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1861-tf

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...AT, TOOTH, SHAVING, ...and Varnish Brushes at
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The Altoona Tribune.

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

VOL. 7. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1862. NO. 20.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

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.

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BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

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 talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformity, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously 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 apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful 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, Los of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, 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.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

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 London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

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

THERE 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, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &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 evils produced.

THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged 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 impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity 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

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.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds 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 education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore 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 extremities, 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 sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskilfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

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 trifling 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 sigh 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.

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 "Sun," "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.

No letters received unless post-paid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to this Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryland.

Choice Poetry.

THE BATTLE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER BY SIR BULWER LYTTON.

Heavy and solemn,
A cloudy column,
Through the green plain they marching came:
Measureless spread, like a table dread,
For the wild grim dice of the iron game!
Looks are bent on the shaking ground—
Hearts beat loud with a knelling sound—
Swift by the breast that must bear the brunt,
Gallops the Major along the front—
"Halt!"
And fettered they stand at the stark command,
And the warriors, silent, halt!

Proud in the blush of morning glowing!
What on the hill-top shines in flowing?
"Are you the foemen's banner waving?"
"We see the foemen's banners waving!"
"God be with your children and wife!"
Hark the music—the drum and the fife—
How they ring through the ranks which they raise to the strife!
Thrilling they sound with their glorious tone—
Thrilling they go through the marrow-bone!
Brothers, God grant when this life is o'er,
In the life to come that we meet once more!

See the smoke, how the lightning is cleaving asunder,
Hark! the guns, peal on peal, how they boom in their thunder!
From host to host, with kindling sound,
The shout and signal circle round!
Ay, shout it forth to life or death!
Freer already breathes the breath—
The war is waging—slaughter raging,
And heavy through the reeking pall
The iron death dice fall!
Nearer they close, foes upon foes,
"Ready!"
From square to square it goes.

They kneel as one man, from flank to flank,
And the fire comes sharp from the foremost rank.
Many a soldier to the earth is sent;
Many a gap by the ball is rent;
O'er the corse before springs the hinder man.
That the line may not fall to the fearless van;
To the right, to the left, and around and around,
Death whirls in its dance on the bloody ground;
God's sunlight is quenched in the fiery fight,
Over the host falls a brooding night!
Brothers, God grant when this life is o'er,
In the life to come that we meet once more!

The dead men lie bathed in the weltering blood,
And the living are blent in the slippery flood;
And the feet, as they reeling and sliding go,
Stumble on the corses that sleep below.
"What! Francis, give Charlotte my last farewell!"
As the dying man murmurs the thunders swell.
"I'll give—O God, are their guns so near?
Ho! comrades—you volley! look sharp to the rear!
I'll give thy Charlotte thy last farewell—
Sleep soft! where death thickest descendeth in rain,
The friend thou forsakest thy side may regain!"
Hitherward thitherward, reels the fight.
Dark and more darkly the day glooms to night.
Brothers, God grant when this life is o'er,
In the life to come that we meet once more!

Hark to the hoofs that galloping go!
The Adjutant's dying—
The horsemen press hard on the panting foe,
Their thunder booms dying.
Victory!
Terror has seized on the dastards all—
And their colors fall!

Closed is the brunt of the glorious fight;
And the day, like a conqueror, bursts on the night!
Trumpets and fifes swelling choral along—
The triumph already sweeps marching in song.
Farewell, fallen brothers! though this life be o'er,
There's another in which we shall meet you once more.

Select Miscellany.

WATERLOO.

BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

The return of Napoleon from Elba to Paris was the signal for all the allied armies of Europe to be on their march to crush him. Hurriedly Napoleon collected 120,000 men to repel the million of bayonets, now crowding upon France. Wellington and Blucher were in the vicinity of Brussels with 100,000 each. To save France the horrors of invasion, Napoleon resolved to cross the frontier, and fall upon one body of the enemy, and then another, until they should be compelled to negotiate.

At 3 o'clock in the morning of the 12th of June, Napoleon left the Tuilleries for his last campaign. He took leave of Caulaincourt, saying, "Farewell; we must conquer or die." Driving rapidly through the day and the succeeding night, he arrived, on the morning of the 13th, at Avesnes, 150 miles from Paris. Here he had assembled all his available force.---Wellington was at Brussels, and Blucher a few leagues from him, neither dreaming of attack. They were waiting the arrival of 200,000 Russians, with whom they were to commence their march upon Paris. Napoleon's plan was to attack Wellington by surprise, and destroy his force, and Blucher's, and then to march against the Russians.

In an hour after Napoleon's arrival at Avesnes the whole army was in motion. By different routes they were directed to meet at Charleroi, 35 miles distant, at an appointed hour. General Bourmont was in charge of one of these divisions. Infamously he deserted, and revealed to the allies the plans of the Emperor. Behind the entrenchments of Charlerio, Napoleon found ten thousand Prussians ready to dispute his passage. He attacked them so vigorously that they soon retreated, leaving 2,000 of their dead behind them. It was 30 miles from Charleroi to Brussels. Ten miles on this road is situated the little hamlet of Quatre Bras. Ney with 40,000 men, was ordered to advance immediately to that spot. "Concentrate there your men," said the Emperor. "Fortify your army by field works. Hasten so that, by midnight, this position, occupied and impregnable, shall bid defiance to any attack." Blucher, acting from information received by the traitor Bourmont, was hastening with 80,000 troops to join Wellington. Napoleon at the head of 60,000 unexpectedly encountered him. After one of the most terrible conflicts ever waged, the Prussians fled, utterly routed, leaving 20,000 weltering in their blood, and 10,000 prisoners in the hands of Napoleon. Had Ney obeyed his orders the Prussian army would have perished without the escape of a man.

But as Ney approached Quatre Bras, in a dark night of storm and floods of rain, and through an ocean of mire, he allowed his exhausted troops to stop, a few miles before reaching that all important point, which he intended to take with the earliest morning light. He sent word that the post was *already in his possession.* Wellington at a ball in Brussels, turned pale with dismay, as he heard of the approach of Napoleon!

It was fifteen miles from Brussels to Quatre Bras. Fully aware of the importance of the post, he instantly despatched a division to occupy it. Through the whole night the troops pressed along the miry road, mingling their tumult with the roar of the tempest. In the morning Ney in consternation, found the English were in possession of the post. The whole day was spent in the most bloody, desperate and unavailing efforts to regain it. The anguish of Ney, in view of his irreparable fault, was awful. The night of the 16th of June came, a night of darkness and deluging rain. Napoleon, at Ligny, was a victor. Ney, ten miles distant, at Quatre Bras, was baffled, bleeding and exhausted. Blucher, with his broken battalions consequently escaped, and retreated towards Wavre, where he was joined by reinforcements. Napoleon sent Grouchy with 30,000 men to pursue him. Wellington fell back to Waterloo, to be joined by his Prussian allies. Such was the state of affairs when the morning of the 17th of June dawned upon these drenched armies.

Napoleon, leaving Grouchy to pursue Blucher, passed over to Quatre Bras, joined his troops to those of Ney, and with his combined force of 70,000 followed Wellington to the spacious plain of Waterloo. Wellington had here skillfully posted his troops on an extended ridge, and was anxiously awaiting the arrival of Blucher.—It was the night of the 17th, dark and rainy, when Napoleon reached the field.—For eighteen hours he had not indulged in a moment of repose or received any nourishment. All the night the rain fell in torrents, as the emperor stationed his army for the battle of the morrow.

Wellington's force had been variously estimated at from 72,000 to 90,000 men. The morning of the 18th dawned lurid and stormy. It was the Sabbath. The undulating plain of Waterloo was a vast wheat field. Soaked with rain and cut up by the wheels and the tramp of these armies, it now resembled a quagmire. At eight o'clock the clouds broke, and the sun shone out brilliantly. At half past ten the troops were all in their positions, the hospitals established in the rear, and the surgeons, with splinters, knives and saws, ready for their melancholy work.

At 11 o'clock the carnage commenced. The English with their formidable batteries, were extended along the ridge of a gentle elevation, about a mile and a half in length. The French from an opposing ridge, not an eighth of a mile distant, were forming in solid columns, and charging the British line up to the very muzzle of their guns. Hour after hour the murderous fire continued, each party apparently as indifferent to bullets, balls and shells, as if they had been snowflakes.

About the middle of the afternoon the victory seemed to be decided in favor of Napoleon. In many places great gaps had been cut through the British lines, and fugitives, in broken bands, were flying in dismay towards Brussels. It is said that Wellington was in anguish, deeming the battle lost, and that he wiped the cold sweat from his brow, saying, "Would that Blucher or night were come."

Just at this time the quick eye of the Emperor discerned, far off upon the right an immense mass of 60,000 men, rapidly emerging from a forest and descending upon the plain. He hoped that it was Grouchy. It ought to have been. It was Blucher. Napoleon had now but 50,000 men, exhausted by exposure, marchings, and many hours of the most desperate fighting. Wellington, with the reinforcement of Blucher's fresh troops, had 100,000 to oppose him.

Twenty thousand of the French soldiers were now either dead or wounded. But 50,000 remained to oppose 100,000. Everything now depended upon the success of a desperate charge, before the Prussians could reach the field. The Imperial Guard was immediately brought forward. Napoleon wished to lead it, but yielding to the earnest solicitation of his staff, surrendered the command to Ney. In two columns this band, which had never moved but to victory, advanced against the batteries of the foe. Both armies, for a moment, rested to behold the sublime spectacle. Not a drum beat, not a bugle sounded, not a word was uttered. Sternly they strode on, till within a few yards of the cannon loaded to the muzzle. There was a flash, a roar, and a cloud of smoke shut the combatants from view, but within that cloud there was incessantly the gleam and the thunder of war's most dreadful storm. At the same moment the Prussians came thundering upon the field. A gust of wind for a moment swept away the smoke, and the anxious eye of Napoleon beheld that his Guard had disappeared.

A mortal paleness spread over the cheek of Napoleon, and a panic seized every heart. A scene of horror ensued which humanity shudders to contemplate. Napoleon threw himself into a small square, which he had kept as a reserve, and urged it into the deepest throngs of the enemy, that he might perish with the Guard.—Cambrone seized the bridle of his horse saying, "Sire, death shuns you. You will be made a prisoner." Yielding to these solicitations, he reluctantly retired. The remnant of his Guard bade him adieu, shouting *Vive l' Empereur!* They were soon surrounded, and called upon to surrender. Cambrone returned the immortal reply, "*The Guard dies; it never surrenders!*" A few discharges of grape from the surrounding batteries cut them all down. Thus perished the Old Guard of Napoleon, and thus terminated the battle of Waterloo.

THE RUSSIAN LOCUST WAR.

Continental papers contained, during the last few years, frightful accounts of the destruction done by the locust. In Bessarabia these animals covered an area of 128,000 acres with their eggs; in the Chersoneus and Tauric Government, twice that space was occupied. All possible means were resorted to to kill these eggs, such as digging, collecting and burying and burning them, plowing the ground and tramping it, hard with horses and cattle. On one piece of land of 1,100 acres, near Chotim, not less than 4,400 bushels of locust eggs were collected. About the first of May, when the eggs began to hatch, rollers and harrows were brought into requisition, but all to no avail. Towards the last of July this pest passed beyond Bender, on the Dniester, in a width of six miles, and in a mass from seven to eight inches thick, and crossing the river within two days, they spread themselves along the low lands of the opposite shore. Here it was that a battle was fought such as the records of Natural History can show no parallel to—men of all nationalities gathered to defend their homesteads, and in a short time 1,400 men stood in arms against the destroyer.

Meanwhile the locust had spread over an extent of sixteen square miles. To prevent them from attacking the surrounding fields, deep ditches, twenty-four to twenty-nine miles long, were dug, and men placed along these ditches to kill the locusts dropping into them. Others fought them with bush-harrows and brooms in those places where ditches could not be made. Where the ground was clean, hordes of horses and cattle were driven along to crush them. Pickets, on horseback, were stationed to watch the movements of the enemy breaking through the ranks. Eight days were thus occupied.—Three-quarters of the locusts were destroyed, when the remainder had completed their last change and became winged insects. On the 9th of July the first swarms rose into the air and flew in different directions. The battle was not fought in vain. While in the province of Chersoneus, nearly the whole crop was destroyed, Bessarabia suffered but very little.

A SUCCESSFUL PLAN OF COURTSHIP.—At a wedding recently celebrated, were present some twenty-five young persons, all of them in a condition which, for various reasons, they generally concurred in regarding as undesirable---the "unengaged." One of the gentlemen of the party suspected the prevalence among them of feelings that might easily be exchanged for others infinitely more fixed and agreeable. He accordingly proposed the choosing of a President, a person worthy of all confidence, whose duty it should be to receive from each individual a folded paper inscribed with a name of the person of the other sex whom the first would be willing to marry. The President, in addition to the restraint of his own sense of honor, was to be put under a solemn pledge of secrecy. All refusing to accede to the proposition were for a time to leave the room. Those whose choice was reciprocal---that is, whose papers contained the same two names---were to be privately informed; while the selections of the others were to remain undisclosed. The result was that the trial was made; all shared in the experiment, and eleven couples were found to have made themselves happy—and their several unions were afterwards consummated.—*Ex.*

☞ Either wing of any army in battle will soon become the *left* wing if it stands its ground and Floyd has command of the other wing, and Wise in the centre.

ADVENTURES OF A COUPLE OF HOOSIER SOLDIERS.

A few days since a couple of our boys, of the Twenty-sixth Indiana Regiment, Marshal Storey and William Walters, were sent with despatches to Independence, distant from Sedalia ninety miles. They were dressed in citizens' clothes, without arms or papers which would detect them if they were captured or examined. The dispatches were snugly secreted in their hats and boots. Their route was directly through the country infested by the bands of jayhawkers under the famous guerilla chief Quantrill. The boys made their way without molestation until within about twenty miles of Independence, when passing through the brush, they were halted by five shot-gun armed rebels, who ordered them off their horses and demanded their business. The boys said they were hunting for a horse which had been stolen by some home guards, and, as they had learned taken through that part of the country.—They protested they were secesh of the right stripe, and lived six miles north of Booneville. They were, however, searched. Finding nothing but a few fishing hooks, which Marsh had in his pockets, and which the rebels appropriated, they were allowed to go on their way. The boys thinking all was safe now, pushed on, but in crossing a neck of woods about five miles further on they were again called to a halt by a band of seven men, armed in the regular jayhawking style, who were some fifty yards from them. Marsh, whose wit is ready on all occasions, whispered to his companion that he would "play crazy." Waters should be his brother taking him home from St. Louis. Marsh has a peculiar way of drawing one eye down, which makes him look rather comical. This with the slobers running down his dusty whiskers and his hair hanging over his forehead, enabled him to play the game successfully. As soon as they came near he jumped off his horse and ran towards them, and Waters called out, "Don't mind him, he's crazy; he don't know what he's doing." Marsh looked foolishly at their hats, clothes, guns, horses, &c.—He became particularly fond of a pretty black pony, which he concluded he must have instead of the poor old horse he had been riding, and even got on the pony and started off. This tickled all the rebels except the owner of the pony, who caught him and jerked him off. Marsh to carry on the joke, gathered a stick of wood and made fight. This caused the others to yell with laughter. Waters came to his rescue, and told them not to provoke him, as it made him worse. In the meantime Waters had been searched from head to foot, but with no better succes than rewarded the first band. Waters tried to get Marsh on his horse, bnt no go, he must have the pony, which he almost fought for. Finally one of the band came forth and assisted Waters. Marsh very reluctantly left the pony and rebels. As soon as they were out of sight they put spurs to their nags, and reached Independence, after a ride, including the stops, of four hours. Who says a Hoosier boy won't get along somehow?

A BULLY JUDGE.---The Judge of a Western court recently decided a point adverse to a certain lawyer. The lawyer was stubborn and insisted that the court was wrong.

"I tell you that I am right," yelled the court, with baffling eyes.

"I tell you that you are not!" retorted the counsel.

"Crier," yelled the Judge, "adjourn the court for ten minutes," and then pitched into the counsel, and after a lively little fight, placed him *hors du combat*, after which business was again resumed; but it was not long before another misunderstanding arose.

"Crier," yelled the Judge, "we will adjourn this time for twenty minutes," and he was about to take off his coat, when the counsel said:

"Never mind Judge, keep on your coat ---the p'int is yielded---my thumb's out of j'int and I've sprained my shoulder."

EIGHT FOLLIES.---To think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.

To believe that the more hours children study at school, the faster they learn.

To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To commit an act which is felt in itself to be judicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity.

To advise another to take a remedy which you have not tried yourself, or without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike.

To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it had been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passed down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

The following hints from Dr. Hall, if remembered and practiced, may prove of great value:

1. If a man faints, place him on his back and let him alone.

2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cold water with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach, but for fear some of the poison still remains, swallow the white of one or two eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee, these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their being at hand; if not, half a pint of sweet oil, lamp oil, or "drippings," especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly, is to cover it profusely with cobweb, or flour and salt, about half-and-half.

4. If the blood comes from a wound by jets or spirts, be spry or the man will die in a few minutes because an artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around near the part between the wound and the heart! Put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, twist it around until the blood ceases to flow, and keep it there until the doctor comes; if in a position where the handkerchief cannot be used press the thumb on the spot near the wound between the wound and the heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases, (but not lessen the pressure for an instant until the physician arrives,) so as to glue the wound by the coagulation or hardening of the cooling blood.

5. If your clothes take fire, slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smothering effect upon the flames; if not extinguished, a great headway is gotten, lie down on the floor, roll over and over, or better envelope yourself in a carpet rug, bed cloth, or any other garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.

6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed and remain there and eat nothing until you are well.

8. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours, meanwhile drink largely of cold water, or hot teas, and exercise in open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, keep this up until things are right ended; this suggestion, if practiced, would save myriads of lives every year both in the city and in the country.

9. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.

WATER DRINKING.—Improper drinking of water has killed thousands. There have been instances where thirsty armies, after long marches, have come to some river, when the men would lie down on their faces and quaff an inordinate quantity of water, with these results: some died almost instantly, others became crazy, and staggered like drunken men. Avoid drinking water as much as possible while marching. When you feel dry rinse the mouth with water, but do not swallow it. Drink only when resting, or before the word is given to march. Men, when heated, should not drink anything cold. In a state of perspiration, ice water only aggravates thirst. Drink slowly; half a tumbler of water will suffice the thirstiest man in the world, if he drinks by sips. Take from twenty-five to one hundred sips, and swallow each time—it will quench thirst better than a quart drank in the usual manner. In fact, it is almost impossible to get down a full glass of water, taken in this way.

PADDY'S BLESSING.—A poor old Irish cripple sat begging at the bridge, urging his appeal to the charity of the passers, with the eager and versatile eloquence of his country. A gentleman and lady—young, gay and handsome, with that peculiar look of gratified and complacent consciousness which indicates the first few weeks of married life—crossed the bridge. They regarded not the petitions of the beggar; so just as they passed him he exclaimed, "May the blessing of the Lord, which brings love and joy and health, and a fine family, follow you all the days of your life." A pause; the couple passed heedlessly on, and the beggar, with a fine touch of caustic humor, added; "and never overtake you."

VORACIOUS.—"Waitaw, got any green peas?"

"Yes, sir—have some?"

"Yaas, bring me three."

"Anything else, sir?"

"Yaas, a slice or two of strawberry, cut thin."

"Certainly, sir; anything more?"

"More! Ah! what! do you take me for a perfect hog, ah?"

☞ Young folks tell us what they do; old ones what they have done; and fools what they will do.