## BY W. LEWIS.

# HUNTINGDON, MAY 30. 1855.

VOL. 10, NO. 50.

A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.

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#### A GLORIOUS LAND.

BY W. J. PARODIE

Our country !- 'tis a glorious land ! With broad arms stretched from shore to shore

The proud Pacific chafes her strand, She hears the dark Atlantic roar; And nurtured on her ample breast, How many a goodly prospect lies In nature's wildest grandeur drest, Enamel'd with her loveliest dyes.

Rich praries deck'd with flowers of gold, Like sunlight oceans roll afar; Broad lakes her azure heavens behold, Reflecting clear each trembling star, And mighty rivers, mountain born, Go sweeping onward dark and deep, Through forests where the bounding fawn Beneath their sheltering branches leap.

And cradled mid her clustering hills, Sweet vales in dreamlike beauty hide, Where love the air with music fills, And calm content and peace abide. For plenty here her fullness pours, In rich profusion o'er the land, And, sent to seize her generous store,

Great God! we thank thee for this home-This bounteous birthland of the free; Where wanderers from afar may come, And breathe the air of liberty! Still may her flowers untrampled spring, Her harvests wave, her cities rise; And, till Time shall fold his wing,

There prowls no tyrant's hireling band.

Remain Earth's loveliest paradise!

### From the Montgomery Watchman ZEKE BEEGI.E'S COURTSHIP: LOVE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

BY MEDICUS.

I was just prepared to retire to my bed on a stormy evening in the month of October, when I was called to visit the son of a farmer in the neighborhood. The messenger informed me that the young man was danger- dance with Si Faithorne; so I turned right ously ill, and that my services were instantly short round on my heel, and says l, Miss Luneeded; without delay I started for the dewl- cinda Bailey, shall I have the pleasure of danling of my patient, and, as the house was cin' a straight four with you? I've just axbut a short distance from my residence I was soon at his bedside. The sufferer, I found, was a young man of about twenty years of warn't slow. 'I tell you,' says she, 'Zeke age-long, lank, and gawky, with red hair Beegle, if you wanted to dance with me, you and ferretty eyes - a most excellent specimen | mought have axed me fust; I don't allow myof a live down-cast Yankee.

gentleman before under the name of Yankee tor, I begun to git mad too, and I felt gist Zeke, but until now had never the pleasure like lickin' all creation; thinks I you darn'd of seeing him. Ezekiel, or Zeke, as we shall old coots, you don't git this chap off without call him, was very uneasy; he had consider- his havin' a little somethin' to say to some and I was determined to keep him to the his eyes about till they looked like a couple promise he had made to enlighten me upon another occasion. Meeting him along the road a short time after his recovery, I made allusion to his recent indisposition and its cause, and by promising not to reveal anycause, and by promising not to reveal any- crazy loons. Says Miss Bailey, 'Zeekle, if size seen streakin' it off towards squire Brigthing, got for answer—that he had got a you arn't keerful, you'll lose something out of ham's. Now, the old squire he was out at most deuced duckin' in the creek down by your pockets: with that I went to feelin' in the barn, fodderin', so I walks right up to the meetin' house, a couple of weeks before the pockets of my bobtail, and there some him, and knowin' he was a pretty scientific he was taken sick, and he always supposed that was the cause of his illustration. death in an old barrel churn.

hand and a slice of punkin puddin' in the 'Zeekle Beegle, you and wanted about these it shady, else if the gals about here find it out, they'll tense the day-lights out of me. 'Well you see, doctor I was settin' in the barn 'to ther day cogitatin' over one thing or another, when I began to recollect that there were goin' to be a quiltin' over to Deacon Snyder's on the next Friday night; so says I says I, 'says he, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, if you don't want a couple of 'Well,' says she, 'don't you like both, Zeekle Beegle, you ann't wanted about these other, breakle in the same in the better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 'so do I.' 'I we with a pich-fork, as much as to say, but better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 'so do I.' 'I we with a pich-fork, as much as to say, but better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 'so do I.' 'I we with a pich-fork, as much as to say, but better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 'so do I.' 'I we with a pich-fork, as much as to say, but better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 't we will be better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 't we will be better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 't we will be better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 't we will be better,' and the sooner you make tracks, or 't we will be better,' and the sooner you make tracks. to myself, right out loud, says I Zeekle, I of my face with the apple pie, and tother ty pointed one; so off I put, but says I to my guess as how a chicken about the size of this side with the punkin, and there I sot, look-self, told chap you don't git clear of this chap will be somewhere about deacon Suy-ing a'most like a drowned jackass, with the chicken jist yet,' so I slid round the barn dor's premises about the time of that quiltin'. applies drippin' off one side, and the punkin yard towards the house, and there I seed Miss. one as the tree struck me. I started right up toff therhor. I tell you, declor, that last caper on an end and scratched right off for the rather raised my abmoral, and says I, if singin' a psalm tune; the moment she spind the first cape boyes like a strenk of greased lightnin' that's the way you are going to sarve a fellow this chap, her face celered up like a turkey and during the silence of upon the practice of torgiveness, and seed and scratched right up toff therhor. I tell you, declor, that last caper Brigham settin' all alone in the kitchen, alike whether it were sought or unsought, its for what he needs, but actual want of the every day necessaries of life, which enough the single beggar, or one who is not able to pay elor's funeral."

Every second of time, throughout the basy beares they are not in the silence country.

There is not, in Little Rock a borrel of time to electric.

quiltin', and if this chap don't put himself ed cattle. The old woman was always po-kin' her fun at me, and I was all-fired riled, I tell you, I shook my head jist like a mad gander, and says I, old woman, git out. At that the old critter burst right out loud a laffin', and says she, Zeke, you 'ain't got spunk enough; you'd be frightened half to death at an old cloak and bonnet stuck on a broom stick. Well, says I, old woman,

you'll see." "So when next Friday night came, just about sundown, I begen to put on my fixins'. I concluded it was best to look pretty smart and cute on the occasion; so I jist slicked down my hair with a little hogs fat and ile of peppermint, put on my gray bobtail coat, pinned Sal's laced night cap to my shirt bosom for a ruffle, and arter puttin' on father's short breeches and strappin' 'em down with a pair of old gum suspenders, concluded I rippin' the hair of the horse over the bowels of the cat, was a caution to dead niggers. I tle bit more of the hogs fat and the ile of pepis not Zeke Beegle. Says I, 'Miss Lucy, shall I have the pleasure of your company in self to be made a convenience of, no how; My patient's name, I soon ascertained, and she turned round and shook her shoulwas Ezekiel Beegle. I had heard of the ders like a mad heifer. I tell you what docsed that was the cause of his illness, and slippers in one pocket, and an old boot leg in hesides that was darned near sweated to the tother. Well after the dance was over, squire, how are you? it's quite a sort a kind the tother. we all sot down on the benches round about I now wanted to know how he came to the room, and the old Deacon handed round the atmosphere; the thenomicon must a lowget the ducking and churn sweating. At pies and all other kinds of sass. Says Miss and says he, if you'll jist sit down on this pile of rails a minute. I'll tell you all about the same of apple of rails a minute. I'll tell you all about the same of apple pie in one in the same of apple pie in one in the same of a pile of rails a minute, I'll tell you all about time she had a chunk of apple pie in one ing in particular, squire.' Well,' says he, it, only you see, Doctor, I want you to keep hand and a slice of punkin puddin' in the 'Zeekle Beegle, you ain't wanted about these

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE,
Per annum, in advance,
If not paid in advance,
No paper discontinued until all arrearages repaid.

A failure to notify a discontinuance at the case in a factor of the term subscribed for will be continued to the cradle, and, arter wipin' I 'git out.' I then up and told her all about my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character wipin' Mother says I, and I squeaked so sharp it my character with the old Squire; and axed her if she would keep company with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if she would keep company with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if the apple sass and punkin', started back my character with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if my character with the old Squire; and axed her if we, although in significant members of an my character with the old Squire; and axed her if we, although insignificant members of an my character with the old Squire; and says he, we, although insignificant members of an my character with the old Squire; and says he, we, although insignif tell you what, doctor, that rather riled me; shortly, and I know she will want some chap my dander riz right up to about four hundred to see her to home. Says I, 'Methusela; and ninety-six degrees below zero, and says I'm jist the critter,' and off we started to I old woman, I have got an idee, and I guess where Miss Brigham was sitten? She was as how you'll find it out too; says I, I'm go a cute looking' one, I tell you. Says Mein' next Friday night to Deacon Snyder's thusela, 'Miss Brigham, I'll make you aca cute looking' one, I tell you. Says Methusela, 'Miss Brigham, I'll make you acquainted with Mr. Zeckle Beegle, son of the alongside of something in the shape of a fe-male woman, my daddy's no judge of horn-ed cattle. The old woman was always po-Miss Mehitable Brigham. Jist then, that tarnal old critter, the Deacon was passin' round behind me, with a waiter chuck full of apples and glasses of cider, and, as I went to bow to Miss Brigham I struck the waiter, and cawallop went the apples and tum-blers in every direction. There was a great squalin', then, I tell you; some of the gals got tripped up, treadin' on the apples, and others was lamentin' dreadfully about the cider splashin' on their new callicoes and other dresses. Thinks I, the sooner I git out of these scrapes, the better. So, says I, 'Miss Brigham, it's gitten late; shall I have the pleasure of seein' you to home?'-Well,' says she, 'Zeekle, as the night's putty dark, I don't care if you do.' Well, while the boys and gals was talkin' about startin', I jist slips out into the kitchen, and, arter searchin' round a while, gits hold of an arbegan to look pretty caniptious; I tell you then pot full of soft soap, and sneakin' round what, I felt as if I warn't to be sneezed at; into the back room' where the gals had put I shook my feet jist as much as to say, 'go it boots,' and away I streaked it for the deacons; when I got there the house was chuck full. The gals had got through quiltin'; the skeered about it, but I streaked it out of the floor was sanded, and the way old Cuff was room pretty sharp, and I guess when Miss in down my head and shoulders; I tell you Charity went to put on her bonnet, her face looked about as slick as mine did, stuck full old critter went right into a fit of the highlooked about as slick as mine did, stuck full tell you what, doctor, when I heard that mu- of apple pie and punkin puddin. Arter old critter went right into a fit of the high-sic and seed all them cute lookin gals, it this conniption, I gits Miss Brigham, and off strikes, she dropped her milk-pot, and the growth contains a seed all them cute lookin gals, it this conniption, I gits Miss Brigham, and off strikes, she dropped her milk-pot, and the floor made my hair bristle right up like a porcupine's and my heart jumped about like a little
toad on a hot skillet; now, says I, Zeke Beegle, let's see your spunk; so arter takin' off
my hat, and slickin' down my hair with a little bit more of the hogs fat and the ile of pepthis commption, I glis Miss Brigham, and on
we started; when we got opposite the old
Deacon's barn, says I, 'Miss Brigham, hosses' hoofs ain't as easily soiled as morocco
shoes.' 'Why,' says she', what on airth do
you mean, Zeekle?' 'Why,' says I, 'I mean
that I'm agoin' to git the old Deacon's mare permint that I'd wrapped up in a piece of out for you and I to ride home on, for you paper and stuck in my pocket, and bitin' in-to a clove or two to make the breath sweet oudacious muddy,' and with that, I slipped to a clove or two to make the breath sweet and takin' I streaked it right off across the room and sot myself down alongside deacon Snyder's daughter Lucy. Says she, 'Mr. Beegle, how do you do?' says I, 'I'm pretty well, I thank you, how do you do?' say's she, 'I'm right smart, Zeekle, 'cept I've got a sort of pain in my breast.' You see I know'd that a little soft sawder was good once in a while, so says I, 'Miss Lucy, I've got a pain too;' says she, 'Zeekle, where abouts is your pain? says I, 'Miss Lucy, its right about my heart; says she, and she drawed a breath like a wheezing turkey, 'and so is mine too.' The ice was now broke, so is mine too.' The ice was now bloke, meetin' house, when instead of goin' over the and the way we chatted about the weather, and the gals, and the Parson's sarmons, and through the water to drink. It had been cattle, and quiltin', and corn-huskin's, and rainin' for a day or two before, and the wa- spell of sickness." apple cuts, was a caution. The critter was ter was pretty well up, but I thought there tickled half to death, for she did nothing but want any danger, and concluded, after the that your attack of sickness was brought want any danger, and concluded, after the laugh, and giggle, and wink at the gals and boys. We was jist beginnin' to git sociable when the floor was cleared for a dance; and now, says I, if I don't show em how to go into the toe and heel speculation, my name is not Zeke Beegle. Says I (Miss I now) tearin' mad cat; instead of turnin' round, shot rite across the water and begun a crawla straight four; 'thank you, Zeekle,' says she, 'I'm very sorry, but I've jist engaged to dance with Si Faithorne; so I turned right short round on my heel, and says I, Miss Luthe water; I tell you wish, I never was half so skeered in all my life; says I, 'Miss Brigham, are you drowned?' 'Oh, no,' says she, 'Zeke; but I tell you I'm pretty damp,' and with that, she scrambled up the bank, and commenced wringing out her clothes. I tell you, but we was in a juicy pickel, and if I didn't cuss all quiltin's and Deacon's old hosses, then my nam's not Zeke; the old granted; can remember, I say, the magic mare I guess was frightened worse than I was, and she streaked it off in pretty short metre. I tell you; after gittin' ourselves up and prety well shook out, we started for squire Brigham's; arter we got there, Miss Brigham receiving forgiveness is one of the finest in opened the door, and says she, 'Mr. Beegle, human nature. It is the main point in every ble fever, with pain in the breast and violent cough, and was extremely anxious that I should immediately relieve him. I put a number of questions to him relative to his ailment, and amongst them asked him what he emprosed it was that gave him could be represented by the first of the pleasure of the p he supposed it was that gave him such a cold; he hesitated about giving an answer, and informed me that he would tell me at another time. I therefore proscribed for him one that he without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut, and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut and the way we without troubling him further and in the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we without the cat gut and the way we without trouble and the cat gut and the way we will be a cat and the cat gut and the way we will be a cat and the way we will be a cat and the cat gut and the way we will be a cat and the cat gut and the cat g without troubling him further, and in a few days he was entirely recovered. His hesitation about answering my question relations.

Clin put it on the cat gur, and the way we am the think that it is the way we am the way we we am the way w tion about answering my question relative to they all kept up a darn'ed sort of sniggerin', the cause of his cold excited my curiosity, and old Cuff he showed his ivory, and rolled considerably cooled off, and says I his hate. howmesover, before I got to home, owin' to man liness to his own malignity caused him to

'squire, how are you? it's quite a sort a kind of weather this; quite a fogmatical state of

sich a duckin' in the creek; howmesoever, however our feelings may be injured, our says she, 'if you want to have my company, you must hide somewhere about the house until after the old folks have gone to bed, give. Says I, 'agreed Miss Brigham, any port in a storm,' says I; so says she, 'Zeekle, there's a barrel churn over in the corner, there; jist git yourself down into that, and keep right quiet there till I come back; I'm goin' over to Parson Evans' a minute, and I'll be right back agin. So I gits myself down into the churn and Miss Brigham puts on the lid, and then started right straight off for the Parson's; after I'd been in there about an hour, I began to think that Miss Brigham was mighty slow a gitten' back, and says I to myself Zeekle, a churn's well enough to keep milk but as for any human critter bein' cooped up in one like a ground hog, it's too darnation bad. I was jist about raisin' up the lid to straighten up a little, when I heard the door open, and in come the old squire and his wife; the way I drawed back my old calabash was nothin, to nobody; says Mrs. Brigham to the

squire, 'I guess since Mehitable's gone over to the parson's and won't likely be back right soon, I'll jist do up a little bit of churnin.' Thinks I, 'I guess you won't do it in this churn, no how;' and I was jist twistin' myself round a little, when off come the lid, and down come a pot of cream right on my carcase; I swow, the duckin' I had down by the meetin'-house want a circumstance to it. I jumped right upon an end and gin an alold critter went right into a fit of the highway she scratched and kicked about the floor, you'd a thought a passel of crazy loons had jist got out of bedlam; after the old squire had got his breath, for he was amazin' skeered, says he, 'what on airth are you doin' in my churn Zeeke Beegle?' Nothin', says I, squire in particular, and with that, the old feller cotched up a boot-jack, and says he, you sassy varmint, I'me a great mind to pound the daylights out of you; with that I hopped out of the churn and scratched for the door, but the tarnal thing was fast ; jist then, I happened to see a window open on tother side of the room, and arter the old squire had chased me round the premises once or twice, I'can to think it was about time I was gittin' out there; so I made a jump with all my might, and out I went; but I din't land where I thought I would, by a long way; I went right slap into the old squire's swill-tub, that was sittin' under the winder, and when I got out, if I wasn't juicy, jest shake me; arter I got out o' that scrape, I put for home, and I railly believe, doctor, it

"Well, Zeeke," says I, "the probability is, ihe victims.

The Beauty of Forgiveness. "How beautiful falls from human lips that blessed word FORGIVE."

If there is anything which has power to bind the heart of man with a firm, enduring one near and dear, parden has been implored, and forgiveness readily and affectionately with which it sweeps away any lingering trace of alienated feelings, and bound with renewed strength every sentiment of regard and esteem. The faculty of forgiving and

If a man wishes to live a peaceful, rationcharm to allay all bitterness, reconcile all differences, dispel all those petty quarrels which so often embitter the intercourse of every good man. It is the glorious element in God's government over the state of a hen's secrets they know, from the vanity of having their bulk, and not a single thread of any cloth in the room had been injured by moths in God's government over the state of a hen's secrets they know, from the vanity of having their bulk, and not a single thread of any cloth in the room had been injured by moths or other insects. n God's government over man, the essential ife-giving principle of the plan of redemp-ceiling of the room was literally covered and finds an ardent, sincere response in the posom of every high-minded man.

It is the strongest link in the chain that! emotions of his soul, and rouses his dormant energies to active service in the cause of his Redeemer. Forgiveness from God or man lavs an individual under obligations that to a ensitive, delicate mind are anything but un-

characters assailed, our tempers vexed and tried, let us remember it is God-like to for-

And let us remember that, if destined for a better state of existance, where none but the higer and more elevated faculties of our immortal nature will be called into action, purpose of a navigable stream. Here we are, that the cultivation they receive here, the nearly at the first of May, and the river yet better prepared we shall be to enter at once too low for navigation. The planters have upon the enjoyment of their practice in futu- not yet shipped their crops of last year to rity. Let us, then, as far a possible discard all our conflicting propensities, everything that is debasing, and elevate our standard of mor-al and intellectual character, as far as can be, to that which must be ours when inhabitants, if ever, of a realm of stintless purity and perfect bliss.

#### An Awful Picture.

The Rev. M. Geecham, a member of the London Wesleyan Mission," recently returned from a visit to Africa, and in the course of a sketch of the moral and social condition of the negroes inhabiting the Gold Coast and its vicinity, he furnishes a truly

awful picture. Thus: "Scarcely has one of their barbarous and bloody customs been abandoned, from the earliest period of which anything is known of them. They still pave their court-yards, palaces, and even the streets or market places of their villages or towns with the skulls mighty sneeze, while the liquor was stream- of those butchered in wars, at feasts, funerals, or as sacrifices to 'Bossum.' Still their wives were butchered before the arrival of his successor, which put a stop to it only to increase the flow of blood and the number of deaths in other ways. The remaining living wives were buried alive! amidst dancing, singing, and bewailing, the noise of horns, drums, muskets, yells, groans, screeches of women marching by headless trunks, bedaubed themselves with earth and blood. Their victims were marched along with large knives passed through their cheeks. The executioners struggle for the office, while the victims look on and endure with apathy. They were too familiar with the horrid sacrifice to show terror, or to imagine that all was not as it should be. Their hands were first chopped off, and then their heads sawed off, to prolong the amusement. Even some who assisted to fill the grave were hustled in alive, in order to add to the sport or solemnity of the scene. Upon the death of a King's brother, four thousand victims were thus sacrificed. These ceremonies are often repeated, and hundreds slaughtered at every rehearsel. Upon the death of was the milk, swill and water gave me that a king of Ashantee, a general massacre takes place, which there can be no computation of

'At their 'Yam Customs,' Mr. Bowditch steaming blood of the victims was mingled in a vast brass pau, with various vegetables and animal matter, fresh as well as putrid, to compose a powerful Fetiche. At these customs the same scenes of butchery and next day desolation reigns over the land. The king during the bloody saturnalia, looked on eagerly, and danced in his chair with

delight! "The King of Dahomy paves the approaches to his residence, and ornaments the battlements of his palace with the skulls of his victims; and the great Fetiche Tree, at with human carcasses and limbs. There the cellent system or common schools. want of chastity is no disgrace, and the priests are employed as pimps. 'Murder, adultery, and thievery,' says Bosman, 'are been worn a day longer, is more than here no sins.' ''

How we got rid of Moths. -

A year since we had occasion to store a lot of furniture, with a considerable amount of woolen garments, carpets, bed clothing. &c. As the house necessarily used for storing was infested with moths and cockroaches, we had some fears on this account, but we procured a pound and a half of gum camphor, and packed all woolen materials in a single close room, with large lumps of the camphor in several places. The 100m was then closed up tightly, and left till a few days since. On opening it, we found it still filled

ion. It is the leading feature in Holy Writ, with thousands of moths, though none were found elsewhere. The dollar expended in saved us from many dollars' loss, since a bit sequently cannot do it. And he who cannot binds the heart of every Christian to his of stair carpet, and an old fur muff, which Lord and Master. It is the consciousness of were left in another room with some furnibeing forgiven, that awakens all the nobler ture, were entirely destroyed.—American act with spirit, to speak with spirit, means Agriculturist.

(From the Little Rock Gazette, April 27.)

Hard Times in Arkansas. The "hard times," of which we have sensitive, delicate mind are anything but un- The "hard times," of which we have It is very difficult to fix the particular point pleasant or humifiating. A certain degree of heard and read so much, are now upon us, f economy; the best error of the two is on pride of character is far from being repuehen- and no mistake. In our life, we have proposed. pride of character is far from being reprehen- and no mistake. In our life we have never the parsimonious side. That may be correcsible—it gives force and dignity; but the before lived in a community, any part of ted, the other cannot. pride that cannot ask forgiveness is obstinacy, which was threatened with want. What is is stubborness, and the mind that will not now knocking at the doors of our citizens, in melt and subdue, must be dead to all that is almost every part of the State? Not poverty, says-"We never cared a farthing about getnoble. Could the world at large be induced or want of money, for we do not know of a ting married, until we attended an old bachto enter upon the practice of forgiveness, single beggar, or one who is not able to pay 'clor's funeral."

Perhaps some of our merchants, or somebody else, may fit up wagons and hau I supplies from White River. We know of no other chance to live.

It is now conceded by the most skeptical, that the Arkansas river will not answer the market, or received their supplies for this year. The merchants are in the same condition. The people, who have to depend on the rivers, are next door to starvation. The State of Arkansas usually raises enough of bread and meat for home consumption; but the drought of last year cut their crops short; the emigration of this year makes the supplies, dependant on crops still shorter. As a consequence, the country is now in almost a destitute condition in regard to the necessaries of life. Our lesson, though a severe one, will not, we hope, be without its beneficial results. Our low river and "hard times" furnish the most striking and convincing arguments in favor of a connection with the vorld, by means of railroads.

Rules for Raising Poultry.

We find the following in the papers without credit, and do not know its origin:

1. All young chickens, ducks and turkeys. hould be kept under cover of the weather duing the rainy season.

2 Twice or three timer a week, peper garlic, &c., should be mixed up with their

3. A small lump of assafætida should be placed in the pan in which the water is given hem to drink.

4. Whenever they manifest disease, by the dropping of their wings, or any outward signs of bad health a little assafætida broken into lumps, should be mixed with their

5. Chickens which are kept from the dung-

hill while young, seldom have the gapes. therefore it should be the object of those, who have charge of them so to confine the hens as to preclude their young from the range of oarn or stable yards.

6. Should any schickens have the gapes, mix up small portions of assascetida, rhubarb, and pepper into fresh butter, and give each chicken as much of the mixture as will ie on half the bowl of a teaspoon.

7. For the pip the following treatment is udicious-take off the undurated covering on the point of the tongue and twice a day, for two or three days, a piece of garlic the size of a pea; if garlic cannot be obtained, onion, shallot or shives, will answer; and if neither of these be convenient two grains of black pepper, given in fresh butter will answer,

Some statistical genius declares "that more money is expended in the United States for segars than for all the common schools in the

A wag, who is undoubtedly a lover of the weed, seeing this statement going through the papers, gets off the following:

"It has been calculated that the cost of washing linen that might just as well be slaughter occur. The king's executioners worn two days longer, amounts to enough traverse the city killing all they meet. The in this country to more than defray the expenses of the American Board of foreign mission.

"The expense of the buttons worn on the backs of our coats, where they are of no earthly use, is equal to the support of all our orphan asylums.

"The value of tails to dress coats (of no value in reality, for warmth or convenience,) Baadagry, has its wide spread limbs laden is actually greater than the cost of our ex-

ry baby in the land. Also, that the cost of the extra inch of the tall shirt collars of our young men is equal to the sum necessary to put the Bible into the hands of every one of the Patagonian giants."

MAXIMS, BY LORD CHESTERFIELD .- A proper secrecy is the only mystery of able men; mystery is the only secrecy of weak

and cunning ones.

A man who tells nothing, and one who tells all, will equally have nothing told him. If a fool knows a secret he tells it because he is a fool; if a knave knows one, he tells it whenever it is his interest to tell it. But

his attention, and his countenance, should not think of being a man of business. The weakest man in the world can avail himself of the passions of the wisest. The inattentive man cannot know his business and concommand his countenance, may e'en as well

tell his thoughts as show them. only to act madly and to talk indiscriminately. An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions: he is neither hot

nor timid.

A Western editor, who is a bachelor,