'TER'S BITTERS.

ie period, every mems subject to disease pdily functions ; | but, nic and the exercise hey may be able so to to secure permanent omplish this desired pursue is certainly a natural state of of vital strength and Dr. Hostetter has inpreparation bearing w medicine, but one ars, giving satisfacied it. The Bitters the stomach, bowels, 1 to a healthy and , by the simple pro-

ia, Indigestion, Naua morbid inaction producing Cramps, Morbus, &c., these

ux, so generally concaused principally lict, will be speedily of this preparation. a is probably more us forms, than any which may always nts of the digestive thout fail by using H BITTERS, as per r this disease every itters of some kind: known to be infaleir Bitters, as a pregthener of the systhem all there is calthy people than s preparation emaexperiments which value of this great medical science. rying and provokrelentless grasp on him to a mere shandering him phys, can be driven of HOSTETTER'S urther, none of the contracted, even Bitters are used cy neither create , and render unor interruption mote sound sleep complaint is retent with the promanent cure. Years, who are constitution and invaluable as a vigor, and need ited. And to a litters are indise mother's nourdemands of the igth must yield, tonic, such as needed to impart r to the system: try this remedy before so doing, who, if he the Bitters, will ses of weakhess. ublic against using ounterfeits, but ask ETOMACH BITTERS. tha words "Dr. J. lown on the side the metallic cap that our autograph



[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1860.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors. Per annum, (payable invariably in advance.) inued at the expiration of the ERMS OF ADVERTISING

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issired, will be continued till forbid and charged according a the above termin. ble above terms. Business notices five cents per line for every insertion. Obluary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square



THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN.

Across the dull and brooding night, A giant flies with demon light And breath of wreathing smoke; Around him whirls the reeling plain, And with a dash of grim disdain. He cleaves the sundered rock.

In lonely swamps the low wind stirs The belt of black, funeral firs. That murmurs to the sky. Till, startled by his mad career. They seem to keep a hush of fear As if a god swept by! Through many a dark, wild heart of heath,

O'er booming bridges, where beneath A midnight river brawls : By ruins, remnants of the past Their ivies trembling in the blast By singing waterfalls I

The slumberer, on his silent bed.

more uncertain. We all loved the good Wildcommand the ravine. I desired to advise the movements, so complete was our amazement.herr ; he was so generous, so brave, full of talunexpecting lovers of his approach, but before | Wildherr had fallen back into his chair, and ents and noble thoughts. We were distressed not to be able to penetrate the cause of this dark melancholly which were out his life. This He came silently behind the unfortunates lovers,

day emboldened by the wine we had quaffed, we united our efforts to persuade him to tell us what pre-occupied his mind. Arnold, especially, became so importunate that he could not resist our pleadings. After having touched his lips to the glass of wine he held, and which a few months before he would have drained at a single draught. Wildherr thus spoke, while we

blissful kiss reached his ear. listened, launching new puffs of smoke upon the "But," saild Wildherr, interrupting himself, odorous mist which embraced us. "My dear friends, I am almost tempted to

look at me with that wild air ?" thank you for the pressing manner with which "Your tale is so dramatic that I cannot conyou have induced me to relate this terrible tale. ceal my emotion. Continue." And then you can assist me by your conusels. Wildherr resumed :

In any case, it is to your honor and your disore-"The little girl arrived with her hands full tion that I entrust what you are about to hear. of flowers. The old soldies went hastily before You know that I undertook a pedestrian excurher, made her retrace her steps, and took again sion through the Black Forest, toward the end the way of the ravine. The sweet voice of the of summer, with the intention of drawing and

child, who hummed an air warned the young publishing the most remarkable spots the interlovers. The lady put on her hat, dropped her esting runins which still exist in the midst of veil over her eyes, and, leaning on the arm of ness. the forest. I had started from Carlsruhe with her friend, not less troubled than herself, cona light and joyous heart, occupied with thoughts tinued to ascend the hill." very different from those which have assailed Wildherr stopped a moment, and Arnold prome, and little expecting the scenes of which I fited by this interruption of a relation which must be witness. The third day of my journey, was rapidly sobering us, to address some ques-

toward eleven, one beautiful morning, I had altion to him. ready sketched several landscapes. The heat "Thou sayest, Wildherr, that thou hadst not was stifling. I threw myself down behind a seen the face of the young man ?" thicket to recover my strength before ascending "I did not see it then, but afterward." replied

the hill on which are situated the fine old ruins Wildherr. "I have even the means of knowing of the castle of Aldersburg, those noble vestiges his name." of the Middle ages. I soon perceived, on the "How?" said Arnold, quickly, fixing on the

road I had just left, four persons, who climbed speaker a look full of solitude. "How could it painfully. There was first a man of about you know his name? That is impossible !" fifty, still vigorous, and whose erect and majes-We looked at each other with surprise, but tic figure made him seem much younger. I Wildherr, paying no attention to these singular you, said the soldier, with a horrible smile. have rarely met a finer figure than that of this words, continued in a grave tone :

man-his forehead high and open, his eyes blue, "What I have to add is terrible! Like a this position meanwhile. My head grows giddy,' and full of fire, his eyebrows and mustaches true son of Suabia, I knew the obscurest cor- said his poor, trembling victim. black, his hair inclining to gray, but thick and ners, the narrowest defiles of the old Black Forcurling. This ensemble gave to his face a char- erst, and for a long time had I been accustomed acters of martial frankness, such as an artist to climb those rugged rocks. Drawn on by might desire to paint a noble soldier. By his a curiosity which I must explate with the reside, and supported by his manly arm walked a pose of my life, I could not resist the desire of little girl about six years old, fresh and pretty following these travelers, between whom, I was as the elgantine blossoms that surrounded us, satisfied, a bloody drama was to be played .--Another man, whose face I could not see, but abot doubting that their course, had for its end young, and of a fine stature, gave his arm to a the ruins of the old castle, I rose softly, and young woman, wonderfully beautiful, pale, but taking a difficult but shorter way, I hastened to fold lords of Aldersburg-him, I believe they whose personelle breathed a languor full of soft- find myself in the midst of the rubbish and of called Hildebrand, had wedded a woman, noble ness-a most ravishing loveliness. Her eyes, the towers in ruin of Aldersburg. A single edi- and beautiful, who bore him two sons. He had like soft, black velvet, surmounted by arches of fice remains almost untouched, on the exterior ebony blackness, were animated by an inex- at least-that is the principal tower, of which the happiest married life, and the misfortune a pressible voluptuousnes, to which a melanchol- the blanched summit still appeared in the dis- hundred fold greater still to seek in a new union ly shade added a new attraction. With my tance, high above the trees of the forest. It is to forget his griefs. He mas happy for a while. eyes half shut by drowsiness which seized me, I an immense circular hall, formed by the ground She gave him a sweet daughter. But one of his followed delightedly those travelers, who seem- floor of his tower whose high stories have even sons returned from the army. A flame was kin-

I could resolve to do it it was too late. The gazed at ps with a wondering stare. "Shall I moss on which he trod deadened his footsteps. go on ?" he said feebly. "The lovely woman asked the arm of the and stopped as if struck suddenly by a thunder- | man she addressed as George, and whose features bolt. He darted upon them a look which I had so much likeness to Arnold's. The colonel

shall never forget. But his emotion passed made them admire, with an air of distraction, away like a flash of lightning. He extended the remains of the splendid paintings that still his clenched fist as if he were uttering a terri- decorated the walls. I saw that one secret purble oath, simulated a bitter smile, which chilled pose controlled. This thought I guessed, for it me, at the moment that the light sound of a was not necessary to be very deep, sighted to

lovers. After a few minutes they approached 'it is my turn to demand, Arnold, why you the well, the young woman and her cavaleer with shut up between Heaven and me. Since desti-

curiosity, the colonel with a dark and sinister by has made you master of it, Wildherr, learn air about him. "I have scarcely strength to finish my rela-

form with his arm. and lifted her to a level with the parapet which surrounded the well. See,' he commanded.

The young woman looked down into the dark-

'Terrible, colonel! How dark it is! It makes me afraid ; and I know not what sounds come out of this well. Oh! George, if one should fall in there !'

'One would not return again.' said the colnel, with a grave tone, still holding her helplessly suspended over the chasm. 1 " I was breathless with excitement. An inexpressible fatality, an unknown power, fixed

me to the stone which sustained me. I wished to fly, but I could not-to cry out, but my voice died away within my breast. I was doomed to the Black Forest. see a crime without power to prevent it.

Are you curious to know the history of this well, madame ? Hah ! I am going to tell it to

"But for Heaven's sake, do not hold me in

"At my house. Do you wish that I should go for it? I leave myself to be guided by your | ing, begged that he would not have her arrested advice." replied Wildherr.

At the moment when I started to accompany Wildherr to his lodgings, a servant rushed into the room, bearing on his face unequivocal signs her go quickly or she would meet the officer. of mortal terror.

"Ah, gentlemen !" he exclaimed, "what a terrible thing! My master is dead! M. Arnold the mail. has killed himself 1"

discover in the young people that they were ble. It contained the following information : "I believed the secret of blood and death

the sequel. The colonel was my father; the un-

tion. 'Here,' said the soldier. 'is a gulf that young man George, Blumenhagen, my brother; recalls tragic memories. See. Eleanor, how my little sister is an idiot. As to my father, afbeautiful it is still! He circled her unresisting | ter having revealed to me, in the delirium of | proving that the "Mother Goose" dodge is not fever, the catastrophe you witnessed, he ended his own life in the manner in which I am about to rid myself of a life henceforth insupportable.

Adieu." We all hastened to the lodgings of Arnold, to see if it was not possible to save him. The evil was without a remedy-the poor man had blown

out his brains, and was already dead. Wildherr never fallied from the shock. It gradually undermined his health, and six months ago he died, after having destroyed, without opening, the portfolio of George Blumenhagen. As to ourselves, whom he had taken for his confidents, we swore to bury this sad history in inviolable secresy, but it was long before we forgot what Wildherr saw in the old castle of

Mr. Jones' Visitor and How he Got Rid of Her.

"But two letters more," thought Mr. Jones, late head clerk, now junior partner in the importing firm of _____ & Co., No.____ Broad

The cirl protested that she had stolen noth-

NO. 27.

and promised never to molest him again. Mr. Jones detained her till she was thoroughly frightened, then pretended to relent and bade

The girl lost no time in making her exit, and Mr. Jones finished his letter just in season for

On his way home in the Fourth-avenue cars. The poor fellow gave to Wildherr a letter he he mentioned his adventure to his friend Mr. had found, with his address, on his master's ta- Smith, whose place of business is in the same street.

"Good heavens," exclaimed Smith, " why I was victimized exactly in the same way this sfternoon. and didn't get off as easily as you did. I had to give her ten dollars, and did not even fortunate lady was my step-mother, and the get "Mother Goose" in return.

> . Upon comparing notes the friends ascertained that they had been visited by different persons. the enterprise of a single individual. Each congratulated the other upon having learned an entirely new kink.

When Broad street gentlemen stay in their counting-rooms, alone, of an afternoon, they should see that their front doors are locked, or they may be visited by angels unawares, -- Elen ing Post.

COQUETRY AND FLIRTATION

"I like a sly flirtation, By the light of a chandelier. With music to fill up the pauses, And nobody very near,"

Very likely, says Quilp, but it isn't good for vou. and it's bad for the girl, too. Not that a little genuine coquetry is unlawful. By pa means. Coquetry and flirtation are as different as diamonds and paste. " (Squetry (says Ike Maryel -a marvellous good judge of the matter) is natural and becoming to a woman, while flirtation is false and deceitful, and never came of a true heart." The distinction is worth making, for it is founded in a positive difference. Coquetry is but a piquant form of maiden modesty. It is sly, bashful and cautious ; hinting a love which it is not bold enough to avow : and teasing a lover who it dare not caress. But flirtation is a delusion and a figud from beginning to end,-It is born of vanity, nursed by pride, and usually dies of mortification. It is a game at which both players lose. Of course, it is not worth the candle. Worst of all like the "illicit love," to which it often leads. "It hardens all within; and petrifles the feeling." Therefore, leaving flirting to people already blase with their own vices; and keep your heart upon the true love that shall be its welcome guests. AN INGENIOUS CAT .--- Cats in general are said to die hard, but De la Croix tells of one that escaped a wretched death by outwitting a philosophical professor :-- " I once saw," he relates "a lecturer upon experimental philosophy place a cat under the glass receiver of an air pump, for the purpose of demonstrating that life cannot be supported without air and respiration. The lecturer had already made several strokes of the piston, in order to exhaust the receiver of air. when the cat. who began to feel herself very uncomfortable in the rarified atmosphere. was fortunste enough to discover the source from which her uneasiness proceeded. She placed her paw upon the hole through which the air escaped, and thus prevented any more from passing out of the receiver. All the exertions of the philosopher were now unavailing ; in vain he drew the piston; the cat's paw effectually prevented its operation. Hoping to effect his purpose, he again let the air into the receiver: but whenever he attempted to exhaust the receiver, she applied her paw as before. The spectators clapped their hands in admiration of the oat's sagacity, and the lecturer was compelled to remove her, and substitute another cat that possessed less peneration for the cruel and inexcusable experiment.

HOSTETTER and sold by all culors concrally s, Canada, Bouth

Ronsh, Altoona; G A , Hollidaysburg; and [Aug 25, 1859-1p

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v. Hollidaysburg; out the country.

AZETTE --and Criminals is in culated throughout eat Trials, Criminal exome, together with t to be found in any

for six months, to write their names, hey reside plainly E Police Gazette, New York OUY.

ENTLEMEN

I P. TROUT annong; discharge his duty; (jan. 2 '36

Divested of its dreams; Long leagues of gloom are hurried o'er, Through tunnel sheaths, with iron roar, And shriff, night-rending screams.

Past huddling huts, past flying barns, High furnace flames, whose crimson arms Are grappling with the night, He tears along receding lands, To where the kingly city stands Wrapped in a robe of light.

Here, round each wide and gushing gate A crowd of eager faces wait, And every smile is known: We thank you. O thou Titan train-That in the city once again, We clasp our loved, our own

Select Story. From the Cosmopolitan Art Journal. THE PAINTER WILDHERR'S STORY

> TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH. BY ZENOBIA

Chistmas night, 1839, a dozen of us students, were gathered together at the Golden Eagle Tavern, one of the most renowned in Carlsruhe. A bowl was confided to my care. with the important duty of filling the glasses, always empty, of my joyful confreres. Like those modest veils and wild wood shades in which love delights to enclose its mysterious pleasures, a thick cloud, formed from the smoke which roll ed from our pipes, mingled with the vapor from our generous beverage, spread softly over us, and enveloped us entirely. Our faces could be seen only confusedly. like those fantastic images which we see flit across the morning mist, before the rays of the joyous sun have set the horizon free from the veil which obscured it. The rough attacks which we had made upon the noble wine began to affect our brain; conversation, almost as cloudy as the air which surrounded us, threatened to become entirely charivanique, when the door of the saloon opened, and our friend Wildherr, the painter, enter-

ed. He came forward, pale, sad, and anxious as usual; but his arrival none the less excited a movement of general interest. to come ;" and the glasses, struck with re-

doubled blows by our knives, called the host, who replenished the bowl and added another RISER

Wildherr aat down at the table, responded by the glossy ringlets had been disordered by the * pressure of the hand to those friends , who heat, was thrown back upon her shoulders, and these roaks." sat near him; but he kept silence; his eyes relieved the whiteness of her neck. She amused wandered sadly around him, and, when his herself, when the wind lifted her curls, in diglance met that of Arnold Blumenhagen, who Was seated at the other end of the table, he who seemed gazing in ecstacy upon her: trembled so violently we could not prevent our-The most passionate tenderness sparkled in

selves from remarking it. the glances of this charming creature. I could "Ab, well !" said Arnold, " what ails you to not prevent myself from envying the lover of tremble in that fashion? Are you afraid of such a beautiful woman. "The other travelers had not followed the

"What nils me ?" replied Wildherr, with emway of the ravine. The little girl had darted barrassment, turning away his eyes. "Nothinto the opening of which I have spoken, and ing. I do not know. How are you, Arnold?" had drawn after her the man with the grey hair. "By the devil, Wildherr, thou sayest that to While the little creature gathered an armful of he with ap air of constraint which does not mit a good comrade !"

without an involuntary pressure at my heart, steadily upon him, but Arnold turned away. "I am by no means constrained. Do not this unknown man follow the direct line of the "What an astonishing resemblance !" said misinterpret what I say. I am sick, as you all "Certainly," said I, "under any other cir- comes. way. Every step brough him near the other | Wildherr, in a low voice. "Arnold, I saw the | cumstances your duty would be to expose such know. Pardon me my caprices." The girl began to look frightened. She evi-Elopement extraordinary-Mr. Jones travelers, and a sad presentment warned me face of the young man, when he turned to reply a crime. But here, it cannot be denied, there cently had not counted upon the sudden re-ap-The fact was, that for a long time Wildherr that a drama was commencing before me. to the lady. He resembled thee. Speak ! do is something extenuating in behalf of the undog eloping with Mr. Brown's dinner. seemed overborne by some physical suffering or Holding my breath for fear of being discovered, you know him? Without your lighthair, could fortunate colonel. And then, before taking a the secret trouble. One would no more recog- I saw with terror the young lovers drawn near. I believe what I see, I should say it was thou !" decisive step, would it not be necessary to dis-"Oh, sir, let me go, I didn't mean any harm." Picture of Ambition-a man trying to Alie in him the man who was the life and soul er together by the charm of their affection. The Arnold made no response. He rose, and gain- cover what part our friend Arnold can have in catch a comet by putting salt on its tail. of our pleasure parties. Every day his sadness old soldier had only a few steps to take to reach ing the door at a bound, he rushed into the the facts you have related to us? Where is the angrily; why, here are your shoes in the hall t thereased, his face became gloomier, his health the end of the road, and there his view would street, without any of us drerming to arrest his portfolio ?" The longer the saw of contention in What have you been stealing down stairs ?" drawn, the hotter it grows.

ed like forest genii, gliding noiselessly before me. "The road wound between thickets of brush- the persons who had interested me to such a his affections by those dearest to him, what do wood and through sand, to the top of the hill, degree. Pillars, clad with the remains of Gotnic you think he did ?! and toward the middle of the acelivity passing sculpture, whence sprung formerly the arches under a bower of thorns, wild rose shrubs, and of the first vault, rose around the whole circumall varieties of plants, it made a circuit in a ference of the hall, leaving between each of deep ravine, hollowed out by the falling away them an immense empty space. In one of these of the sand. The two young people did not recesses a well of great displayed its hesitate to take the advance of their elder com- yawning depths. Dug in the solid rock, it was panion, who was frequently delayed by the frolimmensely deep. Several times travelers have ics of the girl; they followed the road, without sounded it; and I, years ago, found there more perceiving that at the entrance of the ravine an than fifteen fathoms of water. The first time opening made in the corpse afforded a more di-I saw it, the storm howled without, the waters rect and less difficult way to the end of that inreplied by roaring like those of the sea, and folto which they had entered. The last was, in lowed by the progress of the tempest. It was truth, notwithstanding its threatened dangers, at first a low rumbling, like the sound of dismuch more agreeable than the other, because it tant thunder; then, according as the lightning was sheltered from the intolerable heat. The | rent the heavens, and as the thinder reverberasun penetrating only at rare intervals the dome | ted with a more tremendous crash, it seemed as of verdure which arched above their heads, they | if from the bottom of the gulf swelled the echo enjoyed a coolness which the more direct way of these terrible sounds. The water lashed the could not have afforded them. Arrived at the | walls, the waves smote themselves together, and middle of the ravine, precisely opposite the mingled with the roar of unknown winds. Since place where I had thrown myself, the young then, I have often dreamed than an irresistible lady sat down to recover her breath, on a rock | hand dragged me before the well; I heard the cushioned with moss, and her young cavalier | waters roar ; then the fatal hand suspended me placed himself beside her. They remained over the chasm. I struggled in vain under the there some some minutes, waiting for their com- iron fingers of the phantom, who sneered in my panions, and inhaling the fragrant breath of ears, and I awoke at the moment, when, beside roses and eglantines, and listening to the warb- myself and panting with terror, I was plunged "Good day, Wildherr; thou art a brave boy ling of the birds which fluttered lazily in the into the abyss. But that day the heavens were foliage. It was, indeed, a charming spot .-serfine, the air calm and soft, those unknown Never have I breathed air so pure as that breeze | waters tranquil. I waited not long to see the

perfumed by the forest. The lady had taken travelers arrive. off her straw hat, and her black hair, of which "What sweet coolness, colonel." said the la

1

dy. as they entered. " Let us sit her awhile on

"The colonel, for such seemed to be the rank rays. I fainted again." of the old soldier, said nothing ; but, with a recting them, toward the face of her companion. | frigid seriousness, he made a sign of assent.-After a repose of a few minutes, the colonel

proposed to guide them over the ruins. I thought I saw in his manner an agitation which his companions did not discover, and I shuddered at the expression of his face, where I read hate and

thirst for vengeance. "George," said the lady to the young man

"A deep groan here interrupted Wildherr' narration. We looked at Arnold, who seemed flowers, singing in her happiness. I saw. not beside himself. Wildherr rose and fixed his eyes

"Oh, do not be afraid, fool that you are .---You see, I clasp you firmly." Now, look within the well, while I highl tell you the story.' 'Father.' Gried George. 'do not terrify her.' 'Of what would she be afraid, sir ?' 'Oh, my beloved husband, you are cruel,' said the lady. writhing in the grasp of the powerful arm that clasped her waist.

'Come, then, listen to my tale. One of the the misfortune to lose her after fifteen years of

'Oh. my God ! have mercy upon me !' murmured the young wife, turning pale as the dead.

' My father !' cried George, in agony. 'Hah! tell! what do you think he did? He bound the wretches and plunged them with his own hands into this well ! He avenged himself !' 'Oh, George, I am lost,' shricked the lady with a heart-rending voice.

but it was too late. One terrible shrick alone rent the air. Then I heard the whizz of a body that seemed to cleave the tangible darkness of that awful gulf, striking on the right and left with a dull reverberation. Then, one last dreadful shock. My eyes closed. At the moment when George felt the iron clutch of his father's hand, I should have fallen into the ditch of the castle, if the narrow opening of the balastraria would have permitted my body to pass. The child fell at the feet of her father, orying : 'Oh. my mother.'

"I was recalled to life by a frightful scream glanced into the tower: George was there no more. The officer, with disordered dress, as if

ruins. I leaped to my feet: I wished to seize | sir-only ten dollars." the murderer: but a portfolio, which I picked up near the well, delayed me a few minutes, which sufficed to make my pursuit vain.

When I reached the gate, I could see the soldier rapidly descend the hill, throw himself into carriage which awaited him, and all disappeared in a cloud of dust, gilded with the sunis

Wildherr was silent. None of us were in a state to break the silence. Carl Hautelman at man John.

ength said : open it ?" "No: I know that in it are enclosed the

names of the actors in this drama. But I have not been able to resolve to look upon them .--What must I do, my friends ? These horrible tinually in my ears the ories of the victims,-Counsel me-ought I to seek out the murderer, of "Mother Goose," or in screaming, just as you and deliver him up ?!"

street, as he bent over his desk and dipped his pen in the ink afresh. "But two short letters more, and then I shall be able to join Mrs. Jones in that delightful excursion, upon which she has set her little heart. But two letters, and-as 1 live, it is half past three, and the steamer's mail closes at four. John, John!"

No John responded. "Confound the fellow-he has gone and left

me to lock up," muttered Jones. "But time i precions now ". The pen flew rapidly over the paper, until the

last letter was nearly concluded. No other sound was heard in the counting-room above or in the store below. and Mr. Jones supposed he was alone in the building.

"Buy a book, sir ?" said a voice at his car. "No," said Mr. Jones, mechanically, so absorbed in his work as not to notice the singularity of the interruption.

"Buy a book, sir ?? and this time a book-"Mother Goose's Methodes," he observed on the title-page—was thruit between bis eyes and the unfinished letter before him.

"No," said Mr. Jones a little roughly, as he turned upon the intruder. It was a woman, young and handsome, though poorly clad. "Yon had better," said the girl, with her sweetest smile. "Besides, I need the money." "Well, there's a quarter for your beauty," said Mr. Jones gallantly, and now go, for I am "There was no more. George sprang forward, I in a great hurry." He took from his pocket the coin and harded it to her.

"Hadn't you better give me half a dollar !" ". What ?"

"Hadn't you better give me half a dollar t buy me some stockings ?" (and she-raised her dress just enough to disclose a well-formed, naked ankle)-" and see. I've no shoes either." Among Mr. Jongie most recent acquisition was a lovely young the, and he was deeply, virtuously indignant. "Ah! young woman is that your game ?" he oried, rising from his seat "Leave the place instantly, or I'll put you out." "Don't lay your hands on me." said the visitor, stepping back, with a look of deflance .-"Don't lay your hands on me, sir, for if you do after a desperate struggle, carried the little girl I'll scream, and whoever comes will think you in his arms. He strode out swiftly from the are taking liberties. You had better buy a book.

> Mr. Jones perceived at once that he was in a "fix." but in a moment he decided what course to purgue.

"Scream as much as you like," he exclaimed, springing to the door of the counting-room. " I'll do a little screaming too. John ! John !' The woman also approached the door, but he kept her back so far as to prevent her looking down the stairs, and continued his calls for the

"There is no John there," said the girl mock-"You spoke of a portfolio, Wildherr; did you | ingly, "you had better buy a book, sir, it's only twenty dollars now."

"Ah! you've come at last." said Mr. Jones, talking down stairs to an imaginary John, "run for a police officer as quick as you can. I've got a thief here." Then turning to his visitor with memories leave me no judgment. I hear con- an air of confident assurance, "Now, miss, you can spend your time in negotiating for the sale

please; you'll not pass this door till an officer

BOD "Why, Hans, you have the most feminine cast of countenance Lever have seen." "Ob, yaw," replied Hans, "de reason for dat is so plain now as it pover was yet-my moder was a woman."

Me soorn a great lazy husband, who, while his wife is industriously at work, lounges all day long before the fire, spitting into it like a big reasting apple.

M. An inviolable fidelity, good humor and complacency of temper in a wife, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decay of it : invisible.

nor" My yoke is easy, and my burden is light," as the young fellow said when his girl was sitting on his lap, with her arm around his neck.

Why is a room full of married ladies like an empty room ? Because there is not a single indy in it.

Bes So far, so good, as the boy said when he finished the first pot of his mother's jam.