HIONABLE PATTERNS. ERIES & PROVISIONS knock under" to any of my competitors. In ment I feel sure that I can render satisfaction. of country produce taken in exchange for the highest market price allowed. The corner of Annie and Helen streets, East THOMAS HESLOP.

JACOB WEIS. ER AND CONFECTIONER. VIRGINIA STREET, ALTOONA, PA., PS CONSTANTLY ON HAND READ, CAKES, CANDIES CE CREAM ETMEATS, of his own manufacture, which he kee sell, wholesale or retail, at the most reason-tio, FOREIGN FRUITS, such as NGES, LEMONS, PINE-APPLES. RUNES, RAISINS, NUTS, &C., &C.. ES BAKED TO ORDER. tar occasions, on short notice and in the neat-st style of the art.

H. FETTINGER'S neral News Agency, HALL, No. 7. MAIN STREET OOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, ONERY, CONFECTIONARIES

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

GARS & TOBACCO, NO NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY CONSTANTLY ON HAND. 24. 1861. . LLOYD & CO..

NSTON, JACK & CO., ANKERS. e "Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.") FTS ON THE PRINCIPAL se, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections news received on deposite, payable on demand, breast, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. 1349.

ALTOQNA, PA.

KESSLER-PRACTICAL BUGGIST, respectfully announces en of Altoons and the public garens of Altoons and the public garin the still continues the Drug business,
actreet, where he keeps constantly
mile. Wholesale and Retail, DRUGG.
ES, CHEMICALE, OILS, VARNISH.

ATTUTYS.
attention to business, and a desire to render sat
all as regards price and quality, he hopes to
conve a share of public patronage.

In still a regards and a desire to render sat
all as regards price and quality, he hopes to
conve a share of public patronage.

In still a st

LADY FRIENDS WOULD DO

AND LARD OILS, CAM-Burning Fluid, Carbon OS, Ac., at KESSLKE'S. AND AT McCORMICK'S Store andid assortment of Ready-Made clothing Nov. 25, 11

UERIES.—A LARGE AND piete assortment of Groceries have just been 19 19 store of J. B. HILEHAN.

R, HAT, TOOTH, SHAVING KINDS OF PRINTING

neatly and expeditously executed at the ALTOONA TRIBUNE" OFFICE RELLAS AND PARASOLS adless variety, at May 1, 1862.

STYLES CARPETING ANI Cloths can be found at LAUGHMAN'S. ENERAL ASSORTMENT ewslry, Hair and Clothes Brushes, Combines, &c., at

INE ASSORTMENT OFOVER R OIL, COLOGNES, POM Sharing Orana, Salan Same in the State of Altunia

Urune.

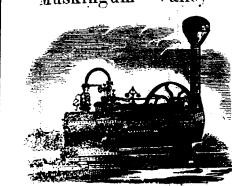
McCRUM & DERN.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

EDITORS AND TRUPETOR

ALTOONA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1863.

Muskingum Valley



Market and Third Streets,

ZANESVILLE, OHIO. WE ARE NOW TURNING OUT A LARGE WE ARE NOW TURNING OUT A LARGE number of our improved Portable Steam Engines and Fortable Circular Saw Mills, as well as Stationary singines and Saw Mills, many of which are finding their any into Blair. Cambria, Huntingdon and Orawford Counter, and other parts of the State of Pennaylyania. Those meady received and in operation, are giving the most entire satisfaction. There is now hardly a State or Territory of the Union, but that our improved Portable Engines and Saw Mills are in use in. All our Engine have Spark trester Stacks on them which confine the flying sparks. We would respectfully refer you to the following gentle Me would respectfully refer you to the following gentle-ies and Certificates for the portability utility and prac-cal operations of our Portable Steam Engines and Saw

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

May 16th, 1863.

Masses, J. & J. H. Duvall:—Gentlemen:—We received our Twenty Horse Power Portable Engine and Saw Mill.

In good order. We are perfectly satisfied with it; everything works to our entire satisfiction—in fact beyond our expectations. We sawed 4000 feet of white-oak boards in the hours, and could have done many in the some time, and we have had good logs.

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

Respectfully. C. REYNOLDS & R. ANDRESS.

Respectfully, C. REYNOLDS & E. ANDRESS.

We are authorized to say, for Mr. Samuel Milliken, of dolidaysburg, Pa., that the 20 horse power Portable Ensure and Saw Mill we sold him, has fully met his expectation and proved itself to be all that was claimed for it our circular; and since starting it, has sent in his det for a second Engine and Saw Mill, of same power and size

refurther references, we will give the names of M. Full and Thomas M'Auliey, Altoons, Pa.; A. L. Hollide, Hollidaysburg, Pa.; M. M. Adams, Cresson, Pa.; W. Adams, Cresson, Pa.; W. Adams, Cresson, Pa.; W. Tariey, & Co., Tyrone, Pa., all of whom bave purchased artible Steam Engines and Portable Circular Saw Mills We fully warrant our Engines and Saw Mills, to b is fully warrum our top-more the same; is of first-class material; workmanship the same; is Brass Ball Valves in pumps and checks, and to saw as 5,000 to 10,000 to to of lumber per day—say 10 hours, olders solicited. Description circular sent to all corporates.

Respectfully,

J. & J. H. DUVALL.

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

B. HILEMAN has just received a large and well selected stock of Goods, consisting of Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Satinetts, Kennety Jeans, Tweeds, Beaverteens, Blue Drilling, and all ther kinds of Goods for

MEN AND BOYS' WEAR, egether with a grand and magnificent as LADIES' DRESS GOODS ch as Black and Fancy Silks, Challies, Bereges, Brilliam Lawns, Delaines, Chantes, DeBeges, Crapes, Prints, frape and Stella Shawls, Mantillas, Understerres and Hostery, Somets and Ribbons, Collars, Handberchiefs, Kid Glores, Hooped Skirts, Skirting, Lace Mitts, de., de.

ALSO, nekings, Checks. Bleached and Unbleached Muslins Cotton and Linen Table Diaper, Crash, Nankeen, &c. BOOTS AND SHOES,
QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS, &C.

GROCERIES. our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and onsists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Loaf and N.O. ugars; Green, Vall. and Black Teas; Molasses, Soaps, andles, Salt, Fish, &c.
Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage overtofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of assume.

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

n the market.

***Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for hoods at niarket prices.

Altoona. April 23, 1863.

EXCELSIOR

Hat & Cap Store. THE PROPRIETOR OF THE "EXCELSIOR" HAT and CAP Store, would inform his customers, and the Public generally, that he has just returned from the city with the largest and most varied stock of goods in his live ever brought to Altoona, al. of which he has now on exhibition and sale at his new store room on Virginia street, hext door to Jaggard's store. His stock embraces all the latest etyles of SPRING AND SUMMER

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 gramine his stock, and he feels confident that he can send them away resolving, if not in the purchase of such au article as they wanted, at the remembrance of having looked-upon the handsomest stock of Hats, Caps, Flats, &c., ever exhibited in this town.

andsomest stock of Hats, Caps, Fines, acc, con u 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. Remember the Itall of Fashion when you want anything in the line of head covering, and call on May 4, '63-tf

New Drug Store. S BERLIN & CO., ANNOUNCE TO the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that they have opened a Drug and Variety Store in

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

where may be nad DRUGS, CBENICALS. DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERIES, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, PUTTY, and all other articles usually sold in the Drug business. OUR MEDICINES

of the purest and over quality, and our Chemicals bear the marks of the best manufacturers.

Painters. Chasiers, Builders and others requiring to use PAINTS, Ollas, VARNISHERS, TURPENTINE, Window Glass, Putty, Putty, Putth Brushes, Said Tools, dec., dec., will find our assortment to be of the BEST QUALITY AND AT THE LOWKET PRICES.

The marks of the person to the earth, the covered with and our assortment to the of the best QUALITY AND AT THE LOWKET PRICES.

The marks of the purest for Medicing I Mechanic. The purest Wines and Liquors for Medicinal. Mechanica util Sacramental purposes always in store.

All orders correctly and promptly answered, and Physicians Prescriptions 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

dministrators and Executors Notices erchants adverti-ing by the year, three squares

Choice Poetry.

THE DRAFTED COVEY'S SONG.

If you lend me three hundred dollars I'll give you my "I. O. U.," I'm drafted, you see, and it follows I owe to the Marshal his due! When the pay-triot owes the conscription

And will pay what he honestly owes He's a chap of that kind and description That hates to be bothered with foes! If the Doctor would only exempt me,-I could show "I've no stomach"—for fight!

And I know there's no rations could tempt me To eat when my stomach's not right! But a soldier can eat what he chooses, And what does he get for a bed? The ground! Which will fill him with bruises, And settle a cold in his head. What on earth is the use of long muskets.

Or the "bore" of those very big gups Tho' a man in many a muss gets. A fight he naturally shuns. It's so had to be wearing big patches Or showing wo very black eyes! The eggs a man sits on he hatches, But what does he hatch if he dies

I would like to be deck'd out with ribbons. And all that comes under that head; But I wouldn't give any one threepence For the honors that come when one's dead A tombstone may tell a good story.

But I'll run my chance of that glory, If you'll just get me off from the draft!

Select Miscellang.

A PIECE OF PAPER. BY A FRENCH DETECTIVE.

A burglary was committed at night in the shop of a certain watchmaker in the Rue St. Dennis. The rubbers seized a number of gold and silver watches hanging in the window, and they went off. leaving behind them a wooden handled chisel, which they had employed in breaking the lock, and a candle end, wrapped in a piece of paper about half the size of a hand. M. S---- did not discover the robbery till he came down to the shop in the morning, and I was not informed of the daring burglary till ten o'clock .-I at once proceeded with an agent to the shop, in order to collect any indications that might help me to discover the robbers: but there was not the slightest clue. No one had seen them, and excepting the two articles to which I have referred, no object of a nature to facilitate search was left in the shop. Under these circumstances, I resolved to call on the police commissioner of that quarter, who might perhaps possess more precise data; but this magistrate told me that nothing could be done at present, and that it would be wise to keep quiet for a while, as any steps would only lead to loss of time and useless labor. Then the converstaion changed, and while talking of one thing and the other, I mechanically took up the piece of paper, which was about three inches long at the most, that surrounded the candle end. I had read beneath the dirty finger marks the four words, "Two pounds of butter," written in an illegible manner, and with ink whose paleness rendered them even more impossible to decipher.-"By Jove," I exclaimed, "that is a prodigious accident. I must find out the person who wrote those words, and then, perhaps, I shall get a clue to the thieves.'

The commissioner does not think much of this paper; he warns M. Cauler that he intends to close the report at four o'clock, and send all the articles to the prefecture. "Very good," replies our author; and off he starts, accompanied by an agent, and holding the little piece I jumped into a cab and visited unsuc-

cessfully all the markets in turn. Disappointed. I was returning to the commissioner's office, when I noticed, in the Rue Aubrey le Boucher, a butter dealer, to whom I handed my bit of paper while repeating my usual formula. After turning it over and over, the dealer said: is a ticket which I sold to some passer-by back from the seventh heaven to the earth, and went off.

As I walked along, I said to myself they could bear squeezing.

that the robbery was performed either at the beginning of the night-that is to say, at one in the morning-or the burgars waited till a late hour. But the latter theory was inadmissible, because at a late hour the Rue St. Dennis is filled with carts going to market and artisans proceeding to work. Hence the robbery was committed at about one o'clock in the morning. If this was the case, the robbers, in order not to arouse the suspicion of persons dwelling in the same house with themselves, did not go to bed; they probably spent the night in some mean wine-vualt-the Coutelle, for instanceand that would explain how, in going down the Faubourg du Temple, they purchased the candle in that quarter .-Whilst discussing the circumstances which must have preceded the robbery, I turned into the Rue de Faubourg du Temple, where I went from chandler's shop to chandler's shop, asking whether any one recognized my bit of paper; it was the near the barracks, and to my great satisfaction the following answer was returned

to my question: "Yes, sir; at about half after eleven last night I sold a half-penny candle, wrapped in the paper you now show me, to two young men who live in the next house.'

"What is their trade?"

"Ah, sir, they are quiet as lambs They are two commercial travelers, and both out of work just at present. They smuggle lace from Belgium, but they are as well behaved as girls; they see nobody; they frequent no bad company; they do not drink or quarrel."

I thanked my chandler for the information, and said that it was not with these young men that I had anything to ing, I sent my agent to fetch one of his. comrades. During the interval I made the neighbors talk, and obtained a description of the malefactors. On the arrival of the inspectors, I sent them to watch, with orders to arrest the robbers if they went out, and at four o'clock the next him. morning, I went up and arrested them .--I could see nothing of a suspicious nature in their room. I sent for the commissioner, but a search led to no result, and I began to fear, not that I was mistaken, but that I had arrived too late, and that the vatches had fled. There was in the room. a large window, looking out into the yard, which I opened to let in some fresh air, and as I leaned out I perceived a

blacksmith's shop.
"By Jove!" I said to myself, "it would not be very extraordinary if that smith nade the chisel, without knowing to what use it might be turned." So taking the instrument which I had brought, I went down to the forge, and asked the master

f the tool was of his making." "No, sir!" he answered: "but I but t in a handle for one of the young men with whom you now are. He said he

wanted to use it for opening cases." There was no further doubt that these were the burglars; hence I hurried up again, and the search began more strictly than before. The mattresses were ripped open, the palliasse gutted, the walls sounded, the boards taken up, and every hole and every corner inspected. We were in despair for we could find nothing. and after three-quarters of an hour o useless searching, we resolved to go away. But the next morning I commenced a fresh search in their room, an on examining the ceiling I noticed an almost imperceptible difference of color over the bed. iumped on to a chair, a vigorous blow of my fist on the spot produced a hole, from which tumbled pell mell on the bed, gold and silver watches, all stolen form M. S Our two rogues, in order to hide the stolen articles had made a hole in the ceiling, which they covered again with thick paper, and white-washed over. and it only appeared of a darker hue be-

cause it was not quite dry. Some time after the two burglars were tried at the assizes, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. And yet, on what did the success of this affair depend? Upon a piece of paper, to which no one

had paid any attention. To KEEP BUTTER COOL WITHOUT A CEL-LAR.—A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says: "Cover the bottom of a large jar with coarse salt. Put the butter in a bag, place it in the jar and cover it with coarse sait; place the jar in a north room, and the salt will keep the butter nearly as cool through the summer, as a common cellar."

A newspaper, in noticing the presentage of a silver cup to a contemporary. says: "He needs no cup; he can drink from any vessel that contains liquorwhether the neck of a bottle, the mouth bunghole of a barrel."

Punch says women first resorted to

THE LITTLE OUTCAST.

"Mayn't I stay, ma'am 'I'll do anything you give me-cut wood, go after water, and do all your errands."

The troubled eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the reality of his good intentions.

The cottage sat by itself on a bleak noor, or what in Scotland would have been called such. The time was near the latter end of September, and the fierce wind rattled the boughs of the two only naked trees near the house, and fled with a shivering sound into the narrow doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow-flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, and the peculiar look lantern with which Diogenes sought a stamped upon his features would have man. At length I came to sixty-two, suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.

But her woman's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but by no means glided pleasantly over smooth waters; we hell of fire that amazed the oldest offihandsome gray eyes.

"Come in, at any rate, till the good man comes home; there, sit down by the fire; you look perishing with cold," and she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner, then, suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of ber eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes, the door was swung open with a quick jerk, and the "good man" presented himself wearied with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself; he, too, scanned the boy's face with an expression not evidencing satisfaction, but, nevertheless, made grave and borne to the innumerable city do; but as I feared he might warn the him come to the table, and then enjoyed of the dead? When remembered that in robbers, or give the alarm by his chatter- the zest with which he dispatched his all our wonderings through life we should

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept "only till to-morrow: so the good people, after due consideration, concluded that as long as he was docile, and worked so heartily, they would retain

One day, in the middle of winter, a neddler, long accustomed to trade at the cottage made his appearance, and disposed

"Yes; do you know him?" "I have seen kim," replied the peddler. evasively.

"And where-who is he? what is he?" "A jail bird!" and the peddler swung his pack over his shoulder; "that boy. young as he looks, I saw in court myself and heard his sentence-"ten months; he's a hard one-you'd do well to look keerfully after him."

Oh! there was something so horrible in the word jail: the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases, nor could she be easy till she called the boy in, and assured him that she knew that dark part of his history.

Ashamed, distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed bursting with his hot blood; his lips quivered, and anguish was painted as vividly upon his forehead as if the words were branded

into his flesh. "Well." he muttered, his whole frame elaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once—there's no use in my trying to do better—everybody hates and despises me-nobody cares about me. I may as well go to ruin at once."
"Tell me," said the woman, who stood

off far enough for flight, if that be necessary, "how came you to go so young to that dreadful place? Where was your mother? where?

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold, "oh! hain't no mother—oh! hain't had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued, his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out from his strange-looking gray eyes, "I wouldn't 'a been bound out, and kicked and cuffed, and laid on with whips. I wouldn't 'a been saucy, and got knocked down, and then ran away, and stole because I was hungry. Oh! I hain't got no mother-I hain't got no mother-I haven't

had no mother since I was a baby. The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees sobbing great choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his poor knuckles. And did that woman stand there unmoved! Did she coldly bid him pack up and be off —the jail bird?

No, no; she had been a mother, and, tho' all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, she was a mother etill

She went up to that poor boy, not to of a demijon, the spike of a keg, or the hasten him away, but to lay her fingers kindly, softly on his head-to tell him to look up, and from henceforth find in her a mother.—Yes, she even put her arm about tight lacing to prove to men how well the neck of that torsaked, deserted childshe poured from her mother's heart sweet, generally lights in the dirtiest puddle.

womanly words, words of counsel and enderness. Oh! how sweet was her sleep that

night-how soft her pillow. She had inked a poor, suffering heart to hers by he most silken, the strongest bands of love; she had plucked some thorus from the path of a little sinning, but striving mortal. None but the angels could witness her holy joy, and not envy. Did the boy leave her?

Never-he is with her still; a vigorous manly, promising youth. The low character of his countenance has given place to an open, pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study. His foster-father is dead; his good fostermother aged and sickly, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her only dependence, nobly does he-repay the trust. "He that saveth a soul from death, hideth a multitude of sins."

LIFE AND LOVE.-What lessons are embodied in thy teachings! stern lessons. as we in our days of hope and happiness could never think of encountering, as we two in a second, burning and screaming set sail under sunny skies, and our bark over and around headquarters, made a did not dream of the clouds, the storm and cers. They burst in the yard-burst next the tempest, that came all too soon and woke us from our fond security.

Time, the great monitor of all hearts. teaches us the undeniable and stern truth. that change is written on all things; but the saddest is death. Oh how terrible is the wreck of hearts and homes, when the messenger, resistless and unerring in himarch, takes from our midst the brave and strong; prayer and tear are of no all hearts. Through the midst of the avail; life's lesson we must all learn, life's burden we must bear.

Who has not seen some of their loved ones wrapped in the cold cerements of the meet them no more, see their kindly beaming smile, hear their loved tones no more, have we not, in anguish of soul. uttered the wail of a bleeding heart, let die, for in all this broad earth I have nought to live for; but we cannot die when we wish to most; we may weep at many a grave before we reach our own.

Who has not wept over broken hopes and severed ties Who has not seen, one of his goods readily, as he had been waited by one, life's cherished dreams depart. its golden chalice turned to hitterness; or "You have a boy out there spliting snatched rudely from our grasp the torted cry of pain with horror and de-

ope and trust of years? Oh, who cannot say, when all our hoarded hopes are crushed, our household goods are scattered and broken, I would orchestral death, thirty minutes after it not live always?

WANTED TO KNOW .- The name of the tune which was played upon the feelings? If the cup of sorrow has a saucer ! In what form the phantoms of doubt

appear ? What is the fine when people become in oxicated with happiness?

Why other men should not have a forge well as a blacksmith? How many men have bolted from

course of true love? It any one was strangled who hung on doubt ? How many dutiful sons belong

other church ? If the light of other days were gas electricity? The name of the Irishman who got to

the top of the morning? If keeping a fast-day don't destroy many brood of chickens? If any one ever felt fatigued after the

If the girl who clung to hope hadn't a

xercise of forbearance?

slippery hold! A young lady named Taylor, meeting a former acquaintance named Mason at a party, where the latter was assuming much importance in consequence of her wealth, and who did not deign to notice her, revenged herself by stepping into the group, surrounding the haughty belle, and

mile. "I have been thinking, my dear Miss Mason that we ought to exchange names." "Why, indeed ""

hus addressing her, with the most winning

"Because my name is Taylor and my father was a mason, and your name is Mason and your father was a tailor."

"ONLY ONE."-One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed, will put back, and may frustrate, all the business of the

One hole in the fence will cost ten times as much as it will take to fix it One unruly animal will teach all others in its company bad tricks.

One bad habit indulged or submitted to, will sink your power of self-government as quickly as one leak will sink a

One drinker will keep a family poor

and in trouble.

NO. 29.

THE STORM OF SHELL

Mr. Wilkeson, a special correspondent of the N. Y. Times, with the Army of the Potomac, thus thrillingly describes the terrible storm of shell which the enemy poured upon the headquarters of Gen. Meade, near Gettysburg:

Eleven o'clock-twelve o'clock-one clock. In the shadow cast by the tiny darm house, 16 by 20, which Gen. Meade nad made his headquarters, lay wearied staff officers and tired reporters. There was not wanting to the peacefulness of he scene, the singing of a bird which had a nest in a neach tree within the vard of he white-washed cottage. In the midst of its warbling, a shell acreamed over the nouse, instantly followed by another, and another, and in a moment the air was full of the most complete artillery nerinde to an infantry bettle that was ever exhibited. Every size and form of shell known to British and American gunnery, shricked, whirled, moaned, whistled and wrathfully fluttered over our ground.-As many as six in a second, constantly to the fence on both sides, garnished, as usual, with hitched horses of aids and orderlies. The fastened animals reared and plunged with terror. Then one fell, then another-sixteen lay dead and mangled before the fire ceased, still fastened by their halters, which gave the expression of being wickedly tied up to die painfully. I hose brute victims of a cruel war touched storm of screaming exploding shells, an ambulance, driven by its furious conductor at full speed, presented to us the mar-vellous spectacle of a horse going on three tegs. A hinder one had been shot off at the hoof. A shell tore up the little step of the headquarters cottage, and wripped bags of oats as with a knife. Another soon carried off one of its two pillars.soon a spherical shell burst opposite the pen door-another ripped through the low garret. The remaining pillar went ilmost immediately to the howl of a fixed shot that Whitworth must have made. During this fire, the horses at twenty and thirty feet distant, were receiving their leath, and the soldiers in Federal blue were torn to pieces in the road, and died with the peculiar yells that blend the exspair. Not an orderly—not an ambuiance-not a straggler was to be seen upon the plain sweept by this tempest of commenced. Were not one hundred and twenty pieces of artillery trying to cut from the field every battery we had in position to resist their purposed infantry attack, and to sweep away the slight detences behind which our infantry were waiting? Forty minutes—fifty minutes -counted on watches that ran-oh. so languidly! Shells through the two lower rooms. A shell into the chimney, that daringly did not explode. Shells in the vard. The air thicker and fuller and more deafening with the howling whiring of these infernal missiles. The chief of staff struck—Seth Williams—loved and respected through the army, separated from instant death by two inches of space vertically measured. An aid bored with a fragment of iron through the bone of the arm. Another cut with an ex-

THE ADVANTAGES OF SINGING. Singing is a great institution. It oils the wheels of care-supplies the place of sunshine. A man who sings has a good heart under his shirt-front. Such a man not only works more willingly, but he works more constantly. A singing cobbler will earn as much money again as a cobbler who gives way to low spirits and indigestion. Avaricious men never sing. The man who attacks singing throws a stone at the head of hilarity, and would, if he could, rob June of its roses, or August of its meadow larks.

ploded piece. And the time measured on

the sluggish watches, was an hour and

forty minutes.

An Irishman in describing America said; "I am told that ye might roll Eng-land through it an wouldn't make a dint in the ground; there's fresh water oceans inside that ye might dround old Ireland in; and as for Scotland, ye might stick it in a corner, and ye'd miver be able to find it out except it might be by the smell of whisky."

A young conscript poetically inclined, thus ventilates his notion of the \$300 provision of the new conscription

"I'm glad my dad three hundred has, To save me from the army.

To ma's dear apron strings I'll hang,
Nor join the Union army."

The ambition to be witty sometimes and in trouble.

overcomes even a youth's filial affection.

"John," said a father to his are, on the
day he swenty-one," "you had not a
makes the loudest burn, is the one that
fool for your master now." "You had
not be a first middle."

John " and had these twenty one the John, " and had these twenty y