TERMS OF THE GLOBE. Per annum in advance... TERMS OF ADVERTISING. per square for each insertion. 3 months. 6 months. 12 months.10 00 ...15 00 WILLIAM LEWIS, ----PERSEVERE.---Editor and Proprietor. One column,. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 18, 1858. VOL. XIV. cording to these terms. that followed was apparently agreeable to all "And why can't you? I'd like to know Select Poetry. what's to hinder your marrying me if you think enough of me." parties, and the evening wore away till the EW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! widow retired, when Mr. Sparks intimated THE SUMMER SHOWER. D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE. "There is one reason in particular." that it was perhaps time for him to be re-"What is it ?" turning, as it was quite a little walk to the BY ALBERT LAIGHTON. "I'm engaged to another !" village. Melinda at once asserted that it A white haze glimmered on the hills,

D. P. GWIN S CHEAP STORE. D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest and most beautiful assortment 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-tains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Bri-liants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

ment.

liants, 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-Ties, Stocks, Zopher, 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.

ous to mention

SPRING SHAWLS, THIBET SHAWLS. MANTILLAS. &c Also, Cloths, Cassimers, Cassinets, K. Jean, Cot. Drills, Inslins, 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. HARDWARE, 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

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, arc 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.

April 21, 1895. D. P. GWIN. **EVENTIFIED STORE:** —NEW GOODS!!. FISHER & MCMURTRIE having re-opened the MERROPOLITAN, formerly known as "Saxtou'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 400 mile in Orrendies Lawas Develops & Chalers Law

A'Quille, in Organdies, Lawns, Percales, &c., Chaleys, Be-ragos, Brilliants, all Wool DeLaines, Cravella, Molair, Dan-ubian, Tamise and Lavella Cloths, Dellage Lustres, Alpac-

cas, Prints, Ginghams. &c. We have a fine assortment of Summer We have a fine assortment of Summer Shawls, Mantillas, Dress Trinneings, Fringes, Antique's, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Ladies Collars, Handkerchiefs, Euttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Whalebones for Skirts, Reed Hoops, Brass ditto, Skirt Cord, &c. Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cam-bries, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nain-scoks, Tarleton and many other articles which comprise

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

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style. Alse, a large assortment of all kinds of Stran

GOODS. A GOOD Stock of GROCERTES. HARDWARE, QUEENS. WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE,

Which will be sold Cheep. 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 Merchandisc *free of charge* at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads'.

and rennsylvania Railroads'. COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates. April 14, 1858.

TOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE,

On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office. THE BEST

SUGAR and MOLASSES,

was very early indeed, and he should not think of leaving so soon; whereupon Mr. Sparks was induced to remain a while longer, and Mr. Chickweed was secretly enraged that Melinda should be so taken up with the company of the young sprig. California became the topic of conversation,

and Reuben Sparks shone brilliantly in his descriptive accounts of the country, and what he had done there. "Then you weren't in the diggins?" inquired Joe, in response to something his ri-

val had uttered. "By no means," replied Sparks, loftily.-"I left digging to those that were used to it;

I hadn't taste that way." "Oh, then you have stopped in town?" "Certainly."

"Business, I spose, first-rate there."

"Yes. A young man of talent will very soon engage himself in profitable employment."

"Then I spect you must have done extraordinary well !" said Joe, in a tone he intended should be sarcastic. "Oh !" replied the other, laughing in a

meaning way, and winking with one eye at the young lady, who appeared to "take" and cnjoy it accordingly—"as for that matter I can't complain. I think I improved my chances-I rather think I did. No, I don't complain, by no means."

"Then why didn't you stay longer? You weren't gone but a short time; you should have stayed a year or two more, and made yourself independent."

"Perhaps I am independent already; I say perhaps. Of course can't tell you the exact amount I made-that, I think, is quite unnecessary."

"And perhaps, too, there were attractions in this part of the world as alluring as

He looked knowingly at Melinda as he spoke and gave her another wink, which that young lady seemed to relish, though she blushed and appeared wonderfully embarrassed for a moment. Joe noticed what occurred and didn't at all fancy the course affairs seemed to be setting. He knew that he should feel and appear peculiarly savage, if he remained much longer, and so he hinted that it was about time for him to be going-and what served to enrage him more than

he took his hat and departed, with firmness "I don't like the looks of things at all,"

and I hope I am; but she acts sometimes 'tarnally like a red coquette, and I don't know what to make of her. But to-night," that chap to be agreeable to me. If he has not turned her head, then there's a mistake

Joe turned pale. "Sparks !" he cried-" tell me, is it

Sparks ?" "Well! and if it is?"

"I knew it! Blast him, I knew what he was after !" "I don't know that Mr. Sparks has acted

in any way as he should not !" remarked the young lady, warmly. "He's a cheatin' villain :" replied Joe, in-

dignantly. "You don't know him; he's nothing of

the kind !" "It's you that don't know him; but you will before long. I've been deceived, and I ain't afraid to say so !" continued he, snatch-ing up his hat; "it's the money he pretends to have that's lost me a wife; but when you want to touch it, just as like as not you won't be able."

If rushed from the house as he uttered these words, and hurried homeward. He found his mother still up, and was eagerly interrogated by her as to the luck he had met with. He told her all, and little condolence was she enabled to offer him in return. For two or three days following, Joe Chickweed said very little, but he thought much. look. The old lady was somewhat surprised

at this sudden change in her son's manner. "Why, what on airth's the matter now, Joe?" said she; "hope you ain't goin' to go crazy."

"Not by a long shot," replied Joe; I ain't quite so big a fool as that." "Then what ails you?"

"Oh, I've got it all arranged at last-I've

got 'em now." "Who? What?"

"Why, Melinda and that vagabond Reub Sparks-ha! ha !---I'll surprise him."

"Well, how are you going to do it?" "Oh, it's all right!" said Joe, laughing slyly—"I'll do it, darned if I don't. I'll fix

the sneaking critter !" "But how—how, Joe? Can't you speak out? What's got into the boy?" cried the old lady, dying with curiosity to know what was his plan.

"Well, now, I'll tell you all about it," began Joe, assuming a more sober tone.

"Well, I just wish you would." "You know the widder has always favored

my keeping company with Melinda."> "And I do believe she is desp'rate down

on that feller, Sparks, coming into her fami-

' Yes ?"

"In that case she wouldn't very willingly let her property go into his hands." "But 'cording to the will of old Mr. Mar-

enormous kiss, with which he was content to satisfy himself, considering what was to fol-

low from so doing on the morrow. The wedding passed off next day to the tainly been a very lucky thing, especie tor entire satisfaction of all parties. The affair the young, that this mode of instruction had took place in the morning, at the residence of the bride, and at the hour of noon all the guests, with the exception of Joe Chickweed, who had been formally invited, had departed. Why he remained so long it puzzled the newly married pair to surmise, as they had not supposed he would be present at all. Joe took it very easily, however, and seemed quite unembarrassed by the occasional banterings of

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the happy Sparks. "I s'pose," said Joe, addressing himself to the newly made husband, as they were as-

right away—buy you a nice house and live fashionably !" "Oh, no," replied Mr. Sparks—"don't know as I shall."

"What! Well, now, I calc'late you don't

have any idear of settling on a farm?—you ain't used to that work, you know."

"Don't know but I may," said Sparks, as-suming a careless air and tone; coming on hot weather, you know, and living in a town more yet before they are done. Nature, I is a bore in summer. Yes, think I shall try are thinking, is not quite so easily exhausted country life for a while; I ain't in the best of health, and a farm life may improve me.'

"Well," responded Joe, deliberately, "can't say that I'm sorry you'e going to stay with One morning he met his mother with a us. I think myself that it would be to your smiling face and a sort of triumph in his benefit to work on a farm for a while; and we'll try to make it as comfortable for you as we can !"

Mr. Sparks looked at him; then they looked at one another and laughed.

"No doubt," remarked Mr. Sparks, "you'll make a very agreeable neighbor-very agreeable indeed."

"Oh, we'll be nearer than neighbors, a good sight-of course we will," said Joe, glancing with a look of intelligence toward the former widow.

Again Mr. and Mrs. Sparks glanced at one another, but this time they didn't laugh. "What do you mean?" they asked, simul-

taneously. "Oh, excuse me; I forgot that you didn't know what has transpired. The fact is, the widow, here, and myself, taking a mutual liking to each other, were married last night! We should have invited you to the wedding, but we knew you were so engaged-"

"What! married?" cried Mr. Sparks springing to his feet, while a look of horror overspread his features. His wife sat pale as a ghost, utterly unable to speak a word.

"Certainly, married," said Joe, coolly. "Is this so !" he inquired, turning to the late widow.

"You may rely upon all he says," she reolied.

Then I have been swindled—imposed upon —deceived! And you knew of this also, and led me on ?" he continued, in a violent tone addressing his wife. "You worked to get me, while this infernal cheat gets all the. property !" "No-it's not so!" exclaimed Melinda, bursting into tears; "I knew nothing of it, it's just there I'm going to floor Reuben | and thought you married me for myself, and not for money—you pretended to have enough of that yourself !"

Dr. Franklin's Fable.

Franklin, the printer, the philosopher, and the statesman, deserves to rank next to Washington as the ablest practical statesman of his generation, and his services to our country, both in the councils at home and in diplomacy abroad, cannot be exaggerated. In the most cultivated circles of England and France, he found no superior in racy wit, or keen penetration, or ready repartee. The following impromptu fable is a specimen of his invariable readiness to defend the honor of his country, when surrounded by those who had little sympathy with its institutions :

Lord Spencer was a great admirer of Dr. Franklin, and never missed sending him a card when he intended a quorum of learned ones at his table. The last time that our philosopher enjoyed the honor, was in 1775, just before he was driven from England by Lord North. The conversation taking a turn op fables. Lord Spencer observed that it had ~ -

ever been hit on, as there is something wonderfully calculated to touch a favorite string with them, i. e., novelty and surprise. They would listen, he said, to a fox, when they would not to a father, and they would be more apt to remember anything good told them by an owl or crow, than by an uncle or aunt. "But I am afraid," continued his fordship, "that the age of fables is past. Asop and Phoedrus among the ancients, and Fon-taine and Gay among the moderns, have given us so many fine speeches from the birds and beasts, that I suspect their budgets are pretty nearly exhausted."

The company coincided with his lordship, except Franklin, who was silent.

"Well, doctor," said Lord Spencer, "What is your opinion on this subject ?"

"Why, my Lord," replied Franklin, "I cannot say that I have the honor to think with you in this affair. The birds and beasts have indeed said a great many wise things; but it is likely they will say a great many am thinking, is not quite so easily exhausted as your lordship seems to imagine."

Lord Spencer, evidently confused, but still with the countenance of pleasure which characterizes great souls, when they meet superior genius, exclaimed-""Well, doctor, suppose you give us a fable? I know that you are good at an impromptu."

The company all seconded the motion,

Franklin thanked them for the compliment; but begged to be excused. They would hear no excuse. They knew, they said, he could do it, and insisted he should gratify them.-Finding all resistance ineffectual, he drew his pencil, and after scribbling a few minutes, reached it to Spencer, saying, "Well, my lord, since you will have it so, here's some thing fresh from the brain, but I'm afraid you'll not find Æsop in it."

"Read it, doctor read it !" was the cry of the noble lord and his friends.

In a mood respectful and pleasant, Franklin thus began—"Once upon a time—hem I —as an eagle, in the full pride of his pinions, soared over an humble farmyard, darting his eyes around in search of a pig, a lamb, or some such pretty tit-bit, what should he beheld but a plump young rabbit, as he thought, squatted among the weeds. Down at once upon him he pounced like thunder; and bearing him aloft in his talons, thus chuckled to himself with joy--'Zounds, what a lucky dog I am ! such a nice rabbit here, this morning, for my breakfast !' " "His joy was but momentary; for the

supposed rabbit happened to be a stout caf, who, spitting and raging, instantly stuck his

cried the eagle, his wings shivering in the air with very torment. "' 'Villain !' retorted the cat, with a tigerlike growl, 'dare you talk of mercy after treating me thus, who never injured you?' " 'O, God bless you, Mr. Cat, is that you?" rejoined the eagle, mighty complaisant; 'pon honor, I did not intend, sir. I thought it was only a rabbit I had got hold of—and you know we are fond of rabbits. Do you suppose, my dear sir, that if I had but dreamt it was you, I would ever have touched a hair of your head? No, indeed; I am not such a fool as all that comes to. And now, my dear Mr. Cat, come, let's be good friends again, and I'll let you go with all my heart.'

"Oh quite." gold."

BY LOUIS N. BURDICK.

The cloudy wings were furled. The evening star shone regally Above a thankful world. O love of Heaven! O fear of man1 O faith, so cold and dim ! When shall we own the ways of God,

A Select Story.

JOE CHICKWEED'S COURTSHIP, AND HOW HE WAS CUT OUT.

"I vow!" said Joe Chickweed, as he stood before the parlor mirror, putting the last touch to his well oiled hair, "if I let this night pass without finding out just how I stand with Malinda Martin, then I'm a cow. The crit-ter's always acted so pesky skittish there's been no getting around her. I like her, and she knows it, and I'm inclined to think she aught else, Melinda appeared to be of the likes me; but she likes more than one string same mind, for she offered no objection. So to her bow, and I ain't sure but she'd slip me any minute if she could make a better in his step and bitterness in his heart. bargain. Maybe I'm doing her an injustice,

COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE, FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR, FECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACC he added, fitting an immensely high and an acco, SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

And learn to trust in Him?

We sowed in Spring, but shall not reap When Auturn comes again." But while they spoke, within the west, At sunset's glowing hour,

The vales were parched and dry,

Coursed in the the summer sky.

Sought shelter from its beams ;

And glaringly the beaming sun

The cattle in the distant woods

Or, motionless and patient stood

The blue bird and the oriole

Day after day the thirsty earth

Looked up to heaven for rain;

The gardens held their flower cups,

With doubting hearts, men murmuring said-

The fields their lips of grain.

"Our toils have been in vain :

God's voice proclaimed, in thunder tones

The coming of the shower!

The deepening shadows slowly crept

O'er mountain and o'er plain.

Until in cool and copious floods,

Came down the blessed rain.

All nature smiled, and when at last

To shady coverts flew.

Knee-deep amid the streams.

The house-dog lay, with panting breath,

Close where the elm trees grew;

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs. Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine, ALSO-

Paints, Varnishes, Ohs and Spis. Turpentine, Finid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty, BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes. ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES, and a large 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.

UNTINGDON HOTEL. 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 Trave close

clers. IIIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the sea son can afford, to suit the tastes and appetites of his guests. IIIS BAR will always be filled with *Choice Liquens*, and IIIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive

Aprile hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. P. MCATEER. public patronage. May 12, 1858—1y.

A TTENTION ALL !! JUST ARRIVED. JUST ARRIVED. A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES. FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MISSES, BOYS AND CHILDREN. For Men and Boys' Fine Boots, call at WESTBROOK'S Boot and Shoes 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

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.

A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! The Alexandria Foundry has been hought 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.

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. H. ROMAN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, warranted good, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store, April 28, 1858-tf. Huntingdon, Pa. ADIES, ATTENTION !----My assort-

ment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN. TTARDWARE!

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 werth of your money, in Dry Goods, ardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

CANE FISHING RODS—A Superior Article—at LOVE & MCDIVITT'S. DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Pat-ent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

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

immensely wide brimmed hat upon his shin- somewhere. I don't believe he has brought

old Mrs. Chickweed, who had entered the his last sentence-"well, I've all along had a notion that you was aimin' in that 'ere diection.'

Joe turned red from his eye-winkers to his | and have the thing settled." ankles, and looked very sheepish. He worked very busily, too, for a few seconds with brushing some imaginary dust from a place ing of Melinda Martin, the widow, himself, between the shoulders of his coat, which he and an infinite number of Reuben Sparks' couldn't reach, but he said nothing.

"There ain't nothin' to be ashamed on, Joe," continued the loquacious old lady, apparently greatly pleased at making the dis-covery she had, "and you spoke gospel truth when you said you might do worse elswhere.

Melinda's a nice gal." "Well," said Joe, gaining some courage from his mother's manner, "I'm glad you think so, for I'm bound to make her my wife, if—'

"If what?" asked the old lady.

"Well, if everything's favorable." "Don't you fear anything's agin it. You just do your duty, Joe, and Melinda's yourn, remember the farm." "It is a fine farm no mistake!" said the young man, earnestly. "No better farm of its size in the whole country than the Widder Martin's!" said Mrs.

Chickweed, in an emphatic tone. "No, I think not."

"And then see how it's stocked; two yoke of the best steers in all these parts, besides her two hoses, sayin' nothin' of the rest of the critters. And, of course they'll all go with Melinda when the widder's dead, and before to, for you will go right onto the farm as soon as you marry, and take charge of everything."

It's a good opening, that's a fact," said Joe 'but I put a higher value on Melinda than all "And well you should; though the farm

and fixin's ain't to be despised."

"Oh, I ain't one to despise 'em !"

Joe laughed and left the room, and soon after he left the house, and made his way as expeditely as the gloom of evening would permit, toward the residence of the Widow Martin. A light was burning in the front room, but the window curtains were closely drawn, so that he could not get a view into the apartment as he passed along the yard. He knocked at the door, and was admitted by the widow in person, who, after inquiring benevolently after his health, ushcred him into the parlor. It was already occupied by two persons-

Melinda and Reuben Sparks, the latter, a young man who had recently returned to Springville from California, and who was looked upon with special disfavor by the young farmer.

Joe was welcomed by the young lady, but not so cordially as formerly, and by no means so cordially as Joe thought his due.---He was greeted by Mr. Sparks in a sort of joking, condescending way, that raised his denly changing. ire inwardly. However, the conversation "I cannot very well marry you!"

ing head, "to-night I'll settle the matter-I'll money enough from California to buy a rope cross the Rubicon, if I get my boots full of to hang him. He's after the widow's farm, water. Malinda ain't a bad spec, and I now, to make it up, I'll bet my hat. Yes sir, might do worse most anywhere clse." "Do tell if it's come to that?" exclaimed | fool enough to wait till this time before coming to a final point. But perhaps it ain't too room, unnoticed by her son, in time to hear | late yet !" he added, after a few moments reflection ; "maybe she'll consent to have me yet, if I lose no time in asking her, I'll try it, I vow I will. I'll go over again to-morrow,

> And having come to this conclusion, he hurried forward, and soon after was dreamwho were all endeavoring to chase him up a steep hill, and beat his brains out with bars of California gold.

Mrs. Chickweed was most anxious next morning to learn from her son the result of his mission to the widow's, but Joe was silent and pensive, avoiding his mother's eye, and keeping away from the house as much as possible. Late in the evening he carefully dressed himself in his best suit, and with a look of determination stamped upon his features, he once more set out to visit the fickle Melinda.

He found her at home and alone.

"Hope you spent an agreeable evening yesterday," remarked Joe, after he had passed the usual compliments, and seated himself near the young lady.

"Oh, yes, I did, I assure you," was the "Mr. Sparks, I should say, is a very en-

tertaining young man." Joe didn't think anything of the kind, but

quite the contrary. "He is, indeed," responded Melinda.

Joe looked anything but pleased at this encomium on his rival, and sat for some moments in utter silence. At length he turned to the young lady and spoke:

"I came here last evening," he said, "with the intention of speaking to you on a particu-lar subject, but I found you so engaged that I determined to call again to-night, and soso--"

"Here you are," said Melinda, smiling at his embarrassment.

"Yes, here I am. And, now that I am here, I'll tell you what I have come for.--You know I love you. I've told you as much more'n once, and I've flattered myself that I weren't indifferent to you. But now I wish you to tell me if you really love me in return, and if I may hope to make you my wife. Will you marry me?"

Joe, having arrived at this important question, looked tenderly and appealingly into her face, and breathlessly awaited her reply. She colored slightly, and bent her eyes to the ground.

"You are quite right," she said, "in supposing that you are not indifferent to me, for regard you very highly." Then all my fears have been ground-

less !" uttered Joe, exultingly. "But," continued the lady, "I cannot very well grant your wish regarding-"

"What !" cried Joe, his countenance sud

tin, the property ain't to go out of her hands till she's dead."

"Just so-but Sparks would have all the penefit. And now I'm coming to the pint-Sparks !" "Well do let me hear !"

"The widder Martin herself, ain't a bad looking woman !" Joe remarked, in a sort of ful smile. a mysterious tone of voice, glancing up suddenly in his mother's face.

"No-but what's that got to do with the matter ?" replied the old lady, very impatiently.

"She ain't very old, neither," continued he, with the same air. "Why, she can't be more'n forty."

"So I should think; and she has a good

chance of living forty more."

"Well, and what of it ?" "Just this," said Joe, leaning over to reach his mother's ear-"I'll marry the wid-

Mrs. Chickweed, expecting, as she was, something startling, wasn't prepared for this. She uttered an exclamation of unbounded surprise, started upward from her seat, and then sank back and fixed her eves with a vacant stare upon her son's face.

"Well," said Joe, "I hope you don't see

anything agin it." "No-no!" stammered his mother, recovering somewhat from the shock she had received; but are you really in airnest, Joe-will you marry the widder ?"

of it. I'm going up to see her this very day. I'll marry her if she'll have me, and be rewhat's what!"

Joe was as good as his word. He sought the widow and made his proposal. She was Reuben Sparks seemed to come at once more astonished than she knew how to express, but she was more gratified than astoning her years, she had never given over the idea of winning another husband; but it had never entered her head that she could possibly procure so young and estimable a prize as Joe Chickweed.

Joe made it a special proviso in his proposal, that they should be married privately the day before the marriage of Sparks with a secret till that wedding had taken place.-To this the widow readily agreed, although it was a hard task sometimes for her to restrain the enjoyment she experienced, and prevent the secret being discovered.

The evening before the nuptials of Sparks and Melinda at length arrived, and all the preparations for the ceremony on the ensuing day were completed. When darkness had fairly set in, while Melinda was so occupied with the company and conversation of her soon-to-be husband as to be completely oblithe house, and meeting Joe near at hand, she hastened with him to the residence of the Chickweeds. The minister, who had been

duly admonished to secresy, was in attendance; and in less than half an hour therehoisted in the village of Elmira, on the 4th after Joe was a married man, and the no- of July, while on the birthday of Queen Viclonger widow was on her way back to her toria not one British flag was to be seen in home-parting from Joe with a single, but | the place.

Reuben Sparks smiled a sickly and a scorn-

"It's even as I thought; his money's so deep in the bank that he never'll be able to

dig it out," remarked Joe. "You scheming rascal!" gasped Sparks, looking as if it would be a pleasure to cat him entirely up, body and bones.

"Oh, fire away! it don't hurt any; and I've got a long lease of the farm-"

"You seoundrel !"

"And the horses, and the steers-"

- "Oh! you miserable cheat!"
- "And the fixin's generally-"

"Fool !"

"And moreover," continued Joe, assuming more sober and sterner tone, and grasping Sparks firmly by the collar as he spoke-"among other things I've got a word or two of advice for you. You married Melinda in the expectation of stepping into a snug little

property, palming yourself off as a man of means to accomplish your end. You are the real schemer, but a part of your scheme has failed. Take my advice and it will be well with you; use your wife as you know you should—go to work like a man—and strive to be an honest one. And, finally, don't let "To be sure I will, and that's the whole me hear you make use of any more such ex-

pressions as you just now bestowed upon me or I'll thrash you within an inch of your venged on Melinda for cutting me as she has for that blasted Sparks. I'll teach 'em shake, as a terrier would a rat, "you're my son now, 'cording to law, and you must have

Reuben Sparks seemed to come at once to his senses, and after a little reflection concluded that the advice he had received was, ished. Fresh and fair as she was, consider- upon the whole, the best he could act upon ; and for many a year thereafter Joe Chickweed looked upon him as a most valuable assistant.

THEN AND NOW .- When-says the Philadelphia News-Mr. Jefferson was President of the United States, during the recess of Congress he signified his intention of going the widow's daughter, and it should be kept North. His political friends in Baltimore made preparations to receive him. Apartments were taken for him at one of the best hotels, and the landlord put things in order for his reception, and expected a grand company. In the afternoon of the day on which he was

expected to arrive, a plain, farmer-looking man, on horseback, rode up to the door and asked if he could have lodgings. The landlord pompously replied that his house was all classes and conditions; to the young, the middle aged, and the hoary-headed. Young all taken up, and directed him to another place. Not long after, the landlord found to his great man, we would persuade you to adopt it as mortification, that the unpretending individyours; it will be a source of comfort-a stay vious to all else, Mrs. Martin cautiously left the house and meeting Joe near at hand, she was the President of the United States. and prop to you through all the troubles,

> WANT OF LOYALTY .- The Hamilton (C. W.) Times complains that the American flag was

"'' Yes, you'll let me go, scoundrel, wilf you-here from the clouds-to break every bone in my skin! No, villain, carry me back, and put me down exactly where you found me, or I'll tear the throat out of you in a moment.'

"Without a word of reply, the eagle stooped from his giddy height, and, sailing humbly down with great complaisance restored the cat to his simple farm-yard, there to sleep, or hunt his rats and mice at pleasure."

A solemn silence ensued. At length, with a deep prophetic sigh, Lord Spencer thus replied : "Ah, Dr. Franklin, I see the drift of your fable; and my fears have already made the application. God grant that Britain may not prove the eagle, and America the cat.'

The fable paraphrased in the Whig papers of that day, concludes in this way :

"Thus Britain thought in seventy-six, Her talous in a haro to fix; But in the scuffle it was found The bird received a dangerous wound, Which, though pretending off to hide, Still rankles in his royal side."

nor There are two kinds of girls, one is the kind that appears the best abroad, the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, &c., and whose chief delight is in such things; the other is the kind that appear best at home, the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dining room, and all the pre-cincts of the home. They differ widely in character. One is often a torment at home; the other a blessing. One is a moth, consu-ming everything about her, the other is a sun-beam, inspiring life and gladness all along her pathway. Now, it does not necessarily follow that there shall be two classes of girls. The right education will modify both a little, and unite their character in one.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."-This is a motio

which our very soul loves. It is a noble,

manly, and encouraging motto-adapted to

turmoils, and anxieties of life. When you

are convinced that you have done right-that

you have acted *justly*—you can confidently trust the result to the all-wise Ruler.

Nor Some time ago, the price of telegraph-

ing over the Atlantic Telegraph was rumored

to have been fixed at one dollars per word.