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THE GREATEST PAPER OF THE AGE! A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY SHELT, A DA PAPER THAT IS A PAPER, A budget of Wit, Humor, Facts and Scenes drawn from If $d \to 1$ is a start of the start and the start of the s take a ridé. Once seated in our "OMMERS," we will en devor to both annuse and instruct you, and give you, in the course of the year, at least fifty cents' worth of Fux and useful information. We will show you up Breadway, down the old Bowery, through Chatam and the other principal streets, giving you ample time to see the Ele-phant and get a good peep at the Peter Funks, Confidence Operators, &c., &c., We will show you the city by day light, by gas light, by mean light, by cundle light, by star light, and will drive the "Ommus" to some parts of the city where there is No LIGHT! We will endeavor to post you on all the tricks and traps of the great metropolis, and also amuse many an hour with interesting reading matter. "Throw physic to the dogs." If you have the Blues, the Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, or are unfortunately trou-bled with a scolding wife, we will guarantee to make you forget your troubles, hugh almost against your will, and grow fat. Everyboly should subscribe to the "OMMENS" at once. The "Enotoway Ommus" will make its appear-ance on the first of each month, filled with amusement and instruction for all. Price, Fifty Cents a year in ad-vance—three copies to one address, One Dollar; the cheap-est paper in the States! Who will get us two subscribers and receive one copy free? All communications should be addressed to <u>CHAS</u>, Parl street, N.Y. EAlitor "Broadway Omnibus," <u>Cotober 13, '58-St</u>. 297, Parl street, N.Y.

TANCY FURS,

ANCY FURS, FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. JOHN FAREHRA & Co., No. SIS, (new No...) MARKET Street, above Eighth, PHILNDLEPHIA-Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in FANCY FURS, for Ladies and Children; also, Gent's Furs, Fur Collars, and Gloves. The number of years that we have been engaged in the Fur business, and the general character of our Furs, both for quality and prize, is so generally known throughout the Country, that we think it is not necessary for us to say anything more than that we have now opened our assortment of FURS, for the Fall and Winter Sales, of the hargest and most beantful assortment that we have ever offered before to the public. Our Furs have all been Imported during the present season, when money was scale and Furs much lower than at the present time, and have been manufac-tured by the most competent workmen; we are therefore determined to sell them at such prices as will continue to stell a good article for a very small profit. Storekeepers will do well to give us a call, as they will find the largest assortment, by far, to select from in the city, and at manufacturers prices. JOHN FAREHRA & CO... No. S18, Market Street, above 8th, Phil'a. September 15, 1858-4m.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE

MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremer dous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M Ateor's Hotel, ready for

customers. IIII Stock consists of every variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, GENERALLY, GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE, CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE, BOOTS AND SHOLS

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS HATS AND CAP's And everything to be found in the most extensive store. His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are in vited to call and examine, free of charge.

On rapid wings away ; For in my heart a fountain flows, And sympathies and feelings high Spring like stars on evening's sky. I am not old-Time may have set

And some faint furrows there have met, Which care may deepen now; Yet Love, fond love a chaplet weaves Of fresh young buds and verdant leaves, And still I fancy, I can twine Thoughts sweet as flowers that once were mine.

That's fallen on my hair, What is it but a silver fringe That makes the head more fair ! Sad contrast, may be, to the brown Which used to deck my early crown ; But, let the senile tokens stay, No impulse of my soul is gray.

This earth and be at rest; Soon, very soon, I will but grieve For those whom Love loves best. What through this fragile frame shall fade In Age's cold and gloomy shade, I shall regain the light, and be Youthful in immortality.

A Select Story

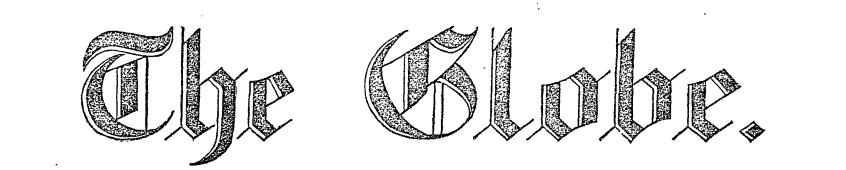
[From the London Family Herald.] A TALE FOR TRUANT HUSBANDS.

"Where are you going, George ?" asked Mrs. Wilson, as her husband rose from the tea table, and took his hat. "O-I'm going out," was the carcless re-

sponse. " But where ?" asked his wife.

my usual time." The young wife hesitated, and a quick flush overspread her face. She seemed to have made up her mind to speak plainly upon a subject which had lain uneasily upon her heart for some time, and she could not

let the opportunity pass. It required an effort-but she persevered.



WILLIAM LEWIS

VOL. XIV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., DECEMBER 8, 1858.

"Just remember, husband, that, previous | alone? It must be so," he pursued thought-

to our marriage, I had pleasant society all the | fully. "It is just as she says. Before we

time. Of course, I remained at home much | were married she was very happy in her

of my time; but I had a father and mother

"Why-I should like it well enough."

"Ah-but you would not be willing to try

"Yes, I would," said George, at a ven-

"Will you remain here every evening,

next week, and let me spend my time

"Certainly I will," he replied; "and I as-sure you I shall not be so lonesome as you

With this the husband went out, and was

soon among his friends. He was a steady,

industrious man, and loved his wife truly;

but, like thousands of others, he had contrac-

ted a habit of spending his evenings abroad,

and thought it no harm. His only practical

idea of home seemed to be, that it was a place

which his wife took care of, and where he

could eat, drink and sleep, as long as he could

pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort

ment before, and he had no conception of

among my female friends ?"

---PERSEVERE.-

Select Yoetry.

"I AM NOT OLD." BY PARK BENJAMIN.

I am not old-though years have cast Their shadows on my day; I am not old-though youth has passed And round it pleasant thoughts repose,

His signet on my brow,

I am not old-the snowy tingo

I am not old-though I must leave

of private boarding house, of which his wife was landlady; and if he paid all the bills he considered his duty done. His wife had frequently asked him to stay at home with her, but she had never ventured upon any argu-

it."

ture.

imagine."

seemed happy when he came home, and he supposed she could always be so. Monday evening came, and George Wilson

remained true to his promise. His wife put on her bonnet and shawl, and he said he would remain and keep house. "What will you do when I am gone?" Em-

ma asked. "Oh-I shall read and sing, and enjoy "Very well," said Emma. "I shall be back early."

"What odds does it make, Emma?" returned her husband. "I shall be back at

The wife went out, and the husband was left alone. He had an interesting book and he began to read it. He read till eight o'clock, and then he began to yawn, and look frequently at the clock. The book did not interest him as usual. Ever and anon he would come to a passage which he knew would please his wife, and instinctively he turned as though he would read it aloud; but there

and her brothers and sisters loved her, and there, and I had brothers and sisters there they did all they could to make her comfortable." After this he walked up and down the room home and sought a home with my husband. And now, have I not a right to expect some several times, and then stopped again and of your companionship? How would you communed with himself. like it to have me away every evening, while you were obliged to remain here alone?"

childhood's home. Her parents loved her,

think I could amuse myself very well. How those whom we love and value." that I hold out so faintly." George Wilson took another turn across

the room, glanced once more at the clock, and then took his hat and went out. He locked the door after him, and then bent his steps towards Uncle John's. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and the air was keen and bracing. He was walking along, with his eyes bent upon the pavement, when he heard

up, and-he could not be mistaken-saw his wife. Ilis first impulse was to avoid her, but she had recognized him. "George," she said, in surprise, "is this

vou ?" "It is," was the response. "And you do not pass your evenings at

home?" "This is the first time I have been out,

Emma, upon my word; and even now I have not been absent from the house ten minutes. bly dissuade from evil, and persuade to good, I merely came out to take the fresh air.how much she missed him. She always But where are you going ?"

"I am going home, George. Will- you go with me?[;] " Certainly," returned the husband. She took his arm, and they walked home in silence.

When Emma had taken off her things, she sat down in her chair, and looked at the clock. "You have come home early to night,"

remarked George. The young wife looked up into her husseem right. I haven't enjoyed myself at all.

I have no home but this." "Say you so !" cried George, moving his us to do. How few there are who live up to and corner in the room; she removed stools, "Let me tell you what odds it makes to was no wife to hear it. At half-part eight chair to his wife's side, and taking one of her their own power of being useful. Earth is chairs, and tables, and looks very carefully me," she said in a kind but tremulous tone. he rose from his chair and began to pace the hands. "Then let me make my confession. our dwelling place, where each has his or her behind them. The husband sits up in bed, chair 5 "If I cannot have your company here at floor, and whistle. Then he went and got his I have stood it not a whit better. When I appointed sphere of usefulness, their mission and gazes inquiringly at her movements; he flute, and played several of his favorite airs. | left the house this evening, I could bear it | of love and duty, as they pass homeward to | thinks that the din must have an end at last; After this he got a chess board, and played a no longer. I found that this was no home heaven." game with an imaginary partner. Then he for me, while my sweet wife was absent. I walked the floor and whistled again. Finally, thought I would walk down by Uncle John's, the clock struck nine, and his wife returned. and see your face, if possible. I had gazed "Well George," said she, "I am back in upon your empty chair till my heart ached." good time. How have you enjoyed your-He kissed her as he spoke, and then added, while she reclined her head upon his arm, "I have learned a very good lesson. Your presence here is like the bursting forth of the sun after a storm; and if you love me as I love you-which of course, I cannot doubtmy presence may afford some sunlight for you. At all events, our next experiment shall be to that effect. I will try and see how much home comfort we can find while we are both here to enjoy." Emma was too happy to express her joy in words; but she expressed it nevertheless, and in a manner, too, not to be mistaken.

NO. 24. The Lowly and the Loving. " The alms most precious man can give to man, Are kind and lovely words. Nor come amisa Warm sympathising tears to eyes that scan The world aright. The only error is Neglect to do the little good we can."

Editor and Proprietor.

Love has often more influence than talent. The last appeals to the reason, the first to the affections-the last speaks to the intellect, several times, and then stopped again and affections—the last speaks to the interfect, communed with himself. "I can't stand this !" said he. "I should die in a week. If Emma were only here, I "to believe ourselves loved, especially by Yes, it is lonesome and dreary it is ! And only eight | beautiful, certainly, but woe to us if we nego'clock ! I declare-I've a mind to walk lect the responsibility attached to it. When down as far as Uncle John's and see if she God permits us to win the regards of others, is there. It would be a relief if I only saw he places in our bounds a sweet and powerful her. I won't go in. She shan't know yet | influence which we should be very careful to | came to the conclusion they were pulling use in his service and for his glory. Human affections, sanctified by the divine blessing, may be made the instrument of much good ;

The pious Jonathan Edwards describes a Christian as being like "such a little flower as we see in the Spring of the year ; low and humble on the ground; opening its bosom a light step approaching him. He looked | to receive the pleasant beams of the son's glory, rejoicing, as it were, in a calm rupture, diffusing around a sweet fragrance, standing peacefully and lowly in the midst of other

flowers. The world may think nothing of the little flower-they may not even notice it, but, nevertheless, it will be diffusing around a sweet fragrance upon all who dwell within its lovely sphere."

It has been truly said that the amiable, the loving and the unselfish, almost insensiall who come within the reach of their soothing power; that no one can advance alone toward the happiness or misery of another world; and little can the most insignificant of beings conjecture how extensive may have been the beneficial or ill effects which have attended their own apparently unimportant conduct.

"In the heraldy of heaven," writes Bishop Horne, "goodness precedes greatness; so on earth it is far more powerful. The lowly and the loving may frequently do more in The young wife looked up into her hus-band's face, and, with an expression half To yield constantly in little things, begets smiling and half tearful, she answered, "I | the same yielding spirit in others, and ren-

SPEECHES .- A Good Hint for Preachers and Politicians .- Mr. Jefferson said he had been in deliberative bodies with Gen. Washington and Dr. Franklin, and that he had never heard either of them make a speech more than fifteen minutes long, and then always to the point. He adds that no members possessed more influence, or who were listened to with more profound attention. Mr. Jefferson himself, we believe, was never noted for much speaking, although every speech he made told among the members. One secret of Patrick Henry's almost superhuman eloquence was that he never spoke without he had something to say, and always stopped when he had gotten through. Mr. Madison and Chief Justice Marshall were famous for the strength and compression of their speeches. In general, it may be set down as an incontestable fact, that when a man makes a long speech, he has not digested his subject properly, either from indolence, from want of time or from lack of capacity. Compres-sion requires study, and is the most difficult of all the arts connected with either writing or speaking. Mr. Webster, in his fa-mous speech in the India Rubber case, apologised to the Court for its length, on the plea of want of time to condense his ideas,

SEEING FAIR PLAY.-Strolling leisurely about Uncle Sam's bigship-yard, in Washington, the other day, we observed a regular hard-weather, sailor-looking chap, from a man-o'-war, who, in turn, was watching two men dragging a large cross-cut saw through a huge live oak log. The saw was dull, the log terribly hard, and there they went-seesaw, see-saw-pull, push, push, pull. Jack studied the matter over awhile, until he to see who would get the saw, and as one was a monstrous big chap, while the other was a little fellow, Jack decided to see fair play; wanting that blessing, it is but a shining light without life or warmth. the saw out of the log, and giving it to the small one, sung out:

"Now run, you beggar."

SYDNEY SMITH ON ENJOYMENT .- The great wit and reviewer never penned wiser and truer words than these :---

"Mankind are always happier for having been happy ; so that if you make them happy now you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it. A childhood passed with a due mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole of life a feeling of calm pleasure, and in extreme old age, is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man. No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life from having once made an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable interval of innocent pleasure; which contributes to render old men so inattentive to the scenes before them, and carries them back to a world that is nast and to scenes never to be renewed again."

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ?- A man was angry with his wife, either because she talked too much, or for some reason or other, and will confess the truth George; I have given up the experiment. I managed to stand it last evening, but I could not bear it through to-night. When I thought of you here all alone, I wanted to be with you. It didn't consist. I be answered, "I the same yielding spirit in others, and ren-ders life happier. We must never forget that we are all appointed to some station which fill in this life by the wise Disposer of events, who knows what is suited to our va-rious capacities and talents much better than over his ears, and his wife may say what she rious capacities and talents much better than over his ears, and his wife may say what she we do ourselves, and who would not have | will, he hears nothing of it. The wife then placed us there if He had not something for | takes a candle, and carries it to every nook his wife's side, and taking one of her | their own power of being useful. Earth is | chairs, and tables, and looks very carefully but he is mistaken, his wife keeps on looking and searching. The husband loses all patience, and cries, "What are you looking for?" "For your tongue," she answers; "and now that I have found it, tell me why It is said that Dr. Samuel Johnson, on one | for?" THE BELLS OF MOSCOW .- Bayard Taylor, A French woman slides, a Spanish woman glides, an American lady trots, an English woman tramps with the strong demean after a certain age-because, up to ancient chronicles for heathen classic and that certain uncertainty, English girls, at least the unreal ones, consider it their duty to put on with other attributes of the angel -such as living on air, doting on moonlight, bol, significative of tripping over clouds, and

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE, On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

THE BEST SUGAR and MOLASSES. COFFEE, TEA and CHOUOLATE, FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR, CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO, SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store. THE BEST

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuff4, Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes. ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention, The public generally will please cdl and examine for themselves and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858. BRICKER'S BRICKER'S J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE MAMMOTH STORE MAMMOTH STORE IS THE PLACE IS THE PLACE IS THE PLACE

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

QTOVES! STOVES! STOVES! TOVES! STOVES! STOVES! STOVES. INDUSTRIAL STOVE WORKS, No. 33. North SECOND Street, opposite Christ Church. PHIADELPHIA. The subscriber respectfully in-forms his friends and the public generally that he has taken the Store, at No. 33. North Second Street, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends. He has now on hand a splendid a-sortment of PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE, STORE and COOKING STOVES. of the latest and most approved kinds, at wholesate and retail. WM. C. NEMAN, No 23. Vorth Second St. Phild.

WM. C. NEMAN, No. 30, North Second St., Phila. N. B.—Your particular attention is invited to MEGEE'S PATENT GAS BURNING WARMING and VENTILATING STOVES, for Parlors, Offices, Stores, Italis, Cars. &c., which for economy, purety of air, and ease of management has no econd.

N. C. NFF-Odd Custings for all kinds of Staves, on hand. September 15, 1858.-3m.

TTUNTINGDON HOTEL. UNITINGTION RULE.

HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the season can afford, to snit the tastes and appetites of his guests. HIS BAR will always be filled with *Choice Liquors*, and HIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive October

Ostlers. MJ- He hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronace. P. MCATEER. May 12, 1858-Iv.

ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY ! The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, of and have all kinds of Castings, Stoves, Mac chines, Plows, Kettles, &c., &c., which he will sell at the lowest prices. All kinds of Country Produce and old Metal taken in exchange for Costings of morther prices Castings, at market prices. April 7, 1858. R. C. McGILL.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia. Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, warranted good, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store, cil 28, 1855-tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

April 28, 1858—tf.

April 20, AUC ARDWARE ! A Large Stock. just received, and for sale at BRICKER'S MANMOTH STORE.

THE MAMMOTH STORE L Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods **RRICKER'S** Mammoth Store is the

• place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c.

G LASS Preserving Jars, different sizes, for sale cheap, by FISHER & MURTRIE. WHEAT!

For sale at

home, I should at least feel better if I knew where you were." "But you know that I am safe, Emmaand what more can you ask ?"

"I do not know that you are safe, George. I know nothing about you when you are awav.' "Pooh ! pooh ! Would you have it that

easy.

here every evening."

then for the future."

him to other scenes."

the night ?"

passed.

all alone."

D. P.GWIN'S.

belong to home."

evenings with me?"

plans was to make a HOME."

be very happy in your society, now."

ings? Why should not this be my home of

an evening, as well as in the daytime and in

is of yours," returned the young man .---

"You are used to staying here. All wives

"Well-isn't it ?" asked George.

self?" "Capitally !" returned the husband. I had I am not capable of taking care of myself?" "You put a wrong construction upon my no idea it was so late. I hope you have enwords, George. Love is always anxious joyed yourself."

when its dearest object is away. If I did not love you as I do, I might not be thus un-"Oh, splendidly !" said his wife, "I had no idea how much enjoyment there was away When you are at your place of busifrom home. Home is a dull place after all ness, I never feel thus, because I know I -isn't it?" "Why-no-I can't say that it is, returned can seek and find you at any moment; but

when you are absent during these long even-George, carelessly. "In fact," he added, "I rather like it." "I am glad of that," retorted Emma, "for

we shall both enjoy ourselves now. You shall have a nice comfortable week of it." thought follows another, until I feel troubled and uneasy. Oh-if you would only stay George winced at this, but he kept his with me a portion of your evenings!" "Aha—I thought that was what you were countenance, and determined to stand it

aiming at," said George, with a playful out. On the next evening Emma prepared to go shake of the head. "You would have me

away again. "Well-can you wonder at it ?" returned "I shall be back in good time," she said.

Emma. "I used to be very happy when you came to spend an evening with me, be-fore we were married; and I know I should "Where are you going?" her husband asked. "Oh, I can't tell exactly. I may go to sev-

eral places." So George Wilson was left alone again and

"Ah," said George, with a smile, "those were business meetings. We were arranging he tried to amuse himself as before; but he found it a difficult task. Ever and anon he "And why not continue so to do, my huswould cast his eyes upon that empty chair, and the thought would come, "How pleasant band? I am sure we could be as happy now as ever. If you will remember one of our it would be if she were here !" The clock finally struck nine, and, he began to listen for the step of his wife. IIalf an hour more "And have'nt we got one, Emma?" "We have certainly a place in which to slipped by, and he became very nervous and live, answered the wife, somewhat evasively. uncasy.

"I declare," he muttered to himself, after "And it is our home," pursued George, and." he added, with a sort of confident he had listened for some time in vain, " this is too bad. She ought not to stay out so late !" flourish, "home is the wife's peculiar province. She has charge of it, and all her work | But he happened to remember that he often remained away much later than that, so is there; while the duties of the husband call he concluded that he must make the best "Well, I will admit that, so far as certain | of it.

At a quarter to ten Emma came home. duties are concerned," replied Emma. "But "A little late, am I not ?" she said, lookyou must remember that we both need relaxing up at the clock. "But I fell in with ation from labor; we need time for social and mental improvement and enjoyment; some old friends. How have you enjoyed yourself?" and what time have we for this, save even-

"First-rate," returned George bravely .-"I think home is a capital place." "Especially when a man can have it all

to himself," added the wife, with a sidelong glance at her husband. But he made no "How can it be if you are not here ?-What makes a home for children, if it be reply. not the abode of the parents? What home On the next evening, Emma prepared to

can a husband have where there is no wife? go out as before; but this time she kissed her husband ere she went, and seemed to hes-And-what real home comforts can a wife enjoy where there is no husband? You do litate. "Where do you intend going?" George

not consider how lonesome I am, all alone here, during these long evenings. They are the very seasons when I am at leisure to en- "I may drop into see

the very seasons when I am at leisure to en-joy your companionship, and when you Emma. "However, you won't be uncasy.would be at leisure to enjoy mine, if it is You'll know I'm safe." worth enjoying. They are the seasons when

"Oh, certainly," said her husband; but when left to his own reflections he began to the happiest hours of home life might be Come-will you not spend a few ponder seriously upon the subject that presented for consideration. He could not read -he could not play-nor enjoy himself in "You see enough of me as it is," said the any way, while that chair was empty.-George. You would be very lonesome here, comfort without his wife. The one thing continued to press the invitation, assuring needed to make his home cheerful was not him that the society were ready to pay him "Not if it was my place of business, as it present.

The next evening was spent at home by both husband and wife, and it was a season of much enjoyment. In a short time George began to realize how much comfort was to be found in a quiet and peaceful home ; and the longer he enjoyed this comfort, the more plainly did he see and understand the simple truth, that it takes two to make a happy home, and that if the wife is one party, and the

husband must be the other. The Book of Job.

The book of Job is generally regarded as the most perfect specimen of the poetry of the Hebrews. It is alike picturesque in the declination of individual phenomena, and artistically skilful in the didactic arrangements of the whole work. In all the modern languages in which the book of Job has been translated, its images, drawn from the natural scenery of the East, leave a deep impression on the mind.

"The Lord walketh in the height of the waters, on the ridges of the waves, towering high beneath the force of the wind." "The morning red has colored the margins of the earth, and variously formed the covering of the clouds, as the hand of man holds the yielding clay."

The habits of animals are described, as for instance, those of the wild ass, the horse, the buffalo, the rhinoceros, the crocodile, the ea-gle and the ostrich. We see "pure ether spread, during the scorching heat of the South wind, as a melted mirror over the parched desert." The poetic literature of the Hebrews is

not deficient in variety of forms; for while the Hebrew poetry breathes a tone of warlike enthusiasm from Joshua to Samuel, the little book of the gleaner Ruth presents us with a charming and exquisite picture of nature. Goethe, at the period of his enthusiasm for the East, spoke of it "as the loveliest of epic and idyl poetry which we pos-

sess."-Humbolt's Cosmos. ESP A good anecdote of Professor Agassiz is told in a new volume in press at Boston. The Professor had declined to deliver a lecture before some lyceum or public society, on account of the inroads which previous lectures given by him had made upon his studies and habits of thought. The gen- the pot so nicely." husband, lightly. "Allow me to be the best judge of that, In short, he found that home had no real tlemen who had been deputed to invite him, is wife the one thing continued to press the invitation, assuring

> esent. "I declare," he said to himself, "I did not ducement to me," replied Agassiz; "I canthink it would be so lonesome. And can it not afford to waste my time in making be that she feels as I do, when she is here money."

The Book of Ruth.

occasion had gathered around him that select circle of literary friends who often met to you are angry." Hercupon they became hear the recitations of each other's produc- good friends again. tions of genius, or to listen to such results of literary discovery as anyone might find among the unknown relics stored away in in an exceedingly interesting letter from the corners of great libraries or among Moscow, gives an account of the great bellsrestored fragments of ancient learning, of that city-the largest and most costly which were now and then brought to light. in the world. The Russians have a peculiar At this interview, the celebrated critic and penchana for large bells. The largest among essayist read to his friends what he said was | them, which is on the Tower of the Kremlin, a pastoral in prose, or what they might call was cast by order of the Empress Anne, in a Bucolic or a Georgic, if they could call it a 1730, and weighs one hundred and twenty name, and locate its authorship and charac- tons. It is twenty-two feet high, and twentyters. After reading from some manuscripts one in diameter at the bottom. It cost one or scattered leaves, the entire book of Ruth, | million and a half of dollars. There is anhis literary associates were enraptured with other bell near it which weighs sixty-four admiration. They inquired where such an | tons. It takes three men to ring its tongue. original and matchless production had origi- It is only rung three times a year, then all the nated; how it came to be known; and they bells are silent. It is said the vibration of declared that in all their classical readings the air is like the simultaneous discharge of they had never seen it, nor the like of it, a hundred cannons. and that such a relic of literature was now destined to immortality. The reader at length told them that this literary gem could be found in their printed bibles, far back among the unread records of the Jewish | termination of a forlron hope grenadier-wo judges and kings; and that in neglecting the

for modern literature, they had overlooked the fountain of the purest learning. It is one of the peculiar excellencies of these ancient Scripture narratives, that their | kissing babies in an aggravating way-an portraits of character are true to life-are at | angel walk, which is a sort of dancing gamonce recognized by the lovers of what is genuine in nature, even in the remotest times and of a gushing, redundant, laughing innocence countries. Full three thousand years have and heedlessness, very destructive to a bapassed since the events and persons of this | chelor's peace of mind. narrative formed a part of the then acting age; and yet so fresh are these strokes of nature, that artists have vied with each other, in bringing out these features as the choicest

subjects of their genius, whether in pootry, sculpture or painting .- Southern Baptist.

THE GOOD WIFE .--- A farmer was once blessed with a good natured, contented wife; but it not being in the nature of man to be satisfied, he one day said to a neighbor, he really wished he could hear his wife scold once, for ing at the rouble, and stepping into the the novelty of the thing. Whereupon his sympathizing noighbor advised him to go to the woods and get a load of crooked sticks, which would certainly make her as cross as he could desire. Accordingly, the farmer collected a load of the most ill-shaped, crooked, crotchety materials that were ever known under the name of fuel. This he deposited in the place taking care that his spouse should have accession to no other wood .--Day after day passed without a complaint .---

At length the pile was consumed. "Well, wife," said the farmer, "I am going after more wood, I'll get another load just such as I got last time.'

"Oh, yes, Jacob," she replied, "it will be nice if you will; for such crooked, crotchety for a kiss. Justifiable Corruption-Taking wood as you brought before DOES lie around

A Dutchman thinks that "oneshty ish de pesht policy, but it keeps a man tam poor!" -Mynheer should mix it.

155 To prevent the second glass from intoxicating a person-never take the first.

YANKEE ALL OVER .- Bayard Taylor says that a Yankee in walking in St. Petersburg, one muddy day, met the Grand Duke Con-stantine. The sidewalk was not wide enough for two to pass, and the street was very deep in filth, whereupon the American took a silver rouble from his pocket, shook it in his closed hand and cried out "Crown or tail?" "Crown" guessed the Grand Duke. "Your Highness has won" said the American, look-

A Connecticut schoolmaster asked a lad from Newberryport-

"How many Gods are there?" The boy, after scratching his head for

some time replied-"I don't know how many you have in Connecticut, but we have none in Rhode Island."

Souther the germs of the beautiful," as the poet said when he kicked his wife and children out of doors.

ETBribery-Offering you a pair of lips-

Keep your temper in disputes. The cool hammer fashions the red-hot iron into any shape needed.

IST There is iron enough in the blood of 42 men to make a ploughshare of the weight of 24 pounds.

the bribe.