The Globe.

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

VOL. XXIII. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1867. NO. 20.

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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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, On year.....$5 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices,.....$2 50
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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.

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.
Offices, 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 Read's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '65.

R. ALLISON MILLER,
DENTIST,
Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House. April 13, 1859.

E. J. GREENE, DENTIST.
Office removed to Leister's New Building, Hill street, Huntingdon.
July 31, 1867.

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

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon county and the travelling public generally that he has leased the Washington House on the corner of Hill and Charles street, in the borough of Huntingdon, and he is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. Will be pleased to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
AUGUSTUS LETTERMAN.
July 31, '67.-tf.

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.* apl7'67

GEO. W. SWARTZ,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
AMERICAN WATCHES, Fine Gold JEWELRY,
&c., &c., opposite J. A. Brown's Mammoth Hardware store. ☞ Watches neatly repaired and warranted.
Huntingdon, Sept 18, 1867 6m

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. sel2'66

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
jan.1.1867

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

JOHN SCOTT, SAMUEL T. BROWN, JOHN M. 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, 1863.

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.

STOVES, GRATES, RANGES, &C.
ANY of the above articles can be had by addressing the subscriber. Stoves of all kinds and sizes to suit the wants of all.
We call the attention of the public to the
AUTOCRAT COOKING STOVE,
a stove beyond competition. It is a pretty pattern, good baker, with large oven and suitable for either coal or wood. Stoves furnished at foundry prices. Any person wishing to purchase a stove without cooking utensils can do so, and the prices of all the articles will be deducted. All stoves warranted. Samples can be seen at Mr Hughe's store, Mill Creek, or at the residence of the subscriber.
All parlor stoves furnished at low prices. Stoves delivered at any railroad station
D. WALKER,
sel8-tf Airy Dale, Huntingdon county, Pa.

WINDOW CURTAIN PAPERS,
A LARGE STOCK
AND
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
OF
Window Curtain Papers,
JUST RECEIVED
AT
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

TO THE LADIES.
The best assortment of
ELLIPTIC SKIRTS,
Just received this day from New York and for sale at the cheap cash store of WM. MARCH & BRO.
A splendid assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
FANCY TRIMMINGS AND BUTTONS
Just received this day from New York and for sale cheap at WM. MARCH & BRO. [may7]

LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATHS.
HEMLOCK, PINE BILL STUFF, Boards, Plank Shingles, Plastering and Shingling Lath, constantly on hand.
Worked Flooring, Sash, Blinds, Doors, Door and Window Frames, furnished at manufacturers' prices.
Grain and country product generally bought at market rates. WAGONER & BRO.,
aug28-tf Philipsburg, Centre co., Pa.

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

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.*]

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

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

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

W. P. RUDOLPH, Dealer in Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Huntingdon.

ROBLEY & MARSH, Merchant Tailors, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. GREENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Huntingdon, Pa.

C. H. MILLER & SON, Dealers in all kinds of Fine Leather, Findings, &c., Huntingdon.

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.

A. L. LEWIS, Wholesale and retail Merchant, Leister's New Building, Huntingdon.

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

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

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

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.

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO THE LADIES.—Do you really intend to cease wearing the beautiful styles now so prevalent, or dress less elegantly, because the rebel Jeff. Davis, was captured in Fashionable Female attire? One moment's calm reflection will surely serve to change your rash resolve. The angels had too much good sense to lay aside their pure chaste robes of white, because they had for a time served to hide the deformities of that Prince of Rebels, the Devil. Can you err in following the example of Angels? Then having made up your minds that you will continue to dress tastefully regardless of rebel acts, *do not forget to call at the store of the subscribers, who will be happy at all times to furnish you with such articles of dress as you may desire.* Urge your fathers, husbands, brothers, neighbors and children to visit the same store. They can here be suited in good articles of Boots, Shoes, Clothing Material, Hats, Caps, Queensware and a general assortment of Groceries, on as reasonable terms as at any House in town. Store on Southeast corner of the Diamond, Huntingdon, Pa.
may 31, 1865. FRANCIS B. WALLACE.

THE LAMB IMPROVED FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE.
Please call and see this valuable Machine, and the work which it produces. Machines with all the appurtenances, for sale at the low price of $65, and warranted as represented. CALL AND SEE IT.
☞Room, on WASHINGTON Street, (opposite the "GLOBE" Printing office,) HUNTINGDON, Pa.
An assortment of Knit Goods on hand, for sale, and made to order on short notice. Such as Ladies,' Misses', and Children's Stockings, Gents' Woolen and Cotton Socks also, Scarfs, Afghans, Pulse Warmers, Caps, Tidys, &c.
The LAMB KNITTING Machine is very simple, and finishes its work; capable of producing more than a dozen different stitches; it is unlike any other Machine of the kind in the market; it will do the work of twenty women and is suitable for institutes as well as families.
It is complete in every particular, and without a wheel
FARMERS
And their LADIES should see this Machine in operation, so REMEMBER the place and do not fail to see it.
WASHINGTON STREET,
(Opposite the "GLOBE" Office.)
HUNTINGDON, Penn'a.
jly31-67-tf S. M. LONGWELL, Agt.

IF YOU WANT
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS,
CALL AT
DONNELL & KLINE'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
On Hill Street, two doors west of Lewis' Book Store.
CALL AND SEE SPECIMENS.
Huntingdon, Oct 4, '65-tf.

MONEY!
ECONOMY IS MONEY SAVED!
The subscriber is permanently located in Huntingdon, and is prepared to purchase, or repair in the best style, and expeditiously, broken *UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.*
All articles intrusted to him will be returned to the residence of the owner as soon as repaired. Umbrellas and parasols for repair can be left at his residence on St. Clair street near Benedict's.
may2,1866tf WM. FENTIMAN.

U. S. REVENUE STAMPS
FOR SALE
AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE.
HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

IF YOU WANT the BEST SYRUP, go to CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

SEGARS.—Best quality of Segars 5mb7 at CUNNINGHAM & CARMON'S.

NEW LEATHER STORE.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that, in connection with their TANNERY, they have just opened a splendid assortment of
FINE LEATHER,
Consisting in part of
FRENCH CALF SKIN,
KIP,
MOROCCO,
LININGS,
BINDINGS,
SOLE,
UPPER,
HARNESS,
SKIRTING, &C.,
Together with a general assortment of
FINDINGS.
The trade is invited to call and examine our stock, Store on HILL street, two doors west of the Presbyterian church.
The highest price paid for HIDES and BARK.
C. H. MILLER & SON.
Huntingdon, may 1, 1867

READ AND BE POSTED!
TO THE NEWLY MARRIED
AND ALL IN WANT OF
New Furniture, &c.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that he manufactures and keeps constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of
DINING AND BREAKFAST TABLES, BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, WASH AND CANDLE STANDS
Windsor and cane seat chairs, cupboards, gilt and rosewood moulding for mirror and picture frames, and a variety of articles not mentioned, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory.
He is also agent for the well known Bailey & Decamp patent spring Bed Bottom.
The public are invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Work and sales room on Hill street, near Smith, one door west of Yenter's store.
JAMES HIGGINS.
Huntingdon, Aug. 1, 1866

FURNITURE!
J. M. WISE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
Respectfully invites the attention of the Public to his stand on Hill st., Huntingdon, in the rear of George W Swartz' Watch and Jewelry store, where he manufactures and keeps all kinds of Furniture at reduced prices. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to give him a call.
Repairing of all kinds attended to promptly and charges reasonable.
☞Also, Undertaking carried on, and Coffins made in any style desired, at short notice.
The subscriber has a *NEW AND ELEGANT HEARSE* and is prepared to attend Funerals at any place in town or country. J. M. WISE.
Huntingdon, May 9, 1866-tf

NOTICE TO ALL.
HILL STREET MARKET,
OPPOSITE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
R. G. MORRISON respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he continues the meat market business in all its various branches, and will keep constantly on hand
Fresh Beef, Pork, Pudding and Sausage, salt Beef and Pork, Canned Fruit and Vegetables, Spices of all kinds, Catsups and Sauces, Teas, Soaps, Cheese, Salt, Lard, &c, &c.,
All of which he will continue to sell at reasonable prices
The highest prices paid for hides and tallow. Thomas Colder, at Alexandria, and March & Bro., at Coffee Run, are my agents to purchase at their places.
Thankful for past patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same.
Huntingdon, Oct. 30, 1867. R. G. MORRISON.

Can't Be Beaten!
JOHN H. WESTBROOK
Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a New and splendid stock of
GROERIES, ONFECTIONERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.
all of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.
Don't forget the old stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Huntingdon, may 1, 1867

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
WM. AFRICA
Informe the public that he has just opened at his old stand in the Diamond, Huntingdon,
A Fine Assortment of all kinds of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.
All of which he will sell at fair prices. *Quick sales and small profits.* Call and examine my stock.
Manufacturing and Repairing done to order as usual.
Huntingdon, May 1, 1867.

GEO. SHAEFFER
Has just returned from the east with a
SPLENDID STOCK
OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &C.,
Which he offers to the inspection of his customers and the public generally. He will sell his stock at the most
REASONABLE PRICES,
and those who purchase once will surely call again.
BOOTS & SHOES MADE TO ORDER,
and REPAIRING done in the neatest and most expeditious manner.
Call upon Mr. Schaeffer at his shop on Hill street, a few doors west of the Diamond. my2

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

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper—Plain and Fancy Envelopes—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in a Book and Stationery Store, can be had at fair prices at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

SOAPS AND CANDLES.
Washing and ToiletSoaps—the best kinds—for sale at
LEWIS & CO'S FAMILY GROCERY.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
H. ROMAN.

The Globe.
HUNTINGDON, PA.

MISSES.

Unlucky Vulcan! Venus tricked him:
A fashion with the ladies this is.
I'm not amiss; but I'm a victim
To a whole host of wicked misses.

Miss Fit supplies my boots and coats,
And vain is all my indignation;
My cash-book and my gold and notes
Are managed by Miss Calculation.

Miss Take has played me many a trick;
Miss Spell will always write my letters,
Miss Trust declines to give me tick;
Miss Manage lets off all my debtors.

Miss Print is wont to spoil my rhyme—
A very wicked habit is hers;
And if they quote me any time,
Miss Quote's the girl to use the scissors.

When Chrismas bumpers overflow,
And bells ring loud from many a minster,
I can't get near to Miss L. To,
Save with some very ancient spinster.

Well, easy 'tis down hill to glide,
And vain the Parcæ to importune;
So let me wed my bonny bride—
A charming child she is—Miss Fortune.
—*Echoes from the Clubs.*

Our Correspondence.

EDS. GLOBE:—Feeling like a repentant truant, I come to you begging your pardon—you paragon of inken justice. This morning when your ever-welcome sheet was handed me, I had the blues—very blue—but the touching and melting clipping "Don't Stay Long," swept the shade of troubled thought from my brow, and silently did I commune on woman's love, and in inspiration seized my pen, and this, O *Globe!* do take as my humble offering:

Scene First—Honey-moon.

"Don't stay long, dear husband."

From the pallid lips dropped the yearning speech, a manly arm encircles the taper waist, and after the customary crushing of lips he said, "I bet I won't"—and didn't.

Scene Second—Moon Waning.

"Don't stay long, husband."

I see the lovely light of affection beaming in her eyes—the music of her voice dies away, leaving the world sad. "Have my dinner in time," growls the brute. How can she? Is it not New York *Ledger* day, and musn't she discover what saved the lovely "Clara" from the foul "Don Alphonso Brazos?" She liveth on intellectual food—romantic lunches—sigh-drawn beverages—so good, so fair, so innocently confiding—*so good to read about!* How cruel that such lovely buds should ever be culled from the family hot-house by bold, bad, practical men!

Eclipse, (written by a "don't stay long" husband.)

"Don't stay long, husband."

"Oh who could resist that most touching appeal of husband, dear husband, come home." Home to what? Why not stay long? Home, the ideal—how lovely! Home, where I stay—how insipid! You come home—"Dear me, how soon you are this evening! Why supper's not near ready"—(only 8 P. M.) Wonderful announcement! As if it ever is! You go through the farce of saying, "I'm not very hungry, dear," (a lie—you could digest an ax,) and seize the paper, hum an old opera air, run over the telegrams, digest the ponderous editorials, consider the financial state of the country, read over all the frightful accidents, and wonder why those sore afflictions, accidental marriages, never appear in their columns; then over the "Marriages"—how appropriate that the "Deaths" always follow! What a relief that "man must die." At length, when through with my reverie and my paper, I look up, and there's my *helpmate* looking at me so sadly that I flatter myself she's thinking "what a Job-like creature my husband is," when she sadly shakes her head, and as sadly says, "How cruel you are! There you sit, reading, puffing, and I stand frying and crying, and not one word of endearment from you! Oh, oh! what a differenee now and then!"—She means when she and I were "one," which was for the first two weeks after it became my privilege to pay her bills. At last I'm seated; I know my bills—butchers, bakers, provision dealers, milk-man and butter-man's—are quite as heavy as my neighbor Jones' (who has five Joneses), and all I know of their visits is in the unpalatable conglomerations gotten up for me under the head of "meals." I'm not rich; I cannot afford a cook; I gave my *dear* an enterprising German girl to help her, whose only knowledge consists of knowing nothing but obedience. My wife is now teaching her "crocheting," to put up her hair "waterfall," and curing her of her "nasty German ways" of rolling up her sleeves and forgetting her feet were intended to be "gaitered" during pavement washing. (She wears my wife's gaiters.)

State of Exasperation.

"Don't stay long, husband."

No, don't—hurry, fly—I do. 'Tis so pleasant when a friend comes home with you—an old schoolmate—practical, straightforward, unassuming. You say, "Dear, entertain Harry until I can be with him." You return. Harry looks wretched. You listen. "Do you think Lucille Western cries naturally in East Lynne?" and "How little taste our minister, Mr. Clark, has. Why last Sabbath he looked like a perfect fright, with his collar all awry, &c." Harry gently pulls his to remove all semblance of wrinkle (He never attends theatres or church, and is wonderfully indifferent as to his personal appearance.) I come to the rescue. Well, he stays and sups with me. We talk of our jolly days gone by. We are boys again. How the mad capers come teeming up, and we laugh at our old castles, built by youth's hopes and destroyed by man's experience. A hearty hand-shaking, and promise of again calling, and he's off—because he's on the "don't stay long" list. And Oh! zounds, how I catch it when I enter the presence of Mrs.——! "And so that's one of your particular friends? Why he's intolerable. I talked to him of all the topics of the day, and he sat there the embodiment of silence. How he does lack culture, and he's so awkward. Did you notice his feet? Why he didn't know how to arrange them—first on one side of my best chair, and then on the other. I'm sure their scratched and ruined. For my part I can't see what's amusing in your gunning, fishing, sleighing, quilting and husking parties. *I* never enjoyed them. And it seems to me *you* were entirely too anxious to know if Miss Stephens was married; and then you both going into extatic praise of her! Had I been the lady discussed, I'm sure 'twould not be to enroll me among the angelic. I now see why I meet such uniform coldness at your hands; and I tell you I never want that odious man to come here again. *Any society but mine!* Oh dear! when *will* girls learn that their only happiness consists in their independence?" A cry, a quick rushing from the room, and I was left, wondering why we are always at odds.

I tell you I'm not happy; and, although I've as yet obeyed the injunction "don't stay long," I find the companionship I gave up when I took to myself "my *loving* one" commences to have for me an attraction I can hardly resist. I pray I may, for should I not, why then I fear me the "don't stay long" will fall upon unheeding ears. I believe my wife loves me as well as she can; but, unfortunately for me, she has misinterpreted the ceremony that the ignorant suppose makes of two, one, and understands that I only am "to love, honor and obey," and fight it out on that line. Young men! young women! enter not into this state called "matrimonial," until every vestage of romance has been eradicated from your natures. I warrant the "don't stay long, husband," will become then the rare, and not as now, the common, injunction from the lips of our attachments. Oh! for practical kindness! and to the dogs with this sickly sentimentality!

I am yours, truly,
A MAN OF EXPERIENCE.

CONCERNING SERMONS.—There is a great deal of pulpit preparation and pulpit performance, "word upon word, line upon line," page upon page; and yet, measuring the great mass of preaching, there is scarcely anything the people buy and pay for that so *effervesces.* How few persons of the congregation can remember even the text of sermons! "O, we had such a b-e-a-utiful sermon this morning—it was *splendid.*" "Ah, glad to hear it; what was the subject?" "Well—w-h-y—the subject? W-h-y, w-e-l-l, now I declare, let me see—the subject? What's this the text was?—now, really, what makes me *so* forgetful? I am sure I thought I could remember that—but it has slipped my mind."

And that's the way it goes. Sermons are generally so oily that they *slip* the people's minds. Why not rough them a little—make them raspish—so that somebody will be rubbed against the grain—stirred up—tendered—so impressed that at least the text and theme and leading thoughts and points may be remembered? Dr. Cuyler speaks of sermons that thave tone and touch to them, and his words are *apropos:* "A poor, juiceless sermon ought never to be preached the first time; but a meritorious, savory discourse may be made all the better on a second delivery. Dr. Addison Alexander preached his glorious sermon on the 'Faithful Saying' until he wore out the manuscripts; and Dr. Griffin repeated his elaborate discourse on the 'Worth of the Soul' ninety times! He never wearied of it—nor did his audience either. The congregations change constantly, and memories are leaky. A first-rate practical sermon ought to be repeated (with extempore improvements) about once in five years. *Fewer sermons and richer* should be a settled pastor's aim. Whitfield attained great finish and power by giving the same discourses over again through all his missionary tours."

LOST TIME.—Let any man pass an evening in vacant idleness, or even in reading some silly tale, and compare the state of his mind when he goes to sleep or gets up next morning with its state some other day when he has spent a few hours in going through the proofs by facts and reasonings of some of the doctrines in natural science, learning truths wholly new to him, and satisfying himself by careful examination of the grounds on which known truths rest, so as to be not only acquainted with the doctrines of themselves, but able to show why he believes them, and to prove before others that they are true, will find as great a difference as can exist in the same being—the difference between looking back upon time unprofitably wasted, and time spent in self-improvement; he will feel himself in one case listless and dissatisfied; in the other comfortable and happy. In the one case, if he did not appear to himself humble, he at least will not have earned any claim to his own respect; in the other case he will enjoy a proud consciousness of having by his own exertions become wiser, and therefore a more exalted nature.

☞Be not afraid of hard study; it is the price of learning.

The Noble Revenge.

The coffin was a plain one—a poor miserable pine coffin. No flowers on its top, no lining of the rosewhite satin for the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about the coarse shroud. The brown hair was laid decently back, but there was the crimped cap, with its neat tie beneath the chin. The sufferer from cruel poverty smiled in her sleep; she had found bread, rest and health.

"I want to see my mother," sobbed a poor child, as the city undertaker screwed down the top.

"You can't—get out of the way, boy; why don't somebody take the brat?"

"Only let me see her one minute?" cried the hopeless orphan, clutching the side of the charity box, and as he gazed into the rough face, anguished tears streamed rapidly down the cheek on which no childish bloom ever lingered. Oh! it was pitiful to hear him cry, "Only once, let me see my mother only once."

Quickly and brutally the hard-hearted monster struck the boy away, so that he reeled with the blow. For a moment the boy stood panting with grief and rage, his blue eyes distended, his lips sprang apart, a fire glittered through his tears, as he raised his puny arm, and with a most unchildish accent screamed, "When I am a man, I'll kill you for that."

There was a coffin and a heap of earth between the mother and the poor forsaken child—a monument much stronger than granite, built in his boy-heart to the memory of the heartless deed.

The Court House was crowded to suffocation.

"Does any one appear as this man's counsel?" asked the Judge.

There was silence when he finished, until, with his lips tightly pressed together, a look of strange intelligence blended with haughty reserve upon his handsome features, a young man stepped forward with a firm tread and kindly eye, to plead for the erring and friendless. He was a stranger, but from his first sentence there was a silence. The splendor of his genius entranced—convinced.

The man who had not a friend was acquitted.

"May God bless you, sir, I cannot."

"I want no thanks," replied the stranger, with icy coldness.

"I—I believe you are unknown to me."

"Man! I will refresh your memory. Twenty years ago you struck a broken-hearted boy away from his mother's poor coffin. I was that poor boy."

The man turned livid.

"Have you rescued me, then, to take my life?"

"I have a sweeter revenge; I have saved the life of a man whose brutal deed has rankled in my breast for twenty years. Go! and remember the tears of a friendless child!"

The man bowed his head in shame and went out from the presence of a magnanimity as grand to him as incomprehensible, and the noble young lawyer felt God's smile in his soul forever after.

MERCANTILE MAXIMS.—The way to get credit is to be punctual. The way to preserve it is not to use it much. Settle often; have short accounts. Trust to no man's appearance—they are deceptive—perhaps assumed for the purpose of obtaining credit. Beware of gaudy exterior; rogues usually dress well. The rich are plain men. Trust him, if any one, who carries but little on his back. Never trust him who flies into a passion on being dunned; make him pay quickly, if there be virtue in the law. Be satisfied, before you give credit, that those you give it to are safe men to be trusted. Sell your goods at a small advance, and never misrepresent them, or those whom you once deceive will beware of you the second time. Deal uprightly with all men, and they will repose confidence in you, and soon become one of your permanent customers. Beware of him, who is an office seeker. Men do not usually want an office where there is anything to do. A man's affairs are rather low when he seeks office for support. Trust no stranger. Your goods are better than doubtful charges. What is character worth, if you make it cheap crediting all alike? Agree before hand with every man about to do a job, and, if large, put it into writing. If any decline then quit—or be cheated. Though you want a job ever so much, make all sure at the onset; and in cases at all doubtful, make sure of a guarantee. Be not afraid to ask it, it is the best of responsibility; for, if offence be taken, you have escaped a loss.

☞A little incident occurred on Wednesday morning in one of the cars of the Hartford and New Haven Railroad, which gave a gratifying proof of the deference paid by young men to the wishes of their ladies, and their readiness to supply a want as soon as it becomes known. The car in question was nearly filled, as the cars are apt to be in this day of travel. Its floor near the door was covered with tobacco juice, as, alas! car floors are likely to be in this day when the use of the vile weed so much prevails. At one of the way stations a well dressed lady entered the car, looked with unconcealed disgust at the pools of yellow and slimy juice on the floor, then raised her dress slightly and picked her way across. The only vacant sitting in the car was on a seat occupied by a young man, who at once made room for the lady by his side. As soon as she was seated, with a look of relief, mingled with one of solicitude, the lady asked her seatmate, "Do you chew tobacco?" "No, ma'am," was the reply, "but I can get you a chaw if you like."

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An Esquimaux Belief.
The following is the singular belief of the Esquimaux in regard to the origin of the sun and moon:

"In a distant country there once lived an unmarried woman, who had several brothers. Being once at a festive gathering, she felt herself suddenly and violently seized by the shoulders. This she well knew was a declaration of love, for such is the custom of her people; but who the man was she could not discover, since the hut was quite dark. There being, to her knowledge, no men in the village besides her brothers, she at once suspected that it must be one of these. She broke from him, and running away, smeared her hand with soot and oil. Upon returning to the hut she was seized again, and at this time she blackened one side of the face of her unknown lover. A lighted taper being brought soon afterward, her suspicions were confirmed. Seizing the taper, she now ran out of the hut, and bounded over the rocks with the fleetness of a deer. Her brother lighted a taper and pursued her, but his light went out; yet he still continued the chase, and without having overtaken her they came to the end of the earth. Determined not to be caught, the girl then sprang out into the heavens. Her brother followed her, but he stumbled while in the act of springing, and before he could recover himself the object of his pursuit was far away from him. Still bent upon gaining the prize, he continued the race, and from that time until this the sun has been going around and around, and the moon around and around after her, trying still to catch her. The bright light of the sun is caused by the taper which the maiden carries, while the moon, having lost his taper, is cold, and could not be seen but for his sister's light. One side of his face being smeared with soot, is therefore black, while the other side is clean; and he turns one side or the other toward the earth, as suits his pleasure."

THE BABY.—Who knows not the beautiful groupe of babe and mother, sacred in nature, now sacred also in the religious associations of half the globe? Welcome to the parents is the puny struggler, strong in his weakness, his little arms more irresistible than a soldier's, his lips touched with persuasion which Chatham and Pericles in manhood had not. The small despot asks so little that all Nature and Reason are on his side. His ignorance is more charming than all knowledge, and his little sins more bewitching than any virtue. All day, between his three or four sleeps, he coos like a pigeon-house, sputters and spurns, and puts on his faces of importance; and when he fasts, the little Pharisee fails not to sound his trumpet before him. Out of the blocks, thread-spools, cards, and checkers, he will build his pyramid with the gravity of Palladio. With an accoustic apparatus of whistle and rattle he explores the laws of sound. But chiefly, like his senior countrymen, the young American studies new and speedier modes of transportation. Mistrusting the cunning of his small legs, he wishes to ride on the necks and shoulders of all flesh. The small enchanter nothing can withstand—no senority of age, no gravity of character; uncles, aunts, cousins, grandsires, grandames—all fall an easy pray; he conforms to nobody, all conform to him; all caper and make mouths, and babble and chirrup to him. On the strongest shoulders he rides, and pulls the hair of laureled heads.—*R. W. Emerson.*

KIND INQUIRIES.—Cousin Kate was a sweet, wide-awake beauty of about seventeen, and she took it into her head to go down on Long Island to see some relations of hers who had the misfortune to live there. Among those relations there chanced to be a young Swain who had seen Kate on a previous occasion, and seeing, fell deeply in love with her. He called at the house on the evening of her arrival, and she met him on the piazza, where she was enjoying the evening air in company with two or three of her friends.

The poor fellow was so bashful that he could not find his tongue for sometime. At length he stammered out: "How's your mother?"

"Quite well, thank you."

Another silence on the part of Josh, during which Kate and her friends did the best they could to relieve the monotony. After waiting about fifteen minutes for him to commence to make himself agreeable, he again broke the spell by—

"How's your father?" which was answered much after the same fashion as the first one, and then followed another silence like the other.

"How's your father and mother?" again put in the bashful lover.

"Quite well, both of them." This was followed by an exchange of glances and a suppressed smile.

This lasted some ten minutes more, during which Josh was fidgeting in his seat and stroking his Sunday hat. But at length another question came—

"How's your parents?"

This produced an explosion that made the woods ring.

☞God has written on the flower that sweetens the air—on the breeze that rocks the flowers upon the stem—upon the rain-drop that refreshes the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon its deep chambers, upon every pencilled sheet that sleeps in the cavern of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures which live in its light—upon all his works he has written—"None liveth for himself."

☞Be candid in all things.