3 months. 6 months. 12 months.

 Six lines or less,
 \$1 50
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 One square,
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 7 00
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 Three squares,
 7 00
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 10 00

Four squares, 9 00. 13 00. 20 00

Half a column, 12 00. 16 00. 24 00

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Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines. one year, \$3 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 75
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged ac-

TEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

cording to these terms.

D. 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 fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors.) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Alpacea, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of overv description.

nants, Main 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 dotted 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-

ces. BOOTS and SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, 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

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 Market Prices.

April 21, 1858.

D. P. GWIN.

EW STORE !—NEW GOODS!!— FISHER & McMURTRIE having reopened the Metropolitan, formerly known as "Saxton's," take pleasure in announcing to their many friends, that they have received a new and well selected Stock of GOODS, which they feel confident will satisfy the demands of the public, and will prove unexceptionable in Style and Quality.

The line of Dress Goods embraces Robes

The line of Dress Goods embraces Robes A'Quille, in Organdies, Lawns, Percales, &c., Chaleys, Berages, Brilliants, all Wool DcLaines, Cravella, Mohair. Danubian, Tamise and Lavella Cloths, DeBage Lustres, Alpaccas, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

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

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored 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 Brills.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety

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

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS-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 unequalled 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 secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

April 14, 1858.

POR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE,

On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

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

S. S. SMITH. 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 Huittingdon 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 Travelers. elers.
HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the scason 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

Ostlers.

## Ife hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

P. Meater. public patronage. May 12, 1858—1y.

A TTENTION ALL!!

JUST ARRIVED,
A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
MISSÉS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.
For Men and Boys' Fine Boots, call at
WESTBROOK'S Boot and Shoe Store.
For Ladies and Misses Gaiters and Shoes, call at
WESTBROOK'S. For Children's Shoes of all kinds, call at WESTBROOK'S. For Men and Boys' Coarse Boots and Shoes, call at WESTBROOK'S. For Morocco Leather, call at

. WESTBROOK'S. For any thing you want in my line, CALL SOON. For Ladies' Gaiters at prices from \$1.00 to \$2.25, call of LEVI WESTBROOK. A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY! Huntingdon, May 5, 1858.

The Alexandria FOUNDRY!

The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and haveall kindsof 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.

April 7, 1858.

R. C. McGILL.

COUNTRY DEALERS can
buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at
WHOLES ALE as clean as they can in the 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 assortment 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. ARDWARE!

A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE. THE MAMMOTH STORE · Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods. RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & McMURTRIE. BUILDERS
Are requested to call and examine the Hardware,
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

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

WHEAT! D. P. GWIN'S. For sale at

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIV.

### HUNTINGDON, PA., OCTOBER 6, 1858.

NO. 15.

# Select Poetry.

BETTER THAN THEM ALL.

A moderate share of wealth, is good To cheer us on our way, For it has, oftentimes, the power To make December, May; And so is beauty, so is health, Or genius, at our call; But a happy, careless, loving heart, Is better than them all.

A heart that gathers hope and faith From every opening flower, That smiles alike in winter storm And gentle summer shower; That blesses God for every good, Or whether great or small; Oh! a happy, hopeful, loving heart, Is better than them all.

'Tis well to hold the wand of power, Or wear an honored name, And blush to hear the mighty world Re-echo with our fame; 'Tis well, if on our path, the smiles Of Kings and Nobles fall; But to have a happy, trusting heart, Is better than them all.

A heart that with the magic notes Of music is beguiled; A heart that loves the pleasant face Of every little child; That aideth weakness in distress And heareth duty's call: Oh! such a loving, human heart, Is better than them all.

# Select Story.

A RESURRECTIONIST STORY.

Dr. Monkton was a physician, and was so far advanced in fortune and reputation as to be able to retire for four months every year into the country, and leave his practice and his patient to be ready for his return. There was a very romantic story attached to him, which looking at his red face, and considering his precise, old bachelor habits one would not have suspected. But there was something when one knew him better, which seemed to intimate that he might have gone through trying scenes and hours. It might be fancy however, for he never said one word on the subject, and intimate as I have been with him, I never dared to inquire how much of the things reported were true, and how much

The tale was this. Whom he now quite w

young man, and only beginning to make some little progress and money in his profession, it was said that the strange chance had happened to him to revive the apparently knew not whence, for dissection. Whether pelled by all the efforts of her will. And yet this part of the story was really true, or had been adopted to account for subsequent circumstances, I cannot tell. Certainly it is that the knowledge and belief of the story grew up with me, and it was very long before I thought of doubting it. What further is certain, is, that all the few friends he had at that time remembered a most beautiful woman who lived with him, and whom he declared to be his wife, but few believed her to be so. A profound mystery hung over her, none ever hearing of father or mother, or former friend of any kind. It was not many indeed, who had the opportunity of inquiring, for not above two or three persons were ever admitted intimately to their house. The name by which he called her was Umbra .--Whether it was a fictitious name or real one he would not say. The report which these persons made of her was that she was exquisitely lovely; but as far as intercourse went, little better than some warm marble to which Dr. Monkton had given a dose of elixer of life. The story goes, that, like those Athenians who recovered from the plague, all trace of her former existence had been erased from her memory by the illness which had consigned her to the grave and that she retained neither any recollection of past events, nor, except the use of language, any trace of knowledge she might formerly have acquired. However it might be, that Monkton loved her better than every clever and learned creature of the earth, and during the years of their connection he gave his friends the idea of a man who has one sole interest forever present to his imagination.

It was about two years after it first became known that this beautiful shadow inhabited his house, that a merchant who had a tolerable intimate acquaintance with Dr. Monkton, returned from abroad, and chanced to be admitted to the presence of its shadowy inmate. He seemed wonderfully struck by her, and afterwards told Dr. Monkton, that if he had not seen his own wife in the tomb he could not have believed that she and this beautiful creature were the same. Monkton repelled the idea with indignation for which there seemed to his friend no cause; but the cause, I suppose was the frightful fear that it was true. She, however, was wholly unmoved at the sight of the young stranger, and this comforted Dr. Monkton a little and prevented him from taking any steps for the absolute exclusion of Provest, for so was the young merchant named. Provost, for his part, desired nothing more than to come to the house frequently, and indulge the pleasure he felt in ooking at the image of one he had lost in the height of love and youth; and at last, unlike any other of their acquaintances, came alone, and in the morning, and succeeded in getting admittance to the presence of the mistress of the house even when the master was absent. Dr. M. learned this with some displeasure, Umbra was willing, nay, seemed glad to con-cur in the prohibition, and Monkton informed his friend that the arrangments of his very small and secluded establishment prevented him from receiving guests, except when in-

vited. His friend thought him jealous and acquiesced; but it excited rather than discouraged to open the tomb of Umbra, and see her with obtain new thoughts, and adopt the best him, and he sought every occasion to elude his own eyes in her last resting place. They method of husbandry. 3. By papers and pehim, and he sought every occasion to elude his own eyes in her last resting place. They prohibition. A few days after it had been watched him but he did not go there. He riodicals, giving the results of the observagiven, he made some pretext for calling in the went to the vault where the wife of Provost tions and experiments of practical farmers. evening, and succeeded in establishing him-was recorded on the marble slab to lie, and —S. L. Boardman. Brookdale Farm, Me. ling wave.

than was the custom of Monkton's guests .-It was necessary for him to bear the chief burden of the conversation, for he got few words from her and almost fewer looks; and in order to keep conversation alive, he told anecdotes and described scenes to which she gave a mere passive attention.

"I was walking," said he, "with only one person along the edge of the cliff I have described to you. The sea was many hundred feet below us; the precipice went clear down to its brink. On a sudden a great layer of rock seemed to unjoint itself from the rest, and a rent yawned between the ledge we stood on, and the main mass of the mountain. My companion sprang into my arms. I feel her

"Oh, no, no!" cried Umbra. "That is a dream, I know it is a dream. Don't speak; but is it not a dream?"

At Umbra's voice, at her most unusual manner, Dr. Monkton started up, and he ran to her, and received her in his open arms. "Oh, Monkton, I cannot bear to hear any

one else speak of that dream. It seems to be come real again. His foot slipped on the very "O, God! who told you that?" cried Pro-

vost, in the most vehement agitation. She looked up, and full at him, when she heard these tones of his voice, screamed aloud and shrank into Monkton's bosom, pressing her hands on her forehead, Provost was no less agitated. He would have seized her hand, but she turned away from him with such agony of fear, that life seemed unable to support it, and gathering herself closer into Monkton's bosom, she fainted like one dead.

He carried her from the room, and would suffer no one to hear the words of reviving consciousness from her lips. But from this moment he could no longer repress the idea that Umbra had been the wife of the man. Yet he did not allow it to separate her interests from his. The grave itself had given her to him. He had devoted all the affection of his soul to her. Any right to claim her by an other he cast off as a weak pretence, which, if she should urge, would be more proof that she loved another better than she did him.

This was the idea people said haunted him, and, in the fury of his jealousy and his love, he made it the sole question between himself and Umbra. She, in the meantime, with purer instincts, saw the same idea very differently. With her it was a wandering notion which terrified her like a phantom. Her love for Monkton had absorbed every faculty that remained to her, and what ever interiored with it was terrible to her imagination .-When a dark and doubtful sense of duty, then came between her and him it was reshape which she was not able to drive away.
She was frightened at herself when happiest in his presence and he was a referred to the means to purchase guano, he must manufacture it on his own farm. If he cannot underdrain he must ditable to the means to purchase guano, he must manufacture it on his own farm. est in his presence, and he was vehement with her in proportion to his adoration and jealousy.

Provost, in the meantime, bacame aware of the misery which had grown up in the house of his friend, and he knew that he himself was the cause. The extreme beauty of Umbra and her resemblance to his wife, moved him strongly to compassion and interest; and firmly believing that she was not the wife of Monkton, he felt but little scruple, when he learned how she was now treated, in endeavoring to induce her voluntarily to quit her present home for his. A horrible wavering notion seems to have possessed her that Provost had a right to command her to do so .-Then, again, she lost sight of it, and a vague idea that she was to be cast off by Monkton darkened her imagination.

When Monkton learned from her own lips the struggle she was enduring, the last hold upon his passion gave way. They broke that hour over their boundaries and spread their own ruin among them. In his madness he himself hurried her from the house, and led her to Provost's door. There he furiously rang, and hearing somebody running to open it, he started away like the wind, and rushing into his own desolate home, locked himself in his room, and neither answered nor summoned the frightened servant who beheld his return.

It was a winter night of tempest, but there was no fire nor light in Monkton's room .-He was not heard to stir from the moment he to agriculture. Let men of intelligence, farentered it; and the servant who once or twice knocked timidly, was fain to retire at last, largely for our farming journals, and then and conceal her fears for her master in her still greater awe for him. Morning came; profession. We do not want the slip-shod and she once more tried to obtain an answer, but all was silent within his room. After a few moments, however, she had forgotten her awe of him, on beholding an object of still greater. She screamed his name in a voice fessor; but plain, practical, careful statewhich prevailed over his passions. It made him spring up, unbolt the lock, and the door was thrust open as he did so by the trembling servant. She dragged him to the step of the mere opinion; away with this; give us facts. entrance, and there lay the dead body of Umbra, frozen to death. No doubt she had formation in regard to practical farming, ocnot attempted to enter, since he had driven her away, and had sat down and died on the this includes the practice of having our eyes steps. Monkton took her up in his arms, open, and when viewing an improvement on and for three days never loosed the dead body our neighbor's premises, to see if we cannot not though the dreadful taint of corruption adopt the same course; thus, one man in a spread over it. At the end of three days his neighborhood builds a cellar under his barn brain reeled, his strength wavered. His arm or sheds, for the protection of his manure, in spite of himself, gave way to force; she and to afford an opportunity to make larger was taken from him, and he sank into a stupor, from which it was long before he recov-

self in the little drawing room. Here he en-deavored to talk to the lovely shadow more bore her name. The lid was lifted and the bore her name. The lid was lifted and the coffin was empty.

## Harmer and Gardener.

A View of Farming.

[From Correspondence of Country Gentleman.]

There are two essentials of good farming; give me these, and I ask not the scientific knowledge—I will make farming a paying, a profitable business: a good soil and plenty of manure. These are what the commonsense farmer wants, and this is what the scientific farmer says you must have. Now, where is the difference? Both meet on the same ground, and the common-sense farmer must give up, or the scientific farmer must. Give me a farm with a good soil, or give me manure, and I will make a good soil; and with these I can make a good farm, and farming a profitable occupation, with no help from science or book knowledge. I do not mean by this, to wholly condemn "book" farming. I only wish to say, that in some cases, the one may be as good as the other give much credit to. If Mr. A. understands by damp. oing a piece of work better than I do. let him publish his method in some agricultural journal. If farmer B. has universally raised excellent crops of wheat or corn, by following a plan which he has proved to be of great furnish his statements of the operation for an agricultural journal. In such records, you obtain the information desired. That man must be a poor farmer and unworthy the name, who pursues farming as an occupation for a series of years, without discovering any new mode, or thinking out any new | grapes, that the moisture may more readily plan in relation to the management of his escape, and that the first layer in the bottom business, or as to the means of making it a | may not be crushed by the weight above." more productive and better paying occupa-The farmer who does this, is as worthy the name, as the man who first spends four hundred dollars and three or four years time, and then goes to farming to find out what he could have done before, had he but entered into it with a lively, earnest disposition, to

make it a study and an occupation for life. Capital is a fine thing in conducting a farm, but it is what but few of our New England farmers possess. That man ought not much as the one who farms it on a smaller scale, doing the work with his own hands, and, perhaps, to as much profit as the other.
But, although capital is good, it is not wholly necessary. If a farmer has not the mice, and each kind distinctly labled. Winslow, deserves more credit in the manmy other neighbor, Mrs. Wheeler, in conducting her estate of five hundred acres .-The former has no capital but his farm and

her command. fic men; they should give some credit to the fact, that a great proportion of our farmers yet condemn scientific farming, and this, too, not without cause. Scientific men, themselves, must admit that there are good pracwhich they have acquired, during a long life of actual service on the farms they cultivate. They manage their farms in accordance with good judgment, sound reason, and practical knowledge. What they know by reality and observation, by close thought and real experience, they do not want scientific men to tell them, and what will make a good farmer if this will not? Let our agricultural journals circulate knowledge and information, in regard to this, the most noble occupation of man; but let it be such information, as the reach such ones; for, as yet, there are thousands who think nothing of science as applied mers of thought and experience, contribute we may hope to do something to elevate the communications of such writers, as say that a neighbor's cow was killed by drinking a pail-full of slop; neither do we need the deep, studied treatise of some scientific proments, the records of experience of the best farmers of our whole country. Too much of our agricultural literature is simply theory, Three ways for obtaining the desired in-

cur to me at present. 1. By observation: quantities of dressing; another farmer sees the benefits of this, and at once builds sheds for the same. One man carts out swamp A short outbreak of remorse followed, and muck, and puts it in his hog-house; another then he shut up her name in silence as pro- neighbor, noticing the good effects of the inand forbade the continuance of his visits. | found as the grave that a second time held | crease of his manure, consequently begins to He made no confident; he gave no de- use muck to manufacture manure. By obtail. One journey he took as soon as he was servation, good principles are to be used, and released from the restraint to which his tem-bad ones avoided. 2. The establishment of bad ones avoided. 2. The establishment of porary alienation of reason had reduced him, | Farmers' Clubs, in every town, village, rural and at that time he was to much absorbed district, and neighborhood, where farmers in his own feelings to care whether he was can meet, once a week, during the winter observed or not. They thought he intended season, exchange opinions, confer statements,

Preserving Grapes.

As we shall soon be in the midst of the season for preserving grapes for winter use, the following method, communicated to the American Agriculturist, by Charles Campbell, of Aurora, Cayuga county, N. Y., may be interesting to many of our readers, who have the article in abundance:

"When they are fully ripe, suspend the basket by a strap or cord passed around the neck, thereby giving liberty to both hands for picking; with one hand hold the cluster, and with the other, remove it from the vine; remove from the clusters all unripe and decayed fruit, and deposit them in the basket until it is filled. I use a market basket that will hold about half a bushel. Carry the grapes thus gathered, to the place for packing. I use boxes, about two feet square, by six inches deep, in the clear, with covers made to fit tight. In packing, lay a newspaper on the bottom of the box, then a layer of grapes, then a paper and second layer of grapes, which, when closely packed, fills the box; set in some dry, airy place, with the cover off, and let the box remain open for practice on the one hand, and theory on the other. That knowledge which the farmer past; then close the box and set them in the obtains from books being the record of experience, is the only book knowledge that I they will not freeze, or which is not extreme-

Grapes packed as above directed, will open at any time during the winter or spring following, as fresh as when packed. The only secret or mystery is, that the moisture which spoils the fruit, when packed in saw-dust benefit to the production of the crop, let him and other absorbents, passes off during the ten days that the box remains open, instead of being absorbed, and ultimately moulding and spoiling them. So perfect has been my success, that I have more confidence in the preservation of the grape, than any other fruit. I use shallow boxes for packing

Corn may be transplanted as successfully as cabbage plants, and it is proposed by some who have tried the experiment, to raise the plants in frames or hot-beds, and set them out as early as the weather will permit. It is said, that in this way, "roasting ears" may be several weeks carlier in the season than by planting in the usual way. It is also recommended to fill vacancies in the fields as commonly planted, to be praised for his good farming, who has ample means at his command to carry on his many stalks, and placing them in the hills which have none.

SAVING SEEDS .- Be careful to save vegetable seeds as fast as they ripen; put them

## BEGINNING A DAY AFRESH.

The theme of our voluntary actions, all agement of his farm of twenty acres, than that we do from morning to night of every trol. No power, without our consent, can labor; the latter has money and means at share the monarchy of this realm, or constrain us to lift a hand or speak a word, The common-sense idea of farming, should | when Resolution bids us be still and silent. not be passed over in silence by our scienti- And from our inmost consciousness we do krow that, whatever we will, we can make ourselves execute whatever we approve, and strangle in its birth whatever ever. we abhor. To-morrow morning, if you tical farmers who manage their farms—not choose to take up a spirit of such power, according to scientific principles, nor to the you may rise like a soul without a past rules laid down in works on agriculture—but | for the future as an Adam untempted yet; according to the good and true principles disengaged from the manifold evil of willing usage, any with every link of guilty habit shaken off. I know indeed that you will not; that no man ever will; but the hindrance is with yourself alone. The following interesting anecdote, which we coming hours are open yet, pure and spotless receptaeles for whatever you may deposit there; pledged to no security of pence spent daily for one thing that is good; neither mortgaged to greedy pas- useless or hurtful, (strong drink for exsion, nor given to generous toil. There ample,) may be said of the same sum spent they lie in non-existence still; ready to be for any other hurtful or pernicious thing, great mass of farmers want; let it come organized by a creative spirit of beauty, or (tobacco for example.) from practical, common-sense farmers, and made foul with deformity and waste. \* \* Let us start up and live; here come the moments that cannot be had again; some few may yet be filled with imperishable but was never intoxicated. good .- Martineau.

### THE SAINT A BEGGAR.

The richest saint must be, and is, an humble beggar at grace's door all his days; and Christ, the Lord of the house and the dispenser of the alms; and as the alms is too good and too great to be quarreled with, and never did a believer get any good by complaining of him. Complain lings and sixpence, he added the interest, to him, and pray and ask largely; but still and thus went on from year to year, until with faith and patience. Knock at his he found in the sixtieth year the sixpence door, but stay, and bless him that ever he a day reached the startling sum of three gave you any crumbs of his grace; mix thousand two hundred and twenty-five your prayers for new wanted graces with loveth you, and hath proved it. Believe dollars. it, and bless him for it, and wait for his renewing his love to you, and in due time you will find that he will not only answer, but outdo your desires to him, and all your expectations from him.- [Trail.

Prayer was not invented; it was born with the first sigh, first joy, the first his own, costing three thousand dollars, sorrow of the human heart.

Let us adopt the love of peace, that Christ may recognize his own, even as we recognize him to be the teacher of peace.

Faith-an anchor dropped beyond the vale of death.

Man-a bubble on the ocean's rol-

THE SWEARER'S PRAYERS,

His Oath Explained.

What! a swearer pray? Yes, whether though thinkest so or not, each of thine oaths is a prayer—an appeal to the holy and almighty God, whose name thou darest so impiously to take into thy lips.

And what is it, thinkest thou, swearer, that thou dost call for, when the awful imprecations damn and damnation, roll so frequently from thy profane tongue?-Tremble swearer, while I tell thee !-- thy prayers contains two parts: thou prayest, first, that thou mayest be deprived of cternal happiness; secondly that thou mayest be plunged into eternal misery.

When, therefore, thou callest for damnation dost thou not, in fact, say as follows: "Oh, God! thou hast power to punish me in hell forever, therefore let not one of my sins be forgiven! Let every outh that I have sworn, every lie that I have told, every Sabbath that I have broken, and all the sins that I have committed, either in thought, word or deed, rise up in judgement against me, and eternally condemn me! Let me never partake of thy salvation! May my soul and body be deprived of all happines both in this world and that which is to come. Let me never enjoy thy favor and thy friendship, and let me never enter into the kingdom of heaven."

This is the first of thy prayer. Let us hear the second.

"Oh God, let me not only be shut out of heaven, but also shut me up in hell.— May all the members of my body be tortured with inconceivable agony, and all the powers of my soul tormented with horror and despair, inexpressible and eternal! Let my dwelling be in the blackness, and my companions accursed devils! Pour down thy hottest anger; execute all thy wrath and curse upon me; arm and send forth all thy terrors against me; and fierce, thy firey, thy fearful indignation rest upon me! Be mine eternal enemy and plague; punish and torment me in hell for ever, and ever, and ever!

Swearer, this is thy prayer! Oh, dreadful imprecation! Oh, horrible! horrible! most horrible! Blaspheming man! dost thou like thy petition? Art thou desirous of eternal torment? If so, swear on, swear hard. The more oaths the more misery, and perhaps, the sooner thou mayest be in hell. Art thou shocked at this language? Dost it harrow up thy soul?-Does the very blood run cold in thy veins? Art thou convinced of the evil of profane swearing? How many times hast thou blasphemed the God of heaven? How many times hast thou asked God to damn thee in the course of a year, a month, a day; nay, how many times in a single hour, hast thou called for damnation? Art thou not yet in hell? Wonder, O, heavens, and be astonished, O earth, at the good and suffering of that God whose great name swearing persons so often and so awfully profane! Swearer, be thankful that God has not answered thy prayer, patience have withher the request of thy polluted lips! Never let him hear anothoath from thy unhallowed tongue, lest it should be thy last expression upon earth, and thy swearing prayer should be answeared in hell. Oh, let thine oaths be turned into supplications! Repent, and turn to Jesus who died for swearers as day, is without doubt intrusted to our con- well as for his murderers. And then, oh! then (though thou mayest have sworn as many oaths as there are "stars in the heavens, and sands upon the sea-shore innumerable,") then thou shalt find, to thy eternal joy, that there is love enough in his heart, and merit sufficient in his blood to pardon thy sins, and save thy soul for

Swearer! canst thou ever again blaspheme such a God and Saviour as this?-Does not thy conscience cry-God forbid! Even so, Amen.—British Messenger. ----

### SIXPENCE A DAY.

A London paper furnishes us with the wish our young friends would read and think about. What is said about a six-

There is now an old man in an almshouse in Bristol, who states that for sixty years he spent sixpence a day in drink, A gentleman who heard the statement,

was somewhat curious to ascertain how much this sixpence a day, put by every year, at five per cent. compound interest, would amount to in sixty years. Taking out his pencil he began to cal-

culate. Putting down the first year's savings, (three hundred and sixty-five sixpenses,) nine pounds sterling, eleven shilpounds sterling, nineteen shillings and praises for his old dispensed grace. Christ six pence. More than fifteen thousand

Judge the old man's surprise when told that had he saved his sixpence a day, and allowed it to accumulate at compound interest, he might now have been worth the above noble suin; so that, instead of taking refuge in an almshouse, he might have comforted himself with a house of and fifty acres of land, worth two hundred and fifty dollars an acre, and have left the legacy among his children and grandchildren, or used it for the welfare of his fellow-men.

Diogenes being asked the biting of which beast was the most dangerous? replied, "If you mean wild beasts, 'tis the slanderers: if tame ones, the flatterers."