THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

PERMS OF ADVERTISING

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and liberty to change, reference of Business Cards, not exceeding 8

isinary notices exceeding ten lines fifty cents a squa e

The Only Place Where a Cure Can

. JOHNSON has discovered the

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

he Obtained.

YOUNG MEN

on full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Marriad Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage,
as aware of physical weakness, organic debility, defor-

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nuscons Drugs.

OR. JOHNSON.

dember of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduler 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 elsewers, has effected some of the most astonishing cures hat were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the hospital states of the control of

has were ever anown, many trousness, being seas and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being darmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent shind, attended sometimes with derangement of mind.

bishing, attended solutions with the presented immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

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

ndy, society or marriage.
THERE are some of the sad and melancholy effects pro

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to dreaded—Liss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Description of spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society.

16 Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of

meetils produced.

Housanns of persons of all ages can now judge what is
Housanns of their declining health, losing their vigor, beming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a sincular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of
consumption.

MARRIAGE.

dect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary

or annum, (payable invariably in advance, \$1,50.

werthree weeks and less than three months, 25 cents

.....H. C. DERN.

ECTIONERY STER SALOON SCRIBER WOULD IN zone of Altouna and vicinity that his NUT and FRUIT STORE, is always iry best articles to be had, and in great

ER SALOON HREAD & PIES always on hand. prepared to supply cakes, candies, &c. r parties. He invites a share of public that he can render full satisfaction to

reand saloon is on Virginiastteet.two

ETTINGER'S

News Agency, No. 7. MAIN STREET OOKS, BLANK BOOKS. Y, CONFECTIONARIES S& TOBACCO. TIONS IN GREAT VARIETY FANTLY ON HAND.

10 YD & CO., ALTOONA. PA. ON. JACK & CO. NKERS. L. Johnston, Jack & Co.")

ON THE PRINCIPAL siver and Gold for sale. Collections aved on deposits, payable on demand upon time, with interest at thir rate. ESSLER-PRACTICAL

to business, and a desire to render sat POLICE GAZETTE.

lournal of Crime and Criminals is in and to widely pirgulated throughout taking all the Greek friels, Criminal to Editorials on the mans, together with single Hatters, not to be found in any y and State where the reads plaint
y and State where the reads plaint
To G. W. HATSKILL (O.
rop'r. of New Lock Police Gazette.
(City

BASE.—Having purche to manufacture the CORRELIES (141 TERFE), I am now prepared to this new and beautiful principle, to the old style, on allow plate, a or discolor. It countains no metalic course there is no galvanic actions of the countains of the course of the countains of t

FRIENDS WOLLD DO

AT ROOME SEAVING.

ds of Princing AT A COURT OF THE BUTTON

in upon the chicks and chaste assort REES GOODS now disasted upon the MITERRY & MAPIKE. Our, of Flights and Caroline siz. D LARD OLE, CAN-The Custon of Languages

de miserable.

STRANGERS
frust not your lives, or, health to the care of the many Colourned and Worthiess 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 trilling mouth after nonth, taking their filthy and passanas 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, but it is specified in the control of the present of the first in the country and a more extensive Private Practice than any other Physician in the world. INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS. AT MCCORMICK'S Sure

The many thousands cured at this institution, year after ear, and the numerous important Surgical operations enformed by Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the S.m." Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, insides his standing as a gentlemen of character and re-sponsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

tt is a meancasty fact that thousands are the state of ignosterrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignostic pretenders, who, by the use of that Deadty Prison.

Transp. rnin the constitution and make the residue of

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
No letters received unless post-paid and containing a tampto be used on the reply Persons writing should state ogeand send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
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JOHN M. JOHNSTON. M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryla

Altonia Urinane.

McCRUM & DERN,

TLLUSTRATED

ALTOONA, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1863.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

Choice Poetry.

VOLUME VIII .- NEW SERIES. Then through the storm of fire and lead, Where the rain was falling red.

A new volume of this popular Journal commences on the first of January. It is published weekly, and every number contains sixteen pages of useful information, and from five to ten original engravings of new inventions and discoveries, all of which are prepared expressly for tendents. TO THE MECHANIC AND MANUFAC-

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

TURER. No person engaged in any of the mechanical or manufacturing pursuits should think of "doing without" the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. It costs but six cents per week every number contains from six to ten engravings of new machines and inventions, which cannot be found in any

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

TO THE INVENTOR. The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is indispensable to every inventor, as it not only contains illustrated descriptions of nearly all the best inventions as they come out, but each number contains an Official List of the Claims of all the Patents issued from the United States Patent office during the week previous; thus giving a correct history of the progress of inventions in this country. We are also receiving, every week, the best scientific journals of Great Britain, France, and Germany; thus placing in our possession all that is transpiring in mechanical science and art in these old countries. We shall continue to transfer to our columns copious extracts from these journals of to our columns copious extracts from these journals whatever we may deem of interest to our readers.

on application.

Messrs. Munn & Co. have acted as Patent Solicitors for ancestes, attent & Co. have acting as fattent Solicitors for more than seventeen years, in connection, with the publi-cation of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, and they refer to 20,-000 patentees for whom they have done business. No charge is made for examining sketches and models of new inventions and for advising inventors as to their restricts.

DR. JOHNSON has discovered the most tertain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in world for all Private Diseases. Weakness of the Back Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Blady-Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Involuntary Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Discharges, Orthon, Language, Stommor Backels—those Terrible disorders arising from the college of the Computer of the Computer of the Computer of the Computer of Comput CHEMISTS, ARCHITECTS, MILLWRIGHTS AND FARMERS. The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN will be found a most useful journal to them. All the new discoveries in the science of themsetry are given in its columns, and the interests of the architect and carpenter are not overlooked; all the chemistry are given in its columns, and the interests of the architect and carpenter are not overlooked; all the new inventions and discoveries appertaining to these pursuits being published from week to week. Useful and practical information pertaining to the interests of mill-wrights and mill owners will be found in the Scientific American, which information they cannot possibly obtain from any other source. Subjects in which farmers are interested will be found discussed in the Scientific American; most of the improvements in agricultural implements being illustrated in its columns. specialty, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, not dreadful and destrictive habit which annually sweeps can untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most called talents and brilliant intellect, who might other have entranced listening Senates with the thunders chaquence, or waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call the full confidence.

TERMS. To mail subscribers: Three Dollars a year or One Dollar for four months. The volumes commence on the first of January and July. Specimen copies will be sent gratis to Western and Canadian money or Post-office stamps taken at par for subscriptions. Canadian subscribers will please to remit t : enty-five cents extra on each year's subscriptions to prepay postage.

MUNN & CO...

Publishers, 37 Park Row, N. Y

REMOVAL OF JESSE SMITH'S

started Persons, or found access organic debility, deforact ware of physical weakness, organic debility, deforactive, spendily cured.

Ile who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may ready coulde in his honor as a gentleman, and confiady rounds in his honor as a gentleman, and confiady rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

anematicy Cured, and full Vigor Restored
Fais Distressing Affection—which benders Life miserable
in arriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the
items of improper indulgences. Young persons are to
ite committeeves so from not being aware of the depadanequation of the present of the depadcals the subject will pretend to dony that the power of
creation is lost sooner by those falling into improperous than by the orudont? Besides being deprived the
essures of healthy offspring, the most serious and dematters symptoms to both body and mind arise. The
team becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Funcins Weakned, Lose of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritoulity, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion
astitutional Poblitiva, Wasting of the Frame, Cough,
enumption, Decay and Death. Hat & Cap Store. TO HE PROPRIETOR OF THE "EXCELSIOR" HAT and CAP Store, would inform his customers, and the Public generally, that he has removed his store to his new building, on Vir-

or hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors on the corner. Fail not to observe name and number. Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Dock Baldonas hang in his office A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nuscons Drugs.

MISSES' FLATS. &C. His Stock of Hats and Caps are of the very best selection, of every style, color and shape, for both old and young.

All he asks is that the people call and examine his stock, and he feels confident that he can send them away rejuicing, if not in the purchase of such an article as they wanted, at the remembrance of, having llooked upon the handsomest stock of Hats. Caps, Flats, &c., ever exhibited in this terms.

in this town.

I have also on hand an entirely new stock of LADIES & MISSES FURS. THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects pro-ticed by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the deck and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, and Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dys-leps, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Diges-on Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consump 100, &c. embracing everything in that line, which I will sell at fair prices, as I do not intend to keep any of my stock over

REFORMED AMERICAN PRACTICE.

eason. Nov. 6, 1862.

GO AND SEE THE POOT AND HERB DOCTOR, who can be consulted at the Altoona House, one day in month during the year 1863, viz:—January 9th Feb. 10th and March 10th. At Mrs. Ward's National Ho-

reals appearance about the eyes, cougu and again the consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice insulated in when alone, a habit frequently learned from all form manners and induced in when alone, a habit frequently learned from all females that may be suffering with diseases peculiar to the darkly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders distributed form all females that may be suffering with diseases peculiar to the surface impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

Whiston pity that a young man, the hope of his country, which darling of his parents, should be snatched from all females that may be suffering with diseases peculiar to their sex, it call and examine his new mode of treatment, as thousands have been restored to health who have been shandoned by others. He is in possession of perfect instruments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is therefore subtractions are the complaints with greater stated and examine his new mode of treatment, as thousands have been restored to health who have been restored to health who have been standanced by others. He is in possession of perfect instruments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is therefore subtractions and the subtraction of the vital organs—consequently can treat such complaints with greater stated and experiment for its cure. He believes that flesh is heir to. He invites all females that may be suffering with diseases peculiar to the consumers of the consumers of the consumers of the subtraction of the subtraction of the vital organs—consequently can treat such complaints with greater stated and examine his new mode of treatment, as thousands have been restored to health who have been standanced by others. He is in possession of perfect instruments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is truments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is truments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is truments for sounding the lungs and chest, and is truments for sounding the lungs and chest, and nect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary equisites to promote connubied happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mod becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the a dancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF LM PRUDENCE.

When the misguided and inbrudent votary of pleasure

that for every malady, there is found in our son a square never-failing remedy.

Dr. Levingston has formed a copartnership with a squaw who has spent all her life as a doctress, and her wonderful cures throughout the United States have astonished thousands. She is a native of the Rocky Mountains and is called the Belle of the Prairies."

Patients can receive treatment for \$5 per month, except in cases of Cancers and Tumors, they varying from \$10 to \$100. Examinations free. See handbills.

W. LEVINGSTON, M. D.

Nov. 26, 1862-tf. Miss BELL MOON.

DISEASE OF LAPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure when the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure is that the has imbibed the seeds of this painful distance to often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, of dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those was, from education and respectability, can alone befored him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerationare throat diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head ad limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin sides and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremision, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and commisseration, 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 its terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of igno-Glorious News! THE Subscribers would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, hat they have just returned from the East with their FALL AND WINTER STYLES OF HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES. Their stock of HATS & CAPS have been selected with great care and with the view of suiting all who may favor them with their patronage. Their line of oots and Shoes is complete.
Their LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES re of City make, and warranted. Their Balmoral Shees or Ladies and Visses, are just the thing for fall and

or Laures and whether were liberal patronage Thankful to the public for their very liberal patronage beretofore, they hope to merit a continuance they same. Store on MAIN ST. next door to Bowman's Exchange SMITH & MANN.

TOTICE .- I would hereby notify those who are owing me small bills for meat that I have placed their accounts in the hands of John W. Humes, Eq., for collection, not for the purpose of sueing them out, but merely for collection, [as I have not time to go around and see each person,) and I wish all those upon whom he may call to be prepared to square up old accounts and start anew. In the meantime I will continue to keep on hand as fine an article of beef, pork, or mutton, as can be found in this section, and respectfully invite all my customers to call as usual.

Nov. 26, 1862 tf.

M. RUNYEN.

ROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.— A large and varied stock of FRESH GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS, just received, and for sale as cheap as
the cheapest, at

MURPHY & McPIKE'S Store,

Cor. of Virginia and Caroline sts.

Altoons, June 26, 1862. GREAT PILES OF PANTALOONS, for Men and Boys, at LAUGHMAN'S.

THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM Forward, march, the brave captain said.

The bloody fight began. Through the green valley, through the gler Through swamp, and creek, and reedy fen. Marched the bronzed troops of gallant men. Where the stained brooklets ran.

Jove! how the crimson currents swell, The sky seems an exploded shell. And rings like a Plutonion bell, That shakes the earth and sea. On neighing chargers strong and fleet. Through the gray smoke and stifling hear,

Like angry waves the armies meet-

Freedom and slavery? When the dun smoke had rolled away When from the sky came down the day. Thousands who fell in the bloody fray Were sweltering in the sun. Brave hearts that ne'er can beat again Were pulseless upon hill and plain: And upturned faces bore the stain

There here horse, and broken gun-There red sod smoking in the sun-Showed where the work of death was don In the red-handed fight. When rolls are called there's no reply From those on furlough in the sky; But the brave souls can never die Who strike for God and right

Of battles lost and won.

Select Miscellany.

From Godey's Lady's Book. FOUND IN THE SNOW.

BY AMY GRAHAM

with a Dutchman?" Louey Hill surned her sweet, blushing face her laughing cousin to say, carnestly—

"He is a German, Mollie, and of very good and cold, and thought she would sit down in the snow, and perhaps God, would take her to heaven, family, though not noble. Father is very willing to her dear, lost mother. to have me marry him; so his letters must have

been good."

"Yes; if ever a father idolized a child, uncle
Will is that father. "Well, now, Louey, take
pity on my curiosity, and tell me all about it."

"May I come in?" said another voice at the

said Mrs. Lawton. Another lady, the sister of the bright, merry describe them: Mrs. Lawton, the hostess, was a fair, gentle and petite, who having just passed her home was not entirely new to her.

seventeenth birthday, was announcing herself as "Rolph will be here to-morrow; engaged to be married to Rolph Gottslem, pro-

fessor of languages in a German university. "What is there to tell?" asked Louise, with a little conscious laugh, "We met, we loved! There the whole story in four words " "Not a bit of it. Answer your elders, Miss Hill," said Mrs. Lawton. "First, who is he?"

"He is the only son of Rolph Gottslem, of Wirtemberg, who was a professor of languages, as his son is, only in a different place. He, my Rolph, was left motherless when he was only five years old and his sister Berta, only three, and they were educated together by their father for fourteen years. Then he died, and having been both liberal and hospitable, he left his children without any property, but with a most finished and remarkable ed ucation. Music, languages and sciences were the atmospheres of their life; but they were young, and had lived a life almost recluse. Berta was taken into the family of her aunt, and Rolph then came to America. He brought good letters from his father's old friends, and soon made a class of scholars in New York. For ten years he lived there, and then came to our town, with the appointment of professor in the college over which father presides. He has been with us for a year."

"And the sister?"

"Berta married, and went to Berlin. some years they corresponded. Then her husband emoved to a more remote part of Germany, and the letters were not so frequent. At last they ceased, until within a few months, when Rolph received a letter, telling him of Berta's widowhood and intention of coming to America with her little girl. Since then, he has heard nothing. She may be walting to send him word exactly when to expect her, or she may have started, and be on her

"What is her name?" "I never heard him call her anything but Berta, and I never inquired her husband's name There, girls, you have all the story. Now, it is my turn to question. What in the world, Mollie, sent you out of town at this season?"

"Oh! we are going to have a Christmas in the English style. Harry can come down by the cars, you know, every day; so he allowed me to come here last week to get ready. I have sent out my invitations for the twenty-fourth, to give everybody a day for rest, and the guests will stay till after New Year, when we all return to town to-"Oh! yes, he will be delighted to come.—Where is Will, Meta?" oin us. It is holiday time."

"Oh! he comes up and down with Harry," said Mrs. Lawton. "You must have a double wedding, girls. When, Louey?"

"Next spring. Shall you have a house full, "For the week there will be twenty or thirty, and on Christmas Eve we give a ball. How it Mollie?" snows! I meant to go to Dayton to-day for some trifles that were forgotten in town. But we must postpone it until to-morrow. The tea-bell, girls; there is Harry at the gate." "And Will," said Meta. "You have no eyes

for him, Mollie." "Never mind; yours see for two." Christmas was near enough to make any delay about procuring the "trifles" inconvenient; so, the next morning, the ladies wrapped themselves in hoods and cloaks, and started for a drive to Daykeen, but light bearts and heavy wrappers bade it defiance, and the carriage rang with merry voices and laughter as they drove slowly through the

"What is it?" "Suppose it should be a child lost in the snow!"

girls, we will get out and see." A child lost in the snow! Ave, a little child, cronching down near a deserted house, her arms round the neck of a dog, her face hidden in her said Rolph. poor dress, and her wailing cry growing weaker with each repetition. They found her very soon, tor the dark stuff of the dress was distinct as she

lay on the cold white snow bank. Louey's cloak was off in a moment, and Mrs. Lawton raised the shivering form from its cold bed. "My child! my poor child! how came you

"Try French." The question in French was succeeded by one

in Italian, but only the sad negative was an-"My stock of German is very scanty," said Louey; "but it will do no harm to try." One word only fell on the little girl's ear, and the

dark eve kindled and the pale face flushed with keen pleasure. "Yes, yes, lady," she said, eagerly, in German;

" Maria is German." How came you here?" "Maria walked from New York."

"Walked! Why, it is twenty miles." "Yes: Maria started yesterday." Take her to the carriage, Louey, and we can talk on the way home. I must postpone going to Dayton till afternoon, and make this poor child

comfortable. Come, little one." But Maria clung to Louise, not heeding the request in a strange language.

Louise was but little skilled in German; yet by dint of attention she made out the child's story Her name was Maria Berkmann, and she had comfrom Germany in the summer, with her mother, who died on the ship before they reached New York. One of the other emigrants had taken Maria because she could sing, and made her go out with a hand organ to sing in the streets. The little girl showed the welts on her neck and arms where a cruel hand had strapped her for any de-"Oh! Louey, Louey, how could you tall in love ficiency in the supply of pennies, and told how she had run away to walk back to Germany; but the snow storm covered the road, and she was tired and cold, and thought she would sit down in the Partington, tenderly.

Mollie's generous heart suggested every comfort, and Louey's imperfect German conveyed some consolation to the poor little wanderer. After a hearty meal, she was put into a warm bed, and soon forgot her troubles for a time in a sound

After some deliberation, the ladies decided to singing-"Yes, come in, and hear Louey's confessions." keep her until Rolph came, to see if he could find some clue to her relatives or friends, and return her to them. Everything about the child de Mollie, came into the room. The ladies were the noted her claim to a place in a good circle. Her only occupants of the house at that hour, if we except the servants, and having congregated, let me perfect, her accent pure, and her manners gentle and graceful. No mark of coarseness brunette of the brilliant, witty kind, and her sister, breeding showed any fitness for the trade she had who was only a year or two younger, Miss Meta pursued after arriving in New York, and her quiet Hill, was like her in face, form and disposition, look at the handsome house and furniture, and Louise Hill, the visitor and cousin, was a blonde, ease at the well spread table proved that such a

 Rolph will be here to-morrow; so with you, Louey, till he comes." Louey's heart was already open to the child who came from Rolph's home, and she readily

consented to share her room with the poor little stranger for the time before Rolph arrived. The next day, however, brought not the ex pected guest, but a letter saying that he could not join them until evening. It was nine o'clock be-fore the train reached Dayton, and Mrs. Lawton lrove over to meet the new comer. Maria was ying in bed trying to mind Louise and go to sleep, when the carriage drove up and she heard the glad welcome given to Rolph. The tears coursed silently down her cheeks, till, as the sadness grew too oppressive, she stole quietly to the window, and sat pondering over her loneliness and troubles. The moon shone down through the clear glass, making the shadows dark, and the light wierd and ghastly, and the child brought memory to people the scene till her poor heart seemed breaking. Her home, her mother, the sen voyage with its trying incidents and desolation, all rose vividly before her, and in sad connection came the uncertain future. For two long hours she sat mourning, till suddenly a sound fell on her ear that brought the flush to her pale cheeks, dried her tears, and started her, trembling, to her feet. With a rapidly beating heart she groped for her clothes, and with shaking hands arranged

Leaving her, let us look in on the family in the parlor. Rolph, as the greatest stranger, comes first. He is a handsome man, with sad, earnest eyes, that light only when they rest on Louise.-His fine face speaks of intellect and cultivation, and his manners are courteous yet quiet. In a very little time the whole party were charmed with their guest. All restraint was thrown aside, for they were yet a family party, as the guests for Christmas did not come until the next day. After some conversation, the gentleman opened the piano, and several songs and pieces of music filled

up an hour pleasantly.
"Now, Rolph, it is your turn," said Louise.

"Do you play?" said Mollie.
"Indeed he does, but I love best to hear him sing. Sing my favorite, Rolph," said Louise.

"Her favorite," said Rolph, "is a song my father wrote for my sister and myself. He was passionately fond of music, and no mean comoser, and when any event affected him deeply, he would often give his heart voice in music. After Write to-day, Louey, and ask Rolph to my mother died, he went one evening to the room where my sister and myself lay sleeping, and there he sang, as if by inspiration, this 'Prayer for the Motherless.' It was sacred to him, and he never gave the music to any one. We were allowed to sing it only when alone or with him, and it never passed my lips after he died, until I sang The symphony was plaintive; but when Rolph

let his voice join the music every one of the listeners were spell bound. Not only the air, but the deep rich melody of the fine voice, and touching expression he gave to each word made the song a prayer indeed. He sang one verse, and then the door behind him opened slowly, and with a hushed step, an eager yet sill face, Maria came in, Softly, her eyes fixed on Rolph, she crept to his side, and then suddenly, as if by an irresistible impulse, she poured forth a wailing volume of song. Rich, clear, true, yet heart breaking in its emotion, her voice sang, unheeding that Rolph had ceased, and with white lips and quivering frame ton, over the newly fallen snow. The air was was watching her. The last note died away, and then with a cry of agony the child fell at Rolph's

"Take me home! Oh! take me home!" she

house, in a part of the country but little built up, when Meta held up her hand for silence. A low, wailing cry, made fainter by distance, came on the "It is mamma's song. All her own song, she edies are simple enough."

sudden hush; a cry of despairing pain that thrilled told me once. Grandpa wrote it when her mother died. Oh! shall I never see my mother!

Can I never go home!" Suppose it should be a child lost in the snow!" All the pent up agony of months was shaking Stop, John," cried Mrs, Lawton. "Come, her frame now, as she lay sobbing in the arms that shook so with agitation they could scarcely support even her light figure. Tell me your name. Where is your mother?

"Mother died on the ship. My name is Maria

Berkmann." Berta's child! My child!"

It was long before Maria could realize that such happiness lay in store for her. Her uncle, and the sweet lady who had found her in the snow, promising her home, love and care. It was too bewildering for belief.

The little one looked up gratefully at the kind, tender voice, but only shook her head, sadly.

"She must be a foreigner, Mollie," said Meta.

"She must be a foreigner, Mollie," said Meta. but with some hearts prayers, at once sorrowful day, for the loved lost and the lost found.

THE DOMESTIC OPERA.

Since the night that Ike went to the opera, he has been, as Mrs. Partington says, as crazy as a bed bug, and the kind old dame has been fearful lest he should become "nonpompous mentus through his attempt at imitating the operatics .-The next morning after the opera, at the break fast table, Ike reached over his cup, and in a soft

will you, will you, Mrs. P., Help me to a cup of tea?
The old lady looked at him with surprise, his conduct was so unusual, and for a moment she hesitated. He continued in a far more impas

sioned strain-Do not, do not, keep me waiting, Do not, pray, be hesitating. I am anxious to be drinking, So pour out as quick as winking. She gave him the tea with a sigh, as she say

he excitement in his face. He stirred it in silence, and in his abstraction took three spoonfuls of sugar. At last he sang again— Table cloths, and cups and saucers, Good white bread and active jaws, sirs, Tea-gunpowder and souchorg-

Sweet enough but not too strong, Bad for health to eat hot biscuit, But I'll risk it—butter'll fix it. What do you mean, my boy?" said Mrs. All right, steady, never clearer, Never loved a breakfast dearer. I am not bound by witch or wizard, So don't fret your precious gizzard. "But, Isaac," persisted the dame. Ike struck

his left hand on the table, and swung his knife aloft in his right, looking at a plate upon the table, What form is that to me appearing? Is it mackerel or is it herring? Let me dash upon it quick, Ne'er again, that fish shall kick— Ne er again, though thrice as large-

Charge upon them Isaac, charge! Before he had a chance to make a dash upon fish, Mrs. Partington had dashed a tumbler of water into his face to restore him to "conscientiousness." It made him catch his breath for table, though the opera fever follows him else-

THE TURN OF LIFE. - Between the ages of forty and sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and experience has given soundness to his judgment. His mind is resolute, firm, and equal; all his functions are in the highest order. He assumes mastery over business, builds up a competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a standstill. But athwart this is a viaduct call the "Turn of Life," around which the river winds, and then beyond which, i crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," around which the river winds, and then beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its pas sage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden, whether it will bend or break. Gout and apoplexy are also in the vicinity, to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the pass; but lethim gird up his loins and provide himself with a fitter staff, and he may trudge in safety with perfect composure. To quit metaphor: the "Turn of Life" is a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and powers, having reached their utmost expansion, now begin to either close in like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single excitement, may force it beyond its strength whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has entirely set in.

The Science of Life. A NEW IDEA-OLD CLOOTIE CROWDED OUT .-Among the patients in the general Hospital, at Philadelphia, is a secesh soldier. He was very sick when first brought here, but is new doing better. He is a crabbed customer. Now that he is recovering, his surliness begins to show itself in a manner that his comrades don't care about putting up with-at any rate from a secesh.

In the same ward with him is a Union soldieran adopted citizen, from the land of kraut. The other day Union German said something to secesh.

Secesh vouchsafed only in reply, "Do vat?"

Secesh repeated his remark. The German was not at all exasperated.-"Ath!" said he, "mine frien," you ish too kind. cannot go to dat place." "Why not?"

"It ish now full. It ish very crowded dere. Sigel he fill it up mit dead rebels. Even der tuyful has to sleep out o' doors."

The laugh came in here from the boys who were lounging around. Secesh had nothing more

FRUIT AS MEDICINE.—Ripe fruit is the mediine of nature: nothing can be more wholesome for a man or child, though green fruit is of course, rank poison. Strawberries are favorites with all classes and constitute a popular luxury. Who can tell the number of disordered livers and digestive apparatuses generally restored by that fruit?
After them, we do homage especially to peaches, and apples, and grapes. We once knew a person who, believing himself in a decline, determined to eat from four to six ripe apples a day, and note the result; in three months he was well. We know of another who was in general ill health that commenced the habit of drinking a glass of

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BE SYSTEMATIC. It will add more to your convenience and comfort through life than you can imagine. It saves money. For a while it may be a little troublesome, but you will soon find it easier to do right than wrong—that it is easier to act by rule than

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without one. Be systematic in everything; let it extend to the very minutest trifles; it is not beneath you.-Whitfield could not go to sleep at night, if, after retiring, he remembered that his gloves and riding whip were not in their usual place, where he could lay his hand on them in the dark on any emergency; and such are the men who leave their mark for good on the world's history It was by his systematic habits from youth to age that Noah Webster was able to leave the world his great

dictionary. "Method was the presiding spirit of his life," writes the biographer. Systematic men are the only reliable men; they are the men who comply with their engagemen They are minute men. The man of system is soon known to do all that he engages to do; to do it well, and to do it at the time promised; consequently he has his hands full. When I want any mechanical job done, I go to the man whom I always find busy, and I do not fail to find him o be the man to do that job promptly and to the

And more, teach your children to be systematic. Begin with your daughters at five years of age; give them a drawer or two for their clothing make it a point to go to that drawer any hour of the day and night, and if each article is not properly arranged, give quiet and rational admonition; if arranged well, give an affectionate praise and encouragement. Remember that children as well as grown-up people will do more to retain a name

than to make one.

As soon as practicable, let your child have a room which shall be its own, and treat that room as you did the drawer. Thus you will plant and cultivate a habit of systematic action which will bless that child when young, increase the blessings when the child becomes a parent, and extends its pleasureable influence to the close of life. A single unsystematic person in a house is a curse to any family. A wife who has her whole establishment so arranged, from cellar to attic, that she knows on any emergency where to go for a required article, is a treasure to any man (my experience, reader!) while one who never knows where anything is, and when it is by accident found, is almost sure to find it crumpled, soiled, or out of order, such a wife as the latter is unworthy of a name, and is a living reproach to the mother who

A Singular story is related of an occurrence in a cotton mill in Lancashire in 1787. A girl put a mouse into the bosom of another girl who had a great dread of mice. She was instantly thrown into convulsions, which lasted twenty-four hours. The next day three more girls were thrown into similar convulsions, and the follwing day six more. A physician was sent for, but before he arrived twenty-three girls had been seized the same way, and one man who had been employed in holding them during the fits. The work in the factory was stopped, and the idea prevailed that some disease had been introduced by a bag of cotton, which had recently been opened. This conviction spread through the country, and more moment, but he didn't sing any more at the factories four or five miles distant were infected although the workers in them had never seen any pressed with the belief that the plague had been caught from the cotton. The convulsions were so violent as to require four or five persons to prevent the sufferers from dashing their heads against the wall. The doctor bethought him of trying the effect of electric shocks, and the application was uniformly successful. As soon as a few had been relieved, and the disorder was thus shown to be a nervous affection, easily cured, and not in-troduced by the cotton, no fresh case occurred.

> HAZEL-BYED GIRLS.—Major/Noah said a hazel ye inspires at first sight a Platonic sentiment, s securely founded as the rock of Gibraltar .-A woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her nusband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her hushand's comfort to her own, never talks too much or too little-always is an intellectual,

> agreeable and lovely creature.
> We never knew, says a brother editor, of but one hazel-eyed woman who was uninteresting and unamiable, and she had a nose that looked, as we Yankees say, like the little end of nothing whittled down to a point. The gray is the sign of shrewdness and talent

> Great thinkers and captains have it. In women it indicates a better head than heart. The dark hazel is noble in its significance, as well as its beauty. The blue is anniable but may be feeble. The black—take care. There's thunder and lightning there

A country school teacher, preparing for an exhibition of his school, selected a class of pupils, and wrote down the questions which he would put to them on examination day. The day came, and so did the young hopefuls, all but one. The pupils took their places as had been aranged, and all went on glibly until the question came for the absentee, which the teacher asked: "In what do you believe?" Napoleon Bonaparte. "You believe in the Holy Catholic Church, do

"No," said the boy, amid roars of laughter, "the boy who believed in the Church didn't come to school to day; he is at home sick abed. A pretty sinner may chance to be more attractive than an ugly saint, and persons sometimes find it out. A good story is told of a Yankee divine of advanced age, who married for his second wife a damsel young and handsome. When the elders of the church came to him to inquire if the lady was a suitable person to make a useful figure as a parson's wife, he answered frankly that he didn't think she was, "though I don't pretend she is a saint, she is a very pretty little sinner, and I love her." And the twain became one flesh.

A Deacon, not remarkable for good eyesight, once, in giving out a pselm for the congregation to sing, when he came to the lines

"The eastern sages shall come in With messages of grace," out the audience in a roar of laughter, by calling

"The eastern stages shall come in With sausages and grease.'

A certain divine who was more eminent in his days for the brilliancy of his imagination than the force of his logic, was preaching on the "Min-istry of Angels," and in the preoration he sud-denly observed: "I hear a whisper!" The change of tone startled the deacon, who sat be-low, from a drowsy mood, and springing to his feet, he said, "I guess it's some of those boys in the gallery!"