"NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST-OUR WHOLE COUNTRY."

VOL. IV.,

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IN QUIET DAYS.

The dying year grows strangely mild; Now in the hazy autumn weather My heart is like a happy child, And life and I, friends reconciled, Go over the hills together.

My peaceful days run sweet and still As water slipping over sand, Seeking the shadows of free will, To gather tender lights than fill Day's over-lavish hand.

The summer wood with music rings, The singer's is a troubled breast: I am no more the bird that sings, But that which broods with folded wings pon its quiet nest

Oh, fairest month of all the year, Oh, sweetest days in life! they melt; Within, without, is autumn's cheer, September there, September here, tranquil and so sweet.

Oft have I watched all night with grief, All night with joy, and which is best? Ah, both were sharp, and both were brief, My heart was like a wind-blown leaf, I give them both for rest,

Fair Quiet, close to joy allied, But loving shadier walks to keep, By day is ever at my side; And all night long with me abide Peace and her sister Sleep.

A STRONG TEMPTATION.

A your man, or rather boy, for he was not seyenteen years of age, was a clerk m one of the great mercantile estaunshments of New York. An orphan and poor, he must rise, if he rose at all, by his own exertions. His handsome, honest face, and free, cordial manner, won him the friendship of all his fellow-laborers, and many were the invitations he received to join them in the club-room, in the ing to a temptation it was on the point of doing, theatre, and even the bar-room. But Alfred Harris had the pure teachings of a Christian mother to withhold him from rushing headlong into dissipation and vice; and all the persuasions of his comrades could not induce him to join them in scenes like this. He feared the consequences,

One evening, one of his fellow-clerks, George Warren, the most high-toned and moral one among the habit of giving way to the weakness of indulgthem, invited Alfred to go home with him to supper and make the acquaintance of his family. The boy gladly assented, for he spent many lonely evenings with only his books and his thoughts for com-

He found his friend's family very social and entertaining. Mrs. Warren, the mother, was a pleasant, winning-I might almost say-fascinating woman; one of the kind whose every act, praiseworthy. Mr. Warren was a cherry, social gentleman, fond of telling stories, and amusing young people. And George's sister, Jessie-how shall I describe her? A girl about Alfred's own age, a half-bash ful, half-saucy, dimpled-faced, rosy-cheeked maiden, sparkling with wit and pleasantry, and pretty enough for any young man to fall in love with at first sight.

This was Mr. Warren's family, and it was no won- the lady and touchingly sang, "Come home," &c. der that Alfred was charmed with them. They were not very wealthy people, but were in easy circumstances, and on a promising road to fortune the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultanes the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultanes the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultanes the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultanes the peculiar manner when she made an address at lier days, it was a graceful and convenient fashion. Occasioned by the fall of volcanic ejections; and lier days, it was a graceful and convenient fashion. Occasioned by the fall of volcanic ejections; and lier days, it was a graceful period very quickly (agreeing in this with Henderson, the well-known). Alfred very soon felt as well acquainted with them all as if he had known them for years. The supper was delicious, especially to a boy whose small salary could afford him only the plainest living.

After supper wine was brought in. Mrs. Warren poared it out herself, and with a winning smile passed a glass of the sparkling liquid to their guest. Alfred took it with some hesitation, but did not raise it to his lips. Each of the family held a glass, weiting to pledge their visitor. But Alfred feared to drink. He set the goblet on the table, while a burning flush overspread his face.

What! do you not drink wine?" asked Mrs. Warren, in her pleasant tones,

'I have been taught not to drink it," said Alfred. You have had good teaching, I doubt not," said think it makes a difference where and in what company you take it. I should not be willing for George to go into a bar-room in company with dissipated affected, and could scarcely proceed with the third young men, and call for wine; but at home, in the verse family circle, it is different. A moderate use of wine never hurts any one. It is only when carried to excess that it is injurious. You had better drink yours. So little as that will never hurt you." Jessie was sitting by Alfred. She took up the glass he had set on the table, and gave it to him with a charming smile,

"Drink it for my sake," she said. Again he took the goblet in his hand. The glowing wine was tempting, but the faces around him were more tempting still. He raised it toward his lips. But at that moment there rose up before him a pale, sweet face, with pleading eyes—the face of is mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass

but I cannot drink it," for several minutes

Then Mrs. Warren said, in a voice choked with

WILT THOU LOVE HER STILL?

Wilt thou love her still, when the sunny curls That over her bosom flow, Shall be laced with the silver threads of age And her step falls sad and slow?

Wilt thou love her still when the summer smiles On her lips no longer live? "I will love her still, With right good will !" Thou wilt love her still? Then our darling one

To thy sheltering arms we give. Wilt thou love her still when the changeful eyes Have grown dim with sorrow's rain? When the bosom that beats against thine own Throbs slow with the weight of pain? When her silvery laugh rings out no more,

And fled are her youthful charms? "Through good and ill, I will love her still !" Thou wilt love her still? Then our dearest one

We give to thy loving arms. When her father is dead, and the emerald sod Lies soft on her mother's breast, When her brother's voice is no longer heard, And her sister's hushed to rest,

Wilt thou love her still? for to thee she looks, Her star on life's troubled sen. "I will love be the Through good and ill!"

With the marriage yow on her pure young lips Then we give our child to thee.

"FATHER, COME HOME." Music has drawn many a heart back from yield and binds the world together in stronger bonds of brotherhood than anything else of a humanizing tendency. But how much more effective when aided by a little dramatic effect. A London correspondent gives an affecting description of the singing of the pathetic ballad of "Father, Come Home," in one of the London theatres, which left but few dry eyes in the house, and must have nerved to stronger resolutions, any present who were in ing in intoxicating drinks to excess. This correspondent, describing the scene, says that the lady came in front of the curtain, amid great applause, and commenced: "Father, dear father," &c. Ev-

ery word was distinct, and she sang the ballad with great feeling. In order, however, to describe the scene which followed each verse, it is necessary to give little Mary's song : "Father, dear father, come home with me now, The clock in the steeple strikes one! You promished, dear father, that you would come home As soon as your day's work was done.

And mother's been watching since tea, With poor little Benny sick in her arms, And no one to help her but me. Come home, come home, come home, Please, father, dear father, come home. At the conclusion of the last line, the drop-scene drew up, disclosing the father sitting at the door of a public house; in a drunken, bemuddled state, with pipe and pot before him. Little Mary was trying to drag him from his seat, at the same time pointing to a curtain behind, as she took up the refrain from

The other curtain was drawn aside, disclosing a wretched room, with the poor mother sitting on the ground with a sickly-looking boy in her lap, and in er Cottage; and I had also an opportunity to study it is with crinoline. In moderation, and in its earbrought to bear upon the tableaux, giving them a truly startling effect. After a moment or two, the

act-drop came down, and the lady proceeded: "Father, dear father, come home with me now, The clock in the steeple strikes two! The night has grown colder, and Benny is worse. But he has been calling for you. Indeed, he is worse, mother says he will die,

Perhaps before morning shall dawn, And this is the message she sent me to bring Come quickly, or he will be gone.

Come home, come home, come home,

Please, father, dear father, come home, The act-drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from the drunken parent, and as she continues the last two lines, "Come home," &c., the other curtain is drawn aside, and we next see the child stretched out in its nately the bow of the Frenchman had merely mother's lap, and it just raises its little head and falls back with a gasp. With the lime light reflects ing strongly upon it, there was a reality about the the lady, "and I honor you for respecting it, but I whole, terrible to view. Sobs were heard from all the other ladies. The door was opened by Miss parts of the hall, coming from the female part of Fuller in her night-dress. Instead of hysterical male cheek. Even the lady who sang the song was would be time to dress before we went to the bot-

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes three!
The house is so lones, the hours are so long,
For poor weeping mother and me,
Yes, we are alone—poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light!
And these are the very last words that he said—
'I want to kiss papa—good night!'
Come home, come home, come home,
Please, father, dear father, come home."

Again the drop rose, and displayed little Mary on her knees appealing to her father, who, with pot elevated, is in the act of striking her with it, when Chapel. As we came away from the Chapel, and she sings, "Come home," and then the back curtain met the throng from the great church on the steps, be impossible, will never permit so trivial an obstadraws aside, showing a mother praying over a child's Miss Fuller stepped out quickly to overtake us, say- cle as a mere river to stand between him and the coffin. But now the sobs break out more freely, and ing she had lost her friends; and as it was nearly accomplishment of this stupendous project. But flattery, yet show them certain unimportant atten-

was most truly harrowing. An additional verse was sung about "poor Benhis mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The boy laid down the glass his mother in heaven. The forb rose, lay of the father, who are a young gentleman. She had taken by his presence, to elevate our hearts to Him, or to but on joining us, she took leave of him, as we worship Him in the depths of our soul, to offer to thought, rather ungraciously. She certainly did with our sould creep further down minute the curtain is drawn aside, and little Benny little arm of a young gentleman. She had taken him the father, who are with the angels above. The drop rose, and the verdure, and gives Spain and Italy and by his presence, to elevate our hearts to Him, or to but on joining us, she took leave of him, as we the South of France their delightful climates, home, and it is drawn aside, and little Benny is greater temptations will be a subject to the coffin, had politically and with the angels above. The drop rose, and it always and to be a subject to be refreshed his arm of a young gentleman in the coffin, had politically and the father, who are with the father, who are with the father had politically and the father had pol fellow. You must pardon my seeming discourtesy, down on them and pointing upward. The father falls forward upon his face, the act-drop descends, But this was the first time the Marquis had seen her, an Arctic Winter. On the whole, M. Lesseps quiet and repose even during the day, and in the

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence occasional glass of wine, if partaken of in good society, could injure. I see it now. If a person can drink one glass, he can drink another, and yet another, ond it is hard to know just where to draw the line. I thank you for this lesson. I will show that I have as much manliness as a mere boy. My children, will you follow my example, and pledge to abstain totally from wine as a beverage?"

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to longer, a cruel and treacherous pontiff is merely a bad man. Prince Champagne Charlie's grand-father, the dull old George, was as little royal perhaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to in the same story, and perbaps a little anxious to longer, a cruel and treacherous pontiff is merely a bad man. Prince Champagne Charlie's grand-father, the dull old George, was as little royal perhaps as between the sailors, seized him one day by the collar, and dragging him to the fore, told him that unless he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that less he confessed the truth

with clasped hands and eyes upraised to heaven, practicable, for such an executive?

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

sentative of the new republic that seemed about to

per's Weekly. MARGARET FULLER.

the anniversary of an Italian school, at which Maz- The convenient and graceful period very quickly address (1847) Miss Fuller said that it was quite substances many inches thick, of enormous size and customary in her own country for women to speak utter unmanageableness, set in. The crinoline, bein public. This seemed to me to be not a very accu- came an instrument of torture to wretched meh, rate, though it might be a prophetic remark.

Naples, and Rome, was a good deal with that of changed, was the sensible part of the dress retained Miss Fuller. Between Leghorn and Civita Vecchia and the absurd rejected? Not a bit of it. Horriour steamer, an English one, was run into in the ble, straight, clinging skirts, with long, trailing night by a French steamer. As they were going in trains, succeeded, and on the whole it may be said opposite directions, at the rate of twelve miles an that the tyranny of fashion is worse than it was." hour, such a shock in the dead of night, knocking us out of our berths, was not fitted to soothe an auxious spirit. This first impulse was to rush on deck to see if we were actually sinking. Fortusmashed one of our paddle-boxes, and the wheel itself, but had not injured the hull; so I jumped down to the ladies' cabin, to reassure my wife and tom, was met by Miss Fuller by the remark that seemed to me superhuman in its quiet calmness: "Oh. we-had not-made up our minds, that it was

in great danger! The narration in the memoirs of Miss Fuller of her first meeting with her future husband, the Mare et says: quis d'Ossoli, is not accurate. Her party had been attending some of the services of Holy Week in St. Peter's- ours had heard the miserere in the Sistine

two females are carried out fainting. The scene dark, she seemed quite bewildered—more alarmed, what would be the effect of such a transformation tions that one may neglect with men. Never appear indeed, than when we were really in danger of be- on the climate of Europe? From that burning fur- to prefer one lady alone. ing drowned in the Mediterranean. She had taken nace of Africa comes the hot breath that melts the How and when they met again, we do not know, tries North of the Alps would suffer the rigors of

A writer in one of our New York daily liners re-counts a pathetic incident which occurred not long has an enormous fortune for an income; but Parlia-and profitted vi et armis. The child who should be

This pledge was never broken by any of the family, and never did Alfred have cause to regret that he resisted the temptation to drink one cup of wine.

This pledge was never broken by any of the family, and never did Alfred have cause to regret that he resisted the temptation to drink one cup of wine.

This pledge was never broken by any of the family strangers; while the problem of crime becomes by a few years hence. Of all the penny-wise more pressing every day, and there is a general feeling that the country is moving before the breath of grudges the girl of fourteen her pony or her rood ly, and never did Alfred have cause to regret that he resisted the temptation to drink one cup of wine.

Years afterward, when he was a prosperous and worthy merchant, and sweet Jessie Warren was his wife, they often spoke of the consequences that might have followed, had he yielded to that one and save his life; but he replied, with the utmost pleasure, and the frank declaration that it exists life those has become the woman of whom Amer-munities count 5,215 souls. 2,959 men and 2,256 wo temptation; and Jessie tries to impress as firm principles upon the minds of her children as her husband's mother instilled into the heart of her boy.

In the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fine trank declaration that it exists the first the fir turned as pale a ghost, and shook with trembling of Lords, how much more does the throne, survive she possesses physical strength, energy, and joyous total of 220,532, or an increase of 3,154 over the like a reed with the wind. And there, all eyes turn- only by popular permission? And in England the animal spirits, such as win every prize, and charm year 1868. The number of families is 42,515, or an ed on him, this brave and noble little fellow, this question has very nearly become one of economy every heart .- Putnam's Magazine. poor waif whom society owned not, and whose own merely. Is a permanent executive preferable? Is stepfather could not care for him-there he knelt the pageant of royalty desirable, or even longer

while he repeated audibly the Lord's Prayer, and Champagne Charlie had better be satisfied with a prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him to heaven, salary of seven or eight hundred thousand dollars Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts as the mate a year for doing nothing in the most offensive mansprang forward to the boy and clasped him to his ner. There were Englishmen living in America bosom, and kissed him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he now believed his story, and resentation?" There are Englishmen living in the hay. The eggs which were on the hay bred never having been below 29 nor above 34; at preshow glad he was that he had been brave enough to England who ask, "What do we gain by paying there myriads of small things, which often have a ent it is 32. The same remark does not apply to face death, and be willing to sacrifice his life for Such enormous sums to such a Champagne Prince the truth of his own word.

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FALSE HAIR.

The name of Franklin has has now grown great We extract the following truthful opinion on glass. They form a very delicate film there, and ber never being so low. In 1864 it was 1,504; at in electricity. His mind was of a peculiar cast that false hair from Dickens' "All the Year Round." We minute portions of it, when examined under a high present it is 1,866. On the other hand, the members recalled the vigorous simplicity of the Greeks. He need scarcely say the sentiments expressed are syn magnifying power, show the silicious skeletons or of religious communities have augmented; in 1860 was a modern Solon, a speculative Thales. He had onimous with our own: "Does any lady ever look wandered away from Boston a printer's apprentice, at the arrangement of any other lady's hair? Does earth are formed entirely of the remains of infusoand had found employment and success in Philadel- any lady ever look into a hair-dresser's shop? If ria, and a very familiar example is the Tripoli-pow- are 2,959 and 2.256. This increase is naturally exphia. From his parents he had received no inheri- so, how does the hideous chignon, in its present der, from the polishing slate of Bilin, in Bohemia. plained by the confiscation of the Church property tance except the noblest—a spotless example, a proportions, hold its ground? If any woman's head healthful constitution, a sane mind; and after a grew into such monstrous shapes as may now be than 187,000,000 of the transparent flinty skeletons from their monasteries and convents, many of them vigorous struggle and several failures the philosephic printer had won the respect and the attention of his fellow-townsmen. He founded schools, libraries, and various useful institutions in his adopted home, and at forty five here and at forty five here words and she would probably spend the greater and special failures are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents, many of dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents, many of them as printing to dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents, many of them as plant of dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents, many of them as plant of dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which they increase and convents, many of them as plant of dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents, many of dead animalcules; yet the layers of earth which are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents and convents are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of Wisenar, in the Baltic, they increase and convents are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of wisenar, in the baltic, they increase and convents are made up of them at Biling extend for miles. In the harbor of wisenar, in the baltic, they increase and con except to his narrow world, and his eminent powers head, and of small stature. Instead of making the mains of the infusoria. In the island of Barbadoes might say a man is sectarire if he likes his own

had won him no general renown. He had, perhaps, most of the natural beauties with which she is giftpleased himself in his youth with the nope of ex- ed, the frizzles, and cuts, and gums her front hair sea animalcules, and they are in such numbers that street. The man I call sectarian is the man who is celling in letters; he had formed his style by a care- into all sorts of uncouth forms, and surmounts her it must be supposed the dead minute things were not contented with the blessings of number one in ful study of Addison; he wrote clear and sensible back hair with an enormous ball of somebody else's constantly falling in showers from the sea to the the street, but who is always throwing stones or essays that showed the purity of his taste and the tresses! The lady appears to have two heads, one bottom.—Good Health, weakness of his fancy; and yet in literature he had (the artificial) considerably larger than the other. been far excelled in notoricty, if not fame, by his The hat has to be perched on the nose, and a most unprincipled companion Ralph. Franklin's rare preposterous result is presented. However, there humor, the wit of a philosopher, shines out in his is one virtue about the chignon-it is honest. There's Busy-Body," his "Almanac," his "Ephemera," or no deception, gentlemen. Even if the ladies were his famous "Whistle;" he uttered keen apothegms desirous of trying to lead people to suppose that that live like those of Solon, and sharp satires that the porter's knots on their heads are composed of want the bitter hopelessness of Diogenes. But his their own hair, it would be useless. For the hair literature scarcely possessed the shining marks of dr. ssers, anxious to advertise their wares, have rengenius, and was plain, cold, and lifeless. He was dered that deception an impossibility. Their shops an excellent writer, but he was never great. His are full of chignons. Plain chignons, frizzed chiggenius, like Bacon's, lay in his power of swift in- nons; chignons woven into a pattern similar to the duction from moral or physical facts. In morals large basket-work used chiefly for waste paper bas-he was the wisest of his contemporaries. He taught kets; chignons with supplementary curls; chignons young mechanics that "time is money," that "cred- with straight, flimsy tresses pendant from them; it is money;" that purity, honesty, and self-respect chignons of every variety have long been familiar were better than wealth, luxury, or any other suc- to the male observer. As we look into our fashionacess. His own labors were unceasing; he wrote, ble hair dresser's moreover, we become aware of toiled, thought incessantly for his fellow-men; he long and thick plaits of hair, of arrangements of was noted and observed for his modesty and discre- curls, and of similar devices, braids and bands to a tion; his acute mind was ever seeking for useful most astonishing extent. And these hirsute decepnovelty in science and in conduct; and hence, when | tions are evidently not intended solely for elderly Franklin came to stand before mankind, covered ladies, as were the fronts (hideous devices) of the with his splendid scientific renown, and the repre- by-gone generation, but for the ladies of all ages, It would seem as if a real female head of hair revive the classic refinement of a better age, he was were not to be found in these times. The 'glory of received in the courts of Europe as a worthy suc- a woman is in her hair,' we are told; but nothing is cessor, of the philosophers of Athens and Ionia, said about the glory being attainable by the use of As Washington appeared before the world, clothed somebody else's hair. Men have their faults, heavin the purity, the probity, the valor of a Fabricius en knows; but in matters of this sort they show a for the common impression that Lot's wife became or a Cato, so Franklin was universally compared little more sense than women. It is fashionable to a statute of rock salt. The word rendered "a pilwith the acute sages and philosophers of Greece, wear a beard, and most men's faces are improved

To Franklin electricity owed the most wonderful of | 1 y it; but false beards, chin-chignons, so to speak, all its achievements in the eighteenth century .- Har- have not become popular. We are afraid to ery out too loudly against the chignon. Female taste is a and must have been most inconvenient and uncom-It so happened that our party in Genoa; Leghorn, fortable to its wearers. When at last the fashion

> Modern Improvements. The earth transformed, should be the title of our

new geographies. Truly man is working changes almost as marvelous as those which geological books now teach us to believe took place in the stupendous youth of the world. The Dutch pump an ocean dry. If we cannot make use of the North- er as he rode under the branch on which the web- of ours towards Him, ought always to perform the west passage to India, we sever continents and unite footed bird was suspended. In such case, as the oceans. We cannot level the Alps, but we cut horsemen galloped past in quick succession, the rethe audience, while tears trickled down many a fright, as I expected, my hurried report that there the And now M. Lesseps, reversing the mark would be made by the laughing and hooting example of the Duth, proposes to transform the by-standers, that "Everything was lovely and the great desert of Sahara into a vast lake or ocean, by goose hung high." letting the waters of the Red Sea into that immense basin. This was, doubtless, only a humorous sug--worth while-to be at all-alarmed!" Verily gestion, as many a true word is spoken in jest, some woman—American woman, at least—is wonderful of us may live to see the project carried out. It is for her cool philosophy and strong-nerved stoicism not easy to see how M. Lesseps is to get the Red God had said that there was mercy for Richard Sea waters across the Nile, which flows between

"When energizing projects men pursue, What are the miracles they cannot do?"

Surely the eminent Frenchman, who has performed what the greatest English engineers pronounced to

motion;

"Forgive me, my boy, for tempting you to violate pour conscience. Would that all young men would pour conscience. Would that all young men would seem to be considered as the pour conscience. Would that all young men would be seem to be asked to pay some of the family put down their wine unstance. A little ranged boy, aged about nine years, was discovered on the fourth day of the outward very more of the family put down their wine unstance. Prinking wine leads to deeper potations. We have done wine men as a small be possible to the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with wording in setting such an axample before our child dren. Here, Ellen," he called to the servant, "take, and eyes that looked like very mirrors of understance that the same story, and eyes that looked like very mirrors of understance and truthful assess, Mr. Warren said, solemnly:

"Now, here, in the presence of you all, I make a same truthful assess, Mr. Warren said, solemnly:

"Now, here, in the presence of you all, I make a same truthful accessor, is not denied. He seems to show all the qualities and truthful assess, Mr. Warren said, solemnly:

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"Now, here,

ter, and allowed to sonk for a few days in a sunny attained the age of 70 to 80, the women count 2,367, place, and if it be then removed, the water will be found, under a powerful microscope, to contain many very small moving things, which are called

The number of Cardinals residing in the Eternal compose or smell, generation after generation of the than 26. Priests and regular clerks have also diinfusoria live, die, and fall to the bottom of the minished during the last decennial period, the num-

Earnestness.

Twenty clerks in a store. Twenty hands in a village. All want to get along in the world, and expect to. One of the clerks will rise to be a part will own a newspaper, and become an influential citizen. One of the apprentices will become a master builder. One of the printers will reach the acme of human greatness. One of the villagers will get a handsome farm, and live a patriarch. But which having good fortune, and name, and serene old age, tached from undue human affections. all go this road.

Lot's Wife.

In the account of the destruction of the five cities of the Plain, the text (Genesis xix. 26,) "She became a pillar of salt," does not afford any ground lar," denotes generally any fixed object, and that

rendered "salt" denotes also bitumen. Professor Daubeny, in his work on volcanoes, supposes that volcanic agency was the physical ingrewsome thing to meddle with, and it is very possible that a sudden change might be made, and we five cities of the Plain; that the Salt or Dead Sea During her visit to London, on her way to Italy, might find ladies with their hair, whether scanty or arose either from the subsidence of the Plain, or Margaret Fuller passed an evening at Knickerbock- abundant, plastered tight down to their heads. So from the damming of the Jordon by a current of zini, Gallenga, and others made speeches. In this vanished. The era of iron hoops, of horse-hair missionary traveler in Iceland) that Lot's wife, lingering behind her friends, may have been first suffocated, and then encrusted with saline and other volcanic materials.

> How it came about that "The Goose Hung High." A practice prevailed in some parts of the South high enough for a horseman, in passing under, by ing easily toward God. raising in his stirrips to reach the head of the fowl sharp jerk would bring down the bird. Each "sport" paid the owner of the goose a "bit" for the chance to pull it from the limb. If he succeeded the goose was his. Sometimes it would be hung a the goose was his. Sometimes it would be hung a little too high, and so elude the grasp of the catchapter a furiously agitated sea; one look of His at us, and

"Whosoever will may come." "I thank God." said Richard Baxter, "for that word Whosoever, If Baxter, I am so vile a sinner that I would have ted, who possesses sound and general information them and the great desert, but, an English epic po- thought He meant some other Richard Baxter; but when He says Whosoever, I know that includes me, the worst of all Richard Baxters."

> In your intercourse with the female sex never let yourself down to them like a sifly coxcomb; rather seek to elevate them to you. Abstain from fulsome

IT takes no great time to love God, to be refreshed worship Him in the depths of our soul, to offer to ations.

THE presence of God calms the soul, and give-

THE LAND OF IMMUTABLE LIGHT.

For the mansions where sin is unknown, Where there never come moments of sadness; Now the heart feels so mournfully lone,

There are times when the veil that hideth The bright realms of rejoicing from view. O'er the ridges of this all minering hue; Through the Aidonn while thoughtfully pearing, One may catch some grand note of the True

And the heart grows strong for the morrow

Soon the shadows will flee from the mountains, And the spirit though heavy to-night, Shall be light and rejoice in the brightness, And in friendship again find delight: Yet the hour seems sweetest while weeping

For the land of immutable light! An Army of Priests.

The ecclesiastical authorities of Rome have just average of rather more than five persons to each Males are more numerous than females, the figures Origin and Number of Animalcules.

If some hay is placed in a glass of pure rain-wais greater among the latter. Of persons who have

and at number two; who is not content with his own wife and family, but who talks and gossips about another man's family. Give me the man who has honest, earnest conviction about his own hurch, and I extend to him the right hand of felowship. Love your church, and do all you can for ner, and make a fortune One of the compositors it; but fry and imagine at the same time that other men are as concientious as you are, and give them the right hand of fellowship when they do all they can for their church.—Norman McLeod.

THE moment we discover that any thing causes is, destined to be the lucky individual? There is excessive pleasure or joy within us, let us separate no luck about it. The thing is as plain as the rule our heart from it, and, to prevent it from seeking its of three. The young fellow who will distance his repose in the creature, let us present to it God, the competitors is he who masters his business, who preserves his integrity, clearly and purely, who never gets in debt, who gets friends by deserving them, ture; that is, if we prevent its entering into those and puts his money in the savings bank. There depths of the soul which our Lord reserves for him-are some other ways to fortune that look shorter self, to dwell there and to be there respected, adored than the dusty old highway, but the men of the and loved, we shall soon experience that pure joy community, the men who achieve something worth | which He never fails to give to a soul freed and de-

> I may be as hot-headed as I please, as ady t take offence, as prompt to blows, but I claum the right as a sinful man prone to evil, to have the consecrated minister of Christ at my side, suggesting the motives of forbearance and charity, explaining away so far as honesty may be, the occasions of dispute, and standing across my path with entreaty. persuation, and solemn warning to prevent my wrath and wrong .- Gen. Walker.

> WHENEVER we perceive within us anxious desires for anything, whatever it may be, and, find that nature is hurrying us with too much haste to do what is to be done, whether it be to say some? thing, see something, or to do something, let us stop short, and repress the precipitancy of our thoughts and the agitation of our actions—for God has said that His spirit does not dwell in disquiet. Be careful and not take too much interest in what

is going on around you, nor to be much engaged in it—it is a fruitful source of distraction. As soun as we have found what it is that God, requires of us in any thing that comes up, let us stop there and separate ourselves from all the rest. By that means before the war, to have a "goose-pulling" frolic about the holidays, conducted as follows; A goose would be tied by the feet to the limb of a tree, just high enough for a horsement in received and equable, and rid ourselves of many things that embarrass our hearts and prevent them from turning easily toward Cod

WHILE outwardly busy, let us be more occupied same miracle within us.

THE Germans say, "We live b precious, then, should each day be to us ! How applicable is this to every chase of existence, never can recall a moment. We cannot extend our life an hour, but must obey the summons even though it should be at a moment's notice! Why spoil a second of it?

That man alone can be truly called well educaupon a variety of subjects bearing directly upon the daily wants of life; and if for that kind of knowledge is substituted an acquaintance, no matter how profound, with subjects who do not bear upon the daily wants of life, the person who has received exclusively such a kind of education, is, we submit anything rather than admirably educated.

WE must endeavor to awake within ourselves. from time to time, the desire of being devoted to God in all the extent of our powers; in our intellect, to know him and think on him, and in our will, to love Him. We must desire, too, that our outward senses may be consecrated to Him in all their oper-

THE mere lapse of years is not life. Knowledge truth, leve, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give reality to the mechanism of existence.

HERE never can be shame where there is no sin and for a minute all is husbed save the sobs of the and he left her in the confusion, without knowing who she was or where she lived.— Putnam's Magazine.

None spoke and for a minute all is husbed save the sobs of the she was or where she lived.— Putnam's Magazine.

A silence fell upon the little circle. None spoke and for a minute all is husbed save the sobs of the she was or where she lived.— Putnam's Magazine.

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