

A Mother's Love. BY GRACE MORTIMER.

A mother's love-al who can tell, It makes the breast with feeling swell, It's deepor far than been sea, And breathes the soul of purity. It is a calm, a lovely ray. . That ne'er in darkness shall decay, Nor time, nor space, can chill the flame Through cold neglect it will burn the same The rose in all its richest bloom Compared with it hath no perfume; It is purer than the lover's sigh, More lovely than the rainbow dye, And nought on earth with it can vie. Memory now brings in bold relief, A mother's love, a mother's grief; It was when I took my last forewell, ~ Ah! then a mother's breast did swell-Around her son her arms she threw. And would not, could not, say adien, Then looking to heaven in silent praver She gave me to the Almighty's care." Mother, I seem to love thee more. As I thy virtues ponder o'er, May I pursue thy bright career, And be like thee a shining light, And serve my God with fear. Fearless and Free,

Unfurling our banner, we fling to the breeze An ensign unshackled by midnight decrees;

We shun not the glare of the day's hallowed light, Which is ever unveiled to those in the right.

We call to our standard the fearless and free Who firm in the right, can ne'er bend the knee At the shrine of the bigot, or treat with derision, The cry of the exile-the child of oppression. We "stoop not to conquer," we scorn it with

pride,

That a son of Columbia should e'er be denied The right of a freeman, to honors of State, Bequeathed unto all-the good and the great,

We fight not for honors, or mystified creeds, But aim as the right, in words or in deeds. And battle for freedom, of action-of thought-

Communications.

render his appearance baby-faced and effemi- verdure, a very gem' of neatness within; a the great family Bible, that had descended tell who started back parafysed with the first nate. But says a croaker, "if the female very Eden where the angels of love and har- through many generations laid with huge stern glance of Death." But they knew he mony held its inmates in their holy keeping. needs no beard why does the male ?" . Sure enough. Who knows best ? Why do not the little male birds pull off their crests or had desired. He began to increase in wealth, their different-colored feathers and aim at his lands were fruitful; he was honcred with semblance with their mates ? Poor things! titles; and the villagers doffed their hats as They have no reason-they do not know they met him, and paid him that true homenough ! Not having, and removing are two age which the great by nature always comquite different things. Suppose man had mand. But it brought no change to him. been made with but eight fingers. What save that, if possible, he was more devoted would be the difference between that and an to his Creator, kinder, and yet more gentle, attempt to make himself so now by cutting to his family, as, one by one, new ties bounde off the other two! The beard has vitality. him to carth. "Casper." said his mother. when he left It cannot be cut at the root without injury. This has been demonstrated again and again. her to tread an untried path, "what ever you But 'tis self-evident. If the All-wise made a do, whatever you become, bear a lowly heart, my son; for they in whose souls spring the mistake, it is too late for us to correct it with

suspended about the most delicate portion of flame.

Itliscellancous.

THAT AND SHADE

EY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

PART FIRST.

violet humility are always blessed. Rememimpunity by any barbar-ous customs. ber, Casper, these are your mother's parting We wash our hands and faces daily, and words: be lowly in spirit.". consider them unclean if we do not. But how much more do those portions of the body And he was a son worthy of such a parent. need ablution, where perspiration is clogged A few years passed, and two beautiful chil dren blessed his lot, making his home vocal and impeded by clothing ? Bathe the whole with their merry music. Lucia was nearly surface of the body every day! not with idolized by these who knew her well; and warm water. That tends to remove a kind of varnish which helps constitute the texture of even those who could not aspire to her comthe skin. | Besides it is far less invigorating panionship, felt her influence through the thán cold. sphere she threw around others. At every inspiration the chest expands

Casper's wealth-rapidly increased, and he lived now in the 'squire's mansion,' a large, it can. The pericordia is depressed, and the handsome framed building, situated on a cavity of the thorax is enlarged to give the beautiful knoll, and commanding a glorious lungs a chance to be inflated. Where is the female who can take a full broath & Most prospect of mountain, vale, and river. Furnished with tasteful elegance, it was a rare think they can-some even suppose so, the retreat for choice spirits; for those whose utinost tuition of drilling, whale-bone, thread souls were kindled at the altar of genius. Atand wire to the contrary notwithstanding .-tached to this was a fine conservatory, filled A few can: Heaven increase the number !---Why thus invite pulmonary decay and other

with brilliant plants and flowers, about whose mingled hues sang the mocking-bird and the frightful maladies ! All for the sake of securing "pretty shapes," or in other words golden thrush.

He became a preacher of righteousness, miserable wasp-whisted, crooked-backed, flatclusted deformity! Some men cannot and again, the hearts of his parents rejoiced. breathe. They lave not the pitiable base ex- But alas! Death has been envious of the cuse, that "fashion" compels them. We great and the good from the beginning .-Unfettered, unflinching, unvanquished, unbodght! need pure air. But we must use it, or suffer. The brighter and more shinning the light, Imagine half a dozen pounds of skirting the more eagerly his pale lips blew out the

us from joy to joy."

ing bench stood before a cheerful fire, and deed, were their spinits, as those only can covers open, and the heavy clasps fallen upon had no power over that fair creature beyond · Casper prospered even more than his heart the clean linen beneath. the portals of the invisible home; and though

The old man had been reading in the holy their smiles were loss frequent, and sadder. volumo, as was his wont, before retiring, and | yet did they grow holier by this great afflicthe good wife had laid by her knitting on tion. The silver chord loosend from her genthe stand beside them, and, with folded hands, the spirit seemed restored in their bosoms sat gazing into the face of her venerable part- | binding their bleeding hearts together, and ner. they lived on.

Thought was very busy with him; he was Their strong affection centred more entirereviewing the pages of the past; that, some- Iv upon the only one left them now, the son times luminous, at others covered as with a of their decijning years. thick veil, were slowly unfolded before his The bright promise did his manhood give,

mind's eve. There was no record of crime nor was it unfaithful in the fulfilment. Darthere: so the old man's face wore a cheeringly the strong intellect shot heavenward. ful but subdued expression. Suddenly he like an eagle panting for the atmosphere of looked up. The calm, clear eye of his wife met his own glance, and he started from his reverie.

"Lucia, my love, we are getting very old,' he said. corruption, the words, "I am the resurrec-" That was what I was just thinking of, my

husband," she replied, "while I endeavored to orain call back the feelings with which I first heard vou call me wife, but I found them already in my bosom, and they have been there ever since that day, increasing in depth and

strength as we draw nearer to the grave. It, tore my heart to part with our lovely and only Casper, but it would have broken it had I been called to lay you in the grave, my husup yonder ?" and in the old man's eyes shone band. How white your locks are!" she continued, fondly stroking them back from his lofty, yet mild brow, but to my mind they are more beautiful, curling in pale waves upon your shoulders, than when they fell over a ruddy cheek in ringlets of jet."

"Those were happy days, murmered Casper, partly to hunself. "And are we not happy now. Oh! my husband?"

"Happy while we are together, too happay," he whispered back, as the quick tears sprang to his eyes, "there is only one thing that mars my present enjoyment, and, I fear, took their flight heavenward so long ago .--

always faultless performer. No harsh notes.

no jarring discord, discomposed the order of

her governing system. Gentleness was her

wand of love, gentleness her rod of correction.

Smiles in the sunshine of her presence seemed

playing over even inanimate things, and the

moodness and purity of her lovely spirit bound

"stranger within their gates" was drawn into

the charmed circle, and left it loving and woh-

tion and the life" throbbed in his burning ed the time of the Eternal. Two coffins, side by side; two meek, pla-"I will from this hour devote.-myself to cid brows, met the eager eyes of many' who had assembled to behold the solemn scene. Heaven," he resolved ; " He who was crusified How mournful that both should be taken. and rose again, that the sweet spirit, once ensighed one. brouded in this mortal clay, might arise alo, and join Him in the heavenly inheritance. "Yes, to love on forever and ever." "Shall we love each other more supremely

a holy light. "Next to God, I firmly believe; for are not our couls in perfect unison ?" Yes, said Casper, as he gently clasped the hand of his wife, perfect for ours was a true marriage. Word, thought and deed have grown into similitude, till the soul of one is as the echo to that of the other. Pain is almost sweet when you are near to minister to me, and pleasure I enjoy not to fullness un-

less you are a sharer. Yes, my-love, we are of the town they had so long benefited; and going to the grave together, and we shall go to-day into the humbliest cottage or the soon be joined to those precious pledges who lofticst mansion there, and you will hear the story of the good and virtuous couple, Casper in that I distrust the goodness which has led I regret not now neither, I am sure, can you and Lucia Fontaine. that we laid them so early in the arms of cene in a New York Courf.

hand on his, don't seperate us, will you ? Let homely coffin-under her nim. She was poorly clab there was nothing in her apil us be together to the last as we have been through life. Don't let them separate us. pearance to allract attention-but seeing the tears streaming down her face, our sympawill you ? The warm tears rushed to the farmers ey thies went out towards her, and in thought we accompanied her to her home, and any what was there to be seen. No, no ! Mrs. Fontaine, do not fear." he

a moment listen to it.

It was a broken, desolate home that we saw. half solbed as he left the apartment. The only star that had ever shope in its fir-A Physician was summoned. He shook his head. Theirs was a malignant fever; mament had gone down in the night of Death-and there were clouds and darkness they were very old, they might go at any moment. He advised their being removed shronding with a thick mantle, the homely into different beds; but Lucia would not for altar where from the household god had fallen. The Day had waned, and the night had

come-what wonder that Hope, which had "No, no! let us die on the same couch: sung sweet songs to the mother,s heart, had I cannot be parted from him now, even for ; hushed its melodies ?- That the bow of Prommoment. We shall not survive each other." ise that had spanned her path had faded Before noon of the next day, both slept out !- that the bloom that was gathering the upper skies. The death of his sweet sis- the sleep that in this world, knows no waaround her lonely life had decayed, leaving ter chastened his aspiring soul, spiritualized king. Casper died first. He had blessed his only dreariness and desolation on all within his lofty thought; and as he gazed down in- wife before departing. Lucia, with her failto her early tomb, the home of beauty amid ing, trembling hand, closed his eyes, and and without !

There was great joy in that humble home then calmly composing her own limbs, awaitwhen first the babe wandered down unto his hearth. In its coming it sprinkled flowers along all its path, and around the mother's heart, it twined such garlands as never the augels twined around the Tooba-boughs-

It was a ray from Heaven-a juwel dropped Could he have listened to the glad burst of from the Upper Treasuery into the mother's rejoiceing with which, hand in hand; they lap, and she cherished and guarded it, tenderly and hopefully, fancying continually that entered Heaven, clothed in eternal youth, she saw shinning hands stretching out from blessing the almighty for a reunion which the Future, with crownings for her only was to last forever and ever, he would have

precious one. But at last the babe-the said, " How sweet and beautiful that they darling visitant-one morning saw the upthus lie down and sleep together !" They are resting quictly, Casper, and his per gates ajar, and loosening the mother's Lucia, in an ancient church-yard, beneath clasp, it stole out towards them, angels from within beckoning to it continually. And now the sleeping boughs of a waving willow tree. But above them a snowy monument has the little pilgrim has put off its sandals on been erected, whereon their virtues are em- the Holy Threshold, and the mother sits weening all alone, within the broken fold, where blazoned in golden letters; a tribute of love now there is only a vacant chair and a little and reverence paid them by the inhabitants grave yawning wide mouth beside it 1

> e90 % Beatiful Extract. There is an even-tide in human life a' season when the eye becomes dim, and the strength decays, when the winter of age be-

Human Elis-Why so Many? BY E. A. WESTON.

been sufficiently provident in her efforts to NO.-3. A large portion of all that is taken into protect them. She has shielded the brain with a fortification of bones curiously and the slomach passes out of the system through the pores of the skin, by perspiration. This strongly joined together. She has snrrounded the heart and hungs with ribs, but these are process in its ordinary exercise is called insensible perspiration. When it is augment- | made sometimes almost to collapse. ed so as to amount to sweating, it is styled . The lower viscera have been left more exsensible. It is in this way that excessive heat posed, to favor locomotion, agility, de., but in the body is removed, by the evaporation, if they had been environed by a wall of bone, of the water of which the perspired matter in in front, probably man's ingenuity would large part consists. It is thus that not only have devised some method of attack ! Evimuch unused and refuse matter passes off but filently, the should er should bear all burlens that much which has been used and which is of dress. But dress should never be burden-

removed to give place to new material makes some, and its this from the system. We are not the sands persons we were. The human body is constantly being clianged and removed, so that of the matter which composes it now. not a particle should be retained at a certain period hence. This period is usually thought to be about seven years. If perspiration is . OR, CONTENTMENT THE FRUIT OF RESIGNATION. stopped from any cause, the waste and effete matter which ought to be carried off through this channel is retained to clog and derange and sicken the system, and we say we have

Casper Fontaine, the son of a naturalized "caught cold." The constrictive effects of Frenchman, and a mechanic in one of the cold will contract these pores and check per- New England cities, married, when he bespiration. But probably this is, in general, came of age, a sweet young creature of eighonly the apparent cause, the real one being teen summers. They were both beautiful, in an enfeebled state of the system, and espe- high health, energetic and true hearted. "A cially of the skin. How important, then, lovely sight, indeed! bandsome couple,"whisthat the skin should be kept in a healthy vig- pered one and another in the gaping crowd orous condition. The clothing is apt to ab- that, on such occasions, generally fills the sorbe this perspired matter and confine it house of ceremony ; and they were not meanabout and upon the surface of the body to be ingless remarks. realisorbed by it. This is permicious-pois-As the two appeared at church, on the onous. This matter, like air once breathed, next Sabbath; she with her kirtle of pure has performed its office and should be remov-] white, and her sweet innocent face just glimed. Hence the absolute necessity of abso- mering through her showy veil, and he with lute cleanliness and frequent change of wear- his brown home-spun (which his mother, ing apparel. . Yet, how few are aware of this good woman, had made with her own hands) necessity any further than neatness and de- fitting his tall and really elegant figure; ev-

cency of appearance require it. erybody wished them a long life of happi-The feather-bed is one of the curses of the ness. age. Aside from its own appropriate disease Not one of Casper's rivals hated him ; none producing properties, it has another equally of them but forgave Lucia in his heart for as bad. The sleeper sinks into it, and to per- preferring one so obviously superior in all spiration there is no possibility of escape.- respects, although each would have rnn a

It is arrested in its effort to flee, and is forced | gauntlet (so they said at last) for the prize of back upon the absorbent powers of the body. that fair hand, which though the fingers were This robs sleep of its best refreshing powers. hooped neither with jewels nor gold, was as The wietim rises and requires an effort, a glass pretty a hand as one would wish to see. of "bitters," a cup of tea, or coffee to shake Both, then, were happy, and, what is betoff a yawning languidness and lassitude. ter, both were resolved, come what would, to For these reasons (and more, of which, keep happy. To be sure, each had faults of anon,) clothing should not be tight about the which the other was aware time and petty person. Habitually bind a dozen layers of trials would discover. cotton batting about the lower regions of the Here, then, was the secret of their depenspine, and what but harm could ensue ?- dence on happiness for all future time. They, Wear a stiff heavy impermeable covering on | had estimated each other's faults and virtues, the head and why not have the head ache? and coolly concluded that neither was an an-

Pinch the feet in shoes so us to stop circula- gel; and that they were yet mortals, not tion as well as perspiration and then "scal even deified by the rhapsodies of love, and them hermetically," with gumelastice, and prove, consequently, to all the liabilities of they ought to be cold and have "corns."- this mortal state. Shave the beard so that it shall not protect So, when Casper stroked the rich golden

the throat, and then encase the neck in stocks hair of his young bride, and calmin blessed and cravats as tho it were lo be shelded her as his wife, she felt that name to be a ho-

against builting externally, built any comparison if or one than all the standy by ide by ide

Again his unerring shaft sped upon its fathe frame, to drag out the life of the wearer ! "What is it, Casper ?" tal mission and the son, too, wearied with "The fear that I may be taken, and you or a pair of panes similarly supported by constant thought and mental toil, laid his may be left; you alone in your old age, with tightness above the hips! The vital organs head upon the maternal bosom, never to lift nearer than friends and acquaintances." cramped and compressed in the performance of their functions! Nature seems to have it again in life. Lucia was silent for a moment, "Let us "Lovely in their lives." murmured the put our trust in God ?? she at lenght exclaim. doubly bereaved and desolate ones, as they led, "if I am left; Casper, it cannot be long." turned from the silent church vard towards "And then we shall be re-united in eterthe aboost deserted home. " lovely in their nity." whispered Casper.

lives and in their deaths not divided. We made them our idols ; they were gently loo-perior, vet equal, if I may use terms so conened from our arms, and He hath our jewels tradictory. They venerated her as a mistress,

in his keeping." while they loved her with a touching love, as The tomb-door closed, and with lingering if she had been a sister. Lucia indeed, govern- of it, it might alarm you." steps they tottered away, while the good old ed well. Guided by her perfect will all things minister walked by their side, comforting them with many a well-chosen and tender word.

PART SECOND. "Ah! now the fontanies know what it

is to suffer !" cried the envious. "" Now their pride will come down: now behold their boasted cheerfulness !" But ah | how many a true heart bled for them ! and what tears ran down their furrowed cheeks, as their clasned hands were held towards Heaven, and fervent supplications were lifted to the Throne

of God for the suffering, "Whom have we now to love;" they ex-

and the second second

other."

smile was reflected ...

dering. claimed, as they passed the threshold of their Oh! the beautiful order in famillies where are burning up; how hot and feverish your stately home, and saw the splendor mockinghearts are traly united, and "pure religion haud is." ly but dimly shinning through tears. How and undefiled before the Father" cements the " And you too husband ; your forhead i spread the anguish of toneliness over their bond of union. Stay thy ruthless hand, fierce like a coal of fire, and your eyes glare frightmourning souls, as they murmured again. reformer! Pause before a scene like this, fully."

"Whom have we now to love !" "God and where angels in human form, linked to Heaveach other"" 4 vet more devotedly, more tenen by virtues stronger than adamant, make defly than before." of home the ark of safety, the abiding-place And they grew sweetly resigned as years of love. All may be thus, if they will but sped on. They forgot not the poor; they

listen to the dictates of conscience, and cultiministered to the stricken : they blessed little vate with assiduous care, the tenant of this children. Happiness had again spread her frail tabernacle, the soul. So may we make

shinning wings above them, when a speculaour Heaven: and woe to us, though it is in tion in which Casper had invested largely fell our power, if we create for ourselves condemto the ground, and carried with it nearly all nation. the possesions of the good old man. It had Certainly some were envious. Is it not been deemed so secure," that Casper Fontaalways the case ? . Some, who by bad thrift,

ine stood bondsman for several parties involand minds unequal to cope with those adverved ; but for that he would have retained a saries that prove men, as fire purifies gold, said that it was no wonder they. was happy competence. One little cottage the only one left of his

loving, good;and all that. "But, let the squire old couple had overslept themselves. Broad money for Casper was honorable to the paycome down, they croaked ; let him be-pinchnoon l and still no signs of life from the usument of the last farthing.) was neatly, vet ed with poverty, or lose, even, the elegancies ally busy inmates. scantily familished' and thither the aged pair of life to which he has been accustomed, then " Mary just run over there," said a farmer, proceeded. They would not accept the many where will be his constant happiness his sewho lived near, to his ruddy cheeked daughpecuniary gifts which many, who loved, and renity of mind, which he boasts, never forter, and see if anything has happened lit is revered them, were anxious, to bestow upon sake him? Our word for it, with the things very strange, all seem so still; they are usuthe venerable " head of the town." that were. Or let trouble, sorb and bitter ally up before we are."

"Our Father intends to draw us nearer trouble, come upon him, believe us, he will Mary came flying back in a few momental himself, by loosening and sweeping away all change like all others," Her cheek had lost its rose, and her eyes earthly props," said Casper, while a benign And, alas! sore trouble did come; came were overflowing with tears. smile still played over his noble features .-in awful guise; fell like a thick cloud, char-

"I knocked at the door, father ; everything "Tis well; let us bow in sweet submission ged with ruin, upon the happy household .---was silent. L crept round to the east room to His gracious will. We still have each Their only and beautiful daughter was sought where they slept, and I heard Fontaine for in marriage by asyoung man of good groaning dreadfully. Do go there Father; "Yes, we shall have each other," echoed family, and one every way worthy of ther .- I know they must be nick." and a state the his wife. on whose yet lovely face his patient They gave him their child with many , but The farmer instantly accompanied his child happy tears, and kissed her pure brow, as back, while his wife hurried the meal, that

To toil with his own hands, the old now she stood upon their threshold, in all the she might have some warm tdrink for them, went. His weekly wages, and the little he loveliness of a timid bride, just leaving the should either be sick. The door was fastenhad saved from the wreck of his property, endear halls of her father for another and a dis- ed; but through a low window Mary crept, tant home. She was fragile and lilly-like in and cautiously undid the bolt, and both toabled them to live frugally, yet with com-

her beauty, but her health had been perfect gether moved to the sleeping apartment. A winter day, with its wailing wind, had from infancy. A few short months sped Flushed high with fever, their eyes glassy, passed into cternity, and left in its stead, a swiftly by, and the gentle girl returned; re- and glaring, their gray locks in disorder, the ken. This was the first of November last, against bullete externally, but why complain lier one than all the fancy titles which hu calm glorious night granded by millions of turned, alas to die in the arms of her past two lay side by side. Casper, was wandering and the American has received \$25 per

Death. They were not sinless; but oh ! we The following is an extract from the Tri- ic snows. It is the season of life to which leemed them very near perfection." "I did not see till now. Casper, that your eyes are heavier than usual, exclaimed Lucia. the Maine Law, in New York. after some moments of silence, during which they had sat hand in hand, have you felt ill vour liquor ? to-day.!"

"I cannot evade your question my wife .-get it.' In truth, the racking pains in my head, which Lucia moved among her servants their su- I have suffered since morning, led me to muse upon what I told you." course.'

"And I too, have felt a strange sensation in my head all day, but I thought if I spoke vour liquor.' "For that very reason I have kept silent, took the shape and sound of harmony. Her but we shall both be better, perhaps, after a

household might be likened to a sweet and night's rest. Let us perform our family degolden harp, on "which she was the rare and | votion and retire." After prayers, the red coals on the hearth were carefully raked up and covered with ashes and in a few moments the lights were

in the still watches of the night.

were both sick together."

the bed.

cannot rise."

fly from limb to limb."

ney of Casper Fontaine.

tempting to rise, but she fell back heavily on

"My poor wife, what shall we do? I too

"I had hoped to make you something: re-

freshing to drink; but my brain reels and

throbs so suddenly, and the shooting pains

Higher rose the sun, glaring on the forest.

of snow, yet no smoke came from the chim-

The neighbors, wondered, and thought the

that I bro't with me from Ellenov.' nut out, and the good old couple slept. Day dawned again. Earth smiled in its had in your bottle !" ervstal beauty. It was a brilliant morning. Casper and Lucia were awake with the first all together as with a mystic chain. Even the glimmering of light. Indeed, they had slept par-rooms." uneasily, and had often spoken to each other

' Where's that I'.

that's customers.'

"What kind of liquor did you drink !" 'Cane juice, Judge, I never drink any oth- God. "Lucia !" exclaimed Casper, feebly, you r kind. I shouldn't have drunk that but I

'At how many places did you drink !'

vas most powerful weak I was right smart ick for a day of two after I got here I hought a little rum would warm my stummock. But what's the use of askin' all these uestiones !! "So.do fours. It would be strange if we "The reason is that by law a person found lrunk is obliged to state where he procures "Oh ! I am not sick," responded Lucia, athis liquor, if he knows."

thro' with me now.'

'Not quite, Sir. You are fined ten doll ars." 'Judge, do you call that ar' doin! things on the squar' with strangers ?! 'That. Mr. Sappington, is the present law.' 'Then I must lose an X, must I ?! 'Yes, sir, or be confined for ten days.' "Then I reckon I'll disgorge the X. Pm afraid that be'in behind the bars might be injurious to my constitution to a weat -'Mr. Sappington here handed the clerk an arri We call the parsonage \$200." cagle. the state of a least it is infant "Is'pose that'll answer won, tit ? and t is all right, Sir. You are now free

"Well, I don't know; rekon you've got

lesson to you." "I reckon, Judge, the inducements for the population in the West to Emigrate to York day for half a year, at your convenience.---State isn't much. *Possibly not, Mr. Sappington.

Mr. Sappington opened the gate and passed

outside the bar. He then suddenly, stopped and said : while the support while in Mr. Sappington then made his exit. There being no further business, the Court

look a recess until 10 o clock. A Hartford paper tells a story of au American who deposited \$100 in the hands of an Englishman, for which he was to receive \$25 per month until Sebastopol was ta-

bune's report of the trial of a western man the autumn is most analagous, and which it for being intoxicated, since the passage of becomes, and much it would profit you, my elder brethern to mark the instructions which 'Mr. Sappington, where did you, purchase the season brings. The spring and the summer of your days are gone, and with them 'Thar's only one place that I know of to not only joys they knew, but many of the friends who gave them-you have entered. upon the autumn of your being, and whatev-'At the whiskey shops and thverns of er may have been the profusion of your springs or the warm temperature of your summer, is, What I wish to know is the particular a season of stillness or solitude which they shop or store or hotel where you purchased beneficence of heaven affords, in which your may meditate upon the past and future, and 'You're too much for me thar, Judge .-- prepare yourself for the mighty change which Thar's about as many bar-rooms in York as you may soon undergo. It is now that the magnificent language of heaven-it mingles its voice with that of revelation-it summons "I drunk at a heap of 'em-but before you to those hours when the leaves fall, and hat I drunk wonst or twisty out of a bottle the winter is gathering to that evening study. which the mercy of heaven has provided in "Where did you purchase the liquor you the book of salvation. And while the shad owy valley opens, which leads to the aboda

In Jersey, Judge. When I squeezed all of death, it speaks of that love which can comcould out of that I started out among the fort and save, and which conducts to those green pastures, and those still waters, where there is an eternal spring for the children of

> Clerical Ancedotes. The following circumstances transpired not hundred miles from here. It partakes slightly of the "shady side." A minister having received a call to settle,

was waited on by the committee, when the following dialogue was held : "Have vou a fami.y ?" "Yes; a wife and four children, besides an aged mother." "How small a salary would you be willing to work for ?" "I desire a competency for my support ;, but as for that matter, I am willing to refer, it to your ability and generosity." "What do you say to \$250 ?"

"Well, it is not as large as I had expected, but I might manage to live comfortably with it. You furnish a parsonage of course !" "Oh ! the parsonage is included in the sal-"Suraly-you do not expect me to live on fifty dollars a year ?" "Well, not exactly ; but we won't be hard and I hope this experience will be a salutary on you. You can make something outside,

If you like, you can preach for us half a day. every Sunday-or you can preach, the whole. The rest of the time you can have to your. self. We won't be hard on you !"-New Ha-

ven Register. What is the chief use of bread !"asked an examiner at a school examination. "Judge'if that is any law against chawin' " The chief use of bread," answered an urabin tobacker I hope you won't fine me more that apparently astonished at the simplicity of the four bits a chair id had a land a shart a induiry with chief use of brend is to spread w "butter and molasses on." " The Back States

> A Dutchman being called upon to help pay for a lightning rod for the village church, towards the building of which he had liberally subscribed, exclaimed : " I have helped to build a house to the Lort, and if he chooses to dunder on it, and knock it down he must do it at his own risk?