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Activity and Freedom of the Mind.

BY THE EDITOR.

To-night! All nature now from labour rests,
Enjoying sweet repose. No more is heard
The busy hum of active life.
Creation sleeps—sleep slumber wields the world.
But man—man—man—wonderful—now wakes.

He looks, earth-like, lies in sluggish ease.
So to the mind. Its essence spiritual—
Goes forth, its activity its nature.
Thought of light, its glorious attribute.
Athletic it claims to wrings bright,
Who constant stand before the Great I Am.
Now bursting all control, it soars on high
To seek the wild edge in his aerial flight.
Tracks, with soaring wing, his many a path
In his night course; sees far planets roll;
Suns distant shine; and, on it, wings its way,
Till systems upon systems view'd and pass'd.
Our Earth, and Moon, and Sun, and Planets
are all.

Great dim, and pale like specks on ocean's blue,
More fleet than lightning, on the tempest's blast,
Back—back it darts, in smallest moments' space,
From the most distant region it had won;
And ever active, the great depths profound
Of Ocean, with its many caves, explores:
Here, it beholds the wonders of the deep.
The many tribes its sportive gambols play—
These, many a fantastic group will find,
And lofty temples, and domes, and towers,
To our world most curious, strike its view.
Uprising thence, it claps its wings, and dives
To the lowest bowels of the earth.

See they, no rocks, nor earthy strata deep,
Its bold and rapid flight can ever impede.
Through those, like air, it skims its ventrous way.

With one and by porous its fearless track,
One's vision's bound, the earth is travel'd o'er,
Its boundless march, it assures all unblock'd
By any subterranean stream its aid,
And calmly mingles on its burning flow,
There, by some volcano's gutting lake, his
From mortal view, till through the apex, flames
Burst forth with loud and alarming glare,
To take its seat unmov'd, with countless eyes
Behold the mighty, the majestic fire.

Which with its rays, and earth's bowels rend:
Hacks in the sound of its artillery,
To the following roar of which compar'd,
Our thunder is the tone of some mild breeze.
Nor needs it here, it lifts its piercing eye,
And right on views the bright expanse of Heaven,
Where God in glory dwells, where pleasures
abound.

Eternal, and Angel-spirits strike their larks
In lofty tones of praise to Heaven's Holy King;
And glowing, thro' entranced joy, his rights
Of grandeur, glory, light, and joy serene,
It pours its lowly swelling love on earth,
And ever pours its sanctifying fire.

Here let the faithful turn his sceptic eye,
And, in the mind's activity, proof strong
And living, see, not matter is the soul,
Invisible, and not a mere machine.

But being it must live, and never fail
Its future years of happiness or woe.
The mind, that lofty thing, the mind is free!
But the wind with chains, hush its stormy blast,
The wild sea calm, silence the thunder's roar,
And the fierce lightning in its vivid play—
Then may it then say to eternal God,
Here, on thy bosom, on thy throne, I stand,
Thy slaves are they that in vain, who wish
The aspirations of the active mind to check—
Its power, its noble powers, 'till still exert;
The body may be fetter'd down with chains—
The mind, that lofty thing, the mind is free.

The Ottoman Empire.

The events which are now transpiring in South Eastern Europe, and the intimate connection of the Ottoman with the affairs of the continent and of the whole civilized world, have given an interest to all fact connected with that country, and will justify us in laying before our readers a historical sketch of the rise and progress of this formidable nation. The history of the Ottoman Empire is a subject of great interest. It is, in its earliest periods, a record of fierce and unrelenting warfare, relieved in some degree by deeds of bravery and high enterprise, and made less barbaric in its features and objects by the wisdom and justice which the conquerors displayed in the government of the conquered nations. The modern history of the empire is a record of bickering and strife—of insurrections at home, and entangling alliances abroad—of barbaric government, not unrelieved, however, in our own day, by evidences of a spirit of progress and improvement.

On the division of the once invincible Roman Empire, the eastern part continued in existence, retaining much of its former power. It is variously known in history as the Eastern, the Grecian, or the Byzantine Empire—the latter being its most common name. Its capital was Constantinople, which was founded on the site of the ancient Byzantium, by the Emperor Constantine. This empire continued in existence for about a thousand years, though at times it was forced to contend against the incursions of its rude and uncivilized neighbours, and to struggle with internal dissensions and the growing luxury and consequent degeneracy of the people. It was finally conquered by the Turks in the fifteenth century, and the Ottoman Empire was established. The Ottoman Empire is a vast empire, extending from the frontiers of Syria to the frontiers of Persia, and from the frontiers of the Black Sea to the frontiers of the Mediterranean. It is a vast empire, and its history is a history of conquest and power. It is a vast empire, and its history is a history of conquest and power. It is a vast empire, and its history is a history of conquest and power.

The Ottoman Empire. It is related that in the course of his march he fell in with two armies engaged in fierce combat. Filled with a zeal to distinguish himself, without waiting to ascertain the merits of the controversy, he in the true spirit of ancient chivalry espoused the weaker side, and decided the fortunes of the day. The chieftain to whom he had rendered such signal service, proposed to be a Seljukian monarch, named Aladdin, the Sultan of the Ionian Empire, who granted to him as a reward for his valour, a rich mountainous district on the borders of Bithynia and Phrygia, where the tribe established themselves, and rapidly increased in numbers and power by the accession of robbers, run-away slaves and prisoners. They made constant incursions into the neighbouring countries, and particularly into the Byzantine Empire, enriching themselves, and making the name and prowess a terror to their neighbours. On the death of Ortozgul, his son Orhan or Osman succeeded him. He has generally been considered as the founder of the Ottoman Empire. Osman continued subject to the Sultan of Iconium, who, as a mark of favour, conferred upon him the sovereignty of all the Christian States which he might conquer. He availed himself of this privilege, became a powerful chief, and after the death of his protector in 1300, proclaimed himself Sultan. He died in 1326. The memory of Osman is still held in high respect among the Turks. He is regarded as the father of the nation, and many traditions of his wisdom and valour have been handed down.

Osman was succeeded by his son Orhan II, who continued to push his conquests to the westward, and so alarmed the Christian princes that quarter that they united their arms to check his growing power. He defeated them, however, in a pitched battle, and established the capital of his empire at Bursa. His son Orhan, who succeeded him, extended his dominions to the Hellespont. The Byzantine Emperor (Cantacuzene) sought an alliance with him to quell a civil war in his dominions, and gave to him his daughter in marriage. This circumstance, and an alliance with the Genoese, made him acquainted with the weakness of the Eastern Empire, and determined him and his successors to extend the Mohammedan arms and religion over weak and divided Europe. His son Soliman first invaded Europe in 1355, and in 1360 his second son Amurath I, took Adrianople, which became the seat of the Turkish Empire in Europe. He also conquered Macedonia, Albania, and Servia, and a great part of Greece. Flushed with victory, he endeavoured to reduce Constantinople, but was prevented by the necessity of turning his arms against his own rebellious subjects. He, however, made the Greek Empire a tributary, and compelled him to deliver up the cities which he held upon the Black Sea. Amurath was a brave and wise ruler, and established a powerful and prosperous empire. Several of the European nations, including the Hungarians, combined against him and raised a formidable army, which he defeated, however, at Cossova. After the battle was over he was treacherously stabbed while walking over the field, by a wounded Croat.

Amurath was succeeded by Bajazet, called the Iron, who reigned 28, 1360. He defeated the Western Christians, under Sigismund, king of Bohemia and Hungary, at Nicopolis, and slew 10,000 Christian prisoners. He continued his conquests from the Byzantine Empire, until but little remained of that once glorious empire, except Constantinople. To this he repeatedly laid siege, but was finally glad to conclude a hasty truce, in order to meet an invasion of his Asiatic dominions from the East by the fierce and powerful Tartar chief, Timur, or Tamerlane, who, with almost invincible force, poured down from the steppes of Northern Asia. Bajazet was defeated in a battle in which over a million warriors were engaged, and was taken prisoner by Timur, and his empire divided. It was reunited, however, in 1413, under Mohammed I, the fourth son of Bajazet, who, with his successors Amurath II, and Mohammed II, gradually extended the Turkish possessions in Europe. Amurath took Thessalonica, and defeated and killed Ladislaus, king of Poland and Hungary, at Varna, in Bulgaria in 1444. Mohammed, who aspired to equal Alexander the Great, who he had read, attacked Constantinople, which was then distracted by religious feuds, and which was left to its fate by the Christians of Western Europe. The city was finally carried by assault, on the 29th May, 1453, the last day of the empire.

Constantine XI., being killed while bravely defending his capital. The fall of Constantinople established on a permanent basis the Turkish Empire in Europe. The progress of the victorious Turks had alarmed the Western Christians, and gave to them the torch which threatened to overwhelm Europe. The first decided reverse experienced by the Turks was in 1467, when they were met and defeated at Belgrade by Huniade, thus saving Hungary. They, however, at about this time exacted a nominal submission from the Moldavians, and in 1480 they invaded Italy, but made no permanent conquest in that country. Egypt, Syria, and Palestine fell into their power in 1517. The reign of Soliman II, called the Magnificent, (from 1519 to 1566) was distinguished for its many conquests. Rhodes was taken by him from the Knights of St. John, and half of Hungary was subdued. He threatened to overrun Germany but met with a reverse under the walls of Vienna in 1529. The Sultan completed the organization of the empire and gave to it a stable government and wise laws. In 1572 the Turks were defeated in a naval engagement with the Venetians at Lepanto, which victory gave liberty to many thousands of Christian slaves who were claimed to the ears of the Turkish galleys. In this engagement Cortez, the author of Don Quixote, took part. In the reign of Amurath III, a mild prince who ascended the throne in 1575 Queen Elizabeth, of England, obtained permission to establish English consuls and trading houses in the Ottoman Empire. In 1596, when Mahomet III, a weak and effeminate ruler, assumed the reins of Government, the power of the Ottoman Empire began to decline. Twelve Sultans, ending with Soliman, most of them brave and warlike princes, raised the power of the Crescent until it became the terror of Europe. From that time to the present eighteen Sultans have reigned, most of whom, previous to ascending the throne were educated in a

prison where they were confined through the jealousy of their predecessors—an education more fitted to develop the fiercest passions, than to make wise and virtuous men. History pays a tribute of admiration and respect to the merits of the earlier Sultans of the Turkish Empire. Though fierce and uncompromising in war, they were generally wise and just in their government, and were liberal in their expenditure of money and of public improvement. Even the Greek historians unite in praising the valor and moderation of their conquerors. They did not attempt to impose their religion upon the people they conquered, and left them the enjoyment of their own institutions, though subject to heavy contributions. This policy, however, did not continue, and the modern history of Turkey presents a fearful record of fanatical persecution and tyrannical oppression.

In 1682 Hungary revolted against Austria, and secured the alliance of Turkey. Mahomet IV., the reigning Sultan, raised a powerful army, and placed the Count Tekeli on the Hungarian throne. The next year the Turks invaded Austria, and laid siege to Vienna, which was saved by the opportune arrival of reinforcements under John Sobieski of Poland, who defeated the Turks in a pitched battle. Peter the Great of Russia conquered Azoph in 1697, and compelled the Turks to relinquish and to restore a portion of their Polish and Venetian conquests. During nearly the whole of the eighteenth century the Turks were engaged in almost continual warfare with either Austria or Russia, or both, the result of which was the loss of several of the border provinces, the most important being the territories on the Black Sea, which were ceded to Russia.

The history of Turkey during the present century, from its connection with the existing political relations of the continent, possesses much interest. In 1798 the Porte declared war against the British, on the occasion of the invasion of Egypt by Bonaparte, and in 1798 it formed an alliance with Russia and England—in 1799 England restored Egypt to the Turks, and Russia assisted in the conquest of the Ionian Islands, where the Republic was again proclaimed, and the nominal protection of the Porte. Peace was concluded with France in 1801, and the Porte soon became jealous of the encroachments of the Russians, who in 1806 occupied Moldavia and Wallachia, the some provinces which were under their nominal protection of the Porte. This led to a declaration of war, which was however captured on the 12th of August, and on the 24th the Russians took possession of Adrianople, one of the most important cities in the Ottoman Empire. The campaign in Asia Minor, Turkey had been commenced on the 31st of March, but were forced by Paskewitch to retreat. On the 11th of June, the Turks were again beaten near the mountains of Adjar. Paskewitch, however, did not pursue the victory, and on the 31st of July, after beating in his mission an army of 50,000 men at the passes of the mountains of Sagonik. Erzerum is the centre of Turkish power in Asia, and its loss was as severe a blow as the capture of Adrianople. By his fall the commander-in-chief of the Turkish army, Mustafa Pasha, was deposed by Mahomet V. This ruler attempted to introduce reforms in the army, but was forced by the Janizaries to make concessions and to abolish the reforms. Mahomet concluded peace with England in 1809, and in 1810, Great Britain, alarmed by the progress of Russia, had offered her mediation in the previous year 1828, which was indignantly refused by the Turks. So great was the fear that the whole of Turkey would fall into the hands of the Russians, that England, in 1810, favoured an armed intervention in behalf of the Turks. Nicholas, however, probably through fear of provoking a contest with Western Europe, displayed singular moderation. After two campaigns, during which the Turks were almost unopposedly successful, he consented to a treaty of peace, which was signed on the 11th of September. By this treaty, Moldavia and Wallachia were restored to the nominal control of Turkey, provision being made, however, for the evacuation of the Turkish territories, and free trade of the people. Bulgaria and Ramecia were also restored to the Porte. The free commerce and navigation of the Black Sea was conceded to all nations at peace with Turkey, and the Porte agreed to pay by instalments a heavy indemnity for the expenses of the war. On the payment of the first instalment, the Russians were to retire from Adrianople; on the second payment, to pass the Balkan; on the third, to retire beyond the Danube; and on the fourth, to evacuate the Turkish territories. The Emperor Nicholas, however, favoured the project of all the Russian Czar, and admitted the Muscovite power to the Mediterranean, as is generally asserted and believed, although for a time the Turks were greatly exasperated, this defeat, coupled with the firmness of the allied powers, who efficiently protected Greece from further invasion, led to the acknowledgment of the independence of that country in 1829.

In the meantime, a war with Russia had broken out, the result of which peculiar interest it attached, as showing the relative strength at that period of the two powers. The Emperor Nicholas was then, as now, on the throne of Russia. The first act of aggression was committed by the Turkish government, who, on the pretext that the Sultan had secretly favoured the Greek insurrection, seized Moldavia and Wallachia, whose nominal independence had been guaranteed, and exacted from those principalities a heavy tribute. Russia remonstrated, and opened negotiations which were continued for a considerable time, the mediation of the English and Austrian courts, together with the avowed desire of the Emperor Nicholas sent in his ultimatum, and the Porte acceded to his demands, and by the treaty of Ackerman agreed to restore Moldavia and Wallachia to their former footing, and to acknowledge the privileges granted to those provinces and to Servia. This treaty was, however, violated, and war was in consequence declared by Russia in 1828. The Russian troops passed the Pruth and occupied Jassy, May 7. Bucharest was taken on the 12th, and Brasilov was invested on the 11th, and capitulated on the 19th. Battles were fought on the 7th and 20th of July, and the Turks were forced to retreat to Chooma and Varna among the mountains. These places are cal-

led the gates of Constantinople. The Russians took possession of the key of the Balkan range, Prasoval, but did not dare to enter the heart of Turkey, leaving Varna and Chooma in their hands. The Russian fleet on the Black Sea, was invested both by land and sea, and after a close siege of two months, the Russians took possession of this important fortress on the 11th of October. They subsequently abandoned the Siege of Chooma, and retreated to the north of Varna, but were obliged to raise the siege on the 10th of November, on account of the scarcity of food and provender, and the severity of the weather. All these operations were carried on under the eye of the Emperor Nicholas, who was with the army during a part of the campaign, although it was commanded by the Count Diebitsch.

In the meantime the Prince Menschikoff and Count Paskewitch had carried the Russian arms successively into Asia. They took Sinope on the Black Sea, carried the strong fortress of Kars, the central point of Turkish Armenia, and also the fortresses of Aghalikalaki, Gertwiss and Poti, thus securing the possession of Mingrelia and Imereitia. Paskewitch crossed an almost impassable mountain to reach the Turkish capital, which was advancing from Erzerum, and defeated them at Kura on the 21st July, and afterwards took Akhalzich by storm. Other fortresses subsequently fell into the hands of the Russians, who, as the result of the campaign, conquered nearly the whole pachalik of Bagdad as far as the banks of the Euphrates.

The campaign of 1829 was commenced by the Russians in midwinter. They captured the fortresses of Kale and Tournan in the Caucasus, and destroyed the Turkish fleet which was frozen up at Novorossi in February, and took the fortress of Siseboli on the Black Sea shortly after. The Siege of Sinistra was renewed, and an important battle was fought at Prasoval on the 11th of July, which was completely successful, and resulted in favour of the Russians. The victory showed the superiority of European tactics rather than courage. Sinistra capitulated on the 20th of June, the garrison of 20,000 men, with 220 cannons, becoming a Republic under the name of Sinistra. The Russians commenced their preparations for the passage of the Balkan. They crossed the mountain range by the pass of Kautskid, where they again defeated the Turks and occupied Mezerow on the 23rd of July. The Turkish army, however, had acquired a thorough knowledge and admiration of European institutions. Acting under his advice, the Sultan has introduced many important reforms, and given a constitution of an internal, unalloyed truth, that there is no other way to progress, and that the government has made greater comparative progress in civilization, good government, and all the material elements of prosperity, under the rule of the present Sultan than during the three centuries of his misrule.

The Rev. William Goddell, Missionary of the A. B. C. F. M. to Constantinople, in a work recently published, entitled "The Old and the New," gives some interesting facts showing the changes which have occurred during the thirty years which he has spent in Turkey. Of the Sultan, he says, "The present reigning monarch is a prince of so excellent a character, that he has never to our knowledge been even accused of injuring any one either in person or property; and that he certainly has never done to one whose power is in any sense absolute." When Mr. Goddell first went to Turkey, thirty years since, the head of a royal, as the native Christians and Jews were called, was not so safe as the head of a dog. The Janizaries, who were once a numerous, powerful, and lawless, and shed the blood of Christians with impunity. Now religious toleration has been guaranteed to an extent which is not enjoyed in half the Catholic countries of Europe. The life and property of all Christians are secure, and the missionary pursue their noble and useful labors with impunity. Now religious toleration has been guaranteed to an extent which is not enjoyed in half the Catholic countries of Europe. The life and property of all Christians are secure, and the missionary pursue their noble and useful labors with impunity. Now religious toleration has been guaranteed to an extent which is not enjoyed in half the Catholic countries of Europe. The life and property of all Christians are secure, and the missionary pursue their noble and useful labors with impunity.

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And it seemed as if the prisoner had caught up the good knight's tone, and was willing to play his part, both in the good cheer on the board and the hilarity around it; for he addressed himself to his supper with appetite, and to his host and the guests with cheerful courtesy.

Sir Patrick now resumed the subject from which he had been diverted by the interruption. "As I was saying, at fifteen I was such a poor puny creature, that every one either despised my weakness or took advantage of it to trample upon me. At home, I was exposed to the harshest treatment from a relative; and, between my schoolfellows and a severe master, I was little better off when I went to Westminster school. Courage in a child is generally little more than the consciousness of his own strength, and my weakness rendered me cowardly, and I literally lived in a continual terror of the brute force that, in some form or other, was perpetually assailing me. I became daily more sensitive to pain, and that to such a degree that perhaps no one here could ever conceive. The master's iron-rod had already twice left me almost without power to use my hands; and so terrible was my recollection of it, that the mere thought of being again exposed to its chastisement made me tremble from head to foot. In my school room the classes were divided merely by a curtain, which we were positively forbidden to touch. One very hot Summer's day sleep completely overpowered me while listening to a lecture on some passages in Aristotle from one of the masters, and I was quietly dozing on the form, when a sudden movement in the class awoke me.

Such are the outlines of the history of the Ottoman Empire. Although the Turks are a rude and semi-civilized race, they have carved out for themselves an empire in the heart of Europe, and have become an important continental nation, the very weakness of which is a source of protection. Commanded, as it does, the commerce of the Mediterranean and Black Sea, and occupying a position which, in the possession of a powerful nation, would give the control of the East Indies and of Northern Africa, the interests of the principal European powers are deeply involved in the maintenance of the empire in its integrity. The empire has been considered by many writers as in the last stages of decrepitude and decay. Its weakness has been ascribed to the most confident predictions have been made of evils which would follow foreign invasion. The dismemberment of the empire, and its appropriation among more powerful nations, has been considered as its ultimate and inevitable fate. It is true that the power of the Mussulman in Europe has gradually declined—that the Turkish Empire is dependent in a great measure for its existence upon the mutual jealousies of the great powers. But recent events connected with the armament of Turkey have shown that it is not altogether feeble and defenceless. It is believed by well-informed writers that the Turkish army and navy can cope with that of Russia with a fair prospect of success, and if England and France maintain a firm attitude, the Emperor Nicholas will be driven back and forced to conclude a dishonourable peace.—Boston Journal.

Prosperity and ease upon an un sanctified, impure heart, is like the sun-burns upon a dunghill, it raises many filthy, noisome exhalations. "Those who lie soft and warm in a rich saddle, seldom come to heat themselves at the altar. Some men lag an error because it gratifies them in a freer enjoyment than their sensibility, and for that reason, God in judgment suffers them to be plunged into fouler and grosser errors, such as even unman and strip them of the very principles of reason and sober discourse. In God's law the words are few, the sense vast and infinite. In human laws you shall be sure to have words enough, but for the most part, to discern the sense and reason of them you had need read them with a microscope. You may rest upon this as a proposition of an eternal, unalloyed truth, that there is neither is, nor ever was, nor ever shall be, any person, who was not also insufferably ungodly; nor, conversely, any one proud, who was not equally ungrateful. Who knows what a day, what an hour, nay, what a minute may bring forth! He who builds upon the narrow compass of a point; and where the foundation is so narrow, the superstructure cannot be high, and strong too. Herein is the great spiritual art of a prudent ministry, first to learn a man's proper temper, and then to encounter it by a peculiar and suitable advice. Reprehensions that are promiscuous are always ineffectual.

The Two Scholars of Westminster.

During the wars between Charles I. and the Parliament, and when the cause of the latter was triumphing in every direction over that of the royalists, Sir Patrick Newcastell was one of the magistrates specially commissioned to try, as rebels, all prisoners taken with arms in their hands. He was a man of strict moral character and undeviating integrity, based on the only stable foundation, true religious principle. A constitution naturally feeble and sickly had not permitted him to serve in the army; but he powerfully aided the Parliamentary cause by his great talent and sound judgment, and not only distinguished by Cromwell with peculiar favor, but generally respected and esteemed as the most active, intelligent, and equitable magistrate in the country.

One evening a party of friends was assembled at his house in honor of his birthday, and Sir Patrick was gaily supping with them and his family, when a body of soldiers brought in a royalist whom they had just taken prisoner. It was an officer, who after the defeat of the king's troops, was endeavoring to make his way to the coast, in the hope of escaping to France. Sir Patrick ordered him to be introduced into the room, and a cover to be placed for him, courteously inviting him to take his place at the board. "This is my birthday," he said, "and I must not have my good cheer marred by being obliged to enact the part of judge. Will you, sir, for a few hours try and forget you are not a voluntary guest."

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Such are the outlines of the history of the Ottoman Empire. Although the Turks are a rude and semi-civilized race, they have carved out for themselves an empire in the heart of Europe, and have become an important continental nation, the very weakness of which is a source of protection. Commanded, as it does, the commerce of the Mediterranean and Black Sea, and occupying a position which, in the possession of a powerful nation, would give the control of the East Indies and of Northern Africa, the interests of the principal European powers are deeply involved in the maintenance of the empire in its integrity. The empire has been considered by many writers as in the last stages of decrepitude and decay. Its weakness has been ascribed to the most confident predictions have been made of evils which would follow foreign invasion. The dismemberment of the empire, and its appropriation among more powerful nations, has been considered as its ultimate and inevitable fate. It is true that the power of the Mussulman in Europe has gradually declined—that the Turkish Empire is dependent in a great measure for its existence upon the mutual jealousies of the great powers. But recent events connected with the armament of Turkey have shown that it is not altogether feeble and defenceless. It is believed by well-informed writers that the Turkish army and navy can cope with that of Russia with a fair prospect of success, and if England and France maintain a firm attitude, the Emperor Nicholas will be driven back and forced to conclude a dishonourable peace.—Boston Journal.

Prosperity and ease upon an un sanctified, impure heart, is like the sun-burns upon a dunghill, it raises many filthy, noisome exhalations. "Those who lie soft and warm in a rich saddle, seldom come to heat themselves at the altar. Some men lag an error because it gratifies them in a freer enjoyment than their sensibility, and for that reason, God in judgment suffers them to be plunged into fouler and grosser errors, such as even unman and strip them of the very principles of reason and sober discourse. In God's law the words are few, the sense vast and infinite. In human laws you shall be sure to have words enough, but for the most part, to discern the sense and reason of them you had need read them with a microscope. You may rest upon this as a proposition of an eternal, unalloyed truth, that there is neither is, nor ever was, nor ever shall be, any person, who was not also insufferably ungodly; nor, conversely, any one proud, who was not equally ungrateful. Who knows what a day, what an hour, nay, what a minute may bring forth! He who builds upon the narrow compass of a point; and where the foundation is so narrow, the superstructure cannot be high, and strong too. Herein is the great spiritual art of a prudent ministry, first to learn a man's proper temper, and then to encounter it by a peculiar and suitable advice. Reprehensions that are promiscuous are always ineffectual.

The Two Scholars of Westminster.

During the wars between Charles I. and the Parliament, and when the cause of the latter was triumphing in every direction over that of the royalists, Sir Patrick Newcastell was one of the magistrates specially commissioned to try, as rebels, all prisoners taken with arms in their hands. He was a man of strict moral character and undeviating integrity, based on the only stable foundation, true religious principle. A constitution naturally feeble and sickly had not permitted him to serve in the army; but he powerfully aided the Parliamentary cause by his great talent and sound judgment, and not only distinguished by Cromwell with peculiar favor, but generally respected and esteemed as the most active, intelligent, and equitable magistrate in the country.

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The Voice of the Pestilence.

Catch it if you can, the whispering words of the pestiferous "Sick—dying—dead!"—These are the words we every day hear.

May you die among your kindred!

From earliest recollection those simple words have ever seemed to me touchingly beautiful. How many visions of dream-like through the mind when the Arab's salutation greets the ear.

Wesleyan Conference.
To intelligence previously given, we add, in condensed form, the following particulars from late numbers of the Proceedings.

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Well, I guess I must. What paper do you recommend?
The Provincial Wesleyan, published at Glasgow, Nova Scotia. It is every week a great variety of good and interesting articles, which children can read to you after your business is over. Here, look at this! and then, pulling a copy of the Provincial Wesleyan out of his pocket.

The Golden Gate.

A lady stood at the golden gate. At the golden gate she stood and loomed. The little splendours of her dress and eyes. The little splendours of her dress and eyes.

Temperance.

Dr. Trotter on the Safety of Immediate Abstinence.

It has been a doubt with some physicians, whether, even if the patient were willing, it is proper at once to leave off wine or spirits. The body (say they) being long accustomed to this stimulus cannot be deprived of it, without sustaining some injury.

Agriculture.

Composting.

"I should like to have you tell me what is the advantage of hauling a great lot of common soil into a barn cellar, and then turning it out again, into the field?" Why is not it just as well to plow in the green manure, and let it mix in the ground?

Woman's Perverted Influence.

A Young man, of no ordinary promise, unapparently contracted for intemperance. His excesses spread anguish and shame through a large and most respectable circle. The nearest and kindest remonstrance of friends, however at length led him to desist; and feeling that for him to drink was to die, he came to a solemn resolution, that he would abstain entirely for the rest of his days.

Maine Law Joke.

The "New York Tribune" has a correspondent who tells a capital story of the Maine Law in Vermont. The agent was a cute one. How he would not come after liquor, but who goes away with thirty stomachs and empty bottles. As a general rule when strangers call the agent requests a certificate from a physician.

hard creature to keep. A good cork is necessary to continue it to a bottle. Now it happens, that clay has the power, which no other material possesses, of retaining a double advantage may be gained in some cases by its use, even in large quantities. To fine sandy loams, I have applied twenty cart loads of clay in the acre, with advantage. Compost, it will do much to render it less compact and more friable.

The Swellings of Jordan.

"How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan?" How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan? When the "last enemy" comes like a flood, if not upon by Immanuel's parison: Arrayed in His robes, and reeked with His blood!

The Drunkard Soliloquising on the Maine Law.

The Maine Liquor Law is a mean, unjust law. It takes away my liberty. Yes, it is a fact. It takes away my liberty. It takes away my liberty to buy drink, and make a simoleon of myself; wallow in the streets, act like an idiot, rage and foam like a madman; have the delirium tremens, and be tormented by spiders, dragons, and devils. A mean law, indeed! How unjust!

A Rapping Incident.

Last Saturday evening quite a serio-comic affair occurred in Cambridgeport, in one of the pretty cottages of that place. A young man, engaged in reading, was seated in a room, engaged in reading, one of them had his attention attracted to an item in a newspaper, which dwelt on the "spiritual rappings" now so prevalent; and while having her mind absorbed in this article, she thought she heard a noise proceeding from the cupboard in the apartment, and being of a very susceptible disposition, it much alarmed her.

Miscellaneous.

The Late John Price Wetherill.

Last month departed this life Colonel John Price Wetherill, who, whether we view him as a business man, as a public character, or as a remarkable specimen of the genus homo, was certainly one of the most important and useful men of his age.

Crossing the Atlantic in a Balloon.

Mr. John Wise, the celebrated aeronaut, in a letter to Hon. Ellis Lewis, Philadelphia, proposes to cross the Atlantic in a balloon, which he thinks may be safely done, in about eight or ten days.

Very Shrewd.

There lives, not a thousand miles from Gotham, a dealer in small wares, whose greatest fear is of being over-reached. He goes without milk in his coffee, or bread in a spoonful of croton, and never pays in advance for a newspaper, lest it should not be published to the end of the year.

A Beautiful Indian Girl.

While lying at anchor this day, two female Indians came off the shore in a beautiful bark canoe. It was so light and buoyant that it sat like a gull upon the water, and was truly a fine specimen of exquisite workmanship. The youngest of these females was a fine model of female simplicity, her long black hair was gracefully braided; in front, it was parted sufficiently to show a light-brown forehead, with jet black eyes and regular features, that might serve as a model for a sculptor to imitate the perfection of the female form.

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Miscellaneous.

The Latest Case of Absence of Pious.

A very worthy and pious farmer residing in Rutland, in this county, arose from his bed last Sabbath morning, and under the impulse into which he was Saturday, proceeded to his garden and dug a quantity of potatoes; he then proceeded to the fields and after picking several baskets of blackberries, he harnessed old Dobbin, and lading his wagon with the fruits of his labours, he started for the centre of the town to market.

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Last Saturday evening quite a serio-comic affair occurred in Cambridgeport, in one of the pretty cottages of that place. A young man, engaged in reading, was seated in a room, engaged in reading, one of them had his attention attracted to an item in a newspaper, which dwelt on the "spiritual rappings" now so prevalent; and while having her mind absorbed in this article, she thought she heard a noise proceeding from the cupboard in the apartment, and being of a very susceptible disposition, it much alarmed her.

Miscellaneous.

The Latest Case of Absence of Pious.

A very worthy and pious farmer residing in Rutland, in this county, arose from his bed last Sabbath morning, and under the impulse into which he was Saturday, proceeded to his garden and dug a quantity of potatoes; he then proceeded to the fields and after picking several baskets of blackberries, he harnessed old Dobbin, and lading his wagon with the fruits of his labours, he started for the centre of the town to market.

Very Shrewd.

There lives, not a thousand miles from Gotham, a dealer in small wares, whose greatest fear is of being over-reached. He goes without milk in his coffee, or bread in a spoonful of croton, and never pays in advance for a newspaper, lest it should not be published to the end of the year.

A Beautiful Indian Girl.

While lying at anchor this day, two female Indians came off the shore in a beautiful bark canoe. It was so light and buoyant that it sat like a gull upon the water, and was truly a fine specimen of exquisite workmanship. The youngest of these females was a fine model of female simplicity, her long black hair was gracefully braided; in front, it was parted sufficiently to show a light-brown forehead, with jet black eyes and regular features, that might serve as a model for a sculptor to imitate the perfection of the female form.

observing his boots on the floor, suggested leaving them outside of the door to be cleaned. Getting for breath at the most propitious, Wetherill leaped out to the water, saying he had them ground once a month, and felt uncomfortable when his regular habits were interrupted. When clothed in the white raiment of immortality, those shining robes of the righteous, he would be a simoleon to the doctrine of the recognition of friends in another world. But may he rest in peace, we never shall know his like again.—Philo. Cor. of the Literary World.

The Swellings of Jordan.

"How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan?" How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan? When the "last enemy" comes like a flood, if not upon by Immanuel's parison: Arrayed in His robes, and reeked with His blood!

The Drunkard Soliloquising on the Maine Law.

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lady, it is true, may excel her in the quality of her intellect, but she can hardly be said to excel her in the quality of her heart. She is a woman of a noble and generous mind, and her heart is as large as her intellect. She is a woman of a noble and generous mind, and her heart is as large as her intellect.

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