


It is a good work to kill Calvin; we mean his theology. One of the most gloomy doctrines as well as the farthest from the Divine philanthropy is that which tells us that the Lord came from heaven and offered himself on the Cross to justify and save a particular number of Adam's sons called the elect. All this sort of Divinity should be packed up in one great package and sent to Geneva to be laid in the same tomb with Calvin's bones.

D. O.


MR. N. L. HOLMES has favoured us with another epistle recently. It will be laid away with old letter files. As intimated in our remarks when his last was published, we take our leave of him till he offer us something more captivating and far more edifying than mere personals. Mr. N. H., if he would accept of a little reformation, would not only appear to better advantage, but would be happier and more useful.

D. O.

 We trust to have room in our next for one of the speeches delivered at the New York State convention of Disciples held last autumn at Troopsville. Our pages are crowded. Correspondents will please let patience have its perfect work.

D. O.

A GRACEFUL COMPLIMENT.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when, on being asked what he intended to do with his girls, he replied:—"I intend to apprentice them to their excellent mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitted to become, like her, wives, mothers and heads of families; and useful members of society."

 The habitual recognition of a principle in our actions, is the mark of a healthy conscience—but all palterings with our likings, or compromising principles with expediency, marks an unhealthy state of the conscience.

TWO PAGES IN THE APRIL NUMBER.—By an oversight in our usually attentive printer, pages 105 and 107 of last No., after being read in proof-sheet for correction, were omitted to be corrected. The first line of page 106 contains a term for which Walker or Webster, Ainsworth or Fisk will be examined in vain. "Aufille" is neither Latin nor English, neither Greek nor French. The puzzled reader however need not call for a new dictionary, as, if he will substitute *awfully* for the literary stranger "aufull," the grammar and the meaning will be passable. Another mysterious word may be discovered on page 107—"Presipent." It will make English to read it *President*. Other errors must pass unnoticed except by the reader. Each of the editors may say with Byron when travelling and sending his manuscripts to an English publisher, whose vocation led him at times to print words that the poet never wrote; whom the famous man of rhyme once reproved by saying, "I am not so great a fool as your printers make me." It seems it was the practice in old England occasionally to make mistakes in print; and certainly it ought to be as easy with Scotland's or England's sons in America.

D. O.