

Neath cloister'd boughs,
And tolls its perfume on
Makes Sabbath in the fields, and ev
A call to prayer.

Not to the domes, where crumbling arch and column
Attest the feebleness of mortal hand;
But to that fame most catholic and solemn,
Which God hath plann'd:

To that cathedral, boundless as our wonder,
Whose quenchless lamps the sun and moon supply:
Its choir the winds and waves, its organ thunder,
Its dome the sky.

There, as in solitude and shade I wander,
Through the green aisles, or stretch'd upon the sod,
Awd by the silence, reverently ponder
The ways of God:

Your voiceless lips, O flowers! are living preachers—
Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book,
Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers
From loneliest nook.

Floral apostles! that in dewy splendor
"Weep without love and blush without a crime,"
Oh! may I deeply learn and ne'er surrender
Our love sublime!

"Thou wert not, Solomon, in all thy glory,
Arrayed," the lilies cry, "in robes like ours;
How vain thy grandeur! ah, how transitory
Are human flowers!"

In the sweet-scented pictures, heavenly Artist!
With which thou paintest Nature's wide spread hall,
What a delightful lesson thou impartest
Of love to all!

Not useless are ye, flowers! though made for pleasure;
Blooming o'er field and wave, by day and night,
From every source your sanction bids me treasure
Harmless delight.

Ephemeral sages! what instructions hoary
For such a world of thought could furnish scope!
Each fading calyx a memento mori,
Yet fount of hope!

Posthumous glories! angel-like collection!
Upraised from seed or bulb, interr'd in earth,
To me ye are a type of resurrection
And second birth.

Were I, O God! in churchless lands remaining,
Far from all voice of teachers and divines,
My soul would find in flowers of thy ordaining
Priests, sermons, shrines!

Whoever loves his neighbor as himself will
show his affection by consulting his interest in all
things which may concern either his body, his
soul, his fortune or reputation: for every man
who rationally loves himself, will study his own
interest with respect to these four great concerns.
To consult our neighbor's interest, is to do him
no injury, to prevent as much as in us lies, any
other person from injuring him; to do him jus-
tice in every other respect; and beyond justice,
to show him all the kindness in our power.
[Bargher.]

THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR.

There is a peace the righteous only know;
There is a peace the pure in spirit feel;
There is a peace which lightens every wo:
A peace which Jesus only can reveal;
O blessed gift, the gift of God's own Son;
O blessed gift, for which he fought and won.

Thou soldier of the cross, thy weapons wear;
Put on thy breastplate, helmet, and thy shield,
The enemies of God thou shalt not spare,
But with strong hand thy holy weapons wield;
Thy banner is the standard of the Lord;
Thy sword, with double edge, His holy word.

Thy strength is not thine own, thine arm hath power
In Him alone, to whom all power belongs;
His is the victory, thine the blessed dower
Of peace, of holy peace, and triumph's songs;
He fills thy soul with his redeeming love,
And in thy bosom rests the beauteous dove.

O, haste the day, when man no more shall raise
The glittering spear against his fellow man;
When every heart attune to Jesus praise,
Who won for us the conqueror's diadem;
His glorious attribute is Prince of Peace,
His dying gift to his disciples—Peace.

St. MATTHEW, v. 3, 12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
They who humbly kiss the rod;
Glorious mansions they inherit,
In a home prepared of God.

Blessed, too, whom earthly sorrow
Shrouds as with a veil of night;
Storms may threaten, but the morrow
Ushers in the dawn of light.

They that weep, shall be comforted,
They that hunger and thirst now,
Shall be satisfied:
They that are persecuted now,
And their names are written in the book of life,
Shall inherit the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed they who, in
Seek their souls' sustenance,
Ever with the dawn ret
Lies the manna round th

Blessed those whose hearts ne
At an unkind word or deed;
Their crowns the Lord shall
Their crowns of mercy

Pure in heart shall see God,
Closest will be to Him,
Blessed spirits shall be
I shall see Him face to face.

Blessed they who are persecuted
For the sake of Christ,
To adore
These are the
Cruel wrongs
They who bear witness
Shall the glory
Blessed
Envious
Ever
Thou shalt see
Praise
For
Ov

[From the Boudoir.]
EMIR HASSAN.
BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Emir Hassan, of the prophet's race,
Asked, with folded hands, the Almighty's grace,
Then within the banquet-hall he sat,
At his meal, upon the embroidered mat.

There a slave before him placed the food,
Spilling from the charger, as he stood,
Awardly upon the Emir's breast
Drops that fully stained the silken vest.

To the floor, in great remorse and dread,
Fell the slave, and thus, beseeching, said:
"Master, they who hasten to restrain
Rising wrath, in paradise shall reign."

Gentle was the answer Hassan gave:
"I'm not angry," "Yet," pursued the slave,
"Yet doth higher recompense belong
To the injured who forgive a wrong."

"I forgive," said Hassan, "yet we read,
So the prostrate slave went on to plead,
"That a higher seat in glory still
Waits the man who renders good for ill."

"Slave, receive thy freedom, and behold
In thy hand I lay a curse of gold,
Let me never fall to heed, in aught,
What the prophet of our God hath taught."

A Journal Of A Voyage in Ships
Wearings Of New Bedford

Saturday August 13th 1859. Latter part of this
took out anchor and proceeded to sea at 10 AM. disch-
-arged the pilot, from this time to the 27th the ordinary
routine of things took place as on other voyages
and I sum. it all up in one days work, filling
boats & craft and other jobs. Saw nothing in the
time worthy of remark.

Saturday August 27th commencing with fine
weather and a gentle breeze from S.W. at 2 O'Clock saw
Sperm Whales blowed the boats and succeeded in
killing two. the Mast and Bow Boats and took them
to the ship and made preparations for cutting
Middle part fine weather. Latter part employed
in cutting. at Meridian finished and made sail
No Obs.

Sunday Aug 28th continuing fine weather. Watches
Employed in cutting up Sinks and clearing up the
deck. Saw a strange sail at 4 P.M. spoke the
Congress of New Bedford 120 bbls Sperm Oil since
leaving home about 3 weeks ago. Middle part
breeze and squally. Employed in boiling. Latter
part much the same. The Congress in sight
No Obs.

Monday Aug 29th All this day heavy strong
breezes and squally. Latter part finished boiling
No Obs.

Tuesday Aug 30th Bound for the Islands as fast
as possible to land the capt as he is as weary as a bed
bug. landed him and 25 bbls of bit on the 5th of
September. received on board some Onions, Eggs
Pumpkin, cabbage, Apples &c &c. boised about the
Islands for 10 days and returned and found the
capt no better and left for another weeks voyage.