acing all the latest, prettiest and n ABLE PATTERNS. y be found every quality of goods would be too tedious to enumerate of pure, fresh and cheap ES & PROVISIONS er" to any of my competitors, sure that I can render satisfacti

OB WEJS. D CONFECTIONER. STREET. ALTOONA, PA., STANTLY ON HAND CAKES, CANDIES EMONS, PINE-APPLES. RAISINS, NUTS, &C., &C. KED TO ORDER.

ETTINGER'S News Agency. No. 7, MAIN STREET OKS, BLANK BOOKS. CONFECTIONARIES & TOBACCO, ONS IN GREAT VARIETY ANTLY ON HAND.

price my stock and you will find can be purchased elsewhere.

PYD & CO., ALTOONA. PA. N. JACK & CO., HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA. KERS.

Johnston, Jack & Co.") ON THE PRINCIPAL

BLER-PRACTICAL

usiness, and a de-tre to render sat-price and quality, he hopes to of public patronage. And promptly attended to reas, and promptly attended to a carefully emprounded. [1-ff. LENDS WOULD DO m the choice and chaste smort-HOUDS now displayed upon the HURPHY & MaPIER. ir. of Virginia and Caroline sta

ARD OILS, CANs, Carbon Oil, &c. at Exact. MR'S. McCORMICK'S Store

A LARGE AND at of Groceries have just been re

TOOTH, SHAVING, Armish Brashes at KREELER'S.

DE PRINTING a found tribunar of Fice

AND PARABULS,

CARPETING AND ASSORTMENT OF

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McCRUM & DERN,

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[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

ALTOONA, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1863.

NO. 19.

Muskingum **V**alley



Market and Third Streets,

ZANESVILLE, OHIO. WE ARE NOW TURNING OUT A LARGE TE ARE NOW TURNING OUT A LARGE number of our improved Portable Steam Engines. Ind Portable Circuitar Saw Mills, as well as Stationery Engines and Saw Mills, many of which are finding their way into Blair. Cambbies, Huntingdom and Crawford Councies, and other parts of the State of Pennsylvania. Those dieady received and in operation, are giving the most entire satisfaction. There is now hardly a State or Territory in the Union, but that our improved Portable Engines and Saw Mills are in use. in. All our Engins have Spark threater Stacks on them which confine the flying sparks. We would respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen and Certificates for the portability utility and practical operations of our Portable Steam Engines and Saw Mills:

Hartstown, Crawford Co., Pa., }
May 16th, 1863.

MESSES, J. & J. H. DUVALL:—Gentlemen:—We received in Twenty Horse Power Portable Engine and Saw Mill, in good order. We are perfectly satisfied with it; every-hing works to our entire satisfaction—in fact beyond our expectations. We sawed 4000 feet of white-oak boards in spectations. We sawed 4000 feet of white-oak boards ive hours, and could have done mare in the some tir

nve nours, and could have done mare in the some time, onl we have had good logs.

We take pleasure in recommending those in want of law Mills and Engines to purchase of you.

Respectfully.

C. REYNOLDS & F. ANDRESS. We are authorized to say, for Mr. Samuel Milliken. Hollidayaburg, Pa., that the 20 horse power Portable Engine and Saw Mill we sold him, has fully met his expectation and proved itself to be all that was claimed for it in our circular; and since starting it, has sent in his order for a second Engine and Saw Mill, of game power soldsire. isize. or further references, we will give the names of M

We fully warrant our Engines and Saw Mills, to be

We fully warrant our Engines and Saw Mills, to be see of first-class material; workmanship the same;

Brass Bail Valves in pumps and checks, and to saw moders solicited. Description circular sent to all corporaters.

Respectfully,

J. & J. H. DUVALL,

Corner Market and 3rd Streets,
ust opposite C. O. K. Rand Denot, Zaneaville, Ohio.

O. YES! O. YES!! THIS WAY! THIS WAY! SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

B. HILEMAN has just received a large and well relected stock of Goods, consisting Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cussimeres, Satinette, Ken-acky Jeans, Tweeds, Beaverteens, Blue Drilling, and all ther kinds of Goods for

MEN AND BOYS' WEAR. gether with a grand and magnificent assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS. wh as Black and Funcy Sils, Challies, Bereges, Brilliants, Lawns, Delaines, Chinits, DeBeges, Crapes, Prints, Crape and Stella Shawls, Muntillas, Understeness and Hosiery, Bonnets and Ribbons. Collars. Hand

Hosiery, Bonnets and Ribbons, Collars, Hund-kerchiefs, Kid Gloves. Hooped Skirts, Skirts, ing, Lace Hitts, &c., &c. ALSO, fickings, Checks, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Cotton and Linen Table Diaper. Crash, Nankeen. &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, QUEENSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, UIL CLOTHS, CARPETS. &C.

GROCERIES. Our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and emisists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Loaf and N.O. Sugars: Green, Y. H. and Black Teas: Molasses, Soaps, and less, Salt, Fish. &c.
Thaukful to the public for the very liberal patronage eretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of the Same se same.

**Call and examine his Stock, and you will be connected that he has the best assortment and cheapest Goods

ods at market prices. Altoons, April 28, 1863. EXCELSIOR Hat & Cap Store.

I HE PROPRIETOR OF THE "EXCELSIOR" HAT and CAP Store, would inform his customers, and the Public generally, that ha has just returned from the city with the largest and most varied stock of goods in his line ever brought to Altoona, all of which he has now on exhibition and sale at his new store 100m on Virginia street, next door to Jaggard's store. His stock embraces all the latest styles of

SPRING AND SUMMER

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

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

n this town.

I have also on hand an entirely new stock of Ladies' and Childrens' Hats and Flats. which I am confident cannot be surpassed in the country, all of which I will sell at the most reasonable prices. Re-member the Hall of Fashion when you want anything in the line of head covering, and call on e line of head covering, and call on May 4. 83-4f JESSE SMITH.

New Drug Store. S BERLIN & CO., A. NOUNCE TO opened a Drug and Variety Store in

WORK'S NEW BUILDING, Virginia Street, between Julia and Caroline Streets, where may be had

and all other articles usually sold in the Drug business. OUR MEDICINES OUR MEDICINES

are of the purest and uset quality, and our Chemicals

bear the marks of the best manufacturers.

Paintra, Glasiers, Builders and others requiring to use

PAINTS, OLLS, VARNIMIES, TURPENTINE,

Window Gloss, Putty, Paint Brushes, Sash Tools, &c., &c.,

will find our assortment to be of the

BEST QUALITY AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The pureas Wines and Linuers for Medicinal, Mechani-The purcest Wises and Liquers for Medicinal. Mechanical and Sacramental purposes always in atore.

And orders correctly and promptly answered, and hydricians Practications accurately compounded.

Altoona. May 12, 1863.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE. E. B. McCRUM. - - H. C. DERN, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. Per annum, (payable invariably in advance,)..... \$1 50 All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time

Choice Boetry.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

coording to the above terms.

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

We love the friends our hearts hold dear. Our sisters and our brothers, But most of all, we ought to love Although this world is dark and dread Its joys partake of sadness,

Yet, now and then there will appear A beam of love and gladness. A friend may love us long and well, And cling through joy and sorrow But then some evil curad spell

May chill his love to-morrow! And stronger than all other. The purest love we ever knew Is that of our dear mother

A sister's love is fond and true And full of tender feeling, Appreciated by the few. And often unreveality; But dearer than a sister's love And fonder than all others.

The dearest, sweetest love on earth

A brother's love is firm and tru A father loves us longer: A wife's devotion greater still. And her affection stronger : But dearer than those loves combined And sweeter than all others,

There is no love as true and kind As a devoted mother's, They tell that spirits be ver round From evil to detain us; That friends, whom once we knew on earth. In Heaven may still befriend us; But dearer he's than angels love.

The love on earth we need the most Is a devoted mother's. Then let us prize our mothers more, While they are left to love us; And cherish in our hearts their words. If now they watch above us; And ne'er forget, or treat with slight. That love above all others. Which filled, forever burning bright,

And purer than all others.

The hearts of our dear mothers.

LAY HIM LOW. Close his eyes ; his work is done. What to him is friend or foeman-Rise of moon or set of ann. Hand of man or kies of woman? Lay him low-lay him where The flowers bloom and all is fair. What cares he? he cannot know

Lay him low! As man may, he fought his fight, Proved the truth of his endeavor! Let him sleep in solemn night, Sleep forever and forever. Lay him low—lay him where

The flowers bloom and all is fair. What cares he? he caunot know Lay him low! Fold him in his country's stars-Roll the drum and fire the volley-

What to him are all our wars? What, but death-bemocking folly? Lay him low-lay him where The flowers bloom and all is fair. What cares he? he cannot know.

Lay him low! Leave him to God's watching eye, Trust him to the hand that made him. Mortal love weeps idly by. God alone has power to aid him. Lay him low—lay him where The flowers bloom and all is fair. What cares he? he cannot know.

Lav him low!

Select Miscellang.

PLAYING SECESH.

BY RUFUS HARE.

We had a genuine Seesh at our hospital, and the lady-visitors were in ecstacies with him. It is a fact. I did not think the women could be such fools whims, it is hard to say; but they cer- more than ourselves. tainly treated him with flattering distinc-DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DYE-STUFFS,
PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERIES,
PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, PUTTY,

where may be used
tion. An ugry ucg no was,
thick-set and swartby, with a half-healed
wound over one eye, which did not add tion. An ugly deg he was, too; short, to his beauty. He was captured after Rebel's uniform was?" Fair Oaks, being out on picket. And ill he had been, underiably ill, ever since he He knew his repution. came North. A complicated affection of the heart, they pronounced it, which would not admit of his removal; so he boldly. "It is certainly of no use to its Corolina." The rascal had prepared the staid on with us instead of going down owner now, unless as a shroud. If you ruse most carefully. to the fort with the rest of the prisoners. have no objections, I'll borrow it for a Nominal as his captivity was, it was few days."

galling to him; and he was sullen as the mischief, withal he got the lion's share of the jellies, flowers, books, and other niceties which came to the hospital.

It was ridiculous to see him with his lady-sympathizers. But it was provoking as well. We poor fellows, on the broad of our backs, stiff and sore with loyal wounds, bit our lips with vexation many a time when we saw the delicacies travelling past our Federal mouths, and dropping into the ugly little traitor's. Not there is a medium in all things, and the

women ought to have known better. In the next bed to mine was my chum, Ike Russell, the greatest limb and most tion was of gutta-percha. It would were not overburdened with sensitive the Army. stretch to the fullest extent before it ness. would break.

characteristic remark; "but I don't think they'll play the 'Dead March,' over me

yet awhile." hand struggle, but Ike fought the fever as master. fiercely as he had fought the foe, and conquered. He was now convalescent, and most indignant, as was natural, at the partiality shown Secesh.

"See here, Rufus," he said to me one night, in a heat; "don't you think this is pretty near played out?"

"This jelly and flower business." "I should judge so, my son." "It is a burning shame," went on Ike,

wrathfully. "I didn't think Northern girls could be such goese. I wonder what gold; his elbow, on the table, his head the mischief they see in him. The fellow is as ugly as a guerilla." "Chacum a son gout," said I, thought-

fully. "That's so; but I've made up my mind it shall not last." "How can you help it?"

"Leave that to me, I'm no novice. Before the week is out, I warrant you we Lilly shall have plenty of delicacies and light reading."

There the conversation dropped. The next morning, on opening my eyes, I became aware of a change. The Rebel's Secesh was non est. The man who was there yesterday, who had been there all

these days, never able to lift or turn him self, without help, was gone. "Hallo! Ike," said I, poking that gentleman with my crutch; "have you

spirited him away? What has become of the pet of the ladies?" Ike raised himself on his elbow and stared at the vacant bed.

"Ye gods! he is gone!" "Fact," said I. "Thou art gone from my gaze, like a beautiful dream!" "Bosh!" cried Ike, laughing at the adjective. "Horrible would have been more to the point. But bless my soul!

Hare, what can have become of him?" 'For further particulars inquire within,' said I, tapping him jocosely on the head with my crutch.

Ike looked at me. "You think I have had something to do with it?" You were never more mistaken in your life. "I only hope," added he, pleasantly, "that they have sent him to the Fort and may keep him on bread and water for a month. Rufus, my warrior, that Secesh was the Mordegai in the

"He will not be likely to trouble you again," said the Surgeon, who was pas-

"What's the reason he won't?" we both chorused. "No levity, boys. He is dead!"

"Dead?" Ike's face was sobered at once. He far from heartless.

"When, in the name of Lincoln, did

"About daybreak this morning." "I didn't dream of such a thing. Poor rascal! Very sudden-wasn't it?" "Not to me. I anticipated as much from his disease—the heart, you know, said the Surgeon, with professional sang

froid, moving away. lke's mercurial nature was recovering from the shock.

"Hold on a minute, Doc," he called out. "A word with you, if you please." The Surgeon turned back. He was a before. Whether it was because of the grave, decided man, of staunch Union novelty, or because of the romance, or principles; and I fancied he had not because of one of their inexplicable relished the sympathy with Secesh any

"Be quick, then," he said: "I have my hands full."

Ike had a face of brass. "I only wanted to know where that The Doctor looked at him sharply.

"What do you want with it?" "That isn't a fair question," said Ike,

The Surgeon shrugged his shoulders. "You are welcome to it. None of your practical jokes, remember, Russell." And off he went.

Ike spread out his wrapper with both hands, as soon as his back was turned. and danced a Spanish fandango, which nearly sent the boys into convulsions. "Veni, vidi, vici, Hare," he whispered

to me. "Now for some fun." That day we had a shoal of visitors. It was quite the rage last spring, you may that we begrudged him the trifles; but remember, to visit the hospitals. There handkerchief; "Do not mention them! It was a good deal of genuine charity and a is more than I can bear. This weakness good deal of idle curiosity, as well. Peo- may seem unmanly, but the Enirfields ple seemed to feel that there was some- are a sensitive race, and and " he thing so good and so evangelical in walk- buried his face in his hands, and added in a thorough practical joker in the regiment. ing through the wards and talking pat- stage whisper, "my home—alas! it is mine He was an incorrigible fellow. The ronizingly to the sufferers. It was a form no longer!" doctors had given him up twice since the of philanthropy which was both cheap tever got hold of him; but his constitu- and comfortable; at least, for those who sold out by the sheriff just before he joined

In the afternoon there came a beyv of "They may give me up, like a bad young lady teachers. They were all riddle, as often as they like," was his strangers, but had evidently heard of the caged lion.

We have been told there was a rebel here. Can you point him out to us?" one And they didn't. It was a hand-to- of their number asked of the Ward-

> With an ill-suppressed smile, the official indicated a bed.

> "That is his bed," was the reply; true, as far as it went; but poor Secesh

> would never sleep on it again. At the little table beside it, however, Ike was gotten up, like a tableau vivant. The rascal was as handsome as he should be, in the black and green uniform of the departed rebel. Interestingly pale, as became a captain chieftain of the C. S. A., he was reading from a volume of blue and supported by his hand. Ike had a nice hand; brown enough, to be sure, but well shaped and slender. The young ladies' eves lit upon it at once. The tout ensemble was faultless. But they seemed nonplussed. There was some little debate with their pretty heads together.

"An Apollo Belvidere, upon my word,

"How queer! And they say he was so ugly, and not a bit young." "Such a love of a hand, too! and look at that profile, will you, girls? If the rebels are all like him, I-well! (ahem!) yet." bed was opposite mine—it was empty. I wouldn't mind living in the South,

> "For shame! Maybe he isn't the after all." "But then his uniform? there isn't

> another like it in the ward." "Wait; I'll ask him to make sure." Ike, the rogue, had heard every word as well as myself; but he read on, severely unconscious. A plump little Miss approached and laid an orange on the table. Ike raised his itead for the first time, and bowed with grave, courteous surprise, quite refreshing to witness. His great brilliant eyes, staggered her; but she

managed to lisp out very timidly: "Are you the rebel, sir?" "Who told you I was?" quoth Ike, with a sweet smile—a trifle pensive, how-

"Oh dear! I don't know, indeed. think the man at the door said something about it; and then your uniform, you know, is different from all the rest! But,"-winding up pensively-" but you

arn't the rebels, after all, are you?" "If rebellion, Malam," said Isaac, throwing back his head, and coming the heavy thing, after Forrest—"If rebellion consists in loyalty to the noblest Government that was ever framed, than I am joke." indeed a rebel!"

"How treasonable!" murmured a strong minded young lady. "But how eloquent!" rejoined a weak

minded one. "And you really think your Governwas wild enough, in all conscience, but ment the noblest ever framed?" said a

"Unquestionably." "And that we are all mistaken?-all upon the wrong track?"

"As far as regards your present views, at least," returned Ike with a twinkle of ported life as she was able by needlework. the eye.

here " put in the strong minded again.

but he prudently forbore. replied the plump little Miss, simpering. for four cents, she gave it to her. She Ike, with a look suggestive of secret mar. soul and body together." Witness had tyrdom.

I thought I should have exploded, I was forced to dive under the quilts, to recover myself. When I came to the surface again the conversation was in cheerful progress. One of the girls had secured the blue and gold volume, and was examining the fly leaf. On it was written in Ike's characteristic hand, "St. George Algernon Fairfield, Sumter, North

"What a distinguished name," whis- as if it was full of honey." pered one. "I wonder if it is his own?"

"Is this your book, sir ?" said another, looking over her shoulder. Ike bowed with the grace of a 'chivalry'

and sighed profoundly. "I suppose it recals your name, Mr. Fairfield," said the plump little Miss,

sympathetically; "and your Southern friends, and all their sweet reccollections of by-gone days. Ah! what a terrible thing is civil war!" "My home-my friends," murmured Ike brokenly, and making much of his

Which was a fact: for he had been

"Why don't you take the oath of alle giance?" said the strong minded girl, rather irrelevantly. Ike drew himself up to his full height, five feet eleven in his stocken soles) and

regarded her with intense scorn. "Such suggestions are unnecessary Miss!" he returned, folding his arms with dignity; and from any but a lady, would

be insulting! "Fie, Lilly!" replied the plump little Miss, who was evidently smitten; "you should not be so blunt. Consider his unpleasant circumstances. I have no doubt, now," she added, in a tone intended for

the pseudo rebel, "you find your present society very uncongenial." "Mudsills!" cried Ike forcibly; "greasy nechanics! shoemakers and carriers Shall it be said that the scion of the St Georges, the Algernons, and the Farifields tooped to such associates? Never! 1

spit upon them; I dispise them; I-" "Time is up said the Surgeon approaching with a glitter in his grave eye. ly friend, you are exciting yourself too much. Ladies, I regret to disturb you.' And the girls made their adieu, leaving behind them most pleasant mementoes, it

the shape of fruits and delicacies. "Ike!" cried I, choking with laughter get your discharge, and go upon the tage. You'd make a fortune."

"Softly, my boy softly," returned that incorrigible. "The comedy is not over And neither it was. For a whole week he was beseiged by visitors, principally ladies; and he played his role to perfection. Luxuries of all kinds poured in upon him, and were distributed among the boys with a liberal hand-for Ike was no glutton. Potographs and letters, directed to "St. George Algernon Fair-

field," became such a drug on the Wardmaster's hands, that worthy began to vote it a bore. If Ike had advertised for a wife, it could scarcely have been worse. But one day the shell exploded in the magazine. Some enemy of Ike's made himself busy. A report was circulated, and the Provost Marshal came down upon Isaac Russell, Esq., like a wolf on a fold. There was a laugh at first, (it was all so ridiculous) but the offical "couldn't see it." The circumstantial evidence was strong against poor Ike, and, after the first uproar he was too proud and too indignant

to say anything in his own defence. So they marched him off to the Fort. I saw him the day after his release. "Hare," said he, with the old sparkle: You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you

But the scent of the roses will cling round it still !' "I don't regret it. It is a famous "Rather an expensive one, I should

"You are right, mon brave, you are right; but then—the jellies were excel-

say, my good St. George Algernon."

A sad case of starvation occurred short time ago in London. A woman aged 67 years died from want of food .-Her daughtr, who was "an elderly and poverty-stricken looking woman," said that the deceased, her mother, like herself, sup-She used to earn about 12 cents a week "Deluded man? But you will learn the witness herself could earn 68 cents better in time. How long have you been per week, for which she worked on shirts at three cents apiece. These women paid "Some two or three weeks. I was thirty-three cents a week for rent; the taken after the battle of Fair Oaks"- parish allowed them thirty cents and two with billious fever, he might have added loaves of bread per week. The deceased had animal food very seldom, and when the "I hope they have treated you well," daughter could get half a pound of meat "A true soldier never complains," said used to have "just enough food to keep brothers who were too poor to do anything for the old woman, but a married daughter gave her eighteen cents a week. The corner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased had perished from starvation, and that the supply afforded by the parish authorities was wholly inadequate to the wants of this family,

> "Ma, don't I look sweet?" "Yes, my dear, but why do you ask ?" "Cause Mrs. Gordon said my ear looked

That little girl got washed,

MANNERS, MALE AND FEMALE

Who can tell why women are expected, n pain of censure and avoidance, to conform to a high standard of behavior, while men are indulged in another a great deal lower? We never could fully understand why men should be tolerated in chewing tobacco, in smoking; and in spitting everywhere almost, and at all times; whereas, a woman cannot do any of those things without exciting aversion and disgust .-Why ought a man be allowed to drink liquor till his breath is offensive, and his manners vulgar, while a woman must do nothing which shall be indecorous in the eye of the most fastidious judgment. Why hould a man be allowed so self-indulgent, putting his limbs and person in all manner of attitudes, however uncouth and distasteful, merely because such vulgarities render him temporary ease, while a woman is always required to preserve an attitude, if not of positive grace, at least of decency and propriety, from which if she departs, though but for an instant, she rieits respect and is instantly branded as low creature? Can anybody say why a man, when he has the toothache, or is called to suffer in any other way, shall be permitted as a matter of course to groan and bellow and vent his feelings very much in the style of an animal not endowed with reason, while a woman similarly suffering, must bear it in silence and decorum? Why should men, as a class, hatitually, and as a matter of right, boldly wear the coarsest qualities of human nature on the outside, and swear, and crowd, and fight, and brutify themselves, so that they are obliged to be put in separate pens in the cars on the railroads, and at the depots, while women must appear with an agreeable countenance, if not in smiles, even when the head, or perhaps the heart, aches, and are expected to permit nothing ill-tempered, disagreeable, or even unhappy, to appear outwardly, but to keep all these concealed in their own bosoms, to suffer as they may, lest they might otherwise lessen the cheerfulness of others!-These are a few suggestions only among many we would hint to the stronger and more exacting sex, to be reflected on for the improvement of their taste and manners. In the mirror thus held up before them, they cannot avoid observing the very different standard by which the behavior of the two sexes is constantly regulated. If any reason can be assigned why one should always be a lady, and the

other hardly ever a gentleman, we hope it will be done .- Home Journal. NAMING CHILDREN.—This is one of the few things in which everybody is interested. Who is there that has never pondered the problem-what shall be the child's name! As a contribution to this class of knowledge, let us copy, from the Continental, part of an article on the names that

were fashionable with our forefathers: On Long Island a Mr. Crabb named a child "I hrough-much-tribulation-we-enter into-the-kingdom-of-heaven Crabb." The child went by the name of Tribby.

Scores of such names could be cited .-The practice of giving long and curious names is not yet out of date. In Saybrook, Connecticut, is a family by the name of Beman, whose children are successively named as follows:

1. Jonathan Hubbard Lubbard Lambard Hunk Dan Dunk Peter Jacobus Lackany Christian Beman. 2. Prince Frederick Henry Jacob Zache-

us Christian Beman. 3. Queen Caroline Sarah Rogers Ruhaman Christian Beman. 4. Charity Freelove Ruth Grace Mercy

Truth Faith and Hope and Peace pursue

I'll have no more to do for that will go

clear through Christian Beman. MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.-In Califormia, marriage is regarded as a civil act, and no ceremony or license is required if the parties are of age. Weddings are customary, and divorce is within the reach of all. Unkind treatment, sufficient to warrant a divorce was lately defined by a

court as follows: "His conduct must be such as to show that the inward knot of marriage, which is peace and love, is untied, and that he exercises over his wife, not the mild and salutary authority of a husband, but a harsh and cruel tyranny."

For a Mohammedan divorce, nothing is necessary but that the woman should place her slipper upside down as the door of the Cadi.

JEFFERSON'S FIDDLE.—The writer of he Declaration of Independence was passionately fond of fiddling, and is said to have excelled in playing on that instrument. In 1770 his family mansion was burned. Mr. Jefferson used to tell, in after years, with great glee, an anecdote connected with the fire. He was absent from home when it occurred, and a slave arrived out of breath to inform him of the disaster. After learning of the general destruction he immired: "But were none of my books mared?" "No, marea," was the reply, "but we sayed de