

loving-kindness, and spots on the table-cloth were more regarded than those they made on their own loyalty and honor in the most intimate relations.

“The worst of furies is a woman scorned,” and the sex, so lively, mobile, impassioned, when passion is aroused at all, are in danger of frightful error, under great temptation. The angel can give place to a more subtle and treacherous demon, though one, generally, of less tantalising influence, than in the breast of man. In great crises, Woman needs the highest reason to restrain her; but her besetting sin is that of littleness. Just because nature and society unite to call on her for such fineness and finish, she can be so petty, so fretful, so vain, envious and base! O, women, see your danger! See how much you need a great object in all your little actions. You cannot be fair, nor can your homes be fair, unless you are holy and noble. Will you sweep and garnish the house, only that it may be ready for a legion of evil spirits to enter in—for imps and demons of gossip, frivolity, detraction and a restless fever about small ills? What is the house for, if good spirits cannot peacefully abide there? Lo! they are asking for the bill in more than one well-garnished mansion. They sought a home and found a work-house. Martha! it was thy fault!

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OUR SUPERSTITIONS. — We are amazed, when we hear of the superstitious multitudes in a foreign town flocking, from the circuit of a thousand miles, in crowds, one endless procession, to see an ancient coat exhibited under the pretence of its being actually the garment once worn by Christ. But, if we trust in any way to external services and ceremonies, or to our peculiarity of these alone, for our salvation, our amazement had better be turned to ourselves.