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TERMS.

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POETRY.

RELIGION—WHAT IS IT?

BY BISHOP HEBER.

Is it to go to church to day,
To look devout and seem to pray,
And ere to-morrow's sun goes down
Be dealing slander through the town?

Does every sanctimonious face
Denote the certain reign of grace
Does not a phiz that scowls at sin
Oft veil hypocrisy within?

Is it to make our daily walk,
And of our own good deeds to talk,
Yet often practice secret crime,
And thus mis-spend our precious time?

Is it for sect and creed to fight,
To call our zeal the rule of right,
When what we wish is, at the best,
To see our church excel the rest?

Is it to wear the Christian dress,
And love to all mankind profess,
To treat with scorn the humble poor,
And bar against them every door?

Oh, no! religion means not this;
Its fruit more sweet and fairer is—
Its precept this: to others do
As you would have them do to you.

It grieves to hear an ill report,
And scorns with human woes to sport—
Of others' deeds it speaks no ill,
But tells of good or else keeps still.

And does religion this impart?
Then may its influence fill my heart;
Oh! haste the blissful, joyful day,
When all the earth may own its sway.

The following article is from an old Philadelphia Magazine, published thirty years ago.

ORIGIN OF THE GRAY MARE BEING THE BETTER HORSE.

I had lately the pleasure of passing a very agreeable evening in a mixed company of both sexes, where the conversation happening to turn upon the propriety of that power which men usually arrogate to themselves of ruling over their wives with despotic sway, a young lady of wit and humor, then present, replied, "it might possibly be so sometimes, but much oftener the *gray mare is the better horse!*" and very obligingly entertained the company with the following account of the rise of that proverbial saying, which is made use of when a woman governs her husband.

A gentleman of a certain county in England having married a young lady of considerable fortune, and with many other charms, yet finding, in a very short time, that she was of a high domineering spirit, and always contending to be mistress of him and his family, he was resolved to part with her. Accordingly he went to her father and told him he found his daughter of such a temper, and he was so heartily tired of her, that if he would take her home again, he would return every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having inquired into the cause of his complaint, asked him "why he should be more disquieted at it than any other married man, since it was the common case with them all, and consequently no more than he ought to have expected when he entered into the marrage state?" The young gentleman desired to be excused, if he was so far from giving his assent to this assertion, that he thought himself more unhappy than any other man, as his wife had a spirit no way to be quelled; and as most certainly no man, who had a sense of right and wrong, could ever submit to be governed by his wife.

"Son," said the old man, "you are but little acquainted with the world, if you do not know that all women govern their husbands, though not all indeed, by the same method. However, to end all disputes between us, I will put what I have said on this proof, if you are willing to try it: I have five horses in my stable; you shall harness these to a cart, in which I shall put a basket containing one hundred eggs; and if, in passing through the county, and making a strict inquiry into the truth or falsehood of my assertion, and leaving a horse at the house of every man who is master of his family, and an egg only where the wife governs, you will find your eggs gone before your horse, I hope you will then think your own case not uncommon, but will be contented to go home, and look upon your own wife as no worse than her neighbors. If on the other hand, your horses are gone first, I will take my daughter back again, and you shall keep her fortune.

This proposal was too advantageous to be relected, our young married man, therefore, set out with great eagerness to get rid, as he thought, of his horses and his wife.

At the first house he came to, he heard a woman, with a shrill and angry voice, call to her husband to go to the door. Here he left an egg, you may be sure, without making further inquiry; at the next he met with something of the same kind; and at every house, in short, until his eggs were almost gone, when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of family and figure in the county. He knocked at the door, and inquiring for the master of the house, was told by a servant that his master was not yet stirring, but if he pleased to walk in, his lady was in the parlor. The lady, with great complaisance, desired him to seat himself, and said, if his business was very urgent, she would wake her husband to let him know it, but had much rather not disturb him.

"Why, really, madam," said he, "my business is only to ask a question, which you can solve as well as your husband, if you will be ingenuous with me. You will, doubtless, think it odd, and it may be deemed impolite for any one, much more a stranger, to ask such a question: but as a very considerable wager depends upon it, and it may be some advantage to yourself to declare the truth to me, I hope these considerations will plead my excuse. It is, madam, to desire to be informed whether you govern your husband, or he rules over you?"

"Indeed, sir," replied the lady, "this question is rather odd, but, as I think no one ought to be ashamed of doing their duty, I shall make no scruple to say that I have always been proud to obey my husband in all thing; but, if a woman's own word is to be suspected in such a case, let him answer for me, for here he comes."

The gentleman at that moment entering the room, and, after some apologies, being made acquainted with the business, confirmed every word his obedient wife had reported in her own favor: upon which he was invited to choose which horse in the team he liked best, and to accept of it as a present.

A black gelding struck the fancy of the gentleman most; but the lady desired he would choose the grey mare, which she thought would be very fit for her side-saddle; her husband gave substantial reasons why the black horse would be the most useful to them; but madam still persisted in her claim to the gray mare.

"What!" she exclaimed, "and will you not take her, then? But I say you shall; *for I am sure the gray mare is the much better horse!*"

"Well, my dear, "replied the husband, "if it must be so——"

"You must take an egg," replied the gentleman carter, "and I must take all my horses back again, and I must endeavor to live happy with my wife."

ZENO PORTFOLIO.

PRINTERS.

No trade sends into the world smarter & more active men than that of printing. Look to officers of trust and honor—where talent and energy are required—and you will be most likely to find them filled by printers. Who make our best editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors and Congress men? Printers. Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit men for honor and usefulness. A college education is not to be compared with an education at the case. One of the greatest lawyers England has produced was a printer. The greatest philosopher of America was a printer, Who is the Mayor of London? A printer. Who are Mayors of Glasgow, Edinburg and Perth? Printers. So also are the Mayors of New York, Washington and Savannah, printers by trade.—The recent Mayor of Boston was a printer.

There are something like a dozen Printers in Congress—all of them honors to their profession.

Certainly, the best conducted journals of this country are under the control of printers. Look to this city for instances: Gen. Todd, of the American, Edwards, of the Advertiser, Beckett, of the Bulletin, & Nichols of the Washingtonian, are all printers, & reflect honor on the craft.

Printers are looking up. Who would not be a printer? To the young apprentices at the case, or the roller stand, with smutty faces or dirty fingers, we would say don't be discouraged. A few years ago, all the distinguished men we have named above, were similarly employed. Stick to your business and every leisure hour you have, employ it in the persual of useful books and in the cultivation of your minds. Then the day will not be far distant, when if you are true to youselves and contract no bad habits, you will become useful and honorable citizens - exerting a wide and healthy influence.—*Portland Tribune*

A PRINTING OFFICE.—The Bunker Hill Aurora with much truth says—a well regulated printing office is the highest school of learning, and the best seminary of literary experience in the world. Graduates from this college—with minds well disciplined—judgment well matured—are among the best practical men in any community.

An interesting letter from Mr. Clay.

The subjoined letter from Mr. Clay is in answer to an invitation from a committee of the Central Clay Club of Dauphin county, Pa., to visit Harrisburg on his way to the west.

In allusion to the calumnies which have been heaped upon him during his course of public service, and the equanimity with which he bore them, under the conviction that justice would at last be done to him and his motives, Mr. Clay says:—"I have not been disappointed. I stand vindicated in the hearts and by the spontaneous acclimations of my fellow citizens,"—a noble declaration of honest triumph, which the country will still further make good.

The late vote in the House of Representatives on the Tariff, to which Mr. Clay refers as an involuntary concession of our political opponents to the wisdom and benificence of Whig policy, stands as a significant fact which cannot be construed away by any ingenuity of construction.

It will be seen that Mr. Clay adheres to the resolution announced by him some time since to make no visits nor attend any public meeting of a political nature during the pendency of the Presidential canvass:—Balt. Amer.

WASHINGTON, May 11, 1844.

Gentlemen:—I received the letter which you did me the honor to address to me, inviting me, prior to my return home, to visit the capitol of Pennsylvania. Subsequent to its date, I thought it right to announce to the public my determination to make no visits, nor attend any public meetings which might be deemed political, until the Presidential election was decided. To that determination I shall adhere. It deprives me of the pleasure of accepting your friendly invitation.

Gentlemen I agree with you—'No state in this Union would be benefitted more by the permanent establishment of a sound Whig policy than Pennsylvania.' I have had the great satisfaction, always to agree with Pennsylvania in regard to public measures, whenever the genuine feelings of Pennsylvania have been fairly expressed. There was not merely a cordial concurrence, but an intimate friendship between her Finlay, Smilie, Lacock, Roberts, Brown, and other distinguished sons, and me in the Congress which declared the last war. I united also with the survivors of them, or other eminent citizens of that State, in laying the foundation of the National prosperity, after a return of peace. I have no recollection of any important public measure respecting which I have differed from Pennsylvania. I was perfectly aware that 'the time was when the people of Pennsylvania were made to believe that you were not their friend.' Acting under the maxim that honesty was the best policy, and upon the conviction that truth is omnipotent and public justice certain I bore the unmerited reproaches cast upon me, as became me. I have not been disappointed. I stand vindicated, in the hearts, and by the spontaneous acclimations of my fellow citizens. The industry and malignity of my enemies will no doubt prompt perseverance in these attacks. Perversions of my language, misrepresentations of my course, old scraps from tattered and obsolete newspapers—even fabrication and forgery are and will continue to be employed to vituperate and villify me. But like all precedeing assaults, they will be unavailable and I shall remain invulnerable to them all.

In the meantime, I congratulate you on the bright and cheering prospects of the establishment of that Whig Policy so essential, I believe, not only to the prosperity of Pennsylvania, but to that of the whole Union.

I happened to be in the House of Representatives when an important part of that policy signally triumphed. The Tariff of 1842 has been bitterly denounced, and gross epithets applied to it. Its repeal was pronounced to be a favorite object of our political opponents. They have a majority of some fifty or sixty in the House. A bill to repeal that Tariff has been pending a great part of the present session of Congress.—And yet, yesterday on a test vote, a majority of the House decided against the repealing bill, leaving the Tariff of 1842 in full and salutary operation! This decision was an involuntary concession of our political opponents to the wisdom and beneficence of Whig policy, produced by the returning prosperity of the country and the enlightened opinion of the people.

But, gentlemen I have a much higher gratification than any which could be derived from the decision of the House of Representatives. It is that the People of the United States, from the St. Johns to the Sabine, who have been so long divided and agitated on the question of the encouragement of Domestic Industry, are about to settle down in union and harmony, upon the equitable bases of raising, in time of peace, the amount of revenue requisite to an economical administration of the Government exclusively from foreign import, by a Tariff so adjusted as that, by proper discriminations, just and reasonable encouragement shall be extended to American Industry. May this happy union and harmony prevade all other great measures of public policy, and nothing occur to disturb the peace to sully the character, or check the onward and glorious march of our country.

I am your friend and obt. servt,
H. CLAY.

Messrs. Samuel H. Clark, A. J. Jones, David Fleming, J. C. Kundle, C. M. Curdy, Thomas Foster, Jr. Aaron Bombaugh, J. C. Wallace, Samuel Alleman Henry Peffer, Daniel Riechard, P. C. Sedwick and Geo. Trullinger.

Executive Committee.

The will of Rabelais.—The celebrated Rabelais is said to have made the following will: "I owe much, I possess nothing, I give the rest to the poor."

Cultivate the faculty of hope. It is better than money—for the more you use it the larger it grows.

"Eloquent Circular"—A lady's mouth.

"Melancholy Reflection"—The image of a constable in your parlor mirror.

DISGRACEFUL FACTS.

In the speech of Mr. *Wethered*, of this state, delivered upon the *Tariff*, on the 24th ult. in the United States House of Representatives, we find the following facts:

"Sir, in framing this bill the committee (instead of sending for the farmers, the manufacturers, and the mechanics of our own country, to learn from them its practical effects upon their various interests) PREFERRED WRITING TO THE BRITISH IMPORTER, THE BRITISH AGENT AND THE BRITISH MANUFACTURER; AND HAVE EVEN APPENDED TO THEIR REPORT A TABLE FURNISHED BY A MANUFACTURER OF MANCHESTER, [ENGLAND,] showing the rates of duties of several articles made by him!!! If this is not "going down to Egypt for strength," I would like to know what would be."

We ask the reader, if his heart throbs with love of country—if he be a friend to America, whether native or adopted, if the facts here disclosed are not disgraceful to this people? Do they not prove, that those *Recreant American Congressmen*, who, while styling themselves Democrats, the friends of the people, could seek aid from *British Importers, British Agents and British Manufacturers, to enable them to rob the industrious of this land of the fruits of their labor, are lost to every impulse of honor, or of patriotism?*

It is our desire not to appeal to the passions of men; but to awaken their judgments, by addressing their reason. *The Bill to destroy the Tariff*, we thank Providence is quieted for this Congress, at least; but when we find representatives of the American people, drawing information from *Englishmen, to enable them the more effectually to ruin the industrious classes of this country*, we have a right to question their patriotism, and to call upon the honest and true of heart, to reflect seriously upon the motives of men, who could thus unblushingly degrade themselves in the eyes of the nation—who could thus unworthy stoop to acts so marked by treachery—so alien to all that is honorable in action, generous in design, or American in feeling.

To little purpose, indeed, did Washington and his compatriots, struggle through the privations and perils of the Revolution, if after sixty one years of Independence, the law givers of the present day are to be permitted with impunity, *to resort to England*, to derive their information to qualify them to make laws for this great people. BUT WHY RESORT TO ENGLAND, OUR JEALOUS RIVAL NOW; OUR FORMER OPPRESSOR? Are they suspicious of the integrity of their own countrymen? It would seem so. Are men who thus insult—who question the honesty of Americans, and who manifest so shameless a preference for the interests of the people of another country, worthy of the continued confidence of this nation? Every sense of propriety—every consideration of public and private virtue—every feeling of national pride, should teach us that they are not; for public servants, who COALESCE WITH AN ANTAGONIST PEOPLE, TO BREAK DOWN THE SOURCES OF HOME INDUSTRY, AND PROSTRATE THE PROSPERITY OF THIS COUNTRY, are worthy only to be looked upon with scorn and contempt.

We beseech the honest and country loving masses of the misnamed Democratic party, to pause and reflect upon this evidence of their leaders unworthiness. We call upon them, by all that they hold dear, to abandon a *cause*, whose champions have demonstrated it, by their mean subserviency to British interests, to be fatal to the welfare of this people.

Imprisonment for Debt in England.—The New York Tribune says, on reviewing more closely the proceedings of Parliament, the following important and gratifying announcement has caught our attention.—We can imagine by what sincere pleasure it will be hailed by every sincere friend of humanity in this country. If she *would*, what Herculean labor in the cause of Humanity might not this magnificent Government of Great Britain perform! To feed her starving millions—to enfranchise and restore to the light of life and liberty the poor hare-beset but gallant Irish—these she could do and hurt not one of her darling principles—her tender and leprous sins, that shudder and shrink from the touch of even her own self-probing finger.

On the 1st inst., Lord Cottenham introduced in the House of Lords, in a speech characterized by his usual clearness and power, a bill abolishing imprisonment for debt under any circumstances. His Lordship was loudly cheered throughout his speech, and, as Lord Lyndhurst, Brougham, Campbell, and the Duke of Richmond spoke in favor of the bill, it will undoubtedly pass by an almost unanimous vote. The reasons upon which Lord Cottenham founded the provisions of his bill are most logically and eloquently exhibited in his speech. England boasts few abler men, and no better lawyers than the Ex-Chancellor Cottenham.

AN EDITOR WANTED.—The editor of the Monrovia (Africa) Luminary, after noticing some of his own troubles, thus gracefully asks for an assistant, and hints at some of the necessary qualifications:

"If our friends in the United States would but spare us out of their thousands of Methodist preachers. *one*, only *one*, enterprising, brisk, stirring, go a-head man full of holy zeal, fervent charity, and yet a good common sense man who can turn a hand at setting up a stick of "matter" or striking off a few "sheets," or "distributing a pie," or writing a page or two of editorial, (in any time less than a day or two,) and still make sermons, preach away, do all the good possible in the pulpit, or out of it, in civilzed circles, or among the heathen, understand business, good at accounts—and lastly a man having a good knowledge of human nature, and willing to hear a thousand interruptions in the midst of the performance of his duties—why we shall be truly thankful for such a collegue."

"Flying Artillery"—Fragments of Captain Stockton's big gun.

From the German of Gassin.

ACCURACY OF THE BIBLE.

An astonishing feature of the word of God is, notwithstanding the time at which it alludes, there is not one physical error—not one assertion or illustration disproved by the progress of modern science. None of those mistakes which the science of each succeeding above all, none of those absurdities which modern astronomy indicates in such great numbers in the writings of the ancients—in their sacred codes—in their philosophy, and even in the finest pages of the fathers of the church—not one of these errors is to be found in any of our sacred books. Nothing there will ever contradict that which, after so many ages, the investigation of the learned world have been able to reveal to us on the state of our globe, or that of the heavens.—Peruse with care our scriptures from one end to the other, to find there such spot, and while you apply yourselves to this examination remember that is a book which speaks of every thing, which describes nature, which recites its creation, which tells us of the water of the atmosphere, of the mountains, of the animals, of the plants. It is a book which teaches us the first revolutions of the world and which also fortels its last. It recounts them in the substantial language of history, it extols them in the sublimest strains of poetry, and it chants them in the charms of glowing song. It is a book which speaks of the heavenly and invisible world, while it also speaks of the earth and things visible. It is a book which learned fifty writers, of every degree of cultivation, of every state of every condition, and living through the course of fifteen hundred years, have concurred to make. It is a book which was written in the centre of Asia, in the sands of Arabia, and in the deserts of Judea; in the court of the temple of the Jews; in the music schools of the prophets of Bethel and Jericho; in the sumptuous palaces of Babylon, and on the idolatrous land of Chebar; and finally in the centre of the Western civilization, in the midst of the jews, and of their ignorance, in the midst of the Polytheism and its sad philosophy. It is a book whose first writer had been forty years a pupil of the magicians of Egypt, in whose opinion the sun, the stars, and the elements were endowed with intelligence, re-acted on the elements, and governed the world by a perpetual alluvium. It is a book which carries its narrations even to the hierarchies of angels—even to the most distant epochs of the future, and the glorious scene of his last day. Well, search among its 50 authors; search among its 66 books, its 1,186 chapters, and its 31,712 verses;—search for only one of those thousand errors which the ancienrs and moderns committed when they speak of the Heavens or of the Earth—of their revolutions, of their elements—search, but you will find none.

MULTIPLICATION.—If the human race beginning from one pair, were to double once in 30 years, or if the access of births over deaths were to double the population once in 30 years, then at the end of 3000 years, the population might be described as follows:—Take men, women, and children, at an average height of four feet and imagine a vast plain of the same surface as the whole earth and sea. Let each person be allowed one square foot to stand upon and let the surplus population, after the plain is full stand upon the heads of the others with others again upon their heads and so on. The pile would extend to a height of 3688 times the distance from the earth to the sun (sun's distance 95,000,000 of miles—earth's radius 3956 miles.)

A NEW BATCH OF LAWYERS.—On Monday last, 50 csunsellors nnd 80 new attorneys were admitted to practice in the city of New York, by the State Supreme Court. The Tribune, in mentioning the fact, makes the following sensible remarks:

They are all, we presume, intelligent, capable and energetic young men, who are ambitious of distinction and usefulness. Some of them will attain fortuue, a few eminence, in the path they have chosen. And yet will any man say that so large a reniorcement of the intellect and intelligence of our age is needed in the profession of law? Suppose that none of these or any other of our youth were for one year to devote themselves to the law, is there any serious danger that the public would have suffered for the want of their services?—Suppose that for the next ten years but one-half so many should devote themselves to this profession as for the last ten years have done so, would the deficiency of lawyers be marked and deplored, either by the profession or the public? We doubt it.

Well, then—suppose that two or three hundred youth per annum whom we could probably spare from the bar were to devote their eminent talents, advantages, acquisitions, with equal energy and ardor, to the study of the practical sciences, with a view to the improvement of processes in agriculture, the mechanic arts, the application of the powers of Nature to the service of man, the study of industrial and rural economy, &c., &c., would not their influence be widely and durably beneficial?—Suppose one of these young men, thoroughly versed in Geology, Chemistry, &c., and well trained by observation and practice in agriculture, instead of law, were to settle in each township throughout the state—might they not be more useful, happier, and even more honored, than in the course they have chosen? Is not the problem at least worth the consideration of those who are now directing the earlier stages of the education of their children?—

Fashion rules the world, and a most tyranical mistress she is—compelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things imaginable, for fashion's sake—She pinches our feet with tight shoes, or chokes us with a tight neck handkerchief—or squeezes the breath out of our body by tight lacing—she makes people sit up by night when they ought to be in bed, and keeps them in bed in the morning when they ought to be up and doing. She makes it vulgar to wait upon one's self, and genteel to live idle and useless. She makes people visit when they would rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry, and drink when they are not dry. She invades our pleasures, and interrupts our business.

She compels the people to dress gayly whether upon their own property or that of others—whether agreeable to the word of God or the dictates of pride.