per square for each insertion.
3 months. 6 months. 12 months.
 Siz lines or less,
 \$1 50.
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 Six lines or less,... One column..

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, ne year, \$3 00 Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 75

TEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

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

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 Delains, Braize Delains, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of everydescription.

liants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique 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 Muslin. Swiss, Plain, Figured and detted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous 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.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, RUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS 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.

***All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange, at the Highest Murket Prices.

April 21, 1858. D. P. GWIN.

TEW STORE !- NEW GOODS!!-FISHER & McMURTRIE having re-opened the Merkopolitzan, 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, Lawus, Percales, &c., Chaleys, Berages, Brilliants, all Wool DeLaines, Cravella, Mohair, Danubian, Tamise and Lavella Cloths, DeBage Lustres, Alpaceas, Prints, Ginghams, &c. We have a fine assortment of Summer

Shawls, Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Antique's, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hostery, Ladies Collars, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Whalebones for Skirts, Reed Hoops, Brass ditto, Skirt Cord, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Also—Fickings, Oshaburg, Dieterieu and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Cofored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, 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. Also, a large assortment of all kinds of Straw Goods.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS-WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be said Chara. WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, 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 inequalied by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise free of charge at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads'.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the Metropolitan is the place to severe fashionable and desirable

tropolitan is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates. goods, disposed of April 14, 1858.

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE, On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

THE BEST

SUGAR and MOLASSES, 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

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 numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

TUNTINGDON 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 Huntingdom House, on the corner of Hill and Charles Street, in the Borough of Huntingdom.

He has fitted up the House in such a style as to ender it very comfortable for lodging Strangers and Trav clers.
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.

En He hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit

of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of P. MCATEER.

A TTENTION ALL!! 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 Shoe Store. WESTBROOK'S BOOK and Chook 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!
The Alexandria Foundry has been The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and have all kinds of Castings. Stoves, Machines, Plows. Kettles, &c., &c., which he will sell at the lowest prices. All kinds of Country Produce and old Metal taken in exchange for Castings at market prices. 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 citics, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.

Huntingdon, April 14, 1858.

II. ROMAN.

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

ADIES, ATTENTION !-- My assort-I 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.

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, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c. OUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

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

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE. W HEAT!

D. P. GWIN'S.

---PERSEVERE.--WILLIAM LEWIS,

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., SEPTEMBER 15, 1858.

NO. 12.

Select Poetry.

CHILDHOOD. BY DAVID BATES.

Childhood, sweet and sunny childhood; With its careless thoughtless air; Like the verdant tangled wildwood, Wants the training hand of care.

For it springeth all around us-Glad to know and quick to learn-Asking questions that confound us-Teaching lessons in its turn.

Who loves not its joyous revel, Leaping lightly on the lawn, Up the knell, along the level, Free, graceful as a fawn?

Let it revel-'tis its nature, Giving to the little dears Strength of limb and healthful features, For the toil of coming years.

He who checks the child with terror, Stops its play and stops its song; Not alone commits an error, But a great and moral wrong.

Give it play and never fear it. Active life is no defect; Never, never check its spirit, Curb it only to direct.

Would you dam the flowing river, Thinking it would cease to flow? Onward it must go forever-Better teach it where to go.

Childhood is a fountain swelling, Trace its channel in the sand. And its currents spreading, swelling, Will revive their withered hand.

Childhood is the vernel season. Trim and train the verdant shoot: Love is to the coming season As the blossom to the fruit.

Tender twigs are bent and folded. Art to nature beauty lends: Childhood easily moulded. Manhood breaks, but seldom bends

Select Story.

From the London Family Herald.] SHE WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS.

"No, by Jove!" exclaimed Harry Vane, as he threw himself back in an easy-chair and gracefully removed a fragrant Havana from his lips for the purpose of exhaling the clouds of the perfumed smoke; "no, by Jove!" he repeated, "I wouldn't marry a jealous woman if she was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, Walter, it wouldn't taste for variety, you see; and the most I take care of things, and give me a little leisure to make myself agreeable to womankind in general. When nothing more agreeable turns up, why of course then she can have the privilege of entertaining me, which, with the consolation of knowing that her husband is the most accomplished lady killer in town, will, I take it, be ample compensation for all her services in my behalf. But you see if she were any way jealous she might not think it so.'

"It would be possible, I should think," said Walter Everett "that she might be inclined to disagree with you. I should think any woman who leved you would naturally object to such an arrangement."

"Oh, pshaw, Everett?" exclaimed Harry: 'that proves you to be a novice. Don't you know that love in a female heart is made up of just two elements—vanity and self-sacrifice. Just give a woman a husband she is proud of and you-or, that is, you might not be able to-but a man of my accomplishments can coax her into anything under the sun. Wait till I marry—I'll show you how to manage a wife. I'll show you how to unite all the freedom of a bachelor with all the privileges of a Benedict."

Walter smiled, and puffed away at his cigar in silence.

The two young men were clerks in a large mercantile establishment in the city. They occupied apartments in the same house, and were generally on very close and intimate terms. Perhaps it may not be necessary to inform the reader that Harry was something of a coxcomb, though he was by no means as immoral as might be inferred from his own account of himself. This Walter knew and he could therefore listen to his occasional strains of gasconade with the utmost serenity, even though perfectly aware at the time that the speaker entertained serious ideas of finally bestowing the ineffable honor of his name and protection upon a certain little cousin of his own, Miss Susie Stanton. That his confidence went so far as to lead him to conceal from the said young lady the sentiments so frequently expressed, we cannot vouch. Indeed, the writer rather has the idea that the Mrs. Vane, in her sweetest and most cordial two frequently talked over in private this unfortunate failing of their mutual friend, and I had not anticipated your company. After studied frequently to devise some method of you left home, I happened to notice the adreducing the proportions of Harry's organ of | vertisement of the excursion, and baby seemvanity.

Nothing, however, very effectual was accomplished during the courtship, and in process of time Mr. Harry Vane entered the state of matrimony under the full conviction that his loving Susie possessed not one spark of jealousy, and that her over-weening affecunfeigned gratitude and joy whatever attentions it might please him to bestow upon her, and to preserve a discreet silence in regard to whatever she might see in his outgoings or incomings that was peculiar or mysterious.

To do Susie justice, she was not naturally of a jealous disposition; but besides her innate amiability in that respect, she had a little bit of that shy, womanly pride, which made her resolve that she wouldn't be jealous. No, indeed, she would not be pointed at as a jealous wife, neither should Mr. Harry Vane have the pleasure of insinuating that he managed his wife; that she was duly in- ing stiffly.

lady was too cute for that.

It therefore happened that whenever at a ball or party Mr. Harry Vane made himself particularly agreeable to any lady, Mrs. Harry Vane also cultivated the acquaintance of the same individual. If Mr. Harry Vane only danced with the young lady, or escorted her out to supper, Mrs. Harry Vane contented herself with the most amiable inquiries after the said young lady's health, and gracious its hat—so she will. There—does it see its hopes that the family at home were quite papa?—there, so it does, and knows him, well. If Mr. Vane danced twice or thrice with the young lady, Mrs. Vane straightway see how well the little darling knows its invited her to call, and intimated that she father, and it isn't four months old, yet." should very soon give herself the pleasure of visiting the young lady, and if matters went still further, and Mr. Harry Vane indulged in a little tete-a-tete, or a flirtation, Mrs. Harry Vane immediately fixed a day, and asked the young lady to tea.

Harry remarked that "Araminta Waters was decidedly the handsomest woman at Mrs. the society of the ladies, and walked moodily Morgan's party," Susie added, gently, "that to the other end of the boat, and there stood rumor said she was as amiable and accomplished as she was handsome and fascinating." By this sly way of fighting fire with fire she had succeeded in extinguishing a half dozen glowing penchants in the bosom of her liege lord; while, at the same time, the uniform sweetness and amiability of her own conduct back, I suppose, on my account. Gad! if could not fail to deepen the admiration and the water wasn't so hot, I'd drown myself. respect which Harry had possessed for her

when he married her. So it went on for a year or two, and Susie seemed to mend a little; but baby's charms soon lost their power, and Susie's trial took another form. Her loving heart, which was constantly, though quietly, watchful of Harry's lightest movement, was wounded at its her!" most sensitive point. Harry frequently left home without inviting her to accompany him. or even informing her of his destination .-Much as her anxious fears were startled by this new shadow upon her domestic peace, in the week he continued to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course of dissipation, but sistible, and when Mr. Vane returned, he careful observation soon convinced her that found the two ladies on the best possible whatever sin might be laid to his charge, the terms. love of liquor was not one; and as drinking heart was starving after some new light of juncture she may have taken her cousin Wal- such an appetite!"

ter into confidence. himself carefully in his handsomest suit, carelessly bade his wife good morning, and strolled leisurely up the road instead of going she smiled a quiet smile to kerself, as she you it is delicious." stood before the mirror in her own room, ar-

out, too. She fitted a dainty pair of boots to her pretty foot, and tightened the fastenings of her sweetest pair of kid gloves, put on her | mind. most bewitching bonnet, and then took the last glance in the mirror to assure herself ting little woman than Mrs. Harry Vane .-"He has good taste, at any rate," she soliloquized, "and that is one consolation." But the little, half sigh which closed the sentence intimated that it wasn't so very consoling after all.

After her own toilet was completed, baby was dressed in his richest and most spotless robes, and Mary was entrusted with the precious charge, and bid to follow her mistress. Down the road tripped the little lady, taking the shortest way to the river side. There blowing, just ready to convey a party of happy excursionists down the river. Mrs. Harry Vane tripped lightly over the pier, followed by Mary and baby, and the next moment the gallant steamer with its holiday company, was fairly under way. Mrs. Vane walked leisurely to the fore part of the vessel, and there, apparently very much to her surprise, discovered Mr. V. sitting in most attentive proximity to a handsome and showy young lady, who was evidently quite the slave of Mr. Vane's fascinations.

"Why, good morning, Harry!" exclaimed tones: "this is, indeed, a delightful surprise. ed so ailing lately, that I thought it might do him good to take an excursion; so I dressed myself as quickly as possible, and hurried down here."

What could Mr. Harry Vane say in reply to this most amiable, wife-like greeting?-Mrs. Vane was not at a loss, however, to fill tion for him would lead her to accept with up the pause which his hesitation occasion-

> "That lady is a friend of yours, I presume -introduce me to her, Harry, said she, turning to the lady. "Mr. Vane's circle of friends previous to our marriage, was so very extensive, that I have not even yet made the acquaintance of all of them. I Your name is ? I didn't quite under-

stand." "Miss Wentworth," replied the lady, bow-

structed and trained at home to look conveniently in the other direction whenever he chose to open the invincible battery of his hearing Harry speak of you: but it is all fascinations upon any innocent and unsuspecting young female. No, no, the little and, indeed, he might have mentioned your name, casually, you know, a dozen times, and still I might have forgotten it. But bless me! where is the baby? Mary come here."

Mary answered the call, and placed the blue-eyed little wonder in the arms of its de-

lighted mamma.
"Mamma's precious little darling! Was it warm?—so it was. Mamma will take off its hat—so she will. There—does it see its too-precious angel! See! Miss Wentworth. And Mrs. Vane danced the chubby, redfaced little thing, up and down in Mr. Vane's face and asked, enthusiastically, "Didn't Miss Wentworth think he was just

the image of his 'pa?'" There were several of Harry's acquaint-At home, too, if Mr. Harry Vane exclaimed with enthusiasm, "by Jove, but that Miss West has a splendid figure!" Mrs. V. replied with equal enthusiasm, "she has, indeed, and she danced admirably." Or if excused himself as speedily as possible from contemplating what he should do to extricate himself from this dilemma.

"What the deuce am I to do?" he soliloquized. To blow out at her, would only raise a row and circulate the story; and I To bring that red-faced little imp with her, too! It is a pretty child enough, though; of course it couldn't be anything else, and be my child; found herself a mother. After that, things she looks deuced pretty herself, too, to-day. She's a vast deal prettier than Madge Wentworth ever was—the baggage! If I ever get safe out of this scrape, catch me risking serve and study the disposition and minds of my reputation for another bold flirt like their apprentices, with a view of conciliating

Meanwhile, Miss Wentworth, who possessed a deal of womanly tact in her way, had overcome in a measure, the embarrassment of her first meeting with Mrs. Vane, and had entered very affably into conversa-Susie had the discretion to say nothing, but | tion with her. The baby, as if determined meanwhile to double her assiduity in winning to do its part, was as sweet tempered as its him to home pleasures. All her efforts, how- mamma, and cooed and laughed to the infiever, availed her little; at last one evening nite delight of Miss Wentworth, who was, or pretended to be, exceedingly fond of pets. Mrs. Vane's amiability was perfectly irre-

When dinner was announced, Mrs. Vane do for my wife to be jealous. This being eternally constant to any one little bundle of forms of little bundle of lace and divinity is an utter impossibility to dissipation, she finally came to the conclusion claimed, "Mr. Vane, give your arm to Miss a man of my constitution. I have a natural that, as of old, his wandering, inconsistent Wentworth," at the same time appropriating him obstinate, unruly, and beyond all future the other to her own use "and want of a wife is to keep house for me, and female beauty. It is possible that at this ry in to dinner. This stiff breeze gives one

At dinner, Mrs. Vane's first attentions were One beautiful morning in July, Harry given to Miss Wentworth, and the least fail-seemed in no hurry to go to town. He lingered reading his newspaper after breakfast | the truth, was a little absent minded) to obill nearly nine o'clock, and then dressing serve the wants of that young lady, was reprimanded by Mrs. Vane.

"My dear, Miss Wentworth will take some more fowl," said Mrs. Vane. "Harry dear, down it, to his place of business. The quick help Miss Wentworth to some of those deliperception of his wife had noticed a strange cious peas. Miss Wentworth, allow me to quietude in his manner all the morning, and assist you to some of this sauce; I assure

After dinner, the two ladies, with the baraying herself in her most becoming walking by, retired to the ladies' cabin, and Harry costume; for Mrs. Harry Vane was going enjoyed an hour's immunity from the society of either. He retired aft to enjoy (!) his Havana. Let us hope that its fragrance served, in some measure to calm his troubled

It was nearly dark when the excursionists returned, and Harry called a cab for the lathat there wasn't a sweeter or more captiva- dies, and directed the driver to drive to his own residence.

"Harry, my dear, how can you be so impolite?" said Mrs. Vane. "We must see Miss Wentworth home first by all means .-She has been complaining of fatigue, for the last two hours, and I must protest against her being driven a mile or two out of the way upon my account."

Harry was obliged to aquiesce, and Mrs. Vane had the satisfaction of leaving Miss Wentworth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate farewell, with the hope lay the steamer, with flags flying and whistle | that she had enjoyed the day, and would experience no inconvenience from the fatigue it had occasioned her.

Ten minutes later, Harry Vane was stretching his weary limbs upon a sofa in his own quiet parlor. Mrs. Vane bustled about and prepared a most delicious tea for her loving ford. At first his vexation betrayed him into a few unamiable remarks; but the real tenderness of Susie's manner, as she handed him the smoking cup of Souchong upon the longue, and soothed and petted away the headache which oppressed him, silenced his irritability, and won him back to good hu-

That was the last of Harry Vane's wanderings. The name of Miss Wentworth was never mentioned in his house; and, save his penitent confession, (made that night with his weary head lying upon her bosom, "Susie, I have wronged you: will you forgive me?" to which her only answer was the kiss of peace and trust, and a glance more eloquent than any speech,) there was no alluion to his faults.

Susie is gray haired now, and her failing strength is supported by the tenderness of her grand-daughters; and it may be that to them, she sometimes repeats the story of the WOMAN WHO WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS.

WORTH MAKES THE MAN .- Robert Burns, on his way to Leith one morning, met a country farmer. He shook him earnestly by the hand, and stopped to converse awhile. A hope, however, to know them all in the young Edinburgh fop took the Poet to task course of time, for nothing gives me greater pleasure than to entertain Harry's friends.— gomeril," said Burns, "It was not the great coat, the scone bonnet, and the saundær boot hose I spoke to, but the man that was in them; and the man, sir, for true worth, would weigh down you and me, and ten more such any day." Relation of Masters and Apprentices.

We have often thought that if masters properly comprehended the relation they sustain to their apprentices and employees, their pecuniary interest would not only be greatly enchanced, but that a positive good would be rendered to every branch of industry in which they are engaged, as well through a more harmonious concert of action as a superior social elevation given to the worthy class under them. To our view, this relation is somewhat analogous to that existing between parents and children, so far as the development of their minds and the instilment of sound principles of morality and industry, the encouragement of skill in manipulation, and the attainment of knowledge are concerned .-We believe the observation of a celebrated master, that no one is born without capacity for some branch of industry, is a just one, and that when stupidity exists it is nothing else but neglect of proper discipline and education in the youth of the person thus unfortunately deficient. To establish this fact it needs no fresh arguments of ours to show how extremely ductile, how capable of government and restraint, and how susceptible of instruction human nature is, when approached in the proper spirit of kindness, dignity, and respect, which stimulates zeal and ambition, and produces a corresponding return.

The first duty of a master should be to

present in himself an example for imitation in the elements of industry, morality, system and the other attributes which constitute a superior mechanic or workman. There are many apprentices who have so much of the spirit of self-reliance and genius that this example is not essentially necessary; but if we pursue the reflection, and for the certainty of the rule consider (what no man can fail to observe) the effect the characters of others of a superior rank have upon those immediately connected with them, it will be obvious to all that the masters, in a great measure, impresses the inferior with the prominent traits of his character. They should moreover, obtheir apprentices, with a view of conciliating their regard and confidence, and through this means establish a free and familiar intercourse, and render the task of instruction and development more simple and easy: As the apprentices advance in knowledge and skill, suitable evidences of appreciation and encouragement should be given them. This will stimulate their ambition and exertion, and create among them a worthy spirit of emulation.

Where the character of an apprentice is such as to require a tight rein upon his actions, and the deprivation of privileges, and other suitable punishments, for ildeness and misconduct, care should be observed that these curbs and punishments do not descend into such acts of tyranny as will destroy the spirit and ambition of the youth, and render influences of excellence and good. Besides a thorough justruction in his trade or profession, and a sound and healthy education to otherwise render him fit for his social position in life, it should be the aim of masters to instil into his pupil all the scientific and other knowledge possible, even should such knowledge have no direct bearing upon the business or trade in which he is engaged .-Such acts of interest, kindness, and confidence as these, and others of a corresponding character, cannot fail to produce the most marked beneficial results upon the interests of the master, and the happiness and condition of the grateful apprentice.

How True!

"There is in every human being a craving for home-felt pleasures, a desire for daily communion and interchange of affection with some kindred spirit, who feels more interested in our thoughts and feelings than all the world beside, and for this, the wide, wide Universe offers no substitute;" yet how few are fitted, by education, habits, and princioles, to enjoy connubial happiness !-and how many do not consider that in choosing a partner for life, rational and durable enoyment can only be expected, with a person of suitable age, similarity of tastes and abilities; of virtuous principles, and good understanding. They are captivated with a pretty face, agreeable person, and winning manners, or what is equally common in modern days, with the shining qualities of the purse; tender looks, and tales of first love, (which is often only first folly,) are exchanged; they fancy they are in love, and rush into matrimony, like the horse into battle, and find out, when it is too late, that the silken bands of wedlock are iron bands, fastened with arrows of steel, that gives the sharpest wound! After a short acquaintance, they become weary of each other. The force of beauty and passion is exhausted, and glittering gold appears like miry clay, but a clog to the enjoyments of those who travel on this perilous road to conjugal felicity. HAPPINESS, TRUE AND FALSE.—True hap-

piness is of a retired nature and an enemy to comp and noise; it arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions; it loves shade and solitude, and naturally haunts groves, and fountains, fields, and meadows; in short, it feels everything it wants within itself, and receives no addition from multitudes of witnesses and spectators. On the contrary, false happiness loves to be in a crowd, and draw the eyes of the world upon her. She does not receive any satisfaction from the applauses which she gives herself, but from the admiration which she raises in others. She flourishes in courts and palaces, theatres and assemblies, and has no existence but when she is looked upon.—Addison.

Addison has left on record the followng important sentence:-"Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with the design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment, have, in that very action, bound themselves to be goodhumored, affable, joyful, forgiving, and patient, with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of their lives."

circumstances gather up a store of blessedness for the weary hours of the future! On this account we should do all in our power to make home attractive. Not only should we cultivate such tempers as serve to render its intercourse amiable and affectionate, but we should strive to adorn it with those charms which good sense and refinement so easily impart to it. We say easily, for there are persons who think that a home cannot be peautified without a considerable outlay of money. Such people are in error. It costs little to have a neat flower garden, and to surround your dwelling with simple beauties which delight the eye far more than expensive objects. If you will let the sunshine and the dew adorn your yard, they will do more for you than any artist. Nature deights in beauty. She loves to brighten the landscape and make it agreeable to the eye. She hangs the ivy around the ruin, and over the stump of a withered tree twines the graceful vine. A thousand arts she practises o animate the senses and please the mind. Follow her example, and do for yourself what she is always laboring to do for you. Beauty is a divine instrumentality. It is one of God's chosen forms of power. We never see creative energy without something beyond mere existence, and hence the whole universe is a teacher and inspirer of beauty. Every man was born to be an artist, so far as the appreciation and enjoyment of beauty are concerned, and he robs himself of one of the precious gifts of his being if he fails to fulfil

Beautify your Home.

Every man should do his best to own a

home. The first money he can spare ought to be invested in a dwelling, where his family

can live permanently. Viewed as a matter of economy, this is important, not only because he can ordinarily build more cheaply than he can rent, but because of the expense

caused by frequent change of residence. A man who early in life builds a home for himself and family, will save some thousands of dollars in the course of twenty years, besides avoiding the inconvenience and trouble of re-

movals. Apart from this, there is something

agreeable to our better nature in having a home that we can all call our own. It is a

form of property that is more than property. It speaks to the heart, enlists the sentiments and enobles the possessor. The associations

that spring up around it, as the birthplace of

children,—as the scene of life's holiest emotions—as the sanctuary where the spirit cherishes its purest thoughts, are such as all

value; and whenever their influence is exert-

ed, the moral sensibilities are improved and

exalted. The greater part of our happiness

in this world is found at home; but how few

recollect that the happiness of to-day is in-

creased by the place where we were happy

on yesterday, and that, insensibly, scenes and

The Young Man's Leisure.

this beneficent purpose of his creation.

Young Man! after the duties of the dav re over, how do you spend your evenings? When business is dull, and leaves at your disposal many unoccupied hours, what disposition do you make of them? I have known, and now know, many young men, who, if they devoted to any scientific, or literary, or professional pursuits, the time thev spend in games of chance, and lounging in bed, might rise to any eminence. You have all read of the sexton's son, who became a fine astronomer, by spending a short time every evening in gazing at the stars, after ringing the bell for nine o'clock. Sir William Phipps, who, at the age of forty-five had attained the order of knighthood, and the office of High Sheriff of New England, and Governor of Massachusetts, learned to read and write after his eighteenth year, of a ship carpenter in Boston. William Gifford. the great editor of the Quarterly, was an apprentice to a shoemaker, and spent his leisure hours in study. And because he had neither pen nor paper, slate nor pencil, he wrought out his problems on smooth leather with a blunt awl.

David Rittenhouse; the American astronomer, when a plow-boy, was observed to have covered his plow and fences with figures and calculations. James Ferguson, the great Scotch astronomer, learned to read by himself, and mastered the elements of astronomy while a shepherd's boy in the fields by night. And perhaps, it is not too much to say, that if the hours wasted in idle company, in vain conversation at the tavern, were only spent in the pursuit of useful knowledge, the dullest apprentice in any of our shops might become an intelligent member of society, and a fit person for most of our civil offices. By such a course, the rough covering of many a youth is laid aside: and their ideas, instead of being confined to local subjects and technicalities, might range the wide fields of creation; and other stars from among the young men of this city, might be added to the list of worthies that are gilding our country with bright yet mellow light.—Rev. Dr. Murray.

RETURN Soon .- Wanderer from your childhood's home, almost lost in the meshes of a busy world, do you ever recall the words that fell upon your listening ear as you bade adieu to the loved ones that lingered around at the parting, "return soon !"

Do you feel that the yearning spirit of these syllables is nightly embodied in a prayer for you! And will you return? The boy that issued from the old farm gate a few years ago, untried, full of hope, sanguine for the future, will never return.

That which he has become will go back perhaps for a season. But he carries with him the marks of a contact with "life," in which he either defeats or is defeated.

The hopes he entertained then, are either subdued by experiences, or driven away for ever; the reward he sought may have eluded his grasp—the sanguine temperament have

grown more calculating. These changes are perceived by those who welcome him, yet they are regarded as the development of time rather than an alteration of their loved one. Return soon, 'tis whispered into the ear of the lover; as he presses in sadness the lips that utter it. It is the wish predominating in the heart of those who remain, coined into words.

THE DIFFERENCE.—When a rakish youth goes astray, friends gather round him in order to restore him to the path of virtue.— Gentleness and kindness are lavished upon him, to win him back to innocence and peace. No one would suspect that he had ever sinned. But, when a poor, confiding girl is betrayed, she receives the brand of society, and is henceforth driven from the path of virtue. The betrayer is honored, respected and esteemed, but his ruined, heart-broken victim knows that there is no peace for her this side of the grave. Society has no helping hand for her, no smile of peace, no voice of forgiveness. These are earthly moralities: they are unknown to Heaven. There is deep wrong in them, and fearful are the conse-

quences. A modern tourist calls the Niagara the pride of rivers." The pride certainly has a tremendous fall.