VOLUME 7.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1855.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

IS VULLEHED EVENT THURSDAY MORNING BY

R. W. MEAVER,

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Main Street,
third square below Market.

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From the New Hampshire Patriot.

We have seen nothing to cope with th annexed among the literary productions of this remarkably productive age. A foreigner whom a few old fogy book worms know as Wm. Shakspeare, attempted to describe a similar scene which once occurred in pre-sence of an excellent individual named Macmere old women, who ought to have been burnt as wiches, Shakepeare's bungling at-tempt to describe their ceremonies must fall before the labors of a genius which is exci ted by the sublime spectacle of an initiation conducted in impressive and manly style by MEN and PATRIOTS. We borrow the poem from the Nashua (N. H.) Gazette:

From the Nasnua (N. H.) Gazate ... Scene.—Interior of a Lodge of Know-Not ings—Time, Midnight—Grand Master in the Chair—Candidate supported by two ushers. Tin shaving-pot boiling over a spirit lamp, a table, beside a marrow bone and cleaver.

thers! 'tis the mystic Lout For the exercise of power. Lo! the sacred fire is hot-As within its brim I fling Every native offering; Bunch of wool from Afric skull— Feather from a full fledged gull— Down new-plucked from callow-goo Emblem fit for us to use— Double, double, toil and trouble In the tin pot squeak and bubble. (OMNES sole

If I read the omes clear, Happy auspices are here. Let the candidate appear. (The candidate is brought forward.)

Stranger—ere you swear obedience We must know your antecedents. CANDIDATE.

MASTER.

If it's politics you mean, Everything by turns I've been— I have been a locofoco, But I found that that was no go-Woolly-head and silver-gray, Putty head in a small way, Wild-cat, Pizzarinetum, too,

MASTER.

Brother renegade, I greet you—
Joyed I am as such to meet you.
Now mark my words and their intent,
And bow your head if you assent.
Can you a questioner put by? And can you on occasion lie ?

And can you on occasion ite?
(Candidate bows.)
Can you all orders blindly follow?
And have you a capacious swallow?
Don't you believe that some years hence
Popes will appoint our Presidents?
Don't you believe the Jesuits thrive Because in secret they contrive? You hate confessionals?—I see You do—but you'll confess to me.

Don't you believe the Romish priests

Are sworn to elaughter us like beasts?

That all the Irish arms are hiding In all the shanties they abide in ? That all the Irish girls combine To purchase arsenic and strychnine?
That in know-nothings lies our hope
To fight the Devil and the Pope?

(The candidate bows repeatedly)
Now left the bone and cleaver high in air And fell of

(Candidate obeys.)
The ordeal's past—and you I here proclai A know-nothing in intellect and name.

Around you see a band of brothers true.

None of these honest men knew more

From different parties they have fallen away And now go in for plunder and for prey; Like you, they're bound our lead to blindly

low;
They bolt whatever prodigy we nameA gate or saw-mill, it is all the same.
Honore we'll make as equal as we can, Were each expects to be a congressman If not a governor. Our signs are few And easy to be learned—even by you. The grip is this—you'll get it in a minu Then you must shake your head—ther nothing in it!
Next a wise look—for wisdom's our profe

Minerva's bird and ours—no scaring lark But one that goes a mousing in the dark. But to! the night is verging into day— Freeborn Americans! let's sneak away Down the backstairs, and then we'll out a

Men have physical, moral and mental gifte that peculiarly fit them for some pursuits, and peculiarly unfit them for others; and the taste for, and the attraction of, certain pursuits should incline each young man to look well at his chosen occupation, and when once chosen, to follow it to the end: and his earlier trainings should have special

and his earlier trainings should have special reference to his position and occupation.

Before this choice is made, he should consider the obstacles in his path, and his fitness to remove or overcome them. Law, medicine, divinity, mechanics, present an inviting field. One may shine in the law who would be a driveller in the pulpit; and many a man has attempted to mend a broken limb with not talent enough to repair the law of a stool. the leg of a stool.

Young men have marked characteristic and talents; these all are well known as to themselves. One is quick in figures; another would make a capital salesman. One has a legal mind and would revel in the intricates of the law; another can only gen eralize, and is happy only in active employ-ment. Some have great dispatch; others are cautious, careful and trustworthy in minute matters. The bent of each mind, the taste and the talent must be consulted in the election of business.

All business has a settled price or marked value. Success is to be won by obeying the laws of the calling selected; and who would be eminent in any pursuit, must pay the market price for success. Two kinds of business may be found, to one of which the as-pirant for employment must address himself. The one is bad and the other good the one can be found in a day, the other may be sought for diligently, and often with The one pays at once : for the other money must often be paid.

BUSINESS PRINCIPLES. Principle and integrity are good capital to begin and continue for life with. In many large houses men enter as partners who are destitute of wealth and can only put into the destrute of weath and can only put into the firm their business reputation. Each man has a business repute, and his character is judged by little things. As Dr. Johnson said when he condemned a book of which he had only read a few pages : "One need not eat a whole joint of meat to know that it is tainted," so you need not be very familiar with a man of business to know what his

principles of trade are. It was said that Cuvier, the naturalist, could take the bones of any animal, no mat-ter how insignificant these bones might be and by its aid construct the entire animal called its home. So out of small matters words spoken, principles avowed, acts done, or deeds omitted, you build up the character or deeds omitted, you build up the character of a man and make up your opinion about him. You say of some one: "I like his appearance; I will employ him; he suits me." You do not analyze your feelings; but your mind is made up. Of another you may say: "I do not like that young man." Perhaps you satisfy yourself why, if a reason was called for. You have taken certain acts of the young man, trivial though they be, and

made up your opinion.

A friend of mine said to me one day:—
"I shall dismiss my clerk." I knew the young man; he was smart and intelligent, well disposed and genteel. I asked the reason. "I am not quite satisfied," was the re-ply; "he dresses too well; he has too much jewelry; his room is too well furnished; he rides too much; I know his means; the salary I pay him will not admit of such ex-penses." The young man thought he was producing a sensation. He was; but not of

the character he supposed.

It is said that men cannot do business of strict principles of integrity and honor. But it is certain that they can be conducted on no other. If it be true, or if the statement of all approximates to the truth, that in Boston for the last twenty-five years ninety out of each hundred of all our merchants have been never eaw no more of him. It's the best successful, how much worse would it have way of getting rid of regues that ever was been if all had conducted their hasis high moral principles? The men who succeed in life and become eminent are few. of them have been men of high moral prin

im from the slave to the Premiership o Babylon; and he maintained his noble pos-ition because he conducted the affairs of the with him at all in the king's maters. And Cornelius, who had such proof of God's fa-vor, was a most royal captain in the Roman army. Permanent success is found only in connection with principle, and integrity business, The man who purchases cutle from the renowned manufactory of Rogers is anxious only to know that the stamp of the plate is genuine. Years ago that house resolved not to send a poor article into the market. Its work is good; it cannot afford Norman ties it; he asks only if it be a gen-uine article; and a man that can escure in the "97 High Holborn," has his fortune se-cured. It is said that the stores in that building will command almost any rent. If the United States need an instrument

for the corps of Engineers, or glass for the Observatory at Washington, an order is sent to England for one instrument, and to France for another and to Germany for a third—the reputation of the house that manufacturers is a guaranty for the excellence of the article.

In the small town of Douglass, in the Com-monwealth of Massachusetts, there is a man-ufactory of exce. Immense numbers are shipped to all parts of the earth. No man but the marker sees them till taken from the boxes, put on the shelves, and swung in the forests of the West, on our Pacific posses-sions, or in Africa, or in the islands of the sea; and if each exe was tried in the man-

sea; and it saon axe was then in the man-afactory of Douglass before the purchase, no more confidence would be put in the ex-cellence of the article than the name of the maker inspires. The invariable perfection of the article is the business capital of the

among the merchant princes of Boston—who began life peor. Some of them were grooms some waited and tended in families, some dug gravel, others wheeled coals; but all that they did was well done. When the late William Gale was taunted by an envious man, who said that he could remember when the same W. Gale was drummer, his reply gave the key-note to his success.—
"And did I not drum wall?"

The late Judge Chickering, whose memo y as yet green among us, and who is a no ble specimen of one who is the architect of his fortune owed quite as much to the substantial and invariable excellency of his workmanship, as to his indomitable industry and perseverance. And it was no idle boast of a man in the British Parliament, who was reminded by a noble that his fath position by his own labor; and all admitted the report to be just when he added, " if the father of the noble lord had been a butcher, his son this day would be slaughtering

calves."
Honesty is the best policy, and high moral principle can alone lead to permanent success. We admit a man must have other qualities with these, but without the princiole all will not avail.

LOVE AND FAME.

A mother watched by the slumbers of her first born. Bending over the tiny cradle, its sweet breath swayed the soft curls on her forehead; as she felt their gentle movemen here came to her soul in overwhelming consciousness of her responsibility. That little, puny, helpless thing was to live forever!

She had not thought seriously of the start-ling fact before, and realized, for the first ime, that the soul of the feeble creature to which she had given being, was as deathless which she had given being, was as deathless as the God who made the heavens and earth. Nothing could destroy its everlasting life; it might be blotted from time, but never from eternity. On her she felt depended its good or evil, its happiness or misery, in that endless hereafter. And the mother trembled as she thought of the magnitude of her trust; all all war is her hands

all, all was in her hands.

As she sat there looking at the little face with eyes of mournful tenderness, two voice

assailed her hearing. "I am fame; dedicate your child to me; I alone can satisfy the cravings of her imnortal spirit !"

"I am love," whispered the other, and the whispered in earlier, and the voice added nothing more.

The mother paused, then cried pationately: "Oh, what is fame to woman!—God created her to love and be beloved again. Take

her, Love, for she is yours by birthright!" CAUSE OF YANKEE EMIGRATION.

When Tom. Corwin was a member of the General Assembly of Ohio, he brought in a General Assembly of Onic, he brought in a bill for the abolition of public punishment at the whipping rost. He made a speech there-on, to which an elderly gentleman replied somewhat as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, the gentleman is not as old as I am, and has never seen so much of the practical operation of the system of punish-ment which he desires to abolish. When I lived in Connecticut, if a fellow stole a horse, or cut up any other rustics, we used to tie him right up and give him a real good thrash-in', and he always cleared right out, and we ried and without expense to the State !

Corwin rose to reply : "Mr. Speaker, I have often been puzzled to account for the West; but the gentleman last up has ex-

The bill passed without further discussion

It cannot be that earth is man's abiding by the ocean of eternity to float upon its is it that the glorious aspirations which leap forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is t that the rainbow and the clouds came over with a beauty that is not of earth and pass liness? Why is it that the stars who hold estival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties forever mocking us with their unapproacha-ble glory? And, finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow into Alpine torrents? We are born for a

There is a realm where rainbows never fade, where the stars will be out before us

ber. If Cicero was right, every dance is a

MODERN YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Is just twenty one. First gets a new hat, wide-rimmed, and savagely furred on the inside; a pair of pants with the smallest possible quantity of cloth in their formation; sible quantity of ciota in their formation; exceedingly short, fight boots, a pair of straps and a "perfect killer" of a frock coat as re-gards length. Then pomponely orders the baber to "trim his whiskers in the latest imrted style," and struts home to show man

na his freedom suit.

Thinks it his duty to devote a portion of his exceedingly valuable time to saving his country from ruin.

Feels very indignant when closely ques-tioned as to his age, and drawing his dimin-utive figure to its fullest height, and stroking fondly his budding whiskers, says, proud

"I am a man, sir; and it needs men to upport our institutions."

The interrogator feels annihilated, and lets

him pass.

Comes home feeling very important and looking very knowing; insinuates to his younger brother that it was probably in his power to decide the next election, to which hey listen in mute admiration, while mamma remarks aside to papa:

"Adolphus was always a precocious child." When the next meeting comes round, it storms, and opening the door a crack, he shrinks back, and determines to let the country go till it clears up, and dropping patrioting for the present, six down to indice a let. ism for the present, sits down to indite a let-ter to one of the numerous young ladies who have been smitten with his chamrs.

He only does it to please her, for he really pities her; and to console her for his re-cent neglect, feels it his duty to write very

ffectionately.

After he has finished, takes up the even ing paper, and reads about the war. Thinks it is all very grand to be a soldier, but not quite so pleasant to be killed.

Turns to the marriages, and sees among them the young lady he has been writing to. Feels rather surplised, but accounts for it, that she had quite given up all hopes of having him; and thrown herself away on some miserable scamp, in a fit of despera-

the fair sex, but really is not responsible for being so attractive.

Spends an hour and a half before the mir

ror, racking his brains trying to determine the exact length he ought to have an overcoat, to be both becoming and in style. Is unable to decide the momentous question, and resolves to leave it with the tailor.

Is quite fatigued with his immense mer tal and physical exertions, and after smoking two or three cigars, retires to bed to dream of what is his greatest care, asleep or awake

SINGULAR COUPLE.

Along with my brother, who was collect ing matter for a work he was about to pub-lish, I visited the interesting town of Hexham—interesting at least to him, for it was a fine field for historical research, although, for my own part, I found little to admire be-sides the accient Church. The circumstance which, more than anything else, obtained the dingy town a place is memory, was our ta-king a lodging with a husband and wife who were living without child or servant, subsisting on the letting of their parlor and two bed rooms. They were tall, thin, and erect, though each seventy years of age. When we knocked at the door for admittance, the answered it together; if we rang the bell, husband and wife invariably appeared side by side; all our requests and demands were received by both, and executed with the ut-

most nicety and despatch.

The first night, arriving late by coach from Newcas:le, and merely requiring ou tea and a good fire, we were puzzled to un derstand the reason of this double attendance, and I remember my brother wonder ing whether we were always to be waited upon by these Siamese Twins! On ringthe bed-room candle, the husband standing about breakfast for the following morning

ed my brother. But this was not the case though she rarely made use of the faculty of

They both attended me into my bedro when the old lady, seeing me look with some surprise towards her husband, said coming with me into the chember-us

"Poor man!" I exclaimed. "But why "It is no use in your and

you—she's quite deaf!"

you—she's quite deaf!"
I was astonished. Here was a compensation. Could a pair be better matched?—
Man and wife were, indeed, one flesh; for
he saw with her eyes, and she heard with
his ears! It was beautiful to me, even after, to watch the old man and woman in

From the Daily Pennsylva. TIME AND THE ACORN.

BY HON. ELLIS LEWIS.

As I stood by a quiet stream, And gazed on its silvery sheet, Realities changed to a dream, New objects my vision to meet.

Far down through the water appear'd, (As mirrers their images show,) A form, which all ages have fear'd, Though he brings rest as well as we

The skeleton frame seemed to tell
Of sympathies gone with his breast
The fore-lock and hour-glass reveal,
With the scythe, his mission of dea

In silence he held up to view

An Aconn, just rais'd from the sand,
Which far o'er the prairie he threw;
Then wav'd to the glass with hie hand.

The sands in the hour-glass told,
As the soythe work'd fearfully well,
That a century pass'd; and behold!
Stands an Oak where the Acorn fell!

The Summers to Winters give place:
The foliage puts forth and departs!
But the glass still numbers the days,
As earth's creatures enact their parts The branches are toss'd to and fro,
Rock'd and torn by an unseen pow'r!
The king of the forest bows low,
As the sands are telling the hour.

Lo! it falls; and its head so high, In its pride, is humbled in dust; And the roots now point to the sky, That late had been scorn'd in their dust

With his scythe, at a single stroke, He block'd to the heart-growth, to tell The age of the uprooted oak,

By the circles that mark'd it well,

And those faithful registers told
Ev'ry summer the tree had seen!
'Twas more than a thousand years old!
And still it was vig'rous and green! "Behold it?" cried he with his glass; The lesson's intended for all: The lowliest things, as I pass, Are raised, while the proudest fall!

A Power, though unseen controls,
And smites, as the wind doth the tree,
And the world, as it onward rolls,
To that Power shall bow the knee.

PART SECOND.

Lo! the sands still fall in the glass! The Nations come forth and retire; While a thousand centuries pass [fire Strew'd with wars and with floods and

The oak is no more! but, instead,
Where the tree had mouldered away,
Stands a mound which its roots had mad
And a pit by the hillock lay!

"To!" said time, for 'twas he I saw,
"This lesson is taught to your race All actions bring honor or woe; The record I never efface."

"All things leave their track upon earth!
The ship marks with bubbles its way;
The tear, to which sorrow gives birth,
Leaves the salt when it dress away?"

"The Sun, as it sets in the West,
Leaves its light reflected behind;
And the sins of the guilty breast,
Like spectres appear to the mind."

"The deeds that we think are vain,
Bring their fruits of evil or good;
As the mounds and the pits that remain,
Mark the spots where the trees have
stood!"

A DOUBLE CHARGE

A talkative youth being brought to Socra tes to be instructed in oratory, the sage ask-ed him double price. "Why," said the young man, "do you charge me double?" — "Be-cause," said Socrates, "I shall have to teach you two arts: the one to hold your tongue; and the other how-to speak."

ROAD TO KNOWLEDGE.
When a king asked Euclid, the ma tician, whether he could not explain his art to him in a more compendious manner?— He was answered that there was no royal way to geometry. Other things may be seized by might, or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only by study and study to be prosecuted only in retire-

Bion, observing an envious person apparently very sad, said: "Either some evil the desert air," for surely they bloom not in has happened to this fellow, or some good to his neighbor."

WHY WE HAVE TWO EARS AND ONE MOUTH. one mouth that we may hear more and speak

A BENEVOLENT DISTINCTION on a certain occasion given alms to a bad

SELF CONCLUSON Antisthenes, being once apply bad man, said :- "I am afraid I have been

doing something wrong."

A GREAT DIFFERENCE Anacarsis, the Scythian sage, being asked in what respect learned men differed from un-learned, answered —"As the living from the

Themistocles being asked why he prefer red a worthy poor man to a rich one for his daughter, assigned his reason as follows: "I had rather she should have a man without money, than money without a man.

STRIKE, BUT URAR ! Eurybiades, the Spartan, while command r of the combined Grecian fleet, being firm

victor in the Olympic games or the mere here ald that proclaims the victory ?"

PRIDE HUMBLED Cræsus, king of Lydia, who felt presur Crosus, king of Lydis, who felt presumptuously proud on account of his power and his riches, had dressed himself in his utmost splendour of apparel and royal ornament, and seating himself on his throne, exhibited his person to Solon, as comprehending within itself the substance and sum of all worldly glory. "Have you ever beheld" said he to the Grecian sage, "a spectacle more august?" "I have," was the answer; "there is neither a phearant in our fields, nor a peacock in our court, ward, that does not a peacock in our court-yard, that does not surpass you in glory."

Ansxagoras, the Clazomenian philosopher and preceptor of Socrates, being arked for what purpose he conceived he had come in-to the world, answered: "To see sun, moon, and stars!" The same philosopher being utterly negligent regarding the politics of his

A SUGGESTIVE REGRET.

When Prolemy, the Second, king of Egypt looked forth one day from his palace win-dow, afflicted as he was at that time with the gout, the consequence of his luxurious in dulgences, and distracted with kingly anxie ties, he observed a multitude of his poor subjects reclining in festal case on the sandy banks of the Nile—"Miserable fate," said the monarch, "that my fate hath not allowed me to be one of them."

FRUITS OF THE VINE. Anacharsis, though a Scythian, uttered his sentiments as beautiful as those of Plato him-self. Among his fine sayings is the one—

"The vine bears three grapes:—the first is that of pleasure; the second is that of drun-kedness: the third is that of sorrow."

DRINKING AND RUNNING. When Mark Anthony was fast fleeing from is conqueror after the battle of Mutins, one of his acquaintances give a reply to some person that inquired of him what his maste was about : "He is doing what dogs do in Egypt, when pursued by the cros

JUPITER'S EMPLOYMENT. Chilon, the sage of Sparta, inquired Esop Jupiter's employment-what his reg ular daily business in the skies ? "To hun ble those that are elevated, and elevate tho that are humble." said the fabulist.

LITTLE GIRLS.

"What has become of all the little girl ow-a-days? One sees plenty of miniature young ladies, with basque waists and flounces, dress hats, and tiny watches, promenading the streets or attending juvenile parties; but, alas! a little girl is a rarity—one who will play baby-house, and live a life-time in a few hours, making day and night succeed each other with astonishing rapidity, a fifteen minutes' recess at school aflording plan. teen minutes' recess at school affording plen ty of time for weeks of play-house life; one ty of time for weeks of play-nouse his; one to whom a neat plain gingham dress and sun-bonnet is the perfection of school dress—sun-bonnets that will not be injured if they are wet in river or brook, and sprons strong enough to bring home any quantity of nuts from the woods, in lieu of baskets, good strong shoes that will come off with ease on a warm summer's day, when the cool brook tempts the warm little feet to lave themselves in its waters, instead of delicate gaiters, which of death P shrink from such rude treatment.

"Well! it is to be hoped the race of little Flow.

sing dolls, we now see them decked in all ing with young students. Where on earth are the mothers of these precious flirts? Are

"Then as to dress—why, little miss must new be dressed as richly as mamma; and the wonder is, how will she be able to outwie her present splendour when she 'come ont.' But in this go-ahead age, some new inventions will enable her to accomplish her

"As there are no little girls, so there will be no young ladies; for when miss leaves school she is engaged, soon marries, and takes her place in the rank of American matrons. How will she fill her place? for how when has she found time to prepare life's duties. Wonder if it would be a good pian to turn over a new teat, begin with them in season, and see if it is impossible to have again darling little creatures, full of fun and glee, who can run and jump without fear of tearing flounces, and finally have a set of healthy young ladies, upon whom the su-has been allowed to shine, and active exer-cise in the open air bestowed an abundan

valed minds of our American wives and mothers, and they would be the admiration of the world, instead of being pitied for their fragality."—Home Journal.

NUMBER 4. A SERMON FOR THE PAIR SEX.

"The preservation of her own and her children's health, most surely, ought to claim the attention of every mother. She can tend to the physical education of her children long before the intellect needs cultivation; and let her begin in season, and build a noble, solid foundation, then, when graceful structures are reared, we need not sigh at their frailty, or morn their early decay.

"The constitution of many a one is rain-

their frailty, or morn their early decay.

"The constitution of many a one is ruined by the careless neglect of an hour, in infancy or early childhood; and suffering in manhood can be traced directly back to the imprudent thoughtlessness of an ignorant nurse, like the one worm eaten plank which was inserted in a noble ship, by careless workmen, when—after passing through storm and tempest in safety—at last the water rushed through the unseen aperture, and suddenly, with its precious living freight, the noble bark satk beneath the waves upon a summer sea. a summer sea.

utterly negligent regarding the politics of his intown of Clazomene, was twitted for his indifference on that subject by some of his most zealous fellow-citizens, who asked him whether he entertained no concern for his native country? "For my country," replied the sage, "I have always a great concern. My native city?" pointing to the heavens, My native city?" pointing to the heavens, and all are willing to own the needesity of frequent ablutions; but let me tell the fair lady who may faithfully perform that duty, that there is one very important one she often neglects. She does not change her discussion and the subject of my thoughts?" her diess in accordance with the changes of the weather, but obeys the dictates of Fash-

ion inetead of common sense.
"A street dress is never more becoming than when, chosen of good material, quiet colors, and well made, it shows the fair wearer is not one dependant upon gewgews for attraction, or without a suitable field for display of dress.

"It is astonishing to see the utter disregard for health, as evinced by both young and old in the careless mode of dressing, with shawl or scarf thrown off the shoulders, leaving throat and chest covered only with embroidered musin or lace. I wonder how many strong men would think themselves ness. Consumption surely claims its vic-tims with sufficient rapidity, without their affording any aid: but how featfully last are the broken ranks filled with those who have

thus pre pared themselves for their fate. "I know a young girl now, who has had 'a slight cough' the past year; she has lately added to it. I have plead with her in vain to be careful of her health, but she persists in dressing the same as if she was well, and it were summer. while not an hour passes by without ite unheeded warning, in the hacking cough. She will not be influen-ced by friendly advice, but I fear she will, ere long, be convinced of her folly—when it is too late.

it is too late.

"Bathing the chest each morning, upon rising, diminishes the susceptibility to cold, and if young girls soil persist in leaving the chest so exposed, they can at least strive to render themselves less liable to be injured by the change; but far wiser would they be, would they follow the example of the gautemeu—net, I mean, in the pattern of their garments, but in going as warmly clad, and as well guarded against atmospheric exposure.

sure.

"It is very easy, when youth is taken away, to exclaim, 'what a sad Providence!' but is there no impiety in imputing to Providence evils brought on by their own want of caution? How many homes are left desolate, when, by suitable care, the vacant places might yet be filled by loved ones, and, as a writer said many years ago, 'how many more, under the smiling but inexorable sway of fashion, are gayly gliding in muslin and prunella down to the chambers of death?

Four motherless little children ! Who can think of them without a saddened heart ?-True, they are to young to know how great is their loss; but ah! now. Who will talk to them of Jesus! Who will teach them to Christians early? The father's busine them away during their waking h When he comes home sleep hangs upon their eyelids. He can pray for and sometimes with them. But ah! a moth-er's constact care and influence are buried with her in the grave.

ones. Their mother had been borne to s sunny land of flowers, that she might catch again the bloom, that had faded from her again the bloom, that had faded from her cheek. But it came not—and there among strangers, she died. Her soul went to the spirit land, and her body was brought to rest among its kindred. Two of the little ones went to the tomb; with those who bore there their mother's precious form. As they passed the grave, and loosed down deep into it, such one cast some flowers upon the coffic lid. It was a tweet sight—a pretty tribute to the memory of a mother—all they could to the memory of a mother—all do now to tell of their deep affect

enough for her; never obeyed her as you ought; never loved her half enough. Try to be more earnest in your attentions towards

om vice. No man has true, sound ho is immoral.—Speciator.