BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.

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"With sweetest flowers enrich'd. From various gardens cull'd with care.

A TRIBUTE OF GRATITUDE. How beautiful! how more than beautiful!
How kind, is woman in the hour of pain; Even from despair their loving hearts can cuil A breath of hope—though hope perchance be Gently they pillow up the throbbing head, And fall their footsteps lightly on the ground Midnight beholds them at the sick one's bed, And noon still sees them to the sufferer bound?

They weary not-though weary be the task, They faint not by the way—though frail they be They pause not in well-doing—all they ask, Is freedom for us from infirmity:
They heed not that 'heir eyes wax dim with eare That watching pales the roses on their cheek, Strong in their deep affection they can bear, Strong in their deep affection they can bear,
And love the vigils that have made them weak.

A MOTHER AND CHILD SLEEPING. Night, gaze, but send no sound. Fond heart thy fondness keep, Nurse, silence, wrap them round, Breathe low, they sleep, they sleep: No wind, no murmuring showers; No music soft and deep, No thought, nor dream of flowers, All's still: they sleep, they sleep-O life! O night! O time! Thus ever round them creep,

OHIGHNAL.

From pain, from hate, from crime,

E'er guant them, gentle sleep!

For the Gettysburgh Star & Republican Ban. Our Country.

In has been truly said that our country is a go and enviable one-that her institutions are the construction of a superior nature—that the land is reared the almost impregnable fabric of sweet Precand when an impediment is thrown in the way of her progressive course, the giant-strength of Lib-bondage, while many others, of the same clime, reerty invariably extends her bountiful hand to her pose in the indulgent lap of pleasure and luxury! concomitant's relief and remedy's the evil. That partial in their dealings of Justice, is a generally conceded fact. That her established rights are precisely such as should be enjoyed by freemen, and the sweet luxury of Liberty, is nothing to be marthough nobly purchased them-they have sacrificod privato predilections and social pleasures in orthem-the freemen of the present day did not all the worldly felicity. pression, quitted the scenes of their domestic plea sures, attired themselves in the habiliments of war and boldly and patriotically unsheathed the gleam ing steel, as an indispensable requisite to exonerate themselves of an impending grievous burden, and as they exclaimed in holy convulsions the putriotic words---

"Thy spirit independence let me share, Lord of the lion heart and eagle eve. Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare.

Nor head the storm that howls the sky". rushed on the glorious conflict, regardless of their lives-for they preferred death to an ignominous servitude-with an unshaken determination to n deem their country from thraldom or perish in the glorious effort. They providentially proved successful, established our liberties, restored barmony and tranquillity throughout the country, and from the time our freedom was granted until the present day, our country has prospered beneath the irradiant and wholesome beams of sunny peace. The patriot of the present day, when he reflects on those times, cannot refrain from ejaculating a silent prayer of gratitude to the Sages of the Revolution, and to an all-beneficent Providence who so essentially aided them in the acquirement of their liberties.

Our country during the lapse of fifty years ba attained a degree of unexampled prosperity. Her progress down the tide of prosperity is swift and gradually increasing, and it cannot be otherwise than a source of peculiar gratification and delight mavery citizen to contemplate her present flourshing condition—to contrast her with the other governments of the earth. What free citizen can traverse her verdant fields, and restrain the overflowings of gratitude and gladness-gratitude towards the heroes of '76, in addition to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, who aided them in their laudable undertaking-gladness, because of her prosperous condition! None. No, every citizen can walk over and view with grateful admiration her green fields, her verdant hills; and walk alone the strands of her meandering rivers and limped streams-and, in short, her beautiful and beaven like landscapes, with all the independence of ad miring freemen, without being obliged to acknowl edge obeisance or fealty to any pampered lord or voluptuous potentate. They can rove her fields traverse her lands, in a manner becoming HUMAN BEINGS-becoming beings who have been created alike, and after death destined for the same place, according to the deeds done in the body-like independent citizens, who are regardless anke of the frowns and disdainfulness of the aristocratic and flattering and ingratiating simpers of the sycophan. tic. And while they live in beatified enjoyments of sweet freedom-of hallowed liberty, that sprice. less boon"-they look with revolting horror to the land where the rigid and cruel rules of an oligarchical government are carried into full effectuncontrollable sway; where the unfortunate, the" not less worthy poor are maintained in bondage and immersed in the filthy slime of ignorance, in venality, slavery and almost stupefaction, and among whom are many naturally bright luminaries who,if cultivated by education and learning would

in the sacred precincts of her holy laws-permitted tice, is dealt out impartially to all—where the opulent and the indigent are, agreeably to their respective ments, alike respected and live alike comfortable and happy—and where the attainment to the broad road to Fame is alike susceptible to all? No. we do not. But, on the contrary, we behold a land of Despotism and Tyranny, where the arbitrary laws of Aristocracy are carried into full operation-where a poculiar grade of people are compelled, slave-like, to recognize allegiance to other individuals where the mandates of one tyrannical man must be attended to with the most obseguious obedience, and who, as he waves his regal sceptre, like the fairy's wand, has obeyed and conted unto satisfaction, like the motive that impels him to move it. We behold the poor cringe and fawn to the rich, and oftentimes writhing in agony beneath the lash of the task-master

We see that class of individuals whom it has pleased Heaven to make poor, living dependents upon the rich-the proud, the arrogant rich-for the comforts of life-dubious and precarious expectation indeed! They cannot be viewed in any other light than that of a miscrable and degraded people who lead a mercenary, a slavish life. And, while viewing all these things, do we behold a comparison between the government of our country and the government of any of the foreign countries? No, no-we do not.. We behold a disparagement equal to night and day—as much as between the resplendent mountide orb, and the sable cloud that lowers in the firmanent amid the raging of the earthly tempest-between a lucid twinkling star and a taper which has burnt to the socket and is in a faint flickering blaze. And, finally, we will behold a people free as the snow-capped hills "reargood and fertile, and upon which has been so nobly ing their crest of snow in the very presence of the regal sun;" and on the opposite side they will be dom-and that her progress down the himped hold a people suffering beneath the onerous yoke stream of prosperity is swift and rarely interrupted, of Tyranny-groaning beneath the oppressive burden of Despotism-a people living in grievous

Such is the contrast between our country and our country's laws are wise, good and judicious, and the other countries of the earth-and the freeman, that they are salutary in their operation, and im- while he looks on the picture, feels elated with the high repute his native country maintains in comparison with all others. He feels proud of his country, and feels thankful to Providence for havbe embraced with eagerness by a people enjoying ing endowed him with such a happy country, and blessed it with such joyous blessings. And while velled at, for they have, in times gone by, dearly, his lips give vent to the ejaculations of a grateful beart, and the palpitating aspirings of his patriotic bosom speak the words of thankfulness, he hum. der to obtain them—they have bought them at the bly and earnestly prays for her future happiness peril of their lives—they have fought and bled for and prosperity—for her perpetual progress down

this, but the disenthralled freemen of '76. What Americal great and glorious Republic-blest patriot of the present day can look back to that pe- and most magnanimous of all nations of the subnations he swift and unencumbered, and may your originally contemplated destiny be carried into fulerful country, insomuch as to attract the unwonted of other countries, and will eventually be a redeciming page in the annals of God's world. Lancaster. Dec. 6, 1836.

Professions vs. Trades.

The following remarks from the Baltimore A. merican, upon a subject that interests the whole community, are so fraught with good sense that we cannot resist the temptation to insert them, for the benefit of our readers, whose attention we

There is a propensity on the part of per-

sous who have been themselves bred to trades to bring up their children to what is termed the learned professions, and we frequently find persons who would have been highly pursuits, mere hangers on of some profession for which nature never intended them, and their unfitness for which only serves to make them the objects of contempt. That there discharge their duties in any of these relations with ability, punctuality, and fidelity, will be esteemed respectable, can be as little doubted: but to think that there is any thing in the mere name of them which can enoble meanness, or enlighten stupidity, is perfectly absurd. A member of a profession is only to be respected in proportion to the rank that his qualification for it may assign to him, and as well may it be supposed that the mere putting out a sign and assuming the appellation, will constitute a thorough mechanic, as that the simple affixing of attorney at law, or M. D. will metamorphose booby into a learned lawyer or doctor — There is a want of self-respect manifested in this anxiety on the part of mechanics to make professional men of their sons, which cannot command approbation. The only title to respectability, or distinction, which we recognise, is merit, and we regard the mechanic who understands his business well. and performs its duties faithfully, is just as much cotttled to the favorable consideration and esteem of his fellow men, as a member. of the most distinguished profession.

Let us look abroad into society, and ex amine who the persons are that constitute the most useful portion of it. Are they the nominal members of the learned professions lawyers without a brief, or doctors without where aristocracy prodominates, and commands an patients! Certainly not. On the other hand, are there not those who have become proficient, and consequently successful in the pursuits which they may have selected as best suited to their peculiar talents? Now, our notion is that "honor and shame from no con- in their mode of courtship when they encounter a dition rise," and that when our parts are fair lady alone and unprotected. Trust rather shine forth amid the many emblazoned names of well played, "there all the honor lies" It to the continued importunity of your noble moththe world with resplendent lustre; and where the must not be supposed that we entertain the cr. The Duchess has a persuasive speech, and rich live in the luxury of the land, enjoy all the opinion, that a man of peculiar talent and the King a susceptible heart. Let us return to ter Edward March, after he had taken leave of the no earthly friend has power to alleviate. But is in New York, left the following written upon the benefits and advantages of education, parspered fitness for intellectual pursuits is not to be the manor, and hope that all will yet be well."

aron the fat of the soil, the product of the poor introduced into a profession, merely because man's wearisome toil-and, in short, fairly steeped his father may have exercised a mechanical in the luxuries of life and enjoying wordly pleas- calling. So far from it; whenever such is wres to excess, even to voluptuousness; we eagerly the case, we would say, that it is the duty look and what do we perceived. Do we recognize of the parent to fit his offspring for the hon government like our own shere liberty holds and orable discharge of the duties of the station unstinted rules—where all men are protected with- in which he may become most useful to his fellow men. All that we intend to object to, to act as they please—where justice, infallible jusreceive it at the hands of all who may be acquainted with them, should be so far wanting in a proper appreciation of themselves, as to imagine that they will add to their respectability by placing their children in professions for which they have no particular turn, and in which they can never hope to be distinguished, when if inclination or mental fitness were duly considered, they might be instructed in some one of the mechanic arts, in which their excellence would confer upon them the highest rank. Nor are the professions so favored in profitableness as to entitle them to the preference to which we have alluded. It is true that it ooks wonderfully well for a doctor to get his fee for a prescription, or a lawyer to be well paid for a speech, but this is only one side of the picture. Let us for a moment think of the exposure of health, and loss of rest which the physician undergoes, who has a full practice; let us reflect upon the hours pent by the lawver over his books, during the hours when all the world is asleep, and the consequent destruction of health, and then let us say on which side the profit lies, when all is taken into consideration. Compared with these, we should say, the tranquil mind and quiet nights of the mechanic, are infinitely preferable, whilst on the score of utility, the comparison is not less in his hand." favor.

THE REPOSITORY.

The Wooing at Grafton.

Ir was one of those fresh and balmy summer venings which sometimes succeed a day of scarcely endurable sultriness. The breathless stillness and heat of noon had given place to a refreshing preeze which rippled the waves of the Ouse, and stirred the countless leaves of the forest, through which the river meandered. The sun was setting in unclouded magnificence; and although his rays had greatly declined in intensity and strength, they had lost nothing of their splendour and their brightness. The birds, whose floods of melody appeared to have been dried up during the day, now poured forth a tide of song so full and resistless, that it seemed as if they intended during the short interval previous to the hour of roosting, to make amends for the silence of so many hours.

A lady of a stately figure, and features of exquisite beauty, was walking on the banks of the the sweetness and noble expression of his features, and led by the hand a youth who seemed to be interest his eye, indicated something of a haughriod of our country's history which "tried men's lunary earth-wisest and most salutary of all Go- bright; her ringlets, which were as black and al- ty. The simplicity and modesty of his dress were souls"—that period in which the patriots of "76 vernments—may your future windings down the most as bright, fell down to her shoulders; her com- as strikingly opposed to the gorgeous apparel, as paleness. She seemed to have scarcely attained her twentieth year; but the tears which streamed Ellment that you will become a great and pow- down her checks, the melancholy expression of her eye, especially when it glanced on the stripling by her side, a suche widow's weeds in which she was appareller, too plainly told that, young as she was, sorrow had outstripped time, and premature clouds had darkened the morning of her

"Adelaide," she said, addressing her attendant, see'st thou yonder alder-tree, how it gleams and brightens in the rays of the sun? but that sun is setting; into those crimson clouds beneath him, that look like a sanguinary sea, he will shortly sink, and then the tree which now oleans and brightens will be surrounded with desolution and darkness."

"But.to-morrow, Madam --. " said the attendant "Talk not of the morrow to me," interrupted the adv----to me, on whose darkened fortunes no morrespectable members of society, venerated row shall ever dawn. Alas! like yonder tree I and beloved in mechanical or commercial flourished; brightness was on my head and around they certainly laid the foundation of a passion my path; but the sun that shone upon me has set. has get in a sea of blood."

"Sweet lady!" said Adelaide, "but I will talk to thee of the morrow, for a morrow of joy and must be lawyers, doctors, and divines, is gladness shall dawn upon thee yet: King Edward admitted on all hands, and that those who is gallant and generous; and although Sir John Gray fell fighting the battles of the Red Rose, he will not visit on the widow and orphans the transgressions of the husband and the father."

"Alas! Adelaide, only this day have I received a letter from my noble mother, who informs me that all her importunities have been in vain. The King has been besieged by her in his palace at Westminster more unremittingly than ever he was by Clifford or Northumberland, or the most zealous Lancastrian, when shut up in some iron fortress which constituted his only territory. The ruthless Richard Plantagenet, he whom they now call the Duke of Gloucester, stands between him and every generous disposition of his heart. The Lancastrians are devoted to the slaughter; and the crime of my dead lord, in gallantly supporting to his latest gasp the cause of his lawful sovereign, can only be expiated by the beggury of his widow and his orphans."

"Would that the gallant King," said Adelaide suffice to dry them! methinks that the forfeited Madam, for the restoration of your dead Lord's estates of your husband would then be soon restor- forfeited estates?"

"And in truth, gentle Adelaide," said the Lady py and unsuccessful one." Gray, "a wild hope that perchance in the course of the chase, which he is to-day following in this neighbourhood. I might come in contact with him. and have an opportunity of falling at his feet and pleading my cause in person, has lured me from Grafton Manor, and kept me wandering by the river-side till the hour of sunset."

"The dews of evening are descending, Madam, and the chase is over. Let us return, lest we be King Edward's train, who are not very scrupulous

a man who had followed her unperceived, and who erless, Heaven rest their father's soul!" now, with very little ceremony, proceeded to over-

whelin her with his embraces. violence which he committed less unpalatable,forchead was high and fair, his eyes black and sparkling, and his broad arched brows gave an expression of intelligence and dignity to the upper part of his countenance which strangely contrasfigure. He was very richly habited in a robe of blue velvet, lined with silk, and glittering with gold-a sword hung by his side, and a cap, adorned with a plume of feathers, and a sparkling dismond in the front, was placed in rather a funtustic

and foppish manner upon his head. The lady shricked fearfully when she found herself in the arms of this hideous being. "Silence, Madam, silence," he said, "or," and he touched his dagger, while a cloud as black as midnight gave place to a smile of even bewitching sweetness. "Pardon, pardon," he added, "that one even when addressing so fair a creature as thou

"Unhand me, monster!" said the Ludy Gray. "Sweet lady," he said, "you must unheart me

Heaven! your heart shall rue the boldness of your

shoulders, and bearing a drawn sword in his hand, rushed upon the lady's assailant, He paused, however, as his eve encountered that of this misshaface familiar to him, or that he felt an emotion of with a sullen and malignant smile, and then utterthe recesses of the forest.

The lady had sunk on the ground exhausted and stupified with terror. Her deliverer hastened to raise her up; while the boy, whose bosom heaved with sobs, caught her hand, and covered it with upon a being very dissimilar from him in whose arms she had last found herself. The perfect grace and symmetry of his form was only equalled by river. She was followed by a female attendant, which, save that the curl of his lip, and the proud about nine or ten years of age. She was tall and ty and imperious temperament, approached as finely formed; her eyes were large, black, and nearly as possible to the beau ideal of manly beauaces of form and

> ness and deformity of his late opponent. "Thanks, gentle Sir!" said the lady Gray-

"thanks for thy timely aid!" "No thanks are due to me, sweet lady; but to thy fair self I owe unbounded thanks for an opportunity of gazing on so much loveliness. Yet must I be a petitioner for a farther favour-permission to escort you home."

The lady accepted with gratitude the service which was proffered as a boon; and giving her hand to the graceful cavalier, she proceeded under his escort homewards, attended by the stripling and Adelaide. During this short journey, she had an opportunity of discovering that the elegant and the aspen tree, as she paused a few moments beaccomplished form of her deliverer was but the mirror of his refined and cultivated mind. The wit, vivacity, knowledge of men and manners, originality of thought, and courteous and chivalrous demeanour which he evinced, were such that, if they did not positively win the heart of the Lady Gray before this their first interview terminated which as the reader will subsequently learn, excreised a powerful influence over the destinies of

"And now, gentle Sir," said the lady, as they arrived at her residence, "welcome to Grafto Manor. Will you please to enter?"

"Not now, sweet Madam!" answered the caval er: "I am in the King's train, and my services will be missed. Yet may I crave leave to call to-morrow. and inquire after the health of ---- " He paused; but the lally soon concluded his sentence.

"Of the Lady Gray of Groby," she said extend ing her hand to him. "Ha!" he said, and started, while a dark frown lowered for a moment over his fine features, "the

widow of the Lancastrian knight who fell at St. Alban's.'' "Even that ill-starred woman," said the Lady Gray, while the tears streamed down her features.

-"Farewell! farewell! I see that it is a name

which is now unpleasing to all cars." "Nay, nay, sweet Madam," said the youth, genty detaining her; "it is a name which friends and foes ought alike to honour as identified with manly and heroic devotion to a falling cause, and----' his voice faultered as he added, in a softer tone, "could but once behold that fair face wet with tears, "with the perfection of female grace and loveliand know that a single word from his lips would ness. You have been a suppliant to the King,

"I have been," she replied, "and a most unhap-

"The King, Madam, is surrounded by men who entertain small love for the unhappy adherents of the House of Lancaster. I have the honour to serve his Highness. If Edward March, his poor Esquire, can advance the cause of the Lady Gray, even when we are honored and applauded, will, in small as may be his abilities to do her good, they shall be all devoted to her service."

"Thanks!-once more a thousand thanks, generous Sir!" said the lady. "The cause of Elizaintruded upon by some of the wild gallants in both Gray indeed needs all the efforts of her friends to insure for it a prosperous issue. If Master Edhead."

"And the blessing of the widow," thought Mas-

compliance with the advice of her attendant, when land. That of the fatherless I could e'en dispense

This short interview caused a strange disturbance in the heart of Elizabeth Gray. The interests The author of this outrage was by no means of her orphan children, and anxiety to obtain for souls? and to God as the Father of our spirits! It one whose personal attractions could render the them the restitution of their father's forfeited prop- is there we find that perfect rest which is known He was a short and meagre figure, humpbacked, clusively. Now a new feeling, she would not poor wanderer when after long years of absence, he with legs of an unequal size, and teeth, or rather venture to call it a passion, seemed at least to returns to the home of childhood, and is welcomed fings, which protruded from his mouth, and gave mingle with, if not to absorb, all other considera- by the dear ones there is consolation in an hideous expression to his face, which otherwise tions. Yet even this came disguised in the garb the kind terms of affection, there is still a purer, a might have possibly been called handsome. His of her children's interests, who, she now felt more holier joy felt by the trusting one, who turns from ted with the grotesqueness and deformity of his had, after the death of her husband, so far sacrifi- Father—and happy the hour of forgiveness to the ced her ambition to love, that she espoused in second marriage Sir Richard Woodville, a private gentleman, to whom she bore several children; and amongst the rest Elizabeth, who was remarkable for the grace and beauty of her person, as well as for other amiable accomplishments. This young lady had married Sir John Gray of Groby, by whom she had two sons; and her husband being slain in the second battle of St. Alban's, fighting on the side of Lancaster, and his estate being for gathered on his brow, which, however, instantly that reason confiscated, his widow had retired to live with her mother at her seat of Grafton, in Northamptonshire. The Duchess herself resided used to war and strife should begin with menaces, principally in London, as well for the purpose of leaving her daughter as much as possible in complete possession of Grafton Court, as to afford the Duchess, by her vicinity to the palace, opportunities for pressing upon the King the propriety of restoring to the widow of Sir John Gray the for-"Desist!" said a voice behind them, "or, by feited estates of her husband. These solicitations however, had as yet been unavailing, and she was in daily expectation of hearing that the estates, With these words, a young man habited in Lin- which formed the subject of them, had been becoln green, with a bow and quiver slung over his stowed upon some adherent of the House of York. Such was the posture of her affairs when the Lady Gray became acquainted with Edward March in the manner which we have narrated. The pen being-whether it was that he recognized a young esquire called on her the next day, and their second interview confirmed in the bosoms of both surprise at the hideousness of the creature which the passion which had been excited by the first. he beheld, was not apparent. The latter eyed him | March, in addition to his personal attractions, expressed so much anxiety for the interests of the ing a loud and discordant laugh, disappeared amidst lady and her children, and such a determination, as soon as the King returned to London and was at leisure to attend to business, to press the fair widow's suit upon his attention, that the surrender which the lady made of her heart seemed to her to be no less a matter of policy than affection.his kieses; and Adelaide sprinkled her pallid and The youth was not slow in perceiving the impresdeath-like features with water from the river. sion which he had made on the susceptible boson When she once more opened her eyes, they rested of Elizabeth; and one day when the parties had scarcely been acquainted a month, he took, like Othello, "a pliant hour," poured into the lady's listening, and not offended ear, a confession of his passion, and made an offer of his hand and heart.

"Alas! good Master March," said she, "thou talkest idly. What hopes can a poor Esquire and the portionless widow of Sir John Gray have of future happiness, by uniting their forlorn fortunes together?"

"I have a sword, Madam, which has already done next field in which it is brandished, win for me the

badge of knighthood." "Or the grave of an esquire!" said the lady

mournfully. "But, Madam, trust to my persuasions, and the King's goodness of heart for the restoration of

your children's inheritance. Will you make your promise of sealing my happiness conditional upon that restoration?" The youth's eye flashed fire as he put this ques

tion to the lady. Her color came and went-her bosom rose and fell quickly; her heart beat within it tumultuously, and her whole frame trembled like fore she answered this question; and then sinking into his arms, exclaimed, "I will, I will! dearest Edward, I am wholly thine!"

" Now Heaven's richest blessing fall upon that fair head!" he said, imprinting a fervent kiss on her forchead. "The King departs for London on the morrow and I must follow in his train. Trust me, sweet Elizabeth, that thy suit shall not want the advocacy of any eloquence which I may possess: and I hope that when I next meet thee, i will be to clasp thee to my bosom as my bride." [CONCLUSION IN OUR NEXT.] enough to do."

There's no Place like Home And what is nown! It is the resting-place of the heart—the centre of affections. If in early life our destiny compels us to leave the paternal roof how does the heart yearn for HOME when little sorrows arise. Then the imagination pictures the sympathising countenance of a dear mother; and vo long to bear the kind voice of our father saying "child, be comforted." Though friends may pity and endeavor to soothe us, there is no consolation like that which is known in the sympathy of thos who compose that dear circle, our FAMILY. And in the hour of youthful glee, one half of our enjoyment is lost if not participated by those dear ones who cluster around the family board and hearth. No music is half so sweet as the voice of parents, or brothers and sisters, speaking in the terms of deep affection. In manhood, too, when we have long left the home of our childhood, and wandered, many a weary day, our thoughts often turn health of the body. to that sweet spot. Then we long once more to hear the kind counsel of a dear mother or a beloved father or the soothing voice of one loved even as our own life. When the waves of affliction roll over us, we long for the rest of home,and feel that there is no other place on earth where we can find that rest which the weary ones enjoy there. If success crown the plans of our life-if we rise to eminence in public esteem and grow rich in honor-i we are hailed with applause among our associates there is a kind of satisfaction in it: but the heart its loneliness,long for some dear ones to share the

nome. It seems even to increase with length of years; and homes becomes doubly the resting place 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, downcast look, more ward March can do aught to serve it, the blessing of him who has long walked the weary way of hie. white in his eyes than common, about 22 or 25 of the widow and the fatherless will rest upon his But there are times when we are not perfectly hap- years of age, fair hair. ly even in our homes-when the soul will not feel at rest even there. There are sorrows which

o home as its resting place, even in its joyfulness.

The lady turned round to retrace her steps, in | "will be the blessing of the prettiest woman in Eng-| house of rest for the issuscrial spirit! Is there no being where power and sympathy can render it she found herself suddenly seized in the grasp of with; yet, methinks, it is well that they are fath- perfect and happy! Does not a voice within us answer, "there id" And do we not turn from the abodes of men, even from the homes of earthly affection, and look to heaven as the home of our erty, had for a long time occupied her mind ex- only to the child of God. If there is joy to the than ever, stood much in need of a protector to all earthly things to his God, and relies with humsupply the place of their deceased parent. The ble confidence on Him for protection and sweet mother of the Lady Gray was Jaqueline of Lux- the return of the soul after having gone far astray embourg, the Downger Duckess of Bedford, who in the ways of sin, to the bosom of our Heavenly returning one!

How beautiful and to the subject are the following lines, copied from the "Amethyst,or Christian Annual"-

HOME.

O, there are scenes divinely fair, O'enspread with smiles of beauty rare, And spots of splendid glory where Our steps in gladness roum. We've thought of many a palace grand, We've dreamed of many a happy strand, But, ah! they're nothing to the land

Where smiles our natal home! "Tis this that cheers the sailor's soul, While tempests wildly round him howl,

While lightning darts from pole to pole, And guilds the raging foam. In dreams he sees his blithe fire-side. Before his eyes sweet phantoms glide, Of those he left beyond the tide,

Where smiles his rustic home. Though placed in distant deserts wild, And of the storm the hardy child, Though healthy hills are round it piled

And lowly be the dome, Though poverty have dwelling there, And not a scene is bland or fair, We cherish still with miser care. Our own beloved borne.

Around our hearts are there entwined, The fairest, sweetest flowers we find, With mystic chains of love to bind The hearts of those who roam, O yes! a magic band is there,

Though viewless as a fleeting sir, Which binds our hearts in union fair, Within our hallowed home. But ah! the future o'er it flies,

And all its cherished beauty dies, While wrapt in ruin darkly lies, The once beloved dome: Our fathers gone, our mothers dead,

Our friends and lovers lowly laid Within the grave's dark lonely bed, Have left no happy home. Still there's a better land on high." Where flowers of glory never die,

Like those beneath life's cloudy sky, In which our steps shall roam; When time, with all her dreams, is past, O sweeter, far! in Heaven at last .We'll find an endless home!

RETIRING FROM BURINESS.—It is very common hear persons who are engaged in active concerns of life, express a desire to become speedily rich, sothat they may retire from business. This appears almost universally to be the object of the business man's toil. But we venture to say that in no respect were people ever more generally deluded than in this. They expect to find nothing but happiness upon leaving what they have been accustomed to regard as the harrassing cares of business—they actually find nothing but misery. In nine cases out of ten the man who has retired from business and laid aside his active habits, finds cause daily to regret the step he has taken, and to wish himself back again. Happiness is not to be found in idleness, but in a faithful discharge of the active duties of life. Man was not intended as an idle being and it was a wise ordinance that by the sweat of his brow he should eat bread. The necessity of activity and labor imposed upon the human race tends to the promotion of virtue and of substantial enjoyment. It is a true remark of Miss Sedgwick that "one cannot be very unhappy while there is

PRACTICAL SARCASM .- One of the most ingenious practical sarcasms ever made use of, was that of the late Rev. Robert Hall, addressed to a clergyman who had obtained a lucrative living after a change of religious opinions. Mr. Hall pressed him hard upon the question of Church reform-The gentleman's constant answer to the arguments addressed to him was, "I can't see it," don't see it," "I can't see that at all." At last Mr. Hall took a letter from his pocket, and wrote on the back of it with a pencil, in small letters, the word "God." "Do you see that!" "Yes." He then covered it with a piece of gold. "Do you see it now!" "No." "I must wish you good morning, sir," said Hall, and left him to his meditations.

SALIVA. Recent experiments have explained certain conditions of this fluid, and shown them to denote important evidences with regard to the

How many tears have the wives of drunkards shed in the United States since 1790, supposing the average number of drunken husbands to have been in each year, 15,000!

Answer-Enough to float the United States

Reward for Murderers,-Governor Ritner of Pennsylvania, has offered a reward of \$100, if caught in Montgomery county, and \$200, if caught out of it, for the apprehension of Patrick Marray and John Keel, who murdered James McLaughlin, honor and the joy. And here, again, the heart turns on the night of the 15th October, in said county. Patrick Murray, is about 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, The longest life does not destroy the love of well set, fair hair, and a full set of teeth; and is about 28 or 30 years of age. John Keel is about

ludy, and was retracing his steps to the river side, there no resting place for their souls! Is there no wall-lan't this better than hothering a jusy !"