

General Intelligence.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

The Senate was occupied last week, as usual, with the Oregon question. The principal thing before the House of Representatives was the bill making appropriations for the improvement of Harbors.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The following account of a most atrocious murder of three persons, was communicated by telegraph from Albany to Utica.

FOREIGN NEWS.—A merchant ship from Liverpool brings news to Feb. 10, which is not, however, of any special importance.

LATE FROM THE RIO DE LA PLATA.—The Sun has a letter from Monte Video, dated the first of January, which contains several important items of information.

COST OF INTemperance.—The Albany Atlas says that three-fourths of the crime and taxes, and one-half of the county expenses of the counties of Cortland and Niagara for the last year—and that year is but the history of all other years—was caused by rum drinking.

PRICE OF RELICS.—A French Journal having recently alluded to the notorious love of relics, and the extravagant prices paid for them by the English, in commenting upon the price lately paid by Prince Albert for the coat worn by Nelson when he received his death wound at the battle of Trafalgar, says we are enabled to gather a few items of interest on this point.

OLD MANUSCRIPTS.—We understand that several weeks since, whilst some workmen were engaged in taking down an old store building on the dock at Rondout, in this town, a box was discovered, hidden in some way between the floor and ceiling; and that in it was found a large quantity of Continental money—several millions of dollars, it is stated—together with a great number of old manuscript papers relating to Revolutionary affairs.

DEATH OF AN EX-EDITOR.—The Newburyport Herald, of Tuesday, announces the death in that town, on Monday, after a short illness, of Ephraim W. Allen, Esq. aged 66 years.

Such devotion and industry, says the Herald, in any other pursuit, would have been rewarded with an ample fortune; but in a vocation which, if rightly conducted, is one of the most responsible and arduous in the community, as well as one of the most inadequately appreciated and poorly rewarded, he found himself, when he surrendered the Herald to the present proprietors, twelve years ago, in the possession of a very moderate competency, as the hard earnings and prudent savings of thirty years untrifling toil.

MORSE'S TELEGRAPH IN AUSTRIA.—The Journal of Commerce states, that a letter from C. Fleischmann, Esq., United States acting Secretary of Legation at the court of Austria, dated Vienna, Jan. 14, 1846, says, "I am officially acquainted with the fact, that Morse's system of Magnetic Telegraphs will be adopted here. The Council has decided upon it. It will extend from here (Vienna) to Prague, a distance of nearly 320 English miles. Morse's apparatus will be used for the important communications at the principal stations, and Bain's (of Scotland) for the use of the Railroads."

WE learn elsewhere that there has been great competition and great efforts made in the highest quarter to have other systems adopted in Austria, but the American has triumphed over all.

VEVAY VINEYARD.—The Indiana Farmer and Gardener contains a notice of this vineyard. It was commenced by Swiss emigrants in 1801 at Vevay, on the banks of the Ohio. Congress granted them land on long credit. They brought their own native vines, and after struggling for years, they gave up the culture of the foreign vine. They turned attention to our native vine, first to the Cape grape, and subsequently to the Isabella and Catawba. After forty years of experience they consider our climate and soil inferior to those of Switzerland for producing saccharine matter, and consequently wine. They say that, in this country, twelve pounds of grapes are required to make a gallon of wine, and in the old country, ten pounds. At one time they had forty acres under cultivation; now only five. They say they can cultivate other products to greater profit.

SAP HEATER.—J. T. Rich, of Shoreham, Vt., has invented a method of advancing the process of sugar-making without any extra cost of fuel, by simply suspending over, or inserting in the flue of a sugar-making arch, a tin or copper cylinder about six inches in diameter, and twenty or more inches long, and closed at both ends, with a tunnel inserted on the top, at one end, and a discharging pipe at the other, the upper part of which is lower than the tunnel. By passing the sap through this, it will be discharged boiling hot into the boiler, and consequently hasten the process of evaporation in a very considerable degree.

A WRITING MACHINE.—Charles Thurber Esq., of Norwich, Conn., a graduate of Brown University, has invented a machine by which, with raised letters, the blind may be taught to write with the same facility as those who can see. The instrument is said to be, in appearance, precisely like a small piano, or parlor organ. Each key is marked with raised letters, if for the blind. The keys are struck by the fingers precisely as in playing on the piano forte; and a small pen, with common ink makes a letter at each touch of a note with the finger, on a sheet of white paper fixed up in front of the instrument.

There are no less than nine thousand different varieties of roses, and fifty varieties of pinks. The heaviest fall of snow experienced in St. Louis, Mo., this winter, fell on the 19th ult. It commenced snowing the night previous, and kept steadily on throughout the entire day; the average depth from eight to ten inches.

The Postmaster General has decided that newspapers with a stamp or memorandum on the envelope or on the paper, are subject to letter postage by weight.

The Providence Journal announces the arrival at that port of the ship South America, Captain Soule, from the Northwest coast, after one of the most successful whaling voyages on record. The South America brings home 4,100 barrels of oil, 100 of it sperm, and sold 1,000 barrels at Bahia. She also sent home 37,000 lbs. of bone, and brings 22,000 lbs.

In Virginia, Mrs. Eleanor Hall, of Richmond deceased in July last, bequeathing to all her slaves, eighty in number, their freedom, with a sum of money to each, enough to pay their expenses of emigration to a free state.

The Farmers' Club invite all who wish to have a supply of fine fruit to procure grafts from choice fruit trees, and bring them to the meetings of the Club, held in the American Institute Rooms in the city of New York, for the purpose of exchanging with each other. Carefully label them, describing the fruit, that there be no mistake. Meetings first and third Tuesday of every month. The Clubs formed in other parts of the country are requested to follow the example. Thus an extensive interchange will be effected all over the country.

About nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, a young man, "just come down," was passing down Beekman street near William, where he was knocked down by two men, but fortunately some persons coming up, the villains escaped without obtaining his money. When he partially revived, he stated that he was from the State of Maine—he had taken out a well-filled purse to pay for some apples at an apple-stand on the corner opposite Lovejoy's Hotel, and "reckoned" he had learned a salutary lesson.

The Governor of Connecticut has appointed Friday, the 10th day of April next, as a day of public humiliation and prayer.

SUMMARY.

The heavy rains of last week have caused great freshets, east, west, north, and south, and the consequence of which is an immense destruction of property.

The ship Panther, in charge of Midshipman Macomb, in seventy-five days from Cabenda, on the coast of Africa, arrived at Charleston on Monday evening. She is a prize to the U. S. sloop Yorktown, having been captured and sent home under suspicion of being engaged in the slave trade.

The schr. Robert Wilson, (of Baltimore,) Lieut. Chipman, commanding as Prize Master, arrived at Charleston on Thursday morning, in 38 days from Port Praya, prize to the U. S. ship Jamestown. The R. W. was supposed to be engaged in the slave trade, and has been sent to the United States for trial.

Twenty-five slaves were recently shipped from Nashville, via New-Orleans, to Liberia, by J. S. Haynes, Esq., Executor of the will of C. Houston, by which they were manumitted for transportation to the Colony.

A seal, 50 inches long and 11 thick and weighing 70 pounds, was killed upon the ice of Lake Champlain, between Burlington and Keesville, on the 23d ult.

It is honorable to the United States, that President Polk furnishes at his levees nothing that intoxicates.

The Portsmouth Journal says that a sheep raised by John L. Brackett of Greenland, which weighed when alive 186 pounds, was slaughtered this week, and dressed, when dressed, 104 pounds. It sold in market for \$9 50. Pretty good when common sheep may be purchased for less than a couple of dollars.

A number of citizens of Brooklyn, prior to the departure of the ship Brooklyn, with 200 emigrants for Oregon, purchased and presented to the passengers a complete set of Harper's excellent Family Library, 719 volumes.

The New-York Common School Journal justly remarks that, "when the seats in a school are so high that the children cannot reach the floor with their feet, and so narrow that they have to hold on with both hands, then the verb to sit must be an active verb."

Dr. Pardon Brownell, brother to Bishop Brownell, of Hartford, Conn., was seized with vertigo while lecturing at East Hartford, and being conveyed to a neighboring hotel, died there in an hour. His death is attributed to the breaking of a blood vessel in the head. Dr. Brownell was 56 years of age.

Among the articles now exported largely to England, are clothes-pins, (which are carried over by hundreds of hogsheads,) ivory and wooden combs, augers, gimblets, and cut tacks. In all these things we supply the English market.

A provincial actress was performing the part of Lady Anne in Richard III., and on delivering the following passage: "When shall I have rest?" was answered by her washer-woman from the pit, "Never till you pay me three shillings and three pence!"

There are no less than nine thousand different varieties of roses, and fifty varieties of pinks. The heaviest fall of snow experienced in St. Louis, Mo., this winter, fell on the 19th ult. It commenced snowing the night previous, and kept steadily on throughout the entire day; the average depth from eight to ten inches.

If a child is taken with the croup, instantly apply cold water, ice water if possible, suddenly and freely to the neck and chest.

Baked bread on the first day produces from 71 to 72 per cent. of nutritive matter, while that five days old yields from 81 to 82 per cent.

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It is the invariable practice throughout Holland, to bid down instead of up, at an auction. An article is set up at any price the auctioneer pleases; if nobody bids he lowers until some person cries "Mine," and that person who so claims it is then entitled to it; a practice congenial to Dutch taciturnity.

In Virginia, Mrs. Eleanor Hall, of Richmond deceased in July last, bequeathing to all her slaves, eighty in number, their freedom, with a sum of money to each, enough to pay their expenses of emigration to a free state.

In Pekin, China, a newspaper of extraordinary size, is published weekly on silk. It is claimed to have been in existence more than a thousand years. It is said that in 1727, a public officer caused some false intelligence to be published in this paper, for which he was put to death. Several numbers of it are preserved in the royal library of Paris, which are 10 1/4 yards long.

There are at present in the Auburn penitentiary, a father and three sons!

The Farmers' Club invite all who wish to have a supply of fine fruit to procure grafts from choice fruit trees, and bring them to the meetings of the Club, held in the American Institute Rooms in the city of New York, for the purpose of exchanging with each other. Carefully label them, describing the fruit, that there be no mistake. Meetings first and third Tuesday of every month. The Clubs formed in other parts of the country are requested to follow the example. Thus an extensive interchange will be effected all over the country.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer is writing a series of articles to show that Congress has no power under the Constitution to retrocede the District of Columbia to the States of which it was formerly a part.

A German woman, named Maria Myers, an inmate of the Blockley Alms-house, Philadelphia, was found dead in one of the sewers through which it is supposed she attempted to escape.

The Legislature of Ohio has adjourned, having passed a law thoroughly revising the tax system of the State, so that all property will be henceforth taxed at its real value, thereby increasing the basis from \$135,000,000 to over \$450,000,000. This is a most excellent change, and places the ability of the State beyond all doubt. It will furnish ample means both for payments of interest, and for the final liquidation of the State debt.

The Alleghany Methodist Conference lately resolved "that no minister shall be admitted to this Conference who uses tobacco in any of its forms, except as a medicine, and in that case satisfactory evidence to be given." The German physiologists affirm that of twenty deaths of men between 18 and 20 years of age in Germany, ten originate in the waste of the constitution by smoking tobacco.

There is a spring about nine miles from New Haven, Ct., emitting a large stream of water from seven to fifteen degrees colder than ordinary springs, and three degrees colder than the most celebrated springs in Europe. A thermometer inserted two and a half feet below the surface of the water, exhibits a temperature of forty degrees, only eight degrees above the freezing point.

A petition was presented to the Tennessee House of Representatives, praying for the passage of an act to legalize a lottery for the purpose of completing the Catholic Cathedral at Natchez. Mr. McCaughey opposed the petition, saying "he had no objection to the erection of a church to worship our Saviour in, but was opposed to calling on the devil to build it."

During the month of January, a French house of this city, loaded six vessels with wheat and barley for the Mediterranean, at the rate of freight of 24 1/2 cents per bushel for wheat, and 23 1/2 cents for barley; and the same house has just taken up another vessel to load with grain for the same destination.

Sir Jamesjee Jeejeehob, the Hindoo philanthropist, has, within the last ten years, given £154,000 sterling for the promotion of education, hospitals, and various public works.

Scarlet fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in Ohio; one hundred children have died of it in the vicinity of Chillicothe, during six weeks ending 20th ultimo.

The revenue laws and regulations of the United States went into operation at Galveston on the 17th inst., the Texas laws in the matter ending the day previous. The Alabama was the first vessel entered in Texas under the United States laws.

There are two hundred and fifty-five Omnibuses in the city of New-York.

A quarrel in the street between two Christian gentlemen for the possession of a yard of ribbon, would not and could not be more shameful in the light of the gospel, than a war between two Christian nations for a thousand miles of territory.

Switzerland, with her twenty-two confederate Cantons, has an income for federal or common purposes, of only £56,000; less than the annual cost of a single English frigate!

Liebig, the well-known chemist, has just been created Baron by the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt.

In the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, on Wednesday, 11th inst., a bill was reported for the repeal of the charter of the Lehigh County Bank.

The Baptist meeting house at Watertown was consumed by fire a few days since. The loss was \$5,000, on which there was no insurance.

It is proposed by the colored people to hold a National Convention, some time next summer, in Cleveland, Ohio. The object is to concentrate opinion among themselves, upon some plan of colonization. Some of them think of asking for a part of Oregon.

Five children were burned to death a few days ago at Fredericksburgh, near Kingston, Canada. The family went to a wedding party, leaving their children at home, the oldest being about thirteen years of age. On the return of the parents, at a late hour, they found their home a heap of burning ruins, and all their children burned to death.

We understand that the collection in Bleeker street Church for the American Tract Society, after a discourse by Dr. Mason, amounted to \$920.

The Hickman (Ky.) Standard says, "A lady residing within fifty miles of this place, has recently given birth to four sons within an hour. They have been named Polk, Dallas, Texas, and Oregon, and all are in a thriving condition."

A bill was passed by the Legislature of New Jersey to prohibit horse-racing—by just the constitutional number of votes—not one to spare. Racing for money, or where 20 or more people are assembled, is declared to be an offence, and all persons concerned, directly or indirectly giving notice of it, advertising, &c., to be guilty of a misdemeanor, and punishable by \$1,000 fine or imprisonment not exceeding one year.

Mr. Rahab Marshall, well known throughout the country as the "Fakir of Ava," died at Louisville on Tuesday, 10th inst., of dropsy in the chest. He left \$2,000 in gold, but owned, it is stated, about twenty thousand dollars worth of property, all of which will go to his wife, in Cincinnati, whom he had abandoned and not lived with for 20 years, and his son, a good actor and equestrian, who goes by the name of Williams.

A WORD ABOUT FINANCES.—Some of our subscribers seem to understand very well, that the expenses of publishing the Recorder have to be paid every week out of the money received from them. They have accordingly forwarded their subscriptions so promptly, that we have been enabled to go through three-quarters of the second volume without embarrassment. For a few weeks past, however, our receipts have been very small; and should they continue to be as small for the few remaining weeks of the volume, the consequence to us must be serious embarrassment. We hope every friend of the Recorder who is in arrears will consider this matter, and remember that although it may cost him but little trouble to send us what is our due, it may cost us much trouble to supply the deficiency which his neglect will occasion. To encourage promptness, we will receive \$2 per year from those who are behind, if payment is made before the close of the present volume. All accounts remaining unpaid at that time will be made out at \$2.50 per year, agreeably to our published terms, and bills forwarded accordingly.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Treasurer of the American Sabbath Tract Society acknowledges the receipt of the following sums since the last report: New Market (N. J.) Church, \$6 50; Sale of Tracts, 88

DIED.

At his residence in Brookfield, N. Y., on the 26th of February, Mr. ROGERS DAVIS, in the 82d year of his age. For many years he had been a member of the 1st Seventh-day Baptist Church in Brookfield, and departed in full faith that he should join the church above. S. B. C.

NOTICE.

The Executive Board of the Seventh-day Baptist Missionary Association will meet in Plainfield, on first-day, the 29th of March, at two o'clock P. M. W. B. GILLETTE, Rec. Sec. New Market, N. J., March 16, 1846.

NOTICE.

Having been appointed at the last meeting of the Eastern Association, as one of the messengers to visit the churches in Connecticut and Rhode Island, I wish to say, that I have performed the labor assigned me, and design presenting a full report at the next annual meeting of that body. W. B. GILLETTE. New Market, N. J., March 16, 1846.

DE RUTTER INSTITUTE.

Will be opened for the reception of Students, Wednesday, April 29. Rev. J. R. IRISH, Principal, and Teacher of Languages and Moral and Intellectual Science. GURDON EVANS, Teacher of Mathematics and Natural Science, and Director of the Primary Department. J. R. HARTSHORN, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology; Illustrations with a MANIKIN, in the Fall or Winter Term. Preceptress, and Teacher of Modern Languages and the Fine Arts.

The Academic Year will be divided into three Terms of 14 weeks each. The first commencing April 29, ending Aug. 5. The second, Sept. 16, ending Dec. 23. The third, Jan. 6, ending April 14. TEACHERS' CLASSES, for the special benefit of those desirous to teach, will be formed at the commencement of the Fall Term, and continue seven weeks, with daily Lectures, and Model Classes. Tuition, to be arranged at the commencement of each Term. Primary Department, \$2 00. Academic, from \$3 00 to \$5 00. No Extra Charges for Drawing, Painting, Lectures, or Incidental services of the said year. Music, Conventual Rooms for study, or private board, at moderate prices. Board in the Hall, or in Private Families, from \$1 00 to \$1 50.

IRA SPENCER, M. D., Agents. DeRuyter, March 6, 1846.

STATE CONVENTION.—STATE OF NEW YORK.

SS. We, the Secretary of State, the Comptroller and the Treasurer of the said State, having formed a Board of State Canvassers, and having, in conformity to the provisions of the act entitled "An Act recommending a Convention of the people of the State," passed May 13th, 1845, canvassed and estimated the whole number of votes or ballots given for and against the said proposed Convention, at a Central Election held in the said State, on the fourth day of November, in the year 1845, according to the certified statements of said votes or ballots received by the Secretary of State, in the manner directed by the said act, do hereby determine, declare and certify, that the whole number of votes or ballots given under the said act, and seventeen; that of the said number, two hundred and thirteen thousand, two hundred and fifty-seven votes or ballots were given for the said Convention;—That of the said first mentioned number, thirty-three thousand, eight hundred and sixty votes or ballots were given against the said Convention;—And it appearing by the said canvass that a majority of the votes or ballots given as aforesaid are for a Convention, the said canvassers do further certify and declare that a Convention of the people of said State will be called accordingly; and that an election for Delegates to the said Convention will be held on the last Tuesday of April in the year 1846, to meet in Convention at the Capitol, in the City of Albany, on the first Monday of June, 1846, pursuant to the provisions of the aforesaid act of the Legislature. Given under our hand at the Secretary of State's Office in the City of Albany, the 26th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State. A. C. FLAGG, Comptroller. BENJAMIN ENOS, Treasurer.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE.—I certify the preceding to be a true copy of an original certificate of the Board of State Canvassers, on file in this office. Given under my hand and seal of office, at the City of Albany, the 26th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State. STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, Jan. 28th, 1846. To the Sheriff of the County of New York—Sir: Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the provisions of the act entitled "An Act recommending a Convention of the people of the State," passed May 13th, 1845, an election will be held on the last Tuesday of April next, in the several cities and counties of this State, to choose Delegates to the Convention to be held pursuant to the provisions of the aforesaid act and certificate above recited. The number of Delegates to be chosen in the county of New York will be the same as the Members of Assembly from the said county. Respectfully yours, N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, New York, Feb. 7, 1846. The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the Statute in such case made and provided for. WM. JONES, Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the same once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d, part 1st, page 140. 12m lawsp28

The Sabbath Recorder, IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NO. 9 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK. TERMS. \$2.00 per year, payable in advance. \$2.50 per year will be charged when payment is delayed more than six months, at which time all subscriptions for the year will be considered due. Payments received will be acknowledged both in the paper and by an accompanying receipt. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid except at the discretion of the publisher. Communications, orders, and remittances, should be directed, post paid, to GEORGE B. UTTER, No. 9 Spruce St., New York

Miscellaneous.

ON THE DEATH OF A DARLING CHILD.

BY DR. WARDLAW.

There was the parting sigh,—
With the spirit free;
And winged his flight on high;
And left the body dead;

O! how shall I complain
Of him who reigns above
Whose needs no needless pain,
Who always smiles in love;

The eye of Jesus wept,
It dropt a holy tear,
When Mary's brother slept,
A friend to Jesus dear;

But O! my spirits fail,
I feel a fainting fit;
Those ruby lips so pale,
That blushing cheek so cold;

To lay that lovely form,
So lovely 'e'en in death,
Food for corruption's worm,
The mouldering earth beneath!

As summer flower she grew,
Expanding to the morn;
All gemmed with sparkling dew,
A flower without a thorn.

But, Ah! thy morning bloom
Scarce felt the morning ray,
An unexpected gloom
Obscured the rising day;

The glistering leaves are shed
That spread so fresh and fair;
Thy balmy fragrance fled
That scented all the air;

But why in anguish weep?
Hope dawns upon my view;
'Twas but a winter's sleep,
My flower shall spring anew;

All to new life shall rise,
In heavenly beauty bright;
Shall bloom in rainbow light;
Shall bloom unfading in the skies.

O! this is blest relief,
My fainting heart it cheers;
It cools my burning grief,
And sweetens all my tears;

And while I feel at heart
The blank of comforts gone,
I only mourn a part,
I am not left alone;

And thou, my second heart,
Loved partner of my grief,
Heaven bids not thee depart,
Of earthly joys the chief;

THE UNKNOWN.

Daylight was fast fading from the sky, on a cold and lowering evening in November, when a poor woman, leading a little boy by the hand, rang at the door of a handsome house, in the outskirts of the pleasant town of W—

The girl who answered the bell soon returned and told the lady of the house that a poor woman was at the door, begging a night's lodging.

The lady cast a hurried look at the dead leaves that were whirling in eddies along the streets, and then at the dark clouds drifting together overhead, and sighed. Her husband had a nervous dislike to admitting unknown persons into his house, and had often charged his family not to suffer any such thing to pass his threshold. She therefore, arose with a heavy heart, and went to the door where the stranger stood holding the hand of a pale, sad-looking little boy, about six years of age. The woman, dejected and care-worn, seemed ready to sink with fatigue. The lady kindly inquired into her situation, and heard the following account.

Several years ago she had emigrated to the West with her husband and five children, in hopes of bettering their condition. Their hopes had been disappointed—sickness had entered their cabin—the husband and father was carried off by one of the fevers of the climate, and the children, one by one, had followed—the poor feeble boy which she held by the hand alone remained. When all was over she sold the little property that remained, and with her boy, began, on foot, their melancholy journey, back to their native place, at Cape Ann. That evening, for the first time, she found herself obliged to ask charity, but it was so hard to bring her feelings to it, that she had passed through the whole town without having courage to stop at a door, until she made her first application at that house.

"But," said she, "we do not want food, nor clothes, nor money, we only ask for shelter for the night."

"The lady felt that this was a case in which she ought rather to risk the danger of her husband than send the strangers away. Accordingly, she led them into the house, and while the bed was preparing, she urged them to eat, but they both refused food, and as soon as their bed was ready they retired, and soon fell asleep.

"When the master of the house returned and heard what had happened, he exclaimed, angrily: "They shall not stay here—my father never would harbor any vagrants—neither will I."

"But," said the lady, "they are now asleep—you cannot send them away now—it is very dark, and what hurt can they do here?"

"They will get up when we are asleep and rob the house, and be off before we know any thing about it. It is all a pretence to get into the house—but they must up and off."

"O pray do not turn them out in this dark, cold night," said the lady. "If you are afraid of their robbing the house, I will sit up and watch them; but they are worn out and unable to go any farther."

"We will soon see how that is," said he, and going into the small room where they slept, he called out in a loud voice, "Come, get up and be off—you cannot stay here—I cannot have you here."

"The woman raised her eyes with a look of silent despair, but the little boy, with a nervousness painfully different from the motions of a happy, healthy child, sprang from the bed and clasping his thin hands together, fell on his knees and cried out, in a shrill, imploring tone, "O, sir! don't turn us out this dark night! we are tired almost to death. O, do let us stay till daylight!"

"The gentleman relented at the appeal, and turning to his wife said, "If you choose to give up your night's rest for the sake of their staying, I have no objections, but you must watch all the while."

"The lady willingly consented, and soothing the little boy, sent him back to bed. She then took a seat in the neighboring room and prepared to fulfil her promise, by watching them all night.

"The strangers slept heavily, but not quietly. The poor woman groaned often, and murmured in her sleep of many sorrows. Once or twice, she said with a deep sigh, "Well! well! my heart is breaking, but the Lord is good."

In after years the lady was called to endure loss after loss,

and trial after trial, until her heart was almost crushed within her; but often when she was ready to sink in despair, the sleeping words of that unknown widow came home to her heart, and brought strength and comfort, and she felt herself richly repaid for a sleepless night when she had learned to say, "Well! well! my heart is breaking, but the Lord is good."

Poor unknown woman! if you are still an inhabitant of this world—if the Physician has healed your breaking heart, know that your words unconsciously spoken have often strengthened the spirit of a widow almost as desolate as yourself, and in turn she now longs to tell you what she has since learned. If we truly know and acknowledge that the Lord is good, our hearts will never break, but grow stronger and stronger under trials.

PERILS OF THE SEA.

The following incidents connected with the disastrous gale of the 14th and 15th of February, were written for the Advocate of Moral Reform, by an individual who was exposed to the fury of the storm, but by God's great mercy preserved from shipwreck and death.

On the morning of the 14th, being on our return from Charleston, S. C., we took a pilot to the southward of Barnegat, and rejoiced in confident anticipation of a speedy arrival among our friends in New-York. During the day the wind was light, and our vessel being heavily laden we progressed but slowly. The night came on and with every appearance of a storm, but it was deemed advisable to stand in and endeavor to make the highland light. At eight o'clock, P. M., things began to assume a serious aspect, as the wind was increasing and a heavy swell rolling in from the eastward, while the snow fell so thickly as to prevent our discerning objects at any distance from us; but hoping when the moon rose, this difficulty would be obviated, we kept on our course gaining about seven knots on hour.

Previous to this, I had placed my little boy in his berth, having listened with a beating heart to his childish prayer to God for protection through the night. An hour later, feeling deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, I lifted my heart in prayer that God would direct me to some passage in his word which should be "as light shining in a dark place," and drawing the Bible from the cabin table, I opened to the words, "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby." From that moment, I found "I could trust and not be afraid." I perused several portions of the scripture, then closed the book, and calmly resumed my sewing; my mind filled with the exceeding great and precious promises of God's word. Never before had I so realized their freeness and fullness. By ten o'clock, all hope of being able to make the lights had left us, but we stood on until eleven, when the gale increasing, it became necessary to shorten sail, and while in the act, the wind shifted, taking us, as a sailor would say, "all a-back." During the confusion caused by this mishap, I was horrified to hear words of blasphemy, fit only for Pandemonium, belched forth by some of the officers. Oh, it was terrifying to listen to words of such awful import, while surrounded by the terrors of such a scene, and this feeling was greatly increased when it became necessary for all, except the pilot, to go aloft. If ever I agonized in prayer, it was then that God would spare them yet a little longer, and not cut them off in anger. During this time, our leak increased upon us to such a degree, that the pilot wrought at the pump at intervals in order to keep her free, and was several times drenched in the seas that beat over us. Our position became extremely critical, and the anxiety of the captain almost beyond bounds, not knowing at what moment we might carry away the yard and precipitate all upon it into the boiling surges that rose around on every hand. There being no passengers, I was left mainly to my own meditations, my husband being fully occupied in attending to the vessel, and by eleven, P. M., the moon had become so violent as not to admit my enjoying the solace of reading the Bible. For three weary hours, I was most of the time compelled to exert myself to the utmost to keep my position on the cabin floor; sometimes kneeling, sometimes sitting, sometimes lying down, with the water surging over the greater part of the cabin. The wind howled so fiercely, as to defy comparison with anything familiar to dwellers on the land. Reflecting on the probability that not one of all who loved us were awake to pray for us, it seemed to me, that could we but keep aloft until our friends in their quiet homes or in the sanctuaries of God, could entreat the Lord for us, that the bitterness of death would be past. The thought would also crowd itself upon my mind that there were others probably, in equal jeopardy, for we had been in company with several vessels during Saturday. None perished that night, unremembered by one lonely watcher. I had always imagined that to be shipwrecked near home, must involve more suffering, than to perish at a distance, but I found the effect upon my own mind of our vicinity to home comforting. I remember speculating upon what I had with me, that friends could identify if it floated ashore, and how I could render my little boy a body buoyant, when compelled to trust him to the raging waters. Years ago I had known a female who was saved from drowning in the wreck of a steamboat, by having had on at that time, a pair of feather under-steeves, which were then fashionable; so I concluded to cut open a pillow and placing in it, bind it closely around him, and then by adjusting two other pillows properly about his person, I deemed it barely possible, that like the cradle of bulrushes, it might prove sufficient with God's blessing, to ensure his preservation. Sometimes I almost condemned myself in having brought the child of our adoption into such perilous circumstances. Thoughts of similar import occupied my mind throughout the three hours which I spent mostly alone that dreary night.

About 2 o'clock, on Sabbath morning, I made my way to the after door of the cabin, and enjoyed a moment's conversation with my husband, who had remained all that time at the wheel. I may truly say "enjoyed," for the Christian's hope was indeed like an anchor to our souls, and the goodness of God, not our own danger, was the theme. I cannot pretend to describe the appearance the sea then presented, save that it wrought and boiled like an immense seething cauldron. The yeasty waves chased each other in wild confusion, suggesting to my mind the idea of a pack of half starved, ravening wolves, who seized their prey, and strained every nerve to its utmost to be first at the banquet of blood. About three, A. M., the captain and pilot came in, and changed some of their outer garments, and threw themselves upon the cabin floor near the stove, to snatch a little warmth and rest, while the cabin boy and I employed ourselves in drying their dripping clothing, and the steward exerted himself to prepare a cup of hot coffee for all hands. This refreshment was much needed by all, especially by poor Jack, in the forecastle, who, with scanty clothing, had faced the storm and stood drenched for hours with brine. Things continued about the same with us until daylight, when we split our mainsail; for this was added to our anxiety, but prompt seamanship soon repaired the disaster sufficiently for it to balance reefed and under snugger sail than we had had before the day dawned upon us, though the heavens were still black with tempest. Our worn and weary crew, again divided into their respective watches, and those whose turn it was went below to snatch a moment's respite from their arduous toil; I strove also, to take some repose, but in vain; the tossing of the vessel was too great; I could not remain in my room, without doing violence to my feelings. The day wore away slowly—very slowly; the wind continuing to assail us in gusts that threatened to carry all before them, and the sea rolling with remorseless fury, while the pumps were almost constantly manned.

Oh, how forcibly I contrasted our situation with that of those, who, in New-York, braved the storm "to go to the house of the Lord," and how assured I felt that continued supplication was going up from many hearts in behalf of all who were upon the coast. By four, P. M., the gale broke, and by sun-down, we were tolerably comfortable, the sea running down and appearances indicating that we were to have a quiet night. When I laid my head on my pillow that night, utter exhaustion almost precluded thought, but the language of praise and thanksgiving rose spontaneously to my lips. "Sweet is the sleep of dependence upon God!" I had learned a lesson of dependence upon God, which I trust, I shall never forget. The night passed safely, and on Monday we obtained an observation by which we found we were ten miles to the southward of Barnegat; having drifted down the coast with an offing varying from eighteen to twenty fathoms.

That night—The moon looked gently down, On the calm unquiet sea, And the breaker's sullen frown, Was scarce noticed in the lee.

Of the ships that were in our sight on Saturday, we could see nothing, and many a query was hazarded among us as to their situation. That night, at twelve, not being able to fetch into the Hook, wind and tide being against us, we anchored off the bar until daylight, when we got under way and stood in with a fair breeze, and soon rejoiced in seeing quite a fleet on the same track. Although all on board felt that we had had severe weather to contend with, yet we were by no means prepared to hear the tidings that met us on landing, of so many awful shipwrecks.



GIRAFFE OR THE CAMELOPARD.

The above picture represents one of the most singular animals, it is so disproportioned. When full grown, it measures seventeen feet in height. Its neck is nearly equal to its body, its fore legs are much longer than the hind legs, and the whole forward parts much heavier than the latter parts. Whatever it moves faster than a walk, it is by great leaps of twelve or fifteen feet. Its fore legs are so long that it can not drink, only by spreading its feet far apart, and it cannot feed from the ground, but eats the leaves and fruit of trees from among the branches. It has

been exhibited in this country. It has some of the features of the camel, and is spotted like the leopard, hence its name, camelopard. Some of our readers who live in or near the cities and towns where it has been exhibited, may have seen it. It is pleasing to look at the works of God, but children should remember that the eye is never satisfied with seeing. By observing the picture, it will be seen that it looks like some species of the goat. The world is full of creatures, some bad and some good, but man is about as bad as any of them.

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

REMARKABLE CONDUCT OF A LITTLE GIRL.

The following extraordinary act was performed by a child in Lyons not long ago, according to a continental paper.

An unfortunate artisan, the father of a family, was deprived of work by the depressed state of his trade during the whole winter. It was with great difficulty that he could get a morsel of food now and then for his famished wife and children. Things grew worse and worse with him, and at length, on attempting to rise one morning for the purpose of going out as usual in quest of employment, he fell back in a fainting condition beside his wife, who had already been confined to her bed by illness for two months. The poor man felt himself ill and his strength entirely gone. He had two boys yet in mere childhood, and one girl about twelve or thirteen years old. For a long time the whole charge of the household had fallen on the girl. She had tended the sick bed of her mother, and had watched over her little brothers with more than parental care. Now when the father too was taken ill, there seemed to be not a vestige of hope in the family, except in the exertions that might be made by her, young as she was.

The first thought of the little girl, was to seek for work proportioned to her strength. But that the family might not starve in the meantime, she resolved to go to one of the houses of charity where food was given out, she had heard, to the poor and needy. The person to whom she addressed herself, accordingly inscribed her name in the list of applicants, and told her to come back again in a day or two, when the case would have been deliberated upon. Alas, during this deliberation her parents and brothers would starve! The girl stated this, but was informed that the formalities mentioned were indispensable. She came again to the street, and almost agonized by the knowledge how anxiously she was expected with bread at home, she resolved to ask charity from passengers in the public ways.

No one heeded the modest, unobtrusive appeal of her outstretched hand. Her heart was too full to permit her to speak. Could any one have seen the torturing anxiety that filled her breast, she must have been pitied and relieved. As the case stood, it is not perhaps surprising that some rude being menaced her with the police. She was frightened. Shivering with cold, and crying bitterly, she fled homewards. When she mounted the stairs and opened the door, the first word she heard was the cries of her brothers for something to eat—bread! She saw her father soothing and supporting her fainting mother, and heard him say—"Bread! she dies for the want of food."

"I have no bread," cried the poor girl, with anguish in her tones. The cry of disappointment and despair which came at these words from her father and brothers, caused her to recall what she had said, and conceal the truth. "I have not got it yet," she exclaimed, "but I will have it immediately. I have given the baker the money, he was serving some rich people, and he told me to wait or come back. I came to tell that it would soon be here."

After these words, without waiting a reply, she left the house again. A thought had entered her head, and maddened by the distress of those she loved so dearly, she had instantaneously resolved to put it into execution. She ran from one street to another till she saw a baker's shop in which there appeared to be no person, and then, summoning all her determination, she entered, lifted a loaf and fled! The shopkeeper saw her from behind. He cried loudly, ran out after her, and pointed her out to the people passing by. The girl ran on. She was pursued, and finally a man seized the loaf which she carried. The object of her desire taken away, she had no motive to proceed and was seized at once. They conveyed her towards the office of the police; a crowd as usual having gathered in attendance. The poor girl threw around her despairing glances which seemed to seek some favorable object from whom to seek mercy. At last, when she had been brought to the court of the police office, and was waiting for the order to enter, she saw before her a little girl of her own age, who appeared to look upon her with a glance full of kindness and compassion. Under the impulse of the moment, still thinking of her family, she whispered to the stranger the cause of her act of theft.

"Father and mother, and my two brothers are dying for the want of bread!" said she.

"Where?" asked the little girl anxiously.

"Rue —, No. 10, —" She had only time to add the name of her parents to this communication, when she was carried in before the commissary of the police.

Meanwhile, the poor family at home suffered all the miseries of suspense. Fears of their child's safety, were added to the other afflictions of the parents. At length they heard footsteps ascending the stairs. An eager cry of hope was uttered by all the four unfortunates, but alas! a stranger appeared in the place of their

Naturally surprised by such an application, the hair-dresser, who was a kind and intelligent man, made inquiry into the cause of his young friend's visit. Her secret was easily drawn from her, and it caused the hair-dresser almost to shed tears of pleasure. He feigned to comply with the conditions proposed, and gave the bargained fifteen francs, promising to come and claim his purchase at some future day. The little girl then bought provisions, got a basket, and set out on her errand of mercy. But before she returned, the hair-dresser had gone to her mother's, found that lady at home, and related to her the whole circumstance. So that when the possessor of the golden tresses came back, she was gratified by being received in the open arms of her blessed and praising parent.

When the story was told at the police office by the hair-dresser, the abstractor of the loaf was visited by no very severe punishment. The singular circumstance connected with the case raised many friends to the artisan and his family, and he was soon restored to health and comfort. The stranger appeared to them like an angel. Her cheeks had a beautiful bloom, and long flaxen hair fell in curls upon her shoulders. She brought to them bread, and a small basket of other provisions. "Your girl," she said, "will not be back perhaps to day; but keep up your spirits, see what she has sent you." After these encouraging words, the young messenger of good put into the hands of the father five francs, and then turning around to cast a look of pity and satisfaction on the poor family, who were overcome with emotion, she disappeared.

The history of these five francs is the most remarkable part of this affair. This little benevolent fairy was, it is almost unnecessary to say, the same pitying spectator who had been addressed by the abstractor of the loaf at the police office. As soon as she had heard what was said there, she had gone away, resolved to take some meat to the poor family. But she remembered that her mamma was from home that day, and was at a loss how to procure money or food until she bethought herself of a resource of a strange kind. She recollected a hair-dresser, who lived near her mother's house, and who knew her family. He often commended her beautiful hair, and told her to come to him whenever she wished to have it cut and he would give her a louisdore for it. This used to make her proud and pleased, but she now thought of it in a different way. In order to procure money for the assistance of the starving family, she went straight to the hair-dresser's, put him in mind of his promise, and offered to let him cut off her pretty locks for what he thought them worth.

ADVICE TO CHILDREN.

To the young I would say, it is a privilege to be a child. Be not in haste to take a higher place than belongs to you. It is greatly to be lamented, that so many of the young grow so soon ashamed of the sweet simplicity, the confiding, affectionate, teachable temper of the little child. They think there is something in it low and mean, which they are anxious and eager to put off. They are much mistaken. The only son of Mr. Durant, who was remarkable for his genius and his learning, always choose to be a child. Such was the simplicity of his pure spirit, that when advanced to the strength of youth, he still loved like a little child to hang upon the bosom of his mother, and breathe out his hymns and prayers. This was a thing which he who prematurely puts on the airs of a man could not do. This could be done by none but a spirit of uncommon worth, and purity, and loveliness.

While you have the qualities of children, it is your time to obtain the qualities of Christians. Improve your time. Let the sense of dependence, the confidence and love, which bind you to your parents, rise to God. Woe to the graceless youth who renounces the character of a child, before he forms the character of a Christian! He has placed himself at a fearful distance from the straight and narrow way. Now is your time to secure a place in the family of Christ. Hasten, then, to his feet. Give him your hearts. Pour your filial feelings into his gracious bosom, and be living, useful members of his heavenly kingdom.

PRAYER FOR TRUTH.

O Father, bless a little child, And in her early youth Give her a spirit good and mild, A soul to love the truth.

THE MOUSE TRAP.

Do not put your nose in that trap, said an old mouse to her young one; it will snap and bite you. But when the old mouse had gone out of sight, the young mouse thought he could get a small piece of the cheese, and there would be no harm. The smell of the cheese was so good, he crept up with a sly look, and put his nose into the hole. But scarce did his teeth touch the bait, when snap went the trap, and caught him by the neck. Just at that time, the old mouse came, but it was now too late. The poor thing gave one kick, and was dead. Now, my child, when some good man of more age than you, and much more wise, tells you not to do a thing, you must mind what he says, lest like the mouse, you get caught in some snare, and meet with harm.

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

Charles. Papa, you grow very lazy. Last winter you used to tell us stories, and now you never tell us any; and we are all got round the fire quite ready to hear you. Pray, dear papa, let us have a very pretty one!

Father. With all my heart—what shall it be? Ch. A bloody murder, papa!

Fa. A bloody murder!—Well then—once upon a time, some men dressed all alike . . . Ch. With black crapes over their faces?

Fa. No—they had steel caps on: having crossed a dark heath, wound cautiously along the skirts of a deep forest . . . Ch. They were ill-looking fellows, I dare say.

Fa. I cannot say so; on the contrary, they were tall, personable men as most one shall see:—leaving on their right hand an old ruined tower on the hill . . . Ch. At midnight, just as the clock struck twelve; was it not, papa?

Fa. No, really; it was on a fine balmy summer's morning—and moved forwards one behind another . . . Ch. As still as death, creeping along under the hedges.

Fa. On the contrary—they marched remarkably upright; and so far from endeavoring to be hushed and still, they made a loud noise as they came along, with several sorts of instruments.

Ch. But, papa, they would be found out immediately.

Fa. They did not seem to wish to conceal themselves: on the contrary, they gloried in what they were about. They moved forwards, I say, to a large plain, where stood a neat pretty village, which they set on fire . . . Ch. Set a village on fire? Wicked wretches!

Fa. And while it was burning, they murdered—twenty thousand men.

Ch. O fie! papa! You don't intend I should believe this? I thought all along you were making up a tale, as you often do; but you shall not catch me this time. What! they lay still, I suppose, and let these fellows cut their throats!

Fa. No, truly—they resisted as long as they could.

Ch. How should these men kill twenty thousand people, pray?

Fa. Why not? the murderers were thirty thousand.

Ch. O, now I have found you out! You mean a battle.

Fa. Indeed I do. I do not know of any murders half so bloody.



GEOGRAPHY AND ASTRONOMY.

Most of our young readers have, no doubt, begun to study Geography, and some of them may be studying Astronomy. Geography teaches the form and character of the earth, including the land and the water; Astronomy teaches the number, size and motions of the heavenly bodies, the relations they sustain to each other and the influence they have upon each other. The best way to study Geography is on a globe represented in the above picture. The earth is round, and is composed of land and water. The land forms continents and islands and is inhabited by various nations of men.

Astronomy is a very interesting study. The sun which we see every day, is the center of what is called the Solar system. It never moves, but the planets of which this world on which we live is one, revolve around it. The earth has two motions, one by which it turns round every day, represented by the turning of the picture ball or globe. This makes night and day by rolling us into the shade of the earth and then into the sunshine. When that part of the earth where we are is turned towards the sun, so that we can see it, it is day, and when it is turned from the sun so that the earth is between us and the sun, it is night. The earth has another motion, by which it passes round the sun once a year, and this makes summer and winter, but we cannot explain this now.

The moon belongs to this earth, or by some influence is attached to it, so that it passes round the earth in about twenty-eight days, as the earth passes round the sun once a year. That makes new moon, full moon, &c. When the moon is in that place so that the side on which the sun shines is next to us, it is full moon, and then it grows smaller as the side next to us gets into the shade by its motion. Sometimes the earth gets between the sun and the moon, so that the sun cannot shine on the moon, and then it is eclipsed. Sometimes the moon gets between us and the sun, so that the sun cannot shine on us, and then the sun is eclipsed. There will be an eclipse of the sun on the 25th day of April. It will commence at eleven o'clock in the morning, and the sun will be a little more than half covered. If it should be clear, it will be a great curiosity for the children. They must smoke a piece of glass to look through, so as not to harm their eyes.

EDITED BY GEORGE

VOL. II—N

The Sabbath

For the Sabbath

SUNDAY LEGISLATION

No fact is more apparent with the subject equivocally acknowledged day laws fail to effect. Twenty thousand known to cross a single and Brooklyn on a single not the madness to thin Nation to keep the Sabbath citizens can break the standing army could no Address of the Ohio State notwithstanding these pious and peaceable class of our States: special liabilities for pursuents on the first day of is professed, as though were about to be upturned flood-gates of immorality, we have fearful rears inflict most serious injury community," says another to interrupt, "most serious of that period of our this people might reside remonstrants. Just so in these professions, we betray; and where the term the hypocrisy w tentes.

We know it is possible men of talent and largeselves and others a great while at the same time abundance, and lying calculated to dispel that how could a million of to visit the holy tunic of Lord 1845? Perhaps ular delusions. Be the frey zeal of certain lation as of the same cl the witch-killer, and P all Western Europe to the infidels in the holy and each out-lived the he had created. There for the advocates of the

For a long time, all vocates of the Sunday that Sunday "desecrat actors to the judgment also in that to come their doctrine, every ac the first day of the week and on certain occasion day calamities was read day is a holy day, and lators thereof with sum are told, that it is still it is supposed there is n ple right. But in New corder has published so happening on the Sabbath day of the week, that things be proof, then in the week, and then are in as much danger ent-day sabbatarians! so the New York Evan this device, and learned proper cause, as is pro age: "How is it that they seem to do, against those who amuse them Sabbath are more apt people, has long been n world of retribution, w miraculons interference the punishment of the sought in the Sabbath Well, to have learned it, is better late than There have always be calculated to teach this too, that were plainly aial judgments being s sporting on Sundays universally acknowledged dents happen to men days of the week, than their daily occupation cause is to be sought Why is it that the four rials for the most calan any day in the year! in the reckless state of ner of celebrating our cause is the same w Sundays: A greater loose on that day than straits attending the and they plunge head