

CLEARFIELD, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1855.

VOL. 1

Poetry,

I'M GROWING OLD. BY JOHN G SANE. My days pass gontly away. My nights are blessed with swootest sleep. I feel no symtom of decay. I have no cause to mourn or weep My foes are impotent and shy. My friends are neither false nor call. And yet, of late, I often sigh-I'm growing old ' My growing talk of olden times. My growing thirst for early news. My growing apathy to rhymes, My growing lave to easy shoes, My growing hate of crowds and noise

My growing fear of taking cold, All tell me, in the plainest voice, I'm growing old I'm growing fonder of my staff.

I'm growing dimmer in the eyes I'm growing fainter in my langh. I'm growing deeper in my signs. I'm growing earoless in my dross. I'm growing frigal of my gold. I'm growing wise, I'm growing you I'm growing old!

I see it in my changing taste, I see it in my changing hair.

I see it in my growing waste,

daniel see it in my growing heir, A thousand hints proclaim the trath

As plain as truth was over fold. That, even in my vaunted youth. I'm growing eld.

batAh. mol my very langels breathe The tale in my relugtant cars; And every boon the hours bequenth, But makes me debtor to the years ! E'en Flattery's honeyed words declare The secret she would fain withhold.

And tells me in "How young you are ! I'm growing old

Thanks for the years, whose rapid flight My sombre muse too gladly sings; Thanks for the gleams of golden light That tint the darkness of their wings The light that beams from out the sky, Those heavenly mansions to nufold. Where all ere blest, and none may sigh "I'm growing old

LINES TO A LADY.

tols at me, and was twenty yards in advance of his comfades ; those was a similar distance between the two lancers who rode behind him. I determined then to walt for No. 1, and as he came up delivered cut 3 at his horse's near leg -off it flew, and down, as I expected, went my person, and was told my name.

horse and man. I had hardly time to pass my sword through my prostrate enemy, when No. 2 was upon me. If I could but get that fellow's horse, tho't I, I am safe, and I executed at once trunk I use to this day,) that he said, "Let the plan which I hoped was to effect my rescue. him be called GUJPUTI," or the lord of ele-I had, as I said, left the podesta with Sheephants, and Gujputi was the name by which I

ny's portmantau, and, unwilling to part with was afterwards familiarly known among the some of the articles it contained-some shirts, natives-the men, that is. The women had a a bottle of whiskey, a few cakes of Windsor softer appellation for me, and called me soap, &c., &c.,-I had carried it thus far on "Mushook," or charmer.

my shoulders, but now was compelled to sacrifice it malgre moi. As the lancer came up, I dropped my sword from my right hand, and hurled the portmantau at his head with aim so Delhi; nor the terrible day at Laswaree, which true, that he fell back on his saddle like a sac, went nigh to finish the war. Suffice it to say that and thus when the horse gallopped up to me, I we were victorious, and that I was wounded, had no difficulty in dismounting the rider-the as I have invariably been in the two hundred whiskey bottle struck him over his right eye, and four occasions when I have found myself and he was completely stunned. To dash him in action. One point, however, became in the from the saddle and spring myself into it, was course of this campaign quile evident-that the work of a moment ; indeed, the two combats had taken place in about a fifth part of the country cried shame, the king's troops grumtime which it has taken the reader to peruse bled, the sepoys openly murmured that their the description. But in the rapidity of the last | Gujputi was only a lieutenant, when he had encounter, and the mounting of my enemy's performed such signal services. What was to horse, I had committed a very absurd overbe done? Lord Wellesly was in an evident sight-I was scampering away without my sword! quandry. "Gahagan," wrote he, "to be a What was I to do ?--- to scamper on, to be sure, subaltern is evidently not your fate-you were and trust to the legs of my horse for safety ! born for command; but Lake and Gen. Wellesley The lancer behind me gained on me every are good officers, they cannot be turned outmoment, and I could hear his horrid laugh as I must make a post for you. What say you, he neared me. I leaned forward jocdey-fashmy dour fellow, to a corps of irregular horse !" ion in my saddle, and kicked, and urged, and "It was thus that the famous corps of Anmflogged with my hand, but all in vain. Closer EDNUGGAR IRREGULARS had its origin; a gueril--closor-the point of his lance was within two | la force, it is true, but one which will long be feet of my back. Ah! ah! he delivered the remembered in the annals of our Indian cam-

point, and fancy my agony when I felt it en- paigns. 1 1 1 1 1 1

where poor blind old Shah Allum received us, more dreadful to the view than any set of rufand bestowed all kinds of honors and titles on fians on which I ever set eyes. I would to heaour general. As each of the officers passed ven that the Czar of Muscovy had passed thro' "Lord Lake whispered to him my exploits, him! Bless you, bless you, my swart comand the old man was so delighted with the ac- panions in victory! through the mist of twencount of my victory over the elephant (whose | ty years I hear the booming of your war-cry, and mark the glitter of your seimetars as ye

rage in the thickest of the battle! "But away with melancholy reminiscences. You may fancy what a figure the Irregulars cut on a field-day-a line of five hundred black-faced, black-dressed, black-horsed, blackbearded men-Biggs, Glogger, and other offi-"Well, I shall not describe Delhi, which is, cers in yellow, gallopping about the field like doubtless, well known to the reader; nor the flashes of lightning :- myself enlightening seige of Agra, to which place we went from them, red, solitary, and majestic, like yon glorious orb in heaven.

"There are very few men, I presume, who have not heard of Holkar's sudden and gallant incursion into the Dooab, in the year, 1804, when we thought that the victory of Laswaree and the brilliant success at Deeg had completely finished him. Taking ten thousand horse, something must be done for Gahagan. The he broke up the camp at Palimbang; and the first thing General Lake heard of him was, that he was at Putna, then at Rumpooge, then at Doncaradam-he was, in fact, in the very heart of our territory.

> "The unfortunate part of the affair was this: His excellency, despising the Mahratta chieftian, had allowed him to advance about two thousand miles in his front, and knew not in the slightest degree where to to lay hold on him. Was he at Hazarubang ? was he at Bogly Gunge? nobody knew, and for a considerable period the movements of Lake's cavalry were quite ambiguous, uncertain, promiscuous, and undetermined.

ber, 1804. At the beginning of the mouth

"We marched after the battle to Delhi, men, but the Ahmednuggar Irregulars were | THE CHARACTER OF CLAY'S ELOQUENCE. It was our good fortune to hear the peroration of Henry Clay's great speech on the Removal of the Deposits. He was a Western before him, the Shah, did not fail to remark Caubul and Lahore, and that I with my old man, of this Western hemisphere; a kind of Ahmednuggars stood on a fair field to meet incarnation of American genius, self-taught, with little cultivation of any kind from books, like one of the magnificent trees of his own Kentucky, an out-growth of nature. If we had not heard him, we feel quite sure that we should have gone to the grave without the knowledge of the amazing superiority of spoken words over the silent eloquence of the printed page. We never before knew the meaning of the word oratory. But it was not at all like our imagination of it. There was not a syllable of rant, there was not one tone of vociferation. Our readers, who never heard Mr. Clay, will hardly believe us when we say that, in the very tempest, torrent, and whirl-

wind of his passion, he spoke slowly, deliberately-every stone about the weight of a talent. "We will tell the reader of our fancy, not quite sure that he will understand it; it put us in mind of the trained horses of Apollo, who drew the chariot of the Sun. The chariot was of the richest and most brilliant workmanship, the harness of divine fabric, and the steeds were demi-gods. Their inconceivable strength and velocity was a perfectly even and musical balance; they kept pace to an inch, and overy trace was of precisely the same traction, and never overstrained. Mr. Clav's tone, when it sunk nearly to a whisper, was as distinctly audible as distant running water at midnight, and his outpouring of denunciation was slow and steady as the tread of Nemesis. Every syllable, we had almost said every letter, was distinctly audible, and as musical as the fall of water in a marble fountain: the very lightning that scathed to the bone, curled first beautiful-"Such brifly was the state of affairs in Octo- | ly around his arm, like that of the Phidian Jove, and was launched, not as by stealth, bu "As the commander of this regiment, I was had been wounded (a triffing scratch, cutting with a deliberation that that would exceed belief. His language had, by the instinct of a wonderful genius, a classic polish, which is usually only learned by slow and sedulous cultivation: there was indeed no richness of quotation or allusion, no bubbling up from concealed fountains of learning, no faint colors of the flowers long before plucked in the haunts of the Muses; but, instead, a kind of creative power, as of one who had interwoven in his nature and essence, all that he could have learned of the force of language if he had studied, as of one who had been to the penetralia of the temple, and did not need to hearken to its priests. The result was, of course, not like Webster, or Burke, or Cicero, but it was like Chatham, and still more like the Oration for the Crown, and the traditions we have of Demosthenes. Our conclusion is, that if, in this greatest of orators, consumate genius led not to wildness or eccentricity, not to dislocation or vocifera. sorts of wondrous pranks with Lord Lake's tion, not to anything rough or inelegant, but veiled glory, and a sublimity which ver flag at it a noble simplicity, that we, who have not his wondrous gifts, must seek by cultivation what he possessed as his birth-right; and if he did not think it well or wise to throw himself

NO. 46.

Sabbath Reading.

A HYMN OF REST.

Come, said Jesus' sacred voice Come, and make my paths your choice I will guide you to your home, Weary wanderer, hither come Theu who homeless and forlorn. Long hast borne the proud world's scorn. Long hast roamed the barren waste. Weary wanderer, hither haste. Ye, who tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain: Ye, by fiercer anguish torn, In remorse for guilt we mourn;-

Hither come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound Peace thatever shall endure, Rest eternal, sacred, sare!

BENEVOLENCE A PART OF BELIGION. Benevolence implies a disposition to do good; the love of mankind accompanied with a desire to promote their happiness. The religion of Christ is not a selfish principle. It is like its great Author, high and holy. Those whe imbibe this ennobling and God-like principle, seek not self-aggrandizement, nor how they may best promote their own selfish ends. But their desires are running out after the good of their fellow-men, who need their aid and sympathy. Every man possesses an influence which he may effectually exert over some individual, or class of individuals. Perchance some precious undying souls may be led to seek the "pearl of great price," through the influence of a kind friend. Now, if such influence be withheld, or misdirected, and that soul be lost, where will rest the blame ?-Various and multiplied are the means for doing good. The author of our being, has, in his infinite goodness, endowed us with power and faculties that are noble, and that ought to be employed in doing good. Perhaps we have been blessed in the acquisition of wealth. We nay have acquired much of the good thing of earth- If so, it is our duty to give freely of our substance in aid of benevolent institutions which are designed to accomplish a great and glorious work. And it is no less our duty to help and aid institutions of divine appoint, ment, if indeed our means may be more limited. Every man is to give according as God has prospered him. Says the Saviour, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Also says Solomon, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty. The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself." Thus we see that holy men have spoken-men who were inspired to write divine truth; and have made plain our duty. "For the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof," and he will hold every man amenable for how he uses his Lord's money.

I may not sigh ,I will not weep, I dare not talk of grief. The pleasure was a moment's space, the pain shall be as brief. I scorn myself that I should think on all I hoped

from thee. The world hath brilliant promise yet, but no more lvoe for me

'Tis true my life is like the stream, that warbles Above the broken monuments, of peace and beau ty gone. Another fragment in the waves, thy hand hath

surely cast, Tis not the first that moulders there, but it shall be the last.

Away-I do not wish to cloud that fair and lovely trow

With e on a passing trace of aught, that I remomber now. Still be to those who know thee not, what thou canst

brightly seem. I've gained a bitter certainty, and lost a pleasant dream.

But fare-the-well, the world is wide, our paths diverging far. And yet I turn to gaze on thee, as on a setting That coldly, calmiy, silently, in radiance alone will On other lands, to other eyes, but never more to mine.

Migerllantous.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE 02 maion dauadan.

BY THACKERAY.

The men, to my surprise, had quitted the building, and it was full time to follow, for I found our sallying-party, lafter committing dicadful ravages in Oraa's lines, were in full retreat upon the fort, hotly pressed by a superior force of the enemy. I am pretty well known and respected by the men of both parties in Spain (indeed I served for some months on the Queen's side before I came over to Don Carlos); and, as it is my maxim never to give quarter. I never expect to receive it when taken myself. On issuing from the podesta, with Sheeny's portmantau and annoyed to see our own men in a pretty good column retreating at double-quick time, and about four hundred vards beyond me up the hill leading to the fort, while on my left hand, and at only a hundred vards, a troop of the queenite lancers were clattering along the road.

I had got into the very middle of the road before I made this discovery, so that the fellows had a full sight of me, and, whizz! came a buffet by my left whisker before I could say Jack Robinson. I looked round-there were seventy of the accursed malvados at the least, and within, as I said, a hundred yards. Wore I to say that I stopped to fight seventy men, you would write me down a fool or a liar : no, Sir, I did not fight, I ran away.

I am six feet four-my figure is well known aree, Persian, and Sancrit character. I rode like chaff before the wind, the affrighted kitday; but I have noticed it safe and dry under alows and gardens in the place, and between time, and still mountains have streached above in the Spanish army as that of the Count de the broad leaf, while the rivers have been matgars. He, meanwhile, now plunging into my black horse, and looked, by the immortal one cottage and another my time passed as dethe panting traveler. What, then, must be the Luchana, or my fierce little friend Cabrera flooded, and the mountain gaks torn up from the midst of a battalion of consumahs, now gods, like Mars! To me might be applied lightfully as can the hours of any man who is atmosphere at four times such an elevation?bimself. "GAHAGAN !" should out half-a-dotheir roots. the words which were written concerning handaway from his darling occupation of war. cleaving to the chine a screaming and feroci-The conclusion seems inevitable, that, althzen secondrelly voices, and fifty more shots ous bobbachee," rushed on, like the simoon "I was the commandant of the fort. It is a some General Webb, in Marlborough's time : ough the hither side of the moon is uninhab-IF "He went about doing good." That sattlad after me. I was running, running as the little insignificant pettah, defended simply by across the red Zaharan plain, killing, with his "To noble danger he conducts the way, itable for want of an atmosphere, the remote brief record is the seed for a great harvest. It brave stag before the hounds-running as I have His great example all his troops obey, Before the front the Major sternly rides, With such an air as Mars to battle strides a couple of gabions, a very ordinary counterhand, a hundred and forty-thr-but never done a great number of times before in my life, mind-'alone he did it;' sufficient be it for him, side may be perfectly adapted to animal life. is prophetic of a golden age, when wealth and scrap, and a bomb-proof embrasure; on the top It is at least certain that the mere want of an genius and power shall be valued, not as ends, when there was no help for it but the race. of this my flag was planted, and the small gar-Propitious heaven must sure a hero save Like Paris handsome, and like Hector brave however, that the victory was won; he cares atmosphere perceptible to us, is no longer con- purchased cheaply at any cost, but as means of After I had run about five hundred yards, I rison of forty men only were barracked off in not for the empty honors which were awarded "My officers (Oaptains Biggs and Mackanul- the casements within. A surgeon and two saw that I had gained nearly three apon our et that rules the night. We ennennee this dis- pose of life. to more fortunate men! column in front, and that likewise the Christity, Lieutenants Glogger, Pappendick, Stuffle, chaplins (there were besides three reverend covery on the authority of the most eminent no horsemen were left behind some hundred &c. &c.) were dressed exactly in the same way gentlemen, of amateur missions, who lived in mathematicians and astronomore in the world. To all who read we say, do thy neigh-* The double-jointed camel of Bactria, which the yards more, with the exception of three, who but in yellow, and the men were similarly the town) completed, as I may say, the garrigiments since, and many ferocious-looking defend and to command. -[To be Continued. go as far as 100 pounds in the kernel. classic reader may recollect is mentioned by Suiwere fearfully near me. The first was an officer without a line ; he had fired both his pis- a so called by the Mahrattas.

ter-through exactly fifty-nine pages of the for "The New Monthly Magazine and Humorist," I should have been impaled without a gratitude? Have I not cause to continue my contributions?

When I got safe into Morella, along with the tail of the sallying party, I was for the first time made acquainted with the ridiculous result of the lancer's thrust (as he delivered his lance, I must tell you that a ball came whizz over my head from our fellows, and, entering at his nose, put a stop to his lancing for the future.) I hastened to Cabrera's quarter, and related to him some of my adventures during the day

"But, General," said he, "you are standing. beg you 'chiudele l'uscio' (take u chair)."

I did so, and then for the first time was aware that there was some foreign substance in the tail of my coat, which prevented my sitting at ease. I drew out the Magazine which I had seized, and there, to my wonder, discov- bright as scarcely to be distinguished at a disered the Christing Louce twisted up like a fish- tance from scarlet. My eyes are bright blue, hook, or a pastoral crook.

"Ha! ha! ha!" said Cabrera (who is a no- of my hair, and a terrific gash of the deepest torious wag.)

"By my cachuca di caballero" upon my my face a more strictly military appearance honor as a gentleman,) shricked out Ros d' Eroles, convulsed with laughter, "I will send it to the Bishop of Leon for a crozier."

"Gahagan has consecrated it," giggled out Ramon Cabrera; and so they went on with their muchaeas for an hour or more. But, when they heard that the means of my salvation from the lance of the scoundrelly Christi- happy victims,) 'a more extraordinary vision.' history, their laugh was changed inte wonder. how is this?" said Cabrera, "You surely have other adventures to relate ?"

"Excellent Sir," said I, "I have;" and that very evening, as we sat over our cups of tertullia (sangaree), I continued my narrative in nearly the following words :---

"I left off in the very middle of the battle of Delhi, which ended as everybody knows, in the complete triumph of the British arms. But who gained the battle ? Lord Lake is called Viscount Lake of Delhi and Laswarce, while Major Gaha-nonsense, never mind him, never mind the charge he executed when, sabre in hand, he leaped the six-foot wall in the month of the roaring cannon, over the heads of the gleaming pikes, when, with one hand seizing the sacred peish-cush, or fish-which the other with a red beard, (of enormous was the banner always borne before Scindiah. -he, with his good sword, cut off the trunk of On one flag were, of course, the arms of John the famous white elephant, which, shrieking Company; on the other, an image of myself bewith agony, plunged madly into the Mahratta striding a prostrate elephant, with the simple ranks, followed by his giant brethren, tossing, word 'Gujpri' written underneath in the Nag-

"New Monthly Magazine." Had it not been allowed to settle the uniform of the corps, as off my left upper cyclid, a bit of my check, shadow of doubt. Am I wrong in feeling known, but came flocking to my standard a cers, of course, to command them, and a few of my countrymen as sergeants; the rest were all natives, whom I chose of the strongest and bravest men in India, chiefly Pitans, Afghans, Hurrumzadehs, and Calliawns, for these are

our Indian territory. "When on parade and in full uniform we made a singular and noble appearance. I was always fond of dress; and, in this instance,

gave a carte-blanche to my easte, and invented decorated a soldier. I am, as I have stated already, six feet four inches in height, and of commonest phrases.) matchless symmetry and proportion. My hair and beard are of most brilliant auburn, so

overshadowed by bushy cycbrows of the color purple, which goes over the forchead, the eye-"Valdepenas madrilenos," growled Tristany. | lid, and the cheek, and finishes at the car, gives than can be conceived. When I have been drinking (as is pretty often the case) this gash becomes ruby bright, and as I have another

which took off a piece of my under lip, and shows five of my front teeth, I leave you to names and qualities of all. I may at least imagine that 'seldom lighted on the earth,' (as the monster Burke remarked of one of his unno had been the Magazine containing my own I improved these natural advantages; and, while in cantonment during the hot winds at I read them (speaking Spanish more fluently Chittybobary, allowed my hair to grow vory than English) every word of my story. "But long, as did my beard, which reached to my waist. It took me two hours daily to curl my hair in ten thousand little cork-screw ringlets. which waved over my shoulders, and to get my mustachois well round to the corners of my eyelids. I dressed in loose scarlet trousers morocco boots, a scarlet turban three feet high, and decorated with a tuft of the scarlet feathers of the flamingo, formed my headdress, and I did not allow myself a single ornament. except a small silver skull and cross-bones in front of my turban. Two brace of pistols, a Malay creese, and a tulwar, sharp on both sides, and very nearly six feet in length, completed this elegant costume. My two flags were each surmounted with a real skull and crossbones, and ornamented one with a black, and length, taken from men slain in battle by me.)

well as to select recruits. These were not and my under-lip,) and I was obliged to leave wanting as soon as my appointment was made Biggs in command of my Irregulars, whilst I retired for my wounds to an English station at great deal faster than to the regular corps in Furruckabad, alias Futtyghur-it is, as every the Company's service. I had European offi- two-penny post man knows, at the apex of the Dooap. We have there a cantonment, and thither I went for the mere sake of the surgeon and the sticking-plaster.

"Furruckabad, then, is divided into two districts or towns; the lower Cotwal, inhabited by well known to be the most warlike districts of the natives, and the upper (which is fortified slightly, and has all along been called Futtyghur, meaning in Hindostanee, "the-favoriteresort-of-the-white-faced-Feringhces-near-themangoe-tope-consecrated-to-Ram") occupied by Enropeans. (It is astonishing, by the way, the most splendra costume that ever, perhaps, how comprehensive that language is, and how much can be conveyed in one or two of the

> "Biggs, then, and my men were playing all oner of health at Futtyghur.

"An unwilling prisoner, however, I should not say. The cantonment at Futtyghur contained that which would have made any man a happy slave. Woman, lovely woman, was there in abundance and variety! The fact is, that, when the campaign commenced in 1803, the ladies of the army all congregated to this place, where they were left, as it was supposed, in safety. I might, like Homer, relate the mention some whose memory is still most dear

to me. There was-"Mrs. Major General Bulcher, wife of Bulcher of the infantry, and Miss Bulcher.

"Miss BELINDA BULCHER (whose name I beg the printer to place in large capitals.

"Mrs. Colonel Vandegobbleschroy.

"Mrs. Maj. Macon and the four Misses Macon "The Honorable Mrs. Burgoo, Mrs. Fix, Hicks, Wicks, and many more too numerous to mention. The flower of our camp was, however, collected there, and the last words of Lord Lake to me. as I left him, were "Gahagan, I commit those women to your charge .--Guard them with your life, watch over them with your honor, defend them with the matchless power of your indomitable arm."

"Futtyghur is, as I have said, an European station, and the pretty air of the bungalows, amid the clustering topes of mangoe trees, has often ere this excited the admiration of the tourist and sketcher. On the brow of a hill, the Burrumpooter river rolls majestically at its base, and no spot, in a word, can be conceived more exquisitely arranged, both by art and nature, as a favorite residence of the British fair. Mrs. Bulcher, Mrs. Vandegobbleschroy, and the other married ladies abovementioned, had each of them delightful bung-

out of harmony with nature, or the great models of art which, scarcely becoming in us have approximated nature most nearly, it is to act differently. If the master kept within tempered bounds might not this also be well matters. with the scholar?

ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERY.

The universally accredited theory that the moon is uninhabited, because she has no atmosphere, has received from a recent discoverv, a blow that will unsettle it at least. That the moon as far as we have yet been able to examine her, has no atmosphere, or at least none of silicient density to conform to our optical laws, and the demands of any animal life known to us, is unquestionable. But this can be positively affirmed of only one side of our satellite: for, as will be remembered, although tion of good men or angels, of bad men or dev she revolves upon her axis, the constantly pre- ils, or of God. sents but one side to the earth. Now it has been discovered by calculation, and demonstrated as a geometrical fact, that the moon's make a book and tell lies all the time they centre of form is eight miles nearer to us than her centre of gravity, through which, of course. her axis of revolution must pass; or, in other words, this side of the moon is sixteen miles higher than the other. If therefore we suppose that the moon has an atmosphere such as ours, it would be of such extreme rarity on the only side exposed to our observation that for optical effecet and animal life, it might as well not exist. For mountains upon the earth, none of which are above five miles over the level of the sea, have been ascended to height at which life could not be supported for any length of

RELIGION .- It is a striking and significant fact, which has been strangely overlooked by theologians, and utterly ignored by creedone out that throughout the Bible, there is but "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the father, is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."-James 1, 26.

EVIL REPORTS .- The longer I live, the more I feel the importance of adhering to the rule which I have laid down for myself in such

1. To hear as little as possible of whatever is to the prejudice of others.

2. To believe nothing of the kind till I am absolutely forced to it.

3. Never to drink the spirit of one who circulates au ill report.

4. Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness expressed towards others. 5. Always to beleive that if the other side was heard, a very different account would be given of the matter.

THE BIRLE.-The Bible must be the inven-

It could not be the invention of good men or angels, for they neither would nor could were writing it, saying "Thus saith the Lord," when it was their own invention.

It could not be the invention of bad men or devils, for they could not make a book which commands all duty, forbids all sin, and condemns themselves to all eternity.

I therefore draw this conclusion: the Bible must be given by inspiration of God.

TRUST IN Gop .- Look at that beautiful butterfly, and learn from it to trust in God. One might wonder where it could live in tempestaous nights, in the whirlwind or in the stormy