Editorial Correspondence

Original.

Mississippi. But on the evening of chair. that day, (Thursday) I ascertained that it would not be possible for the cars to pass for at least a week, because several bridges had been washed away by the freshet. I therefore set off for Nashville, where I have been since Burning of Two Steamers Consequence Friday night.

A gracious revival is going on in the churches of this city. Nearly a hundred have been added at McKendree, and a large number at the other pastoral charges. I have preached five test steamboat catastrophe on the Mistimes, in the several churches, and once sissippi river. It occurred the 22nd in a ware-house. The Lord is doing ult. great things for his people here, whereof they are glad.

Drs. McFerrin, Somers, Stevenson & Owen, Hamilton, Huston, are all at their posts, doing the church good service. To each of them am I indebted for personal kindness, which I trust to be able to return some day by a North Carolina welcome.

The Publishing House is large and complete, in all the means to furnish the whole southern church with the best religious literature. Not less than man, burning of the Sultan, and the one hundred thousand dollars' worth of books are now on its shelves ready er-the memories of all of which come for distribution. Oh that the preachers and people would wake up to the pain and horror-property of immense necessity of suitable efforts to scatter value consumed in an hour, human beour books among the people.

The Publishing House has lost money. The causes of loss are, the unavoidable delay and large expense in missing, children torn away, husbands starting; the defects in the plan of horror inflicted upon the whole couneral Conference; the tax levied upon The Ocean Spray took fire yesterday operations prescribed by the last Genit to support the Bishops, to sustain some of the General Conference papers, to keep up the Depositories which do not pay expenses, and to publish bear, and under the effect or a financial crisis of unexampled severity, which has pressed upon the business of the Publishing House in as safe a financial condition as will be shown by their Reand it is hoped that the General Conthe evils of the present plan of operations, but will also succeed in arousing the whole church to united effort to connexion, by disseminating our litera-

ture over the land. The venerable Bishop Soule resides of their respective crafts. in the country, a few miles from Nashville. He is feeble, and has lately suffered from a cold; but I learn that he is improving, and expects to be in, at the opening of the Conference on Saturday morning. The sessions will building of stone, which looks like mar- slid along the bank towards the Keobe held in the State House, a noble ble, situated on an eminence in the kuk. A number of persons jumped to western part of the city. It is equal the shore, and were soon engaged, with in finish to our capital in Raleigh, and others still on the boat, in throwing is much larger.

rin, who resides north of the Cumberland, one mile from the city. His dwelling is plain, large, comfortable, and every thing within and around indicates the good taste and abundant hospitality which receive added grace from the home circle of the stout Tennesseean. The country around looks like a town. The land is the richest I farm of only thirty acres, not far from for thirty thousand dollars. Of course cheap. Bacon, in time city, is about than ten yards from the shore. 8 cents; corn, 40 cents a bushel; flour, \$3 50 to \$4 00 a barrel; and remote who was a passenger, states with much from the railroads and navigable rivers, particularity the origin of the fire .the necessaries of life are still cheaper.

The Delegates from Texas, Louisiana, and Arkansas, are already here: and others are coming in by every train and steam-boat. The accommodations for them are ample. The church in Nashville extends a western welcome to us all. On my arrival, I was taken nibal City gaining on her, and the up and carried home by my old friend command was given to put turpentine and school-mate, Mr. W. H. Evans .-Bro. Evans came here from Granville very much interested in the race, and years ago, and by industry and integrity as a merchant, he has realized a the steps come down together, so that good name and an ample fortune.

home, and away from my own humble gested turpentine. The captain was dwelling, could not be more pleasantly by when the order was given, and some situated.

the General Conference will be in session, and its proceedings will crowd sons in Peoria. The men took an axe upon the columns of our Advocate. I and split a hole in the head of the barshall continue to write, but with great- rel, and then, under orders of the mate, er brevity, unless matters of special dipped the fluid out and threw it over interest should require extended notice. the coal that was lying by. This was I feel inclined to give the readers of the Advocate pen and ink daguerreothe the whole of the whole of the great huilding be too bashful, and he who knows himself, bers of the General Conference, little used to dip out the turpentine. The is only one brick upon another.

the proceedings shall have been pub-

BRO. LORING:-My last was written I have received the N. C. Advocate at Stevenson, Ala. I was then waiting of the 22d inst., and beg leave to conat that Depot, in hope of getting on to gratulate its readers upon the acces-Memphis, and visiting my relatives in sion of Bro. Loring to the Editorial Yours truly, R. T. H.

Selections.

of Racing.

We extract from the St. Louis Democrat some of the particulars of the la-

Another disaster is added this morning to that dreadful list of accidents which, during the past six months, has made the annals of steamboating on the Western rivers a record unparalleled in the history of the country for loss of life and property and all that is terrible and heart rending in the detail of such calamities. The list, as we now recall it, furnishes the dreadful chapters concerning the burning of the Rainbow, burning of the Col. Crossburning of a boat on the Alabama rivback upon us fraught with the utmost ings caught and devoured by the flames in a brief moment, or swallowed up in the cold and remorseless waves; wives

afternoon about 5 o'clock, and was burnt to the water's edge at a distance of about five miles above this city, in the Quarterly Review, the Home Cir- or near Sawyer's bend, above Magacle, and perhaps also the Tract De- zine point. She left this city at her partment. With all these burdens to regular departing hour, between four and five o'clock, on her way to Peoria, on the Illinois river. About the time of her departure the Hannibal City, whole country, it is wonderful that the one of the regular Beokuk packets, al-Agents have been able to preserve the so dropped out, and both boats started up the river on a race, the Ocean Spray having about one hundred yards the port to the General Conference. But start, both boats having a number of the monetary crisis is passing away, passengers, and many on board seeming to anticipate, with much relish, the ference will not only be able to remedy result of the races to Alton. Under such circumstances the officers of the boats could hardly fail to partake of the spirit of rivalry which so pervaded sustain the publishing interests of the passengers, and under the impulses of the hour seemed to have become reckless of every thing but the speed

The fire commenced on the main deck, right forward of the boilers .-When the alarm was given the boat was headed to the shore. She reached it between the steamers Star of the West and Keokuk, and as the starboard wheel was kept revolving, she planks, cord wood, and other available I spent last night with Dr. McFer- articles to the assistance of some who had leaped and dropped into the river. It was then and by this means that the largest number of those who were saved were enabled to reach the shore.

> The fire was thoroughly communicated to the Keokuk, which was secured to the shore by strong chains. She burnt to the waters edge.

The Hannibal City, seeing the smoke have ever seen; and the dwellings all and conjecturing the cause, dropped off around for miles bespeak the wealth towards the Illinois shore, and, manand taste of the occupants. A little ning her yawl, sent it over to assist those who were compelled to jump in-Dr. McFerrin's, was sold the other day to the water. The yawl also of the Ocean Spray was manned, but became land is cheaper, at a greater distance so unmanageable, by reason of the from the city. But good land costs numbers that clung to it, that it drifthigh any where in Tennessee. The ed down the stream a hundred yards fertility of the soil makes provisions before landing, though it was not more

Mr. Deniston, of Lynchburg, Ohio, He says that when the boat started out the Hannibal City backed out just behind her, and when under good headway she was about a hundred yards in the rear. He says that when the Ocean Spray was within about a mile of where she took fire, he saw the Hanin the furnaces. He says he had been had taken a position in front, where he could see them firing up. They first With his kind family I am quite at threw in rosin, and then the mate sugof the men went down into the hold Before my next letter reaches you, and brought up a barrel of turpentine which had been consigned to some perRALEIGH, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1858.

sketches of persons whose names are | barrel at this time was standing not familiar to the whole church. But per- more than six feet from the furnace "The Wrath of Man shall praise Thee." haps it may be well to delay this, until Idoors. After dipping with the bucket and sprinkling the coals, sticks of wood and cursing the hands, ordered them to He was attended by three sceptical

alarm became general.

the flames coming in at the door in knows whither ! at the forward deck, he found a crowd hand. mother brig three children to the edge no one.' hands, paddling above the surface, ar- life of honor and usefulness. rested the attention of some gentleman It was all in vain, he could not be rescued. Some four or five women The moral effect of this dying scene were found clinging to one woman who on his attendants was deep and lasting.

of these deck passengers. which have inflicted misery unon hun- 'Woe to the wicked is shall be ill dreds of our people. These accidents with him.' have become so frequent of late upon our rivers that the causes which lead to them call for the closest investigation by the proper authorities. We do of steamboats, but under the excite- time there had been a revival of religion. ment which follows all rivalry, men lose His wife. a truly pious lady accompanied their judgments and prudence, and are or to secure a wager at the risk of de-

Only one Brick upon Another.

tion of learning the trade?'

'No,' said Edwin, smiling; 'but I I cannot

ded to drop makes the scean.'

Learn from this not to despise little things. Learn, also not to be disbourhis fondly beloved wife, he expired. O, aged by great labor. The greatest la- that fatal to-morrow! Sinner, be wise to-You could not jump over a mountain, Messenger. but step by step brings you to the other side. Do not fear, therefore, to types of some of the principal mem. bucket with a piece of rope to it was ber that the whole of the great building

From the American Mossenger.

In a sumptuous apartment, there lay were taken up and their ends plunged on his dying couch a man of venerable into the barrel, and then laid down be. appearance, who had occupied a high tween the barrel and the furnace.— and honorable position among his fel-While lying there, one of the firemen low-men; had served his country on the in pulling out his rake jerked a live tented field, and had stood bravely in coal, as is supposed, on the wood, when her defense and the perils and carnage it was immediately ignited, and blazed of battle. He had also stood in single up furiously. The mate swore at the combat on the 'Reld of lonor,' falsely men and ordered them to throw water so called. He had lived to see nearly on the fire. The water seemed to drive three score and ten years, and had acthe flames to the barrel, which was soon quired a large fortune, and was then the all ablaze. The mate grew furious, dying proprietor of a princely domain.

cast the barrel overboard. In attempt- friends, one of whom was a physician. ing to do this the barrel was upset, and They had come, at his special request, the burning fluid in an instant spread to be with him in the last struggle, and all over the deck and poured in fiery to see and testify how a brave man and corrents down into the hold. At this a sceptic could die. At his request his the cry of fire was shouted and the will was read; and in their presence he signed it, and delivered it to one of Mr. Deniston says he immediately them. After a pause lest id, I have ran up stairs for his baggage. He now done with earth 7 have seen die, dragged his trunk and carpet-sack as How hard a fate it is-to leave all that far as the clerks office, when he saw a man has lived for, and to go no one

front of them. He dropped the trunk, It is a hard fate,' said one of his and made a dash for the stairway friends; but you do not fear it. See through the flames. Somehow, he says, this,' said he; holding up the will and he reached the bottom of the stairs, pointing to the signature; 'you never, but not without having his hair and in health, on the bench signed your eyebrows pretty badly singed. Here, name to an order of court with a firmer After a time he gave over his useless Now is your seed-time. Lay not up for

of men all waiting for the boat to strike 'But,' said the dying man, 'tis an shore. He jumped when the rest did, awful thing to die. Yet why should I and landing safely he began to throw fear to die?' adding in a tremulous in the river all the pieces of wood or tone, 'for I have wronged no one.' Then logs he could gather on the shore, - there was a long and painful silence, While on the shore he saw the women interrupted only by his short, hard rushing over the top of the boat, some breathing, when at length he opened his on the hurricane roof, and some even eyes, and looked earnestly and inquirwith their children up on the texas, all ingly at each of his friends, and with imploring for help and screaming from evident trepidation, asked again, Why the fright of the moment. He saw one should I fear to die? I have wronged

first caught her youngest in her arms, by reminding him that he had faced and gave it a desperate fling. It struck death at the cannon's mouth without the shore with great violence, and must fear; and by assuring him that there have been seriously injured. The sec- was no cause of alarm now, as he was ond child she could not throw so far, in his own quiet chamber, surrounded and it fell in the water, where its little by his best friends, and was closing a

who reached in and saved it. The third quieted. An immortal conscience was child, being so heavy, fell farther from aroused within him. He felt that he shore, and would probably have been was going to meet a holy and an offenddrowned but for some noble-hearted ed God, against whom he had sinned, man, who, having witnessed the efforts and thus had wronged his own soul. In of the heroic mother, plunged in head- spite of all their efforts to the contrary, foremost, and brought the child to the he yielded to alarm and despondencysurface and to the shore. The mother and died. Thus the learned statesman, afterwards leaped in the water and was the soldier, the sceptie passed away.

was holding on the rudder of the Star | Two of them have told the writer that of the West. The captain, clerk, pi- then and there they were made to feel lots, and mate were saved. All the the necessity of forgiveness of sin, and cabin boys but one called Hank were restoration to the favor of God through saved. Mr. Deniston thinks there can- a Redeemer's blood. In a few weeks not have been less than twenty lives after his death, both of these gentlemen lost. There were some sixty or seven- made a public profession of religion, ty passengers in all, and a good many they being the first subjects of a glorious revival of religion which in its pro-The account speaks for itself, and if gress brought a large proportion of the he statements published be correct, it men of that place into the church of throws an awful responsibility upon the Christ. 'Surely the wrath of man shall officer in command of that boat. We praise Thee.' Sceptical reader hast have ever deprecated the practice of thou no fear to-day? Oh, believe it, boat racing, knowing how frequently it the hour is coming when thy soul shall has been attended with consequences tremble for fear; for thy God hath said,

To-Morrow.

A gentleman once went to a meeting not impute criminal motives to officers held in his neighborhood, where for some him, and several times during the services ures in order to gratify a foolish vanity she observed him trying to conceal the emotion that was struggling for utterance. After a solemn and impressive discourse on on the danger of delay, an invitation was given to any one who desired special prayer to be made for them, or to be instructed concerning the way of salvation, to re-Edwin was one day looking at a main after the congregation should be dismissed. Many remained, but this gentlelarge building which they were putting man did not, though his pious wife urged up just opposite his father's house. He him to do so, and offered either to remain watched the workmen from day to day with him or go on with some friends who as they carried up the brick and mor- lived in their immediate neighborhood .tar, and then placed them in their prop- "No," said he, very decided y, while the big scalding tears coursed their way down His father said to him, 'Edwin, you his cheek; "no, I cannot let B. know that seem to be very much taken up with I am concerned about my soul; but we will the bricklayers; pray what may you be here, and then I will go forward to be be thinking about? Have you any no- instructed, and beseech the prayers of God's people. I know I ought to do it now, but

was just thinking what a little thing a Finding him resolute, the wife said no brick is, and yet that great house is more, and they left the house together .built by laying one brick upon another.' The night was very dark, and the gentle-'Very true my boy. Never forget it. Just so it is with all great works. All your learning is only one little lesson added to another. If a man could stone that lay in the read. Congestion of mall all around the world it would be stone that lay in the read. Congestion of a nail into a post whenever he would mer occupant, whom he requested to walk all around the world, it would be the brain followed, and death in a few by putting one foot before the other. His last words were "Farewell, he would do a good deed he wou'd pull comer looked at the man he was about Your whole life will be made up of one Mary, farewell forever; we meet no more; little moment after another. Drop ad- my soul is lost, lost forever! That fatal to-morrow, that paves hell with immortal souls, has robbrd me of my all !" And bor becomes easy if divided into parts. day; to-morrow may be too late .- [Am.

will never be impudent.

The Thief and the Quaker.

sent to jail.' But the Quaker was not prepared to that will prevent its being forgotten enter into any such severe measures. by you. Memory, like a faithful mir-He wanted to punish the offender, and ror, will often present it before you .at the same time, bring about his re- How painful the view will be! How formation, if possible. So he fixed a you will wish that you could have none sort of trap close to the hole through but good deeds to look upon! Bright which the man would thrust his arm in and beautiful would the tablet then ap-

his unholy errand at the hour of mid- Then, my children, stries to make a night, with bag in hand. Unsuspect- mark every day of your lives, but let edly, he thrust his hand into the crib that mark be a good one-one that will to sieze an ear, when lo! he found bring smiles, and not tears, whenever himself unable to withdraw it ! In vain you think upon it -one that will leave he tugged, and pulled, and sweated a bright spot upon your heart and the and alternately cried and cursed. His hearts of others, and not a wound that hand was fast, and every effort to re- will keep, festering and aching within lease it only made it the more secure. your heart, or sear your conssience .-struggles and began to look around yourself that which will cause bitter him. All was silence and repose .- remorse; but gather a store of sweet Good men are sleeping comfortably in memories that shall refresh you in age their beds, while he was compelled to -that shall cheer you upon a sick or keep a dreary, disgraceful watch thro dying hed, and even be remembered the remainder of that long and tedious with joy in heaven. night, his hand in constant pain from Presbyberian Bunner & Advocate. the pressure of the clamp, which held it. His tired limbs, compelled to sustain his weary body, would fain have that he had 'caught the man.'

not have been so.'

-for he was now becoming such to the as a sacred song writer. offender, who could have received a blow with much better grace than the kind words that were falling from the Quaker's lips-'s ay, friend, thy bag is not filled. Thee needs corn, or thee would not have taken so much pains to get it. Come, let us fill it. And the poor fellow was obliged to stand and hold the bag, while the old man filled it. interspering the exercises with the pleasantest conversation imaginableall of which was like daggers in the heart of his chagrined and mortified victim. The bag was filled, the string tied and the sufferer hoped soon to be out of the presence of his tormentor,

but again his purpose was thwarted. 'Stay,' said the Quaker, as the man was about to hurry off, having muttered once more his apologies and thanks -'Stay, Ruth has breakfast ere this: thee must not think of going without breakfast. Come, Ruth is calling!"

This was almost unendurable! In vain the mortified neighbor, begged to be excused; the Qcaker was inexorable

and he was obliged to yield. farmer, as he helped the victim to shoul- of the hymn, is the alacrity with which

that guilty man turn from the dwelling so welcome was this "new song," that of the pious Quaker. He at once re- they entreated the author to repeat pented and reformed, and an informant the service, till, the series extending tells me that he afterwards heard him Sunday after Sunday, a sufficient numrelate, in an experiencing meeting, the ber had been contributed to form the substance of the story I have related, basis of a book .- North British Reand he attributed his conversion, under view. God's blessing, to the course the Quaker had pursued to arrest him in his downward course.

The Nails are gone out, but the Marks Washington, says the Boston Journal,

Once there was a little boy, who happy contrast : out. Not one remained.

see that 'Bennie was weeping, instead it at all.'

of being elated. 'Yes,' said the dear shild, the nails are all gone, that is A man had been in the habit of steal- true, but the marks are there still " ing corn of his neighbor, who was a Ol my dear children, did you ever Quaker. Every night he would go think that all your bad deeds will leave softly to the crib and fill his bag with marks? Yes, perhaps upon your soul, ears which the good old Quaker's toll and perhaps upon the souls of others. had placed there. Every morning the Think of this whenever you are tempted old gentleman observed a diminuation to do a wrong act. Say to yourself, of his corn pile. This was very an- I shall make a mark that I shall not noying, and must be stopped-but love to look at-a mark that cannot how? Many a one would have said, be taken out. For, even though this 'Take a gun, conceal yourself, wait till sin may be pardoned; as to its guilt, he comes, and fire.' Others would have and washed away, as to its pollution, by said, 'Catch the villian, and have him the atoning blood of the preccious Reduemer, still it will leave a something tting the corn, pear, instead of being stained and mar-The wicked neighbor proceeded on red by dark spots and sears.

Origin of Watts's Hymns.

sunk beneath him, and his heavy eyes When Dr. Watts was a young man would have closed in slumber, but lo! and a candidate for the ministry, the there was no rest, no sleep for him. - congregation in which he worshipped of the hurricane roof, the oldest being probably about ten years old. She mind, and to rally his faltering heart, sire and dread the return of morning. dy, were accustomed, of course, to Morning came at last, and the Quaker sing from the rule collections of Sternlooked out of his window, and found hold, or Barton, or other like rhymesters, such as existed in that day. The The good old mon hurried on his collection did not come up to the stan- of small things (he was especially hard clothes, and started at once to the re- dard which the devot onal feeling and lief and punishment of his prisoner. poetic taste of the young student gra-'Good morning, friend,' said he, as ved, and, having hinted his discontent, he came in speaking distance. 'How he was challenged to produce something better. Accordingly, on a subsequent The poor culprit made no answer, Lord's day, the service was concluded with the following stanzas, which, if 'O fie!' said the Quaker, as he pro- mentally contrasted by the reader with ceeded to release him. 'I am sorry the monstrous doggerel the congregathat thee has got thy hand fast. Thee tion were doubtless accustomed to, will put it in the wrong place, or it would be perused with a double glow of pious and poetic exultation. This is a gen-The man looked crestfallen, and beg uine lyric, and the joy with which pions ged forgiveness, hastily turned to make hearts instantly welcomed it attests the minute, with a shrug, and buttoning his retreat. 'Stay,' said his persecutor peculiar and unequaled merit of Watts up his coat an extra button, he passed

Behold the glories of the Lamb Agnid his Eather's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.

Let elders worship at his feet, The Church adore around. With vials full of odor sweet, And harps of sweeter sound:

Those are the prayers of the saints, And these the hymns they raise, Jesus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our praise.

Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; Salvation, glory, joy, remain Forever on thy head,

Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood, Hast set the pris'ners free; Hast made us kings and priests to God,

And we shall reign with thee. The worlds of nature and of grace Are put beneath thy power;

Then shorten the delaying days, And bring the promised hour.

Such is the tradition, and we have no reason to question its truth. But Breakfast over, 'Now,' said the old more remarkable than the composition corn, come in the daytime and thee shall an innovation, and the poet was a prophet of their own country; but, to the With what shame and remorse did devotional instinct of the worshippers.

A Pleasrnt Incident.

In the rough scramble for office at the following incident stands out in

had a father who loved him dearly, and The chairman of a committee brought one out. Now I think that this ittle boy to displace, and discovered that he was tried to be good, for though there were a cripple. On asking how he had bequite a number of nails driven into the come thus mutilated, he was told that post, after a while all had been drawn he had been shot and 'cut to pieces' at the battle of Buena Vista, left for dead 'Don't you think that 'Bennie' must on the field, and only recovered to find have been a happy little fellow the day himself hopelessly mutilated for life. that the last nail disappeared from the That generous hearted feilow looked post? His father was very much pleas- first at one and then the other, and fied, and was congratulating his little son nally blasted out, as he turned on his upon the fact that the nails were all heel: 'If this man's place is the only gone; but he was much surprised to one you have got for me, I'll not have

The Patent Umbrella.

81 50 a year, in advance

Reard, the Cincinnati artist, has invented a plan to stop that most inconvenient and unpunishable crime, umbrella theft, which we intend to make public at the risk of violating the patent laws. We will tell the story as

he related it: I had hought a fine silk umbrella, and started for the Burnet House, on a rainy day, when I began to reflect upon my extravagance, and to wonder, as I tripped along proudly under its broad and safe cover, whether or not it would go the way of all umbrellas, and leave me to the "pitiless peltings of the storm, before the day was over. True, I could keep it in my hand; but then I was occasionally so absent-minded that I would be just as upt to set it down in a public bar-room, or even to have it quietly taken out of my hand by some adroit "purloiner." Suddenly an idea occurred. I stepped in a hardware store and purchased a small

On arriving at the hotel, I closed my umbrella, slipped the lock on to the wire spring which keeps it shut, and deposited it with the most perfect confidence in the public rack. I was not long waiting for a customer. A splendid looking fellow, with a goatee and moustache, stepped up with the most perfect nonchalance and took my identical umbrella. I quietly sauntered toward the door, giving a casual glance at the weather; my hero essayed to spread the sheltering silk; but alas! it was no go-again! Still worse. What the duce was the matter? He looked-saw the trap, and the fall of his countenance was exactly the step from the sublime to the ridiculous I had so often heard of, but never seen before. My umbrella was quietly deposited in its place, and my gentleman meekly sauntered towards the readingroom, and slipped out of another door

I was by no means satisfied with one experiment. In a little while I saw one of the most brazen appropriators on lunches and drinks-free) in all Cincinnati. "Now, said I, "is my

This customer had an article in his hand, which might in courtesy be styled the "ghost of an umbrella," and cotton at that. With a grandiloquent air, he deposited it right along side of mine, and went to the bar. There he picked up a treat (it was election time) and eat crackers and cheese enormously. Thence to the reading-room, with my eye still on him, and in less than a in a rapid business manner to the door, picked up my umbrella, with scarcely a glance, as he went along. I was on hand. With a sudden movement he

attempted to raise it; no go. Again! Still a failure! With a decision perfectly Napoleonic, and worthy of the occasion, he was about to tear away the slight obstruction, when I

stepped up and said : "Don't do that. I'll lend you the "Ah! Mr. Beard. Ha! Strange

mistake-thought it was my own .-Good device; think I'll adopt it." And with the most perfect case he put my umbrella down, took his own, and vamosed.

I was satisfied. I had found out how to keep an umbrella-and now I am on my way to Washington to get a patent for it.

Benefits of a good hearty Laugh.

If people will believe tough stories with a good moral, we think the following from an English paper, onu be recommended as

one of the very best of its class: "While on a picnic excursion with a party of young people, discerning a crow's der the bag: 'If thee needs any more it has been received. The attempt was nest on a rooky precipiee, they started in great glee to see who would reach it first. Their haste being greater than prudence, some lost their hold, and were seen rolling and tumbling down the hillside, bonners smashed, clothes torn, postures ridiculous, but no one burt. Then commenced a scene of most violent and long-continued laughter, which, being all young people, well acquainted with each other, and in the woods, they indulged to a perfect surfeit. They roared out with merry peal on peal of spontaneous laughter; they expressed it by hooting and hallooing when ordinary laughter became insufficient to express the merriment they felt at their own ridiculous situations and those of their mates; and ever afterwards the bare mention of the crow's nest scene occasioned renewed and irrepressible laughter. Years after one of their number fell sick, became so low that she could not speak, and was about breathing her last. Our informant called to see her, gave his name, and tried" to make himself recognized, but failed till he mentioned the crow's nest, at which she recognized him and began to laugh, and continued every little while renewing it : from that time she began to mend, recovered, and still lives, a memento of the laugh

[The above story is true, but it happened in Philadelphia, and Dr. Rush was the man who mentioned the incident, and thus cured a patient.

DESTRUCTION OF THE COTTON PLANT. - Information from various portions of South Carolina according to the Charleston Mercury, leaves but little doubt of the general destruction of the cotton plant and other tender vegetation by frost, on the nights of Monday and