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RALEIGH, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1857.

HOL

Selections.

From the Home Circle. The Itinerant's Wife. A SKETCH .- BY M. M. T.

the wind came bleak over the prairie, hands, and lisping 'Father,' tried to rattling the boughs of the trees, and free himself. The gentleman stooped whirling the withered leaves up to the very door of a little log cabin that stood Father is too cold to take Charley within the shelter of the wood bounding the prairie on the west. Bleak, cold, and desolate as was now the aspect of and desolate as was now the aspect of this dwelling, you could see how pic- ther?" turesque and beautiful it might be in Very well: Mrs. James stayed with summer. It stood just where the long me a couple of days. How was the of the great prairie, on the other the All inquired kindly for you : it was a de p shade of the primeval forest.-From behind the little garden there the frame for a meeting-house, as soon study a quiet stream, which, crossing the read, was spanned by a rude bridge (I am very glad,' she said, resting and then was lost in the prairie beyond; her head on his shoulder. 'Are you its path only tracked by the bright green of the grass on its margin. The little garden was carefully fenced in, few scattered sheep in the wilderness? and a few peach trees and currant 'I feel it to be a great privilege, Esbushes, planted by a thrifty hand; ther.' while the remnants of corn, cabbage, bean-stalks showed it had been well from the chair where he had laid them.

cultivated. The house was but two rooms of rough logs, but tightly built, and hav-but little money, and could not pay me ing a shed attached to it, as shelter for a horse. A wild vine from the woods they could. See, here is something had been transplanted, and trailed over for you. one end, twining the chimney in a 'A half pound of tea!' Her eyes close embrace : a prairie-rose bloomed sparkle I. This is so good ; and I have beside the door, and flowers blossomed so wished for a cup of tea ! I will draw in the front garden. This was its sum-mer aspect; and, in passing, you would While she scalded the tea-pot, he be apt to think it a little paradise, and continued emptying the saddle-bags.

sang, while a savory stew sputtered in the skillet on one side. A pine table, as white as snow, stood in the middle of the floor, and was set for two. Before the fire, tied in a rude wicker chair, a little child sat, holding his hands to the blaze, and crowing. As the hus-It was a cold, raw day in November; band and father entered, he claped his

RSMI

'Our people did not permit me to

stop to gaze as on a picture. But the Brother Crane sent you that from winter had robbed it of all this : the his store, and this coffee; and that sugar little stream was frozen ; the lillies and and Sister Crane sent Charley these had been superseded by piercing gales, The child was given a piece, and as which rattled among the corn-stalks he sat sucking it in delight, they con-'There are five yards of flannel, and 'You see,' she said with a smile that was half tears, ' the Lord has provided fer us.

great logs, over which the tea-kettle | ever temptations beset you, you will | ter left home to follow the fortunes of | before you were born, and their praise | dice, on the denominational mind of our persevere; and that once having put her husband, who joined a Conference is now in all the churches. your hand to the plough, you will not in the Far West wrapping poverty look back. Is seems to me I can see about him as a garnent, for the cause of in the future,'---and she clapsed her Christ.

> hands as they lay upon his knee, and John Haughton was a man of emilooked devoutly upwards, while the red nent piety ; but like the disciple Thomglow of excited feeling deepened on her as, his faith sometimes needed sustaincheek-tand I can behold a long life ment; and, in the hour when things of usefulness before you, crowned by looked most dark to him, it was Esther the saving of many souls to God! Oh! who pointed to the light above.

> do you not know,' said she, turning her | For several years she moved from eyes full upon him, while tears, which place to place with him, living now in not even his manliness could keep back, one room, now in a little cabin, and fell hot on her hands; 'you do not know again comfortably fixed at a farmer's ; how often since I knew this would but the word world come to go, and come-must come-in the still days, cheerfully she would gather her goods and silent nights, I have prayed God to together, and side, with him, another keep you steadfast. It is a dard life, home. Providence bad cast their lot busband, I know, to be a poor itinerant preacher, in these wilds, but there is a and petted the young wife, whose faith, glorious reward-glorious-" cheerfulness, and trust, often shamed She spoke rapidly, and with enthusi- their repining spirits.

> Her child was born, and a brother asm and paused from exhaustion. 'Esther,' he presently said, in a sub- in the Church gave them this small dued tone, 'I left you last Friday in a tract of land, upon the edge of the praivery murmuring spirit : my trust was rie, where their friends, uniting, raised slender, my faith dim. I said : 'I them a house. How beautiful was their work in the vineyard, and my family summer life here! The husband and almost want bread, and I cannot see father spent all his little leisure time in the frait of my labor.' I thought of his garden, hoeing, digging, planting ; your trials, and your faith : 'She could and his little spot blossomed like a rose; rave done better if she had not married while the pale young mother seemed to a poor Methodisl preacher;' and I revive and gain strength from the soft thought of the large family and com- airs.

fortable home from which I had taken But autumn came, with its cold, dreyou, to privation in this new country; ary fall days, and the wife drooped and and I murmered, and said to God, 'sure- faded, but complained not. She needed ly the workman is worthy of his hire.' protection from these chill winds, rest Then your words came upon me, and I and comforts. The husband felt this, felt rebuked, but still my spirit was and his heart sank, and his faith in troubled. At the post-office I received Him who feedeth the sparrows failed. a letter from my brother. Listen to There came a lukewarm season, and the what he says: 'Come home : leave the people complained that the minister's ministry, and do not stay out there any wife should be sickly ; and when they longer, to starve. I have procured for hired help to do the washing, and other There is not half as much honor among we wear, the furniture of our dwellings, you a good situation, with a salary of heavy work which she could not do, them as can be found among burglars, and the implements with which we cultwelve hundred a year. This will be they looked at the faces around, pale more than enough to support yourself as hers, and the forms shaking with and family.' I read the letter, and ague, and thought she was 'taking on went on rejoicing. I saw happy, bright airs.' A poor mini ter's wife should do days before us, with our friends at home, her own work, like the rest of them ! and a competence. I role on thinking Then the minister's heart was sore how I should make my preparations, within him, and he murmured that he and when I should leave. No more had labored in vain. God had given want of meal for bread! I longed to turn him no increase; but the pale wife reback and tell you of our good fortune. minded him that 'whom He loveth He But soon from all about me there came chasteneth,' and that these privations voices, which seemed to say, 'Unprofit- were blessings in disguise ! able servant! what will you say to the And so he had left home a few days Lord when he comes to demand his -had been tempted by his brother's own ?' and I shrank and hid my head, letter-had resisted temptation, and reand struggled with my spirit, and peace turned-to find his wifeill-dying. He came ; and I got off my horse, and knelt felt it-could see it in her face. He down in the prairie, and prayed God to would go again ; he would not cloud her forgive me and strengthen me, and I last hours by a refusal : he felt too, that entered anew upon my covenant with it was his duty. him. When I reached D-, I found He returned to find her sinkingthe people cordial, warm, earnest .- dying-fast; but a bright smile illumi-They gathered about me, asked me of nated her face on his entrance .-my wants, promised aid, and told me of He sat beside her in the night, and the purpose of the Conference to help held her hand. They spoke of their them to establish their church in the married life : how happy it had been, wilderness, and support their minister; with all its privations, and how near, and I felt rebuked, and I turned aside at times, they had lived to God .-and wept. Now, Esther, now,'-he She assured him she had never regretspoke in a choking voice-'you tell me ted having married an itinerant preach-I am too loose you-you who have so er. By her dying-bed he had learned often sustained, and checred, and kept a never-forgotten lesson of faith, and saw that it was good that God had so me from sinking ! chastened him. He made there a prom-He wept outright. 'We needed this, John, or it would ise to die in the ministry; and as he not have come upon us. I have faith did so, she held his hand and sank into to believe this separation is good for us calm, placid sleep ; from which, awakboth. Our boy, John-take him home. ening, she sang in peculiarly soft tones: Have him brought up in the faith of 'Spirit, leave thy house of elay, Lingering dust, resign thy breath.' Christ,' Her voice failed : she sank to sleep They mingled their tears together. She was evidently weak and ill, and again; and

Baptist brethren, is, we think. deplora-

Above all things, my young friend, bly manifest. It has not only separa-do not swear in the pulpit! I mean ted them from our great catholic efforts not that exactly, but the difference is in the Bible cause, and brought upon hardly worth the search for the precise them the lamentable disgraces of their word. I have heard the sacred name recent Bible measures, but it has led used in a manner that left a doubt them to renounce the catholic "comwhether the preacher had ever read the munion" of the Protestant world, at the ten commandments Sometimes it has Supper of the Lord ; it has infected the been lugged in as a mere expletive, popular mind of the denomination with thoughtlessly, irreverently, and grating a general and characteristic propensity on pious cars like ragged, raspish blas- to proselytism, and, as a natural consephemy. Your brother, Gubblegurchins, quence, to a morbid and que ulous disis given to the bad habit of denouncing position for petty distinctions and quescrimes as "damning villainy without a tions; a disposition which has very bad parallel on God's carth ; or, once in internal effects, as seen in the discords while, for the sake of harsher empha- of the body respecting not only "Bible sis he will say "God almighty's earth." translation," but missions and other Now I have disliked to give you this matters. That so many liberally eduspecimen, for the repetition of such lan- cated men, as this Church comprises, gaage is like handling pitch; it leaves should succumb to the doctrine of exa defilement and stench upon the mind. clusive communion, and its consequen-I have given it, however, that you may ces, is certainly one of the phenomena know just what I mean. A clergyman of religion in America.-Christian who rants at this rate ought first to be Advocate and Journal.

advised by a friend, and if he show no sign of repentance, he ought then to be dealt with as in other cases of immorality ; that is, set aside as a profaue fellow, dangerous to good morals. It may, perhaps, give some force to this counsel, when I tell you not long ago a preach-

The True Policy of the State. Scott's Hill, New Hanover Co.,)

December 30th, 1856.

forced by calculations addressed to the

community patriotic enough to patron-

T. J. LEMAY, ESQ., er used this style of reproof toward a Dear Sir: Allow me through the noisy drunkard who had strayed into columns of the 'Arator' briefly to dichurch. He was not so drunk, howev- rect the attention of your readers to a ever, as to be forsaken of his wits, for subject of great importance to us as a he sharply retorted by saying that he people. The time has come, I think, would have no such swearing there ! when a serious and sustained effort But whatever you do, do n't steal. - ought to be made by the people of the Nothing will ruin you sooner. Sermon South to inaugurate a new policy in thieves are the most unfortunate class regard to manufactures. As a people, of robbers, and for the most obvious we are too dependent on other sections. reason in the world: they are always All of us know this, and most of us dedetecting and exposing each other .- plore it. The clothing and shoes which

\$1 50 Year, in Advance.

The Late Sir Robert Peel.

The prayer, of which the following is a copy, and for the genuineness of which we (Staffordshire Advertiser) are able to pledge ourselves, was found in the late Sir Robert Peel's private box, on his dressing-room table, in July, 1850 :--

'Great and Merciful God, ruler of all nations, help me daily to repair to thee, for wisdom and grace suitable tothe high offices whereto thy providence, has called me. Strengthen, O Lord, my natural powers and faculties, that the weighty and solemn incrests with which thy servant is charged may not greatly suffer through weariness of body and confusion of mind. Deign, I beseech Thee, to obviate or correct the ill effects of such omissions or mistakes in my proceedings as may result from partial knowledge, infirmity of judg-ment, or unfaithfidness in any with whom I may have to do.

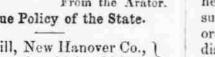
'Let thy blessing rest upon my sovereign and my country. Dispose the hearts of all in high stations to adept such measures as will preserve public order, foster industry, and alleviate distress.

' May true religion flourish, and peace be universal!

'Grant that, so far as may consist with human weakness, whatsoever is proposed by myself or others for the general good, may be viewed with candor, and that all wise and useful measures may be conducted to a prosperous issue.

'As fo: me, thy servant, grant, O merciful God, that I may not be so far engrossed with public azzieties as that thy word should become unfruitful in me, or be so moved by difficulty or opposition as not to pursue that narrow way which leadeth me to life. And, O most gracious Father, if, notwithstanding my present desires and purposes, I should forget Thee, do not thou forget me, seeing that I entreat thy constant remembrance and favor, only for the sake of our most blessed Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ, to whom with Thee and the Holy Spirit, be glory forever. Amen. A correspondent of the London Times, however, denies the genuineness of the prayer. This must, of course, considerably lower the interest attaching to it. At the same time, as Sir pocket. There may be a few in every Robert Peel deemed it worthy of preservation, and deposited it in a place where it might be brough a frequently under his eye, the following facts are worthy of mention :--- 'In the early part of 1846, Sir Robert, then Premier, was subjected in Parliament to a series of most harassing party attacks. Un-der these it seemed to a portion of the public truly wonderful that human endurance could hold out. At this crisis a Nonconformist minister, residing in one of the midland towns, under feelings of deep respect for the great statesman-respect not unmixed with sympathy-composed and privately transmitted to him the prayer in question. Its acceptance was requested as a special favor, and at the same time the baronet was entreated not to give himself the trouble of acknowledging its reception. Notwithstanding this, however, Sir Robert in a letter, wrote as follows :

From the Arator.



scarlet flowers had faded from its banks; warm socks; and see here, my man !' the roses were withered; the peach (he held a parcel of red candy above trees hare. The soft breezes of summer his head,) 'and this candy too !' and the dead vines, and scattered a tinued their conversation. few clothes that were hung out to dry. It was a thinly settled part of the Western country, and this was the first some jean that Sister Dobbs wove for house on the road for several miles. A you. Mr. Durham is to send us a couple dull, heavy smoke, rising from the of bushels of meal, some flour, several chimney, showed that it was inhabited; bushels of potatoes, and half of a hog. but the only signs of life visible were a to-morrow. He has just been killing, cow, cropping the scanty grass left on and his man is to drive the team to the prairie, and a few chickens, that D____, so he will stop here on his way with occasional 'chucks' picked up the with these things, and some others which seeds left them by the wind.

The day continued gusty and cold. Towards night, the snow began to fall; and then a thin, pale, but young woman was seen coming to the door, with a faded shawl thrown about her head you always have done, shame my want and shoulders, to protect her from the driving sleet, which came in fierce gusts across the country. She stood and my faith !' looked anxiously out upon the storm, but the blinding snow did not permit cr; then she said: her to see far. As she stood thus, a hungry and tired : you know not what clinging to to the skirts of her garments, a treat I have for you, and I am eager gazed out also. She caught the child to try the tea. hashly up, and wrapping it in the folds of her shawl, stood a moment longer; then with a long sigh, went in and closed the door, saying, as she did so, "Poor father will be wet and cold."

Presently, she made her appearance again, with a pail in her hand, and going to the little stream, stooped to a place cut in the ice, and filled it with water: then, returning, she set it down near the door, while she gathered up the clothes that lay around the yard. when she disappeared again within.

Hark ! there is a sound of horses' wife. hoofs is dog backs, and we hear him soratening at the door: he is trying to get out. The door opens, and the pale woman is there again ; the dog flies out and bounds up the road, and soon is seen returning, accompanying a horseman, before whom he leaps with every talked. demonstration of pleasure.

+ How are you, Esther? 'Better John ; and so rejoiced that

you have come !' 'I preached at C---- this morning.' What a long, cold ride you have

had !' 'Yes; but I am home now.'

from the horse's back, the young man ask her to come and stay with you. I walked to the gate where she stood cannot leave you alone. If you were threw them over the fence, and stooped taken ill, what would become of you to kiss her and ask for the boy.

'Go in, go in ! it is bitter cold : I must feed Charley, and then I will band,' she replied, after a moment's come in too. See !' (pointing to a hag silence, laying her hand upon his arm, that hung across the horse's back.) Mr. Johnston gave me a couple of bushels of oats.

She went in ; while he, taking the with a resigned spirit.' horse to the little shed, rubbed him What mean y down and supplied him with food; then deringly asked. returning for the saddle-bags, entered "I am afraid the time is near for us his dwelling. Things within wore a to separate. I feel here,' said she, laypoor but neat and clean aspect. There ing her hand upon her breast, 'that I was a hit-and-miss rag carpet, that cov- shall not be with you long ' ered the middle of the floor, leaving a 'Esther ! Esther !' large space in front of the fire bare, 'Yes, John, my race is nearly done ; which was scrubbed as white as hands and then I shall have rest-the rest could make it. In one corner of the prepared for the people of God.' room stood a bed, neatly made up, and covered with a patch-work quilt: an hands. After some time she spoke: old-fashioned secretary, a few hickory- There is one thing that troubles me bottomed chairs, and a table, with a John. I am afraid that after my death eloth cover, on which stood a Bible and you will quit the ministry. Promise a hymn book, made up the furniture of me you will not turn from the work to the apartment.-The hearth was well which, four years since, you solemnly swept, and the huge fireplace filled with | dedicated your life : promise that what-

'Yes,' he replied ; 'and you now, as of faith. Lord !' he said, clasping his hands and looking upward, 'increase

They stood for a few moments togeth-

She raised the lid from the skillet. and showed some quails nicely cooked. 'Mr. Janes stopped yesterday and left me these, and I saved them for

'Our people are very kind,' he said: 'if the Lord has given them little goods, he has given them great hearts. They sat down to their meal after

the grace, in cheerfal enjoyment. they talked not much more. When 'Mether was so sick,' said little they prepared for bed, and he reached Charley, shaking his head ; 'so sick !' out his hand for the Bible, she said : The preacher looked anxiously at his

Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not ' flave you been ill again, Esther?' want." 'Yes, I had to go to bed for a little while ; but I am much better now, and each word. As he finished, she broke this tea is doing wonders for me. forth in the words of the hym, in which, He became silent and thoughtful .--After the meal she put the boy to bed,

and then they sat in the firelight, and he joined: 'Tather 'tis evening's solemn hour, 'I must leave you again to-morrow, And cast we now our cares on Thee :

Esther. Mr. Hill, the old gentleman Darkly the storm may round us lower, Peace is within : Christ makes us free. who lived at the post-office, is dead, And when life's toils and joys are o'er, and his son wishes me to attend his And evening gathers on its sky, funeral. I had hoped to stay at home Our circle broke-we sing no moreuntil Friday, when I must go to C---Oh, may we meet and sing on hige !'

to attend Quarterly Meeting. I shall And taking a pair of saddle-bags see Mrs. Bue at Mr. Hill's, and shall arise ; and as soon as he had prepared some breakfast for the boy, he started to a neighbor's for assistance.

> and the child ? 'I think it would be better, my hus-'you are very ill.' while she leaned on his knee and looked up in his face. 'The trouble the Lord sends you will bear meekly, and

'What mean you, Esther ?' he shud-

'When the sun in all its state Illumed the eastern skies, She passed through glory's morning

And walked in Paradise.'

He lived to grow old in honors in the hurch, and was no less remarkable for He read it, and his faith arose with his piety than for the good he did, and for his never-failing faith. In the course of years he formed other ties, with tearful eyes and quivering voice, and a large family grew up around him; but he never forgot that lone grave on the prairie, where the long grass grow and the winter winds sighed. His heart often went back to it; and, in his old age, he thanked God that, in the early part of his career, he had permitted an angel to abide with him.

Advice Extraordinary to a Young 1 reacher.

I presume that you are working in 'I cannot leave you, Esther,' he said, the vineyard by special invitation from on his return with a kind neighbor; the Owner. If you have any doubts on that point, you had better satisfy

'Yes,' she said, 'but the dead must them as soon as possible, or else clear be buried; the poor must have the gos- the vineyard walls at a bound, even if pel preached to them. I shall be cared you break your neck by the leap.

'Read the twenty third Psalm : 'The

The next morning she was too ill to

for, and your duty is elsewhere. Go to As preaching is the most important the funeral ; attend the preaching. I work of your office, I will first give you feel an assurance that, although my some directions about it, which you will time is very short, I shall live to see do well to heed. Never go the pulpit you again. God bless you! pray for unprepared. I have known some men me there as I shall pray for you here.' to idle away the whole week, and on John Haughton was an itinerant Sunday morning, when they could put Methodist minister. A poor boy, left it off no longer, fall to work, and exwithout parents, he had been educated hume some fleshless skeleton from its and cared for by Esther Martin's moth- resting-place, and offer it as a substitute er. Growing up together, he and Es- | for "milk" and "meat." And yet I ther, even as children, had formed a have known these laborers in the good strong attachment for each other, which cause to complain of poor parsonages strengthened with their years. Esther, and low fare, whereas if they had their as a little child, was pious: one of honest due, they would be imprisoned those who look early and, as it seems, in the catacombs for obtaining by false almost naturally, to God. Her influ-ence upon John led him to the Church. congregation have a right to expect They married, and her mother died.— you to do your best ; and if they have In the course of time, another came to not, your Master has, even if you starve fill that mother's place, and the daugh- in the work. Better men starved at it

and pilferers of clothes-linen and hen- tivate our farms, all or nearly all, come roosts. But supposing your literary from the North. Now, I blame no brigandism to go undetected, what a man for buying from the North, for contemptible thing it is to live on the so long as our Southern Mechanics credit of another man's labors ! Why, hang back, and by a want of enterprise, my young friend, instead of praise for leave open the door for Northern comyour stolen sermons, you richly deserve petition, just so long will our people, the gauntlet with a kick from each mem- following the rule of buying where they ber of the church militant ! Preach can buy cheapest, continue to patronyour own sermons then, if, like those of ize the manufactories of the North. It of St. Francis, they are fit to be heard is vain to appeal to patriotism or sectional feeling, unless the appeal is enonly by asses.—National Magazine.

10000 Immersionists.

ize a home establishment even at pecu-The Baptist paper of this city (the niary loss; but the great mass will act Inquirer) extracts from a Texas Baptist differently.

sheet the following " remarkable list " But to come home to the more imof twelve pedobaptist ministers lately mediate subject of this communication. united with Baptist Churches. This, why is it that the farmers of our State it seems, is in addition to another reare obliged to use implements made in cent list of *eleven* in the same state : New York or Massachusetts? Why "Rev J W Ballock, Presbyterian; Rev Mr Williams, Methodist ; Rev W may not our plows, harrows, reapers, Bevins, Methodist; Rev J A Doll, straw cutters, corn shellers, and the Methodist; Rev Dr P M'Mendmic, various other tools of husbandry, be Presbyterian; Rev Zachariah Wil- made in Raleigh, or Goldsborough, or liams, Protestant Methodist; Rev Mr Greensborough, as well as in Boston Smith, Presbyterian; Rev J D Bemo, or Albany? The materials of such Presbyterian ; Rev C C Showers, articles are far more abundant in North Methodist; Rev. George Pay. Metho- Carolina, than in the localities where dist ; Rev G M Bash, Methodist ; Rev they are so largely manufactured ; and David Gostelow, Methodist ; J W Co- I doubt not could be furnished cheapva, a Catholic priest, 'of great promise,' er. The facilities for distribution are has also followed the Saviour recently excellent. Our railroads, built and in the divine ordinance of immersion." building, penetrate the best agricultu-

We suspect that most, if not all these ral portions of the State; and along "Methodists," were local preachers .- the lines of these there will be a con-The Inquirer adds : "We also note the stantly increasing demand for farming baptism and ordination of Rev. Thomas implements of an improved kind. Capi-Miller, of the Methodist Church, in tal is not wanting among us for all ne-Iewa, in October last; of Rev. H. T. cessary and proper enterprises, and Weatherly, late Methodist Protestant, such I esteem this to be. If, therefore, Wilmington, N. C.; and of a young we have the materials; the ready gentleman from New-Haven, of the market, with every facility of reaching Congregational Church, a graduate of it; capital sufficiently abundant, with Yale College, educated to the bar, but living in our interior towns reasonably now a candidate for the Bap ist minis- cheap, what hinders us from making try." Our Baptist brethren are rather our own farming implements ? Skill is fond of reporting such instances; other not wanting; for if our mechanics were denominations might, perhaps, set off deficient, it might be obtained for its against them corresponding facts, but price. Indeed, nothing is wanting save usually have too much self respect to a little of the spirit of enterprise-a do so. While we contend for the full- little Yankee go-aheadativeness. est "liberty of conscience" on this, as When, Mr. Editor, are we to wake on all subjects, we cannot but look upon up to an appreciation of the advantages such changes with regret. So serious of our State? When will capital beare their usual effects, on the ties and gin to seek, among us, some other incharities of Christian communions, that vestment besides land, negroes and we think a more important reason ought bank stock ? We never can become a to be necessary to justify, to a consci- prosperous people until our pursuits entious man, such a rupture of his for- shall be more diversified.

CAROLINIAN. mer Christian relations. Especially Yours truly, should this be the case with a Metho-[We thank 'Carolinian' for the foredist, for his denomination recognizes going sound and patriotic communicaimmersion, as well as any other decent tion, and hope his able pen will conform of the sacrament. A Methodist tinue active in the noble cause which can have no advantage in this respect has set it in motion, until the imporby a change, unless it consists in tant object so much to be desired shall the right to exclude all who believe be accomplished. We should be glad not with him, from his side at the com- to see this article published in every munion table; a right which Robert paper in the State, with a spirited edi-Hall, himself a Baptist, denounced as torial calling up our capitalists from "the very essence of schism;" and their slumbers to a sense of their duty which we look upon as one of the most and interest in connection with this subepulsive deformities of American Pro- ject.]-ED. ARATOR.

" Whitehall, January 15, 1846.

Sir-I have received, and I thank you for the communication with which you have favored me. I am, sir, your obedient servant, ROBERT PEEL.'

'The transaction has remained under the seal of the strictest privacy up to the present time, whon, with feelings of the deepest interest, the author of the prayer discovered that the deceased baronet had placed a value upon this product of his pen on which he had scarcely ventured to calculate.'

"Plough Deep to Find the Gold."

The following song, says the editor of the Obio Cultivator, we remember to have seen in an English Journal some years since; but it well adapted to this country at the present

Plow deep to find the gold, my boys! Plow deep to find the go d The earth hath treasures in her breast Unmeasured and untold.

Clothe the mountain top with trees, The sides with waving grain ! Why bring over stormy seas What here we may obtain?

O Britain need not bring her bread From countries new or old Would she but give the plowshare speed And depth to find the gold ?

Earth is grateful to her sons For all their cares and toil ; Nothing yields such large returns As drain'd and deepen'd soil.

Science lend thy kindly aid,

testantism. Nor do most other "pedo-

baptist" Churches differ from Metho-

A Clergyman in Disguise.

dists respecting the forms of baptism. A stout man, of red complexion, strong They all, or nearly all, contend that They all, or hearly all, contend that the importance of this sacrament con-sists in the *thing*, not the form; that any form, which is solemn and suffici-ently expressive of the thing, is admis-sible : but Baptists and the proselvtes sible; but Baptists, and the proselvtes the fireman usually pegged their extra tog-which they so assiduously make from gery in the basement, and added — "if you other Churches, must, if they would be are a fireman or a watchman, you had betjustified, make the form as essential as ter go below." "I am the chaplain of the the thing itself. What is this but Pus- house," responded the stranger, whereat eyism; but a figment of popery? Its Amassa bowed meekly, and conducted his moral effect, as a sentiment, or preju- reverence to an ante-chamber.-Boston Courier.

Her riches to unfold ; Moved by the plow or moved by spade, Stir deep to find the gold.

Dig deep to find the gold, my boys! Dig deep to find the gold ! The earth hat treasures in her breast, Unmeasured and untold.

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A Critic's Complaint.

Like the unfortunate cockney who begged his milkman to deliver the milk and the water in separate cans, we would say to our popular writers, give us your novels first and your sermons after; but pray do not mix them. - Literary Gazette.