TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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NRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS !--

UNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS !---EMERSON'S MAGAZINE AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY, TWO GREAT MAGAZINES IN ONE!! NINETY THOUSAND COPIES THE FIRST MONTH!!! MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMME FOR 1858. TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SPLENDID WORKS OF ART. FIVE-DOLLAR ENGRAVING TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER. THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER-AGENTS GETTING RICH!!!! The union of Emerson's Magazine and Putnam's Monthly has given to the consolidated work a circulation second to but one similar publication in the country, and has secur-od for it a combination of literary and artistic talent prob-ably unrivaled by any other Magazine in the world. Du-ring the first month, the sale in the trade and demand from subscribers exceeded 90,000 copies, and the numbers al-ready issued of the consolidated work are universally con-ceded to have surpassed, in the richness of their literary contents, and the beauty and profusencess of their literary ended to have surpassed, in the richness of their literary contents, and the beauty and profusencess of their pictorial illustrations, any magazine ever before issued from the American press. Encouraged by these evidences of favor, the publishers have determined to commence the new vol-ume in January with still additional attractions, and to offer such inducements to subscribers as cannot fail to blace it, in circulation, at the head of American press.

illustrations, any magazine ever before issued from the American press. Encouraged by these evidences of favor, the publishers have determined to commence the new volume in Jannary with still additional attractions, and to offer such inducements to subscribers, as cannot fail to place it, in circulation, at the head of American magazines. With this view they now announce the following splendid programme. They have purchased that superb and costly steel-plate engraving. ""THE LAST SUPPER."
 and will present it to every three-dollar subscriber for the year 1858. It was engraved at a cost of over 55,000, by the celebrate engraving ever exceuted in this country, being three innes the size of the ordinary three-dollar engravings. The first impressions of this engraving are held at ten dollars, and it was the intention of the artist that none of the engraving view cluster in this country, being three innes the size of the ordinary three-dollar engravings, richly worth \$5; thus getting for \$2 the value of \$8.
 We shall commence striking of the engraving immediately, yet it can hardly be expected that impressions of so large a plate can be taken as fast as they will be called for by subscribers. We shall, therefore, furnish them in the other in which subscribers have completed arraying innertions, while manner, as subscribers and coller. We called to every three-dollar subscribers we called to devery three-dollar subscribers we shall, therefore, furnish them in the order in which subscribers have completed arraying in modiately, yet it can hardly be expected that impressions of the angraving. The usgraving and be adding wells of the caller of the distribution, on the 25th of December, 1635, the publishers and you will be called for by subscribers. We shall, therefore, furnish then in the there in which subscriptions are received. Those who desire to obtain their engravings of "The Last Superson's desire of 186, the publishers and you will be called order." In the Last Supers' of a s

flame of fire was burning low on the altar of her childish being ; yet here she was alone. The old arm-chair in which she reclined, with

one or two pillows, and a rude pine box was the only support of her tiny blue-veined feet.

VOL. XIII.

Select Poetry.

TREASURES.

BY MARY, OF MICHIGAN.

Of the gain which thou hast wrenched

From stern fortune, for its light

Miser, gloating o'er thy gold,

Bar the windows, bolt the door

Is all that's left thy day of toil

Son of genius, soaring high

O'er thy care and need,

To make the evening bright.

Treasure up each burning thought

In words the world may read;

Gather the golden gossamer threads

And fame shall spread the shining web

Let smile and kiss and blessing bo,

For time may come when thou shalt need

And weave a fabric prime,

Far down the tide of time.

Matron, on whose placid lips

Sheds the hues of bliss.

Hidden in thy heart of hearts

The wealth of memory.

As the mountain snow.

Toiler for thy daily bread.

'Mid life's din and dust.

Off-times think thee of the pearl

Committed to thy trust-

Cleanse it from its earthy stain

Guard it as a sacred thing,

3 Select Story.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

BY HELUN FOREST GRAVES.

It was a gloomy room in a crowded tene-

ment house, low, narrow and unwholesome ;

and a pale-faced child was its only inmate .-

She was a confirmed invalid—you might trace that in her hollow cheeks and the strange,

unnatural lustre of her large blue eyes-the

A jewel for the peerless brow

Of an immortal king.

[From the N. Y. Weekly Despatch.]

Maiden, with thy heart as pure

Yet deep and wild and passionate

Treasure well the sweet perfumes

That in thy heart are stored;

As the stream that leaps below,

Watch, lest on some unworthy shrine

Such sweetness should be poured.

Falls the young child's kiss,

While over all a husband's smile

Guard it sure and well;

That no lips can tell

HUNTINGDON, PA., MARCH 17, 1858.

niest side upward ; he had polished the red-cheeked apples until they shone like mirrors,

yet no body stopped to buy. "Carriage, sir ?" "Take you up to the Astor House ?" "Up Broadway in a twinkling, ma'am." "'Ere's your 'Erald, Tribune, and Times. Latest steamer from Europe!-

Have a paper, sir?" Poor Jamie! Amid all this tumult, what chance had he of being noticed? He had picked out the very same bunch of grapes that he intended for Katy, in Taylor's window, as he came by—a plump, apoplectic bunch hung from a crimson thread, where the sunshine lay full on the purple bloom, and amethystic shadows lurked among its fulness of fruitage. Just at present the tempt-ing morsel seemed very far off to Jamie's imagination.

Determined not to give way without a vig-up his wares with a modest "Buy an orange, sir?"

Now, as ill-fortune would have it, this possible customer was a fat, ill-tempered pursy position." old man, whose color had just been inflamed Mr. Arr to fever heat by the inadvertent descent of a heavy nailed boot heel on his favorite corn. At all times he considered orange boys a nuisance, but just now his slender quota of pa-tience was entirely exhausted. He aimed a muttered oath a furious blow at the fair-haired | breath .-- He held it toward the banker. boy, and rushed past, to catch a retreating omnibus.

Jamie sprang aside just in time to escape the brutal blow, but it descended full upon his stock in trade, scattering apples and orwater, where it went bobbing up and down with the tide in a most tantalizing manner. A few apples rolled under the feet of the crowd, but it was impossible to secure them agaim.

Jamie's first sensation was that of indignant wrath; the blood rushed in angry torrents to his cheek and brow, and he shook his small fist impotently in the direction which | no remembrance of me?' the fat man had taken. But in an instant a feeling of forlorn wretchedness came over him-no tempting bit of cake-no purple grapes for poor Katy—perhaps not even a supper, for he knew that his mother's wages must go towards the rent of the room. They whose little all was scattered by a rude blow? depended entirely on his exertion for their Have you forgotten his distress? Have you evening meal, and the sun was declining in | forgotten that a kind stranger stopped to comthe west already.

The reflection was too much for his boyish and he was sighing violently, when a "Is it possible?" stampered the old man. heart, and he was sighing violently, when a gentle hand was laid upon his shoulder. He stated up, and before him stood a pleasant gentleman who had watched the whole transaction.

you up again. No thanks; the money was as priceless jewlels; and now the time has atended for some piece of extravagance, and

"I would be glad if you would buy, gentlemen, for my need is very great, I have a sickly daughter at home, who must be fed." "Be off about your business," was the sharp rejoinder. "I won't let you in. Don't

you see you are not wanted here ?" The voice seemed to strike a responsive chord in the rich man's heart ; surely he had heard its mild tones before. He partially openned the door and called out sternly: "Mr. Waters, show the gentleman in, if

you please." The abashed clerk obeyed not without surprise, aud the bowed old man, with his heavy basket ol strawberries, came humbly into the private room of the great banker.

"Will you take a chair ?" politeiy inquired Mr. Arnet, moving forward a luxurious faneuil.

ble time. If you would buy some of my fruit -necessity you know, is strong, and my poverty is extreme. I was not always in such a

Mr. Arnet watched the proud turn of that gray head with a singular smile; then sitting down to his desk he wrote off a check and handed it across the table.

"One thousand dollars !" faltered the old man, as he read. turning red and white in a

"Sir, I hoped you were too much of a centleman to make sport of age and distress. there anything to jest about in my want?" "Not at all, sir. You spoke of a sickly daughter. I have a cottage vacant, just outanges far and wide! He was standing close to the pier, and most of the fruit flew into the water, where it went bobbing up and down with a found your daughter will occupy it, rent free, I shall be very glad to have you take care or it for me." The old man stood white and breathless,

as if in a dream. In an instant his hand was taken in the clasp of the great banker. " My friend, my benefactor, you have for-

gotten me, but my youthful memory is stron-ger than yours. Is it possible that you have

The old man shook his head.

"Yet'tis folly to expect it when I am so changed Listen, sir." he resumed, with a fort him, not only by money, but by cheer-

"Yes, it is possible? Stampered the old man. "Yes, it is possible; I am the forlorn boy. Your money, which that night supplied my dying sister with luxuries and pleasures, proved the stepping stone to my princely There, my boy, he said, lying a silver dol-lar in the boy's hand palm, "that will set but my heart treasured up your kind words come when I may, in some measure, repay

Remember, I Die Game.

NO. 39.

Such were the last words of a young murderer, named Fife, who was lately executed at Pittsburg. He stood upon the scaffoldthe rope around his neck-and with but a few moments between him and eternity. Yet, instead of being overwhelmed by thoughts

and feelings natural to that awful hour, he took pride in his iron stolidity of nerve, and called upon the crowd to mark that "he died game." Brave fellow ! He had the courage of a hero! These exclamations, we doubt not, have broken from very many who have perused the narrative of the execution. No, he was not a brave fellow, and it is strange that men should mistake the mere brutal insensibility of criminals like Fife, for that virtue which is the central spring of a noble character. It is not only in the case of persons who have shown their capability of committing the most horrible crimes without a pang of remorse, but in regard to certain kinds of soldiers upon the battle-field, that we often fall into the grave error, of dignifying a mere quality of physical nature with the name of an exalted virtue of the soul.---A man may be perfectly calm and impassadeath around him, and yet want genuine

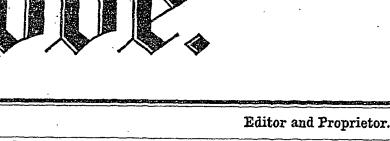
bravery, while the noble quality may often be most gloriously manifested in frail and shrinking frames.

Charles James Napier, endowed by nature with such extreme sensitiveness of nerve, that a harsh sound caused him to shudder-and horrified by the bloody scenes of waryet maintaining a clear, calm intellect in the heart of battle, and giving explicit direc-tions to surgeons, while suffering the most acute agonies in his mangled body, was an example of true courage. Ney, walking on foot at the head of the Old Guard, up to the mugale of two hundred bleging econom at muzzle of two hundred blazing cannon at Waterloo, was simply an iron machine-insensible of fear. Kane, racked with mortal disease, and with nervous fibre almost destroyed-yet defying the rigors of an appalstroyed—yet defying the Figors of an appar-ling cold, maintaining an ascendency over men stronge in body than himself, and with amazing prudence and sagacity con-ducting their retreat from a world of night and ice to the haunts of civilized beings— was brave. McGarry, laboring twenty-two hours at the over wat giving you to despise hours at the oar, yet giving way to despair under the weight of less suffering than Kane endured almost without a murmur, was simply what his commander called him-"an iron man." The stalwart Windham-calm and collected amid the horrors of the Redan -is called a brave man; but we doubt whether he would have dared the dangers of the hospitals like the gentle Florence Nightingale. There were strong men at Norfolk

is restored. If you ask what this caustic is called, the answer is "nitrate of silver."---SEPTIMUS PIESSE.-Scientific American.

The Iron Horse as Seen by a Countryman

"When we got to the depot, went around look at the iron hoss. Thunderation! it warn't no more like a hoss than a meetin' house. If I was goin' to describe the ani-mule I'd say it looked like—well, it looked like—darned if I know what it looked like unless 'twas a regular he devil, snortin' smoke all around, and pantin', and heavin,' and swellin,' and chawin' up red coals like they was good. A fellow stood in a house like, feedin' him all the time; but the more he got the more he wanted, and the more he





Silver and its Uses.

This metal possesses great interest. Its frequent mention in the Scriptures-the tal-

ents of silver, and the shekels of silver-indicates its ancient use and application as money. It is one of those metals which the

alchemists of old termed "noble" metals, because they found that it could not be rusted; moreover, they could not dissolve it in any menstruum they possessed. Fire only made it brighter. Allusion is made to this fact in the book of Job, to illustrate the triumph of a good heart over misfortune. Silver is found in all parts of the world, and England yields its share. Bishop Watson, one of our early chemical writers, says that the silver which was procured from the mines in Cardiganshire by Sir Hugh Middleton, amounting to $\pounds 2,000$ value per month, enabled him to construct that valuable work which we call the New River, for the purpose of supplying a portion of London with water. The bishop also mentions that a mint was established at Aberystwith for coining silver. In the English mines this metal is found mixed with lead, from which it is separated by a very simple process invented by Mr. Pattison, of Newcastle. The mixed metal is melted in an iron pot, and is then allowed to cool. The silver "sets" be-fore the lead, and is then separated by simply straining it through a colander. Silver can be beaten out into leaves so thin that one grain of it can be made to cover a surface of more than fifty square inches. Wire also can be drawn from it finer than a human hair. In these respects it has a nearer resemblance to gold than any other metal.---With the mechanical qualities of silver most readers are pretty well acquainted; but as very little is known of its chemical qualities. it may be well to mention them. Silver has. as it were, a determination to exist in no other form than in the metallic state in which we generally see it; and although the chemist may dissolve it, and overcome its "nobility," yet it is so prone to assume its natural state, that even daylight will restore it to its pristine beauty. It is here that chemistry shows its great power in adapting ble while a hundred cannon are thundering a peculiar property of a material to some use in the arts and manufactures. So we see that silver is the main instrument in the photographic art. Silver is dissolved, some salt is added, you look at it, and the result is that your shadow is there indelibly printed. The poets may well liken soft-flowing rivers to "silver threads covering the green velvet of the earth;" but such types are prosy when we compare them with the painting after life produced by a sunbeam on a fabric imbued with silver. Again, how care-her own use, but perhaps is not aware of the fact that the indelible ink is nothing more than the solution of a five-cent piece, for which she willingly pays ten cents.— Sometimes a little fungus takes up its abode on the human skin; it grows very fast, but does not cause much pain; nevertheless, it is so insidious that if not carefully watched it would destroy life. The doctor comes, he rubs it over with a little caustic, and health

Notwithstanding that these extraordinary inducements can hardly fail to accomplish the object of the publishers without further efforts, yet they have determined to con-tinue through the year. THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four sub-scribers, either at one or more post offices, we will present a splendid Library, consisting of over Forty Large Bound Volumes, embracing the most popular works in the mar-ket. The club may be formed at the club price \$2 a year ket. The club may be formed at the club price, S2 a Year, without the engraving, or at the full price, S3, with the Last Supper to each subscriber. List and description of the Library, and specimen copy of the Maguzine, will be forwarded on receipt of 25 cents. Over 200 Libraries, or 8,000 volumes, have already been distributed in accordance with this offer, and we should be glad of an opportunity to furnish a Library to every school teacher, or to some one of score used office in the computy. of every post office in the country. AGENTS GETTING RICH.

of every post office in the country. AGENTS GETTING RICH. The success which our agents are meeting with is almost astonishing. Among the many evidences of this fact, we are permitted to publish the following: GENTERMEN: The following facts in relation to what your Agents are doing in this section, may be of use to some enterprising young man in want of employment.— The Rev. John E. Jardon, of this place, has made, since hast Christmas, over \$4,000 in his agency. Mr. David M. Heath, of Hidgly, Mo., your general agent for Platt county, is making \$5 per day on each sub-agent employed by him, ir and Messrs. Weimer & Evans, of Oregon, Mo., your agents for Holt county, are making from \$5 to 25 per day, and your humble sorvant has made, since the 7th day of last January, over \$1,700, besides paying for 300 acres of land out of the business worth over \$1,000. You are at liberty to publish this statement, if you like, and to refer to any of the parties named. DANEL GREGO, Carrolton, Mo. With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain of the parties named. DANEL GREGG, CATTOLON, MO.
 With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain subscribers. We invite every gentleman out of employ-ment, and every lady who desires a pleasant money-ma-king occupation to apply at once for an agency. Appli-oants should inclose 25 cents for a specimen copy of the Magazine, which will always be forwarded with answer to application by return mail.
 SPECIMEN ENGRAVING.
 As we desire to please in the hands of every person who

SPECIMEN ENGRAVING. SPECIMEN ENGRAVING. As we desire to place in the hands of every person who proposes to get up a club, and also of every agent, a copy of the engraving of "The Last Supper," as a specimen, each applicant inclosing us \$3, will receive the engraving, post-paid, by return mail, also specimens of our publication and one of the numbered subscription receipts, entitling the holder to the Magazine one year and to achance in the distribution. This offer is made only to those who desire to act as agents or to form clubs. Address OAKSMITH & CO., Jan. 13, 1855. No. 371 Broadway, New York.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED!-

FIRST ARRIVAL OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS FISHER & MCMURTRIE

Would respectfully anounce to their numerous friends, and public, that they have just received from the East a most beautiful assortment of FALL and WINTER Goods; and puone, that ney nave just received from the last is most beautiful assortment of FALL and WINTER Goods;
 embracing every variety of new styles, such as Valencia Plaids, Plaid Ducals, Oriental Lustres, Gala Plaids, Tamese Cloth, Poplins striped, and plaid, ombre striped DeLaines, French Merino, Printed DeLaines, BayaderoStripes, Argentine, Coburg, Mohair and Madonna Cloths, Shepherd's Plaids, French Blanket, Bay State, Longand Square Broche Shawla, Gents' Travelling ditto, French Cloths, plain and fancy Cassimeres, Satinettes, Jeans, Tweeds, &c.
 Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Talmas, Cloaks, Chenille Scarfs, Dress Trimmings, Lalles' Collars, Brilliants, plain and spriged Swiss, Victoria Lawn, Nainsooks, and every variety and style.
 We have a full stock of Hardware, Queensware, Boots & Shoes, Wood and Willow ware, which will be sold on such perms as will make it the interest of all to call and examine.

Groceries can be had lower than the high prices which baye been maintained heretofore. We also deal in Plaster, Fish, Salt and all kivds of Grain

and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequaled by

any. We deliver all packages or parcels of merchandise Free of Charge at the Depots of the Broad Top and Penn's Rail Reads.

Huntingdon, Sept. 30, 1857.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at buy CLOTHING from moin Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia. Huntingdon, Oct. 14, 1857. H. ROMAN.

W HALEBONE, Reed & Brass Hoops, and Reed Skirts, for sale at the Cheap Store of D. P. GWIN.

POOTS, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, D the largest stock ever brought to town, are selling rery cheap at FISHER & MCMURTRIE'S. very cheap at

CLOTHING !- A large stock on hand, at the cheap store of BENJ. JACONS. Call and ex-cort28.) amino goods and prices,

was no carpet on the mouldering floor, had yielded to the remorseless hand of decay, and presented a most dilapidated aspect.-Yet all the scanty furniture was arranged as neatly as possible, and there was even some

faint attempt at taste, as, in a bit of gailycolored chintz spread over the child's footstool, and a solitary flower placed in the window seat, where the sunbeams could touch its emerald leaves.

The flower; it had been poor Kaly's companion long. Its royal beauty and luxuriance seemed strangely out of place in the squallid, low-ceiled room; yet it grew and flourished as if in the velvet sod of Bendeemer's stream. And little Katy lay back in her comfortless chair, and looked at the splendid rose which quivered like a ruby drop among the leaves and watched the sunlight writing its golden message on the crimson folds of the blossom with a vague feeling of wonder.

It was so strange that the radiant sun, whose glory lay on marble pillars and stately dwellings far away, should come to peep into her lonely, lonely room. "Is that you, Jamie?" said she softly, as

the door opened, and a boy of twelve years came ir..

"Yes. Do you feel any better, Katy ?-Are you tired of being left alone?" And the boy looked tenderly into her blue eyes and parted the auburn hair from her forehead

with a loving touch. "Not very, but there is such a weary achind around my heart, and sometimes it feels all on fire. How cool your hand feels, Jammie ?"

"Never mind, Katy, I've been sawing wood, and earned a whole quarter, and am going to lay it out in apples and oranges, to sell down town. I'll make a mint of money, and then wont we have a good supper when mother comes home from work? I shouldn't wonder if we had a bit of cake and a bunch of grapes over and above the medicine the ispensary doctor ordered for you."

Katy smiled and shook her head, as if depreciating this piece of extravagance.

"Yes, we will, Katy," resumed her brother; "'taint often we taste anything but dry bread and cheese, and I haven't forgotten that its your birth-day sis-you're ten years old to-day. Besides you need something to put a shade of color into those cheeks; the doctor said you must have something to tempt your appetite."

He bent down to kiss the marble forehead as he spoke.

How lovely that rose it, to be sure! It's almost as good as company to you, Katy, isn't come. it. Are you willing I should leave you alone Mr.

for a little while, dear?" "Yes, Jamie, I don't mind it much," she answered, with a deep, weary sigh, " but be back as soon as possible, please."

And her wistful hollow eyes watched him from the room with that earnest, startling look that we only find beneath the very shad ow of Death.

Down at the piers all was confusion and uproar-busy passengers hurrying from newarrived boats-turbid waters dashing and rolling against mossy posts-swaying crowds and loud, dissonant voices, created a small bedlam around the docks, and little Jamie wandered around with his board of fruit.

feeling very lonely and bewildered. He had piled up the golden oranges with their sun-

and in more than one place door and window | I choose to use it thus. But remember this, | them with interest." my boy, when you are pushed down in the race, don't stop to rub your bruises, but pick he would speak; the banker resumed instantyourself up and start again !" ly:

Jamie thought the smile with which this was said, the pleasantest and kindest expres- | dead, and my little sister, whose last words sion that ever brightened a humane face, but | were of your kindness, has gone, years ago, ere he could stammer out his thanks, the gen- to her eternal home. I owe everything to tleman was gone.

The boy started for home with a light and oyous heart, stopping to purchase the cherished morsels of fruit and cake on his way. The gentleman walked leisurely up Broad-Seeing in a baokstore the title of a way. newly-published work that he had much desired to read, his footsteps involuntarily turned in that direction, but in an instant he went on, buttoning up his pockets and murmuring to himself with a smile, "Can't afford it; one luxury in a day ought to be enough !" There was a vast difference between the man and child in their capacities for enjoyment, but both were happy that night.

The supper was a joyful ceremony in the garret room that evening. The grapes pleased Kate's delicate appetite to a charm, and the story of the dollar was listened to with inter-

est "I wish I could see the kind gentleman," said the child earnestly; "I would give him my beautiful rose, if he liked flowers.'

She looked strangely beautiful that night, her head resting on her brother's shoulder, while Jamie fed her with the juicy berries, one by one, as a bird might feed its young. "Why, how bright the color in your cheek

is, cried Jamie; I believe you have been stealing the red shadows from your favorite rose. Mother, I am sure Katy will get well." The next morning, while yet the golden spear of sunrise was in rest among the pur- | best hearted men alive, but modest to a fault, ple hills, Katy died.

* * * *

The moss of twenty years had gathered upon Katy's head-stone-the violets of twenty years had blossomed over her grave, and it was a glorious autumn day, whose light streamed along the busy thoroughfare, and shone on the magnificent marble erection devoted to the extensive operations of the celebrated Bank of K-

A splendid carriage, cushioned with velvet, and glittering brightly in the sunshine, was drawn up opposite the door, waiting to take the great banker to the palatil home.

The spirited horse, foaming and prancing could hardly be curbed, and the driver looked wonderingly towards the door, and marveled why his usually punctual master did not portly form soon made its way through the

Mr. Arnet stood in a little office opening ward the attorney to know his wishes. Pool's from the main bank, where the long rows of seriouse face inclined forward. clerks were bending over their desks. He had been looking over a little pocket book you to tell the truth." which he always carried about him for some note or bill; and, as he turned its pages, a bit of folded paper dropped out.

The banker opened it, and although twenty years had deadened the first edge of his sorrow, the tears rushed to his eyes as they

fell on the contents. A pencil sketch, rude and unfinished, of a meek-browed child-a*lock of soft brown hair, and that perfumed dust of crimson rose -these were dearer to the banker than his vaults of yellow gold.

As he looked at them, a tremulous voice without arrosted his ear.

The old man moved his pale lips as though

mere physical hardness is important, and it "I am alone in the world; my mother is ought to be more strongly insisted upon

you; and now I have a favor to ask."

"A favor, and of me !" " That you will henceforth allow me to pro-

vide for you, and consider me as your son.-My carriage is at the door, and will take you whersoever you wish to go. But a moment first."

He took a tiny volume from his breast, bound in faded velvet, with claspings of tarnished gilt.

This book was my dead sister's Bible ; it lay on her pillow when she died, and since that hour it has been my constant companion. There is a passage here that has ever been present to my mind since your kind deed gave hope and courage to my life."

He opened the volume, and through a soft mist of grateful tears, the old man read the scripture words : Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.

Laughable.

In the Borough of H-----, in the State of Missouri, some years since, Pool was prosecuting attorney, and Jake Wentz court-crier. The former was a follow of "infinite jest," the latter a thick-set, moon-faced Dutchman, who held his head a-one-side, but had a voice that rang through the court-house, to be heard a square off. Alexander Watson one of the was one day in the midst of a large audience in the court-room, listlessly looking on. Now Pool and Watson belonged to the same volunteer corps, and were fast friends. A liberty may be taken with one's friend; so, in a pause of the buzz, while the Judge was arranging some instructions to the Jury, Pool, in a quiet tone, said to Wentz, (perched, as usual, in his box.)

"Crier, call Alexander Watson."

"Jake raised himself, his eyes turned to-

than once rebuked it in his sermons. One ward the ceiling, his chin drawn down, to his left shoulder, and sang out, evening, at his regular weekly prayer-meet-ing, he noticed that several of his prominent "Alexander Watson! Alexander Watson!! men absent, and he knew at once they wont.

Alexander Watson!!! Black. dismay was in the countenance of the party thus unexpectedly summoned; his crowd; and, blushing scarlet, he leaned to-

"Alick," said he, in a whisper, "I want

tobacco about you?"

citizen.

"Then give me a chew," said the attorney, at the same time giving Wentz the sign to dis miss a witness.

the court !" roared the crier. And, long afof Alick Watson's surprise, and Pool's novel mode of raising tobacco while engaged in a case.'

tended and unburied, while a delicate maid-en from New York took the place they should have occupied. This distinction between true bravery and

who would have faced the foe in time of

war, and "died game" in defence of their

city. But they fied from the breath of pes-

tilence, and left relations and friends un-

snorted. After a spell the feller catched him by the tail, and great Jerico! he set up a yell that split the ground for more'n a mile and a half, and the next minit I felt my legs a waggin' and found myself at t'other end of than we find it to be in general. It is too the string o'vehickles. I wasn't skeered but much the custom to talk of the courage of I had three chills and a stroke of the palsy criminals, as if it were a redeeming virtue, in less than five minits, and my face had a which they posessed in common with the curious brownish yeller green bluish color great characters of history, and eulogies of in it, which was perfectly unaccountable.the moral apathy of the mindless soldier are 'Well," says I, 'comment is super fluous,' extremely extravagant. Physical firmness is and I took a seat in the nearest wagin, or an attribute which men receive from nature. car, as they call it-a consarned long, steam-Moral resolution-" the spirit to combat boat-lookin' thing, with a string of pews down each side, big enough to hold about a against every trial, which alone is true bravery'-is a quality of the immortal part, man and a half. Just as I set down, the hoss which we may all cultivate, even in the humhollored twice and started off like a streak. ble walk of life and, in this respect, the pitchin' me head first at the stomach of a weakest may become the most admirable in big Irish woman, and she gave a tremendutheir strength. There is a day in the career ous grunt, and then catched me by the head. of man or woman that does not present some and crammed me under the seat; the cars temtation to be resisted-some difficulty to was a jumpin' and tearin' along at nigh onto be overcome-and each act of resistance, and forty thousand miles an hour, and everyeach victory over obstacles that appeared inbody was bobbin' up and down like a mill surmountable, adds new force to the will, saw, and every wretch on 'em had his mouth and strengthtens the soul for a still greater wide open and like they was laffin,' but I struggle to maintain its assendency in the couldn't hear nothin', the cars kept such a hour of tremendous peril or uppalling calamracket. Bimeby they stopped all at once, ity. The brutal indifference of the Springs, and such another laff busted out o'them pasthe Langfeldts and the Fifes, is mean and sengers as I never hearn before. Laffin' at paltry in comparison with that sublime deme, too, that's what made me mad, as I was termination which presses on to achievemad as thunder, too. I ris up, and shakin' ments, in spite of the ills of the flesh, and of my fist at 'em, says I, 'Ladies and gentledangers of which we have an agonizing sense. men, look a here ! I'm a peaceable stranger. This latter is the virtue that we would teach -and away went the darned train like small our rising generation. We would prefer that they should learn how "to suffer and be pox was in the town, jerking me down in the seat with a whack like I'd been thrown from strong," rather than acquire the faculty of dying game upon a scaffold—*Philadelphia* the moon, and their cussed mouths flopped open, and the fellers went to bobbin' up and down again. I put on an air of magnanimous contempt like, and took no more notice The Rev. Mr. Martin, of Bellington, maine, of 'em, and very naturally wont to bobbin' up and down myself." a man of decided talent and worth was, al-

NOF A new Mormon dance, which tickles the faucy of the Gentiles much, has been inselves in his public ministrations. In the troduced in Utah, and is all the rage. Each gentleman has two ladies for his partners, several of his prominent parishoners and and it is denominated the "Mormon Cotillion or Heaven upon Earth."

nor Do you not expend time enough each

year running after your neighbors' tools to pay for a complete outfit? Some men do, and exhaust the patience and respect of a good neighbor beside.

for It is easier to fly from company than from sin: "Lot fled from Sodom, but he fell into sin: "Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe."

Mr. Smith, don't you think that Mr. Skeesicks is a young man of parts?" "Decidedly so, Miss Brown; he is part numbscull, part knave, and part fool."

Never stop to talk in a church aisle after service is over.

Never speak of your father as "the old man."

Gold is the most mallcable substance.

Ber Gold is the best conductor of heat.

Alcohol has never been frezen.

a hymn had been sung, he said, "Brother Allen, will you lead us in prayer ?" Some one spoke up and said, " He is gone to Bangor." Mr. Martin, not disconcerted, in the least, called out. "Well-yes-you know I will." "Deacon Barber, will you lead us in pray-"Then tell me, Alick, have you now any er ?" "He has gone to Bangor," another answered.

ly said,

will dismiss the meeting !"

Again the pastor asked. "Squire Clark, will you pray ?" "The 'Squire has gone to Bangor," said some one; and Mr. Martin being now satis-

fied, looked around upon the little assembly as if the same reply would probably be giv-

"The choir will sing Bangor and then we

ter. much of the fun in the borough arose out | en to every similar request, and very quitet-

Evening Journal.

A Rebuke.

so some what noted for his eccentricity and

humor, which occasionally showed them-

time of the great land-speculations in Maine,

church-members were carried away with the

mania of buying lumber tracts. Mr. Martin

resisted this speculating spirit, and more

to Bangor to attend a great land sale. After

"Why, yes-I have," began the surprised "Alexander Watson, you are discharged by