

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, AUGUST 17, 1859

VOL. 6--NO. 39.

TERMS:
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 at liberty to discontinue his paper until all arrangements 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 insertion. Two do. Three do. Four do. Five do. Six do. Seven do. Eight do. Nine do. Ten do. Eleven do. Twelve do.
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All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued until forbidden, and charged accordingly.

NEW GOODS.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS JUST RECEIVED and is now opening, a full supply of Goods suitable for the season, consisting of
DRY GOODS,
MADE UP CLOTHING,
ROOTS, SHOES, HATS, AND CAPS.
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GROCERIES &c.
Which will be sold Wholesale or Retail at the VERY LOWEST Market prices for Cash or Carry Produce.
E. HUGHES.
June 29, 1859. tf.

THE RAIL ROAD IS COMING.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED at his
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
One door East of Thompsons Mountain House a new lot of ALL KINDS OF
SPRING AND SUMMER HATS,
which he offers very low for CASH.
CLINTON R. JONES.
April 13, 1859. -21-29s.

NEW ARRIVAL.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ADDED to his Stock of Hats and Shoes &c. A very large and well selected assortment of MEN'S READY MADE SHIRTS, MEN'S MARSEILLES and Linen Collars,
LADIES WHITE AND GOLD HOSE
Mess do do do do do
Childrens do do do do do
Ladies Gloves, and Ladies Mitts, and Gents do. Mess and Boys Suspenders, Black Neck Ties, Fancy Neck Ties, Ladies and Gents Linen Handkerchiefs, White and Colored Linnen Flows, Stationery, Carpet Sacks, Trunks and every other article necessary kept in his line.
Give him a call and examine for yourselves.
TERMS CASH. CLINTON R. JONES.
June 29, 1859. tf.

DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS!
JUST OPENED AND FOR SALE BY R. S. BUNN, M. D., A general assortment of
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Spices, Oils, Paints, Dye-Staffs,
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, PLUD.
Poker Cutlery, Razors, Brushes, Combs, Stationery, Blank Books, Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, Sugar, Stuffs and other articles usually kept in Drug Stores.
R. S. BUNN, M. D.
Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-24-1y.

REED & BEYER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW
(Incorporated in the English and German Languages.)
Office on High Street, Ebensburg, Penn'a.
Feb. 18, 1856. 1y

JACKSON & CLARK,
MERCHANTS, JOHNS TOWN, PA.
ONE of the firms will be in Ebensburg during the first ten days of each month, during which time all persons desiring professional services can find him at the office of Dr. Lewis, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel.
John McKee
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Cigars, Snuff, Chewing and Leaf Tobacco. Montgomery St., Hollidaysburg, Pa.

REMOVAL--PAUL GRAFT, MANUFACTURER
Wholesale Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Sewing Machines, Hats and Caps. No. 683 North Third Street, between Arch and Cherry, Philadelphia.
[March 6, 1856.]

JOHN SHARBAUGH,
Justice of the Peace, Summitville, Pa.
ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO HIS care will be promptly attended to. He will also act as Auctioneer at Public Sales whenever his services in that capacity are required.
April 28, 1858:-24

R. S. BUNN, M. D.,
TENDERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Ebensburg. Office in Drug Store on High Street, opposite Thompson's Hotel.
Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-24-1y.

LIST OF CAUSES,
SET DOWN for trial at an ADJOURNED COURT to be held for Cambria county, at Ebensburg, commencing on MONDAY, the 29th day of August, A. D. 1859:
Res. Kenner & Co. vs Paul, Ebensburg & Susq.
Plank Road vs Hill, Overt's of Summer, vs M'Gough, M'Gure et al, vs Weakland et al, Cassidy vs Feilon, sur. par., Lippincott & Co. vs Lathier, Weakland vs Adams, Snyder vs Johnstown Iron Co., Riley vs Gillan, Commonwealth vs Whites, Stillell & Porter vs Whites, O'Neil vs East, Sheehan vs West Branch Ins. Co., Pringle vs Murray, Zahm & Co., Glass vs Shiels, Henley vs M'Goy, Glass Executors vs Glass, Whittier vs Dougherty, Hughes vs Glass, Froscheiser vs Oram, Hollowell & Co. vs M'Cann, Jones vs Linton, M'Connell vs M'Gonigle.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Proth'y.
Prothony's Office, Ebensburg, July 30, 1859. }

LIST OF CAUSES,
SET DOWN for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the county of Cambria, commencing on MONDAY, the 5th of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1859:-
Eckenrode vs Ryan, Cox vs Munson, Whites vs Peach, Little vs Oster, Neels vs Fultz, Tector vs Haynes, City Bank vs Sharp's adm'r's, M'Murtrie et al. vs Pex, Commonwealth vs Moreland et al., Kruse vs Murray, Roberts vs Murray, Gray, vs M'Kibben et al.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Proth'y.
Proth'y's office, Ebensburg, July 27, 1859.

LIST OF CAUSES,
SET DOWN for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the county of Cambria, commencing on Monday, the 12th day of September, 1859:-
Kimmell vs Barnett & Hamilton, Stabler vs Hoffman, Cox vs Senger, Froscheiser vs Meador & Feud, Pa. R. R. Co., vs Durbin, Riddle vs Roberts, Hoffman vs Swires et al., Newkirk et al. vs King et al., City Bank vs Glass, Albloss vs Glasgow, Bickford, vs Cooper & Co., Gibbons & Basinger vs Stiner, Pershing, assignee of Vickroy, vs Gates, A. M. & R. White vs Wm. K. Piper, Shaffer et al. vs Empfield et al., Quirk vs Fena, R. R. Co., Coib & Co. vs Roberts, Wm. K. Piper for use vs White, Ellis vs Swegler et al., Stutzman vs Gates, Neff vs Stahl, Swires et al. vs Ross, Morris, Tasker & Co. vs Paul, Whittier's Indorsees vs Given, Hughes, vs Keith's adm'r., Apt, vs Bailey, Froscheiser, endorsee vs Same, Same vs Same, Same vs Same, Roberts vs Murray & Warner, Henly vs Tiley, Sr., Moyers et al. for use vs Tiley, Sr., W'Pernitt vs Litzinger, Davis for use vs Bruckton, Whites & Co. vs Paul, Whites vs Klise, Whites vs Rainey, Pryce vs Linton, Staff, Moyers et al. for use vs Tiley, Sr.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Proth'y.
Prothony's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1859. }

Watches, Jewelry and Silver-ware
We would respectfully inform our patrons and the public generally that we have just opened our New Watch, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware Establishment, at No. 622 MARKET street, where we offer Wholesale & Retail, at the lowest Cash Prices, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.
We hope by uniting efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.
Every description of Diamond Work and other Jewelry made to order at short notice.
Particular attention given to the repairing of Watches, and Jewelry of every description.
STAUFFER & HARLEY.
No. 622 MARKET street, South Side PHILA.
N. B.-We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North Second street, for a short time only.
August, 3d, 1859.-3m.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED offers at private sale his FARM, situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about TWO HUNDRED ACRES, about forty of which are cleared, and having thereon erected a large HANK BARN, a CABIN HOUSE and large DWELLING HOUSE in process of erection. The land is well timbered with White Pine, Oak of every kind, &c. It is well supplied by never-failing springs of water, and there are three Sawmills convenient to the property. The land contains coal, iron ore and limestone, pronounced to be good by competent judges, and the tract is known by the name of "Limestone place." An indisputable title will be given. The property is within about two miles of Joseph's (Catholic) Church, and about four miles from Carrolltown. I will sell cheap. For further particulars apply to the undersigned on the premises, or address him by letter at Carrolltown.
LAURENCE DEE.
June 15, 1859:3m

GEO. R. LEWIS, M. D.,
TENDERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, he may be found in the Office formerly occupied by Dr. D. W. Lewis. Night calls may be made at his Office.
Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-1y.

Correspondence of the Democrat & Sentinel.
Letter from Washington.
WASHINGTON, August 8, 1859.
President Buchanan—His position and habits.—The Candidates for the succession—"Old Aconns"—The newspaper enterprise of Washington.—The Democratic Review &c.

Your article of last week in regard to President Buchanan could not receive the hearty endorsement of every member of the party, and struck me as being the frankest editorial, I have yet seen in reference to his declination as a candidate for a second term. You take him at his word, and well you may, for his whole history, public and private, is unstinted by aught of falsehood or duplicity. He has endeavored, so far, to discharge the duties of office with a patriotism as large and extensive as the country itself, and even those who differ with him on matters of public policy are willing to accord to him an honesty of purpose and a strict devotion to the interests of the country. There is, probably, no greater or more energetic man in any capacity under the government than he is, and it is his regular habits, which are the foundation of vigor, health and consequent mental and bodily activity, that admit of a searching examination, and scrutiny of every position of the immense business that necessarily comes under his supervision.

Meanwhile, all the cliques and combination of politicians in favor of the nomination of their favorite for the succession are "laying the ropes" for delegates to the next National Convention, whilst the candidates themselves are busily engaged in feeling the public pulse through the medium of ink, quill and paper. The only difficulty to them, is, in my opinion that like Gen. W. Scott in 1852, they may unfortunately put that down in black and white may rise up, like the ghost of Bunker, in judgement against them, and be the means of impairing their strength. If the letter purporting to be written by Gov. Wise to a gentleman in New York, in which the Gov. advocates the idea of sending a double delegation from that State to the National Convention, be true, he may rely upon it the pig is up with him. And although I consider it a bogus affair, gotten up by Bennett, to answer some purpose, still it is somewhat singular the Richmond Enquirer, edited by his son, does not contradict it. They have time enough yet, as the people in this latitude are not habitually inclined to do things up speedily.

We have a number of candidates for the nomination for President, prominent among whom I may say are Gov. Wise and Senator Hunter, of Virginia; Hon. D. S. Dickerson, and Gov. Seymour, of New York; Hon. S. A. Douglas, of Illinois; Hon. Howell Cobb, of Georgia; Hon. Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana; Hon. Simon Polk, of Missouri; Hon. John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky; Ex-President Pierce of N. H.; Gen. Joe. Lane, of Oregon, and others.

If prophets had any reputation for belief I would venture the prediction that either Gen. Pierce or Lane, ("Old Aconns" as we call him here), would be the fortunate drawer of the nomination, but should it not be so, and either of the above named gentlemen, or any other good democrat obtain it, and be placed direct on the Cincinnati platform and no other, and no new nomination of principles be allowed in the resolutions, we can bid defiance to the "Opposition" and knock Republicanism higher than a kite.

You might as well try to squeeze cream out of a rock as get any late intelligence here concerning the southern election. There is no enterprise here in Newspaperdom, and the only way we get news is to "wait for the cars" that brings the Baltimore "Sun" and New York and Philadelphia papers. The Journals published here, excepting editorials and locals, are a mere reprint of other papers. The Virginia election returns were longer "coming in," than Potter and McKean used to be in "raving days," ere Railroads and Telegraphs were in vogue.

A new Democratic Publication, to be styled "THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC QUARTERLY REVIEW" will be issued here on the 17th September next. It will advocate the doctrine of the party without regard to men and I hope it may succeed. The Editor is Hon. Thomas B. Florence, who will spare no effort to render it successful. The articles will be emanations from the pens of the ablest scholars in the Union.

Phelex of New York, the great Billiard player, was here on Thursday last in company with Bird of Philadelphia, who is also some in knocking the balls. They played a number of games which were well contested, and by their skill in handling the cue elicited the admiration of many lookers on. Quite a disturbance occurred over on the Island last night. I am informed that three men of the 2d Ward, who were in that delightful locality called Pin-cuff alley, in a house of bad repute, were severely cut and slashed in a wicked manner, by some miscreants who entered the house blew out the light and let slip the knives of war upon them. One man was cut in the abdomen, thigh and arm but none of them are considered mortal wounds.

ches, green corn, ripe apples, &c., and if you step over some morning before breakfast we will hob-nob together upon them.
Yours,
CARROLL.

Miscellaneous.
A Russian Wolf Hunt.
We translate the following story from a late number of M. Alexander Dumnans's news papers. It is an extract from one of his letters from St. Petersburg.
"Wolf hunting and bear hunting are the favorite pleasures of the Russian. Wolves are hunted in this way in the winter, when the wolves being hungry are ferocious. Three or four huntsmen each armed with a double barreled gun, which is any sort of a carriage drawn by three oxen—the name being derived from its team and not its form. The middle horse trots always: the left hand and right hand must always gallop. The middle horse trots with his head hanging down, and he is called the Snow Eater. The two others have only one rein, and they are fastened to the poles in the middle of the body, and gallop, their heads free; they are called the Furios.
The troika is driven by a sure coachman, if there is anything in the world as a sure coachman. A pig is tied to the rear of the vehicle by a rope or a chain, (for greater security) some twelve yards long. The pig is kept in the vehicle until the horsemen reach the forest where the hunt is to take place, when he is taken out and the horses started. The pig, not being accustomed to this gate, squeals, and his squeals soon degenerate into lamentations. His cries bring out one wolf, who gives the pig chase; then two wolves, then three, then ten, then fifty wolves—all posting as hard as they can after the poor pig, fighting among themselves for the best places, snapping and striking at the pig at every opportunity, who squeals with despair. These squeals of agony arouse all the pigs in the forest, within a circuit of three miles, and the troika is followed by an immense flock of wolves.
It is now a good driver is indispensable. The horses have an instinctive horror for wolves, and go almost crazy; they run as fast as they can load—there is no necessity to take aim. The pig squeals—the horses nigh—the wolves howl—the guns rattle; it is a concert to make Mephistopheles jealous, as long as the driver commands his horses, fast as they may be running away, there is no danger. But if he ceases to be master of them, if they balk, if the troika is upset, there is no hope. The next day, or the day after, or a week afterwards, nothing will remain of the party but the wreck of the troika barrels of the guns, the bones of the troika horses, hunters and driver.
Last winter, Prince Repnine went on one of these hunts, and it came very near being his last hunt. He was on a visit with two of his friends, to one of his estates near the steppe, and they determined to go on a wolf hunt. They prepared a large sleigh in which three persons could move with ease, three vigorous horses were put into it, and they selected a man born in the country and thoroughly experienced in the sport. Every huntsman had a pair of double barreled guns and a hundred and fifty ball cartridges; that was not all, they had a flock of wolves, that an immense prairie covered with snow. The moon was full and shone brilliantly; its beams refracted by the snow gave a light that was scarcely inferior to daylight.
The pig was put out of the sleigh, and the horses whipped up. As soon as the pig felt that he was dragged he began to squeal. A wolf or two appeared, but they were timid, and kept a long way off. Their number increased and as their number augmented they became bolder. There were about twenty wolves when they came within reach of the troika. One of the party fired; a wolf fell. Seven or eight hungry wolves remained behind to devour their dead companion. The gaps were soon filled. On every side, howls answered howls, sharp noses and brilliant eyes were seen peering. The guns rattled volley after volley, and the flocks of wolves increased instead of diminishing, and soon it was no a flock but a vast herd of wolves in the thick scattered columns, which gave chase to the sleigh.
The wolves bounded forward so rapidly they seemed to fly over the snow, and so lightly not a sound was heard; their numbers continued to increase and increase, and the guns of the party, rapidly as they were discharged had no effect upon them. The wolves formed a vast crescent, whose horns began to encompass the horses. Their number increased so rapidly that they seemed to spring out of the ground. There was something weird in their appearance, for where could three thousand wolves come from in such a desert of snow. The party continued to fire, but they had now used about half their ammunition, and had but two hundred cartridges left, while they were surrounded on all sides by three thousand wolves.
The two horns of the crescent came nearer and nearer, and threatened to develop the party. If one of those horses had given out, the fate of the whole party would have been sealed. "What do you think of this, Ivan?" said Prince Repnine, speaking to the driver. "I had rather be at home, Prince." "Are you afraid of any evil consequences?" "The devils have tasted blood, and the more you fire, the more wolves you'll have."
"What do you think is the best thing to be done?" "Make the horses go faster." "Are you sure of the horses?" "Yes, Prince." "Are you sure of our safety?" "The driver made no reply. He quickened the horses, and turned towards home. The horses flew faster than ever. The men tried to increased speed by a sharp whistle, and made them describe a curve

which intersected one of the horns of the crescent. The wolves opened their rabids and let the horses pass. The Prince raised his gun to his shoulder. "For God's sake don't fire!" exclaimed the driver, "we are dead men if you do!" He obeyed Ivan. The wolves astonished at this unexpected act, remained motionless for a minute. During this minute the troika was averted from them. When the wolves again started after it, it was too late they could not overtake it. A quarter of an hour afterward, they were in sight of home. Prince Repnine thinks his horses ran at least six miles in those fifteen minutes. He rode over the steppe, the next day, and found the bones of more than two hundred wolves.

The "Try Company."
A gentleman who was riding in the cars, noticed a bright little fellow, between five and six years of age, sitting with his father and mother, and engaged in the attempt to unlouse the knot of the string that bound a small parcel. The knot had become well compacted, and the child's tiny fingers seemed to make no impression thereon. The patient earnestness of the little fellow was contrasted with the apparent indifference of his parents, who looked on, but made no attempt to assist him. At last the gentleman, whose sympathies with children were warm could bear the sight no longer; so, to help the child, and partly to rebuke the parents, he took out his knife and handing it to the boy said:—"Here my little fellow, try the virtue of a sharp blade. You can not untie the knot." "Something to his surprise, the knife was not taken; but instead, the child answered with a smile—"Please, sir, father don't allow me to say I can't; belong to the "Try Company."
"Indeed!" said the gentleman, as he drew back his hand. "I never heard of that company before."
"Oh, I've always belonged to it. Have I not, father?" and the child turned, with an expression of loving confidence in his face, towards his father.
"He's a worthy member of that excellent association's sir," remarked the father, now speaking to the gentleman, and smiling in a pleasant way.
"Ah, I understand you!" Light was breaking in upon his mind. "This is a part of your discipline. You never permit your little boy to say I can't."
"But, instead, I'll try, sir."
"Excellent!" said the gentleman. "Excellent! Here is the way that men are made. It's the everlasting I can't, that is dwarfing the energies of thousands upon thousands all over the land. A feeble effort is made to overcome some difficulty, and then the arms fall wearily, and the task is abandoned."
"And who is most to blame for this?" was inquired.
"Parents," was the unhesitating reply. "Parents who fail to cultivate patience and perseverance in their children. Parents who carry them when they should let them walk, even though their feet may be weary. I see it all as clear as light, and see my own fault at the same time. I cut the knot of difficulty for my children every day, instead of requiring them to loosen it themselves. But sir, they shall join the "Try Company" after this. I'll have no more knot cutting in my house."

How is it with you, reader, child or mau? Are you a member of the "Try Company?" If not, and you have any ambition to be something more than a drone in the hive, join it at once; and from this time forth never let the words "I can't" find a place on your lips.
A NOBLE DISCUSSION ABOUT EGGS.—Genives the lovely village on Seneca Lake, furnishes the following specimen of Parliamentary ruling:
In the fairest village of Western New York the "culled passons," in emulation of their white brethren, formed a debating society for the purpose of improving their minds by the discussion of instructing and entertaining topics. The deliberations of the society were presided over by a venerable darkey, who performed his duties with the utmost dignity peculiar to his color. The subject for the discussion on the occasion of which we write, was—
"What an de mudder ob de chickens—de hen what lay de eggs or de hen what hatch de chicks?"
The question was warmly debated and many reasons pro and con were urged and combated by the excited disputants. Those in favor of the latter proposition were evident in the majority, and the President made no attempt to conceal that his sympathies were with the dominant party. At length an intelligent darkey rose from the minority side, and begged leave to state a proposition to this effect.
"Spese," said he, "dat you set one dozen duck eggs under a hen, and dey hatch, which an de mudder—de duck or de hen?" This was a poer, was well put, and non-plussed the other side, even staggering the President, who plainly saw the force of this argument, and had committed himself too far to yield without a struggle; so, after cogitating and scratching his wool a few minutes, a bright idea struck him. Rising in his chair with all the conscious of superiority, he announced:
"Ducks an no before de house; chickens an de question; derfore, I rule de ducks out;" and do he did, to the complete overthrow of his opponents.

Mrs. Partington says that when she was a gal, she used to go to parties, and always had a bean to extort her home; but now she says, the gals undergo all sorts of deviltries' the task of extorting them home revolves on their dear selves. The old lady drew down her specs and thanked her stars that she had lived in other days, when men could depreciate the worth of the female sex.

Russian Babies.
It is said that Russian babies look like so many idols with their heads carved out and the rest of the body left in a block. The appearance is caused by their being rolled up in tight bandages, (leaving only the head out,) so that they may be put away out of mischief and danger. On going into a Russian house you may find one little fellow on a shelf, another hung to the wall on a peg, a third hung over one of the main beams of the roof, and rocked by the mother, who has the child looped over her foot.
"Why, that is a child?" you exclaim, looking close to be sure you are not mistaken.
"Of course, what should it be?" answers the mother.
"Yes, sure enough, it is a child, but so dirty that you cannot help asking—"When was it washed?"
"Washed!" shrieks the mother, "washed! what, wash a child? You would kill it!"

Not Satisfied.
Last week a hard-working sailor returned to Milwaukee, after a five years' absence in California, with but little more cash than he took away with him. He left a wife and two children when he went away, and the first thing on his arrival was to seek out his family. He found them in the Third Ward, and after kissing his wife, saw with astonishment that his children, like sheep in the wheat, had doubled in the five years, as in place of two, there were now four, and one quite small. He looked at his wife. He then looked at his babies. Then at his wife, who stood silently by. Back and forth, from one to the other for full five minutes he gazed, then broke out with: "Well, Mary, for a small woman, without help, you've raised h—I amazingly!"

THE MAN WHO WOULD NOT PAY THE PRINTER.—May he shed with lightning, and compelled to wonder over deserts of gunpowder.
May he have sore eyes, and a chestnut burr for an eye stone.
May his sorrow double daily, and his days lengthen in the same ratio that his sorrows are multiplied.
May every day of his life be more dyspeptic than the Day of Algiers.

May he never again be permitted to see the face of fair women, and be bored to death by boarding school misses precising their first lessons of music without the privilege of seeing his tormentors.
May he on putting on a tight boot, find a live hornet in the bottom.
May he be rode on a rail after getting his boot on, with the sharp edge up, with a bush of bag of sand tied to each leg by a torch light procession, and hissed at by all the boys in ten miles around.
May a troop of Printer's Devils, lean, lank, and haggard, dog his heels day by day, and may the famine stricken ghost of an editor's baby haunt his evening lullaby, and hiss murder in his dreaming ear.

At a recent exhibition of painting, a lady and her son were regarding with much interest a picture which the catalogue designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." Having dismounted at some length upon its merits, the boy remarked, "Mother, I see Luther and the table, but where are the Worms."
A GOOD ONE.—The following is reported as having happened at Bristol:
A witty clergyman accosted by an old acquaintance by the name of Cobb, replied, "I don't know you, sir."
"My name is Cobb," replied the man who was about half seas over.
"Ah, sir," replied the clergyman, "you have so much of the corn on you I did not see the cob."

Joe Snipes was inducted in a lucid moment to sign the pledge. Joe was a wild, rollicking dog, and his firmness in keeping promise was a wonder to all his friends. At a wedding, one day, Joe was found behind the door taking— a long pull, and a strong pull.
"Why," said Bob Pitts, "I thought you had signed the pledge, Joe?"
"So I have," said Joe; "but all signs you know, fall in dry weather."

LAY OF THE DESERVED.—An "unfortunate husband" residing out West, having been deprived of the society of his charming wife, who had left for parts unknown, thus gives vent to his feelings through the medium of a public advertisement:
"My wife has left my bed and board, for a few days—a few days; She slooped from here of her own accord. While I was away from home. I warn the world that no amount. Now-a-days—now-a-days, Will I pay on the jade's account, For home she'll never come."

NEW ORDER OF KNOW NOTHINGS.—The Philadelphia Pennsylvania says: "It appears from recent developments that the friends of a certain Presidential candidate have commenced a secret political organization in New York, and are endeavoring to extend it into other States. The Order is known by the name of "Spartans." They avow themselves in favor of the Cincinnati platform, "as expounded by the people's champion, Stephen A. Douglass;" and the following is one of their resolutions, made public in the Republic, at Buffalo, where there is a branch of the Order:
Resolved, that in order to make ourselves effective at the polls, WE WILL ACT AS A UNIT IN CASTING OUR BALLOTS FOR MEN WHO SHALL HAVE BEEN DEMONSTRATED BY THIS ORDER."

A darkey's instructions for putting on a coat were: "Put do right arm, den de left, and den gib one general convulsion."