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, MAY 8, 1861. VOL. 8---NO. 22.

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

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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3 lines or less,	$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
1 square, [12 lines]	2 50	4 50	9 00
2 squares, [24 lines]	4 00	7 00	12 00
3 squares, [36 lines]	6 00	9 00	14 00
1/4 of a column,	10 00	12 00	20 00
1/2 column,	15 00	22 00	35 00

All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly

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

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

and castings of any kind that may be needed in the 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 kinds of Jobbing done at the Foundry.

EDWARD GLASS.

March 22, '61-tf.

TO CONSUMPTIVES AND NERVOUS SUFFERERS.

THE subscriber, for several years a resident of India, discovered while there, a simple vegetable remedy for the sure cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, 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*), for making and using the medicine, which they will find a certain and effectual combination of Nature's simple herbs. Those desiring the remedy can obtain it by return mail, by addressing

J. E. CUTHBERT,
DAGUERREAN PHYSICIAN,
No. 429 Broadway, New York.

April 18, 1860.–3m.

WAR IN MEXICO.

D. J. EVANS & SON,

HAVE this day received from the East, and are now offering to the citizens of Ebensburg and visitors 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, DE SKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, FLANNELS, MUSLINS, DRESSGOODS of every style, NOTIONS,

a large lot of BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACKS, STATIONARY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, 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.

MANHOOD,
How Lost. How Restored.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope.

ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT AND RADICAL CURE OF SPERMATORHŒA Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions inducing Impotency, and Mental and Physical incapacity.

By ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.,
Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience, that the awful consequences of Self abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself *cheaply, privately, and radically*. 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., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4586.

March 20, 1861. April 11, 1860.–1y.

UNION HOUSE.

EBENSBURG PA.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR will spare no pains to render this Hotel, worthy of a continuation of the liberal share of public patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.

His stable is large, and will be attended, by an attentive and obliging hostler.

Ebensburg Apr. 17 1861. tf.

EMPLOYMENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED are desirous of securing the services of a few Young Men to engage in a Travelling Agency, upon a salary of

FORTY DOLLARS PER MONTH,

and all expenses paid. This is an opportunity seldom offered, and to those who merit the application of the Subscribers, by strict attention to business, can rely upon constant employment for a term of years. For further particulars address

Conant & Drake.
31 Main St., Atchison Depot, N. H.

April 3rd–3 mos.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHNAPPS 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 Madeira, Sherry & Port Wine.
Wolfe's Pure Jamaica and St. Cro'x 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 Rudolpho 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 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.

Encouraging Business for our 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 Rudolpho 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 really is a surprise to us, and we have been less than fifty thousand dozen of the Rudolpho Wolfe Schnapps, and ten thousand casks of Madeira, Sherry and Port Wine, Scotch and Irish Whiskey, 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.

OH, YES! OH, YES!

BARGAINS!

SELLING OFF AT COST FOR CASH!!

D. J. EVANS & SON offer their entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions, Hardware and Queensware,

AT COST FOR CASH,

as they intend to quit business, and are determined to sell.

PERSONS WISHING BARGAINS SHOULD GIVE US A CALL.

☞N. B.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the subscribers are hereby urgently requested to call and make immediate payment of their respective accounts.

D. J. EVANS & SON.

Ebensburg, April 17, 1861.–tf.

EBENSBURG HOUSE.

THE undersigned having purchased and taken possession of the Ebensburg House, (formerly occupied by Henry Pester), will be happy to receive and accommodate his old customers, and all others who may be disposed to patronize him.

The Proprietor feels assured from the spacious HOUSE, STABLE & other facilities that he can offer at least as good accommodations as can be had at any other stand in the place. He is in possession of a large supply of the choicest liquors with which his bar will be furnished; his table will be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and he intends by his hospitality and care, to merit the patronage of all those who stop with him.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg April, 17, 1861. tf.

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

MEDICINAL.

WINE, BRANDY, GIN, WINE BITTERS, &c., just received and for sale at

LEMMON'S DRUG STORE.

Ebensburg, Oct. 17, 1860.–47-3t.

JOB WORK,

OF ALL KINDS,

NEATLY DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

School Report.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

It is known to all, that occurrences of a most extraordinary character have take taken place within the past few weeks—events from which will result the most momentous consequences to all who come within the range of their influence. The people of this country are now in the midst of a civil war; the whole nation stands upon the threshold of the *second* American Revolution, the length and the breadth and the depth whereof no man can measure. All the fruits of a fratricidal war may be expected to follow—desolate homes, prostrate industry, social demoralization, the creation of a lawless spirit, a thirst for military glory, and a distaste for the peaceful pursuits of civil life. Ministers of the Gospel everywhere throughout the North will preach the necessity of saving the country, and leave the matter of saving souls for a more appropriate season. Even that handmaid of the Church, our Common School System, will, in a measure, be forgotten, and the rising generation left too much to the education of the street instead of the schoolroom. These are results of a civil war which we all would gladly avoid, if avoid them we could; but, "there's the rub!" A war among thirty-one millions of enlightened people such as the Americans are, is no holiday affair, and there can be no dodging of the grave consequences. And yet every true Northern heart would sooner face all the evils of which we speak, than allow the proudest fabric of free government the world ever knew, to be shattered from turret to foundation stone by the unceremonious and unsanctified supporters of a Southern Confederacy. God forbid that any citizen of the free North should refuse to risk everything but his soul's salvation in defence of the Stars and Stripes!

For the present we will leave to others the discussion of a theme, one, of the evils which this war is to bring upon us. The exception refers to our Common Schools. The question is, what course should Cambria county pursue that the benefits of the system may not be entirely lost to the army of children that would be going children within its borders? The Directors of several districts have already expressed their inability to meet the taxation necessary to support their schools during the customary term of the ensuing school year; while others say that they will have difficulty in collecting sufficient funds to meet the already incurred expenses of the current school year. Then, again, some of the best teaching talent of the country enlisted in the service sex seems to be fired with the passion to shoot Southern rebels instead of to teach the Northern *young idea* how to shoot. Must the educational interests of Cambria county be suffered to go by the board because the great North has declared that 'the Union *must* and SHALL be preserved?' or shall the boys and girls of our mountain county be educated to do honor to that Union after it is preserved? That is the question—to be or not to be

The Directors of Johnstown and Conemaugh Boroughs have, as we think, wisely resolved to postpone the opening of their schools for a few months until the public mind becomes accustomed to the realities of the conflict which is now upon us, and until the feverish excitement which now animates it, shall have given place to the sober second thought which does not overlook a lesser while it seeks a greater good. This is the true policy. To attempt *now* to collect taxes for the incoming school year, and especially with the view of the schools in operation during a long term, would manifestly be oppressive to those communities which will be burdened with the support of, perhaps, hundreds of families, whose natural supporters have resolved to turn their plowshares into swords and their pruning hooks into spears. Besides, such a course would rapidly tend to bring our noble Common School System into disfavor with the masses, whose cheerful compliance with its requirements and hearty co-operation with Directors are essential to its success.

Just now heavy taxation for all purposes not directly connected with the prosecution of war measures, must of necessity be avoided, and School Directors are therefore entirely justifiable, *for the present*, in refusing to levy a tax for school purposes for the school year commencing on the first day of June next. This policy does not by any means imply an an abandonment of the System, but will merely limit its usefulness in Johnstown and Conemaugh Boroughs, and perhaps in the boroughs of Millville, Wilmore, and Ebensburg, to a fall and winter term of four months, instead of an aggregate summer and winter term of eight or ten months. In our large towns, the people will cheerfully second the determination of their Directors to keep the schools open at least four months during the fall and winter, while they would feel unable and unwilling to support them twice that time. Then, again, when taxation for school purposes in the fall of the year does come, the war may be over and gone. If not, the tax will be paid then with a better grace and from more plethoric purses than it would be if imposed now. Those who are able, will, of course, during the summer months, send their children to 'subscription schools,' the visitation of which it will be my pleasure as well as my constructive duty not to neglect.

Of course the foregoing remarks are mainly applicable to those boroughs of the county in which schools have heretofore been taught by authority of the Directors in the summer months. In all the rural districts, and in some of the smaller boroughs of the county, the teaching term is confined to the fall and winter months, and therefore no necessity exists now for taking any action whatever relative to the next term. It will be time enough in these districts three months hence to levy the school tax for next winter. When that time arrives, it is hoped that no Board of Directors will hesitate to levy a tax, which with the aid derived from the State, will be sufficient to keep the schools of their district in operation four months. The hope is also indulged that the taxpayers of every country district and small borough will, by that time, be able to come up manfully to the help of the most beneficent system of general education the wisdom of man ever devised.

With regard to outstanding duplicates in a majority of the districts of the county, I most respectfully beg leave to suggest to the Directors of those districts the propriety of urging their immediate collection. No duplicate should ever remain unsettled and unpaid after the Auditor's Settlement on the second Monday of April. Taxpayers in the country districts, from which but few volunteers have yet been taken, and in which Soldier's Relief Funds have not yet been established, are just as able to day to pay the school tax already assessed against them, and for the prompt payment of which they are morally and legally responsible, as they were a month ago, before the Secession serpent brought to us all our woes. By all means, then, let the *old* duplicates be speedily collected, and the needy teachers of last winter be paid their wages. In a crisis like that which is now upon us, it is the duty of every man to pay his just debts, if pay them he can, and the debt you owe to the teacher of your children she'd be paid *first*.

These hints and suggestions are thrown out as a part of *my* duty in the present crisis, trusting that they will be received in the same kindly spirit which dictated them.

JAMES M. SWANK, Co., Sup't

Johnstown, April 26, 1861.

George Wilson.

A few years since as Mr. Gallaudet was walking in the streets of Hartford, there came running to him a poor boy, of very ordinary appearance, but whose fine intelligent eye fixed the attention of the gentleman as the boy inquired—

'Sir, can you tell me of a man who would like a boy to work for him, and learn him to read?'

'Whose boy are you, and where do you live?'

'I have no parents,' was the reply, 'and have just run away from the workhouse, because they would not teach me to read.'

The gentleman made arrangements with the authorities of the town, and took the boy into his own family. There he learned to read. Nor was this all. He soon acquired the confidence of his new associates by faithfulness and honesty. He was allowed to use his friend's library, and made rapid progress in the acquisition of knowledge. It became necessary, after a while, that George should leave Mr Gallaudet, and he became apprenticed to a cabinet-maker in the neighborhood. There the same integrity won for him the favor of his new associates. To gratify his inclination for study, his master had a little room furnished for him in the upper part of the shop, where he devoted his leisure time to his favorite pursuits. Here he made large attainments in mathematics, in the French language, and other branches. And being in this situation a few years, one evening, while sitting at tea with the family, he remarked that he wanted to go to France.

'Go to France!' said his master, surprised that the apparently contented and happy boy should thus suddenly become dissatisfied with his situation; 'for what?'

'Ask Mr. Gallaudet to tea to-morrow evening,' continued George, 'and I will explain.'

His kind friend was accordingly invited.—At tea time the apprentice presented himself with his manuscripts, in English and French, and explained his singular intention to go to France.

'In the time of Napoleon,' said he, a 'prize was offered by the French government for the simplest rule of measuring plane surfaces, of whatever outline. The prize has never been awarded, and that method I have discovered.'

He then demonstrated his problem to the surprise and gratification of his friends, who immediately furnished him with the means of defraying his expenses, and with letters of introduction to Hon. Lewis Cass, then our minister to the court of France. He was introduced to Louis Philippe, and in the presence of the king, nobles, and plenipotentiaries, this American youth demonstrated his problem, and received the plaudits of the court. He received the prize which he had clearly won besides several presents from the king.

He then took letters of introduction, and proceeded to the court of St. James, and took up a similar prize, offered by the Royal Society, and returned to the United States.

He was preparing to secure the benefits of his discovery by patent, when he received a letter from the Emperor Nicholas himself, one of whose ministers had witnessed his demonstrations at London, inviting him to make his residence at the Russian Court, and furnishing him with ample means for his outfit.

He complied with the invitation, repaired to St. Petersburg, and is now Professor of Mathematics in the Royal College, under the special protection of the autocrat of all the Russias!—*Jour of Com*

Mr. Blank, I want to buy a shilling's worth of hay.

Very well you can have it. Is it for your father?

No, tain't. It's for the hoss. Dad dont eat hay.

—It is undeniable that in America, it takes three to made a pair—he, she, and a hired girl. Had Adam been a modern, there would have been a hired girl in Paridise to look after little Able and raise Cain.

—Twenty thousand men are now drilling in Philadelphia.

A Brave Girl.

There are not many brave girls about in these days, let the girls say what they please to the contrary. We have been watching to see how they manœuver, and this is the conclusion to which we have come. Many of them are real cowards; they are afraid to keep on the right side of truth. They may not be afraid of the dark, nor of dogs and spiders, but they are afraid to do what they think is right.

There was Hattie Stone, a bright eyed, intelligent, sprightly creature, sitting by her mother, who was trimming her bonnet with gay ribbons and beautiful feathers, when Nellie Larkin, one of her playmates, called—

'Is that your bonnet,?' inquired Nellie.

'Yes,' replied Hattie. 'Isn't it pretty?'

'It is very pretty indeed, I think,' answered Nellie. 'Mine is a poor looking thing beside it!'

'Are you not going to have a new one?'

'No. Mother says my old one must answer this winter, with a little repairing, and I think it will myself.'

'You will be the only girl in the meeting house with an old bonnet on,' continued Hattie, 'and that will make you feel badly.'

'No, it will not make me feel badly at all,' said Nellie. 'I like your new bonnet very much, and, at the same time, I am contented with my old one.'

'Well, I should be afraid that people would laugh at me when everybody else had new bonnets,' responded Hattie. 'I want to look as well as the rest.'

'Mother says it is cowardly to be afraid to do what people say about us, if we are doing what we think is right.'

'Then there are a good many cowards in the world,' said Hattie, 'and I suppose I am one. But you mean to be brave and wear your old bonnet,' and Hattie smiled as she said it, for she evidently meant to ridicule Nellie's idea of bravery.

'I don't think it necessary to be brave to wear a last year's bonnet,' replied Nellie.—'I am sure that it is not a great cross to me, although I don't like to be laughed at any better, and that is enough for me to know, to be satisfied with what I have.'

'Now, really, Nellie did not know that she was a brave girl in deciding to wear the bonnet she had worn for a year. But she was the bravest girl in the neighborhood. Hattie—poor little mincing coward—was afraid somebody would laugh at her if she did not have a bonnet as gay as a peacock's tail, and be in the height of fashion. She had no courage to say, 'let or ers think as they please. I shall do what mother thinks is best.' Poor, weak thing! Suppose everybody else should take it into their heads to go without bonnets, she, of course would not dare to do otherwise, and so she would go bare-headed. How much nobler is Nellie, who dares to follow her mother's counsels, though she may not appear quite so fashionable! Yes, she is the genuine brave girl, unlike thousands who always stop and ask, 'What will Mrs. A. or Jemima B. say about me if I do thus and so?' not having courage to do right even, lest some one laugh and sneer.—*Home Monthly.*

HORNS.

Julius.—Sam, I went shootin' yesterday in de woods, and I neber seed sich woods in all my life. De trees was eight hundred foot high—an' so bery tick, too, so tick, I tink dey wan't four foot apart—de trees wasn't I mean.

Sam—De shootin' must have been good, Julius.

Julius—Yes, Sam, dat it was, de deer was bury plenty too, berry fat, and dey had sich monstrous horns—dey was, let me see, I should say at least sebenteen foot long. Yes, I should say dat.

Sam—Look a here you ole nigger, do you b'leve I swaller dat lie whole? Sebenteen foot!

Julius—Yes Sam, I stick to dat, De horns was at least sebenteen foot.

Sam—Ya! ya! you obstroplius lying niggar. How de debble da get tru' de woods when the trees so tick.

Julius—(nonplussed) Well, Sam, I was gwine to say dat I called at the nabors to ax them for something to drink—

Sam—Nebber mind dat. I ax you about de horns, an' de woods. Answer dat question, old circumlution.

Julius—(scratching his wool.) Dill I say dat the trees was four foot an' de horns sebenteen?

Sam. Yes, I ax you wunce more how de deer run troo de woods, under sich circumstances.

Julius—Why, you see, Sam, dat—dat de deer—when da cum to de woods—*da pull in dar horns.*

—A cross grained and surly man too crooked by nature to keep still, went over to his neighbor, Mr. F——, and addressed him thus:

That piece of fence is mine, and you shan't have it.'

'Why,' replied Mr. F——, you must be mistaken.'

'No, no, it's mine, and I am going to keep it.'

'Well,' said F——, 'suppose we leave it to any lawyer you shall choose.'

'I won't leave it to any lawyer,' said the other.

'Well,' continued Mr. F——, 'shall we leave it to any four men in the village that you shall select?'

'No; I shall have the fence.'

Not at all discomposed, Mr. F——, said:

'Well, neighbor, I shall leave it to yourself to say to whom it does belong—to you or to me.'

Struck dumb by the appeal, the wrothy man turned away saying:

'I won't have any thing to do with a man that won't contend for his own rights.'

Keeping Tavern.

Some twenty years ago, a carpenter who was tired of making an honest living, came to a friend of mine in Philadelphia, with a petition for a tavern license, which he requested me to sign. My friend looked at him and asked him why he did not stick to his plane and bench. The answer was:

'Tavern business is a more lucrative trade I wan't to get richer.'

'Well, but don't you think you will be affording additional facilities to drunkards to destroy themselves?'

'Perhaps I shall.'

'Don't you believe that at least five men every year will die drunkards if you succeed in getting a license?'

'Why I never thought of that before; but I suppose it would be so,

'Then if the Lord lets you keep tavern ten years fifty men will have died through your agency. 'Now what becomes of a drunkard? Does he go to heaven?'

'I suppose not.'

'I am sure he does not, for no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven; what becomes of him then?'

'Why, he must go to hell.'

'Well, do you think it will be just, if the Lord, at the end of ten years, sends you down to hell too, to look after those fifty drunkards?'

The man threw down his petition, went back to his honest occupation, and was never tempted to desire a license.

A Thick Headed Husband.

A pious old lady was too unwell to attend meeting, she sent her thick-headed husband to find out the text the preacher selected for the foundation of his discourse. The poor dunce was really fortunate enough to remember the words of the text, or even the chapter or verse where they were found; but one Sabbath he ran home in hot haste, and with a smile of self satisfaction on his face, he informed his wife that he could repeat every word without missing a syllable. The words were as follows.

'An angel came down from heaven and took a live coal from the altar,'

'Know every word;' replied the delighted husband.

I am quite anxious to hear it,' continued the wife.

'They are nice words,' replied the husband,

'I am glad your memory is improving, but dont keep me in suspense my dear.

'Just get your big bible, and I will say the words for I know them by heart. Why, I said them a hundred times on my way home.

'Well, now let's hear them.

'Ahem,' said the husband clearing his throat.

'An ingen came down from New Haven, and took a live colt by the tail and jerked him out of his halter.

The President and the Baltimoreans.—We learn from a gentleman who has just returned from Washington, the particulars of the interview, last Monday, between the President and the Baltimore Committee. He thus reports the precise nature of Mr Lincoln's expressions on that occasion—

The Committee presented themselves before the President, and entered upon their mission.

After some preliminary remarks, Mr. Lincoln said: "Gentlemen, you have come here to ask peace on any terms; such a desire, on such terms, is not like the course of Washington or Jackson. They, (the rebels) attacked Fort Sumter. You attack troops sent to the Federal Government for the protection of the same and for the defence of the lives and property of the inhabitants of this city. My intention never was to attack Maryland, but to have those troops, as I said before, for the protection of Washington.

"Now, gentlemen, go home and tell your people, that if they will not attack us, we will not attack them. But if they do attack us, we will return it, and that severely.—Those troops must come to Washington and that through Maryland; they can neither go under it, nor can they fly over it, and THEY SHALL COME THROUGH IT."

☞ Did you not say, Ellen that Mr. B. is poor.

'Yes, he has only his profession.

'Will your uncle favor your suit?

'No; and I can expect nothing at all from him.

'Then, Ellen you will have to resign fashionable society.

'No matter—I shall see more of Fred.

'You must give up expensive dress.

'O, Fred admires simplicity.

'You cannot keep a carriage.

'But we can have delightful walks.

'You must live in a small house and furnish it plainly.

'Yes, for elegant furniture would be out of place in a small cottage.

'You will have to cover your floor with thin, cheap carpet.

'Then I shall hear his steps the sooner."

'She was what might be called a Model woman.

A young lady was one day talking to her little class in Sunday School about God's great love to man. Wishing to impress it upon their minds, and to know whether they understood her, she asked:

'Now, children, who lowes all men?'

The question was hardly asked before a little girl not four years old, answered quickly.

'All women.'

—The Pennsylvania papers notice that Ex-President Buchanan has subscribed the sum of $5,000 for the equipment of volunteers at Lancaster.