cookade, silver shoe buckles, and white was as firm as his heart and as he factiously remarked. "the British Ministry could read that

Yankee paper thus pathetically describes the fainting of a young lady: Down fell the lovely maiden, Just like a slaughtered lamb, Her hair hung round her pallid Like sea-weeds round a clam.

If you want to make a pair of boots last miserable life happy. Apply, in the first in- up to the sun, and let yourself go-the discov- four years, melt and mix four ounces of rooms A lady's home dress ought to last a long Grove, and a terwards to Pana, upon the premwhile; she never wears it out.

| A lady's home dress ought to last a long Grove, and a terwards to Pana, upon the premconclusive and gratifying evidence that a nuiwarm; rub in well; then put the boots in gone
ises. | N. B. The wedding ring is No. 4 (small.) closet, and go bare-footed.