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 Three squares,
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 15 00
 Three squares,... Four squares,... Half a column,...

One column, 20 00. 00 00. Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year, 33 00 00. 31 75

TRIAL LIST, APRIL TERM, 1858. FIRST WEEK.
Nicholas Shaver (who hath survived William Shaver,) vs. vs B. X. Blair et al vs Brison Clark vs Able Putt

Nicholas Shaver (who he Fenna. R. R. Co. John Flemming Thomas Clark's heirs Hunt. & B. T. R. R. Co. Samuel B. McFeaters Sterling & Alexander John M. Watters Harrison & Couch David Caldwell, adm'tor A. H. Bumbaugh for use Wm. McNite

vs Able Putt
vs Alex. Beers et al
vs Brachen, Stitt & Co.
vs David Yarner
vs C. V. M. Pro. Co.
vs Mich. I. Martin
vs C. V. M. P. Co.
vs James Clark adm'tor.
vs Geo. W. Speer
vs John McComb
D WEEK. A. T. Wm. McNite
John Daugherty
A. Vandevanders heirs vs John McC.
SECOND WEEK.
vs William Foster
vs John Savago
Same vs John Savago
vs Same
vs Wm. Smith & H. Davis
vs Washington Gaver
vs Henry Fockler
vs John McCaudess et al
vs James Entriken
vs A. Walker
vs A. Walker
vs Alex. Richardson
vs P. F. Kessler et al
vs Jona. Wall
vs Moses Heilner
vs J. Hessler
vs James Entriken
vs James Entriken Same John Savage Geo. W. Wagoner Samuel D. Myton Clements' heirs Clements' heirs
John Savage
William Cummings adm'te
Richard Ramsey
Christopher Ozborn
James Wall
Philip Spahn
Christopher Ozborn
Eidleman & Hayward Bidleman & Hayward vs James Entriken
vs Long & Rickets
vs A. S. Harrison
D. CALDWELL, Prot'y. John Brewster Jno. W. Prico Jas. Maguiro March 17, 1858.

IST OF GRAND JURORS for a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 12th day of April, A. D., 1858.

12th day of April, A. D., 1858.

John Anderson, farmer, Juniata.
Lewis Burgans, blacksmith, Huntingdon.
John Black, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Daniel Beck, blacksmith, Barree.
Philip Bolsbaugh, farmer, Porter.
William Clymans, farmer, Publin.
John Covert, mason, Springfield.
George Dare, clork, Franklin.
John Garner, jr., farmer, Penn.
Abraham Harnish, farmer, Morris.
George Hallman, blacksmith, West.
Benjamin Hartman, farmer, West.
John Hirst, farmer, Barree. Benjamin Hartman, farmer, West.
John Hirst, farmer, Barree.
Jonathan Hardy, farmer, Henderson.
Adam Lightner, farmer, West.
Abraham McCoy, brick-maker, Huntingdon.
David Miller, gentleman, West.
Benjamin Megahan, merchant, Walker.
William Pymin, blacksmith, Cassville.
James Stone, farmer, Union.
David S. Tussey, farmer, Porter,
Lee T. Wilson, farmer, Barree.
William White, farmer, Juniata.
J. W. Yocum, farmer, Juniata.

J. W. Yocum, farmer, Juniata.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.
John Apsgar, farmer, Union.
Edward Bergle, mason, Morris.
William Buckley, farmer, Shirley.
Gilbert Chaney, J. P., Barree,
Solomon Chilcott, farmer, Tod.
Nicholas Cresswell, gentleman, Alexandria.
Androw Crotsley, farmer, Penn.
Thomas Duff, merchant, Jackson.
William Davis, merchant, Jackson.
William Davis, merchant, Penn.
Henry Davis, blacksmith, West.
John Ely, merchant, Shirley.
James Ellis, grocer, Penn.
John Flenner, farmer, Henderson.
Nathan Greenland, farmer, Union.
John Grifford, jr., farmer, Shirley.
Augustus K. Green, farmer, Clay.
Frederick Harman, farmer, Cromwell.
Jonathan Heoner, farmer, Cass.
James Henderson, merchant, Cassville.
Samuel Hannah, teacher, Warriorsmark.
Samuel Hannah, teacher, Warriorsmark.
Samuel Hannah, teacher, Jackson.
William Jackson, farmer, Jackson.
Joseph G. Kemp, farmer, Oneida.
William McWilliams, farmer, Franklin.
Isaac McClain, farmer, Tod.
Samuel J. Marks, carpenter, Franklin.
Eliot McKinstney, farmer, Shirley.
Peter Myers, tailor, Shirley. Elliot McKinstney, farmer, Shirley.
Peter Myers, tailor, Shirley.
John O. Murray, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Samuel McClain, farmer, Cass.
James Miller, saddler, Jackson.
Henry F. Newingham gentleman, Huntingdon.
John B. Ozburn, teacher, Jackson,
Alexander Port, J. P., Huntingdon.
Samuel Pheasant farmer, Cass. Alexander Port, J. P., Huntingden.
Samuel Pheasant, farmer, Cass.
Samuel Rolston, J. P., Warriorsmark.
Abraham Ramsey, laborer, Springfield.
Samuel H. Shoemaker, sportsman, Huntingdon.
William B. Smith, farmer, Jackson.
A. Jaksoon Stewart, farmer, Franklin.
David Stoner, farmer, Clay.
Nicholas Shaner, farmer, Shirley.
John B. Thompson, farmer, Franklin.
Enbrain Thompson, farmer, Perter. Ephraim Tuompson, farmer, Porter. Jonathan Wilson, farmer, West. James Wilson, farmer, Henderson. William Wagoner, mason, Clay.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.
John B. Briggs, farmer, Tell.
John Bumbaugh, sr., gentleman, Huntingdon.
Richard Colegate, blacksmith, Shirley.
John C. Cummings, farmer, Jackson.
James Carman, teacher, Huntingdon.
Nicholas Crum, miller, Tod.
John Dougherty, farmer, Shirley.
Perry O. Etchison, shoemaker, Gromwell.
William Ewing, farmer, Barree.
Isaac Grove, farmer, Perry.
Israel Grafius, Eeq., tinner, Alexandria.
Christian Harnish, farmer, Porter.
James K. Hampson, inkeeper, Brady.
Thomas Irwin, farmer, Union.
William Johnston, tanner, Shirleysburg.
Joshua Johns, farmer, Springfield.
Samuel B. McFeeters, farmer, Tell.
Jackson McElroy, farmer, Jackson.
John B. Moreland, teacher, Clay.
Robert McNeal, farmer, Shirley.
John Morrison, farmer, Shirley. TRAVERSE JURORS-SECOND WEEK. John Morrison, farmer, Shirley. John Morrison, larmer, Shirley.
John McComb, farmer, Union.
James S. Oaks, farmer, Jackson.
John Owens, J. P., Warriorsmark.
George Price, farmer, Clay.
John Rhodes, farmer, Henderson.
George Russell, Esq.; farmer, Hopewell.
Benjamin Rinker, farmer, Cromwell.
Peter Swoone, rentleman, Huntingdon. Peter Swoope, gentleman, Huntingdon. John Smith, of Geo., farmer, Barrec, John Smith, of Geo., larmer, Rarree, George Spranker, farmer, Porter. John L. Travis, farmer, Franklin. Miller Wallace, carpenter, Brady. George Wagoner, carpenter, Dublin. George Walters, machinist, Morris. Elias B. Wilson, J. P., Cassville. Huntingdon, March 17, 1858.

DROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed, dated at fluntingdon, the 21st day of January, A. D. 1858, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons, Benjamin F. Patton and John Brewster, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, instices assets. ates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the proceed Monthly of Huntingdon, or the covered Monthly of Court for the court of the court o a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 12th day) of April, next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively apperture.

appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon the 15th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, and the 82d year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.

DROCLAMATION .- WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 21st day of January, 1858, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 19th day) of April, A. D., 1858, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 15th March, in the year of our Lord 1858, and the 82d year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,

Substiff's Office, Huntingdon, March 17, 1857.



WILLIAM LEWIS. -PERSEVERE. Editor and Proprietor.

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HUNTINGDON, PA., MARCH 31, 1858.

NO. 41.

have

Interesting Miscellany.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS.

The following article from the Prairie Farmer, is so full of truth, that, notwithstanding its length, we give it in full:

Few things are so precarious as commercial credit. Men who have borne up under repeated losses of thousands of dollars, have, in the end, gone down before so informidable a thing as a doubt. First a surmise, then a suspicion, next a pressure, at last a protest, followed by a failure—such is the brief history of the downfall of many a dealer in foreign fabrics, whose daughters went forth arrayed in purple and fine linen, and whose house was furnished like unto the pal-

There is a sad look of manly honor and integrity among commercial men. They set up for themselves a strange standard of morality—a combination of punctuality—which must pay a debt the very hour in which it becomes due, and a license which sauctions any business that brings gain, whether by flattering the vanity of women, by gratifying the appetites of men, or by rasping gold from the dry bones of poverty. Almost all merchants and bankers fail to know that their business is very unsafe. Most of them forsee that failure is inevitable; but, instead of bowing at once, they continue to borrow money, try to make a show of wealth by increasing their business, stake the money of others on a desperate cast where success would simply postpone the ruin, miserably fail, and, in their fall, drag down hundreds of honest men who placed implicit confidence in their honor and business capacity. To this method of transacting business there are noble exceptions; but they are distinguished for their singularity.
We never believed that there was, neces-

sarily, more hazard in the mercantile or the banking business than in farming .--Farmers rarely become bankrupt, simply because they keep their expenditures below their incomes, and do not try suddenly to get rich by borrowing money and engaging in hazardous speculations. Suppose a man should attempt to borrow a hundred thousand dollars in order to bet at a horse race or at a faro bank—would any prudent man furnish him with the means? Would any upright man give him money for such a purpose? Gamblers can borrow money only from gamblers or from fools. And if borrowing money to speculate in sugars, for example, be not gambling, by what name shall we call it? The principle is just the same, whether we stake money on the swiftness of a horse, the turning of a card, or the failure of a crop. Suppose a man should borrow money for the ostensible purpose of buying a vast quantity of sugar and awaiting an expected rise in its price, and should, without consulting his creditors, bet the whole sum on a decrease in the next sugar crop-would not the lenders charge him with a violation of faith, a reckless misuse of their money, and appeal to the law for restitution? And yet there would be scarcely a shade of difference between the morality of the two transactions. The one would be like buying the horse to win money on his speed, the other would be simply betting on the race. In truth, the most striking difference between the commercial gambler and the horse jockey gambler, is this—the one cheats scoundrels like himself, the other cheats honest men.-And it is this cheating and overreaching, this unmanly impatience that will not wait for the reward of honest industry, this eagerness for sudden and unmerited wealth, this reckless hazard of borrowed money, which strews all the paths of commercial life with the bleaching bones of bankruptcy, and robs the unsuspecting poor man of his small but

well-earned substance.

A young man just liberated from the apprenticeship of a common clerk conceives the idea of becoming immensely rich in a few years, and resolves to open a wholesale store, or perhaps a large banking house .-From his late employers he receives flattering letters of recommendation, just as quick as another, man mut live by exertion and inmedicines receive puffs from newspapers; and from his mercantile acquaintances he are born to property, or who inherit wealth begs testimonials, just as bad actors beg applause from the galleries of theatres. Armed thus with both sword and shield of the commercial imposter, he obtains credit; borrows money; opens a splendid establishment; employs a dozen dashing clerks; marries a belle who must be attended by a train of universally felt, and the choice of a business liveried menials; rents a first-class house on or profession is at this period a theme of anxthe most fashionable avenue; receives on deposit the carnings of laborers and seamstresses; drives a splendid span of blood horses; gives dinners, evening parties, and birthday balls, buys box tickets at the theatre; heads the list whenever a complimentary benefit is tendered to a favorite actress; occupies a front pew at church; never offers less than a hundred dollars at a donation party; spends the summer at Newport or Saratoga; announces his intention to visit Paris and London the ensuing spring; borrows, and borrows, and borrows, till he can borrow no more—and then there is a startling rumor that a failure has occurred involving in ruin hundreds of industrious and economical people. The telegraph sends the astonishing intelligence all over the country: editors consult their dictionaries for words to utter their regret and astonishment; commercial men tender their sympathy, and express renewed confidence in the integrity of their unfortunate brother; and the cheated poor again commence their weary journey at the bottom of their steep and rugged path of life. The author of all this wasteful extravagance, and all this glittering falsehood, and all this pompous liberality, and all this snobbish admiration, and all this undeserved sympathy, and all this piteously abused confidence, absents himself from public assemblies till the nine days' tempest has blown

over again. The shivering beggar who steals a web of

over, and then comes forth to seek some new

field of operation and play the same game

grim entrance of the solitary and dreaded One branch of manual industry, or one line abode of counterfeits, thieves and assassins. Of intellectual labor, may be subject to comwho beggared hundreds of families whose humble dwellings he was not worthy to en-ter; and who a bankrupt, debtor, yet wast-ing the substance of others with the most shameful extravagance, and covered all over with the recent stains of treachery, falsehood, fraud and exortion-goes off the stage which he disgraced, not only unpunished, but with the sympathy of most whom he did not rob?

Every principle of honor tells us that no man should peril another when ruin is even probable. He should pause at once, and brave the danger which his own folly has brought upon him. The plain rules of com- much injury through life is sustained. mon justice exempt the innocent from the punishment of the guilty. When a man wil-fully invites ruin which he might otherwise ments of poverty compel many youths of avert, and treacherously involves unsuspecting men in it, the public conscience must be daily bread. We have nothing to say where sin hardened if it does not pronounce him an the necessity for this exists, and a body of sin hardened if it does not pronounce him an the necessity for this exists, and a body of infamous criminal, and the law which does right feeling will gladly submit to toil, or not treat him as such must lack justice as much as he lacks virtue. Why should a merchant or a banker every day do with impunity what would forever ruin the reputation of a farmer or a mechanic? It is good that disgraces should constantly attend upon bad conduct in a farmer, but why should it not also constantly attend upon bad conduct in a merchant? When a farmer, through extravagance or mismanagement, becomes bankrapt, he is called a swindler and a cheat; but when a merchant, through even worse conduct, fails in business, his bankruptcy is charged to the account of financial embarrasment. How strange that broadcloth or homespun should so change the complexion of

crime! The merchant is constantly exposed to loss by uncurrent bank notes; so is the farmer.— boy prematurely into the world to begin to He may be ruined by the reduction in the do for himself. The health may be irrecovprice of produce; so may the farmer. He may be hard pressed by his creditors; so may the farmer. He may be cheated by his risk on that score there is the arrest laid on debtors; so may the farmer. He may be re- education at the very time when the mind is duced to poverty by sickness, by fire, by most capable of profiting by instruction reflood; so may the farmer. On the right ceived. A good schooling is often a fortune hand and on the left, before and behind, he in itself, and will increase the chances of is exposed to evils; and the farmer is exposed | success in any walk of life. Parents or to the worst effects of rain and drought, and to the ravages of untimely frosts and destroy-ing insects. After summing up the whole matter, we find that for every danger to training required for a business or profes-which the one is subject, an equal danger besets the other. We insist, therefore, upon knowledge exists, it will be cultivated under and get some wild strawberries, and put into sets the other. We insist, therefore, upon knowledge exists, it will be cultivated under and get some wild strawberries, and put into Dam—anywhere, so we escape matrimony the right to try them both by the same stan- any circumstances. But where parents can the place they had dug; it was just the place and the widder." and the conduct which, in a farmer would be disgraceful, cannot be overlooked extend the education of their children, it is in a merchant. Let business men, as they call themselves, imitate the plain simplicity and the honest prudence of farmers, and there will be an end to the disheartening list of assignments and failures. It is no part son for acquiring knowledge. Sir Walter of their duty to imitate the manners of the Scott himself said he would give half his simpering fops of London and Paris, to squan- | fame for learning which he might have acder the annual products of a farm at the benefit of a lewd actress, to sleep all day and spend the night amid riot and debauchery, to frequent the assemblies of men bloated with gluttony, dropping with wine, and reeling in obscene dances. No man has a right on the general education previous to enterto spend more money than his ordinarry in- | ing on a particular business or profession .come; and he who squanders the carnings of Delay is here often not lost, but well-spent others should be set down in the catalogue | time. of thieves. Until the law ceases to make distinctions without a difference, the confiding poor man will hold his bank deposits by the precarious tenure of commercial conscience, and the defaulter will mock at the indignation of public opinion.

Choice of a Business.

Labor is the lot of man in this world. It may be toil of the body, or toil of the mind, or a combination of both; but in one form or dustry. The number is small of those who sufficient to raise them above the necessity of working for their livelihood. It is, therefore, a subject of important cosideration, in what direction the energies of youth may be turned to the best profit and advantage.-The difficulties attending this inquiry are ious consultation in many a family. The following remarks are offered in the hope that they may assist the deliberations both of young men and of parents in this important matter,

A young man,s calling or occupation in life is determined by a great variety of circumstances. Sometimes there is verry little room for choice. For example, a son may succeed to a business made by the industry or skill of a father; or the assistance of relatives of the patronage of friends may direct to a particular path in life. But we are supposing a youth without any of these special advantages, having his own way to make in the world, and with nothing but his own talents, strength, and industry to depend on. In this case there are many things to be taken into account. There is the bodily health and constitution; there is the mental capacity and advice (we shall not say compulsion) of guardians or parents, enters into an occupation ces unfitted. Yet this is a mistake constantly occuring, and attended with miserable consequences. Strength, health, constitution of mind as well as of body, inclination, taste, termining the choice.

Besides these personal elements in the inquiry, there must be consideration of exterfiannel is promptly arrested and punished.— nal circumstances depending on the particular No sympathizing crowed follows him to the lar state of society in certain places or times. boots. nal circumstances depending on the particu-

No sorrowful paragraph reluctantly tells how, petition so excessive, that it would be unwise in an evil hour, he committed the unfortu- to enter upon the struggle except with qualnate deed. And yet how small does his of ifications certain to command success, howfence seem alongside of the enormous crimes ever much the inclination might be biassed of the wicked and reckless vagabond who in that direction. In other departments, steals the value of many thousand webs of capital may be necessary, or patronage, or flannel; who, though he never earned the an introduction not dependant on personal food of a starveling dog, yet often squandered merit or exertion. In different parts of the in a single night's licentious riot more than country the chances of obtaining employment a whole year's wages of an industrious man; vary, and there are some callings that can be carried on the best in certain localities, while others are in demand in every district .--Those who are willing to emigrate to foreign lands, or to the colonies, may trust to qualifications different from what others possess who are resolved to remain at home. All these points we merely hint at in this place to show how much need there is for careful and judicious deliberation before choice is made. Previous' to entering into details, we have a few suggestions to offer, which, are applicable to every case. From inattention

to the points to which we are going to refer, The choice should not be made too early. tender years to begin betimes to earn their give up prospects that he might have after better schooling, if, by his early exertion, he can make the burden lighter for his parents, and bring his share to the family resources. In some trades, it is also necessary for the apprenticeship to begin early. But where there is no compulsion to remove a youth from home and from school, it is both unwise and unfair to hurry him into the business of life. If a boy is idle, or mischievous, or likely to be spoiled by an indulgent mother, or led into evil by bad companions, the case becomes different; the sooner he is set to work the better. We are supposing now, however, a boy of average abilities and disposition, with will as well as opportunities of improvement, both bodily and mental. It is short-sighted policy to thrust such a guardians ought never to grudge the time given to general education, although the time may be thereby delayed for the special thoughtfulness and even by self-denial, to make strawberries

Another point we present for their consideration of parents previous to the choice being made. What is the object chiefly in view? If it were merely how to get a livelihood, the question would be much simplified. There are parents perfectly indifferent to the mode in which their children are to make their way in the world, by fair means or foul, honorable or dishonorable. To such we are not addressing ourselves. In lawful and honest pursuits there are still many motives, more or less reputable, by which a choice may be influenced. The two most general considerations, superadded to the expectation of gaining a livelihood, are the acquisitions of wealth and social distinction. Both of these are legitimate objects, and honorable when fairly pursued, and not carried to excess. We have now to view them only as exerting an influ-ence on the choice of a calling. When we here speak of wealth and social distinction, or rank, the terms are only comparative in their use, and we refer to motives at work in every grade of their social system. What one would count poverty, another would regard as opulence; and a station which some look down upon with contempt, is the object of envy and ambition to others. The struggles, the rivalries, the jealousies, and all the passions and follies, as well as the advantages accompanying comparitive wealth and rank, are quite as conspicuous in the humbler as in the higher classes. A real nobleman by birth and feeling would be infinitely amused if he could see the shades of precedence and

their wisdom as well as their duty to do so.

Money and time devoted to this are well laid

out. The greatest men have looked back

with regret to the years of youth as the sea-

quired at school. Apart from the special

qualifications which give success in certain

callings, every one understands the worth of

appear to him all on one common level. PRUDENCE.—The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendor cannot gild, and exclamation can-not exhilarate. Those soft intervals of unand education; there is the natural inclination | bended amusement in which a man shrinks acquired taste, and other qualifications of a to his natural dimensions, and throws aside personal kind. It is a fatal mistake when a his ornaments or disguises which he feels, in youth, either by his own choice, or by the privacy to be useless incumbrances, and to lose all effect when they become familiar.— To be happy at home is the ultimate result for which he is by nature or by circumstan- of all ambition—the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution. It is indeed at home that every man must be known, by those who would make a just estimate either social position and moral influences, ought all of his virtue or felicity; for smiles and emmore or less, to be taken into account in debroidery are alike occasional, and the mind is often dressed for show in painted honor and fictitious benevolence.

grades of respectability among people that

A Pelasant Lesson.

One evening as a poor man and his wife with five or six children were sitting at the door of their cottage, one of the children said: "O, father, how poor we are! I do wish a good fairy would come and tell us where we might find a great treasure. I guess I would not sit all day idle any more, and have so little to eat."

No sooner said than done-a beautiful woman, with radiant countenance, stood before them, who said, "Little boy, I heard you wish, and if you will obey my directions, you may find a great treasure." Then turning to the man, she said, "A treasure lies hid in your grounds; if you will seek for it, you will find, and may have it; it is not three feet from the surface either; begin to dig to-morrow for it." She then went away.

The children clapped their hands for joy, and the man and his wife could hardly credit

their ears that they had really heard such a thing, for they were poor indeed. Though the man had a large tract of land, it was ununcultivated, yielding nothing, barely sufficient pasturage for a poor cow, which afforded them almost all the sure nourishment they had. They were poor, idle, discontented people, and the children half starved; so to be sure they were glad enough to hear the fairy's words, and could hardly wait till morn-

ing to begin to dig.

They were up with the sun; those that could get shovels dug with them, those that could not, worked with their hands. In a few days they had dug a considerable of a place over, and several times they thought they had come to the treasure, but it was only stones; they went on for several weeks, but had not found the treasure.

"One night as they sat at the door the beautiful fairy appeared. "Well," said she, "you havn't found the treasure yet! No matter, dig away, you'll find it some time or other: meantime, Mr. Goodman, you must not let these little folks starve: get some corn, throw into that patch you have dug, and have some corn growing. I'll come again by-and-by—dig away, you'll find the treasure;" so she went away.

"That's a capital idea" said the father, (Good-man,) "I'll get some corn, and plant

there to-morrow."
So he did, and as they dug for the treasure t pleased them to see how soon the corn sprung up, and ripened, and what a crop they had; and the cornstalks made nice food for the cow, too. The mother dug for the treasure, sometimes, and having become accustomed to it, they all accomplished quite a large place in a short time; and soon the good

fairy appeared again. She said, "she knew they had not found the treasure yet, but she was afrid the young children had become tired of digging and she thought they had better go into the woods, please them; but dig on," said she, "you we had it up the avenue, the buss having the will certainly find the treasure yet." So the next day the children went and brought home the widder gained. Thinks I, Jehuel, you nice bed of them; then they dug away again | So first I hove overboard the straw. Still she for the treasure.

One day they dug a terrible hard piece of the land, and had to pull up some old treestumps and stones, etc., round a large cherry tree be hind the house, and they were very tired. That night a traveler came that way, a sensible, well-informed man, and the posand had to stop there over night, they lived session of this character very much depends so far from any other house. As they had no barn, he tied the horse to this cherrry tree. and gave him his oats out of a bag he had brought on his back. The traveller went away next morning, but in a few days they found the cats the horse had spilled and scattered had sprung up in the nicely dug ground, and they had a little field of oats! This pleased Mr. Goodman very much, and when the good fairy next appeared, he tolded or of on she came again. Once more I could see it. "Oh, yes," she said, "it would be a good the green in her eyes—Merciful Moses how I plan to plant something in each place as you dig it." She said the next time she came she would bring seeds for them. So they had another object for which to dig beside the

finding of the treasure—to see the things She was as good as her word, and brought the seeds, and they had dug so well they could plant a great many melons, and other nice things which they never had before in their lives; and the soil was so good, and had been so nicelydug and turned over for the treasure, that the plants grew so rapidly, and ripened so soon, that the next time she came she told them they had better stop digging awhile, just till they could take care of the oats, and strawberries, melons, and other things. They had eaten as much as they wanted of them all the season, and sold some to the nearest houses, and now Mr. Goodman said they would go next week to the nearest market

town with the rest.
So they went. The market people said the strawberries were the largest they had ever seen, and their melons brought the highest price; and the mother surprised them all by showing them a cheese she had made from the milk of their cow, which had yielded twice as much, having had better feed. The youngest children had carried each two baskets of strawberries, (the baskets they had made of willow twigs) while the elder ones and their father were loaded with melons, pears, beans, corn, etc.; and when they had sold them and come out of the town on their way home, a happir family never was seen. They all had a handful of money they had

earned themselves! When they got home they sat round a table adelphia money?" "No." "What's the ble, and putting all their money upon it sat reason—ain't it good?" "Yes." Why don't looking in wonder and joy. They never had you take it, then?" "Can't get it." seen so much in all their lives before; they were so pleased, they had quite forgotten the treasure they had dug so hard and long for, till the fairy put her head in at the door.

"How beautiful your farm looks!" said she,

and your cherry tree will bear bushels of nice cherries next season, now you have dug away all those stones and stumps from the roots. See how it branches out I And what have you here," looking on the table, "Money! dom, nor does truth requir silver! dollars! Ah!" said she, "Did I not tell you there was a hidden treasure in your ground that you would certainly find, if you leaves another in distress.

found. A Race with a Widow.

Merciful Jehosaphat and big onions, what a time I've had with that widder. We char-tered an omnibus for two, on Christmas, and started. Widder, said I, where shall we go to? She blushed, and said she didn't like to

dug for it? This heap of money is the last

part of the treasure you have found by digging."
"Look how healthy you have become!—
How industrious and useful your children

are! Look at your farm now; where there

was nothing but stumps and stones before you dug is now a garden and fields! Yes, you have found more than one treasure-and now,

should you like to know my name? I am called "Industry, or the Poor Man's Fairy." I always know and tell where a treasure is,

to all-children even, if they will listen to my voice and words. Adieu, adieu," and she

kissed her hand and disappeared, leaving

them still looking at the treasure they had

become-how hopeful and happy you

say. I told her she must say.
"Well Jehuel, if you insist upon it, and I am to have my choice, I had rather go to church."

What for, widder?" said I. "Oh, Jehuel how can you ask me?"

"Cause I want to know," said I.

"Well-(blushing redder than beef)-it is such cold weather new, and the nights are so cold, and ---oh, Jehuel, I can't stand it!" "Oh, pshaw, widder, spit it out; what do vou mean."

The widow riled. She biled right over like quart of milk on the fire, and burst out

"If you can't understand me you're a neartless brute, so you are."

"Hold your horses!" said I. "What's all this about! I'm not a brute, nor never was: and if a man called me that I'd boot him, sure.

And then I biled right over, and unbuttoned my coat collar to keep me from bustin' off my buttons. The widder saw I was going to explode, or else collapse my wind pipe, and she flung her arms round my neck, and

put her lips to mine, and cooled right down.
"Jehuel, dear!" said she, in an insinuatin' way, and a voice as sweet as a hand organ, Jehuel, honey I wanted to go to church to get mar-no I can't say it all, you finish the vord, Jehuel, sweet."

"What word, marm?" "Oh, you stupid Jehuel, dear. I mean the word married, love."

"Married widder! said I, did you mean that?"

"Indeed I did Jehuel, love!"

"Look here marm, my name isn't Jehuel Love, nor Jehuel Dear, nor Jehuel Sweet, I'd have you to know. And I won't get married to nobody but one, and you are not the she."
"Oh, pewter pennics, but didn't she rave? She made one dash at me, I dodged, and she went butt up against the upper end of the omnibus. Crack went her comb, and smash went that bran new bonnet that I didn't buy for her, and down she went with her face in the straw. But in a moment she rose again, and made one more dash at me, I droppedshe went over me and butted the door of the omnibus, and out she went-her gaiter boots higher than her head as she struck the pave-

"Drive on!" I yelled to the driver. "Woman overboard!" cried a passing sail-

"Stop that White Coat-breach of promise—reward—Herald—publish," shricked the widder in tone of mortal agony, while tears of blood streamed from her beautiful pug nose.

"Drive on! drive on!" I shouted "Where to?" asked the driver. "To the devil-to Harlem-to Macomb's

"He started, so did the widder, and then baskets of strawberry roots, and planted a are a goner, I thought it best to lighten ship. gained on me. Then overboard went the

cushions. But still she gained. "More steam driver, for mercy's sake !" I

yelled. "We are going faster than the law allows now," he answered. "Thirteen miles an hour."

Jehosaphat, how the widder run: she hove off her bonnet and came up hand over hand. A thought struck me, and so I off with my white coat and flung it right down in her path. She sprang on it like a she panther, and tore it to pieces. Oh, how they flew. I wept to see it go but life is sweeter than a coat, and my tailor is making me a new one. Here we gained full two hundred yards, but the green in her eyes-Merciful Moses how I

"Driver," said I, "kill them horses or get another mile out of them."

"Will you pay for 'em?" he said.
"Yes, yes," said I, "only save me from the

By crackey, we did slide; the widder no longer gained, but she held her own beautifully. Thus we had it-out past the Red House—through Harlem—whore Capt. Graham, with three mounted policemen, in vain attempted to catch us, he probably supposing

that we were running away with some bank fund. My only hope was in reaching Degroot's ahead of her, for I knew they would hide me. We were on the bridge, and oh, Moses, the draw was up, and a sloop going through."—
"Driver," said I, "Jump that bridge and I'll

make your fortune for life, sure as you're born. "I'll do it or die," he cried. And he did it. The widder jumped after us, fell into the Harlem river, and has'nt been heard of since.

A poor sailor, wrecked on an un-known coast, wandered about in momentary apprehension of being seized by savages, when he suddenly came in sight of a gallows. "Ah," said he, "thank God, Tam in a civilized country."

Were but human beings always that which they are in their best moments, then should we know here already on earth a kingdom of heaven, of beauty and goodness.

"I say, Mr. Editor, do you take Phil-

Bar A pretty definition of a good wifeone who always takes care to have herself and

dinner nicely dressed. Peace is the evening star of the soul, s virtue is it's sun; and the two are never

far apart. Hard words have never taught wisdom, nor does truth require them.

A Sheriff's officer is a man who never