ral News Agency. LL, No. 7: MAIN STREET BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS. ERY, CONFECTIONARIES RS & TOBACCO. NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

AL POLICE GAZETTE. ions \$2 per annum; \$1 for air months, subscribers, (who should write their nameuraty and State where they reside plain).

To G. W. MATHELL & CO.

& Prop. r. of New York Police Gasette.

New York City

FECTIONERY DYSTER SALOON, BSCRIBER WOULD IN relinens of Altoons and riciality that his RY. RUT and PRUIT RYOKE, is alway-in very best articles to be had, and in great a also an

store, in which he will serve up OYSTER.
The the season.
ED BREAD & PIES should an Assel. hes prepared to supply cakes, country, to other parties. He myigs a mare of public ring that he can render full articlection to store and saloon is on Virginiasticet, iv.

KESSLER-PRACTICAL

TR BASE — Having purifying to manufacture the Original Result of the purifying the Committee of the control of cont

ND LARD OILS, CAMning Finid, Carton Oil, Sc., at FESELER'S

) re cornexes Pobl

D AT McCORMICK'S Store IES. A LARGE AND

HAT, TOOTH, SHAVING NDS OF PRINTING

> SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED. No letters received nuless post-paid and containing a tramp to be used on the reply Persons writing should state agoand 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, Maryle.

Altunna Tribun.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

NO. 33.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McCRUM & DERN.

MCCRUM, H. C. DERN. or sunum. (psyable invariably in advance,)...... \$1,50.

There three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents of square for each insertion.

Smooths. 6 months. 1 year.

Stillnes or less. \$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00 \$6 00 \$7 00 \$1 00

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL The Only Place Where a Cure Can

be Obtained.

OR. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain. Specify and the control of the contro R. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Discases, Weakness of the Backlinds, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladies, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, versioness. Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of these Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Immess of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomical or Bowels—those Terrible disorders arising from the shitary Habite of Youth—those secrets and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrcus to the Mariners of Ulyases, blighting their most. brilliant 1999 or anticipations, rendering marriage &c., impossible

Specially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, and dreadful and destuctive habit which annually sweeps an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most valued talents and brilliant intellect, who might other and related talents and artimate theretes, with the thunders are have not annual listening Senates, with the thunders derisquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call atk full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformer for spendilt cured.

seing aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deforaity, &c., speedlij cured.

If who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confisafty rely upon his skill as a obysician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

camedistely Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable
and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the
cerum-of improper indulgences. Young persons are to
the commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadal consequences that may ensue. Now, who that under
chants the subject will pretend to deny that the power of
correctation is lost somer by those falling into improper
habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the
pleasures of healthy off-pring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arises. The
system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental-Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irrirability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion tability, Dyspepsia. Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough. Consumption, Decay and Death.
OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET,

of hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors on the corner. Fail not to observe name and number fetters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Dec-er's Diplomas hang in his office

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nuscons Drugs.

DR. JOHNSON.

U-mber 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 froubled with ringing in the hospital and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately. d immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE-

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

a. &c.
lentally,—The learful effects of the mind are much to the ceils produced.

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

who have flipred themselves by a certain practice in-intend in when alone, a habit frequently learned from will companions, or at school, the effects of which are aightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage imposible, and destroys both mind and body, should anoly immediately. should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be enatched 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 contembating

plating

MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most ascessary
equisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary plagrimage; the prospect honry 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. omes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure and that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befread 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, deafiness, nodes on the shin lones 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 fail 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 truveller returns."

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

STRANGERS
Tust not your lives, or health to the care of the many chicarned and Worthiess Protenders, destitute of knowltic, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's adver-

name or character, who copy Br. Jonaston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep rout trifling month after month, taking their flithy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

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

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

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

said---

take my last ride."

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1862.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in vonth: The impulse to a wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth : The longings after something lost, The spirits yearning cry; The strivings after better hopes—

Choice Poetry.

IMPERISHABLE.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need, The kindly word in wrief's deck hour That proves the friend indeed! The plea for mercy softly breathed When justice threatens nigh; The sorrow of a contrite heart-

These things shall never die. The memory of a clasping hand. The pleasure of a kiss, And all the trifles sweet and frail That make up love's first bliss: If with a firm, unchanging faith.

Those hands have clasped, those lips have met-These things shall never die. The cruel and the bitter word

That wounded as it fell. The chilling want of sympathy We feel but never tell; The hard repulse that chills the beart. Whose hopes were bounding high. In an unfading record kept-These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do: Lose not a chance to waken love Be firm, and just, and true. So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee-These things shall never die.

Select Miscellany.

A HUNT ON THE HIGHWAY. FROM THE JOURNAL OF A POLICE OFFICER.

There was a shrewd robber somewhere. The farm-houses were robbed; the tills of he bars at the way-side inns were robbed: the people had their pockets robbed. All this happened in the region of country between Sidney and Towstone-not a field of vast extent—and yet the robber, or robbers, could not be found. Officers had searched in every direction, and several suspicious-looking individuals had been robbed, and on the next a man had his while riding in the stage coach—for my narrative dates back to the old coaching days. The money had been carried in his breast pocket, and he knew it was stolen from him while he was enjoying a bit of dose on the road.

I had been confined to my house by a severe cold for several days, and was not fit to go out now; but as this matter was becoming so serious, I felt it my duty to be on the move, and accordingly I fortified my throat and breast with warm flannel. and set forth. I had no settled blan in my mind, for I had not yet been upon the road, and was not thoroughly "posted up." A ride of five miles in my own trap brought me to Sidney, and thence I meant to take coach to Lowstone, where Sam Stickney, one of the shrewdest of my men, lived. Stickney had already been on the search, and I wished to consult him before making any decided movement. I reached Sidney at half-past five in the morning the coach left at six. Lowstone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early part of the day I rode upon the box with the driver, and from him I gained considerable information touching the various robberies that had been committed. He was forced to admit that several people had been robbed in his stage, though he declared that he could'nt see into it, for he had not the most remote idea, even of who the robber

We reached Bonnville at noon where we stopped to dine, and when we left this Gamblit's house, we choose that mode of and there I reflected. Such a mark as place I was the only passenger. At the distance of twelve miles, at a little village hour to the tavern for that purpose. sure THAT mark had been made by a faggot? called Cawthorn, we stopped to change very pale and coughed badly; and I at once made up my mind that he was far less his pocket and put back again—he knew tell-tale mark, not to be mistaken. fit to travel than I was. After we had it. As soon as he saw me he was anxious got fairly on our way I remarked to him that I should be searched. I allowed him that I had been suffering from a severe cold, to perform the operation, and then I told I've caught more cold." and that this was the first time I had ven- him who I was, and informed him of my tured out for quite a number of days. He business. looked at me out of a pair of dark, bright "But," said I, "where is the pale con- As Stickney spoke, we stopped at the eyes; and when he seemed to have deter- sumptive man, who came in with us?" door of the inn at Orton. The driver anmined what manner of man I was, he

'I have something worse than a cold. sir.' "It won't be a great while before I shall vincing me.

ing, and when he had recovered from it, were? he continued—"The disease is eating me Stickney said go to Orton first—get to pieces at the same time."

and had made up my mind to trouble him the previous evening, and had then gone no more, even before he gave me the hint. away in a gig, which had come for him,

After this he drew his outer shawl more but no one could tell what direction he closely about his neck and face, and having had taken. where four passengers got up.

the trouble was, and my eye was just quick | features before. quite a mark upon the pale skin.

loading their faggots out so," said this piece of female beauty to mind. another of the passengers.

"It'll do very well to load hav out wide. for that won't hurt nobody if it does hit 'em; but faggots are different."

This turned the conversation from the subject of the robberies, and it was not alluded to again during the day. We reached Lowstone shortly

dark, and I went at once to the residence of Mr Stickney, whom I found at home He had been out all day, and had made all sorts of efforts to obtain some clue to the prepetrators of the robberies that were being committed, but without effect.

"I can learn nothing," he said which to hang a suspicion. Two shops it from behind, and as I cast my eyes up have been robbed in this place, but not a I found that the beauty had her veil raised, clue can I gain to the perpetrators.

They must be old birds. "Have you seen Gamblit?" I asked." Gamblit was the officer at Orton, a town twelve miles distant.

"Not lately," replied Stickney. "He has been at work?" I suggested. "Yes-I am sure of it."

"Then," said I, "we will go over in the morning to Orton, and with Gamblit in company we may be able to perfect some arrangment for pursuing this investigation to better advantage.

the following morning we were up early might have been the stroke of a whip.—
and as the coach would take us directly to But no; I quickly glided behind the coach,

the landlord, who stood near.

After this my suspicions rested upon the "You are a consumptive," I suggested. consumptive man, and I believed, if I could my beauty.

"Almost gone with it," he replied.— find him, I should find a rogue. Should Again he was seized with a spasm of cough- we go to Orton, or remain where we

Gamblit—and then make up a programme He further informed me that he had for action. So I hade the landlord to started on a tour for his health, but that keep a sharp look-out; and also spoke to he had given it up, and was now on his the driver who had brought me from Sidway home, which he was anxious to reach ney, and who was now on the point of as soon as possible. Another paroxyism returning; requesting him, if he saw any-seized him at this point, and he intimated thing of the pale man, to see that he was that he was unable to converse as the effort secured. The suspicious individual had brought on his cough. I had noticed this, only remained at the inn a few minutes on

secured an easy posture, he closed his eyes, The coach for Orton soon came to the and I was not long in following his ex- door, and Stickney and myself took our tween the blinds. She started up as I en- Supposing him to be the article sought for, ample. Towards the middle of the after- seats inside, the farmer having determined noon the coach stopped at a small village, to remain where he was until he heard

where we changed horses again, and something about his money. There were she said. Her voice trembled and sounded two other passengers inside, and two or unnatural. This broke up the arrangement of my three outside, but they were strangers friend and self for rest, as he had to take to me. We had gone two or three miles not exclude those who have business. I one of the strangers upon his seat, while when the driver pulled up before a small I took another upon mine, the other two farm house, where a woman and a trunk occupying the middle seat. The new- were waiting by the garden gate. The comers soon broached the subject of the lady was handed into the coach, and took robberies which had been committed in a seat facing me and as she turned to that region, and I listened to gain infor- give the driver some direction concerning mation if possible: but they knew no more her baggage, she threw her veil over her than every one else knew. They had bonnet. She was pretty-very prettyheard all about it, and were inflated with with rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes, and teeth like pearls. Her hair hung in glossy One—an old farmer—asked me if I brown ringlets over her neck and shoulders. knew anything of the robber. I told him and was a type of beauty in itself. I I knew but little of the affair in any way, looked at the rosy cheeks again—and at a portion of her dress with it and before having been sick, and unable to be out the pearly teeth-and into her dark lusamong folks. Then he asked my con- trous eyes My gaze was fixed upon the sumptive friend if he knew anything about latter point when she caught my glance, and it. The latter raised his head from its quickly dropped her veil. At first I felt in that slight body than I had bargained reclining position, and was on the point a little ashamed at having been caught in for. However, my man, "popped in" the of answering, when we heard our driver, so rude an act as that of staring at her so in quick abrupt tones, ordering some one boldly, but as the face was hidden from ty was soon secured. The glossy brown to get out of the road. I instantly put sight, and I had an opportunity for reflect tresses fell off during the scuffle, and some my head out of the window to see what tion, it struck me that I had seen those of the paint was removed from the cheeks.

enough to detect a load of faggots in time Here was a study for me, and I was to dodge back and avoid them. The road buried into it at once: Where had I seen was quite narrow at this point, and as the that face? Wasit possible that I had ever faggots were loaded very widely, it was known that woman-one so lovelyimpossible for the driver wholly to avoid and now forgotten her? I thought over them, and the side of the coach was swept all the intimate friends of my wife; but by them quite smartly. I escaped without she was not to be found there. Then I being touched, but not so with my friend. thought over all the pretty girls I had only used red paint for the blushing beauty I heard an exclamation—I though rather a known before I was married; but when I of to-day, but that he had applied a more apprehended; but the real culprit still remained at large. One day the mail was towards him I saw that one of the faggots that the girl before me must have been a sumptive individual of yesterday. As he had struck him over the left eye, making mere child when I was a single man. Its stood now, a lithe built, intelligent looking was annoying—it made me provoked with "These fellows ought to be taken up for myself—to think that I could not call whispered to Stickney, and asked him if he had ever seen her before. He said he had not, and joked me for being so curi-

ious about a pretty face. We stopped at a place called "Turner Mills," in the edge of Orton, to exchange mails, and here I jumped out to see the postmaster, who was an old friend of mine; and as I was returning to the coach, the thought struck me to go and look at the trunk which had been last put on, and see if any name was on it. It was marked with the simple initials—"A. M." So that was all I gained from that source. As I came to the coach door I approached and was looking in at the post office, as though anxious for the mail to come, that we might be off. The expression of anxiety detracted somewhat from her beauty, and as I looked upon her now, seeing her face in different light, I was struck with a sort of snake like cast; which was perceptible in the whole character of her features. I was upon the point of withdrawing my gaze, lest she should catch me a second time, when a slight motion of her head rolled the curls over her temple, and saw a faint line something like a vein over This met the view of my host, and so her eye. It was a mark—a livid scratch we left the matter for the evening. On -where something had struck her. It conveyance, and repaired at a seasonable that could be made by a whip but I was

When we reached the inn we found the When I returned to my seat in the horses, and here another passenger got up. old farmer, who had been one of my fellow coach the fair passenger's veil was down hammering, hammering—early and late— I had been occupying the forward seat, as passengers on the night before, stepping again. Could it be possible that my suspithat happened to be wider than the others, about the doorway in a high state of ex cions were correct, and that chance had and gave me a better opportunity for citement. He had been robbed of three thus thrown in my way a solution of the lying down, and when the new-comer en- hundred pounds, and he was sure it must problem which had vexed my deputies tered he took the back seat. He was a have been done in the stage-coach, for he so much? Yes I was sure of it; and the young man, I judged, and not very tall in had slept with his pocket book under his more I compared the two faces in my stature; but so completely bundled up was pillow. He had not thought to look into mind, the more I saw the resemblance. he in shawls and mufflers, that his size of it when he retired, but he had found it Either these cheeks were painted white vesframe was not easily determined. He was empty that morning when he had got up. terday. The eyes were the same—the He said the wallet had been taken from counter the same and that brow, with its

"What's the matter?" asked Stickney "I feel chilly," I replied. "I'm afraid

"Never mind. Here we are; a dose o something warm will help you."

"He went away last night," answered nounced that they would stop there fifteen or twenty minutes, to exchange horses and asted a minute or so and then added: coach, and of this he succeeded in con- accommodation at the house, if they choose lege."

She said she would: and he helped her out and conducted her out to a private sitting room.

"Stickney," said I, "I'm going to find out who that woman is."

"Nonsense!" said he. "I think I've got the scent.

"Eh ? " "I rode with her yesterday."

"With her?" "It was a HIM then!"

"Don't waste time in talking, do you stand here by the door, and pop in the mo-

ment you hear anything to warrant it." "I left my deputy in a state of wonderment, and entered the room. The beauty | tenant - of Philadelphia lay stretched was sitting by a window, gazing out be- out on an upturned trough, fast asleep. tered, and let her veil fall.

"I thought this was a private room sir." "It may be," I continued, "but that does

came on purpose to see you." account. I haven't the slightest objec-There was a momentary struggle, and

then she appeared as calm as could be. "What are you? she asked.; "I am an officer of Bow street," I re-

"And what do you want with me?"

"I want to know who you are." "Stop-one moment," she said; and as she spoke she carried her hand beneath her cloak. It was quietly withdrawn, and in it was a pistol, but she had caught she could clear it, I had sprang upon her and siezed her by the arms. But it was a HER no longer. There was more muscle

moment he heard the scuffle, and the beau-As soon as the prisoner was secured 1 had his trunk taken off and brought in and upon overhauling its contents we found disguises of all sorts, and quite a sum

of money, besides watches and jewerly of much value. I made him assume a proper male attire, and when he stood forth in propria persona, I found that he had not youth, of not more than five-and-twenty; but with a cold-blooded expression upon

dark eyes. We carried him back to Lowstone, where we found the money of the old farmer upon him, besides other money which had been lost by different individuals. At certificate. This rebellion, so wicked and first he told strange stories of himself, but finally, when he knew that the worst must eome, he confessed the whole. He was from London, and had come into the country on purpose to rob. He had two confederates with him, who had helped him from place to place. One of them had taken him away from the inn on the night before, and the other had brought him and set him at the farmer's gate that morning. We made search for these confeder-

ates, but they had got wind of their principal's arrest, and were not to be found. However, we had got the chief sinner. and broken up the game. After he had been found guilty, and sentenced, he seemed to enjoy himselt hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our tain forest. country. Now he would turn himself again into the old woman who had given the driver so much trouble about her bandbox. Then he would be again the meekbrowed minister, who had distributed tracts among the passengers, and picked their pockets while they read. Then he would draw himself up into the little humpback old man, who had been lifted into and out of the coach, and robbed his helpers, while they fixed his crutches for him.-It was funny-very funny-and perhaps we might never have caught him but for the accident of the faggot. This was not so funny for him; and I doubt if he found

with an inexorable master over him to spur him up when he lagged. Oh, marry the man you love, girls, if you can get him at all, if he is as rich as Croesus or poor as Job in his fall. Pray do not marry for pelf; 'twill bring your soul into a thrall; but marry the man you love, girls, if his purse is ever so small.-Oh, never marry a fop, girls, whether he's little or tall; he'll make a fool of hinself and you; he knows nothing well but to drawl. But marry a sober man, girls; there are a few left on this ball; and you'll never rue the day, girls, that you ever married at all.

much fun in working at our hard stone-

Some one blamed Mr. March for changing his mind. "Well," said he, "that is the difference between a jackass My first aim was to satisfy myself that wait for the mail, and also informed the and a man; the jackass can't change his He broke into a fit of coughing which the old man had been robbed in the stage passengers that they would find plenty of mind and a man can—its a human privi-

prayers, bad ones to their curses.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.—Not long since a lot of us-I am an H. P., "high private," now-were quartered in several wooden tenements, and in an inner room of one lay the corpus of a young secesh officer, awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off; and down came tearing a sentimental, not bad-looking specimen of a Virginia dame.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!" she cried, as I interrupted her progress. "Do let me kiss him for his mother!"

"Kiss whom?"

"The dear little lieutenant, the one who lies dead within. I never saw him but oh!" I led her through a room in which Lieushe rushed up exclaiming, "Let me kiss him for his mother," and approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the "corps" clasped his arms around her and exclaimed "Never mind the old lady, Miss, go it on your own

FAMILY COURTESY.—Family intimacy should never make brothers and sisters forget to be polite and sympathizing to each other. Those who contract thoughtless and rude habits towards the members of their own family, will be rude and thoughtless to all the world. But let the family intercourse be true, tender, and affectionate, and the manners of all uniformly gentle and considerate, and the number of the family thus trained will carry into the world and society the habits of their childhood. They will require in their associates similar qualities; they will not be satisfied without mutual esteem, and the cultivation of the best affections, and their own character will be sustained by hat faith in goodness which belongs to a mind exercised in pure and high thoughts. Silvio's Pelico's " Duties of Men."

Surgeon-What's the matter with

Would be Exempt-Weak back, sirvery weak back.

S.—Weak knees, you mean? W -Yes, sir, weak knees-very weak

knees, can't march. S.—Yes, I'll give you a certificate—

'Upon honor I certify that the bearer, -, is weak in the knees, a great coward, who shrinks from defending his counhis marble face, and an evil look in his try. Hope he will be put in the front ranks where he can't run away.

> Surgeon,' &c. W.—(Handing the surgeon a quarter,) thank you sir. I knew I was entitled to a monstrous, must be put down. It has done my heart good to see the energy of

the President in ordering a draft. He reads the certificate and faints. Hartford Times.

DEWDROPS OF WISDOM.—Wordly happiness-a glittering false diamond, placed upon the top of a smooth greased pole

which all try to climb and secure. They who disbelieve in virtue, because man has never been found perfect, might as reasonably deny the sun, because it is

not always noon. Toil and trial are grim schoolmasters; but a flush of hope can make them beautiful even as a sunbeam on the rude moun-

You may judge pretty well as to a woman's secret vices, by observing what she condemns most fiercely in others.

Anger your friend, and you will be surprised to find what a villian you are even in his estimation. Common sense is very uncommon, though each man thinks he has enough of

Old Rowe kept a hotel where he used to say one could get anything that was ever made to eat. One day in came Yankee, who asked old Rowe what he could give him for dinner.

thing from a pickled elephant to a canary bird's tongue. Wa'll, said the Yankee, eyeing Rowe, I guess I'll take a piece of pickled ele-

'Anything sir,' said old Rowe, 'any-

'Well, we've got 'em; all ready right here in the house, but you'll have to take whole 'un, 'cause we never cut 'em.' The Yankee thought he would take ome codfish and potatoes.

WHERE IS YOUR BOY !-- We saw him last late in the evening in the company of very bad boys, and they each had a cigar. And now and then some of them used very profane language. As we looked at your son we wondered if you knew where he was, and with whom he associated. Dear friend, do not be so closely confined to your shop, office or ledger, as to neglect that boy. He will bring sorrow into your household, if you do not bring proper parental restraint to bear upon him, and that very soon. Sabbath and public school "Will you step in, ma'm !" he added to Losses drive good people to their teaching can help you, but you must do