For the Agitator TO THE FREEMEN OF TIOGA. Arouse ve in your might, With willing hearts to do the right,

Gird wall your armor on; Thick new that by one stroke, Those . Il Think nick that by one stroke, The Annual Control of the Annual Co

. A mighty and made bare one , 93 des V r for There's work we all mult do-1 1 1/20 nd

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A short fortrasion shill resound, ang Hery notife all the camp, Or dear the cont will be;

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Select Mincellany.

JENNY IRVING OR THE LITTLE MILLINER. NY EATH KARLTLE. 10.1

George Lenox was a clerk in a wholesale grocery in one of our eastern cities. George was an ambitious young man, had many bright hopes of the future, and was generally in good spirits, though sometimes the great highway of life seemed darkened, and the star of hope shone feebly in his path.

- But George was honest, and his employers had long since come to the conclusion that he was just the clerk for them. So much for George Lenox.

Some distance from George's place of employment, away down street-a quarter of a mile perhaps—and pearly opposite his board. ing place, was a milliner's shop, a real fancy shop, with handsome 'curtains on the inside. displaying a rich and beautiful array of those dear treasures that so delight the fair, viz: dear little beauties of bonnets, of all styles, and trimmed in every imaginable way, with bright ribbons and delicate flowers, formed with exquisite taste by the fair hands of blooming maidens.

Were not these attractions? Yes. George never, passed the door of Madame Josephine Lavell, from Paris, without casting a glance into the windows or through those benutiful glass doors, the neatest in the city,

George did so often, for he often passed on his way to and from his boarding place; but it was not the sake of the bonnets or ribbons of Madame Josephine, for he had seen them often, but it was to steal a glance and get a look as often as possible at Madame's little Jenny Irving, or "Queen of Boauty" as she

Was rightly called. Yes, Jenny Irving, the orphan, or the "poor ornhan" as she was sometimes culled. was Madame Lavelle's favorite apprentice, and possessed the first love of George Lenox: She had caught a prize without angling for

In our hero's estimation she was the most bewitching of maidens. Her tiny, but fault-less form, golden hair, bright blue eyes, dimpled cheeks and dainty mouth offered attractions he could not resist; and then her voice. so sweet and musical, was melody in itself and her almost baby hands so fair and soft, and her fairy feet, that seemed scarcely to the ground on which she trod. actually charmed him, and completed the conquest which Cupid-little knave-had so artfully planned and so successfully carried forward.

After having secretly admired Jenny for months, George became acquainted with her -no matter how-though, of course, in the same way that all other people get acquainted who are struck with each other's appearance, first an introduction at some party or social gathering, and "I am happy to make your acquaintance," on the lady's part, and "allow me to see you home," on the gentle-man's; then a moonlight walk, with a great many silly, foolish remarks, made on both sides, concludes the first day's performance. Of course this mode of proceeding makes

fast friends. George continued to attend to his business closely, but his evenings were generally his own, and then, when Jenny was not busy, of course they had the most delightful

times. Jenny was not by any means without other admirers.

Many a young man in the neighborhood would discommode himself much to accommodate her, and consider himself well paid if he could thus win a smile or a thank you from her sweet lips.

But George was the favorite lover, and he sedulously improved his opportunities, until finally it was whispered around, and pretty freely, too, that he and Jenny were engaged. Such reports always spread like wild fire, and this lone was not long in reaching the ears of Mr. Moore, one of his employers.

Now Mr. Moore hadia daughter who took quite a fancy to our young friend, and he was aware of it, but could not appreciate the compliment.

Her father also knew its and he knew that George was a smart fellow, and would as he often said, "make a star in the world?"

and He thought that George and his daughter

Proposal soon after Mr. Moore first heard the above report/the called George to one side and "opened the case" to him, concluding

by histing at a parinership in case matters Ethiodrout levorablycars.com The old man's proposal took George some. white by surprise; but and a young man of

principle, he felt duty bound to give an immediate and decisive answer. 14 " " I feel distinted by your preference, offir.

Moore," 'said he, in reply jitt and ittimmery gratifying to me to know that you hold me in such high esteem subut l'cannot raccede to Your proposal - am'engaged to another." "Well bir, as you please," said Mr. Moore, with a suddenly assumed sternness of de-

COUNTY AGITATO re. Perhaps a Debation of Wolf, suggest some ges, lexembes, theatris and drayer, to recent lin Mr. WASHERRY-Thon I suppose that

Corn. Then very three sectors of the coloniding to the coloniding the sectors of the task of coloniding the sectors of the task of the coloniding that the coloniding the sectors of the task of the coloniding that the coloniding the coloniding that the coloniding the coloniding that the colonidary that the of the Uniche has Andrardie (auto).

PASSING ON TO VINCIAN OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PASSING OF THE PASSIN

and the state of t

"Yes, were his grand have a see a named and i sharpamilean girly" !— rane are it. All ago the a cair, and a an arphan, " specied George Paration of Control a foldfreda An orphan ?" anid Mr. Moore,

the owner will have it, I suppose,"
marry her for herself, but not for money."
The owner will have it, I suppose,"
The owner will have it, I suppose, "
The owner will have it, I suppose,"
The owner will have it, I suppose, "
The owner will have it, I suppose,"
The owner will have it, I suppose, "
The owner will have it, I suppose,"
The owner will have it, I suppose, "
The owner will Very well sir, " said Mr. Moore and be lest the room.

"Ah, hal my lad, in love with Madame Lavell's queen, the little milliner," said young | were going to treat to a few viands prepared Tom Moore, addressing George, as the for-mer came rushing into his futher's store one After sitting a few moments, George cast afternoon after George's convergation with a glance out of the window, and seeing the Mr. Moore, "Ab, ha! George! in love! Is

"Well, yes, I suppose I may as well own up first as last," said George with a smile. "Of course you might. What's her

dower ?" "Youth, beauty, and a vigorous mind is

her dower, and that is enough for me.".
"That will support you, eh!" said Moore "No, but that will make me happy," redied George,

"Happiness and poverty are two exact opposites, in my opinion," replied Tom, and you will find it hard work to reconcile them," "I will try."

"Well, do if you please, and by and by report progress. I fancy that girl myself but I cannot afford to marry a beggar. A wife without money is a poor prize. " Jenny is no beggar," was on the George's

lips in reply, but ere he had time to speak he was summoned to attend a customer. "Jenny will show her value yet," said a

low, musical voice behind him, and on turning, he saw Jenny, who had glided in noiselessly to bring him an invitation to a party she had just received for him, holding another in her hand on which her own name was written.

She had unintentionally heard young Moore's remark, and well understood is meaning, much better in fact than George understood the meaning of her's when she George, and a state of the meaning of her's when she is not been said.

"No, Lam not!"

"No, Lam not!"

"Well then, what do you mean 1. Explain

But a few days elapsed ere the story got round that George had been offered the hand I the rich Mr. Moore's daughter, and had

eclined for that of Jenny Irving.
Some wondered at his choice, while wind considered it out of true love, and consequently true wisdom.

Time wore away, and one year brought around the day fixed for George and Jenny's wedding.

ogether at Jenny's aunt's, where she board "We shall be obliged to have a plain wed-

ding I suppose; and commence life in a snug to keep the matter a secret, and pass among way,, for my income is not very large, you people as dependant for her support upon her

live the happiest. But are you not going to take me to church in your carriage? "In a carriage, perhaps, though not prob-

pleasure of owning one," replied George. "Just so. Well, then, suppose I send mine

after you!"
"Yours! That would be a joke for a mil liner girl, hardly out of her apprenticeship, to set up a carriage of her own and send it off after her intended on the day of her wed- to my fortune. Of my value aside of that

"Yes, it may be, but the thing does not

seem possible, or at least probable in our case. You were not born to a fortune. "Indeed !" replied Jenny. "Your temarks

are not calculated to give me a very exalted position in life; but I will forgive my future husband this time, as he has not yet very closely investigated my personal history. Of one thing I am certain, however, and that affords me no little gratification, you did not marry me for my money, little beggar as I am; or at least what Mr. Tom Moore saw fit to designate met 🗥 😘

Nothing more was mid about fortunes then, but George Ind a sudden surprise in store for him; something as startling and unexpec-

ted as anything could be. . If is new On his bridal morning, as he was dressing at his boarding house, an eleganticarriage, with a span of milk white horses; stopped at the doors and the driver springing from his seat, rang the door bell, and inquired for Mr.

George Lenox. Mr. Monute What does this mean? I engaged a/carwould make a good match, and that the for riege, but not nearest elegant a one as men would be highly complimented by the this. There's something wrong!" thought

George to con contract by far grades no rate bar Going to the door, and addressing the driver, he said is ने उन्हों दिन महिला है नह , हरत

dus You have malle some mistake in the of the Whig nary, and as each did arren med I thinks not resist that there at at the es "Phen who sent You deter liv 1 store

with a suddenly assumed stereness of de- ing round a carriage at her own expense after fore thurder storms natified over their medior, to but you will lost much by your no doubt she pays it out of her own that of head.

Jenny's door.

"How do you like my traveling estab-lishment", said she as George epicted the

Oh, first rate: it is splendid. I see you well I pity henthen as I do all orphans; practice women's rights, and tire your own but, really, George, you are throwing your carriage, Well, there's no harm in that said will answer admirably for to day, and then

> 1"After"their marridge at the church they The sale is it returned to Jenny's aunts, and sat down to await the arrival of some friends whom they

> > carriage they had lott at the door still stand. ing there, said: "Why don't the driver take that carriage

home l'ans call as H "Perhaps he is awaiting the order of its owner," replied Jenny. Whene is he?"

"His name is George Lenox, and he oc-cupies the very same place where you now sit. Any further explanation necessary?" "George!Lenox ! not me;" said he start-

ing from his seat, a many to digent of the "Yes, you It was my carriage, and have now made you the owner of it," replied

"Your carriage! why Jenny, I am surprised, how came you to have such an extensive establishment?" asked George. "I bought it, and paid my own, money

"Bought-it-and-paid-your-ownmoney-forthit?" said George, slowly and nausing slightly before each word, as if weighing their meaning, for he was profound.

ly preplexed. "Yes my dear, it was mine, pow it is yours. You are its owner, and there it stands, subject to your orders. If you wish, we will drive to our country house, just out of the

city this afternoon, said Jenny. Country house just out of the city !! believe you are crazy. Japany," nexchaimed

yourself. There's some mystery here that I do not understand," said George.

"I know you don't understand it, and now that I have mystified you a little I will solve

And then Jenny, with sparsting in her happiest mood, told him how that her parents died when she was quite young, and left her penniless, and in the care other aunt, who adopted her, and that four years ago, One evening, but a few days previous to a wealthy, uncle in England-her father's the time appointed, they were conversing brother—had died, leaving her his large property, amounting to seventy, tive thousand dollars, and that as there was much courting heiresses for their money, she had resolved know, Jenny," said George, any way that is wood at all, it might be for herself and not most agreeable to you, and in which we can her money; and that for this reason she

served an apprenticeship in a milliner's shop. "Am I dreaming," exclaimed George, amazed at a relation from Jenny, so astound, ably in my carriage, as I have not yet the ing and unexpected, and which increased, if possible, the esteam he already had for her who could conceive so noble a project, and so

successfully carry it out, "No. George, it is not a dream, but a pleasing reality. You know I said Jenny would show her value yet. I then referred ing."
is not for me to speak. And now, said she,
"Stranger things have happened," replied looking confidently in the face of him whose love she prized higher than all earthly treasures, "Jenny entrusts to you herself and her fortune, without any fears of her future safe keeping.

A DELICIOUS TEMPERANCE: TEST .-- Who would not live in almost any place where the young ladies are addicted to the delicious custom, which is set forth by an exchange, as follows:

Quaker young ladies id the Maine: Law States, it is said, still continue to kiss the lips of the young temperance men, to see if they have been tempering with liquor. Just imegine a beautiful young girl approaching you, young temperance man, with all the dignity of an executive officer, and the innocence of dove, with the charge : . Mr. IkeP., the ladies believe you are in the habit of tampering with liquer, and they have appointed me to examine you inceording nonour established rules are you willing ? You must acquiesce. She steps gently up to tyour lays that soft white arms urbund your neck; dashes back her ruven carls, raises her sylphilike form upon her tiptos, said with her angelic features lit up with a simile as sweet as heaven, places her rick; rosy, poury; sweet/sugar, ambasses, strawberry; heneveuckies cuntower; rose buil, nectar lips against yours and (Oh Jerusalem hold us !y busses you by drackey !! !!!!durrah ! for the gate and the Maine Law, and death to of a countern mad to bold prominoppolis

Widows are the very mischief. There's Widows are the very mischief. There's not been wine sent you deep the constitution of the constitution of

I neiture to els rutten!

A Good Deed in Season. A ST ST VIRGINIA & TOWNSHIPS FOR 3 . 10.

nd bendung. From the bod feet under the season design of Gelinway, with you mount ditty little beg. gerboy. I would like to know what right you have to look over the fence at our down ered"her I'he speaken was aboo not more than eleven years old, and though people some times called it handsome, his face looked very

harsh-and disagreeabler just then, od well be He stood in a beautiful garden, just in the suburbs of the city, and it was June time. and the tulips were just opening themselves to the sunshine. Oh! it was a great joy to look at them us they bowed gracefully to the ight wind their necks of crimson, of yellow, and carnation. The beds flanked either side of the path that curved around a small arbor Where the young grape clusters that lay hidden among the large leaves wrote a beautiful

prophecy for the coming autumn. A white paling ran in front of the garden; over this the little beegar-boy, so rudely addressed, was leaning. He was very lean, very dirty, very ragged. I am afraid, little children, you would have turned away in disgust from so repulsive a spectacle, and yet God and the angels loved him!,

He was looking, with all his soul in his eyes, on the beautiful blossoms, as they swayed to and fro in the summer wind, and his heart softened while he leaned his arm on the fence railing, and forgot everything in that long, absorbed gaze. Able it was seldom that the beggar boy saw anything good and beautiful, and it was sad that his dream should have such a rude awakening:

The blood rushed up to his face, and a glance full of evil and defiance flashed to his eyes. But before the boy could retort a little girl sprang out from the arbor, and looked from one child to the other. She was very fair, with soft, hazel eyes, over which decoped ong shining lashes. Rich curls hung over her bare, white shoulders, and her lips were the color of the crimsom tulip blossoms.

How could you speak so cross to the boy, Hinton ?! she asked, with a tone of sad reproach, quivering through the eweetness of her voice. " I'm sure it don't do any harm to have him look at the flowers as much as he wants,"

"If Well, Helen," urged the brother, slight ly mollified and slightly ashamed. "I don't like to have beggars gaping over the fence.

"Now that's all a notion of yours, Hinbody any good, we ought to be very glad. "Little Boy"—and the child addressed the beggar-boy as courteously as if he had been a prince-"I'll pick you some of the tulips f you'll wait a moment."

girl that ever lived !" ejaculated the funnies brother, as he turned away, and with a long whistle he sauntered down the path, feeling very uncomfortable-for, her conduct was a atronger reproof to him than any words could

tulips, and there were a great variety of brightened as he received them, and he thanked her.

Oh'l the little girl had dropped a " pearl of great price" into the black, turbid billows bring it up, beautiful and bright again.

Twelve years had passed. The little blue eyed girl had grown into a tall, graceful woman. One bright June afternoon she walked with her husband through the garden, for she was on a visit to her parents. The place was a little changed, and the fullps had opened their lips of crimson and gold to the sunshine, just as they had done before. 'Stati denly they observed a young man in a work man's blue overalls, leaning over the fence, his eyes wandering eagerly from the flowers to herself. He had a frank pleasant countenance, and there was something in his manner that interested the gentleman and lady.

"Look here, Edward," she said, "I'll pluck him some of the flowers. It always does me good to see people admiring them," and releasing her husband's arm, she approached the paling saying—and the smile around her lips was very like the old, childlike one-" Are you fond of flowers, sir? It will give me great pleasure to gather you

The young workman looked a moment very earneatly into the fair, sweet face: . . Twelve: voice deep and yet tremulous with feeling, el stood here leaning on this railing a dirry ragged, little beggar boy, and you asked me this very question. Twelve years' ago you placed the bright flowers in my hands, and they made me a new boy waye, and they have made a mad of me, too. If Your face has been a light, mann, all along the dark hours of my life, and this day that there begginboy can stand on the place, and say to you, though he's an humble and hard working

man, yet thank God, he's an honest one."
Tears trembled like the morning dow on

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Discovery in Electricity. Prof. Hen. ry has made un interesting series of expensional with electricity, and states that he has discovered conclusively that there are not two kinds of electricity, according to Dufaye, but that it is an identity wrather a force, for an other. He has also discovered that thunder storms exert an influence over a great extent of country. He has magnetized peedles by thunder storms seven or eight miles distant: .. The principle of magnetizing a needle ha explaine by cansidering that if the direct wave of the fluid-on-electricity imparted, say. fifty units of magnetic force to the needle, and the reflex wave took ten units from it, then the next direct wave imparted five units, the expression would be '50 p-10u, 1.5 p=45 units of magnetic force with which the needle would be magnetized. These results are of great importance.

DETONATING SIGNALS FOR RAILWAYS .-According to a recent device, detonating or exploding signals applied on the rails of railways are made with an inclined end, in order that they may be raised at their other end this is to make me remember that all the when the wheels of a locomotive or a railway carriage pass over them, and such other ends by the Lord, and that while I am grateful to of the signals are made suitably for a slide to receive and hold them. An upright trunk | Him." or holder, is employed at the side of a tailway, in which several detonating or exploding signals are piled one over the other, in such to keep a Book of Thanks; and may such a manner that they may be taken from the trunk or holder separately by a slide or suitable instrument.

... At the lower part of such trunk or holder, there is a slide, with an opening in its end suitable for receiving the outer end of a signal, which by sliding, moves the signal over the rail and retains it properly in position to be run on and exploded by the passing wheels, or the separate signate may be taken, and placed on the rails by other suitable form or instrument. The slide or other form of instrument is arranged to be proved by a wire. cord. or otherwise from a distance, so as to put a detonating or exploding signal on to a

THE CENTRAL SUN.-All scientific men have maintained that there must be a central point, if not a central sun, around which the whole universe revolves. Maedler, who is unquestionably one of the greatest astronomers ever known, has given his subject especial attention; and he has come to the conclusion, that Alcyane, the principal star in starry universe revolves. This is one of the most interesting and important astronomical aunouncements ever made, though it is very sition of the aurnor, to sould be treated as visionary. Another interesting statement m this connection is made by Mr. Thompson, one of the physicians who, with Carnot; these, and gave them to the child. His lace has extended his researches to the heat emitted by the sun; which heat, he observes. corresponds to a development of mechanical force, which, in the space of about one hundred years, is equivalent to the whole active the planets.

PRESSURE OF FIRED GUNPOWDER.-It is well understood that the pressure of the explosion is greater at the beginning, and gradually dies away as the ball moves forward but this depends much on the combustibility of the powder. With good, quick powder. the pressure at the instant the powder is fired is immense; but until recently no one has been able to measure it. Dr. W. F. Woodbridge and Major Alfred Mordeoni have been recently making some experiment, at the expense of the United States Ordnance Depart ment, for testing this point, at the arsenal in Washington. With a ball weighing about 61 pounds,

and a charge of 11 pounds of Dupont's cannon nowder, the greatest pressure at any instance on the interior of the gun at one inch best dressed and educated gentleman. No from the breach, varied between 18,000 and 21,000 pounds per square inch. At one foot from the breech the greatest pressure was only about 8,000 pounds; at two feet, about the same; at three feet, about 6,000; and at wishes to degrade himself to the very lowfour feet about 5,900 pounds. The pressure est level of pollution and shame, should learn of a small quantity of Hazzard's rifle powder, to he a common swearer. Any man has talthred in a cavity from which there was absoyears ago this very month," he said in a lutely no escape, was not sufficent to burst the box, the strength of which was estimated sufficient to sustain an internal pressure of shout 98,000 pounds per square inch. These or happier for it. It commends no one to flicts are interesting, as they serve to show how the metal should be distributed in casting abominuble to the good, insulting to those cannon and also to remove the belief which exists among practical men that one grain of powder absolutely confined would exert an society, and wantonly to profune His name, infinite force. To INDUSATE MARRIE OF STONE - Melt

pure wax in a clean ladle, and with a soft brush, cover the maible with two or more the shining lastes of the lady, as she furned because. When perfectly, congealed hold a tor's. One day, an elderly gentleman of the her husband, who had joined her, and list red bottom plate just near enough to cause and in absorbed astonishment to the work: the wax to sink into the amorther. The stone wrong shopt with the works the wax to sink into the amorther. The stone wrong shopt with the works and if white will senaid so. If the stone or "Dr.X live here," says P———, who was the first had the fir bes. 1, and see how, grant is the reward that he charte should become sailed with distant ness, and see how great is the teward that he marble should become sailed with distand in full eclible over some important papers has given me."

And the setting sun poured a flood of rich injury. This encount planter casts, which there is an expectation of the group flat stood there to both stunco and planter casts, which there is an expectation of the working of the setting sun poured a flood of rich injury. This encount planter casts, which there is an expectation of the working of the group flat stood there to both stunco and planter casts, which there is an expectation of the lady with the folder of the setting weather the proud-looking gentlement of the setting weather the proud-looking gentlement of the setting was a picture for a painter, but on the working the cast of the setting to the setting of the setting o

The Book of Thanks.

"I FERL so yexed and out of temper with

Ben, "cried Mark," that treatly must "
"I ha squething in revenge ?" inquired his cousin (ceilia.
"No, look over, my Book of Thanks."
"What's that ?" said Cecilia, as she saw him turning over the leaves of a copy hook nearly full of writings, in a round text hand.
"Here it is," said Mark, then read aloud:
"March's. Ben lept me his new hat. Hear again, June 4. When Hostu me shilling Ben egain, June 4. When I losty m shilling Ben, made it up to me kindly." "Well," observed the box, turning down the leaf, "Ben's, a good fellow, after all!"

"What do you note down in the book!"

said Cecilia, looking over his shoulder with

find a great deal of good from marking them down all do not forget them as I might do it. I trusted to my memory, so I hope that I am good offer a ungrateful; and when I am cross or out of temper, I almost always feel goodumored again if I only look over my book. "I wonder what sort of things you put down, said Cecilia; "let me glance over a

"Mrs. Wade asked me to spend the whole day at her house, and made me very happy

Mrs. Phillips gave me five shillings, "Old Martha Page, asked after me every day when I was ill."

Why do you put father and mother at the top of every page ?" asked Cecilia. "Oh, they show me so much kindness that I cannot put it all down, so I just write their

names to remind myself of my great debt of love. I know that I can never pay it! And see what I have put at the beginning of my, book, 'Every good gift is from above ? kind friends whom I have were given to me them, I should, first of all, be thankful to

I think that such of my readers as have ability and time would find it a capital plan as cannot write them down yet, keep a book of remembrance of past kindness in their beart! 5.4

Woman. Woman is indeed a bright and beautiful creature. Where she is there is a paradise; where she is not, there is a desert. Her smiles inspires love, and raise human nature nearer the immortal source of its being. Her sweet and tender heart gives life and soul to dead and senseless things. She is the ladder by which we climb from earth to heaven. She is the practical teacher of mankind. and the world would be void without her.-Man is a wreck, wanting her-miserable and unhappy-his daily existence a walking shadow of humanity. Man would be hard and unpolished granite without woman. In her what an warm and loving heart, in which springs such a well of affection that no age can freeze!-She is more a celestial than a terrestrial being—charming and amiable as a, girl, dutiful as a wife and glorious as a mother. She is a balsam of man's life-his faith. ful counselor and pillow. She can impart. the groupe known as Pleiades; now occupies all the pleasures of friendship, all the enjoythe centre of gravity, and is at present the ments of sense and reason, and all the sweet grand central sun around which the whole of life. She is the comforter and supporter of man under his cares and misfortune, and the bitter blasts of adversity. - Kelmer.

COLD REGIONS EXTENDING .- It is well known as a matter of history, that when Groenland was discovered, it possessed a much warmer climate than it does at present. The ice-packs have been extending south from ould, Meyer, and others, has largely con- the polar regions for some centuries, and the Helen plucked one of each sectimen of tributed towards establishing the relations northeast coasts of our continent are much between heat and mechanical force, and who colder than they were three centuries ago. The cause of this is not so very well understood, the fact only is known. It is believed by some persons that there is a great eddy in some part of the polur ocean, which sometimes changes its direction, and by drifting of the boy's life, and then after years should force required to produce the movement of all large icebergs from one place to another, changes the climate of those places whence they are drifted by the presence of such masses of ice diffusing their low temperature to great distances. In the month of July last, the White Sed was blocked up with huge mountains of ice, and the commerce of Are changel stopped—something which never hap-pened before. In the Faroe Islands, snow fell in the valleys in the middle of July, the like of which also never happened before: If this drift of ice continues regularly for a few seasons, the cousts of the White Sea will become as inhospitable as those of Green. land now are .- Scientific American.

> A Discusting Habir.-It is no mark of n rentleman to swear. The most worthless and evil. the refuse of mankind, the drunkard and the prostitute, swear as well as the particular endowments are requisite to a finish to the art of cursing. The basest and men'nest of mankind swear with as much tact and skill as the most refined; and he that ent enough to learn to ourse God, and imprecute perdition on themselves and their fellow. men. Profane swearing never did any man any good, "No man is the richer, or wiser, any society: " It is disgusting to the refined, with whom we associate, degrading to the mind, unprofitable, needless and injurious fo to call His vengeance down, to curse Him. and to invoke His vengeance, perhaps of all offences the most awful in the sight of God.

A jolly fellow had an office next to a doc-

"Don't live here," says P———, who was