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[WHOLE NO. 59.

North Carolin: Gazette J. H. & G. G. MROVER Publislers. TERMS OF SUBSRIPTION One year (in advance Six menths, "Three " CLUB RA'ES: 10 copies (sent to one address) ith an extracor \$ 22 50 ed; was it strange that she almost seemed and a premium of a fine cromo, value \$2 teo copies (sent to one address with an extra op, and a premium of a fine cromo, value \$4 RATES OF AB ERTISIN

Home Circle. "Home is the Sacral Refuse of Our Life." A LEGEN OF KORWAY.

at her small na's feet.

perished but il gentle lady. The sav- ceress. sweetness andignity of her demeanor.

of Reguar, tyyoung Prince of Norway; had at last occurred. she was of gal rank with him, being a king's daught, but was obliged to flee from the sper of her father's throne. The Prince Gurith, for so she was called, was not an olater; yet for nearly a year after hermsiage, few persons but her hushad knewle name of her religion. They full of mercand good fruits, without partiality and whout hypocrisy; and so she was loved by s, and might have been happy, had not Tuora, the widow of the king's eldest sonvisited the court of Norway. Now this emora was very beautiful, proud and revereful, and so skilled in magic that by any she was named the "Soreeress." 'Imora was queen, in her own right, of the f. Orkney isles; and, notwithstanding herusband's sudden death, she had cherish the hope of reigning in Norway also; 6 Regnar, then the younger brother, thorh now the heir, had wooed her when, om ambition, she preferred the el-

Win Temora came to court, hiding her fiery issions with a smiling face, and saw the buty of the innocent Gurith, and the influce she had won in the hearts of those aroul her, she devoted her to ruin. It is said at she went at midnight, far up amer the hills, into the depths of a black pinforest, where stood a rude but famous teule of the idol Woden, (the ruins are Lo scattered about the place) and there spakling her own blood upon the altar, voed to accomplish a deep and terrible nenge. From that hour she left no way Wied to reach her ends. At first she light, under the mask of friendship, to toduce into the heart of Gurith some Tk suspicion of her husband's faith, and at last break that gentle heart; but the ung princess was above suspicion; love id her perfect confidence in him she loved ere as a breast-plate of adamant to her, om which every weapon that was aimed gainst it fell off, not only blanted, but eaving no trace to show where it had struck. Thus Temora was confounded and perplex-

d, for she had judged the princess by her wn principles and feelings. Still, notwithstanding all these deep devices, the guiltless Lady Gurith grew in favor and tender love with all who knew her, and the sorceress inwardly cursed herself when she beheld the effect of Gurith's absent. He came in from hunting just presence upon the barbarous Norwegians; when Temora had brought his father forth. an effect far more grateful to a woman's Horror-struck, he soon perceived the pur-

heart than the most awful influence of her pose of the fiendish woman; but in vain he own magic spells. When Gurith came sought to quell the furious tumult; his faforth into the banquet-hall they met her ther was totally under the dominion of with a reverence only next to adoration. the priests; and when a cry was raised, de-Their brutal manner caught, for the time, manding as their victim the young and insomewhat of her gentleness: their fierce nocent Gurith, the king's assent was given. disputings ceased; their coarse jests and As for the princess, she was not to be found. roars of laughter sounded more faintly; the Two persons, however, who at once had very minstrels touched their harps to guessed the place of her retreat, met at the lightly, and turned their war songs to more door of her mysterious chamber. For once plaintive lays, such as gentle woman loves that door was scarcely closed; it opened at to hear. But the secret of the influence the gentle touch of Regnar, but something to aid us, will reward our humble endeavors, was a mystery to the consummate artful- arrested him: "Stop, stop!" he whispered, ness of Queen Temora; she could not com- holding the door firmly with one hand, prehend that simple humility and unaffect- while he thrust forth the other to prevent

wounded were drought holde, a country the words that were uttered in that a flower or two to put on the coffin of her warriors came is the first and Temora, surrounded chamber; but what were the words that fell dead child. The good lady invited her to by their ladies. They brought the richest upon her ear? The low, sweet voice of Gu- be seated, and very shortly brought a magspoils, and laid them at the feet of the two rith breathing forth prayers to the God she nificent cross and wreath. The afflicted princesses. Temora snatched at once a worshiped; pleading for her worst enemy; one was overcome, and as soon as she was coronet of gems, and placed it upon her praying that he whose favor is life, would able to express herself she said most fervhead with a haughty smile. They who give a new spirit and sweet peace of mind ently, "May our blessed Redeemer meet stood by shuddered as they saw her bright and every blessing to her sister Temora! you at the gate of Heaven with a crown of eyes flashing, and the rich blush of pleas- The voice of Gurith ceased, and Regnar flowers more beautiful than these." A most ure on her cheek; for a few dark drops entered softly. Temora had sunk upon touching prayer, ir which many will join clung to the threads of yellow hair upon the steps where she stood; she did not en- the afflicted mother. her brow, and trickled down her face; ter, though at last that chamber stood opthere was human blood upon the coronet! en before her; but with still greater aston-Gurith had scarcely looked upon the glit-tering banbles set before; she had seen a standard with which she had lis-tering banbles set before; she had seen a standard with which she had lis-tering banbles set before; she had seen a standard with which she had lis-tering banbles set before; she had seen a standard with which she had lis-tering banbles set before; she had seen a standard with which she had lis-tened, she gazed upon its inmate. She was in the earth below or be bigh in the terring baubles set before; she had seen a tened, she gazed upon its inmate. She was in the earth below, or be high in the air calm restfulness, and to be produced when, wounded soldier fall exhausted at the kneeling with both her hands covering her above. It may dwell in the bosom of the and only when, they are so ripe that they gate, and she flew to raise him. They who face; the tears that trickled through her zephyr, or in the strains of sacred vespers. need expression

stood by looking with tender and admiring love, as they beheld her hands and garments stained with blood, for she had torn her long white veil to staunch the wounds, dressing them with her own soft hands, and then, as other wounded soldiers were carried from the field, she forgot her rank and the feebleness of her sex to administer to their relief. It was in such instances as these that the character of Gurith was discovera being of a higher order to the untutored savages? But soon Temora began to fear that Gurith was herself an enchantress, for every withering spell of witchcraft had been tried in vain against her. She had met at midnight with the weird women in their murky caverns; there they sang their charmed rhymes together, and held horrid incantations. Gurith was still unharmed, still lovely, still happy in the love of her husband and of all the people.

By a mere chance the sorceress at last discovered what she felt convinced to be the secret of Gurith's hidden strength. There was a chamber in a small lonely tower that joined the palace, to wnich the young princess retired, not only at stated periods every day, but often at other times. There she would sometimes remain shut up for hours, and no one dared intrude upon Long ages agos her the whole of North- her privacy; even her husband humored ern Europe was and in barbarism and her wishes, and had never since his mardark idolatry, a oung and beautiful maid- riage visited that chamber. If sometimes en was found at suf-rise on the rugged she visited it mournful, dispirited and with coast of Norwa; There she stood, and downcast looks, she never failed to come looked wistfullyover the retiring waves forth from her retirement with a new spirwhich had left seif fringes of silvery surf it, calm and smiling, and all the fair beauty of her face restored. This, then, was The night he been stormy, and a ves- the chamber where those spells were wovsel lay wrecked nong the rocks. All had en which had baffled the skill of the sor

age people gathed about her, wondering Not long after the queen had made the Temora began to rejoice, for an opportuni-

and then, in sullen silence, she sat down terror he picked his way, down, down the before the idol's image. Again she rose, mountain side, till his further advance was and with a dagger's point scratched a few stopped by a giant cliff that rose up before rough characters upon the altar. The priests him, while the river rolled darkly below. saw those letters they shrieked aloud with seemed to wait for him. What should he readers generally know, perhaps, that ed their faces to the ground, howling and him, and, he might fear, before him. There heaping dust upon their heads. Upon this, was no time for reflection or delay. He with a fixed and dreamy stare, Temora a- paused but an instant, and plunged into rose, and, beating upon a sort of shapeless the stream. One minute of breathless drum, commenced a low and melancholy

to mourn, that heavy calamities had fallen a light began to glimmer faintly in the upon them, and that the gods had sent a waters, and the next instant he was amid curse upon them. A monster had been cast the green fields, and the flowers, and the up by the treacherous waves, and none had summer sunshine of the vale of Chamouny. known their danger. Their king their So it is when believers die. They come prince, nay she herself, had been deceived; to the bank of the river, and it is cold and for that fearful monster had come among dark. Nature shrinks from the fatal them in a human form, even as a beautiful | plunge. Yet one chilling moment and all maiden. They had cherished her, and now fear is left behind, and the Christian is the judgment had fallen on them: it had amid the fields of the paradise of God. begun with the king-he was struck with Thus faith, whether born of despair or blindness-where would it fall next? With | born of love and trust, is the only support prophetic glance she could foresee. But in life and death. In all conflicts, troubles, here the drum dropped from her hands; at trials, let the believer cling to the cross. once her frantic violence was stilled; she Even when sinking in the deep waters, sank upon the ground, and her long hair let him hold fast to this sign of his salvafell like a veil over her stern features-she tion, and in death be found with it firmly had said enough. As she ceased, a smoth- grasped in his encircling arms. ered sound of cursing rose on all sides; now the whirlwind of furious passion burst forth far and wide among the people. Led by heart and stamped on every memory. It lent in England than in this country, but The second story consists of two tower-like to others. the wizard priests, they rushed to the pal- should be the golden rule practised not lady gamesters are much more rare than ace, and demanded that their king should only in every household, but throughout they formerly were. Yet we read that a come forth to them. Now the poor old the world. By helping one another we titled lady, name not given, has recently manhood. king, being in his dotage and almost gov- not only remove thorns from the pathway, lost \$500,000 at ecarte, which will compel erned by the priests, had been persuaded and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a her husband to sell a large portion of his nious structure. A cock, as a symbol of never be dispensed with. and tutored to think and to answer just as sense of pleasure in our own hearts, know- real estate, and economize on the continent watchfulness, stands on the top, directly they suggested. Led by the sorceress, he ing we are doing a duty to a fellow crea- for some years to come. came forth sightless and trembling, and his ture. A helping hand or an encouraging

mora had declared. All this time Prince Regnar had been ed kindness that can sway the most sav- Temora from advancing. "Stop but a little time; let us not disturb her yet." Te-For instance, after a battle, when the mora obeyed; curiosity for awhile mastered woman asked a wealthy lady, the owner wounded were brought home, a band of her vengeance. She wished to hear dis- of a beautiful flower garden in Detroit, for

fingers too well betrayed the anguish that had stopped her voice in prayer. And this, then, was the secret of the mysterious chamber. Gurith had trusted to no spell but that of innocence: her strength had been in the confession of utter weakness to Him with whom she held her high and spiritucommunion-to Him whose strength is made perfect in the weakness of his child-To Him who hath borne our griefs and carried sorrows, whose gracious invitation is to the weary and the heavy laden, she had gone in every time of trial; and from the foot of his cross, where she ever laid the burdens of her griefs, she had brought forth into the world that sweet and holy cheerfulness which passed the understanding of the wretched Temora. Struck to the heart, the sorceress crept silently away. Some feelings of remorse had seized upon her, and now she would have gladly stopped the tumult. Alas! she had no power to calm the storm which she had raised. The frantic multitude had burst the palace gates. Regnar was overpowered, and they were dragging their meek and innocent victim to the altar of the horrid idol, when suddenly, and it seemed miraculously, a higher power interposed and stopped their blind fury. The aged monarch fell dead in the arms of his attendants -the excitement of the last few hours had proved too much for his feeble frame. Instantly, and almost at a venture, a single voice cried out, "Long live King Regnar!" There was a breathless pause—and then the cry was echoed by the shouts of all the Gurith, the christian Gurith, was

THE ALPINE HUNTER.

An Alpine hunter ascending Mont suspense-a sense of darkness and coldness, and vet of swift motion, as if he were She told them that the nation had cause gliding through the shades below, and then

LET US HELP ONE ANOTHER .- This little sentence should be written on every few faltering words confirmed all that Te- word, is no more loss to us, yet it is a benefit to others. Who has not needed the aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some task that is mysterious and burthensome, to feel a gentle hand on the shoulder and to hear a kind voice whispering: "Do not feel discouraged; I see your trouble, let me help What strength is inspired, what, hope created, what sweet gratitude is felt, rected by the dates: and the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak, and lift the burden of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly ou, and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and he, whose willing hand is ever ready and every good deed will be as bread cast upon the waters to return after many days, if not to us, to those we love.

A BEAUTIFUL PRAYER .- A poor Irish

Matilda Fletcher thus describes a farm-

er's wife, who is not only beautiful and wise, but possesses several cardinal virtues n addition

A MODEL FARMER'S WIFE.

her hands rough and red, and never even lows: saw a freckle on her nose. "Imposible!" you say; "how did she manage?" I never

GAMBLING WOMEN IN ENGLAND .-Seventy or eighty years ago gambling was had gathered round her, and when they He heard the roaring of the waters which prevalent in English high society. Our were equally as heavy losers. The women them actually kept faro tables. Three of them, Ladies Buckinghamshire, Archer and Mount Edgecombe, were particulary notorions, and were nicknamed "Faro's Daughters." Lord Kenyon said of them: "They think they are too great for the law. wish they could be punished. If any prosecutions of this nature are fairly brought before me, and the parties are justly convicted, whatever be their rank or station in the country, though they should be the first ladies in the land, they should certainly exhibit themselves in the pillory.' When this plain-spoken judge actually came to try several aristocratic dames for keeping gaming tables, he merely punished them by fines. Gilloay, the caricaturist, was less sparing, for he depicted one lady as undergoing a public whipping, and represented others as standing in the pillory. In Miss Edgeworth's novel of "Belinda," the black-leg mania among the fair sex is grapically portrayed. Playing at cards for moderate stakes is still much more preva-

> [From the New York World.] THE SHORT OF A LONG STORY.

ed. Decent people, who find life too short to wade through the filth of the Brooklyn scandal, may like to have the pulp of the case laid before them in its four cardinal points, now all in evidence, and fatally cor-

TILTON TO MOULTON.

December, 1870. wife that H. W. Beecher had dishonored him to me that I may mention it to him. T. TILTON."

MOULTON TO BEECHER. "Tilton thinks you have ruined his bus-

will be right. You can stand on the truth." FRANCIS D. MOULTON. BEECHER TO MOULTON. May, 1872.

iness. Prove yourself his friend, and it

Pay to F. D. Moulton, for the benefit of Theodore Tilton, \$5,000. H. W. BEECHER.

TILTON TO BEECHER. "To H. W. B. Grace, mercy and peace. June, 1872.

The hardest part of a clergyman's life, as it is of an editor's, is the absolute necessity of producing without the requisite time to Secret sin lurks in the soul like some produce. Good thoughts, whether in the pa-

· AN AWFUL FATE.

The Story of the Man who was Tied on a Railroad Track by Robbers.

night last, August Gardner was robbed "The most beautiful woman I have ev- and afterward bound to the track of the er known was a farmer's wife, who attend- Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis chime of bells, during which Christ rises, ed to the household duties for a family of railroad. He lived long enough after befour, and also assisted in gardening and ing taken to Jeffersonville to tell the story the light farm work; and yet I never saw of this unexampled atrocity. It is as fol-

asked her, but she had some envious country but a short time. I am but twen- day from a friend, who, on sending up his neighbors, who went slouching around ty-three years old. I have no relatives or name, was shown into the great man's with red, scaly hands, sunburnt faces, and friends in this country. My father is dead. sanctum. A warm discussion arose behair matted with dust and oil, who let me I was going down to Louisville in search tween them. Suddenly an usher entered into the dreadful secret. They informed of employment, and as I had but little and handed the Minister a note. On openme, with many an ominous shake of the money I thought I would walk. It could ing it, he at once changed his tone of voice, head, that she was just the proudest minx not have been much past ten o'clock last and assumed a quiet and urbane manner. that ever lived; that she actually wore In- night, when three men came up to me Puzzled at the contents of the note and the dia rubber gloves, when she used the broom | while I was walking along the track. | marked effect it had on the Minister, his and the scrubbing-brush, and always when One of them demanded my money. I told friend cast a furtive glance at it, and pershe worked outdoors; that she also had a them that I was poor, having only a few ceived that it was simply a blank sheet of bonnet made of oil-silk, completely cover- dollars. This did not do any good, for paper, without even a scratch upon it .ing the head, face and neck, leaving only they seized me, two holding me and the apertures for seeing and breathing, thus se- other searching my pockets, and taking returned to the ante-room, he interrogated curing perfect freedom from sun, wind and my pocket-book and everything else I had. the usher as to the meaning of the note.

They then threw me down on the track. The usher replied, ty? She also fastened her dish-cloth to a I thought that they were going to kill me; stick, so that she need not put her hands I begged them to spare my life. They profound secret. The Minister has natuin hot water. For the same reason she ac- said nothing, but one of them produced a rally a quick temper, and when he becomes complished her laundry work with a ma- long piece of rope from his pocket, and excited, wishes me to remind him of it. chine and wringer. And then to see her they commenced to tie me to the track, in the afternoon tricked out in a fashiona- over a cattle-guard. I was badly fright- ante-room, I wrapped up a sheet of paper ble white dress, with a bright-colored rib- ened, and begged them hard not to do that, and took it in, thus firing off a blank shot bon at her throat, and a rose in her hair, I told them that I never knew them, and as a note of warning." entertaining in the parlor, as though she had never done them any harm, and if was the greatest lady in the land, was they would let me go I would say nothing more than their patience could endure. of what occurred. While I was talking And her husband! He had such a satis- and pleading with them they still kept on Blanc, in passing over the Mer de Glace, lost his hold and slipped into one of those lost his hold and slipped into one of those vation to ordinary people to look at him. They tied me lengthways to the rail. The wish to attain. Many make their first one hundred and forty dollars each) for the age people gailfed about her, wondering much at the rar fashion and the richness of her flowing arment, and at her fresh of her flowing arment, and at her flowing arment, and a himself in his swift descent against the beauty in herself, her family, and her I could not move my arms and legs. is, they waste precious time and acquire aphysics; and five hundred thaters each for points of rocks and projecting spurs of ice, home; and I don't know but what her suc- While I was begging them not to leave habits that will unfit them for any patient, It was the siden who became the wife ty well suited to her own dark purposes, he broke his fall, so that he reached the cess principally belonged to him, because me there, they went off. I knew that the continuous or energetic labor. bottom alive, but only to face death in a he bought all the new inventions that could cars would be along soon, and I tried my There was a solemn festival held in hon- more terrible form. On either hand the lighten her labors, and all the delicate and utmost to free myself and loosen the ropes upon the determination to concentrate one's es. A short time ago the awards were or of the goddess Freya. In the midst of ice walls rose up to heaven, above which pretty things she needed to adorn her that bound me. At first I did not think the rejoicing, the sorceress, her hair stream- he saw only a strip of blue sky. At his home, and when she was sick he wouldn't I would be able to move at all, but after ing on her shoulders, and her rich robes feet trickled a little stream formed from the let her touch work until she was well and repeated efforts I succeeded in working all rent, rushed into the hall. With fran- slowly melting glacier. There was but strong. Strange as it may seem, he actu- my arms and body off the track, it swing- of hard working perseverance, punctuality competition for the prizes was large, and tic cries she bade the feasting cease, and one possible chance of escape—to follow ally devoted himself to her with as much ing down. I tried to get my leg off, but and honesty should be pursued. There is many of the essayists had done good work. seizing from an aged scald the harp that this rivulet, which might lead to some uncare and tenderness as he would if she had I could not. I yelled with all my might no royal road to success; for though, as The names of the writers were inclosed in soon learne however that in her it was he was striking, she tore away the strings, known crevice or passage. In silence and been the most valuable horse on the farm!" hoping that some body would come and David Copperfield has told us, some hap-sealed envelopes, on the outside of which save me, but no one came. It was raining by talent and some fortunate opportunity fastidious names were inscribed. The hard at the time and very dark. I had may form the two sides of the ladder on prize for the essay on metaphysics was ayou my feelings. [A perceptible shudder and tear. horror; they fell before the idol, and bow- do? Death was beside him and behind Charles James Fox lost his millions at man.] In a few seconds the cars were better substitute than perseverance—per- of Hans Wildenstein. When Dr. Schmidt, play, while other distinguished personages nearly up to where I was lying. I gave severance that will lead one to work, to after opening the cover, called out the were equality as neavy losers. The women cars passed over me, the wheels cutting what is often merely mechanical and unin-ceedingly wretched looking young man raining, and I dug a hole in the ground by my face with my fingers. By doing this

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

I managed to get a little water. I was so

weak that I could not move, and I hal-

but no one came until morning, when I

was found."

A German of Cincinnati has invented a pictures that represent boyhood and early

the first quarter the door of the left piece of the second story opens and a child issues from the back grounds, comes forward to a little bell, gives it one blow and then the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe. The least said is truly the soonest mend- disappears. At the second quarter a youth appears, strikes the bell twice and disappears; at the third comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, Leipzig in the afternoon of a most beauti- young man into an adjoining room where leaning on a staff, who strikes the bell ful day, after a very pleasant ride on the the physicians succeeded in restoring him four times. Each time the door closes of cars of several hours. The cars roll on un- to consciousness; but that was all, for four itself. When the hours are full, the door til you are landed in the city, so that you hours afterwards he was a corpse. His of the right piece of the second story opens have not far to go before you are at some death was the result of long years of and Death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand hotel. As we intended to remain but a privation: he literally starved to death .appears, and marks the hour by striking few days in the city, we concluded to take He who succumbed in the hour of his tri-"Six months ago I learned from my a bell. But it is at the twelfth hour that rooms at an auberge, or inn. As we had umphs had lived for several years in a miswe have a grand spectacle in the represen- seen so much of the better class of society erable chamber in an out of the way street, my home. I can bear it no longer. Bring tation of the day of judgment. Then, we thought we would be more with the and had eked out a miserable existence by when death has struck three blows on the commoner class. We found the aubergiste giving lessons in the modern languages little bell, the cock on top of the tower very polite and agreeable, and, as the and all the other liberal branches of learnsuddenly flaps his wings and crows in a Frenchman would say, "Sa maison bien ing. His room contained living models of shrill tone, and after Death has marked propre,"-so much so that it reminded me remarkable mechanical apparatus, a brothe twelfth hour with his hammer, he very much of the clean and neatly kept ken chair and piles of manuscript, as crows again twice. Immediately three inns to be found in various parts of Penn- which were letters from some of the most angels, who stand as guardians in a cen- sylvania, which are kept by the Dutch, distinguished men in Europe. He had for tral position, raise their trumpets with not Germans-the fare plain, but whole- months been kept alive almost soletheir right hands (in their left they hold some, et a bon marche. Leipzig is a walled ly by the fire of his genius, and in spite of swords) and blow a blast towards each of city, has some four gates, divided into four every deprivation he had labored untiringthe four quarters of the earth. At the last quarters; has six long, fine streets, and ly to win the prizes, which amounted to blast the door of the tower opens, and the twelve not quite so fine; and has seven two thousand dollars. Then, when the resurrected children of earth appear while squares. An open garden surrounds the day came, weak from langer, he dragged the destroying angel sinks out of sight. city, some parts of which look like a park, himself to the 'Gewand hause' to receive Then, suddenly, Christ descends, sur- while other portions have the appearance them all, and to die. Is there, in the hisrounded by angels. On his left there is an of a garden. There is no New Town; it is tory of labor and genius and their reward, angel who holds the scale of justice; on all Old Town-and old looking indeed it another episode so sad?" his right another carries the Book of Life, is, having reached the advanced age of He who can read the foregoing without and, which opens to show the alpha and same 900 years. The city has a popula- the deepest feelings of emotion has a stoutomega-the beginning and end. Christ tion of some 50,000 inhabitants. All its er heart than I have. One other reason waves his hand, and instantly the good churches are Protestant and very large; the why I have copied the above article is to among the resurrected are separated from largest and finest are St. Thomas and St. prove the correctness of what I have said the wicked, the former going to the right Nicholas, but I actually could not tell relative to the misery of the poor in Ger and the latter to the left. The Archangel what order of architecture they were, as so many; for if the literati perish for the want Michael salutes the good, while on the much had been added to them. I attend- of bread, what are we to expect will be

the final sentence of those who fall to him, are several other buildings that lay some but in obedience to the command of the claim to architectural beauty: for instance, of Christ raises its band again with threat- its size, Leipzig, in a commercial and liteening meiu, and the accused sink down to rary point of view, is more important than Near Henryville, Indiana, on Saturday the realms of his Satanic majesty. Then any other city in all Germany. This is pears, and the portal closes.

A CURE FOR LOSS OF TEMPER .-"My name is August Gardner. I was When M. de Persigny was French Minisborn in France and have been from that ter of the Interior, he received a visit one When the interview was ended, and he

> "I will tell you, but you must keep it a Hearing his voice just now out here in the

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

perfect success in life is to be fully pur- of the sciences and the arts, of Berlin, of-

Success must depend, in a great degree,

self upon some one object. and unchangeably decided, the plain path count of the concerts given in it.) The may form the two sides of the ladder on prize for the essay on metaphysics was abeen lying there about half an hour when which men mount, the rounds of the lad- warded to a young man named Max Mark-I heard the cars whistle. I cannot tell der must be made of stuff to stand wear mann, who had chosen for his theme

passed through the frame of the dying | For the first round there is perhaps no and had sent in his essay under the name a wild shriek and closed my eyes. The go over and over the same dull routine of name Markmann, a pale, poorly clad, exoff my leg and cutting the ropes loose that teresting labor. It is doubly needed at stepped forward, and was saluted with a bound me. I suffered intense pain, and the commencement of basiness, for here hearty round of applause. His hair, crawled and dragged myself a few feet concentrate all the great obstacles that already sprinkled with grey, and his whole from the track. I fainted away, and when impede the way, so that it often seems appearance excited the sympathy of the I came to was very thirsty. It was still that the third is the only really difficult audience. After receiving his prize, he portion of the road to success.

Punctuality, though seemingly ranking among the lesser virtues, by its absence will occasion as great evils as many a graver looed frequently during the night for help, fault, and it cannot be dispensed with in any grosse neble (great nebula) in Orion. Here, of the departments of life. The professional man is ruined without it, and in a business man its absence cannot be tolerated.

Honesty is, if from selfish motives only, the best policy. Honesty that will lift a man not only above a dishonest act, but clock which, though smaller than the cele- a mean act, or unworthy motive; honesty prated one at Strasbourg, is, from its descrip- that will extend into all his dealing, that tion, much more complicated. We see in will allow no shuffling or shirking of duty, a glass case a three story, steeple-shaped no appearance of wealth not actually posclock, four feet wide at the first story, and sessed, no extravagance of living for himnine feet high. The movement is placed self-or family that may not strictly and in the first story, upon four delicate col- knowingly be allowed, without detriment umns, within which swings the pendulum. to himself or his business, or without injury

These qualities combined will form a strength of character sufficient to overcome obstacles, and to insure success in life in thoughts would have done honor to a A tower crowns, as third story, the inge- any of its diverse pursuits. They can Shakspeare or a Goethe.

Correspondence.

Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in

other side stands the devil, radiant with ed service at St. Thomas's. The immense come of the poor laborer and the afflicted? fiendish delight-he can hardly wait for church was more than crowded. There

central figure he withdraws. The figure the Town Hall and the Exchange. For Christ blesses the chosen few who drew one of the cities of Germany which is nonear him. Finally we hear a cheerful ted for its fairs. These fairs draw strangers from all nations of Europe; and there surrounded by his angels until he disap- hundreds of fine horses are exposed for sale, besides the manufactured goods and raw material of Germany and Saxony, as well as the products of the looms of France, England and Italy. But the most singular thing about these fairs is the vast book trade, for this city is the great literary. mart or emporium of all Germany. All the principal publishers throughout Germany pave agents located there who receive the publications and send them to all parts of Fermany twice a week. Besides this, the great book fairs take place twice a year, at which are to be seen thousands of strangers from France, Russia, England, Greece, Turkey, and, in fact, from all parts of Europe. There considerable facilities are offered the student of music, but none for a student in the fine arts. Amateurs can with some trouble have access to certain private collections. The city has botannical gardens, bospitals and other charita-ble institutions. We remained several weeks longer in Leipzig than we at first intended, in order to be present at the fairs. which were well worth the time we spent in the city. Apropos to the literature and the literati of Leipzig, I hope your readers will indulge me the privilege of quoting an article from Appleton's Journal, which made its appearance in a Leipzig paper. It is very sad, yet interesting, and is as fol-Perhaps the first and great requisite to lows: "Some ten months ago a rich patron the best romance and the best poem. A committee formed of members of several

university faculties was to award the prizmade in the Gewan d'hause. (a large and The object of one's ambition then, fully beautiful hall in Leipzig, famous on acquietly returned to his seat.

"The astronomical essay considered the movements and changes of the stern neble (nebulæ), with especial regard to the too, the author was found to be Max Markmann. This announcement was received with a storm of applause, while he came forward and received his prize, looking more melancholy and exhausted than

"The next essay was devoted to a review of certain historical works. Again Max Markmann was the recipient of the prize, and the spectacle witnessed at the awarding of the other prizes was repeated. The excitement among the students present knew no bounds, and a little more, and they would have borne him off in triumph.

The prize-poem was also from his pen In the natural delicacy of the language it reminded one of Roquette, while the

The prize-romance 'The Village Schoolmaster,' Berthald Auberch, who was one of the committee, pronounced one of the most gracefully written stories he had ever read. The author was no other than Max Markmann. This was the last prize awarded; but hardly had the fortunate competitor arisen to go and receive it than he fell fainting to the floor. A death-like stillness reign-MESRSS. EDITORS:-We arrived at ed in the hall, while they carried the poor