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Select Poetry.

MY COTTAGE HOME.

In a little fairy valley, Where the oak and maple twine, Where a silver streamlet wanders Is this protty home of mine. Where the wild flowers bloom the sweetest. And the robins love to come. And the brightest sunbeams linger. Is my little cottage home.

I have heard of fairer countries, And of skies that brighter seem, Where the flowers are ever blooming, And the trees are very green-And of cities with their splendor, Far beyond the ocean's foam, Yet I am well contented, With my pretty cottage home.

To be sure, no terraced gardens Are around my simple cot, No choice exotics, yet as sweet The wild forget-me-not; No peak except the forest, Where the red deer loves to roam, Yet nature seems to bless me In my quiet cottage home,

Some boast of fame and glory. And others sordid wealth, Yet I care not for their glitter, With the blessed boon of health The king may claim his palace, And the titled lord his dome-They know not the enjoyment Of a simple cottage home.

Select Story. THE MAD ENGINEER.

Night on the Futher of Waters! Night with her sable veil lowering over the mourning city of New Orleans!

The shrill roar of escaping steam told all who heard it, that the steamer "Western Belle" had cast off her shore-fast, and was now like an uncaged wild bird poising herself on the wing, ready to start on her flight up the mighty Mississippi.

I was not a moment too soon, for ere I had reached the promenade deck, the gang plank was drawn in; "Good-bye" was said to those gathered on the wharf-handkerchiefs fluttered on the breeze, waving an adieu, and we were off.

It was when the cholera was raging so fearfully at the south-west, almost depopulating whole cities in a day, and carrying death and desolation into nearly every fam-

Ily. The panie was at its height in New Orleans. Business of all kinds appeared to be utterly prostrated before the resistless were of the dread destroyer. All or nearmarch of the dread destroyer. All, or near-ly all, who had friends or pecuniary ability, were intent only on placing themselves or Saton duly commissioned to drive the steam



WILLIAM LEWIS,

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., MARCH 23, 1859.

----PERSEVERE.---

abled to secure it, when my attention was arrested by the earnest intonation of a musical voice of peculiar beauty-one that could never afterward be forgotten, though heard his arm and led him quietly away to his amid the wild and grandeur of an ocean state-room.

storm-the roar and carnage of battle, or the discordant murmers of an assembled universe ! Spell-bound, I listened : "Oh, sir, whoever you are, for the love of

Heaven, assist me to get out of this roomand at once! Our safety-ay, the lives of every one on board is pending on—I shud-der to think—perhaps the issue of a few moments !

the utterance of the words that thrilled me retired merchant of that city—who gave us a to the soul. To think was to act, and know- princely welcome, worthy of his generous, ing by the sound that only a thin board partition separated me from the fair pleaderfor that she was fair I would have staked my existence-I immediately drew my heavy "bowie," and first assuring her of a speedy deliverance, commenced cutting away at the top of the boards.

In two minutes it was loose-in four I took it out and stepped through the open-

What a picture was revealed! Seated on a low stool, with her auburn ringlets floating over shoulders of alabaster whiteness.

"In all the wildness of disheveled charms!" was a gloriously beautiful maiden of seemingly not over seventeen summers, and eyes as bright as the jewels of a regal diadem. Her hands were tied behind, and in her struggle to free herself, the delicate flesh was

cruelly lacerated. One stroke of my knife, and the cords were severed in an instant, and observing the in-creasing palor of hor features, quicker than it takes me to tell it, 1 had caught her in my arms, and borno her through the entrance which my good blade had effected. To dash open the window, and to lave her fevered prow with water, was but the work of a monent.

She soon revived, and to my eager questioning as to the cause of her painful situation, replied, that all her family had fallen victims to the cholera, with the exception of her eldest brother who had recovered from the disease, only to exhibit symptoms of that dark anomaly of the human mind—insanity. That she had used her utmost influence with her brother to get him to visit the north, hoping that the change of climate and travel would completely restore him to his former strong mind and health. That an hour before, he had come to her room with a stout cord in his hand, and said in playful manner, that he must tie her up. Apprehending no evil, she had not objected to what she supposed one of his vagaries, but when he drew a revolver and told her that the first words she uttered would be her last! then she be"But my commission from Satan !" "Has been fulfilled !" With her eyes calmly reading his, she took

Captain Reynolds immediately ordered the dampening of the furnace fires, and by thus reducing the steam, we were soon compara-

tively safe. I have but little more to add. We reached St. Louis in due time, and without any return of Lieutenant Hilton's malady, and as may be supposed, it needed but little urging for me to accompany them

There was an indescribable carnestness in | to the house of their uncle-a wealthy and bachelor heart. Under the careful treatment of several of

the most skillful physicians in the city, the lieutenant was soon entirely recovered. And I?

Need I say that my friendship for the beautiful Virginia had ripened into something warmer? Into LOVE!

*The reader will bear in mind that the author is record-ing a literal fact of actual occurrance.

An English Woman's Opinions of American Ladies.

Madame Bodichon, who has recently pub-lished a tract on "Women and Work," expresses her opinion that the life of most women is a practical denial of their duties to God. While on a visit to this country, she was struck by the utter idleness of the "lady

class" in society : "There is," she says, "in America, a large class of ladies who do absolutely nothing.— In every large town in the United States there are large hotels or boarding houses, containing several hundred inhabitants each. This hotel population consists mainly of families who live altogether in hotels; and the ladies, having no house-keeping whatever to do, have few of the usual duties of women in Europe, and are more thoroughly given up to idleness and vanity, I believe, than any wo-men in the world. These ladies have not the cultivation which glosses over the lives of so many women in Europe, and gives them solid value in society as upholders of the arts and literature; but are generally full of the strangest affectations and pretentions. The young ladies, especially, remind me of certain women I have seen in Scraglios, whose whole time was taken up in dressing and painting their faces; with this difference— the ladies of the East spend their days in sate each other and smiled. We saw the rifle adorning themselves to please one lord and master, the ladies of the West to please all the ladie of aregi-which is a set of the please all the ladie of a regipainting their faces; with this differencethe lords of creation. Which is the noblest ment, fell from the saddle. The hunter ambition ?"

She also notices the fact that there is in this country as strong a public opinion against women working for a livelihood as in England. We never hear of a father in in-dependent circumstances giving his daught-er a professional education. "If he can live tim. Once more the hat rim was thrown

Incident at the Battle of New Orleans

A British officer who was at the battle of New Orleans, mentions an incident of thril-J.) Beacon says, a short time since, while ling interest and strangeness and very de-scriptive of the Western hunter, many of heard the following, which he thinks too good whom marched to the defence of New Or-to be lost: A number of politicians, all of whom were leans, as volunteers in the army under the

renowned Andrew Jackson. "We marched," said the officer, "in a solid on a tavern porch talking, when an eld toper,

column of twelve thousand men, in direct named John D-----, a person who is very line upon the American defences. I belong- loquacious, when corned, but exactly the opline upon the American defences. I belonged to the staff; and as we advanced watched posite when sober, said that if the company through our glasses, the position and arrange- had no objections, he would tell them a story. through our glasses, the position and arrange-ments of our enemy, with that intensity an officer only feels, when marching into the jaws spoke as follows: spoke as follows: "A certain King—I don't recollect his name—had a philosopher upon whose judgof death, with the assurance that while he

thus offers himself as a sacrifice to the demands of his country, every action, be it suc-cessful or otherwise, will be judged with the pened that, one day the King took it into his most heartless sorutiny. It was a strange sight, that long range of head to go a hunting, and after summoning

the toe of his right foot, while with his left

hat rim over the crown with his left hand.

raised the rifle to his shoulder, and took aim

him. At whom had he leveled his piece.

gun from his shoulder, then reloaded and as-

sumed his former attitude. Throwing his

progress.

It was a strange sight, that long range of his nobles and making the necessary prepa-cotton bales—a new material for breast works rations, he summoned the philosopher and -with a crowd of human beings behind, asked if it would rain. The philosopher told their heads only visible above the line of de- him it would not, and he and his nobles defence. We could distinctly see their long parted. While journeying along they met a rifles lying over the bales, and the battery of countryman mounted on a jackass. He ad-General Coffee, directly in front with its great mouth gaping towards us, and the position of General Jackson, with his staff around him and passed on. Before they had gone him. But what attracted our attention most many miles, however, they had reason to rewas the figure of a tall man standing on the gret not having taken the rustic's advice, as breastworks dressed linsey woolsey, with buckskin leggins, and a broad rimmed felt hat, that fell around his face, concealed his the palace the King reprimanded the philosfeatures. He was standing in one of those pher severely. picturesque and graceful attitudes peculiar "'I met a countryman,'" said he, "'and

o those natural men, dwellers in the forests. he knows a great deal more than you, for he The body rested on the left leg, and swayed told me it would rain, whereas you told me with a curved line upwards; the right arm it would not.' " was extended, the hand grasping the rifle near the muzzle, the butt of which rested on "The King then gave him his walking pa-

pers and sent for the countryman, who soon made his appearance.

"'Tell me,'" said the King, "'how you knew it would rain.'" hand he raised the rim of his hat from his

eyes, and seemed gazing intensely from be-neath at our advancing column. The cannon of General Coffee had opened upon us, and "'I didn't know,'" said the rustic, "'my jackass told me.'"

"'And how, pray, did he tell you ?" ask-ed the King.'" tore through our ranks with dreadful slaughter; but we continued to advance, unwaver-" 'By pricking up his ears, your Majesty," ing and cool, as if nothing threatened our

returned the rustic. The roar of cannon seemed to have no ef-

"The King sent the countryman away, and procuring the jackass of him he placed him—the jackass—in the office the philosofect upon the figure standing upon the cotton bales, but he seemed fixed and motionless as a statue. At last, he moved, threw back the pher filled.

"And here," observed Jack looking very wise, "is where the King made a great mis-take."

at our group. Our eyes were riveted upon

"How so ?" inquired the auditors. "Why ever since that time," said Jack, with a grin on his phiz, "every jackass wants an office !"

Making an Acknowledgement.

Not many years ago, a young man at a seminary in one of the New England States, was found guilty of disobeying the rules of paused a few moments without moving his

False Conclusions.

Nothing is sooner arrived at-nothing takes so long to disabuse the mind of-nothing is so common as a false conclusion ; and having once made it, how tenacious we are of its safe keeping, and how offended we are if any bold people, glorying in their strong-mindedness. dare to hint that what we esteem to be truth is nothing but a flame ! What prejudice was ever nursed by the philosophers with half the fondness they exhibited for the false conclu-sion that the world was a flat plane instead of a sphere? We laugh at these errors now, and esteem ourselves wise in our superior knowledge, and freedom of childish notions —and yet we every day, every one of us, give ourselves up, unhesitatingly, to a belief in any species of falsehood that assumes the garb of truth; and this not because we are deficient in discernment or good sense, but because there is in all of us a natural love of the mysterious and romantic. The prevalence of false conclusions is to be attributed to nothing but idleness and love of mental case, and we accept a dogma without exami-nation, just as a near-sighted traveller might an umbrella at an inn; never discovering its poverty and "looped and windowed wretchedness," till we come to bring it into use. Half the wars that have desolated the earth -half the misunderstandings that have arisen in families-half the popular errors we are prone to cherish, and the weaknesses that we nurse like school girls do their dolls, havo arisen, in the first place, probably, from some in authority, who should have known better, and were likely enough, paid for knowing better arriving at false conclusions. Much mischief has arisen and constantly arises, from the indulgence of that species of mental idleness, which is content to take all it hears for granted, without inquiring into its truth or falsehood ; it will be well for him who would possess a mind of his own-not a dictatorial, positive, disagreeable, contradictory sort of way, but a firm and independent manliness-to study well before he gives entire assent to seeming fact; and, at the same time, never to take that for falsehood which may by possibility be sterling truth.

The Pin and the Needle.

A pin and a needle, being neighbors in a work-basket, and both being idle, began to quarrel, as idle folks are apt to do. "I should like to know," said the pin

"what you are good for, and how you expect to get through the world without a head?" "What is the use of your head," replied the needle, rather sharply, "if you have no cye?" "What is the use of an cye," said the pin, "if there is always something in it?" "1 am more active, and can go through more work than you can," said the needle. "Yes : but you will not live long." "Why not?" "Because you have always a stitch in your "Because you have always a stitch in your side," said the pin. "You're a poor, crooked creature," said the needle. "And you are so proud that you can't bend without breaking your back." "I'll pull your head off, if you insult me again." "I'll put your eye out if you touch me; remember your life hangs by a single thread," said the pin. While they were thus conversing, a little girl entered, and undertaking to sew, she yery soon broke off undertaking to sew, she very soon broke off the needle at the eye. Then she tied the thread around the neck of the pin, and attempting to sew with it, she soon pulled its head off, and threw it into the dirt by the side of the broken needle. "Well; here we are," said the needle. "We have nothing to fight about now," said the pin. "It seems misfortune has brought us to our senses." "A pity we had not come to them sooner," said the needle. "How much we resemble human beings, who quarrel about their blessings till they lose them, and never find out they are brothers till they lie down in the dust togeth-er, as we do."-Madison Record.

SUT LOVENGOOD AND THE LOCOMOTIVE .----The first locomotive Sut ever saw, was standing with steam up, and nearly ready to go, making no noise save a suppressed humming from the safety valve. Sut had, in his skeery, cautious way, clammered to the top of the tender to find out "what sort ove beast" it was, when the engineer slyly gave the whistle lever a long pull-shay-y-y ! Sut lit twenty feet distant on a pile of cordwood, and after running until he got straightened up, he turned round all eyes, and said : "What in the deuce did you do tu it, mister?" Just at this moment a negro came trudling a trunk, with a cooking stove, a joint of pipe on the flue hole, and pors and pans tranging all round. Sut took a look first at the stove and then at the locomotive; a light broke out over his perplexity, and he should to the

A Good Joke. A correspondent of the Lambvertville (N

Editor and Proprietor.

seeking office under Government, wore scated

NO. 39.

families at a safe distance from the deadly Satan, duly commissioned to drive the steamvisitant.

As a natural consequence, every boat or other conveyance which had not ceased running, was crowded with the flying and fearstricken citizens.

The "Western Belle" formed no exception to the general rule, and on this occasion, as she swung off into the stream, an observer readily could have seen that she was crowded

to her utmost capacity. Ere we had reached the channel, I observed the captain hurry past me, muttering to himself apparently in great agitation.

"Had I only known before we cast offyet something must be done, that is evident -but what?

"Give me the charge!"

"Captain Reynolds raised his eyes at the sound of the clear and sonorous but somewhat imperious voice that uttered the words, and beheld a tall, dark-featured and strikingly handsome man, who had hastily approached from the opposite direction, and

who, instantly seizing his hand, exclaimed, "Captain, the engineer has left his post-gone upward-dead-the cholera !" and his gestures were significant as he spoke.

"I am already aware of that fact!" said the captain, with anxiety in his tones; "but why do you manifest such an interest in the matter?" while his momentarily stern gaze rested upon the countenance of the stranger, whose face was partly concealed by a heavy beard and moustache of glossy blackness.

"I am Lieutenant George Hilton, of the gone by for her great speed and superior accommodations.

"And your object is to offer your services to me as engineer for the up trip ?" said Captain Reynolds, inquiringly.

"As you have intuitively perceived, it is."

"Sir-lieutenant, I thank you-doubly thank you-and will avail myself of the kind offer, accepting in the same generous spirit with which it is made, and without further ing of the steamer from truck to kelson as that the firemen were all green hands, I was just hastening to take charge and manage, as I best might, the engineer's department-but now I shall feel at ease."

"Then let me at once enter upon my du- | balance !" The words were ominously echties; there is no time to lose !" said the lieu- | oed by the sharp click of a revolver. tenant, and there was a strange gleam in his wild, restless eye, and a nervous peculiarity in his gesture.

he noted, evidently considered the idiosyn- of my story-the sister, magnificent even in cracies of an ardent temperament-as he her palid beauty, rushed to the entrance. replied, with satisfaction expressed in his

voice: "True, true! I fear you will find matters in a somewhat confused state, but you can send forward for me at any moment."

They passed beyond my hearing, and I leisurely ascended to the hurricane deck to | gazed searchingly upon him. enjoy a siesta and cigar for an hour, after which I sought out my state room—found, entered, closed the door, and was on the point of congratulating myself on having been en-

er to hell,* locked the door and departed. She paused, and a faint smile shone through

her tears, like the sunshine in a midsummer rain.

A light dawned upon my mind ! The engineer was, then, the brother of this angelic bicture of loveliness, and he-I shuddered as remembered to have noticed the increasing speed of the boat and the heavy roar of the exhausted pipe-was a madman !

No time was to be lost. Hastily telling her the little I knew of the lieutenant's movements, I escorted her to the saloon, and promising to return the moment I found her brother, I went in search of the captain.

Hardly had I reached the stair-case, when my attention was arrested by a wild yell of apparent exultation, which rose high and shrill above all other sounds, chilling in its demoniac intonation, and seeming the dread harbinger of coming doom !

1 involuntarily raised my hands to my ears, as did others, to shut out the terrific sound. "In God's name, what was that?" exclaim-

ed an elderly gentleman by my side, to an officer of the boat, who rushed passed us in the direction of the engine room.

"THE MAD ENGINEER! Our lives are in fearful peril. Follow me if you would know more !"

 Λ moment later and we were at the scene f excitement, and beheld a sight to chill the blood in the stoutest heart.

With coat off-eyes flashing menace-re-volver in hand, commanding the range of the United States Army, but formerly chief en-gineer of the 'Prairie Bird," at you service!" amount of steam, far beyond the rated capasaid the stranger in a hurried manner, men- city of the boilers-the engineer was seated said the stranger in a nurrica manner, men-tioning a well known boat, noted in years on the safety valve, to keep it down ! and giving - of splendid ones is on the floor, and lovingly occasional utterance to a wild yell, as his weapen threatened with death the horrorstricken crowd without.

No questions were asked-none were needed-it was evident that the engineer had driven the firemen from their station soon after taking his new position-had transferred several barrels of oil and rosin to the fire under the boilers, and the sharp, shrill roar from the escape pipe, as well as the quiverccremony !" said the captain, as he warmly pressed the hand of the other. "Knowing that the firemen were all encoded and all the mentarily increasing.

"We shall be blown to eternity! Shoot the wild beast down ! Our lives are in the

"Stay ! Hold ! On your life fire not !"-And the voice rang like a clarion, yet with

all the wild music of an zolian harp, as the It was unnoticed by the captain-or if crowd parted right and left, and the maiden

"George! My brother!" "Virginia! You here!"

"The fire in the eyes of the madman burned with less flame than before, and hand and weapon fell to his side. His fierceness was gone in a moment, when her bright orbs

Breathlessly we awaited the issue. "Give me the pistol !" It was done. "Now come with me !"

in some style, he counts on his daughters marrying; and if he cannot, he probably sends them to some relative in the city who receives them for a long visit, in the hope of 'getting them off.' Many thousands of young girls come to the cities to stay with brothers, uncles, or friends, for this purpose. A worse preparation for any serious life cannot be conceived. Years of idleness are often passed in this way; years spent in nothing but dress and dissipation ; and what does it lead to ?-Marriage probably; but what sort of mar-riage can be formed by young girls looking at the world from such a false position ?---With such a beginning to life, it is almost impossible the girl can ever become a noble human being. In America-in that noble, free, new country-it is grevious to see the old, false, snobbish ideas of 'respectability' eating at the heart of society-making generations of women idle and corrupt, and retarding the onward progress of the Great Re-public."

Waltzing.

The following daguerreotype, which we find in an Exchange, is executed in true colors :---

"Look! look!" said a half dozen ladyvoices, one pretty night, as we sat leaning against the outside of the ball room. We did look-alas! for our modesty ought not to have done so. " If my children were among them, I'd whip them for it! Yes, if they were full grown, I'd give them the hickory!" So said the wife of one of our princes, as she turned away in utter disgust. Let me describe a little-if the public may look certainly it may read, though it run. A group mated. The gents encircle their partner's waist with one arm. The ladies and gentlemen stand close, face to face. The gents are

very erect, and lean a little back. The ladies lean a little forward. (Music.) Now, all wheel, whirl, circle and curl. Feet and heels of gents go rip, rap, tippity, tip. Ladies' feet go tippity-tip, tippity, tip. Then all go rippity, clippity, slippity, tippity, bippity, hoppity, jumppity, thump. Ladies fly off by centrifugal momentum. Gents pull ladies hard and close. They reel, swing, slide, sling, look tender, look silly, look dizzy. Feet fly, hoops fly, dresses fly, all fly. It looks tuggity, pullity, squeezity, rubbity rip. The men look like a cross between steel-yards and "limber jack," bottles, Xcs. The maidens tuck down their chins very low, or raise them exceedingly high. Some smile, grin, some giggle, some pout, some sneer, and all sweat freely. 'The ladies' faces are brought against those of the men, or into their bosoms, breast against breast, nose against nose, and toes against toes. Now they go it again, making a sound like georgy, poregy, derey, perey, ridey, coachy, poachey. This dance is not much, but the extras are glorious. If men were women, there would be no such dancing. But they satisfied, if they are."

back and the gun raised to the shoulder. This time we did not smile, but cast short die; and when the rifle again flashed, another of us dropped to the earth. There was something awful in thus marching on to certain death.

General Coffee's battery and thousands of escaping unscathed. Most of us had walked and the bullet sprang from the barrel, one of also have blamed me." us must surely fall! To see the gleaming The student resume see it rest motionless, as if poised upon a rock. its goal-to know this and still march on was | rules of the school. awful!

I could see nothing but the tall figure standing on the breastwork. He seemed to grow, phantom-like, taller and taller, assuming, through the smoke, the supernatural appear-

ance of a great spirit. Again he re-loaded and discharged his rifle with unfailing aim; and it was with undescribable pleasure that I beheld as I neared the American lines, the sulphurous smoke gathered around us, and shut the spectral hunter from my gaze. We lost the battle, and to my mind the Kentuckian rifleman contributed more to our defeat than anything else; for while he remained to our sight, our attention was drawn from our duties; and when at last we became enshrouded in the smoke, the work was complete, we were in utter confusion, and then unable in the extremity to restore order suf-

ficient to make any attack. So long as thousands and thousands of rifles remain in the hands of the people, so long as men come up from childhood, able, ere the down appears on the chin, to hit the centre and fifty yards in the most vital part unertion of this republic, who live as free as the wild Indian, knowing no leader butright, and the honorable observances of friendly intercourse, America is unconquerable; and all the armies of the combined world, though they might drive them from the sea-coast and across the Allegheny mountains, would not be able to subdue the free souled hunter among the mountains and prairies, and mighty rivers of the West."

NOP Bob, where is the State of Matrimo-

"It is one of the United States. It is "It is one of the United States. It is chief products are population, broomsticks, and staying out late o'nights. It was discov-ered by Adam and Eve, in their attempt to find a north-west passage out of Paradise .--are only men, and the thing goes on by wo-man's love of it. A secular writer says :--"There is no established standard of propri-monly sets in with such power as to keep all ety about this matter. If I were a lady, I hands as cool as cucumbers. For the princimight object to these dances, but being a pal road leading to this interesting State, man, I do not. We certainly ought to be consult the first pair of blue eyes you run satisfied, if they are."

Mr. Edward (as we will call him) was ac cordingly called upon to make acknowledgements before the school, or be expelled .--glances at each other, to see which of us must Whereupon, the said Mr. Edward arose, and said : -

"I prefer by all means making an acknowledgement, to being expelled from school; and I acknowledge that I walked with the lady mentioned, and with my umbrella protected musket balls played upon our ranks; we her from the storm. I also acknowledge that cared not for them-there was a chance of | had I not done so, she might have taken cold, and a serious illness, or perhaps a consumpupon batteries, a hundred times more de- tion, might have been the result, in which structive, without quailing; but to know that case I should have blamed myself, and my every time the rifle was leveled towards us, | teachers knowing the circumstances, might

The student resumed his seat with about sun flash as the deadly iron came down, and as strong evidence of contrition in his countenance as was in his confession, and when and knew, when the hammer grnck, and the a proper opportunity occurred, he inquired of sparks flew from the full primed pan, that one of the teachers how near a young lady the messenger of death drove unerringly to a gentleman could walk, and not break the

"Well," said the teacher, " walking a distance of six feet from a lady would not be considered an infringement of our regulations.

Soon after, Mr. Edward was seen walking eisurely on the common, with a lady, he having hold of one end of a light pole, measuring six feet in length, while his lady had hold of the other end!

As they carried about the stick, (which in fact was no impedient to their enjoyment,) they chatted and walked and laughed, and walked and laughed and chatted to their hearts' content, but Mr. Edward was never called but once to make an acknowledgement. -Olive Branch.

ONLY AX'D FOR INFORMATION .-- As Deacon Λ , one extremely cold morning in old times, was riding by the house of his neighbor D-----, the latter was chopping wood. The usual salutations were exchanged, the severity of the weather briefly discussed, and the horseman made demonstrations of passing of a mark, or strike a deer at one hundred on, when his neighbor detained him with-"Don't be in a hurry, deacon. Wouldn't you ringly; so long as there are a great proper- like a glass of good old Jamaica, this bluenosed cold morning?"

"Thank you kindly," said the old gentleman, at the same time beginning to dismount with all the deliberation becoming a deacon. "I de "tore if I do."

con," said the neighbor, "I mercly ax'd for information, --- we haven't a drop in the house!" The worthy deacon's nose was at the bluest, but here it began to assume a purple, and he rode off not in the best of humor.

BAD LAW, BAD MORALS, AND BAD LOGIC .-Some of our cotemporaries are advancing the theory that a man, in certain cases, has bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, the theory that a man, in certain cases, has and cradles and babies on the other. Its a moral right to be his own avenger. This is all wrong. No human being has any "right" conferred by any law, human, or di-vine. It is justifiable to take life only to preserve life ; in other words, to kill the assassin The climate is sultry till past the tropics of house-keeping, when squally weather com-monly sets in with such power as to keep all hands as cool as cucumbers. For the principal shadt be to be the start of the st shalt not commit adultery." Hence the folly, the wickedness, and bad logic of violating the

engineer: "Oh, yes, I onderstand it all now; the darned old brute was jist a nickerin' for her colt.

10 'Twas twilight. The sun had sunk beneath the western hill, and the bright rays which streaked the eastern horizon had disappeared. A lovely female, who had been but one short week a bride, had been led to the hymenial altar with lively anticipations of future felicity, sat in a secluded apart-ment with her husband. She slowly moved her nymp-like form towards the partner of her bosem, raised her delicate hand-andslapped him in his face with the dish cloth ! The remainder of this interesting story will appear in the Thunder and Lightning Gazette, which is written by all the brilliant

TIME'S GRATITUDE AND REVENCE,-Time is a good and faithful friend, but a most rcvengeful and remorseless enemy. Like a leep-feeling and love-desiring human heart, it treasures up a grateful memory of kindness and good service; and is sure, sooner or later to make payment with the addition of compound interest. But for every instance of neglect or abuse, it takes certain and terrible vengeance; and none who incur its anger can escape its punishment; for, like death, time is inexorable.

writers in the world-and the county adja-

cent.

1 In most quarrels there is a fault on . both sides. A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint as well as a steel, either of them may hammer on wood forever, and no fire will follow.

BOT The man who travels a thousands miles in a thousand hours may be tolerably quick-footed; but he isn't a touch to the woman who keeps up with the fashions.

No wonder we are all more or less pleased with mediocrity, since it leaves us at rest, and gives the same comfortable feeling as when one associates with his equals.

nor Every girl who intends to qualify for marriage should go through a course of cookery. Unfortunately, few wives are able to dress anything but themselves.

Most men employ the first part of their life to make the other miscrable.

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