

coal blazing at the side, gave heat, and light, being aided by the reflection of a large rack of pewter plates, on the opposite side of the room. On each side of the door-way, was a large box bed. Such was the interior of Lochgoin. The far-famed residence, and hiding place of many great and worthy men, who, rather than submit to the oppression of prelatical tyranny, left their churches and homes to wander among the hills and moss hags of Clydesdale; and who found at times, a respite in their banishment to rest their weary limbs for a night in this secluded Moorland farm house.

Many tales of pursuit, and providential escapes were told, and many cruelties of barbarous treatment related, which was, by way of interlude, relieved by one of the daughters singing a song [two verses of which I remember] as follows.

There's nae cov'nant noo, lassie
There's nae cov'nant noo,—
The solemn league and cov'nant
Are a' broken through.
There's nae Renwicks noo, lassie
There's nae good cargill—
There's nae meetings noo, lassie,
Upon the Martyr's hill.
Scotland's a' wrang lassie
Scotland's a' wrang.
There's naething but a bludy sword
Hang's o'er her sharp and lang;
But the Martyr's fame will rise lassie
Above the rocky cairn,
While sweet's the Martyr's sleep lassie
Beneath the waving fern.

After supper, and before retiring to bed, the old man brought forth a large family Bible and said, 'come let us worship God,' he then opened the book, and read two verses of a psalm, which was sung by the whole family, a chapter was read, and the family knelt down, when he prayed fervently for the Almighty's protection and favor—the rights of faithful men—the prosperity of Zion—the reign of peace, and for the true heritage of God.

The family retired to rest in their separate apartments. The old man and I slept in one of the box beds, the sons in the other. In the morning, after breakfast, the same routine of worship was gone through. When their days labor was resumed. The sons to the hills to tend their flocks, and the mistress and daughters to their spinning. I had now become ingratiated with the master and his grown family, who invited me to stop with them till the following day; but my time being limited, I bade them farewell. The old man led me to the road past the mound, where we parted in tears. The dog licked my hand in dumb kindness, and took his stand where he first saluted me as a trespasser, and there I saw his black form gazing towards me until an intervening hill hid me from Lochgoin.

I left the place, in the fulness of my avocation as a reporter, to note down what I dared not then submit to the press, but which remain as the living memorials of rejected pieces, kept in the archives of reflection and memory till time and opportunity gave them a name and location in the world of letters.

Often have I admired Washington of America. Tell, of Switzerland, and Wallace of Scotland, as saviors of their country; but who would not be prouder of the pilgrim fathers, who although exiled from their native land, for their love of liberty, and the rights of conscience, nevertheless cherished the spirit of unsubdued, unbroken patriotism to this land of their adoption, and sowed the seeds of liberty and right in the minds of their children, which will, at no distant day, redeem the world from the thralldom of oppression.

Miscellaneous.

MONADS.—While the telescope fails to reveal the boundaries of the universe so the microscope is insufficient to conduct our vision to the bottom of the descending scale of creation. Monads are the smallest of living creatures yet discovered. One species is only one twenty thousandth of an inch in length. A short one-tenth of an inch in diameter occupies more space than thirteen thousand millions of these animated atoms, yet they have all the organs necessary for their range of existence. Their powers of reproduction are truly wonderful. The gallionella, a species of the box chain animalcule, one individual being in 24 hours will increase to the number of one hundred billions, and increase equal to 100 times the inhabitants of the globe. What mathematician can calculate, or what mind can comprehend such an increase for only a few days? What an immense space intervenes between these monads and the whale a

hundred feet long! yet all this space is filled up by at least 250,000 of animated beings.

QUEER GOSPEL.—We read in yesterday evening papers of the dedication of a place of worship called the "Methodist Church South." We would like to exactly understand the character of the Divinity worshipped in that temple—whether he approves of whipped negroes, selling husband from wife, children from parents? the hunting of human fugitives with blood-hounds? the removal of a female disciple from the communion table to the embraces of an adulterous master. If we mistake not, it was a deacon of this same Methodist Church South who said in class-meeting: "I kepted horses, and I runned 'em; I kept chickens, and I fouted 'em; I kept whisky, and I dranked it; but, glory be to God! brethren and sistern, I obtained justification by helpin' to hang an Abolitionist!"—[Daily Flag.

SOUND AS YOUNG TIMBER.—Once on a time, not long ago, not so far from Millersburg as it might be, a good hearted man and his long tongued, style talking wife attended a social party. Almost every three minutes his wife would check her husband thus:

"Now, William, don't talk so loud!"
"Come, William, don't lean back in the chair that way!"
"Now, William, don't get noisy over there!"
"Say, William, let the girls alone, and sit by me!"

At last forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and the husband, who was really pitted by all in the room, arose and said—

"I beg pardon of the company; but as my wife insists on being boss all the time, it is right she should have these!" And he deliberately took off his pants, handed them to her, and sat down in his boots and drawers.

The company was astonished, the woman burst into tears; the happy couple soon went home; but neither of them wore pants.

How the affair was settled we cannot tell, but the last time we saw William, he had the pants on. We are inclined to think she will not again boss in company in a hurry.—[Holmes County Farmer.

SCRAP OF HISTORY.—One day when the seven wise men of Greece were at the Court of Perinda of Corinth, the question was proposed:

"Which is the most perfect popular Government?"

"That," said Bias, "where the laws have no superior."

"That," said Anacharsis, the Scythian, where dignities are always conferred upon the virtuous and never upon the base."

"That," said Cleomlas, "where the citizens fear blame more than punishment."

"That," said Chilo, "where the laws are more regarded than the orators."

But Solon's opinion seems to have the greatest weight, who said, "Where an insult done to the meanest subject, is an insult upon the whole constitution."

A BRISK SCOTCH LASSIE.—At an examination in the case of a farmer in a Scotch court, on his sister entering the box to be examined, the following conversation took place between her and the opposing general:

"How old are you?" said the lawyer.

"O, well, sir, I am an unmarried woman, and I dinna think it right to answer that question."

"O yes, inform the gentleman how old you are," said the judge.

"Weel a weel, I am fifty."

"Are you not more?"

"Weel, I am sixty."

The inquisitive lawyer still further asked if she had hopes of getting married, to which Miss Jane replied:

"Weel, sir, I winna surely tell a lie: I hinna lost hope yet."

And she scornfully added, "But I widna marry you, for I am sick and tired o' your palaver already."

THE IRISH RIOTS.—The Belfast riots have died out. They have not been suppressed. For fourteen days the Orange and Roman Catholic mobs were masters of the city, and to the very last they maintained their supremacy in the face of a body of military and police as large as that which quelled, without striking a blow, the formidable Chartist rising in Kennington Common. They wrecked houses, and shot down men and women under the very eyes of the magistrates and the forces at their disposal, and they did this for fourteen days, and then, getting tired of it, they discontinued their amusement. It is a disgrace to the United Kingdom that such a state of things should have been

possible, and we trust that the Government will take steps to mark their sense of the disgraceful apathy or incompetence of the authorities. It would be a strong measure to hang the Mayor of Belfast, perhaps; but surely all the local magistrates excepting the two who did act, might be struck off the Commission of the Peace. When this is done, and the captured rioters have received their sentences, it will be time to consider in what way the gross neglect of the Dublin authorities, the Lord Lieutenant and the Secretary for Ireland, may most fittingly be censured.—[London Church Times.

CONDITION OF ALABAMA.—A lady who recently returned from what was the wealthiest and most prosperous part of Alabama, makes the following statement, which we find in the Louisville Journal.

The desolation of the Southern States beggars description. Destitution and poverty have taken the place of opulence and prosperity. Men that were worth hundreds of thousands are reduced to utter poverty. As for the luxuries of life, formerly so abundant in the South, there are none. Those formerly the wealthiest have nothing to sustain life but what the country affords, and not enough of that, for by impressment it is taken from them for the army. Their garments, even their shoes, the families have to make themselves; they spin, weave and dye their cotton and homespun cloths, rich and poor. Tea, coffee and sugar are not to be had; milk and water are the only beverages; Indian corn is their principal food. The families are broken up and ruined. You seldom meet with a male inhabitant, and if you do he is either infirm or a cripple. A large portion of the male population are killed in battle, many more crippled for lifetime; many patriotic Union men died of a broken heart. What remain are in the army, or in the employment of the Government. Nevertheless, press-gangs cross the country in all directions, in search of men for the army. All ties of social life are completely dissolved. No courts of justice or equity are held; justice is meted out by the military. Universities, colleges and schools are all suspended. The country, in many places, resembles a wilderness. Wherever the armies march, there everything is ruined—the crops destroyed, fences burned, trees cut down, domestic animals killed, robbed, or taken for the army. But whatever the Southern people may suffer, they bear it with heroism and resignation; they have little hope of success. There are very few, if any, that prefer ignominy to death. Under the impending Congressional and Presidential measures, they deem it impossible to surrender at discretion, and are resigned to utter destruction.

LAMENTABLE.—We clip the following from an exchange:

"A family in Chicago lost a daughter of seventeen years of age about two months ago. They could obtain no clue to her whereabouts. The other night a hearse was driven to their door, a coffin was taken out and placed in the hall, with the simple remark: 'There is your daughter.' Accompanying the remains was the keeper of a house of ill-fame."

This shows how lamentably fallen humanity is in the 19th century, and that too among those who boast of the purity of their institutions, and who, with a show of holy horror, enact an unconstitutional law, infringing upon the free exercise of religious faith.

The "Mormons" know their doctrines and institutions to be heavenly and divine, and their prevalence will sweep the earth of such awful corruption as destroyed the life of that young girl.

Varieties.

—Charles II, hearing the celebrated Vessian, a freethinker, repeating some incredible stories of the Chinese turned to those about him and said "This learned divine is a very strange man—he believes everything but the Bible."

—Old customs are rooted in and upheld by ignorance. Men cling to them because they are old, when, could they trace them to their origin, they would be ashamed to recognize them.

—There are three companions with whom a man should always keep on good terms—his wife, his stomach, and his conscience.

—Breaches of Etiquette—Dress ones.

—As gold which he cannot spend will make no man rich, so knowledge which he cannot apply will make no man wise.

—Short and Sweet—A baby.

—The late Duchess of Gordon bequeathed \$15,000 to the infant schools and schools of industry in England.

—The municipality of Naples have sold a piece of land to the Jews, which the latter intend to convert into a cemetery. Under the old regime they were not allowed to have a private burying ground.

—Barnum has a machine for fanning his audience, which cost him \$6,000, and keeps them as cool as a cucumber.

—If you undertake to oversee too many jobs, you will overlook a part.

—Many love the music of the "winding horn." But a cow has winding horns with no music in them.

—The mould of Form—Uniform.

—For one man that reads a merchant's sign board, a thousand read his newspaper advertisement, if he has one.

—There are eleven hundred religions in the world, but the forms of irreligion are still more numerous. So it is very possible that most people go to the devil.

—We think that a divorced wife should consider herself out of the ring.

—The latest fashions state that all the coiffure of the current season are notable by reason of their florid decorations. Poppies in crape and silk are made so perfectly that people fall asleep from looking at them.

—Garriek's villa at Hampton, Eng., was recently sold for £10,800, to a London merchant.

—The New York letters of the Paris *Moniteur* are written by the Baron de Bazancourt.

—A lady complains to an editor that no gentleman arose to give her a seat in a horse car, and asks what to do. The gallant editor recommends her in such a case to place herself in the lap of the best looking one of the crowd.

—Dr. Franklin said "a good kick out of doors is better than all the rich uncles in the world."

DESERET ALPHABET.

Long.	Short.	Y	h	L	eth
ə	e	†	p	8	the
3	a	2	g	8	s
ə	ah	↓	t	6	z
ə	au	↓	d	D	esh
O	o	†	c	che	s zhe
0	oo	9	g	4	ur
2	i	0	k	l	l
8	ow	0	ga	7	m
W	wo	†	f	4	n
Y	ye	6	v	W	eng

Y060J, C7L 4.

Y04 8† W†40 W6 8† L040, Y0
C†L044† W6 †643L: †W4 8† L040
Y†L 3 0W†4†W648† W†8 8† ††
Y†8††††† W6 8† L†40, 8†006
834 †6 40 749L, †W4 748†, †W4
†W6†9 W6 0W6 †4 8† L†40.

8A 8W34††, †40 L†††, †40
0†L††, †40 8†0L††, †40 0W7†††
†0††††, 83 8430 8†, †40 8†††
†††† 8†††.

834†04, D†L 8† L†40 7044,
†40 †64† W†4 8†† 8W3L†L 834††
D†L L†††††, W†8 8† 838†8 W6
8† †0L†, †40 W†8 8† †0L6 W6
Y†6†: Y3, 8† ††††6 W6 8† 80
0L80 D†L 8† 730† WJ3.

Y†† L†† 40 7†† 8††††, †W4
4†††08 †††††: †W4 8† 707L 04
†6 83 8†† 8†††† W†8 8† 7403†.

834†04, D†L† 80 †0L †4 8†
83, †40 8† 74W††† 0L80 D†L
†0L W†8 80 †4 8† †40, †40 †
W†L 8††††† 8†. 7†††.