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"HOW BEAUTIFUL IS EARTH."

Oh God! how beautiful is earth,

Her forests with their waving arch,

Her flowers that gem the glade.

Her fields with grain that glow,

Her sparkling rivers. deep and broad,

Her crested waves that clash the shore

Her mountain with their solemn brows,

That through the valley flow.

And lift their anthem loud,

That woo the yielding cloud.

That thou dost lend us here,

And joys that gem the tear.

And tread of youthful feet;

Who, at the set of sun,

And all his work well done.

This life to death that leads,

From whom all good proceeds

How glorious must that region be

Where all the pure and blest.

From chance, and fear, and sorrow free,

Educational.

REPORT,

Are made so beautiful by Him

Attain eternal rest.

our Common Schools.

for a comfortable home.

That scarce, in their elastic bound,

With tinted hopes that line the cloud,

With cradle-hymns of mother's young,

Bow down the grass-flowers sweet.

Beholds the golden gates thrown wide,

But if this earth, which changes mar,

With brightness round the pilgrim's staff,

Oh God! how beautiful is life,

Her hillocks, while with fleecy flocks,

In sunlight or in shade,

WILLIAM LEWIS.

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., JANUARY 19, 1859.

--- PERSEVERE.---

merly considered unattainable, are now taught jection that can be urged against the most leged to drink from its inexhaustible fount; in dollars and cents. but the provision is not great enough-not this demand should be satisfied.

We cannot reasonably expect that gener-ation after generation will be satisfied with are sending out a large number of competent the same course of studies in our Common Schools; that they should, would imply great | voting their time to the noble profession of deficiency and unfaithfulness in the teachers. Heretofore, the progress of the schools has been retarded by the scarcity of competent instructors, but now that difficulty is obviated and a sufficient member of faithful, selfsacrificing men and women offer their services

as instructors of the young. The plain, humble buildings of our foreace-like structures of modern times. We rein referenc to our Common Schools, the great moral edifice of the nation?

The education of the people should receive. as it richly deserves, our earliest, deepest, and most unremitted attention. We should do every thing in our power to stimulate and perfect the Common Schools, and make them rude, chaotic faculties of children have form given to them, causing them to stand up, men of the country, thus pouring untold riches and women, crect in the conscious dignity into the lap of the nation. of their nature, with a culture worthy of their high powers and immortal destiny. It is a solemn duty, enforced upon us by | try, by increasing the intellectual and moral these views, to make a richer provision for the youth of our country, and the conscienti- | ducing more virtue and intellectual capacity, ous discharge of this duty, is a debt which we On the Utility of Introducing the Higher owe to our children and posterity. We should multiply and purify the sources of knowledge Branches of an English Education into so that all might slake the thirst for it with-

out going to some "foreign land." The past of our country was involved in pe-Our sons and daughters are arising up culiar circumstances, and the position of our around us; they who are to establish the forefathers was such as to occasion indiffertemple of virtuous freedom, and garnish it should spare no pains, count no expense, but He had the chance, and I loved him better with the embellishments of science, and the push our schools to the highest possible limit than any one else—better than that pretty ence to education. Their attention was ne-cessarily demanded in preparing the country triumphs of genius-they upon whom depends the supports of our civil and religious institu-The forest must be subdued, houses built,

the earth cultivated, the winding path through the forest, or by the laughing waters changed to the broad road; that again to the turnnike, to give away in turn to the railroad or telegraph. There was then a pressing necessity for bringboisterous tide of time-they who are to establish a National literature which shall ing forth the active energies of every member of society. Physical exertion was demanded on every side. No time remained to devote to the directing of the rational powers, and the establishing of the spiritual. No time for the establishing of schools and the diffusion of

by skillful teachers with entire success. The liberal system of public instruction, is its exgovernment has lent it assistance to supply | pensiveness; but if it were rightly underthe accruing wants of the youth. The terms stood, even this objection would fall powerof education have become lower; and knowl- | less. It has been proven that universal eduedge instead of being limited to a few, has cation, at any cost, is so far from being an become prevalent, and all classes are privi- expense to a country, that it is an actual gain

In this connection, we may notice that comrich enough. The growing knowledge and petent teachers would be required, but we desires of the community demand more, and are persuaded that many of our teachers are qualified to teach the higher branches, while

young men and women annually, who are deteaching.

The only reason why poor teachers are ever tolerated, is, because they work cheap. The desire of gain seems to be a master-spring of human action ; and, this instinct, so universal, and of such potential energy in human conduct, can be enlisted in behalf of education. "Convince parents that cheap education fathers, sink into insignificance beside the pal- is bad economy, as well as bad philosophy, and the very same motive that now inclines build with lavish expenditure, calling to our them to employ the incompetent teacher, will shall repair it, or cause it to be repaired, in of laying the track through his one little field. aid all that the old world can give of art or then impel them to repudiate him," and give a suitable manner." science ; and should we not observe the same a more liberal salary to a competent instructor.

If there is a close connection existing between the intelligence of a nation and its laws, it is no less close and significant which exists between its legislation and its wealth. "To think," she said to herself, "how hard IIe did, and saw the old Who can calculate the activity and enterprise he has tried to be good, and that is all he dragged by a stalwart negro. diffused through the community by the opera- thought of it !" in truth, "The Peoples' Colleges," where the | tion of a single wise law, and the extent to which it has augmented the productive labor

The universal cultivation of the mind and heart will also increase the wealth of a counpowers of each member of society, thus prowhich lies at the root of all prosperity.

It is not nature alone that makes the man. The living spark must first be kindled by the schools. It is the school that first quickens curious thought, fills the mind with princi-ples of science, and starts the moral and in-which she added, in a whisper that only her tellectual powers into action. Therefore, we own heart heard, "he might have married me.

of perfection. Again, lastly, the diffusion of sound edutions-they who are to direct the energies of cation of the mind and heart, among the is," said a maiden aunt, through her nose; moral and intellectual power, and maintain members of a community would diminish the "he stopped short in wickedness just because moral and intellectual power, and maintain | members of a community would diminish the our nation's honor—they who are to stand at moral and social burdens which oppress soci-the helm of the "Nation's Ship," and guide ety and exhaust its resources. The relation brother. Thanks to Massey that he left me lungs; "old Deacon Joe's there, an' says he's her aright in her triumphant course over the of ignorance to vice and crime in all their five hundred dollars. Now I can get that beisterous tide of time-they who are to es- forms, is too well known to require any proof new carpet; but we'll see how much of a or illustration. It would have a tendency to change there is in John Clarke-he always spread abroad like the mellow rays of the diffuse christian principles, to strengthen the was an imp of wickedness." morning Sun, and bless society with its geni- christian spirit, and to promote the christian al influence, and shall we not enlarge their | virtues. General intelligence and christianity opportunities for preparing themselves for are twin sisters, and dependant upon each these high tocations, since they appeal to us other. The diffusion of knowledge is the Deacon Joe Hemp. with outstretched hands, and implore us, in only means of promoting christianity, and

A Select Storn. on that unfortunate day of the reading of the will after they had returned to the poor THE UNCLE'S WILL; little house that was Jenny's own.

JOHN CLARKE'S FORTUNE.

wife.

ly she shone-a star amid the sombre company "But what in the world has he left me?" muttered John Clarke. "I believe he hated

me-I believe they all hate me." "IIush, hear !'

"I bequeath to John Clarke, my learly bea reward for his firmness in resisting temptation the last two years, and his determination to improve in all acceptable things, my one-horse shay; which has stood in my barn

the confusion of the poor young man. His is living!" eyes flashed fire, he trembled excessively; poor little Jenny fairly cried.

"Wish you joy," said a red-headed youth, with a grin, as he came out of the room. John sprang up to color the fellow, but a little white hand laid on his coat sleeve restrained him.

"Let them triumph, John, it won't hurt you," said Jenny, with her sunny smile, please don't notice them for my sake."

"Served him right," said Susan Spriggs, the niece of the old man just dead, and to whom he had left all his silver, "served him right for marrying that ignorant goose, Jenny Brazier. I suppose he calculated a good deal little fool, Jenny Brazier."

"Now we shall see how deep his goodness

"Well, I guess John Clarke will have to the baby in the cradle face downwards. be contented with his little ten feet shanty," said the father of Susan Spriggs to good old

My Wife is the Cause of It.

It is not more than forty years ago that Mr. L. called at the house of Dr. B. one very cold morning, on his way to II.

"Sir," said the Dr., "the weather is very frosty-will you not take something to drink before you start ?"

In that early day, ardent spirits were deemed indispensable to warmth for winter. When starting on a journey, and at every stopping place along the road, the traveler always used intoxicating drinks to keep him warm.

"No," said Mr. L., "I never touch any-thing of the kind-and I will tell you the reason-my wife is the cause of it! I had been in the habit of meeting some of my neighbors every evening, for the purpose of playing cards. We assembled at each other's shop, and liquors were introduced after while. We met not so much for the drinking, though I used to return home late in the evening, more or less intoxicated. My wife always met me at the door, affectionately, and when I chided her for sitting up so late for me, she kindly replied :

" I prefer doing so, for I cannot sleep when you are out.".

"This always troubled me. I wished in my heart she would begin to scold me, for "Never mind the house, John, we've got doing nicely now, and you know if they do then I could have retorted, and thus relieved one of our own," whispered John Clarke's cut the railroad through our bit of land, the my conscience. But she always met me with

"Things passed on thus for some time. when I at once resolved that I would, by remaining late, and returning much intoxicated, provoke her so much as to cause her to lecture me, when I meant to answer her with severity, and thus, by creating another issue between us, unburden my bosom of its present trouble.

"I returned in such a plight about four o'clock in the morning. She met me at the door, with her usual tenderness, and said : "Come in, husband, I have just been ma-

king a warm fire for you." "Doctor, that was too much. I could endure it no longer, and I resolved from that moment that I would never touch another drop as long as I lived, and I never will. It was a heavy trial of my wife's patience; but

she fairly conquered me." He held to his resolution, and lived and died practicing total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, in a village where intemperance has ravaged as much as any other n the State.

That man was my father, and that woman my mother. The facts above related I received from the Doctor himself, while on a visit to my village, not long since.

O Tar! The Printer's Christmas. " Is the editor within ?"

"Your servant, sir."

"A package. Charges, thirty-eight cents." Happened to have just the amount. Paid Expressman, and then, with a nervous hand The cover is removed, when our eyes were gladdened with the sight of a fine, fat turkey. The next thing brought to light was a bottle of champagne; and the next and last, a huge demijohn, marked, "O Tar." What in the world is O Tar ! It must mean Old Tar ; but what in the world induced any one to send us either old or new Tar? We hav'nt got any wagon, and as for getting up a bonfire for the benefit of the Republicans,

"Look here! Mr. Hosmer wants you to we are not in the hnmor. We have it. We come right over to the shop!" should the will sell it to the Livery man. Called on him, lungs: "old Deacon Joe's there, an' says he's and he said he did not use Tar, but greese, right down glad-golly, it's hundreds, and hundreds, and hundreds, and hundreds, and hun-"" on his wagons. Brought it back to the office, in not a very good humor still wondering why "Stop boy! What in the world does he it was sent to us. Resolved finally to draw mean, Jenny?" cried John Clarke, putting the cork. Did so. It wasn't Tar. Smelt of it. Knew by the smell that it wasn't Tar .---"My patience, John, look at that child-Tasted of it, and became fully satisfied that precious darling! I'm sure I don't know, John. I'd go right over and see," said Jen-up a resolution declaring, in the most em-"Well, I reckon he is content-if he ain't ny, by snatches, righting the baby; "it's his phatic terms, that it wasn't Tar. Tasted again, and then entered the resolution am the regular proceedings, to make it sure that it wasn't Tar. Tasted again, and began to feel happy. Tasted again, and felt very happy. Why she ain't to be compared to my Susan. you come to see them 'ere gold things and Tasted again, and felt very happy. Tasted again, and soon became very rich, and Susan plays on the forty-piano likesizty, and the bills." and purchase the elegant mansion over the way to donate our office to Jabe, and buy out the New York Ledger. Gave the 'devil' a \$20 goid piece for Christmas, and promised him a round hundred for New Years. Bought a \$5000 pair of nags and a sleigh cushioned with scar-let velvet, and decorated with gold and pearls. Ordered from the South, a darkey driver and postman, whose face shone like a glass bottle under a direct sunray. Went over to the "Union" and told Fred. to send every poor family in town a barrel of Julian Mills Flour, and nameless other articles to render them comfortable. Bought all the wood in market and ordered it sent immediately to the aforesaid poor families. Gave each of the Clergymen in town a thousand dollars-adopted fourteen orphan girls, and fifteen orphan boys-run around and paid all our debts (what printer on earth ever done that?)kissed (before we thought) a pretty girl who called to wish us a merry Christmas (somebody looked unpleasant when this happened) settled the matter by ordering a thousand dollar shawl, and a set of furs costing an equal amount-put on our slippers, (imagining that we heard music,) did hear music, -Sandy Hill Herald.

"No matter, John," she said, cheerfully, 'you will rise in spite of them. I wouldn't let them think I was in the least discouraged, BY MRS. M. A. DENISON. that will only please them too well. We are

wife. She was a rosy little thing only twenty summers old. How brightly and bewitching-by she shows

An eloquent blush—a glance toward her work-basket, out of which peeped the most delicate needlework, told the story-that every new story of innocence, beauty and helplessness, that bring cares akin to angels' word.

Editor and Proprietor.

Jenny never appeared so lovely as she did

NO. 30.

"For once, John Clarke stopped the gasloved nephew," read the grim attorney, "as | sips' mouth. He held his head up manfully -worked steadily at his trade, and every step seemed a sure advance and an upward one. Baby was just six months old when the corporation paid into John Clarke's hand the over twenty-five years, requesting that he sum of six hundred dollars for the privilege

"A handsome baby, a beautiful and indus-That was all. Some of the people gather-ed there, tittered, and all seemed to enjoy John, with an honest exultation, "well this

"John," said his wife, rising from her work 'look out."

He did, and saw the old one-horse shay

"Massa says as how the old barn is gwine to be pulled down, so he sent your shay," said the African.

"Thank him for nothing," said John bitterly; but a glance at his wife removed the evil spirit, and a better one smiled out of his eyes. "John, you can spare a little money now to have the old shay fixed up, can't you ?---You ought to according to the will," said Jeuny.

"The old trash !" muttered John. "But you could at least sell it for what the

epairs would cost," said Jenny, in her way. 'Yes, I suppose I could."

"Then I'd have it done, and, bless me, I'd keep it to. You've got a good horse, and can have the old shay made quite stylish for baby and me to ride in. Shan't we shine ?" "Well, I'll send it over to Hosmer's to-morrow, and see what he will do it for."

general knowledge. All thought was directed towards providing for temporal or physical wants and necessities.

As the golden chariot of time rolled on and brought new joys, new hopes and new anticipations, the very atmosphere seemed to change; a new impulserenovated every nerve, a new aspiration caused every heart to heat with an arduous emulation. Each one felt that the country was now his home. The savage had been brought to terms of peace. freedom had been established, the forests had disappeared, the huts of our forefathers had given place to the stately mansion, the hills had been levelled for the turnpike, tunneled for the canal and railroad ; the solitary cabin by the way side had become the village, the borough or the busy city; mines had been opened which yieleded abundantly of their hidden wealth, treasured for ages, to the hardy, persevering, energetic race, who had penctrated the bosom of the earth to bring it to light; and all seemed to pass along smooth-

ly. The universal feeling that work, work alone was necessary had become less prevalent and lost its virtue. The cultivation of mind began to receive more attention, but it was sole-ly in reference to its value in making money or facilitating the business process. Schools were established, and instruction given, but, only in the first rudiments of knowledge .--The sparcity of inhabitants, the scarcity and incompetency of teachers, seemed to operate against a more advanced course of study .--The effect was found in the low mental culture and apparent indifference to all those branches of education considered, by many, as merely ornamental.

When academies, colleges and universities were established, the same feeling of studying only in reference to the value of education as so much money or stock invested in trade, existed and was as zealously adhered to as though it was part of the "sacred canon." Hence those branches, only, were studied which yielded the most gain in active life.

In the Common Schools, all save a few of the rudimental branches were considered unatttainable unless by the favored few who had the mantle of inspiration thrown around them, and were therefore never attempted.-Hence, the great mass of pupils remained up in the outskirts of science, and never aspired to that knowledge which lifts the soul from earth and enables it to hold sweet converse with a thousand worlds beyond.

The present period presents a more pleas ing picture. Everything has been remodeled. Science has a new mantle thrown around it. The country has put on a new garb. The clangor of arms, the trump of the warrior calling to battle, the savage yell and the roar of wild beasts, no longer echo on the mountains, or in the valleys. The rich boon of freedom purchased with the blood of our forefathers, is ours to enjoy. Public improvements have been made, travelling has been facilitated, the press sustained, liberal sums given to found and sustain colleges and universities, and generous provision made for the maintenance of common schools.

The importance of mental culture has been felt, and a marked improvement in the school system has followed. School houses now stand boldly upon the hill-tops, and nestle in

. .

the name of humanity not to turn them away empty.

These considerations enforce upon views the necessity of introducing the higher branches of an English education into our mantle of "holiness." Knowledge expands Common Schools. It would elevate the minds the wings of intellect and opens up all the and purify the hearts of the youth, and indeed senses to the glorious wonders of creation .-this period of the World's history demands | It enables man to realize the presence of the the combined union and development of cd- | great Jehovah in every object in nature, and ucation and morality in every habitable por-tion of the globe—that Ethiopia may stretch temple inscribed to the loving God. On the forth her hands to God, and the isles of the other hand, ignorance and superstition follow sea sing our joy-all of which would be but | each other as the night the day, leading men the dawn of the new era which is to envelope from the worship of the true God to the worthe world with its noon-tide splendor.

state of perfection, which we desire, in the | morals of its people are. system of public instruction, is proven by the more liberal education. Its importance is any branch of Science into our schools that Jehovah, and finally, to the worship and ad-

people and the education of the masses. We should ever keep in view the great ob-

by the experience of the past, the wisdom of the present, and the wants of the future, unfair Science sits enthroned in every mind. the higher branches of an English education. into our common schools can hardly be enu-

merated. In the first place; it would dignify the condition of our schools and raise the office of teaching from a mere business to a profession, ennobling in its nature and worthy of high honor: It would elevate the standard of education, thereby improving society, by separating the baser from the finer parts of our nature. It would develope and bring cut the beauties, the excellencies, the perfections and sublime powers of the human mind as the additional touches of the artist's chisel beautify the marble statute. It would in-

crease the number of learned and scientific men in our country. Many parents who now send their sons and

daughters abroad to be educated, would then keep them at home, where they would have many additional advantages, and could receive a thorough education, without being exposed to the evil habits so often contracted when from parental restraint, besides, these schools would not be limited to the few, but

be accessible to all. In the second place, it would have a salutary effect upon legislation. There is an undeniable connection existing between the intelligence of a nation and its laws. Wise laws, tend to develope the resources of a State, and swell the tide of national prosperity, by stimulating human ingenuity, encouraging industry, and securing the quiet enjoy-ment of its fruits. "The connection is not more inseparable between light and the sun, between the shadow and its object, between colors and the rainbow, than that which ox-

ists, and ever must exist, between national prosperity and good laws, and between good laws and general intelligence."

the valleys. Many of those branches for- benefit to the country. The only potent ob- a pumpkin,"

the first step toward reclaming a heathen he ought to be, with that little jewel of a fun 1 suppose. nation, is to establish schools and educate the

people, to prepare them to receive the christian virtues, and adorn their souls with the ship of idols and that which is not God. The That there is a possibility of arriving at that more intelligence a nation has, the purer the

Universal education would also raise the united cry of the people going up in behalf of a aspirations, elevate the affections, improve the sense of taste, inspire a love for the beaufelt and almost universally admitted ; for all | tiful in nature, and the sublimity of God's have seen its good effects upon society. This works, thus leading us to a longing desire for desire argues the possibility of introducing perfection, which alone exists in the Great

would contribute to the enlightenment of the | oration of Him as our Creator, Preserver and bountiful Benefactor.

Then let us do all we can to perfect our ject-the elevating, the strengthening and the common schools-the great fountain of popupurifying of the minds of the rising genertion | lar light and knowledge. Let us combine to -and press steadily forward, being governed | make education free to all as the air we breathe, and pure as the life-giving sunshine. Let us work on in the honest, courageous til we gain the mastery over Ignorance, and faith, that He whose sunshine causes the in Science sits enthroned in every mind. flowers to unfold their beauties, and shed help, why come to me, and I'll put you a humming top. Now he could build two for somebody came near being kicked out the advantages, resulting from introducing their fragrance upon the passing breeze, will through. That is the way to do business, houses like the one his uncle had bequeathed of hed. Alas? we had only been dreaming I not deny Ilis blessing to the seeds of knowl- Mr. Spriggs." edge and virtue. 45

Respectfully submitted, A. B. BRUMBAUGH, MILTON' SANGAREE.

AN IMPATIENT JURYMAN .- The District

Court in one of the northern parishes of Louisiana was in session; 'twas the first day of the Court; time, after dinner. Lawyers and others had dined, and were sitting out before the hotel, and a long, lank, unsophisticated countryman came up and unceremoniously made himself one of 'em, and remarked :

"Gentlemen, I wish you would go on with this Court, for I want to go home; I left Betsey looking out."

"Ah !" said one of the lawyers, " and pray, sir, what detains you at Court?" "Why, sir," said the countryman, "I am fotched here as a jury, and they say if I go

home they will have to find me, and they mout'nt do that, as I live a good piece." "What jury are you on ?" asked a lawyer.

" What jury ?" "Yes, what jury? grand or traverse jury?"

"Grand or travis jury? dad fetched if I know."

"Well," said the lawyer, "did the judge charge you ?"

"Well, 'squire," said he, " the little fellow that sits up in the pulpit, and kinder bosses it over the crowd, gin us a talk, but I don't know whether he *charges* anything or not."

PHUNNY PHIN.-The editor of the Kansas Chief must be in a ludicrous "phix." He says :--- "We have lived on potatoes and beef | somewhat profligate in the early years of his so long that we have a complete Irish brogue, manhood ; but his old uncle had encouraged and are getting horns and tail like a steer .--laws and general intelligence." We have eaten \$2, many pumpkins that it is had hitherto been a stranger, and the love of difficult for us to distinguish our head from the sweet young Jenny Brazier completed, as

wife; she's bright enough to make any four

walls shine," was the deacon's reply. "Pshaw! you're all crazy about that gal. | gracious ! guess you'll say it ain't fun when manages a house first rate."

"Bless you, neighbor Spriggs, I'd rather have that innocent blooming face to smile at old coachmaker's shop. me when I waked up of mornings than all the forty-piano gals you can scare up 'tween here and the Indies-fact !"

"I'd like to know what you mean !" exelaimed Mr. Spriggs, firing up. "Just what I say," replied good old Dea-

con Joe. coolly. "Well, that John Clarke 'll die on the gal-

lows yet, mark my words," said Mr. Spriggs, spitefully. "That John Clarke will make one of our

best citizens, and go to the legislature yet," replied old Deacon Joe, complacently. "Doubt it !"

"Yes, may be you do; and that's a pretty way to build up a young fellow, isn't it, when

"Well, I hope you'll do it, that's all replied Mr. Spriggs, sulkily.

"I hope I shall; and I'm bound to, any way, if I have a chance. Fact is, he's got such a smart little wife that he don't really

need any help." "No i-it's a pity, then, that brother Jacob left him that one-horse shay."

"Ye needn't laugh at that ; old Jacob nev-Fact is I think myself if Jacob had left him money, it might have been the ruin of him. Less things than a one-horse-shay has made a man's fortin."

"Well, I'm glad you think so much of him; I don't."

"No," muttered Deacon Joe, as his neighbor turned away, "but if he had married your raw-boned darter that plays on the for-

"A one-horse shay !' said the minister,

And so it went, from mouth to mouth .-

the bequeathment left to him or to her; but they had rather rejoiced in his disappointment. The truth is, everybody had prophesied that John Clake, a poor, motherless boy, would come to ruin, and they wanted the prophecy to prove a true one. He had, in his youth, been wild and wayward, and

it seemed, his reformation.

"Tain't any fun, I tell ye," said the boy, while John hurried on his coat and hat; "my

This added wings to John Clarke's speed, and in a moment he stood breathless in the

"Wish you joy, my fine feller !" cried Deacon Joe.

" Look here-what'll you take for that old shay? I'll give you four thousand dollars," cried the coachinaker in great glee.

" Four thousand !" cried John, aghast. "Yes ; jest look at it ! You're a rich man, sir; and by George I'm glad of it, for you deserve to be."

The carriage-maker shook his hand heartilv.

What do you suppose were the consternation, delight, gratitude-the wild, wild joy that filled the heart of Clarke, when he found the old shay filled with gold and bank-bills? I mean the cushions, the linings, and every he's trying his best. No, John Clarke won't place where they could be placed without be a good citizen if you can help it. People danger or injury—thieves never would have that cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin' to condescended to the one-horse shay. stone the critter while he's runnin', I take Five thousand five hundred dollars in all !

it; and if he ain't mad they're sure to drive Poor John !- or rather rich John-his head him so. Why don't, you set up to him and was nearly turned. It required all the balsay, 'John, I'm glad you're right now, and ance of Jenny's nice equipoise of character I've got faith in you, and if you want any to keep his cestatic brain from spinning like to his red-headed cousin, who had wished him joy when the will was read-the dear old uncle! What genuine sorrow he felt as

he thought of the many times he had heaped reproaches upon his memory.

Imagine, if you can, dear reader, the peculiar feelings of those kind friends who had the old shay just as it was-linings stripped, er did nothing without meaning to it. That | bits of cloth hanging-and upon a tin trumold shay may help him to be a great man yet. pet proclaim the glad tidings to the whole the rough places of our wayfaring will have town, taking especial pains to stop before the house of Mr. Spriggs, and blowing loud enough to drown all the forty-pianos in the universe ; but that was vetoed by John's kind little wife

"Lal they'll know of it soon enough," she said, kissing the baby ; "I wouldn't hurt their feelings.'

They did know it, and a few years after, when John Clarke lived in a big house, they all voted for him to go to the "legislature." 'So much for the old one-horse shay.

REP A good looking Irishman, stopping at a hotel to warm himself inquired of the landlord, what was the news?

The landlord disposed to run upon him replied, "They say the devil is dead."

"An'sure," says Pat, "that's news in-

Shortly after, he went up to the bar, laid dowu some coppers and resumed his seat. The landlord always ready for a customer,

asked him what he would take. " Nothing at all," said Pat.

"Why then did you put this money here ?" " An' sure sir, its the custom in my country, when a chap loses his daddy to give him a few coppers to help him pay for the wake."

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT .--- When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away into the nightfall of age, and the shadows of past years grow deeper and deeper, as if life were on its close, it is pleasant to look back through prophesied that John Clarke would come to the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicigrief. At first Deacon Joe proposed to take ties of carlier years. If we have a home to shelter and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends have been gathered by our firesides. been worn and smoothed away by the twilight of life; while the sunny spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy indeed are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feeling, or broken those musical chords of the heart, whose vibrations are so melodious, so touching in the evening of age.

> The Parson who prefaced his sermon with, "Let us say a few words before we begin," is about equal to the chap who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

> nor An eminent painter was asked what he mixed his colors with to produce such an extraordinary effect. "I mix them with brains, sir," was his answer.

> "Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he had left part of his tail in it.

> When you have occasion to utter a rebuke, let your words be soft and your arguments hard.

You had better find out one of your own weaknesses than ten of your neighbor's

dade."

ty-piano, he'd been all right, and no mis-

take." laughing; what a fortune !"

None of the relatives-some already richhad offered the poorest man among themthe owner of the one-horse shay-a dollar of

him to reform-held out hopes to which he