

terness nor hard feelings one towards another; but all should move on sweetly in love, being knit together in the bonds of peace. Charity tranquilizes our spirits; yea, it transforms them and makes them new. It sheds a bright light upon all the gloomy scenes of this life. It labors to assuage the distresses and sorrows of others, and to diffuse peace and happiness all around. It arraigns not the motives of men; it looks not into the recesses of the heart, nor consigns men to perdition for an honest difference of opinion.

The True Spirit.—Prof. Longfellow, in one of his beautiful compositions, in speaking of the human heart, says: "What I have seen of the world, and known of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through; the feverish inquietude of hopes and fears; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening vices within; health gone; even hope that remains longest, gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of man with him from whose hands it came."

An Affectionate Spirit.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey, and greet their families with distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg, surrounded with its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth, than one of these families without hearts.

A father had better extinguish his boy's eyes, than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and knows the worth of sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart? Who would not rather bury his wife, than bury his love for her? Who would not

rather follow his child to the grave, than entomb his parental affection?

Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. God is love. Love God. Love every body and every thing that is lovely. Teach your children to love; to love the rose, to love the robin, to love their parents, to love their God. Let it be the studied object of your domestic culture, to give them warm hearts and ardent affections. Bind your whole family together by these strong cords. You cannot make them too numerous. You cannot make them too strong. Religion is love; love to God—love to man.

Norfolk Herald

Confidence in Goodness.—There is something very winning and endearing in confidence. Who could take away the life of a bird which had fled to his bosom from the pounce of a hawk? Or who could take advantage of having him in his hand to deprive the little trembler even of his liberty? Nothing is ever lost by trusting in the ingenuous and noble minded; they always feel a responsibility to repay the trust reposed in them. What, then, may we not expect from the God of all comfort?

How absurd is avarice in an old man! It is like a man scraping money anxiously together to pay his turnpikes, after he has got to the end of his journey.

Junto Academy.

The Spring Session of Junto Academy commenced on the 15th of January. Prices of tuition as heretofore. Price of board from \$5 to \$6:50 per month. A full and complete academical course is taught in this institution, with four or five different languages. Moral and religious instruction carefully imparted.

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