

Christian Hospitality.

"In this country," writes an Illinois colporteur, "I found one professed Universalist, who told me he was 85 years of age, and had never yet owned a Bible. He would not purchase, neither would not receive one as a gift, remarking, 'that they were too religious for him.' All my entreaties and arguments were unavailing. During the nine months I have been employed, I have visited 813 families, sold 1,789 volumes, and supplied 530 Bibles and Testaments to those destitute. I have not been charged for food, lodging, or horse-keeping, during these nine months, or once denied the privileges of *Christian Hospitality*."

The Duke of Wellington.

The Duke of Wellington is now seventy-seven years of age, about five feet eight inches high, of very prominent features, hooked nose, the eyes sunk deep in to the head, but even now as bright as those of youth. His forehead is moderately high, with snow white hair on his head quite thick. He stoops slightly in the shoulders, and wears a remarkably small hat upon his head. The duke during the summer months, rises at five o'clock, and goes out walking in the parks, returning to breakfast at eight o'clock. He lives most frugally, and devotes the day until half-past four to public business. His attendance at the "Horse Guards"—the office of the Commander-in-chief—always the first of any. No appointment takes place without the Duke's investigation, and no influence can ever prevail against his conviction of right. The "Iron Duke" may be seen riding down to his office on horseback every morning, and returning every afternoon, dressed in a blue frock coat, light coloured vest, and white drill pants. He sits on a horse by no means gracefully; one shoulder is turned back, and the coat half off it. When the old General is saluted—as he is by every person who passes him—he just raises his finger to his hat, and nods his head.

The Duke of Wellington's income amounts to £110,000 (\$550,000.) He has three magnificent residences, one at the corner of Hyde Park in London; Walmer Castle, on the sea coast near Dover; and Strathfieldsaye, about 45 miles from London. The Waterloo gallery in the London residence, is a magnificent apartment, about twenty-four feet high, forty feet wide and eighty long. At the end of this chamber is the magnificent gold plate presented to the Duke by the allied sovereigns. When the Waterloo dinner is given, the Duke's military companions dine off this gold service. It has been stated that the gold, jewels, and other rare articles possessed by the Duke, are of the value of \$3,000,000! When this extraordinary man speaks in the House of Lords, every one becomes strictly attentive; he aims at no pretence to eloquence—his sentences are a collection of aphorisms, the result of a mind that thoroughly weighs the subject in all its bearings, and gives out only the results of his cogitations. His influence is immense upon all parties and he is never replied to but with extreme deference.—*Rambler*.

Farmers' Summer Work.

Good farmers differ in opinion as to the time in point of maturity, when grass should be cut. Some commence their haying as soon as the plants are fairly in blossom, whether herds-grass, timothy, or clover; while others wait until the seed is nearly ripe. Something is due to the consideration how much work in haying one has got to perform, how much 'help' to execute the task, and how pressing the harvesting of wheat, barley, oats, and other crops may be, to affect the farmer's arrangements for securing his hay. If one can choose his time, we think that all the gramineous plants should be cut while the seed is in the milk, or just at the time when the seed begins to form. At that period the nutritious elements—those that form the starch and gluten of all seeds, are largely diffused through the stems and leaves of grasses.

Much sound judgment needs to be exercised in cutting grass at the right time, in avoiding rains and dews, and in curing hay just enough; or, neither too much, nor too little. If it were practicable, hay would be much better if cured in the shade, and free alike from the decomposing power of the heat and light of the direct rays of the sun. These dissipate much of the aromatic oil and peculiar coloring matter in new made, and badly made hay.

Rest assured, kind reader, that the alkalies, potash and soda, and the alkaline earths, lime and magnesia, have much to do, not only in correcting mineral acids in the soil, but they perform in the

laboratory of plants, an important function in changing vegetable acids into starch, sugar and oils.

It is better not to cut grass when there is a heavy dew early in the morning, if it can be well avoided. It requires a longer exposure to the sun after it is mown, than is desirable. Get your grass into windrow and cock, as soon as it will answer; and then, by shaking it up light for the air to pass through the heap, finish the curing with as little sun as practicable.

In curing all medicinal plants, they should be dried in the shade.

In stacking or mowing away in a barn, calculate for yourself how much salt your sheep, cattle, and horses will need while eating a ton of your hay, and then spread, as you unload, that quantity evenly over the stack or mow. The writer of this has cured a good deal of hay, and has often put on too much salt to avoid injury to a pretty green mow, which was not exactly hay nor grass. While you put on salt enough, remember that cattle don't need to be scoured in cold weather with salt hay.—*Gennessee Farmer*.

Maternal Affection.

Men talk of the silver cord of friendship—of the silken ties which bind young lovers together—of the pure affection of husband and wife, as if it were durable as adamant, and as pure as the love of angels. But a hasty word, a thoughtless action, or a misconstrued expression may break the first; a slight neglect, some inconsistency, or a trifling favour denied, may sunder the second; and even the last may be destroyed, for the green-eyed monster may find some entrance and blight the fairest flowers of this sweetest earthly paradise.

But there is a love which neglect cannot weaken, which injury cannot destroy, and which even jealousy cannot extinguish. It is the pure, the holy, the enduring love of a mother. It is as gentle as the breeze of evening, firm as oak, and ceases only when life's last gleam goes out in death. During all the vicissitudes of this changing world, in sorrow, in life or in death, in childhood's halcyon days, in "youth's untroubled hour," or in manhood's vigorous prime the mother clings with the same unwearied affection to her child. It is the same amid the snows and frost of Siberia, the temperate and joyous regions of our own native land, and amid the arid sands of Africa.

These anxious cares and tender attentions and oft repeated words of a mother's love are not without their happy influences upon the lives and characters of their sons. The stern rebuke of a justly offended father may check for a season the rising and struggling passions of youth, but the sacred lessons learned from a mother's lips are engraven on the heart and retain their power through life; in virtue's paths, and even in the career of vice, they are continually recurring to our mind, and bring with them, as farther incitements to good, all the hallowed scenes of childhood and innocence. Hard is the heart that will not melt at the recollection of a mother's prayer; and more obdurate still the heart of him who by a course of vice can wittingly wring her soul with anguish, and bring down her grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.—*Presbyterian Herald*.

Dean Swift and the Tailor.

A tailor in Dublin, near the residence of the Dean, took it into his head that he was specially and divinely inspired to interpret the prophecies and especially the book of Revelations. Quitting the shop-board, he turned out a preacher or rather a prophet, until his customers had left the shop, and his family were likely to famish. His monomania was well known to the Dean, who benevolently watched for an opportunity to turn the current of his thoughts. One night the tailor, as he fancied, got an especial revelation to go and convert Dean Swift, and the next morning took up the line of march for the Deanery. The Dean, whose study was furnished with a glass door, saw the tailor approach and instantly surmised the nature of his errand. Throwing himself into an attitude of solemnity and thoughtfulness, with the Bible open before him, and his eyes fixed on the 10th chapter of Revelations, he awaited his approach. The door opened, and the tailor was announced in an unearthly voice—

"Dean Swift, I am sent by the Almighty to announce to you."

"Come in my friend," said the Dean, "I am in great trouble, and no doubt the Lord has sent you to help me out of my difficulty."

This unexpected welcome inspired the tailor, and strengthened his assurance in his own prophetic character and dissuaded him to listen to the disclosure.

"My friend," said the Dean, "I have just been reading the 10th chapter of the Revelations and am greatly distressed at a difficulty that I have met with; and you are the very man sent to help me out. Here is an account of an angel that came from heaven, who was so large that he put one foot upon the earth, and the other upon the sea, and lifted his hands to heaven.—Now my knowledge of mathematics," continued the Dean, "has enabled to calculate exactly the size and form of this angel; but I am in great difficulty, for I wish to ascertain how much cloth it will take to make him a pair of breeches and as that is in your line of business, I have no doubt the Lord has sent you to show me."

The exposition came like an electric shock to the poor tailor! he rushed from the house, ran to his shop, and a sudden revulsion of thought and feeling came over him. Making breeches was exactly his line of business. He returned to his occupation thoroughly cured of his prophetic revelation by the wit of the Dean.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

The Express with the letters arrived in this City, at 12 o'clock on Thursday night. The newspapers came to hand twelve hours afterwards. The intelligence from Ireland is not of so pacific a character as we last announced. We lay before our readers copious extracts from the latest English Journals.

COMMERCIAL.

The improvement in trade which had set in, and which it was fondly hoped would be permanent, has received a check—it is to be hoped, however, only a temporary one—by the increased apprehension of an outbreak in Ireland, Government having found it necessary to exercise further restraints, and to increase their measures of precaution. Amongst mercantile men, a very confident opinion is entertained, that in the event of any disturbances in Ireland, there will be, to a greater or lesser extent, at least some destruction of property, and it may be bloodshed in the manufacturing districts of England; and to this may be traced the cause of the unfavourable reaction. The unsettled weather which has prevailed during the week, has also had an unfavourable tendency.

In some of our markets there has, however, been a good extent of business done, and at tolerably steady prices.

In the early part of the week the demand for cotton continued good, and a large business was done at some farther slight advance, and with a decided tendency.

The accounts from Manchester this week wear an improved complexion. At the Exchange on Tuesday, which is now the principal market day, there was a very buoyant feeling, and a considerable extent of business was transacted.

There has been less activity in the Sugar trade. The sales both in London, Liverpool, Bristol, and Glasgow are only to a limited extent. The admission of foreign refined Sugar, under the new act, at a duty of 24s. per cwt., has unsettled the trade; prices are, therefore, again lower, and have the prospect of continuing so, at least for some time.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Public attention is riveted to Ireland. Every post is expected to bring intelligence of the commencement of the ultimate struggle, and the energetic measures now being adopted by the Government, tend to shew how great is the danger. Early in the week, the Earl of Clarendon "proclaimed" the following districts under the Act of the present session of Parliament, viz:—the city of Dublin, the city of Cork, the county of the city of Drogheda, the city of Waterford, the Baronies of Cork, Fermoy, Condons, and Clongibbons, in the county of Cork, and the Baronies of Killeen, Middlethird, and Gaultier, in the county of Waterford."

Last night we received most important information from London, which will tend more than any remarks of our own to shew the critical position of the country. To-day there will be a special sitting of the House of Commons, and Lord John Russell will move for leave to bring in a Bill to empower the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to apprehend and detain, all such persons as he shall suspect to be guilty of treasonable designs against Her Majesty's Crown and Government. The power is to be demanded until the 1st of March next.

We have further to add, that an order has been sent over to the Earl of Clarendon for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the arrest of Mr. Smith O'Brien. Matters will now be brought to a speedy issue, and we await the result with feelings of deep anxiety, although with a very confident expectation, that the attempt at revolution will prove an utter and miserable failure.

An improvement is visible in the tenor of intelligence from some part of the continent.—The sinister rumours of another attempt on the part of the anarchists of Paris kept that city in a state of ferment until the close of last week.—

Friday, the day mentioned for the outbreak, happily, however, passed over quietly, thanks to the vigour and precaution of General Cavaignac. The proceeding of the government are favourable to the cause of order. The Assembly is occupied in its bureaux with the consideration of the plan of the constitution, about which many opposite views are entertained. The moderate party are in favour of two chambers, on the plan of the United States, while the more extreme republicans maintain that a single chamber will be more in accordance with that "unity" which they consider the principle of the French republic, as distinguished from the federal republic of the United States.—The text of the armistice between Denmark and Prussia, in the matter of Schleswig-Holstein, has received the signature of King Frederick, with his modification, that the duration of the armistice shall be extended from three to four months. The alteration is said to be acceptable to the King of Denmark. Indeed, letters from Hamburg, of the 14th inst. state the receipt of news from Copenhagen to the effect that the armistice had been ratified, by the King, and despatched to the headquarters of General Hedemann.—At Frankfurt, the Archduke John has been invested with the headship of the new German Confederation, and, as his first act, has taken steps to provide a ministry likely to remove the discontent of the German population. Prussia has recorded its adhesion to the principle involved in the appointment of an irresponsible protector. The King of Hanover, on the other hand, protest, quietly and ineffectually. The satisfaction imparted by the spirit manifested by the central executive is fast restoring tranquillity, which must be followed by confidence and renewed commercial activity.

Austria continues to be harassed and perplexed by anarchy and revolt. The Slavonic provinces are a prey to insurrection. The Italian war proceeds, with increasing determination on the part of Italy. The national Assembly of Venice has voted the immediate union of the Venetian territory to the kingdom of Upper Italy, on the same condition as Lombardy. It is rumoured that the Emperor of Austria has proposed to King Charles Albert to cede to him Lombardy, as far as the line of the Adige, including the fortresses of Mantua and Verona, provide the Austrians retain the Venetian territory, to be placed under the government of a Prince of the Imperial family. The proposition is said to have been rejected; though the latest accounts represent the King of Sardinia as not indisposed, so far as his own wishes are concerned, to accept the proffered term.

Russia is still on the move, whether to maintain the *status quo* or to acquire new domination is uncertain. In the meantime, an invader more ruthless than the Russians is on the march westward. The cholera is producing a terrible amount of mortality at St. Petersburg and Moscow, and is advancing with rapid strides through Moldavia and Wallachia. At Jassy, the capital of the former province, the disease has assumed a remarkably virulent form. Even at Lithuania it is known, some cases having occurred in the city of Kowno. This is at the present its further westward point; but there is no longer a doubt that it will progress, as before, until it reaches this country. May we be prepared for it!

The civil war in Spain continues, with what precise results is not known; the Spanish newspaper accounts are so commonly coloured for factious purposes that the safer way is to remain in doubt until more trustworthy correspondence comes to hand.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—JULY 21.

IRELAND.—The Earl of GLENGALL moved for copies of reports from the stipendiary magistrates, constabulary officers, and police, respecting the formation of clubs in Ireland since the first of March, 1848. The noble earl at the head of the Government in Ireland had, as he (Earl Glengall) believed, exercised the powers the law gave him to preserve order and tranquillity in Ireland with great wisdom, but it seemed to him that the powers as yet were far too limited. The intended suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act would be of considerable use in addition to the Lord-Lieutenant's power of putting an end to the treason that was openly spoken and recommended throughout Ireland. The club-leaders had not contented themselves with spreading organization at home, but they had spread their principles in America and France, where speeches as violent and organization as dangerous were made and proceeded with as in Ireland itself. After giving some further description of the state of Ireland, the noble earl said that now that the Government had arrested some of the most treasonable among the insurrectionary leaders, the proprietors of the *Felon*, the *Nation*, and the *Tribune*, and had convicted one person under the late Act, came the principal question of all—would the juries do their duty? If not, the rebellion would begin, would increase, the Crown of Ireland would fall from Her Majesty's head, and Ireland would altogether be separated from England. And what was the fate of those juries who did their duty? The jurors who convicted Mr. O'Connell had, many of them, been utterly ruined in trade thereby, and those who convicted Mr. Mitchell were all marked men. It was necessary before all things that this persecution should be put a stop to, and that this pestiferous agitation should cease.