TNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS !--

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE
AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY,
TWO GREAT MAGAZINES IN ONE!!
NINETY THOUSAND COPIES THE FIRST MONTH!!!
MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMME FOR 1858.
TWENTY THOUSAND LARS 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 00,000 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 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 colebrated 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 or 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 b

and a chance to draw one of these "three thousand prizes." REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR 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

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.

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 Supper," 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

can hardly fail to accomplish the object of the publishers without further efforts, yet they have determined to con-

tinue through the year,
THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER. THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four subscribors, 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 overy school teacher, or to some one of every post office in the country.

of every post office in the country.

AGENTS GETTING RICH.

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 300 acres of land out of the business worth over \$1,000. You are at liberty to publish this statement, if you like, and to refer to any of the parties named. Daniel Gergo, Carrolton, Mo. With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain 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 a chance in the distribution. This offer is made only to those who desire to act as agents or to form clubs. Address

OAKSMITH & CO.,

Top. 13, 1858.

No. 371 Broadway, New York.

No. 371 Broadway, New York. Jan. 13, 1858. MPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The most valuable MANURE now in the market is MIT-GHELL & CROASDALE'S Improved Ammoniated BONE 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 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.

[March 24, 1858—3m.]

The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, chines, 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.

ATOTICE.—Estate of John Hastings, dec'd. Letters of Administration, with the will annexed, on the Estate of JOHN HASTINGS, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby notifies all persous indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

April 21, 1858. ELLEN HASTINGS, Adm'trix.

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.

Feb. 24, 1858. FISHER & McMURTRIE.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as chean as they can in the WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858.
H. ROMAN.

TF YOU WANT TO BE CLOTHED,
Call at the store of BENJ. JACOBS.



WILLIAM LEWIS,

---PERSEVERE.---

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIII.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 19, 1858.

NO. 48.

# Select Poetry.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

"Little by little," as an acorn said, As it slowly sank in its mossy bed; "I am improving every day, Hidden deep in the earth away." Little by little each day it grew; Little by little it sipped the dew; Downward it sent out a thread-like root; Up in the air sprung a tiny shoot. Day after day, and year after year, Little by little, the leaves appear; And the slender branches spread far and wide, Till the mighty oak is the forest's pride.

Far down in the depths of the dark blue sea An insect train work ceaselessly; Grain by grain, they are building well, Each one alone in its little cell, Moment by moment, and day by day, Never stopping to rest or play. Rocks upon rocks they are rearing high, Till the top looks out on the sunny sky; The gentle wind and the balmy air, Little by little, bring verdure there: Till the summer sunbeams gaily smile On the buds and flowers of the coral isle.

"Little by little," said a thoughtful boy, "Moment by moment, I'll well emmploy, Learning a little every day, And not spending all my time in play. And still this rule in my mind shall dwell, "Whatever I do, I will do well." Little by little, I'll learn to know The treasured wisdom of long ago; And one of these days perhaps we'll see That the world will be better for me." And do not you think that this simple plan Made him a wise and useful man?

## Select Story.

TRUTH AND HONESTY.

A LESSON FOR LITTLE BOYS.

 $\Lambda$  revolution of opinions is taking place in he present day; sectarian and national prejudices are giving way to a holy feeling of universal brotherhood; military conquests are robbed of their tinsel, and appear in their native deformity; and moral dignity, though discovered amid poverty and ignorance, is raised to its legitimate place, exciting the respect and admiration of all capable of estimating true worth. This latter remark will plead an apology for introducing to the reador a young hero, filling a station no higher

than that of a pupil of a parochial school.

Two boys, of nearly the same age, were one day amusing themselves with that dangerous, though not uncommon, pastime, pelt-To the consternation of the thrower, however, a missile, instead of resting on the shoul- concealed his intentions, his heart was plan- of my hoe, to pick up worms, and they forming the quadrangle.

"Why don't you take to your heels, you

"If your father is obliged to pay for this, you will stand a chance of having a good thrashing, Jack," the other boy urged.

"Never mind, Tom, leave me to myself," was the reply; and the young delinquent moved, with unfaltering step, towards the door of the mansion, the knocker of which he as if he were a prince." unhesitatingly raised. The summons was answered by a footman.

"Is the master of the house at home?" he with some diffidence inquired. " He is."

"Then I wish to see him, if you please." "That you can't do, my man; but I'll deliver any message for you."

"No, that will not do. I must, indeed I must see the gentleman himself." The carn- future." estness and perseverance of the boy at length induced him to comply with his request, and opening the door of the library, he apologised for asking his master to see a shabby little fellow; adding that he could neither learn his business nor get rid of him.

"Bring him in," said the gentleman addressed, who, having witnessed the transaction, and overheard the conversation, was curious to know the object of the boy's visit .-moments in stupefied amazement when ushered into an elegant apartment; but remember John Williams is now receiving a liberal bering the painful circmstance which had brought him into this scene of enchantment. he in some measure regained his self-posses-

sion. "I am very sorry, sir," he began in a faltering voice, "but I have broken your window. My father is out of work just now, and cannot pay for it; but if you will be kind enough to take the money a little at a time, as I can get it, I will be sure to make it up;" and as he spoke, he drew a few halfpence from his pocket and laid them on the table. "That's an honest speech, my lad; but

'Do you know that I could have sent you to the station-house till the money is made up?" "Oh! don't send me there, sir; it would break my dear mother's heart. I will pay you all, indeed I will, sir;" and the poor boy burst into a flood of tears.

"I am glad you have so much consideration for your mother's feelings; and, for her sake, I will trust to your honesty.'

Oh! thank you, sir, thank you!" "But when do you expect to make me another payment? This is a very small sum joy! towards the price of a large square of plate glass;" and as he spoke he glanced at the four halfpence which the boy had spread out.

"This day week, sir, if you please." "Very well, let it be so. At this hour I shall be at home to see you." Poor Jack made his very best bow and retired.

True to his appointment, our high-princi-

pled boy appeared at the door of Mr. Cavendish's mansion. As the footman had previously received orders to admit him, he was immediately shown into the room.

"I have a shilling for you to-day, sir!" he said exultingly, and his countenance was radiant with smiles.

"Indeed! That is a large sum for a boy like you to obtain in so short a time. I hope you came by it honestly."

A flush of crimson mounted to the cheek of poor Jack; but it was not the flush of shame.

"I earned every penny of it, sir, excepting one my mother gave me to make it up," he energetically replied; and he proceeded to merry sound of sleigh bells, and have most say that he had been on the look-out for jobs all week; that he held the horse for one gengentleman, and he had run on an errand for always winter, you would weary of your another; in this way accounting for eleven pence.

"Your industry and perseverance do you credit, my lad!" Mr. Cavendish exclaimed, his benevolent countenance lighting up with a smile. "And now I should like to know your name and place of residence."

"I will write it, sir, if you please. Indeed, I brought a piece of paper for the purpose of putting down the money. I hope I shall be able to make it all up in a few weeks for I am trying to get a situation as an errrnd-boy."
"You can write, then?" Do you go to school?"

"Oh, yes, sir. I go to a free school!"—And Jack stepped forward to take the pen which Mr. Cavendish held toward him.

"You write a tolerably good hand, my lit-tle man. You may, I think, do better than take an errand-boy's place. Let me see if you have any knowledge of arithmetic." Jack stood boldly up, and unhesitatingly replied to the various questions which were

put to him. "That will do, my good boy. Now, when do you think you will be able to come and bring me some more money?"
"I will come again this time next week, if

I'm alive and well, sir." "That was wisely added, my lad, for our

lives are not in our own keeping. This, I see, you have been taught." Another week passed, and again Jack appeared, but his countenance wore an aspect

sadness. "I am very sorry, sir," he said, "I have been unfortunate, and have only a small sum to give you. And as he spoke, he laid three pennyworth of halfpence before Mr. Cavendish. "I assure you, sir," he earnestly ad-ded, "I have offered my services to every gentleman on horseback that I could see." "I believe you my boy; I am pleased with your honest intentions. Perhaps you will

meet with better success another time. Let me see, you have now paid one shilling and ing each other with stones. They had chosen fivepence; that is not amiss for the time;" one of the squares of the playground, thinking by this means to avoid doing mischief.—

dish suffered him to depart.

Though Mr. Cavendish had, from the first, caught him by the arm in order to drag him | tice, and proceeded to ask whether his con-

> "O yes, sir!" exclaimed the mother, her eyes filling with tears. "He has ever been a dutiful child to us, and always acts in this honest, straight-forward manner."

"Would you part with him?" Mr. Caven-dish asked. "I have something in view for his future benefit." "Undoubtedly we would for his benefit,"

was the reply of both. "Well, then, purchase him a new suit of

Language cannot describe the heartfelt gratitude which beamed in the heart of the satisfied. parents, nor could find words to give it utter-

When next our young hero came into the presence of his benefactor, his appearance was certainly altered for the better, though no disadvantages of dress could rob his noble countenance of its lofty expression. Mr. Cav-

sesses, little fear may be entertained that such will be the result.

that the truth and honesty, and judicious be-

Earn your own bread and see how sweet it will be! Work, and see how well you will be. Work, and see how cheerful you will be! Work, and see how independent you will be! Work, and see how happy your family will be! Work, and see how religious you will be! for before you know where you are, instead of repining at Providence you will find yourself offering up thanks for all the numerous blessings you en-

Mr. Rarey, the American horse tamer, uses winter comes he does not ask for food, like a file of Congressional speeches to subdue the the horse or ox, but freezes up, like a lump refractory animal put under his charge. Af- of dirt, and there he is till the warm suns of ter reading about a quarter of an hour, the spring thaw him out. quadruped gives in, and promises an entire amendment of morals and manners if he will in the night as well as you can in the day .only stop.—Boston Cour.

Spring, Birds, and Insects.

The following "Talk about Birds, &c.," we copy from the Portland Pleasure Boat.— It should be read by every child in the land and its lessons of humanity and utility enforced by occasional parental preachments on the same and similar subjects.

Well, children, spring, beautiful spring is coming to warm your shivering limbs, to strew the earth with flowers, and fill the air with the sweet music, of butterfly, bee, and bird.

You have had a good time through the winter, with your books, and schools, and sleds, and skates, and have been cheered with the sports as well as your labors, and the world would become a dull, weary place. But the change of season brings something new to cheer and enliven, and make you happy.

The snow and ice will soon disappear, and and a baby to support out of it. the green grass and the sweet, beautiful flowers will soon cover the barren earth,

singing the same song now. One of his songs used to sound like this: "Farmer, cheer up, cheer up! spring's come; cheer up, get the plow, work, work, be happy, be happy, spring's come!

Then there was the blue-bird, fluttering about to find some hollow old stump or sly hole in some dead tree, to make his nest in; and the little, busy, sputtering, fussing wren, that always scemed to me to feel like some uneasy, scolding children I have seen. She, also, builds her nest in some little hole in a stump or tree, or in the framework of the barn. I did not like the wren very well when I was a boy, because she quarreled with the swallow; but perhaps she has improved since then, and as she is a busy little thing, she gives you a good lesson in industry; so you must forgive her naughty tricks, and try to love her, for she has a place in the great family, and is necessary, or she would not have been created.

nest over my front door, within reach of my guns. haud. When strangers came to the door, the mother bird would fly from the nest and hide in the shrubbery till they were gone; but when any of our own family went in or out she would not move, for she knew we on my shaulder, "and it's not at all extrava-would not harm her. When hoeing in the gant, either." garden, these robins would come within reach ders of at whom it was aimed, entered the li- ning a work of benevolence which was noth- seemed as dear to me as though they were a brary window of one of the lordly mansions | ing less than to befriend the poor boy whose | part of the family. They reared two faminoble conduct had won his admiration. For lies of children that summer, and the next this end he, a few days subsequently, paid spring they came again and repaired the blockhead; you will have the police after you, the parents a visit when he knew that the same nest, by building it a little higher and whilst you are standing staring there," was son would be at school. He related the inci- lining it anew; but when they had three the exclamation of his companion, and he dent which had brought him under his no- eggs, a wicked boy, while passing threw a it ever since we've been married. stone at and killed one of the birds. The from the spot. The author of the mischief duct toward themselves was equally praisestill retained his thoughtful position.

stone at and killed one of the birds. The other flew about the nest and garden, mournworthy. ing several days, and then disappeared forever, leaving the nest and three eggs deso-

Robins love to live near the habitations of man, if they are not abused, and no good child will try to injure or disturb them.—
They and other small birds are real friends ting!"
Why, I thought it looked very neat and "Why, I thought it looked very neat and that black velyet child will try to injure or disturb them .-

grounds from the ravages of insects. The gardener has another friend that I ought to tell you about, that you may treat him well. I mean the homely, clumsy looking toad. But he is not so homely nor so clumsy as some of you think for. Look at apparel with these two guineas, and bring his eyes; see how bright they are! When with one another. In fact, on my journey him to my residence this day week. I will the sun shines he creeps under the door step acquaint you with my views for him for the or some piece of board or turf. He is not very proud or particular about the appear- | modern time-piece of gold, and had mentally ance of his house; if it protects him, he is

If you find the toad when the sun shines bright and warm, he looks sleepy and lazy, and some children hate him, and torture and sometimes kill him. This is cruel, and an act that no child should be guilty of. Watch the little, homely fellow, when he creeps from his hiding place, at sundown, to hunt endish had previously made arrangements for for food. He hunts and watches for food, as The poor child, whose ideas had never soared him to become an inmate of his own house, much as the cat does for mice, but most of cottage out on Bloomington road to-day." above his father's second floor, stood for some and had also entered his name as a pupil in his hunting is done at night, and this is one a neighboring school.

John Williams is now receiving a liberal education, and enjoying all the advantages creeps forth at night, and you will like him ously. which wealth can procure. Such a sudden better, for then he is wide awake. He hops change of position and prospects would, in about till he sees a worm, bug, or some other many instances, prove injurious to the moral insect, which he wants for food; then he character; but with a mind based upon the hops no more for fear of frightening the insolid principles which our young friend pos- sect away, but creeps along softly, like the cat when she sees a mouse, moving one foot less earnestly desired.
at a time. When he comes near enough to "Why, Wilmot," said I, "how did this at a time. When he comes near enough to The above little sketch is authentic in every | the insect he throws out his round tongue, respect except in the names of the parties which is several inches long, something as concerned. The events occurred a few months you would strike with a whip lash. His trifle larger than mine, yet I could as soon ago, and are here made public with the hope tongue is covered with gluten or slime, and when it hits the insect, the gluten sticks and how am I to be sure that you will fulfil your nevolence exhibited, may stimulate others to holds it fast, and the toad draws it into his engagement?" Mr. Cavendish returned.— "go and do likewise." mouth. You often see the toad out hunting in the daytime, after a shower. The reason of this is, that the rain drives the insects from their hiding places, and the toad comes out to take them.

A few of these homely little creatures will protect a cabbage yard or garden from the ravages of insects; and there is no animalnot even the horse, ox, or cow, that is so much profit to a farmer, according to his a sigh. size, as the toad.

Give him only a bit of board or a turf to creep under, and he will work all summer THE SECRET DIVULGED .- It is rumored that for nothing, and "find himself;" and when

He can do what you cannot. He can see He can live all winter without food, frozen

up as hard as a stone, and, it is said, if he is buried up in the earth, he will live for years and years. It has been affirmed that

Now, children, you will not hate the birds, and the toads, and the insects, any more, will you? They are all useful in their places, and if you will watch them carefully, and study their history, you will find much pleasure in the study, and will learn to respect even those that appear the most worthless or forbidding.

#### How to Earn a Home.

The other evening I came home with an extra ten-dollar bill in my pocket-money that I had earned by out-of-doors work. The fact is, I'm a clerk in a down-town store, at a salary of \$600 per annum, and a pretty wife

I suppose this income will sound amazingly small to your two and three thousand dollar which has been bound up in chilling snows.

The bees, and humming birds, and crickets, and other merry creatures, will soon greet one floor of an unpretending little house, for you with their music. The robin, perched on some tall tree, will, if you are not active, my wife, you'll understand—does all her own commence his songs before you are out of work; so that we lay up a neat little sum every year. I've got a balance of two or three

Well, I came home with my extra bill, and showed it triumphantly to Kitty, who of course was delighted with my industry and thrift.

Forthwith I commenced casting interest and

dear, you must see."
I looked dolefully at the rug; it was worn and shabby enough, that was a fact. "I can get a beautiful new velvet pattern for seven dollars," resumed my wife.

"Velvet-seven dollars!" groaned I. "Well then, a common tufted rug like this would only cost three," said my cautious bet-Speaking of robins, reminds me of a lovely | ter half, who, seeing she couldn't carry her pair that came three years ago, and built a first ambitious point, wisely withdrew her

"That's more sensible," said I. "Well, we'll sec about it."

"And there's another thing I want," continued my wife, putting her hand coaxingly

"What is it?" I asked, softening rapidly. "I saw such a lovely silk dress pattern on Canal street, this morning, and I can got it written in large letters the joyful news. No for six dallars—only six dollars, Harry! It's | Scule, was the notice posted up; the idea we the cheapest thing I ever saw."

"But haven't you got a very pretty green silk dress?" "That old thing! Why, Harry, I've worn

"Is it solid, or ragged?" "No, of course not; but who wants to wear the same green dress forever? Everybody knows it is the only silk I have."

"Well, what then!" "That's just a man's question," pouted Kitty. "And I suppose you have not observed how old-fashioned my bonnet is get-

tasteful since you put on that black velvet winter trimming." "Of course you men have no taste in such

matters. We were silent for a moment: I'm afraid we both felt a little cross and out of humor home, I had entertained serious thoughts of exchanging my old silver watch for a more

appropriated the \$10 to furthering that pur-

pose. Savings' bank reflections had come la-As we sat before our fire, each wrapped in thought, our neighbor, Mr. Wilmot knocked at the door. He was employed at the same store as myself, and his wife was an old family friend.

"I want you to congratulate me," he said, taking a seat. "I have purchased that little

"What! that beautiful little wooden cottage with the piazza and lawn, and fruit garden behind?" exclaimed Kitty, almost envi-

"Is it posible?" I cried. A little cottage home of my own, just like that I had often admired on the Bloomingdale road, had always been the crowning ambition of my life -a distant and almost hopeless point, but no

happen? You've only been in business eight buy up the mint as purchase a cottage like

"Well, said my neighbor," "we have all been working to this end for years. My wife has darned, patched, mended and saved-we have lived on plain fare, and done with the cheapest things. But the magic charm of the whole affair was that we laid aside every penny that was not needed by actual positive want. Yes, I have seen my wife lay up red coppers, one by one."

Well, you are a lucky fellow," said I with

"Times are hard, you know, just now; the owner was not what you call an economical man, and he was glad to sell, even at a moderate price. So you see that even 'hard times' have helped me."

When our neighbor was gone, Kitty and I looked meaningly at one another. "Harry," said she, "the rug isn't so bad after all, and my green silk will do for a year

longer, with care." "And a silver watch is quite as good for

all practical purposes as a gold repeater," said I. "We will set aside all imaginary wants!"

"The ten-dollar bill must go to the bank," said Kitty, "and I'll conomise the coppers; just as Mrs. Wilmot did. O, how happy she will be among the roses in that cottage gar-den next spring."

Our merry tea-kettle sung us a cheerful little song over the glowing fire that night, and the burden was "Economy and a home of your own, amid the roses and the country air!"

#### Living Within One's Means.

How can the "times" be made easier?-How can the intense "hardness" be taken out of them? There is one sovereign remedy —as a general thing it is a cure-all. It is this. Let every one live within his or her means. Cut off your luxuries. If your income is four or five hundred dollurs, confirm yourself to your circumstances. Don't let. your manner of living be as expensive as if your income was one thousand dollars .toads have been taken out of solid rocks. Let your rents, your dress, your food, alive, far below the surface of the earth. It your pleasures, be curtailed. There is no is believed they became buried up, and there remained until the matter in which they were buried changed to stone.

Now, children, you will not hate the birds, cy in thus living beyond your means. For your credit will soon be exhausted, and you'

will then have a "hard road to travel." But extravagance in living is not the only cause of "hard times." The abuse of the credit system is another cause. Too many are allured by it to desert the farm for the store, and employments and business that are already over-crowded. There are too many consumers and not enough producers -too many go-betweens in business. There is too great a rush from the country to the large city,-too great a desire to gain a livelihood by any other process than that entailed upon us by the primeval curse-"the sweat of the brow."

#### Power of the Soul over the Body.

The biographer of Dr. Kane asked that eminent American traveller, after his return' from his late Artic exploration, "for the best proved instance that he knew of the soul's power over the body; an instance that might bed.

How sweet his songs! Though I have, for many years been too deaf to hear him, I can remember what he had used to sing though I feel! Why Rothschild himself isn't a circumstance to me!

ery year. I've got a balance of two of three hundred dollars at the savings' bank, the hoard of several years, and it is astonishing how rich I feel! Why Rothschild himself isn't a circumstance to me!

push the data of the consciousness of its own idiocy."

He paused a moment, and then said, with a spring, "The soul can lift the body out of its boots, sir. When our captain was dying its boots, sir. When our captain was dying push the hard-baked philosophy of material--I say dying, for I have seen scurvy enough to know-every old scar on his body was a was delighted with my industry and the was delighted with my industry and the wounds correspondingly, here is not not our account at the bank, and with interest at to understand. I never saw a case so bad that either lived or died. Men die of it usuther the ware so ill as he was. ally long before they are so ill as he was .calculating in my brain. Kitty was silent, There was trouble aboard—there might be and rocked the cradle musingly with her mutiny. So soon as the breath was out of his body we might be at each other's throats. "I've been thinking, Harry," sne shiu, at ter a moment's pause, "that since you've got to the service. I went down to mis build, this extra money we might afford to buy a and shouted in his ear, 'Mutiny, captain; mutiny!' He shook off the cadaveric stupor. 'Set me up,' he said, 'and order these fellows before me.' He heard the complaint, ordered punishment, and from that hour convalesced. Keep that man awake with danger, and he wouldn't die of anything until his duty was done."—Knickerbocker.

### A Cute Yankee.

A correspondent of one of the Boston papers, tells the following good story:

"Early one morning, the scholors of one of our district schools were agreeably surprised to find written upon the outside door, Scule;" and the most of them immediately made preparation to enjoy the holliday-not dreaming but that it was a genuine order. It appeared, however, that a roguish youth, a lover of mischief more than his books, had undertsood, but the spelling was bad. The after noon brought all together, and in the stern visage of the master enough was seen to convince us that all was not right—he had been outwitted, and now came the tug of

"He soon ordered the boys to appear before his presence, and one by one, criticized our spelling, as far as the word school was concerned. They stood the test until the hero, with his comic phiz, made his appearance, who with confidence distinctly said S-c-u-l-c school." The master took him by the collar, and with a joyful expression at the success of his ruse, laid on the birch right merily."

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH .- The New Orleans Crescent of the 19th ult., records the following melancholy case of sudden death:

Laura Williams, young and beautiful, but frail, was found dead in her bed on Saturday night, in the House of Eliza Holley. She came from Baltimore about eighteen months ago, and was quite a belle among the women of her kind. Latterly she sought in alcohol the comfort which so often leads to death; and for a week prior to her death, she had indulged to an unusual extent. Late on Saturday night she went to her room: there being nothing the matter with her to any apparent extent, beyond that of a slight intoxication. Shortly afterwards, one of the women went to her and found her dead. It was believed that she had taken poison.— The diceased was twenty-three years of age. and a native of Baltimore. Among her effects was an old leghorn bonnet and a purse, which she had cherished as remembrances of her mother, and the women in the house, with that feeling which never deserts woman even in her lowest state, asked the coroner that these relics of her former innocence might be burried with her; a request which was of course complied with.

A MARRIAGE AS IS A MARRIAGE.—There were married at Durham, Canada, on the 30th of January, an elderly gentleman and lady, involving the following connection:

The old gentleman is married to his daughter's husband's mother in-law, and his daughter's husband's wife's mother. And yet she is not his daughter's mother, but she is bis grand-children's grandmother, and his wife's grand-children are his daughter's step children. Consequently, the old lady is united in the bonds of matrimony and conjugal affection to his daugter's brother-in-law's fatherin-law, and her great grand children's grand mother's stepfather, so that her son-in-law may say to his children: Your grandmother is married to my father-in-law, and yet he is not your grand-father, but he is your grand mother's son-in-law's wife's mother. This gentleman married his son-in-law's fatherin-law's wife, and he is bound to support and protect her for life. His wife is his own sonin-law's sister-in-law's grandchildren's great grandmother.

If we are willing, God will help us;

if sincere, God will accept us.