

ARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WES, JANUARY 10 1856.



Vol. VI.

THE HOUSE OF GOD. 'This is none other than the House of God and this is the Gate of Heaven.'Gen. xviii. 17, With foes beset, with fears distressed, Whatever evils come, Near to the Church we make our rest; Within its courts a home.

Although unseen by human eye, Unheard by human ear, 'Tis Bethel, and the Lord Most High Is ever present here:

When from temptation's serpent face, We turn to it and flee, 'Tis Bethany, the House of Grace; We reach it and are free.

And when with thoughts of sin dismayed, The contrite boson swells, It is Bethesida's scene displayed, The house where mercy dwells

When on Thy Holy Table spread, The sacred mystries lie, is Bethleham, the House of Breads We eat, and never die.

Our safe retreat in every woe. Our banquet scene of love; The House of Cod on earth below The Gate of Heaven above,

Written for Gleason's Pictor THE RUSSIAN GUARDSMAN. A TALE OF THE SEAS AND SHORES OF THE EAST. FOR a boat to the "Stamboul," and in about BY BEN: PERLEY POORE.

THE EAST. BT BER: PERLET POORE. CONTINUED. Long after the suitan had left, Zalallah re-mained standing motionless, confused by the overflowing of joy from long-sectled fountains. Could it be possible that she was to clasp her long-deserted child to her heart, craving par-don for her desertion, and telling her long, pent-up love. Then to think that she was to live with her child—to see her in the morning, and to receive her chaste kiss at night! What happiness? The walls of her prison no louger confined her winged spirit—it had taken its flight, and the soft magic of hope had not only brightened the future, but seized upon the present, and by its all-powerful prism changed the aspect of everything around. Tranquit content again beamed from her countenance, and, like the sparkling flow of a fountain, pro-claimed that all was bright and clear within. It was late ere she retired to rest, and then, in dreams she anticipated a joyous meeting with ber daughter.

It was late ere she retired to rest, and then, in dreams she anticipated a joyous meeting with her daughter. The next day she was busy in preparing her effects, which had been sent to her from the seraglio, and which were now conveyed by a trusty measenger on board the "Stamboul." This was a schooner yacht—built in England— of about two hundred tops burthen. She care

"The Greek fleet !" he exclaimed, alt long look; "and they have the weather-g of us at that! Rouse up, men! Take a at the lee-braces! Hand over hand,

at the lee-braces! Hand over hand, haul cheerily! Now bring her a point n to the wind! Steady, so!" In vain, however, did the "Stamboul" to evade the fleet, which numbered a d sail, and closed on them so rapidly that was no hope of escape. The guns were loose, and preparations made for defence though it seemed madness to combat with an orangement for an overpowering foe. As if pursued by fa an unlucky puff of wind carried away "Stamboul's" fore-halyards, bringing her to wind; and then, heralded by a volume of sm and flame from the bows of the foremost Gr ship, came a shot. Crushing through the m rigging, it so wounded the foretopmast that went by the board, nor was the hamper clear away, before there was a Greek vessel on eit

quarter. "It's no use," groaned Captain Stewa when hailed to surrender, " and, after all, not the red cross of Britain that we str Quarter-master ! haul down your colors !" Quarter-master ! haul down your colors !" Going on board the flag-ship, which wa fine American built sloop-of war, the disco late captain surrendered his sword to Adm Miaulis. He had known Miaulis before war commenced, and frankly told his erra but no sooner had he mentioned the name Lavalette than the Greeks eye flashed v an hour the Frenchman was brought on

ashore with his two passengers—for he could not but feel indignant at the sight of such wholesale devastation. Landing at the quay, they walked into the now desolate market. "Wh

place, and there the consul was accosted by a wounded old man, clad in miserable rags: "Alas! Orloff, you are the cause of all our

desolation !" "I live exclaimed the ruined merchant. Then, with a thrill of horror, he recognized in the wretched object before him, Kalerdji, whom he had long known as one of the most prosperous Sciotes. "I did not rear it. She is the mece of some runaway merchant at Smyrna, and is said to be very brautiful. Next week I shall join him with some of our mountaineers, and then for a fair fight with those turbaned dogs." "You go to Missolonghi, then ?" inquired "Yes !-- you are the cause of it all. Re- Alexis.

"Yes!—you are the cause of it all. Re-member you the young Frenchman who came here, years ago, and married your daughter, so much against your will? Little thought we, when at your request we refused to give-him employment in our counting-houses, that we

employment in our counting-houses, that we were sowing grains of vengeance to spring up in after years so powerful as to ruin us by their poisones shade. We forget it—he remem-bered it ! And we know, alas ! that all this misery is but a repayal of the debt of revenge, contracted by us, Orloff, at your request !" "What !" eagerly inquired the consul, hor-ror-stricken at the presentiment, "is the com-mander—" He could not conclude the sentence, so powerful was his emotions; but Kalerdji fin-ished it for him :

desolation !"

Sciotes.

Paskiewitch less a prey to thought, as he went ashore with his two passengers—for he could not but feel indignant at the sight of such wholesale devastation. Landing at the quay, What is the name of his lordship's racht?"

quired:
"What is the name of his lordship's yacht ?"
"The 'Dolphin.' She has suffered some in a gale this winter, but rode it out staunchly."
"And this fair lady's name ?"
"I did not learn it. She is the niece of
A wrought diamond of 3 carats is worth 75
A wrought diamond of 3 carats is worth 75

		000	1:
-	 10	 800	1.0
-	 20	 3,200	14
	 30	 7,200	P
-	 40	 12,800	b
	 50	 20,000	12
	 60	 80,800	V
14	 100	 80.000	1

This mod ofe valuation, however, only apples to small diamonds, in consequence of the difficulty of finding purchasers for the larger

ed in the same gem, the hard stone being called by diamond cutters a he, and the soft one a she.

water ?

ished it for him: "Osmar Bey, Orloff, is the husband of your daughter—the father of her child! If you seek his work, look around!" "Heavens!" said Alexis. "Osmar Bey, "Heavens!" said Alexis. "Osmar Bey, then, is my father?" "Even so, young man, if you are Orloff's grandson; and let me advise you to be off. We have felt the claws of the lion, and have no love for the whelps!" "Come," said Captain Paskiewitch, "let us return on board the 'Nicolai."" At early dawn they were again on the march and Alexis soon aw the secret of his compan-ion's ascendancy over his wild corps—so differ-and Alexis soon aw the secret of his compan-ion's ascendancy over his wild corps—so differ-and Alexis soon aw the secret of his compan-ion's ascendancy over his wild corps—so differ-and father is band, winning their affections with kindness, a fund of anecdote, and a ceaseless flow of spirits. It was his cheerful voice that roused them from their slumbers; it was he who ever led the way through dangerous passes; his never-ceasing song cheered the

tionize the character of Dutch and Danish farm-ing. Before that event the pastures of the two to countries were chiefly devoted to dairy pur-poses; but immediately after, "the farmer began breed stock, and consequently turnips and man-gel-wurzel have been creeping over fields, where once the dairy-maid carried the milking

NOBOJY: If nobody's noticed you, you must be small, If nobody's slighted you, you must be tall; If nobody's bowed to you—you must be low. If nobody's bowed you—you're ugly, we know, If mobody's envied you—you're a poor elf, If nobody's flattered you—flatter yoursell, If nobody's cheated you—flatter yoursell, If nobody's thated you —you are a slave. If nobody's cheated you a "tool" to your face, Sombody thinks you of spiritless mold:

THE ADHESION OF SWELLEN It is stated in the London Quarterly Re-view that the effect of Sir Robert Peel's tariff in abolishing the duty on the introduction of live-stock into England in 1844 was to revole-tionize the character of Dutch and Danish farm-ing. Before that event the pastures of the two to countries were chiefly devoted to dairy pur-to countries were chiefly devoted to dairy pur-

No. 17

THE WAR.

of Kars, but had not done so until too late. The Vienna Military Gazette' states, from bredut Kaleh, that the English Commissioner and Omer Pasha'e Envoy have totally failed in their negotiations with the Circassians, their chiefs having refused to leave the mountains for the purpose of making an attack upon Georgia. The relations subsisting between Omer Pasha and Schamyl are anything but satisfactory, and Omer's plan of crossing the Rion and advancing further into the interior of Georgia may be considered a failure

Why are diamonds called mate and female ? Because a hard and soft stone are often unit-

f Platza, without even dreaming of his roubles. At early dawn they were again on the march

seragio, and which were now conveyed by a trusty messenger as hoard the "Stamboul." This was a schooner gacht—built in England— of about two hundred tons burthen. She car-ried six guns, besides a long twenty-four pounder amidships, and was commanded by an honest Scotchima, Captain Stewart, who had for years served as master mate in the Eng-lish navy—which he left for better pay and promotion in the sultar's service. His crew consisted of twenty four Englishmen, all told with eight young Turkish midshipmen, sent to sent voyage (so his orders stated) was for the purpose of carrying Monsieur Laviette and a lady to Scio, and thence to Malta, or any other port his passengers might select. Night at length came, and dreary it was seldon that a star could peep forth, while shrift all his talent at dissimulation. Zahalah could but regard him with distrust, so guily was the gave has the well known ting as a plenge that her daughter was safe, and recounted many anecdotes about her, the creduious mother was with hope as she followed him from her un-guarded prison, and thence through the sarrony unighted streets to the fish-market handing. There a caique was in waiting ; and soon the suitana, from the deck. of the "Stamboul," gared upon the screging, so long her home, for the last time. gazed upon the scraglio, so long her home, for the last time.

The anchor was soon at the cat-bead, and The anchor was soon at the cat-head, and a sail after sail was set. No sooner did the clouds of canvass thus unfolded catch the wind, than the tall, raking masts been before the pres-sure, and the "Stamboul" gleamed merrily over the sparkling waves. Running freely before a ten-knot breeze, with the current in her favor, she sped on her way rather too rapidly for Lavalette, who had not yet matured his schemes of villany. Once he was tempted to throw Zalallah overboard; but a moment's reflection convinced him that Captain Stewart would deal convinced him that Captain Stewart would deal out justice with in inflexible haud. No-he must hatch up some cunning plan by which to get rid of her, and then escape to the conti-

nent. Gallantly did the "Stamboul" speed on her course the first two days; but no sooner had she cleared the Dardanelles, than the wind forsook her canvas, which now hung dily far-ping about like sheets upon a clothes line. Hour after hour did the "Stamboul" dly far-the "Nicolai" into the harbor of Scio, she entered about a week before she en-tered the Greek squadron, under M Consul Orloff and Alexis it will be remen were on board; and the young officer wir-remitting in his attentions to his aged father, who could not recover from the full glare of the sun. To Zalallah, each hour passed dreaming; but Lavalette was in high spirits, for be had at last manured ins plan. It was this: On arriving at Scio, he would land with Zalallah at a part of the town remote from

make peace with your offended Maker? Such was the reaction of feeling, that valette, after a shiver had convulsed his fell senseless upon the deck, and was

below, as if a corpse.

" There went a yoice of mourning thro

Lo ! by yon rampart on the sea-beat strand A sad and solitary form is seen; Pafe is his brow, and proud yet calm, his m His curling lip seems formed for scornful ire; But in his eye there gleamed a poet's fire; The hay-leaf girds his brow—I know him w 'Tis he—the master of the chorded shell. The muse that loved and mourned him, co

- cave From grief, from error, and an early grave. Yet here, at least, let angry censure cease; Honor to Byron, when the theme is Greece Retracing the path of time, we will the "Nicolai" into the harbor of Scio,

Then, before either broke silence, it occur- shoulder bare-a flaming fustanalle, or milt, red to him that there might be some bound at the waist with a silk scarf, covered -Parkes. -Parkes. Why is carbon also important in the animal

> Because it enters into the composition of animal milk, and of animal oils and fat; it is also found in albumen, galatine, fibrina, and in many of

the animal secretions. Why is carbonic acid gas so called ?

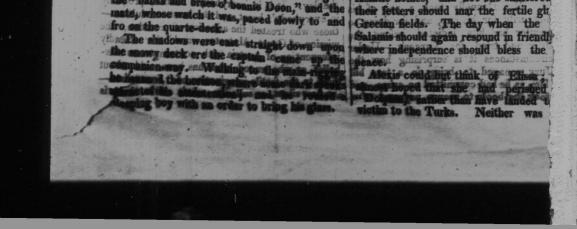
Because it consists of carbon, which has so great an affinity to oxygen, that when assisted by heat, it will take it from both substances with which it may be combined; and in certain proportions they form carbonic acid gas. The composition of carbonic acid has been proved by analysis, as it has been actually decomposed, and the charcoal or carbon exhibited entire.

Why was carbonic acid also called fixed Because it was so intimately combined in

"And from my own," interrupted the old man. "Little did I imagine when I saw that renegade at Lavalette's, that he was the destroyer of your mother's happiness, linked with other villains to ruin me—to beggar you."
"But may there not be some error ? At any rate, let me find him, and then, face to face, ascertain the trnth. Surely did he know that I am his son, he would love rather than hate you, for the love you have borne me. I must 1 —I will see him !"
Rising from his seat, Alexis paced the narrow state-room, a prey to violent emotion.
"Nay, Alexis, do not couple your name with that of such a wretch, who has despoiled me halk lime-stone magnesia, &c. It is to Dr.

There of the room in which it could not escape that firend's observation, the latter seized the first occasion to ask from whence it came, and to whom it belonged. "Not to me," said Kircher "nor was it made by mere chance."
"That," replied his skeptical friend, "is absolutely impossible; you surely jest."
Kircher, however, seriously persisted in his friend upon his own atheistical principles. "You and the march of a relieving army. The few atragglers who fled from the invested originated in mere chance; and yet you context is that chose heavenly bodies, of which is only a faint and diminutive resemblance, came info erristence without order or design." Pursuing this chance of reasoning his friend was at first of the absurdity of denying the existence of a God.
THE FALLEN YOUTH,
A correspondent of the Western Episoo-

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>



of his wish to see the Turkish general, one of them spoke of them spoke