

or devil-worshippers, who often frequented the desolate ruins of that once most splendid city, and on a certain night, which they called the "Night of life," they hold their dances around them in honor of the devil. Mr. Wolff says, "The original word, translated satyr, means, according to the testimony of the most eminent Jewish Rabbins, devil worshippers; and he doubts not but that passage has reference to this very practice.

Isaiah farther said, "Neither shall the Arabian pitch his tent there." Mr. Wolff inquired of them, whether the Arabs pitched their tents for the night among the ruins of Babylon. "No," said they, "the Arabs believe the ghost of Nimrod walks amidst them in the darkness, and no Arab would venture upon so hazardous an experiment." And yet how many infidels, with this prophecy in their houses, and these facts before them, will still deny the truth of the Scriptures. Alas! how true it is, that it is "in his heart," not his judgment, or his understanding, that the fool hath said, "there is no God."

Gospel Herald.

When an intellectual being finds himself on this earth, as soon as the faculties of reason operate, one of the first inquiries of his mind is, "Shall I be here always?" "Shall I be here forever?" And those writers who have been celebrated for their essays on the dignity of human reason, say that, of all sentient beings, man only is competent of knowing that he is to die. His Maker has made man only able to come to the knowledge of the fact. Before he knows his origin and destiny, he knows that he is to die! Then comes that most urgent and solemn demand for light that ever entered the mind of man, which is set forth in that most incomparable composition, the Book of Job. "For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will bud and bring forth boughs like a plant. But if man die, shall he live again?" And that question nothing but God, and the religion of God, can solve. Religion does solve it, and teaches to every man that the duties of this life have reference to the life which is to come—that moral conduct, founded on this great religious truth, is the end and the

object of his destiny. And hence, since the introduction of Christianity, it has been the duty, as it has been the effort of the great and the good, to sanctify human knowledge; to bring it, as it were, to the baptismal font—to baptise letters with the sacred influence of the Christian religion; to bring all, the early and the late, to the same sacred source, and sanctify them for the use and blessing of the human race.

Daniel Webster.

Christian Education.—The object of a christian education is to make a christian man. If then you would know what a christian education is, consider what a christian man is. If you would see in what way to train up a child, consider in what way he should go when he becomes a man. What a man ought to be, he ought to begin to be while a child. In external features, in intellectual powers—such as memory, reason, taste, imagination—and in all our moral powers, in conscience, in the whole circle of the affections and passions, which make up our moral nature, the man is only a *full-grown* child. Therefore it is with the strictest propriety that Solomon says, "Train up a child in the way he should go"—accustom a child from the beginning to think, to feel, and to act in his sphere, just as you would have him to think and feel and act in his larger sphere of manhood—as you would have him to do, indeed, for ever.

A HAPPY OLD FARMER.

Said a venerable farmer eighty years of age, to a relative who lately visited him, I have lived on this farm more than half a century. I have no desire to change my residence as long as I live on earth. I have no wish to be any richer than I now am. I have worshiped the God of my fathers with the same people for more than forty years. During that period I have scarcely ever been absent from the sanctuary on the Sabbath, and never have lost more than one communion season. I have never been confined to my bed with sickness for a single day. The blessings of God have been richly spread around me, and I have made up my mind long ago, that if I wished to be any happier, *I must have more religion.*