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, NOVEMBER 7, 1860. VOL. 7—NO. 50.

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 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

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TO CONSUMPTIVES AND NERVOUS SUFFERERS.

THE subscriber, for several years a resident of Africa, discovered while there, a simple vegetable remedy—a sure cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and Nervous Debility.* For the benefit of Consumptives and Nervous Sufferers, he is willing to make the same public.

To those who desire it, he will send the Prescription, with full directions (*free of charge*); a sample of the medicine, which they will find a beautiful combination of Nature's simple cures. Those desiring the remedy can obtain it by return mail, by addressing

J. E. GUTHBERT.
BATONIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 429 Broadway, New York.

April 18, 1860.—3m.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebensburg Foundry, the subscriber is prepared to furnish farmers and others with

Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill Irons, Threshing Machines,

and castings of any kind that may be needed in this community.

By strict attention to the business of the concern, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive a liberal patronage from those in want of articles in his line.

All business done at the Foundry.

EDWARD GLASS.

March 22, '55-tf.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA.

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

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge.

VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letters envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the *Directors*

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.*

Feb. 8, 1860.—1y.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE undersigned would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, that he has just received, at his store room, one door West of Davis & Lloyd's Store, a large and fresh lot of Groceries, which he offers for sale cheap for Cash or country Produce. His stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:—

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, CHEESE, FISH, BACON, AND THE BEST OF FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.

He also keeps on hand a large and well selected stock of School Books and Stationary, Notions &c., all very cheap.

He hopes by strict attention to business to merit and receive a full share of public patronage, as he feels satisfied his stock is good and he will sell as cheap as any other house in town. Call and see.

EVAN E. EVANS.

Ebensburg, Aug. 17, 1859. tf.

WAR IN MEXICO. D. J. EVANS & SON,

HAVE this day received from the East, and now offering to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity a well selected assortment of

MENS' and BOYS' CLOTHING,

also, a large lot of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

SATINS, VELVETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, FLANNELS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS of every style,

NOTIONS.

A large lot of BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACKS, STATIONARY, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, FISH, SALT, &c., &c., together with such other articles as are usually kept in a country store, which they will dispose of very low for cash or country produce.

☞ The Tailoring business will be carried on in all its branches, all work will be done in short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Ebensburg, Feb. 1, 1860.—10-tf.

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,
Attorney at Law—Johnstown

OFFICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton.

April 23, 1853.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific Remedies for the People.

HEAR WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

The undersigned having used Professor HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMOEOPATHIC REMEDIES in our families with the most satisfactory results, and having full confidence in their genuineness, purity, and efficacy, cheerfully recommend them to all persons who wish to have safe, reliable, and efficacious remedies at hand for private or domestic use.

The Rev. Wm. Hosmer, editor of "The Northern Independent," Auburn, N. Y.; the Rev. E. H. Cressey, D.D., Rector of St. Peter's Church, Auburn, N. Y.; the Rev. B. I. Ives, Chaplain of the Auburn State Prison; the Rev. Spencer M. Rice, Rector, New-Bedford, Mass.; the Rev. Allen Steele, New-York Conference; the Rev. Samuel Nichols, East-Genesee Conference, N. Y.; the Rev. P. S. Pratt, Dorset, Vt.; the Rev. John E. Roble, Buffalo; A. C. Hart, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; the Hon. Neal Dow, Portland, Me.; the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, South-Bend, Ind.; the Hon. George Humphreys, N. Y.; Henry D. Cook, Esq., Editor of The Ohio State Journal, Columbus, Ohio; the Hon. R. H. Graham, Moline, Ill.; the Hon. Thomas J. Chase, Monticello, Fla.; the Hon. Joseph Benedict, Utica, N. Y.; Wm. Bristol, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; A. S. Pond, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; James Plunkett, Esq., Nashville, Tenn.

LIST OF SPECIFIC REMEDIES.

No. 1.—For Fever, Congestion, and Inflammation.
No. 2.—For Worm Fever, Worm Colic, Wetting the Bed.
No. 3.—For Colic, Crying, Teething, and Wakefulness of Infants.
No. 4.—For Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, and Summer Complaints.
No. 5.—For Colic, Griping, Dysentery, or Bloody Flux.
No. 6.—For Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.
No. 7.—For Coughs, Colds, Influenza, and Sore Throat.
No. 8.—For Tooth-ache, Face-ache, and Neuralgia.
No. 9.—For Headache, Vertigo, Heat and Fullness of the Head.
No. 10.—Dyspepsia Pills—For Weak and Deranged Stomach, Constipation, and Liver Complaint.
No. 11.—For Female Irregularities, Scanty, Painful, or Suppressed Periods.
No. 12.—For Leucorrhea, Profuse Menses, and Bearing Down of Females.
No. 13.—For Croup, Hoarse Cough, Bad Breathing.
No. 14.—Salt Rheum Pills—For Erysipelas, Eruptions, Pimples on the Face.
No. 15.—Rheumatic Pills.—For Pain, Lameness, or Soreness in the Chest, Back, Loins, or Limbs.
A.—For Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Old Mismanaged Agues.
P.—For Piles, Blind or Bleeding, Internal or External.
O.—For Sore, Weak, or Inflamed Eyes and Eyelids; Falling, Weak, or Blurred Sight.
C.—For Catarrh, of long standing or recent, either with obstruction or profuse discharge.
W. C.—For Whooping Cough, abating its violence and shortening its course.

In all acute diseases, such as Fevers, Inflammations, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Croup, Rheumatism, and such eruptive diseases as Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Erysipelas, the advantage of giving the proper remedies promptly is obvious, and in all such cases the specifics act like a charm. The entire disease is often arrested at once, and in all cases the violence of the attack is moderated, the disease shortened, and rendered less dangerous.

Coughs and Colds, which are of such frequent occurrence, and which so often lay the foundation of diseased lungs, bronchitis and consumption, may all be at once cured by the Fever and Cough Pills.

In all chronic diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach, Constipation, Liver Complaints, Piles, Female Debility, and Irregularities, old Headaches, Sore or Weak Eyes, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, and other old eruptions, the case has specifics whose proper application will afford a cure in almost every instance. Often the cure of a single chronic difficulty, such as Dyspepsia, Piles or Catarrh, Headache or Female Weakness, has more than paid for the case ten times over.

PRICE.

Case of 20 vials complete, in morocco, and Book	$5
Case of 20 vials, and Book, plain	4
Case of 15 numbered boxes, and Book	2
Case of 6 boxes, numbered, and Book	1
Single numbered boxes, with directions	25 cents.
Single lettered boxes, with directions	50 cents.
Large case of 2 oz. vials, for planters and physicians	15

ALSO SPECIFICS.

For Asthma or Puffing.—Oppressed, Difficult, Labored Breathing, attended with Cough and Expectoration. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Ear Discharges and Deafness.—Discharges from the Ear, the result of Scarlet Fever, Measles, or Mercurials. For Noises in the Head, Hardness of Hearing, and Ringing in the Ears, and Ear-ache. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Scrofula.—Enlarged Glands, Enlarged and Indurated Tonsils, Swellings and Old Ulcers, Scrofulous Cachexy of Children. Price, 50 cents per box.

For General Debility.—Physical or Nervous Weakness. Either the result of Sickness, Excessive Medication, or Exhausting Discharges. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Dropsy.—Fluid Accumulations, Tumid Swellings, with Scanty Secretions. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Sea-Sickness.—Deathly Sickness, Vertigo, Nausea, Vomiting. Sickness from riding or motion. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Urinary Diseases.—For Gravel, Renal Calculi, Difficult, Painful Urination, Diseases of the Kidneys. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Seminal Emissions.—Involuntary Discharges and Consequent Prostration and Debility, Bad Results of Evil Habits. The most successful and efficient remedy known, and may be relied upon as a cure. Price, with full directions, $1 per box.

Persons who wish to place themselves under the professional care, or to seek advice of Prof. Humphreys, can do so, at his office 562 Broadway, daily from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M. or by letter.

OUR REMEDIES BY MAIL.

Look over the list; make up a case of what kind you choose, and inclose the amount in a current note or stamps by mail to our address, at No. 562 Broadway, New-York, and the medicine will be duly returned by mail or express, free of charge.

AGENTS WANTED.—We desire an active, efficient Agent for the sale of our Remedies in every town or community in the United States. Address Dr. F. HUMPHREYS & Co. No. 562 Broadway, New-York.

For sale in Ebensburg, by E. J. MILLS.

May 2, 1860.—1y.

MANHOOD, How Lost, How Restored.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility.

BY ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.,

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal Medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devises, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, *post paid*, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586.

July 25, 1860. April 11, 1860.—1y.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO., NOS. 2 & 4 Chestnut Street, (south side, below Water,) PHILADELPHIA. (The Oldest Wood-ware House, in the City.) Manufacturers and Wholesale dealers in Patent Machine made BROOMS, Patent Grooved CEDAR-WARE, *warranted not to shrink*, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, CORDS, BRUSHES, &c, of all descriptions. Please call and examine our stock.

March 4, 1857.—1y.

PHILADELPHIA Wood MOULDING MILL Willow street, above Twelfth, north side. Mouldings suitable for Carpenters, Builders, Cabinet and Frame Makers, always on hand. Any Pattern worked from a drawing. Agents wanted in the various Towns in his portion of the State, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves. SILAS E. WEIR.

February 17, 1858:tf

C. D. MURRAY,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.

OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.

[mar17,1858

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS

A SUPERLATIVE

TONIC, DIURETIC, ANTI DYSPEPTIC AND INVIGORATING CORDIAL

TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA,

APOTHECARIES, DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND PRIVATE FAMILIES.

Wolfe's Pure Cognac Brandy.
Wolfe's Pure Maderia, Sherry & Port Wine.
Wolfe's Pure Jamaica and St. Croix Rum.
Wolfe's Pure Scotch and Irish Whiskey.
ALL IN BOTTLES.

I beg leave to call the attention of the citizens of the United States to the above Wines and Liquors, imported by Udolpho Wolfe, of New York, whose name is familiar in every part of this country for the purity of his celebrated *Schiedam Schnapps.* Mr. Wolfe, in his letter to me, speaking of the purity of his Wines and Liquors, says: "I will stake my reputation as a man, my standing as a merchant of thirty years' residence in the City of New York, that all the Brandy and Wines which I bottle are pure as imported, and of the best quality, and can be relied upon by every purchaser." Every bottle has the proprietor's name on the wax, and a fac simile of his signature on the certificate. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. For sale at Retail by all the Apothecaries and Grocers in Philadelphia.

George H. Ashton, No. 832 Market st., Phila.
Sole Agent for Philadelphia.

Read the following from the New York Courier.

Enormous Business for one New York Merchant.—We are happy to inform our fellow-citizens that there is one place in our city where the physician, apothecary, and country merchant, can go and purchase pure Wines and Liquors, as pure as imported, and of the best quality. We do not intend to give an elaborate description of this merchant's extensive business, although it will repay any stranger or citizen to visit Udolpho Wolfe's extensive warehouse, Nos. 18, 20 and 22, Beaver street, and Nos. 17, 19 and 21, Marketfield street. His stock of Schnapps on hand ready for shipment could not have been less than thirty thousand cases; the Brandy, some ten thousand cases—Vintages of 1836 to 1856; and ten thousand cases of Madeira, Sherry and Port Wine, Scotch and Irish Whisky, Jamaica and St. Croix Rum, some very old and equal to any in this country. He also had three large cellars, filled with Brandy, Wine, &c., in casks, under Custom-House key, ready for bottling. Mr. Wolfe's sales of Schnapps last year amounted to one hundred and eighty thousand dozen, and we hope in less than two years he may be equally successful with his Brandies and Wines.

His business merits the patronage of every lover of his species. Private families who wish pure Wines and Liquors for medical use should send their orders direct to Mr. Wolfe, until every Apothecary in the land make up their minds to discard the poisonous stuff from their shelves, and replace it with Wolfe's pure Wines and Liquors.

We understand Mr. Wolfe, for the accommodation of small dealers in the country, puts up assorted cases of Wines and Liquors. Such a man, and such a merchant, should be sustained against his tens of thousands of opponents in the United States, who sell nothing but imitations, ruinous alike to human health and happiness.

September 12, 1860.—6m.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING & SUMMER.

Just received, and for sale at reduced prices, a full supply of Staple and Fancy Goods, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Jeans, Tweeds, and a large variety of other summer wear for men and boys.

200 pieces of Prints, Ginghams, Lawns and other Fancy Dress Goods.

Brown and Bleached Muslins, Checks and Fancy Shirtings, Flannels, Stella, Cashmere, and Merino Shawls, Hoisery, Gloves, Notions,

MADE-UP CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, All Wool Carpetings, Hemp and Cotton do. at from 15 to 28 cents per yard, Floor Oil Cloths,

QUEENSWARE—STONE AND EARTHEN WARE,

GROCERIES—DRUGS & MEDICINES,

HARDWARE AND CUTLETY,

Linseed and Whale Oils, Window Glass, Paints, Varnish and Turpentine.

Fish, Salt, Flour, Iron, Nails and Steel, Manilla and Hemp Ropes, of different sizes, Cotton Yarns, Carpet Chains, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the *very lowest* prices.

E. HUGHES.

Ebensburg, May 9, 1860.—tf.

LADIES' CHOICE!

FRIDLEY & CORNMAN'S

SELF-SEALING AND SELF-TESTING, AIR-TIGHT, PREMIUM FRUIT JARS & CANS!

These Jars and Cans being perfectly simple in their arrangement and requiring no cement in order to make them air-tight, any one of ordinary judgment can hermetically seal them by simply screwing the cap down tightly after the fruit has been put in hot.

Besides their simplicity and ease of adjustment and the impossibility of stoppers blowing out, &c., the greatest advantage is that you can at any time see the condition of your fruit by simply looking at the top of the cover. If the gum gasget is concave the fruit is good; if convex it is going to spoil, but will always show itself in time to be saved.

The absence of this test has ever been a matter of anxiety, and frequently of serious loss to those putting up Fruit or Vegetables.

These are advantages which no other Fruit Jars or Cans in this market possess.

Manufactured and sold wholesale and retail by the subscriber, owner of the right of Somerset and Cambria counties.

1 Quart Cans,	$2,25	per. dozen.
2 " "	2,75	" "
4 " "	4,00	" "

A liberal discount made to those purchasing six dozen or more at one time. Address your orders to

F. W. HAY.
Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.

Johnstown, July 18, 1860.—34-tf.

☞ *JOB WORK of all kinds done at this office.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE; OR, THE SECRET PANEL.

BY A. E. GREY.

I had just returned from boarding school to my native village of S——, in England, congratulating myself on the prospect of roaming once more beneath its shady trees, and resting under the time-worn roof of the old family mansion. My mother had died in my childhood, and I was left to the care of my father, who paid very little attention to me, until my thirteenth year, when I was sent off to Mme Lomond's school, some three hundred miles from home. It was very seldom that I heard from our village; indeed, a letter was a strange thing to me, and if by chance I received one from my father, and opened it, expecting to realize a rich feast out of its contents, I found it filled up with such sentences as these: "Be a good girl, and learn your lessons;" and "Be careful and not make a fool of yourself among the well educated girls who attend with you." Not one word of kindness or love.

I never returned home during the holidays; so when I first caught sight of my birth-place, after leaving school, I was seventeen years of age; a fearless girl, possessing but little beauty, but, I must say, a good education.

Oh how every thing was changed at home. The old house had been partly torn down and rebuilt, and the old tree that used to stand by the side of the house, and shelter my little room from the glare of the sun, had been cut down, and either conveyed away or burnt for fire-wood. The grounds had been renovated; and a lawn laid out before the house; and what was the cause of all this change? I soon found out, my father had married during my absence.

His second partner was a widow of some personal beauty, not quite past the meridian of life, possessing no property whatever. She had come to the village some two years after I had left, bearing upon her person her credentials of widowhood in the shape of a black dress and shawl; also a bonnet and a very long veil of the same sombre hue. I know nothing of the courtship or cause of my father uniting himself to a strange woman, but I do know that I found her installed within my father's house, and that I had a stepmother. She welcomed me very coldly, and I was not backward in following suit.

My father greeted me more cordially than I had expected. He looked haggard and care worn. "What was the matter? Had he failed in business?" I asked, with solicitude, (though I knew the latter was almost impossible, as he was possessed of some means, and never speculated.) Before he had time to answer, my stepmother spoke: "O! he has been very unwell, for some days, with a severe cold." After talking awhile longer I arose and went out upon the lawn. I then walked a few steps down upon the shrubberies, where I observed an old man at work, whom I thought I recognized as a man of all work, who used to be about the place when I left home. I had not forgotten his name, so I called to him:

"Peter! Peter!" The old man turned slowly around. "Don't you know me? I am little Alice," said I.

He gazed upon me for a few moments, and then he stretched out his brown and withered hands, and grasping mine, he said:

"Yes, indeed, thou art little Alice, who used to play around the grounds some four years ago, if I mistake me not. Thou art like thy mother." Here a tear-drop fell from the old man's eyes upon the grass.

'Did you ever see my mother?' I asked.

'Yes, yes; she was too good for this world; but yet her spirit does not rest.'

'What do you mean?' questioned I.

The old man said not a word, but taking me by the hand, he led me around the side of the mansion which had been inhabited by my mother when alive, but which now and had been shut up for some time, and pointing up to the windows, which were closed, he said, in a trembling voice:

'At those windows, every night, at eleven o'clock, a glimmering light appears at the middle window. Do you see it there?'

Great heavens, it was the very room in which my mother breathed her last; I had often thought of its gloomy hangings and the large panels set within the walls, for our house was of ancient build. Evening was drawing to a close, so I bade the old man good night, with my mind made up but to one purpose, which was to spend the night in the room where my mother died.

I was a bold girl, unlike many others of my sex; I had never known fear, at least the fear of ghosts, spectre lights, &c., &c. In fact, I considered these things an egrigeous humbug.

I crossed the lawn and entered the house, and was soon seated at the tea table, where I broached the subject, and asked them to prepare the room, my stepmother demurred a little, but at last seeing that I was bent upon having my own way, she consented. My father said nothing, which did not surprise me, as he was always taciturn. Bed time came, I took in my hand a candle and proceeded slowly up stairs and entered the 'room;' a bright fire was burning in the grate, and as it cast its bright rays upon the black hangings of the bed and furniture, it would seem to a disordered imagination, as if a thousand demons were dancing within the chamber.

I laid down upon the bed without disrobing and before I knew it, I was locked in slumber.

I was awakened by the noise of footsteps in the room; I lay as still as death; could it be possible, I thought to myself can it be true! does the spirit of my dear mother visit the earth; a faintness came over me, but with an effort I conquered it, and looked out upon the room. There! yes, there before an open space which had been once covered by a panel, stood a figure clothed 'unlike modern ghosts; in a heavy black dress.' I was horror-struck.—All at once the figure turned its head. Great heavens! it was my stepmother! There she stood, staring me full in the face, her eyes wide open. She was a somnambulist; but what could have brought her here.—Again she turned her head, but it was to gaze upon the recess. Angels defend me, it was packed for a space of six inches from the bottom, with gold coin, which glistened in the last rays of my fast expiring candle.

It was a moment of excitement for me, I know all. I arose softly from the bed, and went out of the chamber, the door of which I locked, leaving the key within. I then found my way to my father's chamber, and aroused him, and hastily explained what was going on within my mother's chamber. He was all excitement; he led the way up to the chamber and unlocked the door, we entered. She still stood by the open panel, gazing upon the treasure. My father and I advanced, and before I could stay his arm, he had grasped her by the shoulder; she awoke gave one look at me, and then fell to the floor. At this moment the candle shot out its last glare of light, and we were in the dark, the fire having gone out for want of fuel when I was asleep.

A few minutes sufficed to rouse Peter, who slept in the house, and we procured a candle; I stooped down and examined my stepmother, she was dead. From the bosom of her dress a white paper had fallen out upon the floor. It was a letter; I picked it up and opened it. This was its contents.

"June the 4th, 1819.

"Dear Bob.

I have succeeded in getting about a thousand pounds out of the old boy's cash box, which I have in a safe place, until I can with safety fly with you to America. I have found his former wife's jewels, but I do not know what they are worth; are you still at De—; here was a blot.

No more at present from your wife.

Emma Bartlett,

For a short time, Amelia Jerome."

P. S.—It is well to play the widow sometimes; I know it is profitable for two years at least. E. B.

This then explained all; she was a thief, and to aid her first husband (if he was such) she had married my father as a widow. Sums of money had been missed time by time by my father from his cash box, and part of it lay there within that recess; but my mother's jewels we could not find. We stood there within that room, my father and I, his arm clasped me fondly to his bosom, his heart had been softened. Old Peter murmured to himself, 'thank God that the ghost has been discovered.' We involuntarily fell upon our knees within that chamber, and thanked God for delivering us from our enemies, and we prayed that he might forgive the poor weak woman who had given up her soul to gratify the thirst of man for his idol!—gold!

The Jewess, A Tradition of the Rabbis.

The celebrated teacher, Rabbi Meir, sat during the whole of the Sabbath day in the public school, instructing the people. During his absence from the house his both sons died, both of them of uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife bore them to the bed chamber, laid them upon the marriage bed, and spread a covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi Meir came home.

"Where are my two sons," he asked "that I may give them my blessing? I repeatedly looked round the school and did not see them there."

She reached him a goblet. He praised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath; drank and again asked—

"Where are my sons, that they too may drink of the cup of blessing?"

"They will not be far off," said she, and placed food before him that he might eat.

He was in a gladsome and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the meal, she then addressed him:

"Rabbi, with thy permission I would fain propose to thee one question.

"Ask it thou, my love," he replied.

"A few days ago, a person entrusted some jewels to my custody, and now he demands them again; should I give them up?"

"This is a question," said Rabbi Meir, "which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. What, would thou hesitate or be reluctant to restore to every one his own."

"No," she replied, "but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting thee therewith."

She led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed, took the white covering from the dead bodies.

"Ah! my sons, my sons!" thus loudly lamented the father; "my sons! the light of my eyes and the light of my understanding! —I was your father but ye were my teachers in the law."

The mother turned away and wept bitterly. At length she took her husband by the hand and said:

"Rabbi, did'st thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which was entrusted to our keeping? See, the Lord gave, the Lord has taken away, and blessed be the name of the lord!"

"Blessed be the name of the Lord!" echoed Rabbi Meir, "and blessed be his name for thy sake too; for well it is written, "Whoesoever hath found a virtuous wife, hath a greater than costly pearls; she openeth her mouth in wisdom, and in her tongue, is the law of kindness."

—If some men's bodies were not straighter than their minds, they would be crooked enough to ride upon their own backs.

An Elephant Egg.

The following Frenchy anecdote is translated for the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette:*

At the last fair at Tarascon there were of course assembled a troupe of gymnasts, jugglers, acerobats, and a multitude of menageries, in one of which was an Asiatic Elephant remarkable for the largeness of his ears. His owner called him Kiouki 11.

Among the acerobatic troupe was a maker of red balloons, recently so popular in England and America. He travelled with the show, and seduced a couple of sous from the pockets of many a patron of it by selling him a balloon.

A countryman stopped one day before the menagerie tent, and enticed by a painted representation of the elephant paid his money to see him. Astonished at his size, he asked the balloon man as he went out

'Does that beast bring forth young, or lay eggs?'

Without a moment's hesitation, the mountebank replied

'He lays eggs.'

'I thought so.'

'And if you wish one, to afford you the happiness of possessing, under your own roof, an individual of his species, for a franc I will guarantee that you shall carry home what no one else in the country possesses.'

The greenhorn did not hesitate to offer his money, and the acrobat presented a red balloon.

'Behold the egg I had the honor to promise you. It is one franc only—and only for you, because the Jarein des Plancts at Paris buys all my elephant's eggs at six francs apiece, for the Algerine expeditions, where they use all the elephants they can find for the war against India. I chose the lightest egg I could find for you, that you might not wait too long for it to hatch. Its mother having already sat upon it many days, it will suffice you to wrap it up in wool and lay it in a dry place, to obtain without expense and without effort, the magnificent Asiatic product which it contains!

'Astonishing! but how in regard to suckling him?'

'Easy enough. No consequence what quadruped nourishes him. Lacking a cow, a sow, or even a goat, you can bring him up yourself on turtle soup.'

The countryman departed, charmed with his prize, and to keep it safely as possible, wrapped it in a blue cotton handkerchief which he had bought at the fair for his wife. But in spite of all the care of which the egg that bore kiouki 11 was the object, it was written in the Book of Destiny that its proprietor should not see it hatched under his roof.

Some little distance from the village where our countryman resided runs a stream. He approached it for the purpose of imbibing the clear water. For the purpose of making a cup with his hands, he deposited the precious burden on the ground. He drank freely of the water, then rising, turned to his elephant's egg. He looks to the right and to the left, but no egg! He looks above him sees the egg rising higher—higher—and carrying with it his wife's handkerchief.

He believed that the elephant was about to be hatched, and it was not long after the egg was out of sight that he returned home crest fallen. His wife asked him where the handkerchief was he had promised to bring her. Then he narrated the entire adventure. The good woman opened her eyes and ears and seeing her husbands grief not only at the loss of the elephant; but of the handkerchief, exclaimed:

"Content yourself husband: I'll be content with my black handkerchief, and I'm glad to know the poor baby hasn't gone off with swaddling clothes!"

The Hoppy Land.—Some 'feller,' (we think it was a morning newspaper typo) with a hankering after an elysium, thus sighs his soul away.

"Oh, is there not a happy land—
A land beyond the seas—
Where pot-pie smokes in boundless lakes,
And dumplings grow on trees?
Where gingerbread is found in stacks,
And smearcase by the ton,
And when you do a job of work
You get the 'ready John'?
Where Nature's lessons may be read,
In every babbling brook?
Where humble bees don't sting a chap,
And muley cows don't hook?"

—"I was," said a reverned gentleman, "attending divine service in Norfolk, several years ago, during a season of great excitement. While the officiating clergyman was in the midst of a most interesting discussion, an old lady in the congregation, arose, clapped her hands, and exclaimed, 'Merciful Father, if I had one more feather in my wing of faith, I would fly off to glory.' The worthy gentleman thus interrupted, immediately replied, 'Good Lord, stick it in and let her go, she's but a trouble here.' That quieted the old lady."

—Squire Jack was a cabinet maker and undertaker, known far and wide as a master workman. One day a couple came to his office to get married. The man's face was familiar to the Squire and he ordered him off in this wise. "Begone, you scoundrel! you haven't paid me for your first wife's coffin."

—A one dollar bill on a Decatur Illinois, bank has lately come up bearing this inscription. "This one dollar bill is all I received for marrying Mary Somers and John Bradford, after riding five miles in the snow and storm, and paying three dollars for a horse. Samuel R. Jones, Clergyman." Perhaps, after all, Jones had the best of the bargain.

—The number of troops soon to be sent to California and Texas will exceed one thousand. Those for the former State are to go via the Isthmus.