

of the fancy, that it is a horrible picture from which we may not turn with the relieving thought, that it is *but* a picture. Of the lottery-office and the gaming-house, it may with truth be said, that they are "the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death."

SELECTIONS.

"**GOD IS A SUN,**"—And man is in his perihelion when he can love and forgive like God. The personation of sin is darkness—outer, uttermost darkness; and he who loves revenge, as Satan does, must flee to his own place, beyond the light of God's countenance.

CAUTION.—Never enter a sick-room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the thin vapor.

ALLIGATORS IN JAVA.—In my enumeration of an'imals dangerous to man, I omitted the alligator which infests every river and muddy creek in Java, and grows to a very large size. At the mouth of the Batavia river, they are very numerous and dangerous, particularly to Europeans. It strikes one as extraordinary, to see the copper coloured natives bathing in the river within view of a large alligator: they never seem to give the animal a thought, or to anticipate injury from his proximity. Yet, were a European to enter the water by the side of the natives, his minutes in this world would be few. I recollect an instance that occurred on the occasion of a party of troops embarking at Batavia for the eastward, during the Java war. The men had all gone off, with the exception of three sergeants, who were to follow in the ship's jolly boat, which was waiting for them at the wharf, two of them stepped into the boat; but the third, in following, missed his footing, and fell with his leg in the water, and his body over the gunwale of the boat. In less than an instant, an alligator darted from under the wharf, and seized the unfortunate man by the leg, while his companions in the boat laid hold of his shoulders. The poor fellow called out to his friends, "pull; hold on; don't let go;" but their utmost exertions were unavailable. The alligator proved the strongest, and carried off his prize. The scene was described to me by a bystander, who said, he could trace the monster's course all the way down the river with the victim in his immense mouth.—*Davidson's Recollections of twenty-one years in Java, Singapore, Australia, and China.*

One reason why God has scattered up and down several degrees of pleasure and pain, in all the things that environ and affect us, and blended them together in almost all that our thoughts and senses have to do with, is, that we, finding imperfection, dissatisfaction, and want of complete happiness in all the enjoyments which the creatures can afford us, might be led to seek it in the enjoyment of Him, with whom there is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand are pleasures for evermore.—*Locke.*

THE FROZEN DEAD AT THE HOSPICE OF THE GRAND ST. BERNARD.—The scent of greatest interest at the Hospice, a solemn extraordinary interest indeed, is that of the Morgue, or building where the dead bodies of lost travellers are deposited. There they are, some of them when the breath of life departed, and the Dead Angel, with his instruments of frost and snow, stiffened and embalmed them for ages. The floor is thick with nameless skulls, and bones, and human dust heaped in confusion. But around the wall are groups of poor sufferers in the very position in which they were found, as rigid as marble, and in this air, by the preserving element of an eternal frost, almost as uncrumbling. There is a mother and her child, a most affecting image of suffering and love. The face of the little one remains pressed to the mother's bosom, only the back part of the skull being visible, the body enfolded in her careful arms, careful in vain affection, to shield her offspring from the elemental wrath of the tempest. The snow fell fast and thick, and the hurricane wound them both up in one white shroud, and buried them. There is also a tall, strong man, standing alone, the face dried and black, but the whit, unbroken teeth firmly set and closed, grinning from the fleshless jaws—it is a most awful spectacle. The face seems to look at you from the recesses of the sepulchre, as if it would tell you the story of a fearful death-struggle in the storm. There are other groups more indistinct, but these two are never to be forgotten, and the whole of these dried and frozen remnants of humanity are a terrific demonstration of the fearfulness of this mountain pass, when the elements, let loose in fury, encounter the unhappy traveller. You look at all this through the grated window; there is just light enough to make it solemnly and distinctly visible, and to read in it a powerful record of mental and physical agony, and of maternal love in death. That little child, hiding its face in its mother's bosom, and both frozen to death:—one can never forget the group, nor the *memento mori*, nor the token of deathless love.—*Dr. Cheever's "Wanderings of a Pilgrim in the Shadow of Mont Blanc."*

IRREVERENT CONDUCT OF CHRISTIAN CONGREGATIONS.—In many of our congregations we witness a restlessness and confusion while the benediction is pronounced. Such conduct savours as little of reverence as it does of good breeding. This is not the time for adjusting articles of dress, or getting ready, as if in haste to leave the house of God. We separate, perhaps, not to meet again on earth, and we should all retire praying that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our heavenly Father, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, may abide

with us for ever.—*Report on Posture in Public Prayer by Committee of New Jersey Synod.*

LOST.—Somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are lost for ever.—*American paper.*

A SIGN OF COMING TROUBLE.—When the child of God has now arranged his worldly concerns to suit his mind, so that he begins to lean upon earth more and more, and upon Christ less and less, trouble is at hand. For his faithful covenant God will not leave him to settle down in the love of this world, but will pluck away his pillows of earthly comfort and quietness, and compel him to go to his Savior weary and heavy laden for rest.—*Ohio Observer.*

DEEP PLOUGHING.—The editor of the Visitor tells us that by using the subsoil plough, his crops of potatoes were increased last year one-third; that where the subsoil followed the other plough, three baskets were gathered to two where it was omitted—the same kind and quantity of manure being used in both cases. At two hundred bushels to the acre, this is a gain of three hundred bushels on six acres of land, these at fifty cents per bushel would amount to one hundred and fifty dollars for subsoiling six acres in a single year—to say nothing of the gain on the crops for the next half a dozen years. The difference on each farm of any size would in twenty years amount to a fortune.

DEACON TODD—ON THE REASON WHY.—Ah! says one, it is very difficult to conquer temper, this old evil temper. "Don't you know why?" says the deacon. "Simply because we all wonder why every body is so fretful and passionate, and set about correcting the fault in them, and never attempt it upon ourselves. To reduce the idea to a numerical term,—you have a dozen persons in your family.—Each one receives 1-12th of your influence in this respect—whereas if you begin with yourself, you exert all, whatever that may be which is equal to 12-12ths. And when you have corrected yourself, the whole of that 12-12ths reacts with accumulated force upon the whole dozen members of your family."

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—One hundred and fifty towns in this ancient and beloved commonwealth have placed the sale of intoxicating drinks under the ban of their decided condemnation, and have entirely driven it from their precincts. At a temperance meeting held last week in the town of Abington, 383 persons came forward together and signed the pledge, of whom more than 200 are young men, the strength and the hope of that community.

OCEAN STEAMERS.—The books of subscription to the capital stock of the ocean steam navigation company are now open at number 41 Broad street, for an amount which, with the former subscriptions, will be \$500,000. The object of this additional subscription is to contract for a second steamer, the first being now rapidly advancing toward completion. Our commercial community generally have manifested, by their liberal takings of stock, their confidence in the successful result of this undertaking, and we may safely conclude that the new stock will be promptly taken up, the more especially as in future subscriptions the preference is to be given to those who subscribed for the first \$500,000 of the capital. The enterprise, under proper management, can scarcely fail to be profitable, as is abundantly proved by the success which has attended the Great Western.—*Spectator.*

NOTIONS.—The packet ship Petersburg, sailed from Boston, for England, on Saturday, with 20,500 bush. Indian corn, 300 hhd's. tallow, 15,000 bbls. flour, 1,200 do. naval stores, 500 b'ls. apples, 400 do. sperm oil, 200 do. shoe pegs, 100 do. onions, 60 cases clocks, 150 rocking chairs, 15,000 lbs. wool, besides sundry small lots of Yankee notions, and 50 steerage passengers.

In the United States army, the military force has been augmented from 8640 to 30,000 men. The regular army under the law of last session, would amount to 16,998, rank and file, but does not now exceed 10,300. It is impossible to tell the number of troops the exigencies of the war may require. The estimated appropriations for fortifications next year amounts to \$495,600.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—Baron Liebig imagines the essence of the potato disease to consist in the conversion of the albumen, a usual constituent of healthy potatoes, into caseine a principle which, by its great instability of composition, is supposed to cause the potato to putrify rapidly. The Rev. F. Dauveney states, in the Taunton Courier, that he has discovered by the microscope a minute insect, crystal like and transparent, resembling a spider, in midst of potato mildew, evidently feeding on it, and making its nest among the thread-beds of fungi. From observations made, there must be more than 100 in a single tuber.

WARNING.—We were yesterday shown a small cup, said to have been purchased in this city, on which were the words "Perish Slavery! prosper freedom!!" We could scarcely suppose that it could have been intentionally brought to this market by any one; though it was found in the hands of a negro: but it might perhaps be well enough for our citizens to be on the look out, as the enemies of our institution are growing both bold and numerous.—*Savannah Republican.*

IRONWOOD.—The revenue authorities have permitted ironwood, a species of cedar or mahogany, the produce of America, to be admitted duty free, on importation into this country from the place mentioned, being of opinion that the wood in question comes under the description of furniture wood, and is admissible to enter free of duty under the order of the Lords of the Treasury of the 22nd ult.

MECHANICS' WAGES.—It was mentioned at a late meeting of delegates at Manchester, England, by the secretary of that body, that upwards of 300,000 pounds sterling had been expended by Mechanics, during the last fifteen years, in an endeavour to advance their wages.

A GREAT FACT.—At a recent meeting to establish a juvenile Refuge in Manchester, the Archbishop of Dublin said they could educate fifty children at the same cost that they could keep one soldier.

England pays to Holland, Belgium, and Holstein, £700,000 per annum for butter.