## LITERATURE.

### THE CRIMEA.

THE CRIMEA.

According to the representations of the lady writer of this book, night and day scarcely stand in more distinct antagonism to each other, than do the northern and southern parts of the Crimea:—the northern consisting of a series of plains and steppes: while, as if to balance this, Nature scens to have lavished all her grandeur and beauty on the southern part. The lower part of the Crimea towards the south is popularly known as Russian Haly.—The general features of this range are bold crags and ravines, covered with never-ending forests of pine and oak, and which form a striking contrast to the splendid walnut, chestnut, mulberry, and oppress trees, which vie with one another in beauty, lower down towards the sea. As this chain of mountains forms a screen against the biting winds from the north, the climate is much milder here than on the other side: and although an occasional winter's frost destroys many of the plants which have remained unharmed for years, yet the rhododendron, the magnolia, and many delicate plants, may be seen at large size in the open air. It is in these nooks and corners by the sea side, and under the stupendous crags, that the traveller finds the luxurious villas of the Russian nobles. The soil here particularly suited to the cultivation of the vine. The fig tree, the pomegranate with its showy scarlet blossoms, and the lively little caper bush, are everywhere to be seen. Olive groves also are here and there to be met with; but they are not widely cultivated.

many of the plants which have remained unharmed for years, yet the thododendron, the magnolia, and many delicate plants, may been at large size in the open air. It is in under the stapendous crags, that the traveller finds the insurious villae of the Russian noble. The soil bere particularly suited to the cultivation of the vine. The gires, the pomegrame to the continuous villa it is showy scarlet blossoms, and the lively little caper buth, are everywhere to be seen. Olive groves also are bere and there to be met with that they are not widely cultivated.

THE READTIES OF A TARTAR SPRIME.

As we go northward, the steppe assumes its grand characteristic, presenting a buge circle of flatness, where nothing is seen but the correct mole-hills, on the surface of the plain. These stoppes are very beautiful in spring, when the wide-spread green of the young grass becomes converted into a sea of will flowers, yielding the will be a sea of the flowers, yielding to the wind, whilst swall become the will be such shrub, with gandy tulips and recourse, contributing a loss their fine contributing a loss of the proper of the will be such shrub, with gandy tulips and recourse, contributing a loss their fine contributing a loss of their fine contributing a loss of the proper of the will be substituted the supproach of summer, and are succeeded by a tall, feathery grass, such and large such as the approach of summer, and are succeeded by a tall, feathery grass, such and large such as the approach of summer, and are succeeded by a tall, feathery grass, such and proper such as the such as the such propers of the such propers of the such as the such

## POLITICS AND THE PULPIT.

We have no doubt that a rigorous landlord having sharked it all the week, screwing and zipping among his tensants, would be better pleased to doze through an able gospel sermon on divine mysteries. I than to be kept awake by practical sermon that might treat of the duties of a Christian landlord. A broker who
ambled on a magnificent scale all the week,
lose not go to church to have his practical
windling analyzed and measured by the "New
testament" spirit. Catechism is what he
anta—doctrine is to his tasts. A merchant,
hose last hele of smuggled goods was safely
bored on Saturday night, and his brother
srchant, who, on the same day, swort a false
woice through the custom house—they go to
surch to hear a sermon of faith, on angels, on
the recurrection. They have nothing Heroism, and ather Sterney M. M. C. Lee, by M. Wheeperer, The, by Mrs C. Hall.

Steries, Truth a Box, by Mrs S.

table merchants to pay ample pow-rents, lot him not vulgarize the pulpit by introducing commercial subjects.

A rich Christian brother owns largely in a distillery, and is clamorous about letting down the pulpit to the vulgarity of temperance sermons. Another man bears tax, titles, and noses all the week to see who can be slipped out of a seglected lot. A mechanic who plies his craft with the unscrupulous appliance of every means that he will win, he, too, wants "doctrine" on the Sabbath, not these secular questions. Men wish two departments in life, the secular and the religious. Between them a high wall and opaque is to be built. They wish to do just what they please for six long days. Then stepping on the other side of the wall, they wish the minister to assuage their fears to comfort their conscience, and furnish them a clear ticket and insurance for heaven. By such a shrewd management, our modern financiers are determined to show that a Christian can serve two masters, both God and mammon, at the time.—Rev. H. W. Beccher.

### CIVILITY.

"A kindly air—a gentlemanly bow.
And all the forms of mild civility."

# RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION FROM A PASSION

ABLE MOTHER.

"Jane, What's the chief and of man! Don't know! Well, it's the most astonishing thing that that Assembly's Catechism don testay in your head any better! It seems to go into one ar and out of the other. Now pay particular attention while I tell you what the chief and of The loodness! if there he was got your lesson! bont essented to a

other subjects, 6s 64

recollect: you were at dancing school. Well
you needn't my anything about that, to your
teacher; because—because there's 'a time to
dance,' and a time to go to meeting, and now it
is meeting time; so come here, and let me rol!
that refractory ringlet over my finger once
more, and then, do you walk solemnly along to
church, as a baptized child should.

"Here! stop a bit! you may wear this coral
braclet of mine, if you won't lose it. There!
now you look most as pretty as your mother did,
when she was your age. Don't tose your head
so, Jane; people will call you vain; and you
know I have always told you that it makes very
little difference how a little girl looks, if she is
only a little christian. There, good bye; repeat
your catechism going along; and, don't let the
wind blow your hair out of curl.

#### A PENNY.

Thirty years ago there was seen to enter the city of London a lad about fourteen years of age. He was dressed in a dark smock-frock, that hid all his under apparel, and which appeared to have been made for a person evidently taller than the wearer. His boots were smothered with dust from the high road. He had an old hat with a black band, which contrasted strangely with the covering of his head. A small bundle, fastened to the end of a stick and bundle, fastened to the end of a stick and thrown over his shoulder, was the whole of his equipment. As he approached the Mansion-house, he paused to look at the building and seating himself on the steps of one of the doors, he was about to rest himself, but the coming in and going out of half adozen persons before he had time to finish untying his bundle, made him leave that spot for the next open space, where the doors were in part closed. Having taken from the bundle a large quantity of bread and cheese, which he seemed to eat with a ravenous appetite, he amused himself by looking at the building before him with all the eager curiosity of one unaccustomed to see similar objects.

The appearance of the youth soon atbundle, fastened to the end of a stick and

see similar objects.

The appearance of the youth soon attracted my curiosity, and gently opening the door, I stood behind him without his being the least conscious of my presence. He now began rummaging his pockets, and, after a great deal of trouble, brought out a roll of paper, which he opened. After satisfying himself that a large copper coin was eafe, he carefully put it back again, saying to himself, in a low tone—"Mother, I will remember your last words; 'a penny saved is two-pence earned." It "a penny saved is two-pence earned.' It shall go hard before I part with you, old friend.' Pleased with this remark, I gently touched the lad on the shoulder. He started,

and was about to move away when I said— "My good lad you seem tired, and like-

wise a stranger in this city. "
"Yes sir, he answered, putting his hand to his hat—he was again about to move forward, You need not burry away, my boy.

"You need not burry away, my boy."
I observed, "Indeed, if you are a
stranger, and willing to work, I can perhaps help you to find what you require."
The boy stood mute with astonishment;
and coloring to such an extent as to show
all the freekles of a sunburet face, stam-

mered out,
"Yes, sir."
"I wish to know," I added, with all the

"I wish to know," I added, with all the kindness of manner I could assume, "whether you are anxious to find work, for I am in want of a youth to assist my coachman."

The poor lad twisted and twirled his bundle about, and after only placing his hand to his head, managed to utter an awkward answer, and said he would be very thankful. I mentioned not a word about what I had overheard with regard to the penny, but inviting him into the house, I sent for the coachman, to whose care, I entrusted the

Near a month had passed after the man ing and conversation had occurred, when I resolved to make some inquiries of the coachman regarding the conduct of the fad. A better boy never came into the house, sir; and as for wasting anything bless me sir, I know not where he has been brought up, but I really thelieve he would consider it a sin if he did not give the crumbs of bread to the birds every morning."

"I am glad to hear so good an account." I know a house wife who used it as freely as salt. It was always in her light bread, and everything that issued from that generous oven was baked just right—"light as pull, and of beautiful hue. She was a most untising housekeeper and spent much

ing.

i. am glad to hear according to a count;

I replied.

"And as for his good nature, air, there is not a servant among us that desert speak well of Joseph and the reads to us while well.

gilt idayes to

sup, and he writes all our letters for us. you meedn't say anything about that, to your cher; because because there's 'a time to nee,' and a time to go to meeting, and now it doesn't mind work, never talks about our letters for us.

doesn't mind work, never talks about our secrets after he writes our letters."

Determined to see Joseph myself, I requested the coachman to send him to the parlour.

""I understand, Joseph, that you can read and write."

read and write."
"Yes, sir, thanks to my poor dead mother."
"You have lately lost your mother, then?"

"A month that very day when you were

"A month that very day when you were kind enough to take me into your house an unprotected orphan," answered Joseph. "Where did you go to school?"

"Sir, my mother has been a widew ever since I can remember. She was a daughter of the village school-master, and, having to maintain herself with the needle, the operaturity of her leigure moments. ing to maintain herself with the needle, she took the opportunity of her leisure moments to teach me not only how to read and write,

but to cast up accounts."

"And did she give you that penny which I saw you unroll so carefully at the door?" Joseph stood amazed, but at length re-plied with emotion, and a tear stood in his

who carried on a successful business, wanted an active partner. This person was of eccentric habits, and considerably advanced in years. Scrupulously just, he looked to every penny, and invariably discharged his workmen if they were not equally scrupulous in their dealing with him.

Aware of this peculiarity of temper, there was no person I could recommend but

Aware of this peculiarity of temper, there was no person I could recommend but Joseph: and after averceming the repugnance of my partner, who was unwilling to be deprived of so valuable an assistant, Joseph was duly received into the firm of Richard Fairbrothers and Co. Prosperity attending Joseph in his new undertaking, and never suffering a penny difference to appear in his transactions, he had so completely won the confidence of his senior partner, that he left him the whole of his business, as he expressed in his will, "even to the very last penny."

## SALERATUS.

Mrs. Stowe, in her "Sunny Memories," and other travellers, tell us of the health and beauty of the English being so much more lasting than that of the American ladies. This is attributed among other things, to their freedom from the use of salarratus.

The journals of the day send forth warning notes against its far for common use

coachman, to whose care, I sent for the new comer.

Near a month had passed after this meeting and conversation had occurred, when I resolved to make some invariant of the day send forth warning notes against its far too common use in our country. I wonder if its manufacturers and dealers yet discover any diminution in orders and sales? How many of our housewises have said.

time and si table was unusually the boiling their tends gaunt and by a tinge upon lip. troubled w as I disapp the article just suffic used to st and there cence, and by their a The Eng perhaps netime I he was sent of food, th the stom rifier of t mended u milk, wit prevent a of it to p Shall been con læratus (husband cidents v

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