

Bates College

SCARAB

---

The Morning Star

Muskie Archives and Special Collections Library

---

5-18-1859

## The Morning Star - volume 34 number 07 - May 18, 1859

Freewill Baptist printers

Follow this and additional works at: [https://scarab.bates.edu/morning\\_star](https://scarab.bates.edu/morning_star)

---

### Recommended Citation

Freewill Baptist printers, "The Morning Star - volume 34 number 07 - May 18, 1859" (1859). *The Morning Star*. 1943.

[https://scarab.bates.edu/morning\\_star/1943](https://scarab.bates.edu/morning_star/1943)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Muskie Archives and Special Collections Library at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Morning Star by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact [batesscarab@bates.edu](mailto:batesscarab@bates.edu).















Poetry.

THE WAKENING.

How many thousands are awakening now!  
From the slumber of the deep, the cold,  
To the rustling of leaves at the lattice pane,  
To the chiming fall of the early rain.

And some, far out on the deep mid sea,  
To the dash of the waves in their foaming glee,  
As they break in foam on the ship's tall masts,  
That hold through the tumult their pride of pride.

And some—O! well may their hearts rejoice,  
To the gentle sound of a mother's voice;  
Long shall they yearn for that kindly tone,  
When, from the bosom of the heart, 'tis gone.

And some, in the camp to the bugle's breath,  
And the tramp of the steed on the echoing heath,  
And the sudden roar of the hostile gun,  
Which tells that a field must be won.

And some in the gloomy convict cell,  
To the dull deep note of the wailing bell,  
To the heart's cry of the prisoner of war,  
Which tells that the gallows is near.

And some to the peal of the hunter's horn,  
And some to the sound of the city's bell;  
And some to the rolling of the ocean's foam,  
Far, far out on the deep mid sea.

How we are roused on this cheerful dawn,  
Each unto his life and his life's dawn,  
Though fearful or joyous, though sad or sweet,  
Be the voices which first our waking meet.

But none must be the sound, and none the call,  
That shall the deep sleep of the heart assail;  
One, though to sever'd and distant doom,  
How shall the sleeper awake from his tomb?

A PRAYER FOR THE STRAYING.

Look from the sphere of endless day,  
O God of mercy and of might!  
In pity look on those who stray,  
Dejected, in the forest night.

In peopled vale, in lonely glen,  
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,  
How many of the sons of men,  
Hear not the message sent from thee.

Send forth thy heralds, Lord, to call  
The thoughtless from their slumbering bed,  
A scattered, homeless flock, till all  
Be gathered to thy peaceful fold.

Then, all these wanderers—a dreary scene,  
That makes us wade in our own glee—  
Shall grow with living waters green,  
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

W. C. Bryant.

THE SEA OF LIFE.

And thou must sail on this long  
Eventful voyage,  
The foaming sea, O then, be wise!  
Learn from the mariner his skill at art.

To ride upon the waves of life,  
And dare the threatening storm, and trace a path  
Mid countless dangers, to the destined port,  
Enduringly secure, is no small feat.

To station quick and prudent at the helm,  
To guard thyself from passion's sudden blast,  
And make religion's calm and steady breeze,  
Which, though it trembles as it blows, leads  
Points to the light that changes not in heaven.

BY HENRY WALKER, JR.

THE WAY TO SPOIL GIRLS.

If any parent wishes a recipe how to spoil daughters, it can be easily and readily given, and can be proved by the experience of hundreds to be certain.

1. Be always telling her, from earliest childhood, what a beautiful creature she is. It is a capital way of inflating the vanity of a little girl, to be constantly exclaiming, "How pretty!" Children understand such flattery, even when in the nurse's arms, and it is done the character in its earliest formation.

2. Begin as soon as she can toddle around to rig her up in fashionable clothes and rich dresses. Put a hoop upon her at once, with all the artificial adornments of flowers and feathers, and flowers, and curls. Fondness for dress will thus become a prominent characteristic and will usurp the whole attention of the young immortal to be a long step towards spoiling her.

3. Let her visit so much that she finds no happiness at home, and therefore will not be apt to stay there and learn home duties. It is a capital thing for a spoiled daughter to seek all her happiness in visiting, and change of place and association. She will thus grow as useless, as modern fashionable parents delight that their daughters should be.

4. Let her reading consist of novels of the nauseating sentimental kind. She will be spoiled for anything but the sentimental, and she will be spoiled for anything but the sentimental, and she will be spoiled for anything but the sentimental.

5. Be careful that her education give her a smattering of all the accomplishments, without the slightest knowledge of the things really useful in life. Your daughter won't be spoiled so long as she has a real desire to be useful in the world, and aims at its accomplishment. If her mind and time are occupied in modern accomplishments, there will be no thought of the necessity and virtue of being of some real use to somebody pervading her heart, and she will be soon ready as a spoiled daughter.

6. As a consequence, keep her in profound ignorance of all the useful arts of housekeeping, impressing upon her mind that it is vulgar to do anything for herself or to learn how anything is done in the house. A spoiled daughter never should be taught the mysteries of the kitchen—such a vulgar thing!

7. Let her know how to dress to suit, to make her to wash, to iron, to sweep, to wring the neck of a live chicken, pick it and prepare it for breakfast, or to do anything that servants are hired to do. As the mistress of a house, it is her duty to sit on a velvet sofa all day, in the midst of a pyramid of silks and furbies, reading the last fashion novel, while her domestics are performing the labors of the house.

8. To complete the happiness of this spoiled daughter, marry her to a bearded youth with soft hands, who knows as little how to earn money as she does to save it. Her happiness will be finished, for her lifetime.—*Harvard Courant.*

TRUE DUNCAN AND THE CAT.

Once there was a little boy named Duncan. The boys used to call him "True Duncan," because he would never lie. One day he was playing with an axe in the yard of the school, and while he was chopping a stick the teacher's cat, Tabby, came along. Duncan let the axe fall right on poor Tabby's head, and killed her. What do you think he did? He was a pet of the master, and used to sit on a cushion at his side while he was hearing the lessons.

"Now, fellows," said one of the boys, "we shall see if Duncan can't make up a fib as well as the rest of us."

Big Jones stepped up, and taking the cat by the tail, said:

"Here, boys, I will just fling her into the alley and we can tell Mr. Cole that the butcher's dog killed her; you know he worried her last week."

Several of them thought this would do very well. But Duncan looked quite angry.

"No!" said he, "no!" said he, "I would have such a creature as that? It would be a lie, a lie, a lie!"

And every time he said the word his voice grew louder and louder. Then he picked up the poor thing in his arms and carried it into the school room, and the boys looked on as what would happen. The master looked up and said:

"What is this! My faithful mouse dead! Who could have done me such an injury?"

All were silent for a little. As soon as Duncan could get his voice, he said:

"Mr. Cole, I am very sorry; but here is the truth. I can't lie, sir; I killed Tabby, but I am very sorry for it. I ought to have been more careful, for I saw her continually rubbing her sides against the log. I am very sorry indeed."

Every one expected Mr. Cole to take down his long rattan. On the contrary, he put on a pleasant smile, and said:

"Duncan, you are a brave boy. I saw and heard all that passed from my window above. I would rather lose a hundred cats than miss such an example of truth and honor in my school."

school. Your best reward is what you now feel in your own conscience. But I leave you to accept this handsome penknife as a token of my approbation."

Duncan took out his little handkerchief and wiped his eyes. The boys could no longer restrain themselves, and when Tom Polky cried, "Three cheers for True Duncan!" all joined in a hearty hurrah.

CHRISTIANITY IN THE FAMILY.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

Little do most parents know how charming to the ear of childhood, is the sweet story of Jesus, when told with the animated earnestness of one who loves him; little do they know how his tender words, his loving love, his wonderful sacrifice of sinners, can penetrate the hearts of "babes and sucklings," and constrain their acceptable praise. They are not aware how the knowledge of Jesus would throw a shield between their children and the worst dangers to which they are exposed on the journey of life; nor covet the joy of that paternal heart, who is made instrumental to the eternal happiness of beloved ones doubly dear in the bonds of earth and heaven.

In those complaints it is invaluable, and if we were able to control the matter, the remedy would be compulsory. Try, then, ye who are tormented with dyspeptic devils, the horse treatment. It will bring more muscles into healthy action than any other thing except heat-rowing, and produces that divertive influence upon the mind, so much needed, yet so hard to obtain. For the feeble maiden, with the rosy hue of heaven upon the cheek, it will do more than all things else combined; and if used early, will be worth all the pains and labor needed to keep the system in health, and have more of this exercise by all, for it is not needed for health, it tends to give a person graceful motion, and he who can ride a horse elegantly has progressed far toward personal dignity and politeness.—*Springfield Republican.*

AN EXCELLENT STORY BY LAMARTINE.

In the tribe of Negrids, there was a horse whose fame was spread far and near, and a Bedouin of another tribe, by name Daber, who desired extremely to possess it. Having offered in vain for it, his camels, his whole wealth, and his family, he followed the following device by which he hoped to gain the object of his desire. He resolved to stain his face with the juice of an herb, to clothe himself in rags, to tie his neck and legs together, so as to appear like a lame beggar. Thus equipped, he went to wait for Nabur, the owner of the horse, who he knew was to pass that way. When he saw Nabur approaching on his beautiful steed, he cried out in a weak voice, "I am a poor stranger; for three days I have been unable to move from this spot to seek for food. I am dying, help me, and Heaven will reward you."

The Bedouin kindly offered to take him upon his horse and carry him home; but the rogue replied, "I can not rise. I have no longer any strength left."

Nabur touched with pity, dismounted, led his horse to the spot, and with great difficulty set the seeming beggar on his back. But no sooner did Daber feel himself in the saddle, than he sprang off his horse, and galloped off, calling out as he did so,

"I am I, Daber; I have got the horse, and I am off with it!"

Nabur called after him to stop and listen. Certain of not being pursued, he turned and halted at a short distance from Nabur, who was armed with a spear.

"You have taken my horse," said the latter; "since Heaven has willed it, I wish you joy of it; but I conjure you never to tell any one how you came by it."

"And why not?" said Daber.

"Because," said the noble Arab, "another man might be really ill, and men would fear to help him. You would be the cause of many deaths, if you told the truth. I have sworn to keep your secret, and I shall be true to my word."

Struck with shame at these words, Daber was silent for a moment; then springing from the horse, returned to it, and, embracing him, said, "I have sworn to keep your secret, and I shall be true to my