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"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, 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 i

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 magnificant 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 yifts, worth twenty thousand dollars.

Inclose \$3 to the publishers and you will commence receiving the Magazine by return mail. You will also receive with the first copy a numbered subscription receipt entitling you to the engraving of "THE LAST SUPPER," and a chance to draw one of these "three thousand prizes."

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

Ist. 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 elitorial 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.

first American artists.

4th. Because for the sum of \$3 you will receive this splendid monthly, more richly worth that sun 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

becomber, 1538—perhaps one that is worth \$1.000.

Notwithstanding that these extraordinary-inducements can hardly ful to accomplish the object of the publishers without further efforts, yet they have determined to continuo 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 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 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 \$3 per day on each sub-agent employed by him, and Messrs. Weimer & Evans, of Oregon, Mo., your agents for Holt county, are making from \$3 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 milkigh this statement if you like and to refer to any 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.

Dank Greeg, 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. application by return mail.

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.,

Jan. 13, 1858.

No. 371 Broadway, New York. SPECIMEN ENGRAVING.

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 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 GROASDALE, PEIRCE & CO.,

104 North Wharves, one door above Arch St., Philada.,
And by most of the principal dealers throughout the coun-And by most of the principal dealers throughout the cour

March 24, 1858-3m. The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and have all kinds of 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.

OTICE.—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.

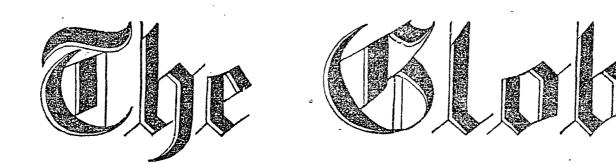
TO MERCHANTS AND FARMERS. GROUND PLASTER can be had at the Huntingdon Flour and Plaster Mills, in any desirable quantities, on and after the 1st day of March, 1858. We deliver it free of charge on the cars at the depots of the Pennsylvania and Broad Top Railroads.

FISHER & MCMURTRIE. COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at

buy CLOTITING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.

Huntingdon, April 14, 1858.

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



WILLIAM LEWIS.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 26, 1858.

NO. 49.

Select Poetry.

LOOK UPWARDS.

O walk through this world with a cheerful step And an unclouded brow; Increase not the sorrow to-morrow may bring By brooding over it now.

The sunshine of life is fleeting and short, Its storms are frequent and long; And its pleasures like notes that are lingering Of an almost forgotten song.

But, the darker the path that's before us, The clearer that light doth shine; And to hope's fair star ever shining bright, Our course we should strive to incline.

It is not when the world smiles upon us. When happiness crowns our home; When secure of its presence among us, We think it will never roam.

When adversity's tide has rolled o'er us-When friends and when fortunes flee-Then, then is the time we can steer our bark Triumphant o'er life's rough sea.

With a manly step and a true heart's power, Though the waves are raging high-With a mind untrammell'd by sickly fear, Look to Hope's star in the sky.

And when the wild tempest has spent its rage, And the day is fair again, The star will shine bright o'er the crystal tide-'Tis never look'd for in vain.

Then walk through this world with a cheerful step, And an all unclouded brow; Increase not the serrow to-morrow may bring By brooding over it now!

'TWILL ALL BE RIGHT.

There's happiness within this world, If we have friends to love us-If we have one whose golden smiles Beam like the hopes above us. Let sorrow mark us with its blight-If we are loved, 'twill all be right.

There's much of comfort in this life, And much of perfect pleasure, If we have one whose proffered love We prize as sacred treasure. Let trouble exercise its might-This blessed love will mark it right.

What though the heart is bending down With keen and heavy sorrow; Hope on-the grief we have to-day Shall turn to joy to-morow. Have faith! though now life is not bright-If we are loved, 'twill all be right.

A Select Story.

THE VILLAGE PRIZE.

In one of the loveliest villages in old Virginia there lived in the year 175-, an old the delighted Annette sparkled with joy. man, whose daughter was declared, by universal consent, to be the loveliest maiden in to strive for the prize, a tall, gentlemanly gymnastic feats when a young man. His liberately the space accomplished by the last daughter was now eighteen, and had been leaper. He was a stranger in the village. sought in marriage by many suitors. One His handsome face and easy undress attractbrought wealth—another a fine person— ed the eyes of the village maidens, and his another this, another that. But they were manly and sinewy frame, to which symmetry all refused by the old man, who became at and strength were happily united, called forth last a by-word for his obstinacy, among the the admiration of the young men. young men of the village and neighborhood.

dustrious young men assembled. They came | mur. not only to make hay, but also to make love to the fair Annette. In three hours they had filled the father's barns with the newly dried grass, and their own hearts with love. Annette, by her father's command, had brought the malt liquor of her own brewing, which she presented to each enamored swain with her own fair hands.

"Now, my boys," said the old keeper of the jewel they all coveted, as leaning on their rising as he surveyed the proportions of the pitchforks they all assembled round the door straight-limbed young stranger. "She is in the cool of the evening, "now, my lads, the bride of him who out-leaps Henry Caryou have nearly all of you made proposals roll. If you will try your are free to do so. for my Annette. Now, you see, I don't care But, let me tell you, Henry Carroll has no anything about money nor talents, book-larn- equal in Virginia. Here is my daughter, sir, ing nor soldier-larning. I can do as well by look at her, and make your trial." my gal as any man in the country. But I want her to marry a man of my own grit .-Now, you know, or ought to know, when I father's monomania with an admiring eye .-was a youngster, I could beat anything in all The poor girl looked at Harry, who stood near old woman by beating the smartest man on then cast upon the new competitor an implorthe Eastern Starc, and I have took the oath and sworn it, that no man shall marry my daughter without jumping for it. You understand me, boys. There's the green, and here's Annette," he added, taking his daughter, who stood timidly behind him, by the hand. Now, the one that jumps the farthest on a ness or misery of Henry and Annette. dead level, shall marry Annette this very

night." This unique address was received by the young men with applause. And many a youth of trial, cast a glance of anticipated not unmingled however, with loud murmurs chivalry. The maidens left their looms and quilting-frames, the children their noisy All prophesied and wished that it would be young Carroll. He was the handsomest and best-humored youth in the country, and all isted between him and the fair Annette .-Carroll had won the reputation of being the of a man's cleverness, this was no ordinary unrivalled, while he hated him for his suc-

The arena alloted for this hymenial contest was a level space in front of the village-inn, and near the centre of a grass plat, reserved you fairly." in the midst of the village, denominated the "green." The verdure was quite off at this ble; she trembled like an aspen leaf, and ers.

place.

The father of the lovely, blushing, and withal happy prize, (for she well knew who would win,) with three other patriarchal villagers were the judges appointed to decider.

The father of the lovely, blushing, and with the word with the lovely blushing, and with the word wit upon the claims of the several competitors. he cast his eyes inquiringly, while the cur-The last time Carroll tried his skill in this exercise, he "cleared," to use the leaper's phraseology, twenty-one feet and one inch.

The signal was given, and by lot the young

utmost. He was a pale, intellectual student. But what had intellect to do in such an arena? Without a look at the maiden, he left the ground.

"Dick Boulden, nineteen feet!" Dick, with a laugh, turned away, and replaced his

"Harry Preston, nineteen feet and three inches. Well, done, Harry Preston!"—shouted the spectators, "you have tried hard for the acres and homestead."

Harry also laughed, and swore he only jumped for the fun of the thing. Harry was the temporary excitement produced by this a rattle-brain fellow, but never thought of act, the stranger withdrew from the crowd, matrimony. He loved to walk and talk, and mounted his horse, and spurred him at a brisk laugh and romp with Annette, but sober mar-riage never came into his head. He only That night Henry and jumped for the fun of the thing. He would not have said so, if he were sure of winning. "Charley Simms, fifteen feet and a half. Hurra for Charley! Charley'll win!" cried

the crowd, good humoredly. Charley Simms was the cleverest fellow in the world. His mother advised him to stay at home, and told him if he ever won a wife, she would fall in love with his good temper rather than his legs. Charley, however, made the trial of the latter's capabilities and lost. Many refused to enter the list altogether. Others made the trial, and only one of the leapers had yet cleared twenty feet.

"Now," cried the villagers, "let's see Henry Carroll. He ought to beat this," and every one appeared, as they called to mind the Carroll, ordering his horse, rode forward to mutual love of the last competitor and the sweet Annette, as if they heartily wished his

Henry stepped to his post with a firm tread. His eye glanced with confidence around upon the villagers, and rested, before he bounded forward, upon the face of Annette, as if to eatch therefrom that spirit and assurance encouraging glance with which she met his own, with a proud smile upon his lip, he bounded forward. -

multitude, repeating the announcement of one of the judges, "twenty-one feet and a half, Harry Carroll forever; Annette and Harry!"

When Henry Carroll moved to his station all the country around. The veteran in his young man, in a military undress frock-coat, youth, had been athletic and muscular above who had rode up to the inn, dismounted and all his fellows; and his breast, where he al- joined the spectators, unperceived, while the ways were them, could show the adornment | contest was going on, stepped suddenly forof three medals, received for his victories in ward, and with a knowing eye measured de-

"Mayhap, sir stranger, you think you can At length the nineteenth birth-day of An- beat that?" said one of the by-standers, renette, his charming daughter, who was as marking the manner in which the eye of the amiable and modest as she was beautiful, ar- stranger scanned the arena. "If you can rived. The morning of that day, her father leap beyond Henry Carroll, you'll beat the invited all the youth of the country to a hay- best man in the colonies." The truth of this making frolic. Seventeen handsome and in- observation was assented to by a general mur-

"Is it for mere amusement you are pursuing this passtime?" inquired the youthful stranger, "or is there a prize for the winner?" "Annette the loveliest and wealthiest of our village maidens is to be the reward of the victor," cried one of the judges.

"Is the list open to all?" "All, young sir!" replied the father of Annette, with interest, his youthful ardor

The officer glanced upon the trembling maiden about to be offered upon the altar of her

ing glance.
Placing his coat in the hands of one of the judges, he drew a sash he wore beneath it tighter round his waist, and taking the appointed stand, made, apparently without effort, the bound that was to decide the happi-

"Twenty-two feet and an inch!" shouted the judge. The shout was repeated with surprise by the spectators, who crowded around rictory back upon the lovely object of village from those who were more nearly interested in the happiness of the lovers.

The old man approached, and grasping his sports, the slaves their labors, and the old hand exultingly, called him his son, and said men their arm-chairs and long pipes, to wit- he felt prouder of him than if he were a the old leaper's true patents of nobility.

his eye the prize he had, although nameless knew that a strong mutual attachment ex- and unknown, so fairly won. She leaned upon her father' arm, pale and distressed. Her lover stood aloof, gloomy and mortiathletic achievement were the sine qua non in an exercise in which he prided himself as

"Annette, my pretty prize," said the vic-

Annette's check became paler than mar-

place by previous exercises of a similar kind, | clung closer to her father, while the drooping and a hard surface of sand, more befitting eye sought the form of her lover. His brow for which it was to be used, supplied its grew dark at the stranger's language.

a murmur of surprise ran through the crowd, perhaps there is some favored youth among the crowd who has a higher claim to this jew-The signal was given, and by lot the young the crowd who has a figure claim to this jewmen stepped into the arena.

"Edward Grayson, seventeen feet," cried one of the judges. The youth had done his victor in the list before me—I strove not for had delivered a flaming speech, giving a grathe may and evidence without the interposition of a jury. When the witness had testisurprised Henry; "me thinks you were the
victor in the list before me—I strove not for had delivered a flaming speech, giving a grathe may and evidence without the interposition of a jury. When the witness had testified, and Mr. O'D., counsel for the plaintiff,
had delivered a flaming speech, giving a grathe maiden, though one could not well strive for a fairer-but from love for the manly sport and inveighing bitterly against the man who in which I saw you engaged. You are the would show his want of appreciation of God's victor, and as such, with the permission of most glorious creatures, and refusing to pay this worthy assembly you receive from my hand the prize you have so well and honora- without touching the facts in the case, had

bly won.

The youth sprang forward and grasped his hand with gratitude, and the next moment Annette was weeping for pure joy upon his shoulder. The welkin rung with the acclamations of the delighted villagers, and amid

That night Henry and Annette were mar-ried, and the health of the mysterious and noble-hearted stranger was drank in overflowing bumpers of rustic beverage.

In process of time, there were born unto the married pair sons and daughters, and Henry Carroll had become Colonel Henry Carroll of the Revolutionary army.

One evening, having just returned home after a hard campaign, he was sitting with his family on the gallery of his handsome country-house, when an advance courier rode up and announced the approach of General Washington and suit, informing him that he should crave his hospitality for the night .-The necessary directions were given in reference to the household preparations, and Col. meet and escort the distinguished guest, whom he had never yet seen, although serving in the same widely extended army.

That evening, at the table, Annette, now become the dignified, matronly, and still handsome Mrs. Carroll, could not keep her eyes from the face of her illustrious visitor. Every moment or two she would steal a glance which the occasion called for. Returning the at his commanding features, and half-doubtingly, half assuredly, shake her head and look again, to be still more puzzled. Her affectionately, if she were ill.

"I suspect, Colonel," said the General, who had been some time, with a quiet mean-Hauds, caps, and handkerchiefs waved over the heads of the spectators, and the eyes of the delighted Annette sparkled with joy.

Who had been some time, with a quiet meantage they were called, and the foreman handed a piece of paper to the clerk, who opened it puzzled survey of his features—"that Mrs. they were called, and the foreman handed a piece of paper to the clerk, who opened it and read:

Carroll thinks she recognizes in me an old "We, the jury, find for the horse, \$120." acquaintance." And he smiled with a mysterious air, as he gazed upon both alternately.

The Colonel started, and a faint memory of the past seemed to be revived as he gazed, while the lady rose impulsively from her chair, and bending cagerly forward over the tea-urn, with clasped hands, and an eye of intense, eager inquiry, fixed full upon him, she would speak.

"Pardon me, my dear madam, pardon me. Colonel, I must put an end to this scene. I have become, by dint of camp-fare and hard usage, too unwicldly to leap again twenty-two feet and one inch, even for so fair a bride as one I wot of."

The recognition, with the surprise, delight and happiness that followed, are left to the imagination of the reader.

General Washington was indeed the handsome young "leaper," whose mysterious appearance and disappearance in the native village of the lovers, is still traditionary-whose claim to a substancial bonafide flesh and blood was stoutly contested by the village story-tellers, until the happy denouement which took place at the hospitable mansion of Colonel Carroll.

The Little Cup of Tears.

We find the following North German le-gend in "Thorpe's Yule tide Stories," one of When you grow up you will find at your Bohn's Antiquated Stories. It is too beautiful to remain in the sole keeping of antiquarians:-"There was once a mother and a child, and the mother loved this only child with her whole heart, and thought, she could not live without it: but the Almighty sent a great sickness among children, which seized this little one, who lay on its sick bed, even to death. Three days and three nights the mother watched and wept, and prayed by the Virginny in the way of leaping. I got my with a troubled brow and an angry eye, and old woman by beating the smartest man on then cast upon the new competitor an implor-mother, now left alone in the wide world, and repeated the expressions in childhood gave away to the most violent and unspeaka- and though years had passed since they had ble grief, she ate nothing and drank nothing, and wept, three long days and three long Think of this, ye who are tempted to use imnights, without ceasing, calling constantly upon her child. The third night, as she thus sat overcome with suffering, in the place where her child d'ed, her eyes bathed in tears, and faint from grief, the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before had in its hand a small cup that was al- the proceeds, and ran the concern in debt .most running over, so full it was. And the The senior thought this was going a little too child spoke: "O! dearest mother, weep no far, and called on the other to "come to time" lected in this little cup the tears that you ness and triumph in the success of the victor. | prince. Physical activity and strength were | have shed for me. If for me you shed but | dignity. The following notice was subse-Resuming his coat, the victor sought with have no rest in the grave, and no joy in Heav- on a telegraph pole near Market street de-

en. Therefore, O dearest mother! weep no | pot: more for your child; for it is well and happy, and angels are its companions." It then vanished. The mother shed no more tears, that best leaper," and in a country where such fied, admiring the superiority of the stranger she might not disturb her child's rest in the Pussons what ose must pade inscriber.grave, and its joy in Heaven. For the sake Dem what de furm ose must call on Jones, of her infant's happiness, she controlled the as de furm is now insolvent. anguish of her heart. So strong and self sacrificing is a mother's love."

> The most effectual way to secure happiness to ourselves is to confer it upon oth

Editor and Proprietor.

Scene in a Kansas Court.

I have once or twice given you sketches illustrative of the modus operandi of administering justice in our frontier courts; and another instance occurred not far from here the other day, of so amusing a character that I think it worth preserving in your columns.— An action on the case was brought to recover the value of a horse, about whose soundness there was a question between the seller and buyer, and it was agreed between the counsel that the court should adjudicate it upon the law and evidence without the interposiphic history of that noble animal the horse, without touching the facts in the case, had taken his seat among the whispering plaudits of the audience and under the approving smiles of the court. Mr. S. T., a young lawyer of decided talent, and counsel for the defendant, then arose with dignity and begun

—"May it please the court—"
Judge.—Mr. T., I do not wish to interrupt you, but the court desires to hear no more in this case. The mind of the court is made

Mr. T .- But I should like to have an opportunity to show the court-

Judge.-The court wants no showing, sir. If you are bent on making a speech, you may go on, sir, while I step out and take a

Mr. T .-- (very indignant.) I withdraw my submission to the court, sir, and demand a

Judge.—Sheriff, call a jury. Mr. O'D .- I object to a jury, it is now too late. The submission has been made and

the case tried. Mr. T.—I insist, if the court please, upon the rights of my client. I can refer your Honor to cases-

Judge.—Gentlemen, to stop talk and save time, I grant a jury. Sheriff, call a jury. A jury was duly empanalled, and the case presented and argued de novo, and the jury

closeted. The day was cold—there was but little fire the wind whistled keenly, the broad prairie landscape was intensely bleak, and the court and counsel tried to make themselves cozy over a pot of ale (or something stronger) in an adjacent grocery, while the jury tried to

do likewise in their retirement. with a proud smile upon his lip, he book again, to be still more puzzled. Her absence of mind and embarrassment at length became evident to her husband, who inquired to inquire of the jury if they could not agree. The judge, counsel and crowd went into the court room, the jury took their sents as they were called, and the foreman handed a

> "We, the jury, find for the horse, \$120." Mr. O'D. suggested that the case was not

in form, and asked to correct it. Mr. T.-I object, sir. I most positively and emphatically object. I move the court to set aside the verdiet, because it is apparent

to the most obtuse perception that the jurors are all drunk. Yes, sir, drunk to a man. and utterly incapable of rendering a verdict. stood for a moment with her lips parted, as if | Who ever, sir, heard of a jury finding for a horse?

Judge .- (Looking rather dubious and considering awhile)—It does appear to be a sort of verdict not in the statutes, and I therefore set it aside as illegal and unlawful.

Mr. O'D .- (Very much excited) -- What does this court mean? What kind of way is this? I believe the court is drunk. Judge.—(With immense gravity)—Mr. O' D., I cannot sit here, sir, and listen to such indignities offered to the court, nor will I, sir, for another moment. Sheriff, adjourn

the court .- St. Louis Republican. Guard Against Vulgarity.

We would guard against the use of every word that is not perfectly proper. Use no profane expressions; allude to no sentence that will put to the blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent and profane language. It tonque's end some expression which you would not use for any money. It was one you learned when you were young. By being careful you will save yourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick, and become delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it, after restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given and repeated the expressions in childhood, been indellibly stamped upon the heart .proper language, and never disgrace yourselves.

A Dissolution of Partnership.—Two barbers in Newark, N. J., commenced operations with two combs, a razor, one bar of her stood her departed child. It had become soap and a wash basin, about a month ago, the victor, filling the air with congratulations, a heavenly angel, and smiled sweetly as inno-but were making money so fast, that the jucence, and was beautiful like the blessed. It | nior partner retired from the service spent more for me; the angel of mourning has col- and settle the liabilities, which amounted to \$1 84. But he dodged and retired upon his one tear more, it will overflow, and I shall quently found stuck up with a piece of soap,

Notis-De disholution of co-parsnips heretofo resisting twixt me and Mose Jones in the barber profession, am heretofo resolved .-

LIGUE JOHNSON.

It was once said of a beautiful wom-an, that from her childhood she had ever spoken smilingly; as if the heart spoke joy from the lips, as they turned into beauty.

The Wife's Commandments.

- 1. Thou shalt have no other wife but me. 2. Thou shalt not take into the house any
- beautiful brazen image to bow down to her
- 3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in vain. 4. Remember thy wife to keep her respect-
- able.
- 5. Honor thy wife's father and mother.6. Thou shalt not fret.7. Thou shalt not find fault with thy din-
- Thou shalt not chew tobacco.
- Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor. 10. Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern; thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his gin, nor his whiskey, nor his wine, nor any thing that is behind
- the bar. 11. Thou shalt not visit billiard halls, neither for worshipping in chance nor heaps of
- money that lie on the table. 12. Thou shalt not stay out after nine
- delock at night. 13. Thou shalt not grow peevish, and contort thy beautiful physiognomy because of being called to foot store bills, which thy dear wife hath made without thy advice or consent; for verily she knows the want of the
- household. 14. Thou shalt not set at naught the commandments of thy wife.

Eternity.

"Eternity has no gray hairs!" The flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies, but time writes no wrinkles on

the brow of Eternity.

Eternity! Stupendous thought! The ever present, undecaying and undying, the endless chain composing the life of God; the golden thread entwining the destinies of the uni-

Earth has its beauties, but time shrouds them for the grave; its honors, they are but the sunshine of an hour; its palaces, they are but as the gliding sepulchre; its possessions, they are but bursting bubbles. Not

so in the untried bourne. In the dwelling of the Almighty can come no footsteps of decay. Its day will know no darkness; eternal pleasure forbids the approach of it. Its fountains will never fail they are fresh from the eternal throne; its glories will never wane, for there is the everpresent God. Its harmonies will never cease -exhaustles love supplies the theme. -Ex-

An Allegory .- A venerable old man toiled through the burden and heat of the day in cultivating his field with his own hand, and in strewing with his own hand the promising seeds into the fruitful lap of yielding earth. Suddenly there stood before him, under the shade of a huge linden tree, a divine vision. The old man was struck with amazement .-"I am Solomon," spoke the phantom, in a friendly voice; "what are you doing here, old man?" "If you are Solomon," replied the venerable laborer, "how can you ask this? In my youth you sent me to the ant; I saw its occupation and learned from that I saw its occupation, and learned from that insect to be industrious and gather. What I then learned I am following to this hour."
"You have only learned half your lesson,"
responded the spirit; "go again to the ant, and learn from that insect to rest in the winter of your life, and to enjoy what you have gathered up."

CURIOSITIES OF GEOLOGY.—It is known as a fact in geology, that below the depth of thirty feet the earth becomes regularly warmer as we descend. On an average, the increase is at the rate of one degree of Farenheit for every fifth foot. At the bottom of the mines of Cornwall—a depth of one thousand two hundred feet-the thermometer stands at eighty-eight, equal to high summ heat. At this rate, rocks and metals would be melted twenty miles below the surface; and down in the bowels of the earth, several hundred miles, the heat would be ten thousand times hotter than melted iron. Who is there that can wonder at earthquakes, when all things rest on a molten sea of fire!

The learned Professor and Principal of the Academy of Saumur, used to spend five hours every morning in his study, but was very punctual at dinner. One day, on his not appearing precisely at the dinner hour, his wife entered his study, and found him still reading. "I wish" said the lady, "that I was a book."

"Why so?" replied the Professor. "Because you would then be constant to

"I should have no objection," rejoined the Professor, "provided you were an almanae."

"Why an almanae, my dear?" "Because I then should have a new one every year!" A wag was one day speaking of two

of his acquaintances who had gone West, where the new-comers were usually attacked the first season with the ague, and said he-"Neither one of those two men will be afflicted." "Why not?" inquired a bystander." "Because," was the reply, "one of them

is too lazy to shake, and the other wo'n't

shake unless he gets pay for it." Good Humour.—Good humor is a bright color in the web of life; but self-denial only can make it a fast color. A person who is the slave of selfishness has so many wants of his own to be supplied, so many interests of his own to support and defend, that he has no leisure to study the wants and interests of others. It is impossible that he should be happy himself, or make others around him

EVERYBODY likes polite children .-Worthy persons will pay attention to such, speak well of their good manners, and entertain a high opinion of their parents. Children, make a note of this. Yes, and it would be as well if not a few parents would take a note of it likewise. It couldn't do them a bit of harm. Fireside education is longest remembered.

Let every young person bear in mind that the government of the passions is, of all things, the most conducive of happiness and prosperity. Remember that fools only allow their passions to rule—suffer much rather than fight.

Who ever heard of a widow committing suicide on account of love? A little experience is very wholesome.

No woman should paint expect she who has lost the power of blushing.

He that loses his conscience has nothing left worth keeping. Greatness supported by goodness, is

hard to be overthrown. The heaviest kind of a brick is the

brick in the hat.