

nate given to it, even at the verge of the grave.

This narrative exemplifies most lucidly the difficulty of curing vicious inclinations, and shows that we might even succeed in suppressing such an inclination for a short time; yet we are but too apt to relapse into the same fault as soon as opportunity offers. The terrors of death may have temporary alarm, but let temptation be removed, and such fears soon vanish, the inveteracy of habit is too strong, and the man falls back a helpless captive to his depraved appetite.

Education.

PARENTS THE BEST TEACHERS, AND HOME THE BEST SCHOOL.—It is not in the church that the task of religious education can be fully accomplished. It is under your own roofs, under your own eyes, and in the sacred retirement of your own homes. It is you alone who can know the various characters of your little children, and follow the progressive opening of their minds, and adapt all your instructions to their wants and their capacities. It is you alone, who, always with them, can seize the happy moment when instructions will be best received, and avail yourselves of all the incidents of life from which wisdom may be gathered; and above all, it is you alone who can convey instruction to them in that tone of parental tenderness which no other human voice can imitate, and to which God hath opened every fountain of the human heart.—*Alison.*

A man (says Dr. Franklin) as often gets \$2 for the one he spends in informing his mind, as he does for a dollar he lays out in any other way. A man eats up a pound of sugar, and it is gone, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind to be enjoyed anew, and to be used when the occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of one man or of two men; it is the wisdom of the age and of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information; besides, they can never think much, nor find much to talk about. And then there are little ones growing up in ignorance, without any taste for reading. Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who when the days work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse or divert her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who then would be without a newspaper?

GUARD AGAINST VULGARITY.—We especially commend the following extract to the thoughtful study of the young. Nothing is so disgusting and repugnant to the feelings of the noble and the good as to hear the young (or even the old) use profane or low, vulgar language. The young of our town are particularly guilty of profanity. In our day it seems the "boy" does not feel himself a "man" unless he can excel in this great sin.

"We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not perfectly proper. Use no profane expressions—allude to no sentence that will put to blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent language. It may never be obliterated from your heart. When you grow up, you will find at your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for any money. It was one used when you was quite young. By being careful, you will save yourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick and become delirious. In these moments they used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it, after restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given their friends, and stated that they had learned and repeated the expressions in childhood, and though years have passed since they had spoken a bad word, they

had been indelibly stamped upon the heart. Think of this, ye who are tempted to use improper language, and never disgrace yourselves."

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—A mother teaching her child to pray is an object at once the most sublime and tender that the imagination can conceive. Elevated above earthly things, she seems like one of those guardian angels, the companions of our earthly pilgrimage, through whose ministrations we are incited to good and restrained from evil. The image of the mother becomes associated in his infant mind with the invocation she taught him to his "Father who is in Heaven." When the seductions of the world assail his youthful mind, that well remembered prayer to his "Father who is in Heaven," will strengthen him to resist evil. When in riper years he mingles with mankind, and encounters fraud under the mask of honesty; when he sees confiding goodness betrayed, generosity ridiculed as weakness by unbridled hatred, and the coldness of interested friendship, he may indeed be tempted to despise his fellow men, but he will remember his "Father who is in Heaven." Should he on the contrary, abandon himself to the world, and allow the seeds of self-love to spring up and flourish in his heart, he will, notwithstanding, sometimes hear a warning voice in the depths of his soul, severely tender as those maternal lips which instructed him to pray to his "Father who is in Heaven." But when the trials of life are over, and he may be extended on the bed of death, with no other consolation than the peace of an approving conscience, he will recall the scenes of his infancy, the image of his mother, and with tranquil confidence will resign his soul to his "Father who is in Heaven."—*Anon.*

Miscellany.

[From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.]
A Sympathizing Tear.

When sad and dejected, how sweet is the look of friendship and the tear of compassion! The lip may not move, but the tear falls, and we feel its eloquence and power. That tear is more precious than a diamond. It speaks of a heart to feel—of true sympathy and real kindness. The sad and desponding ask not for gold—the glitter and pomp of the world pass away as not worthy a thought; but a single tear!—how deeply it sinks into the heart—how it wins, and cheers, and lifts the soul from misery to bliss—from earth to Heaven!

"A single tear, with feeling shed,
O'er sorrow and distress,
Throws sunshine round the aching head,
To cheer, revive, and bless.

One tear!—who has it not to spare?
It is a little thing,
Yet lifts the soul above despair,
On a bright seraph's wing.

Deem it not vain—a silent tear—
But let it kindly fall;
'Twill be a gem to deck your bier,
When death's shrill voice shall call." c.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.—There is hardly one thing so much needed in a family as a newspaper; yet nothing, comparatively speaking, is esteemed of so little value. If a man undertakes to retrench his expenses, instead of lopping off what is really useless, extravagant, the first thing a single expensive habit; but he sits down and demonstrates to a certainty, that a paper is a great tax. And then a note is despatched to the printer:—"Sir, I cannot afford to take your paper any longer, times are hard, money is scarce, therefore you may discontinue sending my paper." Now we believe every one who will make a fair trial, and observe the influence of reading on his family, will find at the end of the year, that he is not a cent the poorer for having been subscriber to a good newspaper. He will have accumulated more real intelligence of every day concerns of life, and the movements of nations,

than he would have done in a series of years without it. His wife will have picked up much information relative to children, many useful lessons of household economy, and no small share of instruction suited to her situation. The children will have acquired a habit of reading, and a degree of intelligence worth the price of the subscription ten times told. In fact, a good, virtuous, well conducted newspaper in a family, is the best economist of time, and the aptest instructor of the mind.—*American Paper.*

SIMPLE REMEDIES.—At this season, we shall do our patrons a service by laying before them the following very cheap and simple remedies:

Dysentery often proves fatal. It can easily be stopped by applying proper astringents. A preparation of creasote is getting to be a common remedy among Physicians; but it is dangerous stuff. The best remedy is parched rice—burned like coffee. After it is well browned, cook it by boiling in the usual way, and let the patient eat of it. It digests in an hour, and therefore has a tolerably quick effect.

For Costiveness—a thing that leads to painful and often fatal diseases—there is no better laxative than salt (chloride of sodium) dissolved in water. Take a glass of warm water and dissolve a teaspoonful of salt in it, then cool with ice, and drink it off. To empty the contents of the bowels, it is the safest and best ephratic known.—It does not disturb the mucilage of the intestines, and causes no pain or weakness.

DIFFICULTIES OF EDITORS.—The truth is, an editor cannot step without treading on somebody's toes. If he expresses his opinion fearlessly and frankly, he is arrogant and presumptuous. If he states fact without comment, he dare not avow his sentiments. If he conscientiously refuses to advocate the claims of an individual to office, he is accused of personal hostility. One arrables because the advertisements engrossed such room; another complains that the paper is too large—he can't find time to read it all. One wants a type so small that a microscope would be indispensable in every family; and an old lady offered an additional price for a paper that should be printed with such type as is used for handbills. Every subscriber has a plan of his own for conducting a journal; and the labor of Sisyphus was recreation when compared with that of an editor who undertakes to please all.

THE USE OF THINKING.—Galileo, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the metropolitan church of Asia, when he observed a lamp which was suspended from the ceiling, and which had been disturbed by accident, swinging backwards and forwards. It was a thing so common that thousands no doubt had observed it before; but Galileo, struck with the regularity with which it moved, reflected on it, and perfected the method now in use, of measuring time by means of the pendulum.

"Do you take a newspaper?"

"Yes."

"What one?"

"Any one that I can lay my hands on?"
The above, though good, is not quite so good as its original.

"Take a wife, Tom," said Richard Brinsley Sheridan to his wild son Tom, the father of Mrs. Norton; "take a wife and reform."

"With all my heart," replied Tom, innocently, whose wife shall I take?"

PRINTING OFFICE RULES.—The following are to the point. This is the law "direct." Friends visiting our sanctum will please bear them in mind:

- Don't touch the type.
- Keep six feet from the imposing stone.
- Hands off the papers.
- Make no unnecessary noise.
- Eyes off the manuscript.

Genius is one of God's mightiest works.

Never be cast down by trifles." If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will surely do it. Fear not if trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

Troubles never stop forever,
The darkest day will pass away.

Mind what you run after! Never be content with a bubble that will burst, or a firework that will end in smoke and darkness. Get that which you can keep, and which is worth keeping.

Something sterling that will stay,
When gold and silver fly away.

NATURE.—Coleridge delighted in the poetry of mysticism, both religious and philosophical. He says:—"Nature has been the music of gentle and pious minds in all ages; it is the poetry of all human nature, to read it likewise in figurative sense, and to find therein correspondences and symbols of the spiritual world."

SENSE AND ART.—Prefer solid sense to wit; never study to be diverting, without being useful; let no jest intrude upon good manners, nor say anything that may offend modesty. Wit is brushwood, judgment is timber; the first makes the brightest flame, but the latter gives the most lasting heat.

SYMPATHY.—To find one who hath passed through life without sorrow, you must find one incapable of love or hatred, of hope or fear—one that has no memory of the past and no thought of the future one that hath no sympathy with humanity, and no feeling in common with the rest of the species.

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures; habits that time will ameliorate, not destroy; occupations that will render sickly a tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, and more dignified and death less terrible.—*Rev. Sydney Smith.*

TO MAKE A NIGHTMARE.—Just before going to bed, eat two pigs' feet and a fried pie. In less than an hour you will see a snake larger than a hawser, devouring six blue-eyed children, who have just escaped from a monster with sorrel eyes and a red-hot over coat.

PASSING ONE'S TIME.—There is no saying shocks me so much as that which I hear very often, that a man does not "know how to pass his time." It would have been but ill spoken by Methuselah in the nine hundred and sixty-ninth year of his life.—*Cowley.*

LEARNING AND WISDOM.—What a wide gulf there is between the mere scholar and the wise man! Books and a retentive memory may suffice to form the one; while the other possesses not only the material, but also the judgment to render it available.

A story is told of a hypochondriac gentleman of rank and fortune in Ireland, who fancied one of his legs of one religion and the other of another. He not unfrequently puts one of his unfortunate legs outside the bed-clothes to punish it for its errors.

THE EXTREMITY OF LAZINESS.—The last case of indolence is that of a man named John Hole, who was so lazy, that, in signing his name, he simply used the letter J, and then punched a hole through the paper.

A waggon can run without greasing—and business can be done without advertising—but its slow work.

The rose has its thorns, the diamond its specks, and the best of men his failings.