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### Poetical.

#### FASHION.

BY J. G. SAXE.

What impious mockery, when with soulless art,  
Fashion, intrusive, seeks to rule the heart—  
Directs how Grief may tastefully be borne,  
Instructs Bereavement just how long to mourn,  
Shows Sorrow how by nice degrees to fade,  
And marks its measure in a ribbon's shade!  
More innocently still, when through her wanton laws,  
She desecrates Religion's sacred cause;  
Shows how "the narrow road" is easiest trod,  
And how genteel worms may worship God;  
How sacred rites may bear a worldly grace,  
And self-abasement wear a haughty face,  
How sinners, long in folly's mazes whirled,  
With pomp and splendor may renounce the world,  
How with all saints hereafter to appear,  
Yet quite escape the vulgar portion here!

#### SOULS--NOT STATIONS.

Who shall judge a man from manner?  
Who shall know him by his dress?  
Peppers may be fit for princes;  
Princes fit for something less.  
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket  
May beclothe the golden ore  
Of the deepest thought and feelings—  
Satin vests could do no more.  
There are springs of crystal nectar  
Ever welling out of stone;  
There are purple buds and golden,  
Hidden, crushed and overgrown,  
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,  
Loves and prospers you and me,  
While he values thrones the highest,  
But as pebbles in the sea.

### Family Circle.

#### Fashionable Ways of Committing Suicide.

Wearing thin shoes on dark nights, and in rainy weather.  
Building on the "air tight" principle.  
Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in a round of unnatural excitement by reading trashy novels.  
Going to balls through all sorts of weather in the thinnest possible dress.  
Dancing in crowded rooms till in a complete perspiration, and then going home through the damp night air.  
Sleeping on feather beds in seven by nine bed-rooms.  
Surfeiting on hot and highly stimulating dishes.  
Beginning in childhood on tea, and going on from one step of stimulation to another, through coffee, chewing tobacco, smoking and drinking.  
Marrying in haste, getting an uncongenial companion, and living the rest of life in mental dissatisfaction.  
Keeping children quiet by teaching them how to suck candy.  
Entailing disease upon posterity by disregarding psychological laws of marriage, the parent is held responsible.  
Eating without time to masticate the food.  
Allowing love of gain so to absorb our minds as not to leave us time to attend to health.  
Following an unhealthy occupation, because money can be made by it.  
Tomping the appetite with meacities when the stomach says, no.  
Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing.  
Retiring at midnight and rising at noon.  
Gormandizing between meals.  
Giving way to fits of anger.  
Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves when a simple disease first appears.

In reading the Holy Scriptures, we cannot be too thoroughly penetrated with a lively sense of our insufficiency, as this will place us in deep dependence on the Spirit of God, and induce us fervently to implore his influences to abide upon us. Even then we shall really know the truth only so far as we experience its power. To advance in knowledge, new light must be dispensed by Him who is its inexhaustible source. That will be given us if we draw it down by profound humility, and a faithful improvement of grace already received. We shall lose that which we have if we proudly ascribe it to our own efforts, if we neglect prayer.

Right in one thing tends towards right in everything; the transition is not distant from the feeling which tells that we should do good to all men.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Moral Courage.

CALMNESS, FIRMNESS, AND SELF-POSSESSION.

"Be calm—be true—be self-possessed,  
And Heaven will give and guard the rest."

The philosophy of keeping calm and cool is very difficult to understand and practice with success at this season of the year. Some individuals are always in a heated and excited state, and their sufferings with the thermometer at 95 deg., must be intolerable indeed. There are others again who seldom permit their equanimity of temper to be disturbed. They adapt themselves to the weather and to circumstances, and pass through life as quietly and calmly as possible. If they have important and even arduous business to transact, they endeavor to fit themselves for its discharge, not by eagerness, impatience and bluster, but by quiet, method, and calm determination. And this, perhaps, is the true philosophy. Some persons, for example, are forever in a hurry. They are, moreover, always behind time. They thus become fretful, excited and irritated—and not only lose their temper, but are often "left behind," when it is important that they should be on board a steambot or a railroad car, in an omnibus or a stage. They waste moments, nay, hours, in idle conversation or in trifling pursuits, and then complain that they are "so unfortunate." They neglect business, break engagements, violate compacts, and at the same time wonder at the want of confidence that is exhibited toward them, and at their loss of integrity and trade. How frequently do we see individuals hastening to a steambot landing, red with excitement, just two or three minutes after the boat has started, and astonished as well as indignant that some little delay had not taken place for their peculiar accommodation! Inquire into the causes of their procrastination, and they will be found in some idle conversation by the way, or sad forgetfulness of hours and days. There is, indeed, nothing like system in the ways of this world. Punctuality and regularity are adorning qualities in the character of man. An individual who is in the habit of violating engagements, however trifling, is sure, sooner or later, to lose not only his friends and his character, but his own self-respect. The best way to keep cool, therefore, is to be upright, regular, systematic and self-possessed. We should not put off till to-morrow what may be done to-day. We should not permit difficulties to accumulate, that might be removed step by step. All should endeavor to exercise some degree of manliness, and confront trouble at the beginning. This is indeed one of the great essentials, not only of success in life, but of comfort and contentment. The doctrine is, we admit, much easier to preach than to practice. It is much easier to point out and criticise the weakness of others, than to avoid the manifestation of like errors under similar circumstances. Yet a word sometimes has a rousing and stimulating effect, and may exercise a salutary influence. But the other day we heard of a case, in which an individual absolutely suffered temporary anguish for the want of a little moral courage. He became involved in monetary affairs, found it difficult to realize his engagements, could not make his means available within a specified time, and instead of going forward to the parties interested, and stating the facts in a fair, frank, and manly spirit, he hesitated, grew nervous, and at last absolutely committed the grievous error of leaving the city, and with his affairs confused, entangled and unadjusted. A thousand vague reports were immediately circulated, his friends were puzzled to find his whereabouts, and when they did discover him, he was perfectly unmanned. Fortunately, there were those intimately connected with him who knew all the facts, who appreciated and prized his character, who were satisfied not only that his means were ample, but that his integrity was undoubted—and thus the matter was speedily and happily adjusted. And yet, such was his nervous sensibility and want of moral courage—such were the perplexity and panic under which he labored—that he was absolutely running away, and he scarcely knew from what. He was confused, bewildered and excited. He lost the balance of his mind, so to speak, became ashamed of his errors of carelessness and prodigality, could not muster sufficient moral courage to make a real exposition of the facts, plunged on wildly, as if laboring under a sort of monomania, and as already stated, shattered his credit for the moment, and narrowly escaped ruin. Let no one suppose that this is a novel case, or that he might not falter under similar circumstances. "Let him that standeth, take heed lest he fall!" In the great majority of cases, the erring one the victims of circumstances. They have been led on step by step, until at last inflamed, maddened and

unbalanced, they have committed some fearful perhaps fatal mistake or offence.—There are few, very few who calmly, coolly and deliberately pursue a course calculated not only to destroy themselves, but to pain the hearts of their friends and their families. The many who so err, are the creatures of excitement—which overmasters every other faculty, and renders them the mere playthings and creatures of a morbid fancy, or the monomania of the hour. The true philosophy of moral courage is that condition of mind which not only enables one to discriminate clearly between right and wrong, but to act calmly and firmly at the most critical moment, and without regard to the humiliation or the mortification that may be inflicted. It at once enables an individual to resist temptation, to confront and overcome danger. He who has never been tested and tried by adversity or by prosperity, cannot be said fully to understand himself.—He is not sensible of his own weaknesses. Men, we repeat, are often the creatures of the hour, and of the circumstances of the hour. If they give way to excitement and panic, and thus act when not in full command of their own mental faculties, they will in all probability commit some sad mistake. Self-possession, therefore, at all times and under all circumstances, the ability to discriminate, and the moral courage to carry out, are qualities of the very highest character.

#### The Model Widower.

Begins to think of No. 2 before the weed on his hat loses its first gloss. May be seen assisting young girls to find a seat in church, or ordering carts off dry crossings, for pretty feet that are waiting to pass over. Is convinced he "never was made to live alone." His "children must be looked" after, or, if he hasn't any, he would like to be looked after—himself! Draws a deep sigh, every time a dress rustles past, with a female woman in it. Is very particular about the polish of his boots, and the fit of his glove; thinks he looks very interesting in black. Don't walk out in public much with his children; when he does, TAKES THE YOUNGEST! Revives his old tastes for moonlight and poetry; pities single men with all his heart; wonders how they contrive to exist! Reproves little John for saying "Pa!" so LOUD, (when he meets him in the street.) Sets his face against the practice of woman's going home "alone and unprotected" from evening meeting. Tells the widows his heart aches for 'em! Wonders which of all the dancels he sees, he shall make up his mind to marry. Is sorry he will be obliged to disappoint 'em all BUT ONE!—Has long since preferred orange blossoms to the cypress wreath. Starts up some fine day and re-furnishes his house from garret to cellar; hangs his first wife's portrait in the attic, (shrouded in an old blanket,) and marries a playmate for his oldest daughter!

#### Mourning.

"Black is the sign of mourning," says Rabelais, "because it is the color of darkness, which is melancholy, and opposite of white, which is the color of light, of joy and of happiness." The early poets asserted that souls, after death, went into a dark and gloomy empire. Probably it is in consonance with this idea that they imagined black was the most congenial color for mourning. The Chinese and Siamese chose white, conceiving that the dead became a beneficent genii. In Turkey, mourning is composed of blue or violet; in Ethiopia, of gray; and at the time of the invasion of Peru by the Spaniards, the inhabitants of that country wore it of mouse color. Among the Japanese, white is the sign of mourning, and black of rejoicing. In Castile, mourning vestment were of white serge. The Persians clothed in brown, and the whole family, and all their animals, were shaved. In Lycia, the whole wore female habiliments during the whole time of their mourning.

#### What is a Pop?

"A Mr. Stark, in a lecture before the Young Men's Association of Troy, N. Y., thus defines a pop:  
"The pop is a complete specimen of an outside philosopher. He is one-third collar, one-sixth patent leather, one-fourth walk stick, and the rest kid gloves and hair. As to his remote ancestry there is some doubt, but it is now pretty well settled that he is the son of a tailor's goose. He becomes ecstatic at the smell of new cloth. He is somewhat nervous, and to dream of tailor's bills gives him the nightmare. By his air, one would judge he had been dipped like Achilles; but it is evident that the goddess must have held him by the head instead of the heels.—Nevertheless, such men are useful. If there were no tadpoles there would be no frogs.—They are not so entirely to blame for being devoted to externals. Paste diamonds sell.—Only it seems to be a waste of material to put \$5 worth of beaver on 5 ots. worth of brains."

### American Ingenuity.

An English paper publishes a series of lectures on American ingenuity, recently delivered in England by Captain McKinnon, of the British Navy. The following is an extract:  
"He thought there was something original in the American mind and that as far as invention went, they were the first in the world. This was to be attributed to various causes, and they were more inventive than the English, for the following reasons:—If a man invented anything in this country, he was looked upon as a projector, and his efforts did not meet with encouragement; but there, if he invented anything, ever so little, he was considered a great man, taken in hand by influential men, and made a fortune. He knows several who had amassed large sums, from £1,000 to £20,000. He should like to see an Englishman do that—he would be laughed at if he expected it. (Applause.) The first invention he would speak of, was one that amused him very much. He saw a large ship which was coming to Europe with wheat, and alongside was a very curious thing, like a mud-machine, and several bags full of grain. He was very much astonished, and went on board to examine the machine, which he found to be a grain elevator, which was intended to pump the grain from the barges into the big ship.—He at first laughed at it, and thought it a Yankee invention and a fib, but when he got on board, he found that it pumped the grain at such an awful pace, that it almost drowned him before he got up the hatchway. (Laughter and applause.) He found it delivered 20,000 bushels per hour.—'Suppose,' said the speaker, pointing to the ceiling, 'there was a great hole up there—it would send the grain at such an awful pace that we shouldn't all get out, for we should be drowned, quite half of us. (Great laughter.)

"The next thing that struck him as an ingenious matter, was at Cincinnati, where the hogs killed in the western States last year for exportation, were 924,008.—There was a man there who had discovered a method of making gas out of hog's lard. (Great laughter.) It seemed a funny thing, but it was a fact. The Mayor of Milwaukee City, in Wisconsin, who was a great friend of his, actually told him that he was making a bargain with the man, to light the town with hog's lard.—He certainly did not live there long enough to see it himself, but was told it was true, and he believed it. (Cheers.)

"Another invention was a zinc paint, which he described as being most beautiful, and worth a trial by all present.  
"Another very ingenious thing he had witnessed at the patent office, in Washington. It was pointed out to him by a gentleman, but he could not describe it. It had a large handle to it and he asked what it was, when he was told it was a sewing machine, (great laughter,) which could make seventeen pair of pantaloons a day; but it was then out of order, and would not work, and he did not see it himself. He could not, therefore vouch for its accuracy, but he believed it to be true.

"Another invention was made by a man who had a large dairy, containing upwards of one hundred cows. Finding it very expensive to get them milked, he set his wits to work and invented a milking machine. With India-rubber, gutta percha, and springs, he milked them all out, as dry as possible. (Much laughter.) The Captain amused his audience by relating the effects of the milking machine upon cows, and declared that the Down East Yankees were the most inventive people possible, and were most notoriously clever fellows. They had a good story there, which was too good to be lost, and it was an astonishing matter. The Yankee babies, when not eating or sleeping, were still doing something, and this was what they were thinking about: The Yankee asserted that the baby was rolling its eyes round, and thinking how to improve the cradle. (Uncontrollable laughter.) He thought that was sufficient of Yankee ingenuity for the present, but he would give them more specimens by-and-by." (Laughter.)

A GOOD CEMENT.—I have found gum shellac, dissolved in alcohol, very excellent for joining broken vessels, it makes them nearly as durable as if they were cemented by heat. I have been using for years, a mortar which was broken and mended in this manner. It was broken in pieces, and could not be then replaced. I applied the gum; and bound the parts together until the cement was perfectly dry. I then put it in use and have continued to use it ever since. C. B. F.

DIRECTION OF CURRENTS.—If a log cut from the Andes, in the interior of South America, says Lieut. Maury, be set afloat in the head waters of the Amazon, and if another log be cut from the Rocky Mountains, in the interior of North America, be cast into the head waters of the Missouri, they will both obeying the force of winds and the set of the currents, be driven out upon the ocean through the Florida Pass.

### The Armies of Europe.

A late London letter says: "We have very good authority for stating that in '51 there were no fewer than 2,773,833 men under arms in Europe as regular soldiers, and if to this number be added the various corps of volunteers, national guards, &c., the aggregate would swell up to 3,000,000—the population of Europe was then estimated at 227,403,000. According to the usual ratio of calculation, one person out of every twenty of the adult and able male population of Europe was at that time a soldier. Besides this immense army, there was an aggregate fleet of 2763 vessels, carrying 44,105 guns, and manned by at least 150,000 seamen. We can not compare these figures with any previous statements, but we feel warranted in asserting that never, since the commencement of the peace movement, did the face of Europe present so belligerent an appearance.

### Present to an Editor.

The Editor of the New York 'Journal of Commerce,' has received from Florida, four quarts of mosquitoes in a glass receiver or jar marked 'Preserved mosquitoes from Florida.' They are the specimens of the mosquitoes which, according to a statement in the Journal of Commerce, thrust their bills through an old boiler, in which an unhappy Yankee had taken refuge, to avoid the enormous mosquitoes of the everglades.

The story goes that the Yankee on finding how matters stood in the morning, went to work and clinched all the bills inside the boiler, when the mosquitoes taking the alarm rose with the boiler, and flew off at a thundering rate in the direction of the Okefenokee swamp. Nothing is now wanted to substantiate the story but the boiler, and that last link in the chain of evidence will probably be forthcoming.

During a learned lecture by a German adventurer, one Baron Vonullbrains, he illustrated the glory of mechanics as a science thus:—'De ting dat is made is more superior as de maker. I shall show you how it is in some things. Suppose I make de round wheel of de coach! Ver well; deat wheel roll round 500 mile!—and I cannot roll one myself! Suppose I am a cooper, you call, and I make de big tub to hold wine? He holds tuns and gallons; and I cannot hold more as five bottles! So you see dat what is made is more superior as de maker.

A POSER.—A calm, blue-eyed, self-possessed young lady, in a village down east, received a large call from a prying old spinster, who after prolonging her visit beyond even her own conceptions of the young lady's endurance came to the main question which had brought her hither.  
"I've been asked a good many times if you was engaged to Dr. C. Now, if the folks inquire again whether you be or not, what shall I tell that I think?"  
"Tell them," answered the young lady, fixing her calm, blue eyes in unblinking steadiness upon the inquisitive features of her interrogator, "tell them you think you don't know, and you are sure it is none of your business."

An Englishman asked a son of Erin if the roads in Ireland were good; the Irishman replied:  
"Yes, they are so fine that I wonder you do not import some of them into England. Let me see, there is the road to love, strewn with roses; to matrimony through nettles; to honor, through the camp; to prison, through the law; and to the undertakers through physic."  
"Have you any road to preferment?" asked the Englishman.  
"Yes, faith, we have, but that is the dirtiest road in the kingdom!"

"John," said a clergyman to his man, "you should become a tetotaler—you have been drinking again to-day."  
"Do you ever take a drop yourself, minister?"  
"Ah, but John, you must look at your circumstances and mine."  
"Verra true, sir," says John; "but can you tell me how the streets of Jerusalem were kept so clean?"  
"No, John, I can not tell you that."  
"Weel, sir, it was just because every one kept his ain door clean."

"Oh mother, mother, come quick, Angelina Arrabella has Gen. Pierced!"  
"What! my child?"  
"Angelina has seen a foal and General Pierced!"  
"What does the child mean? Tell me this minute what dreadful thing my pet darling has done."  
"Why, she's Gen. Pierced—she's fainted."

A correspondent of the Transcript says that the venerable Dr. Lyman Beecher is "the father of more brains than any other man in the United States."

### Youths' Column.

#### GENEROSITY.

BROTHER.  
Dear sister, only look, and see  
This nice red apple I have here:  
'Tis large enough for you and me,  
So come and help me eat it dear!

SISTER.  
No, brother, no! I should be glad,  
If you had more, to share with you,  
But only one—'t would be too bad!  
Eat it alone, dear brother, do!

BROTHER.  
No, no! there's quite enough for two,  
And it would taste so much more sweet,  
If I should eat it, dear, with you—  
Do take a part now, I entreat!

SISTER.  
Well, so I will! and when I get  
An apple sweet and nice like this,  
I'm sure that I shall not forget  
To give you, dear, a fine large piece.

#### The Mother's Influence.

The New York *Dutchman*, more given to the utterance of things comic and ludicrous than serious, recently gave to its readers the following true and beautiful sentences: "How strong is the influence of a mother! Among the last things forgotten by age, are the first things taught us in boyhood. Many a pilgrim of three-score-and-ten retires to his nightly rest uttering the same little prayer which rendered him fearless of 'the dark' during his school days:

'Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

Amen!  
You may plunge an ambitious man into politics till he forgets conscience, into business till he forgets death, and into philosophy till he forgets God, nothing can make him forget 'Now I lay me, &c.' the first little prayer that a patient mother taught his lisping innocence."

#### A Word to Little Girls.

Who is lovely? It is the girl who drops sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles as she passes along, who has a kind word for every boy or girl she meets in trouble, and a kind hand to help her companions out of difficulty; she never scolds, never contends, never teases her mother, nor seeks in any way to diminish, but always to increase, her happiness. Would it not please you to pick up a string of pearls, drops of gold, diamonds, or precious stones, as you pass along the street? But these are precious stones that can never be lost. Extend a friendly hand to the friendless. Smile on the sad and dejected.—Sympathize with those in trouble. Strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be beloved.

#### The Schoolmaster and his Pupils.

"Joseph, where is Africa?"  
"On the map, sir."  
"I mean, Joseph, in what continent—the Eastern or Western continent?"  
"Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern continent; but the people, sir, are all of 'em down South."  
"What are its products?"  
"Africa, sir, or down South."  
"Africa, you blockhead!"  
"Well, sir, it hasn't got any; it never had any."  
"How do the African people live?"  
"By drawing."  
"Drawing what—water?"  
"No sir; by drawing their breath!"  
"Sit down Joseph."  
"Thomas, what is the equator?"  
"Why, sir, it's a horizontal pole running perpendicular through the imaginations of astronomers and old geographers."  
"Go to your seat, Thomas. William Stiggs, what do you mean by an eclipse?"  
"An old race horse, sir."  
"Silence. Next, Jack, what is an eclipse?"  
"An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gits on a bust, and runs agin the sun; consequently the sun blacks the moon's face!" "Class is dismissed."

#### The Globe we Live On.

It is known as a fact in Geology, that below the depth of thirty feet the earth becomes regularly warmer as we descend. On an average the increase is at the rate of one degree of Fahrenheit for every fifty feet. At the bottom of the mines at Cornwall, a depth of one thousand two hundred feet, the thermometer stands at eighty-eight, equal to high summer heat.—At this rate rocks and metals would be melted twenty miles below the surface, and down in the bowels of the earth, several hundred miles the heat would be twenty thousand times hotter than melted iron. Who can wonder at earthquakes when all things rest on a molten sea of fire?