[From the Vermont Chronicle.]

**Friends in Heaven.**

When the thought of separation from those we love comes with resistless power, like some mighty avalanche, threatening to crush the beauteous fabric of social intercourse, and with all the bright prospects, the cherished hopes, and the sacred pleasures that ever cluster around the union of kindred hearts; and when the spirit, conscious of its weakness, feels its utter inability to stay the hand of the destroying angel; how oft, in the first moments of anguish, do murmuring thoughts arise like demons, and take possession of the soul, and with all the energy of despair rise against the thought, exclaiming, in the bitterness of grief, "It must not be."

But when the first burst of grief subsides, there comes a calm, when the voice of faith, the sweet angel of consolation, whispers in the ear the thought of a reunion with the spirits of those we loved on earth; and aids the imagination as it strives to follow the departed spirit, soaring to the throne of the Eternal, and there beholding it in all the purity of the redeemed, in an immortal form of youthful vigor, with a crown of unfading glory, and a golden harp sweetly attuned to the minstrelsy of heaven; beholding the serene happiness, and perfect joy of the sanctified spirit, as it enters the presence of the King of kings, as it meets the benignant eye of Jesus, and falls adoringly at the feet of Him who has redeemed it with with his own blood; and listening to the joyous song of praise, sweetly blended with the glad notes of love and adoration, as it bursts in heavenly strains from the golden harp, that echoes forth spontaneously the emotions of the soul.

When the bereaved spirit catches thus a bright glimpse of the spirit land, how does the brief space of earthly existence, with its joy and grief, its pleasures and its pains, sink down into utter insignificance; as it reaches forward in hope, to that happy home, where hearts severed by death, will be re-united, never again to endure the agony of separation. Then it is, that holy, chastened sorrow, and mournful pleasure take the place of anguish, and the subdued spirit reposes confidingly in the tender care of the Shepherd of Israel, whose way is perfect.

And when it returns again to the duties of life, a holy smile of resignation rests upon the brow. Although the unthinking world may exclaim—"How soon are the dead forgotten," yet the dear departed ones are *not* forgotten. Their memory still lives, enshrined as a precious treasure, in the most sacred recesses of the heart; ever acting as a high incentive to holy efforts and noble deeds; and a voice is heard, softly whispering,—Live to do good; live to extend the Redeemer's kingdom throughout the earth; live to fulfill the high destiny of an immortal being; live for God; and when the brief period of earth's dream-like existence is passed away, thou shalt hail with joy the bright dawn of an eternal existence, in the home prepared for you by Him who has said, "In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

"Though all earthly ties are riven,
Let thy spirit not despair;
Raise thy downcast eyes to heaven,
And behold thy treasure there."

**Mexico.**

By the arrival of Sierra Nevada, we have dates from the city of Mexico to the 18th of April, and Vera Cruz to the 23. The news is unimportant.

A new paper entitled La Nacion, supported by Gen. Santa Anna, who it appears is getting tired of its being said that the Conservative party governed the country. He seeks to create another party, to be called the Santa Anna party.

H. M. S. H. was sick at last accounts. Suffering from fever on the 18th.

The Revolutionists are said to have been routed by government forces under Col. Tejada, on the 29th ult., at a place called Cruz Grande, with the loss of one piece of artillery and a large quantity of arms and munitions. They were led by Moreno and Alvarez.

The Apache Indians in Sonora are reported to be meeting with vigorous repulses and chastisements.

The Universal publishes intelligence from Yucatan to the 5th inst. There is little of general interest in it. Efforts were being continued to restore credit and confidence.

The troops lately sent out against the Indians were returning to the city. At the beginning of last month, Col. Novelo's section met a reverse—For the most part, however, the Government forces had been successful, and the whites of that department were beginning to feel secure.—*San. F. Herald.*

**Our Turn Next.**

What will the New Yorkers say when they see the clipper ship Charmer, which left this port on Wednesday last, discharging at one of their wharves, some four months hence, a cargo of 15,000 sacks of wheat, 4,792 sacks of barley and 7,000½ sacks of flour of California production, besides returning to them a hundred tons or so of picks, shovels and all sorts of agricultural implements, which they sent out here on speculation!—And when the Charmer shall have discharged her cargo, in will come the Flying Arrow and S. S. Bishop with about double the quantity of the same stuff.—*San Francisco Golden Era.*

**The Kitchen.**

The following extracts we copy, for they meet our views exactly. We like to see the kitchen look as pleasant as any room in the house, for it is there the wife and mother often is, or ought to be, if she is a good housewife; and there the children are sure to be; if mother is there; and there too, the *good* husband will often be, if he sympathizes at all with his wife. Many of the pleasant associations of home are connected with the kitchen. We think the kitchen ought to be so clean, neat and pleasant that any one of the household might enter it with a smile of satisfaction. The kitchen can look more social than any other room, if the husband and wife meet there with congenial and sympathizing spirits. The children are sure to catch the cheerful spirit. We say, make the kitchen as commodious and convenient as possible; let the wife spend as much time in it as she can spare from other duties, and in this way you will do much to a happy and contented family circle.

"We give to intellect, to morality, to religion, and to all the virtues, the honor that belongs to them. And still, it may be boldly affirmed, that economy, taste, skill, and neatness, in the kitchen, have a great deal to do in making life happy and prosperous. Nor is it indispensibly necessary that a house should be filled with luxuries. All the qualifications for good housekeeping can be displayed as well on a small scale as on a large one. A small house can be more easily kept clean than a palace. Economy is most needed in the absence of an abundance. Taste is as well displayed in placing the dishes on a pine table, as in arranging the folds of a damask curtain.—And skilful cooking is as readily discovered in a nicely baked potato, or in a respectable johnny-cake, as in a nut-brown sir-loin, or a brace of canvass backs. The charm of good housekeeping is in the order, economy, and taste displayed in attention to little things, and these little things have a wonderful influence. A dirty kitchen and a bad cooking stove have driven many a one from home to seek for comfort and happiness somewhere else. Domestic economy is a science—a theory of life, which all sensible women ought to study, and practice. None of your excellent girls are fit to be married until they are thoroughly educated in the deep and profound mysteries of the kitchen. See to it, all ye who are mothers, that your daughters are all "accomplished" by an experimental knowledge of good house-keeping."—*Valley Farmer.*

**Our Baby.**

Every happy parent who possesses the treasure, has a great deal to say about "our baby."

We have a baby, too. She is not sitting on the floor laughing, like other babies, but is sleeping. Gently resting in her little bed with her tiny hands folded, and a smile hovering round her lips. There is no quivering of the blue-veined eyelids, or upheaving of the snowy bosom, for she slumbers dreamlessly.

Ye need not tread lightly near her couch, for she will wake never more. The autumn winds sob and wail in the tree branches that wave sadly above her, and the dry dead leaves are her covering.

Alone with the mouldering dead she is lying, while the stars and angels guard her tenderly. Set in the Saviour's diadem is a pure, bright soul-jewel which was once enshrined in her baby form, and beautified our home. We miss our sweet darling, but Jesus wanted one more priceless gem in his coronet, and sent the Death Angel for a pure and sparkling one, all undimmed by earth's stains, and he took the holy spirit of our child.

She will never nestle close to our human hearts, or twine her little arms so lovely around our necks. We would not call her back to earth and its shadows, for where she dwells all is sunlight. She is in the keeping of Him who gave, and we distrust Him not.

We have but parted with her for a season, by and by we will go to her; and perchance she will leave the joyous band that now encircles her, when we enter that bright throng, and greet in heaven her now desolate father and mother.—*Olive Branch.*

**Sam Down South.**

We learn from the Charleston Mercury that the young but rather extensive tourist "Samuel," has made his appearance in the heart of South Carolina, and what is more, has been received with distinguished consideration. On the 2d inst, Columbia became a city under a new act of incorporation and had to elect a Mayor and six Aldermen to take charge of her affairs. Sam took them all.—*Chicago Democrat.*

☞ It is calculated that 200,000 men have perished in the present war in Europe. This is a very pleasant game for monarchs, who sit upon canopied thrones and plan paper campaigns, but a sorry one for the people, who always lose in the end.

**Prices of Produce in New York.**

By referring to the prices current, East, says the California Farmer, we find the following remarkable contrast between California and New York. The present is the propitious moment for shipping Grain and Flour, and all that goes out of the country the better for the shipper and the country too.—*S. F. Golden Era.*

| SAN FRANCISCO PRICES. | | NEW YORK PRICES. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat, pr bu. | $ 90a1 20 | Wheat, pr bu. | $1 50a 2 75 |
| Barley | 75a1 00 | Barley | 1 25a 1 50 |
| Flour, com. pbbl | 6 00a — | Flour, com. bbl | 9 00a10 00 |
| do extra | 9 00a — | do extra | 12 00a12 50 |
| do best | 10 00a — | do Gen. fancy | 10 00a12 00 |
| Potatoes, pr bbl. | 60a 75 | Potatoes, bbl. | $4 00a 4 50 |
| Turnips | 1 00a1 25 | Turnips | 1 50a1 75 |
| Cabbages, 100 | 5 00a8 00 | Cabbages, 100 | 10 00a1200 |
| Beets, pr bu. | 1 00a1 25 | Beets, pr bu. | 1 50a1 75 |

**The New Liquor Law in Pennsylvania.**

The new Liquor Law of Pennsylvania, provides that from and after the first day of October next it shall be unlawful to keep or maintain any house, room or place where vinous, spirituous, malt or brewed liquors, or any admixture thereof, are sold and drank; that it shall be unlawful for anybody to sell or keep for sale any vinous, spirituous, malt or brewed liquors, or any admixtures thereof, in a less quantity than one quart, or without license granted by the Court of Quarter Sessions of the proper county; and that no license for the sale of liquors shall be granted to the keeper of any hotel, inn, tavern, resturant, eating-house, oyster-house or celler, theatre, or other places of entertainment, amusement or refreshment.—*Ex.*

**For Japan.**

By the latest advices from the Sandwich Islands we are informed that some of our countrymen are already improving the Treaty entered into with Japan, by establishing trading houses in the ports opened to us. There is no place on the globe too remote for the commercial enterprise of American merchants. The trade with Japan will be a valuable one, so soon as unrestricted intercourse is established.

**Arming Negroes in Cuba.**

The Captain General of Cuba, has issued a proclamation, dated on the 9th inst, commanding the enlistment of 2,000 free blacks and mulattoes for the military defence of the island. They are to be organized in companies of 125 each, three of which will be stationed in Havana, two in Montanzas, three in Cinco Villas and Puerto Principe. The remainder will be distributed in the Eastern Department of the island.—*Chicago Democrat.*

**Extraordinary Demand for Postage Stamps.**

The change in the law requiring the prepayment of postage in advance in all cases has caused a tremendous rush upon the Department for postage stamps, which is at present answering the orders of postmasters at the rate of about 200 per diem.—*Washington Star.*

☞ Those who have been apprehensive that the passage of the prohibitory liquor bill at Albany would drive liquor dealers into Pennsylvania, will be consoled by the information, which we give in another column from Harrisburg, that a prohibitory law has passed both branches of the Legislature of that State, and only waits the sanction of the Governor to become a law.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

**Religious Revival.**

The Hudson Republican states that a revival has been going on at the Methodist Church in that city for the last three months, during which time nearly or quite 400 converts have been added to the society. Last Sabbath, week, some 14 or 15 were baptized by immersion, in the presence of a very large number of spectators. The meetings are still kept up nightly with unabated interest.

**Famine.**

In Ionia, Michigan, there appears to be a great scarcity in the provision line. The Gazette says that the oldest inhabitant fails to remember when there was such a scarcity of provisions as there is at the present time.—Potatoes in the village are out of the question—they may be in the country, but the farmers do not bring them to market.—There are no beans, eggs, onions, lard, and but a very small supply of butter and meat in the market.—*Chicago Democrat.*

**The Crops in Western Missouri.**

The St. Joseph *Gazette* of the 18th, says:

The prospect for wheat at that time was very flattering, but is rather gloomy now, and unless we have rain soon that cereal will be almost a failure. In fact, the prospect ahead is dreary and forbidding. Hope still buoys the country up. On all sides of us rains have fallen. So near as Savannah on the north and Lexington on the south.

☞ The N. Y. Times says that the feeling among business men in that city, is that as long as Mr. Marcy remains at the head of the State Department, there will be no war with Cuba.

**Lost Pork.**

The ship Golden Mirror, recently lost at sea, had a cargo of 6,000 barrels American pork, purchased by the French for the army in the Crimea.

**Hoarding and Enjoying.**

An old man was toiling through the burden and heat of the day in cultivating his field with his own hand and depositing the promising seed into the fruitful lap of the yielding earth.

Suddenly there stood before him under the shade of a huge linden tree, a divine vision. The old man was struck with amazement.

"I am Solomon," spoke the phantom, in a friendly voice. "What are you doing here old man?"

"If you are Solomon," replied the venerable laborer, "how can you ask this? In my youth you sent me to the ant; I saw its occupation, and learned from that insect to be industrious and to gather. What I then learned I have follow out to this hour.

"You have only learned half your lesson," resumed the spirit. "Go again to the aunt, and learn from that insect to rest in the winter of your life, and to enjoy what you have gathered up."—*German Allegory.*

☞ The largest clock, it is said, that ever was constructed, has recently been finished by Mr. Dent for the new Houses of the English Parliament. The dials are 22 feet in diameter; the point of the minute hand will therefore move nearly 14 inches every minute. The pendulum is 15 feet long.

☞ Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville Whig, publishes what he calls the abridged gospel of Know Nothingism, as follows: Foreigners and Roman Catholics may all ride in the chariot of American freedom. *But the Americans must drive.*

☞ The Pope is about to erect a collossal statue of the Virgin Mary, at Rome, in celebration of the triumph of the new Catholic dogma of the Immaculate Conception. Three hundred medals are to be struck of virgin Australian gold.

☞ The less a man knows, the more noise he makes. Attend a public meeting, and you will always see that the man who contrives to upset the stove is some ignoramus, who thinks that the more you swear at a horse the harder he will draw.

**Day of Worship.**

By different nations every day in the week is set apart for public worship, viz:

Sunday by the Christians; Monday by the Grecians; Tuesday by the Persians; Wednesday by the Assyrians; Thursday by the Egyptians; Friday by the Turks; and Saturday by the Jews.

☞ How much better it is to weep at joy, than to joy at weeping! There are no faces truer than those that are so washed.

☞ Men are apt to lay before them the actions of great men, and to neglect what is more important—the motives of their minds.

## SALMAGUNDI.

"A little humor now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

**Walking for a Dram.**

One of the best stories of the season is told by Sandy Welch, of a man who was in the country on a visit, where they had no liquor. He got up two hours before breakfast and wanted his bitters. None to be had—of course he felt bad.

"How far is it to a tavern?"

"Four miles."

"So off this thirsty soul started, walked four miles in a pleasant frame of mind, arrived at the tavern, and found it a temperance house!

**A Saw, Sir.**

"I come for the saw, sir."

"What saucer?"

"Why the saw, sir, ye borrowed."

"I borrowed no saucer."

"Sure and ye did, sir; you borrowed our saw, sir."

"Get out, you rascal, I never saw your saucer."

"Be dad but ye did; there's the saw, sir, now sir."

"Oh, you want the *saw!* Why didn't you say so."

☞ A lad carrying a coat from a tailor to his customer, in Boston, Monday, was accosted by a stranger in the street, who claimed the coat as his, but the boy had his doubts, and asked him if his name was Higgins. "Yes," replied he, "that's my name." "This not your coat, then" said the boy, "for that is not the owner's name." The rascal finding the boy too smart for him, left him and went on his way.

**Mr. Snipes' Litany.**

From Doctor's pills, and western chills, and other ills, deliver us.

From want of gold, and wives that scold, and maidens old, and sharper sold, deliver us.

From stinging flies, and greenish eyes, and bakers' pies, and babies' cries, a man that lies, and cloudy skies, and love that dies, fickle ties, and gaudy dyes, deliver us.

From bearded females, and strong minded women, (this don't jingle,) female lecturers and all other masculine ladies, deliver us.

From creaking doors, a wife that snores, confounded bores, deliver us.

From elastic gripes and Mrs. Snipes, deliver us

From modest girls with waving curls, and teeth of pearls—O! never mind.

☞ It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, while the lawyer thinks that the doctor obtains his by *pillage.*

☞ There is no greater obstacle in the way of success in life, than trusting for something to turn up, instead of going to work and turning up something.

☞ She who is not afraid of her conscience, laughs at the opinion of men.—*Delany.*