ABNER SER

Democratic Journal, Devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics, General Intelligence, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

W. F. DURISOE & SON, Proprietors.

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Choice Poetry.

SILVER MOON.

As I strayed from my cot at the close of the day, To muse on the beauties of June, 'Neath a jessamine shade I espied a fair maid, And she sadly complained to the moon :

" As a hart on the mountain my lover so brave, So handsome and manly to view,

So kind and sincere, and he loved most dear Oh Edwin, no love was more true.

4 But now he is dead! and his youth once so gay, Is cut down like a rose in full bloom : And he silently sleeps, and I'm thus left to weep

By the sweet silver light of the moon. "But his grave I'll seek out 'till morning appears.

And weep for my lover so brave; I'll embrace the cold earth and bedew with my tear. The flowers that bloom o'er his grave

"Oh never again can my heart throb with joy-My lost one I hope to meet soon-And kind friends will weep o'er the grave where he

By the sweet silver light of the moon.

" Roll on silver moon, guide the traveller on his way, While the nightingale's song is in tune; I never, never more from my lover will estray

Ann for All

By the sweet silver light of the moon.

OR, THE EFFECT. OF PUNCH DRINKING. One particular dark, damp, dull, drizzily and disagreeable day in the latter part of November, a tall, gaunt, queer-looking customer, dressed in a blue coat, with metal buttons, with "yaller" striped pantaloons,

and calf-skin terminations, sat "solitary and alone," in a little room, situated in a certain little tavern, in-street, Philadelphia. Before him was a little, round table, on whose marble top was "not a little" pitcher of smoking punch, "screachen hot," and a wine glass. The solitary individual was York-nothin' else-dear child-and that

was his second pitcher full-nigh his second empty. One minute after, and you couldn't -fact, you see-have squeezed a drop out of either pitcher or glass, by a forty-two pounder hydraulic press.

York rang the bell. The waiter popped his head in the door.

"Ring, sa?" "Of course I did. Is it clearing off?" "No sa-damp, sa-fog so thick, sa, you could ladle out 'ith a spoon, sa. Have

anything sa?" "More punch, and strong."

"Yes, sa, -- immediately sa." The waiter withdrew and in a few seconds the third pitcher of punch, and was beginning to feel glorious, when, on raising up his eyes, he saw his own figure in a pier glass, directly opposite. He rubbed his eyes

"By thunder!" said he, "here's some fellow sitting right before me, I'll swear there's impudence for you! This is a private room,

sir, for my sole accommodation." He waited a minute, expecting an answer, but his reflection only stared at him and

"I was saying, sir, that this is my private voice an octave higher than it was before. order." No answer was made, and he rang the bell

furiously. The waiter made his appearance " Ring sa?"

"Yes I did ring. Did'nt I ask for a private room?" "Yes sa, this is a private room, sa."

"It is! Why there's a fellow sitting right opposite me now, on the other side of the table. Rot his impudence."

" Table, sa-fellow, sa?" "Yes there is. Well, just never mind.

glasses." In a very short time, the fourth pitcher, with two glasses, made its appearance.

shoved it over the table. "Will you drink, said he addressing the figure in the glass.

York filled one of the glasses, and then

Oh vou won't eh? Well, I will."

And so he did. "Better drink, old fellow," continued he.
"Your liquor is getting cold," and you look as if you was fond of the thing."

No answer being returned, York finished

the pitcher, and rang the bell again. In popped the waiter. Ring sa."

"To be sure I did. Did'nt you hear the

"I did."

"Did'nt I order a p-p-private room? Eh?" "Yes, sa, this is a private room, sa."

"A pretty private room this is, with a f-f-fellow sitting right opposite that won't take a glass of punch when it's offered him, and a r-r-red nosed man at that. O, well, never mind, bring me more punch, and t-ttumblers. I'll try him again."

Presently pitcher number 5, and glasses to match, was borne in with due state. "Better try some, old boy," said York, coaxingly, to his double. The reflex merely

looked good natured, but said nothing. "Well, continued York, with a sigh if this is'nt the most infamous. Never mind, I'll drink the punch."

And so he did, every bit of it. About five minutes sufficed to end the pitcher .-York rang the bell superfuriously. The waiter came again.

"Why, certain. Why should'nt I?-Where's the man-who keeps the-place?" " Boss, sa? I'll see 'im sa.

Shortly after, mine host, a quiet-looking little man, with a mottled, calico-patterned face and a shining bald head, made his appearance.

"W-w-what's to pay?" demanded York, rising and assuming an air of dignity.
"Five punches—five leavies, sir."

"There's the money, sir," said York, forking over the coin. "And now I want to know why, when I call for a private room, you should put me here with s-s-somebody

"There's nobody here but you and I, sir!" "Nobody I. Do you s-s-spose I can't see? Do you think I am drunk? There,

look there! two of 'em by jingo!"
"Well, sir, I must confess I can't see any but us two. "You can't eh?" And York dragged the

land-lord to the table. "Look there," continued he, pointing to the glass. "Th-ththere's the rascals now. One of 'ems enough like you to be your brother, and the other is the most Lordforsaken, meanest looking white man I ever saw."

VELGARISMS REFINED. Vulgar .- " Take the rag off the bush." Refined .- Removing the dilapidated linen

from off the infantile tree. Vulgar .-- " Money makes the pot boil." Refined .- "The precious metals cause the

cauldron to effervesce. Vulgar .- " Money makes the mare go." Refined .- " The circulating medium com-

pels the female nag to absquatulate. Vulgar,-" A fool and his money are soon Refined .- The parnership existing be-

tween a simple one and his small change is speedily dissolved. Vulgar .- " What is bred in the bone can-

not come out of the flesh." Refined .- That which is matured in the ossified substance, cannot emanate from the

Vulgar .- " Tell the truth and shame the Refined .- Proclaim what is veracious and

cause Diabolus to blush Vulgar .- " Each dog has his day." Refined .- Each masculine of the canine

species is entitled to the possession of one diurnal revolution of the earth. Vulgar .- " Does your anxious mother

tnow you are out?" Refined .- Is your solicito maternal guardian aware that her offspring is abroad?

MRS. PARTINGTON, speaking of the provisions of the Constitution, said, "For my part I should be glad to see 'em. Heaven and all of us knows provisions is scarce turn the constitution to so good a use I'm the editor hereby engages to make such expladency to cheapen the necessities of life." as shall maintain the point at issue, or such reasked her if he shouldn't give her a 'tig

a stone cutter whom he thus addressed: "My good fellow, if the devil was to

come now, which of us would he take?" After a little hesitation, the man replied: " Me sir."

Annoyed by this reply, the querist asked him for a reason. "Because, yer honor, he would be glad to ketch meself-sure; and he'd have you

at any time." ARTLESS CANDOR .- A gentleman inquired

of a carpenter's boy: " My lad, when will this job your master has now on hand he completed?"

"I can't tell, sir," said the honest boy, artlessly; "it's a day job, and it will depend room, mine sir," cried York, fetching his upon how soon the old man has another

A clergyman in a certain town, as the custom is, having published the banns of matrimony between two persons, was followed by the clerk, reading the hymn, beginning with these words: " Mistaken souls. who dream of heaven."

A man with a moderate appetite dined at a hotel, and after eating the whole of a young pig, was asked if he would have some pudding. He said he didn't care much about pudding, but if they had another little Bring on some more punch and a couple of hog he would be thankful for it.

WORK .- The lady who did not think it respectable to bring up her children to work, has lately heard from her two sons. One respond to the angelic benediction, "Peace on of them is bar-keeper of a flat-boat, and the earth-good will to men." other is steward of a brick-yard.

A gipsy, going through a village on a gipsy, proudly, "it is the weather that is too and readers. bad for my boots."

An exchange mentions hearing an address from one of "the strong-minded," and says: -" She made some good hints, but not a arguments for women, independence of the other sex, by passing a man's hat to take up

" Come here my lad," said an attorney to a boy about nine years old. The boy came and asked the attorney what case was to be tried next? The lawyer answered, "a case between the Pope and the Devil-which do you think will be most likely to gain the

The boy replied, "I guess it will be a pretty hard squeeze-the Pope has the most money, but the Devil the most lawyers."

An Indian got drunk one cold day, lay downand froze to death. His tribe imitating the whites, held an inquest. After a long paw-vow, they finally agreed that their verdict should be, he mixed too heap water in his whiskey, which froze and killed him

"How do you keep books?"-" By double entry. I make one entry and father makes another."

SUITABLE TO THE TIMES .- There is a firm doing business at St. Louis, Mo., under "Churches," blackened with the weather, winthe name of "Grinn and Barrett."

HE who receives a good turn should never

Religious

NEOS EPISCOPOS, Editor

SALUTATORY.

"WHEN in the course of human events" it is deemed expedient for one to take upon himself the responsibilities which attach to the editorial profession, "a due regard for the opinions of others" requires that he should set forth, to some extent at least, the reasons which influence him to the assumption of its duties, and to indicate the position he proposes to occupy in reference to such matters as may pertain to so im ortant a calling. Let the following then be

submitted to the reading public. As respects the importance of the undertaking, whilst the editor feels that he places a proper estimate upon it, and whilst he is conscious of possessing a good share of self-esteem, he yet cannot promise that anything very extraordinary is likely to result from it. It may not be that any " vacancy which has been long and seriously felt," will be filled, nor that "the long expressed wants" of a large circle of readers will be met. Should he even be able, under more favorable circumstances, to accomplish things so desirable the lack of experience, the lack of space in a paper already crowded with other matter, together with other duties calling imperatively for attention, all combine to render the task difficult, if not impossible. It is hoped nevertheless by the arrangement, something will be added to the benefit of at least a certain class of the numerous readers among whom this paper circulates. especially of those who, by not subscribing to a religious journal, are not posted up in the history of the Church's progress and various matters which affect the doctrine and practice of the Christian Israel. In the prosecution of this design, we may say some things not suited to the taste nor in accordance with the doctrinal views of some readers, but certainly nothing will be said in the spirit of intolerance, nor with an intention to injure the feelings of any, even the least of those who, striving to live with " a conscienc void of offence toward God and toward man." are acting out the part assigned them in the great drama of the world's recovery from the ruins of "the fall." And if by reason of anything herein enough and dear enough, and if they can contained, any one should feel himself aggrieved,

lke came running in at the moment, and traction as shall acknowledge himself mistaken. We also invite communications from any quarter, suited to this " Department;" and any WHICH HE WOULD TAKE .- A gentleman criticisms which our readers think fit to bestow was once walking in a street, when he met upon the subjects presented in it. No one will be excluded by name or faith. Be he Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Mahomedan, believer or infidel, he shall as far as our limits will allow, have a fair showing in the expression of his honest convictions. All that we stipulate for is that all contributions in this line shall be brief, chaste, dignified and respectful in thought and language, and the right claimed by and conceded to the whole fraternity, to make such replies as we think proper. Living in the freest land on which the sun shines, and under a dispensation which in its every feature, forbids the persecution of men for "conscience sake," and accustomed ourselves to speak out on all matters relating to the spiritual interests of our race, we hold it the right, sacred and inviolate, of all honest men to be heard on the subjects connected therewith. We fear not the powers of evil, relying as we do on the maxim that "truth is mighty above all things and will prevail." And instead of treating with contempt the views of

> follow the admonition of an Apostle, to "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." Lastly, we request such communications from the friends of religion and benevolence as may be useful in benefitting humanity, and thus lend a hand to "hasten the time" when the curse shall be removed; when throughout the domains of sin's desolation shall ring the trumpet of the gospel jubilee, proclaiming freedom from the dominion of Satan, and when every heart shall

The above we offer as our salutatory, which though necessarily brief and to ourself not satrainy day in a pair of torn boots, was ac- isfactory, we hope will answer the purpose, and costed by a passer-by, who suggested that therefore dismiss it with the promise to try and his boots were much too bad for such wea- do better in the future communings which we ther. "You are mistaken, sir," said the trust, the Lord willing, to hold with our friends

WE send copies of this paper to the address of several friends who will oblige us by reading and circulating them, and also by returnvery strong case, and tipped over all her ing their own and other names as subscribers. See terms on next page.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH OUR PEOPLE?

Ir was said of the Jews of old that they had a "zeal for God, but not according to knowledge." This indeed was not a desirable state of things, but it may at least be made a question whether a mistaken zeal is not almost as good as a stolid indifference which takes no interest in anything. If there be any part of our country where the charge of apathy does not, in some degree, lie against the Church with which it is our lot to be connected, it is more than can be said of that with which we are acquainted. That it does, with but little variation hold the truth, as respects the theory of doctrine and government, we fully believe, and this latter as regards both civil and ecclesiastical polity. But it must be confessed that in zeal for the truth, in interest manifested for the prosperity of pure and undefiled religion, it is in many instances sadly wanting. Such has not always been the case, and why should it be so now? But does any one deny that it is so? Then look through the country at the old shapeless shells called dow-blinds hanging by one hinge, with cracks innumerable, in roof, floor and ceiling—no, begging pardon for the mistake, weather-boarding we mean, not ceiling—opening their hospitalities

Governor Price, of New Jersey, who was formerly a purser in the Navy, is ascertained to be again furiously spurred the gallant horse. It figure a defaulter to the Government to the amount of seventy thousand dollars."

Governor Price, of New Jersey, who was formerly a purser in the Navy, is ascertained to be again furiously spurred the gallant horse. It figure a cause which distinctioned nim from several distinction of the mistake, weather boarding again furiously spurred the gallant horse. It figure a cause which distinction of the mistake, weather boarding again furiously spurred the gallant horse. It figure a cause which distinction of the mistake which distinction of the mistake which distinction of the mistake which distinction of the special cause which distinction of the mistake which distinction forget it; he who does one should never ging pardon for the mistake, weather-boarding

puntinent. to the genial rays of a summer's sun, and to the biting blasts from the N. W.; unenclosed against the irruptions of cattle and swine. But as there is said to be some good mixed up with all evil, perhaps this last circumstance is not altogether without its benefit, as the result is the production of an insect of remarkable activity, which at least imparts some nervous energy to the preacher, and keeps the congregation awake. To the worshipers, we leave to be determined by

> their own experience. Once more: How many papers devoted to the interests of the Baptist denomination have been started in this State we do not know, but unless we are much mistaken, they have all lived through a brief and sickly existence, and either moved in search of a more favored region, or been consigned to the "tombs of the Capulets." The present issue, if we are correctly informed, instead of being sustained as it should be by the some ten thousand white communicants of the State, is kept moving by the socrifices of individuals, and the gratuities of Associations. And among those who subscribe for it, we asked a brother some time ago, and an intelligent man he "looked at it." Now under these circumstances there is but little encouragement to editor or contributors to write when the printer and proof reader are all that pay any attention to their petted brain-children. But so it is,there's a hasty glance at the editorial, a hop, skip and jump through the correspondenne, and a perusal of the out-side, and the paper is con-

> We have much more to say about these maters, and some things "hard to be uttered," but must defer them to another issue. In the mean time let what has been written be at least looked at" sufficiently to be remembered in connection with whatever else may come; and especially let the brotherhood be stirred up to improvement in the particulars mentioned.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.

BY THE EDITOR. O where shall we find in this world's desert dreary, A green spot relieving the waste of life's way, shade, underneath which, the lone pilgrim weary, May rest from the burden and heat of the day?

Is there no sweet oasis, no clear gushing fountain, To brighten the prospect, the soul's thirst to as-

No light 'mid the daraness, no breeze from the When clouds gather over, when life's fevers rage?

On earth's broad domain surely all is not sadness, Humanity's cup is not all filled with wo; The halo of hope ever glistens with gladness; In the storm ever glows the sure covenant bow.

Tho' this be a world of affliction and sorrow, In pleasures sweet goblet be mingled the gall: To-day hopes arrive to be mocked on the morrow And "the trail of the serpent is over it all." Yet there's light midst the gloom in which man is

And faith, hope and love are the stay of the soul, When with trials beset and temptations beclouded. And the world's disappointments over him roll.

Then bear up and hold onward, poor earth-slighted stranger, Trust in him who on earth tho' a child in a manger, Now enthroned in His glory bids you trust in

THE LEARNED BLACKSMITH ON THE HORRORS

OF WAR. Look at this picture, ye who are accustomed

o associate with the idea of war, only gay pathose who may differ from us, we will try to geants, soul-stirring music, and laureled glory. We copy it from an old number of the Biblical Recorder : "Here then, Mr. Editor, are a few of the re-

miniscences of War, entirely shorn of poetry.

They are bloody witnesses to the truth, and let tim and a slave, glorying in his bondage, he the human family, the following hecatombs have been offered up to that god of battles which both Christians and pagans have worshipped with the same devotion:

Loss of Life in the Jewish Wars By Wars in the time of Sesostris, By those of Semiramis, Cyrus and 15.000,000

6,000,000

683,000,000

Grecian Wars, Wars of the twelve Cæsars, 30.000.000 Roman Wars before Julius Cæsar. Wars of the Roman Empire, Turks and Saracens.

Wars of the Reformation, 20,000,000 Wars of the Middle Ages, and nine crusades, Tartar and African Wars. 180,000,000 American Indians destroyed by the 12,000,000 Spaniards.

Wars of Napoleon,

The above is a mere extract from the bloody statistics of glorious War; one chapter in the annals of the violence, crime and misery that have followed in the foot-prints of the GREAT DESTROYER. The loss of souls is entered where human eyes may not read the list. Dr. Dick estimates the number of those who have perished directly and indirectly by war, at fourteen thousand millions, or about one-tenth of the human race. Edmund Burke placed the number at Thirty-five Thousand Millions. Taking the estimate of Dr. Dick, and assuming the quantity of blood in a common sized person, he veins of those fourteen thousand millions would fill a circular lake of more than seventeen miles in circumference-ten feet deep; in which all the navies of the world may float! Supposing these slaughtered millions to average, each, 4 feet in length, if placed in a row, they would reach nearly 442 times around the earth, and four times around the sun. Supposing they averaged 130 pounds each, then they would form a rlobe of human flesh of nearly a half mile in diameter, weighing 1,920,000,000,000 lbs—14 times more than all the human being now living

on the globe!" RUMORED DEFALCATION .- The New York paers give publicity to the following, as a deseatch from Washington, dated Saturday. The Washington papers make no mention of any such rumor. "It is rumored here to-day that was still before! Agonized, by he knew not Governor Price, of New Jersey, who was for- what, of indescribable horror and awe, Boyle

A True Harratibe.

WHAT are dreams? To this question, so cularly to rouse the inquisitiveness of human thousand minds a thousand speculations and hypotheses. Some clever and ingenious-many ore inanely silly than ever was dream of a

To these I have no intention of adding one, good or bad. I am content to observe, that relieved from the surveillance of her staid sister, she revels amidst the inexhaustible stores of these in heterogeneous handfuls, she trusts them into her kaleidoscope and then forces the helpless and unresisting soul to gaze at the sometimes gorgeous and bewitching, sometimes hi-deous and appaling, scenery she has thus created. Who can wonder if, amidst the interminable

of the phantasmagoria, they should occasionally assume the attitude of the future, as well as of too, if he read the paper. His reply was that the past? Nay, which of us, whose mental vision is bounded to each successive point of our own existence, shall venture to assert, that these combinations are not at times permitted, if not ordained, by "Him in whom we live, and

move, and have our being ?" Whether my readers shall think these ideas confirmed or otherwise by the following dream, I do not know-nor, in very truth, do I much care, since it is not for the purpose of supporting any preconceived theory that I relate it here, sidered as "looked at," and condemned as a but merely as a most uncommon instance of and a graphic force of delineation, that might almost suit it for the subject of a drama; and dreamt, and the descendants of the dreamer's re-

About ninety years ago, there was in Glas-gow a club of gentlemen of the first rank in

Perhaps it may be that vices-those diseases of the soul-run a round like the diseases of the body; and some rage with virulence in one age or period, and die away only to give place to others that succeed to their devastating preva-

lence and energy.

But I have wandered from the Club. Besides their nightly or weekly meetings, they held a grand annual Saturnalia, at which each member endeavored to " outdo all his former outdoings' in the united forms of drunkenness, blasphemy, and unbridled license. Of all who shone or these occasions, none shone half so brilliant as Archibald Boyle. But, alas! the light that dazzled in him was not "light from heaven," but from the dread abode which gave name and energy to the vile association destined to prove his

Archibald Boyle had been at one time a youth of the richest promise-possessed of the most but, unfortunately, there was none too low for his ambition! Educated by a fond, foolishly indulthem testify. In the periodical butcheries in very quickly became. Long ere he could count crations! What glory to him, the immortal spirit! was there, equal to that of hearing himself pronounced "the very life of the Club?" 180,000,000 mortal spirit so far forgets the Giver of its im-

Yet, strange to say, while all within-all in he retained all his very remarkable beauty of face and person, all his external elegance and still, continued an acknowledged favourite in

ded, Boyle dreamt, mounted as usual upon his famous black horse, he was still riding towards his own house - then a country seat embowered by ancient trees, and situated upon a hill now built over by the most fashionable part of Glasgow-and that he was suddenly accosted by some one, whose personal appearance the gloom of night prevented his more than indistinctly discerning, but who, seizing the reins, said, in a voice apparently accustomed to command, "You must go with me." "And who are you? exclaimed Boyle, with a volley of blasphemous execrations, while he struggled to disengage his reins from the intruder's grasp; " That you will see by-and-by," replied the same voice, in a cold sneering tone, that thrilled his very heart stream. Boyle plunged the spurs' rowels deep into the panting sides of his hitherto unfoiled and unfailing steed. The noble animal eared, staggered, and then suddenly darted forward with a speed that nearly deprived his rider of breath and sensation; but in vain, in vain! fleeter than the

THE PROFLIGATE'S DREAM

often so earnestly asked, there never yet has, most probably never will be, a satisfactory anmost probably never will be, a satisfactory answer given. It is one which seems most partithe same iron voice, and from the depths below, sullen interminable echoes repeated the sound what extent it interferes with the devotion of nature, and has, accordingly, drawn forth from a so familiar to his lips, so stunning now to his half-wakened idiot. while Judgment sleeps, Imagination wakes; and ed, instead of the hideously discordant groans

combinatious thus produced, a little truth should sometimes mingle? or if, the endless wheelings

continuity of purpose and of imagery in a dream, let my readers rest assured that the dream was latives are among the most wealthy and respec-

that city, for the meetings of which card-playing was the ostensible cause and purpose; but the members of which were distinguished by such a fearless and boundless excess of profligacy, especially in the orgies of this Club, as to obtain for it the cognomen of " The Hell Club." They gloried in the name they had given or acquired for themselves, and nothing that the most unrestrained licentiousness could do to merit it was left untried.

Whether the aggregate of vice be greater or less in the present age than the one gone by, I am not prepared to decide; but of this I am of society, it is forced to wear a more decorous disguise; for assuredly, in this our day, habitual drunkenness and shameless licenses dare not prank themselves forth in the eyes of all beholders, as if they thought they derived a glorious distinction from conduct too degrading for the brute creation. Still less would such men be now unhesitatingly received into the best so-ciety—that of cultivated, refined, and virtuous women-as if they were indeed the "fine fel-

lows" they chose to call themselves.

ruin-ruin for time and eternity!

dazzling talents and most fascinating manners. No acquirement was too high for his ability gent mother, he too early met in society with members of the "Hell Club." His elegance, wit, unbounded gaiete de cœur, and versatality of talent, united to the gifts of fortune, made twenty-five as his years, he was one of the most accomplished blackguards it could number on its lists; even his very talents—those glorious gifts of God—but served to endow him with the power of being more exquisitely wicked! What to him were heaven, hell, or eternity? Words, mere, words, that to him served no purpose, but to point his blasphemous wit, or nerve his exe-Alas! there was none; for the moment the immortality as to plunge headlong into the midnight of vice, its moral vision becomes so distorted, that its deepest degradation is hailed as its utmost glory, even as the wretched lunatic deyours the most revolting filth, and calls it a

the empire of that heart, " out of which are the issues of life"-was thus festering in corruption, fascination of manner; and more extraordinary the fairest and purest female society of the day.

One night, or morning, on retiring to sleep, after returning from one of those annual meetings of the Club, to which I have already alludashed to the earth. But not so; for he continued to fall—fall—fall—it appeared to himself with an ever accelerating velocity. At length, this appalling rapidity of motion abated, and to his amazement and horror, he perceived that his mysterious attendant was close by his side. Where," he exclaimed, with the frantic energy

scared and conscience-smitten ear. " To hell," onward, they hurried in darkness, rendered more horribly dark by the conscious presence of his spectral conductor. At length, a glimmering light appeared in the distance, and soon increased to a blaze; but, as they approachand yells he expected to hear, his ears were assailed with every imaginable sound of music,

ed entrance, of such stupendous magnificence and beauty, that all the grandeur of this world seemed in comparison even as the frail and dingy labora of the poor earth-born mole. Within it, what a scene! No amusement, no employment or pursuit of man, is there to be found on earth, which was not going on there with a vehemence which excited his unutterable wonder. There the young and lovely still swam in the giddy mazes of the midnight dance. There the bounding steed still bore his far more brutal and senseless rider through the excitements of the goaded race. There the intemperate still drawled, over the midnight bowl, the wanton song or maudling blasphemy. There toiled the slaves of Mammon, and, grinding their bitter task of

had indeed been but the apprenticeship of hell! And there the gambler plied his endless game : while, as if in utter mockery of their unremitting toil, there sparkled and around such a flood of gem-like light, and all that we, poor children of the dust, call magnificence, as for a time quite dazzled and confounded his senses. He at length perceived that he was surrounled by those whom he had known on earth, and knew to have been long dead, and each one of

seeking THROUGH ETERNITY for useless gold

confessed that their insatiate thirst of it on earth

them he saw pursuing the employment or object that had engrossed their time here-time lent them to prepare for a far different scene? Suddenly observing that his unearthly conductor has disappeared, he felt so relieved by his absence, that he ventured to address his former friend, Mrs. D-, whom he saw sitting, as was her wont on earth, absorbed at loo.—
"Ha, Mrs. D——, I am delighted to see you;
d'ye know a fellow told me to-night he was bringing me to hell !- ha, ha! If this be hell, I can only say it is the most devilish pleasant place I ever was in-ha, ha! Come now, my good Mrs. D-, for auld langsyne, do just stop

from your game for a moment, rest and ____"
"Chaperon me through the pleasures of hell." the scoffer would have said; but with a shriek exclaimed, " REST! there is no rest in hell!" and from interminable vaults, voices as of many thunders prolonged and repeated the awful, the heart-withering sound, "THERE IS NO REST IN HELL!" She hastily unclasped the vest of her gorge-

ous robe, and displayed to his scared and shuddering eye, a coil of fiery living snakes-" the worm that never dies"-the worm of envy, spite, and malignity towards our fellow-men-wrenthing, darting, stinging, in her bosom; the others followed her example, and in every bosom there was hell-devised punishment. In some he saw bare and throbbing hearts, on which distilled slow drops, as it were, of fiery molten metal, under which, consuming, yet ever unconsumed, they writhed, and palpitated in all the impotence of helpless, hopeless agony. And every scalding drop was a tear of hopeless anguish, wrung selfish, heartless villainy, from the eye of

jured innocence on earth. In every bosom he saw that which we have no language to describe—no ideas horrid enough even to conceive; for in all he saw the fullgrown fruit of the fiend-strown seed of evil passions, voluntarily nourished in the human soul, during its mortal pilgrimage here; and in all he saw them lashed and maddened by the serpent-

armed hand

-For hell were NOT hell If hope had ever entered there !" And they laughed, for they had laughed on arth at all there is of good and holy. And they sang-profane and blasphemous songs sang they! for they had often done so on earth, at the very hour God claims as his own-the still and midnight hour! And he who walked among them in a mortal frame of flesh and blood, felt how inexpressibly more horrible such sounds

These are the pleasures of hell," again assailed his ear, in the same terrific and apparently interminable roll of unearthly sound. He rush- as these no nation will submit to that has any ed away but as he fled, he saw those whom he knew to have been dead for thousands of years to assert its own just rights. The people of still employed as they had been on earth, toiling this country care not whether other nations are through their eternity of sin; their choice on earth became their doom in hell ! He saw Maxwell, the former companion of

his own boyish profligacy, mounted on a steed fleeter than any of earthly mould, still pursuing the headlong chace. "Stop, Harry! stop, speak to me! O rest one moment l' Scarce had the words been breathed from his faltering lips, when again his terror stricken ear was stunned with the same wild yell of agony, re-echoed by ten thousand thousand voices; "There is no nonsonsical theory of a balance of power, which REST IN HELL !" He tried to shut his eyes; he found he could not. He threw himself down, but the pave-

movement, rejected him from its surface; and, forced upon his feet, he found himself compelled to gaze with still increasing intensity of horror at the ever changing, yet ever-steady torrent of eternal torments. And this was hell !-- the scoffer's jest-the by-word of the profligate! All at once he perceived that his unearthly conductor was once more by his side. "Take me," shrieked Boyle, " take me from this place; by the living God, whose name I have so often

outruged, I adjure thee, take me from this

ment of hell, as with a living and instinctive

"Canst thou still name his name?" said the tained the records of the Masons, Odd Fellows finend, with a hideous sneer; "go then; but-in a year and a day, WE meet, to part no more!" Boyle awoke; and he felt as if the last words of the fiend were traced in letters of living fire upon his heart and brain. Unable, from actual odily ailment, to leave his bed for several days, the horrid vision had full time to take effect upon his mind; and many were the pangs of tardy remorse and ill-defined terror that beset his vice-stained soul, as he lay in darkness and

seclusion, to him so very unusual. He resolved, utterly and forever, to forsake The Club." Above all he determined that nothing on earth should tempt him to join the next annual Saturnalia.

The companions of his licentiousness soon flocked around him; and finding that his deep dejection of mind did not disappear with his bodily ailments, and that it arose from some cause which disinclined him from seeking or ennever to desist till they had discovered what was the matter with him, and cured him of playing the Methodist; for their alarm as to lo-sing "the life of the Club" had been wrought up to the highest pitch, by one of their number declaring that, on unexpectedly entering Boyle's room, he detected him in the act of hastily hiding a book, which he actually believed was the Bible!

Alas! alas! had poor Boyle possessed suffi-cient true moral courage, and dignity of mind, not to have hidden the Bible, or whatever other book he chose to read, how different might have been the result!

After a time, one of his compeers, more deep-ly cunning that the rest, bethought himself of assuming an air of the deepest disgust with the world, the Club, and the mode of life they had been pursuing. He affected to seek Boyle's company in a mood of congenial melancholy, and to sympathize in all his feelings. Thus he succeeded in betraying him into a much misplaced confidence as to his dream, and the effect it had produced upon his mind. The result may readily be guessed. His confidence was betrayed-his feelings of repentance ridiculed; and it will easily be believed, that he who "hid the Bible" had not nerve to stand the ribald jests of

his profligate companions on such a subject. I cannot trace the progress, and would not, if I could. Suffice it to say, that virtuous resolutions once broken-prayers once offered, voluntarily called back by sin from the throne of Heaven-all was lost! yet not lost without such a fell struggle between the spirit of good and evil as wrung the colour from his young cheek, and made him, ere the year was done, a haggard and a grey-haired man!

. From the annual meeting he shrunk with an instinctive and shuddering horror, and made up his mind utterly to avoid it. Well aware of this resolve, his tempters determined he should have no choice. How potent, how active, is the spirit of evil! How feeble is unassisted, unprayerful man! Boyle found himself, he could not tell how, seated at that table on that very day, where he had sworn to himself a thousand and a thousand times nothing on earth should make him

His ears tingled and his eyes swam, as he

listened to the opening sentence of the presi-dent's address: "Gentlemen, this is leap-year, therefore it is a year and a day since our last innual meeting! Every nerve in Boyle's body twanged in agoy at the ominous, the well-remembered words.

his first impulse was to rise and fly; but then -the sneers! the sneers! How many in this world, as well as poor Boyle, have sold their souls to the dread of a sneer, and dared the wrath of an almighty and eternal God, rather than encounter the sarcastic

curl of a fellow-creature's lip!

He was more than ever plied with wine, applause, and every other species of excitement, but in vain. His mirth, his wit, were like the der-cloud, that pass and leave it all darker than before; and his laugh sounded fiendish even to the evil ears that heard it.

The night was gloomy, with frequent and fit-fal gusts of chill and howling wind, as Boyle with fevered nerves and a reeling brain, mounted his horse to return home. The following morning the well-known black steed was found, with saddle and bridle on, quietly grazing on the road-side about half-way

FOREIGN POWERS PROTESTING AGAINST UNITED STATES TREATIES.

o Boyle's country-house, and a few yards from

it lay the stiffened corpse of its master!

The United States Government have recent'y entered into a commercial treaty with the Ecquadorian Government, by which it is said the former grants a protectorate over the Islands of Gallipagos. This treaty, which is proper enough in itself, and which is within the sovereign powers of the two nations to ratify, has been protested against by the Minister of Peru, the Charge d'Affaires of Spain, the Charge d'Affaires of France, and the English Consul at Quito, on the ground that the Government of Ecuador cannot and ought not to bind itself, without the assent of the four nations they represent. Here we have another unjustifiable and impertinent interference with the national rights and perogatives of the United States, and an addition to the combination against its interests. We cannot make a commercial treaty, giving us such advantages as any other sovereignty chooses to confer, but we are to have the leading governments of Europe, with a South-American State, combining against it, and asserting a right to be consulted, though the matter, as between the two contracting nations, is clearly none of the business of such intermeddlers. But what will could be than ever was the wildest shrick of such a protest as this avail? Who cares for it? What will it accomplish, except to show the arrogant pretensions of the parties making it? It will amount to nothing at all. Such pretensions pleased with their progress or not. They will make such treaties as will promote their own interests, always bearing in mind, however, the rights of others and the obligations of international comity. Acting justly, fairly and honorably towards others, they will submit to no impertinent intermeddling with themselves, or their progress. The nations that attempt it should be warned in time, and see the absurdity nonsensical theory of a balance of power, which has so often deluged Europe with blood.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE .- We are indebted to the Savannah News for an extra containing the parof a destructive conflagration in Sandersville.

Georgia.

The largest and most valuable portion of the town was consumed by fire on Saturday, at an estimated total loss of \$121,000, only \$35,000 of which is covered by insurance. broke out in Mr. Renfor's carriage establishment, near the centre of the town, and in about two hours swept nearly all the building on and in the vicinity of the public square, including the court house, the hotel and county jail, and the Masonic and Odd Fellows' hall, which latter conand Knights of Jericho Lodges, all of which were consumed. A portion of the county records were burned. No mention is made of the post office, which was kept in the court house building, and it is therefore hoped that its contents of letters, &c., may have escaped.

Georgia Marble.-Two specimens of marble-one of beautiful white color, almost translucent, of a very fine grain, and susceptible of very high polish; the other variegated, and exceedingly beautiful—have been discovered in Cassville, Georgia. A Big Ship.-It is said that Commodore Van-

derbilt, of New York, is about to lay the keel of a monster ship, which he says will eclipse anything affoat-costing some \$800,000. General A. C. Garlington, of South Carolin a

has been elected Commencement Orator, to de-liver the Address before the two Literary Societies of the University of Georgia, in August,