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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS,

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Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 31.

Select Poetry.

From the Weekly Pennsylvania.

WE SHALL MEET AGAIN.

BY ROY.

O! how mournfully and dear
Sounds that wintry blast to me,
As I sit within my lonely home,

Select Story.

ADVENTURES OF AN ORPHAN.

Towards the latter part of the summer of 1840, a lad of prepossessing appearance entered the beautiful town of G—, situated at the foot of Seneca Lake, near the centre of the State.

Being an only son and left among strangers after the death of his father, George Wentworth resolved to leave Ohio and remove to the State of New York, for the purpose of trying his fortune in any manner that chance might offer.

This fine town, with its lovely lake and fine scenery, struck his fancy, and so he determined to obtain employment, if possible, and make it his future home.

While walking along the principal streets of the place—a shady avenue overlooking the lake on which are located several fine churches and other public buildings—he saw a large crowd assembled around a newly erected liberty pole, in front of one of the principal hotels.

Our hero forced his way into the crowd just as they were raising the "stars and stripes" with the names of their favorite candidates, to the top of the flag-staff. The flag had scarcely reached half way, the enthusiasm being at his height, when the cord twisted and caught in the little wheel at the top.

The excitement and cheering ceased, and all eyes were raised to the hastened flag. A portion of the opposition party who were grouped together a little in the rear of the main body, began to jeer and joke about the apparently big omissions, to the evident discomfiture of their opponents.

At length Judge S—, editor and publisher of the G— Journal, then a candidate for Congress, offered \$50 to any one who would climb the staff and draw the cord through the wheel.

The utmost silence reigned for several minutes, but no one advanced to make the daring trial. "Who will volunteer?" shouted the Judge strongly excited, as a peal of laughter went up from the opposition.

The chuckle had scarcely died away, however, before George with his cap and shoes off, stepped before the Judge, and with a confident look, exclaimed: "I, sir, will climb it!"

"You, my lad, you are not strong enough!" "Oh, yes, sir; I'm used to climbing," "Then go ahead, my little Spartan," said the Judge, at the same time giving him an encouraging pat on the shoulder.

Steadily, hand over hand, his feet clutching the pole in a manner that proved him to be an expert climber, George made his way to the top of the staff, which was so slender that it swayed to and fro with his weight. Nothing daunted, he wound his legs right and left round the pole, and with his right hand untwisted the cord. Shouting fearlessly to those below to hoist away, he clung on till the flag fairly reached the top, and then slowly descended.

The cheers that now rent the air were terrific; opposition and all, joined in one universal shout. After the excitement had somewhat subsided, the Judge looked at the boy with admiration, and took out his pocket book to pay the promised reward. George noticed the action and exclaimed: "Keep your money, sir; I want no pay for helping to raise the American flag."

the Judge. "I will take care of you for the future."

Five years passed from the time that George Wentworth became a member of his benefactor's family. In the meantime Judge S— had been defeated by his political opponent; and George had been initiated into the mysteries of the "art preservative of arts."

But this George had not dreamed of. "Tis true he never felt so happy as when in her presence, and it did make his muscles twitch to see the foppish students from the College swarm around the acknowledged idol of his heart.

Poor youth! had he known the real state of Ida's feelings, the thought would have almost turned his brain; and could he have interpreted the gleam of joy that flashed from her eyes whenever he uttered a noble sentiment or sally of wit, it would have filled his soul with ecstasy and delight.

One fine day in the latter part of June, Ida, her father and George, were enjoying a sail on the lake in their trim little yacht—the "Swan," which had won the "cup" at the last regatta under the management of our hero, who was at present standing by the mast gazing at the beautiful scenery on the opposite shore; the Judge held the tiller, and Ida was leaning over the side of the boat, trailing her pretty hand through the clear water on the lake, when a sudden gust of wind careering the yacht so that she lost her balance and fell into the water.

George heard the splash made by Ida, and before the Judge could utter a cry had kicked off his light summer shoes, and plunged in to rescue her; being a skillful and vigorous swimmer, he came up with the struggling girl before her clothes would allow her to sink, and entwining her waist with his left arm, struck out with his right and kept her above water till the Judge turned the boat and came to their relief.

Now, won't this be rather startling to the pale-faced, attenuated damsels of the East, who faint and scream at the sight of a wash-tub or cob-web? Think of it. The wife of an ex-Governor with her sleeves and gown rolled up, bending over a wash-tub, while her husband, with his clean dicky standing upright chafing his ears, rose to a question of privilege, "Mr. Speaker, Mr. S-p-e-a-k-e-r!"

Good for the Pennsylvania Dutch girl!—Five hundred years hence, when the historian lifts the veil from the catacombs of the past and writes the history of the unforgotten dead, he may, perhaps append this little episode to the history of one of California's Governors; and the little ragged girls that then go down to dip water from the Rio Sacramento, may think better of their mothers who have to labor, because a long time ago Mrs. John Bigler, the Governor's wife, filled her wash-tub from the same noble river.

These are the pioneer women of California; there are many such, as strong willed and as true, who quail not at their own footsteps in the woods, whose hearts swell with hope at the chinking of the hammer, and the creaking of the crane.

EXTRADITION TREATY BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND THE UNITED STATES.—The Washington Union publishes the text of a Convention between the United States and Austria in regard to the extradition of criminals. It is provided:

1. That the two Governments shall, upon mutual requisition by them or their ministers, officers or authorities, deliver up to justice all persons who, "being charged with the crime of murder, or assault with intent to commit murder, or piracy, or robbery, or forgery, or the fabrication or circulation of counterfeit money, whether coin or paper money, or the embezzlement of public moneys committed within the jurisdiction of either party, shall seek an asylum or shall be found within the territories of the other."

2. Neither of the contracting parties shall be bound to deliver up its own citizens or subjects under the stipulations of this Convention.

3. Whenever any person demanded shall have committed any new crime in the State, to which he may have fled, he shall not be delivered up until after trial, with punishment or acquittal, there.

A CERTIFICATE.—One of the certificates of death, written by a "physician of large practice," received at the City Inspector's Office, reads as follows: "Mrs. Karolyne Johnsons daughter aged five months and two days died with defehsion of life to-day under my attendance."

The Etiquette of Visiting.—Do as Echo does—she no sooner receives a call than immediately she responds to it.

Dick says that a bridal ceremony is apt to be a curb on a man for the remainder of his days.

Law and equity are two things which God hath joined, but which man hath put asunder.

Judge determined to learn the cause. Requesting his daughter to accompany him, they ascended the stairs and entered the office quietly. A sight met their view which caused the heart of one of them to beat violently.—At the desk, a short distance from the door, sat George, fast asleep, with head resting on his arm. As Ida's father stepped forward to waken the sleeper, he observed several political articles lying on the desk, and a freshly written article with the mysterious stars attached. The truth flashed upon the Judge in a moment—he was indebted to George for his success! He beckoned to Ida, who came trembling to his side. Just then they saw by the light of the flickering lamp a smile pass over the slumberer's face, and he muttered the words, "Dear Ida," in a tender tone.

"Oh, father!" exclaimed the loving girl, affectionately throwing her arms around her parent's neck, "do let George come home again; it's surely no sin for him to love me!" Awakened by the sound of Ida's voice, George looked around confused, and as he saw Ida and her father, he endeavored to hide the manuscript. But the Judge stopped him by saying laughingly: "It won't do, you young rascal; you are fairly caught, found out—talk in your sleep, will ye—ha! ha! ha!"

George was bewildered and transported—he had been awakened from a pleasant dream to a bright reality. Matters were soon explained, and the warm hearted Judge, after blessing them both, promised to see them married before he started for Washington.

A CALIFORNIA WIFE.—We have been told that when John Bigler, the late Governor of the State of California, was a member of the State Legislature, Mrs. B., his wife, absolutely washed the clothes of some of the honorable gentlemen for so much a dozen. At the time of his election Bigler was very poor, and his per diem was hardly enough for himself and his wife to live upon in these prodigal times. To make both ends meet, and save something against a rainy day, Madame Bigler put her shoulder to the wheels as above stated.

Now, won't this be rather startling to the pale-faced, attenuated damsels of the East, who faint and scream at the sight of a wash-tub or cob-web? Think of it. The wife of an ex-Governor with her sleeves and gown rolled up, bending over a wash-tub, while her husband, with his clean dicky standing upright chafing his ears, rose to a question of privilege, "Mr. Speaker, Mr. S-p-e-a-k-e-r!"

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Too Much of a Good Thing.

A correspondent of a Georgia paper thus discourses in a letter to the editor:—Did you ever have too much of a good thing? I reckon you know we have had a heap of preaching in this place lately. This leads me to talk a little to you about these things. Now, I reckon, we have not had one mite too much preaching. Granny always told me those things were the glory of this blessed land of liberty, when I was a child—and now I'm grown a man I can sense these words and see how they are right and useful. But I will tell you, as a friend, in a whisper, what I don't like. When I work hard, and gain an hour to go and hear a godly old man preach the gospel, I don't like to hear a green-headed young preacher, or layman, rise up and spout a whole hour.

"We won't be practised on," said the State prisoners in a certain stone cage, on the banks of the great river Hudson, to the offer of preaching from a theological school not very far off. "We won't be practised on by these young preachers. They think they'll learn the trade by preaching to us. We don't want them—but send us good old Dr. S. or the gray-headed and worthy Mr. M. and we will be thankful for preaching." Let the occasional preacher begin and end where he pleases; but the stated preacher who meets his people from three to five times a week, for religious services, must be short and pithy, or he will drive away health from himself, and hearers from his place of worship.

Whitfield himself complained about being preached into a good spirit, and out of it again by the same service. If that good man could be thus affected by too much of a good thing at one time, and we poor creatures, may be injured by taking more than we can digest."

Holding the Bear.

A good many years ago, two men, neighbors in Maine, had been in the woods during the day, and returning towards evening when within a mile of their homes, observed a large bear making directly for one of them, and, to avoid his grasp, he dodged behind a sizeable tree. The bear sprang and clasped his fore-paws around the tree, and the man immediately seized and held them fast. After a consultation how they should despatch the bear, it was agreed that the man who was at liberty, should proceed home, obtain an axe and return immediately, for the purpose of killing him. The man arrived home, related the situation of their neighbor to his wife, and his plan for killing the bear; but not being much in a hurry, directed his wife to prepare supper, and he would take some before he started, which was accordingly done.

After supper was over, and he had taken several turns from the fire to the door, and from the door to the fire, and lounging a while he concluded he would go to bed early and be stirring by times in the morning, and release his friend. Morning arrived, and the axe was got in readiness. He then told his wife he believed he would have his breakfast before he went. Breakfast being over, and several small jobs done about the house, he leisurely shouldered his axe, and shortly found his neighbor in the same position, very patiently holding the bear, and awaiting his return. On his approaching near the spot, and just as he was raising the axe to give the fatal blow, his friend said, "Stop! I have suffered enough holding the bear—you come and take my place, and let me have the satisfaction of killing him." This was readily assented to; and the man, after being released, and seeing his neighbor in the situation that he had been, shouldered the axe and walked off leaving the listener in full possession of the bear in his turn.

Benton on Dissipation.

In a recent lecture before the Apprentices' Library Association of Boston, Col. BENTON spoke strongly in favor of abstinence from intoxicating drinks. He attributed his own exemption from the infirmities which are supposed to belong to age to his temperate habits in early and mature life. He said: "I have totally abstained for the first half of my life and was temperate the other half.—He had not only totally abstained from spirituous liquors, vinous liquors, fermented liquors, and everything of the kind, but he had kept himself free from every kind of dissipation. He knew no game whatever; and to this moment could not tell, when looking at a party playing cards, which was the loser and which the winner. He had often set up all night, watching the sick on military duty, and a book-book—had often kept him awake; but he had never spent one night of dissipation."

Few men who have mixed as much in society and been as many years in public life as Col. Benton, can say as much and tell the truth. Fortunate would it be for themselves and the country if the young men of this generation would imitate his example.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENTS.—We live in the midst of blessings, until we are utterly insensible of their greatness, and of the source whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of man's history? what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being, and our very life; there is not an object around you which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian love is on it. Not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity—not a custom which cannot be traced, in all its wholesome and healthy parts, to the Gospel.

TO REMOVE RUST FROM KNIVES, &c.—Cover the knives with sweet oil well rubbed on, and after two days, take a lump of fresh lime, and rub till the rust disappears. It forms a sort of soap with the oil, which carries off all the rust.

A female school teacher in her advertisement, stated that she was complete mistress of her own tongue. "If that's the case," said a caustic old bachelor, "she can't ask too much for her services."

REPORT

To the Stockholders of the Lancaster Bank.

The undersigned committee of Stockholders of said Bank, appointed to investigate its condition and make report—

2. Whether said Bank is solvent or insolvent: 2. If found insolvent, to report the cause or causes of such insolvency, and the manner in which it was produced: 3. The time or times when the losses were incurred that have rendered it insolvent: 4. The names of the Directors and officers under whose administration the insolvency of the Bank occurred: respectfully beg leave to submit to this meeting, That having made the investigation directed by the resolution under which they were appointed, and after a careful examination of the assets and liabilities of the Bank, have come to the conclusion that the statement submitted to the Stockholders at a former meeting, was a fair and impartial exhibition of the condition of the Bank—thus leaving no doubt of its insolvency to an amount sufficient to absorb the entire capital stock and a portion of the deposits.

The insolvency of the Bank can be readily traced to a combination of causes, each contributing to waste its resources and encroach upon its assets. Instead of accommodating the business community in the locality of the Bank, where the Directors had the means of knowing the responsibility of the drawers and endorsers of the paper offered for discount, it loaned an amount exceeding three-fourths of its capital to a few individuals (its President and Cashier among the number,) for the purpose of building the Sunbury and Philadelphia Railroad—erecting extensive iron establishments, and developing the Shamokin Coal fields—projects, which, every man of even ordinary discretion must have foreseen, would lock up the funds of the Bank, thus loaned to those parties, for a long space of time; and, if those speculations should prove disastrous, must inevitably lose to the Bank the money loaned for such purposes.

In consequence of the entire capital of the Bank being locked up—either by being on the protest list, invested in factory stock, and in loans to its President, DAVID LONGENECKER, and his co-operators in the Shamokin Coal speculations, resort was had to various illegitimate methods of banking, in order to carry its circulation, but which in rapid succession only tended still more to cripple its condition. Among the expedients resorted to by the Bank to carry its circulation, without the basis of its capital, was the furnishing of its bills to wild-cat Savings Institutions, private banking establishments, and even private individuals, in large amounts, charging interest at the rate of three per cent. per annum, with the understanding, on the part of this class of borrowers, that they should keep those bills afloat, so as not to incommode the Bank. By this means one single individual has become indebted to the Bank in a very large amount, which indebtedness is put down among the doubtful and bad assets. But independent of the insolvency of the parties to whom the bills of the bank were thus furnished in large amounts for circulation, this method of keeping up a circulation was the cause of additional losses. These bills of the bank found their way to Philadelphia, the commercial mart of Pennsylvania, where it was required they should be redeemed in gold or silver; and in order to do this the notes and bills of exchange which had been discounted at the counters of the Bank, at legal rates, were sent to Philadelphia, and there sold at a discount, rating from 1 1/2 to 3 per cent. per month. More than \$300,000 of the insolvency of the Bank can be traced to the payment of extra interest to meet the demands of its circulation.

Among other causes of its insolvency may be mentioned the transfer to the Bank of \$20,000 worth of factory stock at par by DAVID LONGENECKER, the President, on the 29th of January, 1852, when in fact the stock was not selling at more than \$14 to \$16 per share, the par value being \$50 per share. Also, in the exchange by the Bank of \$13,500, James' Loan, at par, being a loan secured by first mortgage on Conestoga Steam Mill, No. 3, for 325 shares Lancaster Bank Stock at \$60 per share. This exchange was directed by the Board of Directors in May, 1855, the stock to be transferred to the Bank before the first of November, 1855; but the stock was not transferred until after the May dividend in 1856. Mr. LONGENECKER, however, took immediate possession of the securities for the James' Loan, after the Board agreed to the exchange, thus defrauding the Bank out of either the year's interest on the James' Loan or the two dividends on the 225 shares of Lancaster Bank Stock.

Another direct, palpable and gross fraud was committed upon the Bank in May, 1856, by which it lost \$4,000 of good securities in the following manner: In February, 1856, a resolution passed the Board of Directors for the appointment of a Committee to investigate its condition, and on the 3rd of March, 1856, the following Committee was announced, viz: HATHORN FREELAND, BENJ. ESLEMAN, AUGUSTUS BOYD, A. HERR SMITH, and BENJ. C. BACHMAN, Esqrs. This committee proceeded in the discharge of their duties, and made considerable progress, before the dividends were declared in May, 1856. On the 8th of May, after the dividend was declared, Mr. BOYD, a member of that committee, moved the Board of Directors to allow Mr. GLEIM to exchange with the Bank its stock at \$55 per share for a bond of \$4,000, which the bank held against Mr. GLEIM as principal, and five other responsible names as sureties, which was allowed by the Board to be done. Mr. GLEIM not having at that time the stock to transfer, Mr. BOYD procured for him a power-of-attorney from his brother, J. TAYLOR BOYD, and his brother-in-law, T. W. HENDERSON, for the transfer to the Bank of the stock held by them respectively, and also gave a power of attorney to transfer the stock held by Mr. BOYD himself, thus palming upon the Bank its stock at \$55 per share, when he and the members of the Board of Directors must have known the stock of the Bank to be worse than worthless.

Among other causes, also, of the insolvency of the Bank, was the payment of the notes of

parties without there being funds standing to their credit in the institution to meet them. The most barefaced in criminal transactions of that kind may be summed up as follows: In March, 1855, Wm. L. HELFENSTEIN had notes maturing in the Lancaster Savings Institution for over \$50,000. These notes were endorsed by either the President or Cashier of the Lancaster Bank, in their individual capacity, and also by Jno. F. Long and Tros. BAUMGARDNER, then also Directors of the Bank. At the maturity of these notes they were presented to the Lancaster Bank for payment, and were directed by the Cashier to be paid, although at the time Mr. HELFENSTEIN had no funds in Bank to his credit to meet them—thus appropriating the funds of the Bank to their own private indebtedness to an amount exceeding \$50,000.

Another cause of the insolvency of the Bank, was the taking away from it, by DAVID LONGENECKER, of \$14,000 of first mortgage Sunbury Railroad bonds, which had been taken by the Bank as collateral and returned it in lieu thereof an equal amount of the second mortgage bonds.

So early as 1849, when CHRISTIAN BACHMAN was its Cashier, several transactions took place which were the means of losing to the Bank, more than \$50,000; one of which was the loaning to Mr. SHOENBERGER, \$25,000 of the money of the Bank, without the approbation of the Board of Directors; the other was the loaning to F. A. VANDYKE, a broker in Philadelphia, \$25,000 for which a specific certificate was taken, and which is still in Bank, having been counted as specie from 1849 to this time, in the assets of the Bank.

Among other losses to the Bank, may be enumerated subscriptions of Stock to Railroads. On the 27th of December, 1852, the Board of Directors subscribed \$5,000 in the Stock of the Philadelphia and West Chester Railroad Company; and on the 13th day of September, 1852, the Board subscribed \$5,000 in the Stock of the Sunbury Railroad Company—investments of the funds of the Bank foreign to the objects of the Legislature in conferring banking privileges; and no Bank can exist in a healthy condition, with its funds locked up in securities, from which gold or silver can not be realized to meet the demands of its circulation, and which are so liable to depreciation.

The whole management of this Bank, from 1848 to the day its doors closed, has been characterized by wicked criminality on the part of the President and former Cashier, and gross negligence on the part of the Directors, in whom was confided that trust by the Stockholders. It has been used as a family affair, without any regard to the rights of Stockholders and Depositors, as if its capital had been placed there for the especial benefit of those, who, by misplaced public confidence, succeeded in the control of its management.

From the sworn statements of B. C. BACHMAN, its Cashier, annually furnished to the Auditor General, as required by law, the public were credulously led to believe the institution was in a sound condition; but, from an examination of the books, these sworn statements are found to have been false, and were known to be so by the Cashier at the time he made them.

As an example of the manner in which the Bank was used for the benefit of some of the Directors, the minutes of the Board show that on March 13th, 1854, a private banker, then in the Board, was authorized to overdraw his account, \$10,000, paying interest at the rate of three per cent. per annum. This money, was, of course, used in shaving paper, and was liable to be returned to the counters of the Bank the next day, and gold or silver demanded for it.

It may be that some of the paper held by the Bank, which is now worthless, was discounted by D. LONGENECKER and B. C. BACHMAN, the President and Cashier, without the knowledge of the Board of Directors; but the notes thus discounted were not drawn at one time, but ran through a course of years; and it was the duty of the Directors to have known what was done behind the board—which they could easily have known by looking at the books. No investigation of the condition of the Bank was had from the year 1848 until the year 1856—evidencing a degree of carelessness and negligence, on the part of the Directors, entirely inexcusable.

The losses which rendered the Bank insolvent occurred gradually from 1849 up to the time the Bank closed its doors. The committee had not time to place the several losses to each year when they occurred.

W. W. BROWN, Chairman.

Somewhat Stagnant.

Old Pincham had the reputation of being a most miserly man. One day coming out of his stable with three small rabbins of corn in his hand, his cow, an attenuated burlesque on the bovine genus, approached and made it evident that the provender would be highly agreeable to her palate. Pincham gave her one of the rabbins which seemed only to inflame her hunger, for she followed him bellowing for more. With a sign of regret, he gave her another, but just as he was about to enter his door the cow intercepted him, and seemed inclined to contest the passage for the remaining rabbit. Thoroughly enraged, the old ruffian flung the last bit to the animal and exclaimed:—"There you damned fool, take it and founder!"

The age of a cultivated mind is often more complacent, is even more luxurious than the youth. It is the reward of the due use of the endowments bestowed by nature; while they who in youth have made no provision for age, are left like an unsheltered tree, stripped of its leaves, and its branches shaking and withering before the cold blasts of winter.

There are many who waste affection by a careless neglect. It is not a plant to grow unwatered; the rude touch may destroy its delicate texture forever; the subtle chords of love are chilled and snapped asunder by neglect.

Horace Greeley has brought a libel suit against J. W. Gray, editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer, for articles published in that paper during and since the late campaign. The damages claimed are \$10,000.

Well, this is decidedly rich, we did not think that Horace Greeley, who is the gross libel of everything that is good and just, and every great man in the country, would have the impudence to bring a suit for libel, it matters not what the provocation.

"Charles," said a father to his son, while working in a saw mill, "what possesses you to associate with such girls as you do? When I was your age I could go with the first cut."

"But," said Charles, "the first cut is the slab."

The truly great and good in affliction, bear a countenance more princely than they are wont: for it is a temper of the highest hearts, like the palm-tree, to strive most upwards when it is most burthened.