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UNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS!--EMERSON'S MAGAZINE
AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY,
TWO GREAT MAGAZINES IN ONE!!
MINETY 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 secured for it a combination of literary and artistic talent probably unrivaled by any other Magazine in the world. During the first month, the sale in the trade and demand from
subscribers exceeded 90,000 copies, and the numbers already issued of the consolidated work are universally conceded to have surpassed, in the richness of their literary
contents, and the beauty and profuseness of their literary
contents, and the beauty and profuseness of their pictorial
illustrations, any magazine over before issued from the
American press. Encouraged by these evidences of favor,
the publishers have determined to commence the new volume in January 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 \$5,000, by

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 \$5,000, by the celebrated A. L. Dick, from the original of Raphael Morghen, after Leonardo Da Vinci, and is the largest steel-plate engraving ever executed in this country, being three times 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 engravings should ever be offered for a less sum than five dollars, being richly worth that amount. Thus every three-dollar subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at three dollars—and this splendid engraving, richly worth \$5; thus getting for \$3 the value of \$8.

We shall commence striking off the engravings 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 order in which subscriptions are received. Those who desire to obtain their engravings early, and from the first impressions, should send in their subscriptions without delay. The engraving can be sent on rollers, by mail, or in any other manner, as subscribers shall order.

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN WORKS OF ART.

In addition to the superb engraving of "The Last Supper," which will be presented to every three-dollar subscriber for 1858, the publishers have completed arrangements for the distribution, on the 25th of December, 1858, of a series of splendid works of art, consisting of one hundred rich and rare Oil Paintings, valued at from \$100 to \$1,000 each. Also 2,000 magnificent Steel-Plate Engravings, worth from three to five dollars each, and 1,000 choice Holiday Books, worth from one to five dollars each, making, in all, over three thousand gifts, worth twenty thousand dollars.

Inclose \$3\$ to the publishers and you will commence receiving the Magazine

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

1st. Because its literary contents will, during the year, embrace contributions from over one hundred different writers and thinkers, numbering among them the most distinguished of American authors.

2d. Because its editorial departments, "Our Studio," "Our Window," and "Our Olio," will each be conducted by an able editor—and it will surpass, in the variety and richness of its editorial contents any other magazine.

3d. Because it will contain, during the year, nearly six hundred original pictorial illustrations from designs by the first American artists.

hundred original pictorial flustrations from designs by the first American artists.

4th. Because for the sum of \$3 you will receive this splendid monthly, more richly worth that sum than any other magazine, and the superb engraving of "The Last Eupper," worth \$5.

5th. Because you will be very likely to draw one of the three thousand prizes to be distributed on the 25th day of 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 con-

without further efforts, yet they have determined to continue through the year.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

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, 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 offer, and we should be glad of an opportunity to furnish a Library to every school teacher, or to some one

with this offer, and we should be glad of an opportunity to furnish a Library to every 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 \$\$ per day on each sub-agent employed by him, and Messrs. Weimer & Evans, of Oregon, Mo., your agents 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 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.

DANIEL GREGG, Carrolton, Mo. With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain

subscribers. We invite every gentleman out of employment, and every lady who desires a pleasant money-making 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. 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, 1858.

No. 371 Broadway, New York.

Antological Section (1997) THANGE OF SCHEDULE .- On and

ofter Wednesday, April 7th., the Trains carrying passengers on the Huntingdon & Broad Tor Railboad, will leave and arrive as follows: Arrive at 2.04 P. M. Leave at \$.15 A. M. " 4.00 P. M. J. J. LAWRENCE.

Huntingdon, April, 7, 1858. Superintendent IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The most valuable MANURE now in the market is MIT-CHELL & CROASDALE'S Improved Ammoniated BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. It not only stimulates

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. It not only stimulates the growing crop, but permanently enriches the land. It is prepared entirely by ourselves under the direction of one of the first Chemists in the country, and is vearranted 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, PEHRCE & CO., 104 North Wharves, one door above Arch St. Philada., And by most of the principal dealers throughout the country. LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY!

The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGULL, and is in blact. and have all kinds of Castings, Stoves, Macchines, 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. astings, 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 Railroads.

FISHER & MCMURTRIE. Feb. 24, 1858. TF YOU WANT TO BE CLOTHED,



WILLIAM LEWIS,

-PERSEVERE.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIII.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 12, 1858.

NO. 47.

Select Poetry.

I Wept Beside thy Grave, Mother.

BY FRANK MYRTLE. I wept beside thy grave, mother, My heart is weeping still, And fondly lingers near the tomb On yonder lonely hill. I did not hear thy parting words, I did not see thee die: But thy last message came to me,

I have been a truant boy, mother, And caused thee many a pain, But I would heal the wound I made, Could'st thou return again; My boyish heart would not obey Thy wild commands, I know, And o'er my waywardness to thee,

When death was hovering night

My tears will ever flow. I was thy cherished pet, mother, Thy love was fond and true, Thy kisses oft bedew'd my cheek, Ere manhood's care I knew; Affliction's child from infancy, Ye loved me but the more, And o'er me we wept as oft ye tho't

Life's pilgrimage was o'er. I've wandered many a league, mother, From where we used to dwell; No cherished one is near me now, Of those I loved so well; &ut oft my weaping heart returns Across the foaming sea, To where my precious relics lie, And there it weeps for thee.

Select Story.

THE OUTPOST.

A TALE OF FRONTIER LIFE. Towards the latter part of the year 1751, the French, aided by vast bodies of the Huron and Iroquois Indians had began to make themselves very disagreeable neighbors to the Death.
British and American colonists in northern "Ve Virginia and Ohio, and the northwest portion of New York State-the French by their encroacliments on the frontier, and the Indians by their numerous forays and savage barbarity to all who were unfortunate enough to fall into their hands.

To put a stop to these aggressive proceedlars" and the colonial militia, were despatched to the several points assailed; and among the rest, Col. Henry Innes, with a company of thirty men, among whom were a party of some dozen Virginia riflemen, was ordered to occupy a small outpost, or log fort, which at occupy a small outpost, or log fort, which at north forks of the Allegheny river.

Having arrived safely at their quarters, little company set about righting up the old outpost to make it as comfortable as circumstances would permit; and this being done, and order once more restored, sentries were tion, while the strictest vigilance was both enjoined and exercised by day and night.

Among the Virginia riflemen who had volunteered into the company, was a tall, manly, fine looking fellow, who from his fatal and I suddenly thought I heard the sound of sevunerring skill as a marksman, had received

tle "short coming" of his to be winked at low my orders?" and passed over in silence, which otherwise perhaps he might not have gotten over so

The company had not been stationed at the Fort much more than a week, ere Death, in one of his excursions for game, discovered or so distant from the Fort, there lived a cerboauty and amiable qualities he had never seen before. And to render himself still following under cover of a pretence of having forgotten his powder flask.

Death was invited to come again, by Farsame parish as the father of our hero; and we need scarcely say that the invitation was both eagerly and joyfully accepted, and as often as circumstances would permit, com-

The second week after this occurrence took | rival. place, was marked by two events, whichthough both affecting the welfare of the lit-tle community at the Fort, were widely different in degrees of importance.

The first was, that Death had either suddistant neighborhood, for the officers' larder | far up the pass. had been sadly wanting in the items of woodcocks, blackcocks, &c., for the week past; and the second and most important of the two in single file from the wood, and with quick, events was, that in regular suggestions, four sentinels had disappeared from the extreme up the pass, their files in trail, and their ment," with 40,000%. The basis of which left line, without leaving the slightest trace faces rendered still more ferocious looking by to elucidate the mystery of their disappear-

breasts of the rest of the company, that no them. one could be found willing to volunteer to take the post-well knowing that it would be | ing stature, wolf teeth, collar and eagle tuft, only like signing their own death-warrant to at once proclaimed him as chief, and addo so; and Col. Innes, not wishing to wilful-vanced until he was opposite the bush in fully sacrifice the lives of his men by compelling them to go, enjoined double caution to startling distinctions imitated the cry of an the remainder of the sentinels, and left the

fatal spot unoccupied for a night or two. It was on the third night of the desertion of the post, that our hero, Death, was return- of them; but strange to say, one of the five ing to the Fort, after paying a visit to Stan- who did not fall, was the Chief whom Death

was almost obscured by the dense mass of ling to the following cause: the branch on clouds which at every few minutes were driv-which he had steadied his aim in firing, had groaned, and bent their tall forms to and fro, | wise unerring aim. as the heavy gusts rushed whistling in among their branches.

Fort stood, when suddenly he paused, and crouching down on his hands and knees, crept cautiously forward a few paces. Having remained in this position several minutes, he advanced at a point considerably lower than where he had intended to leave it before.

Col. Innes sat reading alone, in his private apartment, when an orderly entered and informed him that one of the men wished to speak to him.

"Send him in," replied the Colonel; and at the next minute our friend Death had entered and made his best bow to his command-

who his visitor was. "None, Colonel," replied Death; "but I have come to ask a favor."

"Let us hear it," said the Colonel, "and we will then see what we can do." "Well, Colonel, it is simply this-if you will put the 'rifles' under my orders to-night, and let me occupy the deserted post, I will not only clear up the mystery of the disappearance of the four sentries, but make the post tenable in future."

"But how?" said the Colonel, in intense "I guess, Colonel," answered Death, "you

had better let me have the men, and order us | good eating and dancing as could be disposed off and I'll tell you the whole affair after. I of during the twenty-four hours, and though

"Yes, you are a strange man," said the Colonel, "but I think I will let you have your own way this time. When do you intend to

"In about an hour's time," answered "Very well, I will give you the necessary

"Now my lads," said Death, as in about this period stood within a few miles from the an hour after his conversation with Col. Innes, the patient man. he approached the deserted post, at the head of a dozen riflemen who had been temporally placed under his orders.

"I will tell you what we are going to do. The long and the short of the affair is simply and order once more restored, sentries were this, it's a gang of them cussed thieven' Iro- These were unfortunate in price or quality, placed at all the advanced points of the staquois that have circumvented and carried or breadth, or length, or something, and she this, it's a gang of them cussed thieven' Iroaway four of our men-shooting them with their arrows and then decamping with their bodies. "To-night as I was returning to the Fort,

eral voices. Creeping on my hands towards the non de plume of Death. But with what- the spot, I got night enough to see and hear ever justice the name had been applied to him that about a dozen Iroquois were then and contrary, he was the very life of the com- by the point which their cussed deviltry had rendered so easy an access. I only stopped to His rich fun of mother wit, large social pro- learn this, when I hurried to the Colonel, and pensities, and constant good nature rendering him a general favorite with the men; while here we are. I did not say a word to him the never-failing stock of game which his about what I had learned, being determined skill enabled him to supply the mess table of that if possible the 'rifles' should have the the officers with, not only recommended him honor of exterminating the varlets. And now to their good graces, but caused many a lit- I ask you, are you willing and ready to fol-

Every man cheerfully answered in the affirmative, and with quickning pulse and sanguine hopes, the little company again moved

forward. The post consisted of a long narrow space. bounded on each side by a rocky bank, while impenetrable forest. The bank on each side tain Miss Hester Stanhope, whose equal in of the pass was thickly covered with brush and underwood, and among these, Death now concealed his men, taking care to arrange more certain of the fact, he called the day them so that their fire would not cross each other, and bidding them not to fire until he gave the signal; and after they had fired not ! to stop to reload, but clubbing their rifles to mer Stanhope, who happened to be from the jump down and finish the struggle in that

> With steady alacrity each man took up the post assigned him, and in another minute the spot presented the same lone, still and solemn appearance it had worn previous to their ar-

The little company had begun to grow impatient, and Death himself, to fear that the Indians had either rued their attempt, or else had changed their plan of battle, when suddenly his quick eye, detected the form of his the offer. denly lost all his skill as a marksman, or that crafty foe issuing in a crouching position from the game had removed to a safer and more the deep shadow which the lofty trees threw

"Three, six, nine, twelve, thirteen," counted Death, as one after another they emerged cat-like stealthiness of movement advanced the grotesque marking of their war paint .-On they came, swiftly and silently, and all The last circumstance struck dread into the unconscious of the fate that was in store for

The foremost of the band, whose commandvanced until he was opposite the bush in which Death was hid, when the latter with owl and discharged his rifle.

Eight of the Indians fell by the volley which the riflemen now poured upon the remainder hone farm. The moon was up, but her light aimed at. This unusual occurrence was ow- though he often speaks it.

en by a pretty stiff breeze over her face, while suddenly yielded at the moment he discharged the huge trees, now in full leaf, cracked and his piece, thus rendering harmless his other-

Uttering an imprecation at his ill luck, Our hero had approached within a hundred yards of the termination of the forest that skirted the small open space in which the pled and fell to the ground heavily, and darting glances of savage hatred at each other beneath their knitted and scowling brows.

"Keep off," shouted Death, as he saw one or two of his companions in the act of stoopagain quickly retreated in the manner he had ling down to assist him, "keep off! and if he

masters me let him go."

Over they rolled, and writhing and straining, but seemingly neither obtained any advantage of the other. At last the head of the Iroquois suddenly came in contact with the point of a hig rock that projected from the point of a big rock that projected from the bank, stunning him so that he relaxed his vice-grip of Death's throat; and the latter thus released springing to his feet finished ing officer.

"Well, what scrape have you been getting into now?" said the Colonel, when he saw his head.

ter that released springing to his feet finished the his career by bringing the heavy breach of it. his rifle, with sledge-hammer force down upon his head.

The remaining four Indians had been likewise dispatched; and the victorious riflemen (none of whom had received any wound worth mentioning,) now sent up such a shout of triumph for the victory, that the old woods

rang with it for minutes after. As Colonel Innes had promised, Death was promoted to the vacant post of Lieutenant: and now, dear reader, we beg to inform you that our hero and the uncompromising veteran, General Morgan, of Revolutionary celebrity, was the one and the same individual.

About a fortnight after this eventful night, Stanhope Farm was the scene of such mirth, promise no one shall receive a scratch if they follow my direction implicitly.

"Yes, you are a strange man," said the Colonel, "but I think I will let you have your thought we think it superfluous to do so, we will add that the cause of this "merry making" was the marriage of the beauteous Hester Stanhope with Lieutenant Henry Morgan.

A Patient Man.

Forty years ago, in St. Paul's church-yard, that famous place in the metropolis of England, there was a dry-good store, the favorite resort of the ladies. The partners of the orders so that you can start when you think resort of the ladies. The partners of the proper. And what is more, if you perform house and all their clerks were known for all you have promised, and don't cause me to their respectful and indulgent conduct; but repent having humored you, you shall have one of the clerks had carned the appellation of "the patient man." He had never been Hector Campbell was a brave but very known to lose his temper or polite attention, headstrong young Scotchman, who had occu- under the trying tedium of a lady's whims-

splendid livery, to the store, and singled out

She first desired to see some satins, and after banding down all that were there none be shown the velvets. Those were as little to her mind, and they were left for muslins. asked to see some ribbons. Some were too plain and others too much fringed, some were too narrow, and others were too broad. At length she bought a yard of calico and paid the price, (and not without grumbling,) one shilling.

The patient man folded it up, handed her to her carriage, and politely bowing, went for skill, his disposition certainly entitled him there arranging their plans to surprise the back to his counter, and put up his satins, to no such terror spreading epithet. On the Fort to-night—intending to steal in upon it velvets, muslins, ribbons, calicos, &c., an occupation costing him an hour or more.

'He is a patient man!" exclaimed the lady, when she had relaxed the tension of her face and mind, which had been requisite to the performance of her part. "He is deserving of encouragement—I will return tomorrow and really purchase."

She went again, and singling him out, she pleasantly apologized for her behavior yesterlay, and said she meant to buy to-day. He said there needed no apology, he never wished to sell what the ladies did not wish to buy.

She now had down the satins and took a siece, she looked over the velvets and selected the best piece. She took two or three pieces of muslin, and several rolls of ribbons. Sethat at a small farm-house, some three miles its extreme end was closed in by a dark and leeting other things, she made up a bill of £50, for which she gave her banker's check -and asked the favor of the partners, for the patient man to go home with.

He went with her, and as the carriage drove along she said to him, "Why do you not go into business for

yourself?" "I have not the capital," he replied. She told him if he would select a place where business could be done, she would assist him to set up a store, and promise to se-

cure him many families. He was not prepared for this, and pleaded inexperience, and his fears of failure. She insisted his indomitable patience would overcome all difficulties, and she would run all risks if he would try. He wished to tell his

The lady sent her own surveyor and her lawyer with him, and they chose a place on Ludgate Hill. She advanced £2,000 in cash He commenced and was successful. He took in partners, and in thirteen years retired from Ludgate Hill "Great Shawl Establishwas an hour's patience.

Charming must be the swamps of Florida, which are said to be capable of producing seven hundred bushels of frogs to the acre, with alligators enough for fencing!

Mr. Green, when you said there was too much American eagle in the speaker's discourse, did you mean that it was a talon-ted production; and to what claws of the speech did you especially refer?"

What is buckwheat ?- Answer-masculine wheat. The female is called dough.

AST No man believes absolute nonsense, al-

I Can.

Of course you can. You show it in your ooks, in your motion, in your speech, and everything else. Every attitude shows that your body has a soul, and is inhabited by resolution and moral sense. Ican. A brave, Death sprung down the bank with the rest of hearty, soulful, manly expression. There is character, force, vigor, determination, and will in it. The words have a spirit, sparkling, and pungency about them not to be resisted or forgotten.

getful that the rude and ungainly forms of savage races were animated by minds far There is a world of meaning expressed, barbarous in the last degree. Such persons would first destroy society, that they might nailed down, epigramised, and rammed, so to speak, in these few letters. Whole lecafterwards have the pleasure of attempting tures are there, and sermons of mighty granto restore it. Let them be called destroyers. deur and eloquence, on the stern and noble virtues.

We more than admire to hear the young man speak out bravely, boldly, determined, as though it was an outstretching of his entire nature—a reflection of his inner soul.— It tells of something that is carnest, sober, serious; of something that will race and bat-

fire, that did not attain a place of some dis-

tinction among his fellows.

How should, we may say, how could it have been otherwise? Take Franklin, Washington, Wilberforce, Fergusen, La Place, and all the master spirits that have found a name and a place on the page of history, and where is the nation, where is the people, among whom they would not be distinguished?

It could not be otherwise. It is the nature, constitution, order, necessity, the very inevitability of things and events that it should be so. I can, truly and rightly said, and then clinched and riveted by the manly and heroic deeds, is the real secret, the true philosophy of all great meu's lives. They took I can for a motto, and they went forth and made of themselves and the world exactly what they pleased.

Then, young man, hear us, if it be only this once. If you would be something more than a common, prosy wayfarer in life, just put these magic words on your lips, and their musing, hopeful, expanding philosophy into your heart and arms.
Say I can, and do it, and you are a man

whose fortune will soon be made; and you the means of progress-never, until men' blessed with the recollection of making it

Character is Essential to Happiness.

Without a good character happiness is never known. All that exalts, enobles, imbelishes, and dignifies humanity is blended in the beauty and the glory of a truly genuine character.

All treasures of ten thousand worlds will not campare in value with one pure heart of them suited her. She then requested to for the production of all that is satisfying and blessed. They will not purchase peace nor joy, nor sacred rest, nor the sweet tranquility of an usullied conscience, nor a single moment's real bliss. They can never be exchanged for those golden gloried virtues that blossoms on a thick bed of roses, and which are as rich as the sweet incense that the heart loves most as the flowers are in refreshing fragrance.

The youth who places a proper estimate upon a good character has learned a lesson that is more valuable to him than anything else possibly can be. He has learned the source of his purest joys.

But the happiness and blessedness of a good character are not confined to sunny chambers of its possessor. Character is catching. If one has a good character, he gives something of its goodness to all with whom he associates. If his is radiant with the light of virtue, that gets out and shines in upon the hearts of others. He can searcely look at another without impressing some mark of his own character on the one upon whom he gazes. A man's face is almost always radiant with the light of his true character .-Character, like murder, will out. It cannot long be concealed. You might as well attempt to chain the lightnings in the black caverns of the surcharged cloud, or put a hood over the great bright face of the sun, as to lock up a man's character from the sight of his fellows. God never designed that it should be. Character was made to be seen. It is the government of the soul-put on, not only for the comfort and convenience of the wearer, but for the pleasure of other people's eyes. It is not worn for self alone. for that would be mean, but for all by whom it is surrounded.

Patience With Children. One of the requisites for the successful training of children at home, or in the schoolroom, is patience. Every teacher, whether the mother or a hireling, will find her labors made easy by the constant exercise of this cardinal virtue. If they "let patience have its perfect work" in their own hearts, it will worthy employers and ask their advice—she be visible in all their conduct, and exert a do not mean—nor did that little boy—that consented; and they advised him to accept salutary influence upon the minds of the you are merely good to grow up to the size young, in whose future well-being they feel a deen interest.

There may be hours when, perplexed with care and worn out with undue labor, the and backed his credit for the same amount. | mother may feel the rising of impatience in her heart; but nip it in the bud, before the fruits become visible in acts, of which she may afterwards bitterly repent. Let no unkind word, or hasty blow be given in anger. lest the remembrance of it should prove a poisoned arow to the bleeding heart, when those loving eyes are closed in death, and the head which nestles on her bosom is pillowed in the grave. Chidren are won by kind words; but cross looks and harsh tones deter them from seeking our sympathy, or giving us their confidence. The mother or teacher should regard, the sports of childhood as a blessing, join in their innocent amusements, and draw from them some useful lesson for their future cosideration. They should learn to look up to her as a friend in whom they could confide, who will bear patiently with their childish follies, and in amiss in their manners or morals.

to place his lever in order to move the world. so we, in order, to improve society, must have some society to live in, some platform to stand upon while doing it. It has been thought that by the improvetle with the world, when the way is open for stantly reducing the expenses of living, that I can! What a spirit, purpose, intensity, reality, in the phrase. It is a strong arm, a stout heart, a bold eye, a firm spirit, an indensitable will. We never a knew a man of its energy, vitality, unsubdued and energetic for their did not attain a place of a specific proportion as people are able to satisfy at a cheaper rate all their former wants, they either have less means with which to do it, or men may have more leisure time for study, either have less means with which to do it, or find new wants springing up to enslave them to labor as much as before. Hence the only real cause or means by which men are to be persuaded to devote less time to the gratification of fashionable follies and more to their own improvement, must consist in a juster appreciation of the comparative importance of the opposing interests. Thus it happens, that mankind can never make any substantial and universal progress, until the mass of the people learn to think less of gold and more of knowledge, less of authority which is brief at best, and always fickle, and more of moral power which can neither be lost nor destroyed—less of outward appearance and show, and more of mental and moral worth, Never can civilization be superior to refined barbarism until men learn to regard the soul as the essential man, of which the body is but the form—till men learn to estimate in their proper light the qualities of the mind and spirit which can neither result from the ingenuity of a low ambition. Never can the proper organization of society be arrived at, nor its highest benefits be experienced, until men learn to labor not solely for the meat

Labor, Relaxation and Repose.

settled. Not, however, so much from the actual impossibility as from the difficulty of reducing to practice the principles already arrived at. For while common sense teaches that the seasons of relaxation and repose

should both be lengthened exactly in proportion as the hours of labor are prolonged, it ss equally evident that every hour added to those devoted to labor is taken from those re-

maining for repose. So, again, what matters it that a man be convinced that eight hours a day are as many as he can devote to actual labor consistently with the preservation of his health and the improvement of his mind, if he finds he converged to the finds he can be converged to the finds he converged to the finds he can be converged to the conver

finds he cannot provide for his family without working ten or twelve? Such is the structure

and organization of society, such especially are the expensive habits of living adopted by most people, that they are obliged to rob the mind in order to eater to the body—prefering to appear in goodly apparel even though leanness enter the soul. We are no advocate for primitive simplicity and wooden shoes, the effering of ignorance and marked by the about

offspring of ignorance, and marked by the ab-

sence of all ambition, nor are we to be found

among the number of those who, for the sake

of avoiding the follies and frivolities of civili-zation, would return to ancient barbarism, for

more uncultivated, and swayed by emotions

not reformers. And let us remember that as

Archimedes demanded some point upon which

The balance of power between these three rival interests in man's life, has never yet been

What Farmers Should Live For.

tional and intelligent beings.

that perishes, but in order to acquire even

learn to give the mind and soul their proper share of attention, and to live as becomes ra-

There is something worth living for besides money. That is very good but it is not all. With the least, let us raise a crop of good ideas. While you are farmers, remember also that you are men with duties and responsibilities. Live down the old brutal notion that a farmer must be uncouth. uneducated and unthinking-a mere clodhopper. You are brought into immediate contact with the great heart of civilization .--You cannot get out of the reach of the buzz of the toiling world. The thrill of the wonder-working wires, and the rumble of the locomotive, the thunder tread of nations, come to your once seeluded hill side. Move toward a better life. Do not keep your boys corn-shelling all the long winter evenings .-Make your farms a place that your sons and daughters cannot help loving. Cultivate the trees-they are God's messengers.

Care much for books and pictures. Don't keep a solemn parlor into which you go but once a month with the parson, or the gossips to the sewing society. Hang around your walls pictures which shall tell stories of mercy, hope, courage, faith and charity. Make your living room the largest and most cheerful in the house. Let the place be such that when your boy has gone to distant lands, or even when, perhaps, he clings to a single plank in the lonely waters of the wide ocean, the thought of the old homestead shall come across the waters of desolution, bringing al-

ways light, hope and love. Have no dungeons about your house-no rooms you never open-no blinds that are always shut. Den't teach your daughters French before they can weed a flower bed, or cling to a side-saddle; and, ye daughters, donot be ashamed of the trowel or the pruningknife, bring to your doors the richest flowers of the woods, cultivate the friendship of birds, study botany, learn to love nature, and seek a higher cultivation than the fushionable world can give you.

"Good to make Men of."

A gentleman once asked a company of little boys what they were good for? One little fellow promptly answered,

"We are good to make men of." Think of that, my young friends; you are all good to make men and women of. We of men and women. No, we mean a good deal more than this. You are to make persons that will be respected and useful—that will help to do good in the world. No one, who is not useful, and who does not seek to make the world better, deserves the name of man or woman.

You should not forget that, if there are to be any men and women-any that deserve such a name-twenty or thirty years hence, they are to be made of you who are now children. What a world this will be, when you grow up, if all only make men and wo-men? Will you not ponder this subject, and

'Show yourselves men?" "Good to make men of." What kind of men will our youthful readers be twenty years hence? Will the be classed with the intelligent, the respectable, the industrious, the prosperous, the benevolent, the pious men of the time? for doubtless there will be such. It may require a little self-denial, and hard study and hard work; but such a character is cheaply purchased at that pricekindness seek to improve whatever may be and such a character we wish all our readers to bear .- Fouth's Companion.