Star and Republican Banner.

As BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

[From Blackwood's Magazine ..

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TERMS-TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM]

WHOLE NO. 883.

VOL. XVII.—51.}

Or Fear the spirit cow :

All Honor to the Ploy.

The latent swamp explore,

Up to the mountain's brow,

Give Honor to the Plow.

And nodding harvest roam,

Shall Virtue find a home;

With honor to the Plow.

I saw two little streamlets

A river deep and wide-

As from an orange glade,

Upon its bosom played-

It calmly floated to the west.

Still, onward toward the ocean.

The stream with gentle motion,

Pathed in a flood of light-

Live scintillations pure and bright,

And on its surface, seared and dry,

A withered leaf came floating by.

I paused-reflected-wondered,

What this could typify'; A id as I thought and pondered,

A voice made this reply:

Until it met the ocean wave,

The feeble rays of moonlight

Upon its waters shone.

With pinions light as ether,

At eve, a passing zephyr,

A SIMILITUDE.

Spring from a mountain's side-

And mingling into one, they formed

Then, through a flowery plain below

Then, rising from its dimpled breast, *

With ripples sparkling bright-

Rolled on through mountain, vale and cave,

'Mong gems and diamonds thrown-

In gentle wavelets seemed to flow,

[From the Home Journal.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1847.

LABOR

An Eloquent Passage.

HONOR TO THE PLOW. Though clouds o'ercast our native sky, And seem to dim the sun, We will not down in anger lic, Or deem the day is done : The rural arts we loved before No less we'll cherish now ; ٩, And crown the banquet, as of yore, . With honor to the Plow. In these fair fields, whose peaceful spoils To faith and hope are given, We'll seek the prize with honest toil And leave the rest to Heaven. We'll gird us to our work like men him little. Who owe a holy yow; And if in joy we meet again, Give Honor to the Plow. Let Art, array'd in magic power, With Labor hand in hand, Go forth, and now in peril's hour, Sustain a sinking land,

Let never Sloth unnerve the firm, These words alone should work a charm-The heath redress the meadow drain, And o'er the long-expecting plain Diffuse the quickening store ; Then fearless urge the furrow deep, And when the rich results you reap, So still shall Health by pastures green And still behind her rustic screen And while their bowers the muses build Beneath the neighboring bough, Shall many a grateful verse be filled

> ". Lad such is nature's law divine, that these Who grow together, cannot choose but love. [Revolt of Islam.

of an artless and innocent disposition.

pure and humble worshiper at the shrine of my soul, he pours out the warm gushing stream of his idolatry, with all the natural simplicity of an eastand sympathetic being could not but yield to the communings of his kindred spirit, and desire to lean upon his friendly arm, and listen, to the soft accents of his off-told love. Our good or evil destiny having early led our childish foot steps in

been at College the world has not stood still .-Old Time has not stopped his glass to await his BY PROF. M'CLINTOCK. entrance upon the stage. He entered College a boy, with the feelings of a boy. Ife comes out a man, with the feelings of a moy. He comes out many young persons of an ano, "oast our oreau upon the analy with the feelings of a man, and must be mantic temperament that look forward to Destiny," as recently delivered to the Cadets of the recently held at New Orleans for the relief of star-called on to act his part among men. He must the attainment of the highest ends of human Norwich University by Theopholis Fisk, Esq.— ving Ireland: act, yet he knows not how to act. He must act like a man, yet he knows not the deeds of a man. He is like a man walking in the dark over ground ing eastles in the air. The future is their abounding in snares and pit-falls. He must feel every step before he dates to take it. His head is dreamy home. Their imagination is more its closing passage. perhaps crammed with musty lore culled from potent than Aladin's lamp. They dwell Greek and Latin antiquarians, but he finds him in cloud-land and fill it with their own self in neither Greece or Rome, and therefore Arisgorgeous creations. To their ardent spirtotelian precepts or Platonian philosophy avail its, time and distance are nothing; they He soon finds that he learned every thing but that which is most important to him as a "citizen of the world," viz. how to live in the pass through space with fairy speed, and bear down barriers with a giant's arm .---This he may learn, can learn, must learn Alas ! that they should wake from these enonly by coming in contact with men. chantments, and say "lo! it was but a

At last our student comes to the conclusion that dream.' he must live like other men. Whilst at College he found that "Collegii Studentes" were not so etherial in their nature, that they did not supply their physical wants, as he had supposed, from the iting one as dense and not so romantic ?--ambrosial sweets of science; that they drank of you are looking forward to success; Have other springs besides Helicon, ate of other apples besides those from the gardens of the Hesperides, were fond worshippers at other shrines pesides fortunes is to be reared by yourselves :--those of the Muses; that instead of being High Priests of Knowledge admitted to her Shekinah. Have you laid the foundation ? I trust, at the majority of students are but supernumeraries | least, that your experience thus far will en--muere hangers on-employed in cleansing her force the lesson that labor is the price of courts add polishing her stones. Now that he is success. Even in the narrow field to in the world, that he is fairly awaked from his which you have hitherto been confined, you dream, he finds that making his Commencement speech was but the harbinger of evil, an Enime- must have discovered that it is impossible theus to open Pandora's box of ills and set them to get something for nothing; that the Dito disturbing his peace. He at length comes to vine declaration "thou shalt out thy bread the conclusion to take the world as he finds it, by the sweat of thy brow" has not lost its and consoles himself with the reflection that thereforce; and that it applies as well to the are many others in the same predicament Feb. 25, 1847. nourishmont of the intellect as to the sus-A Bre.

FOR THE "STAR AND BANNER."

Mu. EDITON :- You are the guardian of the public weal, and it must be one of your richest pleasures to cherish the noble and good, encourage the desponding, advise the perplexed, and, in your ministerial charge, scatter the warm sun-shine of smiles and love upon the fadeless roses of the heart. I am a maidon of sweet sixteen, and, in the eyes of my lover, am possessed of a the usand graces and beauties of person, and winning virtues Indeed, my bosom is full of love for him. A

day after day, and year after year, and all ern devotion. Being a young man of parts, amia-ble manners, and sweet tempered, and with d, of course of human life. Look out into the decemed, until oppression and fraud shall comely person and gallant bearing, my dependent great world and soo. Who are the great cease throughout the world; until liberty built up-the Platos, the Ciccros, the Pauls, " the same path of young life, obedient to the di- the Burkes, Giants of their kind? Was it divine laws of nature, like two leaping streamlets, by dreams and visions, by sloth and self-

We have been favored with a copy of an Adlife, without dreaming of the price that must It contains much that may be read with pleasure, in the highest degree to its author. We annex

From the mouldering sepulcheres of the glorious dead come words of counsel to guard and guide us in our course. Tho past lifts up her beacon-light to show the perils that beset our path. 'Thehes' columed arches, Corinth's pillared aisles, where now the twining serpent distils his hissing venoni, tell a tale our nation should

profit by. In the far solitudes of time, I trust that none of you breathe this senwhere now the tiger dwells, once stood timental atmosphere; but are you not inhabdomes and towers; where once stood swarming cities, now the foxes burrow; the jackal holds his unscared feast upon vou calculated the cost? Have you prepathe mounds piled upon human bones; the red the instruments ? The edifice of your bat and night-birds dwell in the courts Rome flings no banners from her mouldering walls; under the shattered roofs of her temple dome the swallow builds: no campfires blaze as in her days of pride, her legions march to battle no more. What tones of warning her ruins tell ! The Gaul in his shaggy strength, the Vandal in his sunless cave, the Lombard in his den, no longer swarm upon the world like a locust cloud; the voice of conquest is mute in Greece; Carthage boasts no more of tenance of the body, In the miniature her thousand triumphs; despair in her, world where you have spent the last few black dwellings has long since drained the years, you have seen these great truths ox bitter cup of desolation. The pride of the emplified. You have seen Mediocrity outworld, the Tadmor of the desert, tells its strip Genius. You have seen high amtale; Palmyra's silent palaces, Judea's forbition, unsustained by persevering labor, saken hills and homes, all tell of dust and degenerate into an idle longing, without sack-oloth-of blood and tears-of a starpurposes and without fruits, You have less night that knows no coming morn.seen the fabric of knowledge rising up, Let the faded glories of the past, the voiceslowly but surely, under the hand of unti- less solitudes of by-gone days, admonish ring industry; while on the other hand, and instruct those of us who yet linger upwit and talent have stood among the scat- on the shores of time. Let shattered emtered elements of the building, wasting pires counsel us to build our hopes on a surer foundation than earth's crumbling the time hardly laying one stone upon an- vanities; let us disseminate the principles other. What you have beheld here, gen- of virtue, diffuse the light of knowledge, tlemen, is what you will ever see, in the throughout the land our fathers' blood remen ! Who have been the leaders, the re- shall become the highright of every land; formers, the thinkers, the heroes of man- that wherever glory's banner shall be unkind? By what process was their being furled, there shall ring the watch-word of the free.

How to Spoll Cat.

Speech of Mr. Prentiss. There are many young persons of ro- dress, entitled "Our Country-Its Dangers and made by the Hon. S. S. PRENTISS, at a meeting in God's name, "cast our bread upon the

FELLOW CITIZENS : It is no ordinary it shall return to us after many days. be paid for them. They are forevor build- and commended with confidence, and is creditable cause which has brought together this vast If benevolence be not a sufficient incen-

gion God has seen fit to send the most ter-lence, like that of mercy, "Is not strained." fil his inscrutable decrees. The earth has failed to give her increase ; the common mother has forgotten her offspring, and her breast no longer affords them their accustomed nourishment. Famine, gaunt and ghastly famine, has seized a nation with its strangling grasp ; and unhappy Ireland in the sad woes of the present, forgets for a moment the gloomy history of the past .--We have assembled, fellow-citizens, to express our sincere sympathy for the sufferings of our brethren, and to unite in efferts for their alleviation. This is one of those cases in which we may, without impiety, assume, as it were, the function of Providence. Who knows but what one of the very objects of this great calamity is to test the benevolence and worthiness of us upon whom unlimited abundance has been showered ? In the name, then, of common humanity, I invoke your aid in behalf of starving Ireland. He who is able and will not give for such a sacred purpose, is not

He should be sent back to Nature's mint, !

the name of our common humanity, wage The following beautiful and thrilling speech was war against this despot famine. Let us, desire it, we may recollect the promise that

assemblage on the present occasion. We tive to action, we should be generous from have met, not to prepare ourselves for common decency : for out of this famine political contests, nor to celebrate the a-, we are adding millions to our fortunes .--chievements of those gallant men who have Every article of food, of which we have a planted our victorious standards in the superabundance, has been doubled in value heart of an enemy's country. We have by the very distress we are now called assembled not to respond to shouts of tri- upon to alleviate. We cannot do less, in uph from the West, but to answer the cry common honesty, than to divide among of want and suffering which comes from the starving poor of Ireland a portion of the East. The Old Word stretches out the gains we are making out of their misher arms to the New. The starving pa- fortunes. Give, then, generously and freerent supplicates the young and vigorous ly. Recollect that in so doing you are exchild for bread. There lies upon the oth- ercising one of the most god-like qualities er side of the wide Atlantic a beautiful is- of your nature, and at the same time enland, famous in story and in song. Its a- joying one of the greatest luxuries of life. rea is not so great as that of the State of We ought to thank our maker that he has Louisiana, while its population is almost permitted us to exercise equally with himwhere pomp and feast held revel; old half that of the Union. It has given to self that noblest of even the Divine attrithe world more than its share of genius butes, benevolence. Go home and look at and of greatness. It has been prolific in your family, smiling in rosy health, and statesmen, warriors and poets. Its brave then think of the pale, famine-pinched and genorous sons have fought success- checks of the poor children of Ireland; fully all battles but their own. In wit and and I know you will give, according to humor it has no equal; while its harp, your store, even as a bountiful Providence. like its history, moves to tears by its sweet has given to you-not grudgingly, but with but melancholly pathos. Into this fair re- an open hand ; for the quality of benevo-

> It droppeth, like the gentle rain, from Heaven, Upon the place beneath : It is twice blessed; It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes." Let me now refer to the words of one to whom Ireland has given birth. With a genious prolific as her own luxuriant soil, in whom all the finest attributes of the soul are blended in harmony 1 a rich silk of varying dyes, showing some new color in every tint of light and shade, and under every hue of Heaven. Music, eloquence, and the sweet tide of song, flow from his soul in quick succession, in some new beauty, some new melody, in each caprice of fancy, and under every change of circumstances. That son of Ireland has said,

"The baby was sleeping, -Its mother was weeping,"

Can we not, from the magic mirror of the imagination, conjure up the fair young infant hushed in sweet ropose-the haggard, anxious, tender gaze of the poor mother o'er the smiling face of her child, with squalid miscry before her and gaunt hunman, and has no right to wear the form, ger stalking around to tear it from her love, "Tis said that in tropical climes a lovely and reissued as a counterfeit on humanity, flower sometimes springs from the ruined heaving fullness to the broad wave of an infinite union. Thus we were, two young loving, careles, thoughtless ones, living bat to love, and loving thoughtless ones, living bat to love, and loving signs of a premature decay, which it caught from the source of its existence ; and may we not apply in that beauteous fancy of the poet, the Angel's whisper to the sleeping habe, and assume that it is telling it of this bountcous land, of the love and charity of its people, the rich productions of its teening valleys, wafted on the internal waters of the country to the mighty marts of commerce-that it whispers, too, of noble and generous souls collected here. to-night to chase that haggard hunger from the weeping mothers of "poor old Ireland." Then it will be realized in fact as well as Mississippi-the cornucopia of the world in fancy, that each of them may

"The stream is Time-the with red leaf Is Man, whose stay on earth is brief!

FOR THE "STAR AND BANNER," Miscellancous Enigma.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1, 11, 3, 15, 5, is a kind of tree. 2, 12, 4, 9, 7, 14, 11, is a lady's name. 3, 11, 12, 17, is a kind of paper. 4, 3, 4, 12, 10, is a county in Ohio. 5, 15, 3, 7, 10, 6, is a garden root. 6, 17, 2, 14, 4, is the name of a fierce animal. 7, 14, 3, 13, 15, 14, 4, is one of the U. States, 8, 13, 9, 17, is the name of a flower, 9, 7, 8, 4, 1, 6, is a plant or shrub. 10, 15, 5, 3, 7, 14, 2, is a precious stone 11, 4, 16, 9, 17, is a county in Georgia. 12, 15, 3, 11, 7, 16, 4, is a rich wine. 13, 14, 3, 15, 8, is a river in Sweden. 14, 4, 14, 1, 17, is a town in France. 15, 14, 4, 14, 15, is a kind of fruit. 16, 4, 9, 8, 10, is a county in Missouri. 17, 2, 14, 11, 10, 2, 7, is a river in Russia. My whole is the name of a Female Institution I J. F. S. Pennsylvania.

Mountjoy, Lancaster co., Pa., Feb. 26, 1847.

FOR THE "STAR AND BANNER." College Life.

The more I think of it, the more fully am I convinced that College Life is but a dreamy, halfconscious state of existence, from which Commencement Day is but the awakening. The stu-dent dwelts within a charmed circle. He lives in a world of his own-a world of fancy and imagiof pleasant pursuits and delightful associations.— His heart is young and buoyant. His feelings is life. are fresh and elastic-his hopes bright and beau-

tiful as the gorgeous dyes of the sunset sky, "When on earth the golden king of day

Flings his last lingering, parting ray.

Hope to him paints the future with colors of rainhow hue, whilst Ambition, standing at his elbow. points to the glittering heights

"Where Fame's proud temple shines afar."

and prompts him to turn his eye upward with the most flattering prospects of success. He has left his home, his parents, his brothers and sisters, his play-mates, all that are near and dear to him, to sojourn for a time among strangers. He burns with ardent desires after knowledge. He has the most exalted idea of College and College Life .--He regards students as a superior order of beings, by association with whom he is to become etherialized, and raised above the common level. He looks at every thing through the colored spectacle of Idealism. He arrives at College, shuts himself out from the world, burles himself with his books, and for a time forgets all that is going

on around. He studies hard and makes rapid progress. He receives the plaudits of his Professors nd acquires the respect of his classinates, for his diligence and accuracy. His talents place him on a respectable footing. His application entitles him to the highest rank and it is conceded to him. He passes successfully through the several Col-

lege Classes, receive: the well-meant, but often misdirected compliments of his fellows, and at length comes out on Commencement Day, with a flaming oration, the like of which the world nev-

heard his voice on the floor of Congress, chaining a Nation's Representatives, at the opening of his lips. He now presents himself before the world. a candidate for its honors and fame. He is no lon-

ger the trembling, hoping expectant No! he has pretensions upon which to rest his claims. You d or not question the assumptions with which he comes before you. He has his Dip'oma and must succeed. But he soon finds that whilst he has low,

that we lived

But our black day was come. The suspicious of a proud and cruel father were aroused, and heart-strings where he had budded and grown into my very self. Oh! how my eyes long to gaze dence in your great goodness and wisdom and be-

lieving that you have an especial concern, for all them. who are in distress, and particularly for the fronbles of disconsolate lovers, 1 am moved by the resistless pleadings of my wounded affections, to lay aside my mailealy reserve and confide to your keeping the story of my sad little heart. And now, if you can fall upon some plan to soften the anger and pride of my dear hard-hearted old father, that he may listen to the story of our young woos, and consummate our wishes, you shall live for ever, green in the memory of a love-sick and sorrowing girl. ADAMONIA. Gettysburg, Feb. 22, 1817.

BE HUMBLE .- What has man to boast of? Honors tarnish, and wealth takes has filled the world with the renown of his wings. A few days-a sigh-a disappointment-a groan-and human life is gone.

to-day and a thorn to-morrow-and drop off and are gone. The child that is born and is himself forgotten to-morrow. Such

"A little rule-a little sway, A sunbeam in a winter's day-Is all the proud and migty have Between the cradle and the grave"-

wrote John Dyer, more than a century ago, taste, and to the purpose. His language and the lines are as true now as when they was pure, plain, norvous, and his sentiments

boast not wealth and honor,-strive not for and philanthrophy. Mr. Clay's speech possessions and ronown-for ere the dawn- was received with the most rapturous exing of another day the mandate may have pressions of delight and satisfaction by the gone forth and you be swept from the audience. stage of life,

THE KING AND THE REAPER .- In one unteers were marching through Camargo, of his excursions during harvest, the king a Captain [a strict disciplinarian,] obsorof England passed a field where he saw ving that one of the drums did not beat, oronly one woman working. Ilis Majesty asked her where her companions were. "They have gone to see the king," she replied,

"And why did you not go with them ?" added the king.

who have gone to the city, will lose a day's work, and that is more than I can do: for have five children to whom I must give bread."

"Verv Good," said the king, putting er saw. He has dreamed himself great. He has some money in her hand, "you can tell your comrades who went to see the king, that the king came to see you,"

The Jews have a proverb that "he who pay her homage.

you have not learned that, however else upon his kind, forgiving face, and I would be so nature, it my have been, with high powers, and by night, Their works do follow

The Delta says : First came the matchless Orator of the West-HENRY CLAY. His presence kind- made sundry perambulations on the table, of your city food sufficient to assuage the led a perfect furor in the vast assemblage. Capt. S_, a brave and accomplished hunger of a nation, can form but an imper- Say, I knew that the angels were whisp'ring to thee." Though silvered over with the snows of officer, and a great wag, remarked to the feet idea of the horrors of famine-of the soventy winters, his noble and command- Doctor-who had been somewhat severe terror which strikes men's souls when they ing brow, and still erect figure-his flash- in his remarks on the literary deficiencies cry in vain for bread. When a man dies

the orator who for a quarter of a century you acquainted with Capt. G----?"

ening Senates and applauding crowds en- of him !" We flutter on the stage of existence-lock enchained by his transcendent eloquence, about for a few moments-pluck a flower until he may claim the prize and distination S. "I have just received a letter from him, of Orator of the Age and of the Country .- and I'll wager, you a dozen of old Port, that strength, little recks the soldier whether Henry Clay addressed the assemblage you can't guess in four guesses how he the hissing bullet sing his sudden requiem, nation. His is a lite of pleasure, because it is one to-day, crowds off the sire of yesterday, with all the grace, ease, fervor and pathos, spells Cut. and in that incomparable voice, still maintaining its wonted rich, varied and dulcet tones, which thirty years ago, wielded the reason and feelings of the people, and of the people's representatives. He spoke for about fifteen minutes, in most excellent were penned. Be humble, then, O man! were full of kind-heartedness, sympathy

ExcusABLE .- Whilst a regiment of voldered a lieutenant to enquire the reason .---The fellow, on being interrogated, whispered to the lieutenant, "I have two ducks and a turkey in my drum and the turkey is for the Captain." This being whispered to the captain, he exclaimed, "why did'nt

when they are not able."

GOOD ADVICE TO CHILDREN .- LOVO Virtue, said a father to his children, and never abandon her; the pleasures she will procure us, are more solid than those the is a Kentucky of a place ! flattering world presents to us. Riches are perishable, a trifle may deprive us of

Regiment. The Doctor was an old gen-i men should die of starvation! In these they may have differed, in one respect theman of very precise and formal man- days, when improvement in agriculture they were all alike. Their sinews grew ners, who stood a great deal upon his dig- and the mechanical arts have quadrupled they tore my poor innocent Jemmy, from my by labor. The record of their lives is but nity of deportment; and was, in his own the productiveness of labor; when it is a register of their deeds. Endowed, by estimation, one of the literati of the Army. manifest that the earth produces overy year Nevertheless he was fond of a joke, provi- more than sufficient to slothe and feed all apon his kind, forgiving face, and 1 would be so nature, it my nave occu, with ingli powers, happy if I could meet his warm embrace, and icele they did not suffer them to lie rotting in in- ded it was not perpetrated at his expense, again his breath play upon my check, and his hips dolence : but with manful heart and strong It is well known, in the "old school," disgrace that the word starvation has not happy if I could meet his warm embrace, and leet mey one not sunce, ment to the strong It is well known, in the "old school," disgrace that the word start and strong is breath play upon my check, and his lips dolence; but with manful heart and strong that at the commencement of the war, a long since become obsolete, or only retainnumber of citizens were appointed officers ed to explain the dim legends of a barbarin the army, who were more noted for ous age. You who have never been betheir chivalry than for the correctness of youd the precincts of our own favored HENRY CLAY made an elequent speech in New their orthography. The Doctor took lit- country; you, more especially, who have Orleans, on the 6th, in favor of rehet to fieland. - the pains to conceal his contempt for the always lived in this great valley of the

'new set." One day, at mess, after the decanter had -who see each day poured into the lap

ing eye and genius beaming face, declared of some of the new officers : "Doctor, are of disease, he alone endures the pain .----Around his pillow are gathered sympathi-

"Yes, I know him well," replied the zing friends, who, if they cannot keep back eloquence-who has alternately held list- Doctor, "he's one of the new set, but what the deadly messenger, cover his face and conceal the horrors of his yisage, as he de-"Nothing in particular;" replied Capt. livers his stern mandate.

In battle, in the fullness of his pride and or the chords of life are severed by the

"Done," said the Doctor, "it's a wager." "Well, commence guessing," said S. "K-a double t," "No."

"K-a-t-e." "No-try again."

"Well, then," resumed the Doctor, "Cdouble t." "No, that's not the way-try again-

it's your last guess." "C-a-g-h-t."

have lost the wager."

"Well," said the Doctor, with much does he spell it ?"

"Why, he spelt it C-a-t," replied S. with the utmost gravity.

his feet, exclaiming-"Capt. S., I am too old a man to be tri-

Providence ; he hates his fellow men, and replied the woman; "besides the faols want any of my men to do their duty give his hearers the most enchanting idea glares upon them with the longings of a were regaled with civars, wine and hearers the most enchanting idea glares upon them with the longings of a were regaled with civars, wine and hearers the most enchanting idea glares upon them. of Heaven, held forth thus; "Be assured cannibal, and, it may be, dies blaspheming, The priest was talkative, jovial and very hrethren, any description falls short of the ed by the Mississippi! Heaven is-Hea- citizens of New Orleans, ever famed for Iy "join his church," ven: Heaven is-oh! my dear hearers it your deeds of benevolence and charity.--

them. Virtue alone, is a refuge from all silk look as good as new, is from a recent pressed Greece and struggling Poland .- \$1300 in aid of the poor of Ireland. This vicisitudes; she teaches us to be moderate publication : Unpick the dress, put it into Within Erin's borders is an enemy more is indeed most creditable. The Friender : breads not up his son to some occupation, in prosperity, and not to be discouraged in a tub, and cover it with cold water; let it cruel than the Turk; more tyranical than not only of the new world but of the old states it breads not up his son to some occupation, in prosperity, and not to be discouraged in a tub, and cover it with cold water; let it cruet than the Turk; more tyramentum makes him a thief," and the Arabians say adversity. She is the source of delight to remain in an hour; dip it up and down but the Russian. Bread is the only weapon have acted in the noblest spirit since the amount in the torn and own but the Russian. Bread is the only weapon have acted in the noblest spirit since the amount is that any adversity. that "an idle person is the devil's playfel- good men, and forces even the wicked to do not ring it, hang it up to drain, iron it that can conquer him. Let'us then load commencement of the famine among very damp and it will look beautiful.

"While closely carressing • Her child with a blessing,

The power of music is exemplified in an incident which happened in Italy, The immense army of Bonaparte, in attempting to cross the snowy Alps, became benumbed with cold, and nearly frozen, had lain down to perish among these eternal snows. The great general, with a sagacity and a mind to meet every emergency, ordered his band of music to play with spirit and animation their celebrated martial air. It was performed, and the effect was without a precedent. It warmed their souls with the fire of patriotic devotion, asharp steel, But he who dies of hunger, roused their dying energies, they sprang and unrelenting enemy, He has no friends to their feet, and the march was accomplishwrestles alone, day after day, with his grim od with success.

to cheer him in the terrible conflict; for if he had friends how could he die of hun-In the reign of Henry the Eighth, it is ger ? He has not the hot blood of the sol- affirmed that no fewer than seventy-two dier to maintain him; for his foe, vampiro thousand criminals were hanged, Sir like, has exhausted his veins. Famine Thomas Moore describes them as strung comes not up like a brave enemy, storm- up by scores upon gibbets all over the couning, by a sudden onset, the fortress that re- try. Even in the days of "Queen Bess," sists-Famine besieges. He draws his the executions were from three to four "No," said S, "that's not the way, you lines around the doomed garrison ; he cuts hundred annually. People were then hung off all supplies : he never summons to for almost every species of crime; and surrender, for he gives no quarter. Alas! those who remained unhung were no betpetulence of manner, "how in the devil for poor human nature, how can it sustain ter that the gallows had so many victims, this fearful warfare? Day by day the Qf late years, however, lawmakers have blood recodes : the flesh deserts ; the mus- acknowledged the truth that the warst use cles relax, and the sinews grow powerless. of a man is to hang him. At last the mind, which at first had brave-

A volunteer writing from Parras, Mexico, says that he attended service in one of under the mysterious influences which gov- the Catholic Churches there, and after the ern its union with the body. Then he be-gins to doubt the existence of an overruling vited into the sacristy by the attending avert such awful results ? Surely not you, good company, The "boys" will correspondent ~ J .

A small, Society of Friends worship Freely have your hearts and purses open- ping in Baltimore, and numbering in all ed, heretofore, to the calls of suffering hu. 200 souls, adults and children, recently The following receipt for making old manity, Nobly did you respond to op- contributed the very handsome sum of ships with this glorious munition, and in unfortunate children of Erin. VILLE GALD

Amid the roar of the mess, and almost choaking with rage, the Doctor sprang to ly nerved itself for the contest, gives way ern its union with the body. Then he befled with in this manner."