# The Lewistown Gazette.

G. & G. R. FRYSINGER, PUBLISHERS, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2923. Wednesday, June 5, 1867. Vol. 57, No. 23.


**Poor House Business.**

The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 2d Tuesday of each month.

**Republican State Convention.**

HARRISBURG, April 16, 1867.

The "Republican State Convention" will meet at the "Herdic House," in Williamsport, on Wednesday, the 26th of June next at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, and to initiate proper measures for the ensuing State canvass. As heretofore, the Convention will be composed of Representatives and Senatorial Delegates, chosen in the usual way, and equal in number to the whole of the Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly.

By order of the State Central Committee.

F. JORDAN, Chairman,
GEO. W. HAMERSLY,
A. W. BENEDICT,
J. ROBLEY DUNGLISON } Secretaries.


BINEDICT & CO.,
BANKERS,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
Collections and remittances promptly made. Interest allowed on time deposits. jan23-1y.

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties mv26

H. J. CULBERTSON,
Attorney at Law,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. Office in Northeast corner of the Diamond, next to Hoffman's store. my2

LYCOMING COUNTY
Mutual Insurance Company.
Capital, $2,500,000.
THIS Company continues to issue Policies of Insurance on Buildings and Personal Property, in Town or Country, at cash or mutual rates.
JAMES RANKIN, President.
JOSHUA BOWMAN, Secretary.
JOHN HAMILTON, Agent.
jan16'67 Lewistown, Pa.

DR. JOHN J. DAHLEN,
Practicing Physician,
Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.
DR. DAHLEN has been appointed an Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Soldiers requiring examination will find him at his office in Belleville.
Belleville, August 22, 1866-y

H. M. DUNMIRE,
DENTIST,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Office first door from the Lewistown House, Main street where he will be found the first two weeks of each month, and the last week of each month he will visit Kishacoquillas Valley. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide my1-tf

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!
By M. R. Thompson, D. D. S,
By a NEW PROCESS, without the use of Chloroform, Ether, or Nitrous Oxide, and is attended by no danger or bad effects.
Office west Market-street, near Eisenblise's hotel,
LEWISTOWN,
where he can be found for professional consultation from the first Monday of each month until the fourth Monday, when he will be absent on professional business one week. sep10-tf

DR. S. G. M'LAUGHLIN,
DENTIST,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work will do well to give him a call.
He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street. ap10-1y*

DENTAL CARD.
R. M. KEEVER,
SURGEON DENTIST.
TEETH Extracted WITHOUT PAIN by the use of NITROUS OXIDE or Laughing Gas. Teeth inserted on all the different styles of bases. Teeth filled in the most approved manner. Special attention given to diseased gums. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Charges reasonable.
Office at Episcopal Parsonage, Corner of Main and Water Streets. jy18

MEYERS
NEWLY IMPROVED, CRESCENT SCALE,
OVERSTRUNG PIANOS,
Acknowledged to be the best. London Prize Medal and highest award in America received.
MELODEONS,
and Second hand Pianos. Music.
No. 722 ARCH St., below 8th, Philadelphia, Pa.
Phila., April 24, 1867-3m

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
THE UNDERSIGNED IS AGENT FOR THE
IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
which will be placed upon trial with any other now in use. He invites competition. It can be tested
ONE MONTH
with any other machine to enable purchers to choose
THE BEST. TERMS LIBERAL.
Give him a call. [mar19-6m] WM. LIND.

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER
THE most convenient, most durable and therefore the cheapest Wringer ever made. Has taken more first premiums at State and General Fairs, and is used by more people than all other Wringers together. For sale by J. B. SELHEIMER.

BRISBIN
Has
Men's Buck Gloves at $1 25
" " " 1 50
" " Gauntlets 1 25
" " Mitts 1 37
Men's Wool, Cotton and Berlin GLOVES for sale cheap. my8.

BRISBIN
HAS McKeon & Vanhagen's SOAP. samples of which were distributed a few days ago; also,
Babbit's Soap, Dobbin's Soap,
Heisler's " Castile "
Toilet, " &c., &c., &c.
ALSO,
Canned Peaches, Tomatoes, and Corn, just received, and very cheap. may8

PATENT MICA ROOFING.
THE NEW YORK MICA ROOFING COMPANY, (established 1865) are manufacturing under Letters Patent the Best Article of Composition Roofing ever Offered to the Public. It is adapted to every style of Roof, steep or flat, and can be readily applied by any one.
The U. S. Government, after a thorough test of its utility, have adapted its use in the Navy Yards, and upon Public Buildings.
The Roofing is put up in rolls, and has only to be nailed to the Roof to make a
Durable Fire and Water-Proof Covering.
We particularly recommend its use upon
Buildings, Stores, Churches, Factories, Machine Shops, Steamboat Decks, &c.
MICA ROOFING PAINT,
For coating TIN, IRON, or SHINGLE ROOFS. It forms a *Body Equal to Three Coats of Ordinary Paint.*
No Roof can rust under it, and old leaky Roofs may be made permanently water-proof and durable by its use.
The Paint requires NO MIXING, but is ready to be applied with the ordinary paint brush. *Price, $1 per gallon*, which will cover two hundred square feet.
Also manufacturers of
Black Lustre Varnish,
*Tarred Felt and Roofing Pitch.*
Discount to the Trade. Circulars and Price List furnished. Rights for counties sold at low rates. Address
THE MICA ROOFING COMPANY,
194 *Broadway, N. Y.*
Frank Humphreys, 61 Royal st., N. O.; Schofield Williams & Co., Augusta, Ga.; Baldwin H. Woods Montgomery, Ala.; Thos. S. Coates, Raleigh, N. C.; F. A. Tucker Richmond, Va.; Henry Wilson, Petersburg, Va., Agents. jan23

*Drew's Patent*
FOR
CUTTING BOOTS
WITHOUT CRIMPING
OR
SIDE SEAMS.
THE greatest improvement of the age, in this line of trade. 1st. It does away with the wrinkles on the instep, also, with the welted side seam which has injured so many feet and ankles. 2d. It makes the easiest sitting and best fitting boot ever worn. This boot is now manufactured by P. F. Loop, who holds the right of use for the county, and is prepared to furnish all who wish to wear this boot. A liberal discount to dealers who wish to deal in these boots. Orders filled at short notice. Prices greatly reduced on all goods at P. F. Loop's Shoe Store. feb6

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628
NEW SPRING STYLES, "Our Own Make."
embracing every New and Desirable size, style and shape of Plain and Trail Hoop Skirts—2, 2 1-4, 2 1/2, 2 3-4, 3, 3 1-4, 3 1-2, 3 3-4 and 4 yards, round every length and size Waist; in every respect FIRST QUALITY, and especially adapted to meet the wants of FIRST CLASS and most fashionable TRADE.
"OUR OWN MAKE" of Hoop Skirts, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and SELLS CHEAPER than any other make of either Single or Double Spring Skirt in the American Market. They are WARRANTED in every respect, and wherever introduced give universal satisfaction. They are now being extensively sold by retailers, and every lady should try them
Ask for "Hopkins' Own Make," and see that each Skirt is Stamped "W. T. HOPKINS MANUFACTURER, 628 ARCH Street, PHILADELPHIA." *No others are Genuine.* A Catalogue containing Style, Size and Retail Prices, sent to any address. A Uniform and Liberal Discount allowed to Dealers. Orders by mail or otherwise, promptly and carefully filled. Wholesale and Retail, at Manufactory and Sales-rooms, No. 628 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Skirts made to order, altered and repaired.
TERMS, NET CASH. ONE PRICE ONLY.
mar20-10m WM. T. HOPKINS.

REMOVED.
J. A. & W. R. McKEE
HAVE removed their Leather Store to **Odd Fellows' Hall**, where they will constantly keep a hand, Sole Leather, Harness, Skirting and Upper Leather, Kips, American and French Calf Skins, Moroccoes, Linings and Bindings, and a general assortment of Shoe Findings, which they will sell cheap for cash. Highest market price paid in cash for Hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Skins.

500 CORDS BARK
wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash. ap17f

Tailoring Establishment
Removed.
CHARLES W. GIBBS,
MERCHANT TAILOR, has removed his shop to the building formerly known as the "green house," at the intersection of Valley and Mill street, adjoining H. M. & R. Pratt's store, where he cordially invites all who need anything in his line. Goods and Trimmings furnished and gentlemen's clothing made, in the latest styles, on short notice, and at reasonable prices. ap11-tf

WILLIAM LIND,
has now open
A NEW STOCK
OF
Cloths, Cassimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
which will be made up to order in the neatest and most fashionable styles. ap19

PHOTOGRAPHIC.
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
501 Broadway, N. Y.
In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, we are headquarters for the following, viz:
Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.
Of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, &c.
Stereoscopic Views of the War,
From negatives made in the various campaigns and forming a complete Photographic history of the conflict.
Stereoscopic Views on Glass,
Adapted for either the Magic Lantern or stereoscope. Our catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.
Photographic Albums.
We manufacture more largely than any other house, about 200 varieties from 50 cents to $50 each. Our Albums have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others.
Card Photographs of Generals, Statesmen, Actors, etc., etc.
Our catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, &c. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp.
Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit 25 per cent of the amount with their order. N.B.—The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. jel3 1y

HOOP SKIRTS.
A FULL line of LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S HOOP SKIRTS just received from New York. They are very fine and will be sold
Very Cheap.
Ladies call and see them at BRISBIN'S, near the Jail.

New Calico
From 12½ up. Bleached or Unbleached Muslin very cheap at BRISBIN'S.

BEST Bar Iron, at 4¾, and other kinds low at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

BEAUTY.
Auburn, Golden, Flaxen and Silken Curls,
PRODUCED by the use of Prof. DEBREUX' FRISSER LE CHEVEUX. One application warranted to curl the most straight and stubborn hair of either sex into wavy ringlets, or heavy massive curls. Has been used by the fashionables of Paris and London, with the most gratifying results. Does no injury to the hair. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid $1. Descriptive Circulars mailed free. Address BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 28 River st., Troy, N. Y. Sole Agents for the United States. feb6-1y

WHISKERS
AND
MUSTACHES!
FORCED to grow upon the smoothest face in from three to five weeks by using Dr. SEVIGNE'S RESTAURATEUR CAPILLAIRE, the most wonderful discovery in modern science, acting upon the Beard and Hair in an almost miraculous manner. It has been used by the elite of Paris and London with the most flattering success. Names of all persons will be registered, and if entire satisfaction is not given in every instance, the money will be cheerfully refunded. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, $1. Descriptive circulars and testimonials mailed free. Address BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River street, Troy, N. Y., Sole agents for the United States. feb6-1y

CRISPER COMA.
Oh! she was beautiful and fair,
With starry eyes, and radiant hair,
Whose curling tendrils soft, entwined,
Enchained the very heart and mind.
CRISPER COMA.
*For Curling the Hair of either Sex into Wavy and Glossy Ringlets or Heavy Massive Curls.*
BY using this article Ladies and Gentlemen can beautify themselves a thousand fold. It is the only article in the world that will curl straight hair, and at the same time give it a beautiful, glossy appearance. The Crisper Coma not only curls the hair, but invigorates, beautifies and cleanses it; is highly and delightfully perfumed, and is the most complete article of the kind ever offered to the American public. The Crisper Coma will be sent to any address, sealed and postpaid for $1. Address all orders to
W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists,
feb6-1y No. 3, West Fayette st., Syracuse, N. Y.

EXCELSIOR! EXCELSIOR!!
CHASTELLAR'S
HAIR EXTERMINATOR
For Removing Superfluous Hair.
TO THE ladies especially, this invaluable depilatory recommends itself as being an almost indispensable article to female beauty, is easily applied, does not burn or injure the skin, but acts directly on the roots. It is warranted to remove superfluous hair from low foreheads, or from any part of the body, completely, totally and radically extirpating the same, leaving the skin soft, smooth and natural. This is the only article used by the French, and is the only real effectual depilatory in existence. Price 75 cents per package, sent post-paid, to any address, on receipt of an order, by BERGER, SHUTTS & Co., Chemists,
feb6-1y 285 River street, Troy, N. Y.

REPARATOR CAPILLI.
Throw away your false frizzes, your switches, your wig—
And rejoice in your own luxuriant hair.
Come aged, come youthful, come ugly and fair,
And rejoice in your own luxuriant hair.
FOR restoring hair upon bald heads (from whatever cause it may have fallen out) and forcing a growth of hair upon the face it has no equal. It will force the beard to grow upon the smoothest face in from five to eight weeks, or hair upon bald heads in from two to three months. A few ignorant practitioners have asserted that there is nothing that will force or hasten the growth of the hair or beard. Their assertions are false, as thousands of living witnesses (from their own experience) can bear witness. But many will say, how are we to distinguish the genuine from the spurious? It certainly is difficult, as nine-tenths of the different Preparations advertised for the hair and beard are entirely worthless, and you may have already thrown away large amounts in their purchase. To such we would say, try the Reparator Capilli; it will cost you nothing unless it fully comes up to our representations. If your druggist does not keep it, send us one dollar and we will forward it postpaid, together with a receipt for the money, which will be returned you on application providing entire satisfaction is not given. Address
W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists,
feb6-1y No. 3 West Fayette st., Syracuse, N. Y.

There cometh glad tidings of joy to all,
To young and to old, to great and to small;
The beauty which once was so precious and rare,
Is free for all and all may be fair.
By the use of
CHASTELLAR'S
WHITE LIQUID
ENAMEL,
For Improving and Beautifying the Complexion.
THE most valuable and perfect preparation in use, for giving the skin a beautiful pearl-like tint that is only found in youth. It quickly removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Moth Patches, Sallowness, Eruptions, and all impurities of the skin, kindly healing the same, leaving the skin white and clear as alabaster. Its use can not be detected by the closest scrutiny, and being a vegetable preparation is perfectly harmless. It is the only article of the kind used by the French, and is considered by the Parisian as indispensable to a perfect toilet. Upwards of 30,000 bottles were sold during the past year, a sufficient guarantee of its efficacy. Price only 75 cents. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of an order, by
BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists,
feb6-1y 285 River St., Troy, N. Y.

ASTROLOGY.
The World Astonished
AT THE WONDERFUL REVELATIONS
MADE BY THE GREAT ASTROLOGIST
MADAME H. A. PERRIGO.
SHE reveals secrets no mortal ever knew. She restores to happiness those who, from doleful events, catastrophies, crosses in love, loss of relations and friends, loss of money, &c., have become despondent. She brings together those long separated, gives information concerning absent friends or lovers, restores lost or stolen property, tells you the business you are best qualified to pursue and in what you will be most successful, causes speedy marriages and tells you the very day you will marry, gives you the name, likeness and characteristic of the person. She reads your very thoughts, and by her almost supernatural powers unveils the dark and hidden mysteries of the future.—From the stars we see in the firmament—the malefic stars that overcome or predominate in the configuration—from the aspects and positions of the planets and the fixed stars in the heavens at the time of birth, she deduces the future destiny of man. Fail not to consult the greatest Astrologist on earth. It costs you but a trifle, and you may never again have so favorable an opportunity. Consultation fee, with likeness and all desired information, $1. Parties living at a distance can consult the Madame by mail with equal safety and satisfaction to themselves, as if in person. A full and explicit chart, written out, with all inquiries answered and likeness enclosed, sent by mail on receipt of price above mentioned. The strictest secrecy will be maintained, and all correspondence returned or destroyed. References of the highest order furnished those desiring them. Write plainly the day of the month and year in which you were born, enclosing a small lock of hair. Address MADAME H. A. PERRIGO,
feb6-1y P. O. DRAWER 283, BUFFALO, N. Y.

AFFLICTED!
SUFFER NO MORE!
WHEN by the use of DR. JOINVILLE'S ELIXIR you can be cured permanently and at a trifling cost. The astonishing success which has attended this invaluable medicine for Physical and Nervous Weakness, General Debility and Prostration, Loss of Muscular Energy, Impotency, or any of the consequences of youthful indiscretion, renders it the most valuable preparation ever discovered.
It will remove all nervous affections, depression, excitement, incapacity to study or business, loss of memory, confusion, thoughts of self destruction, fears of insanity, &c. It will restore the appetite, renew the health of those who have destroyed it by sensual excess or evil practices.
Young Men, be humbugged no more by "Quack Doctors" and ignorant practitioners, but send without delay for the Elixir, and be at once restored to health and happiness. A Perfect Cure is Guaranteed in every instance. Price, $1, or four bottles to one address, $3.
One bottle is sufficient to effect a cure in all ordinary cases.
ALSO, Dr. JOINVILLE'S SPECIFIC PILLS, for the speedy and permanent cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Urethral Discharges, Gravel, Stricture, and all affections of the Kidneys and Bladder. Cures effected in from one to five days. They are prepared from vegetable extracts that are harmless on the system, and never nauseate the stomach or impregnate the breath. No change of diet is necessary while using them, nor does their action in any manner interfere with business pursuits. Price, $1 per box.
Either of the above-mentioned articles will be sent to any address, closely sealed, and post-paid, by mail or express, on receipt of price. Address all orders to
BERGER, SHUTTS & Co., Chemists
feb6-1y No. 285 River Street, Troy, N. Y.


## POETRY.

### THE EVENING PRAYER-MEETING.

Just over the way from my childhood's home,
An ancient church still stands,
And thither at Sabbath we have gone,
For years much longer than I have known,
Singing and praying bands.

I saw them to-night when the clock struck five,
Come forth from the homes around,
With faces earnest, and hearts alive,
With hopes that heavenly thoughts revive,
They travelled the well known ground.

A wistful feeling came over me then,
To join in their evening prayer;
So I followed the band of earnest men,
And softly entered the church, just when
They were singing the opening air.

'A charge to keep I have,' they said,
And 'a God to glorify;'
The minister then from the Bible read,
And told of that precious, living Bread,
Sent earthward from the sky.

One after another they rose and told
Of some duty they would do,
Of a cross to bear, of a heart grown cold,
Or humbly prayed for courage bold
To fight the battle through.

'Tis the same old story, my memory said,
That I heard here long ago;
The voices have changed, for many are dead,
But the words are the same, for each had read
The story of Jesus, you know.

While my thoughts went backward to long ago,
Or forward to what must come,
The minister rose, and in accents low,
Asked that a blessing on all might flow,
And then the meeting was done.

I walked away with the quiet throng,
And sti l they talked of heaven;
I prayed to be kept from doing wrong,
And I sang within my heart a song,
And then the clock struck seven.

—*Sunday School Times.* J. H. M.

## A GOOD STORY.

### GENERAL TOMMY.

Our house is under martial law, and Tommy is our ruler. It has always been so, since his birth; I remember when he was a wee bit of a baby, the dinner hour was changed, that the clatter of our dishes might not disturb his afternoon nap, and everything was regulated to suit his royal pleasure.

None of us older children were allowed to appear at the family table until we had learned to handle a knife and fork properly; but Tommy was brought down in triumph, as soon as he could sit up in his high chair.

And then such behavior! Why Tommy may do the most ill-bred things, and we all laugh it off, as a capital joke.

Father is what grown people call 'fastidious,' what children style 'very pertickelar.' Many a time, I've seen him leave his breakfast untasted, only because a simple little fly, wishing a warm bath, chose father's coffee cup as a suitable place for that performance.

But when Tommy, from the farther end of the table, sent his inseparable companion, a rubber doll, with great violence, from his own mouth plumb into father's cup, splashing his linen and hands with hot coffee, father only laughed, and cried—"Bravo!" as he tossed it back to baby, and declared his coffee to be "all the sweeter," when mother passed another cup.

I remember that breakfast time so well, because father was telling us a pitiful story about a college friend of his. He had just reached the very saddest part, and was evidently much affected, when there came a crash, a clatter, loud peals of laughter, and far above the din, such jubilant crows of delight from Tommy.

This time he had only upset the spoon stand, which brought down the cream pot, and then as Ella stooped to restore the scattered silver, he fastened both hands into her curls, and balancing himself upon his little toes, was tugging away most unmercifully. Father forgot his story, and joined in the general laugh, and dear little Nell, when rescued from Tom's clutches, smiled bravely through her tears.

I asked father why Tommy was so indulged; but he only laughed, and said: 'Oh, he is the autocrat of our breakfast table;' though I could not see that that explained the matter.

Before Tommy was six months old he had shattered a pier glass, broken off a solitary blossom from mother's century plant, and scalded a pet poodle, besides giving us on an average one good fright daily by his own recklessness.

As he grew older, he did but grow worse. Mother says that good Dr. Watts taught that children should be inquisitive; that youthful curiosity ought to be encouraged. She talks of Sir Isaac Newton, Columbus, and other great discoverers, and hopes Tom may be of use in the world.

This is when Tom is safe abed, or, as she thinks, well occupied. But when she finds that he has been employed in making inky seas on the back of some rare engraving—when she beholds her bust Clytae hanging from the bell-rope, and Tommy at work on her grand piano with his little hammer, Sir Isaac Newton, Columbus, and the comfort they afford, seem distant and unsatisfactory, while Tom and his mischief are near and provoking.

Then his excuse is that Clytæ is Jane who is 'awful bad,' hung in effigy, and that he is only hammering 'to see where the music comes from,' does not amuse mother or me as it does Grandma Wilson, who delights in all Tom's antics, saying,

'They show he is of a practical turn, and a thorough Wilson.'

Mother's father was an artist, and art holds a low place in Gandma Wilson's estimation.

Tommy will have a reason for everything, and is by no means content with an explanation merely verbal. Why must the great hall clock be wound, and what does the pendulum do?

Then comes the time when no alarm is sounded by our faithful time piece, to waken the servants, and we all sleep on until the sun is so high that we wake and dress in haste, and cannot catch the lost hours through the day. Of course, a search reveals the pendulum under Tommy's bed.

We should give our number as seven to the census collector, but so much mischief is done in the house, to which no one will confess, that we have to lay it at the door of an imaginary foe, whom we style 'Number Eight.' I begin to learn, however, that 'Number Eight' is usually another name for Master Tommy. He is a riddle, and we've few rules by which to read him; only sure that he will appear whenever we had least expected, discover all that we would keep from him, and speak whenever he had best be silent. He despises sham, and has no concealments.

'Don't my muvver look putty, wif her hair curled that way?' he asks, at a dinner party. 'We fought she'd be the beautifullest woman here, 'n so she is.' Then later—'I knowed ther wor cum'ny cumin', coz Jane brang out all the silver, 'n the pantry door was lock, so's I couldn't git in. Some silver ain't silver—it's plated; I've sawn 'em do it; it's as easy, 'n you can't tell 'em apart, 'n I don't know as any of ourn's real. What makes yer look at me so for, Helun?' he asks when I try to check him. 'I ain't er sayin' nuffin. I didn't tell 'em you tared yer gown runnin' down stairs, 'n didn't have time ter change it.'

Mother says she would never allow the child to see guests, but that he must learn good manners.

'Ask the little girl to come again to see you, my son; she is a dear little playmate, isn't she?' said mother, before we had learned how like leaning upon a broken reed is trusting to Tom's politeness.

'No mum,' answered he, stoutly; 'she'd berhave herseffle poorly; I'm real disgusting at her; 'n I'd ruther go and see her, coz she's got ripe peacher 't her house.'

'Tommy, dear, this is Mr. Goodhue; he has two little boys at home.'

'Yes,' Tom answers, gravely; 'I've sawn 'em; they sit befront us at church, 'n tumble off crickets, prayer time. You said once they needed a sewere whippin'.'

In the country, at Grandma Wilson's, Tom is even worse than at home. We find him on high, solitary beams in the barn, with no visible means of getting down; he is caught in the boughs of trees; he is rolling off the wood-shed roof; he is tumbling into the river; he is pulled about the pigsty, firmly grasping some stout squaller's tail; he is poking sticks at the fierce watch dog; continually in danger, yet never really hurt.

I wonder if Tom's guardian angel ever feels tired or perplexed?

There stood by grandma's door, when Tommy was there last, a large molasses cask, just drained of its contents, with the exception of an inch or two of what we children call molasses sugar. The ground in the rear slopes gently for several feet down to the river.

One day, Maxwell and Sydney were wrestling, leaping, and racing about, when they suddenly knocked the cask over, and sent it rolling down the hill. 'Catch it, Syd!' shouted Max, 'twill be floating down the stream in a minute;' but of course Sydney could not catch it, after it was fairly set in motion.

It rolled faster and faster, but just as it reached the river, it struck a willow bough and was suddenly brought upright once more, just on the water's brink.

We all ran down to the rescue, and what should we find peeping out of the cask but two well known tiny boots.

'Why, Tommy,' we said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, 'are you hurt darling?'

'Oh,' said a smothered voice, 'I then ain't drowned, nor sailin' out ter sea. I'll be took out, all 'cept my curls, 'n they won't come. I've tried 'em, 'n they stick fast.'

Tommy came out, curls and all, safe and sound, as usual; but he did look funny, with a crown of damp sugar on his head and great streaks of molasses on his face.

'Were not you frightened, Tom Thumb?' I asked, as I led him to the house.

'Pher! No. I thought I's goin' out ter sea, 'n I wisht I weren't on my head, coz I couldn't see the whales, 'n Ingy, 'n Uncle John; but I was so shook, 'n my curls pulled the tears inter my eyes when I tried ter turn over.'

We had an uncle at Calcutta, and Tommy thinks going to sea is going to him.

One night at grandma's, when Tommy was very tired, he refused at bed time to say his prayers, declaring he had been so good he had 'nuffin to pray for.'

I told him that at the close of the best day, all need to ask for pardon; that his goodness might be only lack of temptation; and that he should certainly not forget to pray for mother, in her loneliness at home, with no little son to pet.

After some persuasion, Tommy knelt and said—'Our Father, I've been real good ter day; but Helun says I ought ter be forgiven; so please forgive the n iffish I might hev done, but couldn't. Forgive us all, 'specially Helun, for bein' so cross to her little bruvver, 'n not lettin' him play with paints this mornin' (Here the great sleepy eyes rolled open and fixed a reproachful look on me.) Forgive all our naughty yesterdays, and make us good for every to-morrow. Bless my dear muvver, with no boy to kiss her. That's all to night.'

If Tommy's prayers sound irreverent or self righteous, he does not mean to be so, and they are at least sincere. If he prays more earnestly for the recovery of a lost toy than for pardon from sin; if he confesses virtues as freely as faults, perhaps such petitions are as acceptable to Him who made the childish heart as those penitential formulas which are so often lip service. Some day, we hope, Tom will understand these things better.

He has a great desire to 'trade,' but now is obliged to close each bargain with the proviso, 'If my muvver is willin';' for Tom went out one day, radiant in the glory of a lovely new cap, and taking with him a fairy balloon and a rocking horse of his own height. Soon he was home again, with all these treasures gone forever, and happy in possessing in their stead a much battered old beaver hat, which covered his head and neck like an extinguisher.

What may be Tommy's future, we cannot guess. If the child is father of the man, it seems probable that he will become 'an active member of society.' Whether or no his name shall ever ring through the land with honor, we hope he may be the 'noblest work of God'—an honest, true, and good man.

## MISCELLANY.

### The Ship of Death.

Since the time when the Ancient Mariner told the terrible tale of the curse laden ship with her crew of ghastly corpses, no more thrilling story of the sea has been related than that of the whale ship Diana, that recently drifted into one of the Shetland Islands.

A year ago she left the Shetlands on a whaling voyage to the arctic regions, having on board fifty men. From that time nothing more was heard of her. The friends of those on board became alarmed. Money was raised and premiums offered to the first vessel that would bring tidings of the missing ship, but all to no avail. Hope was almost abandoned.

On the 2d of April the people near Rona's Voe, in one of the Shetland Isles, were startled at seeing the ghastly wreck of a ship sailing into the harbor. Battered and ice-crushed, sails and cordage cut away, boats and spars cut up for fuel in the terrible Arctic winter, her decks covered with dead and dying, the long lost Diana sailed in like a ship from the Deadman's Land. Fifty men sailed out of Lerwick in her on a bright May morning last year. All of the fifty men came back on her on the second of April, this year; the same, yet how different.

Ten men, of whom the captain was one, lay stiffened corpses on the deck; thirty-five lay helplessly sick, and some dying; two retained sufficient strength to creep aloft, and the other three crawled feebly about the deck. The ship was boarded by the islanders, and, as they climbed over the bulwarks, the man at the wheel fell fainting from excitement; one of the sick died as he lay, his death being announced by the fellow occupant of his berth feebly moaning, 'Take away this dead man.' On the bridge of the vessel lay the body of the captain, as it had lain for four months, with nine of his dead shipmates by his side, all decently laid out by those who soon expected to share their fate.

The survivors could not bear to sink the bodies of their comrades into the sea, but kept them so that when the last man died the fated ship that had been their common home should be their common tomb. The surgeon of the ship worked faithfully to the last, but cold, hunger, scurvy and dysentery were too much for him. The brave old Captain was the first victim, and died blessing his men. Then the others fell, one by one, until the ship was tenanted only by the dead and dying. One night more at sea would have left the Diana a floating coffin.—Not one of the fifty would have lived to tell the ghastly tale.

### Old Knapsacks.

The following beautiful extract is from a letter of 'A Woman in Washington,' to the New York Independent:

'I saw a pile of knapsacks the other evening at the cottage on Fourth street; knapsacks and haversacks left behind for safe keeping by the boys who went to the front and never came back. The eloquence of those worm eaten and moulded bags cannot be written. Here was a piece of stony bread uneaten, the little paper of coffee, the smoked tin cup in which it had boiled so often over the fire on the eve of battle. There was the letter, sealed, directed, and never sent, for the soldiers could not always get even a stamp. Here was a half written letter, commenced 'Dear wife: How I Want to see you;' 'Dear Mother: My time is nearly out.' The rusty pen just as it was laid down in the half filled sheet by the gallant and loving hand which hoped so soon to finish it. Here was a scrap of patriotic poetry, and inspired lyrics carefully copied on sheets of paper tinted with red, white and blue. Here were photographs of the favorite Generals, and photographs of the dear ones at home. Here were letters of heart-breaking love, and loyalty to duty, and holy faith and cheer, written at home; and here was the Testament given him by the woman he loved best, soiled and worn. For the American soldier, if he rarely read it, still he would carry his Testament as a dear tailsman to save him from harm. Here were those mementos of brave, living, loving life gone out. They never came back! The mourners at home do not all know where they fell, or whether they were buried. To one unfamiliar with the soldier's life, these relics might mean little. To me they mean all love, all suffering, all heroism. I look on them, and again seem to see the long lines of men file past, dust covered and warm, on their way to battle. I see the roads of Virginia shimmering in the white heat, lined with exhausted men lying down to sleep and to die, after the last defeat, hear the cry of the wounded, the moan of the dying, see the half-filled grave, the unburied dead. All the awful reality of war comes back. So, too, do knightly days and dauntless men. Peace walks among the May time flowers, and already our soldiers seem almost forgotten. Days of war and deeds of valor seem like dreams gone by.'

### Depravity.

An extraordinary case of youthful depravity has occurred at Saginaw City, Mich. A little girl, aged seven years, named Mary, while going down street, was met by a girl named Eliza, aged eleven years. The elder child kept the younger in chat till they had wandered as far as the shipyard, where no human being was in sight. When there, Eliza induced Mary to take off her hat, cloak, apron and net, the child obeying her with a confiding look that would have changed the purpose of one old in crime. But Eliza had only half done her work. The clothes were now in her possession; but the owner of them yet remained in the way. She induced little Mary to stand on a piece of ice which floated in the water of the dock, and gathering up the clothes, she ran away leaving the child to perish. The ice soon yielded under the child, who slipped off into the water, and clung for life to the cold edges of her piece of ice. Providentially, a man rowed within sight and rescued her, and from her statement the precocious murderess was found out and arrested, at her school, with the stolen goods upon her.

*The Affectionate Husband.*—A husband accompanied his wife to confession.—The lady having opened her griefs, the father who was shriving her insisted on administering a severe penitential scourging. The husband, hearing the first stroke inflicted on his better half, interfered and urged that his wife was delicate, and that as he and she were one flesh it would be better for him, as the stronger vessel, to receive the scourging intended for his helpmate. The confessor having consented to this substitution, the man knelt in his wife's place, while she retired from the confessional. Whack! whack! went the cat, followed by a moan from the good man's lips.

'Harder!—harder!' ejaculated the wife; 'I am a grievous sinner!'

Whack! whack! whack!

'Lay it on!' cried she; 'I am the worst of sinners.'

Whack! whack! and a howl from the sufferer.

'Never mind his cries, father!' exclaimed she; remember only my sins. Make him smart here, that I may escape in purgatory.'

*What is a 'Tare.'*—A father living near Cincinnati, was one evening learning his little boy to recite his Sunday school lesson. It was from the fourteenth chapter of Matthew, wherein is related the parable of the malicious individual who went about sowing tares, &c.

'What is a tare?' asked the anxious parent.

Johnny hesitated.

'Tell me, my son, what a tare is.'

'You had 'em,' said Johnny, casting down his eyes and wriggling his feet.

'Had 'em!' said the astonished parent, opening his eyes rather wide, 'why what do you mean, Johnny?'

'When you didn't come home for three days last week,' said Johnny, 'I heard mother tell Aunt Susan that you was off on a tare.'

The Sunday school lesson was bro't to an abrupt close, and Johnny, the cunning little rogue, was sent off to bed.

☞ At a recent railroad celebration the following sentiment was given:—'Our mothers—the only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch.'