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VOL. I

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SATURDAY

Reading.

the labor, and blesses it

## Arfieles. Breminm

the "Hornets' Nest.

With this and nothing more, Heap not contempt upon me.

The forest oa 's that has battled with the storms

of an hundred years, is not more instantly and

fearfally change d when the fiery bolt falls upon it

rending it to pieces, than was Charles Danvers by

the cold look a nd words of Alice. A blooming

isle in a sunny se ta, is not more suddenly changed

when the hurrica me sweeps over it on its stormy

wings, than was his heart. The god of love was

hurled from his it irone of light, and the demon of

revenge, commer iced his dreary reign amid the

resolution was sude lenly and firmly taken. He de-

termined, to wind h imself still more closely if pos-

sible around her he. art, and then desert her forev-

er. In order to acc omplish this, he pursued the

same course as bef ore. His attentions were of

that deep delicate, and fremulous nature, which

characterizes deep, devoted, and undoubting love.

His very existence, & eemed to depend on her smile.

he lived and breathe d but in her prescence. Her

every wish was antic ipated, and gratified e'er it

was expressed. How / he succeeded in the prose-

cution of his design, the following conversation,

which occurred about two weeks after its inception

The scene and the he our were the same, all was

tranquil, beautiful and lovely, as before. Naught

save the heart of man w as there to mar the glory

of the scene. He had c hosen well his time for ac-

complishing his object. The stillness of the eve-

ning, the murmuring at ream, the whispering

wind and the vapory clouds floating away like

dreams, threw over all, the a ir of heaven, and sunk

deep into the heart of Alice. Depriving it of the

power of self-control, opening up its measureless

Depths of affection and love, and wrapping it in the

golden dreams of happiness and peace. "In such

a place as this, Alice, with a being like you, I

piness is called a phantom, that ever seems to be

within our grasp, yet always; eludes it. It is in-

passions throw over the hearts of the actors lasant.

busy drama of life, my days

THE STRONG HEART,

HIS FIRST AND LAST OR

J. L. BADGER, Editor and Proprietor. >

THE SPRINGS. Oh let it still be pure ; A virtuous heart my flame-

" Take from me Gold, And all the world can give, That may be bought or sold And while God lets me live, Let mankind ever shun me;

of sorrow or joy

Gray. The only daughter of a wealthy merchant present occasion the young southerner was pecu- plished, he was revenged, and the destiny control of the destiny of the only daughter of a wealthy merchant present occasion the young southerner was pecuin one of the eastern cities, she had received every ac- liarly attentive, and Alice as Charles thought, un- Alice fixed. Complishment which tends to adorn or beautify. usually kind, She however allayed all unquiet the had lavished her choicest gifts in thoughts if there existed any in his breast, by an rich profusion. Her beauty was of that etherial occasional, but inexpressible glance. He neverkind, which alike defies the painter's brush and the theless longe d to participate in the conversation, ingenious soul, so fascinating, so absorbing, that an in personal charms were lost in its transcendant light. voice. To a ome desultory remark of Heaven shone through her eye, into whose blue for the purpos e of introducing himself into the conand fathomless depths, you might gaze forever, versation, Alice returned a cold reply. From with unceasing delight, so calm and sinless was whim, caprice ; or intention, we know not, yet it the soul they revealed. She was now just enter- was so. To t race the words and actions of woing into that world, so full of hope, love and pro- man to their sc urce is a task too airy, for the submise, to the young and inexperienced. With a tlest human he ad. All who have mingled in soheart free from care, and a brow on which the ciety, can doub tless recall similar instances, yet at shadows of sorrow had never rested. If she had the same time a re compelled to acknowledge them but known its cares and sorrows, its hours of pain, totally inexplica able by the common rules of judgand years of disappointment and despair, how dif- ing of the motiv es from the actions of mankind, ferent, would the retrospective glance she cast upon her youthful days have been. Instead of bidding them a hasty and joyful farewell, she would have taken a sad and mournful adieu-like a traveller who, having passed through a beaufful and sunny land, where chrystal streams, soothwith their soft murmurings, and balmy breezes sigh gently through the trees and fan with perfumed wings the dewy flowers of eventime-suddenly arrives at the borders, of a scorched and arid desert, whose dangers he is unacquainted blackened ruins. The flower of affection was with, and whose limits he knows not, chilled into death, to bloom again no more. His

Among the many admirers, who worshiped a her shrine, attracted by beauty or wealth, was Charles Danvers. A young lawyer of considera ble ability, and great legal attainments for one a his age. He resided in her native city, and occasionally visited her father's where he was struck with her surpassing leveliness. From some me tive or other, probably not recognized or acknowl edged by himself, he found himself at the spring and daily exposed to the resistless influence of her, low sweet voice, and fascinating manner. When dewy twilight would be weaving its gray mantle of mystic shadows, and the stars marshaling in heaven, and the sweet moon, wading in glory u the sky, Charles and Alice, would wander forth alone, beneath the forest's dark and solemn shade, along the banks of some clear stream that murniured on, now lost in gloom, then glancing like a thread of silver light beneath the summer moon Thus days passed on, made bright and beautiful, by the sweet interchange of thought and feeling between two hearts, on which the morning of love had dawned. To her eve.

"There was but one beloved form on earth; And that was shining onher; she had looked Cpon it till it could not pass away. And he had ceased To live within himself; she was his life,

The ocean to the river of his thoughts Which terminate all. And yet no words of love had passed between them.

It is strange, but true, that fate often selects the happiest hour the leveliest scene, to dash the cup of happiness from the lip, and poison the fountains of joy and peace. On a calm and quiet evening a party had strolled forth to inhale the fragrant be found no where; even this would be a desert power are given to her, the she may shed sunbreeze and gather the flowers, that grew along the banks of the stream. They had seated themselves beneath the lengthening shadows of some giant langel, with thy sweet voice to warble a plaintive they often blight oaks, that stood the patriarchs of the forest. It

\*With the writing of this, the Editor had nothing to lo play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart, instead of the clouds which per it be proceed to play upon my heart and the per it be per it do: for it is the production of one who will be much be ter known to fame than ever can his humble self. But he vouches for its being founded on fact, (having been in-timately acquainted with the parties.)

ly away, and the evening of life come on as gently as the twilight now gathering around us, and my sun at last sink-like you bright orb which has just sunk behind the mountains-from a serene In P and cloudless sky into the night of death." "I And doubt," she answered, " that you would find yourself mistaken in the potency you believe me to possess, in dispelling the gloom of sorrow, and conjuring up the fairy forms of happiness and hope. I am a strange, wayward girl, and often from know what, Woods caprice, in fact I scarcely whose happiness I am most desirous bose friends During the summer of 189-, a large and bril. | was a scene of enchanting beauty a fit habitation | Here in this very spot, not two weeks ago I am the lave and remance. The earth was green be- affaid that I acted unkindly towards you, and the chaired watering places in Virginia. To the neath, and above a clear blue arching sky. The thought has caused me much and bitter reflection." calm and philosophic observer, it presented a fine stream laughed joyously along glancing at inter- "You have never offended me Alice, you cannot subject for contemplation. There in miniature vals, in the sunbeams, which fell in golden show- offend me, for you are my ideal, of all that is good, was presented the world at large, its hopes and ers through the openings in the trees. Light pure and beautiful on earth. And O, forgive my fears, its aims and objects, its love, its strife, and small white clouds were sailing majestically along, the presumption of loving so much beauty and exits ambition. There was the aged gentleman, like aerial messengers from some high world, on cellence, for I do love you deeply, devotedly and whose sun had long passed its meridian, enjoy- their wings of purple and gold. In such a scene, almost hopelessly. Tell me Alice, is happiness or ing the fruits of the industry of his early years at such an hour, Alice Gray was to meet her des- misery to be my portion in this world, for with you with wine and cards. There was the fond and tiny. Here the chalice of happiness was to be rests my destiny." Alice paused for a moment, anxious mother, alternately agitated with hope and dashed in pieces never again to be re-united. And Tears gathered to her eyes, swelling up from the fear, looking with pride on the daughters, who the shadows of sorrow and despair, from the years pure fountains of her heart. The light of her sinlike flowers bloomed around her their fair faces, unborn to gather around her, through whose deep less soul shone through them, and played o'er her subay smiles, and fairy forms, recalling the bright gloom the stars of hope and love were never to face like an emanation from heaven. She turned and cloudless days of her own youth. Days that penetrale. Among the party was a young south- her face on her lover, with the look, which a wohad departed forever, yet tauntingly beautiful, as erner, who had recently arrived at the springs .- man's face wears but once in life, that look which they smiled like enchanted isles, along the waste With great personal advantages and armed with springs from the acknowledgement, of a first love. of memory. There was the young, gay, thought- that resis tless talisman money, he, notwithstand- "It would be affectation in me," she replied, "to less youth, his head teeming with romantic fan- ing, an empolished manner, and uncultivated mind, feign a surprise I do not feel, or to ask time to decies, and his heart full of poetry, ready to fall in easily obtained admittance into the charmed cir- liberate. For it is impossible for a woman to relove with the first bright form, that flashed across cle of the aristocratic. From the time of his ar- ceive the attention you have paid to me, without his path. And there too was the young, the gen- rival until the fatal evening, he had paid devoted referring to love as the cause. And you must tle, the sinless maiden, the bright personification attention to Alice. And she as her nature prompt- not think me guilty of indelicacy, when I confess of the poet's dream, the pure embodiment of all ed, received it kindly and gently. This gave that I watched you anxiously and earnestly, for that is good, lovely or beautiful, in nature or re- Charles no uneasiness. A warm confiding heart Charles my heart has long been yours, its yours ligion. With the bloom on her heart and the rose like his, fe els no jealousy. It endows the object of now, and will be yours forever." He bent down in her cheek, ready to weep or rejoice at the tale its devotion, with its own attributes, conscious of and gently kissed her pure and stainless lip its own measureless love, and unlimited trust it with the look of an angel of light but the feeling Preeminent among the benutiful, stood Alice dreams not of danger or inconstancy. On the of a triumphant fiend. The design was accom-

> O'er Mississippi's mighty tide The tearful, mingling moonbeams play; And pale and shadow'v phantoms glide, In the dim distance far away.

Is heard the lover's wooing tale. Now from each warm and loving heart The magic juffuence of the hour, Doth cease the pensive sigh to start,

Soft as the perfume from the flower: And magic memory recalls The faces of the sleeping dead

As night's dark curtain softly falls

O'er the green graves where they are laid Danvers as he entered the moonlit bower, where upon the mountains of hope in the distance; no thorns are Blanche Rosalind was singing to her guitar-"and I could listen to it forever as it flows from thy sweet mouth. But is it not too sad for one so young and beautiful." "I know not how it is," she answered "but it has long been so, that of- health animates her fair complexion. ten on my sunniest thoughts and brightest prospects the shadows of melancholy fall. "You are too imaginative Blanche, and the poetry of your heart gives a melancholy tinge to all you behold. The world is not the fairy land, which you see

Charles, when he left the springs, bent his course to the southwest where he became acquainted with Blanche Rosalind. Her dark eyes, sunny brow, and raven hair added to great wealth, notwithstanding, a coquettish manner and capricious will, soon caused him to offer her his hand, a bevy of youth and beauty; and with what painful sur-He was accepted, and soon after the evening on which Blanche was introduced they were married. Alice Gray returned to her home alternately elated and depressed by hope and fear. She received but one letter from Charles, and that was shortly after his departure; it was hurried and unsatisfactory. Time wore on, and the star of her hope sunk lower and lower, until it set in the gloom of other hands. A wealthy old bachelor with nothing to recommend him except his property; the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance." struck by the beauty and gentleness of Alice proposed to her father for her hand. Her broken in spirit and fortune, agreed to exert his influence with his daughter. And Alice the lovely the beautiful the unfortunate Alice, indifferent to her future destiny to please her father yields a reluctant con-

Charles with his southern bride, and Alice have dreamed that I could be happy; although hap- with her unloved husband met again at springs. But were they happy? Let those who have loved and been disappointed, and married deed a beautiful spot" murmured Alice, "and where they could not love, answer. And let man surely if happiness exists on earth, it could be learn to bear, with the whims and caprices of ber tound here, in the compan y of those we love." who is his comfort in life and so ace in death.-"And without those we love," he replied, "it can And let woman reme mber, that her beauty and her unillumed by the smiles of affection; but with a shine and gladness on his dreary pilgrimage form like thine to walk beside me like a guardian through time. And the song in the summer twilight, and thy sweet smiles which the envy, hatred, revenge and a thousand other evine this world y the light of hope or love in

The angel death on his mission dante, And 'Catharine' sle ps 'joid the dreamy hills Where echo repeats her magic name with songs of murin'ring rile." - P.

displays and all the relations and endearments which certain Roman king (Caligula, you feet wed the heart to existence; how sad to see one thus in beauty's bloom,' fall like a flower cut down on the brink of the grave into the charnel-house below.

There is a beautiful girl, so fair, so angelic, so pure that her friends would not permit the winds of heaven to visit her too roughly. The horizon of life is just exmingled with the flowers which anticipation throws around her path. Loving and beloved, all bids fair for peace and happiness. How radiant the flashes of her clear, full speaking eye; how fresh the carnation of her cheek; how buoyant and her elastic step-what a glow of

in your dreams. Yet fear not, for you shall never around her path have withered, and the winds which ten, say every week, and not always wait for teknow its wo and care. When this dear hand is were not permitted roughly to visit her delicate form, plys, for your parents find even less time than once mine, I will stand between you and its angry have strewn their sere leaves over her early grave. With the 'angel death' her spirit has fled; and while

affection will long treasure in the most faithful recess of memory, the recollection of her amiability and personal harms, the reflection will be saddened, that so soon she should have been a victim marked for the grave.

The last time the writer remembers to have seen her was at the Grove Church, Duplin, N. C .- the centre of prise did he read the obituary below in a recent Wil-

DIED, in this town, on the 12th instant, Sarah Cathaine, second daughter of James M. Middleton, Esq. Duplin county, in the 19th year of her age. Miss Middleton came to this place as nurse to her afflicted mother, who had been diseased for a considerable time, but very soon after their arrival here the scene was changed, the mother became nurse to the daughter; and though kind friends interposed, and every effort made to prevent it, death laid hold and none could rescue. She suffered about three months with an affection of the despair. Misfortune after misfortune swept over lungs, and died fully confiding in Him in whom she had manhood. I do not mean to be personal at all Mr. Gray until his immense estate passed into trusted, having been a consistent member of Christ's now, for I think you have learned prefty well the ne six years. The loss to her family is great, yet the gain to her is more than a balance, for

KEEP THE SABBATH

Let the following admonitions be read, remembered and heeded. They make up as good a sermon as could be preached in so few words: If you would befriend one of the best friends of human body-keep the Sabbath.

If you would honor one of the best friends of the human intellect and general education-keep the Sabbath. If you would favor a grand illuminator of public con-science, and by such agency a powerful supporter of civil law-keep the Sabbath

to all other divine laws in the human mind-keep the If you would sustain that which powerfully guards

men from vice and crime-keep the Sabbath. Ii you would favor an agency pre-eminently efficacion in making men fit for the eternal scenes of purity, lovand joy-keep the sabbath.—[Richards Gazette:

THE BIBLE:

now the faintings and languishings, now the terrors of astonishment, venting themselves in such high amazing strains, as in Psalm lxxvii? Or where did we ever find sorrow floating forth in such a natural prevailing pathos, as in the lamentations of Jeremy? One would think as in the lamentations of Jeremy? One would think that every letter was written with a tear, every word haps not one who deserves not your politeness. was the noise of a breaking heart; that the author was Hoping you will let me know of your progress, a man compacted of sorrows, disciplined to grief from his infancy, one who never breathed but in sighs, nor spoke but in a groan .- [South.

# Fount of Literature

FOR THE LADIES.

"And who without the cheering glance Of woman's witching eye, Could stand against the storms of fate Or cankering care defy ?"

For the Hornets' Nest. O MISS C. M. T. W. OF ASPEN GROVE, N. C.

BY WABLACE When radiant morn to life awakes And leaves her shady bowers, And with her rosy fingers shakes The dew drops from the flowers.

Then warbling minstrels sweetly sin My heart is still with thee

When gently dies the weary day, And beams the evening star, As twilight flings his mantle grey O'er hill and dale afar.

When strife and tumult sweetly cease, From toil and care we're free, My spirit hails the blest release-My heart is still with thee. GAINSBORO', N. C., 1850.

For the Hornets' Nest. Letters to Young Ladies-No. II. BY AUGUSTA MAY.

Dear Juliette :- You say Laura A. is your particular friend. I am rather surprised to hear this, because I think your characters are very dissimilar. I do not think she has much stability of character, and that is one of the first qualities I would wish a friend of mine to possess. She is pretty and lively, but durable friendships must be founde on something less flattering than beauty, and more |. useful than mere animal vivacity. I have noticed too, that girls who have been much indulged at home, (and I think Laura has been) seldom make of sandy like, and I should den call him on whole a sandy hog. very affectionate and true friends; they are exacting; they expect to be as much humored and admired every where, as at home, and never advance an opinion; without expecting you to sanction it, Their little caprices, which are made the subject of conversation by their fond parents, and which excite many an approving smile, not because they are really amusing or praiseworthy either, but in the mere redundance of parental affection, they soon display for your benefit, and are uneasy i you don't applaud too.

There are persons who offer their friendship inwould wish the inhabitants of the world had one keeping, when squally weather huge neck, so that their extensive philanthropy might embrace them all at once. Of course you will have the good judgment to shun such, and let them see that your intimate friendship will not be panding above her; she sees its sun brightly and unclou- lightly, bestowed. Attachment formed at school, "That is a beautiful song," exclaimed Charles ded, approaching the meridian; it flings its golden tints though not always icise, are generally sincere, and I would say, that among all your companions, perhaps there is but one whose taste is congenial with your own. But if a girl speaks much to you of the faults of others, and of your virtues beware of letting her be that one,

You ask me if it is proper or expedient, for : school girl to have many correspondents. No Such was CATHARINE, when several years ago I saw many I think. If your time is well parcelled, a her at her father's in Duplin, surrounded by all that could sufficient part of your " recess" devoted to healthrender life desirable. But where is she now? A cloud ful exercise, and other indispensable employments, has rolled up and obscured the sun of her existence, ere such as the occasional use of the needle, you will it has reached its zenith. The mountains of hope in the not find time to write more than two or three letdistance have become enshrouded in mist; the flowers ters in a week. You should write home very of- both escape, to fulfil his promise. vou do, for such business. A father once told hi daughter that she must write every week, even it she could only find time to say "I'm well;" I don't suppose he expected to be obeyed literally. but parents feel much anxiety about their children when away, and the old man only wanted to impress this upon her memory. In a few weeks finding herself uncommonly busy, in a playful humor she took him at his word and wrote, " Dear Pa. I'm well. Marv." Of course he felt to lieved, even at this, tho' perhaps he called her an 'impudent chap" as people sometimes do when they mean "vou're a dear, good child." So I would advise you to do all you can by your dutiful affection, to anticipate the smallest wishes of

I don't like to give advice in an an imperative way; young ladies at school are sometimes very jealous of their prerogative, as much so as little boys when they first assume the habiliments of difference between servile obedience, and a respectful regard for the opinions of your clders .-Some consider the receiving of advice, and true independence of mind, altogether incompatible. and "do this" or "never do that" grates harshly on their sensibilities. Some palliating euphemism must be employed; "Have the kindness to study your lesson, Mary" or "Do oblige me, Lucy, by not scribbling on quite every page of your drawing-book" must be said very politely, before Lucy or Mary will condescend to obey.

I said in my last, that you were quite patient in drawing and composing: I would advise you to If you would sustain a law which gives great powers | pay particular attention to the latter. | Porhaps nothing lielps form a good conversational style, more than writing compositions frequently, and with care. It will give you an ease in expressing yourself hardly acquired in any other way, and which you will allow is very desirable; if you have any notion of becoming a " bas bleu" it is indispensa- a metimes previously. He offered at the time to convince

I hav'nt time to say more now, except that in Where do we read such strange fisings and fallings, judging of the characters of others, you must not judging of the characters of others, you must not Patring. Feb. 27 - A colored man named Richard make manner the criterion of merit, nor judge. Riley tell dead last night in a colored church in Montgomrashly of others, even when appearances seem to er at While engaged in an exciting meeting. He was

> and little difficulties, or rather of any thing that interests you; I remain your friend: -

# adamarous.

Look here Tom, what makes some men like

whiskey barrel so?" "You give it up, ch ! Well because they hold

"Well Dick what you tink makes some men's honor and word like glass ?" Now dar's plain, case dey will break easy."

Now Tom what makes some niggas get choked on beef steak?" " I spose its case dev takes too big bites."

"Ys, ya, nigga did you ever know a darkey

"Git out, you go dicsbumnary now.

"Now, ! ll perpel a cornundledrum to you,-"What makes em cat de beef so greed, like d possum on a young chicken ?"

"You gibs it up does you?" "Look heah you ignorant darkey, tis case de beef is parfumed with whiskey."

What makes a man menure his corn in de hill, wid cotton seed ?" "Oh I see's dat; case he wants to make his

land fotch a big price." " No case if he menure in de bottom it will all wash away; darfore he menurés in de hill." Cabarrus No Ca.

EXAMINING A WITNESS .- Sir,' enquired the Attorney of a burly Dutchman, 'What color was 'Vel, ven I first become acquainted he was a very leetle pig, and he was den hog, but when he got to be older, he got to b

"What car marks had he ?" Vel, ven I first became acquainted wid de hoe. he had no very particklar ear marks, except a ve-

'Take your seat, sir,' said the attorney, 'We'll call the next witness.

Love Geography .- "Bob, where is the state of matrimony?

"It is one of the United States. It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other. Its chief products are population; broomsticks, and staying out of nights. It was discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying Unlike a to find a north-west passage out of Paradise. The

with sufficient power to keep all hands as cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting state, consult the first pair of blue eyes you run against?"

THE WITTY CONSCRIPT .- Two countrymen were o draw lots to serve in the militi. The president of the ballot had been earnestly sol ched to save the youngest, and had promised so to do. In order t keep his word, without any apparent partiality, he put two black tickets into the box, and said to the men : He who draws the black lieket is to serve. "You draw first," said to the man, he wished to go This man, suspecting softle trick, from the unusal method of balloting, drew file lieket, and immediately swallowed it. "What have you done," said, the president, fare you mada" "Sir," replied the mun! "if the ticket I have swalldwed is black, the certain; ing one should be white; in that case I must go; b! it I have swallowed the white ticket, my compale will draw the black one. You may early know the troth." The president was thus obliged to let

WHAT THE FACTS WERE .- A lady atwhose friend had arrived unexpectedly, got up an imprompts dinner party, and was compelled to nd to the nearest pastry cook's for some large tarts. All went on well until the lady unluckily wishing to show off, by pretending not to know what was at her own lable, pointed to the dish with an air of great dignity, and inquired. John, what are these tarts? Where at John, in the innocence of his heart, looking at the tarts in a commercial rather than a culinary point of view, brisklp replied, Tourpence a piece, mama."

One of the b'hys indites the following to his lady

And when the reverend sir shall say, " My son take thou this daughter I'd answer him in fearless tone, "I shan't do nothing shorter."

"Will you, my son, support and nourish. This flower I give to then!" I'd give my white kid gloves a flourish, And suswer, "Yes sir-ree!" ----

The reason why many ladies dodge do affer Marriage, is because the question is paped at them.

CALIFERNIA DISEASES -The New England papers fornish painful evidence of the mortality which have taken place among the emigrants from that section the gold regions of California. Many have died under the accumu. lations of great privations and distress, and others have hed note of the comforts which the poorest outcast in the United States has thrown around his last hours. - Mary who have returned home, have brought disease with them and some have gone to that bourne from which he traveller returns." A painful cause, analagous to this occurred last week, in this city, in Bond street, where a young man of great promise, just returned from Calafornia died of a lisease contracted in that climate,- N. Y. Jour. Com.

PATTER FOR HASTE AND RASHNESS -At New York, a Mr. Walsh secently obtained SIOU damages of three men named Rich, for arresting and throwing him in prison when he had come over from Newark, on a mistaken charge of having passed a \$5 counterfeit note on them them of their mistake as to his identity, but they would not afford him the opportunity.

greatest consternation among the audience w ignorance prononced it a judgment, and tos

was every sinner in the place wat up a