

The Sabbath Recorder.

New York, June 18, 1846.

OUR BENEVOLENT ORGANIZATIONS.

The reports which were presented at the recent meetings of the Missionary Association and the Sabbath Tract Society, can hardly fail to suggest subjects for profitable reflection.

In listening to the reports, particularly those before the Missionary Association, we were struck with the great disparity between the contributions of different churches under equally favorable circumstances for knowing and doing what is needed.

Again, in listening to the reports and statements, we were impressed with the importance of a thorough agency to present the claims and plans of our benevolent organizations and to collect funds.

tionary. Nobody who rightly estimates it will regard the post as an easy one; and whoever understandingly accepts it, ought to be regarded with favor and encouraged in every reasonable way.

CHRISTIAN UNION.

The last number of the Christian Watchman contains a letter from Dr. Justin Edwards in answer to the question, "What can the Christians who are to assemble at —, do to promote Christian Union?"

No doubt it would be a very easy thing, and perfectly consistent with Christian Union, to announce the foregoing proposition to the world, and "persuade all men thus to remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy."

DO CHRISTIANS INTELLIGENTLY KEEP SUNDAY?

It is a common thing for the advocates of Sunday-keeping, in conversation with Sabbath-keepers, to appeal to the multitudes who keep Sunday, and especially to the learned, as evidence that the day is intelligently and rightly observed.

Extract from the Report of a Tract Distributor.

Passing to the next village, I called upon and staid over night with a Baptist minister. He appeared pleased with the interview, and as soon as supper was over he made some apology and began to inquire why we kept Saturday for Sunday?

TEMPERANCE JUBILEE.—There was a grand Jubilee of the Sons of Temperance in New York on Tuesday of last week. Delegates were in attendance from nearly every part of the country.

fyng beyond expression to see such a right royal turn-out of the soldiers of Temperance—soldiers who war only against the common enemy of Man, and whose gay trappings are not to be soiled in blood on the battle-field—whose business it is, instead of killing men's bodies, to save both souls and bodies, and to shower down blessings upon the self-accursed throughout the world.

THE NESTORIAN MISSION.—At the meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, held in Boston on the 28th ult., Dr. Anderson stated in the course of some remarks, that it was a striking fact that a remarkable religious interest commenced at the Nestorian mission, especially in the two seminaries, on the first Monday in the year—the day devoted by our churches to prayer for the conversion of the world.

CIRCULAR.

To the members of the Seventh-day Baptist Churches throughout the United States:

DEAR BRETHREN,—At a meeting of the Executive Board of the Seventh-day Baptist Missionary Association, held in Berlin just after our Annual Meeting, the undersigned were appointed to address you. Permit us to say in reference to the anniversary, that it was a very interesting season; the Lord was with us to warm our hearts, and to make us feel that it is good to be engaged in his service.

It has been suggested to the Board, that some hesitation about contributing to its funds has been manifested by some of our brethren, lest the projected foreign mission should be abandoned. It gives us pleasure to say, that it will not be abandoned. It will be prosecuted with the utmost vigor.

We cannot specify the exact time when brother and sister Carpenter will sail for Africa; but it will be soon. Three or four short months may find them on their passage.

In conclusion, we would say that it is the intention of the Board to manage all their operations in this matter in the best manner in their power. But as we are but new beginners in the work of foreign missions, we may in the outset commit errors, which future experience will guard against.

By order of the Board,
THOS. B. BROWN, President.
S. DAVISON, Cor. Secretary.

Berlin, N. Y., June 7, 1846.

"CLOSE COMMUNION."—While the two General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church were in session in Philadelphia, week before last, the New School Assembly passed a vote inviting their brethren of the Old School to join with them in the celebration of the Lord's Supper.

THE CENTRAL ASSOCIATION.—By a business letter from Bro. Luke P. Babcock, we learn that the Central Seventh-day Baptist Association met at Scott, N. Y. on the fourth day of last week.

FREEWILL BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION.—The Freewill Baptists have a mission among the heathen in Orissa, India. Three persons are now connected with it, and the fourth, a female teacher, is expected to sail in a few weeks to join those already in the field.

PERSIA.—Recent intelligence received by the American Board gives a cheering account of their mission in Persia. In the seminaries under the care of the mission, there is such a deep religious interest as has not been known in the Nestorian churches for ages; and the spirit of inquiry is widely extending.

From Turkey, accounts have also been received, from which it appears that the persecution at Constantinople continues, but that the Armenian converts endure it with unexpected heroism and constancy.

RETURN OF MISSIONARIES.—It is stated that the Baptist missionaries from the East, who have been visiting this country for a few months past, are about to return to their respective fields of labor, and will sail in three different companies during the month of June.

GOOD NEWS FROM BURMAH.—Zion's Advocate says that letters have been received within a few days, bringing the gratifying intelligence that more than six hundred Karens have been baptized during the past year in Burmah Proper, in addition to those previously reported.

MARRIAGE OF MR. JUDSON.—Adoniram Judson, D. D., Missionary, of Maulmain, Burmah, was married at Hamilton, Madison Co., N. Y., on the 2d inst., to Miss Emily Chubbuck, so well and favorably known to the literary world as "Fanny Forrester."

RESISTING THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.—Great efforts are making in some parts of the State of New York to evade the License Law. In Brooklyn the Grand Jury have found bills of indictment against several persons for violating it.

BAPTISTS IN CONNECTICUT.—The Connecticut Baptist Convention held its twenty-third annual meeting in Hartford last week. From the Report of the Treasurer, it appeared that about \$10,000 had been raised in the State during the year for the Missionary and Bible causes.

THE OREGON BOUNDARY SETTLED.—It will be seen by reference to the proceedings in Congress, that this troublesome matter has at length been disposed of. There has seldom been occasion to announce news so important and so generally welcome. Although the best judges have not regarded a war with England as very probable, all have felt anxious for the settlement of the only existing difficulty which could possibly lead to such a result.

ELD. JAMES H. COCHRAN is residing for the present at Clarence, Erie Co., N. Y., and wishes his correspondents to address him accordingly.

We have received two numbers of a neat little daily paper published at Watertown, N. Y., by Joel Greene, called "The Daily Journal." Terms \$4 a year.

MEMOIR OF REV. DANIEL HOLBROOK GILLETTE, of Mobile, Alabama. By his brothers, Rev. W. B. Gillette, of Piscataway, and Rev. A. D. Gillette, of Philadelphia. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1846.

Such is the title of a neat little volume which has been placed on our table. It professes to be simply a narrative of the labors and sufferings of one who, notwithstanding much bodily affliction, toiled on with great faithfulness and success in the work of preaching the Gospel, until he found an early grave.

THE FREE PEOPLE OF JAMAICA.—It is common to hear persons who know nothing about the matter from actual observation, represent the free colored people of Jamaica as lazy and degraded.

"I have seen these people on the cane field,—men, women, and children; I have seen them on the road, going to market; I have seen them working on their own little estates; I have gone into the coffee field; and into the sugar works; and I am quite prepared to say, that they are by no means a lazy people.

THE WEST AFRICAN MISSION.

A barbarous war has been carried on for some time past in that portion of West Africa where the missionaries sent out from this country in company with the Mendians are stationed. The whole country has been ravaged, some of the towns burnt, and many of the inhabitants killed or made slaves.

"Although we have been surrounded by savage war-men, sometimes several hundred of them have been here at once, yet they have never taken a pin from us without permission, while every town near us has been plundered. It may be asked how have we been protected? I answer, by our God. The native chiefs have not been able to protect us: for most of them have been driven from their homes, and their towns have been burnt by their enemies from the interior, some of whom are cannibals.

"This mission is a living witness, that the Gospel can be introduced among a savage and barbarous people without the protection of civilized governments. It is the opinion of many that the cannon must go first and the Gospel follow after. Let the Gospel go first and then there will be no necessity for the cannon.

MR. JUDSON THE MISSIONARY.

The following memoranda, which we copy from the Baptist Memorial, will answer correctly many inquiries which are frequently made.

Adoniram Judson was born at Malden, Mass., 9th August, 1798. Graduated at Brown University, 1807, and at Andover Theological Seminary, 1810. Visited England with reference to Missionary engagements, early in 1811, and in September of that year was accepted as a missionary, by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, which had been called into existence by an appeal written by himself, and signed by him and three other young men, one year before. Married to Miss Ann Hasseltine, of Mass.; 5th February, 1812. Ordained at Salem, Mass., the following day, and thence sailed for Calcutta on the 19th of that month. Arrived, 18th of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson were baptized on a profession of their faith in Calcutta, September, 1812. Sailed for the Isle of France in December. Thence via Madras, they reached Rangoon in July, 1813. The first baptism in the Burman Empire, was by the hands of Dr. Judson, 27th June, 1819. In the years 1824-5-6, a grievous imprisonment of near twenty months was experienced by him. Sometimes for months together, he wore five pair of fetters at a time. The 24th of October, 1826, Mrs. Ann H. Judson died at Amherst, in British Burmah.

The printing of the first New Testament in Burmese was completed in 1832. The translation of the entire Bible in Burmese, was completed by Dr. J. 21st of January, 1834. In April of the same year, he was married to Mrs. Sarah Hall Boardman, at Tavoy. She died on her way to America, at St. Helena, and was buried there, September, 1845. Mr. Judson with three motherless children, arrived at Boston in October, having been absent from his native land more than one-third of a century, and witnessed as well as participated in the most glorious achievement of modern Missions.

Cassius M. Clay has gone to Louisville, on his way to Texas as a volunteer in the army.

In the House directing the... The Senate... It is understood through its... posed the... vexed question... much discussion... to compromise... mitted. The... 28, says 10... six being... made by Mr... follows:— "The gener... make the fort... boundary betw... countries, from... the present bou... dle of the sound... couver's Island... along the midd... wardly and we... Fuca to the Pa... or bay to be op... stream and up... parallel of latit... Bay Company... that Company... THE news re... our last has not... forces seem to... leaving no opp... gratify lovers o... Mexican plan o... battles, but to... them off where... ing the rest of... climate. If th... may yet be lo... result is certai... TEN DA... The steamshi... York on Mond... the 30th ult.,... Cotton was fir... ence of the war... The Money... Trade had not... Queen Victor... fifth child—on... The Com... reading in the... 47. All ure... been removed... The news of t... tense excitement... The accounts... on the whole en... The remains o... Secretary of L... have been sent... Prince Louis... in the disguise... It is whispered... anxious to ceme... family of Engla... sor of the Bucki... summer. In Ireland the... In some parts o... commenced. A youth, aged... pital of Nava... tracted from a... fection was rec... cut on one of h... can be cured o... edy for the huma... yond the reach o... The Mersey... scene of a mel... zines, the Ram... gers, and a gra... in collision with... pool for Newr... twenty-one liv... more. Some o... killed on the s... stream. The y... shore. The nig... undergoing inve... "THE LAND... tells the follow... Wacoos were m... ago, by some tra... a gold watch, a... called a land ste... to learn from t... articles, but in... said that none o... white men for... that these articl... eight camp of Col... eight men was... up on the Guada... compelled to o... the settlements... taken off the dia... his hair as an o... abhorrence for... attribute to it. The Indians on a... surveyor's comp... is invariably att... years since a pa... a compass near G... then as if they... still detaining... sleep.

General Intelligence.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

In the House of Representatives a bill was passed directing the sale of mineral lands at \$2.50 per acre for one year, after which those remaining unsold are to be offered at \$1.25 per acre.

The Senate spent much time last week in secret sessions, considering the Oregon Question. It is understood that the British Government, through its representative Mr. Packenham, proposed the conditions of a final settlement of that vexed question.

The general basis of the proposition is to make the forty-ninth parallel of latitude the boundary between the territories of the two countries, from the point on that parallel where the present boundary now terminates, to the middle of the sound or channel which divides Vancouver's Island from the continent, and thence along the middle of that channel, and so Southwardly and Westwardly through the Straits of Fuca to the Pacific; the navigation of this sound or bay to be open to both parties; and the navigation of the Columbia river, up to the main stream and up its North branch, to the forty-ninth parallel of latitude, to be free to the Hudson's Bay Company and British subjects trading with that Company.

THE WAR WITH MEXICO.

The news received from the seat of war since our last has not been important. The Mexican forces seem to have retired before our army, leaving no opportunity for those exploits which gratify lovers of excitement. It is said that the Mexican plan of warfare is to avoid all pitched battles, but to hang about our troops, cutting them off where there is an opportunity, and leaving the rest of the work to be done by the climate. If this plan is carried out, the war may yet be long and expensive, although the result is certain.

TEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Great Western arrived at New York on Monday last, bringing English news to the 30th ult., ten days later than previous advices. Cotton was firm and advancing under the influence of the war with Mexico.

The Money Market was dull, and the Corn Trade had not improved. Queen Victoria gave birth to a Princess—her fifth child—on the 25th ult.

The Corn Importation Bill passed its second reading in the House of Lords by a majority of 47. All uncertainty as to its final passage had been removed.

The news of the War with Mexico created intense excitement in London and Liverpool.

The accounts of the Potato Crop in Ireland are on the whole encouraging.

The remains of Gansevoort Melville, late U. S. Secretary of Legation at the Court of St James, have been sent home to his friends.

Prince Louis Bonaparte has escaped from prison in the disguise of a workman.

It is whispered that the Royal family of France, anxious to cement a close alliance with the royal family of England, propose to pay a visit to Windsor or to Buckingham Palace in the course of the summer.

In Ireland the hay harvest is unusually forward, in some parts of the country cutting has already commenced.

A youth, aged 17 years, died recently in the hospital of Navan, of glanders which he had contracted from a horse which he attended. The infection was received by the boy through a slight cut on one of his fingers. Horses, it appears, can be cured of this frightful disease, but a remedy for the human subject has hitherto been beyond the reach of medicine.

The Mersey, near Liverpool, was recently the scene of a melancholy accident. Off the magazines, the Rambler, from Sligo, with 250 passengers, and a great number of cattle on board, came in collision with the Sea Nymph, leaving Liverpool for Newry. The result was the loss of twenty-one lives, and the wounding of a score more. Some of the Rambler's passengers were killed on the spot, and others were drowned in the stream. The vessel was subsequently run on shore. The night was not dark. The affair is undergoing investigation.

"THE LAND STEALER."—The Houston Star tells the following story.—A small party of Wacoos were met near the Trinity a few days ago, by some traders, and the Indians exhibited a gold watch, a surveyor's compass which they called a land stealer. The traders endeavored to learn from them where they obtained these articles, but in vain. The Chief of the Wacoos said that none of them had shed the blood of white men for many months. It is supposed that these articles were captured at the deserted camp of Col. Wallace, who with a party of eight men was met by a party of Indians high up on the Guadalupe, about two months ago, compelled to desert his camp and flee to the settlements. One of the Indians had taken off the dial of the watch, and stuck it in his hair as an ornament. They expressed great abhorrence for the land stealer, and seemed to attribute to it many most mischievous qualities. The Indians on our frontier seem to regard the surveyor's compass as a kind of talisman, that is invariably attended by an evil genius. A few years since, a party of Indians that had captured a compass near Gonzales, broke it to pieces, and then as if they feared that its fragments might still do them an injury, they sunk it in the Guadalupe.

UNCURRENT MONEY.

Thompson's Bank Note Reporter gives the following as the rates at which uncurrent money is bought by brokers in New York:—

Table listing bank notes and their exchange rates. Includes entries for New England, Albany, Troy, &c., N. York country, New Jersey, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mobile, sp. pay'g, New Orleans, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Michigan, Canada, St. Albans, Delaware Bridge, Lehigh, Plainfield, Georgia Lumber, Farmers' & Millers'.

The question is so often asked, "When did this or that Bank fail?" that we have annexed the date of the receipt in this city of the news of their failure, together with the price paid for their notes;

Table listing bank failures and their dates. Includes entries for Lewis Co. Bank, May 16, '46; White Plains Bank, May 1, '46; Farm. & Drov. of Buff. May 13, '46; Bank of St. Clair, Mch. May 7, '45; B'k River Raisin, Mch. May 21, '46; Mnf. & Mch. Nant'k., Feb. 19, '46.

HORRORS OF WAR.—The following is an extract of a private letter from an officer in the Army, dated Matamoros, May 23.

"I went over the field after the battle of Resaca de la Palma, and the sight which met my eyes was one which imagination can scarcely depict. Bodies of Mexican soldiers were lying about in every direction—some with their heads entirely or partly shot off—others without legs or arms—others with their entrails torn out. One man, a fine looking fellow, was lying on the ground with a cartridge in his fingers, having evidently been killed while in the act of priming his musket. I crept about on my hands and knees through the chapparal, and at every few paces I would come across dead bodies; and at one spot I discovered the body of a beautiful Mexican girl staked through the heart. It is impossible to conceive who could have been guilty of this inhuman act. It is hardly necessary to say it is impossible that any American could have done it."

LICENSE LAW.—DUTY OF TOWN AND COUNTY CLERKS.—The 3d section of the act, chapter 14, of the laws of 1846, requires the several town clerks, or other officers by whom the proceedings of the town meetings and charter elections in cities are usually entered, within ten days after the vote for or against the granting of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be taken, to transmit to the clerks of their respective counties a statement of the number of votes for and against license in their several towns and cities, and the county clerks are also required within ten days after receiving such returns, to transmit a statement thereof to the Secretary of State.

The Albany Argus states that, although more than twenty days have elapsed since the election was held, the returns from only fifteen counties have been received at the Secretary's office up to this time. This induces a belief that the attention of the local officers has not been drawn to the above provisions, and we unite with the Argus in calling public attention to this very interesting subject.

CONVENTION AGAINST THE LICENSE LAW.—A Mass Convention of those opposed to the present Excise Law, was held at Batavia on the 6th. The Le Roy Gazette says the meeting was thinly attended. L. Seward of Alexandria, presided. Speeches were made which, in the language of the report, "demonstrated to every reflecting mind present, that the No License law was unjust, oppressive, and at war with the interests of society."

The resolutions adopted declared that the law was unconstitutional and had been passed through the "efforts of demagogues, office-holders, office-seekers and blind fanatics, desirous of furthering their own ends," and that the result of the recent election under the law is attributable to the apathy of the friends of liberal principles "and the buffoonery and blackguardism of strolling temperance lecturers and blind fanatics." Truly, such language is worthy of the cause in which it is employed and the men who use it.

PAINFUL RESULT OF THREATENED PUNISHMENT.—A succession of misfortunes, which seem to be peculiarly French, are related in the Courrier des Etats Unis, as having occurred lately at Belleville, near Paris. A washerwoman, mother of a little girl, and boy still younger, had gone to her employment, leaving the smaller child under the care of the elder. On departing, she had charged the little boy to be good under penalty of those violent and stupid threats which are never meant to be executed. Upon her return she had forgotten her silly threatening, but scarcely had she entered, when the little girl running up to her, announced that her brother, not having been good, she had herself inflicted the punishment. The wretched mother ran to the cradle and found the little thing so horribly mutilated, that it had but a few moments more to live. In her frenzy, the mother, raising the washing-bat, which she still held in her hand, struck the little girl lifeless at her feet. She then threw herself from the window and soon expired. The case had left a deep impression on the whole village, the woman having been much liked by the neighborhood, and regarded as an excellent mother.

The settlement of the vexed Oregon Question has given a general impulse to business, and there is an improved market for many descriptions of produce.

The steamboats Oregon and Traveler ran side by side, on the Sound, twenty-five miles in fifty-seven minutes!

SUMMARY.

The fortune of the Rothschilds, the great English Bankers, is said to amount to the comfortable little sum of 735 millions of francs; or 29,400,000 pounds sterling. The profits of their house at Paris last year were 135,000,000 francs; and their extensive banking establishment at London, Vienna, Frankfurt, Naples, &c., also produces enormous profits.

Prince Esterhazy, a Hungarian lord, is the richest man in the world. His estate contains 130 villages, 40 towns, and 34 castles. One of his four country seats contains 360 rooms. The number of his sheep must be enormous, as he has 2500 shepherds. It will be seen what power he can exert, when, in addition to his wealth, it is recollected that he is a feudal lord, and holds the power of life and death over his vassals.

We would state for the benefit of those afflicted with lockjaw, that a common cent, or a piece of copper bound firmly upon the wounded part, and in actual contact with it, will cause almost immediate and entire relief and cause he wound to speedily heal, whether it be made by rusty nail, steel instrument, splinter, or any other cause, either in the foot, hand, or other part of the body.

An English paper says that a case of preserved meat, taken from the wreck of the Fury, which was lost in the Frozen Ocean in Capt. Parry's first voyage, about twenty years since, was opened by a gentleman at Brentford, when it was found to be as fresh as the day it was packed, and when cooked it was excellent.

The neatest way to separate beeswax from the comb, is to tie it in a piece of linen or woollen cloth or bag, with a pebble or two to keep it from floating; place it in a kettle of cold water, which is hung over the fire; as the water heats, the wax melts and rises to the surface, while all the impurities remain in the bag.

Louis Philippe has sent three hundred francs to the firm of Meade & Brothers, in return for a set of their Daguerreotype views of Niagara Falls and the surrounding scenery. The same firm, so says the Albany Citizen, contemplates sending sets of the views of Niagara to the Queen of England, and the Autocrat of all the Russias.

The amount of wool to be clipped in the United States in 1846, is estimated at 140,000,000 lbs. The home demand at 110,000,000 lbs., leaving a surplus for export of 30,000,000 lbs. Its average value, if based on half blood merino, is about 25 cents per lb., or \$35,666,666 at the present ruling prices.

The Senate of Connecticut have passed a bill repealing the license law of the last year, and substituting a law which, while it does not prohibit selling, prohibits drinking, and selling to drink, except at taverns. Taverns are by former laws obliged to obtain licenses, and the authorities who grant those licenses, can do it on such terms as they think proper.

A child eighteen months of age, daughter of Addison Hill, of New-York, fell from a window of an attic story of the house on the South-western corner of Franklin and Elm sts. Although the child fell a distance of thirty feet, striking on the pavement below, yet strange to say, no bones were broken, and the patient, under the treatment of a skillful physician, is doing well.

John Dull, a youth of 17, was put on trial at Baltimore for the murder of John W. Lednum in a low brothel of that city about a month since. The testimony established that the two had been in the brothel most of the preceding afternoon, when a playful scuffle commenced in which a girl named Susan Elmore was pushed into a settee on which Lednum was lying; he put his arm around her waist, and at the same moment Dull took hold of her to pull her away, when the two let go of her and scuffled, still rather good-naturedly, until Dull, being overpowered, drew a knife and stabbed Lednum so that he died of the wound. The defence contends that the act was one of excusable homicide.

This year is distinguished in the vicinity of Memphis, Tennessee, by the appearance of countless millions of Locusts, which have been visible for some days, making a tremendous noise in the forests, like the continuous roll of thousands of drums. How large a district of country they now infest in this vicinity it is impossible to tell; we have heard, however, that they extend at least from the upper counties of Mississippi to Jackson county, Tenn., North of this—an area of nearly fifty miles.

On the night of the 24th ult., the steamer Diadem, on her upward passage, came in contact, near Havsville, Ky., with the little steamer Pink, bound from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Wash, by which collision the Pink was instantly sunk, and every person on board except the Captain, drowned. There were seven passengers, and the officers and crew numbered some fifteen persons. The Captain escaped by jumping overboard in his night clothes, and swimming to the shore.

Rev. Leonard Bacon has accepted an invitation to deliver a Discourse on Civil and Religious Liberty, in New-Haven, on the 4th of July. The object of the celebration, of which his address will be the principal feature, is to redeem the "rum-smoked, powder-smoked," anniversary from the riot and dissipation which have so generally characterized it in times past.

On the 7th ult., the very day in which the dreadful tornado of 1840 destroyed a part of Natchez, one nearly equal to it laid the town of Grenada, Mississippi, in desolation and ruin, taking away the lives of many valuable citizens, and seriously wounding many others who encountered its fury.

Professor Mitchell, of the Cincinnati Observatory, has issued the prospectus of a Monthly Journal, to be devoted to Astronomical Science, and particularly intended to record the results of the researches of the new telescope at Cincinnati, which is the second telescope in size in the world.

There are three furnaces, now in successful operation, at the lead mines in Hardin county, in the Southern section of Illinois. The lead produced is of the best quality, and the ore inexhaustible. But a little time will elapse, says the Alton Telegraph, before Southern Illinois will compete successfully with the North in the production and sale of this article of commerce.

Fourteen of the departments at Mexico, have notified their government, that if the scheme of establishing a monarchical government were enforced upon them, they would be compelled, in self-defence, to ask for admission into the Union of the United States of America.

The King of Ashantee, Africa, has 3,300 wives; and the prosperity of his kingdom is supposed to depend on his keeping the number full. The King of Yarriba boasted to Clapperton that his wives, linked hand in hand, would reach entirely across his dominions.

Mr. James Simpson, of Baltimore, has received a judgment of \$14,250 and costs in the U. S. Circuit Court of Pennsylvania, against the city of Philadelphia, for laying down and using a railroad curve invented by him.

May 14, '46, the English House of Commons voted to Wellington the nice sum of £400,000; at another time the additional sum of £4,000 a year for three lives, adding to this, by way of donation, £3,400,000, with a salary of \$20,000 per annum for his services in India. Is it wonderful that the immense pauper classes of the country complain?

The Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth says: Judge Kinkead, of the 19th district, has performed a very handsome, and we are happy to hear, a very acceptable act, by the appointment of Mrs. Trimble, the accomplished and estimable lady of the late John Trimble, as clerk of the Charter circuit, in the place of her diseased husband.

The editor of the Cherokee Advocate asserts that, in proportion to the population, there are fewer men among the Cherokees who cannot read and write, either Cherokee or English, than are to be found in any State in the Union.

A bill passed the Legislature of Connecticut, for the protection of the Telegraph posts and wires. Any injury maliciously done to them, subjects the perpetrator to a fine of \$100 and imprisonment for six months in the common jail. Let men and boys take warning.

The King of Prussia has just ordered the erection of a museum, for the reception of all the articles which have been preserved belonging to Luther.

Bishop Delancy, of the Diocese of Western New-York, has prescribed an appropriate form of prayer to be used in all the churches under his pastoral care, during the session of the Constitutional Convention. It is the prayer for Congress, slightly varied to suit the case.

The Western Star, printed in Geneva, Kane county, Ill., says, that within the last few days it has been informed by credible sources, that not less than twenty-four horses have been stolen in the county of Kane; and nearly that number of horse-thieves have been trapped, tried, convicted, and forwarded to the State Prison at Alton.

It is supposed that a fluent speaker utters between 7,000 and 7,500 words in the course of an hour's uninterrupted speaking.

A Western speculator said to a friend,—"When I first came to Chicago, I had not a rag on my back, but now I have plenty of them."

The printed books belonging to the British Museum are said to occupy ten miles of shelf.

Oak is stronger than iron, both pieces being equal in weight.

The cost of Trinity church, New-York, was about \$300,000.

The whole number of Papists now in the capital of New-England, is estimated at 32,000 at least; or more than one quarter part of the population of Boston.

The number of flouring mills in Oswego is ten, with 53 runs of stone, capable of turning out 4000 barrels of flour per day.

The Postmaster General is very indignant, because important news is carried by express between Montgomery and Mobile, so as to gain 24 hours of the mail. He has written a letter to Hon. D. H. Lewis, proposing that the express be put down by severe legal penalties, or else by the establishment of a telegraphic communication between the points alluded to.

We have accounts from many sections of the State that the present crops of grain and grass were never known to be finer at this season of the year than they are at present. In many part Indian corn has already sprouted to the heights of two feet. Wheat and other small grain is far advanced, and looks as though we were to have a great surplus.

A correspondent of the Merchants' Exchange writes, under date of April 25, that a brig was lying at anchor at St. Helena, with "James Wilson, New-York" on her stern. She was taken possession of by H. B. M. ship Acteon, as a prize, having been found lying at anchor at Kabenda, on the west coast of Africa, abandoned, and without crew, flag, or papers on board. She was fitted out for slaves. The vessel would be condemned in the admiralty court. The James Wilson was sold at Rio Janeiro, a short time since, to a Brazilian.

The American brig Malaga, of Beverly, under command of Lieut. Thomas G. Hunter, arrived at Beverly in 55 days from Kabenda, Africa, as a prize to the U. S. brig Boxer. The Malaga was seized under suspicion of aiding and abetting the slave trade.

Capt. John Rogers, 'Principal Chief of the Western Cherokees'—(that is of the minority who removed from Georgia to the Arkansas border many years ago, before the bulk of the nation was compelled to go)—died at Washington city on Friday evening last, aged 70 years.

Rev. Samuel J. May and ninety-three other citizens of Syracuse have issued a call for a public meeting at that place on the 18th inst. of those opposed to the present war with Mexico, to express such sentiments and adopt such measures as may be deemed appropriate for the occasion.

The bill to incorporate the New-York and Boston Railway Company, unanimously reported by the Railway Committee, passed the Connecticut House of Representatives by a decided majority. By the terms of the bill, the Company is authorized to cross the Connecticut river at Middletown, on a bridge having a draw of eighty-five feet to accommodate the navigation of the river.

A sail-boat containing four persons was upset on Saturday morning by a squall of wind, off the foot of Bridge-street, New-York. One of the men was drowned, and his wife taken out of the water nearly so, but resuscitated. The other two persons escaped by clinging to the boat, whence they were taken off.

Counterfeit tens on the Stonington Bank are in circulation in Philadelphia. They are old and worn in appearance, and are believed to be from a genuine plate.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill, or ordered their paper discontinued. 4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The courts have decided, that refusing to take a paper or a periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

THE OTHER SIDE.—The Picayune says, "the Mexican papers claim positively that the number of killed and wounded on the part of the Americans was more considerable than that of the Mexicans. General Arista sets down the force of the Mexicans in the action of the 8th, at 3,000 men and twelve pieces of artillery; our numbers are stated to have been 3,000 men, more or less, with great superiority in artillery. The destruction by our artillery is represented to have been severe. Over three thousand shots are said to have been fired at the Mexicans by our artillery, between 2 o'clock P. M. and 7 in the evening, when the battle closed. The Mexicans in the same time, discharged seven hundred and fifty shots from their artillery. The Mexican loss on the 8th is set down at 352 killed; wounded and missing—and they claim to have retained possession of the field of battle."

READING SERMONS.—A correspondent of the Alabama Baptist disapproves in this wise on the subject of reading sermons:—

"Let not him that readeth a sermon, despise him that readeth not; and let not him which readeth not, judge him that readeth; for God hath received him. Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? To his own master he standeth or falleth."

MARRIED.

In Charlestown, R. I., on the 8th inst., by Eld. Daniel Cook, Mr. WILLIAM FOSTER, of New York City, and Miss CELIA BURDICK, of the former place.

DIED.

At his residence in Hopkinton, R. I., on the 5th inst., Mr. SILAS GREENMAN, in the 77th year of his age. He buried his wife about two months ago, and has been fast declining ever since, until he fell asleep in Jesus, to resume, we trust, with his departed companion, where the grief of separation is known no more. His sickness was attended with severe pain at times, but he bore it with Christian submission and resignation to the providence of God. D. C.

LETTERS.

James H. Cochran, Daniel Coon, Simon Babcock, Luke P. Babcock, Sanford P. Stillman, Wm. Utter, Hiram P. Burdick, Joel Babcock, J. B. Wilbur, Charles M. Lewis, E. A. Greene, N. J. Reed, G. F. Randolph, Solomon S. Coon.

RECEIPTS.

Alfred—David Rose, Nathan Green, H. W. Benjamin, Luke Green, Jesse Whitford, \$2 each; Erastus A. Greene, Samuel N. Stillman, Lanson Potter, Alonzo Potter, \$1 each; N. G. Satterlee \$2.25. Little Geneva—Ezekiel Crandall, Avis Hall, J. A. Langworthy, Daniel Maxson, Joel Crandall, Wait S. Burdick, Jabez Burdick, George Merritt, \$2 each; Elkank Babcock, \$3.25. Portville—Albert B. Crandall, Albert G. Burdick, \$2 each; Sylvanus Vincent \$1.50; Rowland J. Crandall 50 cents. Ceres, Pa.—Henry Smith, E. G. Green, \$2 each; Samuel A. Barber \$1. West Geneva—Wm. L. Bowler \$4; Daniel C. Gardner, E. J. Maxson, \$2 each. Knoxville—Dea Joshua Burdick, Thomas Williams, \$3 each; John L. Burdick, Edward Saunders, \$1 each. Sackett's Harbor—John Witter, Roswell Clarke, \$4 each; Harvey Maxson \$2. New Market, N. J.—David Dunn, Isaac H. Dunn, Joshua Wheeler, \$2 each. Millport, Pa.—W. H. Hydom \$4; George Stillman \$1. Richfield, W. M. Truman, John Scott, \$2 each. Scott—Henry C. Hubbard, John Barber \$1 each. South Richmond—Elias Burdick 50 cents. Millington, N. J.—Gilbert F. Randolph \$2. Dianna—Solomon S. Coon \$2. Bolivar—W. N. Maxson \$2. Hornsville—Wm. D. Burdick \$3. Coudersport, Pa.—M. Matterson \$1. Ullyses, Pa.—M. L. Dean \$4; James Lewis \$1. Sag Harbor—George D. Chester \$2. Fairfield, O.—Joel Babcock \$2. North Hampton, O.—Simon E. Babcock \$2. Unadilla Forks—Harriet Taylor \$2. Broadalbin—M. & E. Hawley \$2. Berlin—David Potter \$2. New York—T. H. Lang \$3; Wm. H. Stagg \$1. North Adams—N. J. Reade \$2. Persia—Franklin C. Babcock \$2. Watson—Joseph D. Williams \$4. Leonardville—Clark M. Whitford \$2.

DE RUYTER 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.

Mrs. LUCY M. CARPENTER, Preceptor, 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 desiring 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. Music on the Piano \$5.00 per term of twelve weeks. No Extra Charges for Drawing, Painting, Lectures, or Incidentals. Convenient Rooms for study, or private board, at moderate prices. Board in the Hall, or in Private Families, from \$1.00 to \$1.50. I. RA. SPENCER, M. D., Agents.

DeRuyter, March 6, 1846.

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Miscellaneous.

THE POOR-HOUSE HEARSE.

"Though a pauper, he's one whom his MAKER yet owns." Reader, have you ever seen the vehicle thus designated? Has its sombre appearance ever given you a melancholy sensation, as you have followed it in imagination to the pauper's grave-yard, and seen its load deposited in the yawning trench, excavated to hide the poor bodies a little while from view, and then (as mentioned in a presentation of a former Grand Jury,) exhibit them again with all the loathsome and appalling concomitants of partial or entire exhumation?

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THE BOY'S LAST BEQUEST.

Half raised upon the dying couch, his hand drooped on his mother's bosom, like a bud which, broken from its parent stalk, adheres by some attenuate fibre. His thin hand from beneath the downy pillow drew a book, and slowly pressed it to his bloodless lips,—"Mother, dear mother, see your birth-day gift, Fresh and unsold. Yet have I kept your word, And ere I slept each night, and every morn, Did read its pages, with my simple prayer, Until this sickness came."

He paused, for breath came scantily, and with toilsome strife.—"Brother or sister have I none, or else I'd lay this Bible on their heart, and say, Come read it on my grave, among the flowers. So you who gave must take it back again, And love it for my sake."

"My son! My son!" Whispered the mourner in that tender tone Which woman in her sternest agony, Commands to soothe the pang of those she loves. "The soul! The soul! to whose charge yield you that!" "To God who gave it."—So that gentle soul, With a slight shudder, and a seraph smile, Left the pale clay, for its Creator's arms.

THE CRUEL BOY PUNISHED.

When I was young, many years ago, for I am now old and my head is white, I knew a boy by the name of Peter Johnson, who was a very bad boy, and caused himself and others much trouble. He was a very bright boy, but had a bad disposition. He did not like his school, and would not mind his parents. One day he found a hornet's nest in the edge of the woods which skirted the pasture lands of a Mr. Williams. Perhaps you never saw a hornet's nest; they are made round and hang on the limb of a tree or bush, with a hole at the bottom through which the hornets pass in and out. They have powerful stings, and will swarm like bees when their nest is disturbed, and fight dreadfully. This wicked boy plagued the hornets from day to day, until he had got them very cross, and then he got some salt and called all Mr. Williams' horses and cattle in the field, and fed them salt under and round the little tree on which the hornet's nest hung. As soon as they were well engaged licking the salt, he sent a club against the nest, and out came the hornets, and poured upon the horses and cattle and stung them dreadfully. They ran and snorted and kicked as though they would kill themselves. This was dreadful cruel, and yet it was sport for this wicked boy.

But he got punished, as I will tell you. He was so wonderfully pleased to see the poor horses jump and writhe in agony, that he forgot himself and leaped out from his concealment, hopped up and down, slapped his hands, and laughed and shouted at a great rate. Had he been still behind the bunch of bushes, where he hid after throwing the club at the nest, nothing would have harmed him; but rushing out as he did, a portion of the hornets were attracted by him, and in the midst of his shouts at the misery he had caused, he felt a dreadful sting strike him in his face, and before he could fly he was stung several times. Next day his face was so swollen that he could not see out of his eyes. All the boys who saw him laughed at him, for they all heard how it happened. Though this was more than sixty years ago, I can remember just how ashamed he looked. I hope none of the children to whom I write will be so cruel. If I shall find myself able, I will tell you more about this wicked boy. GRANDFATHER.

THE THREE FRIENDS.

Two sisters, named Amy and Anna, were once sitting together upon a grassy bank, when a large dog came between them, and thrusting his nose familiarly into their hands, snuggled down, as if desirous of making one of the party. The two girls caressed him fondly, and called him "good Dash" and "pretty Dash"—and many other titles of affection they bestowed upon him. At length the younger of the girls said, "Amy, I have heard that Dash once saved my life: will you tell me how it happened?" "With pleasure," said Amy; and accordingly she proceeded as follows:

"About five years ago, Anna, when you were not more than two years old, we were living in Vermont, near one of the streams that empties into Connecticut river. The snow was very deep that winter, and when it came to go away in the spring, it made a great freshet. The melted snow came down the hills and mountains, and filled the rivers, which overflowed their banks, and overspread the valleys and swept everything before them. The little river near our house suddenly rose above its borders, and came thundering along, tearing away trees and bridges and mills and houses. At last it seemed to threaten our dwelling, and father and mother began to prepare to leave it and fly to the neighboring hills for security. In the preparation for flight, you was put into a large basket with some clothes stuffed round you, and set down upon a little bridge of planks near the house, while our parents and myself were gathering together a few things to take with us. As father put you on the bridge, he noticed that Dash seemed to look on with interest and anxiety, for the waters made a terrible roaring all around us; and he observed also, on looking back, that Dash had taken his seat on the bridge by your side. "You had not been left more than ten minutes, when we heard a frightful noise, and going to the door, we saw, with terror and amazement, that the water had suddenly risen and surrounded the house. Nothing could save us but instant flight. Father took me in his arms, and with mother clinging to him, he started for the bridge where you had been placed; but he soon perceived that the bridge had been carried away by the rush of the waters, and neither you nor Dash was to be seen. It was no time for delay or search, for the waves were rising rapidly, and it was with the utmost difficulty that father was able to take mother and me to the hill. There at length we arrived, and leaving us to take care of ourselves, father went in search of you. He was absent nearly four hours—and I never shall forget the anxiety with which we waited his return! We were without shelter; the earth was damp and the air chill; but we were so absorbed in fear for you that we thought not of our own sufferings. At last we saw father com-

ing, at a considerable distance. He had you in his arms, and Dash was leaping and frolicking at his side. I was never so happy; I shall never, never be so happy again, as I was when I saw father coming, and saw that you was safe!

"At length father reached us; though it was a matter of some difficulty, on account of the water, which had choked up the valley. I need not tell how heartily mother and myself kissed you when we got hold of you. We shed a great many tears, but you only laughed, and seemed to think it all a pleasant frolic. When we could compose our feelings, father told us the story of your escape. It seems that the waters rose suddenly while we were in the house, and lifting the planks of the bridge, carried you and Dash and the basket upon them, down the stream. The current was very swift, and you must have sailed along at a terrible rate; but faithful Dash kept his place at your side. You had gone about two miles, when the dog and basket were seen by some people standing on the shore.—Dash saw them at the same moment, and he set up a very piteous howl, but they did not understand him. When he saw that there was no relief to be had from them, he leaped into the water, and seizing one end of the planks in his mouth, began to swim with all his might, and push the planks toward the land. He was so powerful and so skilful, that he very soon gave them a direction toward a little island, which was not distant, and in a few moments they struck against the shore, and were held fast by running between some small trees.—The dog again set up a howl, and the people before mentioned, now thinking something was the matter, entered a boat and went to the island, where they found you fast asleep in the basket, and dry as a biscuit!"

When Amy had reached this point of her story, Anna put her arms around the dog's neck, and with her eyes swimming in tears, kissed him over and over again. She said nothing, however, for her heart was too full. Her sister then went on to tell the rest of the story—but, as the reader will easily guess it all, I need not repeat it here. If any of my young readers are curious to know all about it, I shall be at their service whenever they will give me a call.

WHERE IS GOD?

I once asked that question in a Sabbath School. A little boy answered, "In heaven." Children are apt to think that God is a very great way off, and thinking so they do not come to their Heavenly Father as they would to an earthly parent to ask for blessings which he has promised to bestow upon such as ask him. They cannot recognize God by any one of their senses, and because they cannot, they imagine him to be at a great distance from them, and forget that he numbers the hairs of their heads, and notices all their actions and thoughts. A bishop once said to the young de Chateaufort, "If you will tell me where God is I will give you an orange." "If you will tell me where he is not, I will give you two," was the child's answer. The poet beautifully answers the question, "Where is God?"

"In the sun, the moon, the sky; On the mountain, wild and high; In the thunder, in the rain; In the grove, the wood, the plain; In the little birds that sing; God is seen in every thing."

If we are always impressed with the omnipresence of God, we shall frequently be restrained from wrong doing. Says the Psalmist, "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost part of the earth even there will thy hand lead me and thy right hand uphold me."

JUVENILE SIMPLICITY.

The editor of an exchange paper has been much amused by what he terms juvenility of a little boy of his acquaintance. He was about going to bed and was kneeling at his mother's feet, with his hands clasped between her's as she recited to him the Lord's prayer, which he repeated after her—"Our Father which art in Heaven—Our Father which art in Heaven—Hallowed be thy name—Hallowed be thy name—Give us this day our daily bread—"Oh, mamma, let's ask for cakes."

This reminds us of a bright-eyed little acquaintance of our own—the son of a friend. With a simplicity equal to that mentioned above, the little fellow, repeating the prayer after his nurse, when the latter said, "Give us this day our daily bread," quickly added, "and a piece of cheese to eat with it." The nurse, less reverent than the child, smiled at his prayer—but it was the prayer of faith, nevertheless. [Charter Oak.

A NOBLE LITTLE TEMPERANCE GIRL.

We were highly pleased with an incident, a friend related to us, about his little girl. He had taken his wife and little daughter to the exhibition of the New-York Institute. While there, one of the officers of the Institute, noticing the little girl, and being pleased with her lively and social turn, took pains to accompany her about the fair, and to point out to her objects that might interest her. He left for a short time, and visited another part of the building. When he returned, he went immediately to the little girl, and offered her his hand, to lead her about the hall again. But no, she would not go with him. "Why," said he, "you have not seen half the pretty things yet. Come, and I will show them to you." Still she refused, and clung as if affrighted to her mother. Surprised at such conduct, her mother remonstrated, and bade her be polite to the kind gentleman. "Mother," said the little girl, drawing down her mother's ears, "Mother, he smells of rum!" And nothing could induce her to go near him again. Was she to be blamed, children?

A CREDIBLE WITNESS.

Two claimants for one dog lately appeared before a justice of the peace, in a town near Boston. Several witnesses swore positively to the ownership of each litigant, when the sagacious magistrate directed the plaintiff to take his place on his right and the defendant to occupy a corresponding position on his left; the dog in dispute being remanded to a distant part of the room. The parties were then commanded to whistle when the animal made for the defendant. "Mr. —," said the justice to the clerk, "record the decision for the defendant, the dog is the only credible witness in the case."

Children should not think that there is no reason for the commands of their parents or teachers because they see none.



GATHERING ORANGES.

Who of my little readers has not seen oranges? I presume all of you have, and I have little doubt that most of you have eaten them. They are a most delicious fruit, but not so valuable as the apple. They do not last as long as the apple, and when first picked from the tree, for sending abroad, they are of a very green color, not being perfectly ripe. I have seen oranges in New-York of a green color, they having just come out of the boxes in which they were brought to market.

Oranges grow in warm climates. They are very plenty in Spain, Italy, the Southern part of France, the West India Islands, and the Southern portion of the United States. The orange tree is not large, and the bark is of a greenish color. We have heard persons describe groves of oranges as presenting a most beautiful appearance when the fruit was ripe. I have often seen orange trees that have been reared in houses, but they did not exhibit the natural beauty of the tree.

Oranges are often used in sickness. They are quite a rich fruit, and their flavor is of the most delicious sweetness. I read a story not long since of a father who went to town, and brought home three oranges, which he gave to his three little boys. The next day, finding that all the boys had disposed of their fruit, he asked what they had done with them. The first said that he had eaten his; the second, that he had sold it for money enough to buy two more; and the third, that he had carried it to a very poor woman who lived some distance off, to give to her little sick boy who lay upon his bed, wasting away with a burning fever. Will my readers tell me who made the best use of his orange?

How kind God is to give us so many good things to promote our comfort and happiness. Who can look abroad upon the face of nature, and see so many evidences of his regard for us, and not feel his heart expand with love and gratitude?

SPRINGFIELD ARMORY.

I went with a friend to a beautiful part of Springfield, called "the Hill." Presently we came to a large level piece of ground, laid out beautifully with trees and walks, and surrounded with buildings. On the south side were three large buildings called arsenals, where they keep the guns after they are finished. On the east side were workshops, where the finishing part is done, and offices for the clerks, also a building which was formerly used as a chapel, in which Divine service was held on Sundays. The greatest part of the work on the guns, is done in large shops on a beautiful little stream called Mill River, a mile or two east of "the Hill." Near one of the shops on this river, is a pleasant little village called the "Upper Water Shops," there is also the "Middle Shop," and the "Lower Shop." I once had a beautiful sail on a large pond in Mill River, just above the Upper Shop, with a young lady who has written a piece about it in Parley's Magazine; perhaps some of my young readers have seen it. There were quite a party of girls and boys, with their teachers, they went in two boats. When they came near the shop, they struck up "Swifly Glides the Bonny Boat," &c. Their clear rich voices, aided by the excitement of the scene, produced a fine effect. We gathered pond lilies, and had various adventures, but I am digressing. I was writing about the armory. On the west side of the square, were the offices, houses, good looking buildings, all alike, painted yellow. On the north side, were various other buildings belonging to the public ground, and rented to the workmen. Here I must stop to describe the scenery. Behind the houses on the north side, was a ravine and woods, wherein grew innumerable herbs and roots, suited to the cure of all manner of diseases, many rare flowers, and beyond the ravine, hills and dales, in never-ending succession. A few years after this visit, I went there, and could not find the beautiful ravine, I suppose it is all built up with houses now. Most of the work is done at the Water Shops. I have been into the "Upper Shop" a great many times. There are large wheels with machinery, some of it is said to be the most curious of any in the United States. I was told some of the most curious and useful parts were invented by workmen, some of whom were then in the shops. It was winter when I visited it, and the windows were full of the most rare and beautiful plants in pots, belonging to the wives and daughters of the armorer's. They were put there to be kept from freezing during the cold weather, it being very warm in the shop. But you would not see them there now if you should go there. In the lower and middle shops the forging and welding is done, the largest gun barrels are made, and all the coarser work. The nicer parts were done at the Upper Shop. Every part is made separately, and then it is all put together. More than three hundred workmen are constantly employed, and not more than three or four are doing the same work. In all the shops they keep a watch at night, whose duty it is to go round all the premises, every half hour, and see that all is safe. At nine o'clock the watch calls out, "past nine o'clock and all's well," and so on at the end of each hour. I told you there were three arsenals on "the Hill." I only visited the middle one, in the others there was nothing to see but large boxes, in which guns were packed ready to be sent away. The United States, "Uncle Sam," as the armorer's call it, has in different parts of the country large buildings, called garrisons, where these guns are sent. I will some time tell you about a visit I once made to the garrison in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

The middle arsenal is a very large building. It is three stories high, each story in one large room, in which the guns are stacked in rows. Each room is filled with the guns, excepting a walk or passage round the building next to the walls. The guns are in the middle of the room which is very large and high. The guns are in rows one above another. They are so regularly arranged, that I could look through the whole length of the building six different ways, between the rows of guns. I was told there were ninety four thousand guns in the whole building. The guns were as bright as they could be. One man was employed constantly in oiling them and keeping them free from rust. From the third story windows, we had a most beautiful view of the town and river.

I made me feel sad to see all these guns, and think that they were made to kill people with, and I asked one of the men who professed to be a Christian, what they were making all these guns for, if they believed the time was coming when guns should be beaten into ploughshares, and spears into pruning hooks; he answered, they were making

them in order to have them all ready to be beaten up. This shows he had no good answer to give me. In a little corner of the stairway under a window, many people had written their names, with the date of their visit. We wrote our names there, and under mine, I wrote, "Peace on earth, and good will to man."

Since I visited the place, there has been a great change in the regulations of the Armory. There has been appointed a military superintendent instead of a citizen as before. The armorer's did not like the change at all, especially at first, but if they dared to say anything they were discharged, so they don't say anything now. I don't know but they like it better, for I have nothing at all to do with the Armory, but I don't believe they do, for many of the regulations are arbitrary and tyrannical, as all military discipline must be. I hate to see laboring men oppressed, as I take their part, but I wish in my heart that all the works were stopped, for I think it very wicked to have war, or to make guns ready for war. I would join with my little friend Mary, and hold up both hands for no more war.

UP AND AWAY.

Up and away with the rosy light, With a song of joy, with plumage bright. Screaming farewell to the misty night, The lark is up and away! Nor the lark alone, the tribes of song, Sporting the Sylvan bowers among, Join in the chorus loud and long, At earliest peep of day.

Through the forest wilds with noiseless tread, Shaking the dew drops from his head, Up and away from his leafy bed, The squirrel is up and away! While springing up from slumber sweet, First flashing of the dawn to meet, The tenants of the grove repeat, With joy, the call obey.

Up and away at a rapid pace, With a bounding heart and merry face, The happiest beings of our race, Children up and away. Away and over the murmuring brook, Across the plain through the forest nook, With dinner, satchel, and with book, Children up and away.

THE STUDIOUS SCHOLAR.

On the plains of Mansfield, in Germany, a great many years ago, there lived a poor wood-cutter and his family. He worked hard that he might support them. The wife often carried the wood on her back. Martin, their son, while a small boy, made up and brought his little faggot with theirs to be sold in the market. And with all their industry they could little more than supply their daily wants.

Though poverty was their lot, still the parents could not think of bringing up their son without education. They endeavored to teach him the knowledge of God, to train him in His fear, and form him to the practice of Christian virtue, while they forgot not his early domestic education. In a few years more he was sent away to school. This was a severe trial to young Martin. Cast upon the world without friends or protectors, he trembled in presence of his masters. In his extreme poverty, he was forced at play hours to beg his bread. He was seen on a cold Christmas morning going through a neighbouring village, from house to house, singing the usual carols on the Saviour, The Babe born in Bethlehem, and begging a little food to supply his wants. And often instead of bread he received harsh words and cruel treatment. Sometimes, overcome with sorrow, he wept bitterly in secret; he wished to store his mind with useful knowledge, but how was he to attain it? He could not look forward with hopes of success.

One day, after being driven from several houses, he was about to return supperless to his lodgings, and as he was thinking of his sad condition, he said, "Alas! must I for want of bread give up my studies, leave the school, go home to my parents and remain in ignorance?" Suddenly a door opened, and a sweet voice invited him to enter. She who called had seen the cruelty with which the poor discouraged scholar had been treated. She pitied him, for she had often noticed him in his rambles. She saw him weeping before her door, had come to his assistance, and to supply his urgent wants. Here the persevering Martin found a welcome home among kind hearted Christian friends. He was no longer forced to beg, and no longer feared he should be obliged to return to Mansfield, and bury the talents that God had committed to his trust. By this event he learned to trust in the providence of God. He applied his mind with greater energy to his daily task, made rapid progress in his studies, and soon got far in advance of his class-mates.



AIR BALLOONS.

"Oh, mother, mother, come here quick, quick!" said little Mary Smith, a country girl, one day as she stood in the garden, half terrified with fear, and saw a balloon floating through the air several miles distant. Mary had never seen nor heard of a balloon, and so strange a sight might well strike terror in the mind of one unaccustomed to such a scene.

Mary's mother had once been to the city, and had seen a balloon ascend from Castle Garden, several years before the event here spoken of, and had a sufficient knowledge of the manner of "sailing in a balloon," to give her little daughter a very intelligible idea of it, and thus allay her fears.

Should any of the readers of the Monitor ever see an object floating through the air, resembling the cut, they will know that it is an air balloon, and that no danger to them is to be apprehended from it. Sailing in a balloon, however, is a dangerous business for those engaged in it, and sometimes leads to dreadful disasters. A few years ago, a French lady ascended from Paris in one, on a pleasant evening. When the balloon had reached an altitude of about a hundred feet, a rocket was discharged from the concourse of people in the street, which passing through it, immediately set fire to the gas with which it was inflated, and the unfortunate lady instantly fell on the pavements beneath, dashed her head to pieces, and died of the vast multitude! Several accidents of a very serious nature, have occurred in the United States, from ascending in balloons, but we have not time to narrate them.