TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance. Six months..... Three months. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiriation of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engage-ment.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines

TEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. F. GWIIN & UILIAI' SLUIDI. D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest and most becautiful assorment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines. (all colors.) Spring De-lains, Braize Dolanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Bril-liants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

liants, Plain and Colored Ginghans, Lawns and Prints of every description. Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-An-tique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes. Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss. Tidy Yarn, &c. Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Mus-lin. Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Mar-sailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numer-ous to mention.

SPRING SHAWLS, THIBET SHAWLS, MANTILLAS, &c Also, Cloths, Cassimers, Cassinets, K. Jean, Cot. Drills, Muslins, Tickings, Nankeen, Table Diapers, &c. Also a large lot of Bonnets, Flats, and Hats, at low pri-

BOOTS and SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment

BOOLS and SLOW, CONTROL BUCKETS, CHURNS, ILARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CAR-PETS and OLL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country

store.
My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.
AF All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange, at the Highest Market Prices.
April 21, 1858.
D. P. GWIN.

TEW STORE !-- NEW GOODS ! !--FISHER & MCMURTRIE having reopened the METROPOLITAN, formerly known as "Saxton's," take pleasure in announcing to their many friends, that they have received a new and well selected stock of GOODS, which they feel confident will satisfy the demands of the public, and will prove unexceptionable in *Style* and *Quality*. The line of Dress Goods embraces Robes A'Quille, in Organdies, Lawns, Percales, &c., Chaleys, Be-rages, Brilliants, all Wool DeLaines, Cravella, Mohair, Dan-ubian, Tamise and Lavella Cloths, DeBage Lustres, Alpac-cas, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We have a fine assortment of Summer Shawls, Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Antique's, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Ladies Collars, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Whalebones for Skirts, Read Hoops, Brass ditto, Skirt Cord, &c.

Also-Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Also — Lickings, Osnaburg, Bieached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cam-brics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nain-rooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS. We have French Cloths, Faacy Cassimers, Satincts, Jeans, Tweeds, Cottonades, Linens, Denims and Bine Drills. Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style. Also, a large assortment of all kinds of Straic Goods.

A Good Stock of GPOCERIES, HARDWARL, QUEENS-WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE. which will be sold (



WILLIAM LEWIS,

[From Emerson's Magazine for July.]

THE GOOD TIME PAST.

BY XENETTE.

"O dear! O dear! I grieve, I grieve, For the good old days of Adam and Eve!"

"There's a good time coming," somebody sung,

A long time ago when the world was young-

And, ever since then, have all human kind

And the far off future still claims the day.

As for me, I am weary of looking ahead,

And rather prefer to look back instead,

In spite of poverty's blight and ban;

But ages on ages have rolled away,

Been looking and longing, that time to find;

To the primitive days when a man was a man,

And truth did not simper, and sneak, and hide,

From the scoffer's sneer and the skeptic's pride.

When childhood and age were not both unknown,

When boys from their cradles were never known

With a swagger and swell, and a braggart air,

Hooped, chalked, and painted, and ready quite

To flutter and flaunt for the world's delight;

But infancy, childhood, and youth. had each

Gave to manhood and womanhood place at last.

And the world was proud of his dear white hair;

When grand-mothers, too, had a place on earth

With their pure affections and womanly worth;

When the "arm chair" stood by each chimney side,

Good men could be pious the whole week through,-

Appropriate manners, appropriate speech;

And each, when its season was fully past,

I love to think of that good old time

A thing of beauty, a thing of pride-

And its gray-haired occupant sat serene,

The crowning charm of the fireside scene.

Then, too, in that olden time they say, The the Church by proxy had learned to pray,

Or innovation made all things new,

When a man at sixty was in his prime;

With a healthful face and a hopeful air.

To spring out at a bound on the world full grown,

I love to look back to that good time flown,

And learn in their childhood a thing or so :---

When girls and boys had a time to grow,

With a fiery nose and a fired cigar,-

Or baby girls, from their mothers' arms,

Step forth mature in all womanly charms,

When gold was not God-when wealth was not worth-

When an honest man ranked with the noblest of earth;

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., JULY 28, 1858.

A Select Story. Select Poetry.

THE FOUNTAIN VERY FAR DOWN.

and try to go to sleep." The little girl laid her head, with its shower of golden bright curls on her bro-"I don't believe it." said my cousin Ned, ther's breast; but the next moment she raised who was passing his college vacation at our it, saying : house, and there was a world of unwritten 'I can't sleep, brother, I am so thirsty." scepticism in the air with which he dashed "Don't you remember that day you and down the paper over whose damp columns Willie went into the woods after blackberries, his eyes had been traveling for the previous and how you lost your way groping in the half hour. twilight of the forest?" again whispered the "You see, cousin Nelly," continued Ned, getting up and pacing the long old-fashioned parlor with quick, nervous strides, "it's all the fountain. "You found an old lightningblasted tree, and you sat down on it, and he sheer nonsense to talk about these doors in put his arm around you just so, and said, every human heart. It sounds very pretty 'Try and go to sleep, little sister.' And you and pathetic in a story, I'll admit; and so do a great many other things which reason and actual experience entirely repudiates.— There are hearts—alas! their names are There was a little pause after the angel "William Stebbins; and our aunt's name There was a little pause after the angel legion-where 'far away up' there is no door to be opened, no deeps to be fathomed. Now up and went into her pantry, where the don't, cousin Nelly, level such another re- shelves were all of immaculate whiteness shelves were all of immaculate whiteness, buking glance at me from those brown eyes, and she could see her face in the brightly for I have just thought of a case illustrative | scoured tin. She brought out a white pitcher, of my theory. Don't you remember Miss and going into the garden, she filled it at the Stebbins, the old maid, who lived at the foot spring. Returning, she poured some of the of the hill, and how I picked a rose for you contents into a cup that stood on the table, one morning, which had climbed over the and carried it to the children; and she really fence into the road? Faugh! I shall never fence into the road ' raugu: I shall have was drinking forget the tones of the virago's voice, or the was drinking Farther and farther down in the heart of Farther and farther down in the heart of theart of the heart of the heart of the he held it to the little girl's lips all the time she the front door and shook her hand at me. the woman crept the hand of the angel;

A woman who could refuse a half withernearer to the fountain it drew. ed flower to a little child, I wonder that roses Miss Stebbins went back to her sewing, could blossom on her soil. At the 'smiting but somehow, her fingers did not fly as nimbly as usual. The memories of bygone years of the rod' no waters could flow out of such a granite heart. In the moral desert of such were rising out of their mouldy sepulchres; a character no fertilizing stream can make but all freshly they came before her, with its way." none of the grave's rust and dampnesss upon

I did not answer cousin Ned's earnest, eloquent tones, for just then there was a low quent tones, for just then there was a low "That little boy's eyes, when he thanked rap of visitors at the parlor door, but I have you for the water, looked just like Willie's always thought there was a good angel in used to," once more whispered the angel the room while he was speaking, and look- bending down close to Miss Stebbins' car .-ing down, down, very far down in his heart, "And his hair looks like Willie's too, as he he saw a fountain there, rank weeds grew all sits there with the sunbeam brightening its gold, and his arm thrown so lovingly round around it, the seal of years was on its lips, and the dust of time deep on the seal; but his sister's waist. There ! did you see how the angel smiled as it floated upward, and wistfully he looked at the grapes, whose pur-murmured, "I shall return and remove the ple sides are turned towards him as they hang seal, and the waters will flow."

Stern and grim sat Miss Stebbins at her work, one summer afternoon. The golden sweet your bowls of milk and bread used to orphan children of her brother; and that,

"Little sister," said the boy, in a low tone, Perhaps somebody will help you on with a after they were seated, "lay your head here, ride, or let you stay in their house at night. Now dont forget, Willie, and shake hands

for the last time with poor Tony.' After that we stayed at the inn till the next day, when they buried Tony, and when they asked us what we were going to do, we told them we were going to our aunt's for papa had sent us to her, and they then let us go. When we asked folks the way they told us, though they always stared and sometimes shook their heads. We got two rides and angel, with his hand all the time feeling for always got a place to sleep. They said our the fountain. "You found an old lightning- aunt lived round here; but we got so tired walking we had to stop.'

NO. 5.

"And what was your father's name," asked Miss Stebbins," and somehow there was a couldn't, you were so thirsty; for you had choking in her throat, and the hand of the

had said this, and then Miss Stebbins rose is Sally Stebbins. Please ma'am do you know her."

Off at that moment came the seal, and out leaped a fresh blessed tide of human affection, and fell down upon the barren heart soil, that grew fertile in a moment.

"William ! my brother William !" cried Miss Stebbins, as she sprang towards the children with outstretched arms, and tears raining fast down her cheeks. "Oh, for your sake I will be a mother to them."

A year had passed away; college vacation had come again, and once more cousin Ned was at our house. In the summer gloaming we went to walk, and our way lay past Miss Stebbins cottage. As we drew near the wick-et, the sound of merry child laughter rippled gleefully to our ears and a moment after from behind that very rose tree so disagreeably associated with its owner in Cousin has of late years become a place of interest Ned's mind, bounded two golden haired to the people of this country, I send you an children.

"Come, Willie! Mary ! you have made wreaths of my roses until they are well nigh gone. You must gather violets after this !" "Mirable dictu !" ejeculated cousin Ned.---'Is that the woman who gave me such a blessing a long time ago for plucking a half withered rose from that very tree?"

"The very same, Cousin Ned," I answer-ed ; and then I told him of the change which over the portico? How Wille used to love grapes! and how and her gentleness, and her patience, for the

The Day of Days,

The institution of the Sabbath, whether regarded as of human policy or divine ordinance, is one of the most beautiful and blessed inheritances of man. It has a divinity in its adaptation to the material necessities of our race-as a day of rest, in which to refresh and recreate the wearied energies of the body-but the higher divinity lies in the divorce it brings to the spirit from the pursuit and care of temporal and corrupting things, leading it to a clearer and nearer contemplation of God, its relation to the imma-terial, and its destiny beyond this fleeting life. Its periodical frequency grasps the soul in firm bonds, and hemming it around in associations in unison with its acknowledged sacredness, has done more to discipline the mind, and purify the heart of society, than all the problems of proud and shifting philosoph**y**. ි

Like the sublime lessons of Christ, the Sabbath contains the profoundest proofs of its origin in the wisdom and goodness of God, in its common acceptance by enlightened men, and the fullness of satisfaction it gives to his soul and body longings. Between nations and races who observe, and those who lo not observe the Sabbath, there is drawn a line, on the opposite borders of which, alike. rests the evidence of its beauty and beneficence. On the Sabbath side are civilization, intelligence, industry, art, science, peace and prosperity-man elevated truly and nobly in he image of God. On the other side are barbarism, ignorance, superstition, war and misery-man degrading the image of God.

The Sabbath is not arbitrary nor conventional. The more intelligently it is observed, the more necessary, harmonious and beautiful it appears; and its temporal economy nowever great, becomes secondary and insigificant contrasted with its spiritual good.-Let any man, let any philosopher contemplate the obliteration of the Sabbath, and see what a picture society must soon present. Philosophy tried the experiment once, with one of the most intellectual and philosophical of nations, and the result of the trial taught the world that man cut loose from the Salbath, is cut loose from God. Atheism itself, denying God, has eulogized the institution of the Sabbath as the fruit of supreme wisdom .--As members of a Christian community, we have all witnessed and felt the elevating influence of this Day of days, and can need no special argument to commend its reverent observance.

Description of Great Salt Lake. From the Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.]

As the Great Salt Lake of the Mormons has of late years become a place of interest extract of a letter from a resident of that place. giving some description of it:

"The lake is on the west side of the valley, eighty miles long, forty miles wide, without sink or outlet. The deepest water is fortyone feet, interspersed with islands, mostly at the north end, two at the south end, one twenty miles long, the other fifteen; on the east island, brother Parr keeps a herd of some fine cattle, a fine ranche, plenty of water, plenty of wood. The best island (Stanbury's) has very little wood and fresh water,

which will be sold *Cheap*. We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise free of charge at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railro: d Pennsylvania Railroads'. COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the Meropolitan is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates. April 14, 1858.

FOR EVERYBODY. TRY THE NEW STORE.

On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

THE BEST SUGAR and MOLASSES, COFFRE, TEA and CHOCOLATE. FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR. CONFECTIONERLES, CIGARS and TOBACCO, SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,

and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs. Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine, Fluid. Alcohol, Glass and Putty.
 BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes. ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES.
 and a large number of articles too numerons to mention. The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and hearn our purpose.

themselves and learn our prices. M'MANIGILL & SMITH. Huntingdon, May 25, 1858. **TTUNTINGDON HOTEL.**

The subscriber respectfully aunounces to his friends and the public generally, that he hus leased that old and well established TAYERN STAND, known as the *Huntingdon House*, on the corner of Hill and Charles Street, in the Borough of Huntingdon.

elers. HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the sea-HIS IABLE will always be folled with the best in set as a set of the set of t HIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive

AF He hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of ablic patronage. P. MCATEER: public patronage. May 12, 1858-1y.

TTENTION ALL!! JUST ARRIVED, SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. MISS'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN. For Men and Boys' Fine Boots, call at WESTBROOK'S Boot and Shoe Store.

For Ladies and Misses Gaiters and Shoes, call at WESTBROOK'S.

For Children's Shoes of all kinds, call at WESTBROOK'S.

: For Men and Boys' Coarse Boots and Shoes, call at WESTBROOK'S.

For Morocco Leather, call at

For any thing you want in my line, CALL SOON.

For Ladies' Gaiters at prices from \$1.00 to \$2.25, call o LEVI WESTBROOK. Huntingdon, May 5, 1858.

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 dowest prices. All kinds of Country Produce and old Metal taken in exchange for Castings, at market prices. April 7, 1538. R. C. McGILL:

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLISALE as cheap as they can in the citics, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia. Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. II. ROMAN. ARNISH! VARNISH !!

April 23, 1858-tf. ADILES, ATTENTION !---My assortfor uspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

ARDWARE! A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

THE MAMMOTH STORE Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods

RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, rdware, Groceries, &c., &c.

NANE FISHING RODS—A Superior / Article-at LOVE & McDIVITT'S. DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

DUILDERS Are requested to call and examine the Hardware, BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

C ROCERIES, Of the best. always ready for customers, at J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

Not Sundays alone, in their cushioned pews. Dreaming of polities, trade, and the news: While the preacher stood, or the preacher bowed, And prayed long prayers for the sleepy crowd,-While the practised choir, with fiddle and flute. "Sang anthems of praises," while they sat mute.

Not thus, did our forefathers worship Him In whose presence the glory of earth is dim;-But the lowly cot or the humble fane, Grove, mountain, or desert, or field, or plain, The barren heath, or the flowery sod, Was to them meet temple to worship God-Where rich and poor might with one accord Kneel and worship creation's Lord.

way.

Then, character was not all outside, A thing of glitter, and glare, and pride; And humanity sought to be something higher Than a strutting show-case for fools to admire. Then, a true brave heart, in a manly breast. Oft throbbed 'neath the folds of a leathern vest; And an honest nurpose and high intent With the poor day-laborer often went; Bent over the anvil; or shoved the plane, Or gathered the sheaves of the summer grain; And worth, though poor, had a right to claim, In spite of his poverty, place and name.

But men and women have passed away, And ladics and gentlemen rule the day. The former a creature of singular grace,

Mysteriously fashioned of feathers and lace, Of cotton and cordage, of brass and brocade, Pomatum and powder, with rouge overlaid: Curls furnished to order, and teeth that have grown Under the hands of the dentist alone. The latter, an object the tailor has made. And the barber improved, by his barbarous trade-A beautiful pet, whose appropriate place

Then women were healthful, industrious, true. Of vigorous bodies and intellects too; Walking up bravely to three-score-and-ten, And sitting down calm in the sweet sunset then. Now, they are feeble, cadaverous, pale, Shrinking aghast from the breath of the gale. Tottering feebly to womanhood's years. The prey of disease, disappointment, and tears :

Is to sit in a cage and exhibit his face.

And then, when their sun in its zenith is high, In infantile weakness they falter and die. Then man in his primitive majesty trod The green earth erect, in the image of God : Unfettered by custom, unshackled by art,

Health glowed on his temples, health pulsed in his heart Gave poise to his intellect, strength to his arm, To pleasure a zest, and to duty a charm. Firmly he moved 'mid life's perils and tears, Till his forehead was white with the frost-work of years, And the cool dewy evening, in quictness blest, . Called the earth-weary traveler home to his rest.

Now, dwarfed in his stature and bankrupt in health, Struggling for knowledge or delving for wealth, Pale, careworn, and restless, to sickness a prey, In youth's sunny morning he falls by the way, And dies, ore life's labors are scarcely begun. IIIs tasks all unfinished, his duties undone.

"There's a good time coming," somebody sung, A long time ago when the world was young; But, alas, for our sickly degenerate racel And, alas, for the future we're nearing apace! We cannot, as yet, in the distance descry . One glimpse of its dawn on the far misty sky. But still we have faith, and faith whispers alway, "Hope on, and hope ever," soon cometh the day -When our ransomed humanity, shackled no more, Shall tower up more grandly than ever before;. And the eyes of the mourner no longer be cast Regretfully back to the good time past.

The following improbable story is going the rounds of our exchanges: "A rich manufacturer, named Oppelt, died about fif-teen years since at Reichenburg in Austria, and a vault was built by his widow and children in the cemetery for the reception of the | on the brown step, you could keep a sharp body. The widow died a short time since, and was taken to the same tomb; but when little note in her voice was not quite so promiit was opened for that purpose the coffin of | nent: her husband was found open and empty, and

you do, you'll have to budge." corner of the vault in a sitting posture."

along the ceiling, and a single beam, bolder as you did-and don't you see the little boy's we could only find it. than the rest, crept to the hem of Miss Stebcoat, and the little girl's faded frock all covbins' gown, and looked up with a timid | ered with dust? they must be very hungry, loving smile in her face, such as no human

being ever wore when looking there. Poor Miss Stebbins! those stern, harsh ing? I never saw a pie done to a finer brown | features only daguerreotyped too faithfully the desolate, arid heart beneath them; and those little tired things, if they could only get a piece here in the parlor, where the flies that heart with its dry fountain, was a true type of her life, with the only flower of huand the sun would not keep tormenting them man affection which had blossomed many all the time?"years before, along its bleak, barren high-

A moment after, Miss Stebbins had stolen with noiseless steps to the pautry, and cutting out two generous slices from her apple She never seemed to love anybody, unless it was her brother William, who was a favorpie, she placed them in saucers, returned to ite with everybody: but he went to sea, and had never been heard of since. Sally had the front door and said to the children:

"You may come in here, and sit down on always been a stray sheep among the family; the stools by the fire place and eat some pie; but dark hours and at last death, came upon but you must mind and not drop any crumbs all the rest, and so the homestead fell into on the floor."

her hands. Such was the brief verbal his-It was very strange, but the old harsh tones had almost left her voice. The large, tory of Miss Stebbins' life, which I received from Aunt Mary, who closed it there in rigid | tempting slices were placed in the little hands eagerly uplifted to receive them; and adherence to her favorite maxim, never to at that moment out from the lip of the foun-

the sea," answered the boy.

ested woman.

speak evil of her neighbors. But that summer afternoon, there came tain, out from the dust which lay, heavy on the patter of children's feet along the walk its seal, there came a single drop, and it fell which led to Miss Stebbins' front door; and down upon Miss Stebbins' heart. It was at the same moment, the angel with goldenthe first which had fallen there for years .--edged wings came down from its blue sky Ab, the angel had found the fountain there !home into Miss Stebbins' parlor. The softened woman went back to her seat. and the angel did not bend down and whis-

She raised her head and saw them, two weary looking little children, with golden hair and blue eyes, standing hand in hand hand was busy at its work. "Where is your home, children?" inquired under the little portico, and then that termagant scowl darkening her forehead, she asked Miss Stebbins, after she had watched for with a sharp, disagreeable note in her voice, like the raw breath in the north-cast wind: children, as they dispatched with a hungry "Well! I should like to know what you avidity their pic. want standing here ?"

" Please ma'am," said the boy in a timid, entreating voice, which ought to have found its way straight into any heart, "little sister and I feel very tired, for we have walked a long way. Will you let us sit down on the steps and rest ourselves a little while?"

"No, I can't have children loafing around on my premises," said Miss Stebbins, with died he called old Tony to him-now Tony the same vulgar sharpness of tone which had characterized her preceding reply.-Moreover, the sight of any of the miniature specimens of her race seemed always fated to arouse her belligerent propensities. "So just take yourselves off; and the quicker the better 'twill be for you."

mor rippling through her voice, as she pulled significantly at her brother's coat sleeve.

"Willie! Willie! That was your brother's name; don't you remember?" the angel bent down and whispered very softly in the harsh woman's ear; and all the time | place she used to live, in a paper-which his hand was gliding down in her heart, searching for the hidden fountain. You take Willie and Mary to her, and tell her I must have been about that little girl's age was their father, and that I sent them to her when you and he used to go trudging down into the meadows together, searching for on my death bed, and ask her to be a mother how tired you used to get! Don't you reword of what you have said, may God formember the old brown house where nobody lived but starving rats and swarms of wasps, | give me.' who made their nests there in the summer Tony brought little sister and I over the watime? And you used to sit down on the steps that the worms had eaten in so many places, and rest there. How he loved you, and how careful he was always to give you they carried him on shore. But just before the best seat, and then he never spoke one cross word to you, though everybody else did. Now, if you should let those children sit down and rest, just as you and Willie did,

"Here you may sit down on that corner a the skeleton of the deceased discovered in a little while : but mind you don't stir; for if you are hungry; and don't walk to many great a beauty; this should be done every rails that every time a pig crawls through he

sunshine slept and danced in its play place | taste, after one of your rambles into the after all there was a fountain very far down | but fine grass; cattle summer and winter on in the corner, and broke into a broad laugh woods! If those children have walked as far in her heart, as there was in everybody's, if these islands, making the fattest beef I ever along the ceiling, and a single beam, bolder as you did—and don't you see the little by's we could only find it.

"Well, cousin Nelly," said he, "I'll agree to become a convert to your theory without as well as tired and thirsty. Don't you're-member that apple pie you baked this morn- me where to find a hidden fountain that lies very far down in a dear little somebody's in my life. How sweet it would taste to heart, and whose precious waters are only lake has risen seven feet in five years! It gushing for me."

There was a glance, half arch, half loving, from those dark, handsome eyes, which made me think cousin Ned knew he would not have to go very far to find it.

Personal Cleanliness.

The principal condition requisite for the maintaining the body in health and strength, are cleanliness, exercise, and suitable food and dress. We shall at present speak of

CLEANLINESS .- Personal purity is so essential to a refined woman, that it is wonderful it should not be more thoroughly and univer-sally practised than it is. A lady would be of the waves, the howl of the wolf, and the shocked to be seen with dirty face or soiled hands; but it does not strike her that every part of the skin equally needs ablution. The reason of this is, that all the surface of the skin, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head, is so covered with the pores, through which all the waste or injurious particles of the body are thrown off in the form of insensible perspiration, that a pin's point per in her ear again; but all the time his cannot be run in anywhere without touching one. When these pores are choked up, from want of cleanliness, fever and many other diseases are liable to ensue. Hence the neawhile with a new, pleasant enjoyment the cessity, in which all medical men agree, for every part of the person to be thoroughly "Mary and I haven't any home now. We should be without the means for doing this, had one before papa died a great way over if a large bath cannot be had. A sponge of the coarse sort called honey-comb is better "And where are you going now? and than a fine one, as it holds more water, and what brought you and your little sister over almost can be used for a shower-bath. Cold the sea?" still further queried the now interwater gives a far more invigorating bath than tepid ; but those who are not very early inured to it must begin it cautiously. The feet should never be set in cold water before the "Why, you see, ma'am, just before papa was a black man and had always lived with face, neck, and upper part of the body have us"-'Tony' said he, 'I am going to die, and been well sponged with the same. But some you know I have lost everything, and the constitutions can never bear the shock of cold children will be alone in the world. But, water, and then tenid must be used. In both Tony, I had a sister once that I loved, and cases, a healthy glow must be produced by she loved me; and though I haven't seen her friction with a coarse rough towel, or a fleshfor a great many years, still I know she loves brush. A little spirits of wine thrown into "Don't stay any longer, Willie, I am me if she's living just as well as she did cold water, the first morning or two, will afraid," whispered the little girl, with a tre- when she and I used to go hand in hand generally prevent the bather from taking through the apple orchard to school; and cold.

Tony, when I am dead and buried. I want The hands, nails and teeth, must always you to sell the furniture, and take the money be carefully a ttended to. The teeth demand it brings you, and carry the children back to the greatest care, and should be washed after England. You'll find her name and the every meal, as well as the last thing at night. Pure cold or terpid water is said to be the best thing in a general way, with a little charcoal or white soap occasionally. auybody will read for you-in the drawer there. And Tony, when you find her, just

A visit should be paid to a dentist once very six months.

Nothing adds so much to the charm of a sweet flag root. And you used to keep tight to them for my sake. It will be enough To-hold of his hand, just as she does. Oh! ny to tell her that,' And Tony cried, real most beautiful will be spoiled by neglect. It loud, and he said, 'Massa, if I forget one should be thoroughly brushed every night, and washed occasionly with soft water and the yolk of eggs, which has all the cleansing Well papa died, and after he was buried. power of soap without its harshness. Those who wear curls should never roll the hair in ters. But before we got here Tony was stiff paper of any sort, and especially not in taken with the fever, and he died a little newspapers as the roughness breaks the hair. while after the ship reached the land and The ends should be cut every formight.

Great care should be taken of the nails .-he died, he called me to him and put a piece | Those of the fect require even more than the of paper in my hand. 'Don't lose it Willie,' finger-nails, as they are liable to grow in with said he, 'for poor Tony's going and you'll the pressure of boots, and to cause serious inhave to find the way to your aunt's all alone, ine pressure of poots, and to cause serious in-the perance Society, and he replied, "Yes; for The money is all spent too, and they say its | the sides, and those of the hands allowed to a good hundred miles to the place where she form a point in the centre. The skin should lives. But keep up a good heart, and ask the folks the way, and for something to eat when iong almond-like' form which is thought so iong almond-like' form which is thought so rails that every time a pig crawls through he miles a day, 'cause little sister ain't strong. | time they are washed.

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the lake, called Black Rock, for five years .--There is on a mountain some forty miles north, bordering on the lake, any amount of copperas and alum. Three years ago, ('55) three pails of water made one of salt. The now takes nearly five pails of water to make one of salt; so that not much salt makes on the beach now. Four years ago I loaded a wagon in two hours, as handsome coarse'salt as you ever saw, and as good quality. The water is impregnated with glauber salts, lime, copperas, alum, muriatic acid, &c .--The salt springs issue from the foot of the mountains. There is not a pure fresh water

spring on the whole of the South end. The spring which we use from is too much flavored to suit strangers. It is a wild, romantic place, but I love it, it is my home-we were driven from our homes by a band of ruffians, that would give us no rest day or night .---grisly bear, and the yell of the savage."

The French Woman.

Her self-sacrificing disposition is, after all, the most touching element of the French woman's character. In her solicitude for her sick child, in her devotion to an unfortunate husband, in her attachment to a down-stricken father, or in her anxiety for a brother in danger, the French woman is an angel of mercy. No matter whether the character of the sufferer may deserve so much sympathy or not, the suffering alone is sufficient to fill her heart with gentle sympathies, and to crowd her heart with tender thoughts .----Again, the contrast which the intensity of devotion presents to her nonchalanie, is as great as that which the French women of the Garonne present, who, during the harvest time, attend to the rude labors of the field, while in the fall they devote themselves to delicate attentions in the sick room. Again, we find the French woman, in cases of need. frequently supporting her family by work .---If statistics on this point are ever published, we dare say many will be surprised to see such a large number of French women taking the leading part in commercial establishments; presiding over offices and sets of works, and employed in superintending the designs of the manufactories of porcelain, at Sevres, and of silks, at Lyons, and attending to various other departments of business. generally prevent the bather from taking Our observation has satisfied us, that the motive for undertaking such work, in many cases, is rather of an affectionate than an egotistical character-a disabled or imbecile husband, a needy mother, or an invalid father, the growing expenses of a growing family -in most cases, her work seems to be prompted by feelings of devotion to one or the other person endeared to her. Her inpate tasto and tact are powerful auxiliaries to a French woman; but there is also the pleasure which she finds in the self-imposed task of love that sanctifies her labor.

> 105""When a stranger treats me with want of respect," said a philosophical poor man, "I comfort myself with the reflection that it is not myself he slights, but my old and shabby coat and hat, which, to say the truth, have no particular claim to admiration. So if my hat and coat choose to fret about it. let them, but it is nothing to me."

> ISA Teetotaller, the other day asked a neighbor if he were not inclined to the Temwhen he saw liquor his mouth watered."