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NISHER & M'MURTRIE

ARE NOW OPENING

The largest and best selected Stock of Goods ever offered in this community. It comprises a full line of Fashionable Dress Goods, snitable for FALL & WINTER, such as Black and Fancy Silks, French and English Merinos, All Wool De Laines, (plain and colored.) Nauvau Plaid, Tanjoro Lustre, Figured Cashmere, Plaids, Mousline De Laines, Coburgs, Alpaccas, De Barge, Ginghams, Prints, &c. A large and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Shawls, consisting of Stellas, Double Reversa-bles, Single and Double Brocha, Waterloo, Single and Double Wool Gents Traveling Shawls, &c. A full stock of La-dies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c. We have a fine selection of Mantillas,

We have a fine selection of Mantillas,

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gaunt-lets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c. Also—TickingS, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cam-brics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nain-sooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS. French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blank-ets. &c.

benaus, but brins, handers, handers, connected brand, bankers, but benaus, but be brins, but be brinder, but be brind

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.	
TEWS! NEWS!! NEWS!!!	
NEW GOODS.	
NEW GOODS.	
NEW GOODS,	
AT BEN JACOBS'	
AT BEN JACOBS'	
CHEAP CORNER,	
CHEAP CORNER.	
BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and	
full assortment of	
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,	
comprising a very extensive assortment of	
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,	
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS.	

READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c. It is stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete-every article of wear will be found to be good and ckeap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices-panic prices-which will be very low. It is entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town and the public will do well to call and examine

In control stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call. Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods. BENJ. JACOBS, Gheap Corner. Iluntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

\$10,000 REWARD!!

MOSES STROUS, Will risk the above snm that he can Sell Goods, to every-body, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been re-newgd for FALL and WINTER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves. His stock consists of every variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Such as Over Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.



HUNTINGDON, PA., NOVEMBER 30, 1859.

WILLIAM LEWIS

VOL. XV.

Original Poetry.

"ALL MUST DIE." BY RIDGER. All must die. O, father, To obey thy just command;

Then while we live let us prepare To sit on God's right hand. All must die, we know,

And body turn to clay; Then let us search the Scriptures And serve God while we may.

All must meet thy judgment, And stand before thy bar; To hear the "Record" of their deeds By Christ the Ruling Star.

Then let us to Him bring others, Or rather let us try; For God has truly told us, "One and all must die."

Ą Select Story.

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

It was the hour of midnight. The silvery echo of the beautiful time piece had ceased to mar the stillness, and even its soft tones had not disturbed the reveries of fair Amy Robsart. The soft hand, whose snowy whiteness rivalled the beauty of rich jewels which clasped her delicate fingers, rested upon her ivory chin. One white shoulder had escaped from the bondage of delicate linen, so soft and fair, that a snow drift might have marred its polished surface. The melting orbs, one moment pensive, then lit with piercing brilliancy, as her lonely wretchedness arose to wipe out her happy past. A wealth of au-burn hair fell around her majestic form.---One dainty foot played nervously with the rich carpet beneath, and, at each changing

aching hearts?" and she pressed her delicate hand against the beating sepulchre of her hopes and fear. "Oh! Leicester, a higher power than mine bids you stay. You will bask in the sunshine of her smiles, while I, your wife, must be content with the stately walls of Kenilworth, to send back with mocking echo the gushing of my bursting heart." Minutes grew into hours, and still the beautiful and neglected one sat. The god of sleep wound around her, and hushed for a

time her lonely cares. In the private apartment of England's re-nowned Elizabeth sat Robert Earl of Leicester. A flush of gratified vanity lit his handsome features. His doublet of black velvet was starred with diamonds. The rich falling cuff, edged with delicate lace, tell gracefully over an almost tiny hand, enhanced by richest jewels. Beside him lay his plumed hat. He was not alone. Upon a splendid couch of purple velvet, fringed with gold, re-clined the maiden queen. Twenty-five years sat lightly upon her high, stern brow. The majestic form, bright eyes, and haughty bearing were still the royal maiden's greatest charms. One little foot had been allowed to peep from beneath her splendid robe. A delicate hand, perfect in shape, and her greatest pride, toyed with the massive tassels of her couch, intended to excite the admiration of the earl. Gracefully kneeling, Leicester bent forward, and taking her hand, pressed it fondly to his lips. "Your majesty needs rest, and it is past the hour of midnight," he said in gentle tones. The queen replied, rising upon her couch, her eagle eyes dilating as she spoke, "'Tis not the feeling thou hast for me, but to clasp thy baby-faced wife. Dost know that I could crush her by a sign from this hand?" and she raised it trembling and hissed the words in his ear. "I crave thy pardon, beauteous queen.— For thy dear health I feared. And thou dost not love Amy, my wife? Thy love is all my own." And she allowed her head to fall with confiding fondness upon his shoulder. "By my faith, no, sweet one. Thou art my idol. Amy is alone my wife," and he pressed her fondly to his treacherous heart. "Oh, man, where are thy vows to thy innocent wife? Thou dost love her, but thy ambition has overruled this noble feeling." "Go," said the queen ; "thou art forgiv-en. Come soon to-morrow. This is our birthday," she said, blushing, "and we have much to say to thee. No, no, not my hand, but my lips; it would ill become lovers," she added, as he bent to kiss her hand. One long fond embrace-the queen and her subject-yes, England's proud, unbending Eliza-beth, and Leicester had gone.

in regal magnificence, surrounded by the accomplished satelites of her court, while a bevy of fair ladies graced the happy scene, and watched with fear the frown which darkened the royal brow. Her uneasy gaze swept over the vast crowd, even while receiving the con-gratulations of her royal subjects. Yet she spoke not, though the high, stern brow told a tale of much inward excitement. The entrance of the handsome Leicester served like magic to render all bright again. Approach-ing his royol mistress, he knelt and kissed her hand, while compliments so eloquently uttered summoned blushes on the royal co-

quette's cheek. "Methinks your lordship had nearly forgotten our birthday; but we pardon thy tardiness, and trust thee for more promptness in future. Thou hast ever been faithful in our cause. Perchance thy gentle wife has won thee back to domestic life, and thou hast been in this case forgetful of our interests." Then noticing the blush which mantled his cheek, she said, hautily and with visible emo-

"We must find one whose heart is untouched by woman's charms or tears. Our interests, and the welfare of our kingdom, must not suffer because a weak man sees fit to bask in a wife's smiles. Leave our presence until we shall have taught thee which is the best to serve or disobey.'

Then with that ease which ever characterized her, she began to discourse with the French embassador upon the appearance of the handsome "Henry of Angon," whom it was one time thought she would marry.

CHAPTER III.

Twilight had stolen softly through the apartments of the maiden queen, and given to its richness a dreamy languor. Elizabeth reclined, as when we first met her, upon the same velvet couch. The dainty foot again peeped from beneath her rich dress; and now and then the beauteous hands would

thought, grew restless like the fair owner. "So late and yet he comes not," she mur-mured sadly, and in flute-like tones. "Once it was not so. Must the highborn talk of aching hearts?" and she pressed her delicate forced their way down his manly cheeks, and left their burning impress there. Still he knelt and begged for life rather than take it.

"Nay, Leicester, Amy must die !" came slowly through her closed teeth. "She must die, and by thy hands. I will give thee poi-son which will do the work quickly." And thrusting her hand in the bosom of her dress, she drew forth a tiny vial, whose clear contents seemed as harmless as the pure drops which fell from Heaven, "A drop of this and she sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. Then Elizabeth will possess that happiness which a kingdom has failed to give her. Oh ! Leicester, falter not; thy queen commands thee. Bid her wait in anA Good Story in a New Dress. "I tell it as 'twas told to me."

A very long, long time ago, in the western and of England, there lived an aged couple whose time had passed away since early youth in the every day round of farm life, and who had never been known to have the least ill feeling towards each other since the time when old Parson Arnold had united them in the bands of wedlock, twenty-five years be-fore. So well was that fact of their conjugal happiness known, that they were spoken of, for and near, as the happiest pair known.hoods. Now, the Devil (excuse an abrupt mention of his name) had been trying for twenty years to make, what is so commonly called 'a fuss in the family,' between these two compan-ions. But, much to his mortification, he had

not been able to induce the gentleman to grumble about breakfast being too late once, or the old lady to give a certain curtain lecture. After repeated efforts, the Devil be-came discouraged, and had he not been a person of great determination, he would have, doubtless, given up the work in despair. One day as he was walking along in a very surly mood, after another attempt to get the old lady to quarrel about the pigs getting into the yard, he met with an old woman, a neighbor of the old couple. As Mr. Devil and the neighbor were very particular friends, they must needs stop on the way to chat a little.

"Good morning sir," said she, "and pray what makes you look so scowful this beauti-ful morning? Isn't the controversy between the two churches doing good service ?"

"Yes." "Isn't Deacon W. making plenty of bad whiskey ?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is the matter, my highly hon-ored master ?" "Everything else is going on well enough," replied the Devil, "but"—and he looked as sour as a sick monkey on a crab apple tree— "old Blueford and his wife here, are injuring the cause terribly by their bad example, and after trying for years to induce them to do better, I must confess that I consider them

hopeless." The old hag stood for a moment in deep thought. "Are you sure that you have tried

every way?" "Every way that I can think of."

- " Are you certain ?"
- "Yes."

"Well, said she, "if you will promise to make me a present of a new pair of shoes, if I succeed, I will make the attempt myself and see if I can't raise a quarrel between the n."

To this reasonable request the Devil gladly

ano on, to start the first green crop. By this system his expenditure is confined to rent, tithes and takes, horse labor, and a very moderate amount of manual labor. There is no investment in live stock, food, manures, casualties, or attendance and housing of cattle. Such a man would require very little shelter or buildings. It is far cheaper than the long fallow system. He generally sows strong growing green crops, which will master or overcome the weeds.

It is the opinion of some knowing hands, that this farmer manages to got better profits than his neighbors who adopt the ordinary system.

The weakest part of this system appears to be in the disposal of the straw. On inqui-ry, I find that he has much difficulty in getry, I had that he has match dimently in get-ting it trodden down or rotted. It would certainly pay him much better to steam it as straw chaff, with a little rape cake, for a few bullocks, or for his horses, so as to economize his hay and improve his manure heap. Occasionally, if his horses are not otherwise wanted, he makes a half fallow after his tares before he sows mustard or rape.

If this system of farming were generally adopted, there would not be much meat or manure produced. It appears to me only justifiable where there is a scarcity of capital or a deficiency of farm buildings.

The difficult question in agriculture is, how to get the best return for your staw, your root and your green crops. My own practice has convinced me that this can best be done by consuming much of the straw whilst feeding the root and green crops. This cannot be effected without steaming or cooking the straw, cut up, of course, into fine chaff, and mixed with other materials (as well illustra-ted by Mr. Horsfall,) and given warm to the animal.

When dry straw chaff is given, the ani-mals will not consume enough, but linger after the roots. When the straw chaff is steamed with about 3 lbs. of rape cake, $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of malt combs, and $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of bran, they fill themselves well, lie down, and are comparative indifferent about roots. The cost of this is trivial, for where steam power is used, the waste steam circulating amongst and under the coppers will keep the food hot. This gives a good opportunity of testing the qualities of rape cake; for when dissolved with the straw chaff, the smell of mustard or other impropor admixtures is strongly perceptible. These remarks apply to sheep as well as bullocks. I observe that when the cooked straw chaff is put into the manger very hot they do not object to it; but, like ourselves, just give it time to be eatably cool.—The Sayings and Doings of Mr. Alderman Mechi.

A Øariety.

"Let us all be Friends."

No sort of quarreling pays. It is always more profitable to have the good will and the good opinion of any man than to count him an enemy. The humblest man has some in-fluence, and it is better to have that on our side than against us. If we quarrel with any one who cannot himself injure us, he may have relatives or friends whose good word might one day be useful. Or, if he is such a perfect outsider, as to have neither friend, relative or influence, it seems like a small business to quarrel with so forlorn an individual. Amiability is so lovely a virtue that men naturally admire its fortunate possessor, and when he comes in contact with a cross-grained, quarrelsome individual, his own good nature shines more brightly by reason of the contrast.

We may safely promise largely increased enjoyment to him who becomes reconciled to Mrs. Blueford busily engaged in getting things ready for her husband's comfort on his return from work. After the usual com-their corn or meal will make the critter gain and keep it warm by brooding over real or imaginary injuries. And the road to peace is very plain and straight; if we have been hasty, or unkind, or inconsiderate, there is nothing so manly and honorable as a prompt acknowledgment of our fault or folly, and none but a brute will refuse proffered recon-ciliation. On the other hand, if we have been injured, let us remember that we also need pardon for many offences, and we also need grace to ask that pardon, and we will find it hard to withhold our forgiveness.

hand them to me on a stick ?" "Very easy to explain," replied he, "any one who has the cunning and meanness to do

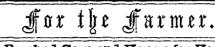
as you have done, don't get nearer than twen-ty feet of me?" So saying, he fied in terror. After a while the woman died, and when she applied for admittance to the lower regions, the devil would not let her in, for fear she might dethrone him, as she was his su perior. So the old woman is yet compelled to wander over the world, creating quarrels and strife in peaceful families and neighbor-

like to have explained: that is, why you

NO. 23.

Would you like her name?

It is Madame Scandal! When she died, her children, the young Scandalizers, were left orphans, but the Devil, in consideration of past services done by the mother, adopted them; so you see he is the father of that re-spectable class called Scandal Mongers.



Parched Corn and Honey for Hogs. A correspondent of the Highland Demo-crat, published at Peekskill, in this State,

furnished that paper with the following com munication :---

A few years ago I chanced in Albany to meet a farmer who is noted for raising un-usually heavy hogs. The year before he had brought to market one weighing over 700 pounds, and said that year he should have one of 900, or near that mark. As there always seems to be a cause for every effect, I was anxious to know the course he pursued.

"Well," said he, "you must first select the right kind of a critter. Get the right breed, and then pick out the good natured ones from the litter; I can't afford to feed a cross

rout the inter; I can't allord to reed a cross critter; I sell them when they are pigs." "How can you judge?" said I. "Well, if you watch them when they are feeding, you will find that some pigs are allers fighting about their victuals, and some go in for eating. There is as much differ-ence in pigs as there is in folks." "Well, when you have selected the right

when, when you have selected the right kind of a pig, what next is important?" "Well, then you must have a nice place for the critters to live in, and feed them the right kind of victuals."

'What kind of food ?"

"Well, the best and cheapest kind of food I have found, when it comes time to put on the fat, is parched corn. I generally manage to buy a barrel or two of Southern honcy; if it is cheap enough, as it is sometimes.— When it is not over four cents, and pork is six, it pays first rate, and sometimes you can

assented. The old hag wended her way to get it for two; it costs me about three cents neighbor Blueford's house, and found old on a average, or it won't do to risk it. About get it for two; it costs me about three cents

Vests, Pants, &c. BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young. GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to cull and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that 1 can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are look-ing out for great bargains. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Goods. Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

DOBT. KING,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Hill Street, one door west of Carmon's Store,

Has just returned from the City with a splendid assort-

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, and PLAIN and FANCY VESTINGS,

which he will make up to order in the best workman-like manner. Thankful for past favors, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited. ROBT. KING.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859-3m.

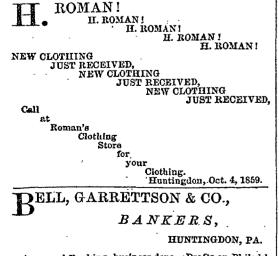
BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CALF-SKINS AND LININGS,

LASTS AND FINDINGS.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Has just opened his new stock of BOOTS and SHOES for men, women, hoys, misses and children. All kinds of styles for Ladies can be found at his store, and the men will not find fault with his stock for their wear. His old customers and the public generally, will please call and examine his extensive stock. call and examine his extensive stock His stock of Calfestins, Linings, Lasts and Findings, will please all in the trade. LEVI WESTBROOK. Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859. ROMAN!



A general Banking business done. Drafts on Philadel-phia, Pittsburg, &c., constantly for sale. Money received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates. August 17, 1859.*

BLANK BOOKS, of various sizes, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.
ENVELOPES— By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.
WRAPPING PAPER!

LEWIS' BOOK STORE. DON'T FAIL to see "SIXTH AN-NUAL ANNOUNCEMENT," and brilliant offers, in another column. TT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie have the largest and cheapest stock of Goods in town.

CHAPTER II.

The hour of three chimed sweetly through the apartments, as Leicester entered the presence of his injured wife. She was still sleeping, with her head resting upon her rounded arms. There was a sweet smile upon the full, red lips, which told that in sleep alone she was happy. The husband gazed upon the beauteous being; and, parting the hair upon the fair young brow, kissed it tenderly, while tears of remorse forced their way down his cheeks.

"Sweet but neglected one, could I but learn from the angels that guard thee to sever the ties which bind me to Elizabeth, I might yet learn to be a better man. I am not worthy to touch thy hallowed form. Sleep, on, sweet one, for it brings thee that peace of mind thou canst not find when awake. Thou must not know I am here, lest thy tears and entreaties melt my heart, and make me for-get the commands of my queen. 'Come soon to-morrow.' Day is slowly peeping from yon eastern sky. Once more, sweet Amy, I will press those cherished lips, and then off to Elizabeth, thy rival."

The rich carpet did not echo his light step. He took one look back upon his injured wife and then wreathed his face in smiles to meet his queen.

'Twas the queen's birthday. Elizabeth, the pride of the English nation, sat arrayed | pose me,"

other world for thee. There we cannot meet, and upon earth thou must be mine !" and she waved her hands wildly around .-"When the deed is done, return to thy Elizabeth, and she will, with her love, drown

that which thou fearest now to do. Slowly he arose, and parting the auburn curls which clung in disorder around his white brow, brushed the burning drops from his check, pressed the form of her who vowed to love him, and was gone.

CHAPTER IV.

" Nay, sweet one, drink; the ruby drops will summon the red to those pale cheeks, and thou will be again my Amy of old."

"No, Leicester, thou must pledge me more of a husband's love and attention in future, and then I will obey;" and throwing her arms fondly around him, she kissed him tenderly, while her warm breath fanned his burning cheek. "Oh! thou canst not think how lonely I am without thee. What care I for this costly trash, when thou art ever absent," and she gazed with contempt upon the magnificence which surrounded her.

"Well, all shall be different," said the earl, tenderly kissing her, while a strange expression of agony passed over his face. "Drink now, sweet one, and pledge me thy faith."

Amy took the cup, and drained its contents. Laying it aside, she seized his hand, for his expression of face alarmed her. He was deadly pale, and terror seemed to look forth from every feature. Falling upon his knees, he clasped her delicate form, and in trembling accents, said : "Oh, Amy, forgive me; forgive me for

the deed."

"Nay, husband, thy mind wanders; thou hast promised to do better in the future; thou art forgiven. Oh, what happiness is yet in store for us."

"Pray, Amy, thou art"— and the words died upon his lips. "Oh! I would give worlds if the deed had not been done. Dost feel nothing strange, sweet one ?" And he parted her soft hair, and kissed again and again her white brow.

"I understand all, now, and this must be death-death I once so feared, and by thy hand, Leicester! Hold me, I feel so cold !" Quickly the poison did its work. The beauteous features became convulsed. The musical voice grew fainter.

"One more kiss, and then lay me down where I can watch the setting sun. Weep not husband mine, I go with but one regret —thou art beloved. Think of me, and re-

member my greatest fault has been in loving thee too well. Press me close to thy dear bosom," came in a whisper from her dying "Bless thee, my dear husband." lips. With one last effort she arose, and throwing her arms about him, clung until life had gone. Gently Leicester laid his murdered wife down, and fallng upon his kness, burst forth in wild and terrible grief.

"Oh! Amy, sweet companion of my young and better days, thou art gone, and by my hands. Henceforth, my days are cursed, England's queen and thy destroyer bids me forget the deed in her love."

Sheridan was staggering home one standing on the opposite side of the fence, night, when he was accosted by the watch, to whom he said, confidently, "My name is much pleased with them; they were exactly Wilberforce-I'm a religious man-don't ex- the article.

pliments had passed, the following dialogue took place:

"Well, friend B., you and Mr. B. have lived a long time together." "Five and twenty years come next Novem-ber," replied Mrs. B.

" And all the time you have never had the least quarrel."

"Not one." "I am truly glad to hear it," replied the

A very little so," observed Mrs. Blueford. "I know it," continued the hag, " and let me warn you in time to be on your guard." Mrs. B. did think she had better do so, and asked advice how she had better manage the case.

"Have you not noticed," said the hag, "that your husband has a bunch of long, coarse hair growing on a mole, under the chin, on the side of the throat?"

" Yes." "These are the cause of trouble, and as long as they remain you had better look out. Now, as a friend, I would advise you to cut them off the first time you get a chance, and thus end the trouble."

"If you say so I will," replied the credulous old lady.

Soon after this the hag started for home, and made it convenient to meet Mr. B. on the way. Much the same talk in relation to his domestic happiness passed between them, as did between her and the woman.

"But, friend Blueford," said she, "I think it my duty as a Christian, to warn you to be on your guard, for I tell you that your wife intends your ruin."

Old Mr. B. was very much astonished, yet he could not wholly discredit her words.-When he reached home, he threw himself upon a bed in great perplexity, and feigning sleep, studied over the matter in his own mind. His wife, thinking this a good opportunity for cutting off the obnoxious hair, took her husband's razor, and crept softly to his side. Now the old lady was very much frightened at holding a razor so close to her husband's throat, and her hand was not so steady as it once was; so, between the two, she went to work very awkwardly, and pulled the hairs instead of cutting them. Mr. B. opened his eyes, and there stood his wife,

with a razor at his throat ! After what had been told him, and seeing this, he could not doubt that she intended to murder him. He sprang from the bed in horror, and no explaration or entreaty could convince him to the contrary. So, from that time forth, there was no peace in that house. It was jaw, jaw, quarrelling and wrangling all the time. With delight the Devil heard of the suc-

cess of the faithful emissary, and sent her word that if she would meet him at the end of the lawn at a certain time, he would pay her the shoes,

At the appointed time she repaired to the spot, and found the Devil at the place. He put the shoes on the end of a long pole, and

"But there is one thing, Mr. Devil, I would | exhausted, he then does sprinkle a little gu-

more extra than the weight of the feed." "Are these things all?"

"Well, yes, pick out the right kind of a critter, keep it in a good place, give it a plenty of the right kind of victuals, and have a good humored hand to take care on't, and it is just as easy to raise 600 weight hogs as it is to have little scaly runts that won't weigh two, and it won't cost no more, and I don't believe 'twill as much."

hag. "I consider it my duty to warn you that though this may be the case, yet you must not expect it to be so always. Have you not observed of late that Mr. B. has grown pee-it and sullen at times?" the add sullen at times?" the add sullen at times and sullen at times at times and sullen at times and sullen at times and sullen at times and sullen at times at titeres at titeres at times at times at times at t Now there is much sound philosophy in remark ?" said I. "See those hogs over there fighting," said he; "such dispositioned hogs can never be fattened on any quantity of corn."

That parching corn is the most economical way of preparing it, many experiments testify. The application of moderate heat for some time, has the effect to change a part of the starch into a sweetish substance, called dextrine, which is more easily digested into fat than starch; that is, part of the making of fat is accomplished by the agency of

heat. When parching is done in a proper way, and upon a large scale, it is a cheap way of cooking corn. Let any man who is inclined,

try the experiment this fall upon two pigs as nearly alike as possible; feed each the same quantity of corn, in one case parched, in the other not, and observe the result at the end of a week, or better at the end of a fortnight.

The more slowly the corn is parched, the better. It is not necessary to have it "pop." Perhaps the word roasted would be better; but in this case it is to be understood that the corn is not to be blackened, burnt, or

even browned but slightly. As respects the importance of having a good natured attendant, I have been convinced for many years, (see Lambert's Physiology,) for I have never met an exception to the rule, that he who produces fat cattle, horses, hogs, or any creature, is always good natured, toward them at least. It is a psy-chological fact of not a little interest. The chological fact of not a little interest. first two or three hundred pounds of a hog can be produced from corn alone, but to produce pork above that weight, good nature must be added to the corn, and the per centage of good nature rises rapidly as the weight increases.

How to Farm Profitably with Little Capital.

I have noticed a very money-getting farmer in my neighborhood, who never keeps any live stock, except a couple of cows, and who never buys any feeding stuffs or manures. He grows no root crops (except an acre or two for his cows ;) he makes no long fallow. He keeps his land clean and fertile by plowing in green crops, which require no hoeing and labor, and only one plowing. I know he makes money, for he often purchases land;

and if it is out of order, his first crop is green winter tares, plowed in and followed by buckwheat or mustard, also plowed in green. It is surprising how soon this system destroys all the weeds, and leaves the land clean and fertile.

If when he first takes the land it is much

Questions in Geography.

"Joseph, where, is Africa ?"

"On the map, sir."

"I mean in what continent-Eastern or Western ?"

"Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern continent, but the people, sir, are all of em down South."

- "What are the products ?"

"Of Africa, or down South ?" "I mean of Africa, you blockhead."

"Well, sir, it has not got any, and it never had any."

- "How do the African people live?"
- "By drawing." "Drawing what-water ?"
- "No, sir, by drawing their breath."
- "Sit down Joseph."
- "Samuel, what is the equator ?"

"Why, sir, it is the horizontal pole running perpendicularly through the imagina-tions of astronomers and old geographers." "Go to your seat, Samuel."

"William what do you mean by an eclipse ?"

"An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gits on a bust, and runs again the sun, consequently the sun blackens the moon's face."

DUTIES OF A MOTHER.-She should be firm,

gentle, kind, always ready to attend to her child. She should never laugh at him-at what he does that is cunning-never allow him to think of his looks, except to be neat and clean in all his habits. She should teach him to obey a look-to respect those older than himself; she should never make a command without seeing that it is performed in the right manner. Never speak of the child's faults or foibles, or repeat his remarks before him. It is a sure way to spoil a child, Never reprove a child when excited, nor let your tone of voice be raised when correcting .---Strive to inspire love, not dread-respect, not fear. Remember you are training and educating a soul for eternity. Teach your children to wait upon themselves, to put away a thing when done with it. But do not forget that you were once a child.—*California Far*-

Bar A person said in our hearing the other day, that editors, for the most part, were a pale, thin-faced set. A lad standing near. "There, Bob, I told you I had often read about the editorial 'corpses."

mer.

They are none of the best servants that mind their wages more than their work, and they are none of the best Christians that mind their comforts and their incomes more than that homage and duty which they owe

to God. BOP Don't hesitate upon a good resolution,