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STATE CAPITOL
BOOK BINDERY,
AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,
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This establishment is chiefly devoted to the manufacture of Blank Books for Banks, County Offices, Railroad Companies, and private individuals. In all cases the very best of stock and workmanship may be relied upon. Blank Books printed, paged and bound to any desired pattern. Sheriff's, Attorneys and Justices Dockets of all sizes, made and ruled to order. Triennial and Yearly Assessments, Duplicates, &c., for county purposes, printed or plain, ruled and bound to order. County Dockets made of the best linen paper.

Librarians, and others, desiring to have their Books well bound and at moderate prices, should give us a call. Newspapers of the largest sizes, Harper's Weekly, Gleason's Pictorial, Ballous, Scientific American, London News, bound to order, and in any style required. Harper's Monthly Magazine, Knickerbocker, Blackwood's and Graham's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, Lady's Repository, Peterson's Magazine, Piano Music, &c., bound in extra styles, or the more plain and substantial half binding. Select Pamphlets, Law Magazines, Pamphlet laws, bound in good Library style, at very moderate prices. Persons having a number of volumes to bind, will receive a liberal discount. Binding can safely be sent to us from a distance by Express, and all work entrusted to our care will be speedily executed, safely packed and returned by Express.—All work warranted. Address F. L. HUTTER,
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☞ McCRUM & DERN, at the *Tribune* Office, are my agents for Altoona, and vicinity. They will give information in relation to binding, and receive and return books free from extra charges, for all who entrust their work to my care. [March 21, 1861-1y

HOLLIDAYSBURG MARBLE WORKS
JOHN McKEAGE, successor to A. W. Kinney,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL MARBLE WORK,
at the lowest possible prices. All work finished at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction.
Hollidaysburg, Dec. 26, 1860-tf.

Lion City College

$35,00

Pays the entire cost for Tuition in the most popular and successful Commercial School in the Country. Upward of twelve hundred young men from twenty-eight different States, have been educated for business here within the past three years, some of whom have been employed as Book Keepers at salaries of

$2000,00 per Annum,

immediately upon graduating, who knew nothing of accounts when they entered the College.

☞ Minister's sons half price. Students enter at any time, and review when they please, without extra charge.

For Catalogue of 84 pages, Specimens of Prof. Cowley's Business and Ornamental Penmanship, and a large engraving of the College, inclose twenty-five cents in Postage Stamps to the Principals.

JENKINS & SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Altoona, Jan. 24, '61-1y.

GROCERY AND BAKERY!

THE UNDERSIGNED ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he has just received a large invoice of

Fruit, Confectionaries, Nuts, Spices

and notions for children &c., expressly for the Holidays.

He will also keep always on hand a good stock of plain and fancy cakes, of his own manufacture.

LEMONS, PRUNES, RAISINS &C.,

always on hand at all seasons of the year.

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, Butter,
EGGS, GOOD WHITE WHEAT FLOUR,
BUCKWHET FLOUR, CORN MEAL, &C.,

always in store and for sale in large or small quantities. Call, examine and price my stock and you will find it as good and cheap as any in town.

Dec. 20, '60-1y.] JACOB WISE.

Literary Emporium and News Depot
CONFECTIONARY, SEGAR, TOBACCO,
JEWELRY & VARIETY
STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER CONTINUES to keep constantly on hand all the best literary papers and periodicals, daily papers from Philadelphia, New York and Pittsburgh, together with a good assortment of Books. All the School Books used in this place and vicinity always on hand.

Also, a choice lot of Confectionaries, and knick knacks of all kinds for children. Also the best Tobacco & Segars to be had in town, together with a fine assortment of Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Rings and other articles of Jewelry. Call and examine. H. PETTINGER.
Altoona, July 26, '60-1y. *No. 1 Altoona House.*

THE GREAT QUESTION WHICH now agitates the mind of every person is, where can I get the best article for my money? In regard to other matters, the subscriber would not attempt to direct, but if you want anything in the line of

BOOTS OR SHOES

he invites an examination of his stock and work.

He keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., which he offers at fair prices.

He will give special attention to custom work, all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction. None but the best workmen are employed

Remember my shop is on Virginia street, immediately opposite Kessler's Drug Store.

September 3, '57-tf] JOHN H. ROBERTS.

Bakery and Grocery Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER KEEPS CONSTANTLY on hand

Fresh-Baked Bread, Cakes, &c.
FEED, BACON, FLOUR,
GROCERIES,

Also, a choice lot of SEGARS and TOBACCO.

JACOB RINK,
Nov. 10. Virginia Street, below Annis Street.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.—This Great Journal of Crime and Criminals is in its Twelfth Year, and is widely circulated throughout the country. It contains all the Great Trials, Criminal Cases, and appropriate Editorials on the same, together with information on Criminal Matters, not to be found in any other newspaper.

☞ Subscriptions $2 per annum; $1 for six months, to be remitted by subscribers, (who should write their name and the town, county and State where they reside plainly,)

To G. W. MATSELL & CO.,
Editor & Prop'r. of New York Police Gazette,
15-tf] *New York City.*

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

Jan. 2, '58-tf.] J. SAOEMAKER.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY.—Insurance on Real or personal property will be effected on the most reasonable terms by their agents in Altoona at his office in Annor's.

March 17, 1859. JOHN SHOEMAKER, Agent.

LEVI'S PREPARATION FOR EXterminating RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, and Bedbugs without danger in its use under any circumstances for sale at the Drug Store of G. W. KESSLER.

Jan. 24, '56-tf]

PINE AND LARD OILS, CAMphene, Burning Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c., at KESSLER'S.

Jan. 3, '56-tf]

ON HAND AT McCORMICK'S Store—A splendid assortment of Ready-Made Clothing. Call and see. Nov. 8, '6[illegible]

Altoona Tribune.

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

VOL. 6. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1861. NO. 37.

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 fees 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 these objects,

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN,

Containing simple remedies easily obtained for the cure of Diseases in all its forms, with full explanations of the causes, 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 is 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.

This 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 $150 a month. Send for a circular for agents.

To the young or both sexes 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 Spermatorhœa, 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. RUSSELL, 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 8th 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

THE ROOT & HERB DOCTOR,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,

WHO HAS HAD 30 YEARS CONSTANT practice, can be consulted at the Altoona House, Mr. John Wood's, viz.:—*On the 7th of June, the 8th of July, and the 7th of August*—he will then vacate for 3 months. Notice will be given in this paper when he commences his Winter's Term again.

He treats all diseases that flesh is heir to. He invites all females who may be suffering with diseases peculiar to their sex, to call and examine his new mode of treatment. Hundreds have been restored to health who have been abandoned by others. He is in possession of perfect instruments for sounding the lungs and chest and is therefore able to determine the exact condition of the vital organs—consequently can treat such complaints with greater safety and certainty than it is possible for those who guess at the disease and experiment for its cure. He believes that for every malady, there is found in our soil a sure and never-failing remedy.

Patients can receive treatment for $5 per month, except in cases of Cancers and Tumors, they vary from $10 to $100. Examination free. DR. W. LEVINGSTON.

N. B.—See Handbills. [May 8, '61.

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 nearly opposite C. Jaggard's Store, Virginia st., Altoona, Pa. [May 16, '61-tf.

WM. S. BITTNER,
DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE IN THE MASONIC TEMPLE, next door to the Post Office.

Teeth extracted without pain by the Current Electro-Magnetic Machine.

☞ A Student wanted. [Dec. 23, '58.-tf.

Wall Paper and Border.

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE STOCK of the

LATEST SPRING STYLES,

Just received, which will be sold cheaper than ever by

March 21, 1861-tf. J. & J. LOWTHER.

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.

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Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
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Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

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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.

SONG OF THE LARK IN THE CITY.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

The rainy mist was hanging low,
Creeping slow—
Creeping along the crowded street,
Dulling the echo of busy feet,
As the throngs passed by in a ceaseless flow,
Hastening, hurrying, to and fro.

Overhead was a sky of lead,
Never a glimpse of blue to be seen—
Never a gleam the clouds between—
And heart sank low with doubt and dread:
And thoughts of the morrow,
Its care and sorrow,
And the toil for daily bread,
Filled my heart with a wild misgiving:
"Without a friend to love or pity,
All alone in this crowded city—
Where is the use of living?"

Trill—trill—trill!
The song of a lark
Scattered the visions dreary and dark,
And woke my heart with a thrill!
Poor little lark, in its tiny prison
It chanted its sweet song over and over,
As if it were only newly risen
From the fields of emerald wheat and clover;
And the notes came pouring,
Heavenward soaring—
Up—up—up;
As if the cup
Of its happiness were overflowing
Out on the hills, with a fresh breeze blowing,
And the sky to eastward redly glowing
In the bright green country far away,
At the morn of a sunny summer day.

Sorrow vanished—gloom was banished—
Forgotten the dreary misty weather;
And long leagues off, where the corn was green,
Up in the sunlight's golden sheen,
My heart and the lark were mounting together,
High—high—high
In the bright blue sky!

Trill—trill—trill!
And cheerily still
The lark, in the midst of the busy city,
Over and over sang its ditty;
Raising my soul like a holy beatitude:
So, with all gratitude,
Cheered and chastened,
Onward I hastened.
Blessing the bird for its merry song,
That haunted my heart the whole day long.

THE CLEAN FACE.

OR THE BOY WASHED BY HIS ELDER SISTER.

Oh! why must my face be washed so clean,
And scrubbed so hard for Sunday?
When you know very well, (as you've always seen,)
'Twill be dirty again on Monday.

My hair is stiff with the lathery soap
That behind my ears is dripping,
And my smarting eyes I'm afraid to ope,
And my lips the suds are sipping.

There down my throat and up my nose—
And to choke me you seem to be trying—
That I'll shut my mouth you needn't suppose,
For how can I keep from crying?

And you rub as hard as ever you can—
And your hands are hard—to my sorrow!
No woman shall wash me when I'm a man;
And I wish I was one to-morrow.

I don't care how much I frighten the dog,
And I care for no stranger that passes,
And still I will cry till you wipe my face dry,
And give me some bread and molasses,

Select Miscellany.

MRS. WOOD'S VISIT.

"It is a real shame, Maggie, that I've not paid you a visit yet; but you must not think hard of me, for, I declare, I've set a day of every week since you have been in the neighborhood to go and pass a day with you. You know my family is large, and I have a great deal of sewing to do; but next Friday I have determined I *will* go, and take my work along. We are not half as sociable as people ought to be; but I can't get time to visit as much as I'd like to, and, I declare, I believe this is the first time you were ever in our house."

I walked slowly home from Mrs. Wood's, for I was busily thinking. The fact is, I thought her rather *fast*. We had not been in the village but a few weeks, and she had already called on us twice. That morning I had gone up street on an errand, and it being very warm, had stopped in at Mrs. Wood's to rest a few minutes. I had not asked her to our house, and was entirely unconscious that we had received any slight by her and her children not having, as yet, spent the day with us, until she informed me of the fact, amid regrets and apologies. We were really in trouble about the unexpected visit, not that Mrs. Wood was at all unpleasant, but the *children*—I grew sick as I thought of them, for they were a noisy and unruly set.

Early Friday morning there came a knock at the front door that echoed over the whole house. Trying to feel resigned, I opened the door, but it was with utter despair that I closed the door after Mrs. Wood's and five small children. I took them to the sitting-room, but heartily wished afterwards that by some means we could have stumbled into the kitchen.

"Well, I've got here at last," broke in Mrs. Woods, as she deliberately laid aside her bonnet.

"It is really too bad that I have left it so long; but as I told Maggie the other day, I have been so very busy."

We were scarcely seated when the children seemed to think some attention due them.

"Mother, I want a piece," yelled Charley, the second hopeful. "So do I," said another. "And me, too," chimed in a third.

"Oh! be still; you certainly are not hungry yet," said Mrs. Wood, in a whining, coaxing way.

"Yes, I am, and I want a piece," replied Charley, with a defiant, impudent look.

"Well, then, ask Maggie right pretty to get you a piece," said the mother, as she picked up the crying baby from the floor. I did not say anything, but in very good humor laid down my work and went to the pantry,

"And this is but the beginning of the day," I thought, with a sigh, as I took up my work again. The children grew quiet while eating their bread and butter, and the baby went to sleep. Then Mrs. Wood took up her bag and drew forth her work.

"Maggie, I want to make myself a light cloak from the pattern of your spring cloak; dont you think it will make a pretty one?" and she gathered the goods up in folds to display it to the best advantage.

Of course I thought it would make up well.

"But I have no pattern of my cloak, Mrs. Wood."

"Well, now, I'm real sorry for it; but perhaps you and I could cut it out from the cloak. I have heard several times how handy you were about cutting anything you wanted to, and I just brought this goods along to-day on purpose to get you to help me about it." And she smiled insinuatingly.

"I never cut one without a pattern," I replied; "and would not like to undertake it. I *paid* for *my* learning, too," I added, mentally.

"Well, let me see your cloak, anyhow. I guess I can do it myself.

So I went up stairs and took the cloak from a trunk where I had intended it to stay all summer. Then Mrs. Wood wanted to know how this was done, and how that was cut, and wished she had a pattern, or had the cloak cut. I was very busy with my work and did not take the hint, for I did not wish to have anything to do with it. Finally she asked me for paper and scissors, so that she might cut a pattern. Just then the four eldest children, who had slipped out some time before, came bouncing in with,

"Oh! mother, we got such good berries out in the garden; don't you want some?"

"Why, how do you know that the folks allow you to gather them?" studying intently on her pattern. "Don't pull any more, dears." So away they all ran, like so many wild horses, and into the garden, I suppose to help themselves.

Mrs. Wood now had the fronts cut, and said she guessed she could cut the backs without any pattern. I thought differently, but did not say so. Just then the baby wakened up, yelling so that I could not hear a word the mother was saying, and I heaved a heart-felt sigh as I saw my work box set down on the floor for its amusement. I took occasion to need something in it, and took it from the baby. In a few minutes the mother asked where it was, but I pretended not to hear her.—She then went to the door and called to the children to come and play with the baby. Two were in the cherry trees, and the others deep among the blackberry bushes, and from the looks of their hands and faces I judged they had found plenty of fruit. I sighed again as I thought of the jam we had intended to make of the berries, and savagely wished the "dears" were under *my* control for about fifteen minutes.

I went into the kitchen to light the fire in the stove, and having got the dinner on the way, went into the room for something, and there the children were, building a house of stove wood which they had carried in from the shed; but it was rather more than I could bear when I saw that Charley had my cloak wrapped around him and over his head, as he sat on the floor playing "peep" with the baby—it pulling for life at the tassel. I forgot everything there, and I know I took it from him much quicker than he put it on. I was not aware at the time that I gripped his arm so tight as to warrant a yell, but he indulged in one at any rate. I put the cloak away and retreated to the kitchen, leaving my mother to entertain them as best she could.

As soon as Mrs. Wood heard the rattle of dishes she brought her work out into the kitchen to watch us. I did not do a thing but what she saw it, and I only hope she will know all about the way I work by the next time she comes. While I went to the cellar the children amused themselves by tasting what was on the table, so their mother informed me when I came back, as though it was something very smart indeed.

At last dinner was ready, and amid all the noise and confusion we soon became seated—scarcely so, however, until three of the "little dears" were helping themselves to whatever they could reach. Then it was,

"Mother, I want some peas," and "Mother, give me a piece of meat," as though they had not eaten anything for a week. Mrs. Wood looked worried and excited, for my part I felt perfectly disgusted, and no doubt looked the same. I could scarcely refrain from uttering a few words of heartfelt thankfulness when they all left the table.

When I again joined our company Mrs. Wood had her cloak basted together, and requested me to act as a "form," while she fitted it. I was all obedience, but could scarcely suppress a smile, for it had no more fit to it than if it had been made without a single seam. She insinuated that she wished I would take the scissors and sit down and alter it for her; but I had no such idea. I told her the best I knew what to do, and went to my own work. Just then one of the children came in with some blocks, with which the baby commenced pounding a chair, leaving a scar at every blow. Another one imitated a drummer boy by beating on a new tin pan which he had taken down in the kitchen, and Charley amused himself by scattering the pins over the floor, out of the cushion. Mrs. Wood looked at them and laughed to see them enjoying themselves so much.

My head ached badly, and every thump and scream from the children went through and through it. I gathered up my work and went up stairs, thinking I'd have a quiet time, for a little while, at least.—Here I found the other child overhauling things generally. After having satisfied himself as to the contents of drawers and closets, he had riddled a couple of "Waverleys." This was about as much as human nature could bear, and I could have spanked him with a right good will, but contented myself by sending him down stairs much quicker than I supposed he came up.

I laid down to rest my throbbing head a few minutes, and the next I knew I awoke from a long sleep.. My head was better, and I went down stairs. The children were all out playing, and their mother reading. The cloak was folded up and put away. Then supper had to be gone through with—attended with even worse noise than at dinner. The children all drank tea from the oldest to the youngest; and one had too much sugar in his, another not enough, third said the tea was not good, and wanted coffee, (which he did not get.) If Mrs. Wood corrected any of them, they generally answered, "I wont do it," or "do it yourself." Then she raised her voice above all others, and entertained us by telling about her cookery. I thought if all she said was true she must cook very differently for her family and for company, for I had had it from reliable sources that she could never set a decent looking table; and I thought, too, no wonder her children acted so starved abroad.

I never saw a much worse looking house than when we left the table—everything was scattered everywhere. I may as well avow I am a little bit "old maidish," and it really hurts my feelings to see things so out of order. I scarcely knew where to begin; but, finally, in the course of an hour, succeeded in cleaning out most of the rubbish—getting the tin pans hung up, etc.

Just at sunset Mrs. Wood gathered up her work and babies and started home, amid many pressing invitations for us all to come and see her.

It was with feelings of the greatest relief that I closed the door after her, and turned again into the now quiet room.—So great was the reaction that I felt as though I had just awakened from some terrible dream, or had been rescued from a living death, and I do hope and pray that I may ever be spared the pleasure of being at home when Mrs. Wood and her children come to spend the day.

☞ Were you ever at a darkey camp-meeting? Well, they "holler" some.—One old darkey of my acquaintance was reproved one day by his master for shouting so at his "private devotions." Pompey, with a grave face, said:—

"I guess massa don't read de Scripters wid much 'tention."

"Ah! how's that?" said the master.

"Why," said Pomp, with a knowing look, don't de Scripter say, "Hollered he Thy name?"

DAN. WEBSTER ON SECESSION.

The leading Breckinridge men in the South all recognize the right of the State to secede from the Union, and most of them advocated a resort to that remedy if Lincoln was elected President. The manner in which *peaceable* secession could be accomplished was described by Daniel Webster in his great speech upon the Compromise bills in 1850. In referring to the threats of secession which had been uttered in the debate, he said:

Mr. President, I should much prefer to have heard from every member on this floor, declarations of opinion that this Union could never be dissolved, than the declaration of opinion by any body, that in any case under the pressure of any circumstances, such a dissolution was possible. I hear with distress and anguish the word "secession," especially when it falls from the lips of those who are patriotic, and known to the country, and known all over the world for their political services. Secession! Peaceable Secession! Sir, your eyes and mine are never destined to see that miracle. The dismemberment of this vast country without convulsion! The breaking up of the fountains of the great deep without ruffling the surface! Who is so foolish, I beg every body's pardon, as to expect to see any such thing? Sir, he who sees these States, now revolving in harmony around a common center, and expects to see them quit their places and fly off, without convulsion, may look the next hour to see the heavenly bodies rush from their spheres and jostle against each other in the realms of space, without causing the wreck of the universe. There can be no such thing as peaceable secession. Peaceable secession is an utter impossibility. Is the great Constitution under which we live, covering this whole country—is it to be thawed and melted away by secession, as the snows on the mountain melt under the influence of a vernal sun, disappear almost unobserved, and run off? No, sir! No, sir! I will not state what might produce the disruption of the Union; but, sir, I see, as plainly as I see the sun in the heavens, what that disruption itself must produce; I see that it must produce war, and such a war as I will not describe, in its two-fold character.

Peaceable secession! Peaceable secession! The concurrent agreement of all the members of this great Republic to separate! A voluntary separation, with amicably on the one side and on the other! Why, what would be the result? Where is the line to be drawn? What States are to secede? What is to remain American? What am I to be? An American no longer? Am I to become a sectional man, a local man, a separatist, with no country in common with the gentlemen who sit around me here, or who fill the other house of Congress? Heaven forbid! Where is the flag of the Republic to remain? Where is the eagle still to tower? or is he to cower, and shrink, and fall to the ground? Why, sir, our ancestors, our fathers and our grandfathers, those of them that are yet living amongst us with prolonged lives, would rebuke and reproach us; and our children and our grandchildren would cry out shame upon us, if we of this generation should dishonor these ensigns of the power of the Government and the harmony of that Union which is every day felt among us with so much joy and gratitude.

Peaceable secession, Mr. Webster deemed an impossibility; and this opinion was also expressed by President Jackson in his celebrated Proclamation. Old Hickory pronounced secession to be revolution. Breckinridge secessionists are, therefore, according to the Jackson standard of Democracy, revolutionists. Such old patriots as Jackson and Webster considered the admission of a State into the Union a political marriage, which could not be dissolved at the pleasure of one of the parties. It was a Union which the laws of divorce could not reach.

A PRETTY GOOD STORY.—A tolerable good story is told of a couple of raftsmen, based upon an occurrence during the late big flood and storm on our western rivers, in which so many rafts were swamped and so many steamboats lost their sky rigging. A raft was caught in a dangerous place just as the squall came. In an instant the raft was pitching and writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over it with tremendous uproar; and expecting instant destruction, the raftsman dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion not engaged in prayer but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft. "What's that yer doin', Mike?" said he; get down on yer knees now, for there isn't a minit betweenn us and purgatory!" "Be aisy, now; *what's the use of praying when a feller can tetch bottom with a pole?*" Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large class of christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can "tetch the bottom."

"Husbands, Love Your Wives."

Only let a woman be sure that she is precious to her husband—not useful, not valuable, not convenient, simply, but lovely and beloved; let her be the recipient of his polite and hearty attentions, let her feel that her care and love are noticed, appreciated, and returned; let her opinion be asked, her approval sought, and her judgment respected in matters of which she is cognizant; in short, let her only be loved, honored, and cherished, in fulfillment of the marriage vow, and she will be to her husband and her children, and society, a well spring of pleasure. She will bear pain and toil, and anxiety, for her husband's love is to her a tower and a fortress. Shielded and sheltered therein adversity will have lost its sting. She may suffer, but sympathy will dull the edge of her sorrow. A house with love in it—and by love, I mean love expressed in words, and looks, and deed, for I have not one spark of faith in the love that never drops out—is to a house without love, as a person to a machine: the one is life, and the other a mechanism.

The unloved woman may have bread just as light, a house as tidy as the other, but the latter has a spring about her, a joyousness, an aggressive, and penetrating, and prevading brightness, to which the former is a stranger. The deep happiness at her heart shines out in her face. She is a ray of sunlight in the house. She gleams all over it. It is airy, and gay, and graceful, and warm, and welcoming with her presence. She is full of devices, and plots, and sweet surprise for her husband and her family. She has never done with the romance and poetry of life. She is herself to all pure and gracious melodies. Humble household ways and duties have for her a golden significance. The prize makes the calling high and the end dignifies the means. Her home is a paradise, not sinless, nor painless, but still a paradise; for "Love is Heaven, and Heaven is love."

PREPARE FOR DARK DAYS.

"In times of peace prepare for war," says the popular political adage. There is much more meaning in this than most people are aware of. It does not simply urge us to prepare arms, munitions, ships of war, and strong fortifications. It has something more than this mere literal significance. It tells us that in all departments of life we should prepare for the "wet days" during the fair ones—that we should labor to some purpose while the sun shineth, ere the night cometh on when no man worketh. In times of peace and prosperity we have the leisure and opportunity to deal with and study abstract questions and principles. These are our intervals of study and reflection, when it behooves us to get our lessons so thoroughly that there shall be no hesitancy in the recitation; when we shall become so well grounded in theory as to make practice easy; when we shall become so embued with correct principles that we cannot be led astray when the moral atmosphere is thick and full of the blinding heat of passion; when we should acquire strength to maintain our equilibrium amid the clash of arms and the roar of cannon, standing unflinchingly for the right and passing unscathed through the fiery furnace unawed "through the valley of the shadow of death."

GUARD AGAINST VULGAR LANGUAGE.—There is as much connection between the words and the thoughts as there is between the thoughts and the actions. The latter are not only the expression of the former, but they have a power to react upon the soul, and leave the stain of their corruption there. A young man who allows himself to use one vulgar or profane word, has not only shown that there is a foul spot upon his mind, but by the utterance of that word he extends that spot and inflames it, till, by indulgence, it will pollute and ruin the whole soul. Be careful of your words as well as your thoughts. If you can control the tongue that no improper words are pronounced by it, you will soon be able, also, to control the mind, and save that from corruption. You extinguish the fire by smothering it, or by preventing bad thoughts bursting out in language. Never utter a word anywhere which you would be ashamed to speak in the presence of the most refined female, or the most religious man. Try this practice a little while, and you will soon have command of yourself.

☞ "Come, Bill, it's ten o'clock, and I think we had better be going, for it is time honest folks were at home."

"Well, yes," was the answer, "I must be off, but you needn't hurry on that account."

☞ It is a pleasant and profitable habit to store up agreeable images of the past, with a view to present and future improvements as well as enjoyment.

☞ Those persons who are continually talking behind people's backs are usually great liars.