THE STAR OF THE NORT

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PERSONALITIES OF LITERATI. THE STAR OF THE NORTH

band and a grandfather.

JERROLD

Douglas Jerrold, a well known contribute to Punch, and editor of various publications, is a man about 50 years of age, and in per-son is remarkably spare and diminutive.----

Is PUBLISHED FYERY THURSDAY MORNING BY R. W. WEAVER, OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick build-ing, on the south side of Main Steert, third square below Market. TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of sub-scribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription re-veived for a less period than six months; no discontingnace permitted until all arrearages His face is sharp, angular, and bis eye is a greyish hue. He is probably one of the most caustic writers of the age, and, with keen sensibility, he often writes under the detect for a respectful that in a far in a far and the discontinuance permitted until all attract arges ere paid, unless at the option of the editor. A overtressmers no te sceeding one square will be inserted three times for One Dollar and twenty-five cents for each additional in-sertion. A liberal discount will be made to these who advertise by the year. impulse of the moment articles which his cooler judgment condemns. Although a be-

THE SHEPHERD'S RESOLUTION.

[This fine old song was written by George Wither; a satirical writer of the times and Charles the First. It is extracted from one of his long piscatorial poems, enti-tled, "The Mistress of Philarete," published in 1622.]

1622⁻] Shell I waiting in dispair; Die, because a woman's fair ? Or make pale my cheeks with care, 'Cause another's rosy are ? Be she fairer than the day, Or the flower meads in May-If she be not so to me, What care I how fair she be ?

Shall my foolish heart be pained, 'Cause I see a woman kind ' Or a well-disposed naure Joined with a lovely feature ! Be she meeker, kinder than The turtle-dove or pelican, If she be not so to me, What care I how kind she be !

Make a woman's virtues move Me to perish for her love ? Or her well deservings known, Make me quite forget mine own? Be she with that goodness blest, Which may merit name of best, If she be not such to me, What care I how good she be ?

Viat care I how good site be Cause her fortune seems too high, Shall I play the fool, and die ? Those that bear a noble mind, Where they want of riches find, Think, what with them they would That without them dare to woo; And nuless that mind I see, What care I how great she be ?

Great, or good, or kind, or fair, I will ne'er the more despair. ureat, or good, or kind, or fair, I will ne'er the more despair, If she love me, this believe :--I will die ere she shall grieve, If she slight me when I woo I can scorn and let her go; It she be r.ot fit for me, What care I for whom she be?

British Fillibustering and Annexation is East India.

While the British Journals, without an exception scarcely, are loud in their denunciaion of what they are pleased to call the greed of territory of the United States, and pretend to see magnificent schemes of conquest by the American people, the British government is engaged in a species of fillibustering and conquest in India which exceeds the wildest dreams of manifest destiny in this country .-Two Eastern kingdoms, Nizam and Oude, the former a country of over ninety-seven thousand square miles, bordering on Bom-hay and Madras, and the latter bordering on Nepaul and Bengal, with an area of nearly thirty thousand square miles, after enjoying an English protectorate of an equivocal char-acter, are to be sized and added as possesseions to the British provinces in India. The London Times announces the fact with com-mendation, instead of the indignation it feels whenever it looks westward and sees, or fan-cies it sees, the march of American empire.

It says: "In Oude we have a Government steeped to the hips in profligacy, debauchery, cruel-ty, and avarice, plandering and murdering its subjects without mercy, and allowing them in return to plunder and murder each other---a barber for a Prime Minister, a fid-dler for a Chief Justice, a revenue collected at the cannon's mouth, a Court alternately diverted by cruel sports or by orgies at which Nero or Heliogabalus might blush, by bloody frontier of the peaceful province of Bengal, and within a few days-soon to be dim ished to a few hours-journey from Calcut at least when he sits for his portrait.

which make description possible. He looks in his portrait like a comfortable, careless, elderly gentleman, taking his case in a chair and easy coat. He does not look like an author-authors seldom do. His hair is rather that of a prosperous citizen. Sue is only forty-five years old, but he has lived fast and looks fifty-five. Lamartine is sixty-three, and would pass easily for fifty-three. Dumas is fifty, and could get credit for thirty-eight.

Extravagance in Living.

liever in hydropathy, his habits do not con-Scarcely a week goes by, that we are not form to the internal application of Adam? called upon to record some sad calamity m

ale. His Caudle Lectures have been read by every one. In conversation he is quick -not always refined. He is a hus-

MACAULAY. The Hon. T. B. Macaulay is short in statof the day. In the olden time moderation and economy formed the basis on which the are, round, and with a growing tendency to aldermanic disproportions. His head has the same rotundity as his body, and seems stuck on it as firmly as a pin-head. This is nearly young were disposed to act. But now, it is the sum of his personal defects; all else, ex-cept the voice (which is monotonous and disagreeable), is certainly in his favor. His face seems literally instinct with expression; his eyes, above all, full of deep thought and meaning. As he walks, or rather straggles, along the street, he seems in a state of total abstraction, unmindful of all that is going on around him, and solely occupied with his own working mind. You cannot help think-ing that literature with him is not a mere profession or pursuit, but that it has almost grown a part of himself, as though historical problems or analytical criticisms were a part of his daily food. evil. It is one of a truly serious character, BAILEY.

A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Nottingham, Eugland, says : "I have seen Bailey, the author of 'Festus."

His father is proprietor of the Nottingham Mercury, and the editorial department rests with him. He is a thick set sort of a man; of a stature below the middle size; complexion dark, and in years about eight-and-thirty. His physiognomy would be clownish in exon if his eyes did not redeem his other features. He spoke of 'Festus,' and of its fame in America, of which he seems very proud. In England it has only reached its third edition, while eight or nine have been published in the United States."

DE QUINCEY. He is one of the smallest legged, smallest

bodied, and most attenuated effigies of the human form divine that one could find in a crowded city during a day's walk. And if one adds to this figure clothes that are neither fashionably cut nor fastidiously adjusted, I e will have a tolerably rough idea of De Quincey. But then his brow, that pushes his obtrusive hat to the back part of his head, and his light grey eyes, that do not seem to look out, but to be turned inward, sounding the depths of his imagination, and searching out the mysteries of the most abstruse logic, are something that you would search a week to find the mates to, and then you would be disappointed. De Quincey now resides at Lassawade, a romantic rural village, once the residence of Sir Walter Scott, about sev-miles from Edinburg, Scotland, where an affectionate daughter watches over him, and where he is the wonder of the country people for miles around. LAMARTINE.

Lamartine is-yes young ladies, positive-ly-a prim looking man with a long face, shott, grey hair, a slender figure, and a suit of black. Put a pen behind his eer and he

DUMAS

would look like a "confidential clerk." Give his face more character and he would remind you of Henry Clay. He has a fine head, phrenologically speaking—large and round at the top, with a spacious forehead, and a scant allotment of cheek. Prim is the word, hundreds who are now hurrying on wildly though. There is nothing in his appearance which is ever so remotely suggestive of the romantic. He is not even pale, and as for a rolling shirt collar, or a Byronic tie, he is not the man to think of such things. Romance

in fact, is the article he lives by, and, like other men, he chooses to "sink the shop,"

social life, the result of extravagance in liv-ing. The evil is one of the vices of the some escape to the "republican" fusion. The times. The old fashioned system of living day has dissolved the charm. The true bird of America, Jove's own eagle, is on a wing rents and magnificent furniture are the order that never tires, in the lambent light of the

young were disposed to act. But now, it is far otherwise. The young man who thinks of matrimony, must in the first place, be prepared to rent a house at four or five hun-dred dollars a year, to furnish it at cost of one or two thousand, and then live accord-ingly. The consequence is that very few make the venture. They are deferred by the prospect before them, and are in fuced to hold back. Or, if they venture, how of-ten do they struggle on for a year or two, and the discover that they have made a the discover that they have made a and then discover that they have made a parts by the gloom-light of the dark lantern mis-step, and ard either compelled to re- But trench or involve themselves in ruin. Would "The son is in the heavens, and life on earth!" t not be well for some of the Reformers of the day to undertake the cure of this social

and its consequences are often deplorable. Young ladies, too, are taught by the same system, that of wild extravagance, to expect impossibilities. There may be half a dozen daughters living in good style under the protection of a father, and each expects, on marrying, to eclipse everything at home. A young man, who is prudent and moderate, is pronounced as narrow and mean, while a spend-thrift, or a braggart is too often regarded as exactly the thing. Late hours, large parties, abundance of wine and other luxuries, are now regarded as among the essen-tials of genteel society, and without them,

everything is voted common-place and vul-gar The whole is not only hollow and artificial, but it is demoralizing. It in the first place, induces extravagance; in the second, dissipation : in the third, neglect of business, and in the end, utter ruin. The story has been told again and again, but the vice still not point out some sad example in his imme-diate neighborhood and among his most inti-

The penalty, however, is often fearful; and and hourly; moderation, not only in speech health nurses for the and in tone, but in temper, in prejudice and as private a possession in expenditure. Alas! for the many who have repented, in sackcloth and ashes, the madness of another course. Alas / for the

and blindly, and who by violence and extravagance, are sowing the seeds of a bitter harvest. The day of reckoning may be at hand .- Penn. Inquirer.

Henry A. Wise on Know-Nothingism. From a very powerful letter written by Gov Wise of Virginia, to a meeting of National Democrats in New York, we take the following eloquent extracts. Gov. Wise is a true American, and the manner in which he directs his blows against bestard Americans, is quite refreshing. Hear him : As to the scret "Americans"—the know-nothings—day has broke upon them. And

notings—aay has broke upon them. And it is amusing to see Sam's bats and owls of midnight, flitting and flapping, blind, about in the sunlight. They are seeking sorrily to skulk from light and sight—here some flap one's self unspotted from the world !" of America, Jove's own eagle, is on a wing mid-heavens. Uncle Sam has roused him-self and shaken off the slumber and stupor of

the night dreams, and is at his active work in broad day. The devil baited the hooks of some pteach

Day has Caught them in their incantations and light is dispelling their mysteries. The next you will see of Sam, he will be on his knees praying against slavery and John Bar leycorn. He has dropped Pope Pius Nonus and has just discovered, after all he has said about his holiness, supremacy, that every naturalized Catholic takes an oath expressly to renounce all allegiance to any and every prince, power, potentate, king, sovereign, or State, and particularly to the prince, power, potentate, king, sovereign, or State, of which he was before a subject. And he begins to admit that an extra-judicial oath may bind a know-nothing to passive obedience and non-resistance to an unseen, intangible, irresponsible, secret oligarchy, perchance, we may rely on the judicial oaths of naturalized citizens to renounce allegiance to all supremacy whatever, except the sovereignty of the United States of North America. I give you the right hand of fellowship in

opposition to the sumpluary laws which have of late years disgraced the codes of some of exists. There is scarcely a reader who can- our States. Why some legislatures seem to have lost the horn-books of personal liberty! They are for free soil and free megroes, but mate friends. Only a few days ago, a dash- war upon the liberties of free white men !ing fashionable in a neighboring city, was They seem to have never known that there sold out by the sheriff. The members of his family had committed the error of the hour, America, as bills of rights defining those had advanced beyond their depth, lived which are inalienable and fixing the limits above their means, and hence the catastro- of legislation ! Where was the principle of phe, and this is no extraordinary case. The liquor laws to stop? Nowhere short of inva-folly of extravagance may be seen on all ding every inalienable right of individual sides, and in individuals too, who find it dif- man. If municipal law cannot touch vested ficult to make both ends meet. Often the rights, much less can it invade the natural husband is at fault—sometimes the wife, and rights of the individual person. In such a again both. False pride and a desire to create a sensation, bewilder and lead astray. It ly dare to confine the rights of the person to is, too, so difficult to be modest and moder-ale where others are inflated and excited.— but here there was ever a moment since colonial times when the rights of persons were when some adversity is encountered and the blow falls suddenly—how difficult it is to the reach of legislation. Oh! but they say wrestle with misfortune ! Moderation is a saving virtue, it should be practiced daily and hourly; moderation, not only in speech health nurses for the people? Health is about on, about as "intus et in cute," personal as any man can be endowed with. Who created a government to turn quack and prescribe physic? "Physic to the quack and prescribe physics "Project to the dogs!" There are other things which de-stroy health besides alcohol. Eating as well as drinking, gluttony as well as drunkenness, hurts health. Will any one say that legislation

may take charge of my table, and my diet a::d appetite, and say what I shall eat? If

dies' waists to tight? The idea would be ri-

diculous if it was not so insufferable tyran.

who will require no such despotic laws They

don't suit a people fit to be free: they corrup

nous. You cannot legislate man to me

er's knee; must be trained in the sche

affairs-of "preachers of Christian politics," who are subtly aspiring to civil, secular, an political power-of men who don't "rende unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, nor "unto God the things which are God's"of hypocrites who would superserviceably cut off an ear for their Master with the sword without his orders and against his law, and who would deny Him thrice before the cock crew once. And these are sided by cowardly and knavish politicians, who either fear or fawn upon their secret and sinister influen-ces. We have only to drive out all such from the temple, as the dove-sellers were driver out by the Master whose "pure and undefiled religion before God and the father is, to visit the widow and the fatherless, and to keep

----Woman that wanted just a peep into that Private Closet.

A lodge of I. O. O. F., at Woodstown, determined to have their lodge room done up clean and nice, it was resolved unanimously that Mrs. K. should be employed to do the

After the meeting adjourned, the guardian who knew the inquisitive character of Mrs. K., procured a billy goat, and placed him in et that was kept as a reservoir for the secret things. He then informed the lady of

Morning came, and with it came Madame K. with her broom, brushes, pails, tubs, &c., prepared and armed for the job, and found he guardian waiting for her.

"Now Madame," said he, "I tell you what we want done, and how we came to employ you. The brothers said it was dif-ficult to get anybody to do the job, and not be meddling with the secrets in that little clos-et; we have lost the key and cannot find it

to lock the door. I assured them that you gould be depended on." "Depended on !" said she, "I guess I can.

My poor do ad and gone husband, who belonged to the Free Masons or anti-Masons, I don't know which, used to tell me all the secrets of the concern, and when he showed me all the marks the griditor, made when poor Morgan, I never told a living soul to this day. If nobody troubles your closet to find out your secrets, till I do, they'll lay

there till they rot-they will." "I thought so," said the guardian, "and now I want you to commence in that corner. and give the whole room a decent cleaning, and I have pledged my word an honor for the fidelity to your promise; now don't go into that closet," and then left the lady to

No sooner had she heard the sound of his feet on the last step of the stairs, than she exclaimed, "don't go into that closet !" I'll warrant there is a gridiron, or some nonse just like the ar.ti-Masons for all the world .-I'll be bound, I will just take one peep, and nobody will be any wiser, as I can keep it to mysel

Suiting the action to the word, she stepped ightly to the forbidden closet, turned the outton, which was no sooner done, than bah! went the billy goat, with a spring to regain his liberty, which came near upsetting her ladyship. Both started for the door, but it was filled with implements for house cleaning, and all were swept from their po-sition down to the bottom of the stairs. The noise and confusion occasioned by

such unceremonious coming down stairs, drew half the town to witness Mrs. K's effort to get from under the pile of pails, tubs, prooms, and brushes in the street Who should be first to the spot but the

ascally door keeper, who, after releasing the goat, which was a cripple for life, and uplifting the rubbish that bound the good woman to the earth, anxiously inquired if she had been taking the degrees ?

Many things are charged upon religion for which it is not responsible. The bad con-dac: and ill temper of professors, and the se-vere and uncharitable spirit with which they often enforce the most obvious traths and du-bealth of whole generations, have errorled

A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK. Early one morning Mr. Jones was seen in his buggy, driving a spirited horse, in pursuit of a girl to do housework. This was the on, hoping against all past experience, till meeting a neighbor, he reined in his horse.

"Good morning, Mr. Mason; can you tell me where I can find a girl to do housework? My wife is sick, and I wish to get one for a few weeks. I am willing to pay any price !"

"Indeed, Mr. Jones, that's a hard question; there's girls enough to be sure, but they won't do housework. Neighbor Hardpan, down in the hollow there, has a half dozen, but I don't suppose you could get one for love or money, I've tried them time and

again, but they won't go out." "Thank yon," said Mr. Jones; "there's nothing like trying." So saying, he stopped

at the door of Mr. Hardpan. "Good morning, Mrs. Hardpen: I called to see if I could get one of your daughters to do housework for me a few days ?"

"O! dear man! why, massy on us, oh Mr. Jones, you've no idea how feeble my darters are, they wouldn't be tough enough any way; they couldn't stand it to do housework a week. Anna Maria has got a desperate lame secret things. He then informed the lady of the wishes of the lodge, and requested her to come early next morning, as he would then be at leisure to show her what was and what was not to be done. side, and I don't purtend to put her to doing anything, she's so feeble; and Susan Sophia has a dreadful weak stomach; she can't eat anything unless it is cooked just so---she don't even make her own bed; and as for Amelia side, and I don't purtend to put her to doing Angeline, she is troubled with a terrible pal-

pitation of the heart; she can't lift a pale of water. Why dou't you get an Irish girl ?" Here Mrs. Hardpan paused for breath, and Mr. Jones bade her good morning, and re-newed his jourcey; and just at uight succeeded in getting a married woman who brought her baby with her, to come and do a little

baking, and stay a day or two, till he should make a farther trial. This, reader, is no fancy sketch. And nov

let us for a moment look at the feebleness of Mrs. Hardpan's daughters. Anna Maria is tough enough to live in a dress which compresses her ribs for six inches, and leaves for both lungs about as much room as one ought to occupy! Of course she could not do housework. Susan Sophia can stand it to he was initiated, and told me how they fixed dance till midnight, then read novels till day light, sleep till eleven o'clock in the morn ing, eat hot cakes, and drink strong coffee for breakfast; beef soup, butter gravies, miace pies, and fruit puddings for dinner poundcake, lemon tarts, and a half dozen

sups of green tea for supper; with cloves chalk, charcoal, and slate pencils for a des sert. Poor, weak stomach ! Amelia Angeline is a pale, slim, delicate creature, yet she "can stand" it with her breast-bone pressed upon her heart by a tight dress, so that it can scarcely beat! No wonder it is at times obliged to make a "terrible" effort to free itself of surplus blood. Amelia Angeline, too is strong enough to carry six or eight pounds of cotton batting, and a small 'cut of cloth' about her hips, wear thin shoes; and go 'bare-armed' in winter. What a wonder that

the should have palpitation of the heart ! Now, is it any wonder that young ladies, managed in this way, are not able and willing to do housework? Their dress, manner of living, habits of thinking, all have a direct tendency to engender and confirm dis-ease. Hence, spinal complaint, dyspepsia, heart-disease, consumption, &c., are the le-gitimate results, If we would have our daughters healthy let us see that these and kindred evils are corrected. Let them lay aside the straight-jacket and adopt a dress

which allows the free motion of every joint and muscle, and the full expansion of the chest; exchange their novels for historie biography, poetry, etc.; take at least half an hour's exercise in the open air daily during

pleasant weather; retire and rise early ; exchange the hot cakes and coffee for co bread and water; eat no rich dinners' or late suppers, open the blinds, and let the light

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THE AGE OF FACT Two more asteroids have been added to

of a girl to do housework. This was the fourth day of the campaign, and proved as unsuccessful as the former ones, yet he drove honit of France, first caught a sight of these little globes.

little globes. Ours is a fast-collecting age. Science and at have a settled place in the world. Aff-our philosophies and systems recognize their agency and usefulness, and cheerfully accord.

"A local habitation and a name

"A local nationation and a name." Thus it happens that colorating hold and come at there we derived into demonstration and these depertments and write that here tions. Content and second his own Bot of ground and becomes an expert in its outli-value. The numbers thus at isolated work are daily increasing, and vast is the aggre gate of facts which have been broug gether. Steam ploughs the universal sea and land. The "lightnings of heaven,, are "Cabined, cribbed, confined,"

to a number Eight wire, and travel in straight lines; observatories are eracted in every part of the civilized world; the winds are watched on the land and on the seas ; the temperature of the earth is recorded from the equator to the farthest attainable position toward the poles; the waters that wash the poles are themselves ready to be laid down in charts; the barometer and needle are trans-ported over the whole surface of the globe, and their fluctuations noted in its deepest caves and mines, and on the summits of its highest mountains. Let any one turn over the reports of our permanent scientific associations, and he will appreciate the skill, the minute and exact knowledge, displayed in every department

Great are the advantages of this minute division of fact-manufacture ! valuable in-deed, is the accuracy of detail which has been the result ! And this advantage, this value, will become every succeeding year more fully developed by the increasing use of the collected materials. A fact-collecting of the collected materials. A fact-co ting age has always been as a co-laborator, a factising age. We may look, therefore, that the noble structure will gradually raise itself from the elements now preparing, so high towards the heavens, that there will be spread before the eye a wider sweep of the horizon than ever before was seen by man. No one, now-a-days, can be otherwise than sanguine and hopeful for science. If the philosophers of other times had had cognizance of the facts now embodied in our an-nual reports, if the improvements of philosophical apparatus and the almost perfected struments of observation had been in their hands, they would not have rested in their heories as the ultimate reach of the mind. There certainly is as much zeal and genius in the world now as ever; and there is the vantage-ground of accumulated stores of knowledge and the perfection of the arts, that will insure a rapid advance so soon as there is altogether, what there is now in part, a right direction and distribution of effort.

We shall then have a real property in the world. It will be wholly ours. It will be a connecting link between the Dei'y and man -common ground, if we may be allowed the expression-pomething which has flow-ed out of the heavens, lying between the Creator and the created

A Child Angel.

Death has closed those little eyes and forever shrouded their bright glances. How sweetly she sleeps, that little covered angel! How lightly curl the glossy ringlets on her forehead. You could weep your very soul away to think those cherab lips will never, never unclose. Vainly you clasp and un-clasp that passive, darling hand that wandered so very often over your cheeks. Vainly your anguished glances strive to read the dim story of love in those faded orbs. That voice, sweet as winds blowing through wreath and garlands, slumbers forever. And till the busy world knocks at your door and will let you have no peace. It shouts in your ear, it smiles in your face, it meets you at the coffin, at the grave, and its heavy foot-steps tramp up and down in the empty room

from whence you have borne your dead.

But it comes never in the hush of night to wipe away your tears! In the solumn silence

of the grave we feel the force of the sicken-ing sorrow which hangs heavily upon the

heart as though it would pass it down into

that narrow space over which the Spirit dwells in mournful suspence. But a bright-er vision meets the eye. Can you look up? Can you bear the splendor of that sight?----

In her eyes a glory bright, On her brow a glory crown."

Faithful Forever.

It is a dear delight for the soul to have

rust in the faith of another. It makes a pillow of softness for the check

thousand celestial beings, and your ra-

tain annexation cannot be long delayed, and Oude will pay splendidly." Here is a real buccanneering project, avowedly prompted by the most mercenary motives; but which, it is not improbable, is a movement towards still more extended acquisitions, not in India slone, but in China, to which the present distracted condition of affairs in that country iuvite an easy conquest. With such s as these in actual progress, sanctioned by the British goverment, how hypocritical are its denunciations of fillibustering, and how con-temptible its fears of such unauthorized andertakings as Walker's, which go forth in secrecy with the ban of the American govern negro : ment upon them !- Ledger. THE SOCIETY OF HEAVEN .- The society of

the peculiar rotundity of the man and all his parts; it crisped and heaped his hair; it heaven constitutes one of its chief attractions. We will doubtless carry the social principle with us into the eternal world. The fact that our souls are divested for a season by death of the bodies that now encase them, will not deprive them of the privilege of communi-cating their thoughts and feelings to each other, and deriving happinese therefrom. The same God who furnished them with the fac-

On the contrary, is a burly fellow. His On the contrary, is a burly lellow. His vere allowed by the new often enforce the most obvious truths and du-large, red, round checks stand out, till they often enforce the most obvious truths and du-seem to stretch the very skin that covers the result of having the head enlightened with the result of having the head enlightened with the theory of religion, without having the based on Barleycorn slew of men! Shall a Hiss above his forehead, and stands divided into the result of the religion breathes gentle-

The spirit of true religion breathes gentle-ness and tenderness. It is mild and affable, er whalebone and hard cord encompass la two unequal masses, one inclining to the right, and the other to the left. His eyes are dark, and his mouth sensuous, but not to the degree of vulgarity. His person is large, and and gives a native unaffected ease to the behavior. It is social, kind and cheerful. It his flowing mantle red. He is a gentleman to lay bare his throat, and look romantic, not lifts from the brow the cloud of care and gloom which spreads so dark a shade over humanity, and lights up the countenance with Manners and morals must begin at the moth Byronically so, but piratically. Yet he looks good humored, and like a man whose capacithe sunshine of benevolence and hope. The spirit of religion is the spirit of peace, the spirit of love, the spirit of social order and friendship, the spirit of hope, the spirit of joy, the spirit of heaven. y for physical enjoyment is boundless. His dent enough to one who knows he has it: but it would not be detect ed by one who knew it not. It appears the spirit of heaven.

FOLLY OF PRIDE.—After all, take some qui-et, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and of man; behold made him dress up in flowing red, to have his portrait taken. But his complexion i the two infeas of pride and of man; behold for temperance in earing and unitarity, is a him, creature of a span high, stalking through infinite spree, in all the grandeur of littleness Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of Heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his only a shade darker than the average. The portrait reminds us for a moment of the late Thomas Hamlin, the actor.

cating their thoughts and feelings to each some God who farnished them with the fac-same God who farnished them with the fac-alty of speech for that purpose, while in the body, can very easily supply them with the means of inter-communication in their new state of being. Abraham and Dives coold concress of cealing his soul from the string; day and body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creatures of God are ange though one was in and the other in hell. Lazerus was in to Abr α .m's becom, a Hebrew sion for be r brought into the most a selations with him. aming above and beneath. Is this a creaure to make himself a crown of glory to deny his flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from the dust to which both will soon re-

their posterity, "I hope you did not open the cloeet, mad-am," said the door keeper.

" Open the closet ? Eve ate the apple she was forbidden ! If you want a woman to do anything, tell her not to do it, and she'll do it certain. I could not stand the temptation .-The secret was there, I wanted to I opened the door, and out popped the tarnal critter right into my face. I thought the dev-I had me, and I broke for the stairs with the devil butting me at every jump-I fell over the tub and got down the stairs as you found us, all in a heap."

" But madam." said the door keeper, "you are in possession of the great secret of the Order, and must go up and be initiated, You are too lofty, or too low in you sworn, and then go in the regular way."

and demoralize a people already fit to be slaves. The last source 1 would appeal to, "Regular way !" exclaimed the lady, "and in your expenditure ; you are too taciturn, on for temperance in eating and drinking, is a legislature federal or State. O! ye Metropodo you suppose I am going near the tarnal too free in your speech; and so of the rest. place again, and ride that ar critter without Now, guard against this tendency. Nothing place again, and ride that ar critter without Now, guard against this tendency. Notine bridle or lady's saddle ? No, never ! I don't will more conduce to your uncomfortable will more conduce to your uncomfortable of it is the saddle of the bridle or lady's saddle ? No, never ! I don't want nothing to do with the man that rides it. I'd look nice perched on a billy gost-wouldn't I? No, never ! I'll never nigh it agsin, nor your hall nuther—if I can prevent it no lady shall ever join the Odd Fellows.— Why I'd sconer be a Free Mason, and be all these "isme" come from the same nides of the same cocatrix. They come from the Scribes and Pharisees, who would take care of others' consciences; they are inventions of ambitions priestciaft, or men who have a little religion to help their secular affairs, and who are a little worldy to help their religious

duties of the household only helps to make a lady, nor will it lower them in the estimation of any man, whose respect is worth se-ouring. Washing, baking and sweeping need not prevent your daughters f.om becom smart musicians, finished painters, profou mathematicians, or good wives.

FAULT FINDING

There is a disposition observable in some diant child angel in the mide to view unfavorably everything that falls an der their notice. They seek to gain confi-dence by always differing from others in judgment, and to deprecate what they allow to be worthy in itself, by hinting at some mismanners: you are too frugal or too pr

which is burning with tears and touch of pain. It is an undeferred seclusion into which the mind, when weary of sadness may retreat for the caress of constant love -a warmth in the clasp of friendship forthat dwells with an eternal echo on the ea -a dew of mercy falling on the tro hearts of this world. Bereavements and wishes, long withheld, sometimes descend as chastening grief upon our nature, but here is no solace to the bitterness of h faith.

The

GF Franklin says "a poor man must work to find meat for his stomach; a rich one to find a stomach for his meat."