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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 superband costly steel-plate engraving.

"THE LAST SUPPER."

and will present it to every three-dollar subscriber for the year 1858. It was engraved at a cost of over \$5,000, by the celebrated A. L. Dick, from the original of Raphael Morghen, after Leonardo Da Vinci, and is the largest steel-plate engraving ever executed in this country, being three times the size of the ordinary three-dollar engravings.

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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 \$100 day Books, worth from o

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distinguished of American authors.

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richness of its editorial contents any other magazine.

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Not with standing that these extraordinary inducements

December, 1898—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 continue through the year.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

time through the year.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four subscribers, either at one or more post offices, we will present a spleadid 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, \$2, 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 fibrary 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:

GEXYLEWEN: 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 \$5 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 maned.

Dense, Grego, 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 pleasunt money-mawith such inducements as we offer, anyhody 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

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.,

Ann. 12, 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 MITCHELL & 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, PEHREE & CO.

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

[March 24, 1858—2m.] MPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The

The Alexandria Foundry has been lought 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.

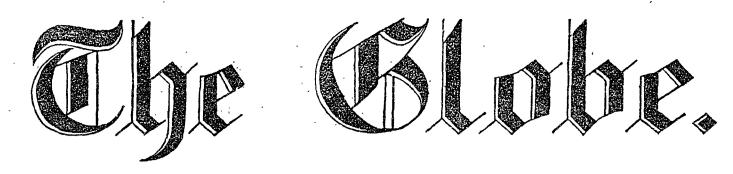
Castings, at market prices. April 7, 1858. R. C. McGILL. TOTICE.—Estate of John Hastings, dec'd. Letters of Administration, with the will annexed, on the Estate of JOHN HASTINGS, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby notifies all persous 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 cheap as they can in the

cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. II. R H. ROMAN.



WILLIAM LEWIS, -PERSEVERE. Editor and Proprietor.

HUNTINGDON, PA., JUNE 23, 1858.

NO. 1.

# Select Poetry.

SOW THE SEED.

BY BERNARD BARTON. There be those who sow beside The waters that in silence glide, Trusting no ccho will declare Whose footsteps ever wander'd there.

VOL. XIV.

The noiseless footsteps pass away. The stream flows on as yesterday; Nor can it for a time be seen

Yet think not that the seed is dead Which in the lonley place is spread; It lives! it lives! the spring is nigh, And soon its life shall testify.

That silent stream, that desert ground, No more unlovely shall be found; But scatter'd flowers of simplest grace Shall spread their beauty round the place,

And soon or late a time will come When witnesses, that now are dumb, With grateful eloquence shall tell From whom the seed there scatter'd fell.

#### THE FLIGHT OF TIME.

Faintly flow, thou falling river, Like a dream that dies away; Down to ocean gliding ever, Keep the calm unruffled way: Time with such a silent motion, Floats along on wings of air, To eternity's dark ocean, Burying all its treasures there.

Roses bloom and then they wither; Cheeks are bright, then fade and die: Shapes of light are wafted hither-Then, like visions, hurry by: Quick as clouds at evening driven O'er the many-colored west, Years are bearing us to Heaven, Home of Happiness and rest.

# Interesting Shetch

### A RUN FOR LIFE.

base of a high hill which hid it from the house, and just on the edge of an upland jungle or thicket of undergrowth which extended along to the nearest spur of some neighboring hills, which swelled upward to a height almost entitling them to be called mountain range. Surprised at the loss of his hogs, Mr. Rodney determined to keep a strict watch, and, if possible, detect the depredator upon his property.

One morning, just at dawn of day, he heard the squeal of a hog in the direction of curred in the Indian war of Oregon: his pen. Springing out of bed and passing on his garments, he hurried to the rescue of the squealing porker. As soon as he came in sight of the pen, he saw a huge bear, with a hog in his mouth and fore-paws, leisurely retreating to the thicket. Returning to the house for his gun a trusty rifle, of large bore, he soon came back to the pen. The bear and hog had both disappeared.

Mr. Rodney, who was a bold adventurous man, of high courage and great physical strength at once determined upon pursuit .-The blood of the mutilated hog making a distinet mark upon the ground, made it an easy matter to follow the track of its captor. Entering the thicket and going forward a short or fifty steps in advance of him, deliberately munching the hog for his morning meal.of but a moment. The bear fell apparently lifeless, in his tracks, at the crack of the

killed out-right, Mr. Rodney approached with the view of taking a nearer look at his bulky back, gave a deep guttural growl, and start-ons and cargoes, as well as the animals, while ed forward in the direction of the neighbor-she was standing in the door.

ing hills. of blood from the wound made by his ball, and observing that the bear staggered in his gait, followed on after him, expecting soon to see him fall. The bear moved slowly but steadily on, never once looking back at his indicative of pain and anger, or of both combined. Having reached the base of the steepest and highest hill in the group, he beof the hill, he came quite up with the bear, whose steps, staggering and slow, seemed faltering with fatigue and loss of blood. the bear a severe punch with the butt end of

The blow seemed to recall both strength and spirit to the now enraged and desperate beast. Turning quickly and sharply round, he stood within a few feet of his pursuer, upon whom he manifestly purposed to make

an immediate attack. his position in a moment. He had no weap-on but his gun, which he had not reloaded afterwards become men; dependent upon after the first discharge. To defend himself others, in order that we may learn from with it by blows was utterly impossible, considering the size and massive weight of the our edification on an independent basis of bear. The only hope of escape was a retreat down the hill, which he began at once is generally called learning, however much with rapid strides.

momentum of the descent, and perhaps also work; but useless so long as we suffer it to by pain and anger, rushed headlong after lie in a heap, inert and without form. The him. From erag to rock, and from rock to cag, the planter leaped with an agility and speed almost incredible to himself. Well he knew that, once within reach of those terriclements, a schoolmaster to lead us on to a IF YOU WANT TO BE CLOTHED, ble jaws gaping to rend and devour him, his a state of great worthiness, and there give BENJ. JACOBS. | wife would be a widow and his children up the charge of us. - Bulwer.

fatherless, before he could commend himself and them to the mercy of beaven in a prayer

Every moment seemed to increase the speed and fierceness of the bear. When the chase began he was only a few feet in the rear of the planter. At the bottom of the hill, which they had now reached, the distance between

them was lessened by nearly half.
Mr. Rodney, although hard pressed and with no time to lose, ventured to cast one backward glance at his pursuer. The sight was enough to strike even his stout heart with terror. The tongue of the bear, red and swollen, protruded from his mouth; white foam covered his lips; the teeth, sharp and shining, were visible in the jaws open already for the seizure of his victim; the ears were thrown back close to the head like those of an angry horse, and a stream of fire seemed to issue from the sockets of the glaring eyeballs. Escape, longer than for a few moments, seemed now utterly impossible. A distance of more than a mile lay between the planter and his home. Thick bushes and brambles impeded every foot of the way as far as the hog-pen, near which he must pass to emerge from the jungle in the direction of the house. To deviate from the path he had come, which was partially trodden down by the transit of himself and the bear over it, and by the occasional visits of the latter from the hills to the pen, would be to entangle himself in the undergrowth and fall an immediate victim to the rapacity of his pursuer, whose heavy bulk enabled him to force a swifter passage through the thicket. Along this path, therefore, Mr. Rodney darted with the speed of a man conscious that his life depended upon the fleetness of his feet. Half the distance between the hill and the pen had been passed. Only a hand-breadth of space intervened between the planter and the muzzle of the bear, outstretched and opened to seize him. The hot foam spattered over him, and the hotter breath almost blistered his skin through the thick covering of his clothes. There—he's gone. No! the sharp crack of a rifle rings through the woods, and the bear springs forward and falls dead across the legs of the planter who had been thrown by his death leap, prostrate on the ground.

Philip Rodney, a planter living in the interior of Arkansas, had missed several hogs his comrades in the chase for deer, chancing from the pen in which he was fattening them | to cross the path of Mr. Rodney and the bear, for the autumn. The pen was built at the saw the peril of the former, and firing from a close distance, sent a heavy rifle ball thro' the brain of the latter. There was a feast of bear meat for many days at the house of the hospitable planter, at which, we may be sure, the hunter aforesaid was the most honored of the guests .- Home Journal.

## A Story of Female Heroism.

In the course of a recent speech in Congress, by the Hon. Joseph Lane, of Oregon,

curred in the Indian war of Oregon: While in Oregon last summer, I took oc-

others, he was inclined to think it would raise the bitter feelings of the Indians, but said that we could make the inquiry. I told him that I had passed through the country where these people had lived, and that their distance, Mr. Rodney saw the bear some forty | friends were very anxious to learn their fate. We inquired in relation to Mrs. Wagner, who was a well-educated and handsome womcountry, and spoke the Indian tongue fluent-

Feeling certain, from the range of his aim and the good cheer which she always furand the plump fall of the bear, that he was nished made it a place where travellers de-killed out-right, Mr. Rodney approached with lighted to stop. The Indians informed us the view of taking a nearer look at his bulky that on the morning of the 9th of October, proportions. When within a few yards of they came in sight of the house, where they where he lay, the bear, to the great surprise met some teamsters and packers, a portion of the planter, rose slowly up, looked fiercely of whom they murdered, destroying the wag-

As soon as they had murdered the people heavy door, which fastened with crossbars.pursuer, but keeping up a low moan or growl to the door and ordered her to come out, and bring her little girl. She said "no."

Her husband was absent-and, by the way, he was the only man on that road who gan the ascent with a still slower pace and escaped. They said that if she did not come deeper growls. Mr. Rodney was only a few out they would shoot her. She declined, paces in the rear, and gaining upon him and after some deliberation, they determined every moment. At last when near the summit to set the house on fire. The house was directly enveloped in flames; and the chief, who watched her through a little window, told me that he saw her go to the glass and Thinking that only a slight push was needed arrange her hair, then take a seat in the mid-to bring him to the ground, Mr. Rodney gave dle of the room, fold her little girl in her arms, and wait calmly until the roof fell in, and they perished in the flames together .-And the statement was confirmed by the people who found their remains lying together in the middle of the house.

# The Great Object of Education.

Self-instruction is the one great object of Mr. Rodney comprehended the full peril of rational education. In mind as well as body we are children at first, only that we may them such lessons as may tend eventually to we may possess of it, is useful so far only as The bear, accelerated in his speed by the we erect its materials into a mental framelie in a heap, inert and without form. The

### Burning of the Dead.

It will be remembered that, some two years ago, the public mind was horrified by an atjournals in a very calm and instructive manof the dead, or to dispense with that timehonored system of burial which has obtained of Abraham; but we consider it a very proper subject for discussion, and could it be more serious evil, we could become reconciled to what is now chiefly regarded as an inhuman relic of barbarous people. We, however, differ in opinion from those who undertake to show that disease is propagated of such an assertion, unless it result from the inhuman disposal of the remains of outcasts in what are known as "Potter's Fields," pensed with in all civilized cities.

The Evening Post, of this city, notices that a book has lately been published in London, which seeks to show the advantages of the ancient method of burning the dead. The only objection its author, who is a "Member of the College of Surgeons," finds against burial is a sanitary one. He says that "it is proved beyond all doubt, that during the progress of that decomposition which a body evil besides. These good people live in a undergoes when buried, the elements of constant constraint before company, and too gases of so deadly a nature that their inhalation in a concentrated state has been known to cause instant death; while in a more deluted form, they are productive of the most serious injury to health. These dreadful effluvia vary much in their virulence, according to circumstances; and there is probably one particular stage of decomposition in which hey attain their most fatal power."

Church-yards are, it is well-known, most pestiferous places. And we are assured that the gases emanating from the bodies when diluted, possesses the power of "producing various diseases, diminishing the average duration of life, lowering the tone of the general health, and thereby rendering thousands more liable to be attacked by fever, cholera, or other epidemics. It is not because they a mother anticipated her wants and soothed power of the old thirteen, North or South, or other epidemics: It is not because they a mother anticipated her wants and soothed power of the old thirteen, North or South, are often imperceptible to the sense of smell her little cares; when brothers and sisters compared with that of the mighty West! that they are harmless.

When I suggested to the agent, in the as we have hinted, that of burning. To reacouncil, that I proposed to inquire into the der the idea less revolting, he proposes a fate of Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Haynes, and plan which seems to him without objection:— "On a gentle eminence, surrounded by pleasent grounds, stands a convenient, wellventilated chapel, with a high spire or steeple. At the entrance, where some of the mourners might prefer to take leave of the body, are chambers for their accommodation.— Within the edifice are seats for those who To raise his rifle, aim and fire, were the work an from New York, who had lived long in the an organ and a galley for choristers. In the both are elevated and refined, then the union priate emblems and devices, is crected a shrine the ashes of the great and mighty in our old cathedrals, the openings being filled with prepared glass. Within this—a sufficient space intervening—is an inner shrine, covered with bright, non-radiating metal, and tempered fire-clay, with one or more longitudinal slits near the top, extending its whole length. As soon as the body is deposed therein, sheets of flame at an immensely Mr. Rodney seeing the copious discharge outside, they came towards the house, which high temperature rush through the long apwas strongly built of hewn logs, and had a crtures from end to end, and, acting as a combination of modified oxy-hydrogen blow-When she saw them running towards the pipe with the reverberatory furnice, utterly house she shut the door and dropped the and completely consume and decompose the bars to prevent their coming in. They came body in an incredibly short space of time; rather than the swollen flood or warning cata-

> Freedom of Opinion. Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God.—Abhor every approach, in any kind or degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth never attempt to force him into it. If

> love will not compel him, leave him to God,

ENTOMBED IN MOLASSES .- Every person who used molasses purchased at a certain

the Judge of all.

store in Wheeling, Virginia, recently, was affeeted with a singular sickness. No one could account for this singular fact until the molasses barrel was pretty well drained and the head knocked out of it, when the whole

The question is discussed in some of the community were astonished at the discovery of a negro child, about eight days old, inside the barrel. The child was lying at the bottom of the barrel in a state af partial putre-

To Destroy Rats-Catch them one by one and flatten their heads in a lemon-squeezer. [The above we know to be true.—Der.]

## Marriage.

Marriage has in it less of beauty, but more of safety, than the single life; it hath not tempt that was made in one of our western | more ease, but less danger; it is more merry cities, on the part of a husband, to burn the and more sad; it is fuller of sorrows and fulbody of his deceased wife. After the excite- ler of joys; it lies under more burdens, but ment had in some degree passed away, the is supported by all the strengths of love and subject was discussed by some of our city charity, and those burdens are delightful.-Marriage is the mother of the world, and prener; and it has since received considerable attention from some English physicians.—

We are not prepared to advocate the burning the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the first of the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual to the heart of the world, and properties the house of the world, and the world, and the world, and the world was a server with the properties the house of the world was a server with the world was a serve sweetness, but sits alone and is confined and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the in all Christain communities since the days useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and unites into societies and republics, and sends out proved, in a sanitary point of view, to obviate | colonies, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their ruler, and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the iuterest of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present con-

stitution of the world. from the exhalations of graveyards, in cases

The marriage-life is always an insipid, a where they are properly cared for. So far vexatious, or a happy condition. The first is, as our own country is concerned, we believe when two people of no genius or taste for not a single fact can be adduced in support themselves meet together, upon such a settlement as has been thought reasonable by parents and conveyancers, from an exact valuation of the land and cash of both parties. and which are ofttimes hustled about in pre- In this case the young lady's person is no mature resurrection by the Vandalism of more regarded than the house and improve-unprincipal money-getters. The whole evil ments in purchase of an estate; but she goes complained of in European cities, if not purely imaginary, arises from that system of intermural burial which is now nearly disgar of the rich, and fill up the lumber of humans and rich intermural burial which is now nearly disgar of the rich, and fill up the lumber of humans and rich in the lumber of humans and rich is all the lumbers an man race, without beneficence towards those below them, or respect towards those above

The vexatious life arises from a conjunction of two people of quick taste and resentment, put together for reasons well known to their friends, in which especial care is taken to avoid (what they think the chief of evils) poverty, and insure to them riches, with every which it is composed, before entering into great familiarity alone. When they are withother and purer states, forms certain putrid in observation, they fret at each other's carriage and behavior; when alone, they revile each other's person and conduct. In company they are in purgatory; when only to-

> meet and voluntarily make choice of each other, without principally regarding or negleeting the circumstances of fortune or These may still love in spite of adversity or sickness: the former we may, in some measure, defend ourselves from; the other is the portion of our very make.

How are these evils to be averted? Thirty- ful friends, from Christmas gatherings and hand of imperial power. Tell me not of the casion to inquire of the chief, who was mainly instrumental in getting up this war, to

—nearly four thousand every hour. By what

—nearly four thousand learn the particulars of the fate of some of means shall this great mass of decaying sub- of relatives; from the secure backgrounds of Carolina will, together, be as clay in the finour people who disappeared in the war of stance be so disposed as not to vitiate the air her childhood, and girlhood, and maidenhood, 1855, and of whom we had been able to learn nothing.

When I are considered to the source backgrounds of stance be so disposed as not to vitiate the air her childhood, and girlhood, and maidenhood, looks out into the dark and unilluminated fudrink? The remedy our author proposes is, ture away from all that, and yet, unterrified,

When a young wife leaves the society of her own kindred, and goes to reside among citizens. The Milliner was badly scratched those of her husband, she passes under a new set of influences, favorable or unfavorable, to her character and wishes. If she finds their follow the remains to the last; there is also sentiments harmonious with her own, and if center of the chapel, embellished with appro- is the augmented flow of a bright and tranquil stream. More happy still for her, if suof marble, somewhat like those which cover | perior worth or social standing on their part | affords a welcome influence to light her to their level. But often she becomes allied to those whose views and ways are quite diverse from hers. The two families, or races, have been trained on different systems, trained to within this again is a covered sarcophagus of | different habits, prejudices, and aims. Then, supposing their standard to be inferior to hers, it will usually and almost necessarily happen, either that she will elevate them, or they will depress her.

# Silent Influence.

It is the bubbling spring which flows gently, the little rivulet which runs along, day and completely consume and decompose the and night, by the farm-house, that is useful even the large quantity of water it contains ract. Ningara excites our wonder, and we is decomposed by the extreme heat and its stand amazed at the power and greatness of elements, instead of retarding, aid combus- God there, as he "poured it from the hollow tion, as is the case in fierce conflagrations.— of his hand." But one Niagara is enough The gaseous products of combustion are con- for the continent or the world, while the veyed away by flues, and means being adopt- same world requires thousands and tens of ed to consume anything like smoke, all that thousands of silver fountains and gently flowis observed from the outside is occassionally ing rivulets, that water every farm and a quivering transparent ether floating away from the high steeple to mingle with the atmosphere."—N. Y. Scientific American.

Ing Privates, that water every latin and plane me in animal of the order flow on every garden, and that shall that is a front-toothless animal?

Bright hoy.—(gleefully.) Yes gentle, quiet beauty. So with the acts of My grandma's one! our lives. It is not by great deeds like those of the martyrs, that good is to be done; it is by the daily and quiet virtues of life—the Christian temper, the meek forbearance, the spirit of forgiveness, in the husband, the wife, the father, the mother, the brother, the sister, the friend, the neighbor, that it is to be done.

"An' what do you sell here?"
"Blockheads," replied the limb of the

A western Editor expressed his delight at having nearly been called "honey" by the gal he loves, because she saluted him as "Old Beeswax" at their last meeting.

nificent temples that once towered well night the clouds have fallen.

gether, in a hell.

The happy marriage is, where two persons

There is no one thing more lovely in this life, more full of the divine courage, than when a young maiden, from her past life, from from merry playmates, to loving, trustundaunted, leans her fair cheek upon her lover's breast, and whispers, "Dear heart! I cannot see but I believe. The past was beautiful, but the future I can trust-with

An honest son of Erin, green from his allowed to thrash his own Peas. peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office and asked the inmate—

"Och, thin, to be sure," said Pat, "it must

Missouri papers, whether raising hemp is a good business. A much better business, certainly, than being raised by it.

Changes.

[For the Huntingdon Globe.] Our friends, our early companions, our loved ones, where are they? In a few brief years they have all left us-what a change! Yes, those beautiful forms that once greeted us around the fire-side, and at the social board, have all disappeared; but still their

loveliness and beauty strikes us vividly at home and abroad. Their voices we no longer hear sounding their melodies; their songs have been forgotten; their voices are hushed; their bright cheeks faded; and some of them are now chanting praises and singing pæans unto Him who doeth all things well. And soon their footprints will be seen no more upon the sands of time. The glory of millions lie buried in the dust, and earth has sang for them her last requiem; forgotten they are, and forgotten to earth they will remain. The rulers of other years now mingle with their kindred spirits in the eternal world, and all that was lovely and to be admired in them only reminds us of a song that has been sung-whilst they are num-bered with the things that were. The mag-

Greece! lovely Greece! the cradle of liberly, and the land of song-where is she now? Sad! sad indeed does history tell her docom !-but she is more-

"Carthage, much honored for her philosophers and sages, Has crumbled by Time's mighty hand, amid the wreck of

The poet no longer sings within her walls. The gay, the beautiful, and the happy, feast there no more upon their banqueting songs and sweet clarion notes. Carthage! unhappy Carthage! she now lays low—all in a watered sepulchre. Her towering domes are no longer seen, and all her proud inhabitants have found a common mausoleum beneatli one stagnated pool. The thunderings of a Demosthenes, and Cicero, are no more heard, but hushed forever, and death has been the victor. Troy, O! where is she?-let slumbering millions tell her sad tale. Hector, and all his compeers have bid farewell to earth. The trophies and honors won by conquering victims throughout the world, are soon to be forgotten. The crowns that wreathed the conquerors' heads have faded, and

they are cold beneath their mother earth. But will these changes ever cease? We answer nay: all is mortal and all must pass away. O! sad the thought, time's fleeing and we must go along. A few more days or years, and we will have seen our last sun, and sang our last song. When the funeral bell will have tolled our funeral march, then loved ones may drop a weeping tear upon our funeral piles, as we now do for those whom we once loved.

"All o'er the land and oceans' wave We find there's many changes, Amid the ruler and the slave, Earth's grim destroyer ranges."

CADMUS.

The West the Seat of Empire. Caleb Cashing, in his late speech at Boston, paid the following elegant and striking tribute

to the West: "Jealous of the South! Such would not be my theme, if the demon of sectionalism had so far possessed itself of me. I should not strive to draw the attention of Massachusetts away from the only real danger of a sectional nature which threatens, and to fasten her attention upon an imaginary one .--Nor by the comparatively small section of the Union lying between Mason and Dixon's line and the Gulf of Mexico, is the sceptre of the power in this Union to be held hereafter; but by those vast regions of the West-State after State stretched out like star beyond star in her happy childhood, when she rambled over the blue depths of the firmament, far away and there is There is the seat of empir gers of the potter, when the great West shall stretch forth its arm of power, as ere long it will, to command the destiny of the Union.

> A MILLINER IN TROUBLE .- The Chenango N. Y.) Telegraph says that a widow lady, keeping a millinery establishment in Mount Upton, was assaulted, in her own store, by a number of ladies, the wives of well-known in the face; the bobbinet and the feathers, and the flowers and the tulle, and the thousand and one little traps that go to make up "a love of a bonnet," were awfully scattered. It was alleged by the ladies who committed the assault that the fair Milliner was more attractive than her bonnets, and that their husbands had more business at the establishment than seemed necessary. These facts transpired in an affidavit made by the milliner before Justice P. P. Prindle.

> his boat into the water in the Juniata river near Hollidaysburg, beseeched his rescuers to "be careful" in hauling him in. He was so earnest in his beseechings that he was asked of what he was so anxious to "be careful." "Why," said he, "be careful about weting my shirt collar."

PAT'S ANSWER .- The following scene is supposed to have taken place in a Court House, not far from our own: "Now, Patrick." said the judge, "what do you say to the charge—are you guilty or not guilty?"—
"Faith, but that's difficult for yer honor to tell, let alone myself-wait till I hear the ividence."

Teacher.—(solemnly.) Can any boy name me an animal of the order edenlata-Bright boy .- (gleefully.) Yes, sir! I can.

An editor received a letter, in which weather was spelt "wethur." He said it was the worst spell of weather he had ever seen. [We say "ditto" to that.—D. G. O.]

Mr. Pea has been indicted for whipping his wife and children. No doubt he thinks it a hard case that a man can't be

A fellow out west being asked what made him bald, replied, "The girls had pulled his hair out by pulling him into their windows.'

"This is what I call capital punishment," as the boy said, when his mother shut him up in the closet among the pre-

Illuman heads are like hogsheads; the emptier they are, the louder report they give of themselves.

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A lady describing an ill-tempered man. says, "He never smiles but he feels ashamed