TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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Select Poetry.

THE GIRLS AND THE WIVES. Somebody has written the following about the girls and set it afloat : God bless the girls,

Whose golden curls Blend with evening dreams They haunt our lives Like spirit wives,

Or-as the naiads haunt the streams. They soothe our pains,

They fill our brains With dreams of summer hours; God bless the girls. God bless their curls,

God bless our human flowers. The wives, we think, are as deserving of a blessing a the girls; therefore, we submit the following :---

God bless the wives, They fill our hives, With little bees and honey ; . They case life's shocks,

> They mend our socks, But don't they spend the money !!

Of roguish girls, With snuny curls, We may in fancy dream; But wives-true wives-Troughout our lives, Are everything they seem.

Interesting Miscellany.

Letter from a Dying Wife.

The following most touching fragment of a letter from a dying wife to her husband, says the Nashville Guzette, was found by him some months after her decease, between the leaves of a religious volume which she was very fond of perusing. The letter, which was literally dim with her tear-marks, was writ ten long before her husband was aware that the grasp of the fatal disease had fastened upon the lovely form of his wife, who died at the early age of nineteen.

'When this shall reach your eye, dear sorted to a scientific name, "I'm very much George, some day when you are turning over afraid that I have got the tethyarasus !" the relics of the past, I shall have passed away forever, and the cold white stone will ever-ready Mrs. Dobbs; "I had it when I be keeping its watch over the lips you have so often pressed, and the sod will be growing green that shall hide forever from you the dust of one who has often nestled close to was young.' Though it was with great difficulty that he could resist laughing, Bob continued : "I'm suffering from a sprained ankle a your warm heart. For many long and sleepgood deal." less nights, when all beside my thoughts "Then you can sympathize with me, Mr. were at rest, I have wrestled with conscious-Turner, I sprained mine when I was coming ness of approaching death, until at last it along." has forced itself upon my mind.; and, although to you and others, it might not so appear, dear George, it is so! Many weary riosity. nights have I passed in the endeavor to re-"I wouldn't tell any one but you, Mrs. concile myself to leaving you, whom I love so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed it is to struggle agrees with me, that my reason is affected. on silently and alone, with the sure convicthat, in short, I'm a little crazy." tion that I am about to leave all forever, and go down into the dark valley; "but I know in whom I have believed," and leaning on his arm, "I fear no evil." Do not blame me Bob took breath, wondering what Mrs. Dobbs would say to that. "Oh, Mr. Turner, is it possible !" exclaimed for keeping all this from you. How could I subject you, of all others, to such sorrow as head myself!" I feel at parting, when time will soon make it apparent to you. I could have wished to live, if only to be at your side when your for the precursor of a vtolent poroxysm of intime shall come, and pillowing your head on sanity, she was led to take a hurried leave. my breast, wipe the death damps from your brow, and usher your departing spirit into a Maker's presence, embalmed in woman's holiest prayer, But it is not to be, and I submit. Yours is the privilege of watching, through long and dreary nights, the spirit's final flight child. The gift may be some almost valueand of transferring my sinking head from less texture-worthless to him who knows your breast to the Savior's bosom; and you not its history-but the one for whom it was shal share my last thought, and the last faint intended sees in it a remembrance of olden pressure of the hand, and the last feeble kiss times, wanders back to the theatre of little shall be yours, and even when flesh and heart | incidents in earlier days, and by the memen- | of their circumstances and judgment, as well | march the little intruder back to its forsaken shall have faild me, my eyes shall rest on to is reminded of blissful recollections which yours until glazed by death, and our spirits | even adversity has been unable to erase from shall hold one last communion, until gently his mental tablet. The boy too often forgets fading from my view-the last of earth-you | the parent who adores him ; his ambition leads shall mingle with the first bright glimpses of him away from the fond maternal thoughts the unfading glories of the better world, that should ever be his brightest imageries. where partings are unknown. Well do I With the mother the case is widely dissimiknow the spot, my dear George, you will lay | lar ; her thoughts are ever with the wandering me; often we stood by the place, and as we one; her greatest aspirations, in reality her my hen-house (which is also my wood and popped into bed. watched the mellow sunset as it glanced in only ones in many cases, are coupled with quivering flashes through the leaves, and the name and career of her boy. No chill, burnished the grassy mounds around us with save that of death, can ever congeal the transstripes of burnished gold, each perhaps has parent fount from which a mother's adorathought that some day one of us would come tion flows on to gladden her child. No manalone, and which ever it might be, your name date but God's -and he never issued an unwould be on the stone. But we loved the natural one-can still the restless affections spot, and I know you will love it none the that nestle around a mother's heart. A gift less when the same quiet sunlight linger and from a cherished friend brings with it a key that she did not know that sassafras roosts play among the grass that grows over your | that unlocks our tenderest feelings; it opens Mary's grave. I know you will go there, portals that the benefactions of pomp and and my spirit will be with you there, and glitter could never reach; but a mother's gift her chickens were never troubled with verwhisper among the waving branches-'I am to her child conveys an import that has a min. not lost, but gone before.'" heavenly impress upon it. Mr. Steele was putting up a splendid LOOK OUT FOR THE WOMEN.—Young man, suite of apartments. One of the largest of keep your eyes open when you are after the them was to be devoted to public lectures, and women. If you bite at the naked hook, you he was very selicitous that it should be so are green. Is a pretty dress or form so atconstructed as to be favorable for the trans- tractive; or a pretty face, even? Flounces, mission of sound. He was very slack in pay- boy, are no sort of consequence. A pretty ing his workmen; and one day, when he was face will soon grow old. Paint will wash quite behind-hand in this matter, he came off. The sweet miles of the flirt will give suddenly into the midst of them, to see what way to the scowl of the termagant. Another progress they were making. They were at and a far different being will take the place hen-house and in the nests, with the same re-work on the lecture room, and he told the of the lovely goldess who smiles and eats sult that followed my experiment. His hens to all manner of licentiousness. She wants boss carpenter to stand on the rostrum and your sugar candy. The coquette will shine are now free from lice. make a speech, so that he might judge of the in the kitchen corner, and with the once effect of sound in the house. The carpenter sparkling eye and beaming countenance will took the stand, but commenced scratching look daggers at you. Beware! Keep your his head instead of speaking, and was eyes open, boy, when you are after the woobliged to say that he was a better hand at men. If the dear is cross and scolds at her dropped pieces of the bark among the deserclinching nails than arguments, and could make a house sooner than a speech. "Never mind," said the owner, "never If she blushes when found at domestic duties, mind about that; say the first thing that be sure she is of the disbrag-aristocracylittle breeding and a great deal less sense.-comes into your head." "Well, then, your honor, if I must I must, If you marry a girl who knows nothing but so here goes : We have been working here to commit woman laughter on the piano, you for six months past, and have not recieved have got the poorest music ever got up. Find one dollar of our pay, and we would just like one whose mind is right, and then pitch in. to know how soon you intend to do the fair Boy, don't be hanging round like a sheepthief, as though you were ashamed to be seen thing?" in the day-time, but walk up like a chicken "Very well done," said Mr. Steele, "you speak very well. I can hear very distinctly : to the dough pile, and ask for the article like in Washington "two hours in advance of the on the conditions named, without further so-but I must confess I don't like the subject!" a man. That's the way to do it.

" There I can sympathize with you. troubled with it, but finally got well." " Neuralgia," continued Bob. "Nobody can tell, Mr. Turner, what I have ing round several times, alighted in his yard, in the mound raised above, and the plates of life the smallest reason for suspecting that he did not firmly besuffered from neuralgia. It's an awful complaint." "Then again, I'm very much distressed by inflammation of the bowels." " If you've got that I pity you," commented Mrs. Dobbs. "For three long years steady, I was afflicted with it, and I don't think I've fully recovered yet." "Rheumatism," added Bob.

neuralgia. It did with me." " Toothache," suggested Bob

the toothache."

frequently have spells of being out of my Chesapeake. gift or token that a mother may present her of all things. He says the birds cannot refood." mother in the back room, you may be sure ted eggs, which were covered with lice, and you will get particular fits all over the house. | noticed that when a piece fell among them,

The Migration of Birds, &c. [From the Germantown Telegraph.] I thought it was a question entirely settled by ornithologists and the general knowledge of observing and intelligent people living in the country, that migrating birds travel by night. When living in the country, and after riding in a still, starlight night. I have heard their music high above me. Wild gcese are constantly heard at night in their migrations; who after we arrived at his house, narrated

some few of the tribe have been domesticated; as follows; they answer the call and decoy the travelers to land, where, if they are much fatigued and the child, about four years of age, and the ob-

a Mr. Platt, a respectable farmer in the State goose which proved to be a female; she was turned into the yard with the flock of tame | lips forever; and we learn by trying experience | long connected with him in public life. We geese, and soon became quite familiar with how intense a darkness follows the quenchthem, and in a little time its wounded wing | ing of one of those little lights of life. entirely healed. In the following spring a flock of wild geese passed over the farm, and the leader sounding his well-know bugle note, our treasure to the ordinary custody of the our goose, not having forgotten ancient hab- grave. The friends assembled, the customaits, spread its wings, mounted the air and joined the travelers. In the succeeding au-the little form securely shut beneath the well whole course of my communication with him I was tumn, Mr. Platt happened to observe a flock screwed coffin lid and in due form the grave I never knew an instance in which he did of geese going South, suddenly three of them detached themselves from the rest, and wheel-

his long lost fugitive, with, as he supposed, two of her offspring !

This account is too well authenticated to be upon the flight of birds by night, it is an interesting fact connected with the subject, and no doubt many similar have been made by others.

Of the Rail, Wilson says, "It comes they exclaimed : know not whence, and goes we know not "See there ! our child ! our child !" where. No one can detect the first moment "Raising my head, my blood froze within said the sympathizing woman, "when I of their arrival; yet, all at once, the reedy saw the little thing in grave clothes, and open swarm with them, thousands being found but manifestly sightless eyes, and pale as when father informed me, was carefully and hum-within the space of a few acres. There, when we gave it the last kiss, walking slowly to- bly practised by his father whose sincerity, they first venture on wing, seem to fly so feebly and in such short fluttering flights among the reeds, as to render it highly im-" I shouldn't be surprised at all," said the probable to most people that they could poswindow and bed without casting a look besibly make their way over an extensive tract hind.

of country. Yet on the first smart frost that occurs the whole suddenly disappear. "But, not daring to leave her in such ter-ror, I arose, and sat down in a chair, and took That these birds have strength of wing to the little creature between my knees-a cold nothing, but priding himself upon his integcarry them an immense distance, and that sweat covered my body-and gazed with feelthey do fly by night, is proved by a fact stated ing unutterable upon the object before me. | said to Bernard-a clever but unscrupulous | of the ladder of existence, where tottering by Wilson, that "he was informed by a Capt. The eyes were open in a vacant stare. The lawyer-" I understand that you have lately limbs and wearied hearts may find repose, Douglas, that on a voyage from St. Domingo | flesh was colorless; cold and clammy ; nor did to Philadelphia, and more than a hundred the child appen: to have the power either of not be too confident of this; subtlety may de- upon the great world they are so soon to leave, "But that isn't the worst of it." "What is it?" asked Mrs. Dobbs, with cu-to runaderprina, and more than a number of the control appendict of the light. On examining the cause, three Rail watched our child thro' its sickness and death, but little weight; even truths when uttered ing eyes upon the portals of that wondrous were found on deck, two of which were killed and had been but a few hours before eye wit- by them, seem to come blasted from their lips. spirit realm that will soon unfurl and give Dobbs, but the fact is,"-here Hob gave an were found on deck, two of which were killed and had been but a few awful groan-"I'm afraid, and the doctor on the spot and the other died soon after."- nesses of its interment. "While gazing upon it, and asking in my op Madison, President of William and Mary College, of Virginia, that he was told by Mr. dence mean? For what can it be sent?' the Shipwit, some time one of our Consuls in Eu- servant girl, having crept to the door, after a rope, in his voyage home, when upwards of time suggested, 'It looks like Mrs .---"Now, our neigebor had a child of the I would willingly extend these extracts, same age as ours, and its constant companion. Bob could stand it no longer : he burst into but fear to trespass upon your space, as you But what could bring it to our house at that a roar of laughter, which Mrs. Dobbs taking cannot, like a Rail, expand your columns to hour and in such a plight ? Still the sugges-300 miles; but the subject is one of interest, tion had operated as a sedative upon our exand Wilson's Ornithology is a book very ac- cited feelings, and rendered us more capable cessable and well-known. I would add how- of calm reflection. And after a time we dis-A MOTHER'S GIFT .- There is something ever that one peculiar charm in his writing covered the truth, that the grave clothes were sublime associated with the most insignificant | is looking up always to the Great First Cause | night clothes and the corpse a somnambulist ! And it became manifest the loss and burial main in Pennsylvania, where they find abun- of its play-mate, working upon the child's dance of food, at one season, because the | mind in sleep, was the cause to which we were plains are under snow and ice in the winter. indebted for this startling and untimely visit. "Wiping away the perspiration, and taking mon with many others, certain prescience in a few long breaths, I prepared to counteras strength of flight, sufficient to seek more | bed. Back we went, it keeping at my side though still asleep. I had walked quite a distance across the wet grass. I found the п. door of its home ajar, just as the fugitive had left it, and its sleeping parents unconscious of its absence. The door creaked as I pushed it open, and awakened the child, who my chickens were infested with vermin, and looked wildly around a moment and then "Now, if it had not been for my wife, as I one could go into it without being covered have said, I should, on the appearance of this with them: They were a great pest. To get apparion, have made a leap of uncommon rid of them I sifted air-slacked lime over the | agility from that window; and after a flight roosts, floor, wood, coal, and everything in the of uncommon velocity for a person of my age and dignity, I should have been ready to take Just then, I saw the statement of a woman in one of my agricultural periodicals, saying or heathendom, that I had seen a ghost." Young MAN, YOU'RE WANTED !--- A woman would prevent chickens from having lice, but wants you. Don't forget her. Don't wait to she did know that when she had such roosts be rich. If you do, remember that, ten to one, you are not fit to get married. Marry while you are young, and struggle up together. -Ex. But mark, young man ! The woman does not want you if she has to divide her affections with a cigar, fancy dog, fast horse, or whisky jug. Neither does she want you simply because you are a "nice young man "-the weeks ago—the nest of one setting-hen being so full of lice that she deserted her eggs. I be an animal that sports an immense hirsute be an animal that sports an immense hirsute appendage, lotof jewelry, kid gloges, a fashion he immediately procured sassafras poles for ably cut coat, a gold-headed cane, a pipe hat roosts, and scattered sassafras bark about the on an empty head, drives a fast nag, drinks you for a companion and helpmate-she wants you if you have learned to regulate your appetite and passions-in fact, she wants you if you are made in the image of God, not in stantly upon touching it they died. He also the likeness of a beast. If you are strong in good purpose, firm in resistance to evil, pure in thought and action as you require her to be, and without which inward and outward purithere was an immediate scampering to get ty neither of you are fitted for husband or wife---if you love virtue and abhor vice---if you are gentlemanly, forbearing and kind, not loud talking, exacting and brutal; then, N. SARGENT. young man, that woman wants you-that fair, modest, cheerful, bright-looking, frank-spoken woman—we mean one who fills your ideal of maiden and wife—it is she who wants you! Marry her when you like, whether President, made at Baltimore, and announced you are rich or poor-we will trust you both

A Strange Apparation. The New York Presbyterian, of a late date, There are many counterfeits of character, relates this story : but the genuine article is difficult to be mis-

We were returning from our spring meettaken. Some, knowing its money value, ing of Presbytery-one gentleman and two would assume its disguise for the purpose of imposing upon the unwary. Colonel Charteris said to a man distinguished for his honesty, "I would give a thousand pounds for your good name." "Why?" "Because I could make ten thousand by it," was the rogue's reply. Integrity in word and deed is the backbone of character; and loyal adand it not unfrequently happens that where the following unique tale. Said the Judge

"Years ago we had in our house a sweet lit- herence to veracity its most prominent characteristic. One of the finest testimonics to the character of the late Sir Robert Peel was that borne by the Duke of Wellington in the House of Lords, a few days after the great statesman's death. "Your lordships," he Day after day the rose faded from the cheek, length death closed her eyes and sealed her character of the late Sir Robert Peel. I was were both in the councils of our Sovereign together, and I had long the honor to enjoy his "The time rolling sadly on brought us at private friendship. In all the course of my ngth to the hour appointed for committing acquaintance with him I never knew a man

length to the hour appointed for committing in whose truth and justice I had greater confidence, or in whom I saw a more invariable ry services were held, the farewell taken and desire to promote the public service. In the not show the strongest attachment to truth;

"We looked on and saw the earth thrown and I never saw in the whole course of my known signs he recognized in one of the three to our desolate home. Evening came on and lieve to be the fact." And this high-minded wore away. My wife had gone into an ad- truthfulness of the statesman was no doubt joining room to give some directions to a ser- the secret of no small part of his influence vant, and I unfitted by the scene of the day | and power. There is a truthfulness in acdoubted, and though it has no direct bearing for aught else, had just laid my head on the tion as well as in words, which is essential to pillow, in our room on the first floor of the uprightness. A man must really be what he seems or purposes to be. When an Amerihouse, when I heard a shriek, and in a moment more; my wife came flying into the room, and springing upon the bed behind me can gentleman wrote to Granville Sharp that, from respect for his great virtues, he had named one of his sons after him, Sharp wrote :

-"' I must request you to teach him a favorite maxim of the family whose name you have

Editor and Proprietor.

Integrity of Character.

NO. 4.

me, and the hair upon my head stood up as I given him-Always endeavor to be really what you wish to appear. This maxim, as my ward us! Had I been alone-had not the as a plain and honest man, thereby became extreme terror of my wife compelled me to the principal feature of his character, both in the experience of the past; he is warned of play the man, I should have leaped from the public and private life." Every man who the shoals and quicksands of life, and directrespects himself, and values the respect of ed to the noblest channels and. heeds the others, will carry out the maxim in act-do-ing honestly what he proposes to do-putting the hot blood of rising generations it sends

the highest character into his work, scamping | its own genius and directs its course. rity and conscientiousness. Once Cromwell been very vastly wary in your conduct; do

Gentility.

There is a dreadful ambition abroad for being "genteel." We keep up appearances too often at the expense of honesty; and though we may not be rich, yet we may seem. to be so. We must be "respectable," though only in the meanest sense-in mere vulgar. outward show. We have not the courage togo patiently onward, in the condition of life-in which it has pleased God to call us; but must needs live in a fashionable state towhich we rediculously please to call ourselves, and all to gratify the vanity of that unsubstantial genteel world of which we form a part. There is a constant struggle and pressure for front seats in the social amphitheatre; in the midst of which all noble self-denying resolves are trodden down, and many fine natures are inevitably crushed to death. What waste, what misery, what bankruptcy, come from all this ambition to dazzle others with the glare of apparent worldly success, we need not describe. The mischievous results show themselves in a thousand ways-in the rank frauds committed by men who dare be dishonest, but do not dare seem poor; and in the desperate dashes: at fortune, in which the pity is not so much for those who fail, as for the hundreds of innocent families who are so often involved in their ruin.

Mr. Humes hit the mark when he once stated in the House of Commons-though his words were followed by "laughter"-that the tone of living in England is altogether too high. Middle classes of people are too apt to live up to their incomes, if not beyond them; affecting a degree of "style" which is most unhealthy in its effect upon society at large. There is an ambition to bring boys up as gentlemen, or rather "genteel" men ;. though the result frequently is, only to make them gents. They acquire a taste for dress, style, luxuries and amusements, which can never form any solid foundation for manly or gentlemanly character; and the result is that we have a great number of gingerbread young gentry thrown upon the world who remind one of the hulls sometimes picked up at sea, with only a monkey on board.

Old Age.

How beautiful is old age! The sun is everbrightest when is is about to sink below the horizon and hide its radiant brow behind the curtains of a peaceful sleep. It is in the evening that the nightingale sings its sweetest songs, and it is in the autumn time that nature is ripest and most beautiful ; how can it be then that the sunset of life should be less joyous and cheerful than its meridian? Everybody says that old age is an evil, and everybody believes it, too; for he had the words drilled into his mind a thousand times, but how many have found that " fear of ill exceeds the ill we fear," and that the enjoyment of life suffers no diminution from the increase of years.

Age is a mighty thing. It has triumphed over the trials of life, and flushed with victo-ry it awaits its reward. From bloodless lips, the youth, as he sits gazing into the wrinkled features and lac-lustre eyes before him, hears

Age is a holy thing; it is the sanctuary of well-spent lives; it is the temple at the top whence they may look back without regret



--- PERSEVERE.

received its trust.

HUNTINGDON, PA., JULY 18, 1860.

The Sympathizing Woman.

WILLIAM LEWIS,

VOL. XVI.

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If we were called upon to describe Mrs. Dobbs, we would, without hesitation, call her asympathizing woman. Nobody was troubled with any malady she hadn't suffered.

"She knows all about it by experience, and could sympathize with them from the bottom of her heart."

Bob Turner was a wag, and when one day he saw Mr. Dobhs coming along the road towards the house, he knew that in the absence of his wife, he should be called upon to entertain her, so he resolved to play a little on the good woman's abundance of sympathy.----Hastily procuring a large blanket, he wrapped happen to be seen, they become an easy prey ject, of course, of a very tender affection. himself up in it, and threw himself on a sofa to the farmer and his boys and dogs. Near by.

"Why, good gracious! Mr. Turner, are you sick ?" asked Mrs. Dobbs, as she saw his of New York, stating that he wounded a wild and the fire in the eyes burned low; and at said, "must all feel the high and honorable

position. "O, dreadful," groaned the imaginary invalid.

"What's the matter ?"

"O, a-great many things. First and fore-"I came very near dying of it, ten years to come next spring. What else?"

" Dropsy !" again roared Bob.

"Yes, that's pretty likely to go along with

"There have been times, Mr. Turner," thought I would have gone distracted with shore and grassy marshes of our large rivers

"Then," said Bob, who, having temporarily ran out of his stock of medical terms, re-

Another fact was related to Wilson, by Bishthe lady. "It's horrible! I know it is. I three hundred miles from the capes of the child."

> He even has, therefore, given them in comgenial climates, abounding with suitable

How to Get Rid of Chicken-Lice, and to Keep Hens Free from Them.

EDS. GENESEE FARMER :- Two years ago coal-house,) so overrun with the lice that no

house, but to no purpose. would prevent chickens from having lice, but

Upon this hint I acted. I got some sassafras poles for roosts, and scattered the bark

of sassafras roots among the nests. The result was that the lice soon disappeared. My neighbor S. was in the same predicament with his hens and hen-house three informed him how I had got rid of them, and

To try the effect of sassafras upon the lice, he dropped some of them upon pieces of the bark; the consequence was, that almost inaway from it. From these experiments, I infer that sassafras is fatal to chicken lice. WASHINGTON CITY.

Morse put up the first Electric Telegraph in America. The first piece of news sent over it was the nomination of James K. Polk for -Smiles' Self Help

The Dream.

I once heard a minister who stated that he preached a number of years in a certain place without any visible benefit to any one. Finally, he concluded it was not right for him to preach, and, in consequence, thought he would give it up. But, while musing on the subject, he fell asleep and dreamed.

"I dreamed that I was to work for a certain man for so much, and my business was splitting open a very large rock with a very small hammer, pounding upon the middle of it in order to split it open. I worked a long time to no effect, and at length I became discouraged and began to complain, when my employer came. Said he :--

"' Why do you complain? Have you not fared well while in my employ?" "''Oh yes."

"'Ilave you not had enough to eat?"

"'Yes.'

"'IIave you been neglected in any way?" "No, sir."

"'Then,' said he, 'keep to work-cease your complaints, and I will take care of the result.' He then left me.

"I thought I applied my little hammer with more energy, and soon the rock burst open with such a force that it awoke me.— "Then," said he, "I ceased to complain—I seized my little hammer with new vigor-I hammered upon the great rock (sin) with renewed energy, nothing doubting, and soon the rock burst. The Spirit of the Lord rushed in, and the result was a glorious ingathering of souls to the heavenly Shilah.

"Thus you see, my brother, that to persevere in well-doing is the sure way to gain the prize."--Youth's Guide.

TAKING THE CENSUS .--- " Preparations to take the senses of the United States !" ex-" Yes."~ claimed Mrs. Partington. "What will yet become of our inheriticked liberalities? If our extinguished men, who are the public male factors of the country, will desist in their course and their influence, or by expulsion take away the senses of the impenitent voters, then add to the rice communities which our noble pergrinators conjured by their

blood and pleasure." Having exhausted herself by this long and earnest sentence, she was only able to add: "Others may do as they confer, but as for me I will never en-gender my senses to any one." Then, adjusting her spectacles, she was heard to say softly to herself: "If they take away the

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science.

for his wit, a knave for his honesty, a coward for his bravery, and he will receive you into his bosom.

1 "I believe, Miss, that you think I am as old as Time in the Primer." "Yes. sir. older-you haven't even a forelock."

Many persons carry about their characters in their hands ; not a few under their feet.

EST What is mine, even to my life, in . I love, but the secret of my friend in . , her's J not mine.

them entrance to the glories of the Lord.

A well-known minister in Chelsea, Mass., was greatly surprised, some time since, at receiving an epistle from a lady friend at Cape Ann. containing sundry and divers fcmale confidences relative to her approaching marriage, and an urgent request to send immediately a "hoop skirt." The minister was completely dumbfounded. It was a strango epistle for him to receive, but there was the superscription, Rev., as plain as could be. In the course of the day, however, tho mystery was cleared up, and it appeared that the fair correspondent had indited two letters, one to the Reverend, requesting his presence to tie the marriage knot, and the other to a female friend, enlarging on the anticipated occasion, and requesting her service in pro-curing that highly useful article, a hoop skirt. By some hocus pocus the letters were placed in the wrong envelopes, but luckily the rightful owners eventually exchanged letters, and the minister and the hoop skirt were both there !

Goop Humon.-Good humor is the clear blue sky of soul on which every star of talent will shine more clearly, and the sun of genius encounter no vapors in his passage .----Tis the most exquisite beauty of a fine face ; a redeeming grace in a homely one. It is like the green in the landscape, harmonizing with every color, mellowing the glories of the bright, and softening the hues of the dark; or like a flute in a full concert of instruments. a sound, not at first discovered by the ear, yet filling up the breaks in the concord with its deep melody.

TRADING MORSES .--- "What do you ask for that ere beast."

- "One hundred and twenty-five dollars." "One hundred and twonty-five dollars ?"?
- "Give you twenty-five."
- "Take him along. It shan't be said that I spoiled a good trade for a hundred dollars."

nor An afflicted husband was returning from the funeral of his wife, when a friend

asked him how he was. "Well," he said pathetically, "I think I feel better of that little walk."

Sor "Sir," said a colporteur, "shall I leave some tracts here?" "Yes" was the reply, "with the heels this way."

100 A palsy may as well shake an oak, or fever dry up a fountain as either of them shake, dry up, or impair the delights of con-

people's senses, I thing it makes very little liffidence how many children and cattle, net cetera, they have in their profession." CUSTOMS IN REGARD TO NAMES .- The Jews

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named their children the eighth day after their nativity; the Romans gave names to their female children on the eigth day, and to the males on the ninth, on which day they solemnized a feast. The Greeks gave the names on the tenth day, and an entertain-

ment was given by the parents to their friends and sacrifices offered to the gods. The name given was usually indicative of some particular circumstance attending the birth, some quality of body or mind, or was expressive of the good wishes or fond hopes of the parents.