M. M. O'Neill

Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1859. VOL. 6—NO. 14.

TERMS:

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable in advance; One Dollar and Seventy Five Cents if not paid within six months, and Two Dollars if not paid until the termination of the year.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be allowed to discontinue his paper until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Any person subscribing for six months will be charged one dollar, unless the money is paid in advance.

Advertising Rates.

		One insert'n.	Two do.	Three do
1 square,	[12 lines]	$ 50	$ 75	$1 00
2 squares,	[24 lines]	1 00	1 00	2 00
3 squares,	[36 lines]	1 50	2 00	3 00
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1 column or less,		$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
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1 column,		10 00	12 00	20 00
2 columns,		15 00	22 00	35 00

Advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

Constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood by which this fluid becomes vitiated, foul and poor. Being in the circulation, it visits the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously aided by mercurial disease, low living, dissipation or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, worst of all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I visit the iniquities of the fathers upon the children."

The effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the blood. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; or persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cure it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. As a medicine we supply in

AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is compounded from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul taint from the blood, and the rescue of the victim from its destructive consequences. It should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive or Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Tetter, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Disorders, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and indeed all Complaints arising from Vitiated or Impure Blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The peculiar purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC.

Composed that disease within the range of medication can rarely withstand or evade them. Penetrating properties search, and cleanse, invigorate every portion of the human organism, expelling its diseased action, and restoring healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these effects, the invalid who is bowed down with physical debility is astonished to find his lost energy restored by a remedy at once so inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of the body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is prepared to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for use in the following complaints: *Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Action of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice*, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of the functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

Made in the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape attention, and where its virtues are known, the sick no longer hesitate what antidote to employ against the oppressing and dangerous affections of the throat and organs that are incident to our climate. The many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produces cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.

LOWELL, MASS.

Sold by T. DEVINE, Ebensburg, and by druggists generally through the country.

Jan 26, 1859:50:1y.

I. O. O. F.—Highland Lodge No 425 meets every WEDNESDAY evening at their Hall on High st., in upper story of Shoemaker's store

APPEALS.

THE Commissioners hereby give notice that they will attend at the time and places below stated for the purpose of hearing the appeals of the taxable inhabitants of Cambria county, when and where all may attend who think proper.

For Allegheny Township, on Monday, the 28th day of February next, at School House No. 9 in said township.

For Chest Springs Borough, on Tuesday, the first day of March next, between the hours of 9 and 12 A. M., at the house of Jacob Wagner in said borough.

For Clearfield township, on Tuesday, the 1st day of March next, between the hours of 2 and 9 P. M., at the house of John H. Douglass, in said township.

For White Township, on Wednesday, the 2d day of March next, at school house No. 1, in said township.

For Chest township, on Thursday, the 3d day of March next, at the school house on the farm of Richard J Proudfoot, in said township.

For Susquehanna Township, on Friday, the 4th day of March next, at the house of Jerome Plott, in said township.

For Carrolltown Borough, on Saturday, the 5th day of March next, at the school house in said borough, from 9 to 12 o'clock A. M.

For Carroll Township, on Saturday, the 5th day of March next, from 1 to 5 o'clock P. M., at the school house in the borough of Carrolltown.

For Ebensburg Borough on Thursday the 17th day of March next, at the Commissioner's Office in said Borough.

For Cambria Township, on Friday the 18th, day of March next, at the Commissioner's Office in the Borough of Ebensburg.

For Blacklick Township, on Monday the 21st, day of March next, at the house of Adam Makin, in the Village of Belsano, in said township.

For Jackson Township, on Monday, the 22d, day of March next, at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

For Taylor Township, on Wednesday, the 23d day of March next, at the School House near John Headricks, in said township.

For Richland Township, on Thursday, 24th, day of March next, at the house of Jacob Kring, in said township.

For Croyle Township, on Friday, the 25th day of March next, at the School House, in the Village of Summerhill, in said township.

For Summerhill Township, on Saturday, the 26th day of March next, at the School House, in the Village of Jefferson, in said township.

For Millville Borough, on Monday, the 28th, day of March next, at the Franklin House, in said Borough.

For Yoder Township, on Tuesday, the 29th, day of March next, at the School House in Cambria City, in said township.

For Johnstown Borough 1st Ward, on Wednesday, the 30th day of March next, at the Public House, in said Ward, from 9 o'clock to A. M. to 3 o'clock to P. M. of said day.

For Johnstown Borough 2d Ward, on Wednesday the 30th day of March next, at the Exchange Hotel in said Ward, from 4 to 9 o'clock P. M. of said day.

For Johnstown Borough 3d Ward, on Thursday the 31st day of March next, at the Mansion House in said Ward, from 9 o'clock A. M., to 3 o'clock P. M. of said day.

For Johnstown Borough 4th Ward, on Thursday the 31st day of March next, at the Public House in said Ward, from 4 9 o'clock P. M, of said day.

For Conemaugh Township on Friday the first day of April next, at School House No. 10, near the Farm of the heirs of David Singer, dec'd., in said township.

For Conemaugh Borough, on Saturday the 2d day of April next, at School House No. 1 in said Borough.

For Washington Township, on Monday the 4th day of April next, at the School House near the foot of Plane No. 4 in said Township.

For Summitville Borough, on Tuesday the 5th day of April next, at the School House in said Borough.

For Loretto Borough, on Wednesday the 6th day of April next, at the School House in said Borough.

For Munster Township, on Thursday the 7th day of April next, at the House of A. Durbin, in said Township.

THOMAS M'CONNELL, JOHN BEARER, ABEL LLOYD, } Commissioners.

Attest, GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Clerk.

Commissioners Office, Ebensburg, January, 26, 1859.—10.

N. B.—The Commissioners will also meet at the house of Michael J. Smith, in the village of Gallitzin, on Friday, the 8th day of April next, for the purpose of hearing any of the taxable inhabitants in that part of Allegheny township who may wish to appeal.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by sexual diseases, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS to all who apply by letter, with a discription of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDACINES FREE OF CHARGE.

The directors of the Association, in their Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of Spermatorroea, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism or Self-Abuse, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, &c., and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

An admirable Report on Spermatorrloea, or Seminal weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation, or Self-Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jan. 26, 1859.—1y.

C. D. MURRAY,

Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.

OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.

[mar17.1858

J. C. NOON,

Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa,

OFFICE IN COLONADE ROW.

Nov. 11, 1857:1.tf

Miscellaneous.

Self-Appreciation.

Dr Holmes, in the last of his Autocrat papers, says:—"Self-appreciation is a slow and gradual process. At first a child thinks he can do everything. I remember when I thought I could lift a house, if I only tried hard enough, So I began with the hind wheel of a heavy old family coach built like that in which my Lady Bountiful carried the little King Pippin, if you happen to remember the illustrations of that story. I lifted with all my might, and the planet pulled down with all its might. The planet beat.—After that, my ideas of the difference between my will and my muscular were more accurately defined. Then came the illusion, that I could, of course 'lick,' 'serve out,' or 'polish off,' various small boys who had been or might be obnoxious to me. The event of the different 'set-toos' to which this hypothesis led not uniformly confirming it, another limitation of my possibilities was the consequence In this way I groped along into a knowledge of my physical relations to the organic and inorganic universe. A man must be very stupid indeed, if by the time he is ripened, he does not know tolerably well what his physical powers are. His weight, his height, his general development, his constitutional force, his good or ill looks, he had time to find out; and he is a fool if he does not carry a reasonable consciousness of these conditions with him always. It is a little harder with the mind; but some qualities are generally estimated fairly enough by their owners.—Thus, a man may be trusted when he has a good or bad memory. Not so of his opinion of his own judgment or imagination. It is only by a very slow process that he finds out how much or how little of these qualities he possesses. But it is one of the blessed privileges of growing older, that we come to have a much clearer sense of what we can do and what we cannot, and settle down to our work quietly, knowing what our tools are and what we have to do with them.

God Help the Poor.

The following vivid picture of abject poverty and destitution, is taking from the *Cincinnatia Inquirer*.

"Turning the corner of Vine and Ninth streets, on Monday morning last, we came suddenly upon an old woman on her hands and knees, scraping the sides of an empty sugar hogshead We stopped and looked at her, muffling the cloak about our face, for the bitter wind of our coldest day swept around the corner like a blast from the North Pole She was an old woman—well on to seventy years of age—with scattered gray hairs falling over her wrinkled face. A tattered shawl was gathered about her thin, skinny shoulders, while an old calico dress, thin and ragged, fell about her bent and wasted body,—Holding in her long, bony, trembling fingers a board, she seraped and seraped at the sides of the hogshead. Her strength soon gave out; and gathering up the dirty roll she had accumulated in a still dirtier rag she hobbled away

"God help the poor. Let any one look at so fearful an instance of want as this, and think of his own mother being reduced to such a pass, and a pang will enter his heart, giving purity and strength to the prayer. God help the poor! He is their main, if not their only help. Strange we can organize all sorts of institutions, and carry them into successful operation while our charities are so clumsily arranged that they generally fail of their object entirely, or fall on unworthy subjects; yet generally, we are charitably inclined. There is no one among us, whatever may be his unceasing pursuit of money but feels it a duty—nay, more, finds it contributes to his happiness—to relieve the needy and unfortunate; yet we fail miserably of our purpose. The wretched are around us, suffering fearfully; while the deceitful and wicked too often enjoy the few benefits we bestow."

Rules for the Journey of Life

The following rules, from papers of Dr. West, were, he says; thrown together as general waymarks on his journey of life:

Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you to be.

Never show levity, whilst people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never resent a supposed injury till you know the views and motives of the author of it.

Never on any occasion, to retaliate.

Always take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing with me in political and religious opinions.

Not to dispute with a man more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself and those who are near me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Not to obtrude my advice unasked.

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering either their vanity or their vice.

To speak with calmness and deliberation in all assertions; especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct, and note my feelings,

On all occasions, to have in prospect the end of life and the future state.

☞ *A Fowl Yarn.*—A western paper tells of a hunter who killed nine thousand snipes in four shots, and the air was full of falling birds for several days, not to speak of the great number of cripples hobbling about the ground.

A Comical Scene with an African Lady at Charleston.

Various amusing anecdotes are related of the poor Africans who were rescued from the slaver Echo by the U. S. brig Dolphin, during their brief sojourn in the port of Charleston. The following is said to have been a most comical scene.

Among the Echo's living cargo, every one of whom, be it remembered, were in the condition in which they entered the world, and under no obligation to the tailor's or mantua-makers' art, was a woman who was distinguished from the rest by her evident natural brightness and superior looks.—Moreover, she was dressed—not, probably after the fashion of our Broadway belles—but dressed different from her companions, nevertheless; and like all true women, in such a condition; she felt and evinced her superiorty. She actually had on a pair of gloves, which she wore at all hours, with evident pride in her costume, and felt that she was in "full tags,' She was called *par excellence* "the Queen," and her story getting abroad at Charleston, some ladies requested and received permission for her to visit them, A loose dress was accordingly furnished her, to cover her other deficiencies of the article of clothing, and she was landed from one of the boats and conveyed to the house of a prominent resident of Charleston. There, the servant was ordered to dress the Queen in hoops, broad enough for a dame of uppertendom, and flaunting, gay dress. She was much astonished and pleased with the dress, but more with the hoops, which she woud endeavor to catch as she turned round, and uttering outlandish cries.—She also exhibited some inclination constantly to examine more closely into the material beneath her outer dress but as gentlemen were present, she was prudeatly prevented from gratifying this natural curiosity. After spending some hours ashore, she was conveyed to the beach by a number of her entertainers.

The boat could not reach high water mark and lay some little distance out in the water. The Queen shook hands all round with her friends, and then going to the water's edge, surveyed the boat for an instant and after waving a last adieu suddenly hoisted dress, hoops, underclothes and all, like a huge sunbonnet over her head, and quietly waided out to the boat, This reversal of the purposes of clothing startled the spectators, and there was a most sudden and laughable rush from the beach.

☞ The following poem, from the San Francisco *Golden Era*, is not only Homeric in style, but complete in itself, for it ends in the total annihilation of the combatants:

"On a pine wood shed, in an alley dark, where scattered moonbeams, sifting through a row of tottering chimneys and an awning torn and drooping, fell, strode back and forth, with stiff and tense-drawn muscle and peculiar tread, a cat.

His name was Norval; on yonder neighboring shed his father fought the cats that came in squads from streets beyond Dupont, in search of food and strange adventure.

Grim war was courted; and twisted tail, and spine upheaving in fantastic curve, and claws distended, ears flatly pressed against a head thrown back defiantly, told of impending strife.

With eyes a-gleam and screeching blasts of war, and steps as silent as the falling dew, young Norval crept along the splintered edge and gazed a moment through the darkness down, with tail a-wag triumphantly.

Then with an imprecation and a growl—perhaps an oath in direct vengeance hissed—he started back, and, crooked in body like a letter S, or rather like a U inversed, stood in fierce expectancy.

'Twas well. With eye-balls glaring and ears aslant, and open mouth in which two rows of fangs stood forth in sharp and dread conformity, slow up a post from out the dark below a head appeared.

A dreadful toesin of determined strife young Norval uttered; then, with a face unblanched, and moustache standing strait before his nose, and tail flung wildly to the passing breeze, stepped back in cautious invitations to the foe.

Approaching the other, and, with preparations dire, each cat surveyed the vantage of the field. Around they walked, with tails uplifted and backs high in air, while from their mouths, in accents hissing with consuming rage, dropped brief but awful sentences of hate.

Thrice round the roof they went in circle, each with eye upon the foe intently bent; then sidewise moving as is wont with cats, gave one long-drawn, terrific, savage yaw, and buckled in.

The fur flew. A mist of hair hung over the battle-field. High 'bove the din of passing wagons rose the dreadful tumult of struggling cats. So gleamed their eyes in frenzy, that to me, who saw the conflict from a window near, naught else was plain but fiery balls that moved in orbits most eccentric.

An hour they struggled in tempestuous might, then faint and fainter grew the squall of war, until all sound was hushed. Then went I forth with lantern, and the field surveyed. What saw I?

Six claws—one ear—of teeth, perhaps a handful; and save fur, nought except a solitary tail. That tail was Norval's—by a ring I knew't. The ear was—but we'll let the matter pass. The tale will do without the ear."

☞ An Australian, from the number of murders committed in that auriferous region, thinks that Melbourne must be the place of which Shakspeare speaks when he says, 'that bourne from which no traveler returns.'

☞ Punch says, 'A woman will tolerate tobacco-smoke in a man she likes, and even say she likes it; and yet, curiously enough, how she dislikes it in the man she dislikes!'

An Ancient Ohio Fight'

Upwards of a quarter of a century ago, a little affair occurred in high life in the town of Columbus, which ought not to be suffered to pass into obliveon. The scene was the front of a venerable hotel kept by "Bob Russell," who, with his well known coulered servant "Dick," (thoroughly marked with the small-pox,) will not soon pass out of the mind of the settlers of the State. Mr. F. was Attorney General of Ohio, and Mr. L. was chief clerk in the office of the Auditor of State. The United States Court was in session, and Mr. F. improved the opportunity to explain to a company of constituents in front of the hotel the circumstance of a claim which had accrued to the "Sullivan heirs," in consequence of the removal of the capital of Ohio from Chillicothe to Columbus. In the course of his remarks he questoned the statements in the Auditor's books. Mr. L. at once pronounced his statement a lie.

"I cannot waive rank," Mr. F. "and fight this man.

As he proceeded to reiterate his charges, Mr. L. pronounced him a second and a third time a liar, Mr. F. becoming much excited, shouted—

"My fellow-citizens, I have concluded to waive the question of rank and settle the matter at once."

So, taking off his coat, he descended from the stand and immediately received a tremendous "right-hander," which lodged him in a neighboring mud hole. Getting up, he received a "settler," which brought him to the same spot. A third he came up to the scratch when a well directed "eye blinder" from the sub Auditor caused him to turn a complete summer sault, and lodged him once more upon his mother earth.

Turning his eyes around, under the impression that he had fulfiled the utmost requirements of the "code," and not desiring of performing any purely "meritorious" labors, he addressed himself to his physical superior, as follows:—

"Before rising from this position, sir, I desire to ask you a question:—Do you intend to strike me if I get up?"

"Of course I do, d—n you," ejaculated his excited adversary.

"Then, sir, I shall not get off my back!"

The spectators—among them, if we mistake not, the Hon. T——C——and Judge S——now interfered, and the beligerants were seperated.

Type Setting.—A printer accustomed to set type, never thinks what the letters are which he is to put in his stick. He never looks at one of them as they go in. But when he first began to set type it was a different thing with him. He looked and read. "And as they departed thence," etc., and so began, "And," A;—and then he had to see which end was up! He puts in A, and then comes to N. He takes up the wrong letter! He puts that back and gets the right one, and making sure about it, puts the right one in. Then he thinks there is a space wanted, and he divides the word from the next one. Then comes the next word, and he looks at the types letter by letter, and makes mistakes at that! But go a year after, and let that man set up the same verse.—"And as they departed thence, Jesus began to say unto the multitude."—to read all that, and then click! click! click! click! it is all done! What made that! How those faculties of the hand—the muscles—all work! What an immense amount of trial and discipline has been condensed into that automatic power! This is a wonderful element of human power!—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Sharp, Sharper, Sharpest.—They have a sharp set of fellows in Kansas City. We heard a good story of a trick played by one of the residents of that city a short time ago. A lean, lank, sallow faced individual rode a mule into Kansas City and wanted to sell him. A genius, standing by, offered to sell him for five dollars. The offer was taken, and the mule disposed of; the auctioneer warranting a good title The purchaser had scarcely got his mule home, when a Shawnee Indian came into the city in search of a mule that had been stolen from him. The auctioneer was on hand again, and offered to show the Shawnee where the mule was if he would plank down a V. The Indian paid, and the auctioneer, after pointing out the mule, went to the new purchaser and told him how the case stood, at the same time offering to run the mule across the river for ten dollars.—The bargain was struck, and the auctioneer mounted the mule, and that was the last that has been seen of the auctioneer or the city.—*Leavenworth Times*

A Practical Printer.—A Western paper contains the following advertisement:—"Wants a situation, a practical printer, who is competent to take charge of any department in a printing or publishing house.—Would accept a professorship in any of the academies Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry, and many other sciences. Is particularly suited to act as pastor to a small evangelical church, or as a local preacher—He would have no objection to form a small but select class of interesting young ladies to instruct in the highest branches To a dentist or chiropodist he would be invaluable as he can do almost anything. Would board with a family that is decidedly pious For further particulars inquire at Brown's saloon.

—— A Juror in Northampton county, Pa., was recently let off from an absence fine on the plea that he had 'been in town all the week, and was hunting for the jury but could not find 'em.'

☞ Four deaths from yellow fever occurred in Tampa, Florida, during the last week in December The fever is sporadic in its character.

Young America speaking the Lingo.

"Young man," inquired a puzzled traveler at a point of his journey where the way diverged in different directions, "which of these roads will take me to Manchester?"

"Neither sir; but if you wait an hour the stage will be along to take you to town for a quarter."

"You appear to be a shrewd boy, but not particularly charged with manners. How old are you?"

"I'm bobbin around in my fifteenth year, and as for being shrewd, they recken me that way round here. I have knocked the spots off old Daboll, and beat the schoolmaster at sevenup and parsing; but when you talk about being charged with manners, I'm well loaded and ramrod too."

"Have you parents living?"

"Parents living? If you mean the old man and old woman—no, I thank you, they said, and left me to play the thing alone."

"With whom do you reside—I mean with whom do you live?"

"Well, there! if you call living, being bound out till your'e one and twenty to one of the meanest men that ever sat down to a boiled dinner. I live up the hill there, to old Wagoner's, who farms it with me and a yoke of roan stags!"

"My young friend, your early culture seems to have been sadly neglected. Have you ever enjoyed Sunday privileges?"

"You'd better think so; there isn't a hegehog nor a wood-chuck within three miles of here; old Wagoner has the meat, and I have the hide and tallow"

"What may I call your name my lad?"

"You can't make any mistake, call me what you have the most of; but my genuine name is Alpha Cheseboro; for quick, they call me cheesy But I have wasted more time than common; I can hear the old woman giving tongue, and I must worm off or the old boy will be here and lick us both. So captain, consider me yours, and if you'll edy around some Sunday, I'll show you fun or pay the rum!"

The U. S. Army.—The *Army Register* for 1859 states that our force of regular soldiers consists of nineteen regiments, all told as follows:—Two regiments of infantry, averaging ten companies of seventy men each; four of artillery, averaging twelve companies of about fifty men each; one of mounted riflemen two of cavalry, and two of dragoons, each of the latter numbering ten companies of about sixty men. It would be difficult to arrive at a correct estimate of the actual fighting material at the disposal of the War Department; but, we presume, the entire strength of our army is little over or under 16,000.—The register shows the grand aggregate of the militia, all told, to be 2,724.426.

☞ Some fun loving fellows in New Castle, Pa., recently started a society there which purported to be a lodge of the Sons of Malta. One of the initiated, however exposed the whole concern.—He states that after being initiated, he signed, what was represented to be a Constitution of the order, but which turned out to be nothing more nor less than an order for a keg of beer upon one of the town brewers. The club had been indulging in lager at the expenes of the new members for several weeks but since the "blow" they have fallen through.

☞ *A Knowing one.*—Mr. Browne, said a contable to this ubiquitous personage the other day, how many cows do you own?

"Why do you ask?" was the query.

"Because I wish to levy on them," was the prompt rejoinder.

"Well, let me see," said Mr. B. abstactedly, "how many cows does the law allow me?"

"Two," replied the constable.

"Two," said Mr B., with good natured astonishment, 'Well, if the law allows me two I wish it would make haste and send the other along, as I havent but one?'

—— 'Doctor what do you think is the cause of this frequent rush of blood to my head?'

'Oh, it is nothing but an effort of nature. Nature you know abhors a vacuum.'

—— A Druggist sent his Irish porter into a darkened cellar, soon after, hearing a noise, he went to the opening and called out: 'Patrick keep your eyes skinned!' 'Och! deuce an eye,' roared Pat; 'but its my nose that's skinned entirely.'

——An Irishman and a negro were fighting, and while grappling with each other, the Irishman exclaimed. "You black divill cry enough, I'll fight till I die." "So'll I, boss!" sung eught the darkey, "I always does."

—— A newspaper 'squib" writer says that a French woman slides, a Spanish woman glides, an American lady trots, and an English woman tramps.

—— "Ah, me," said a pious lady, "our minister was a very 'powerful' preacher; for the short time he ministered the word of God among us, he kicked three pulpits to pieces, and banged the whole inards out of five Bibles."

A New Article of Export.—The John Chinamen in San Francisco collect and pack in casks, broken glassware of every description, for shipment to China. We understand that it pays them more than two hundred per cent. profit.

—— "So there's another rupture of Mount Vociferous," said Mrs Partington, as she put up her specs. "The papers tell us about the burning lather running down the mountain, but they don't tell us how it got a fire."

——One steamer brought last week two millions of dollar's worth of French and Italian goods, all compressed within three hundred and fifty tons measurement.