TERMS:

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Select Doetry.

OUR LITTLE SLEEPER.

BY HELEN BRUCE.

With white hands folded o'er a sinless breast, The little sleeper laid him down to rest.

An angel visitant from Heaven. Whose folded wings we could not see, To cheer our home awhile was given, With charming grace, and frolic glee.

Asweet and gentle cherub guest, With loving eyes, and shining hair-But earth was not his chosen rest, Not his earth's life of wasting care.

Joy that those little dancing feet Were not to bleed o'er thorny ways-That guileless heart, of wellsprings sweet, Wait not to prove how hope betrays.

White rose of beauty, o'er us still The perfume of thy love is shed-The fragrance long thy home shall fill, Though thy bright presence hence hath fled

Too fair and bright for earthly bowers, Transplanted to thy native skies, Thou 'rt blooming 'mid celestial flowers, In the blest clime of Paradise.

Tales and Shetches.

From the Knickerbocker for February. TRANSCRIPTS FROM THE DOCKET OF A LATE SHERIFF,

MY PREDERICE L. VULTE

Spotting a Gentleman.

"Tisp, I have some important business to attend to, and which at present, engrosses all my thoughts, let us forget, for the time, your achievements, and proceed on our voyage of observation with my writ of 'ne exeat;' and may hap you may figure more extensively than ever. But it you fail to observe my directions to the letter in this matter, doubtless the whole thing will end in a manner not very agreeable to me, I assure you." And for the purpose of reassuring the old man, I said, "I expected nothing but a favorable turn, so far as such things could be termed favorable; 'What's my meat is another's poison t' and recounted to him that I had a writ of "ne exeat republica' against John Stopford, who, it was intimated, had received from Government an appointment of Consul for one of the Carribbean islands, and who was then busily engaged in preparing for his departure; but that the writ, if it struck him, would prevent that 'consummation devoutly to be wished,'an entire exemption or freedom from arrest, by being beyond the reach of his creditors.

"Stopford." said Thison, meditating; ''pears to me I heerd of him afore. Stopford-who is he, Mr. Sheriff? ain't he one of the twin-brothers ? I think I got it."

"Yes, my old friend, he is one of the twinbrothers, and therein consists the difficulty ; you know they resemble each other so closely that one is not distinguishable from the other : their dress, their manners, speech, in fact, their toute ensemble-and I am at a loss how to proceed ; I might, and I might not arrest John; and then In case I arrested the wrong one, how can I be assured that I have not got the right one, the veritable John ? Full of difficulties, can 't you perceive ?"

"Oh yes, I perceive : I kin see as clear as though my eyes was fifty years younger than they am . I can manage dat part of it, on'y you leave It to me. But dere's something 'bout it I can't see so very clear. 'Spose, Mr. Sheriff, you find dem both together when you won't know John from William, nor the t'other from John ; an' if you should ask for John, nary one of 'em would answer, bekase they both would know, if you asked for either, dat John was wanted .-Now we must work together, and this is my plan : I'll scoot roun' and play shy, keeping, of course, my eyes wide open to see if I kin find them ; I won't say nothing, nor do nothing, but keep a good look-out. I know where they drop in ; and if I should find any one of 'em alone, you must be at some partickler place clus by, where I kin find you easy, so as to git him nice and sure. How do you like it ?-ain't it a good

plan ?" I assented at once to the plan af operations laid out by so experienced a hand; and I bade him, without delay, proceed to carry his plan into effect, giving him notice at what place I would be found; and at the same time I enjoined him to a strict performance, on his part, of the detail of attack and final capture.

We parted; and scarce an hour had passedthe time passing wearily and heavily with me, for I must admit my mind was so intent in this affair, lest my assistant should fail, that time and they desire, when the other brother comes, to recircumstances were on most heavily, lazily, lan- tire in a room to confer together privately, when guidly : I was, nevertheless, watching eagerly they come out again, you cannot tell which is the hand of old Time on the dial of the clock of of the uncertainty of finding your man ?"

St. Paul's as he moved on steadily, surely, slowly, and as it would only appear to move to one watching for the end ; yet the end did come, and with it old Tise, (not old Time,) who appeared all a-glow with success on his brow, written with as sure a hand as Nature could impress; and the old man said, in a slow, solemn manner:

"Come! come!-all right!-come!" ccompanied him; and as we went, Tise informed me of what had transpired since I last parted with him.

"I started," said he, "fust to a drinkin'-shop, where the brothers is generally 'bout from 'leven to twelve o'clock , but they was n't there ; then I went to the corner of Wall and Nassau-street, and shyed about, thinkin' I might meet 'em there; then ag'in I went-run-down to the Exchange; and they was n't there, nuther; and then I felt as though I would n't see 'em at all ; and I felt ugly, bekase I thought I should n't see 'em at all ; and then thikin' 'bout the confectioner's shop in Broadway, just below Cedar-street, where so many gentlemen go to get their 'leven o'clocker, may be dey might be there; I posted dat way ; and afore I got there, bless you, Mr. Sheriff, I seed 'em comin'."

"Both of them ?" said I, interrupting him.

"Yes, Mr. Sheriff, both ; and den says I to myself, dat's onlucky; but howsoever, I said nothing, and let 'em pass ; and den, ag'in, I didn't know nothin'; and I follered 'em, but I was n't clus by, on'y I was there; and dev went fust to one place and den to another place; and I kep my eyes on 'em all de time ; and one of 'em left; and I den begin for to feel good; and den I wanted to see you, Mr. Sheriff, for I did n't know which one to go after; but says I to myself, I can't foller both, and ary one of 'em will do; so kep on de track of one : and I went after him ; and I follered on ; and he stopped; and den he went on ag'in; and den he stopped once more; and he talked a little while with some one he met; and he pushed on; and bimeby he went in a house where there is lots of offices ; and I follered him werry near then, but he did n't know nothin' 'bout it; and he went in the back office on de fust floor, and I guess he's in there now."

By this time, we had reached the place where had hoped Tise had caged the bird; and so thinking, we opened the door, and true enough, one of the twins was there, but which one, and whether he was the one I wanted, I could not tell. But Tise, on whom I relied in this vexaious emergency, solved the problem at once by going up to him, and announcing, in his peculiar manner, that "he had a writ for his arrest."

"My arrest! arrest me! what for ?" said he. n amazement. "You must be mistaken, Sir!" "Ain't mistaken, Sir," replied Thison. "Your name is William Stopford; and I guess I got a writ ag'in you-ain't mistaken. Sir."

"But you are mistaken. Sir. You say you have a writ against William Stopford ?"

"Yes, Sir !" and he mumbled out "sir," that I thought I never should hear the end of it. "Yes, Sir ! ag'in William Stopford." "Well, then, my ancient Theban," replied

have got a writ against William Stopford, all I have to say is, that I am not he; and you will have to go a little farther to find him, for I am not William Stopford : so you see you are mista-"Well, I might be, but I guess I ain't," retorted Tise : "let's see :" and he drew the writ from

his pocket, quietly put on his spectacles, looked at me, and then at Stopford; and then he seemed pleased, and gayly observed to Stopford "that 'twas n't often he was mistaken, but he was in this case." And then addressing me, he said :

"Mr. Sheriff, I'm blamed if I ain't mistaken. thought all the time I had a writ ag'in William Stopford; but it's John I want, and not William. Why, how in nature could I be so mistaken ?-Yes, yes; I'want John, and not William. Bless my soul! bless my soul! I believe I'm gittin'

"Let me see your writ!" cried Stopford, in horror : "let me see it! perhaps"-and there was a very weak hope in that "perhaps"-"you may be mistaken again." "I can't be mistaken twice," replied Thison.

where there be on'y two people consarned: once is enough; but it's excusable in me now; I'm gittin' old." And he handed the writ to

Stopford looked at it : read it ; re-read ; examined it thoroughly; and then, being satisfied that it was all right in fact, but wrong to him, intimated to Thison "that he would at once furnish the required security as soon as his brother. whom he momently expected, came in."

At this announcement, I feared that all difficulties I had conjured up in my mind, and which, of necessity, by the brothers being brought together, must exist, so closely did they resemble. 'the one so like the other as could not be distinguished but by names," that I should most likely then meet with my greatest extreme in keeping them distinguished; and in this great extremity I called upon my assistant to advise me.

"Never you mind, Mr. Sheriff," said he, with the off-hand manner usual to him when perplexities, doubts, and troubles, had all been mastered by him ; "leave that to me ; I'm all right ; I'll keep posted; now I tell you, never you mind: I've got him right, and I'll have him righter bimeby."

"But, Tise," observed I, "you know they are dressed alike in every particular, even their white pants, shoes, and coat, and hat; ay, the the hat with the crape-band on each. Tise"and I spoke to him with some alarm ; 'should for a signal from Thison, and busily observing your prisoner. Have you thought of that, and

"Yes, I have ; but I'll fix it ; you kin 'jend | contemplation of his system of spotting a genon me," he answered; and I was somewhat re- man. lieved when the old man announced to me, in so determined a manner, that he would "fix it."

and I might "depend on him."

Stopford-John, I mean-came toward ne, and observed "that his brother was expected every minute, and he hoped that I would extend a little courtesy to him by waiting; and he doubted not that the business would be arranged speedily and [satisfactorily to me in the way of sureties. But, Sheriff, your old friend here, Mr. Thison, does n't make such mistakes as in my case frequently, does he ?"-and I thought there was a bitter sneer in his manner.

"Mr. Stopford." I replied, "such mistakes are sometimes very necessary, as in this matter, fer example : but, coming directly to your question, he does very frequently make such mistakes, and takes, too, under them : he very rarely misses his man and his object; he has a keen perception, also, as you have already witnessed.'

At this point of our conversation, the other brother, William, came in, and, seeing Thison and myself, concluded there was "something out," and addressed John with the question:

"Who is the plaintiff, and what amount of bail is required ?"

"Will you allow me, Mr. Sheriff," said John to ne, "to have a few minutes' private conversation with my brother? We will retire in this room adjoining for a few minutes."

The question thus frankly put, was about beng answered in the negative by me, as that was a state of things I desired most to avoid, because from my labors amongst the hills, I called in of my inability to distinguish my prisoner: and was about answering it in as delicate a denia as I could give, when I observed Thison making all sorts of motions with his head and hands: and he, fearing, doubtless, that I was going to ted on this being executed at once."

what was passing in the old man's mind, I sat down, and prepared the bond; that concluded intimated to my prisoner, that all was ready. and he had better sign at once, particularly, as it was a darling object of my assistant, and I rarely crossed him in any thing.

of the table at which I sat; and I handed to in the public streets and in private houses him my pen, and he wrote his name, in a bold, having no animal food in any of the dishes. The

"Perhaps," he continued, "my ancient Theban, here, would like to witness the bond. How is it, would you ?"

moved toward me, and I vacated my chair, and from the central temple to each end of the front gave it to him.

cittin' old. Oh! oh! that rheumatiz, how it bothers me !" and Tise took the pen, and dipped it in the ink-stand, and he tried to write his name : he could n't ; something was the matter Stopford, with a great deal of assurance, "If you with the pen; no, it was the ink; it was too thick. He tried it again ; a hair had "got on de pint." He picked it off: he guessed it was right now, and he dipped it in the ink again; he could not write with sich a pen-and he dipped it in the ink again : and then he tried to write again : and then he thought he had too much ink in his pen; and he held the bond pressed with the left hand, as it lay on the table, and seemed intensely interested in reading its contents, and the pen still in his right hand. He tried again, and he found he had his pen too highly charged, so giving it a double motion downwards, and a repeater, and still another -

"Why, why! what the devil are you about ?" cried John Stopford; "what do you mean, eh? what the devil are you about ?"

Tise, thus interrupted in so abrupt a manner, affected entire innocence of what was charged

"You blasted old heathen! look at my white pantaloons! See what you have done! You have shaken all the ink out of your pen on my pantaloons! What do you mean, ch? You blasfed old heathen !"

"Did n't mean to do it. I ask your pardon, Sir. You see, Sir, I was n't thinking of any thing but the bond; and I hope you'll excuse

And I looked, and beheld the blackness of darkness on the white trowsers; and great was the arena of the dark spot the old gentleman had cast on John Stopford's pantaloons.

"Sheriff," observed Stopford, "I will procure bail immediately. I don't like this black business. I have sent my brother, and he will be here with good and sufficient bail in a few minutes. I am exceedingly anxious to get rid of the company of that old friend of yours as soon as I can : blast him !-- ink-spot !"

Thison, although I could scarcely keep my gravity-I was satisfied, had done this thing intentially-put on the best face he possibly could and took the denunciations of Stopford very coolly; and, coming up to me, he whispered: Did n't I tell you, Mr. Sheriff, I'd make him righter bimeby? and I spotted him fust-rate.-Now, let de twins git mixed up, so dat an old man can't tell 'em apart ! "Old Theban ! old Heathen !" eh ? I'll let him know he ain't going to come any of his games of hit and miss with me. No! no! no! he's spotted for all day, any how; and dat's what I call spottin' a gentleman! He! he! he!" and he smothered his

laugh, lest Stopford should hear him. The sureties soon after appeared; and, having executed the bond, I took my departure with "Old Tise." and we left the twins to the enjoy-

and the second of the second o

From the Athenseum.

Funeral of a Buddhist Priest.

A young priest-a mere boy-came running breathless one morning into the house where I was staying, and called out to my host, also a priest, "Come with me, make haste, for Tang-a is dying." We hastened to the adjoining house, which was the abode of the sick man, but found that the king of terrors had been before us, and the priest was dead. By this timeabout a dozen persons were collected, who were all gazing inon the countenance of the dead man. After allowing a few minutes to clapse. to-lers were given to have the body washed and dresser, and

removed from the bed to a small room with an open front, which was situated on the opposite side of the little court. Mosquito curtains were then hung round the bed on which the body was placed, a lamp and some candles were lighted, as well as some sticks of incense, and these were kept burning day and night. For three days the body lay in state, during which time, at stated intervals, four or five priests, decked in vellow robes, chanted their peculiar service. On the third day I was told that the coffin was ready, and, on expressing a wish to it, was led into an djoining temple. " Are there two priests dead?" said I. on observing another coffin in the same place. "No," said one, "but that second coffin belongs to the priest who lived with deceased, and it will remain here until it is needed." On the evening of this day, when I returned

again to see what was going on, and now a very different scene presented itself. And here I must endeavor to describe the form of the premises, in the numerous gaudily painted dresses which had order that this scene may better understeed .-The little house or temple consisted of a centre grant the request, interposed his objections until and two wings, the wings being built at right the bail-bond was signed; and he begged me, it angles with the centre, and forming with it three a whisper, to make out the bond, and he would sides of a square, a high wall connecting the two let me "know, bimeby, the reason why he insis wings, and so a little court or Chinese garden was formed, very small in extent. A square At Thison's suggestion, though I could not tel table was placed inside the central hall or temple one in front of it, and one in front of each of the two wings. Each of these tables was covered with good things-such as rice, vegetables, fruits cakes and other delicacies, all the produce of the vegetable kingdom, and intended as a feast for Buddha, whom these people worship. This of-"Yes, Sir!" said he, seating himself alongside fering differed from others which I had often seen Buddhists priesthood profess an abhorrence of taking away animal life or of eating animal food, and hence no food of the kind was observed on any of the tables now before me. On two strings "I'm goin' to do dat," said Thison; and he which were hung diagonally across the court, wall, were hung numerous small paper dresses "Thank'ee, Mr. Sheriff; much obliged. I'm cut in Chinese fashion, and on the ground were large quantities of paper made up in the form and painted the color of the ingots of Sycee silver common in circulation. The clothes and silver were intended as an offering to Buddha, and was certainly a cheap way of giving away valuable presents. A rude painting of Buddha was hung up in the centre of the court, in front of which incense was burning; and these, with many other objects of minor note, completed the picture which was presented to my view. "Is not this very fine?" said the priest to me; "have you any exhibitions of this kind in your country? You must pay a visit in the evening, when all will be lighted up with candles, and when the scene will be more grand and impesing." I promised to return in the evening, and took my

> About eight o'clock at night an old priest came to inform me that all was lighted up, that the ceremonies were about to begin, and kindly asked me to accompany him. On our entrance, the whole court was blazing with the light of many candles, the air was filled with incense, and the scene altogether had an extraordinary and imporobe, and having a sort of star-shaped crown on his head, with four others of an inferior order. were marching up and down the court, and bowthey entered the central hall, and took their seats at two tables. The high-priest, if I may call him so, occupied the head of the room, and had the others, who were exactly in front of him .-A servant now placed a cup of tea before each of or brickwork at a future opportunity. them, and the service began. The high-priest uttered a few sentences in a half-singing tone, making at the same time a great many motions with his fingers as he placed and replaced a number of grains of rice on the table before him .-Two little boys, dressed in deep mourning many times before the table at which the high- er I lay me hands an him. priest sat : and, as a singular contrast to all this seemiing devotion, a number of Chinese were sitthere was a play or some other kind of like amusement. The other priests had now joined in the dy, I'd sune se what's keepin my darlint. chant, which was sometimes slow, and at other times quick and loud, but generally in a melancholy tone, like all Chinese music.

A priest, who was sitting at my elbow, now whispered in my ear that Buddea himself was about to appear. "You will not see him, nor shall I, nor any one in the place except the highpriest, who is clothed in the scarlet robe, and has a star shaped crewn on his head: he will see him." Some one outside now fired three rockets, and at once every sound was hushed; one might have arrival, and I'm nearly kilt wid de preshure. heared a pin drop on the ground; and the priests at my elbow whispered-" Buddha comes."-"Prostrate yourselves: ah! pull your caps off," themselves mixed up," as Tise said; and to the enshions placed in front of the varirus altars, and the cretures.

knocked their heads many times on the ground. ! duced an almost superstitions effect on my fee- time I suppose, since ye tashted the likes. lings. "And is Buddha now here in the midst of us?" I asked the gentlemen at my elbow .-'Yes, he is," he said : "the highpriest sees him. although he is not visible to any one besides."-Things remained in this state for a minute or two and then the leader of the ceremonies commenced once more to chant in that drawling tone I have already noticed, to make various gyrations with his hands, placing and replacing the rice grains, and the others joined in as before. My old friend the priest, who had brought me in to see these emonies, now presented himself and told me I had se all that was worth seeing, that services were nearly over, and that it was very late and time to go home. On our way to our quarters, he informed me the operal would take place early next morning, just be re sunrise, and that if I wished to attend he would can the at the pro-

Early in the twilight of next morning, and before the sun's rays had tinged the peaks of the lar and a half, a pump was procured, and at work highest mountains, I was awakened by the loud report of fireworks. Dressing hastily, I hurried down the to the house where the scene of the preceding evening had been acted, and found misely among the last of the sorrowful procession .-Looking into the court and hall, I found that the sacrifices had been entirely removed, the tables were bare, not a morsel of any kind remained. and it seemed as if the gods bad been satisfied with their repast. The silver ingots, too, and been presented as an offering, were smouldering in a corner of the court, having been consumed by holy fire.

As the funeral procession preceded slowly down, inside the covered pathway adjoining the temple, the large bell tolled in slow and measured tones, rockets were fired now and then, and numerous priests joined in as we went along .-Having reached the last temple of the range, the body was deposited on two stools in front of one of the huge images, and, China-like, before proceeding further, all went home to breakfast .-This important business finished, the assembly met again in the temple and performed a short service, while the Coolies were busily employed in adjusting the ropes by wich they carried the coffin. All being ready, two men went outside be surpassed for literary attainment; and producthe temple and fired three rockets, and then the tions that would do honor to the most able auprocession started. First went two boys, car- thors of this age. From its "Little People's rying small flags on bamboo poles, then came the | Side-Table," we extract the following choice piechief mourner, dressed in white, and carrying on | ces for the amusement of our young readers : a small table two candles which were burning. seme incense, and the monumental tablet. After the chief mourner came the coffin, followed by the young priests of the house to which the deceased belonged, also clad in white, then the servants and undertaker, and last of all, a long train of priest.

I stood on one side of the lake, in front of the temple, in order to get a good view of the procession as it winded round the other. It was a beautiful October morning; the sun was now peeping over the Eastern mountains, behind the monasteav, and shedding a flood of light on water, shrubs and trees, while every leaf sparkled with drops of dew. In such a scene this long and striking procession had a most imposing effect .-The boys with therr flags, the chiefmourner mourner moving slowly along with his candles burning in the clear daylight, the long line of priests with their shaven heads and flowing garmknts, the lake in front, and the hills, covered with trees and brushwood behind, were at once presented to my view. As we passed a bridge. a little way from the temple, a man belonging to the family of the deceased, and who carried a basket containing cash-s Chinese coin-presented a number of the followers with a small sum, sing effect. A priest dressed in a rich scarlet which they received with apparent reluctance.-Most of the priests followed the bier but a short distance from the temple ; but the chiefmournerthe intimate friends, and servants, with a band ing lowly before the images of the gods. At last of music, followed the body to its last restingplace. The spot selected was a retired and beautiful one, on the lower side of a richly wooded hill. Here, without further ceremonies than the his chair and table placed on a higher level than | firing of some rockets, we left the coffiin, on the surface of the ground, to be covered with thatch

McFudd's Irish Letter.

Dere Muther,

I'm wundering what the divil kapes the veshil a visit to his maternal grand-father, who is whitch Peggy is comin over in. Ef that blaggard Kaptin has run off wid her, be the powers o' king his first visit to a Sabbath-school, and be (white,) were engaged in prostrating themselves | Moll Kelly I'll take the kurl out of his wig, of iv-

Ef Peggy was to be taken from me, I shud die wid griefe, and be berryd in the arms uv widdy ting smoking on each side, and looking on as if Casey. If the ralerode they're taukin uv bildin cross the say, betune here and Galway, wus red-

> But its my own fault, of enything happens to hur, fur instid uv lettin her cum in may be sum ould tub, why dident I sind a balloon, and bring hur over in stile. Bad cess to me for a numskull I niver think iv enything till it's 2 late.

Ye see, muther avick, I wouldn't kare so much about the delay, but that I hav, gisht an Peggy's account seased mesilf aff from loving the widdy: and havin noboddy to bestow me affecshun, an I hay to kape it bottled up in my buzzum, till her

Kape yerself warm, muther dere, fur I sunpose it's gettin to be as cowld wid yu as wid us. I send you two blankets to warm yer outside, and said one of the young priests in white, already a keg of potheen to kape yer inside from freezing. ment of that sort of feeling consequent upon an noticed. The boys immediately took off their Make a warm place under the bed fur the pigs attempt to foil an officer of the law, "by getting little white caps, and bent lowly on the straw and chickens to purtect them from the cowid,

I am going to pe marryd the moment Peggy At this particular moment, the whole scene was | arrives ; and Father Flail ses he'll marry me fur one of the strangest it had ever been my lot to | nauthin, barrin a peece uv the kake nothin more witness, and although I knew it was nothing else or less thin a round uv bafe. Won't yer mouth than delusion and idolatry, I must confess it pro- water when ye heer it minshuned, for its a lang

In addishun to what I towld ye I had bawt for house kapin, I have layd in a half dozeniv crying babys. What dy'e think iv that ? Shure it musht be a conveyn't country that will furnish ye wid a family reddy made, and that, too before yez married at all.

Yours, SHANCS.

A Practicle Joke.

At Long Wharf, Boston, the fishing smacks throw their fish into pits, with sides perfectly water tight, and rising to the decks, while the bottom of the vessel, is perferated with holes .-A couple of Irishmen who wanted work, supposing those pits to be sunken vessels, asked the privilege of pumping them out.

The two tars aboard, who were first class fokers, perceiving the mistake of the Hibernians, replied yes, and asked their price for pumping the smack dry. A bargain was struck for a dolbailed went, one pumping while the other

An hour sed on and still they worked, ochow much water remainder the hole was, and The two sailors in the mean still in the vessel.—
the wharf, as they said on bush. tain, who was absent at the time the ... The capmade, came on board, and finding the me. hard at work, with the perspiration pouring of

their faces, inquired what they were about "Pumping out the ship," was the reply.

"Pumping out the ship," said the captain. "Yes, sir, an' a mighty dape one she is entirely," said one of the perspiring Emeralders, as he panted away at the pump handle. "Sure I'm a thinkin' it'll be night before we get her dhry."

"Night!" said the captain, beginning to roar with laughter as he discovered the joke that had been perpetrated during his absence. "Night, why, you will not get through till you have pumped out Boston Harbor!"

He then explained the matter to the laborers, who resumed their coats, vowing vengeance upon the sailors who had " desaved" them.

The inimitable, and soul-stirring Knickerbocker for March, has made its appearance, and canno

"I believe you do like children, even if they are not your own. Did you ever teach school? I did once, 'out west.' A precious time I had of it, too ; half boys and, consequently, half girls One day I reprimanded them for playing togother. Out spoke a little 'chap' of four:

"What harm is there in playing with the girls, I'd like to know ?" "One of the prattlers of our family once said,

on first observing the moon :

"Oh! there is a lamp in the sky." "A baby brother, looking up the other evening

and seeing Venus beside the moon, told his nurse that 'there was a little star, and the moon was the father of it." A little girl here, after repeating her usual

prayer which her sick mother had taught her. asked if she might say "words of her own."-Leave being given, she went on : "O Lord! don't let my ma die, nor my pa,

nor gran'-pa, nor gran'-ma, nor any of my uncles and aunts, or any of my cousins; and don't let our hired die ; but, O Lord, you may wim else die you are a mind to !" When "our Gus," was a "three-year-old," he

had been for some days anticipating with great delight a visit to his grand-parents, who reside a half-day's ride from our home. But it stormed day after day, so that he could not go; until "hope deferred" made his little heart sick. A his mother saw him to his bed, she bade him repeat his usual prayer; which he did, with a slight variation, as follows : "Now I lay me down to sleep,

I pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take To Danbury, to-morrow morning. -

A grandson of the present Governor of Virginis, a child of some four or five summers, was or wealthy landholder in Ohio. One day, after ma ing duly impressed with the religious lesson taught there, he took his grand-father down of the farm to show and gather the fruit of a larg walnut-tree, which was ripe and ready for the harvest. On the way, the little fellow, with the phylosophy which, "reads sermon in stones, said :

"Grand-pa, who does all these woods and field belong to ?"

"Why," said the matter-of-fact gentlems "No. Sir." emphatically responded the child

"they belong to God." The grand-father said nothing till they read ed the richly-laden tree, when he said :

"Well, my boy, whom does this belong to This was a poser, and for a moment the b hesttated ; but, casting a longing look upon t nuts, he replied :

"Well, Grand-father, the tree belongs to Go but the walnuts are ours.

The picture drawn of intemperance, is one human nature moulded into the most filthy depraved life and misery.