

(ORIGINAL.)
AN EVENING HYMN.

At the foot stool of mercy we bow,
To seek for repentance and grace.
Lord! graciously meet with us now,
And show us thy reconciled face!
Whatever this day, we have done
Displeasing, or vain in thy sight,
Forgive, in the name of thy Son,
And grant us thy blessing to night.

Thou knowest we're perishing clay,
Thro' Thine, and Thine only we live;
How prone we are ever to stray—
Forgetful of all we receive!
Have mercy then Lord! we entreat,
Our errors remember no more;
Receive us! while bow'd at thy feet,
Thro' Jesus thy grace we implore!

Would we to thy bounty incline,
Alas! we are naked and lame,
The good we possess—that is thine!
Our errors alone we may claim.
Have mercy then Father! bestow
Repentance upon us with thy grace;
That we may find favor e'en now
And task in thy reconciled face!

Thou kindly hast blessed us to day,
Our manifold wants hast supplied!
From dangers unseen by the way,
Thou hast guided our footsteps aside,
Now finish the course of Thy love,
To Thee, we our bodies resign;
Mid darkness and light, may we prove
No arm is more faithful than Thine!

FREDERICK WRIGHT

SPENCERVILLE, C. W.,

THE FATE OF A LEARNED MAN.—There is a man in Boston, an old man of sixty, who graduated at the University of Dublin, Ireland; at the age of twenty-two was admitted as a surgeon in the British army, and in that capacity visited this country with the English; was present at the destruction of the public buildings in Washington city—has been in India with the British army—has been present during his services as a surgeon at 4000 amputations, and fifteen severe battles—was shot twice—performed surgical operations on three wounded generals, seven colonels, twenty captains, and over eleven thousand officers of smaller grades. He has dined with two kings, one empress, one emperor one sultan, a pope, innumerable great generals, &c.—Has held the largest diamond in his hand known in the world except one. Has had the British crown in his hand. Has been married three times, father of eleven children, all of whom he has survived. Broken down by disease, he could no longer practice his profession—too poor to live without employment, too proud to become a pauper, he sailed in an emigrant ship to this country three years ago—and this man of remarkable adventures, classic education, master of four languages, is now peddling oranges and apples in the streets of Boston! "We know what we are—verily we know not what we may be."—*Boston Bee*.

HABITS OF THE NICE YOUNG MAN.—Attends evening parties and hands the muffins round. Smiles if he burns his fingers with the kettle. Plays the flute. Sings "Do you love me now as then?" Parts his hair in the middle. Takes an umbrella with him to an evening party. Wears goloshoes after dusk. Has a secret passion for gruel. Writes acrostics, and contributes to ladies' albums. Curls his whiskers. Is the "Hon. Sec." to the "Ladies' Benevolent Mangle Distribution Society." Keeps a cat and a regular account of his daily expenses. His greatest pleasure is to attend a meeting at Exeter Hall, and his next greatest pleasure is to have his name mentioned "among those whom we observed on the platform," &c., &c. His fondest tie next to an aged grandmother, is that of his white neckcloth. Can hum the overtures to *Der Freischutz*. Carries a pincushion and scalded drops about with him, and is never unprovided with a scent bottle, for fear of accidents. Goes out in the rain to fetch a cab. Doesn't smoke. Help's mamma's shawl on with the grace of one of Holme's shop men. Has his hair and handkerchief full of scents and it is a pity the same cannot be said of his head. Holds a skein of silk with exemplary patience—turns over the leaves of music with great digital skill—reads novels in a clear secretarylike voice—laughs *allegro*—sings *moderato* jokes with the old maids *allegro*—quotes poetry *passerolo*—runs ladies' errands *prestissimo*—and makes himself *generalissimo*. Such are the habits of the nice young man.—*Punch*.

THE AMERICAN MASTODON.—A skeleton of the American Mastodon is now being exhibited at the Islington Bazaar, and it is the first skeleton of this atediluvian animal which has ever been seen in this country. It appears that the skeleton was discovered and exhumed twenty feet from the surface, in a bed of marl, on the farm of Mr. John Master, at Newburgh, on the river Hudson, sixty miles from New-York. Upwards of 100 men were employed for many months in raising the bones, and in consequence of the water breaking in upon the workmen the operations were suspended for some time. At length a gentleman named Pele procured some powerful machinery for clearing the water and removing the marl, and, after employing fifty men for several months, at a great expense, succeeded in completing the collection of the bones of the animal, which were ultimately fixed together and placed in the Philadelphia Museum. The skeleton was afterwards purchased by Dr. Beach and placed in the Philadelphia Museum of Natural Science New-York, from which institution it was removed to this country. Some idea may be formed of the dimensions of this extraordinary animal from the fact that its height is 13 feet and its length from the end of the tusks to the extremity of the tail, 31 feet whilst its general proportions are considerably larger than those of a full grown elephant.—*Daily News*.

AN IRISH SERMON.—Mrs. Mulra'y, ye must die although ye're so hale and hearty, ye must. And you Mr. Rafferty, ye must die too, although ye are so lanc and so lank that ye scarce make a shadow when the gun shines, ye must die, that ye must. And you, Mr. Inishkillen, ye must die too, that ye must. And you, too, Teague M'Gianis, for all you are rosy-checked, and are forever making love to the girls at Donnybrook Fair, ye must die, yes, ye must all die. I must die, too, although I am the pastor of the parish, and have the care of all yer souls, I must die too; and when I shall be coming up before Goodness, and Goodness is after saying to me—"Father Mulrico Lafferty, how is your parish on for drunkenness?" I shall say, "Och, mighty clane, yer honor." And then Goodness will say, "Father Mulrico Lafferty, how is yer parish off for thaving, and such like deadly sins?" "Och, mighty clane, yer honor." So ye see it's a good character I shall be giving Goodness of yez all; but when Goodness shall say to me, "Father Mulrico Lafferty, how have they paid you their Easter dues?" what shall I say to that, ye blackguards?

EMIGRATION.—Mr. Kendall, writing to the *New Orleans Picayune* from Paris, says:—"The emigration of Germans to the States is now greater than it has ever been—is immense. According to a statement in Gallignani, three vessels left Antwerp on Saturday last with 814 passengers. Seven other vessels have been taken up to carry 1,900 additional emigrants, and will sail shortly. In addition to these, ten American ships are looked for at the same port shortly, some of them of large burthen, and they will go out alive with Germans. The emigration from Havre, as well as from the Dutch ports and Hamburg and Bremen, is also greater than ever.

The Bank of England covers five acres of ground, and employs nine hundred clerks. Should a clerk be too old for service he is discharged on half pay for life. There are no windows on the street, light is admitted through open courts, no mob could take the Bank therefore, without cannon to batter the immense walls. The clock in the centre of the Bank has fifty dials attached to it. Large cylinders are sunk in the courts, and engines in perfect order are always in readiness in case of fire. The Bank was incorporated in 1664. Capital, £18,000,000 or \$90,000,000

ROTHSCHILD THE HEAD OF ISRAEL.—The Paris correspondent of the *Evangelist* writes as follows:—"Strange news reaches us from Constantinople. I should not mention these rumors, if something similar had not been announced three years ago. I quote the reports without guaranteeing their truth. 'Syria has been ceded to M. Rothschild for 500 millions of francs. It is not yet known whether he assumes the title of King or Pacha, it is certain that he proposes to rebuild Jerusalem and the temple of Solomon; there are to be chapels for all religions, a line of steamers from Beyrout to Marseilles, and a railway from Alexandria to Constantinople. The states of A. Rothschild abound in iron ore, and forests of valuable timber. It is said that M. Rothschild will appeal to his co-religionists to return to the land of their fathers, to possess the tents of Abraham and Jacob."

(ORIGINAL.)
THE EXILE.

For'd from friends and scones he loved,
Torn from country still more dear,
Driven forth, the stranger roved,
Far from skies bright, blue, and clear.

By the western billow's borne,
To a land that's cased free
His native shore he leaves forlorn,
Leaves it now no more to see.

Far from home is he alas!
Many a long and weary league:
Yet mind's clear, and cloudless glass,
Can return without fatigue?

Tyrant laws ye cannot chain,
The mind's untiring wing,
For 'twill return back again,
With thought's electric spring.

Groves and fields through which it roved,
Mountains bleak, vallies green,
Early friends and scones it loved,
All, all by mind are seen.

Mind, thou noble godlike gift,
Emblem of the God who forms!
Time itself, does not more swift,
On destruction's broad wing'd storms.

HENRY KEMPTVILLE

GENEROSITY.—In the year 1828, the Society known as Friends or Quakers, in consequence of some disputes, separated, and the division has continued ever since, one party being distinguished by the name of Hicksites and the other Orthodox. At the period of the separation, property amounting to some \$50,000, was adjudged by law to belong to the Hicksites. After a full consideration of the matter, the Hicksites at their meeting agreed to pay over to the other division (Orthodox) one half of the estimated value of the property at the time of the separation. They have accordingly paid over \$25,000.—*New-York Sun*.

ANTIQUITIES.—Nineveh was fifteen miles by the sea and forty round, with walls one hundred feet high, as thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was sixty miles within the walls, which were seventy-five feet thick, and three hundred high, with one hundred brazen gates. The temple of Diana was four hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids is four hundred and eighty feet high, and six hundred and sixty-three feet on one side; its base covers three acres; the stones are about thirty feet in length, and the layers are two hundred and eight; three hundred and sixty thousand men were employed in its erection. The labyrinth of Egypt contains three thousand chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents a run twenty-seven miles round; it had one hundred gates. Carthage was twenty-five miles round. Athens was twenty-five miles round, and contained 250,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Delphi was so rich in donations, that it was plundered of £100,000 sterling.

'THE OLD MAN.'—Hardly any expression grates harshly on the ear as that of 'the old man,' when it comes from the lips of a son speaking of his father. The person habitually using the expression is either intimate with low characters, or he does not feel in respect and deference due from a son to a parent. I excuse it as said, is but a joke, and means nothing. I so, it were better not to jest on such a subject, and use some expression that does mean something.

Young chaps that frequent oyster cellars, beer-shops, and fashionable wine-shops, who can smoke a 'repit' or chew 'ladies' twist,' without making them sick, or walk a crack with three glasses of champagne—these are the sprigs who talk of 'the old man,' who don't know they're out.

SINGULAR.—A very singular case occurred during the present month, on board of the schooner *Santa*. Captain Hefington, which just arrived at this port from San Blas. It appears that when the vessel left the latter port, a valuable India hen, belonging to the captain was missing, and notwithstanding search was made it could not be found. When the vessel reached here, however, she was discovered in the hatch hold, having been there ever since the hatch was closed, a period of twenty-four days, and that too, without the least quantity of food of any kind, for the hole was packed so closely that the hen could scarcely move. When first discovered it could scarcely stand, but by the aid of proper restatives it gives promises of entirely recovering from a continued privation.—*Baltimore Sun*.