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BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

The Only Place Where a Cure Can

OR. JOHNSON has discovered the

Obstitutional people, a washing of the France Cought.
OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET,
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors
tram the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doc-

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

were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves
by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which tuin
both body and mind, unfatting them for either business.

solve the control of the sad and melancholy effects pro-tudy, society or marriage.

THEST are some of the sad and melancholy effects pro-tuced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimress of Sight, this of Muscular Fower, Palpitation of the Heart, Dys-pray, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Diges-tee Functions. General Debility, Symptoms of Consump-tion kr.

tion. &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to be dreaded—Less of Memory, Confusion of Ideas. Depression of spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society. Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the stile nowlessed.

the evils produced.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS OF All ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigos, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emretated, having a singular appearance about the eyes; cough and symptoms of consumption.

MARRIAGE,

requisites to promote communical happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the

image; the prospect nourly daxages to the with the clancholy reflection that the happiness of another because blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

be Obtained.

FECTIONERY YSTER SALOON. BSCRIBER WOULD IN

TER SALOON re, in which he will serve up OYSTELS ing the season. D BREAD & PIES streets on head. prepared to supply calos, candles, ac or parties. He invites a share of public g that he can render full satisfiction

ore and saloon is on Virginiasticet.tv Fr Hall. OTTO BOSSI. 1861-cf

FETTINGER'S News Agency. , No. 7, MAIN STREET OOKS, BLANK BOOKS,

Y, CONFECTIONARIES S& TOBACCO. TIONS IN GREAT VARIETY FABILY ON HAND OYD & CO.,

ON, JACK & CO. NKEES. II. Johnston, Jack & Co.") ON THE PRINCIPAL

ESSLER—PRACTICAL

POLICE GAZETTE -

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure buds 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 sho, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin benes and arms, blotches on the head, side and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the painte of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of camiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns." from whence no traveller returns."

It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to his terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignoral pretenders, who, by the use of that Deadly Poison. Notury, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health to the care of the many Culearned and Worthess Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month, taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive Pricate Practice than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this institution, year after

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

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

No KIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
No kin Diseases speed and the second as the s its Institution, in the following manner: JOHN M. JOHNSTON. M. D., Of the Baltimere Look Hospital, Maryla.

I feel the better for that little walk."

see and know."

# Altunia

Urinane.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

NO. 46.

ALTOONA, PA., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1862.

WEEP NOT FOR THE FALLEN. Respectfully dedicated to the Parents, Sisters and Friends

Choice Loetry.

FRED. C. WARD, Who fell at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862,

BT JAMES WIDNEY. Weep not for the fallen; he sleeps with the brave. Who shed their life current our country to save; His deeds were of valor; he fought till he fell; Weep not for the fallen; though stricken thy heart, And deep be thy sorrow when summoned to part

With thy son so loving, so kind and so true, Whose name will be cherished by all whom he kne Left in the home circle, that quiet retreat Where oft the one missing, at close of the day With his books and studies passed hours away.

Weep not for the fallen; your brother so dear Still thinks of his sisters—then be of good cheer; Though dead, he is living, on Canaan's bright shore, Ere long you shall greet him, to part nevermore. Weep not for the fallen; he rose when he fell.

And now is crowned victor, with angels to dwell: And you, his kind parents, he waits for you there-Just over the river -his plany to share Weep not for the fallen; oh! why should you mourn

DR. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Diseases. Weakness of the Back et limbs. Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Blader, Involuntary Discharges, Impotenge, General Debility, Aerananess, Dyapepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Papitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, binness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, furnat, Nase or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lunga, Stombour Bowels—those Terrible disorders arising from the solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Nariners of Clysses, blighting their most brilliant types or anticipations, rendering marriage Ac., impossible. Look there, inst over the mist covered bourne. See! see! thy son living encircled with light. Altoona, Nov. 22, 1882.

# Select Miscellang.

COULDN'T UNSCREW ANY MORE.

Captain Evans was an old navy veteran of about sixty-seven years. He had lost an arm and an eye years before, at Navarino: which last action settled his understanding, both legs being carried away by chain

shot. Cork legs were coming into fashion. Captain Evans had a pair of the first quality made for him: he had a false arm and hand; into the latter he could screw a fork or a hook, as occasion required, and being gloved the deficiency was repdered him infirm, his valet took advantage of him, so that he wrote to his brother, a Somersetshire squire, to send him up some tenant's son as a body ser-"No matter how stupid, if but honest and faithful," he wrote.

the Marinera of Clysses, organical marriage &c., impossiages or anticipations, rendering marriage &c., impossiages or anticipations, rendering marriage &c., impossiages of a nutrimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most
crafted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherview have entranced listening Senates with the thunders
eloquence, or waked to cetasy the living lyre, may call
with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

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

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may reagousty confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS
immediately Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable
and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the
order to commit exces he from not being aware of the dreadaffeonsequences that may ensue. Now, who that undertends the subject will pretend to deny that the power of
correction is best sooner by those falling into improper
tabits than by the pradent? Besides being deprived the
oleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The
overteen becomes Beranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irri
tobility, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigection
constitutional Peblity, a Westing of the Frame. Cough,
Office, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, His brother was absent, and sent to his steward to select a lad. This the steward did, but merely mentioned that Captain Evans was infirm, not apprising the bumpsent him to London at once, where the No Mercary or Nuscons Drugs.

OR. JOHNSON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United Sistes, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the said and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being slumed at sudden son ds. bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind. Captain lived.

At ten at night he arrived, and was immediately shown to Captain Evans' sit-

ting-room. "What is your name?" "My name be John, zur."

"Well, John, my rascally valet is absent again without leave. Help me to bed, as it is late, and then you can go down to supper."

Adjourning to the bed room, the old gentleman said:

"John, unscrew my leg."

"Zur?" said John. "Unscrew my leg, this way, see."

John did so tremblingly.

"John, unscrew my other leg." "Zur?" said John. "Unscrew my other leg, sir!"

John did so, now in a state of bewilderment. "John, unscrew this arm."

consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indiged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from
vii companious or at school, the effects of which are
signity felt, seen 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
eviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a
certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating Trembling still more, to the Captain's great amusement he obeyed. "John, put this eye on the table."

John took it as if it would have bitten "Now, John-no, I won't take the

other eve out—lift me into bed." This done, the waggish Captain con-

"John, beat up the pillow: it 18 not

comfortable." It was done.

'Beat it up again sir; it is quite hard." Again John shook up the pillow. "That won't do; John, I can't get my head comfortable. John, unscrew my

"No. no. I'll unscrew no more," and John fled from the room to the kitchen, shouting his master was the devil, taking himself to pieces like a clock.

A horse doctor in a Western town was once elected constable. He was a thrifty well to do farrier and blacksmith. and doctored and shod all the borses for twenty miles around. After being constable for a year or two, he took to hard drinking and became poor. Finally, he determined to reform, but found it hard work to quit his drinking habits. One day a man brought a horse to him to be doctored. "The horse seems to be sound," said the man, "but you see he won't drink." "If that's all what ails him." said the farrier, "you have only to elect him constable he'll drink then fast

An afflicted husband was returning from the funeral of his wife, when a friend asked him how he was.

"Well," he said pathetically, "I think

#### JACKSON AND CALHOUN

A scene at the White House, 1833, at night and a death bed scene at the Herthe debate on the Confiscation Bill. It is a very striking picture:

If Calhoun had been executed for treason in 1833, there would have been no rebellion now; and perhaps he came aware. You well know the conspirators in South Carolina proceeded to the commission of the overt act.

Calhoun was the chief adviser. Gen. Jackson knew it well, and determined that the law should be put in execution against him; not against the poor misguided men that followed, but against the proaching the crisis. Calhoun became ware of Jackson's determination, and sent Letcher of Kentucky to confer with him on the subject, and to learn his real

intentions. He went to the President's house. The President received him with his usual courtesy; but, sir, that mild blue eye, which at times would fill with tears and overflow like that of a woman, was kindled up that night with unwonted fire. He reasoned with him for a while, then paced the floor. His indignation became fully aroused. At times he stormed in passion towering and sublime, till, rising to his full height, his frame dilating and quivering, every feature glowng with the living fire within, with that but the struggle of a great soul to take

lows as high as Haman's. Letcher could not misunderstand his kin of his new master's deficiencies, and that occurred, giving the entire conversa- in bed, staring at him; he moved himself

> every word, and, as Letcher proceeded, he became pale as death, and trembled like uff aspen leaf. Yes, sir, Calhoun, great as he was in intellect, quaked in his bed! And for what? Was it from fear or cowardice? Ah, no. It was the consciousness of guilt. He was the arch traitor who, like Satan in Paradise, attracted by her first screams, were al-"brought death into the world and all our ready peeping in at the door of the room. Within one week he came into the Senate, and voted for every section of Mr. Clay's bill, and Gen. Jackson was an honest woman of me, or I'll be the prevailed upon not to prosecute him for

his crime. I have been told upon authority upon which I rely, that during the last days of Gen. Jackson at the Hermitage, while he was slowly sinking under the ravages of consumption-that mysterious disease, which, while it wastes the body, leaves, if possible, the mind more clear, and nearer to inspiration—he had a conversation

with his family physician and friend. While lying upon his bed one day, and speaking of his past Administration. he

inquired: "What act of my Administration,

The physician replied that he was unable to answer—that it might be the re-

moval, of the deposits. "Oh, no!" said the General.

"Then it may be the specie circular?"

"Not at all!"

"What is it, then?"

"I can tell you," said he, rising up in friend. his bed, his eyes kindling up: "I can ted you. Posterity will condemn me more pecause I was persuaded not to hang John C. Calhoun as a traitor than for any other act of my life."

Sir, does not this seem inspiration now If Calhoun, the originator of this conspiracy to dissolve the Union, and to build up the Southern Confederacy, had been had no rebellion now.

mending water-pipes is described by a correspondent of the Scientific American.-There was a pressure of water on the pipes of more than fifty feet head. The wo ends of the pipe were plugged and then a small pile of broken ice, and salt was placed around them; in five minutes enough, by thunder! I've tried it, you the water in the pipe was frozen, the plugs removed, a short piece of pipe inserted and perfectly soldered, and in five may make preparations;" minutes more the ice in the pipe was thawed and the water flowing freely

through it. Prepare to meet the Carrier Boy.

#### A SHORT COURTSHIP.

As a gentleman was passing along one the lodgings of John C. Calhoun the same of the more retired streets of London, he stumbled over the body of an old man mitage, were thus graphically portrayed whom, on examination, he found in a by Senator Cowan, of Pennsylvania, in state of excessive inebriation and who had, in consequence, tumbled down and rolled into the kennel. He had not gone many yards further when he found an old woinan very nearly in the same circumstan-

ces. It immediately struck Mr. L. that nearer his execution than most people are this was some poor old couple, who, overcome with the fatigues of the day, had indulged too freely in some restorative beverage, whether Hodge's or Deady's the historian does not say. Full of this idea. and animated by his own charitable disposition, Mr. L. soon made arrangements for the reception of the poor couple into a neighboring public house, where the landchief conspirator. He had resolved on lord promised that the senseless pair his prosecution and trial, and, if convict- should be undressed and placed in a warm ed, his execution for treason. He said and comfortable bed. To bed they were that if he had an Attorney General that put. Mr. L. left them lying side by side, would not draw an indictment, he would snoring in concert, and likely to pass tohaps would have been the case, had they

find one that would. Things were ap- gether a more harmonious night than perpossessed the full enjoyment of their senses. L. journeyed homewards, filled with the satisfaction arising from the performance of a kind deed, and never reflected that there was a possibility of his having joined a pair whom the laws of God had not made one. The fact was, that the old man and the old woman were perfect strangers to each other, and their being found in a similar situation was purely accidental. In London, however extraordinary it may appear, many poor folks get drunk at night, especially Saturday night, and what is not less wonderful, they are often in this state unable to pre serve their balance—the laws of gravity oath which in him never seemed profane, exert their influence, and the patient rolls into the kennel. Soundly-soundly did hold of the Almighty for the strength of this late united pair sleep and snore till his purpose, he declared to Letcher that if morning—when the light broke in upon another step was taken, "by the Eternal," them, and disclosed the secret. Imagine not easily perceived. As increasing years he would try Calhoun for treason, and if the consternation of the old lady when convicted, he would hang him on a gal- the fumes of intoxication were dissipated, and she opened her eyes upon her sleeping partner: where she was or how she had purpose. He saw that he was terribly in been put there, she knew not. It was earnest. From that interview he hast- clear that she was in bed with a man, and ened to the lodgings of Calhoun. He had that was an event which had never hapretired to his bed. He knocked at his bed pened to her before,—so she set up chamber and was admitted. Calhoun re- scream and roused the old gentleman, ceived him sitting up in bed, with his whose astonishment was not a jot less cloak around him. Letcher detailed all than the old lady's. She sat up on end

tion between him and Jackson, and des- into a similar situation, and rivited his cribed the old hero as he took that oath. eyes upon her, and so they remained for There sat Calhoun, drinking in eagerly few instants, both full of perfect wonderment. At last it struck the poor old lady that this was some monster of a man, who had succeeded in some horrible design upon her honor; the idea in a moment gave her the look and manner of a fury; she sprang out of bed and roared aloud to the admiration of all the inmates of the house, who, "Make me an honest woman thou wretch," she cried,-" Villain that thou art, make death of thee;" down she sat upon the bed stocks, and as she attempted to dress herself, she interlarded her occupation with calling for vengeance upon her horrible seducer, who sat trembling at the other side of the bed, vainly attempting in his fright to insinuate his legs into his old tattered breeches. The landlord at last interfered with the authority of his station; and, on inquiry, found that no breach had been made which could not be easily repaired. The old gentleman was asked if he had any objection to take his fair bed-fellow for a helpmate during the remainder of his life; he stammered ity." your opinion, will posterity condemn with out his acquiescence as well as he could, the greatest severity?" and the enraged virgin consented to smooth down her anger on satisfaction being made to her injured honor. The

precipitately formed by our charitable A Congresional candidate was thus interrupted by an inebriate: 'My friends,' said he "I am proud to see around me tonight the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and well may I love them, my fellow citizens, for I was born a farmer—the happiest days of my youth was executed for his treason, we would have in the peaceful avocations of a son of the soil. If I may be allowed to use a figurative expression, my friends, I may sav. A simple and ingenious method of I was raised between two rows of corn... "A pumpkin! by thunder!" exclaimed the incbriated Joe.

bargain was soon struck; the happy pair

were bundled off to church, amid the

son waited to make good the match too

laughing shouts of the mob, where a par-

Coming to the Point,—"Frank," said a young woman to a diffident suitor, who had for some time been making evening calls upon her, without fully declaring himself-"Frank, if you wish to marry me, I wish to know it so that I

A long pause ensued—at length Frank broke silence and exclaimed, "No meat, no corn, and fishing almost over! Good Lord!-I can't!" Frank's answer was at least a frank one.

#### SCENE IN A POLICE OFFICE.

The prisoner in this case, whose name was Dicky Swivel, alias "Stove Pipe

the spirits of turpentine said when he was

all a-fire." "We will take a little fire out of you. How do you live?"

"I aint particular, as the oyster said when they asked him if he'd be roasted or

fried." "We don't want to hear what the ovser said, or the spirits of turpentine either. What do you follow !""

"Anything that comes in my way, as the locomotive said when he ran over a little nigger." "Don't care anything about the locomo-

ive. What is your business?" "That's various, as the cat said when

he stole the chicken off the table." "If I hear any more absurd compari-

ons, I will give you twelve months." "I'm done, as the beefsteak said to the "Now, sir, your punishment shall de-

end on the shortness and correctness of your answers. I suppose you live by going around the docks?" "No, sir, I can't go around the docks

without a boat, and I ain't got none." "Answer me, sir. How do you get our bread?"

"Sometimes at the baker's and someimes I eat taters." "No more of your stupid nonsense

How do you support yourself?" "Sometimes on my legs, and sometimes

on a cheer, (chair.) "How do you keep yourself alive?"

" By breathing, sir. "I order you to answer this question correctly: How do you do."

"Pretty well, I thank you, Judge How do you do ?"

"I shall have to commit vou." "Well, you've committed yourself first that's some consolation."

### ADVICE TO JOKERS.

A new work published in London, enitled, "The hand-book of Joking," gives the following advice, which is worthy of

Any time will do for a good joke, but no that time the enormous quantity of 1,157 will fit, provided the joke itself be fitting, but it never fits if a joke be out of its ten to fourteen and a half gallons. The place. No man can order a joke as he last time but one she was tapped fifteen would his coat, at Stultz's or his boots at Hoby's. Jokes are not only out of order, but we have known jokers ordered out; in short, any man who attempts to joke out of order, should either be provided with a straght waistcoat, or be kicked out of society. In concocting jokes as in making puddings, each person employs similar materials, but the quality of the dish is entirely dependent on the skill of the artiste. As gold becomes refined by passing through the ordeal of fire, so truth the purer for being tested by the furnace of fun: for jokes are, to facts, what melting pots are to metal. The utterer of a good joke is a useful member of society, but the maker of a bad one is a more despicable character than the veriest

coiner by profession. "A joke from a gentleman is an act of charity; an uncharitable joke is an ungentlemanly act. The retort courteous is he touchstone of good feeling; the reply churlish the proof of cold-headed stupid-

GEN. ROSECRANS' GALLANTRY.-W. D. B. is Assistant Provost Marshal General at Gen. Rosecrans' headquarters, and has charge of the female department. Occasionally a refractory female breaks away from Capt. B., and insists upon seeing the General. One of these yesterday rushed up to General Rosecrans, intruding herself between General R. and General

Hamilton, saying: "Is this Gen Rosecrans?"

"Yes, Madam."

"Well, General can't I have a pass\*." "Madam, (with a low bow) it is not my business to give you a pass; it is my Another lady approached on another oc-

casion and began with a pitiful story about her poor dear, sick uncle." "I condole with you madam," said the General, in that quiet way of his. "It is unfortunate that uncles will sometimes procession, if it kills the horse." get seriously indisposed. I, too, have a

dear, afflicted uncle." "Then you can sympathize with me." "Yes, madam, I do; and when my

Uncle Sam gets over his present serious indisposition I will give you a pass." It would of course be an anti climax which would ruin the story to relate what

the lady did .- Cor. Cincinnati Gazette.

## A DOURTFUL CHARACTER

A letter from Nashville to the Press, says:-For the past two weeks the mili-Pete," was placed at the bar and ques- tary authorities have been very strict, and, tioned by the Judge to the following ef- as no person is permitted to leave the city who is not loyal, necessarily a vast amount Judge—"Bring the prisoner into court." of questions takes place at the Provost Peter—"Here I am, bound to blaze, as Marshal's office. A few days ago, a tall, dejected-looking middle-aged man made his apperance before Col. Gillem, and solicited a pass. The first question put by the Colonel was-

"Are you a loyal man?"

"Well," said the mysterious-looking solicitor, "I expect I am."

"You expect your are; don't you know whether you are a Union man or not?"

"I expect I don't know, sir." The appearance of the man and his manner of conversation rather non-pluseed Colonel Gillem, who continued, how-

"Where do you wish to go, sir !"

"I want to go home." "Where is your home?"

"In East Tennessee." "When did you arrive in this city?" "Several years ago."

"Where was you at the commencement of the rebellion, sir?" "In this city."

"Did you ever hear Andy Ewing make any of his speeches?"

"No, sir." "Did you ever intend to take up arms against the Government of the United

States?" " No. sir."

"Have you a family in East Tennessee,

"Yes, sir-a wife and two daughters." "How long is it since you have seen your family ?"

"Ten years." "Ten years! Where have you been all

that time?" "In the State prison, sir." "Mr. Bent," said the colonel, turning to one of his clerks, "give this man a pass

to East Tennessee.' Mrs. Mary Adams, wife of George Adams, of Nottingham township, Washington county, Pa., died at her residence, on the 4th inst. The disease of which Mrs. Adams died was ascites, and was perhaps one of the most remarkable on record. She was tapped regularly every four weeks, from January, 1857, to a "Always let your jokes be well-timed. short period before her death, and during amount taken at each time varying from gallons were obtained, and two weeks after this eight gallons and three half pints. Dr. King, of Monongahela city, was her

attending physician. My friend Richards, says an Eastern correspondent, was an inveterate chewer of tobacco. To break himself of the habit, he took up another, which was that of making a pledge about once a month that he would never chew another piece. He broke his pledge just as soon as he had made it. The last time I had seen him, he told me that he had broken off for good, but now, as I met him he was tak-

ing another chew. "Why, Richards," says I, "you told me you had given up that habit, but I see you are at it again."

"Yes," he replied, "I have gone to chewing, and left of lying." Good Advice.—If your coat is comfortable, wear it two or three times longer; no matter if the gloss is off. If

you have no wife, get one; if you have, God bless her, stay at home with her, instead of spending your evenings in expensive fooleries. Be honest, frugal, plain seek content and happiness at homebe industrious and persevering; and our word for it, if you are in debt, you will soon become easy; no matter who may be President, or what may be the price of stocks. A livery stable keeper named Spurr,

would never let a horse go without requesting the lads not to drive fast. One day a man called for a horse to attend a funeral. "Certainly," said Spurr; "but," he added, forgetting the solemn purpose for which the young man wanted the horse, "don't drive fast." "Why, just look a here, old fellow," said the somewhat excited young man, "I want you to understand that I shall keep up with the

Two deacons were once disputing about the proposed site for a new graveyard, when the first remarked. "I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live."

"What an obstinate man," said the second, "if my life is spared I will.

"Biddy," said a lady, "I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. What is the difference between a Jones is this morning." In a few minutes drummer boy and a pound of mest? One Biddy returned with the information that weighs a pound and the other pounds Mrs. Jones was just seventy-two years, away.