TERMS OF THE GLOBE. the term subscribed for will be considered a new engage TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

5 00. 8 00. 10 00 7 00. 10 60. 15 00 9 00. 13 00. 20 00 12 00. 16 00. 24 00. 20 00. 30 00. 50 00 One column, Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines

TEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER, BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.
His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—
every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap.
Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—
which will be very low.
His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other
in town, and the public will do well to call and examine
before purchasing elsewhere.
As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be
expected, so all will do well to call.
Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.
BENJ. JACOBS, Cheap Corner.
Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

TEW MARBLE YARD

IN HUNTINGDON,

ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner. TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage. Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-ly.

ROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859. TEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! ΛT

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE. D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors.) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levellu Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Hundkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

to mention.

LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon. HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS,

TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CAR-PETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a countr store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd

in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods

For All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for
Goods, at the Highest Market Prices.

D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 0, 1859.

TO IKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by FISHER & M'MURTRIE. This stock has been selected with great care, and the

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdics, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De

Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of La-dies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c. We have a fine selection of Mantillas,

Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blank-

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS-WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE,

WARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold Cheap.
We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, free of charge, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the Metropolitary is the place to secure fashionable and desirable.

tropolitan is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE. Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

\$10,000 REWARD!! MOSES STROUS Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to every-body, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been repewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of LADIES GOODS,

DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Gush as Summer Coats Freek Coats, Press Coats, Jackets.

Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c. BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.
GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c. The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are look-

ing out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for MOSES STROUS. Goods. Huntingdon, April 6, 1859. CROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the try produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices.

BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or Old Books. Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE. T. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

WILLIAM LEWIS,

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful,

Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful,

All for the best-if a man would but know it,

Heaven is gracious, and-All's for the best!

Who to the shores of despair may have wander'd.

A way-wearied swallow or heart-stricken dove:

All for the best! set this on your standard,

Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,

All for the best !- be a man, but confiding,

And the frail bark of His creature is guiding

Meet all your fears and your foes in the van,

Trust like a child, while you strive like a man;

Providence reigns from the East to the West:

Select Story.

THE ENCHANTRESS.

A STORY OF THE RHINE.

BY FLORA AUSTIN.

"Tell me a story," murmured, Lucie De Revere as she leaned her head against the

casement, and listened to the wailing of the

storm without. Her companion was an old

woman with wrinkled countenance, and bent

form, who was seated before the large fire

place. The room was Lucie's own, in rum-

bling over the old mansion, she had chosen

this apartment for its heavy grandeur, and

It was draped with crimson hangings, whose

folds flung back the red fire-light, casting

lurid shadows upon the polished floor; the fur-

niture was of black walnut, elaborately carved;

tion her dying mother had given her. She

was well acquainted with the varying moods

of her young charge, and expended her whole

destroyer, and that racking cough, which

the echoes of the old room. So young to die.

"A story, child? What shall it be-gay

"One of those fairy tales, clothed in all the

And Lucie arranged herself in the chair.

For a short time the old nurse did not speak,

"THE ENCHANTRSS OF THE RHINE."

quietly beneath the silver rays of the moon

the heavens seemed hazy with the flood of

light. The stars had withdrawn at Luna's

boundaries of the horizon, which twinkled

timidly in the blue ether. Nature slept .-

"Aye-and seen her, too, Earnest."

cross my path, I will solve the mystery that

"I much suspect, that was what called you

"You are right-'twas with the hope I

might meet with her, I sought this place .-

not yield to the entreaties she may use to in-

into a state of meditation; his friend turned

his attention to the beauties of the scene

around him. Suddenly both were aroused

by the sound of melody, soft and harmonious,

"'Tis she!" whispered Habrandt, to Ear-

nest, who stood leaning forward to catch the

faint notes. "'Tis she! come away! I dare

"The other raised his finger to enforce si-

lence, and continued in the same listening

attitude. Nearer, nearer came the sound

ful hoat was seen cutting the water not far

drawn by two white swans, whose necks were

"Breathless silence reigned around, broken

only by the notes of the occupant of the gon-

encircled by a chain of small tinkling bells.

" Earnest did not reply, but again relapsed

"The waters of the Rhine were sleeping

and, resting her head upon its cushioned back,

awaited the compliance with her request.

poetry with which you can invest it."

But alas! Lucie was afflicted with the

time in attending to her wants.

chair, which stood near the fire.

or sorrowful?"

the shrubbery.

companion:

strange female?"

surrounds her!"

hither to-night, my friend."

duce you to follow her."

floating gently on the breeze.

not let you remain here!"

hear the words of the song:

at last, she remarked:

further prelude she began:

Providence tenderly governs the rest,

All for the best! then fling away terrors,

And in the midst of your dangers or errors,

And, by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,

Hope and be happy that all's for the best!

All's for the best!-unbiass'd, unbounded,

[From the New York Mercury.]

solemn appearance.

Wise and warily, all for the best.

Courage for ever is happy and wise:

Providence wishes us all to be blest;

This is no dream of the pundit or poet,

Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise,

-PERSEVERE.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., SEPTEMBER 14, 1859.

NO. 12.

Select Poetry. Come, oh, come with me, When the moon is brightly beaming,

When the moon is brightly beaming,
Come, oh, come with me,
When the stars are gently gleaming.
Come to my bower green,
Come, young stranger, come!
Come with the fairy queen,
Come, with me, oh, come!

"I'll love the truer—fonder, Than those who charm thee now

Than those who charm the now Then hasten to my bower, Haste, at Love's shrine to bow, Come—young stranger, come! Where dashing waters foam— Come with me, oh, come! Oh, haste, no more to roam."

Ere his friend could prevent him, Earnest had descended the steps, and was standing upon the lowest, awaiting the gondola which was rapidly nearing him.

"Earnest! for God's sake, come away!-You are going to your destruction. Surely you do not intend to go with her?"

"His voice was drowned in that of the siren singer. He leaped down the steps to his friend's side, and caught the shoulder of his cloak; he gazed into his face. It was pale as marble, his eyes were burning intensely, his lips were apart, his hands clasped his cap, with its gilt trimmings, just confined the dark curls above his forehead, seemed like a coronal. Habrandt started with horror. The gondola touched the steps, and, with one wild cry, Earnest pushed off his friend's hand, and sprang into it.

A low, mocking, triumphant laugh echoed from within, and the next moment, Habrandt could see nought but the water gentle laving the marble stairs. He stood aghast with amazement for a short time, and then ascending the steps, hastened down the stream to see if he could perceive the gondola; but it was gone, so he hastened away. Wild was the consternation of his friends when he related that Earnest had gone with the 'Enchantress of the Rhine," as the strange

singer was designated. Many were the legends told of this singular being, who, it was said, nightly sallied forth in her gondola, striving to lure the infatuated youths to their destruction; where she came from, never was known; she had suddenly appeared to some young students who were enjoying a moonlight sail upon the river, and having induced all but one to accompany her, they had never returned, and their companion was the sole one left to relate the tale.

the cumbrous doors, the pannelled walls, the She was reputed to be in league with the faded arrows, all were suited to each other; powers of darkness. Some had obtained a but the fair young girl, who was seated at the window, her head resting wearily upon view of her as she leaned forth from her bout among the latter was Habrandt, who it seemed sadly out of place in the gloomy had described her to Earnest, as being strangesurroundings. Lucie De Revere was an orphan; her companion, the old woman, was the nurse of her childhood, to whose protecly, supernaturally lovely.

Her hair, of raven blackness, was floating loosely over her shoulders; her eyes were large, dark, and fascinating in their power; her ruby lips were parted in a bewitting smile, and her arms looked like polished marble, as she extended them toward the beholder.

same disease that had brought her mother to Earnest had listened eagerly to his friend's the grave-consumption! The hectic flush description, and from that time, he had been upon her cheek betrayed the presence of the observed to gradually relapse into a dreamy. melancholy state, and all their efforts to grated so fearfully upon the ear, awakening arouse him to his former cheerfulness were "Tell me a story!" she repeated, as she unavailing. At last, upon the night in question, he had

arose and flung herself into the velvet armin company with his friend, sought the river's bank, secretly hoping the fair siren might cross his path, resolving to tear aside the veil which enveloped her in mystery. "For a week nothing was seen either of

Earnest or the mysterious lady, and Habrandt and a few friends determined to make a search for them. Accordingly, one bright moonlight evening, they set forth; they were five in number, each eager for the adventure, all determined to find their missing compan-"My child, I will tell you one. Like all my stories, it contains a moral." Without ion. They sallied up the river for some miles, when the stream, which but a few moments before had been flooded with light, became black with the shadow of the overhanging clouds; the banks were now steep and lowering-rocks projected themselves far over the water, all traces of the flowers and shrubbery had disappeared, and, excepting approach, except a few lone ones near the a few stunted trees stretching out their gnarled branches over head, was all that

The night bird's notes were faintly breathed "Looming projections impeded their way, to the zephyr, that just moved the leaves of forcing them to keep at some distance from them, to avoid the currents circulating around 'On the first of a small flight of stone steps, them. They had never traversed this part of leading to the water's edge, stood two men, the stream before, and they began to grow wrapped in richly ornamented cloaks. Si-lence had prevailed between them for some fearful that they were in danger.

could be seen.

"Soon the roar of a cataract broke upon their ears, and the black water became white moments, when one of them addressed his with foam; yet above the dash, they heard "Habrandt, you say you have heard this a siren voice, singing those inviting strains! A murmur of astonishment ran through the "By my patron saint! should she but once

"Dare we venture further?" asked Habrandt. The cataract's roar drowned the answer, but they still pushed on, though each moment expecting to be dashed to pieces, for it had grown so dark, they were inable even to see each other.

"Hark! hear ye not that song which lured Since I first heard of this strange being, I our friend to his ruin? She will destroy us, have been morose and melancholy. I know not what has possessed me—there is a charm Oh, could we but find Earnest!" "At this moment, the boat was whirled about her very name."
"My friend, I would whisper a word of round with great force, and it required all

their efforts to right her again. caution to you; your strange infatuation fills me with horror. Whatever you do, you must "They turned, and rowed back a short distance, where they rested their oars, to hold a consultation. "It was in that fearful whirlpool, our

> too, shall be dashed to pieces if we continue "And concluding that if they were to venture further, they could distinguish nothing in the darkness, they resolved to return, and report their discovery to those who were awaiting anxiously their arrival, deciding it

friend lost his life!" cried Habrandt. We,

were best to pursue their search in the day time. "Horror filled every breast, as they lis-tened to the account of the dangers of the stream, and all declared that Earnest had -more full the rich music, at last, a beauti- perished, like the other victims of the "Enchantress," in the whirlpool. The next distant. It resembled a gondola, and was morning, they again set forth, and pursued the same course they had taken the previous night, but, to their utter astonishment, nothing could be discovered of the cataract!— The whole river was smiling and pleasant, dola, as it neared them, they could distinctly | without a vestige of the rocks that had dis-

turbed the course of their proceeding voy-

esque, quite level, so that their gaze could must escape her! reach far into the interior.

midst! Loud rejoicing, mingled with expressions of wonder, greeted him, but to all of their questions he turned aside with ensits clasp, and hark!" he exclaimed, trembmore gloomy than ever.

"When Habrandt related the incident that had characterized their search for him, he answered by a singular, hollow-sounding he seemed unable to move." laugh, not deigning any further reply. His friend watched him with awe which was third finger of his right hand, an emerate steps."

circlet, which sparkled and gleamed like the circlet, which sparkled and gleamed like the "Remember me! God bless you!" ejacuto wander off by himself, as soon as it became nightfall, and on one occasion Habrandt followed him, and found him standing on the marble steps, muffled in his cloak, his face buried in its folds,

"A month rolled on, and every day the ered, he rushed from the spot." actions of Earnest grew more repelling .-It was the first night of the new moon, and Habrandt was sitting alone in his room, when he was startled by the entrance of Earnest, who in unnatural tones, besought in a few moments they stood upon the mar- | friend." ble steps. During their walk, neither had

ripples, eddying at his feet, when, with a fate, she disappeared." start, he aroused from his reverie, and grasping his friend's arm, exclaimed in husky tones:-

"Habrandt, you have been my friend. Swear to me that you will never reveal, till your dying day, what I am about to relate to

"I will!" replied the other, starting at the cold, icy grasp which encircled his wrist. 'I swear never to reveal it." Something seems to tell him it was connected with the adventure of the strange

ness—again aroused, ejaculated:—
"Well, then, I will proceed. You remem-Enchantress of the Rhine? You have doubt-

less wondered what became of me, and what scenes I have passed through, while in her fore I leave you." "Well, as I entered the gondola, I was

laugh, she murmured a welcome in my ear, paradise. "I was awakened from my dream by a

boat had ceased its motion, and the fair Enchantress was bending smilingly over me.— She invited me to enter her bower, as she called it. I arose, and she took me by the sorry for. hand, and led me into a sort of cave, as it appeared, which was hung with myriad chandeliers. It was a perfect fairyland. The walls sparkled like beds of diamonds; groups of elegant statuary were arranged along the sides; gilded ottomans stood here and there. in promiscuous confusion. In the centre stood a table loaded with luscious fruits and resounded through the cave. I was enraptured-bewildered.

"I bent over her ruby lips until I was intoxicated, and when she murmuringly asked me if I would be content to always dwell in himself, and sometimes did not even come this, her fairy home. I readily answered I home all night, but slept in the tavern. The would. But, Habrandt, even as I gazed at wife, in dispair, went to a "gifted lady," and her, I felt a kind of foreboding creep over asked advice of her. From this dealer in forme, but this wore away. I was completely bidden knowledge she obtained a phial of in her power, and when she whispered tales very limpid water, which she said had been of those she had lured to her bower, only to bury them in the flood, I did not shudder .-She then assured me that she had never loved them, but that she worshipped me. I closed my eyes in an ecstacy of bliss."

"Time wore on. Each hour made me more a subject to her fascinations. One night about a week since, on my entering the cave, I was startled by the splash of oars, and the siren whispered: "Hear you not your friends come to seek you, but you will not leave me?" And she bent that entrancing glance upon me.

"I heard your voices-heard her sing that your danger."

"At last I yearned once more to see my around me.

sitting side by side, "you pine for other com-pany." I hesitated for awhile, and then beg-But at last the water of the vial was exhausged her to permit me to re-visit my old friends once more, swearing that I would return.—
After much persuasion, she permitted me to leave her one month, after which time I was

ted, and soon again they were in the field of domestic strife. The wife again repaired to the "gifted lady." But this one said—

"Alas! the vase in which I kept the water entered the gondola; again that dreamy lan-guor came over me. When I awoke, we "Hold were at the foot of these steps. At parting, she requested me to exchange rings.

"I gave her mine, and she in return slipped this emerald circlet upon my finger." "You swear to return?" she asked. "I swear!" I replied.

"The first night of the new moon meet me here!" she cried. The next moment I stood upon the steps, and she was gone. "To-night is the first of the new moon, and hither; but, oh! Habrandt! if you knew the agony that rends my breast, you would pity reason. I am lost if I again enter that gondo

la, but I cannot break my oath!" "Oh, my friend," exclaimed the other, for | guide the brute.

age. The country was inviting and pictur- heaven's sake let us quit this spot. You

"Habrandt," replied Earnest, in tones of "About a week after this occurrence, while anguish, "I cannot break the charm that dethe theme of his strange disappearance was yet tains me, an invisible power holds me here. upon every tongue, Earnest appeared in their I must meet her, but I feel a foreboding clouded brow and repelling gestures; they ling in every limb. "I hear those fatal notes! could ascertain nothing from him; he was Good-bye!" and he wrung the hand of the other with a despairing energy. "Habrandt was terror-stricken. He endeavored to persuade Earnest to retire, but

"He, too, could hear that fatal music, and by the feeble light of the young crescent further increased by observing upon the moon, he beheld his friend's face grow paler third finger of his right hand, an emerald and paler, until the gondola reached the very

lated Earnest, as he sprang from his side into the arms of the "Enchantress." A wild shriek was heard, and the next moment all traces of the gondola were gone. Habrandt was transfixed with terror. When he recov-

"Poor Earnest! Poor Earnest!" sighed Lucie, as the old nurse paused to take breath. 'And what of Habrandt?"

"From the moment of his parting with Earnest, he gradually paled, and shortly after him to accompany him. Donning his cloak he died. The secret never escaped his lips and cap, Habrandt prepared to follow, and until his dying hour, when he related it to a "And the Enchantress?"

"Was never seen again. Her siren song "When they reached their destination, never again floated forth to entrance her Earnest stood for some time watching the hearers. From that fatal hour of Earnest's

For a few moments silence prevailed in the old room. Lucie was thinking of the ill-fated youth, when the nurse again spoke: "My child, there is, as I have said, a moral

in the story. Would you hear it?" "Of course," tell me," she answered, in low, soft tones.

"Well, then. Liken the Enchantress to ruby wine. Luring, fascinating wine; a charm lurks in the cup. Too many are the victims it entices to ruin; remonstrance is in vain; they are charmed, bewitched; they see lady. Again Earnest relapsed into forgetful- | their danger, but cannot, or will not avoid it. The power of the demon cannot be resisted, when it once obtains a hold upon them, and, ber the night I entered the gondola of the | bewildered, they rush on to their own ruin."

The Scold.

company. I feel that I see you for the last male and female, who were so affectionately spouse. time, so I will unburden the secret to you be- attached, that it appeared to them, that they could not live happy without each other, and consequently they soon became man and wife. clasped in the arms of as beautiful a female But it is always the case with both men and as I ever beheld. Laughing a low mocking women, that during courtship they keep concealed many little traits and qualities, which and we sailed away. Ever, ever she breathed that song in my ear, until I fell into a the defects of the parties are both mutually sort of dreamy state, and was unconscious known. The husband soon learned that his of all around me, except that I seemed in wife, with all her beauty, possessed also an evil and scorching tongue, which the slightest cause set in motion. She loved her hussudden shock, and rousing, I found that the band with all her soul, and of this he was sensible, but he was of a choloric disposition, and sometimes replied to his wife's upbraidings in a manner which he was afterwards To free himself from home, and while wan-

dering hither and thither, in company with

friends, he became addicted to the bottle .-

On his return at evening, after having decided upon the quality of liquors, with swollen eyes and stammering tongue, one may well imagine the reception she gave him. As soon as she heard the key turn in the door, she costly wines, and beside me was that beauti- would station herself at the top of the stairs | gan to be made concerning the continuation ful lady gazing at me with those languishing, and overwhelm him with a torrent of reproachdark eyes. I had no sensations, but that of es. He, half stunned with the clamor, and a languid content. Presently delicious music stupefied with the wine in his head, after some efforts at retorting in her own style, would sneak off to bed. Finally, the evil increased to such a degree that they saw each other little, for the drunken husband stept by brought from beyond the seas, by a pilgrim of the greatest virtue and holiness, with the instruction, that when her husband came home, she must immediately fill her mouth with it, taking care neither to swallow nor spit it out, but keep her mouthsclosed. The lady thanked her cordially, and then hastened home to await the arrival of her husband, and make a trial of the virtues of the water.

At length the husband, with fear and dread, enters the house, and is astonished to find his wife, whose mouth was full of the charmed water, perfectly quiet. He addresses a few words to her, but she says nothing. The fatal song-knew that she was luring you husband became pleasant; she says to herinto the very centre of the vortex, but I could | self, behold the effects of the charmed water. not bid her cease-could not warn you of and is delighted. Her husband asks her what has happened; and she acts courteous and looks pleasant, but makes no reply .-own home, and I gradually wearied of all Peace is soon made between them. The water lasted many days, during which time they "Ah!" she sighed, one night, as we were lived as harmonious as doves. The husband went not abroad, but found happiness at home. ted, and soon again they were in the field of

to remain with her forever. I promised; we is broken!" "What is to be done?" asked "Hold your mouth," replied the Sybil.

"exactly as if you had the water in it, and your success will be the same." Every person similarly situated is advised to make the experiment. Every sort of water is believed to be equally good, and even without water, it is thought the same end may be obtained.

He that speaks against his own reason, speaks against his own conscience; and according to my agreement, I have come therefore it is certain no man serves God with the muddy beds of dark unprepossessing a good conscience who serves him against his

Let wisdom rule the man, and instinct

Anecdote of General Jackson

The North Carolina Christian Advocate. published at Raleigh, in its issue of the 21st inst., gives the following anecdote of Gen. Jackson, in illustration of his extraordinary. knowledge of human nature:

"He is no Judge of Preaching."—Here. is a characteristic anecdote of Gen. Jackson not before published, and conveying a useful hint to critics upon sermons. It was given Gov. Ellis by President Buchanan during his recent visit to North Carolina, and we repeat it from memory as it was told by Gov. Ellis in an address to the students of Trinity College at the late commencement:

When President Jackson appointed Mr. Buchanan Minister to Russia, the friends of a certain gentleman solicited for him an appointment as Secretary of Legation. Although the qualifications of the gentleman were unquestionable, and his friends numerous and influential, Gen. Jackson pertinaciously refused to give him the appointment. And he explained this refusal to Mr. Buchanan by saying, "He is no judge of preaching."
"How is that?" asked Mr. Buchanan. "Why," said Jackson, "I attended the Methodist church a Sunday or two ago, and heard a most able and eloquent sermon delivered by Dr. Durbin.

"It was a lodgic of the Gospel, set on fire by the fervid zeal of devotion to Christ. The effect was very great upon the congregation. All were awed into silence and reverence, and I felt as though I stood before the awful majesty of the eternal God. As I passed from the church, this gentleman for whom the appointment is solicited, joined me and broke upon the solemn feelings the sermon had in-spired, by saying: "The preacher has given us a very poor sermon; nothing new in it, only a mere declamation." "Sir," added the old General, "that man is not fit for office, he is not to be trusted, because he is no judge of

preaching." And Gen. Jackson did not appoint him to the legation to Russia. How he was able to infer disqualification for the office from want of just views of a sermon the President did not explain. But the future history of the man proved the instinctive foresight of Jackson into character. Upon Mr. Buchanan's return from Russia, he called upon the President, whose first words, after the salutation, were, "I told you that man was not to be trusted, because he was no judge of preaching, and sure enough he has been unfaithful to the trusts reposed in him." And so it was, the gentleman had become guilty of a breach of all the principles which are dear to a man of honor and integrity.

This incident gives us an interesting glimpse of the peculiar character of General Jackson, and is quite suggestive to persons who make or hear criticisms on sermons.

VERY OLD BUT GOOD.—Mr. Slang had just married a second wife. On the day after the

wedding, Mr. Slang said: "I mean to enlarge my dairy." "You mean our dairy, my dear," replied Mrs. Slang.

"No, madam, I say I shall enlarge my "Say our dairy, Mr. Slang."

"No, my dairy." "Say our dairy, our dairy!" screamed Mrs.

Slang, seizing the poker. "My dairy! my dairy!" vociferated the husband. "Our dairy! our dairy!" re-echoed the

ife empha ing each There were, not long since, two youths, of the poker upon the back of her cringing Mr. Slang retreated under the bed. In passing under the bed clothes his hat was brushed off. He remained there several

> peering from under the bed like a tortoise from its shell. "What are you looking for, Mr. Slang?"

minutes. At length his wife saw his head

said she. "I am looking, my dear, to see if I can

see anything of our hat." The struggle was over, And ever since, Mr. Slang has avoided this odious singular pronoun.

A GOOD THING IN THE STORY LINE .- Some years ago, a Cincinnati paper received and printed the first chapter of what appeared to be a most thrilling romance, in the expectation of being provided with the concluding portions as might be needed. The chapter was very ingeniously written, and concluded by leaving the principal character suspended: by the pantaloons from the limb of a tree over a perpendicular precipice. It attracted the attention of the press, and inquiries beand the fate of its hero. Day after day the victimized publishers looked for the remaining chapters but in vain. They never came to hand. Finding that they had been sold, and wishing to put a stop to the jokes their cotemporaries were cracking at their expense, they briefly concluded the story thus:
"Chapter II—Conclusion.—After hanging

to the treacherous tree for four weeks, his pantaloons gave way, and Charles Melville rolled headlong over the yawning precipice. "He fell a distance of five miles, and came down with the small of his back across a stake and rider fence, which so jarred him that he was compelled to travel in Italy for his health, where he is at present residing .--He is engaged in the butchering business, and is the father of a large family of chil-

ABOUT EYES .- A noted writer says that a woman with hazel eyes never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort for her own, never finds fault, never talks too much or too little, always is an entertaining, agreeable and lovely creature. "We never knew," says an editor, but one uninteresting and unamiable woman with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which looked, as the Yankee says, like the little end of nothing whittled to a point."-The grey is the sign of shrewdness and talent. Great thinkers and captains have it.-In woman indicates a better head than heart. The dark hazel is noble in significance as in its beauty. The black eye, take care! Look out for the wife with a black eye! Such can be seen almost daily at the Police office, generally with a complaint against the husband for assault and battery.

A bowlder weighing about two pounds was found under the shirt bosom of a colored individual arrested in a row. On being questioned as to how it came in his possession, ha exclaimed with a look of astonishment:-Dat's just what I'd like to know how that infernal dornick got inter my buzum. I spect some dem niggers must have frowd it

TRUE SUPERIORITY .- Many are sufficiently misguided as to imagine that superiority consists in wealth or appearance; this is a mistake, for pearls are dug up from streams.

Douglas Jerrold calls woman's arms "the serpents that wind about a man's neck, killing his resolution."