without hope—that his soul is a mere attribute of his body, useless and worthless while he lives, and destined, at his death, to rottenness and corruption. ' *Death, c* - *cternal sleep,*' he engraves on the gateposts of ϵ y church-yard; and consigns, by his mandate, the numerous inhabitants to the dark and desolate regions of annihilation." Dr. DWIGHT.

THE SILLY QUESTION DEFENDED.

A N observant boy, passing along a street, saw a sign hanging before an inn, on which was painted, ENT' BTAINMENT FOR MAN AND HORSE. What amusing tricks thinks he, can be exhibited here how are *horses* to be *Entertained?* 'The idea of play was inseparable from the association his mind had formed. He could not rest, however, till he had put the question to his father, about the "cntertainment of horses;" and when he had obtained an explanation, he was at a loss to conceive, how one word, as it appeared to him, should be used in such opposite acceptions.

You will probably smile, my young readers, at this; and think the boy was very silly. I tell you he was not: his curiosity was a laudable one; his observation on what struck his senses, shewed that he possessed an ambition to know more; and how was he, in such a case, to receive information, but by asking for i

A proper acquaintance with things, when only casually obtained, is long in acquiring. Thousands overlook objects which every day full in their way; and perhaps, to the end of their lives, are ignorant of the properties of many articles, and the meaning