

## INGULAR COINCIDENCE.

### A BOY REPROVED BY A BIRD.

A quite young, in my boyish days, I watched some sparrows carrying mate-build their nests, (in the usual manner) on the eaves of a cottage adjoining the house; and although strict orders had been given that none of us should climb up to that none of us should climb up to that none of the houses: yet bird's eggs, formation too powerful to be resisted, and self-gratification was considered more than obedience. A favorable opportunity presenting itself, the roof of the house was ascended, and not only was the nest taken, but seized and carried away. It was then stripped of its unnecessary appendages, that it might appear as neat as possible among the externals thus removed, a piece of paper, which had been a page of Dr. Watt's hymn books, and thrown away, had been taken by the bird for the purpose of strengthening and increasing the warmth. A word caught my eye, and I unfolded the

Need I say that, boy as I was, I read these verses with, to say the least, curiosity?

Why should I deprive my neighbor  
Of his goods against his will?  
Hands were made for honest labor,  
Not to plunder nor to steal.

Guide my heart, O God of heaven,  
Lest I covet what's not mine,  
Lest I take what is not given,  
Guide my hands and heart from sin.

The bird had been able to read and read could not have selected a text more appropriate for reproof and instruction than what was contrived and done "in secret" was thus condemned from the house. At all events, it can do your readers no harm to remind them that when you do wrong, God sees them, and can send reproof even by means of a bird. I do not forget the lesson presented to the leaf of paper which had been taken to the nest of a poor sparrow.—*London's Magazine.*

## DIGNITY OF LABOR.

From Canning's Tribute to Noah Webster.

He was first settled in a parish too poor to give him even a scanty support; and he was obliged to take a farm on which he toiled day, whilst in the evening he was obliged to use a mechanical art for the support of his family. He made their shoes; an occupation of which Coleridge has somewhat remarked, that it has been followed by a greater number of eminent men, than any other trade. By the side of his work he kept ink and paper, that he might jot out the interesting thoughts which he had, or which rushed on him amidst his humble labors.

The prejudice against manual labor, as consistent with personal dignity, is one of the most irrational and pernicious, especially in a free country. It shows how little

**OLD BIBLES.** The editor of the New York Evening Post states that an ancient printed folio copy of the Latin translation of the Bible, called the vulgate, has been brought to his office. It was printed at Cologne, in the year 1527, by Quentel, and bears the arms of the free city of Cologne, the three crowns, which are supposed to refer to the old legends of the three kings of Cologne. It is said, in an old memorandum in the inside of the cover, to be a duplicate of the Royal Library at Munich, and by another memorandum, it appears to have belonged, in the year 1620, (the year of the settlement of the pilgrims at Plymouth) to John Baptiste Lehner, a priest at Rottenburg. The present owner is George C. Morgan, at No. 225, Pearl street. Notwithstanding that this old folio was printed in less than eighty years after the invention of printing, the typography is remarkably neat, exact and distinct. It is illustrated with cuts, either on wood or lead, representing the tabernacle, the altar, the temple, &c. of the Jews and the persons of the twelve apostles—St. Mark, with his lion, St. Luke with his ox, St. John with his eagle, &c. The different books of the scriptures are divided into chapters, but not into verses; and instead of the latter division, certain letters of the alphabet are placed in the margin opposite to the different paragraphs, for the convenience of reference.

Mr. John T. Watson, of Germantown, Pa., has in his possession an old German bible, extreme well printed, done at Zurich, in the year 1538, by Christopher Troschauer. It is without verse, and some one of its ancient readers has been at the pains of marking them in sundry chapters with a pen.—This Bible came out with the family of Shomaker, which came with the first settlers of Germantown, in 1682, and it contains MS. notices of their births, marriages and deaths. Now behold! it has gone out of the family, and finds its preservation in the hands of strangers! It is just 11 years of later date than the one noticed above.

Through the politeness of Bishop Purcell, of this city, I have been permitted to examine a folio bible in the Latin vulgate, without doubt the oldest copy of the Bible with movable types in the United States, perhaps in the world. It is in perfect preservation, nearly. I can gather little more of its history from it than the date, which appears in the colophon MCCCCLXXIX—1479, or thirty nine years after the invention of printing with moveable types. It was presented by the American consul at Vienna, J. G. Schwarz, Esq., to the Bishop, at his visit to that place in 1839.

The oldest copy of the Bible, if it exists at the present day, is that which was printed by Faust & Sheffer, at Mentz, in 1462 Seventeen years before the date of the edition at Venice, other books had been printed earlier, by Laurentius or Coster at

date no less volens (as Col Webb would say) Not so fast gentlemen—not so fast. There are other applicants in your ranks for distinguished honor—applicants who have "done the State some service." The Independent Press of Lewistown, Pa. comes up with the broad pennant of GEN. GAIN as the whig candidate. The Eastern papers say that Mr WEBSTER has not relinquish his claims; and we have shown that Mr. Adams is talked of. But Mr. Clay has a formidable foe than any of these in the field. A rival who throws himself out into the open prairie and calls for a "fair fight" with a lord of Ashland. It is GEN SCOTT. He him! hear-him!

From the Butler (Ohio) Intelligencer.

## GEN. SCOTT'S LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2, 1842.

DEAR SIR:—I have not forgotten the warm shake of the hand you give in Pennsylvania Avenue some time ago and thank you sincerely for the cordial letter just received.

I am not a candidate for the Presidency Vice Presidency and can know no one a candidate for either place until a national convention shall have spoken. Indeed the present state of parties I deem it utterly unsafe for the whigs to place candidates before the people without a regular nomination.

I have been in many indirect ways visited in seven months, operated upon with a view to induce me to consent to be named for Vice Presidency on the ticket of a very distinguished statesman. I have invariably answered—that I had neither claims nor pretensions either to the Presidency or Vice Presidency; that I was quite indifferent to the first and that nothing could induce me to think of the second place. But if nominated by a regular national convention to the Presidency that I should certainly accept the honor, if I got not a vote in the Union. Of course with such nomination there would be but one democratic whig candidate in the field; and there certainly ought not to be two. Who that one may be quite indifferent to me; but be he who may—of some hundred persons I can name he shall have my hearty prayers for his success.

In these few words I have given you my creed and position. I never express myself in other terms to any body and all you know me will bear testimony to my singleness and sincerity.

I do not wish to appear in the newspaper when I can possibly avoid it; but have the slightest objection that what I write and say should be known to all who may desire to know my sentiments.

My professional duties leave me no time to travel except occasionally and then only on such duties. An excursion into Europe would be highly agreeable to me.

With great respect and regard I remain dear sir yours truly.