

Poetry.

LINES
Written on Receiving a Letter from my Mother.
Dear mother in a distant land,
My heart leaps quick to see,

the vine, or a member in the body.—John xv: 1-7. Consciously and voluntarily by faith.—Rom. viii: 1-39. Of this union with Christ, the Apostle teaches us here, first by its origin; and, secondly, its effects. As to its origin; it is of him as the efficient cause. It is to be referred to him alone that ye are in Christ Jesus.

For the Ladies.

Literary Men and their Wives.

I do maintain that a wife, says Sarah Coleridge, whether young or old, may pass the evenings most happily in the presence of the husband; occupied herself, and conscious that he is still better occupied, though he may but speak with her, and cast his eyes upon her from time to time; that such evenings may be looked forward to with great desire, and deeply regretted when they are passed away forever.

A Sensible Woman's Ideas.

Mrs. M. P. Legare, editress of the New Orleans Southern Mirror, says: "Woman is, by appointment, supreme in the social and domestic circle; it is much more important that she have the finer faculties of her nature in a high state of cultivation, than the strongest and most masculine qualities of mind."

Home Difficulties.

The house-mother has her troubles, says the Rev. Dr. H. A. Wood, and she is ever so grieved with that blessed quality of taking them lightly and cheerfully. It is not pleasant for ladies to get breakfast over at that regular early hour which alone sets a household fairly going for the day; nor for unarithmetical ladies, who have always reckoned their accounts by sixpences, to put down each item and persevere in balancing periodically, receipts and expenditure; nor for weakly, nervous, self-indulgent ladies, who are ever ready to put their house in order, and keep it so, not by occasional spasmodic "setting days to rights," but by a general methodical overlooking of all that is going on therein.

For the Young.

Stop in Time.

Young man, you who take your glass of grog, your morning nap, and your daily nap, stop in time. The custom is fraught with danger, and so sure as you persist in it, so sure will you become a slave to the bottle. You may think there is no danger of this—that you are so strong within yourself that you can stop at any point upon the road to ruin, and retrograde your steps with ease.

Noble Sentiments.

Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every man enjoy the liberty of free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach, in any kind or degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him, leave him to God, the Judge of all.—John Wesley.

Imagination.

Thomas Fuller relates a curious incident, which is truly characteristic. A gentleman (he says) having led a company of children beyond their usual journey, they began to be weary, and finally he was obliged to carry them, which, because of their multitude, he could not do; but he told them he would provide them horses to ride on. Then, cutting little wands out of the hedge, as snags for them, and a larger one for himself, they mounted, and those who could scarce stand before, now, full of mirth, bounded cheerfully home.

Color of the Africans.

Dr. Livingston says: "When the English people think about Africa, they imagine that all the Africans are like the specimens we have in front of the tobacconist's shop. This is not the case at all. That is the real negro type, that is only to be found in the lowest part of the population. The people generally are not altogether black. Many of them are of olive color, or of the color of coffee and milk, and usually the higher grades of society are of this lighter color."

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Literary Notices.

BOOKS sent to us for Notice, will be duly attended to. Those from publishers in Philadelphia, New York, &c., may be sent care Philadelphia Office, 111 N. 10th St. Boston Chestnut, in care of Joseph W. Wilson, Esq.

The COLLEGE JOURNAL OF MEDICAL SCIENCE.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.—The well known and reliable selection from some of the best European and American Magazines, is continued in an ENLARGED SERIES. Each weekly number is, henceforth, to contain eighty pages. It is published by Little, Son & Co., Boston, and by Stanford & Delaney, 637 Broadway, New York.

AMERICAN FARMER'S MAGAZINE.

The APRIL number is on our table, filled with instructive articles.

THE PRESBYTERIAN MAGAZINE.

For April, contains, with other excellent matter, Dr. Armstrong's and Dr. Van Rensselaer's letters on the "Historical Argument" for Slavery.

THE YOUNG MAN'S MAGAZINE.

For April, is received. It is published monthly at 248 Broadway, New York. \$1.50 in advance.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF SIR HENRY HAVLOCK.

By the Rev. Wm. B. Ewald, D.D., of the University of Cambridge. Boston: J. S. Davis, 1855.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.

February, 1856. This number contains—Stanhope's History—Walpole and Pulteney; Napier, 1848-1858; Scottish National Society; Logic of Induction—Mill; Arnold and his School; Proverbs, Secular and Sacred; Rambles of a Naturalist, &c.; Capital and Currency; Poetry—The Spasmodic; and Recent Publications.

THE WESTMINSTER QUARTERLY.

For the month of April, contains a long article on one of our wisest and most judicious leaders of the leading works for a quarter of a year is given.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

March, 1856. New York: Leonard Scott & Co.

JUSTIFICATION.

Letter IV.—Preliminaries.

Justification.

In the Lord shall all the seed of Israel be justified and shall glory.—Isa. lix: 26.

MY DEAR FRIEND.

The prophet Isaiah, having foretold the general prevalence of the Gospel, declares that in the Lord—in virtue of union with Jesus Christ alone—all the seed of Israel, his spiritual seed, shall be justified and shall glory. Justification is in virtue of union with Jesus Christ, and in him alone can men glory in regard to their salvation. In him alone the justified desire and delight to glory, as in him alone they can be justified and saved.

THE MEASURE OF FAITH.

A Christian sailor, who lost one of his legs in the battle of Trafalgar, said that he could very often measure the faith of the people who came aboard his ship, by the way in which they allied with his misfortune. Nine out of ten would exclaim, "What a pity that you lost your leg!" and only one in ten, "What a blessing that the other was preserved!"

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THE PRESBYTERIAN BANNER AND ADVOCATE.
LINES
Written on Receiving a Letter from my Mother.
Dear mother in a distant land,
My heart leaps quick to see,
The traces of that tender hand
Which once supported me,
When round my neck my little arms
Were flung with childish glee,
Or when a helpless babe I leaned
On thy sustaining knee.
And in my boyhood's freshest years,
That hand was still my stay;
And when my cheeks were wet with tears,
It brushed them all away.
It wiped the moisture from my brow,
When I returned from play;
It rested lightly on my head
When'er I knelt to pray.
And what if o'er that boyish brow,
Which then was smooth and fair,
The hand of time hath written now
The history of care?
Shall I not love my Mother's hand
Which smoothed my curling hair,
And held the parted locks away
That she might kiss me there?
Yes, time may write his varied lore
On this pale brow of mine,
With gathered volumes heap'd o'er
For every page a line—
But yet 't will bear two burdens more,
Most cheerily and true,
The presence of the warm parent's kiss,
That tender hand of thine.
Yours ever,
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San Antonio, Calaveras Co., Cal., Jan. 10, 1856.

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