

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1853.

BABES OF HEAVEN.

BY MRS. DENISON. There are some infants who seem des-

Thou broodest on the calm that cheers th landa, And thou dost bear within thine awful hands, ined for Heaven from their birth. Over these the mother may smile and weep, and The rolling thunders and the lightnings fleet. Thou gdid'st the northern storm at night's watch the fragile beauty of cheek and brow dread noon. Or on the red wings of the flores Monsoon, Disturb at the aleeping giant of the Ind. In the drear silence, of the polar span in vain.

Of sultry tracts, where the lone caravan Hears nightly howl the tiger's hungry brood the confines of his throne to trace Who glows through all the fields of boundless [Henry Kirk White. snace.

VOLUME XXLII. 3

THE ALMIGHTY.

What art thou, ALMIGHTY ONE ! and where thy

seat ?

"ALL'S WELL" "Twelve o'clock at night, and all's well."

False prophet ! Still and statue-like at yonder window, stands the wife. The clock has told the small hours, yet her face is pressed closely against the window pane striving in vain with straining eye, to pierce the darkness. She sees nothing -she hears nothing-but the beating of her own heart. Now she takes her seat, opens a small bible and seeks from it what comfort she may, while tears blister the pages. Then she clasps her hands, and her lips are tremulous with mute supplieation. Hist ! there is an unsteady step in the hall-she knows it ! Many a time and oft it has trod on her very heart strings. She glides down gently to meet the wanderer. He fails heavily against her ; and in maudlin tones, pronounces a name he had long since forgotten "to honor." Oh! all enduring power of woman's love !---no reproach, no upbraiding-the slight arm passed around the roeling figure-once erect in God's own image. With tender words of cutreaty which is nowerless to resist, if he would, she leads him in. It is but a repetition of a thousand such vigils. It is the performance of a yow, with a he roism and patient endurence too common and every day to be chronicled on earth. too holy and heavenly to pass unnoticed long years, up there-singing ! by the "registering angels" above.

"ALL'S WELL !" False prophet ! In yonder luxurious room sits one whose curse it was to be as fair as a dream of Eden .---The time was, when those clear eyes looked lovingly into a mother's face-when a sweet slumber. gray haired father laid his trembling hand with a blessing, on that fair head-when tune of "Sweet Home" rang out clear, brothers' and sisters' voices blended with sweet and distinct. How can I describe her own, in heart music around the happy the feeling that thrilled through all my hearth. Oh ! where are they now ? Are veius, when looking at the little lips, pale there none to say to the repentant Magdaand trembling, I saw them moving to the lene, "Neither do I condemn thee ; go and ain no more ?" Must the gliked fetter continue to bind the soul that loathes it. because man is less merciful than God?

"ALL'S WELL !" False prophet ! there lies the dead orphan ! In all the lengths

Anecdote of Mr. Webster. strange reply. The physician withdrew,

Old and learned doctors may stand beside their little couches, and count the quick-beating pulse; but they cannot stay the steady footsteps of death-they cannot the brain of the dying statesman was affectwave him back, that angel of Heaven .--ed, that the stately oak was perishing at Something is written in the blue eyesthe gentle smile, that mortals may never answer which his question received. One interpret; for them the tiny headstones of the ladies present, who knew Mr. Weba stand in niches, fresh from the graver's ster better, did not believe his mind was hands. For them the little marble urns wandering, and quietly stepping to the are already sculptured, and sweet spots in bedside, asked him what he meant by saythe burial grounds lie waiting. Hug it iug he felt like the jackdaw in the church ever so closely to the fond bosom, the fasteeple. "Why, Cowper; don't you revored immortal is ever in the hands of the

member ?" was the reply. She did reangels, and they will claim it. member Cowper's delightful translation of I have known a few such children. I one of Vincent Bourne's little poems, enremember, as I write, a sweet sister, who titled "The Jackdaw." The following are came when the bird pipes his first May the verses, from which the reader will persong. For fifteen bright months she was ceive the perfect fitness and point of the spared to carth, but all who saw her gave reply:

ominous shakes of the head, and some said The Jackdaw, even with tears, "Shall she die ?" There is a bird who, by his cost, Of all infant singers, none heard I ever And by the hoarseness of his note, Might be supposed a crowsing like her. From morning till night, A great frequenter of the church. from her twelfth month, her sweet, clear Where, bishop like, he finds a perch, And dormitory too. voice rang through the house. And she was neither taught this, nor paraded for Above the steeple shines a plate, That turns and turns, to indicate her gift-but a friend coming in would be From what point blows the weather; sure to hear 'Old Hundred' from the sing-Look up-your brains begin to swim, ing lips of a babe who might be clinging Tis in the clouds-that pleases him. He chooses it the rathe to the chairs in her first happy essay to Fond of the speculative height, walk. 'China' and many of the ancient

Thither he wings his airy flight, And thence securely sees melodies, were as household words to that The bustle and the razee show, That occupy mankind below, little creature-and every day at twilight, nearly till the day she died, she would sing Secure and at his case. herself to sleep, lisping those old words : You think, no doubt, he sits and muses

On future broken bones and bruises Precious angel! Her life was holy ser-It he should chance to fall. No! not a single thought like that vice. How happy she has been these long Employs his philosophic pate, Or troubles it at all. He sees that this great round-a-bout,

I had another little sister, who died at The world, with all its motley rout, the same age. I remember a still, beauti-Church, army, physic, law, ful night, when I sat watching that sweet Its custom and its bu ine**s**. Is no concern at all of his, face-the pale hands, the laboring chost. And says -- what says he ?-"caw !" Her mother, wearied out, had fallen into a Thrice happy bird ! I too have seen Much of the vanities of men ; And sick of having seen Suddenly, in that dying hour, the old

Would cheerfully these limbs resign For such a pair of wings as thine, And such a head between 'em A Strong Temperance Speech.

We find in an eastern paper the follow

cadence of the cherished melody. There ng arguments in favor of Temperance, by laid a baby, scarcely more than a year old, Mr. Edward Bains, of England, who is, disease upon her, her temples whitening in we believe, the member of parliament for death, singing a triumphal strain with a Leeds. The following is an extract from failing breath. No language can tell how his speech :

Just before Mr. Webster died, and after most empty, and so many Mechanics' Inhis recovery was despaired of, one of his stitutes languishing, whilst the pot-houses physicians approached his bedside and ask- | are crowded ; which brings down-it is esed how he found himself. "I feel like the timated-sixty thousand of our population Jackdaw in the Church Steeple," was the every year to a drunkard's grave?

"And of all the victims of intempersadly, from the bedside to another part of ance, be it remembered, there is not one the room, where some members of the fa- who did not begin by moderate drinking, mily were standing together, and, shaking or who had the remotest idea when he be his head, confessed his apprehensions that | gan that he should be led into excess."

Beautiful Custom.

In Sweden the first sheaf of the harvest the top. He could see no method in the is preserved unthreshed, and on Christmas eve it is elevated upon a pole in the fields. for the winter birds to feast upon. The farmer who should neglect to provide the Yulo-sheaf, on Christmas eve, would confidently expect a bad harvest on the succeeding year ; while his neighbors would consider him a bad man, and refuse to assist him if he should fall into trouble.-This certainly is not a bad superstition.

Matrimony in Utah.

No man in Utah, who already has a wife, and who may desire to have another, has any right to make any propositions of marrisge to a lady until he has consulted the President over the whole church, and through him obtains a revelation from God as to whether it would be pleasing in his sight. If he is forbidden by revelation, that ends the matter ; if by revelation the privilege is granted, he still has no right to consult the feelings of the young lady until he has obtained the approbation of her parents, provided they are living in Utah ; if their consent cannot be obtained, this also ends the matter. But if the parents or guardians freely give their consent, they he may make propositions of marriage to the young lady. If she refuses these propositious, this also ends the matter ; but if she accept, a day is generally set apart by the partice for the marriage ceremonies to be celebrated. It is necessary to state that before any man takes the least step towards getting another wiferit is his duty to consult the feelings of the wife which he already has, and obtain her consent, as recorded in the 24th paragraph of the revelation, published in the first number of "the Seer

"When the day set apart for the solemnization of the marriage ceremony has arrived, the bridegroom and his wife, and also the bride, together with their relatives, and such other guests as may be invited, take the names, ages, native towns, counties, States, and constrict of the parties to be married, which he carefully enters on rec-The president, who is the prophet, ord. eer, and revelator over the whole church

broughout the world, and who alone holds the keys of authority in this solemn ordinance, as recorded in the second and fifth paragraphs of the revelation on marriage, the bride to arise, which they do, fronting with to go, and only hoped his father en the-hie-pledge. Descon." the bride to arise, which ney us, to be wish to go, and only hope. The bride him of the president. The wife stands on the left would put him on a farm and leave him ort you to the Society.

which leaves many places of worship al. | The Wall of a Sorrowing Mother. The annexed noem relates to a distressing event which is still fresh in the recollection of the public. It is the production, if we we mistake i not, (says the Home Journal) of an author whose | gain :---

name is honored wherever American literature is known : He was my only boy ! A gem within the casket of my heart,

Priceless and precious as is the gush of joy That from its fountains start. How has the silken cord Of my unspoken love been round him throw Binding to pure affection ev'ry word And smile his hp hath known. Day after day his foot.

Fleet with the blitheness of unfettered yout Came to my ear, soft as the tuneful lute, Or spice wind from the South. But, oh. he comes not now ! His joyous step and merry laughing eye, nd the pure radiance of his sunny brow,

Were things of earth, to die, Death, to the gentle child, Came not with whispered accents, such a

Sometimes with angel forms, whose faces mild Above the death-couch bend. The living wreath of Fame.

Twined by a nation for his sire to wear, Withers to dust,—and Glory's proud acclaim But sharpens my despair. The glare of earthly pomp

Fades like a meteor in a star-lit sky ; And the loud peal of Honor's clarion trump, Is passed unbeeded by, The loftiest seat of earth Shrinks as a shrivelled scroll before the fire

That desolates my humble homestead hearth With anguish deep and dire. Give me thy help, oh God !

In this my hour of grief and fearful woe ; Teach mo to how beneath thy chast'iting re And stay the tears that flow.

For his dear sake, whose heart is gashed and hierding by the bitter stroke, Help me to cheer his childless path, nor part The ivy from the oak.

I know my bright-eyed boy Is nesting in the lovely Saviour's breast ; hear him join the swelling song of joy,

In that sweet world of rest. Then cease, my heart, thy wail.

Here be thy uncher from the storm of grief, Let His unfailing promises prevail, And prayer be my relief

The late Master Benj. Pierco. The Concord Congregational Journal publishes the following interesting memenber, and the Society adjourned in a flourishto mori of the late Master Benjamin Pierce : ing condition, after voting that it should be The bright and manly little fellow, whose the duty of the members to watch each

other to see that they did not break the death has awakened such theep and universal sympathy for the desolate parents, pledge. was worthy of all the affection with which The next morning Deacon D. walked they cheristed him, and of all the hopes into his next neighbor's yard-who, by the assemble at the place which they have ap-ine was, of only eleven years, he possess- ing as it was a bitter cold morning wheththey entertained of him. A mere child as way, was Mr. L , the sheep man-wondered a mind of such rare sobriety, that it er L. was up yet. He met his neighbor could not be dazzled by the prilliant accurate coming out of the house, and to his sur-opening before him, and to which, as was prives, guirforely drink, or to see the most natural, others around him were making ern phrase, "burning a very beautiful kiln.

allusion. It being remarked to him, a few "Why L !" exclaimed the astonished weeks ago, by a gentleman quite intimate with him, that he supposed he must be Deacon, "what does this mean, sir ? You highly pleased and elated with the pros. have broken your pledge, and disgraced our pect of leaving dull Concord, and living Society and the temperanne cause." calls upon the bridegroom and his wile and White House, he replied that he had no Deacon," said L. "I haven't-hic-broin the great city of Washington and the "Not-hie-as you know on-hie-

"Certainly you have, sir, and I shall re-

NUMBER 49.

Enormous Yield of Corn. Washing Sheep. We take it that this is a pretty good to-The following is the statement of Mr. al abstinence story-if any one has seen Geo. Walker, of Susquehanna county, it before let him read it and laugh at it awho took a premium of \$50 at the annual

meeting of the Agricultural Society, last week. for the largest crop of corp, heing 160 A year or two since when the subject bushels of shelled corn to the acre. of temperance was being freely discussed believe this has never been equalled in the the citizens of a little town in the Western United States. There were several other part of Massachusetts, called a meeting to talk over the matter. There had never competitors, but 963 , bushels to the scre. raised by John B. Bitzer, of Lancaster been a temperance society in the place, but county, was the next highest, and 93, by after some little discussion, it was voted John A M'Rhea, of White Marsh, Montto form one. They drew up a pledge of total abstinence, and agreed that if any

gomery county, was the next. member of the Society broke it, he should GEORGE WALKER'S MODE OF CULTIVATION. be jurned out. He ploughed five scras of green sward Before the pledge was accepted, Deacon

for corn, the beginning of May, and hauled D. srose and said he had one objection une hundred loads of manure on the same. to it ; he thought that Thanksgiving Day After the manure was spread, the ground ought to be free for the members to take was well harrowed, and planted the last of something, as he could relish his dinner May, in tows 31 feet apart, running north much better at this festival if he took aglass and south, and & feet apart in the sinws, ot wine. funning cast and west | from three to five

Mr. L. thought that the pledge was not grains in a hill. Two disheld of lime. perfect. He didn't care anything about mixed with three bushels of plaster, was Thanksgiving, but his family always made applied to said five acres very soon after it a great account of Christmas, and he came up. A plow did not enter the field couldn't think of sitting down to dinner after the corn was planted. The ground then without something to drink. He was kept loose and mellow, and the grass was willing to give it up on all other days, and weeds subdued by the use of the col and in fact, that was the only time when he livator, making but little one of the hand cared anything about it. hoe. A specimen of the corn was exhibited Mr. B. next aroso, and said he agreed at the State fair, at Launaeter, in Octuber, with the other speakers, except the time, being of the white fint species, eight niwed,

He didn't think much of Thanksgiving or small cob and long cars, more than one lood Christmas, though he liked a little any in length. lime. There was one day, however, when In addition to the enormous yield of one

he must have it, and that was the Fourth hundred and sixty bushels to the acre of of July. He always calculated on having shelled corn, thesame field, containing five a "regular drink" on that occasion, and he acres, produced twenty tons of superior wouldn't sign the pledge if it prevented hun pumpking, some of which weighed more from celebrating independence. than 41 pounds. Said field is situated on-

Squire S., an old farmer, followed Mr. one of the highest hills in Susquehanna He was not in the habit of taking anycounty, being an Oak, Pine, Beech and thing often but must have some when he Sugar Maple ridge-soil, a samly loam, washed sheep. He would sign the pledge GEORGE WALKER. washed sheep. He would sign the pledge if it would give him the privilege of imbi-October 20, 1852. bing when he washed shoep. Why, he considered it dangerous for him to keep This statement is accompanied with the cirtificates of Hon. Wm. Jessup, Wm. D.

his hands in cold water without something | Cope, and A. Chamberlain, certifying that to keep hun warm inside. they measured the field, country the mus After some consideration it was conclu- and the hills of each row, and husked twended that each member of the Society should ity six hills : being a fair average of the take his own occasion to drink-Deacon whole field, and that this made a yield e-D. on Thanksgiving, Mr. L. on Christmas, qual to 160 bushels of shelled corn to the

&c. The pledge was signed by a large num- acre. EFFECTS OF DRAINAGE ON THE TERFER-ATURK OF THE Som .- All the rain lingt falls upon our fields musicither be carried away by natural or assificial drainage, or, having thoroughly saturated the soil on which it falls, be left npon the surface to be carried off by evaporation. Now every gallon of water thus carried off by eraporation requires as much heat as would raise five and a half gallous from the freezing to the bailing pulst. Without theing to extinuit cases the great officits of the heat thue lost upon vegetation cannot fail to be origing; and I have frequently found the soil of a field well drained, higher in temperature from 10 to 15 degrees, than that of another field which had not been drained, though in every other respect the soils were similar. I have observed the effects of this on the growing crophend I

have seen only one a much inferior crop You agreed not on the under-mannen ment, the the other, You agreed not harvested fully three weeks after the other, and owing to this circumstance and the setting in of unsettled weather, I liave seen that grop deteriorated fully ten per cent, in value .-- Journal Royal Agricultural Sociely. How to Improve Poor Soil. There is a way within the reach even floor with an old rain tied to i', the poor of a poor man. If he will be content to ed almost at first cost, by odserving the ful-"That old--hie--rant has been Waste nothing. If you have merely a So of rotten chips, the hair carded from your horse and cow, the liquids removed every morning by the acting chambermail, your woolen rags, ashes, time or clay that may be at hand. Get also the ovster-shells that are thrown as refuse by the some neighbor, burn and powder them. way, fancy balls are "all the go" there and add this to the common stock. Mix announce to the company within, the dif- constantly be improved. Nor should you forget to set all hands, old and young, mybe and female, as far as convenient, to plack up by the roots the weads that infest your grounds, taking care that the seeds do "We do not appear in costume to-night," not ripen, and throw these upon a pile,---A small armful per day will amount to "Two ladies without any characters." much in a season, and may produce nearly and you, rid yourself of a pest at the same time. If your land is clay, surely you SHOKE TURNED INTO FORL .- A late can mix sand in your dung heap, and thus number of the "Scientific American" states do much good, and all this cost a mere tri-Haul up to your ward a few loads of suined, it having been made a penal offence beat or muck, from some swamp; or if this naces. A committee of government first add charcoal dust from the kills of some can, other suggestions will occur to you. the result of circumstances, which will be equally important. The Pounevivania Inquirer says that Miss Maywood of Philad. Iphia, who has been dancing at Florence, Haty; created slogs, together with all other blessings prostration are excessive, blocup super. take very different views of the married such a furore that ou the oversion of lier state. For example, the old bachelor benefit, it took three carriages to carry off venes, his skin is moisiened with a one, thus describes the condition as he under- the biquets, thrown on the stage to her, the biquets of the biquets, thrown on the stage to her, the biquets of the biquets of the biquets of the biquets of the biquets. beautifully done up in ribbons, were as large an floor barrels.

and breadths of the green earth, there was found no sheltering nest where that lonely dove could fold its wings, when the parent birds had flown. The brooding wing that covered it was gone from the cold winds of neglect and unkindness. Love was its life ; and so it dropped.

"ALL'S WELL !" False prophet ! Sin

walks the earth in purple and fine linen ; honest poverty, with tear-bedewed face hungers and shivers, and thirsts, "while the publican stands afar off." The widow pleads in vain to the ermined Judge for "justice ;" and, unpunished of Heaven. the human tiger crouches in his lair, and springs upon his helpless prey !

"ALL'S WELL !" Ah, yes; all is well ! For He who "seeth the end from the beginning" holds evenly the scales of justice. "Dives shall yet beg of Lazarus." Every human tear is counted. They shall yet sparkle as gems in the crown of the patient and enduring disciple ! When the clear, broad light of eternity shines upon life's crooked paths, we shall see the snares and pitfalls from which our hedge of thorns has fenced us in ! And in the maturity of our full grown faith, we shall greetingly say-"Father, not as I will, but as Thou wilt."-Fanny Fern.

Forget-Mc-Not. "Grandmother," said-Jittle Gretchen, "why do you call this beautiful flower, blue as the sky, growing by this brook, a 'For-

get-me-not? "My child," said the grandmother, "I

He told me when I saw this little flower, certain." I must think of him, and so we called it the 'Forget-me-not.'

Suid happy little Gretchen, "I have us yet." neither parents, nor sisters, nor friends from whom I parted. I do not know who I can think of when I see the 'Forget-me-Dot.""

"I will tell you," said her grandmother, "some One of whom this flower may remind us among the rest; and God will hear their you-Him who made it. Every flower in prayers ; now see if he don't !" the meadow says, 'Romember God !' and every flower in the garden and field says to us of its Creator, 'Forget-me-not.' "

If there is a man who can eat his bread in peace with God and man, it is that man by his own honest industry. It is cankerstained by no blood.

A young lady, when recommended to exercise for health, said she would jump at an offer, and run her own risk.

In the morning they were laying light-

"Life is the time to serve the Lord."

ly and tenderly on her limbs the burial and their peculiar malignity is in their beshroud.

I heard lately a little story, which for crime, wickedness and suffering. pathos could not be excelled.

say, (and it could say little else,) "God danger of at least occasional, and if of oc- to ask the following question of the man will take care of baby."

ime when both parents were hardly con persons brought into captivity to the habit, 15y the right hand to receive her unto your valescent from a dangerous illness. Every that there seems to be no character, posi- sell to be your lawlut and wedded hus

had breathed its last. The mother wept aloud ; and once more known Sunday-school scholars whom it

moved its little lips. They bent down closer. "God will take cure of baby."

Heaven.

An Impressive Fact. A vessel was overtakon with a terrific

"Not at all, sir! not at all, sir," ex-

"Why do you think so ?" said the Cap-

tain. with strong feeling and astonishment. "Because, sir, at this moment they are praving under the Bethel flag, in the city bloated sots. of Glasgow, for all sailors in distress, and

The Captain, an old weather-beaten tar,

exclaimed, with tears running down his cheeks, "God grant that their prayers may be heard in our behalf, my little preacher !' At that moment a great wave struck the who has brought the bread out of the earth ship and righted her. A simultaneous ed by no fraud-it is wet by no tear-it is louder than the storm, went up to God .-A few days after the noble ship rode safe-

ly into New York Harbor. Soft soap, if some shape, pleases all ; the more lyc you put in it the better.

and in the almost unconquerable strength | ling to give this woman to your husband of the drinking habit when once formed ; to be his lawful and wedded wife for time ing the parent or nurse of every kind of in the right hand of your hurband." The

"I say boldly that no man living who A beautiful infant had been taught to uses intoxicating drinks, is free from the band by the left arm as if in the attitude of

cusional, ultimately of habitual excess. I "Do you, brother, (calling him by name," It was seized with sickness, and at a bave known such frightful instances of take sister, (calling the pride by her name.

day it grew worse, and at last was given up tion or circumstances that free men from band for time and for all eternity, with a to die. Almost agonized, the mother the danger. I have known many young covenant and promise, on your part, that prayed to be carried into the room of her men of the finest promise led by the drink- you will fulfil all the laws, rites, and ordidarling, to give it one last embrace. Both ing habit into vice, ruin, and early death. hances pertaining to this holy matrimony. parents succeeded in reaching the appart- I have known such to become virtual bar- this in the presence of God, angels, and ment, but just as, it was thought, the babe ricades. I have known many tradosmen these witnesses, of your own free will

"Yes." The president then puts the ques the little creature opened its eyes, looked has led to prison. I have known teachers, ing her by nome.) take brother (calling him lovingly into its mother's face-smiled and and even superintendents, whom it has by name.) by the right hand, and give dragged down to profligacy. I have known yourself to hum, to be his lawful and

ministers of religion, in and out of the Es. | wedded wife, for time and for all eternity. tablishment, of high academic honors, of with a covenant and promise on your part Sweet, consoling words !-- they had splendid eloquence, may, of vast usefulness, that you will fulfit all the laws, rites and or-dinances pertaining to this holy matrimony, hardly ceased when the angel spirit was in whom it has fascinated and hurried over in the new and everlasting covenant, doing

the precipice of public infamy, with their this in the presence of God, angels, and

and clearest intellect, and of vigorous reso. Lord Jesus Christ, and by the authority hurricane in the middle of the Atlantic lution, whom it has made weaker than of the holy priesthood, I pronounce, you Occan. After the most astonishing efforts children or fools. I have known gentle- legally and lawfully husband and wife for

accompanied your father, once, who was passengers : "The ship is on her beam of high genius whom it has bound in bond- morning of the first resurrection, clothed going on a long journey, to this brook.- ends; she will never right again; death is age worse than the galleys, and ultimately will glory, immortality, and eternal lives;

claimed a little sailor boy. "God will save killed. I have known kind husbands and blessings of Abraham. Isac. and Jacob.

villains. I have known elegant and Chris- joy and rejoicing in your posterity in the er rapidly sinks. He is no longer sensi-tian ladies whom it has converted into day of the Lord Jesus. All these bles- ble of pain, but his anxiety and sense of

That it is this which-I may almost say

That it is this which -- I may almost say of the father, and of the Son, and of the latter bills weather. Death was has-exclusively -- fills our prisons, our work- Holy Ghost, Amen." The soribe then tened by the heat of the and the ex-

shout of exultation, gratitude and praise, robs numberless wives of a husband's affect tion, and numberless children of a parent's fondness ; which strips, thousands of homes

awful was the scene. She sang it through "The peculiar danger of intoxicating to the last note-and her fragile form sank drinks is in their extreme seductiveness, this question to the wife : "Are you will there, as that would be far more agreea. port you to the society. I on agreen not be. Another asked hum, at a different to drink except when you washed sheep. The work has been will the work of the work of the society of the society. The second washed sheep.

walking. The president then proceeds self to be your lawful and wedded

in the new and everlasting covenant, doing whom it has made bankrupt. I have and choice ?" The bridegroom answers,

eyes open and gazing with horror on their these winesses, of your own free will and upright beam was let into the ground, and fate. I have known men of the strongest intellect, and of vigorons reso.

through his hands-sometimes through his feet also-sand often the feet were crossed,

Boltaphs. .

2.4

16. N

out short their days. I have known states. and I seal upon you the blessings of thrones meu, lawyers and judges whom it has and dominions, and principalities, and

fathers whom it has made mousters. I and say onto you be fruitful, and multiply, have known honest men whom it has made and replenish the earth, that you may have

pertaining to the new and everlasting cove-"Is it not notorious that under the ra- usut, I seal upon your heads, through vages of drunkenness the land mourns ?--- your faithfulness unto the end, by the au- duration of life under these agonies, varies stands it :

houses, our lunatic asylums, our dens of enters on the general record the date and pollution. and our hospitals ; which causes place of two or three witnesses who were most of the shipwrecks, fires, fatal acci- present."

dents, crimes, outrages and suicides that load the columns of our newspapers; which "Here lies the body of John Watson, Read not this with your hats pa. For why ! He was the Provid of Dindes, Hallelujah ! Hallelujes !" Here is the monedy of Mr. M'Pherson "Here lies Alexander M" Pherron, Who was a might supplifier parada He was alk footages, without a she And was slaw al Waterloa."

of every comfort, deprives scores of thousands of shildren of education, and almost of bread, and turns them on "the streets; "

tended to follow. He said he meant to going to wash sheep such a cold day as be a farmer. "But, 'sasked the gentle- this. and for all eternity? If yon are you will manifest it by placing her right hand with-in the right hand of your husband." The right hands of the bridegroom and bride being thus joined, the wife takes her hus-bend by the latter and takes her hus-bend by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-bend by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-enough to hus it." "State and the gende-ter and the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-enough to hus it." "I was the standard the gende-ter and the bride takes her hus-enough to hus it." "I was the standard takes her hus-ter and the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-enough to hus it." "I was the standard takes her hus-hund by the latter are activity of the bride takes her hus-hund by the bride takes her

enough to buy it." "No," was the inenough to buy it." "No," was the in- unit a shaking dreadfully with the cold, "till but little ground, he may have it enrichmy father has no more money than he and bleating pitifully. wants ; and it he gives me any I will give "Hic--there. D-d-deacon," said L. wants ; and if he gives meany I will give it to the mussionaries." He had received pointing to the sheep, with an air of tri- lowing particulars :---

kind, continuous instructions from his ear. | umph. liest years, which seem to have made an washed s-six times this-hie-morning, (ah of soap suds, throw it upon your heap. impression on his tender mind, and to and I-hic-sin't done with him-hichave created in him, thus early, an inter- yet." It is hardly necessary to say that the

est in the cause of Christian benevolence. Deacon vanished. Indeed, he was often seen at the monthly concert in company with his parents. He The following amusing circumstance is was also a member of the Sabbath school. said to have occurred at a fancy ball given We are told that when their pastor attemptin Washington city recently. By ed to muster the consolations of the Gospel to the heart-broken and overwhelmed now. It was understood that every per- in. too, any hay you may, have that is parents, soon alter the latal occurrence, son was to dress in character, and an usher worthless as fulder. Parsne this course the only reply of the father was, in the was stationed at the door of the saloon, to in the strictest manner, and your land will Linguage of another,---+ Clouds and darkness round about him ; justice and judg. ferent characters as they entered. ment are the habitation of his throne." Two young ladies at the entrance : Such a belief in God's universal govern-"Your characters ?" asked the usher, in ment can alone sustain the heart under a a whisper.

stroke like this. May it be able to sustain them. CRUCIFIXION .- The Hebrews derived

this punishment from the Romans. The bawled out the usher, at the top of his its own weight of gress, or straw, or stalk, Vuice.

that the smoke in the factories in large ci- fie. ties in England and Scotland is now con-

to weather the storm, the awful intelligence men of refinement and taste, whom it has the time and for all eternity; and I seal feet were sometimes bound to the cross by by act of Parliament for any factory to aland one nail driven through both. The of the Cuptain broke on the ears of the debased into brutes. I have known poets upon you the blessings of the holy resur-cords. A small tablet, declaring the crime, low its sincke to escape. The snoke is leaves from the forest or elsewhere, and passengers : "The ship is on her beam contrivances of furwas placed on the top of the cross. The all burned by simple contrivances of fur- throw these upon a pile, and if you can ings, so great that, even smid the raging established that the burning of smoke was neighbor, you will be the gainer. Doing passions of war, pity was excited. The period practicable, and Parliament then the integritor, you will be the gamer. Doing wounds were not in themselves fatal. A enforced the fact by lnw. The factory ean other unsertings will be the gamer. raging fever soon sets in, and the victim and mill owners soon found out how to

naid the ladies.

complains of throbbing headache, intense fulfit the conditions of this law, and the thirst and pain. When mortification en- result is, that they save a great deal of fusues, as is sometimes the case, the suffer- | el by the operation. Old bachelors and happily married men

venes, his skin is moistened with a cold. thority of the holy priesthood, in the name with the constitution of the sufferer, and

tened by the heat of the sun, and the exposure to the cold night air, but it did not ordinarily ensue until he had hung for thirty-six hours or mars.-N. F. Observ.

John Stirling, writing of modern Rome. has the following graphic figure : "The usual state of Rome is quiet and sober." One could almost fancy the actual general uon held their breaths and stole by on tip

toe in presence of so memorable a past. bid off by a woman at five hundred and Always take the part of an absent per- forty dollars. This woman has, for many son who is consured in company, so far as years, been known as an apple-celler on truth and propriety will allow.

"Well, my love, I have sold Carlo." "That's kind of you, now, Charles," said the wife, who shhorred dogs ; the dirty. nasty brate ; you ought to huve doug is long ago. "Yes, love ; got fifty dollars ----ni trade, all in pupa-five, at ten dollars apiece."

Coal lands near Wheeling Va., and seling at \$1,400 an acro.

If you wish to collect together all the pretty girls in town, advestise a "A W Young M.a."

"Noisy clack and constant brawling, Discord and domestic strife; Empty cupboard, children brawling, Scolding woman made a wile t^h

all" thus describes the condition ; Lovely looks and constant courting, Sweetening all the toil of life ; Cheeriut children, harmless sporting-Lovely woman made a wife.

A pew was recently sold at anotion in Franklin Street Guurch, Beston, and was

Long Wharf.

The man, really blessed with a "better