TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

per square for each insertion. 3 months. 6 months. 12 months.

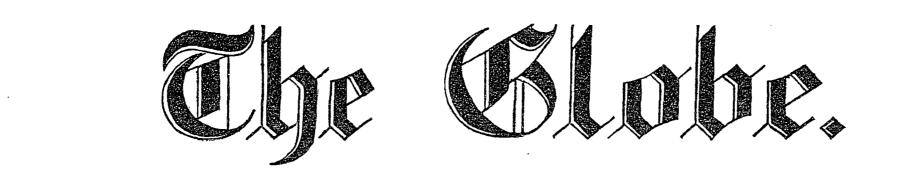
NRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS !---

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and a chance to draw one of these "three thousand prizes." REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

lst. 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.



WILLIAM LEWIS.

Select Poetry.

THE LITTLE ONES IN BED.

VOL. XIII.

A row of little faces by the bed-

A row of little naked feet exposed.

The little errors of the day to chide.

A row of little hands upon the spread-

A row of little roguish eyes all closed-

A gentle mother leads them in their praise,

And takes this lull in childhood's tiny tide,

Then, tumblidg headlong into waiting beds. Beneath the slicets they hide their timid heads;

Till slumber steals away their idle fears,

And stolen graces all their ways adorn.

And like a peeping bud each face appears.

All dressed like angels in their gowns of white,

They're wafted to the skies in dreams of night;

And Heaven will sparkle in their eyes at morn,

A Select Story.

HOW HE ESCAPED.

BY MEHITABLE HOLYOKE.

Yes, my dear Miss Mehitable, I was a

I talk enigmas, do I? You shall hear my

interest, the denouement to my romance. As you may remember, I had lived along

from year to year, and was far past boyhood

before it seemed convenient to take the bless-

What was there to prevent? O, there were countless things. I had a small fortune to be

sure, bût every year brought some new drain

upon my income; now, I had joined a mili-

tary company; now wished to purchase a yacht; and now, a farm. I liked hunting,

and guns and ammunition have their price;

I read Izaak Walton, and that year all my

surplus money went for fishing-poles, artifi-

was fond of horses, too-indeed, I had a hun-

And why were these not sufficient? Why

wasn't the first, man satisfied with all the

roses and grapes of Eden, but he must go

meddling with the one tree of forbidden fruit?

So ladies do not smile upon me? I beg your pardon, Miss Mchitable! When once

my mind was made up to select a wife, the

trouble was, that all the young and old maid-

ens of my acquaintance were ready to fall

into my arms. They smiled too readily .--

The fisherman would not enjoy his trout if he

could bale them up by the net-full at once,

Meantime, I must make ready for the change

cial flies and excursions into the country. I

tory then, if you have patience.

ing of a wife.

dred sensible tastes.

like alewives.

married man once, and now am a happy bache-

Teaching their feet to tread in Heavenly ways,

HUNTINGDON, PA., JUNE 9, 1858.

---PERSEVERE.---

him on his way to the mines, had heard of spouse unfolding to me some new scheme ; I weed, and no more.

And I married the widow? Restrain your impatience a little. How badly these novelists have confused our sense of proprietythat we calculate with such frightful coolness upon the events which follow death itself,the young heart's woful desolation ! It is hard when trouble comes as it came to Mrs. Lester. There was no one dark hour,

no terrible shock and storm of grief, and then the blessed calm that follows storm. It was like a long, long season of cloudy weather-of cold moist that no sun could penetrate. The wildest storm were a blessing in comparison.

I thought the poor girl would never smile again: she reproached herself constantly for not having accompanied her husband as he wished, she might at least have closed his eyes; it was so hard to die forsaken !

Besides Mrs. Lester's bereavement she allowed herself to be harrassed with the thought of her pecuniary debt to me; withal, her health began to fail. It was sad to see the worn and listless expression of that face, which amid care and poverty in other days, had retained its bright, young, joyous look. And I became anxious to restore that look? You may have it so if you wish. We were married I After three years of hope deferred on her part, of silent pity and respect on mine, we were married; and ah, what a life she led me.

And how I escaped from my wife? Most assuredly; that is the culminating point of Yes, she! It's astonishing how long you can live with a woman and not find her out! It is astonishing how many sides there are to a woman's character, how like she is to that strange image in the book of Daniel, that had one face of a woman, and one of a lion, and one of a sheep, or some such combination.

She didn't turn upon me the lion's face? No, but the sheep's. She was for following, following-every invention of her neighbors just as when one sheep goes ever a stile, the whole ridiculous flock must go after him .--How tired, disgusted, angry I grew with "im-provements," that was her word; she improved all the comfort out of my house, all the money out of my pocket, all the peace out of my days!

In what manner? I must begin at the beginning; that's my way. I flattered myself that there could be no more quiet and easy method of marriage, than this which had fallen to me. I had grown accustomed to provide for a house, to sceing Mrs. Lester at the head of my affairs. We had driven for years in the family carriage, occupied the same pew at church, read the samo books, entertained the same guests.

But on the morning of our marriage day, a terrible foreboding came over me-a sudden vision swept past-in two scenes, of Benedict free, and Benedict the married man! I rushed into the parlor where Mrs. Lester

his illness there from contact with a poisonous | feebly resisting still-although I had made up my mind to consent-when a familiar form approached us—a greeting in the cherry voice of old—a faint scream, and Mrs. Lester was in the arms of-

> ried, so had ours. He had been very ill and poor; had been piqued by our silence and ceased to write. Then his health had improved; he had found friends, struck a rich vein at the mines, and returned with wealth enough to gratify our every wish.

as for gratifying her wishes, the Bank of England did not hold money enough for that?

and laid her hand on his arm without a word, and fascinated him as a woman so well knows how. And he forgave before he had thought of blaming her; and the next I knew, they both had fallen to thanking and blessing me! And what then? We cried together and kissed each other like three children. I was divorced; they were married; but not until they had accompanied me to the steamer in

could realize my new-gained privilege. Here was I, a gay bachelor? My will was law again; and mine was mine! I traveled or paused as I chose, I hunted among the Pyrenees, and angled in the Arno; I reveled in my liberty and wealth. I purchased copies of the Cenci and Madonna, better than those which were spoiled; and entrusting them to a private vessel, turned my face toward the

amid the ruins of Palmyra, lost under a woman's rule! and floated down Nile and Jordan, and mused on Olivet, and bathed my

ness? No, nor my heart, Miss Mehitable! He is a sad, prim old bachelor-but as he turned away there were tears in his eyes; and a look of sorrow as gentle and hopeless as that in the eyes of Guido's "Cenci."-Peterson's Magazine.

Good Humor.

Keep in a good humor. It is not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, small jealousics, the little disappointments, the minor miseries, that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them. Anger is a pure waste of vitality; it is always foolish, and always disgraceful, except in some very rare cases, when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another; and even that noble rage seldom the greatness of Samuel, his name answer-

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 51.

The Number Seven.

"In six days creation was perfected, and the 7th was set apart for rest. On the 7th of the 7th month a holy observance was ordain-ed the children of Israel, who fasted 7 days and remained 7 days in tents; the 7th day was directed to be a Sabbath of rest for all things; at the end of 7 times 7 years commenced the grand Jubilee; every 7th year the land lay fallow; every 7th year there was a general release from all debts, and all bondsmen were set free. From this law may have originated the custom of binding young men to 7 years apprenticeship, and of pun-ishing incorrigible offenders by transportation for 7, twice 7, or three times 7 years; every 7 years the law was directed to be read to the people; Jacob served 7 years for the possession of Rachel, and also another 7 years; Noah had 7 days warning of the flood, and was commanded to take the fowls of the air into the ark by sevens, and the clean breasts by sevens; the ark touched the ground the 7th month; and in 7 days a dove was sent; and again in 7 days after. The 7 years of famine were foretold in Pharoah's

dreams, by the 7 fat and the 7 lean beasts; and the 7 ears of full corn, and the 7 cars of blasted corn. The young animals were to remain with the dam 7 days, and at the close of the 7th taken away. By the old law man was commanded to forgive his offending bro-ther 7 times; but the meekness of the last

revealed religion extended his humiliation to 70 times 7. 'If Cain shall be avenged 7 fold, truly Lamech 70 times 7.' In the destruction of Jericho, 7 priests hore 7 trum-pets 7 days; on the 7th day surrounded the wall 7 times, and after the 7th time the wall fell. Balaam prepared 7 bullocks and 7 rams for a sacrifice; Laban pursued Jacob 7 days' journey; Job's friends sat with him 7

days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement for their wickedness; David in bringing up the ark, offered 7 bul-locks and 7 rams; Elijah sent his servant 7 times to look for the cloud; Hezekiah in cleaning the temple, offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams and 7 he-goats as a sin-offering. The children of Israel, when Hezekiah took away the strange altars, kept the feast of unleav-ened bread 7 days. King Ahasuerus had 7 chamberlains, a 7 days feast, and sent for the Queen on the 7th day; and in the 7th year of his reign she was taken to him. Queen Esther had 7 maids to attend her. Solomon was 7 years building the temple, at the dedication of which he feasted 7 days; in the tabernacle were 7 lamps; 7 days were appointed for an atonement upon the altar, and the priest's son was ordained to wear his father's garments 7 days; the children of Israel ate unleavened bread 7 days; Abraham gave 7 ewe lambs to Abimelech as a memorial for a well; Joseph mourned 7 days for Jacob. The rabbins say God employed the power of answering this number to perfect

Losing All---A Family Scene. [There is something exceedingly tender as well as in-structive, in the following, which we take from the Child's paper.]

A few years ago, a merchant failed in busi-ness. He went home one evening. "What is the matter?" asked his wife "I am beg-gared—I have lost my all!" he exclaimed, pressing his hand upon his forehead, as if

pressing his hand upon his forehead, as if his brain was in a whirl. "All!" said his wife, "I am left." "All; papa," said his eldest boy; "here am I."— "And I too papa," said his little girl, run-ning up and putting her arms around his neck. "I's not lost, papa," repeated Eddie. "And you have health left," said his wife.— "And your two hands to work with, papa," said his eldest, " and I can help you." "And your two feet to carry you about." "And your two feet to carry you about." "And your two eyes to see with, papa," said little Eddie. "You have God's promises said the grandmother. "And a good God." said his grandmother. "And a good God," said his wife. "And heaven to go to," said the little girl. "And Jesus who came to fetch us there" said the eldest.

"God forgive me!" said the poor merchant, bursting into tears. "I have not lost all.— What are the few thousands which I called my all, to these precious things which God has left me?" and he clasped his family to his bosom and kissed his wife and children with a thankful heart.

Ah! no, there are many things more pre-cious than gold and bank stock, valuable as these may be in their place. When the Central America was foundering at sea, bags and purses of gold were strewn about the deck as worthless as the mere rubbish.— "Life, life !" was the prayer. To some of the wretched survivors, "Water, water," was the prayer. "Bread, bread!" it was worth its weight in gold, if gold could have bought it.

Anecdote of Washington.

When Washington was President of the United States, he resided in Philadelphia, which was then the scat of government.----Riding on horseback one day in the winter, when the river Delaware was frozen, so that loaded sleds passed over it, he crossed into Jersey to enjoy a ride in the leafless woods. On his return, he found, at Cooper's Ferry, a farmer with a sled-load of wood, just going on the ice. The President stopped his horse to let the farmer pass on before him. But the farmer, who knew Washington, stopped also, and stepping up to him, said respectful-ly—"Sir, do you think it is right for you to run the risk of riding across the river on the ice ?"

"Why, my friend," said the President, " I think if you can pass over with your sled-load of wood without breaking through, I have no reason to be afraid."

"Ah," replied the farmer, "if I, and a dozen like me, should fall through and be drowned, we should hardly be missed; but the country cannot do without you, sir."

"Well, go on first, then," said Washing-ton, "and I think if the ice does not break with your load and horses, I can then pass it without danger."

The farmer moved on without delay, being, no doubt, well pleased to serve Washington as a guide, and to watch for the preservation of a life he valued so highly.

THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE .- During a single year, in addition to some \$50,000 in money re-turned to its lawful owners, there have been found in the letters, and restored, drafts, checks, and other valuable papers, amounting to three and-a-half millions of dollars.---In the greater number of instances dead letters which have thus been returned to the department have failed to reach their destination, in due course, by reason of misdirection. This may doubtless be attributed to the hurry in which banks and large mercantile houses close up their correspondence for the day. One bank sends a letter coveri

Yes, her husband! His letters had miscar-

So he said ; but his money could not gratify my wish, since I had grown so accustomed to Mrs. Lester, that with all her faults I was unwilling to resign her over to another; and

So we had a law suit? No, a few words, explained and settled all. Lester was grieved, indignant, glad and grateful, all at once.

And she? O, she looked up in his face,

which I sailed for Europe. Once on the other side of the water, I

East. There I climbed the Pyramids, and sighed

brow in "cool Siloa's shady rill."

Did my head ache with excess of happi-

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-tinue through the year, THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER. To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four sub-scribers, 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 mar-ket. 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.

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 has theirstimas, 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 Mesrs. Weiner & Evans, of Oregon, Mo., your agents for Holt county, are making from §5 to 25 per day, and your humble servant has made, since the 7th day of has January, over \$1,000. Exides paying for 300 acres of land eut 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. Daynet GREGO, Carrolton, Mo. With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain subscribers. We invite every gentleman out of employ-ment, and every lady who desires a pleasaut money-ma-ling occupation to apply at once for an agency. Appli-cants should inclose 25 cents for a sgeeimen 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 ongraving, 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 torm clubs. Address OAKSMITH & CO, Jan. 13, 1858. No. 371 Broadway, New York.

MPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The MFORTANT TO FARMERS.—Ine most valuable MANURE now in the market is MIT-CHELL & CROASDALE'S Improved Ammoniated BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. It not only stimulates the growing crop, but permanently curiches the land. It is prepared entirely by ourselves under the direction of one of the first Chemists in the country, and is warranked 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 pormanent Fertilizor. For sale in harve or Brail y also 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 coun-try. [March 24, 1658—3m.]

LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and have all kinds of Castings, Stoves, Ma-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. Castings, at market prices. April 7, 1858.

R. C. McGILL. NOTICE .- 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 persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly anthenticated 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.

F YOU WANT TO BE CLOTHED,

Call at the store of BENJ. JACOBS.

and hunter went for a family carriage and span. It was spend, spend! for furniture and

curtains, silver, porcelain-And the lady? O, I had not found her yet. In truth, the preparations cost me so much, that I began to be tired of the fancy. I looked about at my married acquaintances; their happiness, if they could boast any, seemed of a foolish sort. And some had slatternly wives, some had sickly or scolding ones, and some had a swarm of children, homely children. When I saw these unfortunates, I could but think how idle it were to walk into the same predicament.

Only one among all my friends did I envy. He was the best marksman-the most adroit angler that I ever met, and had the sweetesttempered wife. Poor fellow! he suffered wretchedly from the lingering effects of a rheumatic fever, and his young wife gave up all her own pleasures in order to nurse and amuse him. They were both of a lively, hopeful disposition; and then they had no chil-dren—those domestic pests. I can see their parlor now, with the bright blazing fire, and Lester's sofa drawn into the warmest place beside it; and his wife near, with her pretty face, and her neat, tasteful dress. Ah! why were they ever separated?

He died from the fever? No, thank for-

his business suffered from lazy inattention; debts began to accumulate; I advanced money until my friend was ashamed to ask for more; and his wife came to me in secret, asking temporary help, giving her word that the ob-ligation should be cancelled by her own hands, if need were. I was not sorry of an excuse to defer the subject of matrimony; I made the Lesters occupy my house as it stood, their tact and taste could take from the interior the new look which annoyed mc. I left the pipes of my patent steam-furnace to freeze, and opened good, broad fire-places, that we might have the accustomed blaze.

Then I went to live with them? Yes, at their request. And I never saw such touching devotion and such perfect happiness as seemed to exist between those two. Many a time, while appearing to sleep in my chair, I would sit listening to their low conversation. Dishonorable? Pray do not imagine that

they were talking secrets; or that they hadn't lived long enough, and seen the prose-side of life thoroughly enough, to be past the foolish prattle of lovers. No, Miss Mehitable, the young wife would relate to her invalid husband all her sweet, earnest thoughts in life and duty, and the substance of the books which she found time to read.

You can imagine the scene? Would it had ended there! Would we had then and there fallen asleep like the fairy prince, and known nought of the trouble to come!

Lester's physician advised a change of climate, and circumstances pointed to Califorterprise.

He sailed-he sent letters home with great COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING 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. I. ROMAN. I. ROMAN.

of lot. My indiscretions and misfortunes be-gan. I sold my beautiful farm for a little sat at work; she looked up, so radient and estate in the suburbs of the city; my yacht yet so peaceful; she removed the papers from the chair beside her-all in her quiet waywithout a word, and I took the seat, and listened while she talked in her gentle voice--and forgot my wise foreboding. O, these women are syrens, Miss Mehitable!

> You think I am trying to work up a plot, that there was nothing so wretched, after all? I wish you had seen my house-seen me at the end of a year! I wish you had seen the new hangings of shabby paper in every room; because the old papers were of a quiet toneto display my pictures better, and Mrs. Lester thought gay colors conducive to health and animation. I wish you had seen our handsome carpets packed away in summer for moths to eat, with such a dust and stir! and their place supplied by poverty-stricken mattings. And the furniture all stowed into upholsterers' carts, to have the brass truckles which would roll, removed for wooden truckles that creaked and refused to stir! Why, she took my fishing-tackle and guns from the wall, and tumbled them into a hogshead! Even the family portraits were sacrificed ; and the family group that my mother prized so much, with myself, the youngest, holding a china orange, they must all go into the attic, and I and Mrs. Lester must be done in crocky crayons.

But I hated the grayons, with their great, tune! Lester did not die from the fever: but shadowy eyes; it always seemed as if those in my wife's picture were staring about in search of a new invention.

Then she was not quarrelsome? Bless you, she was always mild as a dove; she didn't threaten, she didn't tease-but had the most provoking way of carrying out her designs, inveigling one into assisting her.

I returned one day and found that a man had brought to the house a new sort of picture varnish: of course my dear must try it; and instead of placing it on the crayons, which were her especial property, she must suffer the fellow to daub over my beautiful "Aurora," my Cenci, Magdalene-all! I

said little, I had grown accustomed to trial; the varnish seemed thin, and I hoped it might not prove injurious. By spring the eyes of the Cenci were shrinking in her head; the brow of Aurora, the locks of the Magdalenc were curling from the canvass. I sent my paintings to a "restorer," and he completed their ruin.

Three times my house was torn apart from attic to basement-once to admit speaking tubes-could have hired a dozen pages for the sum it cost; once for a telegraph to announce the entrance of thieves.

As for food, our meat was smoked, mangled, or burnt to a crisp, in revolving ovens and patent gridirons; our vegetables were watersoaked between patent kettles and stoves. As for sleep, I lay awake at night on the patent spring mattress which replaced my old-fashioned feather-bed, and contracted the toothache that haunts me to this day, by sleeping, nia as his goal. He was young, full of en- or trying to sleep for a month under-guess what? two newspapers.

She had her fancies, too, concerning venregularity, his health improved-broke down (tilation-would prate about the proper combination of gases; and then in the coldest | ity of spread is now given to this general faday open came a door to admit oxygen and vorite of female apparel by very thin steel the rheumatism-

And how long did I endure this? Until stiffened fabric of which they are principaltrace we could gain lay in a rumor which Providence relieved me. One summer eve- ly composed as to give them these charactermight be true or false; some one had seen ning we were walking on our piazza, my istics .- Scientific American.

and keeps the mind fair and alert. No misper. Until cheerfulness is lost, nothing is lost! Keep in good humour !

The company of a good humored man is a perpetual feast; he is welcomed everywhere -eyes glisten at his approach, and difficulties vanish in his presence. Franklin's indomitable good humor did as much for his country in the old Congress as Adams' fire, or Jefferson's wisdom; he clothed wisdom with smiles, and softened contentious minds into acquiescence. Keep in good humor! A good conscience, a sound stomach, a

clear skin arc the elements of good humour! Get them, and keep them, and-be sure to keep in a good humor !

The Tongue.

What a strange thing is the tongue! A little member; yet what a noise it will make? Every child has in its mouth a thing to talk with called the tongue. This is made to tell the truth with. When the tongue tells a lie, thing to anybody it is a naughty thing.

When the tongue says a disobedient word to a father or mother, it is a wicked tongue. friends, let me ask you a few questions .--What sort of a tongue have you? Does it always speak the truth ? Does your tongue ever say any disobedient words to your pa-

O, my little friend; if your tougue ever does anything wrong, what shall be done ?--I can tell you. Let every child take good care of his tongue, and see that it never behaves ill.-Myrtle.

Hoop Skirts.

There is a hoopskirt manufactory in this eity which weekly turns out 24,000 ladies' skirts, employing for that purpose 500 hands, 180 sewing machines, and not less than a tun of steel. Hoop skirt making is a science, and one on which patient study and exquisite skill have been bestowed in the several departments of the fabrication, till by successive improvements an article of dress has been produced which is thought to be favorable to health, while it conduces to comfort and beauty. Various materials have been employed to give the required degree of flexibility to the skirts, to enable their wearers to sit upon them, and pack them to the smallness of compass frequently required, without affecting their elasticity and capacity to again spread themselves to the full extent and graceful form when raised to an crect position. We believe, however that the rotundsprings, so prepared and interwined with the

cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands, his mother, in her thanks, says, 'that the barren had brought forth the 7th.' In the fortune is so great as one that sours the tem- Scriptures are enumerated 7 resurrectionsthe widow's son, by Elias; the Shunamite's son, by Elisha; the soldier who touched the

bones of the prophet; the daughter of the ruler of the synagogue; the widow's son of Nain; Lazarus, and our blessed Lord. Out of Mary Magdalene was cast 7 devils. The Apostles chose 7 deacons. Enech, who was translated, was the 7th after Adam, and Jesus Christ the 77th in a direct line. Our Savior spoke 7 times from the cross, on which he remained 7 hours; he appeared 7 times; after 7 times 7 days sent the Holy Ghost .---In the Lord's prayer are 7 petitions, expressed in 7 times 7 words, omitting those of a mere grammatical connection. Within this

number are contained all the mysteries of the Apocalypse, revealed to the 7 churches of Asia; there appeared 7 golden candlesticks, and 7 stars that were in the hand of him that was in the midst; 7 lamps being the 7 spirits of God. The book with 7 seals; 7 Kings; 7 thunders: 7 thousand men slain. it does that which is very wrong. The tongue is made to say kind and pleasant things to our friends. When it says a saucy Daniel 70 weeks. The fiery furnace was

made 7 times hotter for Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego; Nebuchadnezzar ate grass off the field 7 years. The elders of Israel When it says unkind words to a brother or were 70. There are also numbered 7 heavsister, it is a very bad tongue indeed. When eus, 7 planets, 7 stars, 7 wise men, 7 chama tongue swears or speaks dirty words, it is a pions of Christendom, 7 notes in music, 7 vile and wicked tongue. Now, my young primary colors, 7 deadly sins, 7 Sacraments in the Roman Catholic church. The 7th son was considered as endowed with pre-eminent wisdom; the 7th son of a 7th son is still thought by some to possess the power of rents? Does it every say any unkind words to a brother or sister Does it ever swear? Does it ever utter any bad words? Hought by some to possess the power of healing diseases spontaneously. Perfection is likened to gold 7 times purified in the fire; and we yet say 'you frighten me out of my

7 senses.' Anciently a child was not named before 7 days, not being accounted fully to Can you tell me how to correct an evil tongue? | have life before that periodical day. The teeth spring out in the 7th month, and are renewed in the 7th year, when infancy is changed into childhood. At thrice 7 the facultics are developed, manhood commences, and we become legally competent to all civil

acts; at four times 7 man is in full possession of his strength; at five times 7 he is fit for the business of the world; at six times 7 he becomes grave and wise, or never; at 7 times 7 he is in his apogee, and from that time he decays. At eight times 7 he is in who pursues amusement as a relief to his enhis first climacteric, or year of danger; and ten times 7, or three score years and ten, has by the royal prophet been pronounced the natural period of human life. There were 7 chiefs before Thebes. The blood was to be sprinkled 7 times before the altar; Naaman was to be dipped 7 times in Jordan. Apulcius speaks of the dipping of the head 7 times for purification. In all solemn rites of purgation, dedication and consecration, the oil or water was 7 times sprinkled. The house of wisdom, in Proverbs, had 7 pillars." An old friend by our side reminds us that the war of Independence occupied 7 years, and that Burgoyne surrendered to Gates in 1777; so that as Americans, we have good reason to cherish this hallowed number.

BEF If we are willing, God will help us; if sincere, God will accept us.

mends the matter. Keep in a good humor. ing the value of the letters in the Hebrew the day. One bank sends a letter covering no man does his best except when he is word, which signifies 7—whence Hannah, side the package is addressed to Nashvile: side, the package is addressed to Nashvile; outside, to New Orleans. Another heavy remittance is directed to Troy, New York, without any address whatever on the inside. A third package was directed on the outside to Louisville, Kentucky, the inside direction to New Orleans.

WHEN TO TAKE YOUR HAT .- An exchange says: "Young men, a word. We want to tell you when you should take your hat and be off. And mind what we offer. It is-When you are asked to take a drink.

When you find you are courting a slovenly and extravagant girl.

When you find yourself in bad company. When you discover that your expenses run ahead of your income.

When you are abusing the confidence of your friends.

When you think that you are a great deal wiser than older and more experienced people than yourself.

When you feel like getting trusted for a suit of clothes when you haven't money to bay for them.

When you don't perform your duty, your whole duty, and nothing but your duty.

BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME .--- "Dad," said a young hopeful the other day, "how many fowls are there on this table ?" "Why," said the old gentleman, as he looked complaisantly on a pair of nicely roasted chickens that were smoking on the table, "there are two." "Two!" replied the smart boy, "there are three, sir, and I'll prove it." "Three!" replied the old gentleman, who was a plain, matter-of-fact man, "I'd like to see you prove it." "Easily done, sir, easily done. Ain't that one?" said the smart boy, laying his knife on the first, "and ain't that two ?"--pointing to the second, " and don't one and two make three ?" "Really," said the father, turning to the old lady, who was stupefied at the immense learning of the son, "really, wife, this boy is a genius and deserves to be encouraged. Here, old lady, do you take one fowl and I'll take the second, and John' may have the third for his learning."

INDUSTRY.---Every young man should re-member that the world has and always will honor industry. The vulgar and useless idler, whose energies of body and mind are rusting for want of exercise-the mistaken being ervated muscles, or engages in exercises that produce no useful end, may look with scorn upon the smutty laborer engaged in his toil. But his scorn is an honor. Honest industry will secure the respect of the wise and good among men, and yield the rich fruit of an casy conscience, and give the heart self-respect, which is above all price.

Use of TROUBLE .- Many of the brightes! virtues are like stars-there must be night, or they cannot shinc. Without suffering, there can be no fortitude, no patience, no compassion, no sympathy. To enjoy life, you should be a little miserable occasionally. Trouble, like cayenne, is not very agreeable in itself, but gives great zest to other things.

Nonsense-sense that happens to differ from your own.