MERCY TO MAN.

Death was made by law the guardian of all things. Prime agent, great conservator of social security—grim keeper of the world'smoveables. Death, a shepherd, avails to the heads of the flocks of stolen mutilations. Death stood be
eye every corner, protector of mankind's stock: Death was the day and night guard of the highway traveller against the Highways of Sin; though watched over and ass'd, the goose on the common, the hen on the roost. Even at the altar, Death took his cautious stand, that Hymen might not be scoffed, deformed by wicked bigotism;—"De minimis curat Mora." Turn where he would, the rogues' path was dog with graves. Nevertheless, the world grew no better; made no visible return to that happy state, ere hemp was made a sovereign remedy for wrong. And so by degrees, Death lost somewhat of his reputation with the members of the world, and by degrees many things were taken out of his charge. It was found that—sheep were stolen—tradesmen's goods lifted—pockets picked—men robbed and maid v wickedly married to men already bound—it was seen that these abominations continued and increased, aye, in the very face of the great gladiatorial. Death, and so his watch and ward were made a lighter task. Hitherto Death was gradually relieved of many of his social duties—the world, to the astonishment of some folks, still spinning on its axis, though the life of immortal man was not, as in the good old times, offered to stolen roll, to the king's gracious face unlawfully stamped in
counterfeit metal, to the hundred other sins all made mortal by the vision of undaunted humanity. Truly, justice, turning back the leaves of the jail calendar, might sit awhile in sackcloth and ashes, penitent for past transgressions—past vio's committed in her moral blindness! The sword of justice: an awful weapon truly: a weapon, working out the will of
highest Providence: a solemn instrument which man solemnly acknowledges. This has been, and may be, yet, thinking of the world's mistakes, of the cruel
blunders worked by law on man, the sword of jus
tice—of so-called Christian justice robbed and erinn'red
may sometimes seem to the eye of griefed humanity as ter
terrible as the blood-dripping tomahawk of the vile,
revengeful savage. The sword of justice! May not the
time come—it will come surely as the sun of years—when justice shall lay down her sword? vixen,
with better wisdom, she shall vindicate her avvul
mission to mankind, yet shed no drop of blood.

St. Giles and St. James.

EDUCATION.—It is stated that in the United States one
child in every four goes to school. In France, one in
twenty—in Poland, one in seventy-eight—in Russia,
one in three hundred and sixty-seven, that one being a
noble in Canada, it is said. To have added, every child
is sent to a place of education.

INCIDENT OF THE MEXICAN WAR.—It happened soon
after Maj. Twiggs, of the Marines, was killed, in the
attack upon the City, that Lieut. Morris, of the Rifes,
was ordered to make a charge, in order to attain a cer
tain point. Evening his own men too few for the un-
derstanding, and seeing the Marines without an officer,
he ordered them to help him. They replied that they were
no officer of theirs, and refused—be reconnoitred, and
they still refused.

Finding authority and remonstrance of no avail, he
shouted to them—"Marines, I am the son of Com. Mor-
ris—if you have any veneration for my memory, follow
me." This appeal was irresistible: their sailor hearts
were touched, and with a cry, as of joy, they bounded
forward, and shared his dangers and his perils, until
success was obtained.

It is pleasant—it is refreshing indeed to me, to read
of such incidents as the above. They tell of a heart—a
human heart—and prove that there is one.

STATISTICS OF IMMIGRATION.—By St. Louis papers we
perceive that Gen. Kearney, in returning from California
to the States, met nine hundred and forty wagons of
immigrants—all, or nearly all, bound for this country.
The last, who had left the settlements on the 26th of
June last, were met on the 5th of last July between
the North Fork of Platt and Sweetwater. They were
believed to be, and considered themselves, too late to
reach Oregon that season, and contemplated passing the
winter at Fort Bridge.

We have not been able to ascertain as to the proba
bility of any of the Immigrants to this country having
wintered at Bridge's.

The Mormon force that made a settlement at the
"Great Salt Lake" was enumerated at 1650 wagons.
According to this, therefore, over 1600 wagons came
through the "South Pass" last year.

The New Route to China.—The distance to China,
from England, by the old route, is computed to be
18,000 miles, and to be traversed from four to six months
to accomplish it. By a railroad across the United States
the distance would be as follows:

From England to New York, 3,000 miles.
From N. Y. to the mouth of the Columbia, 3,000
From the Columbia to China, direct, 5,000

Making the total distance, 11,000

By the new route across the United States on Wit
ney's railroad to this Territory, and hence by steam to
Chang-hea, in China, the distance could be performed
in thirty-one days! The distance between New York
and China, by the route sailed, is about the same as
that from London—eighteen thousand miles. By Wit
ney's railroad it would be reduced to eight thousand
miles.

GREAT AND SMALL MINDS.—A man's talent is not al
ways to be estimated by the amount of noise and bat
tle he makes in the world. Great and deep rivers al
ways flow with silent majesty; while sably brooks
make much noise, gurgling along and sending up con
siderable spray.

Love is the shadow of the morning, which deceas
es as the day advances. Friendship is the shadow of
the evening, which strengthens with the setting sun of
life. What shadows we are, and what shadows we vve
pursue?