PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY A COMMITTEE OF MINISTERS FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA CON FERENCE, M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH .- RUFUS T. HEFLIN, EDITOR.

RALEIGH, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1856.

Maeiry.

The Devil's last Hope.

devil sat in his brimstone hall, ar off in the realm of night. el to the brim with ale dol, Gava a blue, infernal light.

e devil had heard a sad report. From which he had caught the blues, a steoner had just arrivel in port. I be or the from his majesty's earthly court, Most melanch dy news.

re-sons of the Emerald Isle (good souis.) Tout had seeved him so I ag and well, Hal written their names on the temperance

And maying for ever their whisky is will. II al surroul sheir steps from heil.

And a most he task from our wu fair had, That contained Mr. Howkins' specific

Worse drankards begin to preach

And he coul of agains, that far and wide Wines sweet to the passe of truth A of the feell work in his chuir, and sighed, K portagina legenscont i neier abide As A carbon them wends y with,

Aut or sharded, and grinnel, and simt-I handly think it worth while to feet.

For the longhards were always a dirty set. And their o's hes were old and intered.

I'm glad they are gone, and this shall be An era in my reign: For now I will have a reform, you see, Renaclarth the genteel ones for me -The lovers of champaigue.

Henceforth the rich, the proul, the great, That are able to buy good wine,-Tag fol that I lis in the chair of state, The Sppish swell, with br dules bate, -The respectable are mine."

> POOR MAN'S SONG. WINTER NIGHT.)

spoken, and to my astonishment, there | for his wonderfal works !" "For the stood Mr. B., the husband of the lady who stood at the altar, and he trembled like an aspen leaf, and wept profusely. I beckoned to the congregation to stop singing, which they did immediately, I the ismos that hung on the sooty wall, and the house of God became as still

as the grave. Nothing was heard but the sobs of Mr. B. After he had collected himself somewhat, he addressed himself to me, saying : " I never felt before that I ought to commune-I never wanted to commune before, but if you will let me do so, I will commune with my wife now -1 do want to commune with her!"-And now, amid the almost breathless silence, every eye was fixed on me, apparently anxious to hear my reply. I knew that Mr. B. belonged to no church, and was never baptized. How A si he read it set with a treading hand. I was enabled to reply as I did, I know For he is now that his throne musi orace to nor, unless God himself directed me : but I answered as follows : "Squire, if you will now promise in the presence of Almighty God, and of this assembly, that you will at the first practicable opportunity unite with the church of your choice, and from this day forth live in

the discharge of every known Christian "Als well," thought be, "I've a comfirt duty, you may come," To this Mr. • yet as B. replied, "I will, by the help of God;" and he came forward and took his stand by the side of his wife, at the Lord's table. I then proceeded and administered to them the emblems of Christ's body and blood. After they had communed, I undertook to give a word of exhortation, but was interrupted by Mrs. B., who, with an overflowing soul, related her whole Christian experience, from childhood up to that day. It seemed as if this good sister had "joy unspeakable, and full of glory." In concluding her remarks, she turned towards her weeping, trembling husband, and throwing her arms around his neck,

believing wife. For what knowest thou, husband ?" 1 Cor. vii : 14-16. Evang. Luth. 10000

From the Northern Christian Advocate. ADREAM.

Published by request, and dedicated to Parsons Cauke

It is said, that in the early days of the

upon the subject :

Vonce I wash sick, and dreamed I died, And went down toole hells:

De sights I saw in dat had place, I trembles vhile I tells. De place vash deep, mit mighty walls, Mit cells made tight mit wire ; And typels of l, and grim, and strong, Mit pitchforks stirred de fire.

De prince of tyvels, too, I saw, Sit in von hig, brass chair, An i tyvel- from dis moldle world

Bimely von heetle tyyel came, All out of breath he vash, And Bielzehub roared out in wrath To know de fearful cause.

Reported to him dara.

De news vash dis, de Mettodist. Von big revival had. De pe ples all religion get-De young, de old, de bad !

He asked vare 'twas, den roaved aloud, "Bring my brass hoots, in haste, Dese Mettodist must be put down---Dare ish no time to vaste."

Histeves flashed fire, each typel grinned And roared ; not you yash mute ; Da gathered round in eager rage, And pulled on von big boot.

" Den pull off my brass boot again-

Friend Hardshell always ish more best

" Pigmy, ish not dat vare

" Yes, de revival's dare l'

Da vants not you nor me:

Nor tea big tyyels be?"

From the Watchman and Evangelist. unbelieving husband is sanctified by the General Jackson's last visit to Nashville "It is well known that General Jack-O wife, whether thou shalt save thy son, late in life, made a profession of religion, and joined the Presbyterians.

It is said, by those who had an opportunity of observing his daily walk, that ever anerwards, until death summoned away the old soldier to that land where wars never come, he was consistent, meek, and devotedly pious. His house

Metho lists, unuy strange and erroneous opin- became a house-a home-for the minions were cherished concerning them; and isters of Jesus, in which the voice of even some good and professed religious people believed they were doing God's service by opposing them. During a powerful revival "Though the ex.Pre

"Though the ex-President was a in the M shawk county, a certain deacon hav-ing honestly exerted himself in opposition. Presbyterian, he exercised true Chriswith too good success, the good preacher re-lated the substance of the f llowing, as a dream, which, to him, shed truthful light odist and Baptist preachers, and we made them welcome at the Hermitage.

"In 1844, his health became very feeble; and it was evident to all observers that his pilgrimage was well nigh ended. Very seldom, now, was his venerable form seen beyond the precincts of his own park or garden .--Ministers of different persuasions visited him daily; and he was pleased to converse with them on religious topics, in almost every instance inviting them to pray with his family before leaving. ' that home appointed for all living." the Methodist Annual Conference held a few miles from the Hermitage. A reluctance, gave consent, provided the

nowar-where the smoke of battle nev- silver tea urn, when, all of a sudden, er rolls up its sulphurous inscense.' | a mouse pops into the room and attracts | that the Rev. T. G. Lowe of Hallifer,

ADVOCATE

"Never before, or since, have I seen the eyes of her ladyship. Like sleep- N. C., will preach the annual sermon, so many tears shed as then flowed forth ing gunpowder when a spark falls into and George Davis, Esq. of Wilmington from the eyes of that vast assembly .- it, her blood is instantly on fire-she will deliver the literary address at the Every eye was moist with weeping. leaps over the china, which rattles on next commencement of Greenshoro' "Eleven years have passed away the floor, shivered to pieces behind her Female College." since that day. The old hero has been -darts toward her little victim, pounmore than ten in his silent and narrow ces on it, and the velvet smoothness of literary address for the next commoncehome. The voice that cheered the those pretty paws proves to be only a ment at Normal College will be deliverdrooping fight, and thundered in the shield for sharp instruments of torture. rear of routed armies, is silent for ever. And thus it is, my brethren, with the Nashville Tenn, and Hon. E. G. Reide The old preacher, too, has fought his external goodness of an unrenewed of North Carolina. last battle, laid his armor by, and gone sinner. Let temptation appear, and the old Adam immediately shows his the old Adam immediately shows his

true nature." From the N. O. Christian Advocate.

A SAD INCIDENT .--- A friend writes Pulpit Pronunciation ... us, that "on the first of February, John Judging from the following, from Vanhook, a respectable and hard work-

he New York Churchman, there are ing citizen of Franklin, Macon County, other denominations, which stand as came to his death in a manner that is much in need of increased atten- suggestive of the uncertainty of all tion to pulpit elocution as our own. A earthly things. He was out at work correspondent of that paper gives sam- in the morning. On coming to dinner ples of what he heard. Thus : his little son was thought to be worse "When I can read usy title cle-ah of scarlet fever, and Mr. Vanhook came to the village for the Doctor .---

And wipe my weeping eyes." He was as lively and social as we had "The above style of elocution in ever seen him. But alas ! in one short which the first lines of Dr. Watt's cel- hour the news was brought back, that ebrated hymn were very recently deliv- in attempting to lift a log on the wag-Gradually his tall and manly form bent cred from the deeply recessed chancel on for fire-wood, he slipped up, his beneath the accumulated weight of of that beautiful church, the rector of forehead fell on a little stump and the many years, and he was approaching which, some time since, so solemnly log on his head, and he was horribly announced that the 'sufferings of the mangled. Surgical aid was called in, " It was in November of that year poo-ah increase with the approach of and kindness did all that could be done, wint-ah,' and who, from the pulpit, is but it was of no avail. He was haulits session in the city of Nashville, only in the habit of extolling the wondrous ed to the house, and a little after 8 o'efficacy of the gos-pill for the cu-ah of clock, P. M., he breathed his last .--few days previous to the commence- [all the ills of suffering humanity. The How short is life and how uncertain] ment of the session he expressed an in- same accomplished minister, upon the Mr. Vanhook came from Orange clination to visit the city, and to spend same day on which he delighted, from county to this, several years ago, and two or three days in hearing those dis- the chuncel, his ravished hearers with though not wealthy, was living well. tinguished and eloquent divines who the above poetic gem, electrified them He leaves a wife and five small chilgenerally occupy the pulpit on great by the following burst, from the pulpit, dren to mourn his loss."-Ashville occasions. His physician, with some of eloquent and classical declamation : Spectator.

The judgment is ne-shi

\$1 50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ANNUAL ADDRESSES .- We learn

We learn also that the Sermon and ed by Rev. A. S. P. Greene, D. D. of

For the Children.

"I'm not too Yourg for God to See."

I'm not too young for God to see. He knows my name and nature too ; And all day hong He looks at me ; And sees my actions through and the ugh

Halistens to the words I say. And knows the thoughts I have within ; And whether I'm at work or play, Ho's sure to know it if I sin.

Oh, how could children tell a lis, Or cheat in plays, or sleal or fight, If they remembered God was night And had them always in his sight?

If some good minister is near, It makes us careful what we do ; Then how much more we ought to fear The God who sees us through and through,

Then when I want to its amiss, However pleasant it may be, I'll always strive to think of this-'I'm not too young for God to see."

From the Nashville Christian Advecats

"Weep with those that Weep." THE cold winds whistled and whiched along the snowy streets, in a perfect tempest of rudeness, defying the protection of cloaks and comforts, and causing large and small to shiver at his rough and searching regulshness. Little Bettie Moore was standing by the window, wrapped to the chin in a harge shawl, looking out into the street at the passers by. In the room behind her burned a large fire, and her little brother was rolling on the rag before it, very happy, in the enjoyment of comfortable indelence. "O George," and Bettie, "do come here-only see this old man, buttoned up to the chin, and wrapped to the eyes, blundering along against the wind ! Now here comes a young lady trying to walk gracefully, but she cannot for pain. See, how she stoops forward, as if to let the blast drive over her head. Ha! ha!' "What next, Bettie ?" said George. "I am too lazy to come and look ; if you'll tell me it will do just as well."-And with this ye yawned, and stretched his feet towards the glowing fire. "O, George, would you helieve it ?--A man is coming with a little coffin in his arms ! There-he has placed it on the stone step at the gate, and is looking so and : "I'll run down to the door and ask him if I can do any thing for him;" and forgetting the cold, little Bettie ran down the stairs, and swinging open the front door rushed out to the gate. The man glanced upwards at bera. moment, and then dropping his head on the lid of the coffin, burst into an agony of tears. Little Bettie stooped down, and wept also. What a scene ! The little finely-clad child, and the rough, half-dressed man, weeping together over that small unvarnished coffin. "God bless you, little Miss ! sure it must he that you are an angel that God has sent to feel for the poor and brokenhearted. May the spirit of her that's in this coffig attend you, and shield you from evil."

There's a cold that cannot piecce us ; There's a from each heart may brave; There's a woe that cannot reach us-They are thine, O dreamy grave

There are loves that weary never There are ties ne'er coldly riv's : There are souls that never wrong us-They are thine alone, sweet Heaven !

Earthly scorn is change to kindness; Earthly want to boundless store; Eastaly moaus are turned to music-Ou a not far distant shore!

No'er a traveller's lip confirmed it: Yet 'tis writ, in promise fair! StaT and sarip have long been realy-I've the heart to journey there

Miscellaneous Acticles. Pastoral Experience.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

gool reason why such incidents should the call, but Mr. B. did not come. I be withheld. With these convictions, expected him to come, but he hesitated. I will relate the following, which oc- At length he arose and remarked to years ago; and my prayer is, that God say a few words." I assented to his spent life. may accompany it with His blessing, wish, when he proceeded to address his and make it a source of encouragement old companions in sin, saying-"I inand comfoct both to pustors and peo- tend to take a step to night, such as I

ple. 80.

ferent denominations came up to the stanza;

tal le together, to cat and drink in mem ory of him who died for them. During these solemn exercises, I observed a lady ly anxious to bear testimony with us of forth in front of the altar, and his face her love to the Master; I had previ-was a new creature in Christ Jesus. ously had the pleasure of acquaintance with her to some extent. She was a member of the O. S. Presbyterian returned to my own pastorate, much church, and had never before commun- encouraged in the work of the ministry. ed with any other denomination than At that meeting some seventy-five souls but was a moral and respectable citizen called to her home in heaven; and Br of the place. The parents of Mr. B. B. has fulfilled his solemn pledge, and were members of the O. S. Baptist if living, is a faithful member of the charch, and had brought up their son church, and a useful man. in that faith.

husband, my soul rejoices at what I see this day. Ever since we have been joined in the bonds of holy matrimony I have prayed for this. Never, to my recollection, have I failed a single day to intercede with God for you. I have never gone to rest at night without asking to God lead you into the path of the just. Oh prove faithful to your promise made to-day, and let us try to meet

she exclaimed, "Oh, George, my dear

in heaven !" At this point I felt a strange, weakening sensation, and I sat down and wept, and thus gave vent to my full heart. As I rose again to dismiss the communicants who still stood before the altar weeping, I gazed over the assembly, and I think there was not one pre- he was cut off that very night.

sent that was not bathed in tears. his goodness to us all, and the congregation was dismissed. On that Sab-

There are many incidents in the ex- fervor than usual, and after sermon inperience of Christian ministers that vited any who wished to be instructed might be profitable, if they were given and prayed for, to come forward to the

always said I never would take. I in-A few years ago, I was solicited to tend to go to the so-called mourner's den by the Lenheran church, in the vil- with me Come, let us seek the salvalage of W., in this State. I accepted tion of our souls." Mr. B. came, and the cull, and at the appointed time at- several of his former companions came tended the meeting. On my arrival with him. O, that was a melting time ! there, the pastor loci insisted on my Three days after that memorable taking full charge of the exercises while Sabbath, we met in the church for such No man's enemy but his own happens I remained among them | With some exercises as the occasion seemed to redegree of reluctance I consented to d) quire. Mr. B. came to me and said,

As was then the general custom on I want to have an opportunity of prosuch occasions, I did the greater part fessing Jesus Christ," to which I reof the preaching while there. I com- plied, "you shall have it." After the menced a series of discourses on Mon- introductory exercises were over, I callday evening, and continued preaching ed on Mr. B. to give us his experience. twice a day, until the following Sab- He arose, drew a small book from his bath. On that day the Lord's Supper pocket, opened it, and remarked, "I was celebrated, and it was a most in- have a hymn here that tells my expeteresting and solemn occasion. The rience much better than I can tell it. Lord was with us. Christians of dif- I will sing it," and he began the first

"Young people all attention give. While I address you in God's name,"

and as he sang, he walked back and seemed like the face of an angel; he Soon after, I left the meeting and

eather should be propitious. But, all at once, he paused, and said, "When Friday morning dawned, the

Friend deacon Hardshell long has lived #" weather was very fine. The sky was as bright and mild as if no murky cloud had ever obscured its heavenly blue .---The sun sowed the earth with orient pearl, and bathed the steeples and towering cedars and adjacent heights in a flood of molten silver. About 10 o'-

THE SELFISH MAN. - A few days clock, the well-known carriage of the since we read an account of a man ex-President was seen to draw up near who, having accumulated a large prop- the McKendree Chapel; and the old erty, said to himself. "soul, thou hast man, with bent form and snowy locks, much goods laid up for many years- attended by his faithful servant, entertake thine ease-eat, drink and be mer- ed the church. The General passed ry." It is added, that notwithstanding the night in the city, and attended his great wealth and fancied security, church again on Saturday.

"It was now generally known that This little story made us very sad, he was in the city; and the expression Thanks were now offered to God for and yet the originals of the picture so that most probably this was his last visvividly drawn may be found in every it to Nashville escaped the lips of not walk of life. Thousands upon thous- a few. Soon after the opening of Conbath evening I preached with greater ands, like this poor fellow, centre all fer nee, on Saturday morning, one of their hopes on the accumulation of the preachers offered the following reswealth-they turn a deaf ear to the olution, which was unanimously adoppiteous tale of honest poverty-they ted ;

to the Christian public. I know of no altar. Several persons responded to think of nothing but self, self, self; "Resolved, In respect to our distin- with five dollars, and paid it. This act "shall I forget that look of despair and think of nothing but self, self; "Resolved, In respect to our distinand when they have amassed a great guished fellow citizen, ex-President disquieted mammon. Mammon, with reproach. I felt that I had murdered property, death stares them out of Jackson, now in this city, and the high true Iscariot zeal, began to rant and a soul." countenance-their sonts are required offices he has filled, and the many zer- rave : "Why is this waste ? charity curred in my own experience a few me, "with your permission I wish to of them, and they die mourning an ill- vices he has rendered our country, that begins at home ; the more you give, Nor HALF THROUGH YET.- A good

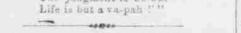
We are very far from sneering at bishop to appoint a committee of the those who desire to lay up something to wait upon him, and invite him to visfor the support of declining years, but it the Conference-room at such a time we would have every one remember his as may best suit his convenience, and accountability to his Maker, and charity receive a personal introduction to all assist at a protracted meeting to be hol- bench, and I sincerely desire you to go to his fellow man. As life is short and the preachers.

> and let us at least drive selfishness from the General fixed the time for nine o'our hearts .- City Item. clock on Monday morning. The Con-

ference-room being too small to accom-No MAN'S ENEMY BUT HIS OWN .---generally to be the enemy of everychurches was substituted, and an hour body with whom he is in relation. The when you have opened the exercises. leading quality which goes to make Front seats were reserved for the memthis character, is a reckless improvibers of Conference, which was called to dence and a selfish pursuit of selfish order by the Bishop, seated in a large enjoyments, independent of all conserans rapidly through his means, calls pit. After prayers, the committee requences. No man's enemy but his own tired; and a minute afterwards entered, in a friendly way on his friends for bonds, bail and securities, involves his percent kin leaves his wife a herger nearest kin, leaves his wife a beggar, and quarters his orphans upon the pub-him, the Bishop meanwhile occupying lie; and, after having enjoyed him-self to the last guinea, entails a life of

dependance on his progeny, and dies in " The secretary was directed to call the olor of that ill-understood reputa- the names of the members of Confertion of harmless folly, which is more ence, which he did in alphabetical orinjurious to society than many positive der, each coming forward and receiving from the Bishop a personal introcrimes .- Lady Morgan. duction to the ex-President, and imme-

A REFLECTION .- It should be re- diately retiring to give place to the him twenty dollars." A. G. B. membered that every loathsome inmate next. This ceremony had nearly been of Penitentiaries and State Prisons completed, when the secretary read the was once a gentle, inoffensive, and prat- name of Rev. James T-; an elderher own. Her husband, Mr. B., was professed to have found the blessing of thing child ; and that every criminal by gentleman, with a weather-beaten at that time no professor of religion, pardoned sin. Sister B. has since been who has "explated his crimes upon the face, clad in a suit of jeans, arose and gallows," was once pressed to a moth- came forward. Few seemed to know er's heart and drew his life-giving nour- him. He had always been on circuits ish...ent from her bosom. Bad moral on the frontier; and though always at training, wrong influence, and debasing Conference, he never troubled it with heart. "My brethren," so the preach-What would have been the result, had examples do their work, and transform long speeches, but kept his seat, and



How to put off the Old Man.

"0 ! sinnah ! .

To manalons in the skies, I'll bid farewell to every fe-nh,

iveness. mon ; by grace he loved God. Be- two neighbors walked towards home, between the house of David and the but the expectation of hearing somercumstances :

She died. To get him another, the about.

this Conference request the presiding the more you may ; let people learn to kind of a soul, accustomed to make 'six take care of themselves," &c. The Deacon was a Baptist ; but he guest, much against his inclination, to found that the baptismal water did nei- stay to breakfast. The old man prayther drown, wash away or wash clean ed and prayed till his impatient guest the old man. The tempter backed began to think seriously of edging mammon, and putting a glass to the away quietly, but, in attempting it, uncertain, let us do good while we may; "The committee was appointed, and Deacon's eye, showed him not the king- waked up the old man's son, who was doms and glories of this world, but the asleep in his chair.

poor-house, wretchedness, poverty and 'How soon will your father be rags, and said, "All these things will through ?' whispered the guest. witness the introduction, one of the as a reward of your charity."

poor man returned it. This last act again to his wonted nap. roused the NEW MAN, and now nature The guest bolted at once. chair in the altar, just before the pul- and grace stood face to face.

To give, or not to give, that was the question.

There stood the Deacon, poising, man, as the Jews put off their new man -crucify him, crucify him." Then 1855. unstrapping his pocket-book, he took Dec. 15. To cash received up to out a ten dollar bill and gave the poor man. "There," said the Deacon, "my old man, say another word and I'll give

"THE RULING PASSION."-It is related of Roland Hill, celebrated as an eccentric London preacher, that in a Nov. 19, Paid E. H. Myors, sermon once preached by him, he attempted to illustrate the superficial and unavailing character of all goodness a a which does not proceed from a pure " 24 " Check forwarded to er is reported to have discoursed, "you Dec. 20." E. H. Myers, am't forwarded to E.

A HEART-RENDING REPROOF .short time since, a lady who had been remarkable for her thoughtlessness, re-A FACT .- Pass your hand over Dea- quested a professedly pious lady to acon M.'s head, and about an inch and company her that day to visit another half above, and a little forward of lady, who was also professedly pious. the ear, you find a protuberance which The afternoon passed away, and the phrenologists call the bump of acquis- subject of religion was not mentioned-

probably for fear of offending the gay By nature the Deacon loved mam- friend who proposed the visit. As the tween them there was continual war .--- the first-mentioned remarked that she Back fought, one like Michael, the other had lost the afternoon; for nothing like the Devil. As there was long war would have induced her to leave home house of Saul, so there was long war thing about religion : "I came to the in the earthly house of the Deacon. conclusion that there is nothing in relig-As with Gad, so with the Deacon ; ion, or that my neighbors do not possess a troop overcame him, but he overcame it; for if they did they would speak to at the last, as appears by the following me about my soul." She said she had been greatly alarmed about herself for

In the same church with Deacon M. several days, but had concluded that afwas a poor brother. This poor man ternoon, that if religion was not worth had the misfortune to lose his cow .- talking about, it was not worth thinking

good Deacon headed a subscription "Never," said the pious neighbor,

mile prayers,' had over-persuaded a

modate the hundreds who wished to your master give you in your old age 'Don't know,' said the boy, 'has he as a reward of your charity." To still these clamors, Deacon M. went to the destitute man and told him Wall, then, he aint half through,

he must give back the five dollars. The said the boy, and composed himself

N. C. Conference Miss. Report.

balancing, and halting between two Bro. Myers .-- Please pablish the following opinions. The Deacon spoke-"My as on appendix to my Missionary Report. brother, some men are troubled with Our Presiding Elders will see that the drafts their old woman ; I am troubled with now in their possession will be paid by you as I have disbursed all the funds in my hands. my old man. I must put off my old WM. E. PELL, Tr. in acc. with the Miss. So ciety of N. C. Conference.

> date as per published report, including the am't col'ted and applied on Missions \$10,805.17 " 24 " " rec'd from Rev. S. M. Frost to make Mrs. Julia E. Oakley, L. 20.00

\$10,826,17 1,231.0 By am't col'tel and applied on Missions 993.78 pust year, Counterfeit money, -4.006.058.89

fall to purchase of them, bitying exclusively

for cash, and importing their goods direct, enables them to sell cheap. Call and exam-

Richmond, Va. Jan. 18, 1856. 3 tf.

ine their stuck.

"Is it your little girl ?" asked Bettie.

"Yes.

"Well, you can meet her again, when you die, if you'll be good. Mamma says we'll meet our little buried sister in heaven if we'll love God, and tell the truth, and do to others as we would have them do to us. Oh, I'm so sorry for you !" she continued, almost choked with sobs ; "but you'll try to meet your little girl in heaven. won't you ?"

"I will, with God's help," said the man, looking at the child through his moistened lashes in astonishment .---"Will you pray for me, little lady ?"

"Yes, sir ; I'll pray for you every night before I go to bed; and if you'll come to-Church on Suaday, you'll hear our good minister pray for you ; he always prays for 'the sorrowing ones of earth.

"God bless you, little darling; I'll go to ---- Church for your sake-good Eve! Ran into the house ; it's too sold here for the like of you ;" and the man gathered up his child's coffin, and resumed his journey. Alas, alas, for friendless poverty, that must, unheeded and alone, bear its own loved to the

prosecuted to the full extent of the law, in the U.S. Courts at Wishington.

Ralsigh, Feb. 14, 1-58.

P. P. WILLIAMS & CO.

25-8m

From the Southern Christian Advocate.

