## Selert Cule.

THE EVENTS OF A NIGHT.

A Tale of the Passions.

BY TALBOT GREFNE.

It was a dark, black night. The winds came and went in fitful gusts, and the rain began bespattering the hillside, the precurser of the storm that was to follow. But darker far was my aching heart, more piercing and chilling far was the anguish than the drenching rain, or the chilling blast. So, giving my steed the rein, I spurred madly on, lighted only by an occasional flash of lightning, or the gleam of some will o' the wisp, or swamp ball, as it would shoot past me, or follow whizzing in my wake. But a moment's retrospection.

Like the generality of my kind, I once, and still have a weakness, and entre nous, I hope by the grace of God, I may ever have. I loved, loved madly. The object of my admiration was a beautiful being. Mollie Pringle had but few equals and no superiors in point of leveliness, grace and aminbility. She had a soft, melting eye, a rich, pouting lip , a blooming, - healthful cheek, dark, flowing ringlets, a well rounded instep, a pretty foot, and a-oh, my mouth! Mercy, Mollie, pray behave, and I'll go no farther with the description, though at the risk of displeasing Mr. Graham, for I pro-· mised to furnish a good tale, and whoever heard of a perfect tale without a description of the heroine. And je ne sais quoi; but to my story.

She had many suitors-had Mary Pringle, and some of them distinguished, wealthy and accomplished gentlemen. But, nevertheless, I was successful. I outstripped them all. I never told her verbally that I loved her, nor asked her if she loved me in return. It was useless. I knew it by the trembling, faltering voice, the soft pressure of the hand, the melting, languishing glance of the eye, the tremu lous heaving of the breast, the sweet, endear ing-smile. These were, mine and mine alone. To others her bearing was different, though courteous and kind.

..... Her father's elegant mansion stood a mile from the village of Halifax, 'Va., so thither with buoyant hopes, and a heart filled up with sweet and tender emotions, I set out one evening to declare verbally my love, and to propose for her hand. Already was I treated as one of the family, and, taking my accustomed privilege, I walked into the house without ringing. Seeing no one, I passed through the parlor and was about entering the common sitting room, when, through an adjacent door, that stood a little ajar, I saw-oh! horror of horrors! I saw that which pierced my heart with a keener pang than the deadly sting of a poisonous cerpent. I saw my loved one-her I scarcely dared to kiss, or dream even of the quick, nervous, pleasurable and ecstatic thril. at the pressure, reclining, ah! in a locked embrace, upon the knee of some mustached, foreign looking gentleman, with her lips scaled to his, and tears streaming from her eyes .--Oh! God, the anguish of that moment! One noment was I tempted to tear out his heart, - but reflecting, I turned upon my heel and stole out unseen. I wended my way back to the village, and, though half distracted, yet I wound up my little affairs, for I was but a student, mounted my faithful steed, and by dark I was on the highway, and on my way, I knew nor cared not whither, so that I made good my escape from the detested village and my faithless mistress. I had not gone five miles before it was dark as blackness-my hand I could not distinguish before me. The wind and rain came sweeping over the bare fields with biting unction, and howled, and hissed, and roared as if all the devils in hell were let loose, and were rioting and reveling in mock ery at my sufferings.

The storm increased apace, so that I was forced to seek shelter, in mercy to my poor horse, in an old church-house that stood on the roadside, and at which my horse instinctively halted. I pushed open the door and rode in; it was so dark I could almost feel it, but it accorded with my feelings well, so I made myself content. The storm without was still ruging, and the old house at intervals would writhe and tremble like a thing of life.

All at once my horse gave a loud snort, and jumped back against the bonches that lined either side of the house. I looked up but could see nothing, but heard distinctly a shuffling, rustling noise near the pulpit. A flash of lightning just then lighted up the scene and I saw, with fearful distinctness, a figure standing on the alter, with long flowing gar ments, and arms extended wide.

Oh, heavens! what a fearful moment! My hair stood on end, my blood froze in my veins, and-but this was no time for thought-another prolonged flash of lightning again lighted up the place. I saw the figure again, flying over the benches towards me. I hoped it was but an image conjured up by an overheated imagination; but no. My horse with a wild, unearthly neigh, or rather scream, and with a fearful bound, sprang out of the house, and with the speed of the wind he carried me

over hill and dale, moor, thicket, highway, and wood, I knew not whither. But on, on we went. The sweat and form streamed from my panting steed, but still he relaxed not in lies speed, while I clung instinctively to the suddle and let him go where he listed.

After an hour's ride, and such a ride as no other mortal ever took, my horse wheeled a short angle in the road, which we had at last gained, and halted abruptly before a large house from whose windows streamed a dozon lights. And a welcome sight was that. I threw the reins over the horse's head and dismounted. I knew not in the gloom and tharkness of the night and the excitement of my mind, whose house it was, or where my position; whether in Virginia, Carolina, or the Western Continent at large. I ran up the steps into a large plazza, and as I groped my way along the side of the house, for the door, I passed a window from which streamed a light. I looked engerly in, and saw a young lady seated at a table close by the window, and but a few feet from where I stood. 1 raised on tip toe and took a nearer look. But who can portray my astonishment on finding it to be my faithless mistress. Thinking it was but another being conjured up by the devil, I was about to fly the spot, when she raised so I discovered it to be a likeness of myself, one I had presented to her a few week's pre- sides, where multitudes of little silk-worms vious. Oh, this was too much happiness; or was it still the machinations of the devil ? - 1 devils in hell were leagued against me. Frattrembling.

A servant, after a moment, ushered me into the house, which I found, to my profound as Tonishment, to be that of my friend, Colonel Pringle, the father of her I loved.

The Colonel greeted me, and after express ing much surprise at seeing me at such a late hour, and in such a plight us I was in, led for ward his son, in the person of the mustached, foreign tooking gentleman, who had been ab sent at sea two years, and whom I never saw. The mystery was explained; and, oh, how sa tisfactorily!

It was the long-absent brother, whom they thought dead, greeting the dear sister. And I had ocular proof that night that I was beloved not only by the scene at the window, of the miniature, but from her own pouting lips.

. I sat down, and though the hour was lite, gave an account of my adventures through the night And many and loud were the peals of laughter that broke forth from the happy throng at the recital. The adventure in the church was explained. There was a crazy woman in the neighborhood of the church, who, whenever she could escape from her friends, would go to the church and stay, sometimes for days, Thus was the insstery explained. But the baby has just waked up, so I must e'en lay down the pen.

## A Physological Currosity.

St. Martin, the man who has an opening physicians of that city have been experimenting with the view to ascertain the time required to digest food. A thermometer introduced into his stomach, through the opening, rose to one hundred and one Fahrenheit. The carrot, Dr. Bunting says, consumed in five to digest in an hour and a half. Melted, butter will not digest at all, but float about in the Popery began to reign. The Pope took the stomach. Lobster is comparatively easy of place of God. digestion. Upon the application oft he gastric juice to a piece of purple tissue paper, the color at once faded. In relation to the patient's health, Dr. Bunting observed that it is uniformly excellent, having, since his recovery from the first effects of the wound, supported alprge family by his daily labor. These experiments do not differ materially from those made by Dr. Beaumont twenty years ago .-of fifty years age, of a spare frame, but apparently capable of considerable endurance.not prevented him from pursuing active and severe labors. If he does not keep a compress to the aperture in drinking water, or swallowing anything else, the whole contents of his stomach will pass out through that opening .-Through this opening comes out a small part the mountain valleys; the Pope had sometin is on his way to Europe.

daughter, who resided in the same house in Albany, New York, were confined on the same duy, last week, each having a son. The babies were both put in the same cradle, but by ful to see how the love of Christ ropens, the some means the nurses became confused, and heart! The love of Christ not only makes us neither they nor the mothers could distinguish between the babies, nor tell which was the mother's, nor which the daughter's child .-The families are in great distress about the

## Idistorient Sketch.

THE WALDENSES. [FROM THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.]

Have I ever told you about the Waldenses? f not, there is a beautiful, yet mournful story to tell you. It is beautiful, because it shows what courage and patience. God can give to those who suffer for his sake; and it is mourn. ful because it is a tale of blood. Let us go to Europe, and plant ourselves on that high mountain range called the Alps., The Alps are north of Italy and east of France. Towards the south side of this mountain range, in a country called Piedmont, lies a small tract of land where the 'men of the valleys' live, or the 'martyr people;' or, as they are better known on this side of the water, the Wald enses. I dare say you have heard the name before, although you may not have had very distinct views as to whom it meant. Their country is twenty-two miles long, and

nearly sixteen broad, stretching up the Alps, and down into the plain below, dotted by little hamlets and villages. Those by the plain are very pleasant, with meadows, orchards and a small miniature to her lips, and as she did vineyards, wheat and ryo fields, and many delicious fruits. Mulberry trees fringe the road spin silk for the people to trade in. Higher up the way winds among huge frowning cliffs. torrents. Here and there are little sunshing tied at the door, and waited with a strange valleys, edged by the Alpine forests, warm and mixture of feelings; with joy, with fear, with green, where a cluster of cottages lie nestled cl so together, surrounded by patches of corn and potutoes, while herds of cattle and flocks of gorts are grazing on the grassy spots of the mountain side Still higher up, and the trees are dwindled to dwarfs; July snows cover the gaks and crags; avalanches are frequent, tumbling down from the heights into the vales below, destroying every thing in their way ; here everything 'looks wild and dreary, and you wonder how any one can live there. In this diversified region of snow and sunshine, of peak and hollow, live the martyr peoplethe Waldenses-numbering now perhaps twenty-two thousand people, or thereabouts ......

· How and why have they been a martyr people ? you will ask, and I will tell you.

In the very early time, soon after the apostles carried forth the glad news of salvation, the religion of Jesus Christ was faithfully preached here, and it took deep root in the hearts of these men of the valleys. Some say that Paul himself came hither and gathered churches. It is not by any means certain that he did; but it is certain that God's truth was taught with saving power; it met a glad wel: come; it was embraced, believed and loved;

In the course of-time, errors and superstitions crept into the Christian church; people began to turn from the pure light of God's word to the doctrines of men; it was no longer turn from his word; then it was dark and grace. they went astray; images were putin churches: relics began to he hunted up; the wooden Cross upon which Christ died was more

But the Waldenses, away up in their mounwicked idelatry to worship, or so much as to Catholics." have them in the churches. Behold how they He is in excellent bodily health, and it has protested against Popery! They were real or before the name 'Protestant' was given to

For many centuries nobody thought of harming these poor followers of Christ dwelling in of the stomach, i. e., the inner coat, which thing else to do, managing his political power; shows its different appearances—thick or so they grew strong in the true knowledge of swellen when under the work of digestion, and God and his Son, Jesus Christ. In proportion thinner when the digestion is over St. Mar- as they loved and honored the Savior, they wanted others to know him also, and to enjoy the light and comfort which he can give to the CURIOUS INCIDENT. - A mother and her soul; so what did these poor little Alpine churches do? Why, they sent missionaries out, two by two, to France, to Germany, to Piedmont, and all about. Oh! its so beautidesire to be good, but to do good; it leads us to go out from ourselves, and seek to relieve the sins and sorrows of others. This is just what Jesus did. He left his heavenly home to

only were, missionaries out, but colporteurs putes which he ever heard. too. Yes, the Waldenses employed colportours more than four hundred years ago - pious pedlars, who, with their goods, carried leaves of the Bible, and written tracts-for this was be fore the invention of 'printing-rad left them' with those found willing to read and receive some instances peculiarly suggestive: liem. In ways like these, Bible piety was kept alive in many hearts, and homes, and hamlets, while the darkness of Popery was meetings at their houses, ordnined deacons, administered the Lord's Supper, and comforted fainting and tempted souls by the precious truths of God's word.

For many, many years, the Waldenses lived undisturbed in their mountain homes. The Popish priests kept saying there was heresy in those yalleys. Heresy'!-it was a frightful word in those days, very frightful. The common meaning of the word 'heresy' is a denial of some of the essential doctrines of religion; but in Papish countries, heresy is a religious opinion or belief different from what the Ro mish Church teaches. You see the Waldenses were heretics, according to the views of the priests, because they did hold views very different from their Popish neighbors. They clung to Christ, while the priests clung to the resolved to solve the mystery, though all the on the brinks of precipices and deep dashing Pope. Heresy was a frightful charge in those days, because heretics were put to torture. and to cruel deaths. -

This cry was made against the Waldenses, Heretics! heretics!' The Pope urged the duke of Sayoy, who was their civil ruler, to fight against them; he declared it was a duty to root out heresy, and not suffer it to exist. The Duke minded the Pope. Whenever the Waldenses came down on the plains, no matter for what purpose, they were seized and imprisoned. On Christmas day, in the year 1400, an armed force of Roman Catholics fell-suddenly upon the peaceable inhabitants of one of the valleys and slew great numbers; others fled to the mountains. The weather was severely cold. Mothers, with the Gradles con taining their babes on their backs, and dragging their children by their hands, might have been seen wading through the deep mountain snows .- On reaching the summit far out from the reach of their pursuers, there were no means of kindling a fire, for sheltering themselves from the piercing cold. What a dreary, dreadful night!-in the morning, eighty babes lay dead in their little cradles, while their poor mothers were stretched dying by their sides!

After that an army of twenty-four thousand men were sent against the men of the valleys. it formed the strength and excellence of the They marched up through the mountain passes when their principal captain was killed by a stone sent from a sling by a brave Waldension, who stood on the peak of a high rock above. He was like David killing Golliath. A band of his brethren then rushed out upon the blood want God commanded, and what Christ faught, thirsty enemy, and drove them back " many but what bishops said, and what councils de- were driven into the torrent, and many were into his stomach, produced by a gunshot creed; then the people went astray, Our feet crushed by huge rocks falling upon them; and holiness without the light of God's word; and he was soon glad to stop a war from without his word all is dark. But people did which he had got nothing but loss and dis

While this duke lived they were not again disturbed; but, after his death, the new ruler was urged by the bishop to carry on another six hours Rare roust beef will thoroughly thought of than the atonement he made for the crusade against the valleys. Another army of sins of men ; true Christianity died out, and fifteen thousand picked soldiers were soon on their march, committing everywhere the most horrid barbarities upon the poor Christians Their houses were destroyed; their goods tain retreats, never fell into the corrupt way, stolen; their wives were injured; and many of thinking with the rest of Europe. Nowthey were put into dungeons, never again to see held last to the pure word of God. They said the light of day, or were taken out only to be men ought not to go to Rome for the pardon burned alive at the stake. Higher up the of their sins, nor have recourse to saints and mountains, the Waldensian slingers did great relins . The church, they declared, is not barm to the soldiers, so much so that the duke founded on St. Peter, much less on the Pope, found the war a most unprofitable business; but upon Christ and his doctrines as taught in indeed he declared that " the skin of a Wald-Mr. St. Martin is at present a little upwards the Bible, Images, they persisted, it was ensian always cost fifteen or twenty of his best 

For some time after this no army was sent again t them, although their rulers treated Protestants long before Luther's reformation, them with great severity. They were always liable to be persecuted for Christ's sake. From time to time spies were ordered to penetrate into their retreats, to hunt up something to accuse them of. Some of these spies were candid men : let us hear their testimony.

Rainerius, a cruel persecutor, owns that the Walden lead religious lives; they never swear; they are modest and prudent; he saw pensants who could recite the book of Job by heart, and perfectly repeat the whole New Testament. The bishop once obliged a preaching monk to go and hold meetings amongst them, in order to convince them of their errors and prevent bloodshed. The poor monk came back in great confusion, declaring that he had never known in his whole life so much of the scriptures as he had learned daring the few days in which he had held conferences with the herctics. The bishop then sent some knot could not be untied! The parties are young doctors just from the University to try satisfied with their bargain, but are considerseek and to save a lost world; so also will his he understood more of the doctrine of salva, were launched upon the sea of matrimony. 

true followers, filled with his love, strive to tion from the answers of the little children in rescub their brothren from sin and hell. Not their catechism than by all the learned dis-

## SINGULAR CALCULATION.

We compile the following calculations from various sources, all of which we think generally reliable. They are very curious and in

The number of the inhabitants of a country or a city is almost renewed every thirty years : and if we allow three generations for an age, settling down upon the Christian world. These the human race is renewed three times and dear missionaries and colporteurs, in their one-third each century. Supposing the world long and perilous journeys, knew where to find to be 5810 years old; there would be about 172 those who loved the Lord Jesus; they beld generations since the Creation; 125 since the Deluge, and 56 since the Christian Era; and as there is not a family that can prove its origin even back to Charlemagne, it follows that the most anciently related among those who take pride in genealogies are not able to track them further back than 30 generations-or even so for unless they adopt the aid of leger d. or fiction-which is often the same.

Out of 1000 infants nursed by their mothers, 300 die: and of the same number brought up by strange nurses, 500 perish. Infant mortality increases faster than any other description, which fact is accounted for by the cir. cumstances connected with a luxurous age. Convulsions and dentition are the predominating causes of infant mortality.

The small pox, in the natural way, carries off about 8 out of 100; and by ineculation (vaccination) one scarcely dies out of 300. It has been observed that more girls than boys die of small pox in the natural way.

From comparisons of the bills of mortality of several countries, there are 11 out of every... 3136 who live to the age of 100 years. The proportion of deaths of women, compared with those of meta is 100 to 108. Married women live longer, on an average, than single. More people live to a greatage in elevated situations than those who reside on lower ones.

It has been found that the greatest number of deaths occur in the month of March. The months of August and September stand next to March in this respect The fewest deaths take place in November, December and Februany. Out of 1000 deaths, 249 took place in Winter, 288 in Spring, 225 in Summer, and 237 in Autumn. More die, therefore, in the Spring than in any other season-only in large cities, where the deaths in Winter preponderate over those of other seasons, for the very obvious reason that in Winter the large cities and towns are more crowded by inhabitants. than at other seasons. The balf of all who are born dig before they reach 17 years of age. -The number of old persons who die in cold weather is as seven to four compared with the mortality in warm or temperate weather.

The first month, and especially the first day after birth, are marked by the greatest number of deaths among infants. Of 2735 who die when very young, 1292 expire on the day of their birth, and the remainder during the first month. According to good authority, the healthiest children are those born in the months of January, February and March .--Among the lower animals the same will have been-observed-to-hold good, and almost every wound, is in New York, and a number of the are apt to stumble and lose the way to heaven every where the duke's army was defeated, farmer will admit the fact in his experience. The greatest number of births are in May and June-according to statistical data."The num- " ber of twins is to that of whole number of single births as 1 to 65. In rural localities the children in a family average, in this country, 3: in cities the average only reaches 14. In Great-Britain the averages are, in the former case 4, and in the latter 21.

The married men are, to all the males in a country, as 3 to 5; and the married women 1 to 3. The number of widowers is to that of widows as 1 to 3. The number of widows is to the number of the whole inhabitants as 5 to 51; that of widowers, 1 to 15.

One fourth of the whole inhabitants of old countries live in cities, two-fourths in villages, and the remaining fourth in retired rural situations and at sea.

Upon an equal space of ground the number of inhabitants existing are as follows in the inecified countries

Germany, 128
England, 157
France, 169
Ituly, 171
Naples, 190
Venice, 198
Holland,227
Malta, 1109
men and

"Uncle Sam's farm? is so extensive that room to grow is very amply furnished to his sons. We presume his proportion would not much exceed the lowest but one of the numbers on the above list.

No Joke,-The Montpelier (Vt.) Freeman says that at a social gathering in that vicinity recently, a young gentleman had the task of getting a wife" imposed upon him during the evening amusement, and with a young lady went through a mock ocremony, as they both supposed, of being married; but after the motions had been gone through with, it was discovered that the person who married. them was a real justice, and the matrimonial their skill. One of them openly owned that ably nettled at the manner in which they