Democratic Watchman.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs Toilet Soaps, Brushes Hair and Tooth Brushes Fancy and Toilet Articles, Trussels and Shoulder Braces Garden Seeds.
Customers will find my stock complete and fresh, and all sold at moderate prices
☞ Farmers and Physicians om the country are invited to examine my stock

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Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care Office in the building formerly occupied by Hon. Jas T Hale

A CARD.
Messrs Hale & Hoy will attend to my business during my absence in Congress, and will be assisted by me in the trial of all causes entrusted to them JAMES T HALE
December 15, 1859

BELLEFONTE DISPENSARY.
J. & J. HARRIS HAVE NOW AND ARE constantly receiving the following articles, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest and warranted good
Drugs and Medicines, (wholesale or retail,) Varnish Oils, Paints, Dye stuffs, White Lead, Florence white, and Liquid
Burning fluid, pine oil, fluid and pine oil lamps paint and varnish brushes, hair, cloth, tooth and flesh brushes
Porte monies, pocket books and wallets, segars and tobacco a large assortment of Pocket Knives, a variety of Fancy Articles and Perfumery, Hair Dye and Restorative
Patent Medicines—All of Ayer's Dr John Bull's, Louden's, Jayne's, Mayson's, McLane's, Hembold's Holloway's Shephard's Trask's, Sanford's, &c, and in fact all the patent medicines of the day
All of which and a variety of others, you can get by calling at the Drug Store in Brokerhoff's Row, Bellefonte
Physicians' Prescriptions compounded with correctness and dispatch
For medical purposes Lyons Catawba Brandy has no rival and has long been needed to supercede the poisonous compounds sold under the name of Brandy As a beverage the pure article is altogether superior, and a sovereign and sure remedy for Dyspepsia Flatulency, Low Spirits, Languor General Debility, &c, &c Price $1 25 per bottle
Sole agent for Centre Co., J & J HARRIS
Humphrie's Journal of Specific Homeopathy for gratuitous distribution at the Drug Store of J & J Harris
Mar 7 '60 1y

PENNSYLV'A HOTEL.
THE SUBSCRIBER RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Centre county and the public in general that he has leased this Hotel, and is now ready and prepared to accommodate travelers in a style which he flatters his self will meet with public approbation and patronage People from the County during their sojourn at Bellefonte on Docks of Court, will find the Pennsylvania Hotel an agreeable resting place The House is spacious and furnished in superior
THE TABLE of the subscriber will be supplied with all the substantial provisions delicacies and luxuries which a productive Country can furnish or industry vigilance and exertion can procure
HIS BAR, will always contain a general assortment of the very best liquors that the Eastern market affords adapted to suit the most capricious
THE STABLE will be attended by an attentive and obliging Ostler well qualified to discharge the duties pertaining to this important department of a public establishment designed for the accommodation of travelers generally
Accommodating servants will always be in attendance to supply the wants and contribute to the comfort and satisfaction of those who may be disposed to patronize the Hotel of the subscriber by whom nothing will be omitted which will render his customers comfortable and happy
From the attention and time which the undersigned has devoted to this branch of business, and his experience he hopes to merit and receive a reasonable share of the patronage of the public
April 12 1860 PHILIP KEPHART

CLOCK, WATCH, JEWELRY AND FANCY STORE.
The subscriber is still at his old stand at No 4 Brokerhoff's Row, on Allegheny street, where he has just received from the eastern cities, and is now offering for sale a well selected and beautiful assortment of
CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
And an excellent assortment of *FANCY ARTICLES* of all kinds and qualities, *SILVERWARE, &c*
Notwithstanding the "panic" his stock is fully as large and complete as ever and as his goods are selected with great care from the manufacturers of the eastern cities of the latest styles, he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all.
His stock consists of fine Gold and Silver open face and hunter case full jeweled English patent and detached Lever Watches, also Lepines and Quartiers Jewelry of every style which can be found in a good Jewelry Store and Fancy articles of every description He has also *SPECTACLES* goo assortment, always on hand to suit all ages Also Pocket Books, Pocket Knives Pistols &c
☞ Particular attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewelry at short notice
WM. J STEIN
Bellefonte April 7 59 1y

JOHN MORAN,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
Having purchased the stock of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry lately owned by Bible & Moran and having made large additions to the same, respectfully invites the attention of the public to his stock consisting now in part of Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Guard and Fob Chains, Gold & silver Spectacles, Bracelets, Gents' Gold studs, Watch Keys Card Cases Silver Pencils, Finger Rings Ear Rings, Breast Pins Gold Pencils and Pens, Goggles Steel Bags Silver Plated Ware &c Also—Eight day and thirty hour Clocks, at the very lowest prices John Moran offers these goods to the public convinced that they will meet with satisfaction He is determined to dispose of neither an inferior article or offer for sale anything in his line but what he can warrant Considerable experience in business and a desire to please the public will give him an advantage, which he intends to use to the utmost
He particularly invites the attention of the ladies to his stock of Pins, Rings and Bracelets which are of the latest styles And he also invites the gentlemen to examine a very fine lot of Watches now offered for sale
☞ Repairing and cleaning promptly attended to
Bellefonte, Jan 5, 1860—tf

CONRAD HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
J. B. BUTTS
HAS THE PLEASURE OF ANNOUNCING to his friends and the public in general that he has taken charge of this well known hotel lately under the supervision of J. H. Morrison, and is fully prepared to accommodate the traveling public in a style and manner commensurate with the progressive spirit of the times
He is in possession of all the modern improvements and conveniences as to sleeping apartments and has supplied his larder with the choicest the markets afford and his Bar with the purest Wines
With the most extensive stabling accommodations and attentive and skilful ostlers together with assiduous attention to business he feels justified in soliciting a share of patronage and the support of his friends
Bellefonte Oct 8 '57-42-tf

JOHN MONTGOMERY
Respectfully informs the citizens of Bellefonte that he still continues to carry on the Tailoring and Clothing business at his old stand in Brokerhoff's Row on Main street where he is prepared to make to order all kinds of Clothing in the neatest and most fashionable style
He keeps on hand a general variety of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,
of the latest and most approved patterns
ALSO
Ready made Clothing of all kinds which he is selling at reduced prices He feels thankful for the very liberal support heretofore extended, and hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
Bellefonte, Jan 5th, 1860.-1y

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!
The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has erected a Lime Kiln near the Borough of Bellefonte, where he is making Lime of a superior quality—which is acknowledged to be as white and pure as the Vermont lime All he asks is to give it a trial, and he is satisfied the purchaser will come back again.
Apl 12-'60-tf LEON MACKALL

Miscellaneous.

Race With a Bull.

Some forty years ago the managers of a race course near Brownsville, on the Monongahela, published a notice of a race, one mile heat, on a particular day, for a purse of $100. "free for any thing with four legs and hair on."

A man in the neighborhood, named Hays, had a bull that he was in the habit of riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he determined to enter him for the race.

He said nothing about it to any one, but rode it around the track several times, on several moonlight nights, until the bull had the hang of the ground pretty well, and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs which the bull considered particularly disagreeable; so much so that he always bellowed when they were applied to his side

On the morning of the race Hays came upon the course on horseback on his bull, instead of his saddle, he had a dried ox hide, the head of which, with the horns still on, he had placed on the bull's rump. He carried a short tin horn in his hand He rode up to the judge's stand and offered to enter his bull for the race, but the owners of the horses objected to it. Hays appealed to the terms of the notice, insisting that his bull had "four legs and hair on," and that therefore he had a right to enter him. After a good deal of swearing, the judges declared themselves compelled to decide that the bull had a right to run, and was entered accordingly.

When the signal was given they started Hays gave a blast with his horn, and sunk the spurs into the sides of the bull, who bounded off with a terrible bawl, at a tremendous speed, the dry ox hide flapped up and down and rattling at every jump making a combination of noises that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses flew the track; every one seemed seized with a sudden determination to take the shortest cut to get out of the Redstone country and none of them could be brought back in time to save their distance. The purse was given to Hays.

A general row ensued; but the fun of the thing put the crowd on the side of the bull The horsemen contended that they were all swindled out of the purse and if it had not been for Hays's horn and the ox hide which he ought not to have been permitted to bring upon the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did

Upon this Hays told them that his bull could beat any of the horses any how if they would put up $100 against the purse he had won, he would take off his ox hide and leave his tin horn and run a fair race with them His offer was accepted and the money staked

They again took their places at the starting post and the signal was given Hays gave the bull another touch with his spurs and the bull gave a tremendous bellow The horses remembering the dreadful sound, thought all the rest was coming as before.—Away they went again, in spite of all the exertions of their riders, while Hays galloped his bull around the track again, and won the money.

A Noble Indian.

Nothing is told in history which exceeds the heroic self devotion of this knight of the prairies, who deliberately sacrificed himself to secure the escape of his comrades

Major George H Thomas of the army, in his late report of an expedition under his command to the head waters of the Concho and Colorado rivers, during the months of July and August, gives an account of the pursuit of a party of eleven Indians with a large lot of horses, and the conduct of one of the savages As the troops were gradully overhauling them one of the Indians who kept his position in the rear of the loose animals, suddenly dismounted and prepared to fight. Our men, in their eagerness to dispatch him, pressed upon him so thickly that several of his arrows soon took effect, wounding Major Thomas in the chin and breast private William Murphy in the left shoulder and privates John Ott and Caspar Seidl each in the leg before he fell, pierced with 20 or more shots. Private Hugh Clark, who had dismounted for the purpose of shooting him with his carbine, was kicked and stunned by his horse, seeing which the Indian rushed upon him with his lance and tried to kill him, but he was so weak from the effects of his wounds that he inflicted only a slight wound Chief bugler Hausser also received a slight lance wound in his left breast. By this time the main body of Indians, who were mounted on the best animals, were at least two miles from the troops, retiring at a rapid rate and escaped.—*Galveston Civilian.*

Last week, says a Galveston paper, some little girls who are in the habit of playing around the Post Office, and seeing persons receive letters, became interested in the business, and finding the letter box so full that they could thrust in their hands from the outside and help themselves, they abstracted and carried away a number of letters. They opened a portion of them, and one little girl was found amusing herself with the pictures on a $1 000 draft. It is thought that the letters were recovered and that nothing of value which they contained was lost.

Freaks of a Maniac.

HE ESCAPES FROM A LUNATIC ASYLUM MARRIES A RICH WIDOW, AND BUYS A BLOCK OF BUILDINGS.

About a year since a gentleman in the interior of Wisconsin became insane, and was sent to the Lunatic Asylum at Madison, in that State. He was a physician by profession, and was a gentleman of superior cultivation and of remarkably prepossessing appearance. He was about 30 years old.—Some six weeks ago he escaped from the Asylum and went to Chicago There he encountered an old friend, who loaned him quite a sum of money, having no suspicion of his insanity. With this money he supplied himself with new and elegant clothing, and started for Laporte, Indiana, a thrifty village on the line of the Michigan Southern Railroad. He remained there long enough to win the affections of a young and wealthy widow, and was married to her During the brief courtship he exhibited no indications of lunacy but shortly after his marriage he commenced conducting himself in a manner which startled his wife and her friends—Among many fancies he believed he was a sheep, and insisted upon crawling around on his hands and feet, bleating in the most absurd manner. He would then fancy himself a rattlesnake and make frantic attempts to bite the members of his household. The unhappy lady, at length worn out with watching him and endeavoring to restore his reason made preparations to send him to the Asylum at Indianapolis But, as is frequently the case, insanity sharpened his wits and he adroitly escaped We next hear of him in Syracuse, N Y, where he actually purchased a block of buildings The necessary papers were made out, and he was to call next day with the money He was to pay an outrageous sum for the property, and it is said the parties with whom he made the bargain chuckled vastly over the propitious winds that had blown them so profitable and fresh a subject. But they saw no more of him The lunatic started westward At Buffalo he bargained for an immense amount of corn, to be delivered in New York city, and then proceeded to Cleveland. He arrived here last week, and endeavored to negotiate for some real estate on Kinsman street, but he talked so absurdly that the parties with whom he had interviews refused to treat with him

Meanwhile his friends and particularly his wife in Wisconsin (for he had a wife and two children in that State) were making every effort to ascertain his whereabouts They traced him to Syracuse, and there to this city His brother arrived here on Saturday morning last, but found that the lunatic had left on the previous evening's train for the West He followed on Saturday morning—At Toledo he learned that he had gone West on the Michigan Southern train, and he perseveringly continued the chase At Adrian he found and captured him, and took him home

When not in his rabid fits few would discover the unfortunate man's true condition He would make very absurd propositions and offer exhorbitant sums of money for property that hit his fancy, but he would do so in so candid and captivating a manner as to in most cases, disarm suspicion.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer Sept 27*

A PERILOUS RIDE—The N. Y. Tribune of a late date says

"On Thursday night shortly after ten o'clock as the Philadelphia, train arrived at the Jersey City depot it was discovered that two little boys had secured a free ride from Newark by stowing themselves away on the cross pieces of the brakes under the body of a car to which they must necessarily have clung with considerable tenacity to maintain their position One of the little fellows narrowly escaped being killed by running out from under the car while they were entering the depot The other boy being larger was found snugly wedged between the cross piece of the brakes and the bottom of the car, from which he was extricated without having sustained any injury further than an uncomfortable squeezing. The youths aged respectively 9 and 10 years are residents of Newark, and come up to pay a short visit to New York, for what purpose they were not inclined to state."

A certain Irishman received for his labor a one dollar bill on one of the Ohio banks on which he was obliged to lose ten cents discount.

The next day he was passing down Maiden street and saw a dollar bill laying on the side walk, of the same bank, and gazing on it he exclaimed:—

"Bad luck to the likes of you—there may ye lie: divil a finger will I put on yes for I lost ten cents by a brother of yours yesterday."

The process of keeping accounts among the Norway lumbermen is of unique style. The book keeper after comparing accounts with the workmen, sends him to the cashier for his wages with the amount due to him chalked on his back: and when the cashier has paid him he takes his receipt himself by brushing off his chalk marks.

In London there are ten thousand places for the sale of intoxicating liquors. As an offset to this the temperance associations have erected one hundred fountains dispensing ice-cold water.

[For the Watchman.]

Zion Exhibition.

The influences of literature are obvious and the spirit of education is becoming widely diffused as well in the handsome village of Zion as among places of more paramount importance. A select school was instituted in that place by Prof. U. Y. Stitzer, which continued to prosper until it now holds a prominent position among the many institutions in the State. Having been acquainted with Mr Stitzer during his scholastic course, we unhesitatingly affirm that his career was such as deserves the highest esteem as well as merits the commendation of the most scrutinizing critics. Possessed of an indomitable spirit, it has ever been his aim to attain a prominent position among the numerous other similarly circumstanced. We had the pleasure of being present at the closing exercises on the evening of the 16th, and was highly gratified with the manner in which both teacher and students acquitted themselves The exercises were conducted in the most approved style, all conspiring to attract the greatest interest of all present. Of the various performances which claim our attention were the Essays "Nature," by Miss Lizzie E Aston, "Night" by Miss Lucy P Harshberger and "Looking Back" by Miss Mattie H Aston, were productions which indicated profound depth of thought and beauty of arrangement. Unlike the too general custom of reading on such occasions, they were read in a clear distinct and audible tone which added to their graceful ease of appearance was calculated to command *the undivided attention* An Address to the Young read by Miss Lizzie E Aston was likewise a master production For simplicity of meaning and logical expression it has seldom been surpassed—it portrayed the snares to which the youths of our land are subject—with a fervent appeal to the rising generation to act well their parts in the high and glorious destiny which awaits them—The orations were such as to call forth the applause of the audience Without stopping to particularize, we would say that for the oratorial training and the eloquent manner in which they were delivered both teacher and students deserve encomiums. One, however, deserves our special attention which to pass by in silence would indicate a lack of appreciation of all that is sublime in eloquence and oratory With the enthusiasm of a Demosthenese and the eloquence of a Clay he rose to the zenith of every thing that is grand—propounding matter that from the depth of its logic and high tone of sentiment claimed the interest of the whole audience—(the orator with the whiskers)

The most admirable feature of all and one which added greatly to the interest of the occasion was the music, which being entirely vocal was conducted by the school, led by the teacher This admirable science so frequently neglected by many, was duly reverenced by him knowing that without a knowledge of this most essential acquirement, the chain of accomplishments would be incomplete At the conclusion of the entertainment the audience quietly dispersed and we returned home highly delighted with the idea of having attended the Zion Exhibition.

A SPECTATOR FROM C H

Philosophy of Rain.

To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation; and essential to the very existence of animals, a few facts, derived from observations, must be remembered

1 Were the atmosphere, everywhere at all times at uniform temperature, we should never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or cease to be absorbed by the air when once fully saturated

2 The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capability to retain the humidity, proportionately greater in cold than warm air.

3 The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds The higher we ascend from the earth the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on the very high mountains in the hottest climates. Now, when by continual evaporation the air is heavily saturated with vapor, though it be invisible and the sky cloudless, if its temperature be suddenly reduced by cold currents of air rushing from above or from a higher to a lower latitude its capacity to retain moisture is dismissed, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condensed as it cools, and like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold.

How singular, yet how simple, the philosophy of rain! What but Omniscience could have devised such an admirable arrangement for watering the earth.—*Scientific American.*

The ball given in New York, last week, in honor of the Prince of Wales, was a grand affair. The partner of the Prince in the first dance, was the wife of Governor Morgan.—At the ball in Cincinnati, an unfortunate incident occurred. In taking a partner for a waltz, the Prince happened to select a lady that could not waltz. He could do nothing, therefore, the reporters say, *but walk her over the stage!* The Prince waltzed no more that evening.

Waterloo the Day after the Battle.

On a surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses were lying! The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle, was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth; and the surface trodden down by the cavalry and furrowed deep by the cannon wheels, strewed with many a relic of the fight. Helmets and cuirasses, shattered fire arms and broken swords; all the variety of military ornaments, lancer caps and Highland bonnets; uniforms of every color, plume and pennon; musical instruments, the apparatus of artillery drums, bugles, but, good God! dwell on the harrowing picture of a foughten field?—each and every ruinous display bore mute testimony to the misery of such a battle.

Could the melancholy appearance of this scene of death be heightened, it would be by witnessing the researches of the living amid its desolation for the objects of their love.—Mothers, and wives, and children, for days were occupied in that mournful duty; and confusion of the corpse—friend and foe intermingled, as they were often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult, and in some cases impossible

In many places the dead lay four deep upon each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery.—Outside lancer and cuirassier were scattered thickly on the earth Madly attempting to force the serried bayonets of the British, they had fallen in the bootless essay by the musketry of the inner files Farther on you trace the spot where the cavalry of France and England had encountered; chasseur and hussar were intermingled; and the heavy Norman horses of the Imperial Guard were interspersed with the gray charger which had carried Albyn's chivalry. Here the Highlander and trailing lay, side by side together, and the heavy dragoon, with green Erin's badge upon his hamlet was grappling in death with the Polish lancer.

On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with dead, and trodden fetlock deep in mud and gore by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick strewn corpse of the Imperial Guard pointed out the spot where Napoleon had been defeated. Here, in column, that favored corps, on whom his last chances rested, had been ambulated and the advance and repulse of the Guard was traceable by a mass of fallen Frenchmen

In the hollow below the last struggle of France had been vainly made; for there the Old Guard attempted to meet the British, and afford time to their disorganized companions to rally.

The Alchemy of Vice.

You have heard of the story of the Italian artist when meeting with a child of exquisite beauty wished to preserve its beauty for fear he should never see such loveliness again. So he painted the charming face upon canvass and hung it upon the walls of his studio In his somberest hours that sweet gentle countenance was like an angel of light to him Its presence filled his soul with the purest aspirations If ever I had, he said a perfect contrast to this beautiful face I will paint that also, and hang them side by side, an ideal of heaven and hell,—Years passed. At length in a distant land, he saw in a prison he visited, the most hideous object he ever gazed upon—a fierce, haggard fiend, with glaring eyes and checks deeply furrowed with lust and crime. The artist immediately remembered his vow and immediately painted a picture of this loathsome form to hang beside the portrait of the lovely boy The contrast was perfect His dream was realized The two of the moral universe were before him What was the surprise of this artist, on inquiry into the history of this horrid wretch to find that he was once that lovely little boy—Both of these pictures, the angel and the demon of the same soul now hang side by side in a Tuscan gallery Kind reader, you need not travel to a foreign gallery to see the *transforming power of vice upon the body.* The broken faced, wanton looking wretch of womanhood was once a sweet, modest little girl that blushed at the slightest indicate allusion That obese, bloated brandy burnt visage was once a joyous hearted boy. What strange alchemy has wrought this bestial transformation? They have been in the hard battle of appetite, and carry the scars of many campains. In the basement cellars of mebriety and saloons of licentiousness many youthful forms are sitting for their portraits. The demon artist of lust and intemperance is gradually moulding them into fiends.

You may, our young reader, steal secretly into these hells of harlotry. Your kind parents and friends may little suspect your wayward proclivities. But be assured your 'sin will find you out.' Vice cannot long remain concealed. The soul has no place to hide it. Soon the foul flame, through some rent or fissure of the body, will find expression. The inmost loves, desires and affinities of the soul, will mould the plastic boy into a corresponding likeness. The body is a flesh and blood statue of the spirit, and the countenance of flesh and feeling. An old poet has said:

"For of the soul the body form do take
For soul is form, and doth the body make."

Candle-ising a Wide Awake.

The following 'curtain lecture,' which we find in one of our exchanges, is appropriate at this juncture in political affairs, when the Wide Awakes are "losing so much sleep," and sneaking into bed about daybreak:

[Scene—In bed, face to the wall. Strong smell of coal oil. Time, three in the morning.]

A pretty time indeed for you to come home sir! Where have you been all night?—You smell as if you had been in search of Symmes' Hole through a tar barrel. Talk of suphurated eggs! they ain't anywhere. Say, where have you been? Here I've been lying awake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come. Now, I want to know where you have been all this time? Wish I wouldn't bother you—tell me in the morning! I want to know; its near enough morning to know where one's husband has been all night, and particularly if he comes home perfumed clear through as you are.—You mustn't good wife me. That won't answer. Suppose you were a woman, and your husband should go off every night in the week and come home as you do, and—I wish you'd get up and let some fresh air into the room, or I shall certainly suffocate—what would you say? Don't you imagine there would be a row in the family? Been with the Wide Awakes! I should think as much. You're a wide awake fool that's what your are. I've always thought you had about sense enough to parade the streets all night. Why did I marry you? That's a pretty question. Didn't you swear that you'd shoot yourself if I didn't take pity on you? I'm sorry I didn't allow you to shoot or hang or drown yourself It would have been the best thing I ever did in my life.—What is smells so? Nothing. Don't tell me nothing; it never smelled so in the world. Had to carry a torch! That's a sweet business for a man who pretends to be the father of a large family. Next thing I shall expect to hear of you is that you've been splitting rails for general circulation. I know nothing about politics! Don't eh! I don't want to know nothing about politics. If I have to neglect my family and carry stinking torches for the benefit of a man who is trying to be President.—Want to sleep! I thought you were a Wide Awake. I suppose you've kept awake to-night on whiskey haven't you? Where have you been all this time? The town clock has just struck three Been to Tonawanda to raise a liberty pole! That's a sweet note. Why did not the Wide Awakes of Tonawanda raise their own pole? Well, you can't fool anybody I believe I know something about politics myself, and I know that you are drunk, that's what you are. Must go to sleep, must you? Why didn't you think of that before? I've had no sleep to night, and you never once thought of me; You're an old brute!

The Last Drink.

Dan James has a wife, an accomplished and beautiful lady, who loves him devoutly; but she finds too many bricks in his hat.—One night he came home tight, and was not astonished, but rather frightened, to find his worthy lady sitting up for him She always does. She smiled when he came in. That she always does

"You stayed out so late," she said, "that I feared you had taken sick."

"Hic—ain't sick, wife; b-but don't you think I'm a little t-tight?"

"A very little, perhaps, my dear; but that is nothing—you have so many friends, you say, you must join them in a glass, once in a while."

"Wife, you are too good—the truth is I am drunk"

"Oh, no indeed, my dear—I'm sure even another glass would not hurt you. Now, suppose you take a glass of Scotch ale with me, just as a night cap, my dear."

"You are too kind by half, my dear; I know I'm drunk."

"Oh, no, only a julep too much love, that is all. We'll take a glass of ale at any rate; it can't hurt you, dear: I want one myself before I retire"

The lady hastened to open a bottle, and as she placed two tumblers before her on the side board she put into it a powerful emitic. Filling the glass with the foaming ale, she handed it, with a bewitching smile, to her husband Suspicion came cloudily upon his mind. She had never been so kind before when he was drunk. He looked at the glass, raised it to his lips—then hesitated.

"Dear, won't you taste mine, to make it sweeter?" he said.

"Certainly, love," replied the lady, taking a mouthful, which she was very careful not to swallow.

Suspicion vanished, and so did the ale, emitic, and all, down the throat of the satisfied husband. After spitting out the taste, the lady finished her glass, but seemed in no hurry to retire. She fixed a foot tub of water before an easy chair, for which the husband was curious to know the reason. A few minutes after, the gulp and splurge from the throat of the husband told the story. The brick was gone when he rose from the easy chair, and he never after ventured home to his wife.

It is said that there is such a [illegible] crop of oats in Cumberland [illegible] they are selling them for [illegible]