to her child. Let her feel that no other child ever presented such claims to a mother's lave. It is per privilege to feel this, and to taste all the that such a feeling, unrestrained by cold and martless reasoning, can give, indeed no any portion of the interest which hers presents, Sie was and admires the beauty and the spornve soules and gambols of another's infantthese in her own reach a deeper fount in-they strike at once on the heart's finest chords.

It would seem scarcely possible that a mother should not be a religious woman. The deep affection and tender solicitude for her offspring lead her to look for some higher power than her own to shield and protect its helplessness, and looking to the future she desires some sure and ever present guide to accompany her child amidst the temptations and vicissitudes of life. She must look up-she must feel how weak her arm-how impotent her best skill. Knowing, as every one in a Christian land does, that there is an abounding fountain of wisdom-a power unrestricted by time or place or circumstance—she cannot, when she looks on her infant, and her full heart is overflowing-she cannot but look up with gratitude. and offer up her prayers for that protection and for those blessings which an infinite being only can bestow .- Mother's Magazine.

THE MOTHERLESS.

How interesting he appears to every feeling mind. A child tobbed of his mother, excites universal commiseration and affection from every bosom. We look forward with anxiety to every future pe riod of his life, and our prayers and hopes attend every step of his journey. We mingle our tears every step of his journey. We mingle our tears with his on the grave of her whose maternal heart has ceased to heat, for we feel that he is bereaved of the friend and guide of his youth. His father would, but cannot supply the loss. In vain the whole circle of his friends blend their efforts to alleviate his sorrows, and to fill the place occupied by departed worth. A mother must be missed every moment by a child who has ever known and rightly valued one, when she sleeps in the grave. No hand feels so soft as hers-no voice sounds so sweet-no smile is so pleasant. Never shall he find again in this wide wilderness such smpathy, such fondness, such fidelity, such tenderness, as he experienced from his mother.

The world was moved with compassion for that motherless child, but the whole world cannot supply her place to him .- Boston Recorder.

INTELLECTUALITY OF WOMEN.

LADIES inferior in intellect ? Give them an opportunity to make a demonstration. Give them such facilities as are enjoyed by the other sex, and you shall see. Are they less desirous than men of mental improvement? Are they not quite as capable of communicating what they know? We they not commonly team much easier and earlier? Have not some of them struggled through great difficulties to an elevated station among the learned? Do not many, even in the plainest classes of society, posses a large fund of sound sense and practical wisdom? And where they enjoy superior means of intellectual culture, do they not ordinarily acquire an ample store of general information, of scientific and literary knowledge, and discourse sensibly, agreeably, and even eloquently, on matters of the greatest intricacy and importance?

Ladies inferior in intellect ? Who is not familiar with the literary reputation of Madam: De Stael? Who is ignorant of the fact that Madam Dancier was a proficient in the learned languages? Who does not know that Mrs. Somerville and Miss Herschell were thoroughly versed in amathematical and astronomical science? Who has not edmired the reasoning and eloquence of "Charlotte Elizabeth," and sat delighted under the sublime moral teachings of Hannah More? who has not been kindled into raptures by the heavesly strains of Felicia Hemans and L. H. Sigourney, whose lofty truth-tones come over the and like a seraph's minstrelsy? Who has not enlogized the sound sense and practical wisdom of the mother of John Wesley, the mother of Adam Clarke, the mother of George Washington? Talk of the intellectual inferiority of females? As well talk of the intellectual inferiority of angels! -Northern Advocate,

ANECDOTE.

"In a certain place last winter, they engaged a professed infidel to instruct a reading school. The school, when they came together one afternoon were not able to read. The teacher, after several vain attempts to have them proceed as usual, sent one of his scholars to the neighboring house of a Christian professor, to request him to come into the school. It so came to pass, that the minister of the place was also at this house, and also went with the other to the school. As an awakening had begun in the town, the minister had little doubt what was the matter. When he came in, and saw the solemn appearance, he first said to the teacher, Sir, what is the matter with your school?' He replied, I do not know.' Said the minister, Have you not been correcting them?' The master answered, 'No, we have had no disturbance.' Well,' said the minister. 'What then can be the matter?' 'I cannot tell,' replied the master. But you must have some opinion about it: tell me what you think it is. Not able to endure any longer, the poor Deist burst out into tears, and said, 'I believe it is the Spirit of God :' and in a short time, the teacher and fifteen of the scholars became apparent believers. I had this, the other evening, from the mouth of a worthy Christian brother, who was knowing to the fact.—Life of Rev. Jeremiah Hal-

It is not known where he that invented the plough was born, nor where he died; yet he has effected more for the happiness of the world than the whole race of heroes and conquerors who have drenched it with tears, and manured it with blood, and whose birth, parentage and education have been handed down to us with a precision proportionate to the mischief they have done.

CIVIL INTELLIGENCE.

COLONEI. STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY. Captain Grover has received Dr. Wolfe's journal up to Feb. 6. He left Tabreez on Jan. 20, and. after a perilous and painful journey, reached Tehran in perfect health on Feb. 4. Fifty-six miles from Tehran he was obliged to write to Col. Shiel, petitioning that five horses might be sent to his assistance. Col. Shiel instantly sent the required horses, and wrote in the kindest terms, inviting the doctor to take up his quarters at the British embassy and promising every assistance. The doctor says, "Could anything be more kind than this? He (Colonel Shiel) has also detained in his house Meshede Rajab, who was three years servant to Col. Stoddart, and by whom he (Mes-hede Rajah) was sent to Cabul. He had been im-prisoned at Bokhara. I have taken him into my service, and he will accompany me to Bokhara in about ten days time. I have met with the greatest kindness and hospitality from Colonel Shiel, and the gentlemen attached to the embassy, and I wish this to be understood in the strictest sense of the word,"

Dr. Wolff further says, "Col. Shiel told me that he had seen the Ambassacior from Bokhara, who told him that he did not believe that Colonel Stoldard or Cartain Conolly had been killed, but that they were kept in prison!" Dr. Wolff had seen Count de Medem, the Russian Envoy, and received from him an account of his interview with the Ambassador, which differed but little from that published some time ago in the papers. The doctor has not yet been to visit the Bokhara Ambassador, as he wishes previously to be presented to the king of Persia.

Dr. Wolff says, Colonel Stoddart's servant told him that "people had been frequently confined for five years at Bokhara, and believed by all the inhabitants to have been killed, and then suddenly had made their appearance again." The Doctor then says:—"So much is certain that no one at Bokhara has witnessed the execution of Stoddart or Conolly, and my determinaton therefore of going straight to Bokhara is unshaken and unabated. I shall now begin to draw money on Drummonds in good earnest, for I must appear respeciably at Bokhara, as the Great Mullah from England, described by the Sultan, and the Sneik at Islam; but as the Mullahs among the Mahommedans live with great simplicity, I shall do the same. I shall not neglect to make search for the other British officers at and near Bokbara, and every Sepoy I wight pick up."

The king of Persia evinces the greatest zeal: he has already written to the Ameer of Bokhara, claiming these unfortunate men as British officers of distinction, and urging him to send them immediately to Tebran with all the honours due to their exalted rank. His Majesty has also ordered a Mehmandah to accompany Doctor Wolff to the Bokhara territory.

Such is the result of the powerful aid so kindly Wirded by the Earl of Aberdeen; without that aid Dr. Wolff never could have reached Tehran; and we may now confidently expect that the fate of these officers will not long remain a mystery.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY IN EGYPT.

THOSE of our readers who are at all acquainted with the recent discoveries in Egyptian achmology will remember that the inscription on the celebra red Rosetta stone, closed with these words :-

"This decree shall be engraved on a hard stone, in sacred characters, in common characters, and in Greek; and be placed in the first temples, and in the second temples, and in the third temples, wheever may be the sacred image of the king whose life is ferever."

The fortunate discovery of this monument, containing the same decree written in both the Egyptian systems of writing and in Greek, served as the key to the hieroglyphical mysteries, since by the assistance of the Greek versions the meaning of the letters and words of the other versions was eventually attained; and to the discovery of the Rosetta stone, all the recent light thrown on the hieroglyphics is evidently due. But the inscription itself in the passage which we have copied above, rendered it probable that many duplicates of it had existed in different parts of the kingdom; and as the Rosetta stone was so hadly fractured that nearly two thirds of the hieroglyphical version of the decree, and small portious of the hieratic and Greek versions were lost, antiquarians have always regretted that none of these duplicates had heen discovered.

Great interest attaches, therefore, to the state-ment which has lately been made abroad, that Dr. Lepsius, at the head of the Prussian antiquarian commission in Egypt, has discovered at Meroe a duplicate of the Rosetta Stone. Of this mounment, fortunately the hieroglyphic portion is un-usually perfect. This will furnish a very interest-ing test to the correctness of the details of the present systems of reading hieroglyphics, and will undoubtedly throw much light on obscure points connected with this new branch of archæological science.

The discovery has been announced in a letter from Dr. L. to Chevalier Bunseu, the Prussian minister at London. There can be no doubt therefore of the existence of this duplicate, while the high character of the commission itself and of Dr. L., removes any such suspicion as would have arisen in other circumstances of the authenticity of the monument.

The place of the discovery is singular. Meroe was a part of the kingdom of Ethiopia, and was not known to have been under Egyptian jurisdiction at the time when these stones were engraved. It is very probable that new light may by this means he thrown on that period of Egyptian political history.

GENERAL JACKSON.

From a letter received at Washington, from General Jackson, the following extracts are published in the Globe :- " If I am to judge from my present affliction, I cannot be here at the next Congress. I must, long before, be in the tomb prepared for me. But I am in the hands of a just and wise Providence. When He make the call, I am prepared, with due humility, submit to his will. He has spaced me throu long and varied life. How much longer I gp a Am to

to Congress, for this act of justice [refr fine] to me in my declining years. well as anding the

The interpreter of the Ojibbewe married at St Martin's in the Fiel woman named Haynes. A gr waiting the arrival of the we came in a coach and four, an pairs. Six of the Ojibbew sent in full costume. To reaching the street, were the mob.

y indians was ds, London, to a eat drowd were dding party, who dthree carriages and 'iccessed mith cheers party' on a medging batth' our stringes and

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