a was case dute in fore with a bounded in a life, the skies. Hands clasped and eyes fixed, I stood bound by the spell, I did love that sub-rise, but you vowed not to tell. And then my affections were placed on a rose tree, And more was fair maiden more loved by fond lover,

But I would not that any should that girllove discover. Not long since I saw such a love of a bonnet, hy heart's warmost devotion was firmly fixed on it. Now I pray you don't laugh nor my folly disclose, But 'rwas long ore my heart was luited into repose." And now draw up nearer, so that no one shall hear-A real love tale I will breathe in your cari ! I'm in love-and with-0, I so fear you will tell, I love myself fondly-none other so well.

Miscellaneous.

"She Has Outlived Her Usefulness."

Nor long since, a good-looking man, in middle life, came to our door asking for "the minister." When informed that he was out of town, he seemed disappointed and anxlous On being questioned as to his busic ness, he replied: "I have lost my mother. and as this place used to be our home, and my father lies here, we have come to lay her beside him."

Our heart rose in sympathy, and we said, "You have met with a great loss."

"Well-ves," replied the strong man, with hesitancy, "a mother is a great loss in general; but our mother has outlived her usefulness; she was in her second childhood. and her mind was grown as weak as her body, so that she was no comfort to herself, and was a burden to every body. There were seven of us, sons and daughters; and as we could not find anybody who was willing to board her, we agreed to keep her among us a year about. But I've had more than my share of her, for she was too feeble to be moved when my time was out; and that was. more than three months before her death .-But then she was a good mother in her day, and toiled very hard to bring us all up."

Without looking at the face of the heartless man, we directed him to the house of a neighboring pastor, and returned to our nursery. We gazed on the merry little faces which smiled or grew sad in imitation of ours -those little ones to whose ear no word in our language is half so sweet as "Mother;" and we wondered if that day could ever come when they would say of us, "She has outived her usefulness --- she is no comfort to nerself and a burden to everybody else!" and we hoped that before such a day would dawn, we might be taken to our rest. God forbid that we should outlive the love of our chit-Rather let us die while our hearts; linked with their hopes of heaven.

When the bell tolled for the mothers buris we went to the sanctuary to pay our only token of respect for the aged stranger; for we felt that we could give her memory a

up the aisle. The belt tolled tong and toud, | back upon this? until its iron tongue had chronicled the years. It is of amazing worth to a young man to heart was full to bursting with the new strong ed in the service of vice. inec. and the only strife was who should se- most effectually reached. is, she has censed to be profitable to her tellect and all-aspiring themes for the heart. earth-craving and money-grasping children.

Now sounds out, reverberating through " hill of the dead." Eighty-nine! there she ties now in the coffin, cold and still—she soit words, no tender, little offices. A look of patient endurance, we funcied also an exwe remembered the strong man's worde.-"She was a good mother in her day."

"Then," he said, "the eternal God shall be neither seen or heard of a rat in my house my refuge, and beneath thee shall be the ev. for three months."

Bevoted to the Briennan of the Area of Preenan and the Surean of Benlthy Assorm; interest

stage ?"

THE ACITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM COBB. STURROCK & CO.,

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WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1856. NO. 38. VOL. 2.

erlasting arms," Leaning over the desk, and gazing intently on the coffined form before him, he then said reverently, "From a little child I have honored the aged; but never till grey hairs covered my own head, did I know truly how much love and sympa-

hy this class have a right to demand of their fellow-creatures. Now I feel it. Our mother," he added most tenderly, "who now lies in death before us, was a stranger to me, as are all these, her descendants. All I know of her is what her son has told me to-day-that she was brought to this town from alar, sixty-nine years ago, a happy bride that here she has passed most of her life, toiling as only mothers ever have strength to toil, until she had reared a large family of sons and daughters—that she left her home here, clad in the weeds of widowhood, to dwell among her children; and that till health and vigor left her, she lived for you, her decendants. You, who together have shared her love and her care, know how well you have requited her. God forbid that conscience should accuse any of you of ingratitude or murmuring on account of the care: she has been to you of late. When you go back to your homes, be careful of your words and your example before your own children, for

the fruit of your own doing you will surely reap from them when you yourselves totter on the brink of the grave. I entreat you as a friend, as one who has himself entered the "evening of life," that you may never say, in the presence of your families nor of heaven, "Our mother has outlived her usefulness -she was a burden to us." Never, never; a mother cannot live so long as that! No; when she can no longer labor for her children, nor yet care for herself, she can fall like a precious weight on their bosoms, and call forth by her helpleseness all the noble. generous feelings of their natures.

Adieu, then, poor, toil-worn mother; there are no more sleepless nights, no more days of pain for thee. Undying vigor and everlasting usefulness are part of the inheritance of the redeemed. Feeble as thou wert on carth, thou wilt be no burden on the bosom are a part of their own, that our grave may of Infinite Love, but there shalt thou find thy be watered with their lears, and our love longed-for rest, and receive glorious sympathy from Jesus and his ransomed fold."

A Young Man's Character.

No young man who has a just sen se of tear, even though ner own children had none his own value, will sport with his own character, A watchful regard to his character "She was a good mother in her day, and in early youth will be of inconceivable value toiled hard to bring us all un-she was no to him in all the remaining years of life. comfort to hersel,, and a burden to every. When tempted to deviate from strict propriety These crues, heartless words of deportment, he should ask himself, can I rang in our ears as we saw the coffin borne tafford this? can I endure hereafter to look

o the ton-worn mothe: One-two-three | have a pure mind; for this is the foundation -lour five. How clearly and almost mer- of a pure character. The mind, in order to rily each stroke told of her once peaceful be kept pure, must be employed in topics of stumber of her mother's bosom, and of her thought which are themselves levely, chastensear at night-fall on her weary father's knees, ed and elevating. Thus the mind hath in its ten-rang out the lown power the selection of its themes of medtate o ner sports upon the green sward, in station. If youth only knew how durable the meanow, and by the brook. Eleven-1 and how dismal is the injury produced by the twelve-thirteen-fourteen - fifteen, spoke | indulgence of degraded thoughts, if they onmore gravely of school days, and little house. Hy realized how frightful are the moral denoic love and cures Sixteen-seventeen- pravities which a cherished habit of loose imeighteen, sounded out the enraptured visions againstion produces on the soul-they would o maidenhood, and the dicam of early love. shun them as the bite of a serpent. The Amereen, brought before us the happy/bride. power of hooks to excite the imagination is a I wenty spoke of the young mother whose fearful element of moral death when employ-

love which God had awakened in her bosom. The cultivation of an amiable, elevated and And then stroke after stroke told of her early glowing heart, alive to all the beauties of na-womanhood—of the love and cares, and ture and all the sublimities of truth, invigornopes and tears, and toils through which ates the intellect, gives to the will independshe passed during these long years, till fifty ence of baser passions, and to the affections rang oo: harsh and touc. From that to that power of adhesion to whatever is pure, sixiv. each stroke told of the warm-hearted and good, and grand, which was adapted to mother and grandmother. living over again | lead out the whole nature of man into those her owr jove and sorrows in those of her scenes of action and impression by which its consider and children's children. Every energies may most appropriately be employlainity of all the group wanted grandmother; ed and by which its high destination may be

cure the prize; but harl! the bell tolls on! The opportunities of exciting these facul-Sevents -- seventy-one-two-three-four. -! ties in benevolent and self-denying efforts for She begins to grow feeble, requires some care, the welfare of our fellow men are so many is not always perfectly patient or satisfied; and great, that it really is worth while to one goes from one child's house to another, live. The heart which is truly, evangelically to that no one place seems like home. She benevolent, may luxuriate in an age like this. murmurs in plaintive tones, and after all her | The promises of God are inexpressibly rich, ton and weariness, it is hard she cannot be the main tendencies of things so manifestly allowed a home to die in: that she must be in accordance with them, the extent of morsen: rather than invited, from house to house. al influence is so great, and the effect of its Eighty-eighty-one-two-three-four-ah, employment so visible, that whoever aspires she is now a second child—now "she has after benevolent actions, and reaches forth outlived ner usefulness, she has now ceased things, that remain for us, to the true dignity to be a comfort to herself or anybody;" that of his nature, can find free scope for his in-

How to Expel RATS .- A writer in the our lovely forest, and echoing back from the Farm Journal at Philadelphia, says he got effectually rid of rats in his house in this way: He raised a board in his garret floor, makes no trouble now, demands no love, no and into the opening between the ceilings placed a dish containing pulverized black oxide of manganese, and poured over it hydropression of grief for unrequited love, sat on chloric (muriatic) acid. The board floor her marble features. Her children were was then replaced. The effect of this chemthere, clud in weeds, of woe, and in irony ical mixture is to disengage in the cold that most powerful, deodorizing, fumigating gas, chlorine. Being heavier than atmospheric When the bell ceased folling, the strange air, it accumulates at the lowest levels .minister rose in the pulpit. His form was The tendency of the gas was therefore to very erect, and his voice strong, but his hair penetrate every vacant space between the was suvery white. He read several passa. walls and ceiling, and at last found its exit ges of scripture expressive of God's com. in the cellar. It may be here stated that the passion to feeble man, and especially of his quantity of gas so liberated can exert no detenderness when gray hairs are on him, and leterious effect upon the house or its inmates; his strength faileth. He then made some indeed the result is rather beneficial than touching remarks on human frailty, and of otherwise upon the general health. The exdependence on God, urging all present to perimenter in this case that after he placed make their peace with their Master while in the mixture within rat-dom, it "seemed all cliff. health, that they might claim his promises night long as if Bedlam had broke loose, but when heart and flesh should fail them .- the noise ceased by morning, and I have

A Daring Deed of Horsemanship.

If you feel disposed to risk a doubloon -il am phi a boot phinist and cannot bisco more -I shall attempt what a muchacito of ten drove but of Blackberry; he was a through years would consider a feat perhaps. "And what may that be, Senor, Cibolero !!" asked the officer snearingly. "I will check my horse at full gallop on the brow of yonder chff! Within two lengths-less-the same distance that is traced here, on the panks of the zequalt !.. The surprise, created by this announcement held the bystanders for same moments in ailence. It was a proposal of such wild and reckless daring that it was difficult to believe that the maker of it was in earnest. Even the two officers were for a moment staggered by it, and inclined to fancy the cibolero was not serious, but mocking

The cliff to which Carlos had pointed was part of the bluff that hemmed in the valley. t was a sort of promontary, bower, that jutled out from the general line, so as to be a conspicuous object from the plain below .--Its brow was of equal height with the rest of the precipice, of which it was a part-a sort of buttress-and the grassy turf that appeared along its edge was but the continuation of the upper plateau. Its front to the valley was vertical, without terrace or ledge, although horizontal seams traversing its face showed a stratification of lime and sandstone alternating with each other. Prom the sward upon the valley to the brow above the heights was. 1000 feet sheer. To gaze up to it was a trial to delicate nerve—to look down put the stoutest to the proof. * * * * * * Ali stood watching him with interesting eyes .-Every movement was noted. He first alighted from the saddle, stripped off his manga, had it carried back, and placed out of the way. He next looked to his apure, to see that the straps were properly buckled.

After this he removed his sash, and placed he sombrero firmly on his head. He buttoned his velveteen calzoneros down nearly to his ankles, so that their leather buttons might not flap open and discommode him. His hunting-knife along with his whip hegave to the charge of Don Juan. His attention was next turned to the horse, that stood all his head round so as to face it. There this time with his neck curved proudly as though he divined that he was to be called the stage. upon for some signal service. The bridle was first scrutinized. The great bit-s Mameloke - was carefully examined, lest steel. The head strap was buckled to its same way. proper tightness, and then the reins were minutely scanned. They were the heirs of a wild horse's tail, closely and neatly plaited. side to side, Carlos tried both stirrup-leathers Lishe. and examined the great wooden blocks which formed the stirrups. The girth was the last out of the passengers, seeing a tall; raw boned as well as the most important object of his woman washing some clothes in front of a solicitude. He loosened the buckles on both house who flew out of sight, as the stage flew sides, and then tightened them, using his in handed me the reins as he jumped from knees to effect his purpose. When drawn his sent and chased the fugitive hallooing,

have been passed under the strong band. buckle, might have huccied him into etern- man annexed and a loud voice shouting out ity. Having satisfied himself that all was lively into the saddle. He first directed his est folks if you have got the small pox !" horse on a walk along the cliff, and within a few feet of its edge. This was to strength- Ton't you vesteh? der SMALL POX!" en both himself and the animal. Presently This time he shouted it out in capital letters. the walk became a trot, and then a gentle to behold. To those regarding it from be- tip top voice, "IKE! IKE! where are you?" After a while he hended back towards the plain, and then stretching into a fair gallonthe gait in which he intended to approach "I'se got der small pox, unt Mishter Ellis the cliff—he suddenly reined up again, so he gifs me a leffy to give der small pox to

again reined up; and this manœuvre he re- pox." peated at least a dozen times, now with his horse's head turned towards the cliffs, and her that it was a small box he had for her, now in the direction of the plain. At last he | The affair was soon settled as regarded dewas seen to turn his horse toward the cliff, livery; but not as regarded the occupants of determined glance of his eye showed that the Jerico. The driver joined in although he had in motion, and in another second he was in tone of voice: full gallop, and heading directly for the cliff! The suspense was of short duration. Twen- small pox!"-Spirit of the Times. ty strides brought horse and horseman close to the verge, within half a dozen lengths .-The rein still hung loose-Carlos dared not horse to a halt, and that before he had crossed the line would only be a failure. Another leap-another-ver another! Ho! he is inside. Great God! he will be over! Just as the horse appeared about to spring over the horrid brink, the reins were observed suddenly to righten, the forehoofs, became fixed and spread, and the hips of the noble animal rested, upon the plain. He was poised at scarce three feet from the edge of the cliff? While in this attitude the horseman raised his right hand, lifted his sombrero, and alter waving it round, returned it to his head. A splendid picture from below. The dark forms of both horse and rider were perceived as they drew up on the cliff, and the imposing and graceful attitude was fully developed against the blue back-ground of the sky .steed, even the very trappings could be seen that he should expect pay for his shingles by direct appeals to the senses. Hitherto the gather that Mr. Banks, being a 'Black Re-The arms, the limbs, the oval outlines of the distinctly; and for the short period in which they were poised and motionless, the speciator might have fancied an equestrian statue of bronze, its pedestal the pinnacle of the

WHAT is knowledge!-To be away from

The Datchman who had the Small-Pox.

The writer sat alongside of the driver one morniag, just at break of day, at the stage passenger to Sugash Point. It was a very cold morning. In order to break the ice, for a conversation, he praised the points of the off horse; this driver the wed.

"Yeas, she's goot horse, and I knows how to trive him!"

It was evidently a case of mixed breed. Where is Wood, who used to drive this

"He's laid up mil ter rumatiz, sence yester week, and I trives for him. San A Cillen I went on reading the newspaper A fellow passengel, on a back seat, not having the fear of murdered English on his hands, coaxed the Dytch driver in a long conversation, much to the delight of a very pretty Jersey Blue-Belle, who laughed so merrily that it was contagious; and in a few minutes, from being like unto a conventicle, we were as wide awake as one of Christy's audiences. By sunrite we were in excellent spirits, up. to all sorts of fun, and when a little later, our stage stopped at the first watering place, the driver found himself in the center of a group of treaters to the distilled juice of apples.

"Here's package to leave at Mrs. Scudder's-the third house on the left hand side nster you get in Jerico. What do you charge?" asked a man who seemed to know

the driver. "Pout & leffy," answered he. "Receiving the silver, he gathered up the reins and put the square package in the stage box. Just as he started the horses, he leaned his head out of the stage, and looking back to the man who gave him the bundle, shouted out the question: "Ter first haus on ter lest hand out of Yerico?"

The man didn't hear him, but the driver was sätisfied. On we went at a very good rate, considering how heavy the roads were Another long stretch of sand and we were nearing Jerico.

"Anny poty know der Miss Scutter haus? asked the driver bracing his feet on the mail bag which lay in front of him, and screwing seemed to be a consultation going on inside

"I don't know nobody of, that name in Jerico, do you, Lishe?" asked a weather beaten looking man, who evidently "want by there might be some flaw or crack in the water," of another who apparently went the

"There was old Squire Gow's darter, she married a Scudder and moved up here some two years back. Come to think on't, guess The saddle now had its turn. Passing from she lives nigher to Glasshouse," answered

The driver finding he could get no light to his liking, the tip of his finger could not "I'fe got ter small pox, I'fe got der-Here his voice was lost as he dashed into the open No wonder he observed all this caution .- | door of the house. But in a minute he re-The snapping of a strap, or the slipping of a appeared, by a broom with an enraged wo.

"You git out o' this! clesr yourself quickright, he gathered up the reins, and leaped er. I ain't going to have you diseasing hon-"I dells you l'ie got der smal pox .-

"Clear out! I'll call the men folks if you canter. Even this was an exhibition fearful don't clear!" and at once she shouted, in a low, it was a beautiful but terrible spectacle. Ike soon made his appearance on the full run, "W-whats the matter, mother?"

"I dell you onct more, for der last time." as to throw his horse nearly on his flanks. Miss Scudder, and if dat vrow is Miss Again he resumed the same gallop, and Scutter, I bromised to gif her der small

It was Miss Scudder, and I explained to and take his firmest sent in the saddle. The the old stage coach, as we rolled away from moment had come for the final trial. A no earthly idea as to its cause, and added slight touch of the spur set the noble brute not a little to it by saying in a triumphant

"I vos pount to give ter old vomans ter

BEAT THIS MEANNESS .- We have heard of a good many small things and mean acts, ighten it—a touch he knew would bring his but the following which was told us the other day is about as contemptible a specimen of sordid meanness as was ever brought to our

> Some years ago while Capt. Ward was ailing a craft on the upper lakes a man fell over-board in the evening. The fact was immediately discovered and the Captain prompt ly threw a number of loose articles into the lake for the drowning man to seize upon .-Among these happened to be a bunch of shingles from a lot which the imperilled gentleman was having transported on the boat .-When the vessel was turned about it was discovered that this bunch had floated within reach of the man and that he had sustained himself upon it.

> He was taken on board and without expressing any gratitude for his deliverance, he told the Captain, with considerable agitation. Ward replied that he was sorry-that if he not have done it!

> can beat it he shall have our hat, and if depravity.

Communications.

For the Agitator. Spiritualism.

ERIEND CORE permit me through the medium of the Agitalor, to convey a lew remarks to the public on the subject of Spiritunlism, and especially to skeptics; those who call themselves such—who alledge that Spiritualism is worthy of the devil-and that class of men who want to live on the credulity of others, or who are willing to risk their eternal welfare on some faith or creed, because their fathers and grand-fathers did the same.

I hold that taith, theory or belief never table, eternal and self-existent, and therefore can behold them for himself. I have only to his faith, theory or belief. Truth is the of the devil, he has for the past eighteen convelopments of past ages and generations. was believed to be true centuries ago is not therefore true now, no matter how high the authority or from what earthly source it emanated; for "truth is mighty and must prevail.

Yes, the time has came when man himself is beginning to reason, and feel the truth in then, I confess that I am entirely unacquainted its mightiness. Now the invisible spheres are being revealed to the interior vision of those who would back in the sunshine of immortality. Yes, there is a mighty work to be accomplished; but few, comparatively, realize the blessings descending from the higher spheres, yet unite with a skeptical world to denounce and deride. The great spiritual unfolding goes silently on, and no power on earth that man can call into requisition can stay its progress. Nought but the power that upholds and governs the innumerable! through Him, and in Him, that we hold spirit communion. Oh, Heavenly Father! what shall we offer in gratitude for thy rich blessings! He speaks through his angelic hosts, and says—"Would that thou wert, O, man, I more contrite and humble of heart!"

The proof that this divine assisting agency has ever been turned to the purifying and elevating of man's condition, we have but to revert to the history of past ages. Yet how sure God's love, God's eternal Laws by their so much care. own selfish standard; and this denunciatory But the door is opened, the overcoat thrown their merits, notwithstanding they come with and nestles against his heart, such overwhelming evidence. So deadening The latch is lifted, and the smiling face of his wife gives an earnest welcome. The Heaven. But man must be Spiritualized be-fore he can fully appreciate the ministry of A home where angels, or the love that God bears for his over by one who has learned to rule herself children. We see the divine rays in the and her household, christianity !-oh! he is eastern horizon as it were, rolling back the thrice consoled for all his trials. He cannot mysticism of past ages and developing instead | be unhappy; that sweetest, best, dearest sala sound basis of evangelical theology. Up- ace is his—a cheerful home. Do you wonon this, the white flag of truth waves in splen- der that the man is strengthened anew for todor, moved by breezes from the unseen morrow's cares? world, and bearing the inscription of life and immortality. Influenced by this glorious beholding that truth is eternal and will stand | anecdote: when all else shall have passed into oblivion. taries of the church. I trust I may be par- ta distinguished gentleman fately returned doned for saying a few words in its defense, from Italy, he related to me the following briefly to show what Spiritualism is and what | anecdote: it teaches.

most secret thoughts are known to the intellition saying, playfully, "So, Mr., I see your gences of the Spirit-world, whatever the char. House of Representatives, determined to keep acter of the intelligence may be, whether for the country in a state of agitation on the good or for evil. It has been for conturied subject of Southern slavery, has succumbed preached to us that a superhuman intelligence to the influence of a powerful Northern maknows our every thought; yet how few have jority and elected one Banks, a negro, actually realized it. How few have acted as | Speaker!" of mankind answer; but now it comes so composedly; "pray where did you procure demonstrated that no candid man can doubt your information? it. It is a fact as certain as the sun that shines at noon-day; and I would ask what wered the other. better preventative to vice can there be than un in what terms were the facts stated ?" the thorough conviction that the deepest se- quietly asked the American. crets of our hearts are all known to the intelligence which is ever around and near us. Republican,' had been elected Speaker after It demonstrates the immortality of the soul, a long and arduous struggle, from which I that had been thrown over board! Captain appeal has been to abstract reasoning and publican,' is of course, a black man." credulity, and what ill success has attended had known the shingles were his he would that effort, no one knows better than those paper had stated him a 'red republican' you characters above alluded to, who have been would have concluded Mr. Banks to be an This is a true story, and when anybody the most skeptical on this point. But now Indian!" the proof comes like that which establishes sane mind. It demonstrates that the spirits, the information.

of our departed friends can, and do communicate with us who are left behind; showing how enduring is the love they bear to us; that the cold grave does not quench its arder; and that their care and sympathy for us is not removed to such an immensurable distance. from us as men would teach; but that it is ever around and near us, leading us on toward that goal which ereeds locate too for off for us to comprehend. It is now brought so hear that we can understand it and learn how to

attain it. They would learn that it would be no more a source of unhappiness to our departed friends thus to labor for our redemption from sin, then it is now for them in their ministerial capacities to lead a signer to re-pentance. They would learn to bear to the mourner's heart such comfort as has never vet been borde. They would learn then if they have not yet learned, that it could be no such great unhappiness for the christian mind to remain amild strikes and sorrows which it could not alleviate; and they would see, practically, that there is no sorrow for suffering humanity, which Heaven through its messengers, can not heat. It demonstrates also, that through this spir-

it influence, be it what it may, the sick are healed, the lame made to walk, the blind made to see, and devils cast out of those who are possessed. These are the sum of the wonders which are now being wrought in this land by the influence which is stigmatized by the high changed a fact, and never established a fact, dignitaries of churches as emanating from independently of itself. That is it did not the devil. There are hundreds and thoubecome a fact because it was believed to be sands of witnesses of their existence around such; but on the contrary, all truth is immu. us everywhere, and every one who wishes existed before man, and of course previous to add in conclusion, that if this is the work great centre around which man has endeav. turies been grossly missrepresented, which ! ored to rear monuments in all the various de. shall leave for your candid judgment to decide, and if you can decide that there is any Man has in every age of the world, paid power by which man's condition is bettered, homage to truth as he understood it; but in by which his character is made better, by this enlightened day and age of human pro. which he is enabled to progress in all that is gress, mankind have discovered that what great and good, by which he is taught his destiny, not only here, but hereafter, and that upon his progression depends his happiness in all eternity; that, according to the immutable laws of God, he must progress onward and upward forever,-I say if you can conclude that that power is saturic. with his character.

No Gloom at Home.

Above all things there should be no gloom at home. The shadows of dark discontent and wasting fretfulness should never cross the threshold, throwing their large black shapes, like funeral palls, over the happy young spirits gathered there. If you will, your home shall be heaven, and every inmate an angel there. If you will, you shall sit on a throne, and be the presiding houseworlds can stay its course; it is by Him, hold deity. O! faithful wife, what privileges, what treasures, greater or purer than thine !

And let the husband strive to forget his cares as he winds around the long narrow street and beholds the soft light illumining his little parlor, spreading its precious beams on the red pave before it. The night is cold and cheeriess perhaps, and the December gust battles with the worn skirts of his old overcoat, and snatches with a rude hand and wailing cry at the rusty hat that has served were the seers, the prophets and even the him many a year. He has been harrasaed, Savior crucified and held up to scorn and de- perplexed, persecuted. the has borne with rision by a skeptical world; and can we, the many a cruel tone, many a cold word, and progeny of such skeptical ancestors disclaim) nerved himself up to an energy so desperate the denunciatory spirit? Most assuredly not. that his frame and spirits are weakened and We see it fostered in the bosoms of our pro- depressed; his temples throb with the painfessing christians. They, like our ancestors, beat caused by a too constant application; crucily every new development that comes he scarcely knows how to meet his wife with not within the prescribed rules and bounds of a pleasant smile, or sit down cheerfully to their peculiar tenets. They, like those, mea- their little meal which she has provided with

spirit is most prevalent among the professedly hastily off. A sweet voice falls upon his ear, religious class. They are the slowest to re- and the tones are so soit and glad that hope, reive the spirit visitations and acknowledge like a winged angel, flies right into his bosom

mankind, that to bring one to realize his true shining hair is smoothed over her fair brow; spiritual state is an uncommon task. Noth-indeed she stole a little coquettish glance at ing but the divine power, through the medi- the mirror hanging in its narrow frame, just um of ministering angels, can accomplish this to see if she looked neat and pretty before mighty work of redemption. The time has she came out. Her eye beams with love, her arrived when religious intolerance must go dress is tasteful—and—what? Why! he down before his ministering hosts, who have forgets all the trials of that long, long day, as come to do his will on earth as it is done in he folds her in his arms and imprints a kiss

A home where gloom is banished, presided

A HAPPY REPLY .-- A letter from Paris to lief, I have thought to avow it before man; the New York Express contains the annexed

Last week I told you of the blunder made It is urged by the opponents of this belief, by the Patrie in announcing that the newly that it is the agency of Satan or evil spirits. elected Speaker of the House of Representa-This allegation may deserve a passing notice, tives was a negro. I have now something as it is made and held up by the high digni- better still to tell you. In conversation with

An English gentleman of education and It enables us to feel and to know, that our | refinement approached an American friend,

if they believed it. Let the sins and crimes | "Indeed," replied the American, verv

"From the newspapers, to be sure," anse

"Simply that Mr. Nathaniel Banks, 'Black

"Then, sir," replied the American, "if the

The name "Black Republican" was then he desires it, a written acknowledgment of the fact that the grass grows and the water fully explained to John Bull, who expressed home when people come to borrow books and our unqualified belief in the doctrine of total runs, and leaves no room for cavil in the himself a "wiser, if not a better man" for