Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1858.

THE POPULAR HEART AND MORAL HERO.—1858.

We have devoted much space this week, and profitably too, for young men, to funeral sermons pronounced above the remains of a heroic young man, Dudley A. Tyng. It is remarked by the press of Philadelphia that with the exception of Dr. Kane's, there has been no such funeral in that city, either in respect to the concourse drawn together or the feeling manifested, as that in which the last honors were paid to Mr. Tyng last week. It is indeed, a fact not without moral significance. What was it that gave that young man such a hold upon the popular respect? He had talent, but not above that of hundreds of others who die comparatively unnoticed.—He had, too, amiableness of disposition and fine social traits; but these qualities are found at every third door in the city. Nor was it his sacred profession that made him so marked an object of general regard. Ministers of the gospel are cut down even in the very flower of their days, and yet, outside of their own churches, there is no special sorrow. We must look elsewhere than either to the intellectual or the social elements of the man, or the mere nature of his calling, for an explanation of the peculiar breadth and depth of feeling which his death had excited in the great community where he lived. Now, what was it? Clearly the heroic spirit of the man. He had given proof, in a most signal way, of the very highest order of courage and self-devotion in the performance of what he solemnly believed to be duty. The circumstances under which he gave up one of the first pulpits in the land, and sacrificed, as it appeared, every bright earthly prospect rather than speak "with bated breath" of the spiritual wickedness in high places, have not yet faded from the public memory. Few of our young men have undergone such an ordeal, and none ever showed more sterling stuff. His fidelity to what he believed to be his duty, could not but extort the admiration of every generous soul, whether agreeing with him in opinion or not. Say what you may, there is no quality that so takes hold of the hearts of men as conscientious Courage. It may for the moment irritate and perhaps incense, but its high quality never fails to be soon appreciated. It is not the understanding, but the spirit that makes the man; and the spirit that is noble and faithful and, divine, that is the slave of no earthly ambition, and the tool of no earthly interest, and is fearless in the sense of right, challenges, may compel men's reverence.

There is not a young man who cannot glean a profitable lesson from the life of the heroic soldier of the Cross, cut down while yet his sword was bright, and his armor unhacked. Had he been content to cringe, that "thrift might follow fawning," and flee from the contest into which truth, right and justice bid him enter, though his talents had been tenfold what they were, and his social position an hundred fold more enviable, his early death would have attracted no attention, his influence would not have been marked beyond the narrow circle which each Sabbath listened to his voice. But knowing the right, he dared maintain it. To those who would convert the Temple of God into a den of thieves, his response was, "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?" Young man, Dudley A. Tyng with moral heroism which should characterize you, went forth from that congregation, bearing in his arms a casket, containing a precious jewel, Truth, pure and unsullied. In its defence he had waged firm warfare, and for its sake he was destined for a period to be exposed to revilings and misapprehension. But he was understood, and while a faithful few of his old flock still clung steadfastly to their noble shepherd, he was slowly gathering within the sound of his voice those who admire moral heroism whether in the workshop or the pulpit. Death snatched him away just at the moment when his ministration was beginning to tell powerfully for Christianity, and for every principle upon which pure Religion is founded. Dudley A. Tyng sank, but it was amid the tears of thousands, who felt that in losing him, they lost a man fully to be spared in these days of moral cowardice.

Young man, whatever your vocation in life, make this dead, young soldier your model. Think not that expediency in opposition to your sense of what is right, will advance your interests, either for time or for eternity. You may gain a present apparent advantage by trimming your sails to catch each flaw or puff of fickle sophistry, whether in religion or politics; but you will lose respect, and die unknown. Pursue one course, firmly and unyieldingly. You may make enemies. What hero is without them? But of one thing you are sure. The popular heart will beat in unison with yours, and when your body seeks rest in the grave, the people's voice will say, "a man." Have then, moral heroism.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—An election for Borough officers will be held on Monday next. The nominations for the various ward and borough officers have been made, and the selections of the Opposition are worthy of confidence and support. It is of the utmost importance that the persons elected as councilmen, should be men of probity and honor, and zealous in the conduct of Borough affairs. Therefore, our citizens should vote with a view to those candidates who possess their confidence. The office of school director, although thankless and if filled properly, arduous, is important. It should only be sought by men who have the cause of education at heart, and who feel a pride in the progress of our common school system. The schools of this County have improved, and will continue to improve, if their economy is placed invariably, in the hands of men who will feel an interest in their welfare, and attend strictly to the duties of the position of Director. In the South Ward of this Borough, Christopher Little, Esq., has been nominated for School Director, and it is a nomination we heartily endorse, for as Secretary of the Board Mr. Little has at various times, voluntarily performed valuable offices, having in view alone the welfare of the children, which reflect credit upon him as a man and citizen. Were all who are elected to the position of School Directors, actuated by similar disinterested motives, we should have in our Public Schools, an improvement still more marked and gratifying. There should be a good vote on Monday next, and only for good men.

"BILLY BOWLEGS" and twenty-one other Seminoles have surrendered, as our readers are aware. This is a great and glorious triumph for the Administration. There may be a few squaws left yet, but the Administration does not fear them. Now, the President in his pride of power may point to the achievements of his army against Billy Bowlegs and 21 other Indians, and, feeling with Lear what is to be great, may wave his sceptre of straw above his head and exclaim—

"Every inch a King."

ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.—Mr. Wilkeson has relinquished the editorial chair of the *Journal* on account of ill health. Thurlow Weed resumes his connection with the paper.

HON. SIMON CAMERON and Hon. Paul Leidy will accept our thanks for public documents.

Local Affairs.

The Park Family gave two entertainments here this week. They are very clever.

Lawton Blackberry.—Two or three dozen of the celebrated Lawton Blackberries just received in good condition, and for sale by B. Bannan.

Pardoned.—Gov. Pasher has pardoned Henry L. Acker, editor of the Pottsville *Standard*, recently convicted of libel, and sentenced to pay $100 fine and costs of prosecution.

Teachers' Institute at Pinegrove.—We are authorized to state that Teachers who desire to attend the Institute to be held at Pinegrove, on Thursday, May 6th, will be passed over the Mine Hill & Schuylkill Haven and the Auburn & Susquehanna Railroads at a reduced fare, going and returning.

Beautiful Coal.—A friend has deposited at this office a specimen of the Rainbow Coal mined at the Colliery of Heil & Hammer, on H. K. Strong's tract, near Tremont. The Coal is of fine quality, while the action of sulphur water upon it, imparts to it all the colors of the bow of heaven.

R. J. Schoener, Centre street, opposite the American House, whose Flour, Groceries, and Provisions are so popular, has received the agency for the celebrated Oriental Coffee, an article highly esteemed. It is free from all injurious properties. He offers it for sale this morning, for the first time. Give it a trial and save twenty per cent.

Anthracite Bank of Tamaqua.—William Milnes, Esq., Coal Merchant, of Jeanesville, has been elected Cashier of the Anthracite Bank of Tamaqua, in place of George Wiggan, Esq., who was elected temporarily to fill the post, a short time ago. Mr. Milnes is a gentleman of wealth, and his selection will give great confidence in the management of this Institution. He has entered on the duties of his office.

Destruction by Fire of a Coal Breaker.—On Tuesday night, the breaker attached to the Phœnix Colliery of Charles Miller & Co., near Llewellyn, this County, was completely destroyed by fire. The origin was accidental. The loss which amounts to about $4000, is covered by insurance in the "Franklin" of Philadelphia.—About six weeks will be required to rebuild the breaker, which detention will be the only loss Mr. Miller will sustain by the occurrence.

Coal Hoister.—Mr. George Marts, of this Borough, has received a patent for this machine, by which the Coal car loaded, can be hoisted from the railway of the mine or pit, to a convenient or proper position relatively to a dumping scheme, and then automatically dumped and allowed to re-adjust itself and descend to its original position ready for receiving another load, without any other attention other than the turning of a windlass shaft to the right and left.

Yesterday was the warmest so far, of the season. Our thermometer at 12 o'clock, marked in the shade, 80 degrees. A true April season through, for last Saturday snow fell. Our thermometrical record for the week is as follows:

		Pottsville, Tuscarora Office. Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville.		
		8 A. M.	2 P. M.	7 P. M.
Sat.,	April 24.—	46°	48°	42°—cloudy.
Mon.,	" 26.—	46	48	42 —clear.
Tues.,	" 27.—	40	50	46 — "
Wed.,	" 28.—	50	56	52 — "
Thur.,	" 29.—	52	66	61 —cloudy.
Fri.,	" 30.—	68	78	—

The French Language.—Those wishing to commence the study of, or to perfect themselves in the French language, will be gratified to learn that Professor G. Gerard, who was here last year, will again visit this Borough on Monday next.—He will stop at the Pennsylvania Hall, where he will receive application from persons wishing to form classes. In the meantime, names may be left at Mr. Poole's office, Centre street, or at B. Bannan's book-store. The Professor is an excellent teacher, one that we can confidently recommend to those wishing to learn the French language correctly.

Fair in Pinegrove.—On the 6th and 7th inst., a Fair will be held in the Pinegrove Academy, by the ladies of that Borough, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the purchase of a bell for the Academy. As many belles will undoubtedly be assembled in the new Academy room on the interesting occasion, there should be a large attendance of the appreciative sterner sex. It is difficult to predict how many ring-tings might follow in course of time. Apart however, from that view of the matter, the object which prompts the ladies of Pinegrove to hold the Fair, is most commendable, and we hope they will be liberally encouraged.

The Mohrsville Murder.—Samuel Heilner and another young man of this County, who were under arrest in Reading, on suspicion of being concerned in this affair, have been discharged from custody, there being, we understand, no evidence against them. We are glad that this is the case, for it is a crime we would shudder to see traced to any resident of this County. We unintentionally did injustice to Heilner in a recent publication, when we stated that he was arrested by Constable Crist, and taken to Reading. We made the statement upon what we deemed good authority, and our informant erring, led us also, into error, which we regret. The fact is, that when Heilner heard of the fresh charge against him, he went voluntarily, to Reading and surrendered himself. In our statement, which we believed correct at the time, we had no intention of prejudicing public opinion against Heilner, for we hold with the law that a man is innocent of an alleged crime, until he is proven guilty. The bloody shirt found near the place of the murder, was claimed we understand, by a German, who gave satisfactory reasons for placing it where it was found. For the sake of the peace of a respectable family, and for the young man, who rested under so grave a charge, we sincerely rejoice that he has been released honorably.

South Ward Meeting.—At a large meeting of the citizens of the South Ward, held at the White Horse Hotel, on Wednesday, April 28th, 1858, for the purpose of instructing conferees for Borough officers, and nominating candidates for the South Ward, the Hon. Solomon Foster being in the chair, Michael Bright, Edward E. Bland and George Lerch, were apointed conferees, and instructed to vote for Daniel B. Crist for candidate for Chief Burgess; Thomas Foster for Treasurer, and John Hanley for High Constable, at every ballot; and to vote according to their discretion for R. F. Lee, Wm. B. Wells and Thomas R. Bannan for candidates for Auditors.—Jacob Christman was nominated for Councilman, and Christopher Little, School Director, by a large majority over Wm. H. Lessig and Jeremiah Reed respectively.

The other ward nominations are as follows:

Middle Ward.—Hugh Dolan for Council; Thos. Foster, School Director. B. Haywood for Council; R. Lee, School Director.

N. W. Ward.—Wm. Mortimer for Council; D. L. Easterly, School Director. G. S. Repplier for Council; F. J. Harris, School Director.

N. E. Ward.—J. L. Mennig for Council; Jos. Derr, School Director. James Glenn for Council; C. Haesler, School Director.

The general nominations for Borough officers are as follows:

H. C. Harper, Chief Burgess; Adam Shertle, Treasurer; John Hanley, High Constable. D. B. Crist, Chief Burgess; Thomas Foster, Treasurer; John Hanley, High Constable; Auditors, C. Little, R. F. Lee, W. B. Wells.

In the South Ward, W. H. Gore is a candidate for Council.

Improved Pumping Machinery.—There is no feature in the progress of the mining interests of this Region, more interesting or more important, than the improvements which are yearly being made in the machinery for developing our vast mineral wealth. It is estimated by thoughtful and practical men, that the engines in this Region of the power of the one now in operation at the Heckscherville Colliery, could do the work of draining now required of the multiplicity of smaller engines and pumps in the Region, at a saving which in a few years would cover the original outlay in erecting the improvements. There is no doubt of this. We therefore, hail the inauguration of each new powerful Pumping Engine, as a step towards systematising the business of mining Coal in this Region, and reducing it to a steady, remunerative channel for investment.

On the 19th ult. as our readers are aware, a powerful pumping engine built by Mr. George W. Snyder, of this Borough, for Mr. Borie, was started at the Heckscherville Colliery, and now we are called upon to notice the fact, that on Wednesday, April 21st, a Pumping Engine built by William DeHaven, of Mingersville, for Messrs. R. Kear & Co., Mine Hill Gap, was inaugurated. The engine is on the Cornish plan, and is what is called a Hermaphrodite. The cylinder stands in a vertical position and is open at the bottom, taking steam on the top of the piston. The pump stands in the slope, which pitches 57 degrees. The communication between engine and pump rods is by the bob or beam, having the slope and raised 33 degrees to agree with the angle of the slope.—The cylinder is 31 inches in diameter, 10 feet stroke, supplied by 3 boilers, each 34 inches in diameter, and 36 feet long. The bob or beam, is made of oak and iron, constructed in the strongest possible manner. The pump rods are of pine, 12 x 14 inches, strapped together with wrought iron plates, and weigh, altogether, 30,000 pounds. The pump is a Plunger or Forcе, 20 inches in diameter, 10 feet stroke—maximum speed, 8 strokes per minute. The perpendicular lift from valve to landing box is 65 yards; from top stroke of plunger to bottom of sump pipe, 23 feet; making the whole lift 218 feet. The pump proper, weighs 14 tons; and is fitted with wooden valve faces and shells, which have been found best to resist the strong acid water of the Mammoth vein.

The pump delivers at every stroke, 163 gallons. The engine lifts at every stroke, the rods, which weigh 30,000 pounds. The capacity of the pump is 7000 tons of water, raised 218 feet in 24 hours. The engine is able to do twice this amount of work; that is, work another pump.

The action of the engine and pump is very fine, no jar to be felt, or leak to be seen. Their work is done noiselessly and with certainty. The entire machinery was constructed under the superintendence of Mr. Howell Green, Superintendent of the Machine Shop, connected with Mr. DeHaven's Iron Works, and reflects great credit upon his ability and skill in his profession. Persons interested in mining operations, and improvements therein, should visit Mine Hill Gap and inspect the working of this Pumping Engine.

PROCEEDINGS OF COURT.

REPORTED FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

We give the remainder of the cases tried at the Adjourned Court, held last week. Most of the cases in the list were continued, owing to the want of time to try them. Those tried were of but small importance. Mr. Acker, who was found guilty of publishing a libel on Joseph W. Cake, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and the costs. We understand that he has been pardoned by the Governor.

The Executors of Benj. Spotz vs. James Neal.—This was an action on a promissory note, and on which the jury rendered a verdict for $344 28, there being no defence.

William Abbott vs. Joseph Whitfield.—This was also an action on a promissory note, drawn by the defendant, dated July 4, 1849, for $1,262 07, payable at 7 months.—The defendant claimed an offset against the note. It was the Coal Lease of a tract of land of which the plaintiff was one of the owners. By an agreement dated July 29, 1846, the owners of the land became jointly and severally bound to the defendant and others to pay the expenses of driving two tunnels upon the property.—The defendant claimed that there was a balance still due to him on account of that work. But the evidence showing that there had been a full settlement between the owners and the lessees in November, 1850, in which this note was not included, being at most but a mere claim of the plaintiff and defendant alone, the defendant withdrew his plea of set-off, and the jury found for the plaintiff $1383 26.

Jacob Bille, Jr., vs. Benjamin Becker.—This action was brought by the plaintiff to recover damages for a non-compliance of contract on the part of the defendant. By articles of agreement the defendant agreed to sell a tract of land owned by him to the plaintiff for about $4000, for which a deed was to be made upon the first of April following. The father of the plaintiff, Jacob Bille, Sr., became security for the performance on the part of the plaintiff. At the same time the defendant agreed that he would sow a certain portion of the land with winter grain—that he would rough-cast the barn, and make certain other improvements—with all of which he had failed to comply, and on which account this action was brought. A number of legal points arose in the case, which it would not be of interest to set forth. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff of $100.

Normal School Notice.—Change of Location.

In consequence of a strong probability that the New School House in Pinegrove cannot be completed so as to become properly seasoned for our reception on the 11th of May, we have deemed it prudent to change the location of the School from Pinegrove to the town of Tremont.

It was with very great reluctance, and not until all matters pertaining to the best interests of the School were duly considered, that we yielded to the force of circumstances dictating the change. But, while this decision plays us all of unceremoniously, except fostitious, of having a very suitable building, well seasoned and ready furnished, it also secures us accommodations fully equal to those we would have had in the former place.

Convenience to Reformers and departure also a little in favor of Tremont. Persons from the *Eastern* part of the county can take the morning *Valley Train* from Tamaqua to Pottsville, thence by Reading or Pottsville to meet the Mine Hill Train, at 12½ o'clock, and arrive in Tremont at 2 P. M., or they can take the *through* stage from Pottsville to Tremont, and arrive at 5 P. M. Persons from the general *Centre* of the county have the same choice of routes from Pottsville. Persons from the *Southern* part of the county can take the Mine Hill Train, at Schuylkill Haven, on the arrival there of the A. M. Up Reading Train.

Boarding, &c.—Places for those at $2 are already filled. Others can obtain boarding, with good rooms and the comforts of a home, for $2 25 per week.

All Male students will board in the same house. The undersigned and the Male Instructor will board at the same place. Where a student has relatives in the place and would prefer to board with them, he can have the privilege of doing so.

Ladies will be accommodated in private families only.

Payments.—Payment for boarding to be made at the end of each month. For tuition, at any time during the term, *in advance*, and *always* before the student leaves the School.

Books.—Students should bring with them all such School Books as they may have. If they are not such as to suit our wants others can be had in Tremont, at the lowest possible retail prices.

Meetings.—There are no churches of various denominations in the place, and each student will be expected to attend public worship at least once on the Sabbath Day.

Students will be privileged to exercise by walks and other proper means when the School is not in session and before night-fall, but all will be expected to be in their rooms or at their boarding-houses at candle-light, and to retire at a proper hour.

Ladies and gentlemen will not take walks together, nor have interviews except by permission.

Weekly written examinations on one or more of the subjects taught in the school will be made in order that the student's progress and general knowledge in each branch of study can be closely watched, and special attention given where it may be found necessary.

There will be daily exercises in Composition.

Our instructors have not been selected without a thorough knowledge of their qualifications. They are both of the school-room and experienced and successful Teachers.

I will be home to receive application on Saturday next, May 8th. Applications will be received by Letter up to Saturday, May 8th.

No persons except those desiring their own improvement need apply.

Final notice next week.

P. O. Address.—After the 8th of May all communications must be addressed to me at Tremont. Communications on Official business, except when impportant dispatches is asked for, should be addressed to me at Minersville.

J. K. KREWSON, *Co. Supt.*

MINERSVILLE, *May 1st*, 1858.

THE LATE REV. DUDLEY A. TYNG.

Funeral Sermon, by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., at the Church of the Covenant, Philadelphia.

The services at the Church of the Covenant, Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Sabbath, were of deep interest. Both in the morning and in the evening the services before this congregation were preached by Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., of New York, the father of the late Dudley A. Tyng, the late Rector of this Church. The service for the evening was read by Rev. Dr. Newton, after which Dr. Tyng rose and began his discourse:

FUNERAL SERMON.

"For this child I prayed: and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of him: Therefore, also I have lent him *unto the Lord*; as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the *Lord*."—*The 1st book of Samuel, 1st chapter, 27th and 28th verses.*

My friends, I can make no apology for a father's grateful tribute to the memory of a beloved son. I must trust in the affection and sympathy of those who now hear, while I simply speak on as my poor, wounded, but truly thankful heart shall bubble up within me.

The 25th day of April had been long fixed on as the Anniversary of the Sunday Schools of St. George's Church, in New York; and this passage of Scripture which I have just read to you was selected as the subject of my anniversary address to the teachers and children on that occasion; intending to bring out to view *the privilege of prayer for children*, and the vast blessedness of being a child of prayer. The whole and entireness of my gracious Father arrested the performance of that day, in summon me to the bed-side of my dear son; and the Sabbath which I should have joyfully passed with the gathered numerous children of my beloved flock there, I passed in retired ministrations in this vale of trial and sorrow.

Many weeks since, I had engaged to pass this Sabbath, (the 25th of April,) with my son in the ministry for his church; and I looked forward to the joyful meeting with my accustomed delight. And I am permitted to be here to fulfill the duty this day; but, oh, in circumstances how sadly painful! I felt the divine call sounding in my heart. I must hear it; I must speak at him: I must speak for him, of Christ. I hear the word of the Lord spoken to Ezekiel, in the 24th chapter, 16th verse, "Son of man, behold, I take away from thee of thine eyes with a stroke; yet neither shalt thou mourn for him, neither shall thy tears run down. Forbear to cry, make no mourning for the dead, bind the tire of thine head upon thee, and put on thy shoes upon thy feet, and cover not thy lips, and eat not the bread of men." In reply to this plaintive command, my sinking heart takes hold of the word of the Lord in the 71st Psalm, 16th verse, "I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only. O God, thou hast brought me from my youth, and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works. Now, also, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come."

I now, my beloved friends, take the same blessed passage of the word of God, expressing the joy of a child of parent's heart over a child of prayer given to God, acknowledged and accepted by God, who hereith prayer, as the subject of my special address to you, that I may would fain use it on this occasion as a grateful commemoration of a son whose praises others must proclaim, but over whose precious life, now finished, as a gift of God and a child of prayer, a father's heart must be permitted to speak in a simple testimony as a father feels. I fear you must have much patience with me. I will stumble on the best I can, as the Lord shall help me in the work I have undertaken.

This precious child was given to me at our country parsonage, Prince George's county, Md., on the 12th of January, 1825. I was thirty miles from home at the time of his birth, in the discharge of a distant duty, on my extensive missionary field. His feeble, youthful mother was alone in our solitary mansion, with one little, elder child, and a single servant woman in an outhouse; at midnight, when need of immediate aid was felt, she was obliged to rise, unlock a distant door, to arouse the sleeping servant, and send her to the nearest neighbor, perhaps nearly a quarter of a mile distant, leaving her thus entirely alone. Scarce had the servant returned with a kind female friend, when this dear boy was given to her in perfect health and perfect security. None who knew that sainted mother's elevated walk of piety, and calm and self-possessed firmness of character, would doubt that another Friend had been near her through that whole trying crisis; and that the testimony of Hannah had been most truly and literally fulfilled in this very beginning of the life of this beloved boy.—"For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of Him."

His first four years were passed amid the beautiful scenery of our calm country residence; and a love of the country, and happiness in the country, seemed to be an intense principle of his being. Through his whole career he was invigorated by its employments and its atmosphere. He invariably dropped when he was obliged to leave them for a crowded city residence.

In May, 1829, nearly twenty-nine years ago, it was the will of God most unexpectedly to remove us all to Philadelphia, to St. Paul's Church—a church in which we had not a single acquaintance; but He has been pleased to raise to us friends of incalculable, everlasting worth. There we found many friends, whose love is undying, and whose kindness to me and mine, when we were as yet but strangers in a strange land, God has owned with blessings from His own hands in thousands and thousands of manifestations.

Here first my little one saw a Sunday School. Dudley was in the Infant school taught around the chancel of that church, which some of you remember so well. There he delighted with delight that love for song which seemed to open with his very being, a gift which was his unspeakable joy. Never can I forget how the little child united in our hymn of family praise each night and morning. At the first succeeding anniversary of the Sunday School, in January, 1830, he sang, with his little companions in the Infant school, for their anniversary hymns, Bishop Heber's words, then just published as a piece of music:

"Brightest and best of the Sons of the morning."

It was the business only of week before last, to teach that very song to his little boys, to perpetuate it upon their tongues, also.

The work was all so new to me as it was to him. Never did I work in the Sunday School till I came to St. Paul's Church; and I recall a youthful father's heart as I stood before him on this occasion, and saw his face beaming with the delight of the employment, and the unspeakable pleasures which the child that leaves to love the Lord, finds in the exercises of the Sunday School.

In May, 1832, God was pleased to take from us both that which was the dearest thing on earth—as bright a light as ever shone in the habitation of man; whose wonderful moral beauty, and mental greatness, seemed in a degree to have been re-produced in the character of her son; and one of whose dying testimonies to her husband's fainting heart was "my dear, give yourself no anxiety about my children; God will bring them all to himself—that is His covenant with me." And her covenant, as Hannah's, has been fulfilled—"For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of him: Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord; as long as he lives he shall be lent to the Lord."

Oh, mothers! mothers! what a charge you have!—What a privilege of grace is in your hand! What a minister from God do you hold! What a divine covenant attends and blesses and crowns your work! Can praying mothers ever be disappointed? Will you be forsaken? Nay! Trust in God, and his doing good—"in the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not your hand—in due season you shall reap, if you faint not."

The education of this dear boy was a great delight.—The precocity of his intellect, and the extreme quickness of his perception, anticipated much of the need of instruction. He early attained the position of a Bible class under a faithful instructor, who survives him, and who perhaps, is listening to me to-night—I know not.

In six years of age he read mature Latin authors, and at that very period obtained a beautiful copy of Virgil as a prize for his ability to read that author. In the autumn of 1839 he entered the University of Pennsylvania, where he was graduated with distinguished honor in 1843. This early period of his youth he passed without vice, or any other wanderings from the path of true excellence, than are incident to the tempers of youth.—He was never irascible, never perverse; truthful, sincere, and tenderly affectionate; but he was proud and sensitive to insult, and quick at self-vindication, though instantly susceptible to generous, confiding government.

We endeavored to bring up our children under the influence of united prayers and affection, and God has been pleased remarkably to favor my poor, worthless efforts with his blessing there. O, fathers! fathers! I could have much to tell you of the faithfulness of the Covenant God, as He sends down His promises and blessings from fathers to their children. Be ye faithful to God, and God will never be unfaithful to you.

In the winter of 1841, when he was sixteen years of age, the appointed time came for the manifestation of the grace of God in the conversion of this vessel of His choice. A lovely young Christian woman, long since enjoying her Saviour's presence in glory, was perhaps the effectual instrument under God of utilizing the wonderful heart to the God of his salvation. She made him the chosen companion of her walks, that she might be to him as one who is, besides, an eminent, divine blessing: converted, under God's blessing upon the ministry of the father, she longed to render back her thankfulness in being the instrument in the conversion of the child.

Late one night, when the family had retired to their rest, and left me to my closing hour of solitude in my study, I heard the sound of feet descending the stairs. It was this dear boy, who had risen from his bed in the silent midnight. As he came into my room and pressed his arms around my neck, he said, "Dear father, I cannot sleep; I am so sinful. Father! father! will you pray for me?" We knelt together in prayer; and I gave him counsel for a short season, suited to his state of mind, when he retired to his bed again. It pleased the Lord to separate him from his mother's womb, to call him by His grace, and to reveal His Son in him. He found, and he ever afterward enjoyed the blessed gift of the Father's adopting love, as it is made manifest in an acceptance of Jesus Christ.

In April, 1841, he was admitted to confirmation, and on the first Sunday of the succeeding August I received him to the table of the Lord. His whole character was his spirit; and his manner, his life, was meekness, purity and love. He rose in satisfaction a sweet and gentle light from Heaven—steady, uniform, attractive and grateful. He loved intensely: he was loved intensely in return. Oh, how much he was made a loving parent's heart watching over such a child, alone, in a concourse of people like this, can know!

This heart was immediately directed by the Holy Spirit to the ministry of the Gospel. And when his College course was finished he went to the Seminary of Virginia, where he attained, in three years' study, his education for the sacred office. The whole student rises before me since his departure, "There, his student's life was most remarkable. It was my lot to be associated with him in the labors of the Seminary missionary enterprise, in the vicinity of the Seminary. Cheerful, indomitable energy marked his action, and under the superintendence of a lively interest and earnest spirit in whatever he undertook, he gave promise even then, of what the Church esteemed and now have lost since."

In July, 1845, he was ordained in Alexandria, by Bishop Meade. Of his ministry I need not speak. The Church around has seen it—the result of it is on high—*its testimony will be for ever, forever.*

He was first with me in New York, for some eight months, as my assistant; then he was called to Columbus, Ohio, where he received a second ordination from Bishop Chalfont, who bore testimony to his character, that he was a father and a friend to him in his youthful labors. After a few years' ministry in Columbus, he requested to be removed to Charleston, in Virginia. There he was again unwillingly summoned to Cincinnati, Ohio. From Cincinnati, he came, by pressing solicitation from those in whom he had been taught from his childhood to confide, to try the ministry in this vast city. Of this I cannot speak: of this I must not speak. God avengeth his own elect by pouring blessings upon those who despite them on earth.

Here, you are witnesses for him how boldly, justly and unblamably he has behaved himself among you that are bereaved: how gentle he was among you, even as a nurse cherisheth her children; how willing he was to have imparted to you not the gospel of God only, but his own soul, because ye were dear unto him. Ye remember his labor and travail night and day.

He has gone in and out in this city in many trials of faith, and patience, and sympathy, and in this course with intense concern, but with intense confidence and gratification—as much in the day of his darkest trial, as in the hour of his highest exaltation; and his God and Saviour has vindicated him, honored him and crowned him here in the presence of this whole community. His judgment he left with his God. Devised, he rovided not again; and amply and thoroughly has that gracious God paid his faithfulness, in keeping that which in his faithful service he committed unto him.

The affectionate devotion of the beloved flock; who have clung around him with longing desire, has been a cordial to his spirit in trials, and a sweet encouragement in the labors of his work. Many will rise up and call him blessed: and the cheering affection which has here shone out on him has been an obligation which Jesus sends in the hand of a triumphant poet to a glorious reward and abundant gifts of grace and love from Heaven, upon them all.

Oh, my friends, not a cup of cold water that any of you has given to that darling boy of mine, shall ever be forgotten. A stricken father's heart blesses you all. A surrounding church honors and approves your work.—Hold it up, *hold it up!* and make it a monument of the undying permanency of great PRINCIPLE—a monument of unchanging fidelity, of Christian fellowship and christian friendship here on earth.

But, a declination of his public ministry I sha'l not undertake. I could not do it justice with a parent's love in its honor and success; I could not but exhaust a man its nobleness of principle. Its vigor of intellect, its compass of influence, its independence of vicious control; I could not but praise it, as Christ's own gift, its clearness and boldness of his proclamation of the truth, and his uniform and unflinching testimony to the unsearchable riches of Christ, which was his theme to the Lord. Oh! what a cordial it is to my heart, that no man ever heard from him a trumpet with an uncertain sound!

The suddenness with which this very remarkably ministry has been completed—in the morning of his useful career—in honor, I trust, and at the fulfilling of the glorious promise which my covenant God made: "I will bring the blind by a way that they know not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them."

I have not been allowed to see in any single doubt of the Lord's gracious purposes, or of the certainty of his accomplishing unbounded good in this dispensation. I have been permitted to see, and am ready to cry out, O, sweet submission! sweet submission! and to utter anything of that I have been permitted thoroughly to proclaim. Oh, God is with me! God is with me! His everlasting arms are under me! His eternal righteousness—it abideth forever!

The delivery of the sermon was calm and steady, and impressed one with the idea of emotion governed and reined in with a hand firm enough to gauge and measure every pulse and every throb. Among the congregation self-control was not so complete, and hundreds were weeping at once.

The Final Funeral Sermon of Mr. Tyng.

This was preached by Rev. Kingston Goddard in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, to an immense auditory. He selected as his text the 30th chapter of Genesis to the 26th verse:—

"So Joseph died in Egypt, and they embalmed him."

In the course of the address, which was most able, Dr. Goddard traced Mr. Tyng's career in the ministry previous to his coming to Philadelphia, to the place where, said the speaker, ministers are not driven from their pulpits for the crime of protesting against wrong. In speaking of his character and virtues, Mr. Tyng was eminent for his spirit of forgiveness and forbearance.—When reviled, he reviled not again; when indignities were heaped upon him he entertained nothing but love in return. When insulted and brow-beaten for his course in the pulpit, he came into the speakers' study, and yet while telling of his trial, not a single expression of resentment ever escaped his lips. For abuse he returned nothing but charity. On one occasion, while at the house of a lady, his horses were reached like cowardly upon the conduct of his principal persecutor. To this Mr. Tyng replied with promptness, "Madam, never let me hear you again speak in that manner.—That man loves the Saviour, though he may not love me." Of those who traduced him in his church, he said that they were all good men, but only mistaken in their judgment.

Of his intellect and literary attainments, and of his power in the pulpit, Mr. Goddard spoke in glowing terms, and read an extract from a religious paper of another denomination in confirmation of Mr. Tyng's catholicity of sentiment and exalted piety as a Christian.—In turning this theme to the death bed of the lamented brother, Mr. Goddard spoke in beautiful terms.

The soldier of God
A victor hath trod
The pathway that leads to the goal!
His helmet of faith
Was buckled in death—
His smiled at the drum's muffled roll

The staff and the rod
Were his—and he trod
With the step of a warrior brave:
The valley seemed bright—
An angel of night
Had burst the cold bars of the grave!

And lo! what a light
Burst on his sight—
A cloud was flung over the West!
But a beautiful star,
In the realm not afar,
Beamed bright from the home of the blest.

In death as in life,
Well girt for the strife,
No faltering word was the last—
A calm, manly brain—
Its triumphs o'er death—
Now Heaven's fair portal is passed!

But oh! at what cost!
That soul have we lost,
And who shall his mantle receive?
Who open the door
To welcome the poor,
And say to the wand'rer, "believe?

That sweet, winning voice
Made millions rejoice—
To Justice and Freedom 'twas given;
The lowly will weep,
And and vigils keep,
To call down his mantle from Heaven.

And oft shall it come—
For death and the tomb
No conquest o'er truth ever won!
And pitying Heaven
(The tie that has riven)
See his labors of love nobly done.

The reverend rire
Shall see his desire
Fulfilled in his scripture son;
For labors, not days,
Have earned fairest bays,
The hearts of a nation have won!

But one lone lyre will weep,
As their little lambs sleep,
Or start up his accents to hear!
He no more can hand,
Yet Jesus will feed
And guard them when danger is near.

And thousands who sighed,
Their leader to leave,
And painfully murmur farewell,
Shall find at the end
Of life's journey a friend
To welcome them where he doth dwell.

Now many a tear
Shall fall o'er his bier,
And garlands encircle his brow!
Love, love gives them all—
Tears, zeal let them fall,
To emblem the beloved one now.

In manhood so fair,
Of talents so rare,
In Truth's glowing eloquence brave;
O tell, ye who can,
When saw you a man
So valiantly march to the grave?

The speaker communicated the pleasing intelligence that the vestry of the Church of the Covenant had resolved to perpetuate the memory of their late rector by sustaining the vacant pulpit, and that a new church would be erected in memory of him.

A Big Dose.—A quizzical fellow writing about homeopathy, says:

"A dose of the 30th potence might be supposed to contain about the

1000000000000000000000000th

part of a grain of the material substance, or just enough to induce a man to buy his clothes at the palatial store of Granville Stokes, No. 607 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, providing it works.

OXYGENATED BITTERS IN EUROPE.—From Rev. L. Doolittle, a highly respectable Clergyman.

"*Paris, November, 1, 1852.—Dear Sir.*—About two years since I made use of a few bottles of your *Oxygenated Bitters*, for a stomach complaint which was at that time relieved.

Since my stay in England and France, I have found my old enemy, irritability of the stomach, returning again. I have not found any prescription to afford me relief, and I made inquiries in London for your *Oxygenated Bitters*, but could not find any. I write now to beg you will do me the favor to send by the earliest steamer to Havre, half a dozen bottles.

An old friend of mine in England, Captain Jackson of the British Army, I found, on my arrival, suffering from Asthma, manifestly the result of dyspepsia. Send me an additional half a dozen bottles, I should like to have the Captain try the medicine.

I am not aware that my name is known to you. I have been the resident Clergyman for some twenty-three years in Sherbrook and Granby, Lower Canada East, to which charge I hope to be able to return in the spring.

I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant,

L. DOOLITTLE.

SETH W. FOWLE & Co., 138 Washington Street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere.

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