

The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN.

[INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.]

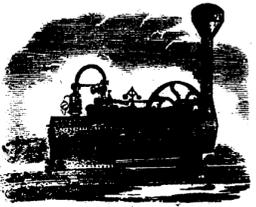
EDITORS AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. 8.

ALTOONA, PA. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1863.

NO. 30.

Muskingum Valley.



STEAM WORKS

CORNER OF
Market and Third Streets,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

WARE NOW TURNING OUT A LARGE
number of our improved Portable Steam Engines,
and Portable Circular Saw Mills, many of which are finding their
way into Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee and Crawford Coun-
ties, and other parts of the State of Pennsylvania. These
engines are received and in operation, are giving the most en-
tire satisfaction. They are very handy to use on farms or
in the city, but our improved Portable Engines and
Saw Mills are in use. All our engines have spark
arresters on their chimneys, and are perfectly safe.
We would respectfully refer you to the following gentle-
men and Gentlemen for the portability, utility and un-
derstanding of our Portable Steam Engines and Saw
Mills.

HARTWELL, Crawford Co., Pa.,
May 10th, 1863.

Messrs. J. & J. H. DUVALL, Gentlemen.—We received
your kind letter of the 10th inst., and in reply to inform
you that we are perfectly satisfied with it; every-
thing works to our entire satisfaction—in fact beyond our
expectations. We asked you to send us a few more in
the future, and could have done more in the same time,
had we had your good help. We are very much pleased
to hear that you are recommending them to your
Saw Mills and Engines to purchase of you.
We are authorized to say, for Mr. Samuel Milliken, of
Hollidaysburg, Pa., that the 20 horse power Portable En-
gine and Saw Mill we sold him, has fully met his expec-
tation 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 same power
and size.
We further reference, we will give the names of M.
Dill and Thomas Maffey, Altoona, Pa.; A. L. Hollis-
burg, Hollidaysburg, Pa.; M. M. Adams, Cresco, Pa.; W.
C. and Joseph H. Hill, Huntingdon, Pa.; Messrs.
Larley & Co., Tyrone, Pa., all of whom have purchased
Portable Steam Engines and Portable Circular Saw Mills
of us.

Very truly yours,
J. & J. H. DUVALL,
Corner Market and 3rd Streets,
just opposite C. O. R. Road Depot, Zanesville, Ohio.
June 2, 1863.

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

J. B. HILEMAN has just received a
large and well selected stock of Goods, consisting
of Cloths, Plain and Fancy Costumers, Satinets, Ken-
tucky Jeans, Tweeds, Beavers, Blue Drilling, and all
other kinds of Goods for
MEN AND BOYS WEAR.

Together with a grand and magnificent assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
such as Black and Blue Silks, Beiges, Brilliant
Laines, Dolmans, Chinas, DeBoges, Crepes, Prints,
Woolens, Satins, Shawls, Mantillas, Underclothes and
Hosiery, Bonnets, Ribbons, Collars, Hats, etc., etc.
Also,
Linen, Checks, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,
Cotton and Linen Table Diaper, Crash, Nankeen, Ac.

GROCERIES.
Our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and
consists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Leaf and N. O.
Sugars, Green, Y. H. and Black Teas; Molasses, Soap,
Salt, etc., etc.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage
received, and desiring to merit the same, we have brought
to us, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of
the same.
We shall examine his Stock, and you will be con-
vinced that he has the best assortment and cheapest Goods
in the market.
We are the Produce of all kinds—taken in exchange for
goods at market prices.
Altoona, April 25, 1863.

**EXCELSIOR
Hat & Cap Store.**
THE PROPRIETOR OF THE
EXCELSIOR HAT AND CAP STORE,
would respectfully inform the Public generally,
that he has just returned from the city with the largest
and most complete stock of goods in his line, brought to
Altoona, all of which he has on an exhibition and set at
his new store room on Virginia street, next door to Jac-
card's store. His stock embraces all the latest styles of
HATS, CAPS,
MISSES' FLATS, &c.

The Stock of Hats and Caps are of the very best selection,
of every style, color and shape, for both old and young.
All the hats in the people call and examine his stock,
and he feels confident that he can send them away re-
specting, if not in the purchase of such an article as they
wanted, at the reasonable rate of having looked upon the
handsome stock of Hats, Caps, Flats, &c., ever exhibited
in this town.

I have also on hand an entire new stock of
Ladies' and Children's Hats and Flats,
which I am confident cannot be surpassed in the country,
all of which I will sell at the most reasonable price. Re-
member the Hat and Cap Store when you want anything in
the line of head covering, and call on
May 4, '63-47

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
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DYE-STUFFS,
PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, PUTTY,
and all other articles usually sold in the Drug business.

are of the purest and best quality, and our Chemicals
are of the highest grade, and our Medicines are of the
best quality and at the lowest prices.
The price of Fine and Light for Medicinal Mechan-
isms is reduced to the lowest possible rate.
All orders promptly and promptly answered, and
Prescriptions accurately compounded.
Altoona, May 12, 1863.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance), \$1 50
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time
paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING: 2 do. 3 do.
Four lines or less..... \$ 25 \$ 37 1/2 \$ 50
Five lines (6 lines)..... 30 45 75 1 00
Six lines..... 40 60 90 1 25
Seven lines..... 50 75 1 15 1 50
Eight lines..... 60 90 1 30 1 75
Nine lines..... 70 1 00 1 45 2 00
Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents
per square for each insertion.

Six lines or less..... 3 months 6 months 1 year.
One square..... 2 50 4 00 7 00
Two..... 4 00 6 00 10 00
Three..... 5 00 8 00 12 00
Four..... 6 00 10 00 14 00
Five..... 7 00 12 00 16 00
One column..... 14 00 25 00 40 00
Administrators and Executive Notices..... 1 75
with liberty to change..... 10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines
with paper, per year..... 5 00
Communications of a political character or individual
interest, will be charged according to the above rates.
Advertisements not marked with the number of inser-
tions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged
according to the above rates.
Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.
Ordinary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

Choice Poetry.

A SUMMER NIGHT.

We sat together, you and I,
That evening in the month of June,
Beneath the porch; the deep blue sky
Held the sharp crescent of the moon.
So mildly shone her silvery light
On the smooth lawn it seemed to sleep.
Sweet odors filled the Summer night
From fragrant garden ankle deep.
The honey-suckle, wet with dew,
Scattered her perfume on the air;
Soft gales from spicy woodlands blew,
And toyed each moment with your hair.
And now and then the drowsy herd,
From meadow pastures far and near,
Lowly drooping; the startled bird,
Twittered the while; and sweet, clear,
The murmur of the cool, dark stream,
That wove with song the heart of night;
And through the vines a transient beam
Of moonlight kissed your neck so white.
"What else is there?" he at length
asked.
"You belong to one of the city clubs."
"Yes."
"Their meetings continue till nearly
midnight."
"Yes."
"And you smoke there, and tell stories."
"Sometimes."
"Then you must promise me that you
will go to the club no more after we
are married; and you must promise me,
too, not to go to the theatre without I go
too."
"Are you in earnest, now, Lizzie?"
The young man spoke with a tone and
look of deep concern.
"Certainly, I am," returned Lizzie.
"Lizzie, I fear you do not rightly un-
derstand me. I have sought you to be a
wife because I believed you to be a pure
minded, loving virtuous girl. I love you
with my whole soul, and I can give you a
whole generous heart, an honest name,
and an untarnished honor. If you be-
come my wife, it shall be my highest aim
to make you happy; but if light whims
are to be set down as matters of grave
moment, and if pledges of future conduct
are to be given, then, I fear, we should
neither of us be happy; for in no way
can you sooner injure a husband than to
disturb him. All reasonable things I
will do to make you happy, but I cannot
promise you one thing you have just re-
quired. Do not think me obstinate, but
I should lose sight of my own just pride
were I to take the pledge you have just
mentioned."
Summer expected to have seen a dark-
looking frown upon Lizzie's face, but he
was surprised to see in the stead thereof
a bright, joyous, beaming, and half-roguish
smile.
"I have tried my experiment," she
cried, as she laid a hand upon her lover's
shoulder, and I am happy in my success.
I knew you loved your social club meet-
ings, for I have often heard you speak of
the intellectual treats you there received;
and whatever may be the real character
of smoking, I knew it was a favorite
habit with you. If you had promised to
give these up to please me I should have
thought you had not that manly independ-
ence that belongs to a noble hearted
man. I should fear that for the sake of
conciliating me, you would deceive me.
No, no, Summer, seek just such enjoyments
as your own good judgement shall tell you
are right, and fear not that I shall find
fault."
Summer Dean was a proud happy man,
and, at that moment, he took a silent
pledge; but one deep in his heart—that
he would never do a thing that would
make Lizzie unhappy.
Lizzie and Bertha had been married
nearly a year. One pleasant winter even-
ing Summer Dean and his wife called at
the dwelling of Henry Wilder. They
entered and found Bertha all alone.
"Where is Henry?" asked Lizzie, as
she laid off her things.
"He has gone to his club," returned
Bertha, in a low tone.
"Then you remain here, and I will go
and bring him home," said Mr. Dean,
speaking to his wife. "Now that we
have come we must have his company."
As Summer spoke he left the apart-
ment.
"Ah, Bertha," said Lizzie, in a half-

Select Miscellany.

LIZZIE DALE'S EXPERIMENT.
BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK.

"If ever I marry," said Bertha Drake,
and Bertha patted her little foot upon the
floor most expressively as she spoke—"if
ever I marry," she repeated, "my husband
will do just as I wish him to do."
"Perhaps he will," returned Lizzie
Dale, with a quiet smile, "because you
will not of course, wish him to do any-
thing to which he was really opposed."
"I am not sure about that, Lizzie.
These men need to be governed some, I
assure you, and if I am ever married my
husband will do as I tell him!"
"If you are ever married?" repeated
Lizzie Dale, "Why you are to be mar-
ried very soon Bertha!"
"Yes, I suppose I am; but not until
I am assured that Mr. Henry Wilder will
be a dutiful husband."
"I think there will be no danger about
that, for Henry has the name of being a
very kind, generous, noble young man."
"I know all that," said Bertha, with
another very expressive pat of her foot;
"but those qualities he gives for the
benefit of all. He must have some
virtues for me alone."
"And what more can you expect?"
asked Lizzie, with a touch of seriousness
in her manner.
"I tell you what," returned Bertha,
with real determination. "In the first
place he shall leave off smoking. O, I do so
abominate that filthy tobacco. He must
promise me this. Then there are his
club meetings; he goes there once a week,
and spends half his time there; his 'Lit-
erary Club,' he calls it, but's only for the
purpose of smoking tobacco, and telling
stories, that he goes there. He must put
a stop to that, too. In short, he will go
where I go."
Lizzie Dale smiled.
"I'm in earnest, Lizzie," continued
Bertha, "and let me advise you to try
the same experiment. You, I suppose,
will be married as soon as myself. Now,
Mr. Summer Dean smokes, and goes to
his club, too; and, if I'm not much mis-
taken, he will want to go to the theatre
once in a while without you. You'd bet-
ter put your foot down before you are

married." And again Bertha's foot came
down to give strength to her meaning.

For some moments Lizzie Dale re-
mained silent. She was a loving young
girl, with a soft countenance, light brown
hair, and large lustrous, blue eyes. She
did not look as though she could have
faced a very heavy difficulty, but gradu-
ally there stole over her countenance a
sort of determined expression, and, with a
meaning look, she said:
"Bertha, I shall try the experiment."
"Good!" exclaimed Bertha, clapping
her hands. "O, how we will teach
them!"
But little more was said by the two
girls. Bertha Drake rattled away in her
usual happy, careless style, but Lizzie was
thoughtful, and ere long they separated.

It was but a few evenings later that
Summer Dean called to see Lizzie. He
came to arrange for the marriage.

"Stop," said Lizzie, after some of the
preliminaries had been arranged. She
looked sober and stern—a most strange
look for her. "Stop," she said, "there
are a few things that I have never
spoken to you about."
"Ah!" uttered Summer, with an ex-
pression of surprise.
"Yes," returned Lizzie, with slight
tremor; "you know I dislike the smell
of tobacco."
"I was not aware of it, Lizzie. You
have never mentioned it."
"Because it was not in my place; but
now that we are to be married the case
is altered. You must promise that you
will leave off smoking."
Now, Lizzie Dale was what the
world called rich, while young Dean had
only an opening profession, with a bar-
ten competency. Perhaps the young man
thought of this.

"What else is there?" he at length
asked.
"You belong to one of the city clubs."
"Yes."
"Their meetings continue till nearly
midnight."
"Yes."
"And you smoke there, and tell stories."
"Sometimes."
"Then you must promise me that you
will go to the club no more after we
are married; and you must promise me,
too, not to go to the theatre without I go
too."
"Are you in earnest, now, Lizzie?"
The young man spoke with a tone and
look of deep concern.

"Certainly, I am," returned Lizzie.
"Lizzie, I fear you do not rightly un-
derstand me. I have sought you to be a
wife because I believed you to be a pure
minded, loving virtuous girl. I love you
with my whole soul, and I can give you a
whole generous heart, an honest name,
and an untarnished honor. If you be-
come my wife, it shall be my highest aim
to make you happy; but if light whims
are to be set down as matters of grave
moment, and if pledges of future conduct
are to be given, then, I fear, we should
neither of us be happy; for in no way
can you sooner injure a husband than to
disturb him. All reasonable things I
will do to make you happy, but I cannot
promise you one thing you have just re-
quired. Do not think me obstinate, but
I should lose sight of my own just pride
were I to take the pledge you have just
mentioned."
Summer expected to have seen a dark-
looking frown upon Lizzie's face, but he
was surprised to see in the stead thereof
a bright, joyous, beaming, and half-roguish
smile.
"I have tried my experiment," she
cried, as she laid a hand upon her lover's
shoulder, and I am happy in my success.
I knew you loved your social club meet-
ings, for I have often heard you speak of
the intellectual treats you there received;
and whatever may be the real character
of smoking, I knew it was a favorite
habit with you. If you had promised to
give these up to please me I should have
thought you had not that manly independ-
ence that belongs to a noble hearted
man. I should fear that for the sake of
conciliating me, you would deceive me.
No, no, Summer, seek just such enjoyments
as your own good judgement shall tell you
are right, and fear not that I shall find
fault."
Summer Dean was a proud happy man,
and, at that moment, he took a silent
pledge; but one deep in his heart—that
he would never do a thing that would
make Lizzie unhappy.
Lizzie and Bertha had been married
nearly a year. One pleasant winter even-
ing Summer Dean and his wife called at
the dwelling of Henry Wilder. They
entered and found Bertha all alone.
"Where is Henry?" asked Lizzie, as
she laid off her things.
"He has gone to his club," returned
Bertha, in a low tone.
"Then you remain here, and I will go
and bring him home," said Mr. Dean,
speaking to his wife. "Now that we
have come we must have his company."
As Summer spoke he left the apart-
ment.
"Ah, Bertha," said Lizzie, in a half-

playful tone. "I thought you were go-
ing to put a stop to this."

Bertha's eyes filled with tears, as she
said: "He did promise me, but he has
deceived me. And just smell the filthy
tobacco smoke in this room, too. I wish
I had never trusted him."
"Did you ever trust him?" asked Liz-
zie, in a low meaning tone; "fully trust to
his manly honor and love?"
"Why, what do you mean, Lizzie?"
"I mean to ask you if you ever trusted
Henry as a loving wife should trust a
loving husband. Did you ever give him to
know that you had the fullest confi-
dence in his honor?"
"Certainly, I have," returned Bertha.
"Then," said Lizzie, "Henry has also
deceived me, for I always thought him a
really kind hearted man."
"But you see how kind he is uttered
the afflicted wife. He promised me, be-
fore we were married, that he would quit
the club, and quit smoking."
"Did Henry make these promises
freely?"
"He made them."
"Ah, that may be; but they were
forced, were they not?"
Bertha was silent.
"Then, when he fell back after your
marriage, you were petulant, and perhaps
accused him of deceiving you? Let me
tell you the experiment I tried before I was
married—you remember I promised to try
one." And Lizzie related what the
reader already knows. "And ever since
my marriage I have pursued that course.
My husband knows I place entire confi-
dence in him seeking only to make him
happy; the consequence is, he anticipates me
in words of love and good will. He some-
times drops in to the club room, but he
never remains late. This evening he
asked me if I had any other engagement
for him; I told him I thought of visiting
you, but would put it off if he wished to
go to his club. But he would not think
of the club for a moment when I had an
engagement for him like this. Ah, Ber-
tha, you know not what a jewel you may
be crushing in the heart of your husband.
Trust him, Bertha. Make him feel that
you honor and respect him. Hark! here
they come. For Henry's sake; for your
sake, try my experiment."

At that moment the two husbands en-
tered the apartment. Henry Wilder
looked at his wife and found her in tears.
A glittering curl gathered about his lips,
but the presence of his friends aroused
him to a sense of propriety, and he asked:
"Are you well, Bertha?" The fair
wife returned her husband's look, and plac-
ing her arms around his neck she im-
printed a trembling kiss upon his lips—
Henry Wilder was puzzled, but it was the
happiest puzzle that ever fell to his
thoughts. The evening passed on and
Bertha grew bright and sparkling in her
wit, while her husband seemed almost
bending beneath the weight of a new found
joy.

Months rolled on, and Bertha was a
happy wife; she had found in Henry a
truly noble, kind hearted husband. The
longer she lived the more reason she had
to bless the time when she first tried "Liz-
zie Dale's experiment."

PROPRIETY.—Propriety is to a woman
what the great Roman critic says action is
to an orator: it is the first, the second,
and the third requisite. A woman may
be knowing, active and amusing; but
without propriety she cannot be amiable.
Propriety is the centre in which all the
lines of duty and agreeableness meet. It
is to character, what proportion is to fig-
ure, and frame to attitude. It does not depend
on any perfection, but it is the result of
general excellence.

It shows itself by a regular, orderly,
undeviating course; and never starts from
its sober orbit into any splendid eccentricities,
for it would be ashamed of such praise
as might extort by any deviations from
its proper path. It renounces all commenda-
tion but that is characteristic; and I
would make it the criterion of true taste,
right principle and genuine feeling in a
woman, whether she be less touched with
all flattery of exaggerated and romantic
panegyric, than with that beautiful figure
of elegant propriety which Milton draws
of our first mother, whom he delineates,
"Those thousand decencies which daily flow
From all her words and actions."

A jolly fellow had an office next
door to a doctor's. One day, an elderly
gentleman of the old fog school bun-
dered into the wrong shop.
"Is the doctor in?"
"Don't be here," said the lawyer who
was in full scribble over his documents.
"Oh! I thought this was his office?"
"Next door."
"Pray sir, can you tell me has the
doctor many patients?"
"Not living."
The old gentleman told the story in
the vicinity, and the doctor threatened
speaking to his wife. "Now that we
have come we must have his company."
As Summer spoke he left the apart-
ment.
"Ah, Bertha," said Lizzie, in a half-

LONG DRESSES.

The "Autocrat" of the Atlantic Monthly
gets off the following:

"But confound the make believe-
women we have turned loose in our streets,
where do they come from? Why there
isn't a beast or a bird that would drag its
tail, through the dirt in the way these
creatures do their dresses. Because a
queen or a dutchess wears long robes on
great occasions, a maid-of-all work, or a
factory girl thinks she must make herself
a nuisance by trailing through the street
picking up and carrying about with her—
bah! that's what I call getting vulgarly
into your bones and marrow. Making
believe to what you are not is the essence
of vulgarity.

Show over dirt is the one attribute of
vulgar people. If any man walk be-
hind one of these women, and see what
she takes up as she goes, and not feel
squeamish he has got a tough stomach—
I wouldn't let one of them into my room
without serving them as David did Saul
at the cave in the wilderness—cut off her
skirts!

Don't tell me that a true lady ever
sacrifices the duty of keeping all around
her sweet and clean to the wish of making
a vulgar show. I won't believe it of a
lady.

There are some things which no fash-
ion has any right to touch, and cleanli-
ness is one of these things.

If a woman wishes to show that her
husband or father has got money which
she wants and means to spend, but doesn't
know how, let her buy a yard or two of
-silk and pin it to her dress when she goes
out to walk but let her unpin it before
she goes into the house there may be
some poor woman that will think it
worth disinfecting.

It is an insult to a respectable laundress
to carry such things into a house for her
to deal with.

AN IRISHMAN IN TROUBLE.—During
the draft in the Fourteenth Ward, Phila-
delphia, a few days ago, an incident occur-
red that gave rise to much merriment. In
the crowd there stood a pale-faced Irish-
man with his hands crossed and arms behind
his back. He gazed intently as each name
was drawn from the wheel of destiny. He
had not been heard to speak a word to
anybody. Presently he appeared to be
unperturbed by some unseen galvanic
battery. During his spasm he exclaimed
in an F sharp tone: "Wherl it round!
wherl it round! rouse it will ye!" shouted
the man. He was evidently full of dread
and suspense.

"What's the matter with you?" said
the Provost Marshal.
"Oh, be jabers, turn it around a dozen
times, for that man you drew last, is my
next door neighbor!"
At this point, the universal laugh come
in.

LIFE'S HAPPIEST PERIOD.—Kingsley
gives his evidence on this disputed point.
He thus declares:
"There is no pleasure that I have ex-
perienced like a child's mid-summer, holi-
day—the time, I mean, when two or three
of us used to go away up the brook, and
take our dinners, with us, come home
at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched be-
yond recognition, with a greasy nose, a
little trout, and one shoe, the other
having been used for a boat, till it had
gone down with all hands out of sound-
ings. How poor our Derby days, our
Greenwich dinners, our evening parties,
where there are plenty of nice girls, after
that! Depend upon it, a man never ex-
periences such pleasures or grief after
fourteen as he does before, unless, in
some cases, in his first love-making, when
the sensation is new to him."

A writer beautifully remarks that a
man's mother is the representative of his
Maker. Misfortune and mere crime set
no barriers between her and son. While
his mother lives, a man has one friend on
earth who will not desert him when he is
needy. Her affection flows from a pure
fountain, and ceases only at the ocean of
eternity.

A patriotic writer who is of the opin-
ion that ladies of the present day would
make good soldiers, because the dress they
wear by day they might make a good tent
at night.

"I am astonished, my dear young
lady, at your sentiments; you make me
start." "Well, sir, I have been wanting
you to start for the last half hour."

If it be difficult to rule thine anger it
is wise to prevent it; avoid, therefore, all
occasions of falling into wrath, or guard
thyself against them whenever they occur.

When we record our angry feelings
let it be on the snow, that the first beam
of sunshine may obliterate them forever.

Embrace as many opportunities as
you please, but only one woman.

PRODUCING A SUBSTITUTE.—Editors,
like other shrewd men, must live with
their eyes and ears open. A good story
is told of one who started a paper in
a Western town.

The town was intested by gamblers,
whose presence was a source of annoyance
to the citizens, who told the editor if he
did not come out against him they would
not take the paper. He replied that he
would give them a "smasher" the next
day. Sure enough his next issue con-
tained the promised "smasher," and on
the following morning the redoubtable
editor, with scissors in hand, was seated
in his sanctum, when in walked a large
man with a club in his hand, who de-
manded to know if the editor was in?

"No, sir," was the reply; "he has
stepped out. Take a seat and read the
paper—he will return in a minute."
Down sat the indignant man of cards,
crossed his legs, and commenced reading a
paper. In the meantime the editor quietly
vamped, and at the landing he met an
other man with a cudgel in his hand, who
asked if the editor was in.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt response;
"you will find him seated up stair, read-
ing a newspaper."
The latter, on entering the room, with
a furious oath, commenced a violent as-
sault upon the former, which was resisted
with equal ferocity. The fight continued
till both rolled to the foot of the stairs,
and pounded each other to their hearts
content.

PHILOSOPHIC.—"First class in philoso-
phy, come up. I chabod, what are the prop-
erties of heat?"
"The properties of heat is to bake bread
boil water, cook eggs, and—"
"Stop—next. What are the prop-
erties of heat?"
"The properties of heat is to warm
your toes when they get cold, by holding
them to the fire, and so forth."
"Next."
"The chief properties of heat is that
it expands bodies, when cold contracts
them."
"Very good, Solan. Can you give me
an example?"
"Yes, sir; in summer, when it is hot,
the days are long—and in winter, when it
is cold, the days get to be very short."
"Go to the head, Solan. Boys, take
your seats."

A PARALLEL.—Beauregard's bombastic
protest against the bombardment of Chal-
eston has led to the publication of the
following historical parallel:
In 1812 Marshall Geard, commanding
the French, bombarded Antwerp with
twenty-inch mortar shells, against which
Baron Chasse, commanding the defences,
entered the following protest:
"In the name of humanity, Christi-
anity and the good burghers of Antwerp,
I protest against the atrocity of employing
bomb-shells of the unexampled diameter of
twenty-four inches! The largest bomb-
shells known to civilized war—and these
seldom used, and scarcely sanctioned by
Christianity—have a diameter of thirteen
inches. I announce to you that if you
fire any more of these monstrous twenty-
four inch missiles, I shall at once sur-
render the city, entering my protest
against you in the name of humanity, and
appealing to God, my government, and
the Christian world to deny you the least
honor from a victory so infamous!"

A Mathematician being asked by a
stout fellow:
"If two pigs weigh twenty pounds how
much will a stout hog weigh?"
The mathematician replied—
"Jump into the scales, and I will tell
you immediately"

READING.—The amusement of reading
is among the greatest consolations of life;
it is the nurse of virtue, the upholder in
adversity, the prop of independence, the
support of elevated opinions; it is the re-
peller of the scold and the knave's poison.

"My wife," said a wag the other
day, "came near calling me honey last
Saturday night!"
"Indeed now how was that?"—Why
she called me old beeswax."

The human heart like a feather bed,
must be roughly handled, well shaken,
and exposed to a variety of turns, to pre-
vent it becoming hard.

The most tender hearted man we
ever heard of was a shoemaker, who al-
ways shut his eyes and whistled when he
ran his awl into a sole.

Plato being told that some enemies
had spoken ill of him, said: "It matters
not; I will endeavor so to live, that no
one shall believe them."

Why are the eyebrows like mis-
taken? Because they are overights.

BUTTERS'
GATE CAPTIVE
Book Bindery,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,
No. 54 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Establishment is chiefly devoted to
manufacturing Blank Books for
Account Books, Ledgers, Journals,
Note Books, etc., and is supplied
with the best materials, and bound
in the most durable manner. Special
attention given to the binding of
Books, Pamphlets, etc., in every
style, and in every quantity. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and in every style.
Also bound in the most durable
manner, and in every style. Also
bound in the most durable manner,
and in every style. Also bound in
the most durable manner, and in
every style. Also bound in the most
durable manner, and