ES BAKED TO ORDER occasions, on short notice and in the nest

NECTIONERY OYSTER SALOON, SUBSCRIBER WOULD IN. the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that his NERY, NUT and FRUIT STORE is always

STER SALOON AKED BEEAD & PIES always on hand times prepared to supply cakes, candies, &c adother parties. He invites a slave of publi-llowing that he can render full satisfaction to

r. his store and saloon is on Virginia stact.tw Patton's Hall. OTTO ROSSI Patton's Hall. ct. 10, 1861-tf H. FETTINGER'S

eral News Agency. ALL, No. 7. MAIN STREET OL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS. NERY, CONFECTIONARIES ARS & TOBACCO. D NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

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KESSLER-PRACTICAL CGUIST, respectfully announced of Altoons and the public grid

estition to business, and a desire to rander sat as regards price and quality, he hopes to we a share of public patronage. and merchants supplied on reason from a distance promptly attend prescriptions carefully compound

ADY FRIENDS WOULD DO look in upon the choice and chaste about mer DRE-S GOVIES now displayed upon the lives of MURPHY a BePIKE Con of Virginia and Caroline at a Cor of Virginia and Caro

AND LARD OILS, UAM.
Burning Fruid, Carbon Oil, &c. at RESSLER'S.

IND AT MCCORMICK'S Store middle assortment of Rolly Made clothing ERIES.—A LARGE AND te assortment of Grucerles have line been

HAT, TOOTH, SHAVING Sash and Varaish Brushes at KRSLER'S

KINDS OF PRINTING neatly and expediturely executed at the ALTOONA TRIBE NE" OFFICE HELAS AND PARASOLS, the variety, at Eabernany, 1, 1862.

TYLES CAMPETING AND can be found at LAUGHMAN'S.

ARE OF ALL DESCRIP

GRAL ASSORTMENT OF ster, Hair and Chathes Brushes, Comb ASSORTMENT OFOVER OIL COLOGNES, PON-

# ALLUNIX

Urinite.

McCRUM & DERN.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

ALTOONA, PA. TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1863.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

NO. 9.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE:

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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commandations of a political character of individual right, with the charged according to the above rates, its theorems not marked with the number of insergoing to the above to rins, desired, with the continued till forbid and charged poling to the above to rins.

Octuary notices live cents per line for every insertion, octuary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square. ....

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

AR AOHNSON has discovered the most vertum, Speedy and only Effectual Remody in a lift? all Private Diseases. Weakness of the Back Land. Stretures, Affections of the Kidness and Bladdownas any Diseasegs. Impotency, General Debitty. Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion appration of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings. Sight or Goldiness, Disease of the Head, or Sign, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomnow is those Terrible disorders, arising from the Hangs of Youth-those struct and solitary prac-

YOUNG MEN

YOUNG MEN

A prescript, who have become the victims of solitary Vice.
It readful and destrictive habit which annually sweeps
it into all grave their and so Young Men of the most
and it rights and to ditant intellect, who might other
algorithms of waked to ectasy the living lyre, may call
as a nill confidence

MARRIAGE.

Active Persons, or Young Men cotemplating marriage,
algorate of physical weakness organic debitity defor
to a coperhity citied.

Lewis phase himself under the care of Dr. J. may reage of the inhis horion as a gentleman, and confianticle upon his skell me a physical.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

melisters (three land time Vicin Restored)

Landsters (three land time Vicin Restored)

Landsters (land see land time and the miserable conveys transfer leads of young possing are to a unit excess our on the being aware of the dread experience for the average was to so other three landsters (land see land time power of the average was the solution of the landster landst of Post psin Population of the Heart, Indigestion out mat behilds at Westing of the Frame, Cough

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercany or Nuscons Drugs.

DR. JOHNSON.

-most of the Royal College of Surgeons. London, Grad determine of the most eminent Colleges in the United des, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in a hospitals of London. Paris, Philadelphia and else

OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET,

pitals of Landon, Peris, Philadelphia and els-has effected some of the most astonishing curwere ever known; many troubled with ringing in the and evers when asleep, great nervousness, bein and at saiden son dis, bashfulness, with frequenting, attended sometimes with derangement of mine \*\*r\* cared immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE:

J addresses all those who have injured themselve cooper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruit ody and mind, unfitting them for either business society or marriage. is a ne some of the sad and metanenoly effects pro-el by early habits of youth, viz. Weakness of the Guid Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimress of Sight of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dy-sy. Narrous Trittability, Derangement of the Diges Fractions, deneral Dibility, Symptoms of Consum; Activities.—The fearful effects of the mind are much t

included - Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Dession of spirits, Evil-Forehodings, Aversion to Society - Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of revils produced.
Figure can now judge what i
figure can now judge what i
figure of their declining health, losing their vigor, be
sing weak, pale, nervous and emiciated. having a sin
figure can be not the eyes, cough and symptoms of

When how injured themselves by a certain practice in-staged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from the companions, or at school, the effects of which are exactly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured render acrtage impossible, and destroys both mind and body should apply immediately.

What a piry that a young man, the hope of his country, as decline of his reports, should be anatched from all 2-darling of his parents, should be snatched from all distincts and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of textiting from the path of nature, and indulging in a data secret habit. Such persons MUST, before contem-

MARRIAGE,
--tect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary
equisities to promote committed happiness. Indeed, with
our these, the journey through life becomes a weary pit
to make: the prospect hourly darkens to the view; th
mal becomes shadowed with despair and filled with th
malanchely reflection that the happiness of another be
ones blighted with our own. DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure has that the has imbited the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, it lood for happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, it lood for happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, it lood for happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, it lead of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone be included in delaying till the constitutional symptoms of the harid disease make their appearance, such as ulcera will not diseased mose, nocturnal pains in the head of long that diseased hose, noternal pains in the head will not dimense of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin long and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremitions, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the redste of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and his fettin of this swful disease becomes a horrid object of a univertation, till death puts a period to his dreadful utilities, by sending him to that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a melanchaly fact that thousands fall victims to no termible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignosial control of the problems, who, by the use of that Depthy Phison.

Versey rain the constitution and make the residue of the mescale.

STRANGERS

[mat not your lives, or health to the care of the mat the new year lives, or health to the care of the many fluored and Worthess Pretenders, destitute of knowled action who go the received the copy of Johnston's advergance or style thomselves, in the newspapers, regularly a limited Physicians, incatable of Curing, they keep the trifling month after month, taking their fifthy and themselves are companied. h over your galling disappointment I sho ton is the only Physician advertising. Strelential or diplomas always hang in his office

Wis remodes or diplomas always hang in his omice, this remodes or treatment are unknown to all others, found it on a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, for tin the country as d a more extensive Private Prace than any other Physician in the world.

[NOORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.]

to many thousands curred at this instruction, year after and the numerous important Surgical operations of mad by Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the

possibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPÉEDILY CURED.

No letters received unless post-pair and containing stampts be used on the reply—Persons writing should stat age and send pertion of edvertisement describing sympton Persons writing should be particular in directing the letters to his Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryland

## Choice Loetry.

REMONSTRANCE ON WINTER.

BY J. MONTGOMERY.

Ah! why, unfeeling Winter! why Still flags thy torpid wing? Fly, melancholy season, fly, And yield the year to Spring

Spring-the young cherubin of love. An exile in disgrace. Flits o'er the scene, like Noah's dove. Nor finds a resting place.

When on the mountain's azure peak Alights her fairy form. Cold blows the wind-and dark and bleak Around her roll the storm If to the valley she repair

For shelter and defence.

And lingers into stone

And drives her weeping thence. She seeks the brink-the fultiless brook Of her unmindful grown, Feels the chill magic of thy look,

Thy wrath pursues the morning there

She woos her embryo flowers in vain To tear their infant heads: Deaf to the voice, her flowers remain

In vain she bids the trees expand Their green luxuriant charms: Bare in the wilderness they stand. And stretch their withering arms

Lament thy long delay; And strain their little stammering throats To charm thy blast away. Ah! winter, calm thy cruel rage,

Her favorite birds, in feeble notes

Release the struggling year; Thy power is past, decrepted sage: Arise and disappear. The stars that graced thy splendid night

Are lost in warmer rays; The sun, rejoicing in his might, Unrolls celestral days. Then why, usurping Winter, why

Still flags thy trozen wing? Fly, unrelenting tyrant fly, And yield the year to Spring

# Select Miscellany.

"A LETTER HAS COME!"

SKETCH OF A SOUTH-WESTERN POST-OFFICE. The enlightened village, or town, of Nightmare, in the far Southwest, consisted of a Leterogeneous collection of rude'y constructed habitations as wild in appearance as the rough, demi-sayage white people who occupy them. It could not be called sui generis, for there are plenty of such places and communities out there, which serve as a connecting link between the states of civilization and barbarism. which there blend—barbarism uppermost,

though civilization pretends to bear sway. The place took its name from the earliest settler in the vicinity, Old Jeroboam Nightmare, an eccentric pioneer, whose crazy exploits had been the terror of the redskins, and the wonder of the whites who came after him. Their veneration for the character of that uncouth dare-devil of a hunter and fighter, caused them to adopt his name for the settlement, long after he was found dead in the woods, safe and sound, with his scalp untouched, eliciting the verdict from those who scooped his grave, that "he wa'n't kilt by no Ingen,

but died of his own accord." The advent of more whites and whisky helped clear the wilderness, though it could not lessen its inconvenient remoteness from established civilization; but fierce. hardy, strange men dwelt there steeped in unlettered ignorance and drink—their odd garbs as frightful as their natures. and causing the primitive savage to look gentle by comparison.

As the number of dwellers increased the people grew ambitious, and aspired to the location of a post-office in their midst, that thus their consequence might be augmented by a palpable recognition of their existence by Uncle Sam.

That much-abused old man was prevailed upon to comply, and a shapeless tenement was thrown together, and an unpainted pine sign nailed over the entrance. with the words "Poast Orphis" burnt on salary of a hundred dollars a year; and which. all that remained now was for the mailpapers to the expectant Nightmare.

a week; and so, to make all his ends What's the sum!" meet and shake hands, and keep from chance to get drunk when they came for a Whar's Big George?"

letter and were disappointed. ments. Not a solitary letter or paper a letter to him, nayther." faction of their long repeated inquiries - "Here's a bit of paper some fool has letter and a horn of whiskey. They began, also, to blame Uncle Sam, wimpled out for somebody here; and it Joe drank the latter with the calmnes

mails"-"some fault in Sam's agents toss up." somewhere." A post-office and postmaster "Hoorav! Go in! Flip up?" was the ter Quitman!" were there, it was true, and that was one approving crv of those who pretended to

of them had any reason to hope for a let- insides." wheels were working.

The postmaster himself felt ashamed to chin. "It's again the law." see the old, flat mail-bag come and go, empty; but he did all he could to have kick it, in lieu of himself. Nightmare is somebody! That is the beeswax .town-poor." The people were indepen- ax!" dent, living on their own hook. The postfrom the Government. "But whar, whar auditors conferred seriously among themwere them letters?"

Such was the long-unanswered inquiry, until one aspicious day the tidings came among them that "A letter has come!" The news spread like wild-fire. Wo-

men and children ran from house to house in great excitement, announcing that "A letter has come !"

They wouldn't believe it, at first .--But Bill Handy had met John Digger, who had seen Luke Swimford, who had just taken ten horns of whiskey with Jimmy Herod himself, that morning; and the postmaster had not only shown the letter, but had sworn to it

doubted; and the cry now was: "Who is the letter for!"

All rushed to see if it was for any one been such a congregation of the people of he used ter couldn't." the place since the pine sign was put up. "Who is the letter for, Jim Herod?"

➡ "Is it for me! Or me! Or me!

to have sent a letter to him. One would have thought that the post- sions! looked sheepish

"Who expects one?" "Can't you read? cried several. "Of course I kin. I kin read. Butwho expects a letter?"

"No matter. Say who that ar letter "If it was printed, I could read it,"

puzzle out the superscription. Why, the old, blind b'ar can't rea

with looks of contempt. "Smart chance of a postmaster!" "He's a heap of a scholar, by cata-

nount!" "It's spelt mighty poor," plead Herod and wrut like a snake-track."

"Give us a sight on't, ver small specimen!" gruffly shouted the throng, seizing the curiosity, glaring at it, and passing it it! from hand to hand, with many murmers. But all were, in turn, confounded: for

the truth was, that not one could read: and but few could even tell a printed letter, except after much study and perspiration of mind.

"Who's it for?" asked several.

That's no B. That's a A. A stands for of raving Nightmares, and incontinently Wat Annis. Here, Wat."

"That's for you, Eh?" "No, it are not," said Wat. That's two big letters, and one on 'em's a S: and ging, tumbling, yelling, rolling, battering, it with a hot iron. Jimmy Herod was the secondary large one are a Q. or a l'- bruising and bleeding, as was then and appointed postmaster, with a Government bite my eye out'n my head, if I know there indulged in, had never before been

bag to come and bring letters and news- ing it. "Thar am not a Which, in town. tinued, when, from sheer exhaustion, the Jimmy Herod was not much of a scholar, stands for Hitch, and that means Sam fifty or sixty, desisted, in a most extraor- the stranger. but he was no fool, and did not expect to Hitch. I know'n him this two year. He dinary plight of blood, dirt and rags; and live upon a salary of less that two dollars lives up at Beaver Crik. I'll take it .- reason having partially resumed the throne

rusting in office, he caused the shanty post- other, seizing the letter. "I, go you one about the premises, patiently bleeding, office to serve him for a "store," and better on that pile. I know a sprinkling aching, panting and smarting—examining dealt as largely as he could in fire-arms, of letters, myself; and that name thar into the state of their features, clothing, ammunition, hunter's materials generally, are no more Sam Hitch than a alligator flesh and bones—awaiting the arrival of and whiskey-most especially the latter drinks whisky. Them tall scratches is a Joe Batter. -so that the Nightmares might have a couple of J's. J. J.—George Goosecat. At last, with his galloping escort, he

and after the fashion of larger communi- racks the brains of all Nightmar to scritter of one who was used to it; and then,

ties, complained of "irregularities in the out whom sent for whom! I motion we proudly summoning the attention of all,

comfort, but "whar are the letters?" they no letters at all. "Flip up, and let's howled and grumbled. Not that any one open the crittur, and draw a sight on her

ter for his or her individual self; but they "You can't do that trick, boys," cried thought that somebody ought to. It the alarmed postmaster, snatching the letwould be gratifying to know that the ter back and puting it in the breast-pocket of his coat, which he buttoned up to the "Who is the law, anyhow?"

"Agin the law to open another man's the applicants, at least go full-of whisky; letter: and I'm postmaster here: and I and while he doled it out, he condoled with don't allow no niddlecomejigs onto Uncle them. To appease their wrath, he even Sam, no how you kin fix it. S'pose this let- hearers. let them search the bag themselves, and ter are frum somebody to somebody who was, indeed, an utterly unlettered part of Moreonto this, there's nobody here kin fore been sent to a Northern town, in the the earth There had never been a school read: couldn't tell one swinter of a pen care of a relative—her father's constant in the place, which could truly boast as from another; and then how-I ax youothers have, that in it "there was no could you wallet out what's inside, if it was minister, no lawyer, no doctor, and no cracked open before you? That's what I wrote, and begged her father to renounce

This argument was convincing; but office was the only favor they had asked curiosity was a foot, and the disappointed selves as to how they should overcome the difficulty.

"They may be money in it," said one. This suggestion increased anxiety. "Anybody here been expecting some soap?" was the loud inquiry.

"I've been expecting I wished I had some," replied a jolly-lookin ruffian, in three ragged looking garments-shirts. pants, and boots. "If anybody had sent me any sweet-push, I'm good for three brutishly as they had acted, there was gallons of whisky on it; and I won't much of man's nobler nature glowing and quiver if I take a little aforehand."

"I had an uncle who used to write me when I was in Saint Lewy," added another, with a sad, shamed face. "But Such intelligence was not to be long thar I could buy somebody to spell for me -which are more'n kin be done here.' "My old father's down to New Or-

leans," complained another, " and he must of them, and which. They had never have writ me a thing of that sort—though "Darn the post office," finally ejaculated one. "What good of a post office.

letters to us? I motion we set to and And each of the crowd racked his haul the old hut down. It has squambrains to consider who on earth was likely feedled us long enough, with its flat leather pocket, and its one hoss pertinmaster would have looked elated, with "Hold on, boys!" quickly cried Jimmy such a prize in his hand. But no! He Herod, seeing mischief in their eyes, and

fearing the loss of all his goods. "! much baldface as you kin squizzle. At with my expense, boys—my expense! Come in and wobble down, and three cheers and a whoop for Uncle Sam. If we can't read tain't his fault."

While they were about it, some was possessed, of a sudden, with a luminous eplied he coloring up, and vainly trying idea, which all wondered they had not conceived before, and that was, to saddle two horses and send some one off, postsneered some one; and all regarded him haste, to Joe Butter—the only man in all Nightmare who could read—and bring him back on the spare horse, to solve the mystery for them!

"Yes, send for Joe!" was now the cry.

"Where is he?" "Six mile away, shoeing horses."

"But kin he read?" "Yes, and write. I've seen him do

A horseman with a spare horse was at once dispatched for the learned man.

Hope now increased their hilarity. Hilarity increased their drinking. Drinking led them to banter each other upon their ignorance. And joking upon that tender point ultimately led to ill-feeling. "Chaw me if I know. That big mark High words of wrath ensued, and quickly thar looks like a B. Its for Sim Boldkin, following came divers challenges to see who was the best (namely the worst) man: "D'ye call that thing than a B? and forth issued the half intoxicated mob pitched into each other, in a grand free-"What?" said Wat, stepping up to fight all round the post office—such a fight as can only be achieved by the wild and

reckless men of the far Southwest. Such gouging, biting, swearing, hugwitnessed in that part of our glorious "Which?" interposed another, examin-country. For more than an hour it con-So, if that opening mark are a H, H pictorial combatants, to the number of which had been usurped by their exces-What's the sum!" which had been usurped by their exces"No you don't, Bob Widdle!" said an-sive animal spirits, they lay or leaned

appeared, and threw himself from his "Gone down to the Forks—and you foaming horse, in wonder alike at the They were doomed to many disappoint- know it—a week ago. Nobody ever wrut singular errand, and the condition of the crowd before him. "Here, Joe Batter. came for several months, and the people "Well, what the devil's in the rag, tell us who this confounded letter is for!" began to feel mortified at the non-satis- anyhow?" exclaimed another impatient. cried the postmaster, handing him the

read aloud the mystic subscription: "Pe-

All started "Peter Quitman! Why, it's for Old Pete Quitman after all. And he's dead. Died last week of whiskey. And now what is to be done?" was the general re-

"Shall I!" asked Joe, of Jimmy Herod. "Why, yes. No harm in reading a dead man's letter, as I know on."

"Open it, Joe."

"Then here goes." The missive was unsealed, and Joe Batter read it aloud to his breathless

It was from Old Pete's only child. daughter of sixteen, who had years bedrinking preventing his ability to support her. She was now a school-teacher, she his fatal course, and come on and live with her; otherwise, her affection would prompt her to journey to Nightmare, where, perhaps, she might still keep school.

Such a letter, just at that time, from the innocent girl to her dead father, and on such a subject, made a deep impression upon all hearers, and a lasting and reformatory one on many.

Soon after reading, with downcast eyes, they rose, and went their saddened homeward way. The unaffected, unpremeditated sermon had fallen upon their inmost hearts. Ignorant as they were, and working within them.

As to the post office, though Jimmy Herod hopes little of it as far as the mailbag is concerned, for the present, he looks forward with a patriot's eye for the obiteration of rebellion; when he anticipates the spread of civilization all over South and West. His "store" is his main reliance, and it is true that he has nired Joe Batter to "do all the reading" for him, as long as he holds office-Joe to be paid with the freedom of whiskey at assailed the postmaster from every side. - without a postmaster who can read the the bar. Batter believes that he has the best of the bargain; but 'delirum tremens' may yet show him that such good fortune is but fatal.

### SPECULATION IN THE WEST.

A day or two since, a friend of ours, a He turned the letter over and over re-know it's rumpling to good nature to be in street by a tall, rough-looking fellow, very peatedly, in the midst of the crowd, and such a hooddlepool; but lets you all on plainly attired in linsey-woolsey, cowhide us smother it all over smooth, with as boots and slouched hat, who accosted him

> "Hallo there, mister-I say! aint your name ------ 9' "That is my name, sir," replied the

merchant. "Well, how d'ye do? 'Spose you lon't know me though." "I do not recollect having seen you be-

"Well, 'spose not; but what I was goin' to say, was hain't you got an eighty acre lot in Wisconsin. ——county, eh?"
"I believe I do own a lot there."

"Well, now, perhaps you would like to sell that ere lot?" "Well, sir, I am in a hurry; do you wish to buy it?"

"Well, now, I don't; what do you ask for that ere lot!" "I wo thousand dollars, sir. "Two thou-two thousand dollars? No; you're joking!"

"If you wish to purchase, sir, you know my price." "Well, now, wouldn't you like to take nineteen hundred, if you could get it, eh? "Why, sir, who will give it?" asked he merchant, eagerly, for he had bought it only a few months since, at the govern-

ment price. "Well, will you take it? that's what I want to know." "Yes, sir: I will take nineteen hun-

"Make out your papers then?" said the stranger. "I've got the money; here's witnesses to the bargain;" and so saying, he drew from his pocket a large bag labelled "shot," from which he counted the rhino and took his deed, evidently well pleased with his bargain.

"You seem pleased with the trade, sir," said the merchant. "Well, I guess I might as well," said "Why," returned the merchant, "have

you seen the lot?" "Well, I guess I have." "Is the land remarkably good?" coninued the merchant, supposing he had

been trading with a green 'un. "It'll do! said the buyer. "What is it worth?" said the seller. "Well, I don't know what it's worth, but I've dug about ten thousand dollars worth of lead ore out on't already! I can't tell how much more I'll git!" and with a broad laugh he stuffed the deed into his pocket and left our chopfallen first three months, the enormous, crushfriend to consider how much lead ore the

We have no eggs for Easter.

sin might contain.

#### JACK AND THE SKELETON.

In one of our southern seaboard cities, and on a long street-almost a road-leading therefrom to the country, "dwells an apothecary," a very tall and remarkably slender person—so thin in fact that one would suppose he fed exclusively on his own professional mixtures. No tailor dare venture to cut a coat or any other garment in any way approaching a snug tit to his person, for fear of having the work returned on his hands and in that case they would be found to fit nobody

And yet, with this extraordinary paucity of flesh there was a great supply of humor in our hero; he was extravagantly fond of practical jokes, and practiced them freely when occasion offered. He had an electric machine secluded from sight and when any lazy person sauntered into his shop and ventured to indulge in a nap or lounge, he was sure to be shocked into activity, and pushed off. He was a great advocate for temperance, and yet was ready to furnish gratis a brimming glass of any sort of liquor any customer might fancy, but liquor was invariably found to produce more nausea than any other sen-

But a contrivance which afforded him most merriment was a skeleton of a full grown person in a closet of easy access to his shop. This skeleton was placed erect on a platform which ran smoothly on wheels; and when the door was opened, this platform was pulled forward by an unseen thin wire or string, which connected t with the bolting of the closet door .l'here were also similar wires fastened to the wall behind the skeleton and passing over each shoulder bone, were attached to he wrist. Consequently, when the closet door was opened, the platform on which the skeleton stood not only advanced but both arms and hands were litted upwards! If any intoxicated, noisy, boisterous, or

morudent fellow came into his shop, the apothecary would manage, in some way, o lead him to that open door; and it rarely failed (as he used to say) "to take the liquor and spunk out of him." He had two or three apprenticed lads in his employ, who naturally relished these jokes, and practiced them with his full consent, when he might be absent.

One day during his temporary absence, a sailor came drifting along-occasionally stopping and dancing a jig and singing, to the great n.e. riment of a gang of loys who followel him. He was just drunk enough to play fool, but not too drunk to navigate. He eventually brought up at the door of our apothecary, and bracing himself in the door-way, yelled out:

"Hallow, my hearties! here you are with your stuffed alligators and gallipot mixins for sick folks! Why the devil don't you keep grog for tuff folks like me!"
and here he shuffled off a rigadoon, and made himself very merry.

"Well, Jack," said one of the lads, 'what kind of grog do you want." "I'll take brandy," was the prompt reply.

"Very well, go and help yourself;

(handing him a tin mug,) you will find it in that closet." Jack went as directed and pulling open the closet door, found himself within grasping distance of an advancing skeleton; he incontinently fell back a step, dropped his tin cup, turned ash-color, made one spring to the door, and when he reached the street, took to the middle of

it, and ran like a deer till he reached a supposed safe distance. Shortly after this our apothecary returned, and being informed of the event was greatly amused, but sadly lamented his absence.

"I wouldn't have missed seeing it," said he for a great deal. I do wonder if he will come back this way?" But this was not probable, and yet it was the only way to town. In the course of a few hours, however,

sure enough, Jack was heard at a distance on his way back, singing and dancing.-Our apothecary, hopefully anticipating an encore, went out on his doorsteps and elevated his thin person. and extending his long emaciated arm and hand, very kindly beckoned to Jack to repeat his visit. Jack no sooner saw him than he put his helm hard aport," and sheered over to the other side of the street, buttoning his jacket over his breast, and pressing his tarpaulin closer on his head, so as to be ready for a run if chase was given. "Ah yey, old bag of bones, says Jack;

think I don't know you now you've got your clothes on .' and away he went on his course, leaving our apothecary rather puzzled in deciding which of the two got the sharpest end of the joke. Brown county, Indiana, from which the cry of heavy Federal taxes comes, pays under the U.S. revenue law, for the

there you are again, are you? You

balance of his eighty-acre lot in Wiscon- just 22 cents!! How to make pantaloons last-

make the coat and vest first.

ing, stupendous and tremendous tax of