HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint.

DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE. Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS of the SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Dis-ordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPERITY OF THE BLOOD. Read the following symptoms, and if you find that pour system is a feeled by any of them, you may rest exerced that disease has commenced its afact on the most important argums of your body, and indies soon cheeked by the use of powerful renedies, a miscrable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles,
Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity
of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Dirgust for Food, Fulness
or Weizht in the Stomach,
Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit
of the Stomach, Swimming of
the Hoad, Hurried or Difficult
Breathing, Fluttering at the Hoart,
Choking or Suffemating Sensations when
in a Lying Postaro, Dimness of Vision,
Date or Webs before the Sight
Dail Pain in the Head, Leftciency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and
Eyes, Pain in the Side,
Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Phastes of Hear, Burning in
the Fiesh, Constant imaginings of
Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits,
in the endocte times of the Liver or Digating,
Organs, combined with impace blood.

Goofland's Berman Bitters tyoodano o Cerinan Dillers is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compoused of Fluid Extracts. The Roois, He, De, and Barks from which there extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no stood and kind of the substantial of these distances are kind. Is no alconotic substance of any kine used to compounding the litters, hence it is the only bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stim-uiants are not advisable.

Goofland's German Conic

IJODANING & OSTININ COME.

Is a combination of will the ingredients of the Bilters, with NAS Sinda Four Rom, Orange, etc. It is used for the name discretes us the Bilters, in cases where some gaves a colorial standards is required. I say with bear in mind that these remedles are untirely different from many where adjusticed for the cure of the discusse a mad, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the eithers one more devotions of rum in some from. The Till it is devidently one of the most present and appreciate remedies ever affered to the paties. It is to take requisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhibitanting and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of elimination.

CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the pa-tient supposed he was silleted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedles. Extreme canclation, debility, and rough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organs. Even in cases of genuine Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, excenginening and invigorating.

DEBILITY.

Fore is no medicine equal to Hanfound's German Bilters or Timit in cases of Debility. They import a lone and ergor is the whole system, dientifiten the ap-posite, cause an eigenment of the front, enable the elements to eigest it, purify the blood, give a good, wand, healthy complexion, evidicate the velice time from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, und change has patient from a thort-breathed, emachated weak.

Weak and Delicate Children weak and Deficate Children
or Tonic. In fact, they are Family
Medicines. They can be administered
with perfect safety to a cuild three
months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best Blood Purifiers

wer known, and will cure all diseases resulting from Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in water; keep pair digestive organis in a mand, healthy mant-kon, by the view of these remedies, and no discuss will seer assas) you.

THE COMPLEXION. Laddes who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellowin tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liver in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming checks.

CAUTION.

Handand's Cornon Remailer are counterfeited. The parature have the agreeings of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in such bottle. All others

Thousands of letters have been re-ceived, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.

- READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS. FROM RON. GEO. W. WOODWARD.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PERLABERRIIA, MARCH 16th, 1867. PELLIPETRIA, MANCH 1011, 1001.

1 find "Hoofland's Go. "in Blitter" is not on inleg-testing becoming but is a go." tome, and in moreover of the disestive organs, and of great benefit in easier of debility and wont of sevents action in the tysics.

1 forms truly,

GEO. W. WOOD WARD.

FROM HON JAMES THOMPSON Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1866. I cons'der " Hooffand's German Bit-

ters" a rainosis medicine in case of ai-tacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D.,

Pastor of the Touth Baptist Church, Philadelphia DR. JACKSON-BEAR SIN :- I have been frequently re DR JACKSON-DEAR SIN is I have been frequently requested to connect my mane with recommendations of stifferent kinete of medicine, kin regarding the practice as ant of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases designed but such a clear proof in extraons instances, and practicularly in my once family, of the unefathers of Irr. Hospianit's Greanmy hitters, I depart for more from my hand course, to express my full convictions that his general detaility of the system, and especially for laver Convolving it is a safe and valuable proparation. In some cases it may full; but 'valuable proparation. In the erry ineplant in the name of the first property of the system who were the form of the convolving to the first property of the course.

Livery very respectfully.

Yours, very respectfully, I. H. KENNARD, Eighth, below Coates &

Price of the Bitters, \$1.00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.00. Frice of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle;

Or, a half dozen for 67.50. The Tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recalled that it is Dr. Hoghand's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and so not allow the Devogist to induce you to take any thing else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These kenneties will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS, M. EVANS, Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storckeepers, and Medi-eine Dealers everywhere. Do not fregad to appendix well the activity you buy, to

[Adapted (slightly) from the old poets to the new style of "Beverage," and dedicated to the Whisky ring.]

A MODERN DRINKING SONG.

Fill high the bowl with Fusil Oil! With Tannin let your cups be crowned! If Strychnine gives relief to Toil, Let Strychnine's generous juice abound! Let Oil of Vitriol cool your brains, Or animated atoms brew, And fill your artless hearts and veins,

With glue-and infusorial glue. Wine? That died out in '56-What fool would have it back? And how The "cup that will inebriate, And never cheer," they sell us now. "The conscious water saw its God And blushed." What of it? Don't you feel That water knows the Drugger's rod.

And blushes now-with Cochineal?

Ah-h! Fragrant fame of Kreosofe! Bewitching Bowl of Prussian Blue; Who would not soothe his parching throat With your mild offspring, "Mountain Dew?" Stronger than aught that racked the frame And shook the mighty brain of Burns. Surely, ye'll set our heads aflame, Whene'er his festal day returns!

Bring on the Beer-Fresh Copperss Foam! With Alum mixed, in powder fine, How could my foolish fancy roam In search of whiter froth than thine? Thy Indian Brerry's Essence spread Through amber wavelets, sparkling clear, Benumbs dull Care-strikes Feeling dead-And parcotizes Shame and Fear!

Far down thy bubbling depths, Champagne! Drowned Honor, Love and Beauty lie -They fought th' unequal fight in vain-Shall we too, merely drink and die? Sweet Acetate of Lead, forbid! Fill every drink with pangs-and tell

What tortures could-and always did-

Anticipate the stings of Hell! Then drink, boys, drink! We never can Drink younger! And we never will Be men, or aught resembling man, While poisons have the power to kill! Amen! From frenzy's screech of mirth To mandlin sorrow's driveling flow, We'll rave through scenes unmatched on earth And not to be surpassed below.

From Harper's New Monthly Magazine

SISTERS.

CHAPTER IL.

It was a bright June morning, flower-odors and the song of birds coming in at the open window. Elsie sat in the great easy chair leaning her beautiful head languidly against its cushioned back; recent illness had heighttened the transparency of her complexion, and the little hands that lay on her lap were white as the folds of her wrapper. On her hair pestled the least suspicion of a cap-a kind of symbol of her new honors-and her gaze rested with complacent interest on the small specimen of humanity which Clara was tending-a six weeks' infant, that dashed its small fists against its eyes, and contorted its migute visage in a way wonderful to beholders. Elsie had not left her room much as yet; she liked the indulgence of her half invalid state, and then Mrs. Crowe was so excellent with baby! She had retained the services of that accomplished nurse a second month, a little to her husbands discomfiture. Much as he longed to be with Elsie and their child he could not avoid feeling himself on raor in the sick room when its autocrat was present. It was very dull and lonely below stairs, but he only ventured on brief calls in Mrs. Crowe's domain. This morning he had been admitted, and graciously allowed a short interview with the two objects of his affection, and had born away in his mind an exquisite picturea Madon lovelier than any of Raphael-to brighten the hours of absence. Soon after his departure Clara had arrived, and immediately made herself at home. The severe countenance of the guardian spirit relaxed at was improved by a trip down stairs, and a little chit chat in the kitchen. "Why are you so thoughtful, Elsie?" her

sister presently inquired.

"I was wondering where Maggie-our old Maggie, you know, that used to live with us before I was married-could be now?" "She is at her father's, I believe; what put

her in your mind?" "I have been thinking that I wished you could hunt her up for me; she is the very person I need to take care of baby.

"Why, dont you intend to take care of her yourself?" asked Clara, surprised. Elsie's tranquil brightness clouded over .-"I have the charge of that great child!" she exclaimed. "I wonder what you are think-

ing of, Clara! So delicate as I am. too!" But we hope you will gain strength be fore long, dear. By the time Mrs. Crowe's two months are over you will be quite yourself again. With such a small family Nora has a great deal of time after her work is done, and she will be very willing to help with haby. Then I shall be here, or you at our house, every day, and I can relieve you frequently. If I were you I would make the

trial, at any rate. Time enough for Maggie

if you find it is too much for you."

"I don't see why," said Elsie, unappeased.
"A giri in the kitchen is no reliance at all she would very likely be busiest just when I most wanted her And I couldn't depend on you either. It would all be very well when you were here, but how many hours of every day there would be nobody but myself to attend to the child; I should HAVE to do it, no matter how little I felt like it. Now if Maggie were here it would be her business: I need only have the baby when I wanted it. I could see people and go out riding and make calls just as I always did. I had planned it

all out so nicely in my own mind, and I don't see why you can't have it as I like, heartated. "But you don't reflect. dear-how should you, when you never had the charge of any of these things at homeabout the additional expense. The wages of a second girl are quite a serious item; and

for me," said Elsie, indignantly. "if you suppose he would begradge a trifle like that fashion and the seriousness of intelectual culto make me comfortable.'

ing rather hopeless over her task. "I have not a doubt that he would gratify you with

the utmost willingness."
"Then," said Elsie, shortly, "if I wish it, and he dosen't object, I don't see what it is to you Clara.

The older sister flushed-at the tone more

than the words. But it was over in a mo-

ment. She was used to Elsie's way.
"Certainly it is nothing to me," she
swered, 'except as it is best for you. It must always be pleusant to keep a reliable nurse if one can afford it. But life is all before you two yet; your expenses are sure to increase, and your means are not as certain to enlarge. If I were you I would try and help Roderick by saving where I could. Don't

you think that would be prudent, Elsie?" "I hate to hear about prudence," was Elsie's reply. "What do I know about such things? Here I am so young yet; only neneteen, and it is too bad to have all these cares put upon me. I should think it was enough to have a house and a baby to look after, let me make it as light as I can. I ought to have a little of the good of life and be enjoying myself now, if ever, and you want to turn me into a regular drudge! keep me tied up at home to a crying child! It isn't Rodericks fault; HE never married me to make a slave of me. It is just your doing, Clara; you were always so hard on me." And tears, real tears of vexation, dropped on her pretty

morning-dress.

Clara uttered not one word of soothing or of self defence. She began playing with baby and talking all manner of nonsense to it, as is the privilage of aunts. Elsie's injured feelings presently subsided, her eyes dried, and she was again the picture of radiant beauty and innocence. When Mrs. Crowe returned from her little visit she did not observe that any thing had been amiss.

Clara walked homeward with a heaviness of heart for which she cliid herself as disproportionate to the occasion. She did so wish to see the young couple at ease in moneymatters. Lavishness they could not hope for, since Anhalt was a poor college and Roderick had only his professorship; but with proper eare they might always enjoy comfort and independence. She dreaded the first beginnings of a way of life beyond their means, which would, by-and-by, involve them in embarrasment and anxiety. Yet, as she told herself there was nothing sa serious in Elsie's wanting a little indulgence; she was very young yet; pro-lence might come in time. She would not admit to herself the chief cause of her trouble, something deeper than any mere thoughtless extravagance It was the continuance of that old spirit of Elsie's-that settied determination to consult her own comfort, her own convenience,

no matter at what cost to every bony else. The young wife meanwhile was dwelling upon her wrongs; when Roderick came in she proceeded to unfold them

"Clara was here this morning," she said. "That is pleasant. I hope she cheered you up as much as usual."

'You wouldn't have thought it ve ant if you had been here. She was dreadfully cross.

"Clara cross! I wish you had sent for me. Such a sight must have been worth looking

"Oh, I don't mean that she went into a rage and made a scene; that's never her way. She's too precise and proper for any thing of But she was just as cross as she the sort. could be for all that," continued Elsie, knitting her brows as she recalled the contro-"What do you think, dear? She says I ought not to have a nurse for baby!that I ought to try to take care of her myself! I told her I knew you would never want me to wear myself out with carying a great child like that around, and to be tied up day and night and neverable to stir out of house. But she was just us obstinate about it as she could be.

Roderick's first emotion was surprise, for the thought of this very desirable household appendage had never once occured to him: his next was self reproach that he should not sooner have remembered Elsie's comfort .-He must arrange it in some way or other, though now, was not exactly clear. Clara. had she understood their affairs more intimately, would have been grieved to find sight of her, and the interval of her visit that the pecuniary troubles had already begun. Not overwhelmning as yet, for it was but the second year of marriage-only caus-

ing a little management and anxiety. 'Yes, dear, you must certainly have a nurse," he responded, with as much cheerfulness as if it were the simplest thing in the world. "I can't have my pet over-tired and loosing ber bloom."

'How good you are!" she said, stroking his brown cheek with her satin-soft hand .-' No one was ever half so kind to me as

von are, Roderick!" The heart of the strong man swelled with tenderness as the lovely eyes turned upon him at these words He covered the carressing hand with kisses, and thought himself

the happiest of husbands. After all, it would be easy enough to manage; he would do without the microscope he nad been wanting so long, and the necesary funds would be forthcoming. True, he had felt the need of the instrument a hundred times in his investigations, and had promised himself that this summer he would surly make the purchase; but perhaps it was extravagance after all. At any rate he must do

as well as he could without it. Chara at her next visit was not at all surprised to hear the triumphant announcement that "Maggie" was to come next week.

CHAPTER III.

Some years went by, bringing changes to the quiet town. The completion of a new railroad, and the establishment of the station a quarter of a mile away, opened for Anhalt an easier communication with the outside world, without in the least imparing its rural beauty. The three gray colleges and the chapel rose stately as ever on their smoothturfed green, but their studious silence was often invaded by parties from abroad. Gay equipages whirled along the shaded streets; bright colors glanced adown the leafy vistas. The soul of the Professor of Astronomy was vexed within him at intrusions on his sacred calm and weak questions concerning that wonderous tube with which he swept the Roderick is a young man with his way yet to heavens. In time Anhalt became a favorite --- from the summer

"You must think very highly of his regard | heats. There was a pleasant blending in its warm-weather society of the brilliancies of ture. In this society Elsie shope conspicu-"I don't suppose it," returned Clara, feel- ous. Her charms grew brighter with each succeeding year, and were now famous far be-

> "How delighted Elsie was with that set of cameos!" said her brother Frederick, now a rising man of business, to Clara, during one of his visits to their early home. shame they were not diamonds instead!"

> "Cameos are much more suitable," observed Clara. "Diamonds would be quite wasted here."

"Of course-user. But this isn't the place for Elsie. I never appreciated her till I went from home. I knew, to be sure, that she was a great deal prettier than any of the girls about us, but I never dreamed that she had not plenty of equals, and superiors too, in tell you, Clara, women of that sort are rare. don't believe there are three such on Manhattan Island. And then to see her so taken up with a set of stone cameos! Not but the're a nice thing of the kind. They were chosen by a lady friend of mine who isn't apt to show bud taste."

"I dare say you are right," said Clara.-"She is greatly admired and pretier than ever in her own room, ir she came she was always I think. What then?" a picture of tasteful neatness. No matter "Nothing, except that it is a thousand

pities she married as she did.' "You should not say so, Fred. Roderick is the kindest of husbands; he does every thing he can for Elsie-indulges her far more than he can afford."

"Exactly. That's just the trouble-he can afford so little. And how old he looks beside ber "He has many cares," said Clara, with

sigh. I haven't a word against Dexter," continued Fred, maguanimously. "He's a fine, honorable fellow. But what did that plain, grave sort of man want with such a wife?-Why con'dn't he have kept to his studies, and left Elsie alone? They are utterly suited. Some women would be proud of his learning and the name he is getting among the scientific people; but what does she care for that?"

"Very little, I presume," returned Clara;

"but that is hard; y his fault."
"I don't say it is any body's fault. It is just one of those marriages that ought never to have taken place. She was a great deal too young; she ought to have waited till she had seen the world-or, rather, till the world had seen her-and she might have chosen whom she would. Elsie was made for fortune and splendor, she should be in the midst of them, and dazzling every one that saw her. And, instead, just look at her!-burried in this little country town, and glad of one new dress in a season!"

"Chra shook her head. "I can't believe your views correct," she answered. hasband is a man of principle and talent, and devoted to her. She ought to be considered fortunate. I could wish myself that their means were larger. None of the salnot uncerstand how to make money go as far as some women would."

"You see she isn't calculated for that sort of thing. She ought to have no harder task in life than to be beautiful. That's the ROLE, and she can perform it better than any one else.

"I don't agree with you," said Clara, ob durately. There is a great deal too much of that sort of talk nowadays. It may be very pleasant to have women beautiful, ideal creatures, unsoiled by any taint of earthly cares, and there are states of society, no doubt, where it is practicable to keep them so-where there are great fortunes and skillfel service. But it doesn't consist with the 'genius of our institutions' at any rate. The work is here to be done in every family, and we had better 'deify' it, as some accuse us of doing, than neglect it or turn it off on incapable assistants.

Fred thought this was all very well for Clara, poor dear. The domesticities were in her line, and it was not wonderful that she exulted them. She could hardly be expected to sympathize with the claims and immunities of beauty, though she had a pleasant face and a tidy little figure of her own.

"And don't," she contined, earnestly, 'hint any thing of the kind to Elsie. "That I consider her waisted on the desert

air? Perhaps I had better not. I believe that we didn't in the old times think her quite blind to her own attractions.

"No one could expect that," returned Clara, smiling. "But she has admiration enough, and I should be sorry if you said a word that could make her discontented.

Clara was fur from cheerful at heart; though she would not blame Elsie to their brother, and indeed seldom confided to any one the anxieties which the wayward beauty caused her. To one faithful as she in the performance of every duty it was hard to excuse El sie's shortcomings; yet the affection, almost motherly, which she bore the charge so early committed to her made her ready to extenuate whenever that were possible. The younger sister leaned on her for everything. was Auut Clara who cared for the children in every stage of their developement, who hushed their disputes, made their garments, taught them their letters. It was Cara who was indispensable in every household crisis, supplemented every deficiency. It was mortifying to her just pride that this should be so; that the very people who exalted Elsie's beauty could not but know that she was a careless housekeeper, an inattentive mother. She was diappointed, grieved to see the young wife fail so far short of that womanly excellence she had hoped for. Yet all this, spite of all the added cares it brought herself was but little in comparison with Elsie's great failing. For that, indeed, it was bard to exercise her wanted charity. suspected that Roderick was undervalued, that his comfort was neglected, she could with difficulty restrain her indignation. she had known all! But Elsie was wise in her way; for to discreet to betray to her sister all the domestic secrets. She had long felt herself a martyr to untoward circum stance; long ago awakened to the fact that her prospects had been blighted by unfortunate marriage. Quite unable to appreciate her husband's real worth, she was more keen-

plainness of person. And there was Mr. Torrington, a rich man now, and single all these years for love of her. Some one had laughingly hinted this reason for his bachelorhood, and it was ever after one of her articles of faith. She might have been living yond the narrow limits of her native town. in a house in the Avenue, and had every "The beautiful Mrs. Dexter" was among the thing she wanted, instead of being buried in attractions of the place, and the one which strangers were most eager to behold. the country, and poor as poverty itself! Fats that been vindicative indeed, and she wasted many a regret on the irrevocable step so rashly taken. Perhaps she did not cou-sciously determine to indemnify herself as far as possible for her imagined losses, but her course would have justified the suspicion. She put from her every care, seized eagerly on every indulgence within her reach, and considered herself the victim of a lot im-

measurably inferior to her deserts. As for the husband, his bright visions had faded years before. The lover's angel had long since disappeared, leaving in her stead a petulent, exacting woman, who had neither mind nor heart enough to understand him or larger places. New York, for instance, I her duty. Not that Roderick Dexter often supposed was full of beauties. But 1 can saw the truth in quite so clear a light; life would have been a little too dreary has he done so. Can you guess what kept up some thing of the early glamour about his wife? -No matter how negligent in other things, she was always careful of her own attire. Breakfast might be ever so ill-cooked or poorly served, she might not even come down to it at all, preferring a cup of coffee and a novel a picture of tasteful neatness. No matter how soiled the table-cloth her morning dress was beautifully fresh; however rough the children's hair, her own was smooth and lustrous. An impression of personal elegance and refinement was indissolubly connected with her image in the husband's mind; it never quite lost its charm through all the discomforts, the unamiableness, the neglect he had experienced. (And herein lies a hint for those good wives who sometimes forget. in their zeal for the family weltare, the claims of their own adorning.) There were occasional bright days, oases in his desert, when the children sat down to table freshly washed and brushed, when a comfortable meal was served, and Elsie beamed sweetly on him, passed the jelly, and called him "dear." On the strenght of such meal he could go many days. When it failed the man's large heart came to the aid of his endurance. He fulfilled, without remembering it, the apostolic firmities of the weak. At such times he thought with tender pity of Elsie, and wished more than ever that he could bestow upon

her all the gauds she longed for. No forbearance, however, could keep off troubles of another kind. His own persistent shabiness could not counterbalance Elsie's expenditure, while the wasteful houskeeping was beyond his control. His salary utterly failed to meet expenses; there were accommo dations at the bank-fatal accommodations, renewed, transfered, and only met in part at last by the sacrifice of needful comfort and relaxation. He was silent about these things. Clara might conjecture, but she knew nothing; Elsie, of course, could not be expected to concern herself with such matters.

But there were moments, rare indeed, when with him. the truth came home to him; sudden reveal aries are very ample, though they are all that | ings of the wreck that had been the desolathe college can afford to pay, and Elsie does | tion that remained. These were times that admitted no sympathy, and were best put out of sight and forgotten as soon as might

Who could wonder if the man grew old

(CONTINUE D.)

BARBAROUS - Stopping for a day or two at a short distance from Boston, Jeems went to a barber to get shaved -On entering, casting his eye about the room, he preceived that the barber drove Pennsylvania avenue. u double trade of tonson and small grocer.

"Shave, sir! said the barber to his the object of his visit.

Jeems made no reply, but drawing the barber as follows:

"Sir, you are a barber?" "Yes, sir. Have a shave?" "And do you also keep this oyster

cellar ? " "Yes, sir. Have any oysters?" "Well, sir, this occupation of yours

gives rise to the most horrible suspicions. It is a serious thing to submit ones' head to the manipulations of a stranger; but if you can answer me a couple of qestions to my satisfaction, I should like to be shaved.'

The barber said he would try. "Well, sir," said Jeems, solemnly, do you shave with the oyster knife?'

"No, sir," said the barber smiling "One question more," continued the interrogator, and remember that you are under oath, or rather, recollect that this is a serious business. One question more Do you open oys:ers with your razor?" "No, sir," exclaimed the barber indig-

nantly, amid a roar of laughter from the bystanders. "Then shave me," said Jeems, throw-

had unshaken confidence in human nature. It is said that a Memphis young lady has made the singular discover that to whip the back between the shoulders, on rising in the morning, will give the cheeks a rudy glow throughout the day. What will not girls

do to secuse attractive looks. In the day-time the St. Petersburg waitters are dressed in nice black dress-coats and white neck-ties, but at night the propretor from its attraction as a curiosity, and of the hotel divests them of these garments, and huddles a whole crowd of them in a dirty cellar, where they eat and sleep promiscuously.

A few days since, Miss, Penelope Tyler died at Forest Hill, near Aldie, in London county, Virginia, at the age of muety-nine ilouse at Augusta, to be used in sending years. She was the last of six maiden sisters, all of whom attained a ripe old age; they were. "Shoe boxes I presume."—
and all of them lived and died in the same
"What" said the member from Cranberry
bouse in which they were be-

DRIVEN MAD BY A MESMERIST.-A New castle paper relates an extraordinary incident, showing the danger of experimenting with mesmerism. A few evenings ago a young sailor who, with some shipmates, was lodging at the Ferry Hotel, Bunderland, was standing at the bar when a man named McKenzie made some mesmeric passes, and the young man, being very susceptible, was soon in a state of coma. In this state he was completely at the will of the operator. and was unable to move except by Me-Kenzie's permission, Whether Mc-Kenzic was unable to restore the man to consciousness or not we cannot say.-His statement is that he took him into the open air, and he revived; but it appears that McKenzie left the house. while his " subject " remained in a half unconscious state for some time, and ultimately became very ill. His comrades had to sit up with him till three o'clock in the morning when he fell asleep When roused at breakfast time he appeared to be still laboring under the effects of the mysterious passes, became excited, and talked with all the incoherence of a person insane. As the day wore on he became worse, and so dangerous that his comrades determined to take him to Mr. Morgan's in Monkwearmouth, for his advice. On their attempting to enter the ferry landing, the young sailor rushed into the water and wanted to walk across the river. Ultimately they reached Mr. Morgan's house to find the gentleman absent in Scotland. On returning back the mesmerist's victim became more excitable until at last he made his escape, and after performing a number of most extravagant actions, climbed up a spout like a cat on the roof of a two storied house and walked along the ridge, while his shipmates stood below, expecting every moment he would be dashed to pieces. It is stated that on the previous evening, while working on him, McKenzie said he warted to go on the top of a house, and the influence still remained injunction that the strong should bear the in- on the young man's mind he had obeyed the impulse. At last he was coaxed down. but was in so dangerous a condition that he was removed to the workhouse, with all appearance of insanity about him.-Later in the evening, the police got hold of Kenzie, who, in the presence of Mr. Stainsby, denied that he knew anything of mesmerism, but after that gentleman had severely pressed him, he admitted he knew the mode of bringing the man out, and he was sent to the workhouse to try the effect of his curative powers on his "patient." When he got there, however, he found that the doctor had given the sailor a sleeping draught, If only he could always have been blind! and he was not permitted to do anything

REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF HATOLD. -On Saturday afternoon the Rev. J. Vaughn Lewis, of the St. Johns Episcopal Church, made application to President Johnson in of the mother and sister of David C. behalf Harold, who was executed with Mrs. Surratt, and care-worn, or that his eyes took on that | for Harold's remains, and the order was imsad and patient look with which the world is familiar in another rugged, kindly face? mediately given. The order was placed in the hands of Mr. Joseph Gawler, undertaker, who presented it to the Commandant of the Arsenal, Gen. Ramsey, and a detail of men was made, who soon dug to the box containing the remains, lying between the cases containing the bodies of Payne and Atzerodt, and they were delivered to Mr. Gawler, who at once took them to his establishment on

The top of the case was found to have de-cayed and fallen in. The body was removed customer, whose face sufficiently indicated from the pine case and placed in a fine walnut coffin ornamented with silver handles and and screws. with a plate on the breast inscribed, "David Harold. Aged 23 years." himself up to a lofty height, proceeded firsh had entirely disappeared, the skeleton in the attorney's fashion, to interrogate only remained, but the clothing appeared to be in a fine state of preservation. A vial containing a parchment slip with the name of Harold was found in the box and handed

to his mother. The coffin containing the remains was removed in a hearse to-day at 12 o'clock from Mr. Gawler's establishment to the Congressional Cemetery, where it was met by the mother and five sisters, and the Rev. J. Voughn Lewis. It was borne to the grave prepared for it, which is in the old part of the cemetery, about thirty feet south of the monument of the Iudian chief Pushmahatah. A cross of flowers was placed upon the cofin by one of Harold's sisters and the funeral services of the Episcopal Church were performed, after which the coffin was lowered and the grave filled up. The ceremony was strictly private.

REMARKABLE BIRLE ON THE STOCKS IN NEW YORK.—A gentleman of leisure. refinement, and scholarship, living in New York, hopes soon to have ready for the book auction sales, or for private purchase, ' a big ha' Bible"-bigger than any now in existence-amounting, in all to some twenty volumes. He has already spent ing himself into the chair, and untying twenty years in preparing this unique his neckcloth with the air of a man who work. He began by purchasing the largest and handsomest copy of the Bible which he could find. Then he separated the leaves and introduced between them every good engraving, portrait, map, and photograph which he met with, to illustrate the text. Besides this, he appended in MS. various attacks made upon the Bible by intidel writers and their refutation by celebrated divines. Such a book could not fail to be of great value, apart ought, when ready, to be purchased for the Astor Library.

A Maine paper relates that a country member of the Legislature, seeing a quanti-ty of boxes in the rotunda of the State