The Globe.

WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, Publishers. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $2,00 a year in advance.

VOL. XXII. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1867. NO. 50.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$2 00
Six months.....1 00
Three months.....50

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
One square, (10 lines,) or less	$ 75	$1 25	$1 50
Two squares,	1 50	2 00	3 00
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One square, or less,	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
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Three squares,	8 00	12 00	20 00
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Half a column,	15 00	20 00	30 00
One column,	20 00	35 00	60 00

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding six lines, One year,.....$5 00
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Estray, or other short Notices.....1 50

☞Ten lines of nonpareil make a square. About eight words constitute a line, so that any person can easily calculate a square in manuscript.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

Our prices for the printing of Blanks, Handbills, etc. are reasonably low.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It over comes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick-room, in the nursery, and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street.—Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of N. York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the eastern States with his cabalistic "S.T.—1860.—X," and then got the old granny legislators to pass a law "preventing disfiguring the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetiser.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It heals rapidly, and left very little scar.

CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad st., Philada."

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, sprains, cuts bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Weatbrook, Chemist, and the *private* stamp of DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyon's celebrated Kathairon. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty. It is sold everywhere. E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any Druggist for only 50 cents.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's *is not a dye*, but is certain in its results, promotes the growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and $1,00. Sold by all dealers.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity make it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

july11, 1866-eowly

☞All the above articles for sale by JOHN READ sole S. S. SMITH, Huntingdon, Penna.

Gratuitous Advertisements.

[*The following Cards are published gratuitously. Merchants and business men generally who advertise liberally in the columns of* THE GLOBE *for six months or longer, will have their Cards inserted here during the continuance of their advertisement. Otherwise, special Business Cards inserted at the usual rates.*]

JOHNSTON & WATTSON, Merchants, Main st., east of Washington Hotel, Huntingdon

GLAZIER & BRO., Retail Merchants, Washington st., near the Jail, Huntingdon.

DR. WM. BREWSTER, Huntingdon. [Cures by Electropathy.]

B. M. GREENE, Dealer in Music, musical Instruments, Sewing Machines, Huntingdon.

DONNELL & KLINE, PHOTOGRAPHERS, Huntingdon, Pa.

WM. LEWIS, Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. GREENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES SIMPSON, Iron Founder, Huntingdon, Pa.

M'CAHAN & SON, proprietors of Juniata Steam Pearl Mill, Huntingdon.

J. M. GREENE & F. O. BEAVER, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturers.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

JAMES HIGGENS, Manufacturer of Furniture and Cabinet Ware, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. M. WISE, Manufacturer of Furniture, &c., Huntingdon. Undertaking attended to

WHARTON & MAGUIRE, Wholesale and retail dealers in foreign and domestic Hardware, Cutlery, &c., Railroad street, Huntingdon.

JAMES A. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

WM. AFRICA, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, in the Diamond, Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN H. WESTBROOK, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hosiery, Confectionery, Huntingdon.

GEO. SHAEFFER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c., Huntingdon.

Z. YENTER, Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, Huntingdon, Pa.

ROHM & MILLER, Dealers in Dry Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Huntingdon.

WM. MARCH & BRO. Dealers in Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, &c.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON, Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps,

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c. Huntingdon

S. E. HENRY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, and Provisions of all kinds, Huntingdon.

ENVELOPES—By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

☞For neat JOB PRINTING, call at the "GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE," at Huntingdon, Pa.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

DR. R. R. WIESTLING most respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office that of the late Dr. Snare. mch13-1y*

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, Having permanently located at Huntingdon, offers his professional services to the community. Office, the same as that lately occupied by Dr. Luden on Hill street. ap10,1866

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '65.

R. ALLISON MILLER, *DENTIST*, Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House. April 12, 1859.

J. E. GREENE, DENTIST. Office removed to opposite the Franklin House in the old bank building, Hill street, Huntingdon. April 10, 1866.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Huntingdon county and the traveling public generally that they have leased the Washington House on the corner of Hill and Charles street, in the borough of Huntingdon, and are prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with a call. Will be pleased to receive a liberal share of public patronage. LETTERMAN & PETERS.

May 1, '67-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

THE subscribers having leased this Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. McNulty, are prepared to accommodate strangers, travelers, and citizens in good style. Every effort shall be made on our part to make all who stop with us feel at home. AULTZ & FEE, Proprietors. may2,1866

MORRISON HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa.

I HAVE purchased and entirely renovated the large stone and brick building opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, and have now opened it for the accommodation of the traveling public. The Carpets, Furniture, Beds and Bedding are all entirely new and first class, and I am safe in saying that I can offer accommodations not excelled in Central Pennsylvania.

☞I refer to my patrons who have formerly known me while in charge of the Broad Top City Hotel and Jackson House. JOSEPH MORRISON.

May 16, 1866-tf.

WM. B. ZIEGLER, AGENT OF THE Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company. Huntingdon, May 8, 1867-6m

A. C. CLARKE, AGENT, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of SEGARS & TOBACCO, HUNTINGDON, PA. Next door to the Franklin House, in the Diamond. *Country trade supplied.* ap17'67

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

AARON STEWARD, WATCHMAKER, Successor to Geo. W. Swartz, Has opened at his old stand on Hill street, opposite Brown's hardware store, a stock of all kinds of goods belonging to the trade. Watch and Clock Repairing promptly attended to by practical workmen. Huntingdon, April 10-6m

K. ALLEN LOVELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Prompt attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to his care. Military and other claims of soldiers and their heirs against the State or Government collected without delay. OFFICE—In the Brick Row, opposite the Court House jun.1,1867

MILTON S. LYTLE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, HUNTINGDON, PA. Prompt attention given to all legal business entrusted to his care. Claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government collected without delay. ap12'66

R. McMURTRIE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Office on Hill street. HUNTINGDON, PA. Prompt attention will be given to the prosecution of the claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs, against the Government. au22,1866

J. W. MATTERN. WILLIAM A. SIPE. MATTERN & SIPE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND *LICENSED CLAIM AGENTS*, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office on Hill street. Soldiers Claims against the Government for Back Pay Bounty, Widows' and Invalids' Pensions attended to with great care and promptness. my29-1y

JOHN SCOTT, SAMUEL T. BROWN, JOHN H. BAILEY. The name of this firm has been changed from SCOTT & BROWN, to SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, under which name they will hereafter conduct their practice as *ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA.* PENSIONS, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government, will be promptly prosecuted. May 17, 1865-tf.

AGENCY, FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS. ALL who may have any claims against the Government for Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, can have their claims promptly collected by applying either in person or by letter to W. H. WOODS, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. August 12, 1866.

JOHN BARE, W. H. WOODS, P. M. BARE, W. P. M'LAUGHLIN. JOHN BARE, & CO., Bankers, Huntingdon, Pa. Solicit accounts from Banks, Bankers & others. Interest allowed on Deposits. All kinds of Securities, bought and sold for the usual commission. Special attention given to Government Securities. Collections made on all points. Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return with interest. Oct. 17, 1866-tf.

HAMS. HAMS. Plain and canvas sugar cured Hams—the best in market—whole or sliced, for sale at Lewis' Family Grocery.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE! If you want your card neatly printed on envelopes, call at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STEOR.*

CASSIMERES.—A choice lot of black and fancy Cassimeres at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

ALL KINDS OF TOBACCO wholesale and retail, at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

CUNNINGHAM & CARMON ARE selling off at greatly reduced prices.

The Globe.

HUMBLE LIFE.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare.
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low;
Is he honest in his actions?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
T[illegible]'s low born—
Then I care not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he, then, defraud another?
Sooner on the scaffold die.

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted
And the weak one's wrongs redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birth-place
In the eyes of man may seem.

Let it be a low thatched hovel—
Let it be a clay-built cot—
Let it be the parish work-house—
In my eye it matters not.
And if others will disown him,
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do it—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

The Power of Memory.

Some remarkable instances of the power of memory have been recorded, which prove that the faculty can be cultivated to almost any degree. A man called on the Greffier Fagel to display his powers, and said he would perform any feat of memory that might be given to him. He was requested to read through a newspaper and then repeat it word for word. He did so, and did not omit a single word from beginning to end. The listener expressed his astonishment, when the man said, "Oh, that is but little, for now I shall repeat the same backwards." "It cannot be done," said the Greffier. "It only waits your patient hearing." He then begun, and without the least hesitation repeated every separate article, beginning at the end and ending at the title.

Wm. Lyon, a strolling player of Edinburg, had a remarkable memory. He made the promise one evening that he would the next day repeat the Daily Advertiser from beginning to end. This he did the next morning, without a mistake, going through all the advertisements, accidents, price of stocks, law intelligence, &c.

These instances prove to what degree the memory can be cultivated; and there is no better way to improve a memory that is deficient, than by commencing to learn to repeat poetry and prose daily. It gives one also great control of language. One of the best talkers of the present day declared that he owed his ability to express his ideas in good language, to his determination to commit a great part of Shakespeare's plays to memory. He found that he gained a wonderful control of language by so doing. Try it, young people who wish to be good lawyers, good writers and talkers.

Little Words and Actions.

Rev. T. L. Cuyler thus closes a recent article in the Independent, entitled "Sunshine in Hearts and Home:

"We must, before closing, say a word about the sunshine that is cast over our own homes by little words and actions. Some men—some honest, godly men—so neglect the little amenities of life that their presence affects us like a March wind. They forget that religion ought to regulate those little things that make up so much of the brightness or the shadow of daily existence. I know of men whose entrance into their own dwelling casts a painful restraint over their household; and they are not vicious or brutal men either. But they have no sunshine about them. They have no sympathy with the troubles, and no ready attentiveness to promote the enjoyment of those they meet. Their children are shy of them. They give their money to send the Gospel to gladden far-away India and China; but they never bring any to their own homes.

"Good friend! begin to sympathize with your own family before you expend so much upon the heathen. As my dear friend, Dr. James W. Alexander, used to say, 'Begin at home, and work outward. If you do not love your own wife, do not pretend to so much love for the people on the other side of the globe.' Don't let so much worry and irritation drizzle like a Scotch mist into your own family circle. It is good to give money to support a missionary to China or Turkey; but pray begin to support at least one missionary of Gospel love and daily kindness in your own shoes, and under your own hat! Keep your heart in the love of God and of your fellow-men; and then let the blessed sunlight fall on every human being that you meet."

☞A Western paper states that in a passenger train for Chicago, from the East, a young father and mother were traveling with a sick and weary child. There were also in the same car half-a-dozen coarse fellows, who, with their noise, kept the child awake and crying. At last one became tired of the little one's wailing, and exclaimed: "Seems to me that young one is making too much noise; won't somebody nurse it?" The color flushed over the pale face of the mother as she cuttingly replied: "If nursing will stop that man's noise, somebody had better nurse him." The man sank into his coat collar, and that was the last of him. His companions, who greeted the retort of the mother with a cheer, were also silenced for the remainder of the journey.

Blind Husbands.

We once heard of an elopement of a woman—who had a blind husband and three children—with a young man who had boarded in her house. The incident reminds us of how many blind husbands there are in the world, mentally blind—whose blindness is the cause of infidelity of their wives. Husbands there are, alas! too plenty, who are blind to their duties toward their wives, and equally blind to what duties their vives properly owe them. Is makes little difference, in respect to the result, whether they are blindly tyrannical or blindly indulgent—their conduct either encourages disrespect or hatred, and away go their disloyal partners with some new lovers who have taken advantage of their husband's blindness.

No doubt the poor blind husband in this case owes his bereavement of his wife to his bereavement of sight. Had he had eyesight, those faithful orbs would have been sentinels to guard his honor and intimidate the aggressor—and jealous husbands, who are indignant at the wrong committed upon them, thank Heaven they have eye with which to defend themselves.

But this physical blindness is no greater a calamity than the mental darkness under which many husbands labor and still think they see! Poor fools! You have eyes and yet see not. You see not that there is such a thing as incompatability of dispositions between you and your wives. You do not see that even if your natures are congenial, they can only be kept faithful by congenial habits and those endearing attentions without which the palled heart of your partner must lose its habits of clinging to you alone, and without which the marriage tie is likely to become as insubstantial as "an airy nothing" or a rope of sand.

You are blind, perhaps, in the opposite extreme of the question, and if your wives are of a flighty nature and over fond of new faces, you may be still unwise enough to let over-indulgence allure them to their ruin or your own. And so, blind husbands all! you lose the idols of your hearts either by forcing them rudely from their pedestal, or by neglecting all care for the statues, permitting them to totter, and thus, in either case, they fall and are shattered to pieces.

Many a man has read with a smile, or a feeling of indifference, some account of an elopement, and the next day became himself the astounded victim of another like perfidy. He saw the rock on which others had split, and felt satisfied that his own eyes were open—again to fell that he opened them too late—and too much light now pays the penalty of his having been too much in the dark.

We advise all persons who love their partners—men and women—to see to it that they are not blind too long. Let them consult those great matrimonial oculists, wisdom and morality, which tend to perpetuate, deserve and engage love; these will prevent them from neglecting those duties and attentions, whose performance lightens and gilds life's fetters, and removes that mental blindness which makes their mortal and immortal interests unseen or lost.

Praying for a Husband.

A young lady in Norristown heard that if she would go out and pray three consective nights, the Lord would tell her who she would marry. Now it happened that her father had a young man in his employ who had considerable wit and good humor about him. One evening he was out in an apple tree after fruit, when he heard some one praying something like this: "O, Lord, who will I marry?" The idea popped into Doyle's (that being the young man's name) that he would have a little sport at her expense. So he spoke in a changed voice, and said "Doyle." "No, Lord, not Doyle" cried the astonished young lady. "Yes, Doyle, or no one," again souded from the tree top in a sober, hollow voice. She arose and entered the house, resolved to try again the next evening. Of course Doyle did wish to spoil the fun, and so the next evening found him seated in the tree top. He did not have long to wait before the young husband seeker came and commeced praying in the same way that she did the preceding evening, and received the same answer. The next evening also found her under the tree pleading to know her future husband's name, and again she heard the answer, "Doyle, or no one." She arose, feeling satisfied that she must marry Doyle. The next morning she met him and asked him why he did not put on better clothes. He said that he was not able. "Well," said she, "father is rich, and he will let you have money." He took that for a pretty good hint, and bought a new suit of clothes. In a short time he offered his heart and hand, and was accepted. After their marriage he told her how her prayers were answered. If any of the fair readers of this story should think of praying for a husband do not get under a tree, or if you do, be sure to examine it closely and see if there is any one to answer it.

☞We had assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to a worthy man who had not, while alive, come up to the popular notion of being the head of the family. Sympathizing lady friends were assisting the "afflicted relict" to put on her mourning habiliments, one of whom produced a nicely starched, splendidly trimmed cotton lace cap. The bereaved one spied it instantly. "Not that cap! not that one!" she authoritatively exclaimed. "I s'pose I'll have to cry some, and make a fuss at the funeral, and I might muss it. Give me an old one!"

Temperance Topics.

The Victims of Intemperance.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

It was on a winter's night that a carriage, containing two ladies and a coachman, rolled heavily over the snow. The travelers had arrived in the late train, and were endeavoring to reach their home, which was a country seat, six miles from the city which they had just left. It was now midnight. The road was narrow and lonely, guarded on either side by thick woods. The moon shed her radiance over the landscape.

As the carriage came within a short distance of home, it suddenly stopped; for in the middle of the road stood a horse and wagon, which impeded its further progress. The coachmen alighted, and looked about him. As he was nearing the offensive wagon, he stumbled over a something, which—God forgive her—was a woman. She lay stretched out upon the ground, in an almost nude condition, with her arms thrown widely above her head. The man shook her, but could elicit nothing from her but a few unintelligible groans. By the light of the moon he then perceived a bundle lying over opposite, which bundle proved to be an Irishman, who lived in a small hut far up the road. By a great effort of strength the coachman lifted the woman in his arms, and placed her in the wagon. After many drunken protestations from the Irishman, the latter was prevailed upon to arise and take hold of the back of the wagon, thus steadying himself and also pushing the vehicle. The coachman then led the poor, patient beast, and the carriage followed slowly behind, the elder lady having taken the reins. Although the ladies were much horror-stricken at what they beheld, they felt that it was a time to consult their nobler feelings. Had they humored their inclination to dash forward and leave the poor creatures to their fate, the latter would in all probability have been frozen before morning. The little hovel was soon reached. As the sound of wheels fell on the ears of the inmates, the door opened, and a tiny voice cried eagerly and joyously, "Oh, have you got home!" And there was heard the scampering of little feet, and the hum of little voices. The coachman lifted the drunken mother, carried her in, and deposited her on the bed. The drunken father, partially sobered by his walk, staggered in after, and sank upon the nearest chair. The eldest girl, who could not have been more than ten years old, at once recognized the true state of affairs, and burst into tears. The six smaller children were evidently half asleep and much bewildered. They stood in one corner of the room, in a frightened group. Suddenly one little fellow, who was in his night gown, and had rushed in all eagerness to welcome his parents, sprang upon the bed where his mother lay, and putting his downy cheek against hers, patted her hand caressingly, and implored her to speak to him. Her lips formed but a drunken oath in reply, and raising her hand she pushed him from the bed. He was caught in the arms of the coachman, who stood near, wiping from his sympathetic eyes the tears that would come. The boy, who was unhurt, began to cry in a terrible way, in which pitiful solo the whole chorus of children joined. The elder girl at last recovered herself, thanked the kind coachman, and explained to him that this used to be a common occurrence but that of late her parents had signed the pledge, and had until now abstained from intoxicating liquor. Here her feelings again overcame her, and she turned away in an uncontrolable flood of tears.

All this time the father was laughing tipsily to himself, and was making hideous faces at the shuddering children. This, which it has taken me so long to relate, transpired in a few moments. The coachman opened the door to depart, when the mother of those seven forlorn little objects muttered something about bed-time. Seeing that she was now partly awake, the coachman informed her that she ought to be ashamed of herself for being in such a horrible condition. She nodded stupidly, and he left in despair, and drove his ladies home as quickly as possible.

What happened afterward in that miserable hut is unknown to me; but as I sat thinking about the story, after it was told to me, a party of young men passed under my window. They were singing hilariously, because they were sufficiently intoxicated to be in the best spirits. Out of drunken tones of gayety, mingled with loud laughs of derision, there arose the following words:

"I want to be an angel,
And with the angels stand;
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand."

There may have been a time when they sang it reverently, perhaps at a mother's knee; but now it was yelled forth with a fiendish frenzy, the tune being scarcely distinguishable, as each one sang in a different key, and improvariations of his own. As it was not quite dark, I could easily distinguish among the party one or two faces of those who belong to the "best families," and who say that they are in the "first society."

Ah, thought I, can it be that the rich and the poor have something so closely in common? The same temptation allures both, and both fall a victim to its snares. Surely that which can so reduce a mother to indecency, and can make night hideous with the revelry of young men who call themselves respectable, is something possessed with ten thousand devils—the invention of a fiend!—*Independent.*

SUNNE TINTE.

New Haven, Conn., 1867.

Thoughts for the Farmer.

Thinning Fruit.

An article in the *Jouinal of Horticulture* has the following very judicious remarks on the propriety of thinning fruit: The flavor of fruit, barring extreme sunless seasons, is entirely under the control of the gardener. A clever man can command flavor; a dull man, when he finds his fruit flavorless, makes idle excuses, which should never be listened to. If a tree trained to a wall be allowed to ripen, say the ten dozen of fruit, when five or six dozen only should have been left, they, although they may be of a fair size and color, suffer in flavor to an extent scarcely credible. How often has the gardener had occasion to complain of his pears not being good, although produced on fine trees trained against walls? He complains of the season; but it is in most cases owing to the trees being allowed to bear just double the number they ought to have done. The following ought to be inscribed on every wall, and in every fruit and orchard house:—By thinning, you make indifferent fruit good. By crowding you make good fruit bad. If very fine and high flavored fruit is wished for, a tree capable of bearing three dozen of medium sized peaches should be allowed to bear twelve or fifteen. This thinning is terrible work for the amateur. It is like drawing a tooth, and every fruit that falls to the ground creates a pang; but it must be done. A small sharp pen knife is the best instrument to employ and is much better than tearing off the fruit with the finger and thumb. A well-formed peach or nectarine tree, be it bush or pyramid, with its fruit properly thinned and nearly ripe, is one of the most beautiful articles the skill of the cultivator can produce.

Let any one who is raising fruit try the experiment this season, by thinning the fruit on a single tree of apples, peaches, pears, plums, &c., where the fruit is too abundant, and he will next year treat all his trees in the same way.

How Dogs Kill Sheep.

The March report of the Commissioner of Agriculture dwells upon the ravages committed by dogs among the sheep in the United States. In 1866, five hundred thousand sheep were killed by dogs, and their value was $2,000,000. The Commissioner says:

"The cost of keeping dogs, most of them utterly worthless, when calculated for the whole country, assumes startling proportions. The estimate made in the report of 1863, of ten dollars per annum, or less than one cent per meal, cannot be considered extravagant, in view of price paid for boarding dogs, the cost of keeping large numbers of them in cities, and their exclusive consumption of meat. As to their numbers, it is believed by many that they will average one to each family, or seven millions in the United States. In cities and towns that average would not be reached, while many a pack of hounds and assemblage of curs of low degree might be found in the ownership of a single families. Possibly seven millions may be too large. Ohio, with half a million families, is supposed by many to have half a million dogs, although little more than one third of that number are found on the assessors' books. It may be assumed, in view of all the data obtained, as a low estimate, that there are five millions of dogs in the United States, and that their subsistence involves an expenditure of fifty millions of dollars."

The *Rural Gentleman* says: "If sheep are kept in the same lot with cows or fat cattle, no dog will disturb them. As soon as the dogs approach the sheep, they will run to the cattle, who drive off the dogs. A farmer of thirty years, in Shelby county, adopting this plan, never lost a sheep by dogs, although in the same night the same dogs killed sheep on the farms North and South of him."

Gapes in Chickens.

There is no doubt but the gapes comes from little worms, the larvæ of some fly or other insect, which are found in considerable numbers in the throats of the chickens and cause their death. These flies or insects no doubt abound about foul houses and yards, so that keeping the chickens in places where fowls do not frequent, and where they have not before been kept, goes far toward protecting them from the evil. A correspondent writes as follows: "A year ago I communicated to the Agriculturist a certain mode of treating chickens, to prevent gapes. Since that time I have seen various modes stated to cure the ailment. Now, Mr. Editor, I insist upon it that 'an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.' There is no need of having gapes at all. Last year I raised nearly one hundred chickens, and had not a sign of gapes among them. My method is as follows: When the chickens are in condition to take from the nest, I put them with the hen in a coop with a board bottom, so as to keep the young ones from the cold and damp ground. They are fed with Indian meal on which boiling water is poured from the teakettle, well stirred and allowed to cool. I believe the whole secret is to keep the chickens dry and warm when quite young, and give them cooked food.—American Agriculturist.

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WHO is the laziest man? The furniture dealer—he keeps chairs and lounges about all the time.

THE latest 'love of a bonnet' out, is said to be very pretty; it is made of a glass bead and a white horse hair.

A bashful musician, upon being requested to play a tune on his cornet, turned red and white and blew.

"AND ye have taken the tetotal pledge, have ye?" said somebody to an Irishman.

"Indade I have, and am not ashamed of it aither."

"And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake?" "Sure he did, but my name is not Timothy and there's nothing the matter with my stomach."

ONCE in a church a young man who carried the collection plate, before starting to collect, put his hand in his pocket and deposited his contribution on the plate; and then passed it around among the congregation, which numbered many young and pretty girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, all seemed astonished and amused, and the young man taking a glance at the plate, found that instead of a shilling, he had put a conversation lozenger on the plate, with the words 'Will you marry me?' in red letters, staring everybody in the face. None of the young ladies, however, closed in with the offer.

A WOMAN says what she pleases 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 stand 'treat' at every saloon. She can stay at home in time of war, and get married again if her husband gets killed. She can wear corsets if too thick, and other fixins if too thin. 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 not to trust her on his account. But all these advantages are balanced by the great fact that she cannot sing bass, go sparking, or climb a tree with any degree of propriety.

A GOOD joke is related of a couple of the West Virginia Legislators, which is worth relating. In conversation one day on the subject of the Lord's Prayer, one offered to bet the other five dollars that he did not know it. The bet was accepted, and, by agreement, the Legislator was to repeat it. He commenced as follows:

'Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.'

'Well, I declare,' exclaimed the astonished Legislator, 'you have won the bet, but I'll be hanged if I thought you knew it,' and forthwith handed over the five dollars, to the great amusement of a number of gentlemen present.

THERE was a knot of sea-captains in a store of Honolulu, the keeper of which had just bought a barrel of black pepper. Old Captain ——, of Salem, came in, and seeing the pepper took up a handful of it.

'What do you buy such stuff as that for?' said he to the storekeeper 'it's half peas.'

'Peas!' replied the storekeeper; 'there isn't a pea in it.'

Taking up a handful as he spoke, he appealed to the company. They all looked at it, and plunged their hands into the barrel, and bit a kernel or so, and then gave it as their universal opinion, that there wasn't a pea in it.

'I tell you there is,' said the old captain, again scooping up a handful; 'and I'll bet a dollar on it."

The old Boston argument all over the world. They took him up.

'Well,' said he, 'spell that,' pointing to the word 'P-e-p-p-e-r,' painted on the side of the barrel. 'If it isn't half p's then I'm no judge, that's all.'

The bet was paid.

DEACON A. while passing through his lot the other day, stooped down to tie his shoe. A pet ram, which the boys had tamed, among other things was taught to regard this position as extremely offensive. He instantly pitched into the old gentleman's rear and laid him full length in a mud hole. Picking himself up, the deacon discovered the cause of his overthrow, standing in all the calmness and dignity of a conscious victor. His rage was boundless, and he saluted him with the energetic language:

'You d—d old rascal!'

At that moment he caught a glimpse of the benign face of the minister peeping through the fence, he instantly added: 'If I may be allowed the expression."

THE boarders in a fashionable house were assembled in the parlor one evening, when a rather antiquated maiden lady, who never seemed to have any employment but admiring her jewelry and dresses, lisped out the remark that she loved a rainy day, and always availed herself of it to arrange her drawers.

'So do I,' growled out an old sea captain. 'I overhaul my drawers and shirts too, sometimes, and sew on a button or a string where it is needed.'

Mademoiselle did not faint; but there was an angry rustle of silks as she swept out of the room, leaving all to exchange a suppressed titter for a good, hearty laugh.

A LADY who was married on Friday, when asked why she consummated such important business on such an unlucky day, responded that she had been married on every other day in the week, and had always made such a poor fist of it, that she concluded to test the hangman's day, hoping the halter wouldn't slip this time.