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NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DETOTED TO LITERARY, COMMERCIAL

VOLUME II.

LANCASTER, C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA

WE CLEAVE TO TRUTH, WHERE'ER SHE LEADS THE WAY."

IN ADVANCE

## AGRICULTURAL, SCIENTIFIC, GENERAL AND LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1853.

NUMBER 38

# An Original Story.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "LANCASTER LEDGER."

# THE LAST PLEDGE,

# EDDING RING.

Wars devestating sword may lav,
Its hundreds o'er the battle-fields:
But what is this to those who fall,
By the keen blade intemperance wields.

ALMOST two years had passed away since Louisa Benson had become the wife of young Henly; a little boy, but a few months old set on her knee ;need I say she was happy—as she caress-ed and kissed the little dimpled cheek that was turned up to her; though he slept, a smile ever and anon played around the mouth, particularly when the lips of the mother gently touched his cheek, that might well make one believe in the old Irish tradition, of children seeing and conversing with angels, when they smiled in

their sleep.

The table was neatly spread for supper, which had evidently been waiting sometime. Mrs. Henly at length arose, and laying down the babe, walked to the street window to watch for Mr. Henly, but her vigils were not long, in a few moments a step was heard on the pavement, and Jo-seph Hearly with a light heart and a light-er step, almost bounded through the pass.

"Don't scold, Louisa !" I have been de tained late ; but let me sit down to supper, I will tell you something; a new society is about to be formed in our town—but young father bent over his boy, proud as a king of his treasure.

"Now, Joseph, tell me ty ; said Mrs. Henly, rather seriously ;-"I hope it is nothing that will detain you from home. You can't think how lonely I have been to-night, it is the first time since our marriage that you have been out so late without me.

"I plead guilty, Louisa, but we were all detained rather late to-night at the counting house; the firm has done a fine business to-day, and by the by, I will have to go back to night, to finish packing some goods, and assist in making out the bills. "But the society, Joseph!

"Ah! curiosity !- well it is nothing more nor less than the establishment of a Lodge, by the Sons of Temperance. Two of the clerks in the store intend joining tomorrow night, and they were pursuading me to become a member also. Of course I thought it right to consult with you about it, before promising, and have your opinion about the use of such a society."

"Indeed, Joreph, I see no use iu any such societies, except for dankards; you never drink, and I would consider it an inault for a person to ask me to join any such a society."

Louisa, youmistake the intention of the Society. At least fifty members will go in to-morrow night, and not one of them

drinks ; the head of our establishment inzends joining." "That is no reason that you should join," persisted Mrs. Henly ; " it will only draw you from home, and do no good.

mover heard of such folly, as a parcel of sober men joining the Sons of Temper. She felt she was to blame, and resolved, in sance. Why do you not get up societies | as gentle a manner as possible, to pursuade so prevent stealing, and other vices, for fear some day you will all become thieves?" perpetrators of other crimes, all but the

crime of drunkenness." "Mr. F \_\_\_\_, the gentleman who has wisited our town for the purpose of estal-lishing the Lodge, wishes first to get not oply sober men, but the most influential men of the place, to take hold of the temperance movement; it would be useless to attempt forming a society out of the drunken and outcast alone. Indeed Loucan form an idea of the amount af misery, in a large town that is brought on by in-

First from the bright and sparkling bowl, Throw far the tempter from thy hand, Its touch leaves but the foul plague spot, That sweeps its millions from our land, The foul destroyer walks the earth, From east to west, from pole to pole; All countries grant him leave to slay, Their subjects with the mad ning bowl, Wars devestating sword may lay. husband knew anything about. Of course a man could drink if he pleased, and could —in the mind of Mrs. Henly—as easily let it alone-therefore, a society of sober men could have no effect upon those who

wished to drink. Mr. Henly had, when he first returned some, really wished to join, merely to lend his influence to the cause; that he would ever drink or that the Society would ever be any restraint on himself was never thought of. He had laughed at the very idea, when it was advanced by one of the young men who had been pursuading him

Henly and George Bennett had entered the counting house of Messrs. Mount & Co. together; they had been as brothers, and Henly, for the first time-the day after the conversation with his wife-avoided being alone with Bennett. He felt how hard it was to refuse so simple a request from his early friend. Bennett was not to be avoided. As the

door closed, he called Henly, saying : "You go with us to-night, of course ?

"I believe not, Bennett; in fact it is of cannot avail much." Your influence can do a great deal, Hen-

ly: I do not urge you on your own acis about to be formed in our town—but first a kiss from little Joe, and the happy young father bent over his boy, proud see growing evil."

"I do not dispute that, Bennett, but surely a man can drink or not drink, as as we do, occasionally a glass of wine. 1 admit, the habitual drunkard should have some restraint upon him, and even then, unless the man has a nice sense of honor, the pledge would be but little restraint on

"Well, Henly, I hope you may never think otherwise. You have a wife, and Henly being an utter stranger, knew not the charms of home may keep you from where to apply for work—day after day mingling with those, who might, perhaps, induce you to taste too freely of the winecup. I have no home but the hotel.

That is no one's fault but your own; why, half the girls in town would have you, if you would give them half a chance."

Thank you, Henly, for your good opinon, could I think so, I would try some of them, but the fear of a refusal will surely add me to the bachelor's list. And thus the friends parted.

Time passed on, and brought but little change to Henly, in the eyes of the world; but the eyes of love could mark that change, that was likely to bring sorrow to then happy home.

Louisa could see that her husband was indulging too freely in the wine cup-and once or twice he had returned home sufficient'y under the influence of liquor, to make the wife and mother dread the fu-

ture. Mrs. Henly now mentally wished that she had urged, instead of opposing his joining the Sons of Temperance; but who could Lave foreseen such an issue.her husband to become a member of the Sons of Temperance. But how was she "Because the law lays its hands on the to do this, without exciting in the mind of her husband, a suspicion of her fears.— This for some days kept her silent, but the accidental mention of Bennett's name at the breakfast table, in connection with the Society, was too good an opportunity to

> "By the by," said Mrs. Henly to her husband, in as careless a manuer as she could assume—"how comes on the Society ? I think I would like you to join. I believe all the clerks in the establishment belong to it, except yourself, so do tell Mr. Bennett you will make one of the num-

Henly gazed a moment in the face of

"You have changed, Louisa, I would have joined once, but will not now;" and rising from an almost untasted breakfast, he left the house.

indulging too freely, would at once be acknowledging that he had not moral courpage sufficient to restrain himself, and need
fore to purchase food—the last thing was back, and the happy face of Uncle Bennett as the children call him, help to enlithe began to feel the rapid gnawings of ven the cheerful fire side; he boards with made a firm resolve in his mind, as he wended his way to the store, not to touch the wine cup again; then in two or three months, or after his friends had seen that he had firmness of character sufficient to restrain himself, he would join the Society, had both the word to the society had left them to perish, but he did not mean it—no, he only intended to take one drink—yes, one drink only; then purchase fool and return, that first drink was all his coufused to the face of Louisa Healy, if it were possible to greet her husband with a warmer welcome than we commonly meet on his return hone, it is when he came from the ty, but not till then. Thus was the voice of the tempter listened to, calling all the gone—so was the small sum he had refalse pride in the nature of man to his aid, ceived, credit he had none, and after that he might wreck, eventually, and bring to ruin the noblest work of God.

It is useless to follow the downfall of It is useless to follow the downfall of so cruelly neglected. He had lalted at man, or mark his course from virtue to the thresholl to listen if he could hear vice, in some cases the descent is rapid,but generally it is almost by imperceptable degrees. The first step has been bottom of the hill is reached, will he attempt to look back, or strive to ascend to the point from which he had fallen.

had been employed in from a boy. He had staggered the streets, and shame was gone. He considered himself an injured man, and flung back in defiance, all words of warning and remonstrance from the few friends he had left. Debts accumulated

Do not curse me Louisa, was all he -sunshine friends deserted-and Henly, the once happy and respected man, was a common drunkard. Fortunately, they had but two children, the youngest a fairhaired girl of but three summers. The wretched mother saw nothing before her tained, talked of his pride, and a deter- trust him." mination not to stoop to solicit employ-ment. Sometimes the better feelings of second time with eagerness extended.

ration to be even put into effect; and fi- "or never return." nally, believing he could be better if away, Henly rather flew than walked 'till he he pleases. I mean one who only drinks his uncomplaining wife and two children, city, soon became the home of Louisa Hen ly and her children-matters became worse and worse-Mr. Henly soon gave up, as difficulties began to increase. Mrs. the little money they had was rapidly de-creasing. Whole days, and sometimes

> children were unheeded-he was desperate. Their scanty store of furniture was our land. Henly had left his home with the last remaining article, except the scanty clothes wrapped around them; he promised to buy food-not a crust was in the hovel, but the night wore on-he came not :then the day went slowly by, for time flies rapid only with the gay and light of heart. a long life time. The piteous and plaintive appeal of her boy and girl for bread fell on her car like

the face of his wife, the wasted and mea-

the knell of the doomed. The shades of night had began to wrap all nature in its gloom-still Henly came not. For near two hours she had sat like one parvlized. Her children had crouched down on a little straw, and wept themselves to sleep. Must they starve? must she again hear their appeals for bread !-The thought was madness. She sprang to her feet-while they slept she would agony of that moment ? who that has not known or seen it, can tell the utter wretchhe had given himself up to the demon of intemperance, would have sacrificed his life for the little beings who were in reality starving; that he might indulge his

insatiate appetite.
With a bound Mrs. Henly aprang to the door. If there was a heart in the city alive to the voice of suffering, she would be heard. Bread she must have, no mat-

ed the trammels of the pledge, to bind him to his new-born resolution, for he had homeward. He waz sober, reader, yes, though an old bachelor, no kinder heart

wondering some hours about-by gathered courage enough to seek those he had what was passing within, when the door was opened by his almost frante wife. "Henly, my husband:—thank(iod you

made from the top of the hill, every step but accelerates his motion, and ere he becomes conscious of his danger, that motion | children have not tasted food | nee yeshas increased beyond his power of stop-ping. How seldom does man stop half-way in his career of vice; never, till the no more.

The horror of that hour, who can portray? the full tide of their wrechedness of a more inferior Society." Eight years had flown away since the commencement of our narrative, and Henly was discharged from the firm that he earth, crushed and humbled—le could not speak, the pleading and wild look of his wife was upon him, he was to add to You would not now pick up the drunkard

Do not curse me Louisa, was all he

could utter as he sank by her side. "Never." She murmured "but my brain is almost on fire-save them if you can-then a sudden thought sprang in her mind-"yes, we can get relief for this one night-nuy ring, my wedding ringbut hopeless misery. Henly would not tis heavy—here she exclaimed, drawing ask for employment, for fear he might be it from her finfier—quick ere they awake" again refused, and the man who could —another moan—another cry for bread. be seen nightly in the lowest haunts "Oh my husband will drive me mad. She where the stimulating poison could be ob- saw Henly was cool and felt she could

Mr. Henly's nature were aroused—then but for that false pride, which so often urwould have stigger the course of vice, he friend, Bennett—acknowledged his weakness and irresolution, and with his aid try to regain the confidence of his early assorushed from the door and the miserable His resolutions were of too short a du- wife did not hear the concluding wordss,

he sold the little that was left, and with reached the more crowded parts of the by the loud laughter of everybody about city; he had formed no definite purpose 'till he left his native city, for the bustling and the broad glare of lights streaming from busy metropolis of our Southern world, the St. Charles Hotel-roused him to the A wretched hovel in the outskirts of the full horrors of his situation. The supplicating look of his wife was before him. The cries of his children and the word "food" seemed to be re-echoed around him by ten thousand voices.

A group of gentlemen are at the door. He must beg-yes, Joseph Henly was a beggar. He approached them-one face one voice arrested his atttention-with half the nights were spent in the low a wild scream of joy, he sprang past the haunts of that noted city; every noble and astonished group. "Bennett" he exclaim-manly feeling in the breast of Henly seem- ed, his feelings had been wrought to the "Bennett" he exclaimed dead—he was desperate. The look of highest pitch. The sight of his early and wretchedness, but uncomplaining agony on long tried friend, brought a relaxation he could say no more, but sank exhausted gre forms of his once beautiful and joyous on the pavement.

Bennett had recognised in the squalled and almost ragged man, the featurnes of York. pawned, and even the most of that found Henly. Aid was i mediately procured its way to the retailer of the scourge of and he was conveyed to Mr. Bennett's

As soon as the exhausted Henly could speak, he made known his situation. One but that had been fraught with enough of misery to his family, to have served for

One hour had elapsed-nearly twono hope-no aid. Why had she thought so-death would have been a reliefdeath in any form. Her children were moving-wild thoughts rushed through her brain, she had ceased to pray. Death, death was it a dreamless sleep-if so how happy—her hands were pressed before her eyes, as if to shut the horrid images that fancy seemed to lend shape to-but, hark, the awful stillness is broken, it is the sound of wheels-faster and nearer it beg-yes beg! She could not see her comes-it stops-Bennett and Henly are hurt in bringing a few; but as a man was children perish with hunger-their father there she saw all, and the husband rehad left them to starve. Who can tell the ceived the form of his wife in his arms. She greeted him with no smiles-but the wild hysterical laugh that escaped from edness and misery endured by the wife of the drunkard. Yes, that father had left the mental agony she had endured for them to starve—that father, who before the past two hours, had been too much for her exhausted frame,

The family was immediately conveyed to the Hotel, for many days Mrs. Henly hovered between life and death, a brain fever had succeeded, and then in her piteous appeals, the husband found out how much more she had endured than even been an attempt at smuggling, in considhe had dreamed of, or could irangine. Four years have passed since that

be heard. Bread she must have, no matter how lowly she suplicated for the scanthe was out of humor. With a glance of his ways have desisted from doing anything at my alightest wish, and surely I ought to do the same."

The heart of Mrs. Henly smots her; she regretted opposing her husband, he was so kind, but she had speken what she really

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The heart of Mrs. Henly smots her; she kind to but to go now and join the Society when is friends knew he was in the habit of that he had left home the night be
Twenty thousand cigars for yourself the revenue laws, I will need to the same.

The was sober, for be had not another ter how lowly she suplicated for the scanter how lowly she suplicated for the scanter how lowly she suplicated for the scanter how lowly she suplicated for the door, Henly reached the thou eventful night, and reader where is Jo-seph Henly—follow me to the counting ignorant of the revenue laws, I will enter

ven the cheerful fire side; he boards with tew. That's all."

return home, it is when he came from the meeting of the Division, with the glad tidings that another has been added to their list; another father or brother has been drawn from the foul days of pollution to gladden the hearts of his sorrowing

Joseph Henly is one of the most conspicious members of that noble Society, ever seeking to reclaim the outcast, and when despair has seized its victim and hope fled-then he relates his own story showing fully that it is never too late to

reform."
"Ah!" said Mrs. Henly, one evening to her loved and kind Pastor, "do join the

Sons of Temperance?" "Am I not a member of the church, why should I seek to become a member

"True my dear sir-but, because you

can, and have cutered the Holy of Holies, would you scorn to be seen, in any of the from the streets and usher him into that beautiful tabernacle of God the church. The Sons of Temperance must first take him up, they can try him and if one rem-nant of the noble nature of man is left they will arouse it, then you have a subject to listen to your voice, when it preachcs of redemption through a saviour. Oh! would that you could look upon it as I do, and view the society in the light that I see it; as a lowly but beautiful hand-maid to the church of God. It is the great vestibule through which the inebriate should pass, before he lifts his voice or claims membership in the great sanctuary, the church of God."

#### A Cute Yankee.

Tus following good one is published in time. Ten box. wynber of. Harner's Magasigns himself "Timmins."

Among our passengers coming home, said he, was Mr. H--,not long ago a deputy collector in our port, at the customhouse; a most entertaining gentleman, who has no idea that he is telling any-

When I was Deputy Collector in New York, says he, I was sitting in my office one hot afternoon, when a long, slabsided, Yankee-looking fellow came in with a kind hand, his head hanging on one side, and At this the grave looking personage above his eyes cast down, but with a curious mentioned opened his mouth and spake : kind of a smile, too, as I thought, sneak ing fitfully across his face. He stood by the door for a minute, twirling his har, and seeming to be afraid to come foward

to where I was sitting.
"Well, sir, "I asked, "what is wanted?" "Be you Mr. II - ?"said he.

"Yes, Mr. II --- is my name." "Yes; but be you the Deputy Collector of New York State?" I answered that I was the Deputy Col

lector of the Customes of the city of New "Adzactly," says he-"veas; the very man I want to see."

He hesitated again, and twirled his hat more rapidly than ever.

"What is your business with me? state year and a half only had elapsed since he had started from the home of his youth, too valuable to be wasted in useless talk or delay."

"Yes," said he; "dzactly so. Well you see, I've got into a leetle trouble; and I come to see if you couldn't help me out a

He fingered his hat again, and I grew n patient and nervous

"Go on," said I, "and get through What is your trouble! and how can I help you? or what have I got to do with it. "Well," he went on, "I was down to Havana the other day, and being fond of smokin' I bought a few cigars for my own use; and when we got back to 'York, I didn't know that there would be any bringing on em up Broad street, they was arrested-for dewties,' the man said-'dewties,' and he said they must all be forfeited, or 'confiscated, and that I could not have none on 'em-none on'em,' he said, unless I could git em entered.'-And he told me I couldn't get none on 'em entered until you had give permission and that he rat :er thought you wouldn't

do it, dewty or no dewty.

I was struck with his simplicity—his greenness I thought at the time-and was disposed to overlook what might have eration of the fact, that after all it was probably pure ignorance.
So I said: "As you seem to have been

your cigars, and you can have them upon the payment of the duty. How many

"Twenty thousand cigars for your ou

wanted some for my friends to smoke, ting Dutchman to dine with them.' Well, sir, on payment of the duty, the

cigars may be taken away." "Dewty! not arter they're entered," there ain't no dewty, is there? That's what the man said that took them off the

cart. I explained to him that the eigars must pay a duty, and that it was a great favor to himself to be permitted to take them away at all.

"Well," he said, putting on his hat, and holding the door ajar, "I hain't got no money to pay dewties; but I'll go up town up to—street, to see a friend of mine, and maybe he'll take'em out. Good-ar-

The next day, just as I was about leaving my desk, the Yankee "operator" came in, bringing with him a dark, Spanish-looking person.

"I've come to get them cigars," said he "that was arrested for dewties, friend, here, will pay the dewties."

Early on the morning of the next day, as I was sitting at my desk, I felt a faint ment; and ere it had reached, perhaps, tap on my shoulder; and looking up, who should I see but my Yankee customer death, had to wrestle through a period of standing over me!

"How de du to day?" said he. "I am quite well thank you! but what do you want of me now? "Nothin'," said he-"nothin'-out

And he gave a wink and leer that none but just such a Yankee as himself Could

"We did that thing up handsome, did at we?" said he.

"What thing ?" I asked.

"Why, them eigars," said he. "They was'nt Cuba eigars; them eigars was made in Connecticut! I got a factory there myselt,, and I had them "took up," on suspicion. But folks," he added, "will like 'em just as well as the choicest Ha-

#### The Conjugating Dutchman.

observed a tall, odd-looking man, who appeared not to be a native, at one of the tables, and looking around with the most stone like gravity of countenance upon every object. Soon after the two Englishmen entered one of them told the other of guilty look, his hat dangling in his that a certain dwarf had arrived in Paris.

"I arrive thou arrivest, he arrives, we arrive, you arrive, they arrive.'

The Englishman, whose remark seemed to have suggested this mysterious speech, stepped up to the stranger and asked :-"did you speak to me sir ?"

"I speak," replied the stranger, " thou speakest he speaks, we speak, you speak they speak.' "How is this?" said the Englishman .-

'do you mean to insult me?" The other replied, "I insult, thou insultest, he insults, we insult, you insult, they

insult,' "This is too much," said the Englishman, "I will have satisfaction; if you have any spirit with your rudeness, come along

To this defiance the impeturable stranger replied :

"I come, thon comest, he comes, we come you come they come;" and thereupon he arose with great coolness, and followed his challenger In those days,when every gentleman wore a sword, duels were speedily despatched.

They went into a neighboring alley, and said to his autagonist : "Now, sir, you must fight me."

The other replied, drawing his sword : fight, thou fightest, he fights; we fight (here he made a thrust,) you fight, they fight, and here he disarmed his adversa-

"Well," said the Englishman, you have

the best of it, and I hope you are satisfi-"I am satisfied," said the c iginal sheathing his sword, " thou art satisfied, he is satisfied; we are satisfied, you are satis-

fied, they are satisfied." "I am glad everybody is satisfied," said the Englishman; but pray leave off quizzing me in this strange manner, and tell me what is your object, if you have any,

for doing so.' The grave gentleman now for the first time became intelligible.

"I am a Dutchman," said he, and am learning your language. I find it very difficult to remember the peculiarities of the verbs, and my tutor has advised me; in order to fix them in my mind, to conjugate every English verb that I hear spoken. This I have made it a rule to do .-I don't like to have my plans broken in

upon while they are in operation, or I would have told you of this before."

The Englishmen laughed heartily at

"Well not 'dzactly for my own use, but this explanation, and invited the conjuga-

"I will dine" replied he, "thou wilt dine, he will dine, you will dine, they will dine, we will all dine together."

This they accordingly did, and it was difficult to say whether the Dutchman ato or conjugated with the most perseverance.

## Sunday Reading

SERVANTS of God in joyful lays, Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise. Montgomery.

#### The Infant in Heaveu.

Dr. Chalmers furnishes the following touching expressions of his opinion on the subject of infant salvation. It is ex-pressed in strong and beautiful lan-

"This affords, we think, something more than a dibious glimpse into the question that is often put by a distracted mother when her babe is taken away from her; when all the converse it ever had with The necessary prelimites were gone through with, and the eigars were taken the world amounted to the gaze upon it which marked the dawn of seif-enjoysickness with its power, and at length be

overcome by it.
"Oh, it little knew what an interest it had created in that home where it was so passing a visitant, nor when carried to its early grave what a tide of emotions it would raise among the few acquaintances it left behind! There was no positive belief in its bosom; no love at all for the darkness rather than light, nor had it yet fallen into that great condemnation which will attach itself to all that perish, because

of unbelief, that their deeds are evil. "When we couple with this the known disposition of our great Forerunner-the love that He manifested for children upon earth; how He suffered them to approach His person, and lavished endearments and vannas. Fact is there's a good dea! of kindness upon them in Jerusalem; told vannas. Fact is there's a good dea! of deception practiced about cigars."

I showed the impudent, desinging unscrupulous fellow the door, and he went out winking and laughing. "We did had been a party to the nefarious transaction.

kindness upon them in Jerusalem; told the disciples that the presence and company of such as these, in heaven, formed one ingredient of joy that was set before him—tell us if Christianity does not throw a pleasing radiance round an infant's tomb! And should any parent fant's tomb? And should any parent ing remembrance of a light tractionals. a few short months under his roof, and at the end of this little period expired, we Two English gentlemen once stepped cannot think we venture too far when we sap he is only to persevere in the faith and in the following of the Gospel, and that very light will again shine upon bim

> "The blossom which withered here upon its stalk has been transplanted there to a place of endurance; and it will then gladden the eye which now weeps out the agony of affection that has been sorely wounded. And in the name of Him who. if on earth, would have wept with them, do we bid all believers present to sorrow not even as those which have no hope, but to take comfort in the thought of that country where there is no sorrow and no separation.

"And when a mother meets on high

The babe she lost in infancy, Hath she not then, for pains and tears, The days of woe, the watchful night, For all her sorrows, all her tears,

An overpayment of delight,"

### Help your Ministers.

You are to help your minister by distinct efforts of your own to lead the impenetent to Christ. Not only are you to pray earnestly for them, to hold them as burden upon your heart in communion with God, to feel that you cannot be denied them, to follow with supplications every public address to them, saying fervently, "Amen" to each appeal of a preached gospel, but you are to go farther. You are to seek them out, to take hold of them, the Englishman unsheathing his weapon, to converse with them, to be very kind,very urgent, very tender and very persevering. If you find one of them serious, you are to follow him up, to give him no rest-like that devoted servant of God,-Harlan Page-to keep on his track day and night, to allow the world no oppor tunity to get new hold, the feelings no time to subside, the seriousness no space for dissipation, to help the spirit and the truth lead the soul into the kingdom.

In this way, can you be if you will, an I if God bless you, most effectual helpers of his servant and yours, who stands before you as your religious teacher and guide. Now, not to go further in specifying modes in which you may co operate with your pastor, and help on in the cause of Christ, let me ask you as if addressing you one by one, what you say so far ? Will you take up, if you have not, all these activities of serving God, and advancing Christ's kingdom and glory ?- Congregationalist,

Information has been received in Galveston, that a man named Shultz has been arrested in this State, charged with having murdered, about ten years ago, two men named Simeon Bateman and Mathew Jo't, in Galveston county. He was atrested on the affidavit of Edmund Bettingar, of Gonzales, who is now in