

The Huntingdon Journal.

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

WM. BREWSTER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1859.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 11.

(Estate of Mary Shively, dec.)
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Mary Shively, late of Porter township, dec. having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

Jacob W. Shively, Adm.
N. B.—The Administrator will attend in Alexandria, on the 8th and 15th days of January inst.
Porter township, Jan. 5, 1859.

NEW BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.
In the "Globe" Office Building, Market Square HUNTINGDON, PA.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and adjoining counties, that he has opened a New Book and Stationery Store, in the corner room of the "Globe" building, where may be found a general assortment of Miscellaneous and School Books and Stationery, all of which he will sell at reasonable prices. He will add to his stock weekly all Books and articles in demand, and expects in a short time to have on hand as full a stock of saleable Books, Stationery, &c., as can be found in any town in the State.

Having made the necessary arrangements with publishers, any Book wanted and not upon his shelves, will be ordered and furnished at city prices.

As he desires to do a lively business with small profits, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Dec. 22, '58.-f. WM. LEWIS.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,
is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, dith and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the descending, "from parents to children, unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."
Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which gradually increases, drains the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is gradually undermined. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,
the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is compounded from the most active remedies that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERYTHEMA AND SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, OR ERYTHELMA, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS AND BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER AND SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYRITIC AND MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DERELIUM, AND, INDEED, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth; for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC. are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is assisted to find his way to the sunny world of health by a remedy so simple and inviting.
Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but they are superior to every other dangerous disease. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: *Catarrhes, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pains in and Morbid Action of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.*

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.
So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons fully known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and even endangered, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
JOHN READ, Agent Huntingdon, Pa.
Nov. 16, 1858.-ly.

Select Poetry.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"Old man, I prithee, tell me why
You always wear a smile;
Though others oft look war and sad,
How do you care beguile?
Though doomed to care and penury,
And bowing down with age,
Yet still light-hearted, blithe, and gay,
You tread life's weary stage?"

"I'll tell thee all, my youthful friend,
The good old man replied—
"What'er may hap, I always look
Upon the brightest side.
O'er all the land, there's not a man,
How hard so'er his lot,
But, if he will, can often find
A bright and sunny spot.

"I've lived and toiled for many a year
Beneath the summer's sun,
And in the winter cold and drear,
My labor still went on;
And in that varied course of years
Did much of ill betide,
But still I always strove to look
Upon the brightest side.

"When sickness came, and hours of pain
Dragged wearily along,
And moanings sad and murmurings vain,
Drooped from my feeble tongue,
Kind hearts were there, and kindly words
Fell softly on my ear,
And loving ones were always nigh
My fainting heart to cheer.

"And through a long and wearied life
I've learned this lesson well—
That in this world of care and strife,
There's more of good than ill;
And 'e'en in poverty and toil,
Peace with us will abide;
Man may be happy, if he will
But see the brightest side."

Select Story.

LIZZIE'S FIRST AND SECOND LOVE.

BY MAUD EVELYN.

CHAPTER I.

It is a pleasant room into which we will introduce the reader. The blinds are closed, the curtains drawn to exclude the cold frosty air from without. The light burns brightly, and the fire glows cheerfully in the grate. Seated on the sofa, near the fire, is a gentleman and lady, shall I describe them? I think I will not, for they are neither of them remarkable for beauty and I don't know how to give a description of a lady that would look well in print—(by the way I wonder if there ever did one of these paragons of beauty exist, only in a story book! But I am digressing; sit down here with me in this shaded corner and we will listen their conversation.

"So you leave to-morrow, Lizzie, for your friends! You will see much gay company, and form many new acquaintances. I hope you will not forget the lover you left at home."

"Oh, never fear Charlie. I shall prove true to my first love, it would be impossible for me to love but once. I don't believe in second love—do you?"

"I will reply to your question, said her companion, playfully, by telling you of my first love. She was a little blue-eyed girl I met."

"I don't want to hear anything about her; you have deceived me," said she, springing to her feet, and speaking rapidly "I shall consider our engagement at an end. I will never marry any one that has loved before."

"But stop! hear me Lizzie."

"I will not; I don't want to hear any of your explanations."

"But if my first love was—" She opened the door, slammed it, and was gone before he could finish the sentence. Charles Sackett stood a moment, looked at the door through which his amiable lady love had vanished, whistled, took a turn about the room, sat down, concluding to wait a while, thinking, perhaps, the little lady would repent and come back, but he waited in vain, and finally took his hat and went home, in not the most enviable state of mind imaginable. But as this was not the first freak of his betrothed's hasty temper that he had seen, he was not very much frightened, but resolved to punish her.

Where was Lizzie Canning all this time? She was very angry when she left the parlor, and thought herself very much abused; her temper, though very hasty, was not lasting, and when she found herself alone in her chamber, and had had time to consider on what she had done, she began to repent. She sat up watching listening for a long time, thinking that her lover would either come back or write in the latter she was not disappointed. There was a hasty ring at the door, and

in a few moments a servant brought her a note directed in that well known hand writing; she opened it eagerly, and read:

"Miss Canning—You have said that our engagement was at an end. Be it so; you have invited your own fate. From this moment I shall forget you."
C. SACKETT.

Poor Lizzie read this cold letter and burst into tears. What should she do? She resolved at first to write to her lover; but pride came to her aid. No, said she sadly, if he can give me up so easily. I will not try to win him back.

CHAPTER II.

Charlie Sackett was alone in his office, buried in a profound reverie. At last he started up, and exclaimed aloud. "Yes, I have it, that is the very thing and Harry Bell is just the one to help me. I will go to-morrow." And our friend Charlie gets up, puts on his coat, lights a cigar, and walks out with a very self-satisfied air, leaving us to explain to the reader that Harry Bell is an old friend of Charlie's, and lives in the same city and in the immediate vicinity of Alice Grafton, who who is the friend and schoolmate that Lizzie Canning has gone to visit.

Standing on the platform of the railroad depot, in the city of P——, among the usual crowd of hurrying expressmen, impatient porters and bewildered passengers for the want of something better to do to kill time, is Harry Bell. The down train is a laggard, but it comes at last with a whiz, puff and a shriek, and steps before the depot. Among the numerous passengers who are crowding forth, there is one who is immediately seized by Harry Bell, who exclaimed, "Why Charlie, my dear boy, how are you? I am deuced glad to see you, but what brings you here? Only a week ago you wrote me it would be impossible for you to come this winter, but as you are here I won't question the good Genii that sent you."

"I thank you, Harry, for your kind welcome, but perhaps you won't be so pleased when I tell you, that if you had been the only magnet I should not have come."
"Ah, indeed! what can it be? It can't be possible that there is a lady in the case."
"Ah, but there is. By the way Harry, do you know the Graftons?"

"The Graftons of Percival Street? Oh yes, everybody knows them. There is a little divinity on a visit there just now, a Miss Canning, that has nearly stole my heart away."
"Yes, I was aware of the fact, not the loss of your heart, but the lady is the very one I am in pursuit of."

We will leave Charlie to tell his story, as we are too well acquainted with it to care to hear it repeated, and look in upon them two hours after, where they are comfortably seated enjoying their cigars in H. B.'s private parlor.

"So you think, Harry, that I could disguise myself so even Lizzie won't recognize me?"

"Yes, my dear fellow, to be sure you can. Just stain your white face a little, color your eyebrows, put on a black wig, whiskers and moustache to match, and your own mother would not know you. I will introduce you as my cousin from St. Louis give you some high sounding name, and the ladies will all be after the handsome Southerner."

CHAPTER III.

There is a large party assembled at the residence of Mr. Grafton. Music swelling rich and loud, sounded through the brilliantly lighted rooms. Reclining on the luxuriant ottoman, or whirling amid the mazes of the waltz, young hearts beat gaily and age cast off the mantle of her years. A bustle near the door announced a new arrival. It was Harry Bell and a handsome stranger entered, who was introduced as Henry Marsten. As Lizzie Canning heard the sound of his voice, she started and turned pale; there was an indescribable something about him that reminded her of Charles Sackett; she soon forgot, but again and again, when conversing with him, his voice would thrill through her soul, like a remembered lay of past happy hours. The night of the party was not their last meeting. They rode, walked, sang and talked together. (Perhaps some one will ask, "had Lizzie then forgotten Charles?" No, she had not forgotten him. She had waited for a long time, expecting every day to receive a letter of reconciliation, but continued dis-appointments had made her indignant.) She often wept when in the solitude of her own chamber, for the true love she had so recklessly thrown from her, but she was surrounded by kind friends, and gay com-

pany, and she did not have much time to brood over her lost love. She had become insensibly, deeply interested in the handsome Southerner.

One evening, some weeks after their first introduction, Marsten came in, and finding Lizzie alone, surprised her by an offer of his hand, and fortune. It would be needless to say that Lizzie was much pleased, for she had learned to love him devotedly, in spite of her old assertion. This love was first awakened by his fancied resemblance to Charlie, and she was too frank not to tell him so, after she had given him an affirmative answer.

What effect do you think the confession had on her listener? Well, I will tell you. He sprang to his feet much in the manner of a certain young lady we met on a memorable occasion, in the first chapter of this sketch, and exclaimed:

"You have deceived me. I supposed your heart whole, and you commence after accepting my hand, to give me a description of a former lover, that I dare say, you now love better than you do me. Our engagement is at an end I would never love any one that has loved before. Adieu."

Lizzie leaned her head on the sofa arm, and burst into tears; she felt that she had been justly punished. She supposed herself alone, but on looking up, who met her astonished gaze, but Charlie Sackett, sitting in an arm chair, looking very much at home. On the centre table there lay a strangely familiar set of whiskers and wig. Lizzie saw it all at a glance. The scene that followed can be imagined, enough to say that the fashionable circle were very much astonished at the sudden and unaccountable disappearance of Mr. Henry Marsten.

Lizzie Canning and Charlie Sackett went home a company. They were shortly after married, and are living very happily. Charlie often tells the story of Lizzie's Loves, with great glee, affirming, to end with, that she married her second lover, which story Lizzie as steadily denies.

Our story is ended we will wish the reader ADIEU.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

SCHOOL VISITATION.

Hon. Dr. Jno. H. Wintrade was deputed to visit the schools of Penn, Hopewell, Todd and Cass Districts, and a part of Union. That duty has been performed, and the Dr. makes the following return. The County Superintendent in this county, has had but little assistance from educational men, in any way, but Dr. Wintrade's advice and assistance has always been at hand in time of need, and it has been extended in good faith. If we had a few more such men in that part of our county, a new day would dawn upon the educational prospects of it:

TODD TOWNSHIP.

Paradise Furnace School.—Benjamin F. Houck, teacher; twenty-five scholars; males 20, females 5; average number in attendance 20; studying grammar 3; geography 3; written arithmetic 5; whole school is exercised in mental arithmetic; 18 write; 4 study algebra and composition. Osgood's Primary Lessons and a set of Outline Maps are furnished by the teacher. Government of school good.

Newburg School.—John H. Clark, teacher; number of scholars 35; males 20, females 15; average attendance 33; 3 study grammar; 2 geography; arithmetic 10; writing 12. Scholars are well drilled in reading, and some are very good readers.

Chestnut Grove School.—Miss Mary E. Hagey, teacher; scholars 42; males 15, females 27; average number in attendance 36; 6 study grammar; 2 geography; arithmetic 10; 20 write and read. School is supplied with Osgood's Charts. Government good.

Green School.—E. H. White, teacher; thirty scholars; 17 males, 13 females; 6 study grammar; 4 geography; arithmetic 4; 12 write, and as many read; attendance regular. Much attention is given to oral instruction in the several branches taught, and the beneficial results are apparent.

Cook's Mill School.—Elijah Chilcote, teacher; number of scholars 26; males 16, females 10; 2 study grammar; 7 arithmetic; 8 read and write; attendance good.

Smith's School.—Miss Phoebe Hudson, teacher; number of scholars 16; males 11, females 5; number studying grammar 3; geography 1; arithmetic 5; writing 7; attendance regular. Teacher deserves a better house, a larger school and a higher salary.

Pleasant Grove School.—Geo. W. McClain, teacher; scholars 44; males 20, fe-

males 24; 13 study grammar; 5 geography; written arithmetic 14; mental arithmetic 7; writing 24; attendance good.

Beavertown School.—Walter R. Whitney, teacher; 28 scholars; 12 males, 16 females; average attendance 18; 1 is studying grammar; geography 2; arithmetic 10; writing 14.

Little Valley School.—Not in operation at the time of visiting.

The school houses of this district, with one or two exceptions, are pretty good, and furnished with good benches and desks. They are nearly all provided with blackboards, though some of them are of a rather diminutive species. Visitation by Directors and parents is very much neglected but there are many and encouraging evidences of progress in the cause of Common School education. 'Tis is progressive.

Union Township.
Blind Chapel School.—Benj. F. Glasgow, teacher; number of scholars 42; males 18, females 24; 4 study grammar; 3 geography; arithmetic 24; 30 read and 25 write; average number in attendance 35.
Pine Grove School.—Miss Matilda Wilson, teacher; 39 scholars; males 21, females 18; 4 study grammar; 3 geography; arithmetic 14; writing 26; average attendance 34. Teachers report favorably of the visitation by Directors, especially by Mr. Hazzard, the President of the Board.

Cass Township.
Locust Grove School.—W. W. French, teacher; scholars 47; males 28, females 19; 2 study grammar; written arithmetic 10, mental 5; 17 read and write; average attendance 29.

Cufman's School.—E. G. Heek teacher; number of scholars 38; males 14, females 14; grammar 2; geography 2; arithmetic 10; 12 read and write; average attendance 19.

Downer's School.—J. R. Crowner, teacher; twenty-two scholars; 12 males, 10 females; 2 study grammar; 7 arithmetic; 9 write; the average attendance is 17.
Park's School.—D. H. Hinton, teacher; scholars 31, males 18, females 13; 2 are studying grammar; 7 arithmetic; 10 write; 10 read; average attendance 17.

Latty Grove School.—J. H. Curiman, teacher; number of scholars 26; females 13, males 13; arithmetic 5; 14 write; 13 read; average attendance 20.

Barnett's School.—W. H. Greene, teacher; scholars 28; males 12, females 16; 1 studies grammar; 4 study arithmetic; 10 read; 10 write, average attendance 14. The teachers of this township are, in the main, well qualified, active and energetic. They teach about as well as they can, under existing circumstances. The school houses are ordinarily good, but poorly supplied with school furniture. No series of books has been adopted, and the principal reader in use is the new testament. Visitation by Directors is almost wholly neglected. The schools run but three months, and little interest is manifested in their success. Cass must do better.

CASSVILLE BOROUGH.

By an arrangement between the Board of Directors and the Principal of Cassville Seminary, this school is now taught in the Seminary building, and enjoys superior advantages. It is divided into two departments. The more advanced classes are under the care of Prof. J. H. Hughs, and the primary department under that of Mrs. Darwin, assisted by the Misses Walsh and McVaine—the whole being under the general supervision of Professor Walsh.

Number of scholars 91; males 52, females 39; 5 study algebra; 25 grammar; geography 20; arithmetic 38; 36 write; 40 read; the average attendance is 78.

The Directors of this district are animated by the proper spirit. They are punctual in their visitations, and generally, manifest a determination to contribute their mite toward making the Common School System a "power in the State."

AN ITEM FOR MAGISTRATES.—It is a common practice for Justices of the Peace to commit persons to jail for ten or twenty days, as the case may be, for disorderly conduct and other petty offenses, and release them at the expiration of the time of sentence, upon the payment of a fine and costs, and frequently on the payment of costs only. Judge McClure, of Pittsburg, holds that a Magistrate has no more right to discharge a prisoner upon payment of fine after he has committed him in default, than he (the Judge) would have to discharge a convict from the penitentiary after sentence. In other words, a commitment for any number of days is an absolute sentence. If this be the case, Magistrates have assumed a power for years (as far as our recollection goes) that does not belong to them.

The ocean of love is not always a Pacific ocean.

MORAL MINIATURES.—NO. 18

MISFORTUNE.

Since misfortunes, as they are called, cannot altogether be avoided, let us as humble Christians patiently endure them, and learn the wisdom they are generally intended to convey. They may occur through some unnoticed fault of our own, or be produced perhaps by acts of others, or are sent as messengers from above by Divine power to fulfill a purpose, at the time, hidden from our view; but as no class, sect, or community, in whatever circumstances placed can claim exemption from this common lot, impartiality is manifested by God, and we should be content. He who keeps the same dignity, and composed cheerfulness of character in all situations, and doubts not the utility of laws, and incidents beyond his control is truly great.

"He who could change not with the changing hour,

"These selfsame men in peril, and in power
"True to the law of right—as warmly prone
"To grant another—as maintain his own."

"That 'misery loves company,'" is an old, and perhaps true maxim, yet to some it may seem a malicious and selfish satisfaction, that one man derives comfort from a sight of his fellow-being similarly surrounded with sorrow. The meaning of this may thus be translated—not that we are glad to see others in trouble, but that conscious of not being the only sufferer gives an imaginary relief which lulls our murmurs. Complaints here are seen to be a base system of ingratitude, and in their stead the Christian in lowly contrition utters the words of His Savior "if it be Thy will let this cup pass from me, nevertheless not my will, but Thine be done." In every season of adversity we should be led to reflect and pray. It is the most fitting period of life for it, and by contemplation we shall clearly see that misery, and affliction are not less natural to our constitution and being, than snow or rain to the earth in which we live—and it would be as reasonable to wish for a year without winter, as a life without a mixture of trouble. However sweet and fair it seems, life is a draught mixed with bitter ingredients. Some drink deep before tasting them, but sure it is, that if they do not swim on the surface, for youth to sip, it is ten to one that old age does not find them thick at the bottom of the cup. It is the work of Faith to teach us to drink the sweets with thankful pleasure, and to swallow the bitter dregs with out unwillful murmuring, or reluctance.

"Fortune made up of toys, and impudence,
"That common jade that has not common sense;

"But fond of business, insolently dares,
"Pretends to rule, and spoils the world's affairs;

"She—shuffling up and down—her favors throws
"On the next met, not heeding what she does
"Nor why, nor whom she helps, or injures knows.

"Sometimes she smiles—then like a fury raves,
"And seldom truly loves, but fools, or knaves
"Let her love whom she please, I scorn to woo her love;

"But if she offers once to move her wings,
"I'll fling her back all her vain gew-gaw things,
"And armed with Virtue will more glorious stand.

"Than if the jilt still bowed at my command.
"There is no accident so painfully unfortunate but that wise people will find a benefit in some way attached to it; nor any luck so 'fortunate' but that fools may turn it to their prejudice, and evil machination. An important advantage gained by affliction is the lesson of sympathy it teaches, and to be armed with tranquility of mind is a sure way either to avoid or mitigate calamities. Life is so full of causes for lamentation that it is foolish to multiply that which we mourn about. Let us rather lessen our share of sorrow by a contented disposition, and shed an influence that will bless the existence of others,

"Calamities are friends:
"How wretched is the man who never mourned.

"I'dive for precious pearls in sorrows stream,
"Not so the thoughtless man who only grieves,
"Takes all the torment, and rejects the gain;
"Inestimable gain I'll raise a tax on my calamity
"And reap rich compensation,—from my pain.

Dr. Young.
Turn then ye who mourn to Him who bids you weary, and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

EDUCATOR.

A LADY in St. Louis has caused the arrest of Wm. Fluke, upon the charge of biting off the tail of her pet cur, and claims \$20 damages. At this rate, how much would the whole dog cost?

Select Miscellany.

A Feejean Execution.

The Rev. T. Williams, who was thirteen years a missionary among the Feejean Islanders, thus describes their mode of executing criminals:

Young men are deputed to inflict the appointed punishment, and are often the messengers of death. Their movements are sudden and destructive, like a tropical squall. The protracted solemnity of public executions of civilized countries is here unknown. A man is often judged in his absence, and executed before he is aware that sentence has been passed against him. Sometimes a little form is observed, as in the case of the Vasu to Vanu. This man conspired against the life of Tuikilekila, but the plot was discovered and Vasu tried to meet death at Somosomo. His friends prepared him, according to the custom of Feejee, by folding a large new mat about his loins, and giling and blacking his body as if for war. A necklace and a profusion of ornaments at his elbows and knees completed the attire. He was then placed standing, to be shot by a man suitably equipped. The shot failed, when the musket was exchanged for a club, which the executioner broke on the Vasu's head; but neither this blow, nor a second from a more ponderous weapon, succeeded in bringing the young man to the ground.—The victim now ran toward the spot where the King sat, perhaps with the hope of a reprieve, but was felled by a death-blow of a powerful man standing by. The slain body was cooked and eaten. One of the baked thighs the King sent to his brother, who was principal of the plot, that he might taste how sweet his accomplice was, and eat the fruit of his doings. This is a fair sample of a Feejean public execution.—Those who are to die ere never, so far as I know, bound in any way. A Feejean is implicitly submissive to the will of his chief. The executioner states his errand, to which he replies, "whatever the King says must be done."

MANY FACTS IN SMALL COMPASS.—The number of languages spoken is 4,064. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is 33 years. One quarter die before the age of 7. One half before the age of 17. To every 1,000 persons, 1 only reaches 100 years. To every 100 only 6 reach 75 years; and not more than 1 in 500 will reach 80 years. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants. Of these 33,333,333 die every year; 91,824 die every day; 7,780 every hour; and 60 per minute, or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single; and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of fifty years than men, but fewer after. The number of marriages are in the proportion of seventy-six to one hundred. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes, that is during the months of June and December. Those born in spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. Number of men capable of bearing arms is one fourth of the population.

"I am glad this coffee don't owe me anything," said Brown, a boarder, at the breakfast table.
"Why?" said Smith.
"Because," said Brown, "I don't believe it would ever settle!"

A YANKEE lady pictures a good man as 'one who is keeferful of his clothes don't drink the words, kin read the Bible 'bout spelin' the words, kin eat a cold dinner on wash days to save the wimmen folks from cookin'.

"An impossibility—to get some of our subscribers to pay up.

Both the 'ragedian, had his rose broken. A lady once said to him:

"I like your acting, but I cannot get over your nose."

"No wonder," replied he, "the bridge's gone!"

Answer to the False Scales, in the Journal of the 2d inst.

The true weight is a mean proportional between the two false ones, and is found by extracting the square root of their product. Thus 16 by 9 equal 144; and the square root 144 equal 12 lbs., the weight required.

Question, No. 6.

What is the difference between twenty-four quart bottles, and four and twenty quart bottles?