# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

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### REV. DR. RAFFLES' HYMN.

For a long series of years (says the New York Concret subscriber in Liverpool, (England.) a hymn which the Eev. Dr. Revikus annually prepares and presents to his people with the opening of each new year. We have al-ways had pleasure in laying it before our readers, and we trust the venerable and accomplished paster may be self with the hope that the other mothers spared to furnish many another spiritual song for his of Naumburg would not allow their chil-bearers and our readers.

#### No Night in Heaven.

"And there shall be no night there"—Rec. 2216 5. FIR THE RAILE PRAISE MEETING. New Year's Morning, 1818.
No night shall be in heaten. No gathering gloom Shall o'st that glorious isniferage ever come; No tenra shall fall in salness o'er those flowers, That breathe these fragrance through colestfalls

No night shall be in heaven! No dreadful hour Of mental farkness, or the Tempter's power; Across those skies, no envisor cloud shall roll, To dim the smalight of th' enraptured soul. No night shall be in heaven! Forbid to sleep,

Their eyes no more their mouraful vigils keep; Their fountains dried, their tears all wiped away, They gare onderzied on eternal des No night shall be in beaven! no sorrows reign,

No secret anguleb, no corporeal pain, No shivering limbs, no burning fever there, No soul's cripse, no winter of despair. No night shall be in heaven, but endless moon;

No fast declining sun, nor waning moon; But there the Lamushall yield perpetual light, 'Mill pastures grown and waters ever bright. No night shall be in heaven, no darkened room,

No night shall be in heaven! But night is here The night of serrow, and the night of fear, I mourn the ills that now my steps attend,

And shrink from others that may yet impend No night shall be in heaven! O, had I faith That forth should make those hidrogs phantoms fire.

### THE CHRONICLE. MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1808.

## Next Week is Adj. Court.

Those owing at this Office for charity?" Advertizing, Job Work, &c., we desire great obligation.

### TERMS-in Advance.

of Lewisburg and vicinity can lay out a enemy!" And then he began drumming dollar each for a more useful publication again as furiously as if he were dealing than that below noticed. Mr. M CORMICK his blows upon the Hussites themselves, was an accomplished wholesale merchant until his feelings once more overcame him, -visited the Crimea during the late and his hands refused their office. war there-and has all the advantages of

### A NEW VOLUME!

EDITED BY RICHARD C. M'CORMICK. SECOND VICENCE OF this ORIGINAL MONTHLY, 402 the

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TERMS IN ADVANCE.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFT CAND A YEAR, OF FIRST CENTER A YEAR, OF FIRST CENTER AND FOR THE BOTH OF MAIN CONTRACT HERE TO SEE AN ADMINISTRATION OF MAIN CONTRACT HERE TO SEE AND ADMINISTRATION OF MAIN CONTRACT HERE AND ADMINISTRA then the price will be reduced in the policy will be reduced in the policy will be reduced in the policy with the control of the policy with the price will be gratuitously supplied withmatters, and ferrotaries of Young Men's of Disease will be a proposed to the policy will be a policy with the policy will be a policy will be applied with the policy will be applied with the policy will be a policy will be a policy will be applied with the policy will be a policy will be a policy will be applied with the policy will be a policy wi Accuses Numerics, and Secretaries against them to cicities, and liberal arrangements made with them to cicities, and liberal arrangements made with them to cicities, and liberal arrangements made with them to ciciting the Magazine.

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THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW .- The people of Massachnsets have taken a step in the right direction. They have enacted a law which ought to be adopted in every Northern State. It declares that no person shall be eligible to any office under the State government who holds that of a slave catching commissioner. A Mr. Loring, who was found holding this office and that of Probate Judge, has been removed by Gov. Banks. The Fugitive Slave Law is not only odious to every northern citizen, but unjust and tyrannical, unconstitutional and contrary to the spirit of our institutions. This act of Massachusetts is a noble vindication of State rights. -Delaware American.

AN INDEMNITY .- The Massachusetts Legislature has followed up the removal of Judge Loring, by voting the sum of \$3500 to William H. Ela, as an indemnity for injuries suffered by a charge upon him by a portion of the Boston brigade,

### THE WEAVER OF NAUMBURG: the Triumphs of Meckness.

CHAPTER IX. Although Mrs. Wolf had comforted herself with the hope that the other mothers

dren to go out to the enemy, yet she could not feel easy about it. Her fears increased as she heard loud cries and lamentations proceeding from the neighboring houses, and saw through the windows that all the children were being washed and combed, and dressed in white. In the midst of her sorrow, however, she did not neglect to make her children as clean and nice as she possibly could. She washed and wiped their faces, bands, and feet, as carefully as if they were going to attend a festival; and chose the newest, whitest, and smoothest shirts out of her store, taking care that the girls' dresses and boys' trowsers should not appear below the hem of the shirt. She combed and brushed and oiled their bair, and made it bright and shining. This occupation soothed her grief and diverted her thoughts for a time; but when at length all the eight children were made ready, and stood before her clean and rosy and smiling, in their simple white dresses, her sorrow burst forth afresh with greater violence than before.

"Must I let you go out to the enemy?" she cried, in accents of despair. "Must I allow you to be led like innocent lambs to the slaughter? But who is to lead you? Surely no one who has children of his

"I am to load them," said Wolf, sadly. "You," exclaimed his wife, turning quickly towards him-"you again! Then am I with one stroke to be made childless and a widow? Is that justice? Is that

"We must lay down even our lives for to make payment this month. Many of the brethren," replied Wolf, gently but them we have long waited upon-and firmly. "Happy should I think myself, if those now favoring us will confer a my life could purchase those of my children and my follow-citizens. But, bark! the time is up. We must go."

TERMS—in Advance.

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The drum was now heard in the street;

The per week for a shorter time. Four copies

The drum was now heard in the street;

not as usual in a bold, definat tone, but feeble and unsteady, for Stein was drumming
with trembling hands and a beating heart.

From time to time he let the drum-stick
fall, exclaiming aloud, "I am summoning

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From time to time he let the drum-stick
fall, exclaiming aloud, "I am summoning we doubt whether the 1 oung Men my poor dear children. 'Oh that terrible

The children poured out of the houses large experience and observation, as well on all sides at the sound of the drum, and, as the tact and talent, for the work to followed by their weeping mothers, took which he devotes his energies of body and their way to the large square before the powers of a willing mind. No man stands council house, filling the lanes and streets higher, in New York city, as a practical as they passed along. But, whilst their moralist, and Christian business man, mothers were sobbing and wringing their hands, and their fathers in vain attempting to repress their tears, the children THE YOUNG MEN'S MAGAZINE. looked about them without fear, nodding and smiling to their playfellows as they joined the procession, and seemed quite cager to commence their enterprise. Then, when all were assembled together, what a variety of aspect did they present! Black eyes and blue and grey were there, and hair of all shades of flaxen, brown, and black. Children of all ages and sizes too; they were indeed an interesting sight!

Those of the citizens who could not find room in the market place, had crowded all the windows were seen the smiling faces of the infant children, who, from their extreme youth, were unable to accompany their brothers and sisters; and behind them their unhappy sorrowing

Beside the wide staircase in front of the council-house, Muller, the school-master, had found a spot to stand in. He carried

"Dear father," she said, kissing him, and clasping her arms lovingly round his

Only let me try to walk upon it." "My child, you know not what you ask," said Muller, in an agitated voice. "Should your first walk be to death? Alas! perhaps we all have but a couple of hours

The burgher-master now appeared on all knelt down together; the assembled multitude, all dressed alike." habitants of Naumburg. And at the con-death." clusion of his ardent supplication, all the

people joined in a heartfelt Amen. After this, the children, led by Wolf, at the time of the rendition of Anthony walked slowly past the flight of steps be- rounded their father, clinging to him, and countenance. ted ten thousand copies of a report in fadown to the town-drummer, gave them a "These are your children, are they? Fine you and your parents and Naumburg too."

These are your children, are they? Fine you and your parents and Naumburg too.

These are your children, are they? Fine you and your parents and Naumburg too.

town, the bell of the great tower tolled to me first." their mothers turned a deaf ear to the his children supported him. camp. Here they stood to watch, impa die?" tiently dashing the blinding tears from "Oh yes," cried Erwin, eagerly; "if disappeared from their sight.

sponsibility pressed heavily upon him and dier, "draw your sword." feet went faster and faster, and they pro. tle with you besides." ceeded as eagerly and impatiently as if "What is the boy prating about?" askarmy. In vain did the astonished soldiers fusion. as they approached present a close and "I do not know," he stammered, letcompact phalanx. The children pressed ting his sword drop in his hand. boldly and fearlessly forward, with con- know nothing of the boy." fident steps and undaunted mien. Not a "But I know you!" cried Erwin, confisound, not a prayer, not a cry of terror, dently. "I am sure of those two scars on man eye, so the perplexed soldiers raised tle, my name is not Erwin! Father, sion arrived unhindered in front of Prokop's tent. It was crowded with officers, asked Prokop, frowning. "How came he who had hurried up to learn from their to you?" commander how they and their subordi-

host of white-robed children. Looking sternly, the martial Prokop came forward from the midst of his at-

"What is the meaning of this?" he

of excessive anger, and turning to Wolf, thung up to dry." again? Have you forgotten what I threa- nation. tened you with ?"

of these little ones, and granting mercy to one's throat."

neck, "pray let me go with them. Since ed roughness to the children. "Put your the name of Hussite. Away with him, has tones of the trumpet. And the fearthe strange doctor put that plaster to my hands down. Have you any children of out of my sight!" the strange doctor put that phaster to my land with a stranger with the strange doctor put that phaster to my land with a stranger doctor put that phaster to my land with a stranger with the stranger doctor put that phaster to my land with a stranger with the stranger doctor put that phaster to my land with a stranger with the strange to Wolf.

children, eight in number."

and disobedience of their father."

the steps before the council-house, attend- children," said Wolf, turning pale. "I ed him, you will have mercy upon us, When we require your assistance, we will ed by the other councillors. Here they could not very easily find them in such a and let us go home with the rest."

vor of re-opening the slave trade direct tearful blessing as they passed. The same boys and girls, certainly, and as bold as Give me your hand, Wolf; you are a no was done by all those who beheld them their father. Now, hear my determinatible fellow. If Constance had possessed their armor."

from the windows; and with the trampling tion. As you have despised my threats, such men as you are within its walls, no- "The die is cast! Our fate is decided!" noise of so many little feet, were mingled and have ventured, contrary to my express ble John Huss would not have been base cried Adler to his burghers : "we will die "To God alone be the glory and the praise. the sobs and grouns of the unhappy par- commands, to appear again before me, ly murdered, and the earth would have like men, and 'our children' shall be the He put the thought into my mind, and ents, who followed the long, long train of your children shall be put to death; but had one crime the less to answer for. Go war-cry. Then will our arms not be weathered it with success. I was but his children as far as the gates of the town. the rest, with their parents and the town home in peace; you may well be pleased ry; sword and spear shall reap a rich weak, unworthy instrument." Here the sorrowing mothers took a last of Naumburg, shall be spared. This is with your fine children. For their sakes, harvest, and death will lose its bitterness." Notwithstanding his humility, however, sad farewell of their children; and many certainly a reasonable decision, and more Janeck's life shall be spared; but he shall A wild shout of defiance from the infu- Wolf's eyes were lighted up with inexof them, amost whom was the strong and desirable than if I were to destroy the never come before my face again. Do riated Naumburghers resounded through pressible joy, and the purest self-satisfachearty Mrs. Wolf, fainted quite away. town, together with all these children, you," he continued to the soldiers, "get the air, and was re-cehoed from all parts tion filled his heart. The feelings of poor Wolf, who had de- leaving only you and yours alive."

such anguish to the hearts of all his fellow- mendous sentence. He pressed his hands may go home joyous and merry after the and shouted loudly through the speaking er, looking sorrowfully at the bunches citizens, may be easily conceived. Nothing upon his eyes, and then looked down up- alarm they have sustained." but the firmest trust in God kept up his on his children, who were still standing. A cry of delight here burst from the burgher-master at length succeeded in so "If those who gave us them knew it, resolution, and enabled him to persevere closely round him, he faltered out : "If children's lips, ten times louder than their far obtaining silence that the watchman's what would they say ?" nothing will induce you to alter your de- petitions for mercy had been; whilst Wolf last words could be heard. And what "You shall have more cherries, my dear Whilst the children were leaving the cision, grant me at least one favor : kill stammered out his thanks on seeing his were these words? "Not the enemy! children," said the burgher-master, con-

their supplications for the safe return of hitherto shown himself, staggered and proval. the youthful petitioners. But most of would have fallen to the ground, had not

call. They betook themselves to the town It was evidently Prokop's desire to try walls, on the side which commanded a the courage of Wolf's children. He turnview of the road leading to the enemy's ed to them and said-"Could you dare to

their eyes, until the children at length you will spare our father and mother, and the rest of the children, and the town."

Wolf now found himself alone with his "You think it is easy to die, youngster." precious charge. He felt as if he was an. answered Prokop; "but you would sing swerable for each one of the little ones who to another tune if you felt it near you. had been confided to his care. The re- Janeck !" he continued, addressing a sol-

many a deep sigh found its way from his Erwin looked fearlessly at the soldier overburdened heart. But his thoughts as he approached. "You will not hurt were soon diverted from their melancholy me, Janeck. I am oure," he said, butnly. merous questions of the children, who market-place? and did I not nurse you were anxious to know what the camp of and give you good soup? To be sure the enemy was like, and how they were to you went away secretly, and did not even behave when they came to it. Their little thank us, and took father's shirt and man-

they were about to join a party of plea. ed Prokop of the soldier, who stood listensure, instead of encountering an encamped ing to Erwin's lecture in surprise and con-

escaped their lips. As the kingly lion is your face. Oh! and if your waistcoat is subdued by the steady glance of the hu. not made out of father's blue cloth mantheir lances before the irresistible looks of father! is not that your cloth? Martin! "What was the matter with the man?

"Why," replied Erwin, "this man, whom you call Janeck, was found in our nates must behave to the approaching town, lying half dead beside the fountain in our market-place. He seemed very thirsty, and my brother Martin gave him water to drink, and a piece of bread be had for his breakfast, too, although Stein said firmly. "How dare you" - Here said he was a Hussite. And none of the "What is the meaning of this?" he said he was a Hussite. And none of the said he was a Hussite. And none of the the children fell on their knees, raising their little folded hands; and thousands they feared that he was all the said he was a Hussite. And none of the breeze.

They looked upon each other in horror and despair. Some sank fainting on the fit is only cherry-blood, dear mother," cally correct, great excuses could be found. the children fell on their knees, raising people would help him, because he was a

of childish tongues cried in clear and mea. of the black death, until father took him

exclaimed sternly: "You audacious man! "Is this true?" asked Prokop, turning fast approaching, and with it the time of into the houses that overlooked it, and at do you venture to appear before my face to the man, his eyes flashing with indig. Prokop's threatened attack.

Shame and fear rendered Janeck unable "Sir," replied Wolf, mildly, "out of to reply; and Erwin said: "It is, indeed, the earliest notice of the advance of the the mouth of babes and sucklings did true. My father and all the rest are wit-Christ our Lord ordain praise to himself. nesses. One could not invent such a sto- twelve, perhaps for the last time, the Do you the same by hearing the prayers ry in a mement, especially with a sword at

their fathers and mothers. Oh, if you "Mean, thankless man!" thundered to his lips. What could be have to annad found a spot to stand in. He carried have children of your own, you can meas- forth Prokop in a rage, striking Janeck nounce except the enemy's approach? longingly upon the crowd of eager child ure the greatness of the sacrifice which the such a blow on the chest with his iron parents of these children have made, and fist that he eark senseless to the ground, the men laid their hands upon their of the trust they place in your generosity." "Hang him up to the nearest tree!" he swords, and elenched their teeth together, "Stand up!" said Prokop, with assum- cried to the soldiers; "he is a disgrace to as they breathlessly listened to the deep

> seechingly, "pray do not be so angry. Ja- tents are disappearing; a thick cloud of "Yes, sir," answered Wolf, "all my neck deserved punishment, perhaps, for dust rises. They advance!" A general his ingratitude and dishonesty, but not, movement of the armed burghers succeed-"Which are they?" asked Prokop, surely, to be put to death. I shall have ed these words. "that I may punish them for the audacity it on my conscience for the rest of my "Get out of the way, good women," "They are scattered amongst the other haps for the sake of the kindness we show- lingered on the walls. "Go down below.

children did the same, and the men and "Then I will do it for you !" cried children with one accord; and again they selves and to avenge our murdered chilwomen who were present. A deathlike Prokep, with a laugh, using the same de- bent their knees and raised their folded dren." stillness spread over the multitude, whilst vice by which the wise Solomon discover- hands, and cast their earnest pleading The burgher-master's speech was re- wonder !" Wolf prayed with fervency and eloquence ed the true mother of the living and of looks on Prokop. He glanced upon the sponded to by the clash of weapons placed for God's mercy upon the helpless lambs the dead child. "Sapka, Rudmitz, Jan- kneeling children, and then turned to- in readiness, and the measured tramp of Johanna, shedding tears of joy, "and be to be sent forth, as well as for all the in- neck! let this impudent man be put to ward Wolf, who stood motionless, absorb- bodies of men marching to their respective was obliged to set me down. The happied in silent prayer. For a moment Pro- posts on the walls and at the gates ness of seeing you again, and the new doc-Before the men he called upon could kop leaned his head thoughtfully on his Through the deep stillness which succeed- tor's plaster, have done the wonder; and draw their swords, Wolf's eight children hand. When he again raised it, all fierce. ed the momentary noise and bustle of pre- if I can not yet stand long on my leg, I darted forward out of the crowd, and sur- ness and anger had disappeared from his paration, the speaking trumpet was again shall be able to do it by and by."

"That is what I wanted," said Prokop. he said kindly. "You shall have mercy; the town. They carry green boughs be- through the happy crowd. "Wolf, Wolf!"

The feelings of poor Wolf, who had de-vised and proposed the plan which brought Poor Wolf was struck dumb at this tre-

summon the old and the feeble to offer up | Wolf, firm and coursgeous as he had and the soldiers gave a large cheer of ap- turning! The children are safe ?"

bough in the other, they started off on withdrawing the bolts and loosening the handkerchiefs, and shouts of-"Hail, their way home. Their little hearts chains to lower the bridge. The ample hail to our deliverer !" bounded with delight; and, forgetting all gateway was too narrow for the crowds For several centuries, the children of their fatigue, they ran as fast as their legs that pressed through and rushed across Naumburg kept up the remembrance of

Lord!" he said in his heart. "Preserve dren! our children!" And on the oppo- once stood; and where, instead of the solme from pride and arrogance. It was site hill appeared a host of joyous chil- diers' tents, groves of cherry-trees spread thou that inspired me with the hope that dren with their cherry boughs in their their tempting boughs over their heads. our children's prayers might melt the hands. The cherries were lost to view as And in the cool and pleasant shade thus hearts of our enemies. Thou alone canst the two streams met; they appeared again afforded, the happy children amused themguide the unruly wills and affections of for a moment, the children striving to pre- selves with pleasant games, music, and for evermore. Amen."

CHAPTER TEN

thus gaining a bloodless victory over their got you again,? Are you all there? all here below. May the remembrance of sound of their belowed ones. The fiery Such were the exclamations heard in all times to those who deny themselves

ground without uttering a word; others, said Erwin, with his arms round his moth- for men goaded on by persecution and just of childish tongues cried in clear and meainto his house and nursed him. And as
sured chorus, "Mercy! mercy!" into his house and nursed him. And as
exclaiming, "It is the death-cry of our cr's neck. "The Hussites were very kind escaping from the thraldom of an oppressive Amidst the youthful supplicants Wolf nobody liked to lend us a handbarrow, we murdered children !" turned to the armed to us, and cut off large branches from the yoke. But how shall we account for a char-Amidst the youthful supplicants wolf were obliged to make one of our house burghers who were pacing the walls, and cut off large bright stood alone, like a rock amongst the breadoor, and carry him upon that. Father urged them in accents of rage and fury to The impression which the thrice repeat. and mother and I had a great deal of trou- sally out at once upon the enemy, and reed cry for mercy from the kneeling chil- ble with him; at first he was quite out of venge their slaughtered little ones, if they dren in their white dresses produced upon his senses, but he soon got better, and would not be called base, faint-hearted the soldiers, was quite irresistible. They was as ravenous as a wolf. On the third cowards. The burghers compassionated did not, however, acknowledge this to morning he was gone, and had taken with the women's bitter sorrow, and made no each other, or even to themselves. On him father's shirt and mantle, which we reply, but calmly prepared for the conflict the contrary, Prokop put on the semblance had lent him whilet his own clothes were and their own destruction and that of the town; for they knew that midday was Mrs. Wolf, "than you murdered! But but in spite of that system, and that they are

The watchmen looked anxiously from their elevated posts, that they might give enemy. After the clocks had struck watchman was observed by those below to take up the speaking trumpet and raise it Every heart beat high with excitement; ful words fell upon their ears : "Great

life that I told you of him. But, per- said Herr Adler to the mothers, who still call you. We men must show our oppo-"Mercy! mercy! mercy!" cried the nents that we know how to defend our-

heard from the tower.

trumpet. With great difficulty, the strewn and crushed upon the ground.

his attendants to carry out his commands, from his post, and sprang at break-neck may be reminded of our wonderful delivretired to his tent with feelings of greater speed down the narrow winding staircase crance, and of the noble self-devotion of satisfaction than he could have experienc- of the tower. The news spread like wild- our councillor Wolf. And Schelle shall ed after the destruction of a flourishing fire through the town. "The children be a freeman, and continue bath-master of town, and the massacre of its inhabitants. are coming! The children are safe!" Naumburg as long as I am burgher-He had acted in the spirit of John Huss. was heard on every side. What a magi- master." The children were soon supplied with cal effect was in a moment produced by The whole assembly now moved forward bread and meat and metheglin. The sol- these few words! The heavy stones and towards the town. Stein placed himself diers, however, were not inclined to spend missiles of all descriptions fell from the as their head, and drummed as he had their time in plucking the cherries from hands of the overjoyed Naumburghers, never drummed before. And the bells the numerous trees around, but took a Lances, swords, halberts, axes, and ham- had never rung with such sprit and enershorter method, by cutting off the branch- mers were thrown down in confusion. gy as when the joyous multitude entered es with their swords, and giving one to Boiling pitch, tar, oil and water were left the town amidst loud shouts of welcome each child. And the children ate up in to their own discretion. The walls were from the burghers. But Wolf, the humall baste the food that was offered to them; abandoned, and every one harried away to, blasminded waver, know not which way and with their wants quite full, their the gate by which the children had passed to look, when thousands of his fellow citibread and meat in one hand, and a cherry- out. Many eager hands were tremblingly zens greeted him with waving of hats and

could carry them; and Wolf ran with the draw-bridge, with a noise like the dis. their wonderful deliverance, by going in them, as happy as any child among them tant thunder. On ran the happy moth- procession, on the 28th of July in each "All thanks and praise be to thee, O ers, breathlessly exclaiming "Our chil- year, to the spot where the besieging camp sinful men. To thee be glory and praise serve them in the crush and confusion, cakes and cherries. but they went down in spite of their endeavors, and were seen no more.

Whilst the children of Naumburg were "My children! my children! Have I ancholy proof of the transitory nature of

their heads, as one half hour after anoth- "Come here to me, to your mother!" in order to promote the welfare of others. er passed slowly on. Twice they fancied cried Mrs. Wolf, looking about for her they heard a faint cry in the distance, little ones. "Here, my children, I can tiful, touching, and profitable narrative of the when suddenly a scream of many chil- not stay to remember your names, but let generous labors of the hero of our story, to dren's voices, succeeded by a shout, which | me see your sweet faces. Ab, there you mingle one grating note of controversy with sounded to the terrified mothers almost are, my Adelgunda! Welcome, my dar- the sentiments of pleasure with which we like the roar of wild beasts, was distinctly ling Ulrica! Ab, that is my little pet trust it has filled our readers. Yet a word of borne to their cars on the warm summer Bertha! But oh, my child, you are cov. comment is needful. We freely forgive the

very large bough full of cherries. I To this we reply, that he can only be viewed meant to give it to you and father, and as being what we have already styled himonly ate three or four of them ; but they "a reformer before the Reformation." The were all trodden upon in the crush, and I church of Rome, as a system, does not prowas forced at last to throw away the duce such characters. If they are found withbranch."

"Better the cherries crushed," cried where, where is your father?"

making his way through the crowd, and Christian. In vain do we look for appeals giving her a hearty embrace. "God has to the Virgin, to images, to relics, as the delivered us from the hand of our opponents. The Hussite warriors were change of action, shows that he was a student of that ed into lambs by the children's touching book, the perusal of which it is notorious is

appeals." cried Beatrice. "The rest of us did noth. priesthood abroad. We claim Andreas Wolf, ing but cry out a few times for mercy." "Husb," said Wolf; "to God alone be

the clory." "We have our children again," Mrs. Schelle, warmly, to the drummer's Gen. William Marks, who was a wife, remembering an old quarrel; "should member of the Pennsylvania Legislature we any longer be enemies? Mrs. Stein, as early as 1810, and for six years Presithere is my hand; if I have injured you, dent of the Senate of that State, died on forgive me. All quarrels must be made up to-day."

"You are right, Mrs. Schelle." said Mrs. Stein, cordially; "here is my hand. We will be friends from this time for- cotemporary with Webster, Calhoun, Van ward." "And we too, we too," cried oth- Buren, Benton, Berrien, Hayne, and others er women, who had hitherto lived at on- of the great men of that day; and it is a

mity with each other. "What " cried Adelgunda, in astonishment, "you here, Johanna? And you as Col. Benton, with whom he served for can walk on your lame leg! What a six years on the Committee on Military

The burgher-master and the gentlemen fore the council-house; and all who were earnestly pleading for his forgiveness. "You have conquered me, children," "The enemy is visible, marching for of the council now pushed their way

work so gloriously crowned with success ; It is the children! The children are re- soling them; "more than you can eat, On every return of this day, the 28th of Prokop, in the mean time, leaving it to stones below. The watchman vanished dren of Naumburg, that future generations Bang ! clattered the trumpet upon the July, a festival shall be held by the chil-

If in modern times this sprient custom has been laid aside, it is but another melrays of a July sun poured unheeded on amidst embraces, kisses, and toars of joy. in all times to those who deny themselves

> acter like Wolf, growing up amidst such ut-"Yes," lamented Ulrica, "and I had a favorable elements, since the scene is laid bein her communion, is it the language of uncharitableness to assert that they are there. not in consequence of her system of teaching. generally made the objects of persecution? "Here I am, dear wife," said Wolf, The pottrait drawn of Wolf is that of a Bible things which formed his character. His constant reference to the word of God as the rule all but a sealed and unknown volume to the "Father and Erwin did most of it," bulk of the Reman Cathelic laity, and even herefore, as a "Reformer before the Reformation ," one of those men who amidst the surrounding darkness, had groped their way into clearer light.-Boptist Family Magazine, Phil-

> > Saturday last, at his home in Butler Co. In 1827, he was elected to the United States Senate, and served a term of six years. In this distinguished body he was singular coincidence that he died about the same hour and at nearly the same age Affairs, and between whom, although differing politically, there always existed the closest personal friendship.-Philadelphia

> > John M. Peck, D. D. a pioneer Baptist minister in Missouri, died recently, aged 70 years. He was a native of Massuchusetts, but lived a long life at the West, with whose local history no man was better informed. In his prime, be had the opportunity to be elected Governor of Illinois, but preferred preaching

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