Sugar, Molasses, Butter WHITE WHEAT PLOUR. T FLOUR, CORN MEAL, AC., JACOB WISE.

AT QUESTION WHICH tempt to direct, but if you he line of S OR SHOES

amination of his stock and work, you hand an assortment of Boots, Shib.a., which he offers at fair prices. wanth ne oners at fair prices.

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top is on Virginia street, immediatel
trug Store. JOHN H. ROBERTS.

TETTINGER'S

News Agency. No. 7, MAIN STREET OOKS, BLANK BOOKS, Y, CONFECTIONABIES S & TOBACCO. TIONS IN GREAT VARIETY

L POLICE GAZETTE. coursal of Crime and Criminals is in and is widely circulated throughout stains all the Greek Trials, Criminal is Editorials on the color, together with shall Matters, 1896-20 be found in any

ECTIONERY STER SALOON, CRIBER WOULD IN-

BREAD & PIES always on hand

repared to supply cakes, candles, &c., parties. He invites a share of sublic hat he can render full satisfielden to SSLER PRACTICAL

BASE — Having purity to manufacture the Constitute At TENTH, I am now present to the old styla on styre to discolor. It contains no make the street is no galvante often bacone obnection with the place of the bacone obnection with place of the contains to the contains th

LARD OILS. CAM-

T McCORMICK Show

A LARGE AND TOOTH, SHAVEN

OF PRINTING COLOGNES, NA

Altonia

Uring,

McCRUM & DERN.

INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1862

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

E B. MCCRUM,..... or annum, (payable invariably in advance,)..... \$1,50 TERMS OF ADVERTISIES.

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

DR. JOHNSON has discovered the

R. 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 Deblity, Narvosness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Cohfusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Prot, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those success 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 dreadfal 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 ectasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

of eloquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men cotemplating 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 minerable 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 dread-ful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of porcreation 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 detructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weskened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyapepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough's Consumption, Decay and Death.

OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fall not to Cobserve name and number.

s Diplomas hang in his office A CURE_WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS. A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nuscons 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, Parls, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astoniahing cures that were ever knewn; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervounness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

d immediately. Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves y improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin oth body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects pro-

tion, &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to
be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, De-pression of spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society,
Sci-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 consumntion.

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

blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

en the misgrifed and improdent votary of pl DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misgaided and impradent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this pataful 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 file horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, notturnal pain a 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, purs a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a necknocledy fact that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that Deadly Phison, Arcury, 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 triding, month after month, taking their fifthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over ware calling disamnointment.

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.

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 affilicted. es his standing as a gentlemen of character a sibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

No letters received unless post-pair and containing a stamp to be based 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, Marria

Choice Boetry.

OUR COUNTRY CALLS TO ARMS.

BY JAMES WIDNEY. Columbia's sons, in strength arise, To arms! To arms! our country cries, Maintain our cause, or Freedom dies.

Our fathers bled to make us free And raised the flag of Liberty, That proudly waves o'er land and sea Its stars and stripes so gracefully

Our altars glow with sacred area And Freedom tunes our natal lyers With strains of aweetest melody O'er hill, and dell, and mountain gien We hear the sound of arming men

We are the sons of patriot sires,

To drive foul treason from its den And route its hordes of treachery In phalanx strong, in grand parade, "And trust in God," be not dismayed,

And he will give you victory. Then forward march the foe to meet, (Who trailed our flag beneath their feet. And all their foul designs defeat

Wield well your arms and let them feel The minie ball and bristling steel, The horseman's charge, and deafening peal Of thunder toned artillery. Our hopes are centred in ye brave

Who rush our blood-bought land to save,

Unfurl your banners, let them wave, And charge the foe impetuously. Rest not, nor from the field retreat Until the victory is complete, And every sward beneath your feet

Shall be a traitor's sepulchre

Select Miscellang.

WILLIE THE RUNAWAY. A STORY FOR CHILDREN.

One moonlight night, when all the house was still, Willie Nichols rose softly from his bed. He dressed himself quietly that he might not disturb his sister, or his his head dropped. No need of an anlittle brother Bennie who slept with him. Through the window of the attic room the moonbeams shone softly, and they threw their beautiful light on Fannie's dead." pale face, and on Bennie's curling hair .--They showed Willie the seams and the are my boy?" cracks in the old wall, the trunk which his father had carried with him on his world. It would break her heart." the stand. Precious little Bible! His Sabbath-school teacher had given it to him as a token of love, long before he had ever thought of being a runaway. Out of the window the same moonlight was falling softly on the old mulberry tree in the little garden, and making fantastic shadows of its leaves and branches upon the ground. It fell too upon the Squire's white house, standing so proudly among the old stately trees, and upon the long winding road that led to Farmer Benson's

Willie stood trembling and irresolute, as he gazed upon the still world outside. For a moment his good angel whispered 'Stay, Willie! Do not leave your widowed mother and her little ones, and your dear home." But a whisper on the other side was louder still, and saving, "I can never go to Farmer Benson's," the boy dressed himself, tied up his few things and his Bible among them. Then, with a last fond look at brother, sister, he stole out of the room and down the stairs. At his mother's door he paused, and put his hand upon the latch, but he did not venture to go in. His mother might awake, and Willie did not dare to meet her tender gaze, and ask a blessing upon his pur-

Willie's mother was poor. Her husband's ship had been wrecked on a distant coast. And he had gone down with it.-A hard struggle had Mrs. Nichols to procure food and fire for her little ones. though many of her neighbors were kind, and would have helped her if they could. grasp. Willie was dead. But they were poor themselves, and could give but kind wishes and a day's work now and then, to the widow. Meanwhile by various means, sewing, washing, nursing the sick, and, in fact everything that a woman's needy hands could do-she had made both ends meet, until her three her. Robert and Mattie were learning

a farmer. The little fellow had objected to this; but his mother deemed it best for him, and the arrangements had been completed to her own satisfaction and that of Mr. Benson. Willie Nichols could find no fault with the farmer, who was a pleasant with its wild blue waves, foam-crested, subject of his thoughts day and night .--

LAUREL SWAMP INN.

would not mention the sea in her hearing. And so it was that Willie became a runaway. Down the stairs, through the little garden, out on the highway. The world before him! cold, desolate, bitter world, that had tempted and disappointed so many! Home behind him, sweet home, with its morning and evening altar of prayer, its charmed circle of loving ones, its recollections of a mother's kiss. Poor little wanderer! Ah my boy, pause, before you, like he, step out from the sweet refuge of your earthly home, into the the "Lower House."

storms and tempests of life. Willie's home was near a seaport town. Before noon of the next day he was on the deck of a ship bound for the South Pacific. When again the moon shone on the water, his native land was fading

away in the distance. Willie did not find a sailor's life so free as he expected. There were hard words and hard blows to bear. There was coarser fare than he had been used to .-There was climbing up the rigging when the waves were lashed by storms, and the ship rolled at their will. Many an hour of pain and home-sickness came to Willie, and sometimes his little hammock was wet with tears. Still, it was not so hard for him as for many others. His prompt obedience, and cheerful industry, his fearlessness and agility, made him a favorite on board, and there was not a man on the vessel, who would not have risked life and limb to save the little fellow had he been in danger.

Eighteen months went by. They had touched here and there at different ports, and now and then they had spoken a vessel bound homeward, or perhaps bound still further away than they were them-

One day the second mate, who was standing on the deck, said suddenly to the boy:
"Willie, where did you come from?"

"From Line, sir, near N-"Did you run away?" A tear gathered in Willie's eye, and

"Have you a father and a mother?" "A mother at home, but my father is

"Does your mother know where you

"No, I wouldn't let her know for the

letter to your mother. Remember, my Willie promised, and began, in his leisure moments, a letter. A few days afterward they were chasing a whale. This is very dangerous

sport, for the huge creature when wounded, strikes deadly blows with his tail, and often capsizes boats, or breaks them to pieces. The boat which held Willie and four or five of the sailors had the bottom knocked out of it by a blow of the monster's tail. Pale, and dreadfully bruised, the boy was lifted up the ship's side, and laid in his hammock.

That night the mate watched by him till twelve o'clock. He had fallen into a gentle sleep, saying he would be all right in the morning. Bidding two of the men to watch if he wanted anything, the kind mate, who had always been his friend, left him, that he might himself seek repose.

Morning came. In its first gray light the mate returned to Willie's bed. The watchers overcome by weariness, had fallen asleep. "Willie, how do you feel?" But Willie did not answer.

"He must be asleep," said his friend, surprised that no reply was given. He laid his hand on the boy's forehead. It was cold as marble. He lifted the little hand. It fell pulseless and cold from his and the influence of Mephistoghiles. Alone, all alone in the drear dead of

night, without a mother's soft caress, or a sister's loving whisper, the little runaway boy had been called to die-alone in the swinging ship, on the wide, wide sea.-And next day, as the sailors stood around in a solemn, silent circle, they brought the oldest children were old enough to help little white form on deck. It was sewed up in the hammock, with only the face trades and Willie was to be bound out to left uncovered, that all might see for the

The following preamble and advertisement of "Laurel Swamp Inn," by R. M. S. Jackson, M. D., the original proprietor. will be read with amusement; especially by those who were acquainted with the Doctor and could appreciate his fine accomplishments and original humor. This Inn was one of the first buildings erected in the vicinity of Cresson, and was fitted up and opened to receive the public in 1853. This same building now forms the Turnpike front of what is called

"THE NEW INN."

"Rare Ben Johnston" once delighted apreciating audiences with the wit, the earning, the genuine poetry, of a play pearing the above captivating title; in our degenerate days the legitimate Drama has fallen into disrepute; yet although 'The New Inn" never more graces the boards of national and capital theatre, the scholar, the man of taste, always peruses the play with feelings of refined pleasure. But it is of another creation of mingled romance and reality that we must now speak: to wit, the new Inn of Robert

The Smith family is one which during ages has been prominently before the public: from time immemorial there have been Smiths who towered above the common herd.

"In shape and gesture proudly eminent."

We have not space enough to widen upon them all—we cannot expatiate upon the bright deeds, the shining virtues, the commanding talents which may have distinguished the individual Smiths, from the time of John the adventurer, who made love to Pochahontas, down to Joseph the Mormon, who was disposed to make love to everybody; we are even compelled to take Alexander at his word and let him,

"Love and flush and thrill,

Our business with Robert, who having bade adieu to the aesthetics and the angels, is disposed to find "that tranquility which passeth all understanding," in acts of day charities of a cup of cold water to the thirsty, and a crust of bread to the

Priest of the "Far worse to her to be in suspense.—
new Philosophy, will teach mankind to Twenty thousand miles from home, and your mother not know of it! No, Will! the Abstract, and enrapture them with all practical use of his genius and talent in the wars waged by the Revolutionists of Prussia; and has been all his life a close and thorough student of the science and mony. the first vessel we speak must carrry a that is Transcendental in common provender, and all that is Idyllic in three cent whiskey.

So now for Robert's first "utterance." LAUREL SWAMP INN.

In the Laurel Swamp, is now ready to take in any person that may wish to be "taken in." The human race have been wondering why this Tavern was not finished long ago. This is not at all sur-prising, as it has been nine weeks, sixteen the Tower of Babel-and caused more swearing, and confusion of tongues, undoubtedly than the same venerable edifice. Let good men all pray that the same calamity—the curse of God, may not follow this feeble effort of one poor man to get up a shanty for the protection of his fellow creatures, which was inflicted upon the proud and ambitious ones of old-who wished to get up to Heaven on Stone and Mortar, instead of by Good Works and by Grace. This House and surrounding Swamp have been a taking in concern from the first, on account of the nature of the soil. Title, quick sands, glorious legal uncertainties, and eternal delays. In the first place the title of the land has been in a state of "Bornation" (Cambria County named for birth) for ten years. This has been caused by a "baleful enchantment"

Although seventeen scientific legal Midwives of the most undoubted genius and reputation as land lawyers have been at work all that time, no title can be found.

Five Supreme Beldams are now at work with legal forceps and scissors to finish this 'Bornation" from the forlorn mother of legal abstractions, and whom it is hoped, by hook or by crook, by right or by wrong,

will have it accomplished. The walls of this house itself have taken last time, the beautiful features, and the in more whiskey and money to build them, on foot in Orleans County. A farmer of brown, wavy hair. The captain read the than any ten Barns in Cambria county.— moderate means contributed \$50 and a brown, wavy hair. The captain read the burial service; and then the canvass was The timbers of ships to last forever and sewed up, the weight put in at the feet, then make good oven wood are boiled in liberal; but it occurred to a friend that that it might sink more quickly to its oil. From high price and scarcity of ocean grave, and the body of Willie Nich-ols was let down into the waves. And, Inn thought it best to boil his timbers in 205 tickets, at \$1 each, were distributed genial man, with a kind word for every as the ship went faster and faster on its whiskey. There were also other considone; but he longed to go to sea. The sea way, the little sailor-boy's form sank erations of a scientific and chemical char- up the farmer's subscription to \$255deeper and deeper to the bottom of the acter. For, although the whiskey elewith its wideness and vastness, was the sea, there to rest until the resurrection. | ment will rot the human gut, it preserves The unfinished letter and a curl of the timber, peaches, and dead animal matter ing the aggregate \$285. But it was "Oh! how free," thought Willie, "must brown hair, were placed in Willie's Bible, as sailor's life be." brown hair, were placed in Willie's Bible, whiskey predominating; but his greatest patriotic should be sold so cheap; and the But his mother had a horror of the had gone before; and we can but hope trouble is that he can only sell by the ocean ever since the letters came that told that little Willie had been led to repent barrel or buts, having no license, as a compurchase money—making the cow's agreement of the wreck of the Flying Fish.— and believe in Jesus.

Her boys had often heard her remark I heard the story of little Willie Nich- of the Music of the Spheres in the shape besides the \$50 from her original owner. that "no son of hers should be a sailor." ols from the gentleman who, years before, of three cent drinks. The proprietor will There are a great many rich men, all over Willie had sometimes spoken of his wish; had sent the account of his death to the supply fiddling gratis, and every man can the country, who will not do half as much but his mother had said if he loved her he old home in Line. - Banner of the Covenant. have the privilege of drinking thirty-two for the war as this cove.

gallons or a common barrel. The nineteen gallon law of Massachusetts being considered a too puritanic and contracted arrangement for the stomach of man in these mountain parts.

His table is the ordinary mountain grub, common shanty cooking, hard enough, but suitable to a region near the line of eternal show, where the human nose is required to be pickled in whiskey or drop off with intense frost.

its "Bornation" from the roots of a venerable pine forest.

The building itself is of the Egyptain orfor the household Gods, wigwam or tent It ought to be left for the exclusive use of like; in short the aboriginal shanty of the codfish aristocracy. bined man. low and cavernous; simplicity

and want having cut the graces entirely. Hoping to have some custom, the proprietor is happy to inform the public that An English paper says: It appears that this resting place for the weary laden is the Germans, unaccustomed to this sort of now arranged. ROBERT SMITH.

that Dr. Jackson, of the firm of Jackson was discovered that they were only white & Howe, has rooms in this house-his men, blackened up for the purpose of caroffice being in the original squatters log icaturing the "nigger," the German cabin, opposite. The Dr. is well known press and people denounced them as imto be sound on fits, and common snakes in postors! The public was informed by the the hat. His services can be obtained at German press, in all seriousness, that

GEN. SIGEL.—This gallant officer, who has probably gained as many substantial laurels, and rendered as much real service to the country as any general in our army, holds an important position in Pope's army, and we may at any moment look for startling intelligence from "the Army of Virginia." Sigel commands the advance corns d'armee of Pope's forces, and the rebels, it is believed, intend putting Stonewall Jackson against him. The forte of each of these officers has been that practical use of his genius and talent in art of war, occupying a professorship in a military academy in the West for more than eight years previous to the breaking

Pass it Along.—Pass it along, whether you believe it or not-that one-sided whisper against the character of a virtuous female. You say you don't believe, but you days, and six hours longer building than will use your influence to bear up the yet duly reticent and secured from invafalse report and pass it on the current.— Strange are mankind! How many reputations have been lost by surmise! How many hearts have been bled by a whisper! How many benevolent deeds have been chilled by the shrug of a shoulder!— How many individuals have been shunned by a gentle, mysterious hint! How many early graves have been dug by a false report! Yet you will pass the slander along; you keep it above water by a wag of your tongue, when you might sink it forever. Destroy the passion for telling a tale, we pray you. Lisp not a word that may injure the character of another.

If the female has erred, forgive her, and forget the past—she has wounds enough far as you are concerned, the slander will die. But tell it once, and it may go as on stand." the wings of the winds-increasing with each breath, till it is circulated throughout the State, and has brought to the grave one who might have lived and been a blessing to the world.

A Cow's MITE TO THE WAR FUND.-The Albany Evening Journal gives us this story, the cream of which is the \$285:-A few days since, subscriptions were set cow. Every one conceded that this was the cow might be turned to excellent acand paid for. This, practically, brought The winner put her up at auction, and \$30 more were added to the fund-makresult was that \$17 were added to the

WIFE vs. LADY.-It is certainly not in good taste for a gentleman to speak of his wife as his "lady," or to register their names upon the books of a hotel as "John Smith and Ludy," or to ask a friend "How is your lady?" This is all fashionable vulgarity, and invariably betrays a lack of cultivation. The term "wife" is far more beautiful and appropriate and refined, whatever may be said to the contray. Suppose a lady were to say, in-The Inn is situated in the Swamp one stead of "my husband," my gentleman; half mile west of Cokation, at the crossing or suppose we were to speak of "Mrs. Fitz of the three Allegheny Mountain roads, and her gentleman." The thing would be near a large sand rock spring, which has absolutely ludicrous, and its obverse is none the less so, if rightfully considered. A man's wife is his wife, and not his lady; and we marvel this latter term is not abder of Architecture, that is, after the first solutely tabooed in such a connection, at formula of a human habitation or Temple least by intelligent and educated people.

FUNNY. - Rumsey and Newcomb's Minstrels have been driven out of Germany. entertainment, expected to find the troop The proprietor would inform the public composed of real black men, and when it Rumsev and Newcomb's Minstrels were base imposters, and that the black could be rubbed off their faces, and that there was not a real black among them! . The result was that our minstrel friends were obliged to bring their performance to a very abrupt conclusion, or they might have been "assisted" out of town.

Look at the great mass of marriages that take place over the whole world, poor contemptible affairs that they are. A few soft looks, a walk, a dance, a squeeze of the hand, a popping of the question, a purof strategy, dash and pluck; they both have the confidence of their followers, and chasing of a ring, a minister, a ride or two in a hired carriage, a night in a country of their respective sections. Jackson has inn, and all is over. For five or six weeks merest philanthropy, in common, every the advantage of a better intimacy with two sheepish looking persons are seen the territory in which they are acting, dangling on each other's arms, looking at having been reared a hunter in that re- waterfalls or guzzling wine and cakes; gion of the Old Dominion—but Sigel then everything falls into the most monot-Abandoning "star-eyed science," turning away from the court of the Muses, he will preside in his new temple of the Acwill preside in his new temple of the Ac- tal faculties by scientific education; made rels, little cares, little children, little joys the wars waged by the Revolutionists of them. This is what ninety-nine out of a

> DEFINITION OF GOOD MANNERS.—The world has always been charmed with fine out of the rebellion. So that "when manners, and why should it not? For Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug what are fine manners but this: to carry your soul on your lip, in your eye, in the palm of your hand, and yet to stand not naked, but clothed by your individual quality-visible, yet inscrutable-given to the hearts of others, yet contained in your own bosom—nobly and humanely open, sion. Polished manners often disappoint us; good manners never. The former may be taken on by indulgent souls; the latter imply a noble and opulent nature.

> > Little Siss .- "Oh, Bobby, Pm going to have a hooped dress, an oyster shell bonnet a pair of ear drops and a little baby!"

Little Bobby .- "The thunder you is! Well. I don't care, I'm going to have a pair of tight pants, a shanghae coat, a shaved head, a crooked cane, a meerschaum pipe, and a pistol."

A German wrote an obituary on the death of his wife, of which the following without the fangs of the slander's tongue. is a copy: "If mine wife had lived until Be determined to listen to no story that is next Friday she would have been dead just repeated to the injury of another, and as two weeks. Nothing is possible mit de Almity. As de tree falls so it must

> The Memphis Avalanche of the 17th ult.. complains that the ladies of that city are "continually buying useless articles at the stores, to get rid of Confederate notes." Where's the objection to their exchanging one useless article for another?

"Why, dear me, Mr. Longshallow," said a lady, "how could you drink a quart of that hard cider at a single draught?" As soon as the man could breathe again, he replied, "I beg pardon, madam, it was so hard I couldn't bite it off."

Of little human flowers, death gathers many. He places them upon his bosom, and he is transferred into something less terrific than before. We learn to gaze and shudder not, for her carries in his arms the sweet blossom of our early hopes.

A printer who was going a courting, said he was "going to press."

"Look out for paint," as the girl said when a fellow went to kiss her.

A good many men are in the best health when they are out of spirits.