

POETRY.

BY HENRY

'Come, all ye, that are weary, and heavy laden, and I will give you rest.'

When Luna's light, illumines the night.

Oh! come, come away;

And then our God will smile on thee

His praise our highest joy shall be

From every sin and sorrow free.

Oh! come, come away.

Then Sisters dear, wipe off the tear.

Oh! come, come away;

On wings of love, away we'll spring;

And make high heaven's arches ring;

With loud Hosannas we will sing.

Oh! come, come away.

And Brothers too, your faith renew:

Oh! come, come away;

Extend the cause of truth and love,

And shout with angel bands above

The merit of redeeming love.

Oh! come, come away.

To all, I call, burst every thrall,

Oh! come, come away;

Our saviour beckons to you now,

And bids you at his cross to bow,

And heavenward to steer your prow,

Oh! come, come away.

Redeeming blood, will do you good,

Oh! come, come away;

T'will help you stem sin's raging tide

O'er death and Jordan's raging tide

Your ransom'd soul to glory guide.

Oh! come, come away.

Christ bids you come, he'll bear you home,

Oh! come, come away;

Ye chosen ones, the Father's few

O'er blessed Jesus died for you,

Take up the cross and triumph too.

Oh! come, come away.

From the American Messenger. THE BLIND RESTORED.

When Jesus paused upon his way, And on the beggar's sightless eyes Poured all at once a flood of day, In answer to his piteous cries;

Say, what dear object sought he first To fix his wondering gaze upon, When nature's charms upon him burst, And his long starless night was gone?

Turned he to look on Jericho, And toward it spread his open arms; Or smiling watched the sunlight glow On its fair roofs and lofty palms?

Or sought his eyes a range more wide— Founts, gardens, groves, and gushing rills, The fruitful fields on either side, Old Jordan's waves, the distant hills?

Or turned he from his long, long night, To gaze upon the clear blue skies? So fair, so vast, so full of light, Well might they fix his stranger eyes.

No; these nor kindred sought he now, Nor even Zion's holy place; But weeping, smiling, kneeling low, He gazed alone on Jesus' face.

The crowd passed on, and Jesus passed? Where is the joyful beggar gone? The dews of eve are falling fast, He heeds them not—he follows on.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE.

HAMBURG, July 5th, 1853.

DEAR EDITOR: Last evening before sunset, I was comfortably seated in the coupe of the stage coach, rolling rapidly out from the city of shade trees and flowers; the first city of my European acquaintance. For some time we thundered along over the paves of broad streets of the Vorstadt (suburb) bounded on both sides by antique and dilapidated buildings but soon were out in the open country, where freshness and beauty smiled upon us again. We were drawn by three horses abreast, and although the incessant cracking of the postillion's whip as he urged on his steeds, was painful to us: yet we were soon absorbed in the study of nature and art. The country was quite level as far as the eye could reach and variegated in all directions, with border-trees, cultivated fields, and groves. We saw no broad fields of wheat or corn, as in America, but they were generally of small extent, and each contained lands or patches of several different kinds of grain and vegetables. There were no stone walls or fine fences, but instead, ditches filled with water, usually bordered with trees. We saw not the fine residences of American farmers; houses and barns in close proximity or under the same roof, with thatched or tile coverings, and stone floors. Two cows, or a cow, or a cow and an ox, were frequently seen harnessed to a wagon drawing by their heads instead of their shoulders and women, instead of men, hoeing potatoes in the fields.

But at last, night spread her wing over the earth, and the angel of sleep distilled his sweet dews upon us. We were cradled in cushions as we rolled over the smooth pave; but were occasionally aroused from our slumbers by a halt at a station house for fresh horses.

The soft, glowing flush of morning smiled early upon us; and as Aurora with flashing chariot and firing coursers commenced her diurnal excursion; we descended a long hill into Harburg. We

had passed over sixty miles of paved and Macadamized road, often as smooth as a floor, and in its whole extent an avenue of lindens, poplars and fruit trees. What a love for trees in this German land! Harburg is an antique town with narrow winding streets, of about 800 inhabitants and is the terminus of the Hanover and Hamburg Railroad. In a few moments we were out on the Elbe, the Elbe! How the mention of that name calls up the image of the great Napoleon, and a wakes in memory historical passages of the past! and after a charming half-hour's ride we were standing in Hamburg, the New York of Germany.—Hamburg is one of the four remaining free towns of the German Empire, a fine city of about 180,000 inhabitants. It is situated on the north bank of the Elbe, eighty miles from its mouth, and is the great commercial emporium of the German land.

In 1842 a terrific conflagration swept away about two thousand houses, laying waste 61 streets besides courts and alleys. Soon after its commencement the engines were unavailing and they endeavored to check the advance of the mighty destroyer by pulling down buildings, but this only added fuel to the flames. Their next resort was the artillery, but the balls only pierced the walls of the edifices, giving greater freedom to the fiery element. The fearful destruction was however finally checked by the skill and energy of Mr. Lindly, an English Engineer, by blowing up the Bank and Rathhouse, with other buildings.

A large part of the city was in ruins! But Phoenix-like she arose from her ashes with augmented beauty and increased splendor, and is now considered the point of attraction as one of the first cities of Germany. Hamburg was also, formerly a fortified town and was twice occupied by the French army in the days of Napoleon; but the ramparts and fortifications were long since levelled, and transformed into fine boulevards and beautiful flower gardens. The traveler on arriving in the upper part of the town is particularly pleased with the "Binnen Alster," a large trapezoidal basin of clear water through which flows the Alster river, surrounded on three sides with fine structures of modern architecture. Attracted by its beauty he passes along the smooth promenade shaded with lindens, and soon finds himself on the boulevards with the "Grasse Alster" before him; a beautiful little lake stretching away northward, surrounded on all sides with charming gardens and fine residences.—

At this point, I found myself a short time after my arrival and attracted by the beautiful view to the right, I passed on eastward along the "Stadt Graben" encircled by groves and flower pots. In a few moments we were on an eminence where stands a fine monument of Adolf, IV.; and soon after ascended Antnam's Hill, from which we enjoyed an extensive view of Hamburg, St. George, Grasse Alster, and the distant hills far around. Near by, were many fine structures including the "Bahnhof" or Berlin Railway station Asylum, and Water Works; far beneath our feet sparkled the water of the Graben through richly hanging foliage. In returning we passed around to the northward through the cemetery where sepulchers and monuments were almost buried in the dark luxuriant shaded-trees and fresh-blooming flowers. At 1 o'clock P. M. Mr. Bromberg, U. S. Consul, conducted me to the Exchange, a large structure covering an entire square, where from six to eight thousand merchants assemble daily for the transaction of business.

As one stands in the gallery and gazes through the extensive buildings and down upon the sea of heads, he enjoys a magnificent spectacle, and while he listens to the muffled hum and roar of so many tongues and feet rolling up through the arches, he calls at once to mind the foaming, dashing waters of Niagara. Mr. B. has discharged the duties of his office in person, and thereby has accomplished much for the interest and profit of his country. But he soon returns to America to give place to his successor a change much to be regretted. The citizens of Hamburg are not at all pleased with the prospects of a change, and have even gone so far as to memorialize the Congress of the United States on the subject.

After table d'hôte I also enjoyed the gentlemanly attentions of Mr. Bromberg in visiting the Botanical gardens, and the beautiful grounds for miles out of the city. We passed for some time along the West bank of Grasse Alster, environed with garden-gems and princely residences, and sporting many a fine sail upon her bosom. We passed many people whose smiling countenances spoke of happiness and contentment; many were taking their coffee in their summer-houses and garden bowers. It is customary here for the people to spend much of their refreshments in the open air; a beautiful custom and worthy of imitation! for what can be more healthful to body and mind?

As we pass down the boulevards West of the city, we come to the Elbe-lobe, or heights of the Elbe, from which we enjoy the finest view of the town, the shipping, and the hills across the river; There are also many interesting drives around Hamburg, of which the one to Blankensee a charming village six miles down the Elbe, is perhaps the most attractive. Blankensee is made up of beautiful country residences, one above the other on the slopes bordering the river. In fact the

whole distance from Hamburg to this summer retreat is an interesting panorama.

Northeast of the city lies also the village of Wandseeck, three miles distant, where once lived Tycho Brahr, the astronomer, and Voss the poet. But words can not fully paint the deep beauty, the poetry of these scenes. Much will remain unwritten, much unsung. Yet while I walk this European soil, and look out on nature and art; while I behold so many thousand countenances radiant with health and happiness, so many Eve-like forms, stalwart, manly forms; I find myself often discussing the questions, "Why do not American cities give more attention to flower gardens, shade trees, and extensive parks?" Why is it, that our people do not enjoy in a higher degree their Heaven bestowed existence?" Why do Americans rush on with more than railroad speed, and find their resting place in an untimely grave?"

But where, Mr. Editor, are the men who have looked deep into these questions, and thoroughly examined the causes of such palpable national effects? Where are the noble souls of lofty purpose and philanthropic tone, that will speak out on these subjects, so vital to the highest interests of the nation? Where are the earnest, patriotic hearts that will sacrifice something for their country's future? Where are the master minds, to mold public opinion and lead the vanguard of a reform, which, if successfully generalised, will transmit a glorious inheritance to unborn generations?

THOUGHTS IN A GRAVEYARD.

Before me and beneath my feet lie the ashes of the dead. They have paid the last debt to nature. "The dead know not any thing," The body having accomplished its mission, has returned to its native element. But the spirit, forever active and conscious has fled to its upper home.

Here lies the minister of Christ, who died with his armor on, when life was full of hope and promise. Here lies the body of a schoolmate. He was an interesting young man, in early life he became a christian and entered upon his studies for the ministry. Before he entered the sacred office he was stricken down amidst the mourning of friends and brethren.

Here sleeps the miser, whose gold was his god. He has gone to a land where his hoarded riches will do him no good. Perhaps God, in his providence, will now manifest the truth, that "the wealth of the sinner is laid up for the just." Could this miser speak from his grave, he might say, "be your own executor; make your money the means of good while you may." "Go not to your grave as I have done to be cursed by God and man."

Here lie the ashes of the little infant. He had lived but a few short months. A neat tombstone says, "of such is the kingdom of heaven." Blessed thought for the parent! A child, not in the churchyard, but in Heaven! How it draws the soul upward! How it leads the mind to aspire to a heavenly home. Upon the grave of this little one was the image of a child in the attitude of prayer.

Now I come to the grave of my own dear mother. A thousand hallowed associations gather at this place. The scenes of childhood are called up to my remembrance. The anxiety of that mother for the conversion of her son, her kind and faithful counsel, her fervent prayers, her wishful look and her falling tears are all before me. They have been past events to me, but this hour makes them present realities. Thank God! A mother's prayers have been answered.

Here lie the grave and the gay, the rich and the poor, the wise and foolish, the black and white the benevolent and miserly. Here all human distinctions end, Dust mingles with kindred dust. Friends and foes sleep together as brethren.

I am reminded here of the march of time. Here lie those with whom I once associated but their monuments tell me they have been dead twenty years. Time has been very busy here. She inscriptions, on what we have been wont to call the everlasting marble, are almost obliterated. A little while more and they cannot be deciphered.

But I must not dwell among the dead. These sleeping tenements were once the abode of immortal spirits. From this dust my mind leads me up to the land of spirits, to the home of the soul. I think of the reward which they must receive. They are reaping what they have sown. They must gather what they have strewed.

I am here reminded of the mortality of all our race. How soon we all must lie as low as these before me. How soon the writer may lie low in the dust. But, eternity beyond death! Wonderful thought! Life without an end. Life of which our present existence is but the childhood. I am reminded of the importance of a Christian life, a life of faith. A life in which man shall prepare to meet his God and give up his account with joy.

I am led to think of the noble work which Jesus did, when he brought life and immortality to light. He has thus thrown light upon the grave and made the future bright with promise to the Christian heart. He has thus soothed the sorrows of the afflicted. He has made the grave the gate of entrance to eternal day.

C. BRYANT.

The insurrection in China advances. The revolutionists retain possession of Nankin, and have captured the city of Amoy, a seaport five hundred miles above Canton. They are said to have a translation of the Bible, which is freely circulated among them. An outward observance of the ten commandments which they call the heavenly rules is strictly enjoined. Their chiefs are said to be influenced by the belief that God is always with them. Wherever they appear, they destroy the idols and their temples, and forbid idolatry. Dr. Bridgman writes that they are employing the press, having already printed a dozen books among which is a Christian Almanac dated the third year of the new dynasty, under the reign of the new king, styled the Prince of peace. He says that this native press has been set in motion by the products of the missionary press, the new order of men having sprung up on the very soil where, eighteen years ago, the evangelist Leang Afa distributed thousands of Christian Sabbath tracts. He also states that they acknowledge the Christian Sabbath, abolishing other festivals, that drunkenness, opium-smoking, telling lies, and other generally acknowledged sins, are strictly forbidden.

Don't dispute against facts well established, merely because there is somewhat unaccountable in them. That the world should be created out of nothing is to us inconceivable, but not therefore to be doubted.

Turn thy feet from paths of the wicked; they lead down to destruction.

NOTICE. THE undersigned Administrators of Joseph Rippey dec'd, having fully administered according to law enacted for that purpose, on said estate; and being ready for a final settlement, request all interested in the estate, to come forward, and receive their respective shares, as we will not be accountable for interest on the same.

JOSEPH HARDER, Adm'r. JOHN W. RIPPEY, Adm'r. Alamance county N. C., September 9th, 1853. 37-3m's.

MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH SIDE.

LYNN ADAMS is now receiving his stock of Groceries suitable for the market and Sea-ord; which consists of Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Coffee; Sugar, Salt, Leather Bagging and Rope &c. &c.

Dry Goods, Cutlery, Crockery. Hats, Tin Ware, Nails Iron, anvils, Log chains. Shaws are said to be high, but he has a better assortment than ever, at as low prices. Thankful for past favors he hopes by strict attention to business to please. September 21st, 1853. 38-1f

THIS WAY! GOOSE FEATHERS WANTED. THE subscriber will pay the highest cash price for Feathers. J. HENRY HARRIS, Upholster and Mattress maker. Raleigh, N. C. August 17th, 1853. 4-53

GRAHAM INSTITUTE. THE Fall Session of this School will commence on the 5th of July—students received only by the session, after one month the School will be closed. I will be under the supervision of the former instructors. Graham June 1853. 25

At the Stone House.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method, to tender his thanks to his customers, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has received at their hands; and begs leave to inform them that he still keeps on hand a great variety of articles, in the way of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARD, STONE, and CROCKERY ware. Also, GUANO, and THOMPSON & WASHINGTON LIME upon as good Terms as can be bought in this city. Highest price paid for Rags. CALVIN JORDAN. July 20th 1853. 29-6 m.

M. M. CANNON'S BOTANIC DISPENSARY Norfolk, Virginia.

AT this Establishment almost every kind of Vegetable Medicine may be had, at retail or wholesale—all of Doct. Samuel Thomson's and Beach's Medicines, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Steel Pens, Soaps, Razors and Stroops, Tooth Brushes, &c. M. M. CANNON. June 29th 1853. 20-1f.

RALEIGH FEMALE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE. THE TENTH Session of this Institution will begin on Wednesday the 6th of July, and end in the first week in December. As the number of pupils boarding in the Institute is limited, early application will be necessary to ensure admittance. For further information address. BENNET T. BLAKE Principal. June 7th, 1853. 24-4.

A NEW FAMILY GROCERY. THE Subscriber has opened a family Grocery near the Depot of the Central Rail Road; where he intends keeping a General Assortment of articles in his line; and to sell upon as good terms as any other similar establishment in the city. Please to give him a call. Raleigh June 1853. H. B. HAYES.

CHRISTIAN PSALMS. I HAVE just received 100 copies of the Christian Psalms by Elder J. Hazen, to sell at the usual price of 50 c per copy. Those who apply first will be served first. W. B. WELLS. Suffolk Va.

McILWAINE, SON & CO. Grocer & Commission Merchants. Petersburg Va., A. G. McILWAINE, JOSEPH B. DUNN, ROBT D. McILWAINE, ROBT A. MARTIN, A LARGE Assortment of Groceries, always on hand and for sale on the best terms (intoxicating liquors excepted.) Our best efforts will be used to promote the interest of those who consign, produce to our management. Petersburg Va., April 1853. 17-8 m's.

LOT of good bacon for sale. LYNN ADAMS.

Just to Hand. HOGSHEADS of first rate Molasses. For sale to wholesale or retail. LYNN ADAMS. April 20.

Blank Deeds and Warrants with Executions for sale at the Christian Sun Office.

BOOKS. WE have received from the General Agent of the Book Concern, Dr. J. R. Freese; the following Book which are for sale at the office of the Christian Sun, at Philadelphia prices.

Sunday School question Books retail.	50
Christian History	35
Half Bound do.	37 1-2
Christian Gift Book	10
Hymn Book half bound	15
Do. Bound	37 1-2
Bible News	100
Millards Travels	37 1-2
Maples Sermons	100
Life of Purviance	100
Doherty's Appeal	100

H. B. HAYES, Sub-Agent. Raleigh, July 7th 1853.

MARBLE YARD, RALEIGH N. C. TOMBS, MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, &c. THE Subscriber having been North and purchased a large assortment of Italian and American MARBLE for MONUMENTS, TOMBS and HEAD-STONES, and HEARTH, PAINT STONES, SLABS FOR SODA FOUNTS, BAKER'S SLABS, and Nova Scotia Grindstones, solicits the patronage of the citizens of Raleigh and the surrounding country. He invites the citizens to call and see his monuments, tomb stones, head-stones, and drafts, or send their orders which will be punctually attended to. The subscriber has been in business in this place sixteen years, and you can refer to any of the citizens of Raleigh. His Marble-Yard is ten minutes' walk from the State House, at the South-East Corner of the Graveyard. The subscriber has examined the Northern prices, and has no hesitation in saying he can do work on as reasonable terms as any. WILLIAM STRONACH. Raleigh Sept 6, 1852. 43-12m.

MEMOIR OF JOSEPH BADGER. THE work bearing the above title is in course of preparation, and will be ready for distribution the early part of the coming autumn. The name of JOSEPH BADGER is extensively known, it being associated with the most extensive labors in the Ministry and in Editorial life. The marked usefulness of his labors, the worth of his writings, which extend through many years and over a great variety of topics, the acknowledged superiority of his gifts and the force of character which always gave him a commanding influence, have created a general demand for his Biography, which is now being written by E. G. HOLLAND. The book will contain between 400 and 500, 12mo., with an elegant Likeness of the subject of the Memoir. It will be afforded to subscribers on delivery at the price of one dollar.

GOOD BARGAINS. CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES. THE SUBSCRIBER has just received direct from the North a supply of the best quality of curled hair which will enable him to manufacture a superior quality of HAIR MATTRESSES.

He would respectfully inform the Public that he can furnish them with the best articles in his line as cheap as they can be bought in New York. Persons from the neighboring villages and counties, who have heretofore sent North, can provide themselves with as good an article of work, and at as low a price, by sending their orders to me, as I am well prepared and will furnish them at the shortest notice at prices ranging from \$5 to \$30. Also constantly on hand, the much improved SHUCK and COTTON MATTRESSES—and at the lowest prices. Also Sofas, Lounges and Easy-Chairs manufactured in various styles. Also, repairing and renovating old Hair Mattresses, &c., done at the shortest notice. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. Ware Room on Fayetteville St., two doors above the YARBROUGH HOUSE. J. HENRY HARRIS, Upholsterer and Mattress Maker. September 15th, 1852. 37-3m.

NOTICE. AS unavoidable circumstances will cause me to be absent from Philadelphia most of the time during the coming six months, I desire that all those who may need Books of our Book Concern, should send to some one of our Sub-Agents for them (the one nearest to them) instead of sending to me. I have made arrangements whereby our Sub-Agent shall be kept supplied, and whereby such as call personally at the office of our Book Concern, shall be well supplied; but my friend, whom I leave in charge, can attend to getting up small orders from a distance, as have heretofore been doing. Our Christian friends, therefore, will henceforth send to our Sub-Agents for Books, instead of sending directly to me. My correspondents will continue to address me at Philadelphia as heretofore—their letters will be forwarded me to answer. As General Book Agent. Philadelphia, Sept. 30th, 1852. 41-1f.

MRS. KERR'S SCHOOL. THE Spring Session of this School will commence on the 1st of January next. Terms—First Class; Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic. The higher branches; 8 to 10. The Ornamental branches taught if required, at the usual prices. No reduction for loss time after entering the school, except for sickness. Graham, Dec. 1852.

H. BRANSON & SON, COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, HATS, SHOES, &c. FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. Will pay particular attention to the sale of all kinds of Produce. October 1851.

THE CHRISTIAN SUN. H. B. HAYES, Publishing Agent. EDITED BY H. B. HAYES, W. B. WELLS, J. R. HAYES. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. CHESELY F. FAUCETT, THOMAS J. KILBY, ALFRED ISLEY, R. H. HOLLAND, E. F. WATSON, J. B. HINTON, ALBANY B. FREEMAN. TERMS.—The "SUN" will be issued weekly, subscribers at One Dollar and fifty cents, per annum, payable invariably in advance. Advertisements not inconsistent with the character of a religious journal, will be inserted at the following rates: A square of fourteen lines will be inserted one time for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion for a less time than three months. For 3 months, 50 c. For 6 months, 1.00. For 12 months, 1.75. All communications for the Christian Sun must be directed to H. B. Hayes, Raleigh, N. C., free of postage; they may not be taken from the office.

JOB WORK. Done at this Office with Neatness and Dispatch.