For the Unfortunate!

DISCOVERED AT LAST

TO THREE DAYS

OKEE REMEDY
—AND—
EE INJECTION

Roots & Leaves.

the great Indian Diuretic

AND LEAVES.

OKEE CURE!

Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness

Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pains

Vision, Premature Old Age, Weak

Trembling, Wakefulness,

Pale Countenance, Insanity, Con-

Genital Complaints caused by de-

OKEE is intended as an only se-

Remedy, and should be used in

medicine in all cases of Gonorrhœa,

Its effect are healing soothing

all existing heat, chordee

and almost unmurmurable

Remedy and Cherokee Injection

at the same time—all Improper Dis-

and the weakened organs are speedily

and strength.

get our pamphlet from any drug

or write to us and we will mail free

circulars.

Remedy, $2 per bottle, or three bottles

Injection, $2 per bottle or three bottles

any address on receipt of price.

Dr. W. R. MERWIN & CO.,
Sole Proprietors.
No. 59 Liberty Street, New York.

THE GREAT

N MEDICINE

COMPOUNDED FROM

OKEE CURE!

Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness

all diseases caused by self-pol-

Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pains

Vision, Premature Old Age, Weak

Trembling, Wakefulness,

Pale Countenance, Insanity, Con-

Genital Complaints caused by de-

where.

simple vegetable extract, and one on

trial will convince the most incredulous of its

curative powers have been sufficient

that most stubborn case,

with their constitution until

beyond the reach of medical aid, we

the CHEROKEE CURE will re-

vigor, and after all quack doctors

get a Circular from any Drug

Agent, or address the Proprietors, who will

send the same, free of charge, with full treatise in

or three bottles for $5, and forwar-

part of the world.

Druggists everywhere.

Dr. W. R. MERWIN & CO.,
Sole Proprietors.
No. 59 Liberty Street, New York.

AFTER TAKING THE
Elixir.

WRIGHT'S

TING ELIXIR!

ENCE OF LIFE.

TAKES KINDLY, CONTINUES

TO BE THE MOST DELICATE.

is the result of modern discovery

being an entirely new

of cases, irrespective of all the old

now looked by the most eminent med-

to have been pronounced to be one of

discoveries of the age.

General Debility,

Interest in Females,

Obstruction of the heart,

the organs of regeneration.

Elixir restores the manliness and full

the appetite.

worst cases of Impotency.

low spirited.

mental power.

rose to the cheek.

to manly vigor and robust health

Wakefulness and despairing devotee of

youth, the over-taxed man of

business, the individual

debility, or from weakness of the

Immediate and permanent relief by

Essence of Life.

three bottles for $5, and forwar-

part of money, to any address.

Dr. W. R. MERWIN & Co.,
No. 59 Liberty Street, New York.

KEE PILLS!

COATED

REGULATOR,

Preserver

AND SAFE.

Regulators, and the Insurance of

Preservers of the Monthly Periods.

those numerous diseases that

by removing the irregularity

Obstructive and Painful Menstra

(Chlorosis.)

Spinal Affections, pains in the

the Back, Weariness, Flushes on

of the Heart, Loss of Spir-

Dizziness, Giddiness, etc., etc. In a

regularity, they remove the cause

Health springs from it.

vegetable extracts, they contain

constitution, however delicate,

substitute strength for weakness,

they never fail to do.

at any age and at any period

sickness, during which they are

(would indubitably prove fatal

advice will be gratuitously

Circular.

box.

$5.

Dr. W. R. MERWIN & Co.,
No. 59 Liberty Street, New York.

The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 9. ALTOONA, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1864. NO. 19.

SAVE THE PER CENTAGE
BY BUYING YOUR
CLOTHING FROM FIRST HANDS.

ETTINGER & TUCK, Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail dealers in Ready-made Clothing, would respectfully invite the attention of the public to the following facts in reference to their stock.

1st. We manufacture our own goods. They are made up in our own Store, in Philadelphia, under our immediate supervision, and we know they are well made and can be warranted

EQUAL TO THE BEST,

and superior to the largest quantity of Ready-made clothing in the market.

2nd. We buy our Cloths directly from the Importers and Manufacturers, consequently we save the per centage put on by middle men.

3rd. We sell our Clothing at a reasonable percentage over the cost of our Cloths, thereby saving the purchasers of Clothing the percentage which must be added by those who buy from second hands to sell again. We retail our Clothing at the same price which other merchants pay for them at wholesale, consequently those who buy from us get their goods at the same price which other Clothiers pay for them in the city, thereby saving said Clothiers' per centage.

We have branch Stores in

ALTOONA AND JOHNSTOWN,

where goods may be had at the same figures at which we sell them here in the city.

If any person has been told, or imagines, that Tuck's Store in Altoona, is "played out," let such person drop into his establishment on Main Street, and examine his goods and prices.

Wholesale House, No. 702 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Dec. 2, 1863.—tf

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country, that he has just returned from the East, where he has been selecting his stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which, for style, quality and price, cannot be surpassed in this neck of country. His stock is much larger than heretofore, and as it is quite an object, in these exciting war times, for every one to purchase where they can get

The Best Goods and at the Lowest Prices,

he would say that he can and will sell as low, if not a little lower than any other house in this place. He wishes all to call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels confident he can offer inducements which will defy competition. His stock consists of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS of every description,
MEN AND BOYS' WINTER WEAR,
LADIES AND MISSES' DRESS SHOES,
MEN AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES,
MEN'S HALF HOSE
WOMEN'S AND MISSES' WOOL HOSE,
HATS AND CAPS,
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,
GINGHAMS AND HEAVY DRILLINGS.

He will sell Ladies' Sewed, Heeled Bootees at $1.50@1.75
Kip Brogans ..... 1.37@1.50
Men's Boots ..... 2.75@3.50
BALMORAL SKIRTS, very low.

GROCERIES.

White and Brown Sugar, Rio Coffees, Syrups, Teas, &c., and everything that is usually kept in a Dry Goods Store, and as cheap as the cheapest. J. A. SPRANKLE.
Altoona, Oct. 7, 1863.

CITY DRUG STORE.

DR. E. H. REIGART would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country, that he has recently purchased the Drug Store of Berlin & Co., on Virginia Street, opposite Fries' Hardware Store.

His Drugs are Fresh and Pure,

and he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

Call and examine his stock. He has constantly on hand,

DRUGS,
MEDICINES and CHEMICALS,
FINE TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, CARBON OIL AND LAMPS, NOTIONS, CIGARS,
and every article usually kept in a First class Drug Store
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
for medicinal use.
DOMESTIC GRAPE WINE—PURE—WARRANTED.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
accurately compounded, at all hours of the day or night.
Altoona, Sept. 30, 1863.

MORE COMPETITION!

A NEW DRY GOODS STORE
ON VIRGINIA STREET.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the public that she has added to her stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,
A FULL LINE OF
DRY GOODS,

Consisting of PRINTS, DELAINES, ALPACAS, REPS GINGHAMS, MUSLINS, ETC.

BLEACHED MUSLINS from 23 to 45 cents per yard
YELLOW " " 21 to 25 " "
CALICO " " 16 to 25 " "
DELAINES " 30 to 35 " "
And all other articles in proportion.

I have also a full assortment of GLOVES, HOSIERY, COLLARS, and NOTIONS generally.

My stock of Millinery Goods embraces everything in that line usually kept in the country.

I have marked my goods down to the lowest figure FOR CASH. Believing that my goods and prices will prove satisfactory, I invite a call from the public.

REBECCA McCLELLAND.
Dec. 23d, 1863—1y.

1864. SPRING 1864.

CIRCULAR.

I take pleasure in issuing this my Spring advertisement, through which I would inform my friends and the public generally that I have just returned from the East where I have purchased a fresh Stock of

HATS AND CAPS

of the Latest Styles, and as to quality, color and price cannot fail to please all classes.

I have also bought an immense stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

the majority of which are city make and will be guaranteed. My assortment of Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes is complete, all of which I am now offering at a small advance on wholesale prices.

The public will be greatly benefited by giving this their attention and call and examine my stock, as I feel confident I can please all.

JAMES S. MANN, Main street,
ap9-tf Altoona, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED—A Lot of Prime CIGARS—at
Jan. 13, '64.] REIGART'S Drug Store.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE BUCHU and Drake's Plantation Bitters, at
Jan 13, '64] REIGART'S Drug Store.

MEN AND BOYS' COATS, of every style and color, of good quality, at LAUGHMAN'S.

NEW AND IMPROVED STYLES of Trunks, Valises and Carpet-Bags, at LAUGHMAN'S.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paint, also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, dry and ground oil at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S.

ALL STYLES CARPETING AND Oil Cloth can be found at LAUGHMAN'S.

GREAT PILES OF PANTALOONS for Men and Boys, at LAUGHMAN'S.

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 paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One Square, (8 lines)	50	75	1 00
Two " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (24 ")	1 50	2 00	2 50

Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
Six lines or less	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
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
Half a column	10 00	14 00	20 00
One column	14 00	25 00	40 00

Administrators and Executors Notices 1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, 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 insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.
Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.
Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

Choice Poetry.

MY TREASURES.

I've a casket of treasures
From a dearly loved store,
And in memory's light
I'm counting them o'er.
Oh! long they've been garnered
In my heart's chamber-room.
With the relics of by gones,
'Mid its grief and its gloom.

There's a smile like the sunbeam,
As soft, and as light,
And bright as the star-beams
That smile on the night.
A tear from a loved one,
(At parting was given,)
Now stainless, and spotless,
An angel in heaven.

A word kindly spoken,
A look and a sigh:
Though earth may all perish,
These never can die;
To me they are richer
Than treasures of gold,
More precious than diamonds—
Their value untold.

Select Miscellany.

THE MONEY LENDER;
Or, Too Many Eggs in One Basket.

'Will you discount this note for me?'

The question was asked by a merchant in the office of a private banker, a man of large fortune, who had retired from business, and now used his capital for discounting instead of in trade.

The shrewd money lender took the note, and after examining the face, handed it back with a shake of the head, and a very firm compression on his mouth.

'It is A number one,' said the merchant, with almost an amused smile, at the prudence of the money lender.

'I have no question as to that,' was replied. 'If I were in business, I should not hesitate to sell the firm to any reasonable extent.

'Why, then, will you not buy their note?'

A pleasant light came into the money lender's face. He looked knowing, and very self-complacent.

'I was in market the other day,' said he, 'and as I stood buying some fruit at a woman's stall, a man, in going by, was crowded against a basket standing thereon, which fell to the pavement. It was nearly filled with eggs, more than two thirds of which were broken. 'Ah, my good woman,' said I, 'the old error of too many eggs in one basket. If you had placed them in two or three baskets, instead of one, this general wreck would never have occurred.' 'In my business, sir,' continued the money lender, 'I never commit the error of this market woman. I never place too many eggs in one basket. Do you understand me?'

'I believe so,' replied the merchant—'You already have enough of this paper.'

'Just as much as I intended buying. When some of it is taken up, I will make room for more. These are fixed laws, sir, that govern me in this business, and I never depart from them.'

'Good morning,' said the merchant, smiling. 'I hope you will never get too many eggs in one basket.

'No fear of that. If a basket is upset and the eggs in it broken, I shall be able to bear the loss.'

The merchant withdrew, and the money lender turned over in his mind the word just spoken, and felt self-complimented at his wise caution. 'No—no'—he repeated over and over again. 'They cannot tempt me to place too many eggs in one basket. I am too old and prudent for that.'

This figure of speech seemed to please the money lender, and he used it a number of times during the day, in declining good business paper that was offered.

'Have I put too many eggs in one basket, to day?' he asked of himself as he sat alone during the evening that followed counting up, mentally, his gains, and looking with a feeling of pleasure, at the unusually large aggregate. 'Let me see! That last note of L—— & O——'s came very near to a violation of the rule. There are quite enough eggs in that basket. I must not venture another one. But the temptation of two per cent. was hardly to be resisted on such paper which all regard as gilt-edged.'

It was now over five years since our money lender withdrew from productive trade and narrowed down his intellect and his efforts to the simple business of buying paper, which the holders were unable to get done in bank. During that period he had added largely to his wealth while his desire for accumulation had grown stronger, and manifested itself in a more eager reaching out after, and drawing of the gold that perishes. As a merchant he had been liberal, generous, kind hearted; and all men spoke of him as such. But the work of mere money getting, outside of any productive use in society, had brought the interior of his mind into new associations; and his heart was steadily hardening. Every day the circle of his thoughts narrowed itself; every day his heart stooped lower and lower in adoration before the miser's god. Others saw the change—spoke of it, and regretted it. But as he grew richer and richer, and the worshipers of riches bent to him in flattery, he imagined himself to be growing better.

'Too many eggs in one basket,' he repeated to himself, as he sat musing in his luxurious easy chair; never for once thinking of the struggling young merchant, with whose profits on a sale of five hundred dollars he had clipped off a six months note that day; a note as good as any he had bought during the past week.

'Too many eggs in one basket! No—no. I am too shrewd for that!' Drowsily was this murmured, as he laid his head among the cushions. His next consciousness was in another world. He dreamed that he had passed through the dark portal of eternity, and that to him the judgement from the Book of his Life had come—a judgement that was to reveal his true state, and fix his everlasting habitation with those who loved the neighbor as themselves; or with those who loved and cared only for themselves. He did not find himself in the presence of an august, Divine Judge, but in a chamber, with translucent walls and ceiling, where were gathered a small assemblage of people, to the centre of which he was led by one who seemed to possess a singular power over him. Here, seated and a little elevated above the rest, were two beings—one with a countenance of heavenly beauty, and the other with a face the cruel expression of which caused a shudder to go thrilling to his heart. A book lay open before them, and he knew it to be a Book of his Life, wherein were written every purpose of his heart, with every act and deed. The money lender had come to judgement.

With a hopeful countenance the angel began turning the leaves of the book, upon which both her eyes, and that of the demon, were fixed with an earnest gaze. The period of childhood showed a fair and hopeful record. The tender, merciful, loving impressions made upon the heart of her child by a wise and good mother, who looked forward to a meeting with her son in heaven, were everywhere visible. The budding soil gave a fair promise for the fruit and flower.

Early manhood's record was also full of encouragement. There was an eager looking forward into life, and an earnest will towards success. But, united with this, were generous purpose toward others, and great humanitary schemes to be wrought out for the world's good, when the money power to work should come within his grasp. The light and hope beamed in the angel's face, as page after page of the book was turned; while the demon sat dark and scowling.

The middle period showed less fairly, as to the ends of life—and it was into these that the angel and the demon looked most narrowly. The act was never judged of as it stood alone—it was by the motive that its quality was determined.

A gentle sadness began to shadow the angel's beautiful countenance, while dimly seen in the demon's face was the light of triumph. Many acts of benevolence; many words of good counsel to others; many declarations of noble, generous, unselfish purposes were written down; but they were seen as deeds with selfish ends as their prompters, and words that were only from the 'teeth outward.' More and more as wealth rolled into the merchant's coffers, and he gained a higher and higher place in the good opinions of men, did he bury his thoughts in selfish purposes, and put forth his strength for himself alone, as if he were the chiefest thing in God's creation. His name was on subscription papers, for charitable uses, to a large amount; but, when the angel and the demon went behind the record, what did they find? A generous desire to benefit the suffering or help the weak? Alas! no. They saw, instead, an extorted benevolence, in most instances, done for the eyes of men, and succeeded by a self complacent gratulation, in the loss of so much of his dearly loved gains, that 'charity covers a multitude of sins!'

Sadder and sadder grows the angel's face; brighter and brighter, with an evil triumph, the face of the demon.

At last came the closing years of life, when the useful merchant sunk down into the eager money lender. Previous to this, gleams of better purposes would throw a hopeful warmth over a page, and lighten the saddening angel's face. But the record now had in it little of variation, and no passage of light. Desire moved on in an even current, and thought had free course under the pressure of desire. There was the one desire to get money, and the one thought about the surest means. The face of a man—the form of a man—the step of a man—but quickened his avaricious impulses. He was a great tumor, absorbing the rich blood of trade, and growing larger and larger, as healthy, working organs in the man or society, became weaker from impaired vitality. Gold had become the god before whom he bowed down in daily adoration. He loved nought else: and though, from a lingering desire to appear well in the eyes of his fellow men, yet in every such act there was the effect to compass a worldly advantage that marred the record in his book of life. Thus for instance, he had given liberally to the erection of churches, but only when they were to be located near his property, the value of which would be improved thereby far beyond the sum of his subcription.

As the last page of the book was turned the angel breathed a deep sigh and faded from the money lender's vision!

'Too many eggs in one basket!' said the demon, in a voice of triumph, as he bent his malignant face so close that his hot breath almost suffocated the terrified money lender, who started into wakeful life as he felt himself clutched by the demon's vice like hands. Some moments passed before his wildly throbbing heart calmed itself down to its wonted even pulsations.

'Only a dream—a foolish dream!' he said to himself, as he vainly tried to rise above the depressed state of feeling which the mercifully sent vision had left behind.

But conscience told him that it was more than a dream, and that, while in all worldly produce he was careful not to get too many eggs in a single basket, in matters of eternal interest he had one basket only and in that the price of his soul was resting. He shuddered as the thought fixed his mind, and overwhelmed all his convictions.

'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul; or what will a man give in exchange for his soul.'

It seemed like the voice of his mother, speaking back to him from the years of childhood.

'God help me!' he said, with a shudder. 'I am not in the right path.'

Did he go back to his eager money lending? We know not The dream was sent in mercy, and let us hope that it wrought upon him its high and holy mission.

AN UNCALLED FOR AMEN.—A correspondent of the Methodist *Protestant* relates the following story, which is too good to be lost:

'A very sensitive preacher in a certain village, not more than a hundred miles from Baltimore, was discoursing with great warmth on the uncertainty of human life. To give the greater effect to his remarks, after assuring his hearers that they might die before an hour elapsed, he said, "And I, your speaker, may be dead before another morning dawns."

"Amen!" was the audible response of a pious and much beloved brother in the congregation. The preacher was evidently disconcerted for a moment. He thought the brother misunderstood his meaning. Pausing awhile, he repeated the declaration, 'before another hour your speaker many be in eternity!' 'Amen! again shouted the brother before him.

It was to much for the sensitive man, and stammering out a few additional remarks, he sat down before he had near finished his discourse.

'Brother E———,' said the preacher next day, to his kind hearted friend of the amen corner, 'what did you mean by saying *Amen* to my remarks last night.—Do you wish I was dead?'

'Not at all,' said the good brother, 'not at all. I thought that if you should die, you would go straight to glory, and I mean ament to that?'

THE FORCE OF HABIT.—In the Dublin University Magazine we have a biographical sketch of Peter Burrows, the celebrated barrister, and among the personal anecdotes told of him is the following:

A friend called upon him one morning in his dressing-room, and found him shaving, with his face to the wall. He asked why he chose so strange an attitude.—His answer was, to look in the glass.

"Why,' said his fried, "there is no glass there.'

"Bless my soul!" cried Burrows, "I did not notice that before."

Ringing the bell, he called his servant and questioned him respecting his looking glass.

"Oh, sir," said the servant, "mistress had it removed *six weeks ago.*

☞ Tell not your secrets in a corn-field, it has thousands of ears.

PARENTS' EXAMPLE BEFORE THEIR CHILDREN.—There is a great diversity of opinion in regard to the age when children are capable of understanding what they see and hear—when they are old enough to mind what is told them. How often have we heard mothers exclaim, "When my child is old enough to understand, I am going to have him do differently: I am going to teach him thus and so, and I am going to make him mind." How much older need a child be to learn to do right, than to understand that he may do wrong?—Mother, how old was that little one, when lying in your arms, he first began to raise those smiling eyes, and recognise in you his dearest earthly friend? And when seated on the floor or in the arms of another, you came into his presence, how soon did he understand that the ourstretching of those tiny arms to you were pleadings that you could not refuse?

I was deeply impressed, a short time since by the relation of a little incident by a mother. She had two dear little boys, the younger not yet three years old. Great care had been taken by the parents to set a good example before them to do right. It was the custom of the father to always ask a blessing before partaking food. One day as they were gathered around the family board, the little ones by their side, the father says to the mother, "You ask a blessing this time." She dropped her head and replied, "I do not feel as if I could."

Several days passed; the children in their play one day had set their little table with dishes, placed on it the food their mother had given them, and seating themselves to partake of it, the older one says to the younger, who had not yet seen three full summers:

"Mou ask the blessing to-day." The little one replies in the very language the mother had used, "I do not feel as if I could." The mother was near and had heard her own refusal to thank God for his blessing repeated by her dear child whom she did not think quite old enough to understand. She said, "I never felt so rebuked for my unfaithfulness in all my life."

Can parents begin too early to set a good example before their children? Do not think they are quite old enough to understand.

JOHN SMITH.—John Smith, plain John Smith is not very high-sounding; it does not suggest aristocracy; it is not the name of any hero to die-away novelty; and yet it is good, strong and honest. Transferred to other languages it seems to climb the ladder of respectability. Thus in the Latin it is Johannes Smith; the Italian smoothes it off into Giovanni Smith; the Spaniards render it Juan Smithus; the Dutchman styles it Hans Schmidt; the French flatten it out into Jean Smeets; and the Russian sneezes and barks Jonloiff Smittowski.—When John Smith gets into the tea-trade at Canton, he becomes Jabon Schmit; if he clambers about Mount Hecla, the Icelanders say he is Jahne Smithson; if he trades among the Tuscaroras, he becomes Tom Qua Smittia; in Poland he is known as Ivan Schmittiweiski; should he wander among the Welsh mountains, they talk of Johon Schmid; when he goes to Mexico he is looked at as Jentli F'Smitti; if of classic turn, he lingers among Greek ruins, he turns to ton Smilkton; and in Turkey he is recognized as Yan Sees.

A DESPERATE MAN.—A remarkable arrest was recently mand in the Tyrol. A man named Gasser had threatened to kill his wife. She fled to a neighbor, whose dog was thereupon shot by Gasser. Two *gens d'armes* were sent to arrest him. These he shot. A person coming up to take away the corpse of one of the killed was also shot. This roused the neighborhood and authorities, who laid regular siege to the culprit in his house. Several of them were also shot and mortally wounded. One hundred balls were fired at his house during the day and night, but Gasser still remained uninjured. The next day two cannon were brought up and discharged; still without result, untill a storming party, taking from the lull in Gasser's fire, rushed into the house and found their man bleeding and wounded on the floor, entirely exhausted, his veins opened at the wrists, and flowing forth his life blood. The scene took place at Lauterach.

☞ Madam," said a very polite traveler to a testy old landlady, "if I see proper to help myself to this milk is there any impropriety in it?"

"I don't know what you mean, but if you mean to insinuate that there is anything nasty in the milk, I'll give you to understand that you've struck the wrong house! There ain't a first hair in it, for, as soon as Dorothy Ann told me that the cat was drowned in the milk I went straight and strained it over."

The young man fainted.

☞ Truths the most awful and mysterious are too often considered as so true that they lose all the life and efficiency of truth, and lie hid in the dormitory of the soul, side by side with the most despised errors.

PATRIOTIC DRINKING.

Speaking of sipping, we are reminded of a genuine touch of imbibulatory logic that reaches us under the title of Patriotic Drinking.

A man came to town the other day, got a little heavy about the head, and fearing that he might be suspected of drinking a little too freely, apologized to the crowd of bystanders in the following eloquent and patriotic language:

"Now I ax you fellers who's the best citizen, him as supports the Government, or him as dosen't? Why him as does, in course. I supports Government, fellers—every man as drinks support Government. That is he drinks taxed licker. Every blessed drop of licker he drinks is taxed to pay them big officers at Washington and support the war. Spose all was to quit a drinking, way the war must stop and the government fall—it couldn't help it no how. That's the werry reason I drinks. I don't like grog—I mortally hates it. If I follered my own inclernation, I'd rather drink butter-milk, or ginger-pop, or soda water. But I lickers for the good of my country, to set an example of loyalty and wirtuous self-denial to the rising generation."

AN INCIDENT OF SHILOH.—During the battle of Shiloh, an officer hurriedly rode up to an aid and inquired for Grant.

"That's him with the field-glass," said the aid

Wheeling his horse about, the officer furiously rode up to the General and touching his cup, thus addressed him:

"Sheneral, I vants to make one report, Schwart's Battery is took."

"Ah," says the General; "how was that?"

"Vell, you see, Sheneral, de t——d sheshenists come up in front of us, and de t——d sheshenists flanked us, and de t——d sheshenists came in de rear of us, and Schwartz's Battery was took."

"Well, sir," says the General "you of course spiked the guns."

"Vas!" exclaimed the Dutchman in astonishment; "schpike dem guns—schpike dem new guns! No, it would shpoil em."

"Well," said the General, sharply 'what did you do?"

"Do! vy, we took dem back again!"

ICE A LIFE PROLONGER.—The problem of suspending life by freezing seems to be accumulating data. Perch and mullet have been brought from Lake Champlain frozen perfectly solid, and, on being put into a tub of water, have come to life "as lively as ever." A female convict in Sweden is in ice on experiment. A man was found lately in Switzerland who gave signs of life after being frozen for nine months. The power of stopping while the world goes on may be the next wonder. Ice-houses may soon be advertised with comfortable arrangements for skipping an epoch, or waiting for the next generation.

HE PAID IN ADVANCE.—A cotemporary says:

"There is a man up in our country who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never had a sick day in his life—never had any corns or toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevil never eats his wheat—the frost never kills his corns or beans—his babies never cry in the night and his wife never scolds, and always wears moderate sized hoops.—Reader, if you would witness like results on your own part, go, thou, and do likewise."

☞ A little girl, who was walking with her mother, was tempted by the sight of a basket of oranges, exposed for sale in a store, and quietly took one; but afterwards, stricken by conscience, returned it. After her return home she was discovered in tears, and, on being asked the cause of her sorrow, replied, sobbing, "Mumma, I haven't broken any of the commandments, but I think I've cracked one a little," She was forgiven.

☞ An enraged parent had jerked his provoking son across his knee, and was operating on the exposed portions of the urchin's person with vehemence, when the young one dug into the paternal leg with his venemous little teeth.

'Blazes! what are you biting me for?"

"Well, who begunned this ere war?"

☞ The first instruction given to our race was the Sabbath; the next was marriage. Reader, give your first thoughts to heaven, the second to your wife.

☞ It is no misfortune for a nice young lady to lose her good name if a nice young gentleman gives her a better.

☞ A breath of New England's air is a great deal better than a sup of old England's ale.

☞ The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

☞ Despair not. The course of god's providence may be as winding as his rivers.