

The Huntingdon Globe.

BY W. LEWIS.

HUNTINGDON, JANUARY 17, 1855.

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THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE.
Per annum, in advance, \$1 50
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D. H. CAMPBELL, Marklesburg.
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BOOTS AND SHOES.
The Best Assortment ever brought to Huntingdon.

THE public are informed that LEVI WESTBROOK has just opened at his store, the best selected assortment of
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES ever brought to Huntingdon—in part as follows:
Men's Double-soled Calf Boots.
Men's Water-proof Hunting Boots.
Men's Heavy Double-soled Water-proof Boots.
Boys' Fine and Coarse Boots.
Ladies' Congress Gaiters.
Ladies' French Morocco Gaiters.
Ladies' Goat and Morocco Boots.
Gum Shoes of all kinds,
together with a general assortment of Ladies' Shoes and Slippers. Also, Misses' and Children's best quality of Boots and Shoes—Canvas Valises, Hats, &c., &c.
My old customers and the public generally, are requested to call and examine my new stock.

LEVI WESTBROOK.
Huntingdon, Nov. 14, 1854.

IMPROVED LAMP.
THE undersigned having purchased the full and exclusive right and privilege of constructing, using, and vending to others, the right to make and use, in the county of Huntingdon, STONESTRICK & SMITH'S improvement in the adjustable packing for a lamp for burning kerosene. Lamps for sale by the dozen or single, also township rights for sale at reasonable prices.
All orders promptly attended to by addressing the subscriber, Orbistown, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania.
GEO. W. CORNELIUS.
Spicesville, Nov. 21, 1854—6m.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY CHEAP GOODS, CALL AT THE STORE OF GEO. GWIN.

GEO. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, and is now opening at his well known stand in Market Square, the largest and most extensive assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS ever brought to the borough of Huntingdon, and is now selling at unusually low prices. My stock consists in part of Cloths, Cassimeres, Black and Fanny, Satinets, and a large variety of Suits and Silk Vestings; Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds, brown and bleached Muslins, Drill, Crash, Bags and Bagging, Linen and Cotton table Drapers; and a great variety of goods too tedious to mention.

LADIES' DRESS AND FRENCH GOODS.
A large assortment of Underclothes, Collars and Spencers.
BLACK AND FIGURED SILKS, PRINTS in abundance, Muslin de Laines, Muslin de Indes, Alpaca, Lustrés, Cashmeres, Florence and Mareline and Gro de Nap Silk for bonnet linings, Edging Laces, Ribbons, fancy and black Gimp, black silk laces, colored Kid Gloves, Gent's black ditto, Linen and silk Handkerchiefs, Black Italian Cravats, Hosiery &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, HARDWARE, QUEENS-WARE, GLASS-WARE, AND CEDAR-WARE.
A good supply of FRESH GROCERIES.

HATS AND CAPS. A great variety of STRAW GOODS.

My stock has been selected with the greatest care in regard to quality and price, and I flatter myself that I can offer inducements to purchasers not to be found elsewhere.

Thankful for the patronage of the past by my friends and the public generally. I respectfully select a continuance of the same.

GEO. GWIN.
Huntingdon, Oct. 10th, 1854.

GREAT ARRIVAL

Confectionary, Fruit and Toys, AT MCBUS'

In Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

THE public generally, and the little ones in particular, are requested to call at MCBUS' Establishment, where all kinds of SWEETMEATS, CANDIES and NUTS, and a large assortment of Toys can be had. Please call and examine for yourselves.
Oct. 10th, 1854.

RURAL PUBLICATIONS.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY.

THE subscriber continues the publication of his weekly and monthly Agricultural Journals, viz:
THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—a weekly Journal for the Farm, the Garden and the Fireside—forming two large and beautiful quarto volumes of 416 pages yearly. This journal, which has now been published nearly two years, combines in one large sheet, an AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL and FAMILY JOURNAL, furnishing, besides its large amount of practical matter on Rural Affairs, in its FRISING DEPARTMENT, a choice collection of articles peculiarly adapted to interest and exalt the views and aims of the FAMILY CIRCLE, together with a careful digest of the NEWS OF THE WEEK; and a full report of the PRODUCE and CATTLE MARKETS; and it will be the constant aim of the publisher to make it indispensable to the Farmer, and desirable to every one who has a rod of ground to cultivate, or home to beautify—and by devoting its columns to IMPROVEMENT IN AGRICULTURE, ELEVATION IN CHARACTER, and REFINEMENT IN TASTE, to render THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN the standard in its sphere.
TERMS.—\$2.00 a year—Three copies for \$5.00.

THE CULTIVATOR—This work, which has now been published for twenty years, is too well known in every part of the Union, to need commendation. It is believed that it is not too much to say that it has always enjoyed the reputation of ranking as the first of our monthly rural journals. It is now published at FIVE CENTS a year.
All letters to be addressed to LUTHER TUCKER, Ed. Co. Gent. and Cultivator, Albany, N. Y.
December 5, 1854.

SOAP AND CANDLE

Manufactory,
Main Street one door west of the "Globe" Office,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

FREDERICK LIST informs the citizens of Huntingdon, and of the county, that he has commenced the manufacture of mould and dip Candles and Rosin Soap, at one door west of the "Globe" Office, on Main Street, Huntingdon, and he will always be prepared to fill orders at city prices.

TALLOW WANTED, and the highest cash price will be paid.
Huntingdon, Dec. 5, 1854.

Come and Be Clothed,

At ROMAN'S Store opposite Couts' Hotel.
Over Coats,
Frock Coats,
Dress Coats,
Sack Coats,
Business Coats,
Pants and Vests,
Shirts and Drawers,
Handkerchiefs and Cravats,
Collars, Gloves, Suspenders,
Hats and Caps, &c., &c.
All of the best materials and most fashionable style and finish—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.
Call and examine for yourselves.
Huntingdon, Nov. 14, 1854.

Books! Books!! Wall Paper!!!

20,000 VOLUMES of new and popular books—the subscriber has just received from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, comprising the greatest variety and most extensive stock ever brought to the interior of the State. His STATIONERY is also of great variety and superior quality, in part as follows: Letter, Cap and Note Paper, Gold and Steel Pens, Inkstands, Blank and Time Books, Diaries for 1855, &c. Also, Harper's, Putnam's, Godey's and Graham's Magazines, received every month as soon as out. 2000 copies of the books recommended by the Teachers' Institute and Board of Directors of the county: Greenleaf's Arithmetic and Algebra, Town's Spellers, and Swan's Readers. 3600 Payson & Dutton's Boston Copy Books, being the best system as well as the best executed books offered to the public, for sale at lowest wholesale prices. 1000 pieces Wall Paper from 9 to 13c for common, 18, 23, 27c for glazed, and 1.25 to \$2 for gold. All of the above stock is offered extremely low for cash—the public will please call and examine. Store opposite Whitaker's Hotel, Railroad street.
WM. COLON.
Huntingdon, Oct. 18, 1854.

New and Cheap Toys, Dolls, &c.

French and German Fancy Goods.
Articles for Confectioners', Druggists' and Tobacconists' better than ever and in greater variety.

FANCY BASKETS plain, embroidered and painted. Toys of Wood, China, Lead, Tin &c., over 100 patterns. Kid, Wax, Jointed, China, Crystal and Dressed Dolls; Doll Heads with teeth, moving Eyes, etc. Harmonicas, Accordions, Violins, Jewellery, Trumpeets, Faney Boxes, Corsets, Bonnet Papers &c., for Confectioners; Alabaster Jewellery Boxes, Inkstands, Watchstands &c., Bisquit Figures, Jinks, Jewellery Boxes, Cologne &c., Toilet Bottles and Vases of China, Bohemian Glass, Druggists' Faney Articles, Perfumery, Teeth Brushes, Tobacco and Snuff Boxes, Sugar Cases, Tinsels, German Pipes of China &c., over 100 Patterns, Marbles, Percussion Caps, Slates and Pencils also cases of Toys well assorted at \$5, \$10, \$20 and \$40 per case, with an endless variety of newest styles of fancy goods, imported in the latest Packets and for sale at lowest wholesale prices.

W. TIELER, Importer,
1 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

October 10th, 1854.

At H. Roman's Clothing Store,

JUST RECEIVED,
Overcoats for \$4 50
Lined Pants " 2 00
Vests " 75
Call and examine for yourselves.
Huntingdon, Oct. 10th, 1854.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA: J. F. RAMEY.

AFRICA & RAMEY,

PRACTICAL SURVEYORS;

OFFICE with Daniel Africa, Esq., Hill Street,
between Montgomery and Smith streets,
Huntingdon, Pa. [Sept. 13, '54.]

POETICAL.

DREAM NOT, BUT WORK.

Dream not, but work! Be bold! Be brave!

Let not a coward spirit crave

Escape from tasks allotted!

Thankful for toil and danger be;

Duty's high call will make thee flee

The vicious—the besotted.

Think not thy share of strife too great;

Speed to thy post, erect, elate;

Strength from above is given

To those who combat sin and wrong,

Nor ask how much, nor count how long

They with the foe have striven!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might;

Speak out the truth—act out the right—

Shield the defenceless.

Be firm—be strong—improve the time—

Pity the sinner—but for crime,

Crush it relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor even deem

Thy work complete. Care not to seem,

But be a Christian true.

Think, speak, and act 'gainst mean device;

Wrestle with those who sacrifice

The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind

The claims of suffering humankind;

So shall the welcome night

Unseen o'ertake thee, and thy soul

Sinking in slumber at the goal,

Wake in eternal light!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PRETTY APPLE GIRL.

Some years ago, when I was a ramble through the streets of Cincinnati, for the purpose of picking up trifles to interest the readers of the local columns of a city paper, I often purchased apples, nuts and cakes of a young girl who had a stand near the junction of the business avenues.

She was not handsome, in the common acceptance of this much abused word, but there was an airiness, and yet a winning grace in her manners, which convinced me that her station in life should be above the one she then occupied. She wore, invariably, a close-fitting calico dress. I felt that her parents must be very poor; and, as I saw her day after day, in the same attire, I had my suspicion that her wardrobe could not be very extensive, yet, as she always appeared scrupulously neat and tidy, it was a great mystery to me how this striking neatness was secured, and why there was never any variety in her apparel. I saw that it was tasteful and becoming, but I knew that ladies are proverbial for a love of variety in dress, and I had an interest in knowing why this simple girl was so marked an exception.

I have always delighted to study character, either in high or low life, and I look it upon me to investigate the pretty apple girl's peculiarity. Her fruit was ever clean and tempting, but I often made purchases merely for the sake of forming an acquaintance. At length, known to her as a liberal patron, she began to have less reserve with me than when I first noticed her, and finally I was emboldened to make inquiries in reference to her family. It was sometime before she conversed freely, but by dint of perseverance I learned that she lived with her mother, in a pleasant cottage on a quiet street in the suburbs of the city. I knew the spot—its attractiveness had often interested me, and I now become more curious than ever to hear the history of the apple girl, in the pink calico dress.

I ventured to ask permission to call on her mother, and make acquaintance, under the plea of a love for birds and flowers, with both of which the cottage was surrounded. I did not receive the encouragement I wished, but still was left to hope that my curiosity might be some day gratified. As obstacles to my purpose increased, I became more determined, I resolved to change my tactics. I could not understand the girl's disinclination to allow our acquaintance to become, in any respect, familiar. I knew she would not dare treat me rudely, and, watching my opportunity, one Sunday morning I addressed her as she stood at the street gate in front of the cottage, and as I spoke admiringly of some flowers which grew in a bed near the house, she could not escape, politely, from the necessity of inviting me to walk through the yard. Accidentally we met the mother; I had an invitation to enter the cottage; and of course I accepted with pleasure, and finding the mother inclined to be more communicative than the daughter, I managed to learn that they were French folks, although both spoke English remarkably well. The cottage parlor was furnished plainly, but elegantly. There were upon the wall several pictures, and upon the mantle a number of delicate works of art, which I was satisfied could not have been purchased by the limited earnings of an apple girl.

Why a young girl, who lived in such a cottage, with such evident taste and cultivation, should invariably wear a pink calico dress, and sell fruits, nuts and candies on the street, was to me a perplexing mystery. There was a web of romance weaving around the mysterious apple girl which became more and more interesting, and every day my resolution to unravel it became stronger. There was such modesty in the girl's bearing at the apple stand—she seemed so much afraid of scandal, should any one converse with her longer than necessary to make purchases, that there was no way left for me to solve the mystery of her life but by visiting the cottage. Again I went, without an invitation, and boldly made known the curiosity which led me to force myself upon their acquaintance.

The daughter, laughed heartily, and said gaily—
"We have been as much at fault to understand your curiosity as you have to reconcile our circumstances with my employment."

"Then we should be mutual confidants," I observed. "I have been very frank with you, and I hope you will reciprocate."

"But our relations are not similar," she replied archly. "We are not responsible for your curiosity, you are for ours."

"How so," I cried.

"It was forced upon us."
"Indeed; and was not mine forced upon me, in such a manner too, as to leave me no choice but to seek out the mystery? A truce to this bandying of words; you will not take advantage of frankness for any other purpose than to reward me with a full explanation."

She looked at me a moment, as if questioning my apparent honesty, and then said pleasantly—

"Well, as you have been so good a patron of my apple stand, and have taken much pains to know the romance of my history, if you will promise secrecy, I'll tell you."

"I'll accept any conditions I can fulfil," I answered, eagerly.

"Walk with me into the garden, then," said the girl.

We had a pleasant seat under a rustic arbor, when she remarked—

"Mother told you that we had once lived in a village near Paris."

"She did," I answered. "on my first visit."

"We were not rich, but we had a pretty cottage, and an income sufficient to support us. Father died when I was a little girl; I had no brothers, but I had a playmate who was dearer to me than a brother. As we grew older his parents, who were rich, forbade him to visit our house. We met in the fields. We loved each other, and would not be separated. His father feared that we still met, and he was very angry. He told his son that if he visited me he should not stay at his home. Our fathers had been bitter enemies; but we loved each other, and Emile declared he would not neglect me, if his father did shut his door against him. One day he said to me, 'I am going to run away, but not from you—from father, and you shall come to me, and then we shall never be parted again.' It was hard for me to consent, but Emile insisted, and we took leave of each other, and he did run away. It was a long time before we heard from him—then we got a letter which told us he was in America."

I had changed very much since Emile's absence, and mother was afraid I would die, I coaxed her to take us to America; Emile told us in the letter he lived in Cincinnati. When we arrived at Boston we inquired for Cincinnati, and were directed to this place. Mother bought this cottage, and here we have lived, expecting to meet Emile."

"Have you never heard from him?" I inquired.

"Only once," she answered.

"Do you know where he is now?"

"No, indeed; if we did we would not stay here long."

"Have you never written to him?"

"We do not know his name. He changed it as he told us in his letter, but he neglected to tell us what name he now bears."

"Do you think you will ever find him?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I dream about him every night. I know he is not dead; and I shall soon meet him."

"What makes you so confident that you shall find him?"

"I made this inquiry hoping it might lead to some explanation of the pink dress and apple selling mystery. She understood my look, and tone of curiosity, and answered pleasantly—

"That will explain to you the romance of my dress and occupation. When Emile and I played together in France, I often wore a dress very much like this one. If he should see me any where in this dress, he would know me. I might see him and not know him, but he would recognize me, and I would not dress in any other style, for fear we might miss each other."

"But why sell apples in the street," said I with a look of admiration for her devotion, which she could not mistake. "There is certainly no necessity that you should be so occupied."

"Yes, there is," she answered naively; "I must be where Emile could see me, if he were to visit this city. I dare not be on the street all the time, unless I was occupied, and I never thought there was any disgrace in selling apples."

"Certainly but," I exclaimed, "but all who know your history will honor you. Accept my sincerest wishes that your devotion to the lover of your youth may be fully rewarded by an early meeting and a happy re-union."

"Thank you—thank you—but he is my lover now as much as he was when we were in France, and I know I shall see him soon. I'll show him to you before winter, I know I will. Mother says I am foolish, but something tells me to hope and I do hope."

"May you not be disappointed," I said almost involuntarily.

A few days after this interview, I missed the apple girl in the pink dress from her usual stand. Fearing that she might be sick, I resolved to call at the cottage in the evening. When I went to the boarding house at supper time a note was handed to me. It contained these words:

"DEAR SIR—Come to our house this evening. We have something more to tell you about the romance (as you call it) of my humble dress and occupation."

THE APPLE GIRL.

I went—the mother stood in the door to welcome me, but the daughter ran to meet me, and taking both of my hands in hers, in almost a delirium of joy, she cried—

"He's come—he's come."

In her pink dress at the apple stand she had met Emile the day previous.

I stood that night as a witness to their union, and a happier wedding I never attended. The devotion of the simple hearted girl was rewarded—her faith was not misplaced—her homely falisman had proved a true one."

Effects of Clothing on the Human Skin.

The London Lancet presents some excellent ideas on the subject of clothing. Let a person in bed be covered with sufficient blankets to promote perspiration, and let these blankets be covered with oil or India rubber cloth, or other impervious fabric, in the morning the blankets will be dry, but the under surface of the India rubber cloth will be quite wet. The blankets, by their dryness show that the exhalations of the body pass through them to the surrounding air, had they not been intercepted by the impervious outer covering. Thus it is inevitable that the habitual use of an impervious outer covering is injurious. Its effect must be to place the body in a constant vapor bath, in which the insensible or healthy perspiration is constantly becoming condensed into the form of humidity, and being prevented from passing off in its elastic and invisible form; the perspiration is thus constantly checked, and skin eruptions must be the result. Nevertheless, it must be less injurious to check perspiration, in some degree, by a water proof overcoat, than to get soaked with rain. There can be no doubt but water-proof fabrics may be made very light, and so formed as to be worn in wet weather, and yet allow some room for perspiration. But still they are not healthy, and should never be put on but in cases of extreme necessity.

Any person who has worn a water proof outer garment for some time, knows by experience that it causes weakness and chill. No person should wear a garment but such as allows the vapor or perspiration, which is continually exuding from the skin, to pass off freely. For this reason a frequent change of entire clothing conduces to health. Clothing should be light, and not too tight. A happy change in the fashions has taken place within a few years; it is the substitution of loose outer garments, for the old-fashioned, tight, close, and pinching overcoats. Two flannels are worn in America, especially along the eastern coasts, where sudden changes are frequent, and where many cold rains fall during the season. Children should always have their outer garments for winter made of woollen materials. Although India rubber over-shoes are excellent for walking in the street in wet weather, or when there is a thaw, with snow upon the ground, they should never be worn at any other time, and should be taken off as soon as the wearer enters a house. They prevent perspiration in a great measure, and are only useful as a lesser evil than getting the feet wet from outside water.

An Irishman being asked on a late trial

for a certificate of his marriage, exhibited a huge scar on his head, which might have been made with a fire-shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

Fur and Silk Hats.

Two years ago we spoke in hopeful terms of what then seemed to be a favorable movement in changing the fashion, from wearing silk to that of felt and fur hats. But the silk hat, with all its rigid and air-tight qualities, has again assumed such a sway that it is difficult to obtain a good black fur hat in this city. Of this we have been assured by a person who cannot wear a silk hat, and who dislikes to wear a felt one. Silk hats are generally made perfectly air-tight, and without an opening in any part of them, they cannot be otherwise. The body of a silk hat is saturated with shellac varnish, on which a silk plush covering is laid, and secured by steam and pressure, thus forming a perfectly air-tight head covering. Now, as the head of man perspires as freely as other parts of his body, it is necessary for health that the perspiration should escape freely. When prevented from doing so, it is the cause of frequent headaches to many persons, and it is affirmed that it tends to cause early baldness, by the action of the carbonic acid and steam of perspiration upon the hair—a counterpart of the sweating process employed in some tanneries for loosening the hair of hides. It cannot but be unfavorable to health when perspiration is not suffered freely to escape from the head, for if the whole person were encased in a perfectly air-tight covering, existence could not be maintained but for a very short period. There are cases on record of death having resulted in a very short space of time from covering the body with an air-tight envelope. We cannot, therefore, but speak in the strongest terms against the use of air-tight silk hats, and per contra in favor of such kind of hats—like felt and fur—as allow of free head ventilation. If the public persist in wearing silk hats, let them all be properly ventilated, (as some are now so made) so that they may also fulfill the purpose of health as well as head roofing.—Scientific American.

Arkansas Girls.

The Memphis Express tells the following story of a friend of the editor's who went over into Arkansas recently, to attend a "break down," that is a dance:

"The ladies upon the occasion, were arrayed in their best, with all the gay colors that an uncultivated taste could suggest. The gentlemen were dressed in homespun clothes, and none but our friend had broadcloth upon his back. During the evening, sweet potatoes of an enormous size, roasted in the ashes were handed round to the company, together with a handful of salt for each guest. A beautiful young lady soon became smitten with our friend (perhaps with his magnificent moustaches,) and resolved to dance with him. She therefore turned to a friend, and addressed her in these words:

"Sal, hold my tater while I trot round with that nice hoss what's got on store clothes?"

"Our friend was clinched accordingly; he could not extricate himself from the grip of the rustic beauty, and was obliged to 'trot round' after her for one mortal hour before he could obtain a respite from his labors. He made his escape the first opportunity, resolving that he would never again go to an Arkansas 'break down.'"

The Punctual Man.

Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transactions through life. He amassed a large property by untiring industry and punctuality; and at the advanced age of ninety years was resting quietly upon his bed, and calmly waiting to be called away. He had deliberately made, almost every arrangement for his disease and burial.

His pulse grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its socket, when one of his sons observed—

"Father, you will probably live but a day or two; is it not well for you to name your bearers?"

"To be sure, my son," said the dying man; "it is well thought of, and I will do it now."

He gave a list of six, the usual number, and sunk back exhausted upon his pillow.

A gleam of thought passed over his withered face like a ray of light, and he rallied once more.

"My son, read me that list. Is the name of Mr. Wiggins there?"

"It is my father."

"Then strike it off," said he, emphatically; "for he was never punctual—was never any where in season, and he might detain the procession a whole hour."—Boston Transcript.

It is pretty evident that when a man

buys a hundred dollar handkerchief for a duck of a wife, that he is a "goose of a husband."

Avoid temptation through fear that you may not be able to withstand it.