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TWO GREAT MAGAZINES IN ONE II
NINETY THOUSAND COTTES THE FIRST MONTH!!!
MAGNIFICENT TROGRAMME FOR 1858.
TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN STLENDID WORKS
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The union of Emerson's Magazine and Putnam's Monthly
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contents, and the beauty and profuseness of their literary
contents, and the beauty and profuseness of their pictorial
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entitling you to the engraving of "THE LAST SUPPER,"

and a chance to draw one of these "three thousand prizes."

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EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

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December, 1858—perhaps one that is worth \$1.000.

Notwithstanding that these extraordinary inducements can hardly fail to accomplish the object of the publishers without further efforts, yet they have determined to confine though the year.

tinue through the year, THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER. To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four subscribers, 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 market. The club may be formed at the club price, \$2 a year,

Volumes, embracing the most popular works in the market. The club may be formed at the club price, \$2 a year, without the engraving, or at the full price, \$3 with the Last Supper to each subscriber. List and description of the Library, and specimen copy of the Magazine, will be forwarded on receipt of 25 cents. Over 200 Libraries, or 8,000 volumes, have already been distributed in accordance with this ofter, and we should be glad of an opportunity to furnish a Library to overy school teacher, or to some one 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:

GENTLEMEN: 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 last Christmas, over \$4,000 in his agency. Mr. David M. Heath, of Ridgly, Mo., your general agent for Platt county, is making \$8 per day on each sub-agent employed by him, and Messrs, Weimer & Evans, of Oregon, Mo., your agents for Holt county, are making from \$8 to 25 per day, and your humble servant has made, since the 7th day of last January, over \$1,700, besides paying for 500 acros 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.

Daniel Geiege, Carrolton, Mo.

With such inducements as we ofter, anybody can obtain subscribers. We invite every gentleman out of employ-

of the parties named. DANIEL GEIGG, Carrolton, Mo. With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain subscribers. We invite every gentleman out of employment, and every ludy who desires a pleasant money-manking occupation to apply at once for an agency. Applicants should inclose 25 cents for a specimen copy of the Magazine, which will always be forwarded with answer to application by return mail.

application by return mail.

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 a chance in the distribution. This offer is made only to those who desire to at as agents or to form clubs. Address.

OAKSMITH & CO.,
Jan. 13, 1858.

No. 371 Broadway, New York.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE .- On and after Wednesday, April 7th., the Trains carrying passengers on the Huntington & Broad Top Railroad, will leave and arrive as follows:

Arrive at 2.04 P. M. " \$.10 "."

J. J. LAWRENCE, Huntingdon, April, 7, 1858. Superintendent.

MPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The most valuable MANURE now in the market is MITCHELL & CROASDALE'S Improved Ammoniated RONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. It not only stimulates the growing crop, but permanently curiches the land. It is prepared entirely by ourselves under the direction of one of the first Chemists in the country, and is warranted pure and uniform in its composition. It only needs to be seen by the intelligent Farmer to convince him of its intrinsic value as a permanent Fertilizer. For sale in large or small quantities, by CROASDALE, PEIRCE & CO., 104 North Wharves, one door above Arch St., Philada., And by most of the principal dealers throughout the country.

A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY!

The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and haveall kindsof Castings, Stoves, Machines, Plows, Kettles, &c., &c., which he will sell at the lowest prices. All kinds of Country Produce and old Metal taken in exchange for Castings, at market prices.

April 7, 1858.

R. C. McGILL.

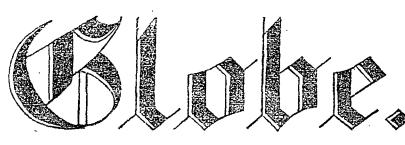
TO MERCHANTS AND FARMERS GROUND PLASTER can be had at the Huntingdon Flour and Plaster Mills, in any desirable quantities, on and after the 1st day of March, 1858. We deliver it free of charge on the cars at the depots of the Pennsylvania and Broad Top Railreads.

Feb. 24, 1858.

FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

FISHER & McMURTRIE. ATS AND CAPS--A fine assortment
BENJ JACOBS' Store. BENJ. JACOBS' Store.





WILLIAM LEWIS,

-PERSEVERE.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 46.

VOL. XIII.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 5, 1858.

his face, and anon he turned pale.

you the way. Follow my council and you may yet recover all you have lost."
"No, not at all. There is one loss I can never make up." And as he spoke he bowed his head and covered his face with his hands. "Let not such feelings be with you now .-First resolve that you will turn from the evil

that has brought you down. You know what it is as well as I do. Can you do this?" "Aye, I had done it ere you came up." "Then take the next step. Go and make a friend who will help you further. Go to

Amos Williams, and-"No, no, not there. O, not there," interrupted Charles.

"Go to his store and freely confess to him all your faults," resumed the old woman, Without seeming to notice the interruption. "Tell him all, and then ask him to trust you once more." "No, no, I dare not go to him."

"But listen; I heard Mr. Williams say with his own lips that he would help you if he could, and that he would give you his hand if you would help yourself."
"Did he say that?" uttered Charles Eager-

"He did. And now, Charles Aubrey, be assured you have not lost anything. Let people know that you mean to rise and be a man, and all whose friendship is worth having will give you their hands. Go to Amos Williams

"I will go."

"Then give me the sixpence." Amos Williams stood at his great desk in his counting-room, and he was alone. While he did when we saw him two hours ago.

.The merchant started back, with an utterance of pain and surprise, as he recognized in the miserable form before him, the once happy and beloved youth whom he had delighted to honor.

"Charles," he uttered, as soon as he could command his speech, "Why have you come

"Mr. Williams," spoke the youth, in a choking voice, "I have come to—to—tell you that-my course of wickedness is run, and from this moment I am-a-"

Here he stopped. He hesitated a moment, and then his feelings overcame him, and bowalways been a generous-hearted, frank, and ing his head he burst into tears, and sebs loud

"With God's help I will be a man again,"

was the youth's reply.

"Yes, sir. This morning I had one solitary sixpence left, and that I gave to a poor old woman who bade mo come here.'' "Aye, I know her. She is an unfortunate | I'll tell you myself.

creature and has suffered much. I hade her, if she saw you, and you were repentant and cast down, to send you here, for I heard yesterday that you were at the foot of the precipice. Now if you are determined, you shall not want for help."

In eager, broken, sobbing sentences, Charles poured out his thanks, and stated the resolu-

tion he had taken. "And now," said Mr. Williams, after the matter had been talked over some, "we must find a place where you can recruit your strength a little before you try to work .-There is my brother who owns a farm in wondered if you would repulse her. She place. He has seen a vast deal of "billing" He spoke thus, and with the words came and stop awhile; and when you wholly recovrushing through the mind the memory of the | cr your wasted strength you may have a place | from you, she assumed a disguise, so that | advance matrimonial matters, and he also old age to the fact that he "never eats

> At first the youth refused to accept so much, for he knew his unworthiness; but the merchant simply answered: "You can pay me for all this if you choose;

so you need not be delicate about it; and and how that father had loved and blessed as for your unworthiness-when the lost ones of earth are not worth redceming, then some other standard of worth must be regarded eyed joyous girl, in whose keeping he had than that simple one which Jesus of Naza-

So it was settled that Charles should go with the small coin in his hand, when he out into the country and remain awhile. He as she spoke, she drew from her bosom a gan to regain his health and spirits. In two blingly. Her garments were torn and tattered | weeks he was as strong as ever, and at the end of a month the marks of dissipation had entered the store. Amos Williams gave him a lucrative situation, and bade him remember nothing, save the one great lesson of life he had learned.

"Charles," he said, "you know the widow Swain?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, I have engaged board for you there. I hope the arrangement will suit you. "Yes, sir," returned the youth with emo-

tion. From that time Charles Aubrey went on nobly and truly in the path he had marked

As soon as he again made his appearance in prosperity, his old companions sought his company once more, but he repulsed them with a stern firmness that left them no hope. Yet for a month he was surrounded with temptations in every shape, but he hesitated not once. His mind was made up, and he made but one answer to all invitations to depart from his course. At length these temptations became less frequent, and finally he

was left to pursue his way unmolested. Little did Charles Aubrey know how close he had been watched. Mr. Williams knew his every movement, even to the prayers he poured forth in the privacy of his own apartment. Thus passed away three months; and j at the end of that time Mr. Williams called the young man into the counting room one

evening after the rest of the people had gone. "Well, Charles," the merchant commenced, ' how would you like to change your boarding place?"
There was something in the look and tone

"If you would like," the merchant resumed, in the same low, strange tone, "you may come and board with me. I will not deceive you, Charles. Until I could know that you would entirely reform, I dared not carry you to my house. But I am satisfied now; now, if you please, you may inform Mrs. Swain that you shall board with her no

With these words, Mr. Williams left the store, and as soon as Charles could recover from the strange emotions that had almost the rocks are located, and hearing a strange overpowered him, he called for the porter to come and lock up, and then having locked the great safe, he took his departure.

Swain.

"Very well," replied the merchant, "this evening, then, go home with me."

ready, the rest of the family having eaten an ducted to the sitting-room, where lamps were burning and where Mr. Williams informed

him he could amuse himself by reading. his bosom.

sparkling eyes of the fair being who still tant. His beard was long, and the furniture clump fondly to him, "you love me still—you of his cell consisted of a few boards rome in the time of attention of the fair beard was long, and the furniture clump fondly to him, "you love me still—you of his cell consisted of a few boards rome in the time of attention of the first long of the first lo

forgive me all—and trust me once more?"

"Yes," she murmured, and ere she could speak further, her father entered the room.

"Aha, so you've found him, have you Mary?" he cried, in a happy, joyous tone.

"Mr. Williams," uttered Charles, still helding Mary by the hand, and speaking with difficulty, "I hope I am not deceived.—
Oh, you have not brought me here to kill only to be a fog, or occasioned by some optical illusion, for which the most scientific men in convinced again of excess, and so it is lusion, for which the most scientific men in convinced again of excess, and so it is lusion, for which the most scientific men in convinced again of excess, and so it is according to the convergence of the convention of the conv You cannot have passed this cup to me?

and for fear my child will not tell you all, last twenty years he has frequently been seen

you, and when you were the lowest down, in the valley knowing his whereabouts. It she loved you the most.

might save you if she could. I could not wished to be seeluded from the world. tell her nay, and she went to the work. She has suffered much, and, Charles, it remains with you to decide whether her future shall commanded a full view of the valley until it you were down, that all your hope, that your | The entrance to it was of a difficult access love for you grew bold and strong. to save herself the pain of a direct repulse she might approach you without being known, and yet to gain some idea of your feelings, and save you if she could. I think she has done well. At any rate she has regained you to herself, and it must now be your own fault if the silken tie is loosened again." With these words, the father left the apart-

"You, Mary? you in disguise?" Charles, as soon as he could speak. "Aye, dear Charles, and you know why I

did it. Here, do you remember it?" And Episcopalian Ministers in the west.

The youth recognized it in an instant. -Mary-my own heart's truest love-let my life in years to come tell my gratitude. Oh, shall bear your name in gratitude to God."

they travelled up the hill, and in his path Upon the wall of his sitting room hangs a prodigal son's return. Upon the face of the heavy gilt frame, visitors notice a small blemish, but which upon closer examination,

proves to be a small silver coin. Our readers need not be told why that bit of metal is thus carefully preserved. A Sister's Influence.—A sister's influ-

ence in a family, who can estimate its value, if thrown on the side of order, harmony, and fraternal union? We think it will be found that where a sister is loving, kind, and forbearing, her brothers will grow up with gentle spirits towards manhood, and in but rare instances wander from the path of virtue .-Some sisters, and with regret be it spoken, enter into selfish conflict with their brothers, This is never done without an almost total destruction of influence for food. The stronger brother learns to despise the weaker sister, who fails in every struggle with her rough antagonist. Nothing does she gain, but oh! how much does she loose! Above all, and her brother, who, in stepping forth into the world, needs, above all things, the protecting tecting angel.—Home Magazine.

For If a small boy is called a lad, is it

Singular Case of Seclusion.

The Wolf Rock Inhabited-A Man Found in a Cave on Buckingham Mountain—A Residence of Forty Years Arrested! -On Friday lasta most singular case of discovery occurred, by which it appears that the celebrated and romantic "Wolf Rocks," on Buckingham Mountain, in Bucks county, are inhabited by a hermit who asserts that it has been his resmore. She will not be disappointed, for I idence for more than forty years. On the have spoken with her on the subject."

morning of that day, a colored man, named William Kennard, was passing along in the vicinity of the part of the mountain in which noise like the rattling of tin-ware, or, to use his own words, "like the dragging of a ket-tle by a chain," he became alarmed and ran On the next morning he came to the store, to another part of the mountain to obtain the and when his employer came, he informed company of another colored man to go back him that he had given his notice to Mrs. with him and make some explorations.— Having screwed up their courage to the sticking point, the two men armed with a crowbar went back to the part of the rocks from Evening came, and Charles Aubrey accompanied his old friend home. Tea was making considerable explorations were about to abandon the enterprise when it occurred hour before. After tea, Charles was conto them that making a noise might bring the ducted to the sitting-room, where lamps were stranger to sight. They placed themselves in a position supposed to be near the location from which the sounds had emanated Charles sat down there, and his employer and commenced beating the rocks with the went out, but he could not read. His heart crow-bar. This soon had the effect of bring-beat wildly in his bosom, and his soul was strangely worked upon. O, how natural everything there appeared. And how many They proceeded to the eleft in the rock and blissful hours he had spent in that same after a diligent search succeeded in finding room. Thus he sat, when the door was an entrance to a large room or cavern in slowly opened, and a female appeared with- which was a human being. Upon being asked in the apartment. She was a bright-eyed, to come out he refused to do so, and denied beautiful maiden, and when she first entered, the obtruders admittance, threatening to put he thus stood, casting up a column of figures upon a page of one of his ledgers, the door was opened, and Charles Aubrey entered.—

She stood there with her hands half extendinforcements, returned again to the rocks of gazing tremblingly upon the youth. In with the intention of bringing the hermit a moment more her bright eyes overran with tears, and then Charles started up. He could do no more. Why else should he be retreat. It proved to be a person named Ala a knife to our throats if we be men given to

more than forty years and had purchased his to half the miseries of the race.

"Mary," he uttered, as he gazed into the clothes and food at villages several miles disof his cell consisted of a few boards, some my lips only to dash it away again?"

"Of course not," returned the merchant.

"But you must know the whole truth, long as he thinks he has. Even within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he will be a second to the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he thinks he has been within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long as he will be a second within the long within the long will be a second within the l in the neighborhood weeks at a time, and worth of bread. "This noble girl has never ceased to love then would disappear for a long time, no one is now supposed that the Wolf Rocks have "She came to me and asked me if she been his retreat at those times when he living upon three ounces of baked custard

His choosen spot was one of the most picturesque and romantic on the mountain, and be one of happiness or not. She knew that is lost in the distant hills of New Jersey. money was gone, and that your false friends | and when once safely penetrated, gave "landhad forsaken you. Then it was that her lord" a full view of all that was going on She among the young and ardent visitors of the congregated there on Sunday afternoons to stitution by card playing and other species of gambling.
Our hermit is related to a number of the

oldest and most respectable families in Buckingham Valley, was born and raised on the farm now occupied by Samuel E. Broadhurst, and has a brother Joseph S. Large, now living, who is one of the most distinguished

P. S.—Since the above was in type, we learn that a large number of persons from the surrounding country visited the cave of the hermit on Sunday last. The news flew "Oh," he cried, as he strained the noble and the public curiosity was aroused by a girl to his bosom, "what can I say? Mary circumstance so novel and mysterious. That circumstance so novel and mysterious. That a man had been living summer and winter for many years in a cavern of a rock in sight my all in life is yours, and my last breath of the heart of the valley was too much for the credulity of the neighborhood. A gen-And Charles Aubrey never forgot his prom- tleman who visited the place in company ise. With this noble companion by his side with many others, described it as one of considerable comfort and convenience. It was the flowers of life grew thick and fragrant. provided with a bed, and over it and around the apartment it was tightly boarded in a picture. It is a splendid painting of the manner that would have done credit to a skillful carpenter. Over the entrance leading to it was a large flat stone which he rolled away at pleasure when he wanted to go out and which was carefully replaced when he returned and wished to enter his sanctum .-His kitchen utensils consisted of a tin kettle and a basin, a bucket or two, some earthern pots and an iron vessel in which he cooked his food. The place although a very secluded one commands a view of about a hundred houses, the nearest of which is less than half a mile distant. It is certainly one of the singular cases on record and has thrown a mystery around this mountain that may well fill the minds of its sable inhabitants with fear and trembling, as they silently tread its secluded paths in their nightly missions and decents upon the neighboring hen-roosts .-Doylestown Democrat.

WHAT IS THIS WORLD?—A dream within a dream—as we grow older each step has an inward awakening. The youth awakes, and worst of all, she looses influence for good over the thinks from childood-the full grown man despises the pursuits of youth as vissionary; the old man looks on manhood as a fepower of her unselfish love, going with him, verish dream. Is death the last sleep? No and remaining consciously with him as a pro--it is the last final awakening. -Sir. Walter Scott.

chine? Because it makes needles needless. replied the gentleman.

Recreation.

"Man must have bodily work, and intelletual work different from his bread-getting work, or he runs the danger of becoming a contracted pedant with a poor mind and a sickly body. I have seen it quoted from Aristotle that the end of labor is to gain leisure. It is a great saying. We have in modern times a totally wrong view of the matter.— Noble work is a noble thing, but not all work. Most people seem to think that any business is in itself something grand; that to be intensely employed, for instance, about something which has no truth, beauty, or usefulnesss in it, which makes no man happier or wiser, is still the perfection of human endeavors, so that the work be intense. It is the intensity, not the nature of the work, that men praise.

"Now, what is the end and object of most work? To provide for animal wants. Not a contemptible thing, by any means; but still it is not all in all with man. Moreover, in those cases where the pressure of bread-getting is fairly past, we do not often find men's exertions lessened on that account.— These enter into their minds as motives, ambition, a love of hoarding, or a fear of leisure -things which, in moderation, may be defended or even justified, but which are not so peremptorily and upon the face of them excellent, that they at once dignify excessive labor.

"A parent or teacher seldom does a kinder thing by the child under his care, that when he instructs it in some manly exercise -some pursuit connected with nature out of doors, or even some domestic game. In hours of fatigue, anxiety, sickness, or wordly ferment, such means of amusement may delight the grown-up man when other things would

"An indirect advantage, but a very considerable one, attendant upon various modes of recreation is, that they provide opportunities of excelling in something to boys and men who are dull in things which form the staple of education. A boy cannot see much difference petween the nominative and the genitive cases-still less any occasion for aorists-but he is a good hand at some game or other, and he keeps up his self-respect and the respect of others for him, upon his prowress in that game. He is better and happier on that account. And it is well, too, that the little world around him should know that excellence is not all of one form.

"And with reference to our individual cul tivation, we may remember that we are not here to promote incalculable quantities of law, physic, or manufactured goods, but to become Men, not narrow pedants, but wide-seeing, mind-traveled men."

Advantages of Temperance.

Solomon tells us that the glutton shall brought hither? why left thus? why placed bert Large, who was born and raised in the appetite. Is there no less desperate remedy? on such probation? He hesitated no more, adjacent valley, but has been seen only oc-With one quick step he sprang forward, and without one word he caught the fair girl to he had been an inhabitant of this cave for much we ought to eat, it would put an end

> Jonathan Edwards we see noting in his in the time of eating, that to cat more would leaves or straw, and some rude vessels for be to exceed the bounds of temperance, the holding water and cooking his meals at is I have had two years' experience of the like. said that the old residents of the valley have, and yet three minutes after I have done, I for many years, frequently discovered smoke am convinced of it. But yet again I over-issuing from the Wolf Rocks, but as no one eat, thinking I shall be somewhat faint if I planation. The man Large, it is said, labors | cording to my inclination, than when other-

Sir Isaac Newton often dined on a penny's Abernethy cured his indigestion and regained his flesh by "going into the country, where he could get good milk and eggs, and taken three times a day, with no drink but ginger-water. On this quantity of food he regained his flesh and uniformly got better."

Marion and his men waxed strong and valiant with no food but sweet potatoes, no drink but water, and no shelter but the sky. "Besides brown bread, the Greek boatmen subsist almost solely on their native fruits, figs, grapes and raisins. They are most nimble, active, graceful, cheerful, and even the merry people in the world."

Grant Thornburn attributes his cheerful can tell a charming story about some respect enough," and thousands of his countrymen table young men who have been on Sabbath | are wearing out their bodies not so much by days, regaling their moral and physical con- the excess of business or the multiplicity of cares, as by the overwork they crowd upon them in digesting surplus and unnecessary

Couldn't Make Her Cross.

Dame Grundy was a pattern of good nature—always contented, and consequently

"I tell you what it is," said farmer Grundy one day to his neighbor Smith, "I really wish I could hear Mrs. Grundy scold once, the novelty of the thing would be so refresh-

ing."
"I'll tell you," said his sympathizing neighbor, "how to obtain your wish. Go into the woods, get a load of the most crooked sticks you can possibly find, and my word for it, she will be as cross as you desire."

Farmer Grundy followed his neighbor Smith's advice. Having collected a load of the most ill-shaped, crooked, crochety materials that were ever known under the name of fuel, he deposited the same at the door, taking care that his spouse should have access to no other wood. The day passed away, however, and not a word was said; another, and still another, and no complaint. At

length the pile disappeared. "Woll, wife," said Mr. Grundy, "I am going after more wood. I'll get another load just such as I got last time.

"O, yes, Jacob," said the old lady, "it will be so nice if you will, for such crooked, crochety wood as you brought before does lay around the pot so nicely."

Suges for Chickens .- A correspondent of the New England Furmer states that an old lady in his vicinity has been in the habit for several years of shocing her chickens, in order to prevent them from scratching, and suggests that a patent right be obtained for the novel invention. An elderly lady in the vicinity of Baltimore, well versed in chickenology, says-"Nonsense! there is no novelty in the thing at all, for chickens have been shooed ever since there was anybody to shoe them-and further-it often happens that they are shooed best when scratching the worst."—Baltimore Patriot.

1835"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said a for to a gentleman. Why is the letter Slike a sewing manneedn't wonder—they're in a weak place,"

that I have suffered as deeply as you ever did. I know what it is to suffer. I say I can give you the first lift. I mean by that I can show Select Poetry.

"HOW BEAUTIFUL IS EARTH." BY MRS. SIGOURNEY. Oh God! how beautiful is earth, In sunlight or in shade, Her forest with their waving arch,

Her flowers that gem the glade. Her hillocks, white with fleecy flocks. Her fields with grain that glow, Her sparkling rivers deep and broad, That through the Valley flow.

Her crested waves that clash the shore, And lift their anthem loud, Her mountains with their solomn brows That woo the yielding cloud. Oh God! how beautiful is life

That thou dost lead us here, With tainted hopes that line the cloud, And joys that jem the tear.

With cradle hymns of mothers young, And tread of youthful feet, That scarce in their elastic bound, Bow down the grass-flowers sweet. With brightness round the pilgrim's staff,

Who, at the set of sun, Beholds the golden gates thrown wide, And all his works well done But if this earth, which changes man, This life, to death that leads, Are made so beautiful by Him

From whom all good proceeds How glorious must that region be Where all the pure and blest, From chance, and fear, and sorrow free, Attain cternal rest.

Select Story. THE LAST SIXPENCE.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK. It was on a chill, bleak morning in November, that Charles Aubrey emerged from an old shed, where he had passed the latter part of the night under a pile of sheep skins. He here?" was a young man not over two and twenty,

and yet retained great beauty of person, though his clothes were torn and dirty, and his face pale and haggard. Only one year before he had been left an orphan, with eleven thousand dollars in his possession. He had loving companion, but evil associations had and and deep broke from his lips. gathered about him, and in an unfortunate hour he gave himself up to their influence. He thought not of the value of money, and the thought not of the value of money and man?"

"Charles said Mr. Williams, in a tremulous eager voice, "have you resolved to be a man?"

"With Golds halp I will be a man again." designing knaves, under the guise of friend-ship, could always draw it from him. But the poor misguided youth had run the race, and was now alone. His money was gone,

and his sunshine companions had left him.-He had reached the goal towards which he had been dashing for a whole year. As young Aubrey stood there now, his lips were parched, and his limbs shook as though with palsy. He mechanically placed his hand in his pocket and took therefrom a sixpence. He searched further-felt in every pocket-

but he could find no more. That single six-

pence was the last of his fortune. "Ah, Charley, Charley," he murmured to himself, "you have run your race. Where are now the friends who have so long hung about you? One poor sixpence! It will buy me a glass of grog to allay my burning. O, would to God it would buy me one true

friend." past. He remembered his mother, as she held him for the last time to her bosom and blessed him; and he remembered when he saw them cover her body up in the warm flowery earth of the summer, not many years ago. He remembered his kind, good father,

him with his last breath. And he remembered one other, a brightonce placed all his love, and all his hopes of reth gave to his followers." joy. But it was gone now! Thus he stood, heard footsteps approaching. He raised his found Mr. Williams, the brother, ready and small silken purse, and took therefrom a sixeyes and beheld an old woman with bended happy to receive him, and there he soon be- pence. back, who came tottering on slowly and tremand the thin grey hair hung matted and uncombed. She stopped when she came to where left his face. Then he returned to town and

the young man stood, and leaned heavily on her staff. "Charity, good sir;" she muttered in a hoarse, trembling voice. Give me wherewith to purchase a single meal, and I will ask God

to bless thee." "By my life, good woman, you are the very one I was wishing for. Here—it is all I have it is my last sixpence! Take it. I have only wished it would buy me one true friend." The old woman hesitated.

"Will you not take it?" asked Charles earnestly. "Take it, so that I may feel that I nave one friend." "I need it sir," the old woman said, "but dare not take it from you, for you would

not profit by my friendship." Yes, I would. It would send a ray of sunshine through my soul to know that one human being blessed me." "But then what would come of that while

you thus continue to curse yourself?" The youth started but spoke not. "If you would have me for a friend, will you listen to me as a friend?"

"Listen! yes."

"Then let this be your lowest vale of life," said the old woman with startling solemnity. Turn now, and go up hill. Go up until you have reached the sunshine once more. I knew your mother, Charles Aubrey, and I remember how kind she was. O, did she ever think her well-beloved son would sink so low?" "Stop, stop," groaned the unhappy youth.
"O who shall give me the first lift to regain all I have lost?"

"I will." "You! who are you? You say you knew my mother. Who are you?" y mother. Who are you?"

of the man, as he spoke those words, that proper to call a big boy a ladder.

'Never mind. Suffice it for you to know made the youth start. The blood rushed to proper to call a big boy a ladder.