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PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY WY. H. JACOBY.

Office on Main St., Id Square below Market, TERMS :-- Two Dollars per annum if paid within six months from the time of subscribing : two dollars and fifty cents it not paid within the year. No subscription taken for the wurrum dieth not-ah! a less period than six months; no discontinuances permitted until all arrearages are the grate election fight wich is a goin on paid, unless at the option of the editor.

The terms of advertising will be as follows : One year, 8 110

1488 MY FAULTS BY.

BF WILLIAM WARE.

Perfection is an attribute, I do not arrogate-To Deity. I must impute A quality so great.

'Tis said, are perfect made: But mortals dwelling on earth's sward, Are not of such a grade. They never should presume to boast Of such a state, at all.

Just spirits housed in with the Lord,

Till they've regained what Adam lost, By his degrading fall. That I have faults, ay, many, too, I don't, I can't deny ; But let me beg kind friends, of you.

That you will pass them by. For you, perhaps, my faults have seen, Or else have of them heard, For great and many have they been, In action, deed, and word.

If I were like Jehovah's son, Combining God and man. I then should have no faults, not one ! For other lolks to scan.

His life alone the model gives, For perfect word and deed Were all my words and deeds like his, Or faults I should be freed.

But I have faults, ay, many, too, As I cannot deny; So let me beg, kind friends, of von, That you will pass them by,

A HARD SHELL SERMON. proof that he can't be one of the appinted.

BY THE REV. SLITHERTON SLATHER.

sum time since yore beloved pastor has sich like, an doin odd chores für them as slung the Scripture at yore pore onsankti- wants em done cheap, an a makin fusion fied heds. He's not been a wrastlin with intoe confusion-he's a workin his way Satin somewar else the No. brethering - "intoe a high mounting whar the curricu-Thars a pastor for every flock, and the lum roameth and the warram dieth not all. subscriber never mixes in with outside ' My beloved brethering, yore parstor is winter season-a preparin fur to give old he's a goin to travel from pul pit to pul pit. horns and spear tail another mill in this a preachin the Gospel, according to hisselfhear twenty four foot pulpit. I've been a ah; he's a goin to vote for bisself-and in gatherin muscle an gettin my house in or, doin that he'll be sure of wnn vote, an ef to his knee joints and put up his shetters, the warrum dieth not ah!" it won't be fur want of wind and bottom-

pay, and ginerally collected all he wanted ah! and down that at Cape Cod-ah, what the Deacon Slowboy will goe around with the leafed with it, fit with it, but I baint brot with the Doxology, for verily I say untoe from Missouri, and was captured by two places. It was a luxury.

Never tackel an enermy on his own guano pinted shell be chozen ah !" Thar will be home. Ketch Satin in the cold wether, and ment, when Brother Skeezicks will deliver its as good as a hip-holt in a wrastle with a fac. I knowd that the minit the old feller Stiggins will conclude the exercises .- New lition friends at their own concocted sheme. got through a collectin his does that, he'd make tracks for yore neighborhood. I also knowd that when I opened my fall season hyer, I'd find him ready for the fight, and a good menny of you pore. misserbel sin. jolly, glorious good thing a laugh is! What Corpus, and go into court for trial, with the ners and backsliders reddy to go yore pile a tonic! What a digester! What a febri- result above detailed. It was one of the on him. But you'll lose your money. A luge! What an exerciser of evil spirits !- best jokes of the season. parstor who's had lywne, Jewice and Or- Better than a walk before breakfast, or a gust toe train in, and hez bin a practisin nap after dinner. How it shuts the mouth with the dum-bells of revelation, and pun- of malice, and opens the brow of kindness ! chin his mawieys inter the san' bags of Whether it discovers the gums of infancy the big woods, with the speed of a comet; zar ginerally, ain't toe be putt down by a beauty; whether it racks the sides and de- his neck like a flag from a pole, only the passel of onbelievin, blackslidin heethen - forms the countenance of vulgarity, or dim- button at the collar holding it on. Another ah! No, not of the parster understands his ples the visage, or moistens the eye of re- was busily preparing affidavits to prove constitushun, and wears spiked brogans too finement-in all its phases, and on all faces, that he had not been in town that day .provide against slippin up on the bunnan- conterting, throwing the human form into And the third, who had the cost to pay, ner rhines of temptation which sin throws happy shaking and quiking of idiotcy, and was speechless with rage, and quite coma-

to think he is recooperated externally, in- formation ; under every circumstance, and gust, but in a pail of water, and then all and kin also administer untoe yo the grace Like "a thing of beauty," it is "a joy for- first fugitive slave case ever tried in Leon of Jeremiah and whip you out'n the brod ever," Their is no remorse in it. It leaves lowa .- Leon Pionter. rode with the oxgad of trooth akordin to no sting; except in the sides, and that Scripture-ah! An ef I ketch yo at any of goes off. Even a single unparticipated yore little armadilloes, I'll put you through laugh is a great affair to witness. But it is a course of moral kalomel on the ankshus seldom single. It is more infectious than bench that'll make you cry ippecavy. Yes scarlet fever. You cannot gravely contembrethering, and I'll follow it up with a dose | plate a laugh. If there is one laughter, and of Solomon's Rhenberba and a slashin over one witness, there are forthwith two laughyour heds with a buch of Ecleze as sticks- ters. And so on. The convalsion is prop-

My tex on this occasion may be found in it becomes epidemic! Revelation by them that looks of it. Sarch and ye shall find, sez the holy Sams, proa high mounting what the Curriculum to the undertaker, who wishes to earn a were found in the stomach of an expormeth and the warrann dieth not, a sayin lively Hood.

STAR OF THE NORTH | Meny shall come, but only the appointed shell be chosen-ah! Brethering, them war the words off a great profic, who fit the good fout with Satin, and banged the old foller from Dan to Beersheba, but finally hed to cave, 'fur he tuck him untoe a high mountin, whar the Curriculum roameth, an

The wurds of my tex refer specially to and wont be ended ontil November, thout One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00 some of the fighters gin out. Brethering Every subsequent insertion, 25 this yere's a free fight, an anybody kin run One square, three months, 3 00 that wants to. Thar's Major Breckinridge, a fire young man whose got into the firey furnace, and wont get out-ah; and General Jo Lane is dottin his eyes and crossin his tees to shove him in furder-ah! It no juce, for thars a big nigger a stirrin up the coals with a rail-ah, and Douglas is a pilin on the kindlin, while Brother Greely and Sister Weed are a runnin around the ontside a keepen themselves wurrum-ah! Fur menny shell come, but only the appointed shell be chozen-ah!' and the rest of them who have burnt their ile out, will find them selves up intoe a high mounting, what the curriculum roameth and the wurrum dieth not-ah l'

Thar's Brother Beecher, who's been slashin about from pul pit, with a Sharp's rifle on his shoulder, loaded to muzzle with Independent powder and Tribune waddin, and in his hand a chunk of bleedin Kansas wrapped up in a piece of Scripture ah, but he's not one of the appinted-ah. No brethering, for he's played out. He may shoot off his rusty old rifle as outen as he likes. but he cant hit the bull's eye-ah!

Thar's old Abe up that in Illenov, who thinks he's got a sure dead thing-ah; but he'll keep on a wrasilin with that thar almighty nigger ontil the cussed heethen'll throw him "up intoe high mountin whar the carriculum roameth and the warrum dieth not-ah !" Thar's old Bell, whom at a fryin to ring himself in as one of the appinted-ah, but he's got a writer for the Ledger a hangin ontoe his heels and a copy of the Express in his pocket-ah, which is

Thar's Brother Brooks, who ar going from place to place seekin whom he may de-Biethering, Saints, and Sinners-ah:-h's vour somebody, a fightin wind mills an

fights. I've been a trainin for the fall and goin to imitate the example of Old Seward; der, fur such a fight as yo never dreamed, he don't get any more he'il be thankful he much less thank of, in all yore born days, didn't get less and git sent up "into a high An ef I don't split old Satin's huffs up plum | mounting what the curriculum roameth and

Yore parstor is gittin out of wind, and I notis severeal of the Deacons are going into Your parstor has been a rustykatin at a protracted snooze. Sich is life. Little do Newport-ah, whar he drunk old port, and they think they ar a goin up "into a high at the White Mountains-ah, what the din. | mounting what the curriculum roameth and ner mountains were black, and at the Sul, the warrum dieth not-ah! Little doe they phur Springs-ah, whar the devil war to think that they are not of the appointed-

circulatin meejum ar fish scales and lob- sarser an make a colle-kun, for he is wun of ster's eyes; -yes, brethering, thar's whar the chozen. The congregation will sing the I've bin. I've been a lookin at sin in all hundred and ninety-fust him, long dry meits shapes. I've eat with it, drank with it, ter, beginnin at the third vers an toppin off) any of it nome with me. Nary wunce .- yo, unless you are perfec in grace, an vote They could'nt spare a morsel of it in them akordin to Skriptur, yo shell all be taken up "intee a high mounting whar the curriculum I met Sain thar, but I did of tech him - roameth and the warrum disth not ah !" It's no juce a tacklin him in hot water Sayin "menny shell come, but only the aphill. Wait ontel you catch him away from meetin at airly canole light, in the basea lectur fur the benefit of the heathen, at ten leaked out. The two intended sictims Jerseyman. But I knowd, brethering, wun cents a pop, to pay expenses, ah. Brother York Sunday Atlas.

A Hearty Lauch.

After all, what a capital, kindly, honest, take him from them by a writ of Habeas Yore parstor air home agin, and rejices thing appropriate to Billy Button's trans | ger speedily disappeared, not in a thunderternally, and infernally all over, everywhere, a laugh is a glorious thing agated like sound. What a thing it is when

THOMAS Hoon died composing-and that vidin you look long enough and sharp too, humorous poem. He is said to have enough. Ninth vers, "An he tuck him into remarked that he was dying out of charity fatten their cattle upon it. Two half eagles

Nigger in the Brush.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN DECATUR COUNTY. Our usually quiet village was thrown into a state of excited curiosity on Wednesday last, by the announcement that a fugitive slave was to be tried before his honor Judge Sales, on that day.

A runaway nigger had been capturedso the rumor ran-by two citizens, and from whose custody said nigger had been taken by a writ of Habeas Corpus, at the instance of two or three of our citizens, and the matter was to be judicially investigated.

Great was the desire to see that nigger, and equally great was the impossibility of getting to see him. Not that people in general cared anything about that nigger, or any other, but under the circumstances, he had already become a lion-a real African lion, and never since Hannibal came through town-we don't mean the Carthagenian hero, but the big elephant-but, as we were saying, never since the classical quadruped came to town, has so great a crowd collected, on short notice to see any animal, of any color, and wearing hair, wool or cotton.

Lawyers paraded the streets with brisker pace than usual, or stood in earnest consultation on the corners and in by-places .-The town was ransacked for the Dred Scott decision and Fugirive Slave Law, and we believe in vain. At last, the Court convened, the crowd rushed into the Court House, the nigger was brought in, and modestly occupied a back seat, as every nigger sho'd when among white folks.

But one thing seemed peculiar; the nigger sat with his hat on. Now we all know that a well-bred nigger will never keep his hat on in the presence of white folks, but that nigger did, and hence it was evident either that he was a very impudent nigger, or-something else, and not exactly familiar with the minutize of elevated nigger character and their duties.

All the while, however, matters were progressing. An attorney came in with most impressive calmness and astounding dignity, and laid a huge pile of ponderous ney, who sat at the table with his chair tilted back, and his heels at angle of sixty degrees from the horizontal, and consequently 150 degrees from the place where they ought to have been according to Chester field, thinking it not best for the fon in hand to be wholly without books, hastily disparched an associate to his office after a few volumes, instructing him to get the big-

All things being in readiness, and all parties anxions, the Judge ordered the trial to proceed Observing that the nigger still had his hat on, the court ordered it removed. All eyes centered upon the nigger -The hat was removed, and -a read head on farming;" which after all was about all with a single exception; and these, with blazed like a comet in the midst of the crowd. And then, a shout and a roar-a perfect thunderburs; and hurricance of merriment went up from the assembled multitude and announced to the plaintiff in Habeas Corpus and attorney, that they had

The nigger was a sham-a white man, blacked for thh purpose, and acting the part of a fugitive for the purpose of bamboozling a couple of zealous and offensively officious abolitionists.

We understand the following to be the

origin of the affair : Some time ago, a real nigger ran away citizens of this county. After that, several abolitionists about Decator City, concocted a scheme to black a white man and send him through the country, and thus decoy those two who had captured the nigger, into pursuit of him, and then rush upon them from some convenient ambush, and thrash them tremendously. But the plan heard of it, and resolved to beat their abo-

Accordingly they improvised a nigger, ran him down and caught him, had the satisfaction of seeing their abolition friends

In half an hour after the trial, one of the gentlemen who got out the habeas corpus was seen disappearing in the direction of Genesis, and a gottin up his Nebbyendnez- or age, the grinders of folly or the pearls of his coat, tail and all, streaming back from turning the human countenance into some. tose when last seen in this town. The nigbecame quiet as before. And so ended the

> "I HAVE learned the prolound truth," says Alderman Johnson, "from eating turtle, that it shows a most depraved taste to mock anything for its greenness."

A small shopkeeper in Chicago proffers his services to the public as a letter-writer. He guarantees his letters to "start a parent's | him-de old cock wouldn't be cut. Massa tear, establish the durability of friend's send for de doctor to have de turkey examaffection, and waken the full estacy of a | ined. De doctor come, look at de turkeylover's heart."

Humors of the Census.

Although the Marshals engaged in taking the Census sometimes experience annoy- writing from Walker's expedition, tells the to have been given by a father to his son, ances, yet they occasionally meet with per- the following story : sons who afford them no little amusement. The day before yesterday we had an ex- experience of the sin of grieving and resist-Their task is often a hard one, and exposes citing scene, which has been the talk two ing a mother's love and counsel. them to charges of impertinence from those days. As we were near the Rutan shore, a What agony was visible on my mother's who do not really understand the import- boat was dispatched ashore on business by face when she saw that all she said and sufance of "numbering people." One of the Gen. Walker. There were five men to fered failed to move me! She rose to go marshals of New Jersey, whose field of pull and stear the boat. On attempting to home and I followed at a distance. She operations is in the interior, at a place return to the vessel, the boat was capsized spoke no more to me till she reached her somewhat remote from rail road depots by a heavy sea breaking over her, and the own door. found considerable difficulty in getting in. men where left clinging to the boat's bot- "It is school time now," said she, "go, formation from an "ancient maiden lady" tom six or more miles from the shore, and my son, and once more, let me beseech

reckon you cant take none here." She was ways, but to no effect. One of the men, indignant at his first remark. "Taint none John J. Shirkey, of Delaware, proposed but replied firmly: of your business who lives here, nor who swimming to the vessel, and giving notice owns this place. Its paid for, and every of the condition of his companions, and if mand you." cent of tax on it tew. 'Taint best for yew possible, have them relieved. He started tew come snooping around to find out mat- out without clothes, and swam for the ters that don't consarn you"

sage into the house. The marshal would salvation of his companions, and nobly he dience to my wishes in the future." gladly have taken a seat, but she offered no succeeded. The first that was seen of him such luxury to her inquisitor. "Hev I ever from the schooner was just as breakfast stairs." been marrit? Well! what next, I wonder. came on, and the cry, "man overboard "-Perhaps you'd like to have our pedigree roused every man on board, all supposing right down from Adam. But you can't!- that a man had fallen overboard from our I 'spect you're some fellow from York, vessel. A boat was immediately let down You'd better go back again! Take our still some distance from the schooner. On not what I said.

give her to understand the necessity and re- companions about eight miles distant, cling- eye. convince her that he was not a resident of and that they would continue to make a ed my arm firmly. Gotham. He utteriy failed, however, for signal, a waving shirt, for as long a time as I raised my foot-oh, my son, hear me home. If you doubt my respectability you had thus been exposed for five hours, withall about me; he lived here when I was afternoon of the previous day. On being her breast, born; he knows that all I possess in the picked up and taken on board they were world is in this farm, and the two houses properly cared for, and were soon full of volumes on the table. The opposing attor- down to the village, worth altogether about life, and mingling with the general crowd. er was married, and haint no children; he British flag-treaties are nowhere. is well acquainted with the folks living with me, which is a little girl, farm man and a big stout Irish girl. But you can't git any information out of me. I'm a woman of

few words, and I don't allow meddlers " The good woman had now worked herself into a passion, and turning away slammed the door in his face. From her remarks. however, he gained the following facts :-"Miss Abigail -: aged forty eight: never married; has no brothers or sisters; carries the information he cared to possess .- New the ticket agents implicated, number twen-York Evening Post.

An Anti-Billious Turkey.

doubted honesty and truth; but he would Railroad Company, instead of making an sometimes tell though stories. He met example of these polite thieves by handing "Kurnel Josing's nigg," as he called him, them over for trial are rendering themselves the other day, and after cussing and discussing various matters appertaining to the "compromising" with the thieves, some of masters, they fell into the following conver- whom have already disgorged the full

Sam-Well, Cuff, how you was ! Cuff-Oh! I isn't no wuss.

She wouldn't take no pills, no sah! Wal, fine and imprisonment: de ole turkey cock kum, an', greedy cuss, he gobbled down de pills, box an' all, wid

kill dat turkey cock, yer see. Brought him ney or notes, burglary, house breaking, but did not. couldn't git de knife into him.

dis turkey ?" "Bile him an hour, sah."

"Take him away and bile him anoder So I took him an' biled him anoder hour.

he couldn't do it, no sah!

Sam-Did de company wait ? Cuff-Oh, yes, de company waited. Wal. brought de turkey in, and mass flourish prisonment not exceeding three years. his big knife ag'in and try to cut him : but

"Take him away and bile him anoder So I take him down into de kitchen

Sam-Did de company wait ? Sam-Of course dev waited. I brought in de turkey ag'in, an' massa try to cut.-But it was no go : masse git mad. "Take him away an' hile him week.

Sam-Did de company wait ? Cuff-Oh, yes, de company waited !-Dey were bound to see de fun out, yer Know. Wal, in a week I brought in dat turkey. Massa thought he got him dis time, sure. But he couldn't cut a hole in look all over him. Say he.

Gold is so plenty in California that they for he has taken a box of dese engine vege-

An Eight Mile Swim for Life.

A correspondent of the New York Herald,

whom he had addressed on the subject. little hope of life. They at one time saw you to think upon what I have said." 'Taking the census are you? Well, I our vessel, and signalized her in several schooner. The sea was rather high, and being taken abord Shikey gave us an ac- Will you go, Alfred ?" The marshal tried to explain matters, to count of the affair, stating that he left his

ing no brothers and sisters, and that I nev- lands. The islands are still under the beckened him in

The Railroad Peculation.

The "Harrisburg Telegraph," says, the avestigations into the recently discovered conspiracy among Conductors and Ticket Agents, to defraud the Pennsylvania railroad and its immediate connection, are not yet concluded. It is rumored, however, that the developements have gone so far as to implicate all the through conductors. ty-one persons! Under a law enacted in 1358, these dishonest officials are guilty of misdemeanor, and liable to imprisonment Cuff was a gentleman's gentleman down for two years or a fine of \$1,000, at the disin Old Virginia, and a darkey of most nn. cretion of the Court. If report be true, the liable to indictment for misdemeanor by amount stolen. We call the attention of the officers of the Company to section ten of the Penal Code passed last winter, rela-Sam-How is all de folks down at de tive to "compromising crimes," by which it will be seen that a very severe penalty is Cuff-Oh, dey is able to be 'round, 'cept imposed for the offence. In receiving was my mother's. de ole man's darter; she had de doctor de "money, goods, chattels, lands or other "Alfred my son, shall I come?" she other day. He came in, looked at her, an' reward," as a consideration for compound- asked. say she was bilyus, and guv her a box of ing or concealing the crimes of the thieves I cannot tell what influence operating at

be stolen, kidnapping, bribery, perjury shall my sister stood at my bedside. "Cuff," says he, "how long did ver bile take money, goods, chattels, lands or other reward, or promise thereof to compound or ute! Get up and come with me. Mother conceal, or upon agreement to compound or is dying ! conceal the crimes aforesaid every person I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, be

Modern Wonders.

finely lady, who does not know how to led her line in a

A Touching Story.

The following effective narrative purports as a warning derived from his own bitter

"I shan't go to school," said I.

She looked astonished at my boldness, "Certainly you will go, Alfred, I com-

"I will not," said I, in a tone of defiance. "One of two things you must do, Alfredeither go to school this morning, or I will Her body, interposed at the doorway, al- he often was engulfed beneath its waves; lock you in your room, and keep you there though thin and wiry, prevented his pas- yet he exerted himself manfully for the till you are ready to promise implicit obe-

"I dare you to do it, you can't get me up

"Alfred, choose now," said my mother who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently and was deadly pale. "If you touch me I will kick you," said come out to seek whom you may devour .- and sent to the swimming man-for he was I, in a terrible rage. God knows I knew

"No," I replied, but quailed beneath her

quirements of the law, and particularly to ing to the boat, which was bottom upward, | "Then follow me," said she, as she grasp

his next question only increased her anger. possible. The vessel was immediately put _! raised my foot, and kicked her-my "Have I got enny children? Why, you im- about in the direction from which Shirkey sainted mother! How my head reels as pertinent puppy, how dar you asperse my came, and in less than an hour we came the torrent of memory rushes over me. I character? Here hev I lived for forty eight upon the boat and the four wrecked men - kicked my mother, a feeble woman-my by gentleness and kind treatment might years, and haint never been ten mile from They had thrown off all their clothes, and mother! She staggered back a few steps, have been greatly checked, if not cured, had better go to our minister, he knows out water to drink or food to eat, since the look at me; I saw her heart beat against

"Oh, Heavenly Father," said she, "for give him, he knows not what he does !!

The gardener just then passed the door, fitteen thousand dollars. He can tell you During the day we have been cruising off and seeing my mother pale and almost unthat I lived with my father till he died, hav- the island of Barbatat, one of the bay Is- able to support herself, he stopped. She

"Take this boy up stairs, and lock him in his room," said she turning from me.

Looking back as she was entering her room, she gave such a look of agony, ming. She was blessed with a singular equanimiled with the most intense love! it was the ty of temper, and her religious feelings ast unutterable pang from a heart that was

In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought for a moment I would fling myself from the open window, Her perception of character was very quick and dash my brains out. Then I became penitent. At times my heart was subdued; but my stubborn pride rose in an instant, and bade me not yield. The pale face of my mother hannted me. I flung myself on a woman of superior mind, of great learnthe bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight, I heard a tootstep approach the door. It was

sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs was a murderess? How stronlgy does the

steps slowly retreating, and again I threw pists and statesmen!-the mother of Washmyself on the bed, to pass another wretch- ington, whose history is familiar to every ed and fearful night Another footstep, reader of history; the mother of John Jay, slower and feebler than my sister's disturb- who deserves a place by the side of Washed me. A voice called me by name. I. ington. Mrs. Jay is said to have had a col-

engine vegetable pills. Whe de doctor go in their employ, the officers of the company that moment made me speak adverse to my she up an' trew de pills out de winder, are guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to feelings. The gentle voice of my mother thrilled through me, and melted the ice of Section 10. If any person having know- my obdurate heart, and longed to throw are well acquainted. Where will we find lege of the actual commission of any mis- myself on her neck, but I did not. But my de whole direcshuns in four different lang. prison of treason, murder, manslaughter, heart gave the lie to my words when I said John Quincy's mother possessed? The tape, sodomy, buggery, arson, forgery, I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw, I mother's impress was truly stamped upon Next day we had company, an' had to counterfeiting, or passing counterfeit mo- heard her groan. I longed to call her back.

on de table biled wid eyster sass: massa robbery, larceny, receiving stolen goods or I was awakened from my uneasy slumflourish his knife, and try to cut him up- other property by persons knowing them to ber, by hearing my name called loudly, and

"Get up, Alfred. Oh, don't wait a min-

up mechanically and followed my sister -On the bed, and cold as marble, lay my sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one mother. She was not undressed. She had thousand dollars, and to undergo an im thrown herself on the bed to rest; arising or moral instruction for the edification of to go to me she was seized with a palpitation of the heart, and was borne senseless the Jews from Babylonish captivity, during

house or bank, and dresses like a prince, ed upon her; my remorse was ten fold ten, that it became necessary to explain the smokes "foin cigars," drinks "noice bran | more bitter from the fact that she would Scriptures to them-a practice adopoted by dy," attends theatres, balls, and the like, never know it. I believed myself to be her Ezra, and since universally followed. In onder if he does all upon the avails of his murderer. I fell on the bed beside her-I later times the book of Moses was thus read clerkship ? When a young lady sits in the could not weep. My heart burned within in the synagogue every Sabbath. To this narlor all day, with her lily-white fingers my bosom; my brain was on fire. My sis- custom our Saviour conformed, and in a covered with rings, I wonder if her mother ter threw her arms around me and wept in synagogue at Nazareth read passages from don't make the puddings and do a good silence. Suddenly we saw a light motion the prophet Isaiah; then, closing the book. deal of work in the kitchen ? When a man of mother's hand; her eyes unclosed. She returned it to the priest, and preached from goes three times a day to get a dram, won- had recovered her consciousness, but not the text. The custom which now prevails der if he will not, by and by, go four times! speech. She looked at me and moved her all over the Christian world, was interrupt-When a young lady laces her waist a third lips. I could not understand her words - ed in the dark ages, when the ethics of Arsmaller than nature made it, I wonder if her "Mother, mother !" I shrieked, "say only issotle were read in many churches on Sunpretty figure will not shorten life some that you forgive me." She could not say it day, instead of the Holy Scrictnres. dozen years or more besides making her with her lips, but her hand pressed mine miserable while she does live? When a She smiled upon me, and lifting her thin Sars the lovely Julia to the bewitching young man is dependent upon his daily toil white hands she clasped my own within Fanny, "Why is a new-born baby like a for his income, and marries a pertionless, them, and cast her eyes upward. She mov- cow's tail?" "Give it no!"

Boys who spurn a mother's control, who are ashamed to own that they are wrong, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her issuence, beware. Lay not up for pourselves bitter momories for future years.

The Mothers of History.

It is a noticeable fact in history that the mothers of all the truly great men, were women of uncommon talent, or great energy, thus proving most conclusively, that the character of man takes its cast from that of the mother. First impressions are the strongest, and no matter what causes are brought to bear in after life, the lessons learned in childhood are sure to leave their indelible impress upon the mind of man. Few mothers realize the responsibility of rearing a family of children. They are conscious of the trouble, the vexations, the sorrows they have to undergo, but how often do they reflect that they are forming the characters, for good or evil, of men who will, perhaps, distinguish themselves in the world? Mothers will do well to think deeply on this important subject.

It is said of Sir Walter Scott's mother, that she was a small, plain, well educated woman, of excellent sense, very charitàble and a great lover of poetry and painting-and on the whole a superior woman-Tis evident from the writings of Sir Walter that he had an uncommon gift in word painting.

It is said of Byron's mother, that she was a proud woman, hasty, violent and unreasonable, with not principle sufficient to retrain her temper. Unhappily, Byron inherited his mother's inflamable temper, and instead of being subdued and softened by the harshness with which she often tracted him, he was rendered more passionate by was suffered to enslave one the most of talented, brilliant, poetical minds which has ever shown among men, entailing a life of misery upon its possessor, and an early termination to his career!

The mother of Bonaparte was a woman of great beauty and energy of character.-This last trait has been strikingly exemplified throughout his whole life.

The mother of Robert Burns was a woman of moderate personal attractions-but in every other respect à remarkable woman. were constant and deep. They used to give wings to the weary hours of her checkered life by chaunting old songs and ballads, of which she had a large store .and keen, and she lived to a good old age, rejoicing in the fame of her poet son, and partaking of the fruits of his genius.

Lord Bacon's mother is said to have been ing, and deep piety.

Little is said of the mother of Nero, except that she murdered her second husband "What may I tell mother for you?" she the Emperor Claudius, about four years after her marriage. Do we wonder that "Oh, Alfred, for my sake, for all our Nero was a cruel Emperor, if his mother mother of Nero, an ancient tyrant, contrast I would not answer. I heard her foot- with the mothers of our modern philanthrotivated mind, a fine imagination, and affectionate temper.

The mother of Patrick Henry was a woman of great excellence of character, and marked by superior conversational powers. Hence, doubtless, the oratorical gift of her son. With the mother of the Adamses all more real practical common sense than

ORIGIN OF TEXTS.—The taking of a text

is said to have originated with Ezra, who, accompanied by some Levites, in a public congregation of men and women, ascended a pulpit, opened the book of the law, and after addressing a prayer to the Deity, to which the people said "Amen," read the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading. Previous to that time, the patriarchs delivthe people. It was not until the return of which period they had almost lost the lan-When a young man is clerk in a ware I cannot tell you with what agony I look- guage in which the Pentateuch was writ-