s. Sugar. Molasses, Butter OD WHITE WHEAT FLOCK EAT FLOUB, CORN MEAL, 4C., and for sale in large or small quantities, and price my stock and you will find cap us any in town. JACOB WISE

EAT QUESTION WHICH es the mind of every person get the best article for my and to other matters, the sub-tattempt to direct, but if you a the line of S OR SHOES

FETTINGER'S al News Agency,

L, No. 7, MAIN STREET BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS. RY, CONFECTIONARIES RS & TOBACCO. TOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY INSTANTLY ON HAND.

AL POLICE GAZETTE.— 2. Journal of Crime and Criminals is in 2. and is widely circulated throughout contains all the Great Trials, Criminal state Editoriats on the some, bigether with riminal Matters, not to be found in any

ns \$2 per annum; \$1 for air menths to becribers, (who should write their nan-aty and State where they reside plaints; To G. W. MATSELL & OS.

FECTIONERY YSTER SALOON, BSCRIBER WOULD INtizens of Altoons and vicinity that his

TER SALOON D BREAD & PIES always on hand.

prepared to supply cakes, candles, &c. or parties. He invites a share of public g that he can render full assistation to

ore and saloon is on Virginia street, two as Hall.

1861-ff ESSLER-PRACTICAL

ST, respectfully annumous liteons and the public good continues the Drug Columns where he keeps constantly followed and Retail, DRUGS, DRIGAIS, OFIR, VARNISH.

BASE .- Having puright to manufacture the OFFELITS IGHALLY TEETH, I am now proposed to on this new and beautiful grinciple or to the old style, on aliver plate, as or discolor. It contains no metalic course there is no galvante series the other become observers. Perosite of teeth will place call and axamine W. E. RITTER.

Office in Masonic Temple, Alsona.

WESTERN INSURANCE T COMPANY — Insurance on Real or will be effected on the most remarkle train Altoons at his office to fine R. JOHN SHORMARY, Agent.

EPARATION FOR EX RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, and Sunger in its use under any circumstan brug Store of G. W. Kraist, KE.

LARD OILS, CAM-

ng Fluid, Carbon Off, &c. at

AT MoCORMICK'S Store assortment of Ready Made cichiol

ES.—A LARGE AND present of Greents In Walter AT ROOTH SEAVING, Altunia INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

Choice Loetry.

THE DYING SOLDIER.

Far away from his home, in a bright sunny clime,

No loved ones stood round him to whisper of hope,

At the lone hour of night, (having fought his last time,

But alone through the valley of death he must grope.

Where the soft gentle zephyr was sighing.

No fond hand his weakness sustaining.

And he felt that the life-tide was waning.

But he. too, was languished and weary,

And the dving man blessed him sincerely

O. come! welcome death, and relieve me of pain

fear not your dust, and your power I disdain

I once fondly hoped that I might reach my home

But bright angels beckoned from Heaven's azure dome,

Then he turned to the comrade who watched by his bed

Saying, in a low whisper, "Come, lean down your head,

For my soul shall be free on the morrow.

And I felt 'twas my last final warning.

And gave him a sign to draw nigh him,

For I'm faint, and I think I am dying"

Take this to my wife! oh, how often

Then he drew from his pocket a likeness, an I said,

While it served my harsh nature to soften.

Kes, take it, my friend, and preserve it for me,

And here is this Bible-my mother's last gift-

And he kissed it with dying affection,

From the vices of camp it has shielded,

And joy beyond measure it yielded.

Take this as a gift of affection from me.

Do thou read it often; thy guide it will be.

And here is this letter, read this to me now

For I feel that my eye-sight is failing.

Which I kept when the foe were assailing.

Yes, read it, for though miles of distance divide.

Twas for them that I braved every danger;

Tell them for his country their dear father died.

Now, comrade, good-by! then his spirit took flight

Where the bright sun of glory excludeth the night

To that land free from sorrow and sighing.

And there's no more wounded nor dying.

Thus, daily and hourly, some braye soldier dies

He knows not his fate till the swift bullet flies

From "A MAYAGE" concealed in the thicket.

And their names are unhonored in story.

They shine in their own modest glory.

But like the fine gold-dust o'er pread by the dross.

Oh! I'll tell you of a fellow.

Of a fellow I have seen.

He has told me of a cottage,

Of a cottage on a hill;

والسحاج وجواشيت

Who is neither white nor yellow.

And he begged me to accept him.

Now the tears the creature wasted.

Were enough to turn a mill;

Then his name it isn't charming,

For it's only common " Bill;"

And he begged me to accept him,

But I hardly think I will.

0 he whispered of devotion.

Of devotion pure and deep

But it seemed so very silly,

That I nearly fell asleep.

As we journey down the hill.

He was here last night to see me,

And he made so long a stay,

began to think the blockhead,

And I know I hate him still,

I'm sure I wouldn't choose him,

But the very dence is in it;

That he couldn't live a minute!

And you know, the blessed Bible,

So I've thought the matter over.

And I rather think I will!

Plainly says, "we must not kill,"

Select Miscellang.

THE PRAIRIE ROBBER.

On a distant prairie at nightfall, a wav-

worn and weary traveller was overtaken

by a snow storm. When the first few

flakes came softly dropping down, he looked

eagerly around in hope of discerning a

place of shelter, but none was to be seen-

only the reckless waste of rolling lands

and far off hills in the direction whither

he was going-so far off he feared he never

For he says if I refuse him,

Never meant to go away.

At first I learned to hate him

Yet he urges me to have him,

But I hardly think I will.

To go hand in hand together,

But I hardly think I will.

And he thinks it would be pleasant.

And he wishes me to wed him,

But I hardly think I will.

But I hardly think I will.

But is altogether green.

I RATHER THINK I WILL.

But the great world moves on, without heeding the loss,

In the land of the foeman and stranger.

By the pen's magic power she has spoken,

And even in death, though she's not by side

Tis the last from my wife-a true woman's last vow-

My children, God bless them! they once were my pride

As 'tis mine over Death's silent river.

And oh, for the sake of the giver.

Oh, God! do thou be her protection!

I've gazed on those features, how many tears shed.

Saying, would that that loved one once more I could see

And yet to console and to aid him he tried,

Come now in my moment of sorrow.

A poor wounded soldier lay dying.

Urinte.

McCRUM & DERN,

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1862.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

WHAT A BAYONET CHARGE IS.

It is said that, severe as the battle at

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

B. McCRUM, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. Per annum. (payable invariably in advance,)..

TERMS OF ADVERTIGING. per square for each insertion. imonths. 6 months.

rising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change, with liberty to change, Cards, not exceeding 8 Communications of a pointer instance of interested according to the above rates.

Advertisemen a not marked with the number of inserance desired, will be continued till forbid and charged ac-

rding to the above terms. Business notices five cents per line for every insertion. Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
The Only Place Where a Cure Can

be Obtained. DR. JOHNSON has discovered the 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, Dinness of Sight or Giddiness. Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stombach 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.

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 cloquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call My spirit above life's dull cares it did lift.

of eloquence, or waked to eccase with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformability cared.

married relations of the state Consumption, Decay and Death.
OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET,

Defined 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.

A CURE WARRANTED IN INC.

No Mercury or Nutcons 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 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 ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind.

ware cured immediately.

ere cired immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves 
y improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin 
th body and mind, unfitting them for either business,

both body and mind, unfitting them for either Dusiness, 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, Dinness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power. Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption 200

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 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, nerrous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice in-ulated 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 destrips 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 MUSZ, before contem-plating

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.

mind becomes shadowed with despair and filed with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and impredent 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 te 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 unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that Deadly Poison.

Mercury, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

Ite 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 rulned health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His rendles 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," "Olipper," 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 aid 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 isiters to this Institution, in the following. of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryland.

fear much I shall never come to my des-

"This is terrible!" said he aloud.

him across the dangerous country.

the effects of the cold long enough to reach the house, for she already felt afraid of tations, or at least the shelter of a rock. - mitted him. Now I may go in a circle till I freeze, and be no nearer help. What a fool I was to men folks, sir?" she inquired. "If so, I NIGHT SCENE AFTER THE BATTLE OF WILLIAMSBURG leave the river side and cross the prairie will call them from their beds." just for the sake of a few miles more or

less of journey. No matter; I must even

battle it out now-Heaven helping." And battle it out he did, most manfully. He drew his cap down over his ears and care to ascertain that before I came. So brow, and his fur collar up over his mouth, you can make yourself easy on that score, and thrusting his hands deeper into his and do as I bid you." pockets, pressed on through the yielding snow. The gloom increased, the wind sharper and through his heavy clothes the traveller began to feel the effects of the gold your husband received for his produce cold. His feet grew numb, his arms two days ago. You probably know where chilled, and after an hour's rapid walking it is."

he suddenly paused. "And do I know whither I am going?" he exclaimed. "Perhaps I have already the wrist and dragged her roughly back. turned aside from the straight line, and am wandering on the verge of destruction. - he said "You will find it most conve-O! that I could shake off this drowsy feel- nient to make a clear breast of it at once ing that is stealing over me! I know It will be better for you." what it is—the precursor of a rest in this cold winding sheet of snow. Great Heaven, I am freezing to death!" shrieked he, bounding forward with renewed energy. - feelings. "Action—action is life, and life is too

sweet lose yet!" He hurried along with a springing mostep, and swinging his arms to keep the still and tell me where the money is." blood in circulation. Yet with all his efforts, he knew the angel of death was folding his white wings silently around him.

"Despair-no!" he cried, "not while the memory of my loved wife and dear children is left me. I will struggle on for your sakes, and fight the storm, fiend to siezed her sleeping infant from its cradle, the last extremity. O, just Heaven, for and held it at arms length almost into the hour ago to take refuge in your smokethe sake of the innocent ones whose only stay is my right arm, help me to resisthelp me to triumph!"

At this moment he plunged into a hollow, his feet strode over ice, and he heard the voice of a streamlet singing of life and time the smell of wood smoke saluted his

"O, thou who reignest above," he ejaculated, "I thank Thee that Thou hast heard my prayer. Help is near me."

He reeled heavily onward through the blinding snow, and saw just before him a low shed. One more struggle and he fell against it. In an instant he divined its character. With a last desperate effort he found the door, threw it open, and rushed in, flung himself at full length upon the floor, knowing only that he was in an atmosphere reeking with fumes of bacon, and warm with the smoke which rose from a pan of smothered coals in the centre of the place. It was a settler's rude smokehouse left to care for itself during the long winter's night, and the traveler's heart sent up a tribute to Heaven for this place of refuge in the desert of snow.

In the large log cabin in the valley of the streamlet, Milly Dean sat alone. Her husband had gone to a distant town, and the young wife was left with her baby.-Accustomed to the solitude, she felt safe, and sat in contentment before the blazing fire; the flames leaping right joyfully up the chimney, and green logs sizzled and cracked in the heat like things in the life. Out of doors the wind was howling drearily, and the snow falling heavily; but Mary cared not, for it only made the fire more cheerful.

There came a rapping at the door. "How strange! What can that be at our door this wild night?" she said to herself, as she arose and went into the little take it.

"Who is there?" she asked. "For Heaven's sake, let me in; I am freezing to death!" was the reply.

"Who are you? and how came you in this lonely place on such an evening as

"I am a traveller from below; I lost my way and am dying with cold. For pity's sake let me in, or I shall perish!" Milly hesitated. She was alone, and it was three miles to the nearest neighbor's. What should she do? She paused in per-

"O, save me-save me! I am dying!" were the words that met her hearing.-There was a heavy fall against the sill, and then low moans. Her woman's nature could stand no more; true to the instinct of her being, she unbarred the door and threw it open. A closely muffled figure reeled by her into the room, and shutting the door she followed. On reaching the fire-place, the stranger threw off his disguise and stood erect and strong, without the weather. Milly retreated from him in tremulously addressed the man:-

could reach them. With the departure of light the snow began falling, the wind blew keener, the road soon hidden from a trackless waste, without a star to guide

tination. If I had but a compass and a look which made her blood run cold.— head, and the next instant the grip was on reckless; in this case, the more drams the in wisdom, and the noble endowments of the head, and the next instant the grip was on fewer scruples.

the hills, there I could find human habi- the man, and bitterly regretted having ad-"Would you like to see some of the

The man laughed hoarsely and replied

Milly Dean, for that I believe is your name, you cannot deceive me. You are alone in this house. I took particular the snow." "Do as you bid me!" exclaimed Milly

in terror: "what do you want of me?" "I want the twelve hundred dollars in Milly sprang into the entry and would

have fled, but the stranger caught her by "You cannot escape me, young woman,"

Milly strove to release her arm. The

temper, and indignation overcome all other the robber by the collar, whirled him "Let me go, you scoundrel, let me go,

or I will call for help," she cried. "Call, you fool," said the ruffian, "and tion, stamping his feet vigorous at every much good may it do you. Keep yourself "I will not!" she exclaimed, her eye

flashing fire. "You will not," he then replied, "we

shall see." He released her wrist so violently that she reeled half across the room. Then he blazing fire, so that the terrified mother expected to see its light garments catch the

"Now then where's the money? Speak out quick or hear your baby shriek with pain. I will burn it to death before action benath its icy crust. At the same your eyes if you do not tell me where the "Monster give me my child," shrieked

Milly, endeavoring to reach the little one. "Let me have my baby." But every effort was frustrated for

again and again the strong hand of the robber thrust her back.

"See, its clothes will be on fire in a minute," said the man, putting the helpmother looked into his eyes. She saw there the look of heartless determination. She became aware that the cotton garments of the child were smoking with heat.

"How shall it be?" asked the ruffian. 'Hurry'or the child dies. I have no time to waste here."

it was handed to her, and she sank upon the floor and folded it to her bosom. "Come," exclaimed the man, touching

her rudely with his foot, "you have not told me where the money is." "In the box on the upper shelf," she

replied, pointing to the closet. "So far so well. It is nearly all gold. I will pocket it with your leave, or without your leave, just as you please." He filled his pockets with the golden coin, and she had passed through, and the remainder threw the empty box into the fire. Then was divided around.

he came and stood beside her. "Put your baby in the cradle," he said, 'if you wish to save its life. I have

other business for you." "What do you mean?" cried Milly. eyeing the man with suspicion. "Let me have him," said he, trying to

"No, no, I will put the baby in the cradle myself. You shall not touch the on its downy place of rest; she stood erect tament.

and waited the reply.
"I am going to kill you!" said the man. "Kill me." she exclaimed her face growing pale with terror. "Kill me! What have I ever done to you that you should kill me?"

"Nothing, nothing, my dear, only you know that you have seen me, and you will know me again." and he advanced upon

"O. sir. let me live. Have you not done enough to take my husband's money, without depriving him of his wife too? I will never say a word against you if you will only spare me-only spare me!"

As she spoke she clasped her hands and looked imploringly at him. "I am sorry that I cannot safely grant your request," he responded. "There is

He reached out his hand to grasp Milly, amazement; but recovering herself and but the instinct of self-preservation was putting the best face on the matter, she strong upon her. She evaded him, flew to emulously addressed the man:— the chimney piece, snatched her husband's "I am sorry, sir, you are cold. It is loaded rifle from the hooks on which it bitter night to be abroad. Will you sit hung, cocked and presented it at the breast view, the traveller felt that he was lost on by the fire?" and she pushed a chair for- of the robber. Her motions were so rapid The man made no response, but stoop- had pressed the trigger and there was an ing, that way. ing over, ran his fingers through the blaze. explosion. But with equal readiness the Then he turned and stared at her with a man stepped aside, the ball passed over his

"I'll teach you how to handle arms," he said. "You would have killed me, would you? "I will show you a trick worth two of that." "Mercy, mercy," cried the terrified

"There's no mercy for you," he ejaculated. He dragged her into the entry, and flung open the door. "Out with you into

"Hold! what is this?" exclaimed a deep-toned voice. "Unhand that woman, you scoundrel!"

A powerful man stood in the doorway He dealt the robber a blow between the eyes which struck him back into the entry. His grasp of Milly was relinquished, and she fell to the floor.

"O, sir," she cried to the new comer, "save me. The man has robbed us, and would murder me that I would not tell it." "Fear not, madam, he shall not harm you," responded the stranger. "Fellow.

surrender yourself." "Get out of my way," cried the robber, caking a rush for the door, and striking at the stranger with a bowie knife. Givrough treatment she received aroused her ing back a few steps, the stranger seized around, and threw him on his face in the snow. The robber struggled, but the stranger knelt heavily on the small of his back, and grasped his hair.

"Lie still," said the stranger, "or will send a bullet through your brain." The robber felt the cold barrel of a pistol at his ear, and obeyed. Milly quickly brought ropes, at her rescuer's request, and the robber was bound hand and foot.

"It was a strange Providence," the new comer said, "that overtook me with a snow storm on the prairie, and forced me an house, nearly dead with cold."

Milly acknowledged the truth of the remark, and she knelt and thanked her Father in Heaven for her deliverance. The next day Milly's husband came

home, and when he had been told all. he remarked: "This fellow was in the tavern at the

village, the day I sold my produce. It will learn me a lesson—never to let strangers know when money is plenty with me, lest they should be tempted to crime and bring ruin on me and mine." That day some sixty or seventy men

gathered at the house of Mr. Dean. The robber was recognized as a notorious horse hood. There was a summary trial, and less innocent closer to the flames. The thief, who had long infested the neighborthen in dogged silence, the wretch who would have burned a harmless infant and murdered a faithful and gentle woman, submitted to his inevitable fate. A rudely constructed gallows and a stout rope, ended his existence. So on the thinly settled frontiers of the West do they mete out jus-"Anything—anything, only give me frontiers of the West do they mete out jus-my child!" she cried. The next instant

About seventeen hundred dollars in bills were found on the person of the robber, besides the gold he had taken from Mrs. Dean. As there were no claimants for the bills, at the suggestion of the stranger, whose life had been saved from the anger of the winter storm by the shelter he had found in the smoke-house, a thousand dol-one of which was on exhibition. The lars of the seventeen hundred were presented to Milly in consideration of what

On that very spot there is now a thriving town, and one of the finest residences in the place is that where dwells Milly Dean and her husband.

There is no moral philosophy that will teach us anything better than Christ taught. There is no conception of purity, that is more transcendent and beautiful than that which was involved in the life of the Saviour. There is no idea of dispoor little thing. Now, sir, what is it?" of the Saviour. There is no idea of disshe continued, almost choking with excite- interested benevolence to be compared with ment, after having laid the pretty infant that which is portrayed by the New Tes-

> LOVE AND SUGAR.-"Do you believe in second love, Mrs. McQuade?" "Do I believe in second love? Humph If a man buys a pound of sugar, isn't it sweet? and when it's gone don't he want another pound, and isn't that sweet, too? Troth, Murphy, I believe in second love."

An old saying current in European military circles, runs in this wise: The Spanish to build forts. The French to take them. The English to hold them to render this complete the following should be added: The Confederates to evacuate my breakfast with pleasure but I haven't them.

An English editor makes the following sweeping assertion:-"What! a man and a sign of inconvenience from the effect of no help for it, so come along out doors." never in love! Pshaw! he must have a heart of ice, a soul as lifeless as a corn-cob. the gizzard of a goose, and a head as sappy as a cocoa nut."

> Quilp says, when he sees kisses between women, it reminds him of two handsome unmatched gloves—charming things busy needle, he should always have the that before he could prevent it, her finger for their proper mates, but good for noth-

## NO. 21.

Pittsburg Landing undoubtedly was, but one bayonet wound has been discovered by our surgeons there, and that was inflicted by a barbarous rebel upon a sick soldier lying in his tent. Some surprise has been expressed at this fact; there is a general impression that after a bayonet charge, if the contesting forces are composed of brave men, there should be a great number of such wounds. The truth is that a bayonet charge is a very different affair from what it is generally supposed. In the first place, the regiment or other force which makes the charge, though probably ranged as near as possible squarely opposite its enemy, cannot keep up this formation during the quarter of a mile or more of ground which must be traversed by it before the foe is reached. Even with the best drilled and bravest men, one end of the line lags behind, and if the enemy should stand still to receive the charge, only a part of the line would be engaged at first. In practice, however, military writers confess that bayonets are very rarely actually crossed. A charge usually takes one of three turns; either the charging party, by its firmness and impetuosity, throws the opposing force into a panic, and it breaks rank and flies without awaiting the thrust of the bayonet; or, by firmness and a well delivered volley at short distance, the side which is attacked drives off the other; or, in the fewest cases, both sides behave well, and then, in the words of one of our most experienced generals, "the best sergeant decides the fate of the charge"-because only the sergeant and one or two of the men at the end of the line which first comes in contact with the enemy's line are really engaged during the few decisive moments, and thus the conduct, individual bravery and strength of perhaps half a dozen men, who alone cross bayonets with the enemy, gain the victory for the side to which they belong. "What do you suppose we keep our bayonets bright for, but to scare the enemy?" a distinguished general said to one who was inquiring into the nature of bayonet charges; and a Marshal of France wrote: "It is not the number of killed, but the number of frightened, that decides the issue of a battle." Jomini says distinctly that he saw but one bayonet fight in all his military experience; and it is related by one of the historians of Napoleon's wars. latter would not or could not retreat. there ensued a spectacle unexpected by the officers on either side. The French and Prussian soldiers, when they got within striking distance, apparently by mutual

desperately with their arms reversed. PRETTY GOOD JOKE .-- A London paper tells a pretty good one on an old bachelor of that place, who was present at a Butter Fair, recently held in that town. A lady who enjoys a joke hugely asked him if he would like to see the milking machine, gentleman, of course, signified his assent, when Mrs.—— conducted him to a far corner of the room, where a very young person was drawing substance from the maternal fount, and, pointing to the cherlub, Mrs. said that was one of the most perfect arrangements for the use in question ever invented. Such a roar of laughter followed as was likely to bring down the plastering.

consent, clubbed their muskets, and fought

NOSE AND LIPS .- A sharp nose and thin lips are considerd by physiognomists certain signs of shrewish disposition. As a criminal was once on his way to the gallows, proclamation was made that if any woman would marry him under the gallows, with the rope around his neck, he would receive a pardon.
"I will," cried a cracked voice from the

middle of the crowd. The culprit desired the eager candidate for matrimony to approach the cart, which she did; and he began to examine her countenance.

"Nose like a knife," said he, "lips like wafers. Drive on hangman."

"Mister Magnanimity, father wants the loan of your newspaper for a few minutes, if you please." "Run back, my boy and tell your father that I will lend him got through with my paper yet."

A young lady who lately gave an order to a milliner for a bonnet, said:-You are to make it plain, and at the same smart, as I sit in a conspicuous place in the church."

A public speaker should never lose sight of the thread of his discourse; like a thread in his eye.

Disdain not your inferior, though As a man drinks he generally grows poor! since he may be much your superior