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WHITE WHEAT FLOUR. MAY FLOUR, CORN MEAL, &C., nd for sale in large or small quantities, and price my stock and you will find ap us any in town.

JACOB WISE.

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fs or shoes

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Alews Agency. No. 7, MAIN STREET OKS. BLANK BOOKS. RY, CONFECTIONARIES RS & TOBACCO. OTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY TANTLY ON HAND.

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TER SALOON es, in which he will serve up OYSTERS the season.

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prepared to supply cakes, candles, &c., r parties. He invites a share of public that he can render full satisfaction to * Hail. 3861-tf

ESSLER-PRACTICAL it. respectfully announces and the public rentioona and the public rentioninase the Drug business, where he keeps constantly
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MICALS, OILS, VARNISH-

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BASE .- Having purright to manufacture the GRELITE BOLA TRETH, I am now propaged to on this new and beautiful principle for to the old style, ou silver plate, at or director. It contains no metalic course there is no missaic action.

course there is no gatyanic action tes often become obnoxious. Person it teeth will please call and examin W. S. HITTNES, Office in Masonic Temple, Attoona. D LARD OILS, CAMng Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c. at KESSLEE'S.

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ES.—A LARGE AND ortment of Groceries have just been re-

AT, TOOTH, SHAVING. and Varnish Brushes at KESLER'S.

DS OF PRINTING ALTOONA TRIBUNE OFFICE. LIS, COLOGNES, POM-ne Green, Tollet Bosne, 2 18 (a.b.)

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INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

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NO. 32

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

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Smooths. 6 months. Form 6 00 12 00 14 00 1611 a column 10 00 14 00 20 00 one column 14 00 25 00 40 00 the initiatrators and Executors Notices 175 Merchants advertising by the year, three squares,

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BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

NR. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back of Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Serrousness, 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, Affectious 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 victima 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 deadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most cutted talents and brilliant intellect, who might other-

coded talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders
foloquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call
its full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage,
eing aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deforities to spendily consequence. ity, &c., speedily cured. He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may regiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confi-ontly rely upon his skill as a physician. ORGANIC WEAKNESS amediately Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

tamediately Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the certias of improper indulgences. Young persons are to continuous expenses 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 procreation is lost some by those falling into improper indivis than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the seasons of healthy off-prince the most serious and descauses of healthy off-prince the most serious and descause of healthy off-prince the most serious and descause of healthy off-prince the most serious and descause of the processors of the serious and descause of the control of the cont pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and de-structive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Func-tions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irri-Ability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough Consumption, Decay and Death. Consumption, Decay and Death.
OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, of hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors om the corner. Fail not to observe name and number. Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doc-

or's Diplomas hang in his office
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS. No Mercury or Nuseons Drugs.

No Mercury or Nuscons Drugs.

DR. JOHNSON,

Wember of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Gradacte 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 actonishing cures
that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the
head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being
darmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent
blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind,
were cured immediately. TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all these

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

both body and inind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects promed by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the lick and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, loss of Muscular Power. Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspips, Vervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digester Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption for a. &c. MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much t

dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Dession of spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society & Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of be wils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is he cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, because and their cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, because and the cause of their declining weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a sincular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice inlugal in when alone, a habit frequently learned from
will companions, or at school, the effects of which are
eightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders
marriage imposible, 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 mers, before contemplating

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

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure
ands that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame,
or dread of disqovery, deters him from applying te those
who, from education and respectability, can alone beticed him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of
this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pain s in the head
and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin
hones and arms, blotches on the head, face and axtremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the
palatr-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

from whence no traveller returns."
It is a melanchoty fact that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pertenders, who, by the use of that Deadly Poison.

ary, ruin the constitution and make the residue of STRANGERS to the care of the many STRANGERS
I reat not your lives, or health to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthess Pretenders, destitute of knowless, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep your resistance.

And Advasted Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep on trifling month after month, taking their filthy and obscoons compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, heave you with ruined health sigh over your galling disappointment.

In Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office. His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, repared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and a more extensive Private Practice than the country and the province that the country and the province that the country and the province that the country and the country and the province that the country and the countr

ie country and a more extensive Private than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS. muy thousands cured at this institution, year after and the numerous important Surgical operations runed by Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the

Sun. Clipper," and many other papers, notices of thich have appeared again and again before the public sides his standing as a gentlemen of character and repossibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

No letters received unless post-paid and constaining a man to be used on the reply Persons writing should state and send portion of wivertisement describing symptoms Persons writing should be particular in directing their titers to this Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON. M. D.,

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryin alabaster cupid.

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1862.

Cast no lingering glance behind, At the trials once encountered. Look ahead, and "Never Mind."

Choice Foetry.

NEVER MIND.

What's the use of always fretting

Ever strewn along our pathway?

Travel on, and "Never Mind."

At the trials we shall find

What is past, is past forever. Let all fretting be resigned It will never help the matter,

Do your best, and "Never Mind Whom ties of nature bind, Should refuse to do their duty,

Look to Heaven, and "Never Mind. Friendly words are often spoken. When the teelings are nukind Take them for their real value,

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower. Enemies may be combined. If your trust in God is steadfast, He will help you, "Never Mind,"

Pass them by, and "Never Mind."

Select Miscellany.

BUYING A WEDDING-CAKE.

Letters, sir, from de pos' office!" "Very well, Sambo, put em' down and take yourself off!"

I had just finished my breakfast, and the tiny silver choclatiere with the bachelor service of transparent china, still stood on the damask draped round table. It was a bright little room, with its white and gold paper, and high heaped grate, on the gray light of this chill December morning, when the air was thick with noiseless falling snow flakes; and this contrast between the bitter atmosphere without and the tropical warmth of my own special nook, gave me an additional consciousness of satisfaction, as I leaned back in my chair and proceeded to examine my correspon-

Lee Worcester wants to know if I can come there to tea this evening. Of course ment eagerly, scarcely able, at first, to

credit the tidings it revealed. Well here's a pretty state of things. Goions, says that Mary (who the dickens is Mary?) is in great tribulation about the wedding-cake; affair to come off on Wednesday, and no cake to be had for love or money! Will I be the best fellow in the world, and send down one from D'Artiers? I glanced at the date of the letter. It had been delayed for several days on the road, and there was not a minute to be lost. I rose, mechanically, and put on my hat and cloak, giving one more heedful gaze at the directions about icing, weight and decorating which accompanied Tom's boldly to the street on my novel errand.

It was just about one o'clock, the snow had ceased falling, and the sun shone brilliantly. D'Artier's was full, of course; there was at least a dozen ladies that I knew sitting at the tiny marble tables. I tried to assume an air of easy impudence, as if I had only come in for a pound of chocolate almonds, but it was no use; I could not disguise the latent sheepishness of my aspect as I sauntered up to the coun-

the trim damsel, who presided over the sacharine treasures.

I muttered something under my moustache, feeling a hot blush suffuse my whole countenance. Why would not the inquisitive woman kind attend to their ice creams?"

"Cake, sir ?" "Certainly."

"For a party, sir? Pound cake, lemon and almond—" "No, no," I bawled out; "I want a wed-

ding-cake." "Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," tittered the atrocious woman. Was it reality, or port!" did I only fancy that the titter was echoed among the bonnets and furs beyond? However that might might have been, the mere apprehension was sufficient to throw

me into a cold perspiration. The next moment, however, the counter was heaped with various temples of glistening white sugar, some wreathed with make-believe roses, some surmounted with candy cupids, others with pure masses of icing. I surveyed them in a state of me with the sudden conviction that I had hopeless bewilderment.

"Perhaps, sir, it would be better if the all these years. ady could come with you to select," hazarded my enemy behind the counter.

I could endure this badgering no longer, but pounced upon a gigantic pyramid of sugar lilies, from which peeped up a tiny

"I'll take this what is the price?"

"Fifteen dollars, sir." I laid down the money, and never ex-

perienced so delicious a sensation of relief ated for a moment by the entrance of Lee's as at the moment when I thrust the cupid, sister-in-law, looking lovelier than I had packed in a round wooden box, under ever seen her before, a little pate perhaps, my arm and rushed out of the establish- however, and her silky eyelashes heavy ment. How gladly I delivered it to the ex- with what I could almost have fancied repress agent, who tossed it on side as cent tears, were it not that she seemed in carelessly as if the transmision of wedding extravagantly gay spirits. . The soft flushcakes were a matter of every day occur- es of color came and went like pink shad-"How d'ye do Golde, when is it to come

considerably puzzled at my friend Ather- to melt into an April shower of tears at ton's address.

"Your wedding, to be sure. Ah, you are a sly dog to keep us all in the dark so long ?" "You can't have been much more in the dark than I am at this moment, Atherton.

What on earth do you mean ?" But Atherton only wagged his head knowingly, and rushed off on pursuit of a lously. stage, saying something of which I only caught the disconnected fragments "my

wife" and "D'Artier's." "Hang that wedding-cake," was my internal ejaculation. As I pursued my speculative way a tiny gloved hand was held out from a passing ject,

carriage. "Ah, Mrs. Everleigh, excuse me for not seeing you before?"

"We all know that love is blind," said the lady, smilingly. "Now I see why you have not been to see me for an age. My niece was at D'Artier's this morning, and saw how particular you, were in the

selection of a certain article!" Before I could explain the piece of circumstantial evidence, there was a movement in the 'lock' of carriages which had caused the temporary detention of my fair friend, and the equipage rolled away, with a wave of the pretty hand and the archest smiles.

I stood looking after her, with an odd ort of impression that I should wake up presently to find myself married to some body, whether or no; indeed, I was not altogether certain whether Mrs. Golde was not waiting for me at home.

How brilliantly the firelight and gaslight illuminated that cosy little room at can. Lee's wife is a perfect little rosebud, Lee Worcester's with pink tinted walls and one besides who don't believe in cash- and crimsoned carpet, sprinkled with small iering all her husband's bachelor friends. white buds. The piano was open, strewn And then I rather like that little brown- with sheets of music, just as it had been eved sister-in-law of his. Yes, I'll go, cer- left, its pearl keys glimmering softly in the tainly. Halloo-here's a letter from my subdued radiance of one jet of light that brother in Glenfield! I unfolded the doc- glowed through a frosted shade above.— The tea-table was all set—I had often dreamed of a home of my own that should be something like Lee Worcester's in its ng to be married, claims my congratula- snug evening comfort, and somehow that tea-table always formed part of the phantasm. There was something so bright and cheerful in the snowy damask, and the sparkling glass and glittering china. Old bachelor as I was, the golden blocks of cake and tiny white muffins, breaking into crisp flakes that melted in one's mouth, and amber jellies, quivering like gigantic jewels through their crystal prison walls, producing a wonderfully agreeable effect in my epicurean sight. And I could imagine no prettier vision to crown it all, than Mary Worcester, in her crimson meclosely written epistle, before I sallied forth rino dress, edged around the throat with delicate lace, presiding at the silver tea urn. Except, perhaps—but that is nei-

ther here nor there! I was a little disappointed on entering, not to see Lee's sister-in-law, a trim little beauty, with brown rippling hair and velvet eyes, somewhere between hazel and black, but I did not like to ask any questions, and consequently remained in ignor-

ance until Mary casually remarked: "Nettie is very low spirited this even "How can I serve you, sir?" demanded and by."

How I longed to ask what the matter was. Perhaps she had received ill news, perhaps she was not well. I would have given my two ears to know, but I didn't dare to inquire.

"So you are going to be married, eh Tracy, my boy," said Lee, as we sat in front of the bright fire. "Well, you can't do better. A bachelor, at best, is a mere fraction of society!"

I started up, annoyed beyond all endur-"For mercy's sake, dear Lee, do tell me where you picked up that ridiculous re-

"Ridiculous report! that's pretty cool, upon my honor," exclaimed Worcester. "Now, Mr. Golde," said Mary, laughing, "don't deny the soft impeachment. I am sure you would enjoy a quiet home of your own better than that noisy hotel.

There is no charm against a sad heart like domestic bliss!" There was a radiant softness in her own tender eyes as she spoke; that penetrated been exceedingly foolish to remain single

"Do confess," she added, gaily. But I have nothing on earth to con-

"Nonsense," said Mary, holding up a pretty, warning finger. "What were you buying at D'Artier's, this very morning?" I turned scarlet; here was that everlasting wedding-cake again.

Fortunately my inquisition was termin-

ows across her cheeks, and her carol lips were dimpled with the brightest of smiles, yet all the time I could not divest myself "When is what to come off?" queried I, of the odd impression that she was ready

> anv moment. She lightly tendered me her congratula tions upon the approaching 'happy event,' holding out a small snowy hand loaded with sparkling rings, as she did so. "You speak in riddles, Miss Nettie."

"Don't pretend that you have not the key to them," she said, a little tremu-"I cannot comprehend what you mean,"

answered L sturdily She said no more, but sat quietly down shading her eyes with her hand, as though the fire dazzled them. Mrs. Worcester, however, still pursued the obnoxious sub-

"Then how do you explain the wedding cake at D'Artier's?" "Is that the only testimony upon which

am tried and convicted of a wilful intention of matrimony?" "That is all; we are ready to hear your defence."

"Well that unlucky mass of white sugar and dyspepsia was for my brother's ov spunk, rolled it up in a thin skulp of wedding ceremonies, a hundred miles meat and sot the spunk afire, and flung it away. I assure you it had not the least out; he swallered it at a jerk, and sot intu connection with my matrimonial fortunes.'

under her long lashes, and an almost involuntary smile wreathed her lips. I took heart of hope and went bravely on, cheered by a sudden inspiration. "But I will purchase a bride cake twice

as large, for my own wedding, if Nettie will consent to be the bride!" There-I had done it, and in less than five minutes was an accepted lover, looking boldly in the wondrous liquid depths of those brown beautiful eyes. A new

sensation-but agreeable, very. "And now, Tracy," said Mary, mis chievously, "I'll tell you a secret : the reason Nettie cried half the afternoon, and which I emejutly ded and the last lick become so low spirited this evening, was missed me about ten feet.

"Mary!" remonstrated Nettie, with

"That she heard you were buying wedding-cake!" pursued Mary, putting away the white fingers with which Nettie vainly strove to fetter her tell tale lips.

"I'll order another one to-morrow," said I, meditatively. "Ah, I shouldn't have repined so much at Tom's commission had I known what a sweet little wife it would bring me!" "Don't, Tracy!" said Nettie, hiding

er face on my shoulder. And then Tom wrote to know why on arth I didn't come to his hymenial ceremonies. I wrote back that I was obliged to stav and attend a wedding of my own!

And such a wedding-cake as graced the centre of our banqueting board! It's no use trying to describe its frosted splendors, but if any of my readers seriously contemplate getting married, I'll send them the

"You Fights Mit Sigel, You Drinks MIT ME."—A soldier, with his arm in a sling, on Monday morning, went into Bergner's beer saloon, under the Post Office, to refresh himself with lager beer. The sight of his wounded limb very naturally interested the crowd that was present. A conversation ensued, in which the wounded man, in response to inquires, modestly stated that he had fought under Sigel in Missouri. At the name of Sigel a little German in the corner of the room rose to his feet. He ran up to the wounded man just as he raised his lager to his lips. 'You fights mit Sigel,' said he, "you drinks mit me." The wounded soldier was slightly taken back at the abruptness of the remark, when the Teuton embraced him, actually kissing his cheek as a man would kiss the cheek of a girl. "Mein Cot," said he, "no man what fights mit Sigel pays for beer when I ish by-no. sir." The result further was that after the soldier had slaked his thirst, the German went out with him, proffering to him anything he might desire.
The affection felt for Sigel by the German population of this city is very great. We see it illustrated nearly every day.-Phil. U. S. Gaz.

Beecher says "the devil does not tap us twice alike. If yesterday he came through venity, to-day he will come thro' pride. If to-day he comes on one side tomorrow he will come on the other. And we are always watching at the hole he came in last, while he is coming in at another. We are guarding an empty hole, while he is digging a new one."

"Well, yes sir, I should if I hadn't seem to the Legislature for a name. When I get it I will send you hole, while he is digging a new one."

Papa, why don't they give the telegraph a dose of gin? Why my child?

when she is out of order.'

HOW "SUT" DOSED HIS DOG.

longer than John Westworth's, dad fotched nome a durned, wurthless, mangy, fleabitten, gray, old fox houn', good for nothing but to swaller ub what orter lined the bowels ov us brats. Well, I naturally tuck a distaste to him, an had a sort of hankerin arter hurtin his feelings and discumfurtin ov him every time dad's back was turned. This sorter kept a big skeer allers afore his eyes and a orful yell ready to pour out the fust moshun he seed me make. So he larnt tu swaller things as he run, and allers kept his laigs well onder himself, for he never knowed how soon he must want tu use em in totin his infurnal carcus beyon the reach ov a flying rock. He knowed the whiz of a rock in moshun well, and he never stopped tu see who flung it, but jist let head fly open tu gin a howl room tu cum, and sat his laigs a gwine the way his nose happened tu be pintin. He'd shy round every rock he seed in the road, for he looked upon it as a calamity tu cum arter him sum day. I tell you, Georgy, that runin am the greatest invenshun on yearth, when used keerfully.-Whar'd I a bin by this time, ef I hadn't | transpire between the "bogtrotters." relyed on these ere laigs! D'ye see em ? Thev'll do.

Well, one day, I tuck a pig's bladder, ni onto the size ov a duck's aig, and filled it with powder and corked it up with a piece gittin away for doing it. I heard a noise Nettie looked up with rare brilliance like bustin, and his tail lit a top ov my hat. His hed wer way down the hill and hed tuck a deth hold onter a root. His forelegs wer fifty feet up the road a makin runnin moshuns, and his hine ones a straddle ov the fence. Es tu the dog hisself, as a dog, I never seed him agin. Well, dad, durn his onsanctified soul. flung five or six hundred onder my shurt with the dried skin ov a bull's tail, and gin me the remainder next day with a waggin whip what he borrowed from a feller while he wur a waterin' his hosses; the wagoner got sorry fur me, and hollered to me tu turn my beggin and squallin inter fustrate runnin,

PUZZLING A YANKEE.

Americans are an inquisitive people, yet from the very necessity which this engenders, there is no person better understands the art of parrying and baffling in-quisitiveness in another, than the Yankee. We were quite amused recently by an account given by a city friend of a colloquy which came off in a country village through which he was traveling, between himself and one of the natives, who manifested an itching curiosity to pry into his affairs.

'How do you do?' exclaimed the latter, hustling up to him as he alighted for a few moments at a hotel. 'Reckon I've seen you afore now?

'Oh yes,' was the answer, 'no doubt-I have been there often in my life.' 'S'pose you're going to———, (expect-in the name of the place to be supplied.) drink" wakes up the shillelagh in him

Just so-I go there regularly once a whenever one hazards to hint at it. vear.' 'And you've come from-, Exactly sir-you're exactly right-

that's my place of residence.'

'Really now, dew tell-I 'spose you're a lawyer, or may be a trader, or perhaps some other perfeshun or calling? 'Yes I have always pursued some one

of these professions. 'Got business in the country, eh?' 'Yes, I am at this time engaged in travel-'I see by your trunk that you are from

Boston. Anything stirring in Boston? 'Yes-men, women, horses and cariages, and a furious northeaster. You don't say so? Well, I declare.

now you are a tarnal cute. What do you think they will do with Sims ? Why it is my opinion that they will either deliver him up to the claimant, or let

him go free.' 'You've had a monstrous sight of rain in Boston-did an awful sight of damage

suppose.' Yes it wet all the buildings, and made the streets very damp-very damp indeed.' 'Didn't old Fannil get a soaking?"

No. They hauled it on the Common. under the Liberty tree.' You are a circus chap I guess, you are kinder foolin. Pray Mister, if its a civil

question, what might your name be?' 'It might be Smith or Brown, but it is not by a long shot. The fact is sir, I never had a name. When I was born, my mother was so busy that she forgot to name me, and soon after I was swapped

my eard. Good morning sir.' And so saying the speaker jumped into the carriage and drove off, leaving the below have no redress above ? Paul Pry of the place scratching his head 'Cause the papers say that they are out in bewilderment, and apparently in more us is knowledge given; delinquents on of order, and mamma always takes gin perplexity than ere he had commenced his the printer's books can never enter catechisings.

A SMOOTH DRIVE

When I wer a boy, and my legs not Dan says that a year ago or two he happened to have in his employ a couple of broths of boys," who like all the jolly "ould Ireland," liked "a bit of a taste of something" comsumedly well; and often indulged in it to his grievous annoyance, for of course they usually chose the most

inopportune moment to get "cordialled." On one occasion, in her husband's absence, Mrs. Dan noticed that Pat and Mike had procured a supply of the "crayther," and stowed the jug that contained it upon a deserted shelf in the chimney corner.

Woman, you know-God bless 'em nevertheless hardly like us of the sterner sex to "liquidate," and with her sisters proverbial, and with her aversion of the "red eye," my friend's wife took advantage of the dog's attendance to their "chores," and abstracting their jug, substituted in its stead one exactly similar in appearance, outwardly so, but not in its "inards." At night the boys bunked in upon the kitchen floor, and Mr. D. and his lady retired to their room, the door of which opened into the kitchen, where they could have a view from their bed of what might

When Mike had given what he supposed Don't they mind you ov a par ov compusses was ample time for the "boss" to go to made to divide a mile inter quarters? sleep, he "hunched" his neighbor, saying: "Arrah, Pat! let's have a drap."

"Begorry, so say I, Mike; it's as dry as chip I am, entirely, this blessed night." Up both sprang, and Pat reaching the jug, took it down from it's perch, and in full view of Mr. D. and his wife, who were watching the "motions" took a "swig." But the expression of his face was anything but a favorable comment, upon the contents. Mike noticed the contortion, and exclaimed:

"Pat, what the devil are you makin' sich a bad look over the whiskey for !" "Faith, Mike," replied his companion, recovering himself, "it was no bad look at all, I was after making. I was only think-

ing what a smooth drink it was, sure." "Hand over here," cried Mike impatiently, and applying it to his lips, he took a generous draught.
"Blurenages!" he roared for the door,

their efforts at "heaving Jonah," made the night hideous. "My friend and his partner thought they would crack their sides in bed, laughing over the affair; and next morning he went to the jug and shook it, but it was badly

where Pat followed him, and the noise of

depleted. "Mike," he cried, addressing one of two sickly looking Irishmen as ever complained "what on earth has become of all the linseed oil!"

"Linseed ile, is it, sir?" exclaimed Pat. with an air as though something had cleared up a great mystery to him. "Yes, I want some to oil the harness, and I see it's almost gone."

The poor fellow only muttered-"Linseed ile, it was sure, bad luck to it then: it went down mighty smooth." This was most too much for my friend, as he overheard this observation, and he had to give vent to pent-up laughter, at

which Pat "vamosed," but in such high

A TALENTED SON.—The son of a worthy deacon, whose father was away from home. undertook to say the family prayers, or rather the prayer he had been accustomed to hear repeated every evening since the days of his boyhood. He commenced aright and for a time got on swimmingly, quite astonishing his mother, who had no idea she had so talented a son. At last, when he was in the midst of his invocation, his memory forsook him and he repeated the first part several times till at length the patience of the good dame was

'Joe,' she whispered, "Joe do get through some time." "I would mother," replied the poor boy, but I don't know how to wind the darned thing up."

thoroughly exhausted.

OLD ABE'S LAST.—One day while Carl Schurz was awfully boaring Old Abe for a foreign embassy, he asked where he was originally from.

"Iam an Amsterdam Dutchman," said "Well," said old Abe with one of his usual sallies, "Mr. Schurz, what is the

difference between an Amsterdam Dutch-

man and any other dam Dutchman ?" Halloa! my little man," said a gentleman from a window in the second story of his country mansion, to a little urchin passing by who was gazing with much apparent wonder, "I guess you think there is a little heaven up here, don't you bub?"
"Well, yes sir, I should if I hadn't seen

Tell me, ye angelic hosts, ye messen gers of love, shall swindled printers here

The shining angel band replied; "To