

ed effect; or the parent may use language, in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence.—Let any one endeavour to recall the image of a fond mother long since at rest in Heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection! so is also her voice: and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance.—What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is not an array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No; it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the presence of duty, we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. No does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whichever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we address it.—*Am. Paper.*

**PRISONS OF EUROPE.—WOMAN'S SPIRITS.**—Hon. Horace Mann remarks in his Common School Journal, page 74, alluding to the prisons of Europe, "In regard to prisons, I have found them almost uniformly, and especially on the Continent, in a most deplorable condition—often worse than any of ours were twenty-five years ago, before the commencement amongst us of that great reform in prison discipline, which has already produced such beneficent results. Great Britain, however, now furnishes some admirable models for the imitation of the world. In the city of Dublin I visited a prison containing about 300 female convicts. It was superintended by a female. The whole was a perfect pattern of neatness, order, and decorum, and the moral government was as admirable as the maternal administration. As the lady principal conducted me to the different parts of the establishment, speaking to me with such sorrow and such hope of the delinquent subjects of her charge, and addressing them as one who came to console and to save and not to punish or avenge—always in tones of the sweetest affection, yet modified to suit the circumstances of each offender, I felt more vividly than I had ever done before, to what a sublime height of excellence the female character can reach, when it consecrates its energies to the work of benevolence. Amid these outcasts from society she spends her days and nights, but with her sentiments of duty and charity toward the lost, they must be days and nights which afford her more substantial and enduring happiness, than can ever enjoy."

**AND WHAT NEXT.**—A gentleman riding near the city, overtook a well dressed young man, and invited him to a seat in his carriage. "And what next?" said the gentleman to the young stranger, "are your plans for the future?" "I am a clerk," replied the young man, "and my hope is to succeed and get into business for myself." "And what next?" said the gentleman. "Why, I intend to marry, and set up an establishment of my own," said the youth. "And what next?" continued the interrogator. "Why, to continue in business, and accumulate wealth." "And what next?" "To retire from business and enjoy the fruit of my labours." "And what next?" "It is the lot of all to die, and I, of course, cannot escape," replied the young man. "And what next?" once more asked the gentleman. But the young man had no answer to make; he had no purposes that reached beyond the present life. How many young men are in precisely the same condition! They please embrace only this world—what pertains to getting wealth and enjoying life; what pertains to the world to come has no place at all in their plans.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

**ANECDOTE OF ROBERT HALL.**—"What do you think of Mr. —, Mr. Hall?" asked a friend of him one day, when seated in confidential chat with the great preacher in his study. "Why, Sir," replied Mr. Hall, "Mr. — is a remarkable man—a very remarkable man in his line; mark me, I say in his line, Sir." "And pray, Sir, what may you consider to be his line?" "Why," said Hall, "Mr. — is a remarkably good she-preacher, Sir; soft preaching is his line, Sir."—*Pen and Ink Sketches.*

**CRIMES.**—Our chronicles during last week have brought us accounts of some peculiarly horrible murders. On a Friday afternoon or evening, Mrs. Stewart, wife of A. Stewart, living about 13 miles from Wilmington, Ohio, was murdered by her husband, in a most shocking manner. They had been in the habit of hard drinking, and quarrelling when drunk. They were both drunk on Friday. She was literally beaten into a jolly, from head to foot, and her skull broken in three different places. The murderer was arrested.

A deliberate murder, under peculiar circumstances, was lately committed in Barron county, Kentucky. A young man, named Musgrove, eloped with a daughter of Burwell Lawless, of Barron county, and married her. On their return, they were met by the father, who had started in pursuit of them, by whom the legality of their marriage was questioned. The daughter returned with her father: the young man went back, and, in company with a friend, proceeded to the residence of Mr. Lawless, whom he found standing in the yard, with his son—one with a rifle, the other with a double-

barrelled shot-gun. Lawless immediately fired both barrels at Musgrove, but, missing him, seized the rifle, and put a bullet in him, so that he died in a few minutes. He then gave himself up, as judging from the usual course of justice in Kentucky, that will be an end of it.

The *Pittsburg Post* contains the particulars of the suicide of Frederick Reidel, and a sentence of death in the jail of that place: "In the back part of the cell, Reidel was found hanging by the neck, beheaded with blood. On his left arm were discovered two wounds—some about four inches above the elbow, and the other on the elbow, in front. The wounds appeared as if they had been produced by some rough instrument, probably a piece of glass, as the window above was broken, and no weapon of any kind could be found in the cell. As death did not ensue from the bleeding as speedily as he wished, he then tore a strip of the blanket, about six inches in width. This he twisted and doubled well, making a strong rope, about five feet long. He then put the rope around his neck, and fastened it to the water-pipe, which comes through the wall some three or four feet above the floor. In this position he was found by the jury, quite cold and stiff." What a demon is man when abandoned of God!—*National Era.*

**GENERAL SECT AT CHURCH.**—A letter written at Vera Cruz chronicles a very interesting incident: "Easter Sunday.—On Sunday morning attenders of churches and meetings in rather an obscure place, on the left hand side of the altar, sat Gen. Scott and a number of his friends. The General appeared devout and pious, and seemed to have many of you go to such places to pass an idle hour." So the old Reidel, and indeed any number of strange gods for their own Pantheon. The letter writer continues: "The scene in the church on Easter Sunday was indeed one of interest and solemnity. Many who the week before were sending death shots at each other, now standing and kneeling together, communed with the same God. We noticed that much deference was paid to our General, and that he was the one to whom a long lighted candle was handed. He received it solemnly, and held it for a time lighted in his hands." Lighting matches our week, and, by the aid of Christian bomb-shells, despatching some thousand souls to another world; the next week, lighting candles, and saying mass, we suppose, for the spirits he had disembodied! What sort of a do "heroes" worship!—*Id.*

**A NEW PARTY.**—A call, occupying six of the large columns of the *Albany Patriot*, and signed by William Goddell, James C. Jackson, and forty-six other persons, is published in that paper, for "a national convention, to be held at Macedon Lock, Wayne county, New York, on the 9th, 10th, and 11th of June next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency principles, consisting of nineteen articles, which contain, among other things, an affirmation of the unconstitutionality of slavery, and the right and duty of the Federal Government to abolish it in the States; a denunciation of the whole tariff system, and an assertion of the duty of abolishing the custom-house, as the great support of chattel slavery; a denunciation of every kind of monopoly and class legislation; a pledge to the doctrine of land limitations, freedom of the public lands, and the inalienability of the homestead; a denial of right to the Government to monopolize the business of mail carrying; a denunciation of all secret societies, and of the act of voting for men dishonest and unjust, or who are enslaved by spiritual or corporeal despotism, or who lend their support to the religious bodies that are the apologists or supporters of despotism, especially in the extreme degree of chattel slavery."—*Id.*

**THE YANKEES.**—Millbury, a little town in Massachusetts manufactured last year to the amount of \$10,000,000. It has 6 cotton mills, 4 woollen mills, 2 paper mills, 3 machine shops for making cotton and other machinery, 2 iron foundries, 1 saw and blind factory, 1 scythe establishment, 1 factory for making ice, hoes, trowels, hay cutters, &c.; 1 for making railroad cars, 1 for black lead, 1 for tanning leather, besides very many small shops. A branch railroad connects it with Hutton and Worcester.

**THE CIRCASSIANS.**—*The Massacre of a Tribe.*—A letter received at Constantinople from Circassians gives an account of a terrible act of vengeance taken by Chamyl on the tribe of the Achenes, for an act of treachery on the part of the latter. The Russians had proscribed the tribe of the Achenes, who had made submission to them, to send messengers to Chamyl, demanding of him to send them twelve hundred men to aid them in their war against the Russians. Chamyl, not suspecting any thing, sent the twelve hundred men required, who were received in the most hospitable manner by the Achenes. The insurrection was to take place on the 15th of January, but on the night of the 13th, the Achenes, aided by a regiment of Cossacks, fell upon the followers of Chamyl and massacred the greater number; some, however, escaped, and carried the sad tidings to the Circassian chief. After the massacre, the Achenes and the Russians took possession of the village of Casaban which they fortified. Meanwhile great activity prevailed in the Circassian camp, numbering fifty thousand; they swore by Allah not to spare a living soul. On the 27th January they poured before Casaban; on the following day they stormed the village, and man, woman, and child, Russian and Achenes were put to the sword. On the evening of the 29th, five thousand lives had been destroyed. The few Achenes who contrived to escape crossed the frontier, and have been distributed amongst the different Russian forts in the Crimea. The last two steamers from Odessa had six hundred of these miserable men on board, who are now compelled to beg their bread in the streets.

The Government-General has directed that labour at public works shall be suspended on Sundays throughout India. A similar measure three years since introduced by Sir George Arthur into Bombay, has been eminently successful.

**INTERESTING DISCOVERIES IN ASI.**—Letters from Mosul state that M. Lazard, in continuing his researches at Nimroud, near Mosul, where he had already discovered some very fine bas-reliefs and a colossal lion, has now found a great many small bronse lions, some female ornaments for the neck, a copper helmet, a great variety of smaller articles in gold and silver, two hollow columns of great beauty, and a quadrangular pillar of a black material resembling porphyry, highly polished, and covered with inscriptions and designs. All these new discoveries are said to be in good preservation.