

THEY SLEEP APART.

BY DR. W. BOWEN,

They sleep apart—they sleep apart—
Four faded floes, from one stem;
They sleep apart—they sleep apart—
One resting place was not for them.
Fair were they all—in one parterre
To beauteous life and light they burst—
One gentle hand, with kindly care,
The tender, bright-hued blossoms nursed.

They sleep apart—they sleep apart—
Their "narrow house" is drear and lone—
O'er them, to bid the tear drops start,
Is reared no monumental stone.
As priceless gems lie scattered round,
The gross earth of the mine amid,
So lie the loved, with lowly o'und,
By waving grass and wild flowers hid.

They sleep apart—they sleep apart—
Two fairy girls, two cherub boys,
The broken idols of the heart,
The faded lights of household joys.
They sleep apart—Oh! it hath sooned
As if their guardian angels thought
Such blessed forms might aye be deemed,
Too sacred for one burial spot.

They sleep apart—each loved one sleeps:
Affection may not clasp them more—
They sleep apart—yet memory keeps
Them ALL within one bosom's core.
They sleep apart—sweet be their rest—
A bright and cherished hope is ours,
That in the gardens of the blest
Will bloom again our faded flowers.

MASSILLON, OHIO

THE Home and grave of the Author of the Declaration of Independence. A Correspondent of the *Uniontown Democrat*, who has recently visited Monticello, the residence of Jefferson, thus describes it:

The interior of the house is just as Jefferson left it, except the furniture, which is all gone, save some paintings, mirrors, &c.—The house, both outside and inside, bears all the evidence of neglect and decay, but it still retains all its fair proportions, and its venerable outline grown gray and mossy by time and neglect, perhaps adds, rather than otherwise to its appearance, particularly to a stranger. And the venerable aspern trees growing around, throw a kind of melancholy over every thing, that seems to whisper in your ear, and point you about three hundred yards down in the woods, to the grave of him who planted them—to the humblest grave in appearance that ever held the ashes of human greatness. I made a sketch over it.

I inclose you a little flower from a branch of vines planted by Jefferson himself, beneath the window of the room in which he died; they have spread all over the side of the house.

The Concealed Dagger.

The soldiers, too, were forbidden to go out alone into the villages to buy food or get grain ground; no one was to go out without his comrade, and both well armed. For my own part, I remember that, some years ago, Runzet's own grandson, Nao Nihal Sing, was twice very nearly assassinated in Bunnoo, while at the head of Sikh armies. Once a poor looking lad, with a basket of flowers was admitted into the tent to lay his humble offering of roses and jessamines at the prince's feet. As he approached, a suspicious bystander thrust his hand into the basket and pulled up a pistol, which was concealed under a garland, full cocked, and loaded to the muzzle. Another step nearer, and he would have discharged it. A second time a whole band of Bunnooches concealed themselves under some mulberry-bushes in a water cut, which ran past the prince's sleeping tent; and, when he had retired to rest, fired a perfect volley of bullets in the direction of his bed. Several of the attendants were wounded, and the "charpia" on which Nao Nihal Sing was sleeping was splintered, but he himself escaped with a severe fright. These examples, coupled with the late attempt against General Cortlandt and myself in the court-marshal tent, determined me to be more cautious; and from this time I always carried a double-barrelled pistol in my belt when out of doors,

and in the tent made a paper weight of it while writing, or laid it beside my plate at meals. A long cavalry sword usually stood sentry in the corner, and real live sentries stood over each door of the tent. One might have thought these precautions sufficient for the Emperor of Russia, but it will be seen presently that they were no discouragement to the patriots of Bunnoo. —*Edwards's Year on the Punjab Frontier.*

Result of the Suppression of Sutteeism.

And I may here remark, that, when English readers hear or read of the unpopularity of British rule in the east, it is well that they should know that by far the greatest share of this unpopularity arises from such interference as these with the barbarous prejudices of the natives. The Hindoo no longer feels himself a person of vital importance in his own house. His death will not shorten the days of his young wife. She will not adorn his funeral pile, nor her screams give solemnity to his exit from the world. She will happily survive as long as her maker intended, and regret her lord only if he treats her well. Far be it from me to insinuate that, if he treats her ill, his curry may even disagree with him. The Mahomedan feels equally aggrieved by these benevolent rulers. He is now obliged to treat his wife as a woman should be treated, lest she presume to seek a kinder home, in which case, so low has liberty fallen, he cannot kill her without being hanged. Neither may either Hindoo or Mahomedan buy girls any longer by the pound; nor those sacred races who cannot degrade themselves by giving their daughters in marriage to meaner men be permitted to strangle them. In short, British rule has undoubtedly deprived the natives of many of the most valued luxuries of life. It has protected woman from man; and that great reformation is as odious as it is honorable. —*Edwards's year on the Punjab Frontier.*

SAGACITY.—A Brooklyn paper tells a story of Mr. Robinson, of Flatbush, L. I. who has two dogs, one a small spaniel, and the other a large half-bred deerhound. The small dog was playing with Mr. R.'s child near a sistrin, when the child fell, head foremost, into the water; the agonized mother, who from a window witnessed the occurrence, saw the spaniel run to the kennel of the hound, who instantly ran to the spot and before the mother could reach the child, the noble dog had placed it in safety. Instinct might have induced the small dog to attempt a rescue, but evidently knowing his inability to do so, what prevented him from trying, and caused him, quick as thought, to fetch the stronger dog.—*Flag.*

A SHREWD ONE.—A deacon in a certain town in Connecticut complained to a landlord of some bad conduct of his boy in his absence. The boy denied the charge, and said it was like the deacon's other stories; on which the landlord ordered the boy to be silent, and learn better than to contradict a person of the deacon's age and standing. Soon afterwards the deacon addressed a physician present, and wanted to know what would be good for a sore finger which pained him very much. The doctor replied that he would find benefit by putting it into lye. The boy being called on to prepare the medicine, shrewdly observed—"Doctor, let the deacon put his finger in his mouth and tell that story again—it must answer the same purpose!"

A DOUBLE HEADER.—In the *olden times* the meeting houses were fitted with two galleries, one for each sex. A minister at Newbury was interrupted one Sunday by a talking. He stopped short in his discourse and remarked that he "wished the talking would cease up in the gallery," at the same time directing his eye to the woman's side.

At that instant a venerable spinster arose and said: "It is not in our gallery, but on the men's side."
"I am glad of it then," replied the parson,—"for now it will stop the sooner."

AN AGED LADY.—There is a female now residing in Clarke county, Georgia, who is 133 years of age. She is quite active, lively and cheerful, converses fluently, reads well without the use of glasses. She says she does not feel the effect of her age, except as regards her hearing—she is slightly deaf. This, too, is partly

the result of accident. She has now living within one mile of her residence, grand-children to the sixth generation.

TEETOTALISM.—In the last number of the *Journal of the Statistical Society of London* there is an elaborate article by Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Sykes, F.R.S., on the morality and chief diseases of the troops under the Madras Government. The total disease of intoxicating drinks is stated to be attended with the following results. The deaths per cent., in the year 1849, were amongst

Teetotalers	-	-	-	1-1
Temperate (moderate drinkers)	-	-	-	2-3
Intemperate	-	-	-	4-4

Thus, amongst moderate drinkers, the mortality is double, and, amongst the intemperate, it is quadruple what it is amongst teetotalers. The writer remarks—"The statesman, the economist, and the philanthropist, have their interest in such statements. The first in relation to securing his political objects in the most efficient manner, by the smallest agency; the second desiderates a system to secure the State from a wasteful expenditure of European life in India, for, it is understood, that each European costs £100 by the time he joins his regiment, and the 10,025 lives lost from 1845 to 1849 in all India, occasioned a loss, therefore, of above a million of money; and, finally, the philanthropist is shocked by the conviction that much of the waste of European life in India is self-imposed, and that much of the intensity of the mortality might be within human control." It is also stated that the punishments per cent. are found to be amongst

Teetotalers	-	-	-	23-6
Temperate	-	-	-	58-7
Intemperate	-	-	-	170-9

LIQUOR DRINKING IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Greely thinks that the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors is more universal in England than in this country. The aristocracy drink almost to a man; so do the middle class; so do the clergy; so do the women! We are apprehensive that Greely has fallen into bad company since he has been in England. Drinking women are to be found there no doubt, but not in such circles as a staid and well behaved Yankee would be likely to scrape acquaintance with."

Such is the opinion of the Cincinnati 'Gazette.' We often draw conclusions pertaining to matters of fact, from our own ideas of what ought to be. In England nine-tenths of the Ministry of all denominations, together with an equal proportion of the laity, not only drink themselves, but oppose the entire temperance movement.

By a special decree of the Wesleyan Conference, for example, all the chapels of that denomination are not only closed against temperance lectures, but even the reading of notices of such lectures in said chapels is prohibited. Dinner tables at the ordination of ministers, dedication of churches, and other similar occasions, are uniformly covered with wine and brandy bottles, and ladies drink with gentlemen on all such occasions.

Similar remarks are equally applicable to other occasions, public or private. An individual is seldom invited to dine without witnessing the drinking habits of men and women alike.

TEMPERANCE IN INDIANA.—In Indiana there are three hundred and seventy-three Divisions of the Sons of Temperance. The Temple of Honor has lately been introduced; and at the present time, twenty-four Temples have been chartered.

Dr. Tyng, an eminent clergyman of the City of New York, at his recent anniversary, said that of the 600 members of a Church he did not know a single person who either drank liquor or offered it to others. And he further stated that he never saw at any of the dwellings any of the paraphernalia of drinking. Would to God that the same could be said of every society of Church members.

INTEMPERANCE.—Dr. Howe, of Boston, commissioned to prepare a system for the education of idiots, estimates their number in Massachusetts at over 1200, and that three-fourths of them are born of intemperate parents. "Many under his care, children of such