Sugar, Molasses, Butter WHITE WHEAT FLOUR. T PLOUR, CORN MEAL, AC., for sale in large or small quantities.

price my stock and you will fine
us any in town. JACOB WISE AT QUESTION WHICH

the mind of every person OR SHOES

JOHN H. ROBERTS ETTINGER'S

News Agency, No. 7, MAIN STREET. DOKS, BLANK BOOKS, Y, CONFECTIONARIES TANTLY ON HAND.

POLICE GAZETTE -

STER SALOON,

CRIBER-WOULD IN-

ER SALOON n which he will serve up OYSTEES BREAD & PIES always on hand.

repared to supply cakes, candles, to parties. He invited a there of public transfer of public and public transfer to e and saloon is on Virginiastest tvo Hall. UTTO ROSSI.

SSLER PRACTICAL

BASK .- Having pur

to mencincture the fulfill and territories and the second to this new and beneath smart to the country of the c

STERY DEURANCE

PARATION FOR IX

LARD OHB, CAN-

T McCORMICK'S Bear

-A LANGE AND

TOOTE, SHEVENG,

STRANGERS Trust not your lives, or health to the care of the many. Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you triding month after month, taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sign over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office. His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive Private Practice than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

deend portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
One writing should be particular in directing their
to this Institution, in the following manner:
JOHN M. JOHNSTON. M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryland.

# Altunna Artune.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1862.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

c annum. (payable invariably in advance,)..... \$1,50.

McCRUM & DERN,

nistrators and Executors Notices .. dministrators and Executors Notices.

forchants advertising by the year, three squares,
with liberty to change,
closesional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 Professional or Business Cards, not water 5 00 lines with paper, per year... 5 00 communications of a political isracter or individual in creat will be charged according to the above rates. Advertisement on t marked with the number of inser advertisement, and the continued till forbid and charged actions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged actions desired, where the continued till forbid and charged actions desired.

ns desired, will be continued thi forbid and charged ac rding to the above terms. Business notices five cents per line for every insertion. Bbituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL The Only Place Where a Cure Can

be Obtained.

R. JOHNSON has discovered the R. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Discusses, Weakness of the Back of Limbs, Strictures, Affectious of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion Of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, of Ideas, Palpitation of the Liver, Lungs, Stomfart, Nose of Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomfart, Nose of Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomfart, Nose of Skin, Affections and solitary pracsides and Science and Solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syreus to the Mariners of Ulysace, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., Impossible.

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exhalted taleuts and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARIAGE.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage, eing aware of physical weakness, organic debility, defority, &c., speedily cured. He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may re-

mity, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and configiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are to apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreading consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power. Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Consumption, Decay and Death.

OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

DR. JOHNSON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of Lendon. Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and carrs when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfuiness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

Evergreen mices. Anthu head stands hoods this chamber in the forest, for it was nothing less—sat an old man, separated from it by trunks of the pines, whose boughs concealed his form.

That old man had come here alone, to think over his two sons, now freezing at Valley Forge—for though the father was

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE. TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper inautience and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz. Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dinness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspapsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption. &c.

tion, &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to
be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of spirits, Evil-Forebodings. Aversion to Society,
Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of

The evila produced.

The curve of their declining health, losing their vigor, be coming weak, pale, nerrous and emeciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of convenience.

guiar appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms or consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice induged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage imposible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pix that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

plating MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary
requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the
mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the
melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure inds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from oducation and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this hurrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated over throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremitive, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this institution, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical operations performed by Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Stan," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentlemen of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

letters received unless post-paid and containing p
to be used on the reply Persons writing should stat
adsend portion of advertisement describing symptoms

# Choice Loetry.

"LIST OF THE KILLED." Mothers who sit in dumb terror and dread,

Holding that terrible list. Fearing to look least you see mid the dead The name of the boy you have kissed-

Kissed e'en as those in anguish and pain. Kiss precious faces of clay. E'en as you would had you shuddering lain, That dear one in grave-robes away.

I pity you, sitting with faces as white. Striving to parry the blow; I know how that name will torture your sight.

Can fathou the depth of your woe. By this crushing weight of despair.

I know how you too will shudder and start. Reading that dear loved name there. I know you'll hush that passionate cry. Thinking of him as he lies,

With beautiful face upturned to the aky.

Death veiling the glorious eyes. Fighting he fell!" Does a feeling of pride Lighten your grief as you think, How brave was the boy that went from your

How he would not falter or shrink? The mothers's love triumphs. Men call women weak, Ah, well, perhaps it is so! I know there are tears e'en now on my cheek For the boy that's lying so low.

I know that I start at each step on the stair. With a wistful glance turn toward the door, Thinking, perchance, that my darling is there-Peace, heart, he can come nevermore.

But still there's a thought that covers my woe-Above there's a glorified list; And one day I'll hear with rarturous glow The name of the boy I have kissed.

# Select Miscellang.

#### THE WISSAHIKON CLIFF.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

THERE are days in Winter when the air is very soft and balmy, like the early days of Summer; when, in fact, that glad maiden May seems to blow her warm breath in the grim face of February, until the rough old warrior laughs again.

It was on a day like this that the morning sunshine was streaming over a high rock, that frowns there, far above the Wissahikon.

A high rock, attainable only by a long,

evergreen moss. And near this nook— with his God as Washington had talked a that man can not be a rebel or a had man.

Valley Forge—for though the father was a Tory, yet his children were Continent-He was a well-meaning man, but als. some half crazy idea about the divine right

of the British Pope, George the Third, to rule this continent, and murder and burn as he pleased, lurked in his brain, and kept him back from the camp of Washington. And now, in this bright morning in

February, he had come here alone to think the matter over.

And while he was pondering this deep matter over, whether George the Pope or George the Rebel was in the right, he heard the tramp of a war-steed not far off, and looking between the trunks of the pines, he saw a man of noble presence dismount from his grey horse and then advance into the quiet nooks of moss-covered

rocks, encircled by giant pines. And now, leaving the tory to look upon this man for himself, let us look also on him with our own eyes.

As he comes through those thick boughs, you behold a man more than six feet high with kingly form enveloped in a coarse, grey overcoat, a chapeau on his bold forenead—and beneath the skirts of that grey coat you may see the military boots and the end of the scabbard.

And who is this man of kingly presence, who comes here alone, to pace this moss covered rock with drooped head and folded

Come my friends, and look upon himlet me show you—not this figure of mist and frost-work, which some historians have called Washington-but Washington, the living, throbbing flesh and blood Washington. Yes, Washington, the man. Look

upon him as he paces that moss-covered rock—see that eye burn; that muscular chest heave under the folded arms.

. Ah, he is thinking of Valley Forge!-Of the bloody foot-prints in the snow-of those three hidden figures that sat down in the huts of Valley Forge togetherdisease, and starvation, and nakedness.

Look as those dark thoughts crowd on his soul, he falls on his knees, he prays the God of heaven to take his life as an offering for his native land. And as that prayer startles the still woods, that grey coat falls open and discloses the blue gold uni-

form—the epaulette and the sword hilt. there in the silent woods-praying for his Saratoga, Brandywsne, Germantown-" country, now bleeding in her chainsspeaks out, in the flashing of the eye, in "you will put an end to this unhappy the beaded sweat, dripping from his brow. quarrel?"

Ah, kings of the world, planning so "And you

and look for George Washington, as he cut into a heart of marble, "would have offers his life a sacrifice for his country.

Ah, George of England, British Pope, bon and a title!" and good-natured idiot that you are, now counting in your royal halls how many ing back, that Virginia planter, Washingmore men it will take to murder a few ton, crushing that parchment into the sod rock of the Wissahikon, and see, king and dust: pope as you are, George Washington in council with his God.

My friends, I can never think of that man in the wilds of Wissahikon-praying pointing at that minion of King George. there alone,-praying for his country, with the deep agony in his brow-without also thinking of that dark night in recovering from his first emotion, grew red Gethsemane, when the blood drops started as his uniform with rage. from the brow of Jesus, the blessed Re-

Now look! As Washington kneels those green boughs steps forth another him, it was his first impulse to strike the form-tall as his own-clad in a coarse braggart into the dust. But in a moment grey coat, with the boots and scabbard he grew calm. seen below its skirts, and a chapeau on his

stands there unperceived, gazing in silence with but five thousand men, but he soon upon the kneeling warrior.

A moment passes! Look! Washington has risen to his feet: he confronts the stranger.

Now, as that stranger, with a slight bow, uncovered his forehead, tell me did you ever see a stronger or a stranger resemblance between two men than between these two, who now confront each other in silence under the shade of those wark

And as these two men, so strangely alike, of boughs-one wandering from Valley Forge, one from Philadelphia-let me tell you at once, that the stranger is none other crushes into atoms the name of such a than the master-butcher of the idiot king- | king!" Sir William Howe.

Yes, there they met—the one the impersonification of Freedom, the other the tinselled lacquey of a Tyrant's will. We listened to their conversation: it is

brief, but important. For a moment the British general stood spell-bound before the man whom he had crossed the ocean to entrap and bring home, and fear. That tory went home. winding path fenced in by the trunks of the rebel who had lifted his hand against giant pines, whose boughs, in the coldest the right divine of the British pope! To days of winter, form a canopy overhead. that British general there was something

> "I cannot be mistaken!" at last said Forge!" Sir William Howe; "I behold before me the chieftain of the rebel army, Mr. Wash-

Washington coldly bowed his head. "Then this is a happy hour, for we together can give peace and freedom to this At this word, Washington started with

surprise, advanced a step, and then ex-"And who, sir, are you, that thus boldly promises peace and freedom to my coun-

"The commander of His Majesty's forces in America!" said Howe, advancing along the wood-hidden rock toward Washington. "And oh, sir, let me tell you that the king, my master, has heard of your virtues, which alone dignify the revolt with the name of a war, and it is to you he looks

for the termination of this most disastrous contest." Then Washington, whose pulse had never quickened before all the panoply of British arms, felt his heart flutter in his bosom as that great boon was before his

"Yes," continued Howe, advancing another step, "my king looks to you for the termination of this unnatural war. Let rebellion once be crushed; let the royal name be finally established by your influ- that he is a pharisee as well as a scribe. ences, and then behold the gratitude of De ye think he'd write a letter for me if I

King George to Washington!" As he spoke he placed in the hands of Washington a massive parchment—sealed with the broad seal of England, and signed

with the name of King George. Washington took the parchment-open- his elbows, for he felt the sting in the muscle.

And yet the parchment named Mr. had been so rudely treated. George Washington "Grorge Duke WASHINGTON OF MOUNT VERNON, our paper and write letters for folks what can't well-beloved servant, VICEROY OF AMER- write. What will ye tax to write a letter

Here was a boon for the Virginia planthe young man, who was one day struggling for his life away there amid floating our great victories. ice on the dark Allegheny river.

was buried in the parchment, and then, in a low, deep voice he spoke:

"I have been thinking" he said, "of the business perfectly." ten thousand brave men who have been massacred in this quarrel. I have been you may write to Sally." thinking of the dead of Bunker Hill, Lex-Then the agony of that man, praying ington, Quebec, Trenton, yes the dead of paper, and the Yankee commenced dicta-

"And," cried Howe, starting forward,

"And your king," continued Washing-

cooly your schemes of murder, come here ton, with a look and tone that would have me barter the bones of the dead for a rib-

And then, while Howe shrunk cowerthousand peaceful farmers, and make a with his warrior boot-yes, trampled that nation drink your tea, come here to this royal name into one mass of rags and

> "That is my answer to your King." And then he stood with scorn on his brow and in his eye, his outstretched arm Wasn't that a picture for the pencil of an angel? And now the British general,

"Your head," he gasped, clencning his deemer, as he plead for the salvation of the hand, 'your head will yet redden the traitor's block!"

Then Washington's hand sought his there on that moss-covered rock, from sword; then his fierce spirit awoke within

"Yours is a good and great king," he said in his usual stern tone. "At first he That stranger emerges from the boughs, determined to sweep a whole continent finds that five thousand men must swell to twenty-five thousand before he can even begin his work of murder. Then he sacrifices his own subjects by thousands-and butchers peaceful farmers by tens of thousands—and yet his march of victory is not even begun. Then, if he conquers the capital city of the continent, victory is sure! Behold! the city is in his grasp, yet still the hosts of freedom defy him, even from the haunts of Valley Forge!-And now, as a last resource your king meet there by accident under that canopy comes to a man whose head yesterday was sought, with a high reward to grace the gates of London. And yet that rebel

> Ah, never spaniel skulked from the kick of his master as that General Howe cringed away from the presence of Washington -mounted his horse-was gone!

One word with regard to the ancient tory, who beheld this scene from yonder bushes with alternate wonder, admiration

"I have seen General Washington at prayer," he said to his wife. "The man who can trample upon the name of a king This rock is covered with a carpet of awful about the soldier who could talk as he did—pray to God as he prayed— To-morrow I will join my sons at Valley

### A LIVE YANKEE IN LONDON.

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY. A live Yankee, from the Green Mountains of Vermont, visited the city of London. While passing through one of the principal thoroughfares of trade and travel, his attention was suddenly arrested by some beautiful specimens of writing-paper. exposed for sale at a shop window. Seeing the proprietor of the establishment standing at the door, the Yankee civilly

inquired of him what he did with "them nice bits of paper." "We keep them to tie up gape seed in,"

said the cockney, snappishly. "O, ye du—du ye?" said Jonathan while he looked as though he was inventing a trick with which he intended to pay off the impertinent cockney in his own coin. Passing down the street a few steps, our indignant Yankee saw another merchant, who was not only an Englishman.

but a gentleman also. "I say, mister, can you tell me what eyes—peace and freedom to his native that feller does for a livin' what keeps them ere nice bits of paper at the window.' "Yes, sir; he is a small dealer in paper, and a sort of scribe. He writes letters for those persons who desire his assistance." "I reckon he is a very small dealer, and

> pay him for it?" "Certainly he will and jump at the chance. That is his principal occupation." The Yankee thrust his hands (I might add arms) into his pockets almost up to

ed it-read-his face did not change a waspish words uttered by the paper dealer, and walked back to the shop where he "I say, mister, they say as how you sell

to my sister Sally?" "I shall charge you five shillings," reter-here was a title and here a power for plied the Englishman, softening his tone as his government does since it has heard of

Will ye write jest what I tell ye, and For a moment the face of Washington spell the words right, as we do in Varmount?" inquired the Yankee. "To be sure I will. I understand my

"Well I don't care if ye du; I guess

The Londoner procured pen, ink and ting after the following style:

"'Dear sister Sally," "Hev you got that down?"

""Rived in London last week."

"Hev ye got that down and spelt right!" "Yes-go on."

"'Thought I'd go into the country and take a ride. "Got that down right?"

"Yes, yes-go on; and don't detain "I pay ve five shillings, don't I, by and

"Yes, yes-but you need not detain me "That's my business and not yourn.

Wal the old mare baulked." "Baulked is a hard word; can you spell paulked so that Sally will know what it

"To be sure I can." "Wal I don't care ef ye du." ""She wouldn't go, so I licked her."

"Well go on." "'Licked her, licked her, licked her." "What is the use of saying it so many

"None of yer business. I pay you five shillings-'licked her, licked her, licked her, licked her, licked her, licked her," "This page is full of licked her's."

"Turn over then; 'licked her, licked ner, licked her, licked her, licked her.-She wouldn't go then, so I got out and I kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her."

"You are not intending to say that as

many times as you said licked her." "None of your business. I pay you five shillings: 'kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her. She wouldn't go then, so I sharpened the end of the whip handle, and I pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her.

"I cannot see any sense in all this." "Never you mind, I pay you for what ou do; 'licked her, kicked her, pricked her, licked her, kicked her, pricked her, kicked her, kicked her, pricked her, licked her, kicked her, licked her, kicked her, pricked her. She would not go then, so I got in and I'"——(here the Yankee made a chirrupping noise with his lips which bids defiance to orthography.)

"I cannot spell that," said the English-"O, ye can't spell that, ha? Wal. ve needn't write any more for me, if ye can't of the general.

spell that." "Need not write any more," said the cockney with a look of astonishment. "No more," said the Yankee, perfectly

"Not a word to close with?"

"Nary a word." for what I have keep it, tell him the truth. You will pay me

"Not a red. You didn't write down all I told you tu." "Well, sir, what am I to do with all

this paper I have spoiled?" "Keep it to tie up gape seed in."
The correspondent of the London Times, who has made so many false predictions may now have his paper for a similar pur-

FUNNY BREACH OF PROMISE CASE .-The Pittsburgh Dispatch, of the 21st inst. tells the following: -A jolly Isishman, whose name we will not mention, was waited upon yesterday by one of the Sheriff's officers, had a capias exhibited to him. and a short time subsequent found himself in prison, not being able to find bail for his appearance at the District Court, at a ertain date to answer a marriageable female in a suit for breach of promise. The matter, however, was amicably arranged, by the plaintiff and defendant being made one flesh" in the jail office, a Catholic

clergyman performing the ceremony in due The defendant told the following story, in substance: Some time ago he was at a pa-arty, and in the midst of the hilarity of the evening a clergyman appeared collecting money for religious or charitable purposes. Addressing the defendant on the object of his visit, he received a reply about

as follows:-Sure 'un if ye marry me Pll give ten

Reverend-Certainly; where is the lady? Guest-The nearest one to me. (To vhom he had been paying close attention during the evening.)

Reverend-I'll announce the banns on Sabbath next.

The ten dollars were given, the matter dropped for the evening, and the next day was forgotten entirely, at least by one of the parties. Judge of the jolly Irishman's surprise, yesterday, when the Sheriff's officer waited upon him with a capias to answer for breach of promise, the suitor being the damsel who sat nearest him on colloquy with the reverend gentlennan.

an order to a milliner for a bonnet, said: You are to make it plain, and at the same time smart, as I sit in a conspicuous place in church."

the higways, but they are complained of in representing a popular cause, and havby their husbands as being very much ading the name amongst the Krench of rep-dicted to buy-ways.

## THE KING AND THE SOLDIER.

Frederick of Prusia had a great mania for enlisting gigantic soldiers into the Royal Guards, and paid an enormous bounty to his recruiting officers for getting them. One day the recruiting sergeant chanced to espy a Hibernian who was at least seven feet high; he accosted him in English and proposed that he should ealist. The idea of military life and a large bounty so delighted Patrick that he immediately

consented. "But," said the sergeant, "unless you can speak German, the king will not give

you so much." "Och, be jabers," said the Irishman. "shure it's I that don't know a word of

German." "But," said the sergeant, "three words will be sufficient, and these you can learn in a short time. The king knows every man in the Guards. As soon as he sees you he will ride up and ask you how old you are; you will say, twenty-seven; next how long have you been in the service, you must reply three weeks, finally, if you are provided with clothes and rations, you

answer, both." Pat soon learned to pronounce his answers, but never dreamed of learning questions. In three weeks he appeared before the king in review. His majesty rode up to him. Paddy stepped forward with pre-

sent arms. "How old are you?" said the king.

"Twenty-seven years."

give your liberty.

will be packing.

"Three weeks," said the Irishman. "How long have you been in the service," asked his majesty.

"Am I or you a fool?" roared the "Both." who was instantly taken to the guard house, but pardoned by the king

when he understood the facts of the case.

PROVERBS OF ALL NATIONS. There is no better looking-glass than a

faithful friend. The worst of the law is that one suit

breeds a score. The abuse of riches is worse than the want of them.

The blood of the soldier makes the glory To whom you betray your secret you

The head and feet keep warm, the rest take no harm. Trade and commerce are universally

cheating by general consent. Try your friend with a falsehood; if he

What good can it do an ass to be called Wolves sometimes loose their teeth, but not their nature.

by their own. Whoever is servant to the fox must bear up his tail. Where the hedge is lowest men gen

Wise men learn by others' harm-fools

erally leap over. Where every one takes care of himself care is taken by all. When good cheer is lacking, our friends

Who practice not virtue in youth cannot fly sin in old age. Worlds are nothing but wind, but seeing is believing.

When a proud man hears another praised he thinks himself injured. ORIENTAL WIT.-A young man, going a journey, entrusted a hundred demars to an old man. When he came back the old man denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was hauled up be-

fore the Khazee. "Where were you young man when you delivered this money ?" "Under a tree." "Take my seal an summons that tree,"

said the Judge. "Go, young man, and tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey you when you show it my seal." The young man went in wonder. After he had gone some time the Khazee

said to the old man-

"He is long. Do you think he has got there yet?" "No," said the old man, "it is at some distance. He has not got there yet." "How knowest thou, old man," cried

the Khazee, "where that tree is?" The young man returned and said the tree would not come. "He has been here, young man, and given his evidence. The money is thine."

DIXIE-DOM IN PARIS.—The French correspondent of the London Star says: Mr. and Mrs. Slidell are personally well received in private circles, and not received at all the evening of the pa-arty, and during his in the official world. Their manners are considered pleasing, and their dinners are all that they should be. But still they are A young lady who had lately gave regarded as the representatives of a slave aristocrasy—a thing that the highest breeding and the best cook in the world would not get over in the circles which they win round to their cause. The inmates of the United States Legation are, The ladies may not go much upon on the other hand, exceedingly fortunate