

[From the Nineteenth Century. UNIVERSAL EDUCATION.

It was many and many a year ago, In a kingdom by the sea, That a maiden there lived whom you may know Universal Education ! Grand, inspiring idea ! And shall there come a time when By the name of Annabel Lee; And this maiden she lived with no other thought Than to love and be laved by me. the delver in the mine and the rice swamp. and the orphans of the prodigal and the felon, the very offering of shame, shall be In this kingdom by the sen, But we loved with a love that was more than lo truly, systematically educated ? Glorious I and my Annabel Loo-With a love that the winged scraphs of heaven Covered her and me. consummation ! twilight of the millenium ! Who will not labor, and court sa-And this was the reason that, long at ... crifices, and suffer reproach, if he may hasten, by even so much as s day, its bles-

earth, by removing or unmasking the mul-

tiform temptations to wrong-doings ; shall

Bo that her highborn kinsmen come To shut her up in a sepulchre In this kingdom by the sea. The angels, not half so merry in heaven, Chilling and killing my Annabel L But our love was stronger by far than the love Of those who were alder than we-Of many far wher than we-

Nor the demons down under the sca, Can ever dissever my soul from the soul Of the beautiful Annabel Lee. For the moon never beams, without bringing

WY NOAR A. POR.

I was a child and she was a child

In this kingdom by the sea, A wind blaw out of a cloud, chilling

My beautiful Annabel Lee :

dreams, Of the beautiful Annabel Lee ; the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eye Of the beautiful Annabel. Lee :

And so, all the night tide, I lie down by the side Of my darling-my darling-my life and my bride.

In her sepulchre there by the sca-In her tomb by the sounding sea.

THE TREE THAT NEVER FADES. A STORY FOR CHILDREN.

put an end to robbery, hatred, oppression, "Mary," said George, "next summer I and war, by diffusing widely and thorwill not have a garden. Our pretty tree oughly a living consciousness of the brotherhood of mankind, and the sure blessedis dving, and I won't love another tree as long as I live. I will have a bird next ness, as well as rightcousness, of doing ever as we would have others to do to us .-summer, and that will stay all winter." "Train up a child in the way he should "George, don't you remember my beautiful canary bird, and it died in the middle go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Such is the promise which enof the summer, and we planted bright flowables us to see to the end of the dizzy whirl ers in the ground where we buried it !---My bird did not live so long as the tree." of wrong and misery in which our race has long sinned and suffered. On wise "Well,'I don't see we can love anything. and systematic training, based on the wi-Little brother died before the bird, or tree, dest knowledge, the truest morality, and handkerchief which he had wrapped round or flower. Oh, I wish we could have something that wouldn't die." tending ever to universal good, as the on-

"George, let us go into the house. ly assurance of special or personal wellbeing, rosts the great hope of the terrestridon't weist to look at our tree any longer." al renovation and elevation of man.

The day passed. During the school Not the warrior, then, or the statesman hours, George and Mary had almost fornor yet the master worker, as such, but gotten that their tree was dving; but at the teacher, in our day, leads the vanguard evening as they drew their chairs to the table where their mother was sitting, and of humanity. Whether in the seminary began to arrange the seeds they had been or by the wavside, by uttered word or from day to day gathering, the remem- printed page, our true king is not he who thus; " and raising him in my arms, I best directs the siege, or sets his squad- managed to place him on his feet. He brance of their tree came upon them. "Mother," said Mary, "you may give rons in the field, or heads the charge-but leaned on me, and tried to walk; but in

A SOLDIER'S FIRST DUTY. NAPOLEON AND THE SOLDIER. BY HORACE GREELEY.

began thus: " In my time, bays, Frenchmen would

sed coming ? Who will not take courage from the contemplation of what the last century has seen accomplished, if not in absolute results, yet in preparing the approaches, in removing impediments, in correcting and expanding the comprehension of the work to be done, and of the treat, not before the Russians, for they a low sized man, desed in a fur pelisse, feasability of doing it. Whatever of evil kept at a respectable distance from our cantonments, but before the biting cold of their detestable country, more terrible you stay behind you Regiment ?" and of suffering the future may have in store for us, though the earth be destined cantonments, but before the biting cold vet to be ploughed by the sword, and ferto us than Russians, Austrians, and Bavatilized by human gore, until rank growths rians together. For the last few days, of the deadliest weeds shall overshadow it, our officers had been telling us that we bleeding arm. stifling into prematnre decay every plant were approaching Smolensko, where we most conducive to health or to fragrance

should be sure of finding food, fire, brandy --the time shall surely come when true and shoes; but in the meantime we were and universal education shall dispel the perishing in the ice, and perpetually hardense night of ignorance and perverseness assed by bands of Cossack riders. that now enshrouds the vast majority of "We had marched for six hours, withthe human race : shall banish evil and wretchedness almost wholly from the

out pausing to draw breath, for we knew that repose was certain death. A bitter wind hurled the snow-flakes against our

faces, and now and then stumbled over the frozen corpses of our comrades. No singing or talking ! Even the grumblers ceased to complain ! and that was a bad sign. I walked behind my captain; he was a short man, strongly built, rugged and severe, but brave and true as his own sword-blade. We called him Captain

Positive; for if once he said a thing, so it was-no appeal-he never changed his mind. He had been wounded at Wiazma, and his usually red face was now quite pale; while the pieces of an old white

his legs were soaked with blood. I saw him first move slowly, then stagger like a drunken man, and at last he fell down like a block,

" Marbleu ! captain." said I. bending over him, " you can't lie there." "You see that I can, because I do," he said, pointing to his limbs.

"Captain," said I, "you musn't di

had long disappeared, and the only sounds that broke the silence were the whistling of A French veteran, with one arm. was distant bullets, and the nearer howling of seated before the door of his neat cottage the wolves, which ware devouring the dead one pleasant evening in July. He was bodies. God know what things were pas-

"In my time, boys, Frenchmen would have scorned to fight with Frenchmen in the street as they do now. No, no; when we fought it was for the honor of France, and against her foreign enemies. Well, my story begins on the 6th of No-vember, 1812, a short time after the bat-tle of Wiazma. We were beating a re-ticed to fight with Frenchmen in the street as they do now. No, no; when *w* fought it was for the honor of France, and against her foreign enemies. Well, my story begins on the 6th of No-vember, 1812, a short time after the bat-tle of Wiazma. We were beating a re-ticed to fight with Frenchmen in the street as they do now. No, no; when *w* for the honor of France, and against her foreign enemies. Well, my story begins on the file of Wiazma. We were beating a re-ticed to file the to addres them, the forement, the full me to addres them the full me to addres them, the forement, the full me to addres them the full me to addres them, the forement, the full me to addres the full me to addres them, the forement, the full me to addres them the full me to addres the full me to addres them the full me to addres the full me to addres them the full me to addres them the full me to addres them them, the forement, the full me to addres the full me to a

"For two good sistens," said I, point-ing first to the capitin, and then to my

"The man speaks the truth. sire." said one of his followers "I saw him marching behind the column carrying this officer on his back."

"The Emperor-br, boys, it was he ! -gave me one of these looks which only himself or an Alpineesg' could give, and said—

"Tis well. Yot have done very well."

"Then opening hit pelisse, he took the cross which decorated his inside green coat and gave it to unt. That moment I was no longer cold o hungry, and felt no more pain in my armithan if that ill-natured beast had never touched it.

" Davoust," added he Emperor, addressing the gentleman who had spoken. times a day? A dog is a good creature of "cause this man and lis captain to be placed on one of the amnunition wagons .----Adien !"

passed on."

Here the veteran paused and resuried his pipe.

became of Captain Positive," cried sever from a mud dog only destroys life, while al importunate voices.

"The captain still lives, and is now a etired General. But the best of it was. that as soon as he recovered, he placed me under arrest for fifteen days, as a punishand after laughing heatily, he not only re-

Many of our city readers will remember Smith, the razor-strop man, who stiracted crowds at the corner of Spruce and Nas- for the inquiry, "What profit ?" meets us forbids. Enough has been shown, we Temperance lecturer. We learn from fuge of the fine arts and fine follies .-

where he is sure to find an andience and Why did are razors, strops, shaving soap, die .---

> 'Now, gentlemen,' said he, 'you see what a smooth, keen edge this razor has ;

you must admit that it is a capital thing, or so little stropping would not give it such an edge ; or if you' doubt this, then you must admit that the 'strop is first-rate. You can buy either, or both, or half a dozen of each at the low price of, " &co." But Smith sometimes packs his razors

&c., up, and delivers a temperance speech, and here is one of them : "Some folks say that it is right to drink

alcohol, because it is a good creature of God. Well, grant that it is so : so is castor oil, and so is vinegar a good creature of God; but is that a sufficient-reason for a person to drink it three, four, or a dozen God ; but suppose a dog gets mad, and bites a man or a woman, would you let him alone because, as you say, he was a

"And waving his land toward me, he good creature ? Would you be satisfied with cutting off his ear, or his tail; or would you knock him on the head, and pitch him headlong into the street ? Now, "But tell us about he cross, and what alcohol, is more than a mad dog, for a bite

a bits from alchy destroys reason, reputation, life, and every thing else, besides dragging down the family of the bitten man to poverty and want.

"But alchy dosen't bite a mouthful, at circumstance reached Napoleon's ears; only tickled me a little, I liked it first rate, fatal. When he arrives, perhaps he sees snother bite. The old rascal of a tyrant widow bows her head, a piece of chalk.

"sau-streets, and at other places, to witness every where. It has entered the temples hope, to convince the utilitarian that knowone pleasant evening in July. He was boules. Gou allow much migs were pas-surrounded by several village lais, who sing through my migd that night, which I his odd way of crying and discosing of his of learning, and attempted to thrust out im-ledge of chemistry is an important element surrounded by several village lais, who with one voice entreated him to commence his promised story. The old man took by tremembered the prayer my mother his pipe from his mouth, wiped his lips with the back to became a sober man, and oceasionally a itself-the female academy-the last re- its emergencies. E. THOMPSON, M. D.

READ.

on female education, but to insist that purchasers. The pricipal articles of sale young ladies be taught chemistry. They Last evening we stopped a minute to see intend domestic affairs, guard against ma- petre to one hundred pounds of pork. what was going on. We found him strop- By socidents to which households are sub-

ping a razor, and in a few moments he ject, and perhaps be instrumental in saving tast, which will generally be in about five tested the edge by cutting a hair with it.__ life. We illustrate the last remark by re- weeks, take it out, and if any of it has been ference merely to toxicology. The strong acids, such as nitric, muri-

> yet frequently used in medicine, and the mechanic arts. Suppose a child, in his ter a cabinet shop, and find a saucer of in his sport, seize and drink a portion of it. He is conveyed home in great agony. The physician is sent for ; but before he

arrives, the child is a corpse. Now as the mother presses the cold clay to her breast and lips for the last time, how will her anguish be aggravated to know that in calcined magnesia, which if timely administered, would have saved her lovely, perchance her first, and only boy. Oh, what are all the bouquets and fine dresses in the world to her, compared with such knowledge t

Take another case. A husband returning home. on a summer afternoon, desires some acidulous drink. Opening a cupboard, he sees a small box, labelled is salts of lemon," and making a solution, of this, he drinks it freely. Presently, he feels distress, sends for his wife, and ascertains that he has drank a solution of oxalic acid, which she has procured to take stains from

COMATHIND, THAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD green by verdigris are poisonous, that the white of an egg is an antidote. Illustra-This is properly styled a utilitarian age, tions might be multiplied, but our space

CURING BACON WITHOUT SMOKE. Oh, the trouble folks have taken To smoke and sputt their bacon.

To make the best bacon, fat your hogs early and fat them well. By fattening early you make a great saving in food, and well fattened pork makes better bacon than 'lean' pork. 'Then kill as early as the

weather will allow, and salt as soon as the animal heat is gone, with plenty of the will therefore be better qualified to super- purest salt, and about half ounce of salt-

As sson as the meat is salted to your covered with brine, let it drain a little .---Then take good black pepper finely ground. atic, and sulphuric, are virulent poisons, and dust on the flesh side, and on the hock end us much as will stick-then hang it up in a good, clean, dry, airy place----if rambles among the neighbors, should en- all this is done as it should be (it ought to be done now) you will have no further aquafortis (nitric soid) upon a bench, and trouble with it, for by fly time in the spring your bacon is so well cured or dried on the outside that flies or bugs will not disturb it.

Curing bacon is a little like the Irishman's mode of making punch. He said, "put in the sugar, then fill up with whiskey, her medicine chest or drawer, was some that spoils the punch." Just so with enand every drop of water you put in after ring bacon : after following the directions given above, every 'drop' of smoke you put about it "spoils" the bacon.

> THE MEETING OF THE WATERS .- The New York Mercury tells the following improbable story :

We sat down upon a curb stone and laughed some, the other night, we did-to witness the operations of Tommy S. with a pump, which he mistook for a former friend of his, and with whom he was anxious to make friends.

." Hellow ! " said Tommy, addressing the wooden faithful servant of the public : "I thought it was you when I first seed linen. The physician is sent for ; but the you a standing here on the corner. You ment for my breach of discipline ! The first. When he first snapped at me, he unavoidable delay stiending his arrival is haint nothin agin me, have you ? Did I ever injure you in the least ? Have I ever and was anxious to get another and still upon the very table on which the weeping said anything agin your character as a men end e yes or no, ch ? Now look here, Frank, let us shake hands and make up." With that he caught the handle of the pump, and with a perpendicular shake, caused a few drops of water to trinkle down from "Its a trying time, I know," said Tommy ; "but there's no use sheddin tears on the 'casion. We're just as good friends as ever we was." Partially recovering from our laughing fit, we rose and begged of him to cease molesting a harmless, unoffending pump. ascertained fact, that there's in the hen's "Then that's a pump, is it ?" remarked Tommy, with evident surprise : "well in Mr. Hall's Jeil in Norfolk. She is of God, are there not other good creatures, sends for some eggs, and breaking them, skin me, if I didn't begin to think that it was a d-d pump, and nobody else ! " ADVICE GRATIS .- One of our exchanges says :--- Be content as long as your mouth is full and body covered--remember the poor-kiss the pretty girle-don't rob your neigh-bor's hen roost-never pick an editor's pocket nor entertain an idea that he is going to treat-kick dull care to the duce-black your own bootssew on your own buttons, and be sure to take a paper and pay for it. Good practical advice. DEATH ASLEEP .--- We so converse every night with the image of death, that may easily imagine that while bearing the description here given, may return her because our Savior once turned water into wine. Very good ! but then he didn't becomes alarming, one messenger is dis- resurrection. Sleep and death have but one mother, and they have but one name in common.

these seeds to cousin John ; I never want he who can and will instruct and enlighthe fell once more, dragging me ens his fellows, so that at least some few him. another garden."

"Yes," added George, pushing the pa- of the generation of whom he is shall be "John," said he," "'tis all over here pers in which he had carefully folded item wiser, purer, nobler, for his living among Just leave me and join your column as towards his mother, "you may give them them, and prepared to carry forward the quickly as you can. One word before all away. If I could find some seeds of work, of which he was an humble instru- you go. At Voreppe, near Grenoble a tree that would never fade I should love ment, to its far grander and loftier con- lives a good woman, eighty-two years old, to have a garden. I wonder if there ever summation. Oh, far above the conquer. my-my mother. Go to see her, embraçe or of kingdoms, the destroyer of hosts by her, and tell her that-that-tell her whatwas such a garden, mother ?" "Yes, George, I have read of a garden the sword and the bayonet, is he whose ever you like, but give her this purse and where the trees never die."

"A real garden, mother ?"

ten no plain; but he who leads the un-"Yes, my son. In the middle of the derstanding a willing captive, and builds

garden, I have been told, there runs a pure his empires not of the wrenched and bleedriver of water, clear as crystal, and on each ing fragments of subjugated nations. but felt two tears freezing on my cheeks." side is the tree of life,-a tree that never on the realms of intellect which he has fades. That garden is Heaven. There discovered, and planted, and peopled with you may love, and love forever. There beneficent activity and enduring joy !will be no death, no fading there. Let The mathematician who, in his humble your treasure be the tree of life, and you study, undisturbed as yet by the footsteps will have something to which your hearts of monarchs and ministers, demonstrates can cling, without fear, without disappoint- the existence of a planet, before unsuspectment. Love the Saviour here and he will ed by astronomy and unobserved by the prepare you to dwell in those green pas- telescope ; the author who, from his humble garret, sends forth the scroll which please." tures, and beside those still waters."

THINK OF IT .- How idly and flippantly shall constrain thousands upon thousands the word of death is said ! Who can tell to laugh or weep at his will ; who topples what a day, will bring forth ? We are down a venerable fraud by an allegory, or here to-day, and to-morrow numbered crushes down a dynasty by an epigram, with the dead 1 Your fathers, where are he shall live and reign over a still increasthey I To use a correct figure of speech | ng dominion, when the pasteboard kings, -seventy grains of and taken from the whose steps are counted in court circulars, and timed by stupid huzzas, shall have mighty ocean, represent the usual number of years allotted to man. But what mortal can compute eternity !--- the sands of To build out into chaos and drear vacuity ; the boundless deep-aye, and of countless to render some corner of the primal darkworlds, is the immensity of space-all ness radiant with the presence of an idea : would be, exhausted, in computing annual to supplant ignorance by knowledge, and periods, and time, similar to this material sin by virtue, such is the mission of our world. Reader, pause ! Every pulsation age, worthy to enkindle the ambition of that beats in the inner man is a quick step towards eternity. Be therefore prepared reward to the most lowly. To the work eternity either for better or worse.

MARRIAGE WITHOUT LOVE .--- The worst dispersed by the full effulgence of the diof all mockeries is a marriage without love, vinely-predicted day when "All shall know a yoking together, but without a union; the Lord, from the least unto the greatest," bondage without a bond ; a multiplication of and when wrong and woe shall vanish forall the burdens of life for both parties with- ever from the presence of universal knowout a mutual life interest; and like the of- ledge, purity and bliss ! fering of a whole family of false gods, whose demands are never satisfied, because, what erable, than an old man that would be ever the sacrfice, there is no atonement. Too many matches are made in confusion. they have no faith in their composition,

and, therefore, an abundance of sin. There may he sincerity enough in them, but too his age appearing, in his white temples, often sincore selfishness.

The most tender-hearted man we ever so old, replied, "Nay, be sorry rather, that taw was a shogmaker, who always shut ever I was young, to be a fool." His eyes and whistlad, when he run his awl . The Mahometane dell'a tavern'hadnter into a shoe. in worshipper of fire

tearless victories redden no river and while my cross. That's all." " Is that all, captain ? "

"I said so. Good by, and make haste." "Boys, I don't know how it was, but I " No, captain," cried I, " I won't leave you :---either you shall go with me, or I

will stay with you." "I forbid your staving." " Captain, you might just as well forbid woman talking." " If I escape, I'll punish you severely."

"You may place me under arrest then. "You are an insolent fellow."

come with me."

"He bit his lips with anger, but said no the most valuable in Virginia,) may take to make 'em; good,) and old king alchy more. I raised him, and placed his body her and try her a month or more at my may go to Texas, for all I care. across my shoulders like a sack. You risk, and if she does not suit and answer such a burden I could not move as quickly to Mr. Hall. as my comrades. Indeed, I soon lost

long since mouldered and been forgotten. sight of their column, and could perceive (though reluctantly) to sell her is, that she indigus and cock-roaches into wine, like me. I moved on, and presently there appeared a band Cossacks galloping toward escape with them to the North, in which will take a gallon or a barrel of pure wafiendish war-cry.

the loftiest, yet proffering opportunity and state of total unconsciousness ; and I res- Portsmonth, for further information. for the spiritual world, and an endless of universal enlightenment be your lives olved, cost what in might, not to abandon him. I laid him on the ground, covered henceforth consecrated, until the black him with snow, and crept under a heap of clouds of impending evil are irradiated and

my dead comrades, leaving, however, my eyes at liberty. Soon the Cossacks reached us, and began striking with their lances right and left, while their horses trampled the bodies. Presently one of these rude beasts placed his foot on my left arm and orushed it in pieces .- Boys, I did not say

OLD AGE .- There is nothing more mis-* word; I did not move, save to thrust my right hand into my mouth to keep young again. It was an answer worthy down the cry of torture; and in a few the commendations of Petrarch; and that, minutes the Cossacks dispersed. which argued a mind truly philosophical "When the last of them had ridden off, of him, who, when his friend bemoaned telling him ho was sorry to see him look

Night was closing in, and the snow con- creature, the was that plays upon him.

hole, bat the cross I carryaext my hearf!" a poor fool, kept coaxing him on, until at poison. ed round his neck.

SOUTHERN CHIVALRY.-A late Norfolk I went raving mad through the streets, (Va.,) paper contains the bllowing adver-Presuming M. Hollady has sold the girl, we publish hs advertisement merely to show how slavpy degrades and brutalizes the human mind : Notice.-For sale, a colored girl, of and I'll warrant him a speedy cure. very superior qualifications, who is now

what Speculators call a Fancy Cirl-a too, such as beef, pork, puddings, pies, administers the whites. Her child recov. bright Mulatto, fine figure, straight black clothes, dollars, and fifty others of the ers, and she weeps for j by. Talk to her hair and very black eye-remarkably nest same sort?' Now, shall a man cling to of novels-one little book of nataral sciand cleanly in her dressand person. I ven- the one good creature, and leave the nineture to say, that there it not a better scam- ty and nine untouched ? Shall a man

stress, cutter and fitter of ladies' and child- drink whiskey because it is a good creature money purses. &c.

Any lady or gentleman in Norfolk or ding, good pork and sausage, good friends,

The cause of offence for which I intend turn rum, gin, whiskey, logwood, coculus, sions of some colored persons, to make her

JOSEPH HOLLADY.

An Irish gentleman, seeing a heap of that kind and nothing else. But as for and asked him why he did not cart it away. d the servant.

"Then dig a hole in the corner of the made. court and put it into that."

am going to lig out of the hole ?! said the servant. "Why, you blockhead t make a hole

large enough to hold the dirt and rubbish too," replied the Irish gentleman.

The tong of good company is marked crept out and managed to disinter the captain. He showed few signs of life; by the absence of personalities. Among evertheless I contrived with my one hand, well-informed persons, there are plenty of to drag him towards a rock, which sillord- lopics to discuss, without giving pain to ed a sort of shelter, and then lay down any one present-without submitting to next him, wrapping my capote around us. Set the part of a but, or the still pourer inquired :- "Who took care of the ba- ly some reason to congratulate herself up-] Every action should be some sign of the

geant. As to the dectration, here is the kept nibbling away at my heels as though which, if given in time, would have cerribbon, boys; I wear that in my button- he didn't mean to harm me, while I, like tainly prevented any mischief from the

And unbuttoning his cat, the veteran last he gave me a snap in earnest, and took Corrosive sublimate is the article genshowed his young friendshe precious relic, enveloped in a little sain bag suspend- he took the crown off my hat, the shoes sometimes infest our couches. A solution its shout. off my feet, the money out of my pocket, of it is laid upon the floor in a tes-eup. and the sense out of my head, until at last when the domestics go down to dine' leav. ing the children up stairs to play ; the inperfectly a victim of alchiphobia. But I fant crawls to the tea-cup, and drinks .---signed the pledge and got cured : and if Now what think you would be the mothere is any man who has been bitten as ther's joy, if, having studied chemistry, I was, let him take this tetotal medicine, she instantly called to recollection the well-

> "But allowing alcohol is a good creature nest an antidote to this poison ? She ence has been worth to her more than all the novelatin the world in the second

Physicians in the country rarely carry ren's, dresses in Norflk, or elsewhere, and go without a good handsome wife and scales with them to weigh their proscripbut just now you must let me do as I or a more fanciful khitter of bead bage, good, well-dressed children ? No-sir-ee ! tions. They administer medicines by As for me; give me good, beef and pud- guess, from a tea-spoon or the point of a knife. Suppose a common case, A phy-"Very likely, captain; but you must Portsmouth, who may vish to purchase a good clothes, a good wife, and good childgirl of this description, (whom I consider ren, (or bad rather than miss, and I'll try tartar-emetic, (generally the first prescription in cases of bilious fever,) and pursues his way to another patient, ten miles dis-

tant. The medicine is duly administered "Some say that wine is a 'good creature,' patched for the doctor, and another to call in the neighbors to see the sufferer die .--nothing but the white silent plain around has been recently induced, by the persua- some people do. He turned water into Now there is, in a cadister in the cupwine. Now, if any wine bibling apologist board, and on a tree that grows by the door, a remedy for the distress and alarm me, their lances in rest, and shouting their she failed, and is now for sale. Apply to ter, and by praying over it, or in any other a sure means of saving the sick man the subscriber in Suffolk, or to James er way, without mixing any other stuff from threatened death. A strong decoc-"The captain was by this time in a Murdaugh, Esq., or C. C. Robinson, of with it, convert it into first-rate wine; I'm tion of young hyson tes, oak bark, or any the boy as will go in for a swig of it !-- | other astfingent vegetable, will change tar-Such wine must be good, and I go in for tar emetic into a harmless compound. Vessels of copper often give rise to poi subbish in his court-yard, called a servant your nasty, filthy, drunken stuff, which is soning, Though this metal undergoes but sold in your grog-shops, it's a base conter- little change in a dry atmosphere, it is "You have no cart, your honor," repli- feit, and a blaaphemous libel on our Sa- rusted if moisture he present, and its surviour to liken it to the pure baverage he face becomes covered with a green substance-carbonate or the protoxide of cop-"Now, you, such as prefer one good per, a poisonous compound. It has some- and sing his praise ?

"And where shall. I put the dirt that I creature of God's to all the rest, go and times happened, that a mother has, for drink rum or whiskey until you get picked want of knowledge, poisoned her family. as bare as a sheeps's back, after it has Sourkrout, when permitted to stand for crawled through a briar patch ; but you as some time in a copper vessel, has produced prefer the ninety and nine good creatures, death in a few hours. Cooks sometimes go right straight and sign the pledge ._ permit pickles to remain in copper vessels. Thousands have been saved by putting that they may acquire a rich green color. their names to that precious document and which they do by absorbing poison. Families have often been thrown into

people had been once children; artlessly pecting the cause. That lady has certain. so, your lordship has none at all."

The pitying tears and loud smiles of vomen are like the showers and sunshing of Spring ; shas 1 that, unlike them, the should often miss her merited reward-the sweet flower of affection.

Opinion may be considered as the shadow of knowledge. If our knowledge be accurate, our opinions will be just. It is very important, then, that we do not adopt an opinion too hastily.

Does not the echo in the ses-shell tell of the worm which once inhabited it ! and shall not man's good deeds live after him

More money is expended in the city of Boston for education than by the English Goverment for the education of its seventeen millions of people.

IN TO HIM .--- Judge Jeffries, when on the bench, told an old fellow with a loag beard that he supposed he had a conscience as long as his beard.

"Doss your lordship," replied the old man, "measure consciences by beards 1 if

on her education, if, under such circum- spect for those present.

disease by eating such dainties, and many have died, in some instances without sus-

still there is room for a few more of the same sort."