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"Thick Darkness covers the Earth, And Gross Darkness the People." COUNTRY MERCHANTS and all Others, will take Notice! that they can supply themselves, in any quantities, with

JONES' FAR-FAMED PATENT NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSENE OR COAL OIL LAMPS, at the Wholesale and Retail Head-Quarters, 38.....South Second Street.......38. PHILADELPHIA.

The only place where exclusive Agencies can be obtained for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Dela-

ed for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

These Lamps give a light equal in intensity of flame, and similar in appearance to Gas, and are claimed to be superior to all other portable lights, now in use. No fear of Explosion—No offensive odor—No smoke—Very easily trimmed—As easily regulated as a Gas Light—Can be adapted to all purposes—And better than all for a poor man—50 per cent cheaper than any other portable light, now in common use

NOW IN COMMON USE.

SOLE AGENT, ALSO, FOR

KNAPP'S PATENT ROSIN AND COAL OIL LAMP.

#D-Lamps, Oils, Wicks, Shades, and every article in the ine.

S. E. SOUTHLAND, Agent.

No. 38, South Second street, Phil'u Sentember 8, 1858.-2m.

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

JOHN FAREIRA & Co., No. S18, (new No..) MARKET Street, above Eighth, Philadelphia—Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in FANCY FURS, for Ladies and Children; also, Gent's Furs, Fur Collars, and Gloves. The number of years that we have been engaged in the Fur business, and the general character of our Furs, both for quality and price, is so generally known throughout the Country, that we think it is not necessary for us to say anything more than that we have now opened our assortment of FURS, for the Fall and Winter Sales, of the largest and most beautiful assortment that we have ever offered before to the public. Our Furs have all been Imported during the present season, when money was scarce and Furs much lower than at the present time, and have been manufactured by the most competent workmen; we are therefore determined to sell them at such prices as will continue to give us the reputation we have born for years, that is to sell a good article for a very small profit.

Storekeepers will do well to give us a call, as they will find the largest assortment, by far, to select from in the city, and at manufacturers prices.

No. 818, Market Street, above 8th, Phila.

September 15, 1858.—im. D'ANCY FURS,

GREAT EXCITEMENT

AT THE MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremeudous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for CUSTOMERS.

His Stock consists of every variety of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,

CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES HATS AND CAPS,
And everything to be found in the most extensive stores w and of the Best, and the public are i vited to call and examine, free of charge.

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

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

and every other article usually found in a Grocery Stor-SO— 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. S. S. SMITH. Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

BRICKER'S J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS HARDWARE &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES! INDUSTRIAL STOVE WORKS, No. 33, INDUSTRIAL STOVE WORKS, No. 33, North Second Street, opposite Christ Church, Philadelphia. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has taken the Store, at No. 33, North Second Street, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

He has now on hand a splendid assortment of PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE, STORE and COOKING STOVES, of the latest and most approved kinds, at wholesale and read!

IABL, OFFICE, STOKE and COOKING STOVES, of the latest and most approved kinds, at wholesale and retail.

WM. C. NEMAN,

No. 33, North Second Sc., Phila.

N. B.—Your particular attention is invited to MEGEE'S

PATENTGAS BURNING WARMING and VENTILATING
STOVES, for Parlors, Offices, Stores, Halls, Cars, &c., which for economy, purety of air, and case of management has no equal.

\*\*Productions for all kinds of Stores on hand. w. C.

\*\*\*E\*\* Odd Castings for all kinds of Stores, on hand.

September 15, 1858.-3m.

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 zender it very comfortable for lodging Strangers and Trav

elers.
HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the sca-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 Ostries.

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

P. McATEER.

LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY!

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.

astings, at market prices.
April 7, 1858. R. C. McGILL.
COUNTRY DEALERS can
buy CLOTHING from tree in V 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-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.

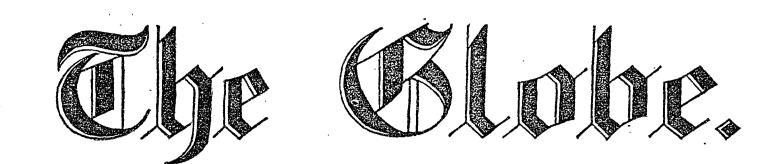
D. P. GWIN.

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.

OUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Shirts ent Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & MCMURTRIE. WHEAT!

For sale at



WILLIAM LEWIS.

---PERSEVERE.-

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., OCTOBER 13, 1858.

NO. 16.

Select Poetry.

THE FIRST DISAPPOINTMENT.

BY MRS. H. J. BEVERIDGE. I saw a youthful mother, Once on a summer's day, Set down a smiling infant To watch its frolic play; It gambols on the flowers That decked the carpet o'er, And seemed with childish wonder, Each object to explore.

A something on the instant Its glad career arrests, And earnestly it gazes where A golden sunbeam rests; While on the new-found glory It fixed its wondering eyes, And trustingly reached forth its hand To seize the glittering prize.

And now its tiny fingers clasp The treasure rich and rare, Which in its baby innocence It surely thought was there. But, ah! that hand uncloses. And to its earnest gaze Reveals no gem of beauty-No bright imprisoned rays!

And then the first of many tears Fell on the chernb face-The first sad disappointment In life's uncertain race! And thus it has been with us all. Who its dark game has played-We've sought to grasp the sunshine, And only found the shade.

## A Sclect Story

JOHN WOLFE'S RICH WIFE.

I was passing Wolfe's store the other day, with a brother book-keeper, when we noticed a very neat carriage stop at his store, and one of the prettiest women in New York, get out of it.

"There," said my companion, "is John Wolfe's rich wife. What luck some fellows have in this world! Born rich themselves, they continually gather riches, while we poor fellows never seem to get rid of the blamed wooden spoon, that Dame Fortune stuck into our unfortunate mouths when we came into you in the order they occurred. he blessed world. But, rich or poor, hang

pen to be wide of the mark this time. I to his bereaved child, and expressing a strong, can assure you that he did not marry her for | it might be in his power to perform in reher money; and, moreover, did not dream of turn. ever getting one cent with her."

"Ay," said he sneeringly, "all those rich John, it seems, thought a great deal more fellows pretend that they don't care anything about, than the old man's and the thousand about it; but don't think I am quite so green | dollars, and this was a letter from the young as to believe any such stuff as that. Facts widow herself, so brimful of gratitude that speak louder than words, and we all know he began to be almost ashamed to think that that John Wolfe has a rich wife."

as good as pretty, and loving as good."
"O, ho!" he exclaimed, "I guess you must have fallen in love with her; rather a pity you were married so long ago; you might have cut out John, and got a rich wife yourself."

"Not a bit of it," said I; "but you shall hear the whole story if you will come to my | ing on the frugal savings of a frugal life, house to-night; and while we have our was able to confer a very considerable favor smoke on the piazza, I'll see if I cannot wipe on John Wolfe's house, by saving them from some of the cynic out of your composition." | a severe loss by a dishonest customer, who supper."

About five years ago, John Wolfe's bookkeeper married a nice, pretty little girl, up in his native village, in Vermont, brought her down to New York, and started housekeeping in a very snug cottage, in Brooklyn. I was invited to the house-warming, and a more delightful evening does not often checker the dull business of life than we passed. There were not over a dozen of us, male and female; but we were all old cronies, and intimate enough to be as free and pleasant together, as we would be at home.

The party broke up at twelve, and Mrs. Dick and myself trotted home, as satisfied with our evening's enjoyment as need be. Just one week after that, my wife told me. with tears in her eyes, that John Wolfe's book-keeper had been quite unwell for two days past, and not an hour before, had suddenly expired, while sitting by the fireside, with scarcely a spasm or a pang. A disease of the heart had carried him off thus unexpectedly, and his wife was in terrible afflic-

I did not lose a moment in running around to his house, and offering what little sympathy and assistance it was in my power to bestow; and, of course, took upon myself to do whatever was necessary upon so sad an occasion. The young widow was terribly cerned, but is cut down, and, at such a distance from her ow's father. own friends and relatives, seemed more than usually forlorn. We did all we could to reieve her afflictions, and, after the funeral had taken place, succeeded in calming her grief to small extent.

I then took the liberty of inquiring a little into her affairs, and discovered that my poor friend, with a carelessness which was too characteristic of him, had involved himself considerably in debt, to furnish his house for account. John Wolfe managed, however, to his young wife's comfort, having purchased every particle of their household goods upon credit. This matter I undertook to arrange for her; and by going round among the various creditors, persuaded the most of them to take their goods back by my paying them a small per centage for their trouble in packing and fixing. This, however, required the sideration for important and distinguished consideration for important and disinterested services. funeral expenses were one hundred and fifty

world, towards it. The next morning, therefore, saw me at John Wolfe's store; he had but just return- Things went on s ed from a business tour, South, and was quite shocked to hear of his book-keeper's about once a month, and John Wolfe and the sudden death. I briefly related to him the young widow almost began courting by letter, it. "Well," said she, "I do not know any so profitable both to myself and others, and situation in which the young wife had been without either one having yet seen the other. reason why you should not."

left, and the arrangements I had made with creditors, and awaited his answer.

while there, became acquainted, as maveling bachclors often will, with a party of five young folks—three ladies and two gentlemen.

The two eldest couples were men and wives, me a letter for the widow, and, begging me likewise.

I left the letter with the widow as I went Wolfe's letter.

I confess I had never entertained a very favorable opinion of John Wolfe; he had always seemed to me, overbearing and proud, and looked, I thought, as many young men apt to think that they are made out of rather superior stuff to the rest of us, and must be looked up to and smiled upon by all the rest of the world.

But I tell you I got a new sight into the without exception, the kindest, most feeling, most consoling letter I ever read-so full of deep sympathy for her sudden loss, so overflowing with expressions of esteem and regard for her husband, and winding up with sentiments, so divine and heavenly a trust in an overruling Providence, and the sweet consolation of religion, that I declare I could tance with him at a future day, &c. &c. "Well, solation of religion, that I declare I could scarcely think the letter could have emanated from a man, so wholly engrossed in himself, as he always seemed to be. The letter, moreover, contained his indvidual check for one thousand dollars, to meet, he said, the expenses incidental to so sudden and unexpected a bereavement.

"Well, John Wolfe," said I, "after this I will never again judge a man from appear-

"I should like to know," said my cynical friend, interrupting me, "what this has got to do with John Wolfe's rich wife?" "Certainly," said I, "we shall probably come to all that in the course of time. Here,

take another eigar, and don't be impatient.' The young widow returned to her friends, in Vermont, and what followed, although I did not get acquainted with the facts until a very short time ago, I shall proceed to tell

Within a week or so after her arrival me if I would hunt up a rich wife, any how. her old home, John Wolfe received a letter It is rather a mean business to be marrying from her father, returning him the thousand a woman for her money." a woman for her money."

"Well, my good fellow," said I, "you hapwith a profusion of thanks for his kindness know how John Wolfe got his rich wife, and desire to be able to repay it by any service

But there was another enclosure, which "Yes," I replied, "and pretty as rich, and was rather sorry that he had not found time to have gone personally to comfort her in her sore affliction.

I do not know exactly how it came about, but one letter brought on another, until a pretty regular correspondence sprang up between them. It happened, also, that the widow's father who was a retired lawyer, liv-"Agreed," said he, "I'll be with you after | had suddenly taken it into his head, after a lifetime of honesty to turn rogue, sell his goods to a cash customer who presented himself just at the right time, and ship off to California with the proceeds.

A friend of the old lawyer was employed to draw up the bill of sale, who mentioned to him casually, that so and so was selling out and going to the new land of promise; and knowing that this individual was largely indebted to Wolfe's house, he quietly slipped himself off to New York, by the first stage, without mentioning to any one but his wife and daughter, where he was going .--Arrived in New York, he introduced himself. personally to John Wolfe, and then proceeded to inform him of the important business which brought him to the city. As the rascal creditor was expected to take the next California steamer, no time was lost in getting matters fixed, and just as the gentleman was depositing himself, carpet-bag and plunder, on board the steamer for Aspinwall, he found himself rather unexpectedly obliged to relinquish his journey and pay a visit to John Wolfe's store, where, after paying over his full indebtedness, he was released only to be carefully attended to by the rest of his rather urgent creditors.

The whole affair proved a most successful one, and highly creditable to all parties concerned, but most especially to the young wid-

"You see, Mr. Cynic," said I, addressing my friend, "how one courtesy begets anoth-

For all the important service, the old lawyer would only except his expenses from home and back—said the jaunt had been worth something handsome to him in the excitement and life it had given to his stagnant blood, would not take a cent in cash on any be upsides with him for all that. The old gentleman had hardly been home a week when a package arrived by express from some silver tea-service, with an accompanyoutlay of a couple of hundred dollars; the sideration for important and disinterested services rendered to sundry firms whose names more, and she had not twenty dollars in the were all attached, headed, of course, by the

haps a letter passing between the parties get it."

At last, one warm July, business being somewhat slack, John Wolfe took a trip to the "Call as you go home this evening," said he, "and I will attend to it. I am very busy while there, became acquainted, as traveling

to let him know if he could be of any service not a very long time past the honeymoon; in the future, he started for home, and I did the third lady was called cousin Jane, and like many other cousins we can all remember, was about one of the liveliest, most piqhome, and after supper, Mrs. Dick and my-self walked over to see her, a little curious, I sparkling eyes that seemed to dance and longed to a bewitching woman.

John was quite smitten; he danced with her at the evening ball; he rode with her up do, who have never known anything of the steep mountain paths; he went fishing making a living for themselves, and are very for brook trout, and nothing delighted him more than, when they came into a deeper pool or more rugged path than common, to lift the little thing, in his great pawny arms,

and carry her like a child. For three days and nights, John Wolfe was human heart when I read that letter. It was in a paradise; on the fourth morning he woke up and found his happiness gone; a letter had been left on his dressing table, stating that the Pinkertons—the name of his new friends-had been obliged to depart by the stage, at an early hour in the moring, having received news of sudden illness in their fami-

Our friend John had a great mind to start off at once for New York, perfectly disgusted with the whole world; but as one of his purposes in coming East, was to pay a long-promised and often desired visit to the young widow's family in Vermont, he felt rather ashamed to back out of his determination, although, all of a sudden, the long cherished wish to make her personal acquaintance had vanished, for a certain Jane Pinkerton, as he called her, had played the very dickens with the platonic affection he had been secretly nourishing for the last two years.

"I declare, Dick," said my friend Cynic, "your story is getting to be rather a long-winded affair, for I have got to the end of my third cigar, and you have hardly commenced

the story."
"Well," said I, "if you will only have patience a little longer, you will find that I have nearly got to the end of it."

John Wolfe was received with high gratification by the old lawyer and his wife, when he presented himself at their house. If he and been the President himself, they could scarcely have been prouder to receive him as Wolfe, The daughter, however, was absent to her by the old lady, and it was not long before she made her appearance.

ing eyes and beaming smile, no other than his fairy friend of the White Mountains, Jane Pinkerton, as he had called her, because she, the laughing puss, although she knew by his name well enough who he was, had never revealed herself to him as his loving correspondent, Jane Willoughby. The women nakept her own secret, in order to have the pleasure of surprising him when he should visit her father's house according to promise.

John Wolfe was a happy man that evening, York merchant, who had shown himself such a true gentleman in all their intercourse with

sheets that were ever bleached on Vermont snow, he was so full of pleasant fancies and joyous hopes, that he could not go to sleep for hours. However, toward morning he dozed off; and, as will happen at such times, his day-dreams turned themselves into nightmer sun had not been able to penetrate near wearied out they stood to gaze upon the magnificent prospect below and around them. Suddenly, John thought he was on his knees before her, pouring out a torrent of passionate words, declaring that life and hope, and happiness dwelt only where, &c., &c., when, before he could get an answer or know whether the dear girl smiled or frowned, behold he woke up. He was dreadfully mortified at first, but presently recollecting where he was, and seeing it was broad daylight, he jumps out of bed, makes his morning ablutions, and stairs he goes and into the parlor, she is not there—looks into the garden, but does not see her, when, suddenly bethinking such a notader-she looked up.

"That," replied John, "is what I want to find out; and as you know, my dear friend, White Mountains for a week or two, and that two heads are better than one, I have come to consult you about it." So, to make the matter plain to her, he re-

lated his dream to its termination. "And now, Jane," said he, "I am here for an answer. Will you be my Johnny cake? -Yes or no."

Jane had held her head down while he spoke, blushing celestial rosy red—as is quite proper, I believe, on such occasions.— But Jane's was an earnest nature, likewise, must say, to know the contents of John laugh all the time above the most blooming and all trifling and fun had vanished, when, cheeks, and darlingest little nose, and sweet-est mouth, and roundest chin that ever bethe sweetest kisses he ever had in his life.

"For ever and ever!" she cried; "for ever and ever, John, if you will have me." Just at this instant, the old lady mother stepped into the kitchen, and brought them both to their senses by exclaiming-

"Why, Jane!"
"O, mother, mother," said Jane, "I am so happy!" and she left John to embrace her mother. "He asked me to be his wife, mother; give me joy-I am to be John Wolfe's wife!"

There were jolly times, to be sure, in the old lawyer's house, that week, and when John Wolfe carried off his little wife to New York, there was the merriest wedding party in that village that ever drove dull care out

"Well," said my friend Cynic, when I paused, "now, with all your yarn, you have never said one word about being rich. I father, must have been rather poor; how could his daughter be rich? and folks do say

that John Wolfe married a rich wife!" "Folks say a good many things, some-times, that they do not know anything about," said I. "John Wolfe's wife was not her; but it so happened, that very soon after her marriage, an aunt of hers, in Boston, died suddenly, and as Jane had always been a favorite of hers, she left her entire fortune to her. I have heard say, it was an hundred thousand dollars, but I don't know, and I don't care; but I do know, and John Wolfe knows, too, that she, herself, is an ample fortune for any man-and that, Cynic, is the way John Wolfe got his wife."

Affecting Incident.

Mr. L-, having returned home fro a whalcing voyage, related the following sort. The world wonders, admires, idolizes; touching narrative:

"Or the home voyage of one of our New York and Liverpool packets, she being crowda guest, than they were to welcome John ed with emigrants, that awful scourge the ship fever broke out. The carpenter of the when he arrived, but a message was sent off vessel, one of nature's noblemen, having on board his little son, a boy of twelve summers, was one of the first victims. His shipmates You may guess the surprise of our friend sadly enclosed his body in his hammock and John, when the young widow arrived, for having read over the burial services, and at-there stood welcoming him, with her dancpose of sinking it, committed it to the embrace of old ocean. The poor boy, with grief at the loss of his natural protector, sprang she was with her friends the Pinkertons, and overboard, and before he could be rescued. was beyond the reach of human aid. On the day following the burial, a large shark was noticed in the wake of the ship, and as it was almost calm, the sailors asked permission turally love a little mystery, and so she had to catch it which was readily granted by the Captain. Having procured a hook and attached a chain and line, and baited it with pork, they cast it overboard, and soon had the exciting pleasure of hooking the monster, as he sat at tea, where the handsome silver and with the aid of the windlass, hauled the service was duly displayed in his honor; and | writhing mass on board. As it lay on the the young widow was as happy as he was, I guess, and the father and mother were running over with gratified pride, as they did the from within the dying captive. Taking a exclaimed, "Oh, missus, dat you; just what I honors of their humble home to the young New ship axe, they soon cut their way into the now dead fish, and found to their surprise thatit had swallowed carpenter, grindstone, and boy, and that the former, who had only A delightful evening was passed by all swooned, had rigged up the grindstone, and parties; and when John Wolfe was ushered with the assistance of the boy to turn, was by the old lady to the state bed-room, and had just grinding his jack-knife to cut his way laid himself between the whitest pair of out!"—Ex.

THE THREE GENERALS. -Of three military chieftains-Washington, Bonaparte, and Wellington-Washington, by large odds, exhibited the finest physical specimen of manhood. Bonaparte possessed the largest brain, and had the cerebral development. Washington dreams, and he found himself again travel- had, however, three mental qualities, which ing up the rugged paths of the White Moun- the Corsican had not, to wit: calmness, pertains, with laughing Jane Pinkerton at his severance and adhesiveness. Bonaparte, in warranted 'not breachy,' and the warranty side, joking and joying together, lifting her his youth, was a very handsome man; in his was broken by reason of the breachiness of the cow and he drove the cow back, and tensometimes over some rough obstacle in the age, he was decidedly passe; Washington, the cow, and he drove the cow back, and tenpath, and then again fairly carrying her from his earliest youth, to the hour of his dered her to the defendant, but the defendant took across some big drift of snow which the sum- departure, had a benignant expression, in refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took mer sun had not been able to penetrate near which sincerity and goodness ever warred her home again, and put a heavy yoke or enough to wake up; and so on and on, until for the mastery. Wellington's face was that poke upon her, to prevent her from jumping of a martinet, and had what is called a vine-gar aspect; it was stern, but it was not in-broke her neck and died; and if the jury telligent in its general expression. Of the further believe that the defendant's interest three in maturity, Washington's face exhibited more forcibly, "the action of the mind tiff's note was worthless, and the cow good within." Napoleon, in youth, was slim in for nothing, either for milk or beef, then the form, rather meagre in outline; in age, quite | jury must find out for themselves how they corpulent, or rather pursy, approaching the will decide the case; for the court, if it unobese. In height, Napoleon was about five derstands itself, and it thinks it does, don't feet six inches, and, when not on horseback, know how such a case should be decided. was rather insignificant looking, and would, in a crowd, have passed unnoticed, but for dresses himself in great haste, determined to his marked intellectual characteristics. wait no longer for an answer than would take However, he was more presentable than him to find the object of his dream. Down Wellington. Both, in physique, were inferior to Washington.

ENCOURAGING BENEVOLENCE.—Good deeds ble little dame might be a good housewife, he are very fruitful; for out of one good action starts for the kitchen-where, forsooth, he of ours, God produces a thousand, the har-New York, duly addressed to his wife, which, inds her singing like a bird, elbow deep in vest whereof, is perpetual. Even the faithupon being opened, disclosed a very handthe bread trough, kneeding away for dear ful actions of the old patriarchs, the constant life. John's heavy tread betrayed the intru- sufferings of ancient martyrs, live still, and do good to all succession of ages by their ex-"Do you want to know how to make john- ample. For public actions of virtue, besides ny cake, Mr. Wolfe?" she exclaimed merrily. that they are presently comfortable to the "No," said he, rather seriously, for, like a doer, are also exemplary to others; and as man of deep and earnest feeling as he was, they are more beneficial to others are more respected and respectable house of Wolfe, he felt that he approached a crisis in his crowned in us. If good deeds were utterly life; "no, I do not my johnny cake is mixed barren and incommodious, I would seek after Things went on so for about two years, per- already-I only want to know whether I can them for the conscience of their own goodness; how much more shall I now be en-The widow did not know what to make of couraged to perform them for that they are

How a Good Wife is to be Won.

Men naturally shrink from the attempt to obtain companions who are their superiors; but they will find that really intelligent women, who possess the most desirable qualities, are uniformly modest, and hold their charms in modest estimation. What such women most admire in men is gallantry; not the gallantry of courts and fops, but boldness, courage, devotion, decision, and refined civility. A man's bearing wins ten superior women where his boots and brains win one. If a man stand before a woman with respect for himself and fearlessness of her, his suit is half won. The rest may safely be left to the parties most interested. Therefore, never be afraid of a woman. Women are the most harmless and agreeable creatures in the world, to a man who shows that he has got a man's soul in him. If you have not got the spirit in you to come up to a test like this, you have not got that in you which most pleases a high-souled woman, and you will be obliged to content yourself with the simple girl, who, in a quiet way, is endeavoring to attract and fasten you.

But don't be in a hurry about the matter.
Don't get into a feverish longing for marriage.
It isn't creditable to you. Especially don't imagine that any disappointment in love, which takes place before you are twenty-one years old, will be of any material damage toyou. The truth is, that before a man is twenty-five years old he does not know what he wants himself. So don't be in a hurry. The more of a man you become, and the more manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your association with women, the better wife you will be able to obtain; and one year's possession of the heart and hand of a really noble specimen of her sex is worth nine hundred and ninety-nine year's possession of a sweet creature with two ideas in her head, and nothing new to say about either of them. "Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay." So don't be in a hurry, I say again. You don't want a wife now, and you have not the slightest idea of the kind of wife you willwant by and by. Go into female society if you can find that which will improve you, but not otherwise. You can spend your time better. Seek the society of good men. That is often more accessable to you than the other, and it is through that mostly that you will find your way to good female society.

How to Take Life.

Take life like a man. Take it just as though it was-as it is-an carnest, vital essential affair. Take it just as though you should rather think the old lawyer, her personally were born to the task of performing a merry part in it—as though the world waited for your coming. Take it as though it was a grand opportunity to do and achieve, to carry forward great and good schemes; to help and cheer a suffering, weary, it may be, heart-broken brother. The fact is, life is unworth ten dollars in money when he married dervalued by a great majority of mankind. It is not made half as great as should be the case. Where is the man, or woman, who accomplishes one-half of what might be done? Who cannot look back upon opportunities lost, plans unachieved, thoughts crushed, aspirations unfulfilled, and all caused from the lack of the necessary possible effort? If we knew better how to take and make the most of life, it would be far greater than it is .-Now and then a man stands aside from the crowd, labors earnestly, steadfastly, confidently, and straightway becomes famous for wisdom, intellect, skill, greatness of some and yet it only illustrates what each may do if he takes hold of life with a purpose. If a man but say he will, and follow it up, there is nothing in reason he may not expect to accomplish. There is no magic, no miracle, no secret to him who is brave in heart and determined in spirit.

> SPEAKING OUT IN DREAMS.—A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch tells the following in a letter from one of the Springs:

> "An amusing incident occurred on the cars of the Virginia and Tennessee road, which must be preserved in print. It is to good to be lost. As the train entered the Big Tunnel, near this place, in accordance with the usual custom a lamp was lit. A servant girl, accompanying her mistress, had sunk into a profound slumber, but just as the lamp was lit she awoke, and, half asleep, imagined herself in the infernal regions. Frantic with fright, she implored her Maker to have mercy on her, remarking, at the same time, "the devil has got me at last." Her mistress. sitting on the seat in front of the terrified negro, was deeply mortified, and called upon her, 'spected; I always thought if eber I got to de bad place, I would see you dar." These remarks were uttered with such vehemence, that not a word was lost, and the whole coach became convulsed with laughter.

A Judge's Charge.—A Western Judge recently delivered the following charge to the

"If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant and gave his note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he in the grocery was worth anything, the plain-

A KNOCK-Down Argument.—At a recent outbreak of argument, between two old fogies, not many miles from here, one of them used the following language, in order to use up, as the saying is, his burly antagonist .-"Ladies an' gentlemen have you seen the comic in the heavens, wrapped in all the habiliments of light and glory wading through the unfathomed depths of choatical nothenness, and steering straight to, nobody knows where, how he's making some faint hearts quake with his dumb unmeanen arguments. so it is with my opponent, using unmeanen arguments, thinking he will scare you to give the decision in his favor but he can't cum it can he."

What kind of a fever has a man who is going to pay his creditors who live at a distance? Billious Remittent?

What is it that causes a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor? A draft.