# The Huntingdon Journal.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

WM. BREWSTER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1858. VOL. XXIII. NO. 32



**Store & Dwelling to Rent at Broad Top City.**

The fine large Stone Store and dwelling at Broad Top City is now offered for rent on very accommodating terms, and is one of the best Stores in the County of Huntingdon. A very fine business can be done at this place with the Mines now in operation below Broad Top City, and also with the surrounding country, as there is no good Store within many miles of this place, and any one keeping a good Stock of Provisions and Goods suitable for Country use can undoubtedly do a very fine business. To a good Tenant the Store and Dwelling will be rented on easy terms.

Apply to
J. M. CLARK, Agent
Broad Top City

June 16, '58.—6t.

SPLENDID RAG CARPET for 37½ cts. per yard at the cheap store of
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

**PREMIUMS**
**AWARDED THE JOURNAL JOB OFFICE**
AT THE LATE FAIR, FOR
**THE BEST**
**BANK AND FANCY**
**PRINTING.**

**NOTICE.**

We request those of our subscribers who receive their papers, to inform us of those in their immediate neighborhoods who are subscribers to the "Journal," and have failed to receive the same, since the stealing of our pack-book, by ruffians on the 3d of February.

**WANTED!**

WHEAT AND CORN wanted at this office. Those having either can dispose of the same by calling soon.

## STAGE LINE
**FROM**
**Chambersburg to Mt, Union**

The undersigned aware that a suspension of the line of Stages over the road between Chambersburg and Mt, Union, cannot be but disadvantageous to *a large* section of the country, has, at a considerable expense and trouble made arrangements to run a line of Stages Tri-weekly between the two points Good Horses and comfortable Stages have been placed on the route, and experienced and trusty drivers will superintend the running of the Coaches. The proprietor of the line is disirous that it be maintained, and he therefore calls upon the public generally to patronize it, confident that it will be for their mutual advantage. Every attention necessary will be given, and the running of the Stages will be regular.

☞ Stages leave Mt, Union, every Tuesday Thursday, and Saturday evenings, arriving at Chambersburg the next day at 2 o'clock. Returning, leave Chambersburg the same days at 10 o'clock, arriving at Mt. Union the next evening in time for the cars. Between Mt, Union and Shade Gap the line will be daily.

☞ Fare through $3; to intermediate points in proportion. JOHN JAMISON

Jan. 20th, 1858.—tf.

**HAIR RESTORATIVE.**
PRODUCING HAIR ON BALD HEADS,
AND RESTORING
**Grey Hair to its Natural Color.**

This astonishing and unequalled preparation has never failed to produce a growth on Bald Heads, when used according to the direction, and turn hair back to its original color, after having become gray, and reinstate it in all its original health, lustre, softness and beauty. Removes at once all scurf, dandruff and unpleasant itching, scrofula, eruptions and feverish heat from the scalp. It also prevents the hair from becoming unhealthy and falling off, and hence acts as a perfect HAIR INVIGORATOR AND TONIC.

A gentleman of Boston writes to his friend in New Bedford thus:

To your inquiries I would reply, that when I first commenced to use Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, my hair was almost white, and had been so for the last ten years and it was very thin on the top of my head, and very loose, and pulled out very freely; but I found that before I had used all the second bottle, (which was eight weeks) my hair was entirely changed to its original color, light brown, and is now free from dandruff and quite moist. I have had my hair cut five or six times since the change, and have never seen anything like white hair starting from the roots; and it is now as thick as it ever was, and does not come out all. It has proved in my case all that I could wish to ask.

July 1, 1855. Yours, etc.

[From the Boston Herald.]

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.—By using Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, gray hair can be permanently restored to its original color. The subjoined certificate from Johnson & Stone Gardiner, Maine, is but one of the many instances that are daily coming to our knowledge, of its wonderful effects.

GARDINER, Maine, June 22, 1855.

DEAR SIR:—I have used two bottles of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, and can truly say it is the greatest discovery of the age for restoring and changing the hair. Before using it, I was a man of seventy. My hair has now attained its original color, You can recommend it to the world without the least fear, as my case was one of the worst kind.

Yours, respectfully,
DANIEL N. MURPHY.

Professor O. J. Wood.

BROOKFIELD, Massachusetts, Jan. 12, 1855.

DEAR SIR:—Having made a trial of your Hair Restorative, it gives me pleasure to say that its effect has been excellent in removing inflammation, dandruff, and a constant itching tendency, without I have been troubled from childhood; and has also restored my hair, which was becoming grey, to its original color. I have used no other article with anything like the pleasure and profit. Yours truly,
J. K. BRAGG,
Pastor of the Orthodox Church, Brookfield,
Professor Wood.

[From the Missouri Democrat.]

WOOD'S HAIR DYE.—This admirable article is rapidly improving the hair. No article of a similar kind, now before the public, enjoys a better reputation as a restorative and invigorating hair tonic. Its peculiar chemical qualities have a beneficial effect upon the growth and character of the hair, giving a silky and glossy texture to that which was formerly of a coarse and dry nature. It has, also, we understand, a tendency to preserve the youthful color and appearance of the hair, and destroying or counteracting the effects of old age. With such recommendations in its favor, we hardly perceive how any lady or gentleman should be without so valuable an adjunct to their toilet.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway N. Y., & 114 Market st., St. Louis, Missouri.

Sold in Huntingdon by JOHN READ, and H. McMANIGLE, and by Druggists everywhere.

Feb. 10, 1858.-3m. Mar.25,'57.-1y


**TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.**
**TERMS**

The "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is published a the following rates:

**If paid in advance**.....$1,50
If paid within six months after the time of subscribing.....1,75
If paid before the expiration of the year, 2,00
And two dollars and fifty cents if not paid till after the expiration of the year. No subscription taken for a less period than six months.

1. All subscriptions are continued until otherwise ordered, and no paper will be discontinued, *until arrearages are paid*, except at the option of the publisher.

2. *Returned numbers* are *never received* by us. All numbers sent us in that way are *lost*, and never accomplish the purpose of the sender.

3. Persons wishing to *stop their subscriptions*, must *pay up arrearages*, and send a *written* or verbal order to that effect, to the office of publication in Huntingdon

4. Giving notice to a postmaster is neither a egal or a proper notice.

5. After one or more numbers of a new year have been forwarded, a new year has commenced, and the paper will *not be discontinued until arrearages are paid*. See No. 1.

The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribers living in distant counties, or in other States, will be required to pay invariably in advance.

☞ The above terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

Will be charged at the following rates:

| | 1 insertion. | 2 do. | 3 do. |
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| Six lines or less, | $ 25 | $ 37½ | $ 50 |
| One square, (16 lines,) | 50 | 75 | 1 00 |
| Two " (32 " ) | 1 00 | 1 50 | 2 00 |

| | 3 mo. | 6 mo. | 12 mo. |
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| One square, | $3 00 | $5 00 | $8 00 |
| Two squares, | 5 00 | 8 00 | 12 00 |
| ¼ column, | 8 00 | 12 00 | 18 00 |
| ⅓ do., | 12 00 | 18 00 | 27 00 |
| ½ do., | 18 00 | 27 00 | 40 00 |
| 1 do., | 28 00 | 40 00 | 50 00 |

Business Cards of six lines, or less, $4.00.

**Advertising and Job Work.**

We would remind the Advertising community and all others who wish to bring their business extensively before the public, that the *Journal* has the *largest* circulation of any paper in the county—that it is constantly increasing;—and that it goes into the hands of our wealthiest citizens.

We would also state that our facilities for executing all kinds of JOB PRINTING are equal to those of any other office in the county; and all Job Work entrusted to our hands will be done neatly, promptly, and at prices which will be satisfactory.

## Select Poetry.

### A SABBATH NIGHT.

GEO. D. PRENTICE.

I love this holy time. The forest-leaves
Beneath the noiseless dews are bending low
And faintly glowing in the starlight pale
As if the vision that came o'er their sleep,
Were of the Spirit land. The mountain pine
Has hushed its melancholy music now,
The weary winds are slumbering in the heavens
Or keeping sacred vigils on the cloud.
Far glimmering in the sunset all is still,
Save that the distant waves are murmuring low,
Like a lost angel mourning his sad lot
Of exile from the blessed.

It is sweet,
At such an hour to wander out beneath
The eternal sky, to gaze into its depths,
To picture angel shapes on every star,
To listen to the mystic songs that seem
To Fancy's ear to wander down to earth
From the far gates of Eden, and to feel
The deep and gentle spirit that pervades
The blessed air, sink like a holy spell
Upon life's troubled waters.

Hark! the bell
Tolls out the midnight! How glorious
And yet how lonely is the face of things
At this still hour of musings! Vale and hill,
And plain and stream, and lake and ancient wood
Upon them like a mantle. O, I love,
On eves like this to kneel in solitude
At nature's shrine, The gentle dews that bathe
My brow, seem God's own Baptism, and each voice
That speaks in mystic eloquence from sky,
And air, and earth, and ocean, calls the soul
To mingle with the holiness of heaven.

'What was the use of the eclipse?' asked a young lady' Oh it gave the sun tie for reflection,' replied a wag.

Here is a simple sum in addition for you to work out. It will require diligence and care, and admit of no wasted time:

Add to your faith. virtue; to knwledge temperance; to temperance, patience patience, godliness, to godliness, brotherly kindness! to brotherly kindness charity.

An absent wife is thus advertised for; 'Jane, your abscence will ruin all. Think of your husband--your parents-- your children. Return---return---all may be well happy, At any rate, inclose the key of the cupboard where the gin is.'

Dr Johnson could write eloquently, on good manners and politeness but could never learn to practise them. Addison could portray the pleasures of temperance, with a matchless pen, but could not carry his own cup discretely.

## Select Miscellany.

### Love, Flirtation, Jealousy and Suicide.

A young man named Albert G. Eldridge a resident of Toledo, committed suicide by jumping overboard from the screw steamer Northern Light, on her last trip down. The circumstances of the case are peculiar, and show to what an extent the feelings may be wrought upon by that all powerful sentiment love. Mr. Eldridge was in company with a pleasure party who had made the tour of Lake Superior. Among these was a young lady from Cleveland, named Miss H——, daughter of a heavy forwarding merchant in that city. To this young lady, who was everything attractive and interesting, the unfortunate young man was devotedly attached. How long the attachment had existed, or to what extent it was reciprocated, we are not able to say but his attentions were very assiduous during the early portion of the trip. He lived in the pure light of an undivided love, and was most happy in being near its object—at least so his undisguised and open actions indicated. All went on happily untill the return of the boat, when she received as a passenger, a young man, who became acquainted with Miss H—— and thece forth devoted himself to her. She seems to have entered into the flirtation with a keen zest; so keen, in fact, that her lover was driven into a most unmistakable fit of the blues. He spent his time in walking the upper deck with his hands in his pockets, sitting with his feet hanging over the side, and leaning over the stern, gazing into the dark troubled waters, that rivalled the commotion which that worst of all disappointments-- a love derided--had stirred up in his own bosom. At Mackinac the party went ashore to inspect the Island, and wanted him to accompany them. He moodily refused, saying that he was not wanted. His conduct attracted the attention of everybody on board which made his poor case worse, for nobody has sympathy with the trouble of a lover, except those who are bound in the same ties. Shortly on entering upon Lake Huron he was accosted by his mistress. He sat by himself on the side of the boat, She placed her hand upon his shoulder and spoke to him in an inquiring tone, He replied that he had no desire to mingle in the diversions of his companions, but would rather die at once, She replied kindly, desiring him not to speak so, and requested him to come into the cabin. In stead of complying, he gave her one look, and without a word plunged overboard. A scream from the lady brought the remainder of the company to her side. He was seen to struggle for a few moments and then to sink never to rise. With the image of his beloved before his eyes he sprang into the cold embrace of death without an instant's thought or preparation.

He was a young man of good standing in Toledo, and has been engaged in business there for some years. The lady is of one of the best families in Cleveland, and the event excited no little feeling. Every effort was made to keep the event still, the officers of the boat reporting that he fell overboard accidentally, but we have the above facts from passengers who came down on the boat, who were cognizant of circumstances from begining to end.---*Detroit Free Press July 20.*

### THE NEEDLE'S EYE AND CAMEL.

'It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven."

There are thousands who read this passage, but receive from it no definite idea. Various explanations have been given of it, none of which ever seemed to us to convey the true meaning, showing the beauty and force of the figure. All admit that it is impossible for a camel to go through a needle's eye, yet we cannot doubt that some men who are rich will be saved. We have met, somewhere in our reading, with an explaration that we regard as probably the true one, which is this:

We are informed by travellers, that all the cities of the East are surrounded by high and massive walls. At certain points these walls have passways for the exit and entrance of the inhabitants. These passways, in times of peace, were open in the day, but closed at night. By the side of these large entrances were those that were much smaller, used by foot passengers and those who had occasion to go in and out at night, they were called the "needle's eye." A camel, without any burden, can pass through these, yet with much difficulty, Now it is not impossible for a rich man to enter heaven; for we trust that there are many already in the Paradise of God, who consecrated their wealth to the service of Christ, and looked to Him alone for salvation, But just as the camel must be relieved of his load before he can pass through the "needle's eye," so a rich man must lay off his heart the riches of the world, and consecrate them to the service and glory of God; for it is impossible to serve Him and mammon. It is much easier for a camel to go through the "needle's eye." What, then, will become of these professors whose hearts are set on this world? Worldly-minded, money-loving Christians, we leave you to ponder this solemn question. It is one of deep and eternal importance to you.

### Droll Marriage.

A day or two ago a youthful pair arrived in the city from "down the river," and repairing to Justice McFall's office demanded that he should marry them. The magistrate informed them that he would be at their service in a few minutes; but they were so urgent that he deferred the business in hand, and leaping into the hack with the twain, rode to his residence on Court street. The girl had three trunks brought in from the hack and taken up the stairs, where she followed with a bandbox or two, and in the course of an hour descended in full toilette, more rural than modish, however, with red ribbons flying all about her still redder face.

Her lover, in the meantime, was so overjoyed with the prospect of approaching bliss, that he had sent out for two bottles of brandy and three of wine, and had sat down with the justice to await the period when his inamorata would appear.--- The lover drank copiously, which, added to his excess of happiness, soon turned his head completely, and when the damsel came down, he had grown quite drunk, and was dancing a jig with his coat off in the middle of the floor.

Beholding the bedizened fair, he ran toward her, and clasped her in his arms with a strength that would have caused the death of a city dame. She returned his pressure, when he capered about the room more lively than ever, and imbibed half a pint of brandy at a single draught. Indeed, he grew so "happy" that he could not be kept long enough in one place to be married, and when the magistrate succeeded in quieting him he was so weak in the knees that it was necessary to support him while the service was performed.

To the question, "Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" he replied, "Why, why, hic--cer-cer-certainly; if I I--hic--wouldn't, wh-wh-what--hic--the devil would--would I be--hic--here for, say Squire--hic?"

The inebrity of the husband seemed to amuse the wife much, who clapped her hands in glee and exclaimed, in the most rustic style, "Oh! laws, ain't he drunk, and gosh, but he's funny. I hope he'll get so often---we'll have good times then."

After the ceremony, the husband took another large potation, and in attempting to kiss his wife, embraced the Magistrate the first time, and fell upon the floor, and thereupon the muscular McFall, fearing the consequences of his drunkenness, picked up Benedick in his arms and carried him to the hack, amid the laughter of the girl consort, who took her seat beside her lord, still indulging her risibilities to the fullest extent.---*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

### From Douglass Jerrold's Wit & Humor.

*Women and Warriors.*—With women as with warriors, there's no robbery—all's conquest.

*Treason.*—Treason is like diamons; there's nothing to be made of it by the small trader.

*The Sweetest Plum.*—In all the wedding-cake, hope is the sweetest of the plums.

*A Broken Character.*—The character that needs law to mend it is hardly worth the tinkering.

*A land of plenty.*—Earth is here so kind, that, just tickle her with a hoe and she laughs with a harvest.

*Second marringes.*—I've heard say wedlock's like wine---not to be properly judged of till the second glass.

*Damp Sheets.*—To think that two or three yards of damp flax should so knock down the majesty of man.

*A very rogue.*--Had he to cut his neighbors throat, he'd first sharpen his knife on the church marble.

*Jewels.*---It's my belief that women was made, jewels were invented only to make her the more mischievous.

*A wedding gown.*---After all, there is something about a wedding gown prettier than any other gown in the world.

*A binding promise.*---He kissed her and promised. Such beautiful lips! Man's usual fate---he was lost upon the coral reef.

*Maids and wives.*---Women are all alike. When they're maids they're mild as milk; once make 'em wives, and they lean their backs against their marriage certificates, and defy you.

*Woman's love of dress.*---Ask a woman to a tea party in the Garden of Eden, and she'd be sure to draw up her eye-lids and scream, 'I can't go without a new gown.'

HOW TO POP THE QUESTION.—Gracious sez I' it's now time to look after Nance.'

'Next day, down I went. Nance was alone and I axed her if the squire was in? She said he wasn't.

'Cause,' said I, making her believe that I wanted him, 'our colt has sprained his foot, and I came to see if the squire would lend me his mare to go to town'

She said she guessed he would. I'd better sit down and wait till the squire come in.

Down I sat; she looked sorter strange, and my heart felt mighty queer around the edge.

'Are you going down to Betsy Miller's quilting?' after a while sez she.'

Sez I 'reckon I would.'

Sez she, 'Suppose you'll take Patience Dodge?'

Sez I, 'I mought, and then I moughten't Sez she, 'I heard you was going to get married,'.

Sez I, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'

I looked at her and saw the tear cummin.'

Sez I, 'may be she'll ax you to be brides maid,'

She riz up, she did—her face was red as a beet 'Seth Stocks!' and she couldn't say anything more. she was so full.

'Won't you be bridesmaid, Nance?' I sez.

'No,' sez she, and burst right out.

'Well then,' sez I, 'if you won't be the bridesmaid, will you be the bride?'

She looked at me—I swon I never saw anything so awful purty. I took right holt of her hand.

'Yes or no,' sez I, 'right off.'

'Yes,' sez she.

'That's the sort,' sez I, and gave her a kiss. I fixed matters with the squire. We soon hitched traces to trot in double harness for life, and I never had cause to repent my bargain.

### FACT AND FANCY.

There is only one bad wife in the world and every crusty husband thinks that she has fallen to his lot.

Somebody has written a book on the art of making people happy without money. We are in an excellent condition to be experimented upon.

'Sally,' said a young man to a damsel, who had red hair, 'keep away from me, or you will set me afire.' 'No danger of that was the answer, 'you are too green to burn.'

The woman who undertook to scour the woods has abandoned the job, owing to the high price of soap. The last that was heard of her she was skimming the sea.

Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long tailed coats on the boys and turn the butterflies into guineas, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world.

The man who planted himself on his good intentions has not yet sprouted.

An editor acknowledges the receipt of a bottle of brandy forty-eight years old, and says: 'This brandy is so old that we very much fear it cannot live much longer.'

The following extraordinary example of eccentricity is related by a Swedish journal; 'Dr. Rhuders, physician, has set to music the palpitations and irregular beatings of the heart of a female who is a patient in the hospital at Upsal. 'This disease, written in musical notes with quavers and semi-quavers, forms,' says the journal, a kind of waltz, and is of the greatest curiosities in pathological anatamy.

An old bachelor of ninety-eight, who is hale and hearty, gives as a reason for his youthful appearance, that he has ever remonstrated against having anything to do with that which tended to marriage.

A Polite Boy.—The other day we were riding in a crowded car. At one of the stations an old gentleman entered, and was looking about him for a seat, when a lad ten or twelve years of age, rose up and said, 'take my seat sir,' The offer was accepted, and the infirm old man sat down. 'Why did you give me your seat?' he inquired of the boy. Because you are old sir, and I am a boy, was the quick reply. The passengers were very much pleased and gratified. For my part, I wanted to seize hold of him, and press him to my bosom.

It is said that one of the editors of the Lewisburg Chronicle, soon after he went to learn the printing business, went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting, he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text, 'My daugter is grievously tormented with a devil.'

At a Virginia prayer-meeting, the chorister being absent, the presiding elder, whose name was Jeeter, called upon one of the deacons and said, after reading a hymn,

"Brother Moon.
Will you raise a tune."

The deacon lifted up his voice, but instead of singing at once, he inquired,

'Brother Jeeter,
What's the metre.'

This being satifactorily answered, Deacon Moon pitched the tune.

'Donald,' said a Scoth dame, looking up from catechism to her son, What's a slander?' 'gude mither' quoth young Donald twisting the corner of his plaid, 'aweel, I hardly ken, unless it be may hap, an ower true tale which one gude woman tells of anither.

An exchange paper tells the following of a person who prefaced his sermon with: 'My dear friends, let us say a few words before we begin.' This is about equal to the chap who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

It has been thought that people are degenerating, because they don't live as long as in the days of Methuselah. But the fact is, provisions are so high that nobody can afford to live very long at the current prices.

Impudent little boy (to very fat old gentleman, who is trying to get along as fast as he can, but with very indifferent success 'I say old fellow, you would get on a jolly sight quicker, if you would lie down on the pavement, and let me roll you along.'

Horace Walpole once said: 'In my youth I thought of writing a satire on should write an apology for them.'

### Respectable Society

We heard a man, otherwise intelligent enough, lately sneer at another, "because," said he, "one never meets him in respectable society!" The speaker did not mean however, that the person he affected to look down upon was immoral, but merely that his circle of intimates were not composed of the fashionable or the rich.

This notion of what constitues respectable society is quite a favorite one with the class of individuals whom Thackeray has so significantly called "snobs." Empty pretence always making its own characteristics a standard by which it strives to measure the respectability of persons at large. In a community of mere money-getters, wealth is the test of respectability. Among the proud, narrow minded, effete nobility of the Faubourg St. Germain, respectability depends upon being descendants from ancestors who have married their cousins for so many centuries that neither muscles nor brains are left any longer to degenerate decendants. With the dandy officers who constitute a considerable portion of the American Navy respectability consist in having sponged on "Uncle Sam," in wearing gilt buttons, and in jilting tailors. Every conceited fool thinks himself, in like way, the only man realy weighty, the only person who is respectable.

But true respectibility depends on no such aeventitious circumstances. To be respectable is to be worthy of respect; and he deserves respect who has most virtue. The humblest man who bravely does his duty, is more worthy of respect, is more truly respectable, than the covetous millionaire among his money bags, or the arrogant monarch upon his throne --- The fine lady who backbites her neighbor is less worthy of respect than an honest washerwoman. The profligate noble, though he may wear a dozen orders at his button hole, is not often really as respectable as the shoe-black who cleans his boots. That which is called 'the world' exalts the one and despises the other, but it does not make them respectable according to the real meaning of that word.--- Their respectability is but a hollow sham, as they themselves frequently feel; and those who worship them bow down to a Fetish, a thing of feathers and tinsel.--- The selfish idle drone, who wastes life in his own gratification, and dissipates the fortune of his progeny, is not and cannot be respectable; but the hard-working self denying father, who wears out his life to bring up his children is, even though he be but a day laborer. Nothing can make Dives fit to lay on Abraham's bosom while Lazarus is welcomed there, even with the sores the dogs have licked.

The fals view of life, which would measure respectability by a conventional standard, is totally at variance with our republican institutions. It creates an "imperium in imperio," for while the law declares all citizens equal, it erects a social standard which endeavors to ignore that great truth The course. brutish, knavish, profligate criminal--in short. all who fall short of their duty to themselves and their fellow men---are those who are not "respectable and this, whether they are rich or poor. While those who live honestly, and strive to do what good they can, constitute in reality the respectable class, irrespective of the fact whether they eat with silver forks or steel ones.

☞ Sidney Smith said of a great talker, that it would greatly improve him if he had now and then a few flashes of silence,'

A Rare Event.---The convincing of a man that he is wrong, by direct argumentation.

DIFFICULT TO TURN.—Kirwan says that a pious Scotchman used to pray, "O Lord, keep me right; for thou knowest if I go wrong, it is very hard to turn me."

## Humorous.

A CURIOSITY.—We find in an exchange the following singular couplet, in which a part of the letters do double service:—

cur f b d dis and p
A sed iend rought eath ease ain
bles fr b br and ag

☞ A young man without money, among ladies, is like the moon on a cloudy night—he can't shine.

☞ A witness was asked whether the defendant stood on the defensive.

'No, sir,' said he, 'he said he stood on a bench and fit like the devil.'

☞ A Punster says': 'My name is Somerset, I am a miserable bachelor. I cannot marry, for how could I hope to [illegible] lady possessed of Somerset.

'Husband, I hope you have no objections to my getting weighed?' 'Certainly not, my dear; but why ask the question?' 'Only to see, my love, if you would allow me me to have my *weigh* for once.'

☞ A farmer said to a barber that he ought to reduce his prices, now, that corn was cheap. No sir-ee, said the shaver, 'for when corn is low, farmers make such long faces that I have twice the ground to go over.

A TOUGH ONE.—A gentleman traveling 'down east' overtook a farmer dragging a lean, wretched looking horned sheep along the road:

'Where are you going to with that miserable animal?' asked he.

'I am taking him to the mutton mill to have him ground over,' said the farmer.

'The mutton-mill! I never heard of such a thing. I will go with you and witness the process.'

They arrived at the mill, the sheep was thrown alive into the hopper, and they almost instantly disappeared. They then decended to a lower apartment, and, in a few moments, there were ejected from the spout in the ceiling, four quarts of excellent mutton, two sides of morocco leather, a wool hat of the first quality, sheap's head, handsomely dressed and two elegantly carved powder horns.

Were it not for the fact that the above is 'in the papers,' we should feel disposed to dispute it.

☞ What are the four qualifications that fit a sheep to become a member of the Jockey Club? Because he is bred on the turf, gambols in his youth, associates with black legs, and is fleeced at last.

☞ The young man who had crossed in love last week says if it were not for getting wet he would drown himself! He will probably compromise the matter by shootig himself in a looking-glass.

☞ Mr. Shillader tells the following rather remarkable gun story.

Speaking to day with a sun of a gun, regarding some gunning exploits, he told me of a singular instance of a gun hanging fire, which were it not for his well known veracity, I should feel disposed to doubt. He had snapped his gun at a grey squirrel and the cap had exploded, but the piece not going off, he took it from his shoulder, looked down into the barrel, and saw the charge just starting, when bringing it to his shoulder once more, it went off and killed the squirrel.