

of Simpson Price, by the Know Nothing who is reported to have been induced the Order. Having been deceived in facts, it is reported says our letter, that some of its secrets, and had left it to be supposed cause—the only one a cause for the brutal assault. He was killed on the earth and left for dead, and was killed after the attack, and was killed like death." So it goes—Know Nothing in towns and cities—destruction of boxes, and slaughter, and riot rampant in the country assassinations! Had it not been for the moderate portion of the breasted matter pass on account of "pains and re on account of this accident of their his, and the rural districts. Two broad triangular bits of scarlet paper, and callous council.—*Statesman*.

**Mission of the Newspaper.**  
The world is up to slight and forget the duty of the Newspaper. The duty of the newspaper that keeps man posted up on all the news and on all subjects that do not pass their own immediate observation. The eyes of the newspaper is universal—in all parts of the world, and searches incidents, as well as the motives and means that control its movements. Nothing great, nothing too trivial to escape its penetrating gaze; it is every-where; on everybody; it is above, around, and under four quarters of the earth, and it is the ground; and it passes over them in the moment of each day. It is ceaseless in industry—tireless in its watchfulness; and, though gossipy in its character, it is vigorous, penetrative as light, and swift as stars.

As succeeding dawn comes not with regularity than the morning journal has its fresh batch of news despatched from all parts of the world. The thought, passions, and movements of individuals, nations, are presented in its columns, a mirror—the reflex of the thoughts and progress of man and the world. It reviews carefully a well conducted newspaper is never in a position of falling behind its age. His barns keeps him posted everything running on with the best of time; it gradually prepares the to receive all the new discoveries of the in its brain in its rapid strides to clear and extend intelligence; it weans him from fashions, old customs, and old fog; it separates him from false prejudice; it gradually imbues him with sound ethical notions, and enables him to free himself from most abstruse subjects with luminescent of common sense; it keeps alive to all the new progressive steps in commerce, and art; it makes him familiar with the details of all the events transpiring in no matter what part of the world; it enables him to keep pace with the intelligence and progress of the age. It is, in fact, imperceptibly to himself, the progressive step of the era in which he lives, and it enables him, by being a man of business, to open new channels of correspondence, and thus secure for himself new openings or lands, and new sources of profit.—*Y. Cutchman*.

A law has been passed by the Michigan legislature, which provides as follows: "All church property shall vest and devolve with the improvements, in perpetual session to, shall be held by, the trustees of the church, in trust for such church, congregation or society." No bishop, vicar, or ecclesiastical personage, or any other officer of religious, judicial or civil jurisdiction, shall have, possess or exercise any right, capacity or franchise of the corporation so far as relates to taking, holding, conveying, selling, or transmitting property, grants, desires, bequests, conveyance or of real estate."

**THE BIBLE.**—The Bible must be the inheritance of good men or angels, of bad or devils, (God).

It could not be the invention of good men or devils for they neither would nor could write a book and tell lies all the time they were writing it, saying, "Thus saith the Lord." It was the work of God.

It could not be the invention of bad men or devils, for they could not make a book that commands all duty, forbids all sin and sends themselves to all eternity.

Therefore draw this conclusion; the Bible must be given by inspiration of God.—*Simpson*.

**BIG STORY.**—An old gentleman who had a big story rather addicted to telling large tales, after listening one day to several which he taxed his credulity, boasted that he himself could tell a bigger one still; and proceeded to relate the following:

"I did he, one day I was quite at the farther end of my farm more than half a mile from home, and I was out on foot one evening rising in the west. Soon I saw the tower of rain descending at a distance, and rapidly approaching the place where I stood with my wagon and horses. Determined—if possible—to escape the storm I instantly leaped to my wagon, and started my team toward home. By constant repetition of the word 'to my horses' I succeeded in driving them to my horses' rapidly approaching torrent. So tremendous did they pour down, that my little dog, who was close behind me, attempted to swim all the way."—*Albion*.

**RAILROAD Train Saved by a Child.**  
The crew are indebted to a lady for the following communication, the leading facts of which have been known to us previously, and we have been so anxious to get the correct facts, that we have written as to the fitting testimonial will readily approved by those who have the power to carry it into effect:

"On the 31st of March, 1855, while the freight train, Joseph Johnson, was returning with a load of sixteen cars laden with cotton the attention of the engineer, Willington, was attracted by an object in the distance, which appeared to be a signal. He supposed it was a fire in the woods, and he stopped the train. It was informed that the current, (several miles) was destroyed by the fire which was raging in the woods for some days. He signalled had been given by a young girl, named Rebecca Barna, residing with her father in the vicinity. She had made great exertions to arrest the progress of the flames, and prevent the burning of the cotton; but her efforts were in vain, and she was imminent in the fire to herself, and the crew of the train in order to apprise the engineer of her peril, which she effected by the waving of her handkerchief. Upon examination it was ascertained that an attempt to cross would have precipitated the train, and before resistance could be made, all would have been consumed.

"It was a heroic act, the intrepidity of which is only exceeded by its magnanimity. It was a simplicity of mind, and the obscurity of position, direct her of the slightest suspicion that she was actuated by motives of ambition or reward. It was an act of heroism, worthy of record than many of the deeds of men are emblazoned upon the pages of our history, as deserving the admiration of the patriot and the emulation of the philosopher. Surely the mind of the child could suggest