TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

\$1 50 75 50 Per annum in advance ... Six months Three months A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engage-

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

TEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE. b. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest and most beautiful assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fushionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring De-lains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Bril-llants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

lunts, Plain and Colored Ginghams, 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-Tics, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c. Also, the lost 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.

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

In town. IARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &C. CAR-PETS and OIL 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. $\mathcal{A} \cong \mathcal{A}$ It kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange, at the Highest Market Prices. April 21, 1858. D. P. GWIN.

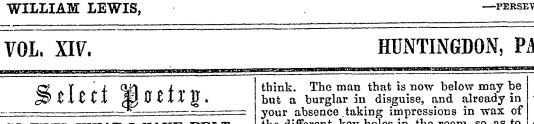
TEW STORE !--- NEW GOODS ! !---FISHER & MCMURTRIE having re-opened the MEROPOLITAN, formerly known as "Saxton's," take pleasure in aunonucing to their many friends, that they have received a new and well selected Stock of GOODS, which they feel confident will satisfy the demands of the public, and will 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-eas, Prints, Ginghams, &c. We have a fine assortment of Summer

We have a fine assortment of Summer We have a fine assortment of summer Shawls, Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Antique's, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Ladies Collars, Handkerchi-fs, Battons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Whalebones for Skirts, Reed Hoops, Brass ditto, Skirt Cord, &c. • Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and, Unblenched Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cam-brics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nain-broks, Torlaton and near other atticks which compariso

woks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS. Wo have French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Cottonades, Linens, Denims and Blue Drills.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style. Also, a large assortment of all kinds of Strau

Goods. A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS-WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap*. We also deal in FLASTER, 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 Railronds'. UOME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Me-tropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates. April 14, 1858.



GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

(The circumstances which induced the writing of the following most touching and thrilling lines are as follows: for you to creait so much depravity. It is no A young lady of New York was in the habit of writing for the Philadelphia Ledger, on the subject of intemperance. Her writings were so full of pathos, and evinced such deep emotion of soul, that a friend of hers accused her of being a maniac on the subject of intemperance; whereupon she wrote the following:]

Go feel what I have felt,

Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt, And the cold world's proud scorn; Then suffer on from year to year-

Strive the besotted heart to melt, The downward curse to stay; Be dashed with bitter curse aside,

Go weep as I have wept,

See every promised blessing swept-Youth's sweetness turned to gall: Life's fading flowers's strewed all the way

Go see what I have seen :

With gnashing teeth, lie bathed in blood, And cold and livid brow; Go catch his withered glance, and see

Go to the mother's side, And her crushed bosom cheer:

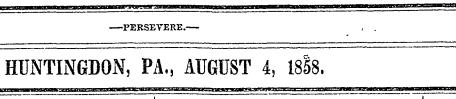
Thine own deep anguish hide, Wipe from her check the tear. Mark the worn frame and withered brow, The gray that streaks her dark hair now. With fading form and trembling limb, And trace the ruin back to him Whose blighted faith in early youth, Promised eternal love and truth. But who, foresworn, hath yielded up That promise to the cursed cup, And led her down, through love and light, And all that made her future bright; And chained her there 'mid want and strife, That lowly thing, a drunkard's wife; And stamped on childhood's brow so mild

Go hear, and see, and feel, and know All that MY SOUL hath felt and known;

When all proclaim "'tis drink and die !"

See if its beauty can atone;

Think if it- flavor you will try,



Arthur Willet gazed at her with a look of but a burglar in disguise, and already in the wildest surprise, murmuring: "It cannot be-it cannot be. I am deliri-

the different key holes in the room, so as to enter some night at his leisure. Your limit-ed experience of city life makes it difficult ment, stood motionless as a statue. Mrs. Haywood, with little less astonish

"What painful mystery is this?" cried charity to give to the street beggars; it only encourages vice, dearest." of her conduct.

"Oh, no mystery," she replied, sighing and want, even if the person has behaved deeply, "only this stranger is the image of badly—and we know it. But I will promise my lost brother Arthur." And Mrs. Haywood, overcome with emotion, turned to leave the room.

"Stay one moment," pleaded the stranger, drawing a small mourning ring from his fin-ger, and, holding it up, asked if she recognized that relic "It is my father's grey hair, and you are

"His son Arthur Willet, and your broth-

Mary Willet Haywood fell upon the mendicant's breast, wceping tears of sweetest joy and thanksgiving. Dr. Haywood retired from the room, and left sister and brother alone in that sacred

hour of re-union, saying to himself, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels un-

awares.'

"It's a Pity He Drinks." The other day, remarks the Pittsburg True Press, while standing at the post office cor-ner, engaged in conversation with an acquaintance, a well clad person of gentlemanly appearance, passed by in a state of intoxication. We asked his name and were told that it was "Mr. ——, a professional gentle-man of fine talent, skill and education," but, added our companion, "it's a pity he drinks." We have always looked upon this as a most heartless expression, and one well calculated to rivet the chains in which the inebriate is bound.

"He is an excellent mechanic, and capable of earning a comfortable living for his interesting family, but it's a pity he drinks ;" the words fall upon the ear of the artizandespair enters his soul-his shop is abandoned, and the once moderate tippler becomes a confirmed sot.

"He is a business man of superior capacity, and could soon realize a fortune, but it's a pity he drinks;"-the words sound harshly to the listening merchant, and in the bowl he seeks to drown their recollection.

Value of Employment. We are greatly pleased to perceive indications in various quarters, that the fashiona-ble do-nothing customs which have been so fatally prevalent for a few years past, are be-ginning to be regarded in their true light.— The Carlisle Democrat says that it is a great mistake to suppose that true happiness is to

be found in having nothing to do. To be good and to be happy, the hands, the head, and the heart, must all be employed. Nor is it enough that they be engaged in devising and executing schemes for mere self-aggrandisement or promotion ; we must take a wider range and look abroad "upon the things of

others." "Engagement," says Parley, "is everything; the more significant, however, our engagements are. the better; such as the planning of laws, institutions, manufactures, charities, improvements, public works; and the endeavoring, by our interest, address, solicitations, and activity, to carry them into effect, or, upon a similar scale, the procuring of a maintenance and fortune for our families by a course of industry and application to our callings, which forms and gives motion to the common occupations of life; training up a child; prosecuting a scheme for his establishment; making ourselves masters of a language or a science; improving or managing an estate; and lastly, any engagement which is innocent is better than none ; as the writing of a book, the building of a house, the laying out of a garden, the digging of a fish-pond,—even the raising of a cucumber or a tulip."

While the mind is entirely and exclusively occupied with the business before us, we are happy; it matters little what we may be engaged in. It is when the thoughts have no bleasing channel in which to flow, that disquietude and unrest take possession of our minds. The great secret of human happiness lies in being constantly employed in prosecuting some useful enterprise. Idleness or in-activity begets ennui; that state or condition of mind, above all others, least to be desired. The wealthy merchant who retires from the active duties of his calling, expecting to enjoy the fruit of his toil and anxiety in the seclusions of a country residence, without turning his attention to any useful pursuit, must be inaction to give rise to those much desired emotions of heart called happiness.

One of the first impulses of the child's na-

and start them in the highway to ruin. We

Effect of Old Persons Sleeping with Young.

A habit which is considerably prevalent in almost every family, of allowing children to sleep with older persons, has rained the nervous vitality and physical energy of many a promising child. Those having dear old friends, whose lives they would like to per-petuate at the sacrifice of their innocent offspring, alone should encourage this evil; but every parent who loves his child, and wishes to preserve to him a sound nervous system, with which to buffet successfully the cares, sorrows, and labors of life, must see to it, that his nervous vitality is not absorbed by some deceased or aged relative.

Children, compared with adults, are electrically in a positive condition. The rapid changes which are going on in their little bodies, abundantly generate and as exten-sively work up vital nervo-electric fluids..... But when, by contact for long nights, with older and negative persons, the vitalizing electricity of their tender organizations is absorbed, they soon pine, grow pale, languid and dull, while their bed companions feel a corresponding invigoration. King David the Psalmist, knew the effect of this practice, and when he became old, got certain young persons to sleep with him, that his days might be lengthened. Dr. Hufeland, the German physiologist, attributes the great longevity of schoolmasters to their daily as-sociation with young persons. Invalid mothers often prolong their exis-tence by daily contact with their children.

I once knew a woman who, by weak lungs and mineral doctors, had been prostrated with incurable consumption. Her infant occupied the same bed with her almost constantly, day and night. The mother lingered for months on the verge of the grave-her demise was hourly expected. Still she lingered on, daily disproving the predictions of her medical attenders. The child, mean-while, pined without any apparent disease. Its once fat little cheeks fell away with singular rapidity, till every bone in its face was visible. Finally it had imparted to its mother its last spark of vitality, and simultaneously both died.

I saw it recently stated in a newspaper, that a man in Massachusetts had lived forty-one days without eating anything, during which period he had been nourished alto-gether by a little cold water, and "by the in-fluences absorbed by him while daily hold-ing the hand of his wife."—Dr. E. P. Foote.

"I Have Not Begun to Fight Yet."

The above language of the gallant and brave Paul Jones, when the British commander asked if he had struck his flag and surrendered, are memorable words. Altho his deck was slippery and streaming with the blood of his gallant crew, his ship was on fire, his guns were nearly every one dismounted, his colors shot away, and his vessel gradually sinking, Paul Jones with an immortal heroism, continued to fight. "Do you surrender ?" shouted the English captain, desiring to prevent further bloodshed, and seeing the colors of the Bon Hamme Richard gone, supposed the American hero wished to surrender. His answer was, "I have not bedisappointed. There is nothing in a state of gun to fight yet!" The scene is thus described :- There was a lull in the conflict for an instant, and the boldest held his breath as Paul Jones, covered with blood and black

ture is, for something to do; and if parents with powder stains, jumped on a broken do not furnish them useful, or at least, inno-cent employment, they will seek some other in the never-to-be-forgotten words, "I have suitable to their own taste. One of the most not begun to fight yet !" And the result fatal errors into which parents are likely to | was the battle changed, and in a few minutes the British ship struck her colors, and surchoose their own amusement. Thousands are rendered, and Paul Jones, leaping from the British vessel a conqueror and a hero .---What an admirable watchword for the battle of life, does the above stirring incident give to every man. Reverse may overwhelm for a time, despair may ask hope to strike her flag, but planting the foot more firmly, bending the back more readily to the burdens imposed, straining the muscles to the utmost tension, and bracing the drooping heart, let course, the card table, and the billiard room, him who is driven to the wall, exclaim, "I the former sigh for the dance, the social parhave not begun to fight yet." They are ty, and the novel-all sources of the worst of words of energy, hope and action. They de-serve, they will command success. In the evils. Where there exists any social arrangement, forbidding the young to engage in any darkest hour let them ring out and forget useful, physical or mental labor, there is inthe past, the years wasted and gone by, and variably found a deficiency in the scales of morals. Such social regulations exist in al- give them as an inaugural address of a new era. When the misfortunes of life gather most all wealthy and aristocratic communties; too closely around, let the battle cry go forth hence we may observe many practices, which from the thickest of the conflict, "I have not if subjected to a scripture test, would be begun to fight," and you will find your foes found utterly subversion of the ethics of Christ fice before the new strength imparted, and and his Apostles. To teach the young the yielding the vantage as you press forward in sentiment, that it is not "respectable" to the battle strife.

encourages vice, dearest." "It may be so," responded Mrs. Haywood, but it seemed wicked not to relieve suffering you not to ask another in the house." Go bear what I have borne-At this moment the servant rapped vio-

dying.

room.

had seated him.

The side relief, the scorching tear.

Go kneel as I have knelt, Implore, beseech, and pray-

Your prayers burlesqued, your tears defied.

O'er a loved father's fall-

That brought me up to woman's day.

Behold the strong man bowed,

There mirrored his soul's misery.

dered by long raven lashes, which lay like a silken fringe upon his pale bronzed checks, while a delicate acquiline nose, and a square massive chin, displayed a model of manly beauty. "Is he dead ?" asked the young wife anx-

iously. "Oh, no, it is only a fainting fit, induced by sudden change of temperature and per-haps the first of starvation," replied the doc-tor sympathizingly. He had forgotten for the moment his cold maxiums of prudence, and added: "Ile must be carried to a room without fire and placed in a comfortable without fire, and placed in a comfortable bed." The coachman was called in to assist in

The withering blight, "the drunkard's child."

Then look upon the wine cup's glow,

lently at the door, crying out the beggar was

"Come, Edward, skill can save him I know," said the wife, hastening from the

The doctor did not refuse this appeal to

his professional vanity, for he immediately followed his wife's flying footstops as she descended to the basement. They found the mendicant lying pale and unconscious upon

the carpet, where he had slipped in his weak-

ness from the chair where Mrs. Haywood

"Ile is a handsome fellow," muttered the

doctor, as he bent over him to ascertain the

state of his pulse. And well he might say so. The glossy locks of raven hair had fallen away from a

broad, white forehead; his eyelids were bor-

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 6.

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE,

On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

THE BEST

THE BEST SUGAR and MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE, FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR, CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO, SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

 Brugs, Chemicals, Dyc Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes. ALSO-

ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES. and a largo number of articles too numerous to mention. The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn our prices. M'MANIGILL & SMITH.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

Huntingdon. May 25, 1858. UNTINGDON HOTEL. The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has leased that old and well established TAVERN STAND, known as the *Huntingdon House*, on the corner of Hill and Charles Street. in the Borough of Huntingdon.— He has fitted up the House in such a style as to render it very comfortable for lodging Strangers and Trav

elers. HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the sea-Son can afford, to suit the tastes and appetites of his guests. HIS BAR will always be filled with *Choice Liquors*, and HIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive

ostiers. nodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of ronage. P. MCATFER. of accommodation, public patronage. May 12, 1858—1y.

May 12, 1858-19. A TTENTION ALL !! JUST ARRIVED, A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES. FOR LADLES AND GENTLEMEN. MISS'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN. For Men and Boys' Fine Boots, call at WESTBROOK'S Boots, call at WESTBROOK'S Boots, call at WESTBROOK'S 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 WESTBROOK'S.

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

For Ladies' Gaiters at prices from \$1.00 to \$2.25, call on LEVI WESTBROOK.

Huntingdon, May 5, 1858. LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! The Aloxandria 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. April 7, 1858. R. C. McGILL,

R. C. MCGILL. April 7, 1858.

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. H. ROMAN.

ARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, warranted good, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store, il 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa. April 28, 1858-tf.

ADIES, ATTENTION !--- My assortbe found at my store.

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

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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, Hardware, Grocories, &c., &c. ANE FISHING RODS-A Superior / Article-at LOVE & McDIVITT'S. DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Pat-ent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

BUILDERS Are requested to call and examine the Hardware, ac., at BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE. **ROCERIES**, Of the best, always ready for customers, at J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

Tell me "I HATE the bowl!" HATE is a feeble word: I LOATHE-ABHOR-MY VERY SOUL WITH STRONG DISGUST IS STIRR'D

When eler I see, or hear, or tell, Of the dark beverage of HELL!

A Select Story.

THE BEGGAR .--- A TRUE TALE.

One cold winter morning, the last Sunday December, 1848, a half-naked man timidly knocked at the basement door of a fine substantial mansion, in the city of Brooklyn .-- | the piercing wind, revealed, but could not Though the weather was bitter, even for the surpass the delicate purity of her complexion. season, the young man had no clothing but Many admiring eyes followed the faultless a pair of ragged cloth pants, and the remains figure of Mrs. Heywood, as she moved with a pair of ragged cloth pants, and the remains of a flannel shirt, which exposed his muscular chest in many large rents. But in spite church, but not one with more heartfelt deof his tattered apparel, and evident fatigue, as he leaned heavily upon the railing of the ous man who had recently wed her, in spite basement stairs, a critical observer could not of her poverty and the sneers of his aristofail to notice a conscious air of dignity, and | cratic acquaintances. the marked traces of cultivation and refinement in his pale, haggard countenance.

The door was speedily opened, and disclosed a large, comfortably furnished room, with its glowing grate of anthracite; before which was a luxuriously furnished breakfast nounced for his text, the oft quoted but table—a fushionably attired young man, in a brocade dressing gown and velvet slippers, reclining in a "faufcual," busily reading the morning papers. The beautiful young wife had lingered at the table, giving to the ser-vant in waiting orders for the household mat-the preacher must have known of his want ters of the day, when the timid rap attracted of charity towards strangers, and wished to attention.

the young master of the mansion replied guilty conscience had alone made the applithat it was quite useless, being no one but cation in his particular case. I have not some thievish beggar; but the door was al- space, nor indeed the power, to give any ready open, and the sympathies of Mrs. Hay- | synopsis of the sermon; but that it, combined wood enlisted at once.

"Come in to the fire," cried the young wife, impulsively, "before you perish." The mendicant, without exhibiting any

beggar, slowly entered the room, manifesting a painful weakness at every step. On his entrance, Mr. Haywood, with a displeasing air, gathered up his papers and left the apartment. The unwise lady placed the half-frozen man near the fire, while she prepared a bowl of fragrant coffee which, with abundant food, was placed before him. But, noticing the abrupt departure of her husband, Mrs. Haywood, with a clouded countenance left the room, whispering to the servant to remain until the stranger should leave.

She then hastily ran up the richly mounted staircase, and passed before the entrance of A ment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can found at my store. D. P. GWIN. at a small table with his head resting on his hands, apparently in deep thought.

pleased you ; but the man looked so wretch- a Christian city, I felt to be truly a bitter fate." ed I could not bear to drive him away, "unu her sweet voice trembled as she added, "You "Why, that is my wife's family name.d I could not bear to drive him away," and

"Dear Mary," replied the really fond hus- She will be doubtless pleased at her agency band, "I appreciate your motives. I know in your recovery." it is pure goodness of heart which leads you "Of what State to disobey me, but still I must insist upon Arthur Willet, eagerly. my former command that no beggar shall "I married her in the town of B., where

sunk quietly to sleep. "He is doing well—let him rest as long as he can; should he awake in our absence. give him beef, tea and toast, ad libitum, said the doctor professionally, as he left the room. * * * * * *

lifting the athletic stranger, who was soon carried to a room in the chambers, where

the doctor administered with his own hand

strong doses of port wine sangaree. The

young man soon became partly conscious; but all conversation was forbade him, and he

In less than an hour afterwards, Dr. Haywood and his lovely wife entered the gorgeous church of "the most Holy Trinity." Amid the hundreds of fair dames that entered its portals, dressed with all the taste and magnificence that abundant wealth could procure, not one rivalled in grace and beauty. the orphan bride of the physician. Her tall, graceful figure was robed in violet silk, that only heightened, by contrast, her large azure eyes, bright with the lustre of youthful happiness: yet there was a touch of "tender pity" in their drooping lids that won the confidence of every beholder. The snowy ermine mantilla, which protected her from unconscious grace up the central aisle of the votion than the young, wayward, but gener-

The stately organ had pealed its last rich notes, which were still faintly echoing in the

distant arches, when a stranger of venerable aspect, who had previously taken no part in the services of the altar, rose, and anseldom applied words of the Apostle: "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.' give him a public lesson; but he soon saw, She commanded the door to be opened, but from the tenor of his remarks, that his own with the incident of the morning, effected a happy revolution in the mind of at least one of its hearers. So much, that on the return of Dr. Haywood from church, he repaired at surprise at such unusual treatment of a street once to the room of the mendicant, to offer such attentions as he might stand in need of. But the young man seemed to be much refreshed by rest and nutritious food, and commenced gratefully thanking the host for the kind attentions he had received, which, without doubt, had saved his life.

"But I will recompense you well, for, thank God, I am not the beggar that I seem. I was shipwrecked on Friday night on the ceives them.-Blackwood. Ocean Wave, on my return from India.-

My name was doubtless among the list of ILL-BREEDING .--- There is no greater breach the lost-for I escaped from the waves by a of good manners, or rather, no better evimiracle. I attempted to make my way to dence of ill-breeding, than that of interrupting another in conversation while speaking, New York, where I have ample funds in the or commencing a remark before another has fully closed. No well bred person ever does bank awaiting my orders. I must have perished from cold and hunger, had it not been physical chemist. She opened the door and for you and your wife's charity. I was re- it, or continues a conversation long with one entered the room. Mr. Haywood was sitting pulsed from every house as an impostor, and that does. The latter will find an interesting at a small table with his head resting on his could get neither food nor rest. To be an conversation often waived, or declined by the exile from one's native land for ten years, former without even suspecting the cause .----"Edward," said the young wife, gently and then, after escaping from the perils of It is a criterion which never fails to show the touching him on his arm, "I fear I have dis- the oceans, to die of hunger in the streets of true breeding of the person. A well breed person will not interrupt one who is in "My name is Arthur Willet," added the all respects greatly his inferior. If with those with whom you are but slightly ac-

quainted, mark them strictly in this respect, and you will assuredly not be deceived .---However intelligent, fluent, easy, even grace-"Of what State is she a native!" asked ful a person may appear for a short time, you will find him or her soon prove uninteresting, insipid and coarse.

ever be permitted to enter the house. It is for your safety that I insist upon it. How deeply you might be imposed upon in my frequent absence from home. I shudder to her husband.

"He is an accomplished lawyer, and ought to lead his profession, but it is a pity he drinks." Clients hear the expression and withdraw their patronage-friends look coldfall, is that of leaving their offsprings to ly upon him-his office is forsaken, and in a short time the eloquent advocate becomes an to-day in our prisons and alm-houses, who, habitual drunkard. had they been properly employed in youth, would have made useful and respectable cit-

"She is a refined and charming woman, but heightens her beauty, and stimulates her izens. There is nothing so detrimental to the morals of our youth, female as well as male, conversational powers with the use of winewhat a pity she drinks." The words are conveyed to the cars of the victim-slander as the want of proper employment. While soon does its work, and she who was the dethe latter resort for amusement to the racelight of her circle, soon fills the grave and

feeds the worm. Reader! do you use the expression? Do you unintentionally aid in destroying the reputation and prosperity of your neighbor? If so, the habit in which you indulge is injurious to society, and altogether as disgraceful as habitual indulgence in strong drink. Instead of turning with disgust from the inebriate, and exclaiming, "it's a pity he drinks," speak gently to the erring one; take him by the hand as a friend—show him the folly of his course, and point out the flowerlined path of sobriety and virtue. work, is to teach them a miscrable falsehood,

Thus shall your dreams be sweet-your sleep refreshing, and your mind serene.

always felt like pitying young ladies and gen-tlemen, who felt ashamed to be found useful-LAUHTER.—Laughter is not altogether a foolish thing. Sometimes there is even wis-dom in it. Soloman says there is a time to ly employed. We instinctively predict for them some bad end. Laugh, as well as a time to mourn. Man only Parents should never permit wealth or po-Laughs-man, the highest organized being; sition to prevent them from teaching their and hence the definition has been proposed of offspring some useful art or trade. Their time "man, a laughing animal." Certainly, it decannot be employed to greater advantage .--fines him as well as a "cooking animal," a It will tend to fortify them against the total "tool-making animal," a "money-making aninroads of vice and dissipation, and should imal," a "political animal," or such like .--they ever be reduced to the necessity of re-Laughter very often shows the bright side of sorting, for their support to manual labor, a man. It brings out his happier nature, and they can do so with ease. But, even in the shows of what sort of stuff he is really made. absence of all pecuniary necessity, all should Somehow we feel as if we never thoroughly work either with heads or hands. know a man until we hear him laugh. do not feel at home with him till then. We

A QUICK QUARTER.-A boy worked hard do not mean a mere snigger, but a good, all day for a quarter ; he bought apples and round, hearty laugh. The solemn, sober vistook them to town and sold them in Federal age, like a Sunday's dress tells nothing of street for a dollar. With the dollar he bought the real man. He may be very silly or very a sheep. The sheep brought him a lamb, profound ; very cross, or very jolly. Let us and her fleece brought another dollar. With hear him laugh, and we can decipher him at | a dollar he bought another sheep. The next once, and tell how his heart beats. We are spring he had two sheep, two lambs, and a disposed to suspect the man who never laughs. yearling sheep. The fleeces he sold for three At all events, there is a repulsion about him dollars, and bought three more sheep. He which we cannot get over. Lavater says :---worked, where he found opportunity, for hay, "Shun that man who never laughs, who discorn and oats, and pasturing for sheep. He likes music or the glad face of a child."took the choicest care of them and soon had a This is what everybody feels, and none more flock. Their wool enabled him to buy a pasthan children, who are quick at reading charture for them, and by the time he was twentyacters; and their strong instinct rarely deone, he had a fair start in life, and all from the quarter earned in one day.

> SEVEN YEAR FLOODS.—The Western waters were very high in '36 and '37. Seven years after in '44; and in seven years again in '51; and then again in '58 we have a great flood. The superstitious can now exercise their talents upon the magical number 7. The Indians of the West, it is said, held such a tradition, also, of seven year floods.

ner It is said that one of the editors of the Lewisburg Chronicle, soon after commencing to learn the printing business, went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting, he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text-"My daughter is grievously tormented with a devil."

HIGH BLOOD.-High blood, like the finest wine, may be kept so long that it shall entire-ly lose its flavor. Hence, the last man of an large as Italy, and larger than Denmark,

The Cunning Thrush.

There is much more intellect in birds than people suppose. An instance of this occurred the other day at a slate quarry belonging: to a friend, from whom we have the narrative. A thrush not aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her nest on a ridge of the quarry, in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock. At first she was much iscomposed by the fragments flying in all directions, but still she would not quit her chosen locality. She observed that a bell rang whenever a train was about to be fired, and that at the notice the workmen retired to safe positions. In a few days, when she heard the bell, she quitted her exposed situation and flew down to where the workmen sheltered themselves, dropping close to their feet. There she would remain until the explosion had taken place, and then return to her nest. The workmen observed this and narrated it to their employers, and it was also told to visitors, who naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect, but as the rock could not always be blasted when visitors came, the bell was rung instead, and for a few days answered the same purpose. The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but she perceived the change, and it interfered in the process of incubation; the consequence was, that afterwards when the bell was rung she would peep over the ledge to ascertain if the workmen did retreat, and if they did not, she would remain where she was .- London Literary Journal.

To cure corns, soak the foot in warm water for a quarter of an hour every night; after each soaking rub the corn patiently with the finger, using half a dozen drops of sweet oil; wear around the toe during the day two thicknesses of buckskin, with a hole in it to receive the corn. Continue this treatment until the corn falls out; and by wearing. moderately loose shoes it will be months. and even years, before the corn returns, when the same treatment will be efficient in a few days. Paring corns is always dangerous, besides making them take deeper root.

SIZE OF THE WEST .--- Illinois would make forty such States as Rhode Island, and Min-