

**Intemperance and Education.**

The religious and scholastic training of the child should be with the parent a patriot virtue. Parental authority should be rigidly guarded in the suppression of all popular inducements to error, and if an evil exists beyond individual control the law must perform its office.

Is there an individual of elevated sentiment, to whom nature has confided the training of a child, whose solicitude is not increased to a fearful anxiety, in view of the public introduction to dissipation and vice? I appeal to any one of this class, if the present system of vending liquor at the corners of the streets—if the attachment of a bar-room to every place of recreation and amusement, fosters the development of domestic teaching, or affords any guarantee of a manly and virtuous maturity? Is it expected of the man who sells a draught of liquor to temper his avarice, by sympathy for the buyer? Is friendly remonstrance or parental admonition expected of him, upon whose every dollar some sacrifice is engraved; who deals out the destructive portion, though the hand of death deposits the dime?

Is there any security for youth, when the road to every school house and church is marked by some attraction to profligacy? There is a recklessness upon this subject which cannot be too harshly reprobated. Heads of families sustain, by their patronage, the medium of corruption to their children.

The wonderful and unfortunate precocity of the rising generation—the surprising transition from the nursery to the assertion of manly prerogative—the freedom of youth with age, is the result of outdoor agencies. Where is this familiarity more practiced or this hot-house germination more visible than in the bar room? The boy, scarce let loose from his mother's apron strings, is as much a man in the bar-room as the veteran of sixty.

Our system of education will never be perfect until the teaching of the schools, the moral and religious impressions of youth, are fostered by parental consistency and guarded by the law.

Vice must be individualized and its avenues suppressed. The schoolmaster must teach temperance—nay abstinence—with the alphabet, and the church, unmask its greatest enemy. The cold philosophy of Priest and Levite will not do, while the wounded and dying people the road-side.

The times demand of this great leader of reform—the church—a more practical application of its immense energies. Education is paralyzed while the hydra-headed monster stands ready to strangle every manly impulse, while the bar-room is licensed to stab the public virtue, and boldly confront—nay, intrude upon the house of God itself.—*Mobile Register.*

**THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.**

How can it enter into the thoughts of man, inquired Addison, that the soul, which is capable of such immense perfection, and of receiving new improvements to all eternity, shall fall away into nothingness almost as soon as created?

A Connecticut editor has a poor opinion of New York buildings. During a late visit he put up at a hotel with walls so fragile that he said if he had leaned against one of them while putting on his boots, he would have gone through and fallen into the street!

**Water.**—Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor runs him in debt, nor makes a wife a widow. Can as much be said of ardent spirits?

**Churches in the United States.**

By the returns of the census it appears there are 36,011 churches in the several States, and 210 in the District of Columbia, and the territories. The churches in California and the territories are not fully returned, but the religious denominations in those places are not supposed to have possessed numerous or large buildings. The halls or school-houses which are used in many of the thinly settled portions of the country, and in cities by societies which are unable to build houses of worship for their own use, are not included.

The total value of church property in the United States is \$86,417,639, of which one-half is owned in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania.

All the varieties of Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians, are included under their general heads, except where distinctly specified.

There is one church for every 557 free inhabitants, or for every 646 of the entire population.

The average number the churches will accommodate is 384, and the average value \$2,400.

Churches are more numerous in proportion to the population, in Indiana, Florida, Delaware, and Ohio, and less numerous in California, Louisiana and Iowa.

Those in Massachusetts are the largest, and have the greatest average value.

The following table presents interesting facts respecting the relative value and size of the churches of different denominations.

Denominations.	No. of Churches.	Aggregate Accommodations.	Total Value of Church Property.	Average Value of Property.
Baptist	8,791	3,130,878	\$10,931,389	\$1,244
Christian	812	290,090	845,810	1,041
Congregat'l	1,674	795,177	7,973,968	4,763
Dutch Ref.	324	181,096	4,996,720	12,644
Episcopal	1,422	625,213	11,261,970	7,919
Free	361	108,663	252,253	698
Friends	714	992,293	1,709,457	2,365
German Ret.	327	156,632	965,290	2,653
Jewish	31	16,373	291,600	17,967
Lutheran	1,208	531,100	2,267,286	2,883
Methodist	110	29,900	94,245	856
Mennonite	12,467	4,307,333	14,636,671	1,174
Moravian	331	112,185	443,347	1,339
Presbyterian	4,594	2,060,316	14,308,899	3,135
Rom. Catholic	1,112	620,950	8,973,838	8,069
Swedenborg'n	15	5,070	108,100	7,206
Tanker	52	34,075	46,025	885
Union	619	213,532	600,065	1,149
Unitarian	243	136,267	3,268,122	13,444
Universalist	494	305,402	1,267,615	2,583
Minor Sects.	325	115,347	741,980	2,283
Total	36,011	13,839,893	\$86,417,639	2,400

**THE CHILD WE LIVE FOR.**—It would be unwise in us to call that man wretched, who, whatever he suffers as to pain inflicted, or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes, and on whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to the dust; obscurity may cast its darkest mantle over him; the song of the gay may be far from his own dwelling; his face may be unknown to his neighbors, and his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells—even pain may rack his joints, and sleep may flee from his pillow. Yet has he a gem with which he would not part for wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear, for the luxury of the highest wealth, or for the sweetest sleep that ever sat upon a mortal eye.—*Coleridge.*

**Longevity of Farmers.**—It appears from the Massachusetts registry of births and deaths for 1851, that the duration of the lives of agriculturists was 12 years above the general average, nearly 19 above that of common laborers, and 18 per cent. above the average age at death, of mechanics.

**Colored Boy in Cash.**—The celebrated will of R. T. Hairston, of Henry county, Miss., by which his whole estate, amounting to half a million of dollars, is given to a little colored boy, was admitted to record, we see, at the last term of the county court.

**A Curious Proposition.**

We have received from our friend, Mr. J. T. HINSDALE; the following arithmetical proposition, says the *Non-pariel*, to which he desires an answer. We commend it to the study of the mathematical youth of our city:

**Messrs. Editors.**—In an old arithmetic I find the following proposition, viz:

A New York importer receives from France, 500 pipes of brandy, which cost him \$200,000, at the rate of \$2 50 per gallon. How many gallons should the casks contain? Answer, 80,000.

Now, for the benefit of youthful mathematicians, I will add another proposition to the above, viz:

Supposing these 80,000 gallons of brandy will produce in two years, in the United States, 3,000 barrels of women's and children's tears; the name of Almighty God blasphemed 3,000,000 of times; three explosions of steamboat boilers, by which 300 men, and women, and children are lost; eight fatal accidents on railroads; fourteen over-sets of stage coaches, by which several passengers are killed; rags sufficient for five paper mills for one year; 500 buggies and other carriages smashed, by which fifty legs and arms are broken; 20 fortunes lost at faro and monte banks; 70 fair reputations blasted; 1,000 once happy homes filled with desolation and sorrow; 200 men of high dignified morals, turned to debauchees in every variety of midnight carousals; 100 men who once wore the image of God, to wearing the bloated and carbuncled countenance of Satan; 10,000 souls sent to hell, and not one single good done. What is the real worth of those 500 Pipes of Pure French Brandy? An answer is required. J. T. H.

**AS GOOD AS IF IT WERE IN AESOP.**

The *Nantucket Islander* says the following story was lately told by a reformed inebriate as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards:—A mouse ranging about a brewery, happening to fall into a vat of beer, was in imminent danger of drowning, and appealed to a cat to help him out. The cat replied, "It is a foolish request, for as soon as I get you out I shall eat you." The mouse piteously replied that would be far better than to be drowned in beer. The cat lifted him out, but the fume of the beer caused puss to sneeze, and the mouse took refuge in a hole. The cat called upon the mouse to come out, "Did you not promise that I should eat you?" "Ah!" replied the mouse, "I did, but I was in liquor at the time."

**INDIAN LIQUOR LAW.**

A trader from Chicago recently made his appearance among the Indians at Grand Traverse, with ten barrels of whisky, one of which he tapped, and commenced business. The Indians immediately assembled in a body, and knocked the hoops off the barrel, and he saved the other barrels by putting them on board a vessel in hot haste. The Missionary seconded the Indians by taking out a warrant against the trader, which, however, we believe was not prosecuted. The trader left and went among the fishermen, where he found no difficulty in selling out; but when he got to Mackinac more than half his money was Wild Cat and counterfeit.—*Northern Islander.*

God and love are everywhere; in light, in colors, in flowers, in the beauty of man, in the happiness of animals, in the human mind, in the endless spheres, as the sun shines on all, alike, yet differently, and is majestic on the ocean, sparkling in a dew-drop ruddy on the bright fruit, silver on the stream, many colored in the rainbow, and pale and tremulous in the moon.

**RHODE ISLAND.**

—A Temperance Convention of this noble State, now triumphant over its worst enemy, was held in Providence on the 7th ult. Like a company of successful warriors after the turmoil of battle had passed away, we should think, from the reports of the meeting, the friends of the cause came together. Mayor Barstow presided, and was elected President of the State Society for the coming year,—a station worthy of him, and of which he is eminently worthy. The meeting is said to have been one of great harmony. Reports from all parts of the State were favorable. The law has worked well wherever it has been enforced, and it has been enforced in every place except Newport and Greenwich, and there, reform is ripening. In Providence the diminution of pauperism and crime has been truly heart cheering. A resolution was introduced and passed, declaring it necessary so to amend the law, as to allow the officers to search private houses under certain instructions. Perhaps the Vermont improvements also will be added. The Convention was ably and happily addressed by Messrs. Bungay, Merritt, Meeks, Richmond and Rev. Dr. Cleveland. The Doctor, it is said, never was happier and never in better spirits, as he sees the burning spirit poured down the steep places into the sea.—*Am. Temp. Jour.*

**N. JERSEY.**

—The cause in the State under the powerful action of Mr. Jackson, the agent of the late State Convention, is making good progress. County meetings are being held and well attended, and a very large circulation is given to temperance publications. The clergy, we understand, are coming up well to the help, and the general feeling is that the Legislature cannot well fail, in answer to the demands of public sentiment, to give a Maine Law. But New Jersey, amid these two immense and wicked cities, from which she draws most of her wealth, must ever find it difficult to lay much restraint upon the appetites or the business of men, however corrupt it may be, yet let her persevere and the Lord will help her.—*Id.*

**CONNECTICUT.**

—If bold and decided action, if a wide spread temperance literature, and the most reasonable and fervid clergymen can save a State, Connecticut will another year have the Maine Law. A simultaneous movement seems to exist for it. The best speakers that she possesses, with the best that can be furnished from abroad, Jewett, Cary, Kellogg, Hawkins, &c., are addressing her population; and papers, tracts, and sermons, are finding their way into almost every family. Many excellent men in and about Hartford, who stood aloof at the last election, are now sensible they did wrong; and there is, we understand, a very general agreement among those to whom was attributed the loss of the election the last year, to go strong the next for a temperance ticket.—*Id.*

**A NURSERY TALE.**

—*Young Mother*—(who is extremely sentimental on noticing that her first born, in the cradle, is making strange contortions with its mouth.) The angels are whispering to thee, my own darling babe.

*Grandmother*—(extremely matter of fact)—It's no such thing, Laura; the child has only got wind in its stomach.

O! if there is a thought that will make a man cheerful, kind, generous, and honest, it is to know that he has a tidy, careful, industrious wife and children at home.

The Chinese in San Francisco, have erected a Joss House, or place of heathen worship, near the Telegraph Hill.