Democrat and Sentinel.

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

EW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1860.

VOL. 7-NO. 9.

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HOSTETTER'S TOMACH BITTERS.

a fact that, at some period, every memthe human family is subject to disease urbance of the bodily functions; but, he aid of a good tonic and the exercise n common sense, they may be able so to to the system as to secure permanent In order to accomplish this desired the true course to pursue is certainly which will produce a natural state of at the least hazard of vital strength and For this purpose, Dr. Hostetter has ined to this country a preparation bearing one, which is not a new medicine, but one has been tried for years, giving satisfac-to all who have used it. The Bitters a powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, er, restoring them to a healthy and action, and thus, by the simple pro-

the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nauatulency, Loss of Appetite, or any Bilious eplaints, arising from a morbid inaction the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, entery, Colle, Cholera Morbus, &c., these ers have no coust.

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urhœa, dysentery or finx, so generally coned by new settlers, and caused principally schange of water and diet, will be speedily plated by a brief use of this preparation, pepsia, a disease which is probably more ealent, in all its various forms, than any r, and the cause of which may always tributed to derangements of the digestive en be cared without fail by using tions on the bottle. For this disease every cian will recommend Bitters of some kind: why not use an article known to be infal-All nations have their Bitters, as a pree of disease and strengthener of the sysgeneral; and among them all there is o be found a more healthy people than rmans, from whom this preparation emabased upon scientific experiments which tended to prove the value of this great

aration in the scale of medical science. isease, which fixes its relentless grasp on ody of man, reducing him to'a mere shain a short time, and rendering him phy-lly and mentally useless, can be driven the body by the use of HOSTETTER'S SOWNED BITTERS. Further, none of the sated diseases can be contracted, even used situations, if the Bitters are used directions. And as they neither create wa nor offend the palate, and render unnary pursuits, but promote sound sleep healthy digestion, the complaint is real as speedily as is consistent with the pro-

ion of a thorough and permanent cure.

or Persons in Advanced Years, who are ng from an enfeebled constitution and body, these Bitters are invaluable as a of strength and vigor, and need tried to be appreciated. And to a while nursing these Bitters are indispecially where the mother's nouris inadequate to the demands of the consequently her strength must yield, ere it is where a good tonic, such as er's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart rary strength and vigor to the system. should by all means try this remedy cases of debility, and, before so doing, ask their physician, who, if he is amend their use in all cases of weakness.

UTION .- We caution the public against using of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask OSTERIER'S CELEBRATED STONACH BITTERS, we that each bottle has the words "Dr. J. Ster's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side se bottle, and stamped on the metallic cap ring the cork, and observe that our autograph Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER &

TH, Pittsburgh, Pa, and sold by all trists, grocers, and dealers generally ughout the United States, Canada, South

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R. S. BUNN, M. D. arg. May, 4, 1859.-24-1y.

THIS WAY.

res. (Every knife warranted.) by GEORGE HUNTLEY. ust, 10, 1859. St.

Select Poetry.

The Icicle and the Snow Drop. An icicle, so runs my tale. Hung from a cottage wall; Below, there lived a snew-drop pale,

Sheltering her petals small. The icicle all solid seemed, And hour by hour he grew; Rightly the passers by, he deemed. Turned round his form to view.

He chanced to look upon the ground, And there the snow-drop spied, Just peeping though a snowy mound, And spake he in prine:-

"Look up, small thing, a wondrous sight Is hanging o'er your head; See me in growing splendor bright, While thou art nearly dead.

Such talk he held, when lo! a breeze From southern quarters came; And soon the air had ceased to freeze, All moist he felt his frame.

Drops from him fell upon the flower, While sunshine came in gleams; Refreshed, as by a gentle shower, She sprang to meet the beams.

But fears within his bosom woke, He trembled to his fall. Till with a sudden bound he broke, And dashed against the wall.

And rolled into the kennel soon, All wet with mud and mire; No form was left to him by noon, I saw him there expire.

But first he grouned out, "Look on me, (I speak to one and all;) Great was my pride; now learn from me That pride will have a fall

Miscellancous.

A RIFT IN THE CLOUD.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Andrew Lee came home at evening from the shop where he had worked all day, tired, and out of spirits; came home to his wife, who was also tired, and out of spirits.

"A smiling wife, and a cheerful home -what a paradise it would be !" said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee, and sat down, with nitted brow, and moody as-

Not a word was spoken by either, Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about

with a weary step.
"Come," she said at last, with a side-glance at her husband. There was invitation in the word only, none

in the voice of Mrs. Lee. Andrew arose and went to the table. He

was tempted to speak an angry word, but controlled himself, and kept silent. He could find no fault with the chop, nor the sweet home-made bread, nor the fragrant tea. They would have cheered his inward man, if there had only been a gleam of sunshine on then, Andrew, it would do me good." And the face of his wife. He noticed that she did

"Are you not well, Mary ?" The words were on his lips, but he did not utter them, for the face of his wife looked so repellant, that he feared an irritating reply. And so, in moody silence, the twain sat together until Andrew had finished his supper. As he pushed his chair back, his wife arose,

"This is purgatory !" said Lee to himself, as he commenced walking the floor of her spirit, their little breakfast room, with his hands "You a

into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover on the table, and placing a fresh trimmed lamp thereon, went out, and shut the door after her, leaving her husband alone with his unpleasent feelings. He took a long, deep breath as she did so, pausedfin his walk, stood still a few moments, and then drawing which his eyes rested were, "Praise your and flooding that home with joy and beauwife." They rather tended to increase the disturbance of mind from which he was suf-

prasing mine." How quickly his thoughts and two of the moon. The first annular expressed that ill-natured sentiment. But eclipse of the sun, January 22d; invissible to

Andrew Lee raised his eyes from the pa- Asia, &c. The fourth, a partial eclipse of per, and muttered. "Oh, yes. That's all moon, August 1st, in the afternoon; visible very well. Praise is cheap enough. But on the opposite side of the carth. A rare praise her for what. For being sullen, and phenomon, visible throughout the United making your home the most disagreeable States without a telescope. Occultation in the world?" His eyes fell again on the moon and Venus-April 24th, in the even-

your hearth bright and shining, your food a- until July 18th;-thence morning star to the greeable; for pity's sake, tell her you thank year's end. ber, if nothing more. She don't expect it, it

for all that, and you too " It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence was written just for him, and just for the occasion. It was the complete answer to his Ohio, aged about 24 years, was run over at day that Heenan and Sayers settle their little

thought came too busy, and in a new direction. Memory was convicting him of injuspraise or commendation? Had he told her the cars at Nof the satisfaction he had known, or the com- ling very rapidly toward our destination.

most stealthily at the work in her hands, and for us to attend to. saw it was the bosom of a shirt, which she was stitching neatly. He knew that it was for thing at all will be acceptable, so let us have him that she was at work.

"Praise your wife." The words were. on the newspaper which lay spread out be-fore him, and he read the sentence.

"A kind cheerful word, spoken in a gloomy home, is like the rift in a cloud that lets the sun through."

Mr. Lee struggled with himself a while loager. His own ill-nature had to be conquered first: his moody, accusing spirit had to be subdued. But he was coming right, and at last got right, as to will. Next came the question as to how he should begin. He thought of many things to say, yet feared to say them, lest his wife should met his advances with a cold rebuff. At last, leaning towards her and taking hold of the bosom upon which she was at work, he said, with a voice carefully modulated with kindness--

"You are doing that work very beautifully, Mary.' Mrs. Lee made no reply. But her hus-band did not fail to observe that she lost al-style. most instantly, that rigid erectness with which she had been sitting, nor the motion of

her needle hand ceased. "My shirts are better made, and whiter than those of any other man in our shop,"

said Lee encouraged to go on
"A are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low,
and in it a slight huskiness. She did not turn her face, but her busband saw she leaned a little towards him. He has broken through the ice of (reserve, and all was easy few feeble rays and already straggling through the rift it had made.

"Yes, Mary," he auswered softly, "and I be nuther" have beard it said more than once what a good wife Andrew Lee must have."

Mrs. Lee turned her face towards her husband. There was light in it, and light in her eye. But there something in the expression of her eye that puzzled him. "Do you think so ?" she asked quite sober-

"What a question !" ejaculated Andrew Lee, starting up, and going around to the side of the table where his wife was sitting. "What a question, Mary!" he repeated as he stood before her.

"Do you?" It was all she said.
"Yes, darling," was the warmly spoken an-How strange that you should ask me such a

"If you would only tell me now and

mind of Andrew Lee. He had never given to his faithful wife even the smallest reward of praise for all her loving interest she had manifested daily, until doubt of his love had prepared by the street of the future. I pitty your wife and children, and this poor girl?"

'So, Mr. Harper, your real name is Jones is it; an' you've been foolin' me, have you?—

Well. we ain't spliced vet an' I don't he iman for the times, was called upon by a committee appointed for that purpose, with the request that he would prepare an address appropriate to the occasion. entered her soul, and made the light around fairly flashed fire. and commenced clearing off the supper ta- her thick darkness. No wonder that her "Jane, Jane," said Harper, "don't you ed moodiness and ill-nature took possession of drop of Jones blood in me, an' I'll prove it to

"You are good and true, Mary. My own After removing the dishes, and taking them | shine, my home would be the dearest place on

"How precious to me are your words of love and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up through her tears into his face. "With them in my ears, my heart can never

Celestial Phenomena this year .- There "I should like to find some occasion for will be four eclipses this year-two of the sun his eyes were on the page and he read all North America. The second a partial cclipse of the moon February 6th, in the even "Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake ing; visible here. The third a total eclipse give her a little encouragement; it won't hurt of the sun, July 18th, in the morning; this eclipse is visible here, but total in Europe, ing, and the moon passes near Jupiter, April "She has made your home comfortable. 26th, in the evening. Venus is evening star

blank leaves-infancy and sensibility.

ANK SUMMONS AND EXECU question, "Praise her for what?" and he felt Hamilton, Ohio, on Thursday last, by a difficulty Aaron is evidently spoiling for he said he liked the flavor, but the seeds lay bard on his stomach.

The said he liked the flavor, but the seeds lay bard on his stomach.

An Adventure on the Cars.

There were five of us-yes, five as happy tice towards his wife. She had always made | fellows as ever were ever let loose from colhis home as comfortable for him as hands lege. It was "vacation," and we concluded could make, and had he offered the light of to make a trip to the Falls We got aboard -, and were soon travel-

fort experienced? He was not able to recall the time or the occassion. As he thought for a comfortable smoke, when in came the thus, Mrs. Lee came from the kitchen, and taking her work-basket from a closet, placed it on the table, and sitting down, without speaking began to sew. Mr. Lee glanced al-

"Out with it, old chum," said we; "any-

"Well, boys," said Fred, in a very confibefore the eyes of his mind, and he could not dential tone, "in that next car there is as look away from them. But he was not ready | 'lovin' a pair as it was ever my lot to see,for this yet He still felt moody and unfor-giving. The expression of his wife,s face he ried, and now if you can have any fun over interpreted to mean ill-nature, and with ill- it, just pitch in. They must be cared for, nature he had no patience. His eye fell up- and I don't know who can do it better than

In a moment Fred was gone, and we set our heads together, to form a plan for taking care of the lovers.

"I have it boys," said Bill Severs; "we must make that girl think that her lover is a

"That's it, Bill--that's it," said we, not giving him time to finish the sentence. "That he is a married man and the father of children," said Bill.

"Thats the game, boys, now let us play it

It devolved upon me to commence opera. tions. Accordingly, I entered the car in which we were informed the lovers were. The girl thinking, I suppose, that she must give her lover all the seat, had taken a seat on his knee; and he, for the purpose of protecting her, of course had thrown his arm around her

All this I gathered at a glance. Stepping up to them, I said: "Why, Jones, what in the duce are you

deing with this girl? The girl arose hastily and seated herself on the seat.

"See here, stranger," said the fellow, "you're a mite mistaken; my name ain't "Why, Jones," said I, "you certainly hav

en't left your wife and children, and tried to now. His hand was among the clouds, and a palm yourself off for a single man have you?" "I te-l you my name ain't Jones; it's Harper. It never was Jones; "taint a goin' to

I morely shock my head, and passed on to another seat to see the rest of the fun. The girl looked "wild" after I sat down; but Jones alias Harper, soon convinced her that I was

"Why, Jones, you here? How did you

leave your wife and babies?" "Now see here stranger, you ain't the fust man that's called me Jones to-day, an' I recon I must look artfully like him; but I ain't Jones, and mor'n that, you musen't call me Jones. I hain't got a wife' nor babies either but this ere gal an' me is going to splice, an' then you can talk about my wife, and I woldn't wonder but what in the course of time portion of the people in that section of the swer, and he stooped down and kissed her. you might talk about the babies, too; but you

musn't call me Jones!" This retort brought forth voicferous laughter from the spectators, and also brought blushes to the face of "the gal that was goin'

Mrs Lee arose, and leaning her face against to be spliced."
the manly breast of her husband, stood and "Ah, Jones," said Gregg, "you will re-

face grew clouded, nor that what he consider- know I'm Bill Harper? Thar ain't a darn

At this moment, Jeff Jackson, Bill Jevers, thrust desperately away down in his trouser's dear wife. I am proud of you-I love you and Jim Beyers entered, and of course their pockets, and his chin almost touching his -and my first desire is your happiness - attention was called to Harper by his loud Oh, if I could always see your face in sun- talking. They stepped up to him and said: "Why, Jones, what is all this fuss about."

This was more than Harper could stand. He leaped upon a seat. "Now," said he, "my name ain't Jones,

an' I can lick the feller that says it is." By this time we had got to H- and e in shadow."

Our friend Fred came into the car and made
How easy had been the work of An- Harper keep quiet. The girl that wouldn't a paper from his pocket, sat down by the ta- drew Lee. He had swept his hand around be "spliced" requested Fred to help her on ble, opened the sheet and commenced read- the cloudy horizon of his home, and now the train that was going back to N----, ing. Singularly enough, the words upon the bright sunshine was streaming down which he did, and the notorious Jones, alias Harper, followed her. We learned afterwards, that he proved himself to be Bill Har per, instead of Bill Jones, and he and his gal | suit ye?"

Jane "got spliced." Stereoscopic Spectacles .- Prof. Wharton Jones has made an important optical discovery, which, while advantageous to persons of weak eyes will be prized by all who appreciate eyesight. It is a form of spectacle glasses whereby paintings and engravings appear as stereosopic pictures; that is, the figures and objects are seen in full relief and it will be new to most of you, if not all. A roundness, The glasses may be fitted and gentleman missed two pounds of very fine worn as ordinary spectacles, or in an opera butter which he had kept for a special occasarchitecture, and the features of old ruins- the last morsel. The gentleman immediatethe new glass will be as a double vision. A ly put the kitten in the scales, and found she machine has been made for gu ding the glass-es, and we hear that they will shortly be on thus confounded, confessed the theft. sale .- Chambers Journal.

RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large have for ten years; but it will do her good that men, like books, began and end with to the New York Herald that Mr Jem Masto the New sey is no gentleman, and that he (Aaron) to rejoice at their great good luck in thus getwould be delighted to fight Tom Paddock in ting rid of bad rubbish.

England in the same ring and on the same

Great Wedding at St. Louis.

The St. Louis Republican comes to us with full and very able report of the great wedding of Mr. Timothy McKillgubbin and Miss Sophia Simlichgoot, of that city. One paper alone employed nineteen reporters to procure the fullest particulars of the affair, stimulated to this enterprise, no doubt by the uncounted affluence of the happy bridegroom, and his rather novel choice of one of the fair daughters of the Rhine, together with other circumstances too wearisome to enumerate, which made this wedding an event of remarkable hugeness, justifying the papers in giving all the interesting particulars.

Timothy McKillgubbin, is a native, as his

name would indicate, of one of the cantions of Greece. His mother never had but one child -a boy-and by a coincidence, Timothy was the child. He was exceedingly young at the time of his birth, and is, consequently now in his forty-third year.

The splendors unmatchable of the bride'

trousseau are thus faithfully given : One green and red cotton dress, single skirt, illustrated with a representation of the Harper's Ferry invasion, and a correct likeness of Ossawotomie Brown.

One stripped ditto, with two flounces and tuck (antique). One plain barred gingham, trimmed with black tape (new).

Four Alabama silk hemmed chemises. plain. Three nocturnal robes, same material. One crimson flannel skirt, quilted. Two crimson flannel skirts, unquilted. One seamless cotton bathing ditto. One beavy calico ditto (three ply). One expansion skirt. One expansion skirt (more so).

Another of the same kind. Three pair white cotton One pair calf brogans (No. 8). One pair kip. Indian rubber overshoes. One bonnet, straw. One ditto, gingham (sun).

Two cotton handkerchiefs, hemmed. One red silk ditto. One corset, fastened in front. One corset, fastened behind. Four pounds cotton. Three pair worsted stockings. Three pair white cotton ditto. Nine best steel hair pins. One pair gutta percha garters.

One hundred copies Missouri Republican One fine-tooth comb. Sixteen bottles Maccassar oil. Two boxes scented charcoal dentifrice.

One pair braces. Half-dozen leather shoe-strings.

The following anecdote, from Harper's Magazine for July, illustrates the indefinable position of certain wavering latter-day politi-

"During the agitation in 1812, relative to the declaration of war with Great Britain, it is well known that the subject met with a strong opposition in the New England representation in Congress, as well as in a great country. Meetings expressive of hostility to the bill were held throughout those States and it was proposed that the good people of L., should manifest their pacific spirit and 'define their position.' A public demonstration was agreed upon, and old Parson M, being considered the man for the times, 'was

" 'I once knew,' said he, 'a widow lady in Scotland who had an only son. Upon him she had expended much to enable him to ac- of competition. quire an education He was absent from home for a long while attending school.— Having completed his course of studies, he returned to his good old mother. 'Come John, said she on the night of his arrival home, and when they were about making east of the Mississippi' preparations to retire, 'you've been a long time away from me, my son, and have studied much. I know you are a good lad, but I have never heard ye pray. Try it, John; for ye surely must know how, with all the learn-

ing ye have got "Accordingly John complied-made a long and. as he supposed, satisfactory acknowledgement of his sins and unworthiness, and of his great indebtness to his Ma-

" 'Well, mother,' says John, 'how did i " Pretty well-pretty well, John,' replied

the old lady, but why dina ye gie the ald

deil a slap or two ? " 'Oh,' says John, 'not I-not I, for you know, mither, there's none of us knows whose hands me may sometime fall into !"

Weighing the Evidence .- A correspondent glass, and with an effect as surprising as it is delightful. To frequenters of picture galleries—to antiquaries fond of studying Gothic

In Delaware, Ohio, last week, Rob-The indomitable Aaron Jones writes ert Lambert fled to parts unknown, with a

When an Irishman first tried peaches,

lovers,' anxious to secure each other's shad. ow ere the substantial faded, stepped into the ambrotype car of our friend Williams, one day last week, to sit for their 'pictures.'-The lady give precedence to ber swain, who, she said, "had got to be tuck fust, and real natural." He brushed up his tow head of hair, gave a twist or two to his handkerchief. asked his girl if his shirt collar looked about X, and planted himself in the operator's chair, where he assumed the physiognomical characteristic of a poor mortal in a dentist's hands, and about to part with one of his eye teeth. "Now do look purty!" begged the lady, easting at him one of her most languishing glances. The picture was taken, and when produced it reminded the girl, as she' expressed it, "jist how Josh looked when he got over the measles !" and as this was not an era in her suitor's history particularly worthy of her commemoration, she insisted that he should stand again. He obeyed and she at-

Coaxing up an Expression .- A brace of

tended him to the chair. "La," she said, 'you look all puckered

One direction followed another, but with as little success. At last, growing impatient and becoming desperate, she resolved to try an experiment which she considered infal-

ible and exclaimed : "I don't care if there is folks around !" She enjoined the operator to stand at his camera; she then sat in her feller's lap, and putting her arms on his neck, managed to cast a shower of flaxen ringlets as a screen between the operator and her proceedings. which however, were betrayed by a succession of amorous sounds, which revealed her expedient. When this "billing and cooing" had lasted a few minutes, the cunning gal jumped from Josh's lap, and clapped her hands, cried to the astonished artist:

"Now you have got him ! put him through!" Buckle, author of the "History of Civilization," which has been propour by critics the most remarkable book published in England during ten years past, has

been sued for libel, in uttering blasphemous sentiments. 05 A young man named Roberts was engaged to be married in Germantown, Ky .. last week and while on his way to the lady's home, was murdered by a former lover .--

The guests were all assembled, and their im-pression was that Robert had played false.

until information of the facts turned their indignation into mourning. The introduction of camels into the Southern States has been attended with great success. At a recent plowing match in Montgomery, Ala., the strength of the camel, compared with that of the mule, was tested. The result, in this particular case: was decidedly in favor of the camel.

-- The great popularity of Mr. Irving's works may be inferred from the fact that. during the past ten years, Mr. George P. Putman, the publisher, has disposed of something over 600,000 volumes.

Bonner of the New York Ledger, now has four horses that cost him \$14,000, with which he takes a daily drive.

Lo At the village of Eauclaire, Wisconsin, N. B. Boyden, receiver of public money was gagged and the Government safe robbed

railroads centering in that city have determixed to issue no more passes or half-fare tickets to clergymen. (3) The Morse telegraph patent expires in 1861, and will then be free to the public.— It will cause considerable extension of tele-

The Chicago Herald says that the

Acavaleade of Winnebago Indiana. gaily attired in fancy blankets, with leggins and blue, passed through Winona, Minu . last week, to visit their old stamping ground

grph lines, and will give rise to a great deal

The great fight between Tom Savers of England, and Heenan of this country, for the championship of the world, is finally arranged to take place near London on Monday the 16th of April. The stakes now up are £100 or \$500 a side, which will be doubled before the battle!

men Mrs Smither says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the eagineers bile their water on abore. In her opinion all the "bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board."

Three States have abolished the death Michigan, in 1846; Rhode Island, in 1852; and Wisconsin, in 1853.

The speaker who got off at a remark, subsequently got on again.

-The man who over stepped the bounds of decorum, has footed it back.

-The young blood who went out on a lark, returned on the shoulders of two watch-

-The fellow picked up a living, had become round-shouldered.

-The man who has lost in slumber, found his way out on a night-mare. -The man who walked against time,

-The fellow who lost his ballence, has employed several men to hunt it up:

bruised his shins.