WM. FLINT! WM. FLINT!
WM. FLINT!
WM. FLINT!
WM. FLINT!
No. 507 MARKET,
No. 507 MARKET,
No. 507 MARKET,
PHILADELPHIA,
PHILADELPHIA,
PHILADELPHIA,
PA.
PA.
PA.
ENDOUR SACRIFICE
OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
FOR ONE DOLLAR EACH.
An Assortment of Jewelry, consisting
BRACELETS, CAMEO SETS, &c.
French Plated Chains, Gold and Plated
Will send any gift, gilt or galvanized goods,
by the best Jewelers as Gold Jewel-
ds from the best Gold Jewelry Man-
ufactories.
WE ARE FORCED TO SELL.
WE ARE FORCED TO SELL.
WE ARE FORCED TO SELL.
ly a partial list of our immense stock:
FOUR CHOICE FOR
$1 EACH.
FOUR CHOICE FOR $1.
Solid Cameo Sets, General Retail
$3 to $1
Lava do 10 to 20
Carbuncle do 8 to 20
Cameo and Coral do 7 to 20
Lava and Carbuncle do 7 to 20
Coral and Ruby do 7 to 20
Grape Setting sets do 10 to 20
Gold Vase do, do 10 to 20
Jet Sets, do 5 to 12
Black Mosaic do 6 to 12
Gold Stone Mosaic do 6 to 12
Calico Sets, do 6 to 12
Sets, with brilliants, do 6 to 15
new style, do 8 to 20
Cluster do do 10 to 20
do do 3 to 8
Gold Pens and Cases, 3 to 8
Plated Spoons, 2 00
Rings, 4 00
Different styles Ladies' Jewelry; Medal-
lions and sizes; Lockets of every de-
sign, 14 karet, with Silver Extension
Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, &c.; Cor-
ral Band Bracelets; Gents' Vest Chains,
for ten years without changing color,
Gold—they are usually sold by Jewelers
for $11—all made in Paris. You can take
each; Ladies' and Gents' Guard Chains,
sold by Jewelers at from $5 to $20 each;
Gent's Neck Chains, beautiful pattern;
enamelled and ruby settings; Crosses,
$1 for $1 each. Retail prices from $3 to
$5; and variety of Jewelry and desira-
ble.
Above prices will continue long enough
to sell our stock, which was purchased at a
Manufacturers who have failed.
FOUR CHOICE FOR $1 EACH.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
IN ORDERING TO SEND MONEY—Give
name, place of Residence, County and
State, so we can make nothing out of
it.
WAX, as Envelopes sealed with gum
only opened—the contents taken out
and no this, and we will be responsible
ARRANGEMENTS TO AGENTS.
Any one acting as Agent, who will send us at once
a Gold Hunting Case Watch, extra.
Gold Lever Watch.
Silver Watch.
Any articles selected from the above List at
Any mail must send $1 and 15 cents in
GIVE US A TRIAL.
All orders must be addressed to
WILLIAM FLINT,
No. 507 Market Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Nov. 1, 1861-6m.
PUBLIC.—THE SUB-
having taken the establishment heretofore
Tries,) would respectfully an-
of Altoona and vicinity,
his
SALE AND RETAIL
WARE & STOVE STORE,
on Annis street, between Harriet and
Altoona, where he will keep constant-
assortment of everything in his line,
of on reasonable terms.
G & SPOUTING
prices. He also manufactures LEAD
which is said to be much superior to gal-
tin.
Has a copper-smithing room to his re-
keep on hand an assortment of cop
&c.
Work promptly attended to.
patronage is respectfully solicited.
STEPHEN WINTERS.
Oct. 10, 1860.
PHILADELPHIA WATCH AND
STORE.
FORMER OCCUPANT,
Corner of Quarry St.
has leased the above
will keep a large assortment of Gold
of American, English and Swiss
most celebrated makers. In addition to
always on hand (and made to order) an
of Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated ware,
general assortment of such goods as are
first-class Watch and Jewelry Store.
J. Conrad, and those of the subscriber,
public generally, are invited to call and
good article for their money. As I am
cash business, goods will be sold very
Quick Sales and Quick Sales is the motto of this
LEWIS R. BROOMALL,
Formerly O. Conrad.
No. 1, Second St., cor. of Quarry, Philada.
GREAT QUESTION WHICH
is the mind of every person
is the best article for my
to other matters, the sub-
attempt to direct, but if you
the line of
BOOTS OR SHOES
an examination of his stock and work.
rely on hand an assortment of Boots, Shoes,
&c., which he offers at fair prices.
special attention to custom work, all of
warranted to give satisfaction. None but the
employed
Shop is on Virginia street, immediately
Drug Store.
JOHN H. ROBERTS.
Grocery and Grocery Store.
SUBSCRIBER KEEPS CON-
stantly on hand
Bread, Cakes, &c.
BACON, FLOUR,
GROCERIES,
a lot of SEGARS and TOBACCO.
JACOB RINK,
Virginia Street, below Annis Street.
BOOT AND SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.
THE UNDERSIGNED ANNOUNCES
to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that they have
NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP
on Main street, 1 door above Winters' Tin Shop, East
they will keep on hand a good assortment
of their own manufacture.
Special attention given to making Ladies' Shoes.
They invite a share of public patronage, feel-
they can render entire satisfaction.
JOHN KIDNEY
JOHN L. POLICE GAZETTE.
A Journal of Crime and Criminals is in
and is widely circulated throughout
contains all the Great Trials, Criminal
Update Editorials on the same, together with
Criminal Matters, not to be found in any
Price $2 per annum; $1 for six months, to
subscribers, (who should write their names
City and State where they reside plainly)
To G. W. MATSELL & CO.,
Propr. of New York Police Gazette,
New York City.
BOOTS AND SHOES.—THE UN-
has now on hand and will
store in the Masonic Temple,
complete assortment of BOOTS
made, or made to order,
Sandals, Gum Shoes, Cork
being in his line of business, of
on the most reasonable terms. All
warranted.
J. SAGEMILLER.
WOOD FOR SALE.
SHINGLES, 50,000 LATHS,
BUILDING MATERIALS, lower than the
Apply to
LARD OILS, CAM-
Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c.
AT McCORMICK'S Store
an assortment of Ready Made
Clothing.

Altoona Tribune.

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

VOL. 6. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1861. NO. 14.

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

CURES CONSUMPTION, CURES ASTHMA.

CURES COLDS, CURES BRONCHITIS.

I INVITE ATTENTION to some of the most extraordinary cures by my

PECTORAL SYRUP.

They are at home and any one who has doubts can inquire of the persons who have been cured by it.

Dr. KEYSER IS PREPARED AT ANY TIME TO EXAMINE LUNGS, WITHOUT CHARGE, FOR ALL THOSE WHO NEED HIS MEDICINE.

ATTEND TO YOUR COLDS.—A case of five years standing cured by

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 11th, 1860.

DR. KEYSER:—My wife has been afflicted with a bad cough and difficulty of breathing for five or six years, which for several years back had gradually increased in violence. The complaint has been hereditary, and she had been treated by several physicians without any relief. In this state of her case I procured some of your Pectoral Cough Syrup. I bought the first time a fifty cent bottle, which relieved her very much; I then called and got a dollar bottle, which cured her entirely, and she has now no trace of the former disease, except weakness. I would also state that I used the medicine myself to a cold and cough. The medicine cured me by taking one dose. I express my entire satisfaction with the medicine, and you are at liberty to publish this if you desire to do so.

WM. WILSON,
Alderman, Fifth Ward.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 18th, 1858.

DR. KEYSER:—Although not an advocate of Patent Medicine in general, it affords me great pleasure to recommend your Pectoral Syrup. As a medicine it is well worthy the attention of any person who may in any manner be affected with coughs, colds and hoarseness of any kind, and for the peculiar qualifications for removing all that disagreeable sensation attending a cold.

I have been more or less, in my life affected with the severest colds of hoarseness. At times my throat would become so closed as to prevent my speaking above a whisper, and by taking a few doses of the above Syrup it would relieve me entirely.

In recommending this medicine, I must unhesitatingly say that it is the best medicine I ever found, purporting to cure the above; nor should any family be without this remedy for diseases so prevalent.

Yours, most respectfully,
EDWARD J. JONES,
Cashier, Citizens' Deposit Bank.

STEUBENVILLE, O., March 14th, 1859.

I have used Dr. Keyser's Cough Syrup for a bad cough of several years standing, and can cheerfully say it is the best medicine for the same that I have ever taken.

J. W. PRICE.

COL. PRATT AND DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.—DR. KEYSER—Dear Sir: Excuse the delay of my acknowledging the excellence of your Pectoral Syrup sooner. I take great pleasure in saying that it is all you say it is. IT KNOCKED THE NOISE OUT OF MY COUGH, and the worst one I was ever afflicted with; I have not used more than one half of the bottle, and can and do wish that if who are afflicted would give it as fair a trial as I have done, and they will be proud to say, "It is no quack medicine." I would not suffer another such an attack for any consideration, or at any cost. I am confident I can breathe more freely than I ever did. I shall always acknowledge a debt of gratitude for inventing so excellent a remedy.—You are at liberty to use my name in this regard as you think proper.

E. F. PRATT,
Messenger, Common Council, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PITTSBURG, May 11th, 1859.

N. B.—I am no stranger to my fellow citizens, and all who entertain doubts can consult me personally.

E. F. P.

READ THE TRUTH—DR. KEYSER: I have a daughter who has taken several medicines for a bad cough, who has taken several medicines for a bad cough, without benefit—among them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I purchased from you a bottle of your PECTORAL SYRUP, and before she had used half a bottle she was relieved. The second bottle cured her entirely of her cough.

JOHN DARIN,
Robison street, Allegheny.

PITTSBURG, December 31st, 1853.

A GREAT CURE BY DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.—I live in Peebles township, Allegheny county.—I had a coughing and spitting, which commenced about the 4th of February last, and continued eight months, I employed the best physicians in the country, and my cough continued unabated until early in October. At that time I was advised to try your PECTORAL SYRUP, which I did, and after I had taken one bottle I was entirely free from the coughing and spitting. I had despaired of ever getting well, and I think it should be known that this valuable remedy will do for others what it has done in my case.

JOHN C. LITTLE, Peebles township.
Witness—B. M. KERR.

PATTON TOWNSHIP, April 14th, 1857.

A WONDERFUL CURE.—Some time ago, an old neighbor of mine was very ill with a bad cough which every one supposed to be consumption. His relatives told me he had taken every remedy they heard of without benefit: his brother came to see him die, and all were confirmed in the belief that he could not live. I had about the third of a bottle of your Pectoral Syrup, which I gave him, and it entirely cured him, to the astonishment of all. What makes the case more remarkable, is the extreme age of the man, he being about eighty years old. I have no doubt the Pectoral saved his life.

JOHN M'GINNIS.

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP IN BLAIRSVILLE.—Please send me another supply of your valuable "Pectoral Syrup." Almost everybody around us has the cold and are inquiring for "Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup." We have sold sixteen bottles last week, and are now entirely out. Mr. Alter and Mr. P. Maher, both of Blairsville, Pa., tell us they would not be without it in their families. In fact, all who use it once want it again.

J. S. WATTERSON & SON'S.
January 30th, 1860.

ANOTHER NEW CERTIFICATE—DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.—I have been troubled with a cough and cold for several weeks—so bad was it that I could not sleep. I had the advice and prescriptions from three of the best physicians in the city, whom I could name, but do not do so. I finally procured a bottle of your Pectoral Syrup, which cured me entirely. Signed,

J. W. SIMONTON.
236 Liberty St., Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 9th, 1860.

"STOP THAT COUGHING."—"How can I do it?"—"Go to Keyser's on Wood street and get a bottle of his Cough Pectoral, and if that don't cure you, your case must be desperate indeed." This is a specimen of the colloquy one hears almost every day in cold catching seasons of the year. As we can, from actual experiment, cheerfully concur in the adviser's admonition as above, for we have tried the "Pectoral" in a most stubborn case, with entire success. Near two weeks ago we went to Pittsburg with one of the most distressing contrary, mulish, unsubdunable coughs we have ever experienced since our advent upon this mundane sphere. We coughed steadily and laboriously for one whole week, in hopes of tiring it out, but it was no go. In fact it seemed rather to improve by practice and to have acquired strength, potency and distressibility by the operation. In this state of the siege, we coughed our way to Keyser's, 140 Wood street, procured a fifty cent bottle of the Pectoral, took it according to directions, and in forty-eight hours we were master of the field, the enemy having unconditionally surrendered after a brief but unequal conflict with so formidable an adversary as Keyser's Cough Pectoral.—Brownsville Clipper, Dec. 14th, 1859.

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP is prepared and sold by

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER.
140 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa.

TOOTHACHE REMEDY.—

A SURE CURE.

Prepared and sold by DR. G. H. KEYSER,
140 Wood street, Pittsburg.

Price 25 cents, for sale by G. W. KESSLER, Altoona.
Altoona, Jan. 31, 1861—3mis

THE PEOPLE'S COOK BOOK.

MODERN COOKERY in all its branches, by Miss ELIZA ACTON. Carefully revised by Mrs. S. J. HALE.

It Tells You How to choose all kinds of meat, poultry, and game, with all the various and most approved modes of dressing and cooking beef and pork; also the best and simplest way of salting, pickling and curing the same.

It Tells You All the various and most approved modes of dressing, cooking, and boning mutton, lamb, veal, poultry, and game of all kinds, with the different dressings, gravies, and stuffings appropriate to each.

It Tells You How to choose, clean, and preserve Fish of all kinds, and how to sweeten it when tainted; also all the various and most approved modes of cooking, with the different dressings, sauces and flavorings appropriate to each.

It Tells You All the various and most approved modes of preparing over fifty different kinds of Meat, Fish, Fowl, Game, and Vegetable Soups, Broths, and Stews, with the Relishes and Seasonings appropriate to each.

It Tells You All the various and most approved modes of cooking Vegetables of every description, also how to prepare Pickles, Catsups and Curries of all kinds, Potted Meats, Fish, Game, Mushrooms, &c.

It Tells You All the various and most approved modes of preparing and cooking all kinds of Plain and Fancy Pastry, Puddings, Omelettes, Fritters, Cakes, Confectionary, Preserves, Jellies, and Sweet Dishes of every description.

It Tells You All the various and most approved modes of making Bread, Rusks, Muffins, and Biscuit, the best method of preparing coffee, Chocolate, and Tea, and how to make Syrups, Cordials, and Wines of various kinds.

It Tells You How to set out and ornament a Table, how to Carve all kinds of Fish, Flesh or Fowl, and in short, how to so simplify the whole Art of Cooking as to bring the choicest luxuries of the table within everybod's reach.

The book contains 416 pages, and upwards of twelve hundred Recipes, all of which are the results of actual experience, having been fully and carefully tested under the personal superintendence of the writer. It is printed in a clear and open type, is illustrated with appropriate engravings, and will be forwarded to any address, neatly bound, and postage paid, on receipt of the price, $1.00, or in cloth, extra, $1.25.

$1000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above work, our inducements to all such being very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address

JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher,
No. 617 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Nov. 7, '60.—6m.

GREAT WORK ON THE HORSE.—THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES: By ROBERT JENNINGS, V. S., Professor of Pathology and Operative Surgery in the Veterinary College of Philadelphia, etc., etc.

Will Tell You of the Origin, History and distinctive traits of the various breeds of European, Asiatic, African and American Horses, with the physical formation and peculiarities of the animal, and how to ascertain his age by the number and condition of his teeth; illustrated with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of Breeding, Breaking, Stabling, Feeding, Grooming, Shoeing, and the general management of the horse, with the best modes of administering medicine, also, how to treat biting, kicking, rearing, shying, stumbling, crib biting, restlessness, and other vices to which he is subject; with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of the causes, symptoms, and treatment of strangles, sore throat, distemper, catarrh, influenza, bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, broken wind, chronic cough, roaring and whistling, lampas, sore mouth and ulcers, and decayed teeth, with other diseases of the mouth and respiratory organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of the causes, symptoms and treatment of worms, bots, colic, strangulation, stony concretions, rupture, palsy, diarrhœa, jaundice, hepatirrhœa, bloody urine, stones in the kidneys and bladder, inflammation and other diseases of the stomach, bowels, liver and urinary organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of the causes, symptoms and treatment of bone, blood and bog, spavin, sweenie, ringbone, strains, broken knees, wind galls, founder, sole bruise and gravel, cracked hoofs, scratches, canker, thrush and corns; also, of megrims, vertigo, epilepsy, staggers and other diseases of the feet, legs and head.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of the causes, symptoms and treatment of fistula, poll evil, glanders, farcy, scarlet fever, mange, scirrhus, locked jaw, rheumatism, cramp, galls, diseases of the eye and heart, &c., &c., &c., and how to manage castration, bleeding, trephinning, roweling, firing, hernia, amputation, tapping, and other surgical operations.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

Will Tell You of Rarey's method of taming horses; how to approach, halter, or stable a colt; how to accustom a horse to strange sounds and sights; and how to bit, saddle, ride and break him to harness; also, the form and law of WARRANTY. The whole being the result of more than fifteen years' careful study of the habits, peculiarities, wants and weaknesses of this noble and useful animal.

The book contains 384 pages, appropriately illustrated by nearly One Hundred Engravings. It is printed in a clear and open type, and will be furnished to any address, postage paid, on receipt of price, half bound, $1.00, or, in cloth, extra, $1.25.

$1000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above, and other popular works of ours. Our inducements to all such are exceedingly liberal.

For single copies of the book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address

JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher,
Nov. 8.-6m No. 617 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BEAUMAN'S POCO METALIC PAINT,

EQUAL TO RED LEAD AND 75 per cent. cheaper—stands 300 degrees heat—warranted water proof and will neither fade nor wash. For

STEAM BOILERS AND PIPES, GAS HOLDERS, RAIL ROAD BRIDGES AND CARS, PLASTER, IRON AND BRICK FRONTS, TIN ROOFS, HOUSES, BARNS, FENCES, WAGONS, SHIP DECKS, PLUMBERS' JOINTS, IRON FOUNDERS PATTERNS, &c., &c., &c.

For graining and staining equal to Turkish Umber.

COLORS are Umber Brown Lake, Olive Indian Red and Black.

☞ One responsible agent wanted in every town and city in the United States. Terms accommodating. For Circulars, &c., apply to or address

WM. L. HOUPT,
March 21-6m. No. 132 N. 4th Street, Philadelphia.

GLEN-ECHO MILLS,
GERMANTOWN, PA.
McCALLUM & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Carpeting, Druggets, Oil Cloths,
MATTINGS, &C.

WAREHOUSE, No 509 CHESTNUT STREET, (opposite the State House.) PHILADELPHIA. [mar21,'61-1y.

CONFECTIONERY
AND OYSTER SALOON.

THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD INFORM the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that his CONFECTIONERY, NUT and FRUIT STORE, is always supplied with the very best articles to be had, and in great variety. He has also an

OYSTER SALOON

attached to his store, in which he will serve up PRIME OYSTERS, in all styles.

He has always on hand a lot of

CHOICE MINCE MEAT.

He is at all times prepared to supply cakes, candies, &c., for pic-nics and other parties. He invites a share of public patronage, believing that he can render full satisfaction to all.

Remember, his store and saloon is on Virginia street, two doors below Patton's Hall. OTTO ROSSI.

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

E. B. McCRUM.....H. C. DERN,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (8 lines)	50	75	1 00
Two " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (24 ")	1 50	2 00	2 50

Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
Six lines or less	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
One square,	2 50	4 00	7 00
Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column	10 00	14 00	20 00
One column	14 00	25 00	40 00

Administrators and Executors Notices..... 1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change, ... 10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines with paper, per year..... 5 00

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

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

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

Select Poetry.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Home of traitors—viper's nest—
Where faction goes in honor drest,
And loyalty is but a jest.

Of every ill, prolific source,
Which, spreading in its baleful course,
Drives madly on from bad to worse.

Thy pride has been to educate
Thy children in a bitter hate
Of all that patriot minds deem great.

Incapable of noble aim,
They strive to make themselves a name
By infamy, and deem it fame.

Thy maddened sons together band
To draw the steel and light the brand—
Thou curse upon our fatherland.

Select Miscellany.

Particulars of the Bombardment of Fort Sumter.

The New York papers contain voluminous accounts of the defence and surrender of Fort Sumter, from the different officers engaged. No man can read them without feeling that Maj. Anderson and all his associates in the garrison have covered themselves with glory, and that the country owes them a debt of inextinguishable gratitude. They fought gallantly, under every disadvantage, and against every difficulty. Weak in numbers, with their food utterly exhausted before the conflict began, insufficiently supplied with cartridges in a fort which proves to have been so totally incapable of protracted resistance as to have endangered by its conflagration the lives of its own garrison, they held out nobly and undauntedly to the last. All honor to the defenders of Sumter! Without repeating accounts of the bombardment already familiar to our readers, we pick out all the new and interesting incidents we can find. They will richly repay perusal.

A new English gun which was employed by the enemy was fired with great accuracy. Several of its shots entered the embrasures of Sumter, and one of them slightly wounded four men. The full effect of our firing we have been unable to ascertain, having nothing to rely upon but the reports of the enemy. Our men owed their safety to the entirely extraordinary care exercised by the officers in command. A man was kept constantly on the look out, who would cry "shot" or "shell" at every shot the enemy made, thus affording our men ample opportunity to seek shelter. We had to abandon one gun on account of the close fire made upon it. Hearing the fire renewed with it, I went to the spot. I there found a party of workmen engaged in serving it. I saw one of the workmen stooping over with his hands on his knees, convulsed with joy, while the tears rolled down his powder-begrimmed cheeks. "What are you doing here with that gun?" I asked. "Hit it right in the centre," was the reply—the man meaning that his shot had taken effect in the centre of the Floating Battery. The aim of the enemy was principally directed at our flag-staff, from which proudly waved the Stars and Stripes.—After two days' incessant firing, the flag-staff was finally shot away.

The effect of the fire was more disastrous than we could have supposed. The subsequent shots of the enemy took more effect in consequence; the walls were weakened, and we were more exposed.—The main gates were destroyed by fire, thus leaving us exposed to the murderous fire of the enemy. Five hundred men could have marched on us without our being able to oppose them. The fire surrounded the Fort on all sides. Fearful that the walls might crack, and the shells pierce and prostrate them, we commenced taking the powder out of the magazine before the fire had fully enveloped it.—We took 96 barrels of powder out, and threw it into the sea, leaving 200 barrels in. Owing to a lack of cartridges we kept five men inside the magazine, sewing as we wanted them, thus using up our shirts, sheets, blankets, and all the available material in the fort. When we were finally obliged to close the magazine, and our material for cartridges was exhausted, we were left destitute of any means to continue the contest. The crashing of the shot, the bursting of the shells, the falling of walls, and the roar of the flames, made a pandemonium of the fort. We nevertheless kept up a steady fire.

WIGFALL MAKES AN ASS OF HIMSELF.

Toward the close of the day ex-Senator Wigfall made his appearance at the embrasure, with a white handkerchief on the end of a sword, and begged for admittance. He asked to see Major Anderson. While Wigfall was in the act of crawling through the embrasure, Lieut. Snyder called out to him, "Major Anderson is at the main gate." He passed through the embrasure into the casemate, paying no attention to what the Lieutenant had said. Here he was met by Capt. Foster, Lieut. Mead and Lieut. Davis. He said, "I wish to see Major Anderson; I am Gen. Wigfall, and come from Gen. Beauregard." He then added, in an excited manner, "Let us stop this firing; you are on fire, and your flag is down; let us quit." Lieutenant Davis replied, "No, Sir, our flag is not down.—Step out here, and you will see it waving over the ramparts." "Let us quit this," said Wigfall. "Here is a white flag, will anybody wave it out of the embrasure?" One of the officers replied, "That is for you to do, if you choose." Wigfall responded, "If there is no one else to do it, I will," and jumping into the embrasure, waved the flag toward Moultrie. The firing still continued from Moultrie and the batteries on Sullivan's Island. In answer to his repeated request, one of the officers said "One of our men may hold the flag," and Corporal Binghurst jumped into the embrasure. The shot continuing to strike all around him, he jumped down again, after having waved the flag a few moments, and said "Damn it, they don't respect this flag; they are firing on it" Wigfall replied, "They fired at me two or three times, and I should think that you might stand it once." Wigfall then said, "If you will show a white flag from your ramparts, they will cease firing." Lieut. Davis replied, "If you request that a flag shall be shown there while you hold a conference with Major Anderson, and for that purpose alone, it may be done." At this point Maj. Anderson came up. Wigfall said, "I am Gen. Wigfall, and come from Gen. Beauregard, who wishes to stop this." Major Anderson, rising on his toes, and coming down firmly upon his heels, replied, "Well, Sir." "Major Anderson," said Wigfall, "you have defended your flag nobly, Sir. You have done all that is possible for men to do, and General Beauregard wishes to stop the fight. On what terms, Major Anderson, will you evacuate this fort?" Maj. Anderson's reply was, "Gen. Beauregard is already acquainted with my only terms." "Do I understand that you will evacuate upon the terms proposed the other day?"—"Yes, Sir, and on those conditions only," was the reply of the Major. "Then, Sir," said Wigfall, "I understand Major Anderson that the fort is to be ours."—"On those conditions only, I repeat." "Very well," said Wigfall, and he retired.

HOW THE EVACUATION WAS MADE.

A short time afterward, a deputation consisting of Senator Chesnut, Roger A. Pryor, Capt. Lee, and W. Porcher Miles, came from Gen. Beauregard, and had an interview with Major Anderson, when it came out that "Wigfall had no authority to speak for Gen. Beauregard, but acted on his own hook!" "Then," said Lieut. Davis, "we have been sold," and Major Anderson, perceiving the state of the case, ordered the American flag to be raised to its place. The deputation, however, requested him to keep the flag down till they could communicate with Gen. Beauregard, as matters were liable to be complicated. They left, and between two and three hours after, the garrison meanwhile exerting themselves to extinguish the flames, another deputation came from Gen. Beauregard, agreeing to the terms of evacuation previously proposed, and substantially to the proposals of Wigfall. This was Saturday evening. That night the garrison took what rest they could. Next morning the Isabel came down and anchored at the fort. The steamer Clinch was used as a transport to take the garrison to the Isabel, but the transfer was too late to allow the Isabel to go out by that tide. The terms of evacuation were, that the company should take all its individual and company property; that they should march out with their side and other arms, with all the honors, in their own way and at their own time; that they should salute their flag, and take it with them. The enemy agreed to furnish transports, as Maj. Anderson might select, to any part of the country, either by land or water. When the baggage of the garrison was all on board of the transport, the soldiers remaining inside under arms, a portion were told off as gunners to serve in saluting the American flag. When the last gun was fired the flag was lowered, the men cheering. At the fiftieth discharge, there was a premature explosion, which killed one man instantly, seriously wounded another, and two more not so badly.—The men were then formed and marched out, the band playing "Yankee Doodle", and "Hail to the Chief."

Vast crowds of people thronged the vicinity. Remaining on board the Isabel that night, the next morning they were transferred to the Baltic, this operation taking nearly the whole day. On Tuesday evening they weighed anchor and stood for New York.

INCIDENTS FROM ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The firing of the rifled guns from the iron battery on Cumming's Point became extremely accurate in the afternoon of Friday, cutting out large quantities of the masonry about the embrasures at every shot, throwing concrete among the cannoniers, and slightly wounding and stunning others. One piece struck Sergeant Kearnan, an old Mexican war veteran, striking him on the head and knocking him down. Upon being revived, he was asked if he was hurt badly. He replied, "No; I was only knocked down temporarily," and he went to work again.—Meals were served at the guns of the cannoniers, while the guns were being fired and pointed. The fire commenced in the morning as soon as possible. During Friday night the men endeavored to climb the flag-staff, for the purpose of fastening new halyards, (the old having been cut by shot,) put found it impossible. The flag remained fast.

For the fourth time the barracks were set on fire early on Saturday morning, and attempts were made to put it out. But it was soon discovered that red-hot shot were being thrown into the fort with the greatest rapidity, and it became evident that it would be impossible to put out the conflagration. The whole garrison was set at work, (or as many as could be spared,) to remove the powder from the magazines, which was desperate work, rolling barrels of powder through the fire.

ROLLING OUT POWDER THROUGH THE FIRE.

Ninety-odd barrels had been rolled out through the flames, when the heat became so great as to make it impossible to get out any more. The doors were then closed and locked, and the fire spread and became general. The wind so directed the smoke as to fill the fort so full that the men could not see each other, and with the hot, stifling air it was as much as a man could do to breathe. Soon they were obliged to cover their faces with wet cloths in order to get along at all, so dense was the smoke and scorching the heat. But few cartridges were left, and the guns were fired slowly; nor could more cartridges be made on account of the sparks falling in every part of the works. A gun was fired every now and then only to let the fleet and the people in the town know that the fort had not been silenced. The cannoniers could not see to aim, much less where they hit.

About this time the shells and ammunition in the upper service-magazines exploded, scattering the towers and upper portions of the buildings in every direction. The crash of the beams, the roar or the flames, the rapid explosion of the shells, and the shower of fragments of the forts, with the blackness of the smoke, made the scene indescribably terrific and grand. This continued for several hours. Meanwhile, the main gates were burned down, the chassis of the barbette guns were burned away on the gorge, and the upper portions of the towers had been demolished by shells.

HEROIC CONDUCT OF THE MEN.

There was not a portion of the fort where a breath of air could be got for hours, except through a wet cloth. The fire spread to the men's quarters, on the right hand and on the left, and endangered the powder which had been taken out of the magazines. The men went through the fire and covered the barrels with wet cloths, but the danger of the fort's blowing up became so imminent that they were obliged to heave the barrels out of the embrasures. While the powder was being thrown overboard, all the guns of Fort Moultrie, of the iron floating battery, of the enfilade battery, and the Dahlgren battery, worked with increased vigor.

All but four barrels were thus disposed of, and those remaining were wrapped in many thicknesses of wet woolen blankets. But three cartridges were left, and these were in the guns. About this time the flag-staff of Fort Sumter was shot down, some fifty feet from the truck, this being the ninth time that it had been struck by a shot. The man cried out, "The flag is down; it has been shot away." In an instant, Lieut. Hall rushed forward and brought the flag away. But the halyards were so intrinsically tangled that it could not be righted; it was, therefore nailed to the staff, and planted upon the ramparts, while batteries in every direction were playing upon them. [Here follows the Wigfall scene.]

Mr. Hart, a volunteer from New York, particularly distinguished himself in trying to put out the flames in the quarters, with shell and shot crashing around him. He was ordered away by Major Anderson, but begged hard to be permitted to remain and continue his exertions. When the building caught fire, the enemy began to fire hot shot. Many of the South Carolina officers who came into the fort on Saturday, who were formerly in our service, seemed to feel very badly at firing upon their old comrades and flag. Commander Hartstene acted like a brother.—He was very active in offers of service, and when we went aboard the lighter he ran up the American flag over us. He took charge of the men left behind, who were wounded by the accident. He asked Captain Doubleday to procure a small bit of our flag for him. Our flag has several shell holes through it.

ROGER A. PRYOR DRINKS POISON.

An incident occurred during the cannonading which for its peculiarity, deserves particular mention. Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, ex-member of Congress, was one of the second deputation that waited upon Major Anderson. He was the very embodiment of Southern chivalry. Literally dressed to kill, bristling with bowie knives and revolvers, like a walking arsenal, he appeared to think himself individually capable of capturing the fort, without any extraneous assistance. Inside of the fort he seemed to think himself master of everything—monarch of all he surveyed—and, in keeping with his pretension, seeing upon the table what appeared to be a glass of brandy, he drank it without ceremony. Surgeon Crawford, who had witnessed the feat, approached him and said: "Sir, what you have drank is poison—it was the iodide of potassium—*you are a dead man!*" The representative of chivalry instantly collapsed, bowie-knives, revolvers and all, and passed into the hands of Surgeon Crawford, who by purgings, pumpings and pukings, defeated his own prophecy in regard to his fate. Mr. P. left Fort Sumter "a wiser, if not a better man."

LACONIC ACCOUNT AND A GOOD DEFENCE.

While the reporters were seated at a table, busily engaged in transcribing the various statements they had received from the officers of Major Anderson's command, an officer who had previously stood quietly in the background, suddenly addressed them in a most emphatic manner, substantially as follows: "Gentlemen of the press—I earnestly entreat that you will set before our countrymen at the North, the fact that *Fort Sumter was not evacuated while there was a cartridge to fire, or powder enough to make one with.* Never did famished men work more bravely than those who defended that fortress, knowing, as they did, that if successfully defended and held by them, there was not even a biscuit left to divide among them. They never would have left it while a protecting wall stood around them, had they been provided with provision and ammunition. Every man was true and faithful to his post, and the public may be assured that hunger and want of ammunition alone caused us to leave Fort Sumter. We were all exposed to a most terrible fire from all quarters, and it was only by exercising the utmost care that the officers were enabled to preserve the men from a terrible slaughter. You may further state, Gentlemen, that Fort Sumter is hardly worth the holding; had there been the full fighting complement of men within its walls, the fort would not have afforded suitable protection for one-half of them. The enemy's shot rained in, upon and about us like hail, and more men in Sumter would only have made more havoc. As it was, we are fortunate in having escaped without the loss of one of those brave men who were willing to die for the flag which waved over them. It was a painful sight to see the Stars and Stripes finally hauled down, but we all felt that we had done our duty, and must submit. The fort was not surrendered, but evacuated almost upon our own terms."

A MODEL WOMAN.—"Did you not say, Ellen, that Mr. B. is poor?

"Yes, he has only his profession"

"Will your uncle favor his suit?"

"No; and I can expect nothing from him."

"Then, Ellen, you will have to resign fashionable society."

"No matter—I shall see more of Fred."

"You must give up expensive dress."

"O, Fred admires simplicity."

"You cannot keep a carriage."

"But we can have delightful walks."

"You must live in a small house, and furnish it plainly."

"Yes, for elegant furniture would be out of place in a cottage."

"You will have to cover your floors with thin, cheap carpets."

"Then I shall hear his steps the sooner."

☞ The persons most anxious to add to their wealth are generally those who don't know how to make any good use of what they have already.

☞ If you respect yourself as much as you do others, you will be as careful to do nothing mean when alone as when in company.

☞ The use we make of our fortune determines its sufficiency. A little is enough if used wisely—too much if used foolishly.

☞ Every man complains of his memory, but no one complains of his judgment.