

From the N. O. Picayune.

METHODISM IN TEXAS.

We were actually astonished, and at the same time gratified, at seeing in the Natchez Free Trader, a statement of the progress of religion in Texas. The Methodists alone have in that country twenty societies, and three hundred & twenty preachers, including six elders and three exhortors. One of their missionaries (the Rev. R. Alexander) has travelled this year, in the course of his circuit, twenty-two hundred miles on horseback, through swamp and prairie, swimming rivers and sleeping out exposed to every privation and inclemency.

The Free Trader after giving the above mentioned particulars, bestows upon the Methodist clergy some neat and richly merited encomiums, which we copy below.

The itinerant of the Methodist church—the real unostentatious followers of Wesley and Whitefield—are the most extraordinary body of men that ever lived. They are the pioneers of civilization; they need not danger, however imminent; they stay not for luxuries; they care not to tread the carpeted hall; nor to seek learning or pleasure in cloister or saloon, but on, on they go, to the remotest verge of the globe, wherever erring man has wandered; wherever there is one soul to be reclaimed, there they go to wrestle with the world, to defy its temptations, to enlighten its moral darkness.

A part from the holy character of his mission, there is moral grandeur in the Methodist itinerant as he wends his way through the pathless forest, without associates, without reward, without even the stimulus of praise. He leaves home, and kindred, the tie of early love perhaps, and goes forth to struggle unknown and alone—to doom himself to poverty, to the gibes and jeers of the gay, to broken health, to premature old age. And what is his impulse? It is not ambition—it is not pride—it is not any one of the selfish motives that sway the human breast. What is it, reader? it is to preach the word of life to the poor.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE National Intelligencer.

New York, August 25.

The sub Treasury is not in actual operation, the Globe to the contrary notwithstanding. The Collector of this port takes bank bills, and deposits them in bank vaults, not in "the strong box," not with hydrostatic balances; but bank bills, made of paper, deposited with rag barons, under their supervision and their custody. The Postmaster, too, takes small bills—one's twos and threes—and the officers of the Government now do not have a hard money currency, divorced from the paper currency of the people, but "rags," pictured, painted, sketched, engraved, rags, now of the banks and now from Mr. Woodbury's manufactory. The rag-mills at the banks and the rag-mill at Washington now make all the currency we have. The era of rags has returned. Thus, there being no sub-treasury, the Government being content with the currency of the people, business revives; exchanges look better; stocks rise; the mechanic is joyful once more; the carts rattle in the streets; and we hear the heave-ho! of the sailor, and we have a cheering prospect ahead—for there is no now even a Specie Circular in our way, only a routed administration with the power to bark not to bite; to snap its jaws, but with nothing in them—so very plain, laid and haggard for need of it. The Treasury does that it has to "monaster" to beg a tent to live on.

GOLDEN SPECTS.

Parker's Mine. We have seen within a few days past, several persons from Parker's county, who have discovered a new mine. The miners have been at work on that deposit. A new place has recently been discovered which is yielding large amounts of the precious metal. There are now 150 or 160 hands at work on the ground, and all doing profitable business. The new deposit is situated in Mr. Parker's cornfield near the house; and the gold is found in the surface of the earth, which is removed to the nearest stream and washed. No other mines have been discovered in this county. Another 2lb. mine has been discovered in the work is still going on.

We also understand that Mr. and son, have discovered at the Barringer Mine. It is on the old vein which heretofore has yielded such a

mounts of gold, but, on the side of a small stream opposite to the former workings. The gold in this vein is always found in what miners call "nests," we hope this new discovery will prove to be a rich nest of golden eggs.

Reid's Mine.—During the whole of the past summer the miners have been doing profitable business at the old Reid Mine. They have found no "twenty-eight pound" pieces lately, but they have found some considerable "lumps," and so small quantity in fine gold. This mine has been the most productive of any yet discovered in North Carolina, and what is remarkable, the precious metal continues to be as abundant as it was years ago. We have no doubt, but that it will continue to be worked with profit for years to come.—West. Carolinian.

SINGULAR LOVE AFFAIR.

The Delaware Gazette tells a good story of two persons saved from the wreck of the Pulaski, which we will endeavor to repeat in a few words.—Truth is stranger than fiction.

Among the passengers was Mr. Ridge, a young man of wealth and standing, from New Orleans, who, being a stranger to all on board, and feeling quite as much interest in his own safety as in that of any other person, was, in the midst of the confusion which followed the dreadful catastrophe, about helping himself to a place in one of the boats, when a young lady who had frequently elicited his admiration during the voyage, but with whom he was totally unacquainted, attracted his attention, and he immediately stepped forward and offered his services, and to assist her on board the boat; but in this generous attempt not only lost sight of the lady, but also lost his place in the boat. Afterwards, when he discovered that the part of the wreck on which he floated would soon go down, he cast about for the means of preservation, and lashing together a couple of settees and an empty cask, he sprang to it and launched himself upon the wide ocean.

His vessel proved better than he expected, and amidst the shrieks, groans and death struggles which were every where uttered around him, he began to feel that his lot was fortunate, and was consoling himself upon his escape, such as it was, when a person very near him struggling in the waves caught his eye. It was a woman—and without taking the second thought, he plunged into the water and brought her safely to his little raft which was barely sufficient to keep their heads and shoulders above water. She was the same young lady for whom he had lost his chance in the boat, and for a while he felt pleased at having effected her rescue; but a moment's reflection convinced him that her rescue was no rescue, and that unless he could find some more substantial vessel, both must perish.

Under these circumstances he proposed making an effort to get his companion in one of the boats which was still hovering near the wreck, but the proposition offered so little chance of success that she declined, expressing her willingness at the same time to take her chance with him either for life or death. Fortunately they drifted upon a part of the wreck which furnished them with materials for strengthening their vessel, and which were turned to such good account that they soon sat upon a float sufficiently buoyant to keep them above water, and when the morning dawned, they found themselves upon the broad surface of the "vast deep" without land or sail or human being in sight—without a morsel to eat or drink—almost without clothes, and exposed to the burning heat of a tropical sun.

In the course of the next day they came in sight of land, and for a time had strong hopes of reaching it, but during the preceding night the wind drove them back upon the ocean. On the third day a sail was seen in the distance; but they had no way of making themselves discovered. They were, however, at length picked up by a vessel, after several days of intense suffering, starved and exhausted, but still in possession of all their faculties, which it seems had been to some purpose during their solitary and dangerous voyage.

We have heard of love in a cottage, love in the deep green woods—nay of love on the wild unfurrowed prairie; but love upon a plank in the midst of old ocean, with a dozen frightful deaths in view, is something still more uncommon. And yet it would seem that love thus born upon the bosom of the deep, cradled by the ocean wave—and confined under the fierce beams of an almost vertical sun—is, after all, the very thing. There is about it the true spirit of romance—the doubts, the hopes, the difficulties—aye and deaths too, to say nothing of the sighs and tears. Mr.

Ridge must therefore be acknowledged as the most romantic of lovers, for there upon the "deep deep sea" he breathed his previous passion, mingled his sighs with the breath of old ocean, and vowed eternal affection. Women are the best treasures in the world, and it is not to be expected that Miss Onslow (such was the lady's name) could resist the substantial evidences of affection which her companion had given, and accordingly they entered into an "alliance of offensive and defensive" as the statesmen say, which has since been renewed upon "terra firma," and is ere long to be signed and sealed.

On reaching the shore and recovering somewhat from the effects of the voyage, Mr. Ridge thinking that his lady love had entered into the engagement without proper consideration and that the sight of land and old friends might have caused her to change her views, waited on her and informed her that if such was the case he would not hesitate to release her from the engagement, and added further, that he had lost his all by the wreck of the Pulaski, and would henceforth be entirely dependent on his own exertion for subsistence. The lady was much affected and bursting into tears assured him that her affections were unchangeable and as to fortune, she was happy to say she had enough for both. She is said to be worth two hundred thousand dollars.—Brooklyn Advertiser.

The Exploring Expedition went to sea on Saturday last about 3 o'clock P. M. The entire fleet consists of the Sloop of War, Vincennes, Lieutenant Wilks, commanding the squadron; ship Relief, Lieut. Long; sloop of war, Peacock, Lieut. Hudson; brig Porpoise, Lieut. Ringgold; schr. Flying Fish, passed. Midshipman Knox; and schr. Sea Gull, passed Midshipman Reid.

The wind being high, the Relief and Peacock were unable to stem the tide, and were drifted back under Fortress Monroe, where they lay during the night. Next morning at sunrise, the whole fleet passed out of sight round Cape Henry.

We hope for health and a prosperous voyage to all on board, and success to the enterprise in which they are embarked. But failure in this last will not surprise us, for the whole affair has been so badly managed of late, that we have no confidence in it.—Richmond Whig.

FIRE.

About 1 o'clock on Wednesday morning last, our citizens were aroused from their beds by the cry of Fire! The fire was found to proceed from a two story wooden building, in the rear of Mr. Sylvester Smith, Merchant Tailor, on Fayetteville street, and occupied by him as a work shop and dormitory for his apprentices. It was communicated from a shed attached to the building, which contained a stove for the use of the shop. It was with some difficulty, that the boys effected their escape from the building, so rapid was the progress of the flames. It was entirely destroyed, together with a quantity of work in the process of making up, and a considerable stock of bacon in the basement story. Fortunately, however, the night was calm, and the progress of the flames was arrested without further damage.

R. Register.

Home Truths.—The Philadelphia Ledger in announcing the arrival of a cargo of wheat at Baltimore from South America, makes the following sensible remarks: "So we got with seven or eight hundred banks with no specie, we have trebled the nominal price of every commodity, and foreigners all over the world can produce every thing cheaper than ourselves.—Wheat from South America Indian corn from the Western coast of Africa, hay from France, potatoes from England! Huzzah for the wisdom of the agricultural interest, that sends representatives to legislatures, who grant whole litters of bank charters at every session. We are the wisest people in the world; that is certain."

If the farmers of this country would select their public servants in reference to their practical ability as legislators rather than their ingenuity or unscrupulousness as party politicians; and if legislatures of the country bestowed half the attention to its agricultural resources they throw away upon party measures, the people would be spared exhibiting the degraded, disgraceful spectacle of eating bread from abroad; and instead, could feed half the civilized earth with their surplus product.—Franklin Farmer.

A REMARKABLE FACT.

We have frequently noticed the fact, that if a man is pressed for money, and finds it necessary to curtail his expenses he infallibly discontinues his newspaper. His tobacco he must have; and it will never do to have his family more coarsely dressed than his neighbors; and as to eatables, there are delicious things, that must be had. And then he must lay up something for his children. The conclusion is that it is far more important to furnish the body with due apparel, and the appetite fed with the dainties it craves, than to furnish the mind with wisdom. Indeed it is a general feature in men's economizing, that the mind is first deprived of its food. Yet God has said, "Happy is the man that getteth wisdom, and the man that merchantise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies; and the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.—Length of days in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." She is a tree of life to them that lay hold on her."

If men appreciated those truths, they would be slow to deprive the mind of any source of useful information. They are not aware of the irreparable injury they do their children by depriving them of the kind reading most likely to be both interesting and profitable to them. The man must be poor indeed who cannot afford to pay for one or two newspapers, and occasionally purchase an interesting book for his family.

The Cherokees west of the Mississippi have proposed a general council of all the tribes, except the Osages and Kansas, residing near the frontier north of Red river, to be held about the fourth inst. No doubt is entertained that their object is to make a simultaneous attack on the white settlements of Arkansas and Missouri. General Gaines has sent a despatch to the War Department for leave to attend the council with an armed force. Look out for trouble on the frontier!

P. S. Gen. Gaines has applied to the Secretary of war for permission to raise ten thousand volunteers; and has also requested Gov. Cannon to be prepared to furnish part of them from Tennessee.—Governor C. has replied, promising to furnish promptly any number that may be required from that State.

The ruling passion strong in death.—The Columbus State Journal relates the following affecting incident, as having occurred at the recent anniversary in Piqua, Ohio.—A revolutionary soldier John Campbell, lying dangerously ill, expressed a desire to linger until another Anniversary Sun should shine upon the land, for whose liberty he expended the prime of manhood. The morning of the fourth found him yet alive. He requested that the procession of the citizens should halt in front of his dwelling, as he wished once more to see the American Flag. His request was complied with and a national air played.—During the day he expired.

The Queen's marriage.—The constant attendance of Prince George of Cambridge on the Queen when she is engaged in a party of pleasure, has given much uneasiness to a certain clique of confederates at court. The Queen is one who, though young in years, well knows power; and she is one who will not allow her feelings to be controlled by impertinent interference. Lord Melbourne encourages the intimacy between the royal cousins, and there is every prospect of seeing the prince the consort of Queen Victoria. Should this event come off, there will be

weeping and gnashing of teeth among the German satellites. Prince George is now in his twentieth year, and is stated that he will remain at Gibraltar, visit Malta, and others of our possessions, so as to be absent two years, when he will receive her Majesty's hand. The marriages of cousins have not all been felicitous; but we imagine that the prince, who is particularly generous and good tempered, will make a very comfortable companion for the little lady.—London Satirist.

Perseverance.—There was no feature more remarkable in the character of Timour than his extraordinary perseverance. No difficulties ever led him to recede from what he had once undertaken; and he often persisted in his efforts under circumstances which led all around him to despair. On such occasions he used to relate to his friends an anecdote of his early life. "I once," said he, "was forced to take shelter from my enemies, in a ruined building, where I sat alone for many hours. Desiring to divert my mind from my hopeless condition, I fixed my eyes on an aunt, that was carrying a grain of corn larger than itself up a high wall. I numbered the efforts it made to accomplish this object. The grain fell sixty-nine times to the ground; but the insect persevered, and the seventieth time it reached the top. This sight gave me courage at the moment, and I never forgot the lesson."—Malcolm's Persia.

CHEROKEES.

The late accounts from this country state that the contract said to have been entered into with Ross for emigrating the remainder of the nation, has not been concluded. Gen. Scott offered Ross \$65 per head to remove, and assist them one year in Arkansas,—but he demanded \$96. Many of the Indians, and especially those in favor of the treaty, are decidedly opposed to Ross's having the management of their removal.

West. Car.

Striking Facts.—In 1824, General Jackson received every vote for President in the county of Haywood. In 1838, the Whig candidate for the Legislature received a majority of the votes.

In 1824, Mr. Crawford received 18 votes in the county of Buncomb, against Gen. Jackson. In 1838 the Van Burenites dared not to bring out a candidate.

In the same year, Mr. Crawford received about 80 votes in Burke county. In 1838, no administration candidate presented himself to the people.

The cost of issuing the \$20,000,000 Treasury notes by government, was \$20,000. None of these notes were less than \$50, and yet for the engraving, registering and signing of them the expense amounted to almost as much as the President's salary! Oh economy economy!—Mobile Adv.

A Double office.—A professional scribe, (a Persian) being applied to by some one to write a letter, he replied that he had something the matter with his foot. "Of what consequence is that?" said the applicant; I do not want you to carry the letter."—"No," returned the other, "but if I write a letter I am sure to be sent for to read it—for no one else can."

A gentleman travelling in one of our back towns a few weeks since, observed a red headed urchin hoeing corn near the road side, when the following dialogue took place: Gent. My boy, your corn looks rather yellow.

Boy. Yes dad went all the way down to uncle Nat's to get yellow corn to plant this year.

Gent. But it's very small; I think you will not have more than half a crop.

Boy. We dont expect to have for we planted on the shurcs.