FLINT! WM. FLINT! WM. FLINT.
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PHILADELPHIA,
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PA.
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PA.
TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE
000 WORTH OF JEWELRY,
ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR EACH.
Splendid Assortment of Jewelry, consisting
MPS, BRACELETS, CAMEO SETS, &c.
yles of French Plated Chains, Gold and Plated
keep or sell any gilt, gilt or galvanized goods,
t are sold by the best Jewelers as Gold Jewel
our goods from the best Gold Jewelry Mer-
the States.
WHO ARE FORCED TO SELL.
WHO ARE FORCED TO SELL.
WHO ARE FORCED TO SELL.
Following is a partial list of our immense stock:
TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR
$1 EACH.
TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR $1.
Splendid Cameo Sets, General Retail
Lava do $5 to $1
Carbuncle do 10 to 50
Enamelled and Coral do 8 to 50
and Carbuncle do 7 to 50
and Ruby do 7 to 50
Cluster Cameo Setting sets do 10 to 50
do Vase do do 10 to 50
do Set Sets do 5 to 12
Black Mosaic do 6 to 12
Gold Stone Mosaic do 6 to 12
Cameo Sets do 6 to 12
Twists, with brilliants, do 6 to 12
Setts, new style, do 8 to 25
do Clasp do do 10 to 50
Studs do 3 to 7
Polished Gold Pens and Cases, 3 to 6
Plated Spoons, 2 to 6
Rings, 4 to
other different styles Ladies' Jewelry; Medal
Lockets and Lockets of every d
14 karet, with Silver Extension
Sleeve Buttons, Studs, &c., &c.; Gen
and Braid Bracelets; Gents' Vest Chains,
years without changing sale
the prices usually sold by Jewele
Paris. You can take
Ladies' and Gents' Guard Chains,
sold by Jewelers at from $5 to $20 each;
Neck Chains, beautiful patterns;
Gold and ruby settings; Crosses,
each, retail prices from $5 to
variety of Jewelry and desira
prices, will continue long enough
which was purchased at a
who have failed.
A Pair's Choice For $1 EACH.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
HOW TO SEND MONEY.—
Place of Residence, County and
we can make nothing out of
WAX envelopes sealed with gum
easily opened—the contents taken out
and to date, and we will be responsible
ARRANGEMENTS TO AGENTS.
Agent, who will send us at one
a gold Hunting Case Watch, extra,
Gold Lever Watch,
Silver Watch,
selected from the above List at
mail must send $1 and 15 cents in
GIVE US A TRIAL.
may be in the mail
WILLIAM FLINT,
No. 807 Market Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
E PUBLIC.—THE SUB-
taken the old establishment here
H. Fry, would respectfully an-
citizens of Altoona and vicinity,
OLESALE AND RETAIL
TIN WARE & STOVE STORE,
Market Street, between Harriet and
East Altoona, where he will keep on hand
assortment of everything in his line,
articles of his own manufacture,
on reasonable terms.
ING & SPOUTING
notice. He also manufactures LEADER
which cannot be surpassed in goodness
tin.
a copper smithing room to his es-
will keep on hand an assortment of cop-
work promptly attended to.
patronage is respectfully solicited.
STEPHEN WINTERS.
DELPHIA WATCH AND
STORE.
FORMER OCCUPANT.
Sign of Liberty St.
the above
will keep a large assortment of Gold
American, English and Swiss man-
Watches, Silver and Silver Plated Ware,
Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware,
and made to order on
of all such goods as are
Watch and Jewelry Store,
Conrad, and those of the subscriber,
Republic generally, are invited to call and
Watch or article for their money. As I am
business, goods will be sold very
Quick Sales" is the motto of this
LEWIS R. BROOMALL,
Formerly O. Conrad.
No. 3 South St., cor. of Quarry, Philad.
REAT QUESTION WHICH
the mind of every person
the best article for my
other matters, the sub-
to the point, but if you
the trouble to call
OTS OR SHOES
examine a portion of his stock and work.
constantly on hand an assortment of Boots, Shoes,
which he offers at fair prices.
attention to custom work, all of
he gives satisfaction. None but the
Virginia street, immediately
Store.
JOHN H. ROBERTS.
y and Grocery Store.
UBSCRIBER KEEPS CON-
hand
aked Bread, Cakes, &c.
D, BACON, FLOUR,
ROCERIES,
SEGARS and TOBACCO.
JACOB RINK,
Virginia Street, below Annie Street.
SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.
DERSIGNED ANNOUNCE
of Altoona and vicinity that they have
AND SHOE SHOP
Winbigler's Tin Shop, East
will keep on hand a good assortment
of their own manufacture.
attention given to making Ladies' Shoes.
share of public patronage, feel-
can render entire satisfaction.
JOHN SIDNEY
AL POLICE GAZETTE.—
Journal of Crime and Criminals is in
and is widely circulated throughout
all the Great Trials, Criminal
Editorials on the same, together with
Criminal Matters, not to be found in any
$2 per annum; $1 for six months, to
(who should write their names
and State, where they reside plainly)
To G. W. MATSELL & CO.,
Prop'r. of New York Police Gazette,
New York City.
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
in his line of business, of
on the most reasonable terms. All
warranted.
J. SAOEMAKER.
R FOR SALE.
NGLES. 50,000 LATHES,
BUILDING MATERIALS, lower than the
Apply to JOHN SHOEMAKER.
ND LARD OILS, CAM-
ning Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c., at
KESSLER'S.
D AT McCORMICK'S Store
assortment of Ready-Made clothing.
Nov. 25,-tf.

Altoona Tribune.

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

VOL. 6. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1861. NO. 27.

MEDICAL AND CHEMICAL REFORM.
ADVICE FREE.
New-York Benevolent Infirmary,
ESTABLISHED 1856.
And devoted to *The Cause of Medical Reform*; to the *Diffusion of Medical Knowledge for the Prevention of Disease*, and to the relief of those suffering and afflicted with Chronic and Virulent Disorders. To this end this Infirmary is endowed, to enable the sick and suffering throughout the length and breadth of our land, to avoid the *Poisonous Drugs, Extortion*, and *Ignorance of professed Physicians*, through which thousands and tens of thousands annually perish.
The following are some of the diseases we cure, not only at the infirmary but in all parts of our country:
Consumption and Pulmonary Complaints, Fevers, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Eye and Ear Disease, Cancers and other Tumors, Jaundice and Liver Complaint, Seminal Weakness, and all diseases of the Urinary and Sexual Organs, from whatever cause or whatever nature. Our object will be to give joy to the afflicted by effecting in all cases a speedy cure.
Our rule is to charge nothing for advice and written prescriptions; but will furnish when requested the very best medicines at the lowest rates.
These remedies are prepared in our own Laboratory, under the care of able Chemists, and are the most reliable known to science, including all the recent discoveries.
To all addressing us by letter, containing full account of symptoms and appearances of disease, age, occupation, &c., we will write a candid reply, with advice and directions for cure. Any fee sent us when sending for advice will be devoted to furnishing medicine for the poor. In all cases medicine can be sent by mail or express if desired. Send for one or more of our works and judge for yourselves.
Also published at the Infirmary, to aid the in objects,
THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN,
Containing simple remedies easily obtained for the cure of diseases in all its forms, with full explanations of the cause, symptoms, diet, bathing and exercise. Price 50 cts.
THE LADIES' MEDICAL FRIEND,
AND THE PHYSIOLOGY ON MARRIAGE.
A work on the cause, symptoms and treatment of all complaints peculiar to the sex, on marriage, its duties; abortion and its results, on Children, their ills, and on the prevention of conception, with Invaluable Instructions to them on subjects of a private nature. Price 25 cents.
The Gentlemen's Medical Companion,
AND PRIVATE ADVISER.
A book for the old and young, embracing the Pathology, Prevention and Cure of all Diseases of the Urinary and Sexual Organs, and a warning voice of advice and counsel, such as to be found in no other work. Price 25 cents.
THE GUIDE AND GUARD
FOR EVERY ONE.
It exposes all the Humbugs, and the various Tricks to entice the sick and well. It illustrates the plans of the Quacks and Rogues to dupe every one. It guides the unwary through life, and shows up every swindle of the age. It shows how all kinds of Food, Medicines, Liquors and Goods are adulterated, with the means of detecting the frauds. Price 25 cents.
THE HOUSEHOLD AND FARM,
PLANTATION AND SHOP.
For every family, having over 1000 receipts on Cooking, Preserving, Dyeing, Cleaning, &c. How to plant and what is the best to raise. How to cure animals, advice to housekeepers, farmers and mechanics, on 1000 subjects of interest. Price 25 cents. Worth $10 to any one.
THE CONSUMPTIVES BOOK.
For those who wish to get well from that awful disease, a full description of all the remedies used for it, with a careful statement of the results, and other useful information. Price 10 cents.
The information in them is not to be found in any works published, nor obtainable from any other source. These books are published on fine white paper, and beautifully bound.
Any of the above works will be mailed free, on receipt of price, in stamps, or money; or the whole in a handsomely bound volume for ONE DOLLAR. No family should be without them. They are illustrated with beautiful engravings, and contain the condensed experience of years.
AGENTS WANTED for the above works, who can make $100 a month. Send for a circular for agents.
To the young men, and others suffering from secret habits; prostration of mind; loss of power; nervous debility; loss of sight; wakefulness; love of solitude; eruptions on the face, &c., &c. *Send before it is too late*; before you suffer incurable damage to both body and mind.
To Females who want *safe, pleasant* and *sure* remedies for Irregularities, Obstructions, Whites, &c., send to us.
PREVENTIVE.
We are convinced that there are many parents of scrofulous, consumptive and diseased condition to whom a numerous offspring only brings suffering and poverty. To such we would say write, and we will send information of a sure, well-tested, and never-failing PREVENTIVE.
We will mail free, to any one applying for it,
THE JOURNAL OF MEDICAL REFORM.
It is a large and beautiful paper, and contains the most valuable information on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness. The cause, effects and cure, showing the awful effects of the disease.
On all other diseases of the Sexual Organs, a full explanation of the origin of Syphilis, the means of prevention and cure.
On Consumption, that fearful disease.
On the Liver, Heart, Stomach and Skin.
On Female Complaints.
On the various schools of Medicines.
On the modes of Treatment now practised.
On the False Treatment of Diseases.
On the various Medical Humbugs.
On the Physiology of Marriage.
On the Common sense of Medicine.
On Diet, Exercises, and Ablution.
How the Physician should be.
How to prevent Pregnancy.
And many other things. SEND FOR IT.
This journal should be in the hands of every one.
J. ROSSIE, M. D., A. M., Chief Physician. S. S. MORRIS, Surgeon. Dr. J. Boyle, Chemist.
Office in New York, 154 Chambers street.
Office in Williamsburgh, South 5th and 5th streets.
Correspondents will please enclose two or three stamps for return postage, and address
DR. A. BERNEY, Secretary.
(Box 141.) Williamsburg, New York.
Nov. 15, 1860.-1y

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, PLANTER, 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.

CONFECTIONERY
& ICE CREAM 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
ICE CREAM SALOON
attached to his store, in which he will serve up ICE CREAM of all flavors during the season.
He is at all times prepared to supply cakes, candies, &c., for picnics 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.

DENTISTRY.
J. IRVIN STEEL, D. D. S., HAVING located permanently in Altoona, respectfully offers his services in the different departments of
Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry.
Office in the apartments of Jaggard's Store, Virginia st., Altoona, Pa. May 16, '61-tf.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.
E. B. McCRUM, ... H. C. DERN,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
For 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
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Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
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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.

THE BRAVE AT HOME.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ

I.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash,
With smile that well her pain dissembles,
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles,
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And Fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As ever dewed the field of glory.

II.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
'Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What pale lips speak with shuddering tone,
Although her heart be rent asunder—
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of war around him rattle—
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle!

III.

The mother who conceals her grief,
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the parting brow she blesses,
With no one but her secret God,
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor!

ROME, July, 1861.

Select Miscellany.

S. DE. KAY'S ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

The following is the account given by S. De Kay, the Louisville *Courier's* correspondent, of the battle of the Manassas. It will be observed that he was under the impression that Gen. Patterson's division had reached the field of battle. In a letter written two or three days earlier than this, he says Gen. Johnston's army was ordered to Manassas, because Gen. Patterson had marched with his column to help M'Dowell. The correspondent seems to have been confused by the rumors of the camp. The Southern general officers unquestionably knew how the case stood.—The *Courier's* correspondent speaks of the battle as having been nearly lost by the South at one time; and he admits that the slaughter in the Southern ranks was terrible.

It was not the good fortune of your correspondent to be in the engagement, that portion of General Johnston's army to which the Kentucky battallion is attached having been detained at Piedmont by a railroad accident. We reached the field of battle just as the victory had been gained, and only had the mingled satisfaction and sorrow of joining in the huzzas and uniting in the sad lamentations. The battle opened on Sunday morning about five o'clock, near Bull Run, some four miles from Manassas Junction, the Federals advancing with an immense column fifty-four thousand strong, under Gen. M'Dowell. The engagement was not general, the artillery only playing at intervals until seven o'clock, when the firing of cannon and musketry became very hot, and the action was fairly opened.

DON'T LIKE YANKEE TRICKS.

Here an unfortunate mistake for a time threw our line into confusion. The Yankees, infamous in their tricks of war as well as trade, advanced a large column headed by the Confederate Flag, and when within forty yards opened a deadly fire upon the Fourth Alabama Regiment.—This caused a retreat, which the South Carolinians observing, they opened upon the Alabamians, thinking them enemies, and nearly decimated their ranks. About the same time General Beauregard heard heavy firing several miles to the right, and immediately went with our main body to the scene of the supposed conflict. But this was another decoy. The Yankees had sent a large quantity of ordnance, with only men sufficient to man the guns, so as to attract the attention of our forces from the main point of attack. Quickly discovering the ruse, Beauregard double quicked his troops to the former battle field, from which we had been driven back some two miles. Now came the tug of war.

THE FORTUNES OF THE DAY AGAINST US.

The fortunes of the day were evidently against us. Some of our best officers had been slain, and the flower of our army lay strewn upon the field, ghastly in death or gaping with wounds. The cannonading at noon is described as terrific. It was an incessant roar, for more than two hours—the havoc and devastation at this time being fearful. McDowell, with the aid of Patterson's division of 20,000, had very nearly outflanked us, and were just in the act of possessing themselves of the railway to Richmond. Then all would have been lost. But most opportunely—I may say Providentially—at this jucture, Gen. Johnston, with the remnant of his division re-appeared and made one other desperate struggle to obtain the vantage ground. Elsey's brigade of Marylanders and Virginians led the charge, and right manfully did they execute the work.—Gen. Johnston himself led the advance, and wild with delirium his ten thousand advanced in hot haste upon three times their number. Twice was Sherman's battery, that all day long had proven so destructive, charged and taken, and our men driven back. The third time, Virginians, Carolinians, Mississippians and Louisianians, captured the great guns, and maintained their position.

JEFF. DAVIS APPEARS ON THE FIELD.

About the pieces the dead and wounded lay five deep, so protracted and deadly had been the struggle. Now hope again dawned upon us, and just as the tide seemed turning in our favor, another good omen illuminated the fortunes of the day that at times seemed so ill-starred. Riding in a half column along our lines was a single horseman with hat in hand, waving to the men, and speaking brief words of encouragement. By intuition all knew that this was President Davis, and such a shout as made the welkin ring arose—a shout of joy and defiance. The President had just arrived by special train from Richmond, and Providence appeared to be with us again. The contest was no longer doubtful. As I heard one of our officers say, "our men could have whipped legions of devils."

The word "Onward!" was given—Davis, bareheaded, in the van. No more lingering or dallying. It was a grand and sublime onset of a few determined sons of liberty against the legions of despotism. The lines of the enemy were broken, their columns put to flight, and until after dark the pursuit was continued. The rout was complete. Off scampered the Yankees, throwing away guns, knapsacks, clothing, and everything that could retard their progress. Thus was the day won, and the long bright Sabbath closed, a lovely full moon looking down calmly and peacefully upon the bloodiest field that the Continent of America ever witnessed.

DEEP SORROW AT THE LOSS.

Our loss is fully *two thousand* killed and wounded. Among the killed are Gen. Bee, of South Carolina, Gen. E. K. Smith, Gen. Bartow, of Georgia, Colonel Moore and the Alabama field officers, Col. Fisher, and the North Carolina field officers, Adjutant Branch of Georgia, and a host of other leading men. Thomas G. Duncan, of Nelson county, Ky., was in the fight, and was shot through the left shoulder. His wound is not dangerous. Col. Barbour, of Louisville, Capt. Menifee and Shelby Coffee, of Kentucky, were in the hottest of the fight. This is a sad day. The rain is pouring in torrents.—The killed and wounded are being brought in by hundreds, and a gloom pervades all hearts, that even the sense of our great victory cannot relieve.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—Two gentlemen named Buck, one of whom lives in Massachusetts, the other in New York, having sons in the South, and hearing that a young man of their name had been taken prisoner, came on to Washington, and obtained permits to visit the jail.—Curiously enough, they met at the door, and entered together. The Massachusetts man instantly recognized his son a prisoner, and fell insensible at his feet.—After he had recovered from the shock, the son told him he was teaching school in Virginia, and, when the war broke out, was impressed into the Rebel service, at the point of the bayonet, and would gladly expiate his involuntary treason by serving as a private in the National Army. Senator Wilson, who is interested in the case, will doubtless take measures for the release of this victim of Southern terrorism.

A CAPTURE AND AN INCIDENT.—A curious incident occurred in connection with the capture of the Secession prize Enchantress. As the gun boat Albatross approached her, she "fought shy," and when hailed replied that she was "from Newburyport, bound for Santa Cruz." At this moment the negro cook appeared on the gunwale, crying out as he leaped into the sea with uplifted hands: "For God's sake, save me, Captain! she's a secesher, bound to Charleston!" A boat was immediately lowered to save the negro and board the brig. On examining her papers it was found that her reply to the hail was true, but she was a prize to the "Jeff Davis," and had a prize crew on board. Her cargo is first-class assorted goods, suitable for the Union army.

A DEFENCE OF RED TAPE.

A Washington correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* comes to the rescue of "red tape," in the following cogent terms:

My experience and observation in camp life has converted me to a belief in "red tape."

I see that red tape is nothing more or less than a strict enforcement of rules, made by honest and wise officers, on sound principles of action.

I see that red tape holds an army from going to pieces, lost in a pathless forest of new particulars.

I see that red tape safely guides each man through a labyrinth.

I see that red tape ties the hands of uncounted numbers who might be tempted to defraud.

I see that red tape checks any who might feel inclined to exact just a little more than is right.

I see that red tape holds back an army from sinking into unexplored depths of corruption.

Red tape takes a great deal of time, but it is time worth less than the order it ensures, or the money it saves.

Red tape is annoying to the individual, but annoyance is more easily endured than disorder or disgrace.

A volunteer who has always managed his own business at home successfully, rapidly and independently, finds it hard to be brought up short at every turn by a little piece of red tape. But *it is* hard.—He grumbles dreadfully, if, indeed, he does not indulge in more unseemly vituperation. I wish he would picture to himself an Administration without red tape. I think he would afterwards endure his little piece of the slandered article with patience, and even with respect and approval.

It was hard for me to consume a day in getting some hay and oats for "Banner." I saw an abundance of hay, but it was all safely tied up in red tape. I discerned uncounted bags of oats, but each bag was tied with red tape, and enclosed with a cordon of red tape. But when I learned by experience that the using up of a day was partly from my own ignorance—when I saw that the forms through which I was forced to go, and the duplicate papers I was obliged to make out, the orders I must obtain, and the receipts I must give, were each and all necessary protections to hundreds of thousands of dollars invested by Uncle Sam in provision for thousands of horses, I cheerfully submitted to the red tape, and I have been a happier, a better and wiser man in consequence.

A Revelation from the South.

By the merest accident, says the New Orleans *Delta* of July 25th, Newport News was prevented from being taken by General Magruder, a few weeks since.—A gentleman who arrived here from Virginia on Monday, and who, as an amateur soldier, while on a visit to the Yorktown Peninsula, threw himself into the command of Col. Dreux, who was then living, and had secured the regard and confidence of Gen. Magruder, by his daring, his enterprise and his prudence, gives us the following particulars of the plan and its results:

Late in the evening the gallant Dreux was summoned to the presence of the General, and ordered to have his battalion ready to march at eleven o'clock. His command was under arms at the appointed minute, and he found, beside him, other corps swelling the column to two thousand men. It was a dark, dreary night, heavy rain falling, and was chosen as singularly favorable to the expedition. The march of many miles was made without a murmur, the men trudging over a miry road, drenched with rain. As day was about to dawn, the General found himself before the formidable works of the enemy. All his anticipations were realized thus far, and his whole plan was successful. He had not met a single picket to alarm the garrison. He was within musket-shot of the foe, and that, too, at the very hour when the soldiers slumbers are the heaviest. Everything boded a splendid success. The column was divided into two divisions to attack the stronghold on both flanks. General Magruder took command of one division, and the other was assigned to Col. Dreux. The signal for assault was about to be given, when one of the guides accidentally dropped his gun, the charge of which exploded and alarmed the enemy. The long roll was immediately beat inside. With the force the General had, it would have been madness to make the attack upon a prepared enemy. The fort could only have been taken by surprise. Foiled in that, our troops were re-united, and, being withdrawn a short distance, battle was offered in the open field. Although the enemy was twice or thrice as strong as our little army, the challenge was declined, and the General retraced his steps—his well devised scheme frustrated, as has been the case with many an enterprising and gifted soldier, by an untoward trifle.

☞ Now is the time to advertise.

A Literal 'Marriage of Convenience.'

The *Observateur Belge* tells the following story, which, if not new, is still old enough to bear reviving, especially at a season when office-seekers are so put to their mettle that no hint of methods can be thrown away:

"The grandfather of the present King of Holland one day received a visit from a young man who requested to be appointed as successor to a notary deceased on the previous day. The King said: "The notary has left nothing for his widow, with the exception of some half dozen children to bring up; the person who succeeds to the office must do something for her. There was a candidate here some minutes before you came, who offered her a pension of four hundred francs a year, which is very little.' 'I will give her four hundred florins sire.' 'Well, we shall see. Come again in a week.' The young man was punctual to his appointment. 'It appears,' said the King, 'that the connection is a good one; your competior now offers to give the widow five hundred florins a year.' 'Well, sire, I will give six hundred florins.' 'Come again in a week; he who makes the most liberal offer shall have the office.' At the third audience the other competitor had advanced to eight hundred florins, but our young man declared that such generosity would be ruinous, and that he could not offer so much. 'I venture, however, to ask your majesty to grant me the favor of suspending your decision for a week longer.'

"The delay was granted; but when the young man came for the fourth time, His Majesty could not help saying, with some impatience: 'It is useless, sir, to say anything more. Your rival has not hesitated to offer a pension of a thousand florins; will you do as much for the widow?' 'I beg your pardon, sire, I will do more; I am about to marry her. Here is her written consent.' King William was so much diverted with this place-hunting expedient that he determined the Queen should immediately share his amusement, and the hero of the adventure accordingly had the honor of relating all the particulars to their Majesties, who laughed most heartily at the story. The model place-hunter afterwards became an exceedingly successful man in his business."

EXHAUSTION OF TALK:—How long the lamp of conversation holds out to burn between two persons only, is curiously set down in the following passage from Count Gonfallioner's account of his imprisonment:

"Fifteen years I existed in a dungeon ten feet square. During six years I had a companion; during nine years I was alone. I never could rightly distinguish the face of him who shared my captivity in the eternal twilight of our cell. The first year we talked incessantly together; we related our past lives, our joys forever gone, over and over again. The next year we communicated to each other our thoughts and ideas on all subjects. The third year we had no ideas to communicate; we were beginning to lose the power of reflection. The fourth, at the interval of a month or so, we would open our lips to ask each other if it were possible that the world went on as gay and bustling as when we formed a portion of mankind.—The fifth we were silent. The sixth he was taken away, I never knew where, to execution or liberty. But I was glad when he was gone; even solitude was better than that pale, vacant face. One day (it must have been a year or two after my companion left me) the dungeon door was opened, whence proceeding I knew not; the following words were uttered:—"By order of his Imperial Majesty I intimate to you that your wife died a year ago." Then the door was shut, and I heard no more; they had but flung this great agony upon me and left me alone with it."

ABERNETHY AND HIS MATCH.—A lady on one occasion entered his consulting room, and put before him an injured finger, without saying a word. In silence Abernethy dressed the wound, when instantly and silently the lady put the usual fee on the table, and retired. In a few days she called again, and offered the finger for inspection. "Better?" asked the surgeon. "Better!" answered the lady, speaking for the first time. Not another word followed during the rest of the interview. Similar visits were made, at the last of which the patient held her finger perfectly healed. "Well?" was Abernethy's monosylabic inquiry. "Well!" was the lady's answer. "Upon my soul, madam," exclaimed the surgeon, "*you are the most rational woman I ever met with!*"

☞ The following is supposed to describe the "Dixie" whose praise is growing universal:

Oh is not this a happy land—
With wine upon the lees?
Where pot-pies smoke in six quart pans,
And dumplings grow on trees?
Where Nature's lessons may be read,
In every babbling brook?
Where bumble-bees don't sting a chap,
And muley cows don't buck?

VERY FIGURATIVE.

Two young students, while taking a walk one evening, got into a dispute concerning the solution of an arithmetical problem. The dispute grew warm and our students were on the point of settling the question with their fists, when they arrived at a miserable little shanty; so, thinking that "wisdom is often found beneath tatters," the students entered at the broken gate, which swung independently on one hinge, and, accosting a boy "all tattered and torn," who was feeding a dirty pig before the gate, one of them asked:

"I say, my boy, can your father cypher?"

"Cypher!—what's that?" asked the boy, with a foolish stare.

"Cyphering means figuring; can your father figure?"

"I guess so; he figgered wonst."

Upon this the young men entered the shanty, where they found a dirty, ragged old codger, engaged in potating from a little black jug, and accosted him with—

"Good morning, sir, we understand you're smart at figuring, and we want you to solve a little problem for us, if you will be so kind."

"Who the devil said I could figger—I'd like to know?"

"Your son told us you could figure," said the students.

"Here, Bill, you lying, good-for-nothing whelp—did you tell these gentlemen that I could figger?"

"Yes dad," said Bill, making his appearance, "you know you figgered wonst."

"When and where did I figger wonst, you lying rascal?"

"Don't you remember, about six months ago, you figgered in the perleece court, for stealing neighbor Pupkins' onions?"—[Exit Bill, followed by the black jug.]

FAMILY TROUBLES.—Was ever there a family without its troubles? Adam and Eve had their troubles in Eden: and all families have had their troubles. Every family has a skeleton behind the door; every person a thorn in his side. It is said that misery loves company, so take courage hapless man, wearied woman.—You are in the majority. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward." A useless family would yours be if it knew no trouble. Trouble is our great teacher. It nerves us with the strength; it tempers our mettle; it develops our self-control; it quickens our inventive powers. Troubles are to us what the winds are to the oak, what labor is to muscle, what study is to the mind. Life is a school and trouble is one of the great lessons. Troubles are not to be courted, but when they come we must get over them the best way we can, arouse. Take courage, therefore, troubled one. Not in vain are your trials. They make you brave, strong, and, it is to be hoped, better. Be not cast down; cheer up; cast aside your weeds and woes.—Look the world in the face; do your duty take every trouble by the horns, overcome it with the courage of a true soldier in lifes great battle, and stoutly contend for the victory of will and wisdom.

MILITARY PRINTERS HAVING THEIR JOKE.—A delegation of printers from the Twentieth Ohio Regiment, stationed at Fairman, Virginia, have taken possession of the *True Virginian* printing-office, in that town. Their first leading article was an invitation to Drinkard, the late editor, to come back—thus:

"Men with military trappings now occupy the identical chair in which your peaceful body once sat. They write Union articles with your "secesh" pen; they drink Union whiskey out of your old bottle, Drinkard; and the devil wears your coat; and the pike you kept as a relic of John Brown, at Harper's Ferry, the boys now use to cut your rules, and the paper and ink you prepared for secession purposes are now used to print army blanks upon. O, Drinkard! you ought to be here. How can you stay away? Your types are set up for Union articles; your press prints them. And more than this, the Stars and Stripes float from your window; and we all know, from the files left in your sanctum, that this doesn't suit you. Come back, then, and take possession. Bring all your friends—Henry A. Wise, John Letcher, and the rest—with you."

☞ With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin. At what difficulty should man quail, when a worm can accomplish so much with the leaves of the mulberry tree.

☞ Why is an arithmetician like a dog with a lame leg? Because he puts down three and carries one.

☞ To determine the power of a mule, stand behind and tickle his legs with a briar.

☞ A piano affords a young lady a good chance to show her fingering and her fingering.

☞ Half a million packs of cards are annually made in London.