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cording to these terms.

Select Poetry. [Published by request of M. E. G.]

I WOULD NOT DIE IN SPRING-TIME.

I would not die in spring-time, When all is bright around. And fair young flowers are peeping From out the silent ground. When life is on the water, And joy upon the shore; For winter, gloomy winter, Then reigns o'er us no more.

I would not die in summer, When music's on the breeze, And soft delirious murmurs Float ever through the trees, And fairy birds are singing From morn 'till close of day-No, with its transient glories, I would not pass away.

When breezes leave the mountain, Its balmy sweets all o'er, To breathe around the fountain, And fan our bowers no more; When summer flowers are dying Within the lonely glen, And autumn winds are sighing. I would not perish then.

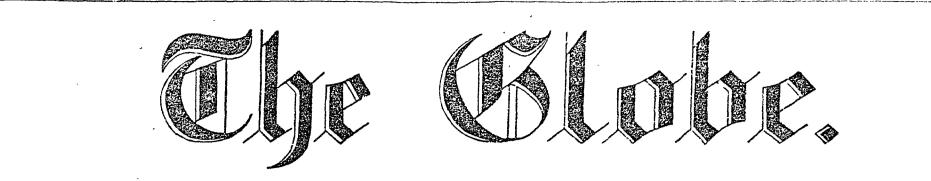
But let me die in winter, When night hangs dark above, And cold the snow is lying On bosoms that we love-Ah! may the wind at midnight, That bloweth from the sea, Chant mildly, softly, sweetly, A requiem for me.

A Select Story.

THE BROKEN PROMISE.

"Will you promise me, St. James?" " This is a most strange and unaccountable demand, Lilly. Is it possible that you can so doubt me—?" Lilly put her snow white hand, sparkling with rings, with half playful vexed mction in his.

"That's not the question at all. My betrothed husband-the man who is to be honored with this hand, which you will persist in holding so firmly-don't squeeze it so hard, St. James-must give me his solemn word of honor that from this moment henceforth. not a drop of wine shall ever pass his lips. I will



-PERSEVERE.---

HUNTINGDON, PA., FEBRUARY 29, 1860.

est:

WILLIAM LEWIS.

VOL. XV.

Dame Gossip in the refreshment saloons was | never mentioned among those who had been busy about their affairs. once his friends and associates.

where.

"Where are that devoted couple, Effingham and Miss Brooke?" inquired Bell Stanley, a dashing young coquette, who, rumor whispered, had been intensely disappointed home comfort seemed to have assumed its at losing the brilliant Effingham for herbrightest guise. No marvel that Dr. Woodself.

ham experienced a feeling of relief and pleas-"Oh, talking sentiment somewhere," reure as he threw off his snowy outer garments plied Mr. Altamount, who was helping her and looked upon his beautiful wife and little to Charlotte de Russe. "By the way, I must ones, gathered around the glowing hearthtell you something glorious about St. James. stone Would you believe that his inamorata has "But why are you so late?" inquired Lilexacted the solemn promise from him, never ly, "you surely keep much better hours than

again to touch wine?" "You don't tell me so?" said Bell in surprise.

"It's a fact-I heard it from St. James himself."

"What a fool !" said Bell, curving her thither. So, to the hospital I went, although scarlet lip contemptuously. "I'll wager that after all, I was unable to be of any use to the poor fellow, who was dying when I arrived." I make him break his promise before an hour has elapsed."

'Hush, here he comes," said Altamount, Woodham. as Effingham entered the room, on some mission from Lilly. Bell's large eastern eyes mens; but I think that long exposure to this The original returns are filed with the clerk were bent fully on his face, and he could not bitter weather was the more immediate cause, help pausing to exchange a gay word or two acting upon an underminded constitution.passed her. She instantaneously as- It was one of the saddest examples of intemsailed him with reproaches for his neglect of perance I ever saw-the unfortunate man raved wildly and unconnectedly, yet in lanher during the whole evening. guage which led me to suspect him to have

"Don't you think I ought to inflict some severe pennace upon you?"

"I trust you will not be too severe," he gaily replied, "I am sensible of my error." "Then," she murmured, with a softened lustre in her sparkling eyes, "we will seal your pardon with a glass of champagne." "Anything but that, Miss Stanley," he

stammered. "Then it is true," said Bell. contemptuously. "Your betrothed cannot trust you without promises-a fine sample of the petti-

at the time being impressed with the idea coat government you are hereafter to be favored with." that it was rather an unusual and romantic Mr. Effingham made no reply. He felt name. O! I have it now. It was Effingham -St. James Effingham.'

himself in rather an embarrassing situation and he heartily execrated that annonymous promise.

"Just one glass," pleaded his lovely temptress, as he still hesitated.

"You are an absolute savage, St. James," said Altamount, "to refuse it from such a hand.'

the dark-eyed Circe, and in an instant the of being irrevocably linked to the stormy ex- per centum on amount allowed for enumera- ain't too old to give you fits. visible barrier erected to stem the tides

But she had turned from him and glided

Her sorrowful resolution was soon taken.

avail. And so, although it was like the tear-

head drooping, round snowy arm, all uncon-

scious of the progress of time. And when

the cold gray lights of dawn began to pene-

"Mr Effingham is below, ma'am," said a

message." And she hastily inscribed on a

LILLY."

false to himself. Farewell, forever. .

of the past, never to rise again.

felt that the life was past.

card the following words :

troubled with it."

never met again.

y exclaimed :

were dead forever.

vance.

Mode of Taking the Census. The following account of the method adop-It was late on a bitter February night, that ted in taking the census of the United States, Lilly Brooke, now Mrs. Woodham, welcomed we copy from an address made by Mr. Kenher husband to his cheerful fireside, whose

at the present time, will be read with inter-

Court of the United States.

than 20,000 in any one subdivision.

for the proper performances of their duties, are furnished, through the Marshals with blanks and instructions. In the prosecution of their work, they are then, for it's coming out all over you, and required to make two copies of their work.— how it smells!

one copy to the Secretary of the State for his dance all night? Who did you dance with? Washington. The compensation to the Mar- two holes in it.

shal is in proportion to the population enuvery moment of his death. He must have thousand persons enumerated, should the pop- better half proposes to discuss matters a little. pensation sufficiently moderate, but which I'm going to use some of it on you. Let you may admit of the payment of a greater alone? amount for a lesser service, as in the case of a Marshal, whose returns include 950,000 persons, at one dollar and twenty-five cents

returns do not exceed a million-an inequalty not unusual in rating fees for mileage and out of her at a jerk. Can get no peace?other services.

as her husband spoke the words; but it was no sorrowing affection for the dead manmerely a tribute of memory to the beautiful being of other days, to her had been long a ple, combining in a novel manner compensacorpse in the burial vaults of the past. And she drew nearer to her husband's manly form, stence and dark fate of him who had that

Curtain Lecture. Been out all night again. I'd like to know where you keep yourself till this time in the morning; it is not ten minutes since I heard nedy, Superintendent of the Census, before the clock strike four. You didn't hear it .--the American Geographical and Statistical | No, of course you didn't. You wouldn't hear Society in New York, on the 1st inst., which, the last trump--the noise would have to travel through an acre or two of German beer be-

Editor and Proprietor.

NO 36.

est: The General Government has in each State fore it would get to your hearing. Had to go among your German friends? Had to go; and Territory one or more judicial districts, I'd like to know how you had to go. Some with each of which is connected a Marshal, folks are dreadful willing to "had" to go.who acts as the high sheriff in the District | Yes I know it's coming on election times; ourt of the United States. that's a good excuse to get away from your These Marshals are required by law to family and home. I wish there was no elecsubdivide their districts, and each subdivision (tion in the whole country—it would be much to appoint an assistant—taking care not to include a greater population (by estimate) than 20,000 in any one subdivision. The Assistants having qualified, by oath, for the proper performances of their duties, superior duties and the addition of the proper performance of their duties, the Assistants having the addition of the proper performance of the performance have you got outside of you? Didn't drink

You danced, eh? You must have cut a of the court of each county, and the copies pretty figure-guess 'twas a lager beer reel. are forwarded to the Marshal, who transmits Do you think I'll stand this going off to a

district, and the other to the Census Office in |I'| bet she was as homely as a pumpkin with Look here, you needn't pretend sleep; I merated by his Assistants, should that exceed want to have a little domestic conversation one million, he is paid one dollar for each with you. I'm your better half, and your

ulation returned by his Assistants be less Late? How do you know it's late. It's earsaw a finer head or nobler features even than one million, he receives the sum of one ly enough to give you a piece of a woman's purposes; and thy heart is filled with visions though intemperance had left its stamp every- dollar and twenty-five cents for each one tongue. Tonguey? Yes, I am tonguey— of future joys, that brighten with every touch thousand persons returned, a system of com- that's part of a woman's prerogative, and

Did you say that to the girl you danced with? Oh, no! nothing of the sort; it was, " Miss, shall I have the pleasure of your very per thousand persons, no more than he whose beautiful person for the next cotillion ?" I returns do not exceed a million—an inequal- wish I could see her—I'd take the beautiful

Yes, you can get plenty of it-go to the thea-The Assistants who perform the work of tre; go electioneering; dance with the Dutch enumeration, are paid on a different princi- girls till morning; and come home and I'll give you peace by the long measure-I'll give | circle thee about, or rude adversity greet thy tion for travel and labor, one which was found you a piece of my mind. Come back here, to operate very fairly and satisfactorily to the where are you going? Get into another bed? Government, his allowance is two cents for Not exactly; this has been large enough here-Alas! how casy it is to yield. In that a silent thanks giving went up from the depths single moment of uncertainty S. James was lost. He took the one sparking glass from his deep love and tenderness, that life instead as been lessed with his deep love and tenderness, that life instead as for social statistics two dents for both the formation of the soul of the soul that she had been blessed with his deep love and tenderness, that life instead as for social statistics two dance with me. I'm too old I suppose. I cents, for each establishment of productive You danced did you? I'd like to see you

A Light Heart.

There is much truth in the remark that the philosophy of many men originates in their ivers. Those dark views of human nature and human life which ordinarily pass for exalted wisdom, proceed from a deseased body or diseased mind. The man who retires from acciety and professes to have found all its pleasure, vanity, and vexation of spirit, would speak more truthfully if he confessed that, from some derangement of his organism he had lost his capacity for enjoyment. The lights of the ball-room are just as brilliant. the dresses as splendid, the confectionery as sweet, the music as delicious as when each of these contributed to his delight. He has changed, and he thence concludes that they are hollow and joyless as they appear to him. He cannot bring himself to believe that they ever did afford him sincere enjoyment. Looking back over his past life, his morbid fancy tinges all with its own sombre hue. He repines at his existence, and quotes very gloomily:

" Count o'er the joys thine hours have seen. Count o'er the days from anguish free, And know whatever thou hast been,

'Tis something better not to be."

There is no wisdom in all this. True wisdom does not look upon this world as either a paradise or a purgatory. Its maxim is to enjoy the present, if it be bright, to endure it if it be gloomy. So far from attempting to show its superiority by finding good in nothing, that it never complains. When misfortune comes it never succumbs at the first approach and sinks into hopeless despondency : but with a light, elastic buoyance, it makes an unyielding resistance, and breaks all the force of the attack.

Ah ! a fine thing in this world of trial and sorrow, is a light hopeful heart. It alone possesses the stoutness which will carry one through difficulties, afflictions and persecutions; it can climb mountains, penetrate deaerts, and brave the storm tossed ocean : it can endure all the hardships of the camp, and

march unfalteringly with the forlorn hope to the cannon's mouth. When the proud man is humbled, and the strong man has failed, he of light heart will remain, unfearing and unhurt, triumphant over every obstacle, superior to every difficulty.

The Stranger's Wish.

Young and gentle art thou for whom the stranger breathes his fervent wish, and in thy soul are clustered pure thoughts and holy of thy golden fancy. To the broad highway of life, that stretch-

eth to the grave and endeth in eternity, is stored with happiness, and a thousand forms of varied beauty glitter upon its radiant surface.

Lofty and virtuous are thy sentiments, and thy feelings gush forth in all the warmth of youth and innocence, untaught in the gloomy sorrows that darken the spirits of our race. And thou art about to go forth into the mighty world, where a thousand charms may coming with its chilly hand.

That it may not sink into thy gentle soul to freeze its generous sympathies-to poison its springs of joy and sicken it of earth's scenes, is the prayer of him, who never uttered one more pure and hely, than he now murmurs for thy happiness. But, should thy destiny decree that thou must CLOSED FOR REPAIRS .- A good one is told of sorrows, may they visit thee in thy tender-May the partner of thy life passess a noble soul, a brilliant intellect, a generous nawith more than woman's fervor, and cherish about thy path.

never have my life endangered by that sparkof his fatal proclivity, was swept away. ling serpent.' "My darling Lilly, you do not discrimi-As he placed the empty champagne glass

nate. There is wide difference between the tiny glass of champagne, taken among a gay social circle, and the far grosser and more injurious stimulant, which has become a necessity to the wretched victim of intemperance.

"I make no distinction," said Lilly Brooke, firmly. "You do not know, St. James, how fatal and insidious an enemy is that one glass of ruby wine; and in my eyes, one glass is as obnoxious as ten thousand !"

St. James Effingham drew up his magnificent figure with indignant pride. " I understand what you mean, Lilly," he said ; "but, believe me, there is no danger. Do you give me no credit for no self-control-and no judgment whatever? I should despise myself, he exclaimed in a tone of unutterable hauteur, "did I not know when to stop."

"Do you promise ?" Lilly simply replied.

"You show little confidence in the moral strength of judgment of him who is to be your future husband," said St. James, much piqued. "Dear St. James," said Lilly, pleadingly,

as she drew nearer to him, with a soft tinge of crimson on her cheeks, "do not let us dispute longer on the subject. Only promise me, dearest."

"Well, then," said Effingham, smiling involuntarily, although he had resolved to be very stern, "I promise, you provoking little witch ! are you satisfied now ?"

"On your solemn word of honor?"

"On my solemn word of honor." Lilly was so smiling and radiant, her happy triumph at having carried her point, that St. James stooped his tall head to kiss her bright lips, and secretly thought : "What a happy dog I am to call this beautiful little creature my own !" No sacrifice whatever, could be too great to lay at the shrine of her perepatory little will, and so Mr. Effingham thought.

And who will venture to blame Lilly for thinking, as she stood at the satin-draped exhausted, in her apartment, " shall I say windows, watching her departing lover, that you are not well?" he was the noblest and handsomest man in the whole world ! Do not all maidens think so at the same time of their lives?

"A glass of wine, Effingham my boy ?"queried young Altamount, as Effingham stopped at his room at the St. Nicholas, that same afternoon. "No," said St. James, carelessly putting

aside the tiny acorn shell of cut and gilded glass, which was proffered to him, "I dont care for it, I thank you."

"No !" exclaimed Altamount, arching his eye in extreme surprise. "No," returned Effingham, somewhat em-

never again to drink a glass of wine, and I presence is so disagreeable, she shall not be must keep my promise."

"O, No!" said Altamount, laughing. "So you begin to feel already the galling yoke of Hymen in spite of the flowers that cover it ! What tyrants these women are !"

St. James made some slight reply, but in his secret heart he was irritated, both with himself and Lilly. Perhaps he thought she had been arbitrary and unreasonable.

Beyond all question, the handsomest couple ory of Effingham became like a distant dream. at Mrs. Granger's grand soiree that night were St. James Effingham and Lillan Brooke, gentle virtues and in the happy occupations and many an envying and admiring glance was cast on them as they passed in the of her early girlhood. crowd. Love, youth, wealth and beautyevery circumstance was tinged with the brightest coleur de rose for their young eyes. and dissipation, and gradually sinking from While they were standing together in alcove his position in society, had become a mere

night passed into eternity.

"My darling wife." said Woodham, "I have made you sad with this professional reon the table, his started vision met the grieved, reproachful gaze of Lillian Brooke's cital !??

"I know it," he said, moving the easy arm

chair yet nearer the blaze, " but to-night just |

to the hospital to attend a wretch just brought

"What was the matter?" inquired Mrs.

"Why, it was a bad, case of delirium tre-

been ordinarily far above common class of

drunkards. But he was delirious up to the

been a splendid looking fellow once, I never

" Could you not ascertain who he was?"

on his person, after death-what was it now?

Strange that I should forget, for I remember

"We found his name on a few memoranda

A sudden pang shot through Lilly's heart

as I was starting for home, I was summoned

"No." she said tenderly, laying her cheek deep blue eyes. She had entered a moment since, and now stood at his side, like a guarheaven that our lives have been so bright dian angel. But he felt that Bell's scorehing while so many around are wretched." glance was on his every action, and reckless-Meanwhile the wintry blast wailed sadly

and wildly around the lonely room where lay "You will pledge me, also, Lilly ? Nay, the ice-cold corpse of St. James Effingham, do not look so grave; surely a hasty promise is better in the breach than in the obseranother victim of the monster Intemperance.

A "Good Father."

silently from the room ere he could follow.-One evening as the wind was raging and Sad and bitter were her reflections, as she sat howling with terrific force, shaking the house. in her own luxurious chamber at home. The and making timid people tremble for fear of red glow of the clear fire in the grate and the fire or other accidents that might befal them, moonlight radiance of a single perfumed taper, burning through the transparent urn of a number of grown persons were complainan alabaster lamp, fell on a troubled brow and tearful eyes. Poor Lilly; the wreath of bad endured during the recent winter storms. had endured during the recent winter storms. this morning by an old sucker, but venture A little boy who had listened unalarmed, scarlet; rose-buds in her hair were not yet with a sweet beaming trust in his face, said withered, the diamonds were yet flashing on in his turn, "I sleep so well and sound bements): her breast, yet the sweet blossoms of hope cause I've got such a good father. I know

he would not let anything happen to me. If the house should catch fire, he would take me a skating match. The day was colder than She felt that she could never place all the right up in his arms and run down stairs with wife's confidence in one whose resolves were me and I'd be safe."

so feeble-so easily broken. She knew that This went to my heart, and rebuked the to have a heap of fun. Bill Berry was the wine was her rival; that when a solemn fears of those who tremble and toss upon promise was thus unheeded all the restraints restless pillows, when he who holds the wind full of pluck, and the best skater in all creaof prudence or distruction would be of little in his fist is their Father and friend. The re- tion. Give Bill Berry a good pair of skates, mark of that dear boy has taught me a lesson and smooth sailing, and he'd make the trip ing asunder of soul and body she laid her which I hope to remember. When I go to to Baffin's Bay and back in twenty-four hours, dead and buried love in the sad mausoleum his bedside, after he has been asleep for hours, and see his ruddy cheeks and cluster-It was a mournful night. The perfumed ing ringlets, and watch his peaceful, innolight waned low, flickered into darkness, the cent expression, and listen to his gentle breathbright fire died out into ashy chillness and ing knowing, as well as I do, that he is a | with Bill Berry in the lead. As I was tellin gloom, and still she sat there, her fair young timid child, often flying with fear from trifling causes of alarm, then I feel how deep and pervading must be his trust in a father's loving heart and strong arms, to cause and such trate the silken curtain of the casement, she dreamless slumbers amid howling winds and storms. Can not the experienced Chris- fasten 'em. Just as I had finished buckling tian learn a lesson even from a babe's lips? servant, the next noon, as Lilly sat, pale and Ought we not to rest peacefully amid causes of alarm, because we " have got such a good lightning. It was Bill Berry's head. He "Tell him," said Lilly-" I will write a Father ?"

Home and Wife.

"The broken promise of last night has Happy is the man who has a little home placed an impassible gulf between us. Hereand a little angel in it, of a Saturday night. after, our paths through life lie in far differ-A house, no matter how little, provided it ent directions, for I cannot trust one who is will hold two or so-no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it; let the winds blow—close the curtains.

St. James read the fatal sentence with a What if they are calico, or plain white sinking heart; yet in spite of an accusing border, tassel, or any such thing? Let the conscience, he strove to think himself agrains come down ; heap up the fire. No matgrieved. "Woman's caprice !" he muttered ter if you havn't a candle to bless yourself fiercely. "I was a fool ever to trust my hapwith, for what a beautiful light glowing coal barrassed. "The truth is, that not one half piness in her keeping. However, this freak makes, rendering clouding, shedding a sun-hour ago, I promised my wife, that is to be, will not last long, and, for the present, if my set through the room; just enough to talk by, not loud, as in the highways; not rapid, as in the hurrying world, but softly, slowly, He left the house, and the estranged lovers whisperingly, with pauses between, for the storm without and the thoughts within to fill

Years passed by, Lilly's health, which had began to fail from the excitement and dis-Then wheel the sofa round before the fire; tress of mind, was finally restored on the no matter if the sofu is a settee, uncushioned change of air and scene consequent on remo- at that, if so be it is just long enough for two val to another city. Gradually the deep scars and a half in it. How sweetly the music of of her sorrow healed up; gradually the mem-silver bells from the time to come falls on the listening heart then. How mournfully swell the chimes of "the days that are no more." She wedded one in some respects worthy of her Under such circumstances, and at such a of wife and mother, forgot the early incidents time one can get at least sixty-nine and a half statute miles nearer "kingdom come " than any other point in this world laid down Meanwhile Effingham had wasted his fine in " Malte Brun."

fortune hy a course of reckless extravagance Maybe you smile at this picture ; but there is a secret between us, viz : it is a copy of a full of blossoming myrtles and creamy roses, wreck of his former self. He also had left picture, rudely done, but true, of the Penta-Because, when she appeared, man's day of package, and collected fifteen cents, the usual cheat the Mexicans? He charged them with reposing from the fatigues of a brilliant waltz, his native city, and for years his name was teuch of an original in every human heart. happiness was drawing to a close.

ing the population, and two cents for each mortality return, with ten cents per mile for

cents per page for the two copies. The Marshals and Assistants in California, Oregon, Utah and New Mexico, under an opcration of an amendment to the law, received in church on Sundays. One Sunday aftertary of the Interior, which was determined heavily, when the Judge hailed him : by the addition of 100 per cent.

A Story as is a Story.

We are not given much to sensation articles, but occasionally a remarkable thing will come under our notice, and it would be a sin to keep it from the public. We cannot vouch me, sir.' for the truth of the following story, told us to say that such things have been heard of

"It is just twenty years ago that a party hailed him with : of us fellers went over to Cahokia Creek on ten icebergs stuck together, but the ice was smooth as glass, and we made up our minds

leader of the crowd. He was a tall six-footer. good by it yet."

only stopping long enough to take a drink. Well we got to the creek and fastened our skates on; and after taking a good horn out ing closed for repairs !"

of Joe Turner's flask, started off in good style you it was a dog-onned cold day, and we had to skate fast to keep the blood up. There was little breathe holes in the ice, and every now and then we would come near goin' into 'em. My skates got loose and I stopped to the straps I heard a noise. I looked up and saw something shooting along the ice like had been going it like greased electricity, and before he knew it he was into one of them cussed holes. The force was so great as to sut his head off against the sharp corners of the ice. "It's all day with Bill Berry," said I; "and all night too," said Joe Turner .--Just as he got these words out of his mouth, 1 looked at Bill's head, which had been going it on the ice, and all at once it dropped into

another hole. We run to it and I heard Bill Berry say, "For God's sake, boys, pull me out!" I looked into the hole, and there as sure as I'm a sinner, was Bill Berry's body which had shot along under the ice, and met the head at the hole in the ice. It was so thunderin' cold that the head froze fast to the body, and we pulled Billy out as good as new. He felt a little numb at first, but after skating a while he was as brisk as the rest of us, and laughen over the joke. We went home about dark, all satisfied with our day's sport. About nine o'clock in the evening, somebody knocked at my door, and said I was wanted over at Bill Berry's. I put on my hat and went over. There lay Bill's body in one place and

his head in another. His wife said that after he came home from skating, he sat down by the fire to warm himself, and while attempting to blow his noso he throw his head into the fire place. The coroner was called that night, and the

verdict of the jury was that 'Bill Berry came to his death by skating too fast.'"

Why was Adam's wife called Eve ?charge.

traveling expenses, to be ascertained by mul-tiplying the square root of the number of john of good old Jamaica in his private office ful brow, may they deal gently with the dwelling houses in his district, by the square for his own comfort and the entertainment of roses on thy check, and dim not the lustre of root as the number of square miles in his his particular friends. The judge had no- thy soul-lit eyes. May they leave thy form against his shoulder, "I was only thanking division, the product whereof is to be derived ticed for some time that on Monday morning its fullness-thy step its elasticity-thy voice from the number of miles traveled, and eight | his Jamaica was considerably lighter than he | its sweetness-thy smile its joy.

left it on Saturday nights. Another fact had gradually established itself in his mind, His son Sam was missing from the paternal pew | ture and a loving heart. May he love thee compensation at the discretion of the Secre- noon Sam came in and went up stairs rather thee more fondly, as the storms of life gather

> " Sam, where have you been ?" "To church, sir," was the prompt reply. " What church, Sam ?" " Second Methodist, sir." " Had a good sermon, Sam?" "Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered

"Ah! I see," said the Judge, "quite poworful, eh, Sam ?"

The next Sunday the son came home rathbefore. (in the Arabian Night's Entertain-ments):

"Well, Sam, been to the Second Methodist again to-day ?" 'Yes, sir."

"Good sermon, my boy ?"

"Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in ; church shut up and a ticket on the door." "Sorry, Sam, keep going-you may get

Sam says on going to the office for his usual spirit-ual refreshment, he found the 'John' empty, and bearing the following: " There will be no service here to-day, this church be-

A YANKEE BIBLICIST .- Standing for a moment, the other day, at that paradise of genteel loafers, the Bank Exchange corner, who should come along but "Old Slapjacks !"---Stradling himself, as if to monopolize the small remnant of sidewalk between the stationary crowd and the curbstone, he commenced upon politics-anathemized the administration, and was "gol darned if we don't have a colored President in less than ten years—as black as the ten spot of spades; for," said he, "the time is already at hand when there ain't no distinction to be made between color of skin, head-vegetation, nor ancestry." He built his arguments upon high and dry moral grounds, having a religious slope, and quoted Scripture like the killed. d-1! At his first breathing-point, I remarked :

"Why, Slaps, you appear to be as well posted in Bible literature as you are in a game of old sledge."

"Je-hosh-e-phat! guess I know it all. Can begin at Genesis, go right through Job and Esther, dive into David, clean out Solomon and his pumpkin vines, stir up the Evangelists, pitch into Paul, and his five-act play of the Romans, and clarify the Revelations clearer than rectified cider !

"Do you think you could hold your own with Dr. Scott?"

"I don't know anything about your Dr. Scott; but you know Parson Basset, don't yer? Wall he's a hoss and a half ; but I can ust give him the First Book of Kings, and skunk him like whittling !"

SERVED HER RIGHT.-- A fashionable young lady, a few days since, went into a store in Norfold, Va., and after a thorough examination of its contents, bought a dime's worth of thread, which she ordered to be sent to her residence, over a mile distant. The proprie-

tor procured an express wagon, the driver of which took the package, backed up to the door, lowered the tail board, delivered the GO IN LADIES !--- On, and after the 29th of

February inst., the ladies will be fully authorized to commence making love to any gentleman they may deem worthy of their hands, hearts and fortunes, this year is called leap year, because it is the lady's privilege to "leap" into the arms of the man she fancies. To prove this, we quote from an old work, printed in 1660, entitled "Courtship, Love and Matrimonie." In the chapter entitled "When ye girls shall sparke ye menne," the learned author thus speaks;

"Albeit, it is nowen part of ye Common Lawe in regard to ye social relations of life. that as often as every besextile year doth return, ye ladies have ye sole privilege during the whole time it continueth, of making love unto ye men, which they may do either by words or looks, as unto them it seemeth proper; and moreover, no man will be entitled to ye benefit of clergy who doth refuse to accept ye offer of a ladie, or who doth in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely.

Therefore, ladies, you must comply with the law, and bringing your captives up to the alter, allow them the benefit of the clergy.

WOMAN'S ADVANTAGES .- Some of the advantages of women over men are as follows:

A woman can say what she chooses without being knocked down for it.

She can take a snooze after dinner while her husband goes to work.

She can go into the street without being asked to treat at every saloon.

She can paint her face if it is too pale, and powder if it is too red.

She can stay at home in time of war. and can get married again if her husband is

She can wear corsets if too thick-other fixins if too thin.

She can eat, drink and be merry, without costing her a cent,

She can get divorced from her husband whenever she sees one she likes better.

She can get her husband in debt all over, until he warns the public by advertisements not to trust her on his account.

THE CHAMPION SWIMMER.-A Sandwich Island boy recently deserted the whale-ship Franklin when twenty miles at sea, jumping overboard about eight o'clock at night, and swimming all night for the land. By daylight he was within half a mile of shore, but there encountered a strong opposing current, and after buffeting the waves in a vain effort to reach the beach, he saw a sail several miles to the leeward, changed his course for the vessel, striking out to sea again, and was on her deck by nine o'clock Friday morning, nothing harmed by his fourteen hours' swim.

A very clever conundrum was that which took a prize in Philadelphia some vears since : In what manner did Capt. May