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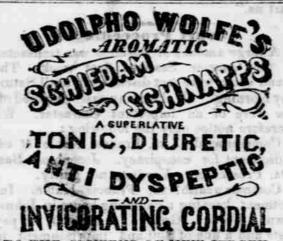
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BURG FOUNDRY .- HAVING pur the



TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA,

Wolfe's Pure Cognac Brandy. Wolfe's Pure Maderia, Sherry & Port Wine. Wolfe's Pure Jamaica and St. Croix Rum. Wolfe's Pure Scotch and Irish Whiskey. ALL IN BOTTLES. I beg leave to call the attention of the citizens

of the United States to the above Wines and Liquors, imported by Udolpho Wolfe, of New York. whose name is familiar in every part of this coun try for the purity of his celebrated Schiedam Schnapps. Mr. Wolfe, in his letter me, speaking of the purity of his Wines and Liquors, says: "I will stake my reputation as a man, my standing as a merchant of thirty years' residence in the City of New York, that all the Brandy and Wines which I bottle are pure as imported, and of the best quality, and can be relied upon by every purchaser." Every bottle has the proprietor's name on the wax, and a fac simile of his signature on the certificate. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for them-

selves. For sale at Retail by all the Apotheca-ries and Grocers in Philadelphia. GEORGE H. ASHTON, No. 832 Market st., Phila.

Sole Agent for Philadelphia. Read the following from the New York Courier. Enormous Business for one New York Merchant .-- We are happy to inform our fellow-citizens that there is one place in our city where the physician, apothecary, and country merchant, can go and purchase pure Wines and Liquors, as sound of w pure as imported, and of the best quality. We lady's ears. do not intend to give an elaborate description of this merchant's extensive business, although it will repay any stranger or citizen to visit Udol

# MISCELLANEOUS. MORE NICE THAN WISE.

DY MARGARET LYON.

A carriage stopped at the door, the bell

was rung, and a few moments afterwards Amy Leslie had her arms around the neck of dear good Aunt Pheebe 'Oh! I am so glad to see you! I am so

glowing with pleasure. The old lady kissed her niece tenderly; then held her off and looked at her with motherly tenderness.

as when I last looked into them. A happy wife, I see. And why not? John Leslie was always a good son, and I have no fear about his making a good husband He was a pet of mine, you know.'

'Yes, I remember,' said Amy. as she drew her arm within Aunt Phoebe's and led Ler up

stairs. 'He was your pattern young man. But he isn't perfect. You don't know any person until you've lived with them." Aunt Phoebe stopped and looked up into

Amy's face a little curiously. 'Oh, you need'nt fix you sharp eyes on me

after that fashion,' said Amy, laughing Men are no more perfect than women. Husbands should be perfect in the eyes of their wives,' remarked Aunt Phoebe.

'And wives perfect in the eyes of their husband?' ·Of course.

'Then we are exceptions,' said Amy, as they entered the chamber prepared for Aunt Phaebe. 'For neither of us thinks the other perfect.'

Amy laughed again a gay little laugh-the sound of which was not pleasant to the old

'How is John?' she asked. 'Oh, he's well; and will be so glad to see

vou:'

back the curtain, and commenced running it through his fingers. 'You'll fray that cord, John,' said Amy. 'Do let it alone!'

John still kept it in his band as if he had not heard her, and still toyed with it in an became silent. absent way.

'John, don't you'll ruin that cord.' Mr. Leslie dropped it, without looking

on talking with Aunt Pheebe. glad you've come!' exclaimed Amy, her face Soon, in his earnestness, the young man

forgot himself again, Grasping the top of the chair which stood near him, and balancing it upon one leg. he moved it backwards and away?" forwards with a see-sawing motion. Amy's PENNSYLVANIA, AFOTHECARIES, DECEGISTS, GROCKES AND PRI-VATE FAMILIES. Not a bit changed! It is two years since you were married, and your cheeks are as round and blooming, and your cyes as bright, her annoyandes. This time she said nothing, on the chair, and he held on to it firmly.

> little woman. 'Do you wish to sit down on it?' said John.

looking steadily into her face. 'No, but-'

his brows.

'Why will you play with chairs in that fashion?' said Amy, with slight irritation. 'It makes me nervous to see you.'

'I am sorry your nerves are so delicate,' said John Leslie, pushing away the chair. My wife, Aunt, has grown as particular as of you? Why, child, you are throwing away an old maid.'

Aunt Phoebe made no reply. She felt uncomfortable. For nearly a minute silence pervaded the room. Then the tea bell rung, and the scene changed. They were scarcely seated at the table before John was guilty of some little breach of etiquette which brought have said to him, in kind consideration, 'I on him a reproving word from his wife. He will take your boots, John, and get your slipdid not seem to notice her.

'Why, husband, how can you do so?' broke from her lips a few moments afterwards. 'You really seem to be trying yourself.' 'What has he done, child?' said Aunt Phoe

'As soon as you have grown calm enough to listen to me. I wish to say a few words to you.'

M. M. O.Neill

Amy sobbed more violently for a little while, and then, the paroxysm abating, she

"In the first place then," "began the old lady, "I would like to know if it is in this way that you receive your tired husband evetowards his wife, or replying, and still kept ry evening when he returns from business?" "In what way, Aunt Phoebe? I don't

know what you mean." "In a fault-finding way, I mean."

"But, Aunt. I cannot let him act in such

Stop, my child !' said Aunt Pheebe .-'You are wrong. The love of your husband is more to you than these trifles. If his heart is all right; if he is manly, honorable and but reached towards the chair to attempt to kind; do not these qualities far outway the remove it from his hand. John did not small defects of which you complain? You choose to let go, however. Amy drew firmly did not meet him to-night when he came home to you, with tender words, but in re-'Let me have the chair,' said the persistent proof. It would have been but a little thing for you to have hung up his bat, which he thoughtlessly placed on the chair ; or to have raised his coat to a higher position on the rack, if left too low for your fancy. You 'But what?' asked her husband, knitting would both have felt happier for this forbearance and attention on your part, and surely your own piece of mind and the happiness of your husband, are things to be first considered. What is the varnish on a chair-round to the smile of a husband? Or the freshness of a tassel-cord to his tender and loving thought precious gems for glitter and tinsel. Wasting love and gathering up bitterness of heart for the time to come. How much better would it have been, when he drew of his boots in the sitting-room, and complained of their tightness and of his weariness, for you to pers' That would have have been wisely and lovingly done ; and he would have rewarded you with a gratified smile. But how does it stand now? He is angry and you are

unhappy. Are a few little home proprieties to be valued more than love and peace?" der, then, did you say You asked me to let you stay here all Aunt Phoebe paused. Amy looked at her night, and I said that would be impossible. for some moments in a half-startled, half-befor night was nigh onto two-thirds gone when wildered way, a light breaking in upon her you came If you only wanted bels, why mind. Then she laid her face down against on earth didn't you say so? her Aunt and wept for some time silently. The lawyers had to give it up. Three of 'Am I not right, my child ?' said Aunt them on one side, and the landlord alone had Pheebe. beat them all. 'Yes, you are right, and I have been wrong Thoughtless, foolish woman ! how weak and 13 A learned pedagouge at Nantucket unwise I have been. Thanks, dear Aunt used every morning to read passages in the Phoebe, for your plainly uttered reproof.' Bible, and expound the same as he proceeded When Amy returned to the sitting-room, in order that by asking questions as to how much they remembered of his comments, he she had her husband's dressing gown on her arm, and his slippers in her hand might ascertain who were the bright boys of 'Give me your coat; John,' she said with the school. On one occasion he read from a pleasant smile, 'here is your dressing gown.' the book of Job thus: 'Oh, you needn't have taken that trouble, "There was a man in the land of Uz, and returned her hashand in surprise. his name was Job, who feared God and es-'It's no trouble, dear,' answered his wife, chewed evil Eschewed evil, that is, he esputting her hand upon the collar of his coat, chewed evil as I do tobacco, he would have and then helping him to remove it. nothing to do with it." 'There she added, as she drew off the last With this very clear and forcible elucidasleeve is your dressing gown, and here are tion of the word "eschew" he proceeded, and your slippers. I will take your coat and boots a number of verses were read and commentover to the chamber.' ed on in a similar clear and intelligible man-All this was so unexpected to John, that ner. the whole thing was done before he had time After a long interval, when the young mind to object or remonstrate. had time to digest its food, the pedagogue There was no more fault finding on that called upon one of the youngest boys, and evening ; no more sharp or complaining words, the following dialogue ensued: but considerate kindness and gentle attentions "Who was the man that lived in Uz?" from one to the other. It was a long time "Job." since the hours had passed away so pleasantly. "Was he a good man?" A shadow had fallen on the brightness of "Yes." their home; a spirit of accusation had come "What did he do?" in ; alienation had begun ; their frightened "He chewed tobacco when nobody else day with a pair of tight boots on. My feet bark had passed from calm water to a troubled would have anything to do with it," was Bob sea; they were in danger of a shipwreck; Holmes' answer. The boy was permitted to but Aust Phoebe came at the right moment, take his seat. and by fitly spoken words, restored order, 17 A friend says an exchange, returning harmony, and peace. from the depot a few mornings since with a

#### The Landlord Who Couldn't Keep People AH Kight.

A short distance from the city of Montgomery, in the State of Alabama, on one of the stage roads leading from that city, lives a jolly landlord by the name of Ford. In fair weather or foul, in hard times or soft; Ford would have his joke. It was a bitter, stormy night, or rather morning, about two hours before daybreak, he was aroused from his slumbers by loud shouting and knocks at his door. He turned out, but sorely against his will, and demanded what was the matter. It was dark as tar, and as he could see no one, he cried out: 'Who are you there ?' 'Burder, and Yancey and Elmore, from

Montgomery,' was the answer, 'on our way to attend court. We are benighted, and we want to stay all night."

Very sorry I can't accomodate you so far, gentlemen. Do anything to oblige you, but that's impossible

The lawyers, for they were three of the smartest lawyers in the State, and all ready to drop down with fatigue, held a brief consultation, and then, as they could do no better, and were too tired to go another step, they asked :

'Well' can't you stable our horses, and give us chairs and a good fire till morning ?" 'Oh, yes, gentlemen, can do that ?'

Our learned and legal friends were soon drying their wet clothes by a bright fire, as they composed themselves, the few remaining hours, in their chairs, dozing and nodding, and now and then swearing a word or two of impatience, as they waited till daylight did appear. The longest night has a morning, and at last the sun came along, and then in due time a good breakfast made its appearance; but to the surprise of the lawyers, who thought the house was crowded with guests. none but themselves sat down to partake. Why, Ford, I thought your house was so full you couldn't give us a bed last night ?'

said Burder. 'I didn't say so,' replied Ford. 'You didn't? What in the name of thun-

bottle freshly imported Main Law, saw a

young lady whom he must inevtably join .---

So putting the bottle under his arm, he soft-

ly walked along side. "Well," said the

young lady, after disposing of health and wes

ther. "what is that under your arm," from

O, nothing but a coat the tailor has been

Oh, it's a coat, is it? Well you'd better

IT The following is an exact copy of a

Losr-A calf red. He had a white spot

on one of his behind legs. He was a she-calf

will give three dollars to everybody what

-An old gentleman who was never accu

sed of being a wizard, went out with his gun

one day to shoot partridges, accompanied by

his son Before they approached the ground

where they expected to find the game, the

gun was charged with a severe load, and

when at last the old gentleman discovered one

of the birds, he took a rest and blazed away,

expecting to see him fall of course ; but not

so did it happen, for the gun recoiled with

so much force as to 'kick' him over. The

old man got up, and while rubbing the sparks

notice posted up in a New Jersey town

carry it back and get him to sew up one hole

which she discovered a dark fluid dropping.

mending for me.

mo,e-it leaks.

will bring him home.

Foundry, the subscriber is prepared ish farmers and others with

#### ghs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill irens, Threshing Machines,

ings of any kind that may be needed in siet attention to the business of the con-

opes to merit, and trusts he will receive St. Croix Rum, some very old and equal to any patronagefrom those in want of articles

usiness done at the Foundry. EDWARD GLASS. ch 22, '55-tf.

# WARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA.

deal hastitution established by special En , for the Relief of the Sick and Disafflicted with Virulent and Epidemic a, and especially for the Cure of Disthe Sexual Organs.

EDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter ription of their condition, (age, occulabits of life, &c..) and in case of extreme Medecines furnished free of charge. UABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrheea.

er Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on EW REMEDIES employed in the Dispenent to the afflicted in sealed letters envele of charge. Two or three Stamps for ts will be acceptable.

ress, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order Directors

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President. VAIRCHILD, Secretary. th 8,1860.-1y.

## BARGAINS ! BARGAINS !! EW GROCERY STORE.

rsigned would respectfully beg leave orth the citizens of Ebensburg and viat he has just received, at his store as door West of Davis & Lloyd's Store. ad fresh lot of Groceries, which he ofale cheap for Cash or country Produce, a consists in part of the following arti-

#### COFFEE. TEA. MOLASSES, BACCO. SEGARS. CHEESE, FISH BACON AND THE OF FLOUR AND CORN MEAL eps on hand a large and well selected

School Books and Stationary, Notions veheap. a by strict attention to business to

Poeive a full share of public patroneels satisfied his stock is good and he a cheap as any other house in town

EVAN E. EVANS. burg, Aug. 17, 1859. tf.

# WAR IN MEXICO. J. EVANS & SON.

and this day received from the East, and well selected assortment of

Ets' and BOYS' CLOTHING, Tre lot of DRY GOODS, consisting in following articles, viz: VELVETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, LANS, FLANNELS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS of every style,

John hurried across the room, and, grasping NOTIONS. BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND during which time all persons deinoyed at what is disorderly. This is no place Lincoln ?. birds. Aunt Pheebe's hand, said, with warmth: BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACES, STATIONARY, HARDWA 'This is a pleasure! How glad I am to for your boots' 'No sir !' ring his professional services can 'I know it, Aunt. But when a man's tired A couple of travelers stopping at the Hotel Francaise, in the city of Cordovia, the 'Do you support Douglas?' him at the office of Br Lewis nearly onto you!' and he held her h CERIES, FISH, SALT, &c., &c., [may25,1859tf half to death on coming home, he might be 'No sir.' site Blair's Hotel. ing fondly into her face capitol of the Argentine Confederation were excused for pulling his boots off anywhere." with such other articles as are usually "Do you support Bell, then ?" A crowd of questions and answers followed NOTEC D. surprised and amused by noticing on the bill untry store, which they will dispose 'Yes, if he were more thoughtful of him-'No sir.' each other closely on both sides, in the midst for cash or country produce. of fare "Eggs on horseback." Determined The Pamphlet Laws of the last Session of the self than anybody else. But we won't dis-'What! Do you support Breckenridge ?' of which Amy broke in with: Tailoring business will be carried on Legislature of this Commonwealth, have been reto know what it meant, they called for the cuss this matter now. I must go to Amy, 'No sir !' shouted the screamer, 'I sup-'Don't put your foot on the round of that auches, all work will be done in short ceived and are realy for distribution to persons equestrian dish, when it was steak with two ports Betsy and the children, and it's mighty poor child. on the most reasonable terms. chair, John; you'll rub the varnish off." entitled to get them, And Aunt Phoebe arose and went from the hard screwin' to git along at that, with corn | eggs on top. erg, Feb. 1, 1860.-10-tf. John removed his foot without making any JOSEPH M'DONALD, Prothonotary. sitting room. leaving John Leslie in no very only twenty-five cents a bushel.' answer. But Aunt Pheebe saw his brow Ebensburg, July 25, 1860 .- 35-tf. -At work-The cabinet makers - Not gather slightly with a sign of displeasure. comfortable frame of mind. She found Amy ABRAHAM KOPELIN, -Why is a loafer in a printing office like less than a dozen cabinets have already been Attorney at Law---Johnstown They went on talking, and presently the in her own apartment, sitting on the side of C. D. MURRAY, youg man, who had taken a seat near the her bed, sobbing violently. Aunt Phoebe sat a shade tree! Because we are glad when he framed for 'Old Abe -- all of them composed ACE on Clinton Street, a few doors north Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL. principally of black oak. window, took hold of the cord which looped down beside her, and taking her hand, said: leaves. of the corner of Main and Clinton. 28, 1858. mar17,1858

and 22, Beaver street, and Nos. 17, 19 and 21, Marketfield street. His stock of Schnapps on hand ready for shipment could not have been less than thirty thousand cases: the Brandy, some ten thousand cases-Vintages of 1886 to 1856; and ten thousand cases of Madeira. Sherry and Port

hurt him. Wine, Scotch and Irish Whisky, Jamaica and in this country. He also had three large cellars, filled with Brandy, Wine, &c., in casks, under Custom-House key, ready for bottling. Mr.

Wolfe's sales of Schnapps last year amounted to one hundred and eighty thousand dozen, and we hope in less than two years he may be equally

successful with his Brandies and Wines. His business merits the patronage of every lover of his species. Private families who wish

pure Wines and Liquors for medical use should send their orders direct to Mr. Wolfe, until every Apothecary in the land make up their minds to discard the poisonous stuff from their shelves. and replace it with Wolfe's pure Wines and Liquors.

We understand Mr. Wolfe, for the accommodation of small dealers in the country, puts up assorted cases of Wines and Liquors. Such a man, and such a merchant, should be sustained against his tens of thousands of opponents in the United States, who sell nothing but imitations, ruinous alike to human health and happiness. September 12, 1860 .- 6m.

#### MANHOOD. STREET, How Lost. How Restored.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope, A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility.

BY ROB. J. CULVERWRLL, M. D., The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal Medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devises, is here clearly demonstra ted, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will prove a

boon to thousands and thousands Sent under seal to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586. April 11, 1860.-ly. July 25, 1860.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO., NOS. 2 & 4 Chestnut Street, (south side, below Water,) PHILADELPHIA. (THE OLDEST WOOD-WARE House, IN THE CITY.) M...ufacturers and Wholesale dealers in Patent Machine made BROOMS, Patent Grooved CEDAR-WARE. warranted not to shrink, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, CORDS, BRUSHES, &c, of all descriptions. Please call and examine our stock.

March 4, 1857 .-- 1y. DHILADELPHIA WOOD MOULDING MILL Willow street, above Twelfth, north side-Mouldings suitable for Carpenters, Builders, Cab. inet and Frame Makers, always on hand. Any " dising to the citizens of Ebensburg and Pattern worked from a drawing. Agents wanted in the various Towns in his portion of the State, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves. SILAS E. WEIR. February 17, 1858:tf

## JACKSON & CLARK, SURGEON DENTISTS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

out of his eyes, inquired of his son, 'Alphy,' ONE of the firm will be in Ebensburg during the first ten days of each month, derly by nature, and cannot help being an-Western Politics - Do you support Abe did I point the right end of the gun to the

How does he get along in business?" Very well, I believe. But he complains at Amy.

of being worked half to death.' 'He's young and strong,' said Aunt Phoebe 'And a close application to business won't

'But he comes home so tired out as to be right down ill-natured sometimes And I days,' answered Amy. don't like that.'

'I'm sorry,' was all Aunt Pheebe replied. and then asked for the baby. 'Oh, he's sweet!' and a gleam of sunshine

irradiated the young mother's countenance. "Come; he's sleeping in the next room;" and she drew Aunt Phoebe into the chamber, where her baby treasure lay. 'Isn't he lovely, Aunt?'

'Dear Angel!' said the old lady, bending over the crib, and gazing with delighted eyes upon the rosy infant. 'And so John is a little cross sometimes?'

remarked Aunt Phoebe, as they sat together in the sitting room, not long afterwards. Yes, as cross as a bear now and then, if I

must say so,' replied Amy. 'Oh, not so bad as that,' said Aunt Phoebe

'Cross as a bear is pretty strong language. I can't believe it of John,'

Amy's face grew serious; then fell into deep shadow. "What's the matter, dear? You don't look happy. Nothing wrong, I hope?' and Aunt

Phoebe laid her hand on Amy's arm and looked at her rather anxiously. 'Oh, no nothing very wrong. But-' and

Amy paused. 'But what? Nothing very wrong. Then there is something wrong?'

Well, the truth is, Aunt Pheebe, John isn't as amiable or good tempered as he used to be. He's careless and disorderly about the house, and if I say a word to him, he gets into a huff. Now, if there is one thing I do come over him.'

'I'm sorry.' subject at the time But she determined to look on with open eyes, and see where the not for an ornament! I don't care.' evil lay, that was casting a shadow on the

heart of her niece. 'John will be home in a little while,' said Amy, as the twilight began to fall. 'Ab, there is his key in the door, and that is his step in the passage; and she went out to meet him, closing the room door after her.

Aunt Phube listened as they moved along the passage to where the hat rack stood.

'There." she heard her niece say in rather an unamiable tone: 'don't throw your hat on | to you for condescending so much.' the chair in that way. Why don't you hang it up?"

John made some reply, but she did not hear it distinctly. His voice struck her as being a little rough.

'On that lower peg again! Don't you see that your coat touches the floor?' 'It won't burt the floor,' came to Aunt Phœbe's ears, in an annoyed tone.

'Incorrigible!' responded Amy. A few moments of silence followed. Then

she heard her niece say: 'Aunt Phoebe is in the parlor.' In the next instant the door flew open, and

4 .

be, looking across the table in some surprise

'Done? Just look at his cup on the table cloth. A nice stain it will make."

'Where are your cup-plates?' asked Aunt Pheebe

'Oh, dear! nobody has cup-plates now-a-

'That's just it, Aunt.' said John. 'Our Amy has grown excessively genteel. She won't have cup-plates, and I'm not the fool to burn my mouth with hot tea and coffee. Both being self-willed, there has, as yet, been no compromise.'

'Nonsense, children,' spoke out Aunt Phoebe. 'This is a little worse than trifling.' The old lady's rebuking tone rather chilled them, and neither made any additional remark. But the buoyancy of their feelings was gone, and was not fully restored during meal time. After supper they all went up stairs into a cosy sitting room. They were there only a few minutes, when John commenced drawing off one of his boots, saying, as he did so:

'How my poor feet do ache. They have been bound up in this tight leather since morning,'

'Don't take them off here!' exclaimed Amy. Why don't you go over into our room? Your slippers are there.'

But he paid no more attention to his wife than if he had not heard her The boot just removed he placed against the wall, and went on deliberately taking off the other.

'There, that feels better,' he said. 'I tell you what, Aunt Pheebe, it's no joke to go all feel as if taken out of a vice.'

"Well, I'm downright ashamed of you, John,' said his wife.

'I hope you will never have anything worse to be ashamed of,' he replied, and not in a lik, it is order and neatness at home; John very kind tone of voice. I think it is a pity tries me dreadfully. I don't know what has | if I can't take my boots off where I please in my own house.

'Oh, as to that,' retorted Amy, her face It was Aunt Phoebe's only remark on that reddening, 'you can take them off in the parlor if you choose, and put them on the what-

> 'I'm glad to hear you say that,' retorted John.

'You are?' said Amy, sharply. 'Yes, I shall have some peace of my life

now. 'I don't understand you.' said Amy, show-

ing some irritation of manner. 'Oh, it's very plain,' answered the young man. If I can leave my boots in the parlor, I can leave them anywhere. Much obliged

And he laughed in a mocking way that was particularly irritating to his wife, who lost temper, and said a great many things to her husband; and then giving way to a passionate flood of tears, left the room.

'Is that right, John?' said Aunt Phoebe, looking soberly into the young man's face. 'Is what right?'

'Right for you to do what is annoying to your wife?'

'She's no right to be annoyed with trifles of this kind,' he answered firmly.

'That is not speaking like a kind and sensible man, John. Your wife is neat and or-

.

. .

## Is if Cheaper?

#### Is it cheaper to build jails than it is to educate your children in good morals, and thus

prevent their becoming inmates of our prisons? What sort of men will these boys make who

are allowed to frequent ram holes, to smoke swear, and play cards? Do parents suppose they can hold the reins

of government over their sons, while they permit them to spend their evenings away from home, subjected to all the evil influences which are always concentrated in a village?

Is it cheaper for a father to pay for the mis chief which his sons do, than it is to buy them a library of books? If parents would keep their sons contented at home, let them take good newspapers so as to furnish them with mental and moral food.

Is it not cheaper to furnish good books, good papers, and plenty of them, for our children, than it is to let them go without, and run the risk of their contracting a taste for immorality, tobacco and strong drinks?

The daughters, too, should not be neglected. Take papers and magazines for them, give them something to think about and then they will not grow up silly, weak-minded women, who take no interest in anything but fashions, dress and flirtations.