## RELIGION.

How dark and dreary earth would be, Without religion's power:
"A vale of tears," a desert plain—

A waste without a flower. She's a bright scraph, pure and fair, In mercy sent from Heaven, To scothe and heal the wounded heart, By sin and sorrow riven.

In sickness and in deep distress, She lends her soothing power; She gently calms the troubled soul, And brightens every hour.

She throws a beam of Heavenly light Upon the opening tomb, And points the soul to worlds on high, Her blest eternal home.

Make then her peaceful paths your choice, And you will be secure; In life, in death, in Heaven above, You'll find her comforts sure.

## THE SOUTH CAROLINA BELLE; OR WHO WON THE WAGER.

My Uncle Ned had set his heart upon marrying me to my cousin Rosalie, but the thing savored of compulsion to me and I made up my mind to be just as obstinate as the nature of the case might demand.

Uncle Ned was a jolly old fellow, and laughed in my face when I told him that I could not think of such a thing as permitting him to select a wife for me. I looked dignified and felt dignified; and was not a little morti-fied when the old fellow haw hawed right in

"But my boy, she's as rich as mud, with an income of eight thousand a year. Think of

"My dear Uncle, I beg you will deem me above mercenary motives in so important a matter as this." I replied with a seriousness In keeping with the solemnity of the topic discussed.

Perhaps you don't mean to take a wife-die an old bachelor-eh?" continued he, punching me under the ribs, as he poured forth another of his abominable guflaws.

"Not so; on the contrary, I mean to take a wife just as soon as I can find one exactly suited to my mind."

"And you don't mean to marry a girl that has got any money?"

"That is perfectly immaterial, sir, as you are aware that my fortune is amply sufficient without the addition of a wite's dowry." "But the money wouldn't do any harm,

"No, I should not object to a lady who possessed the requisite qualifications because she happened to have a fortune at her disposal, though in my estimation it would add nothing

"Indeed ?" drawled Uncle Ned, looking at me with such a funny expression that I could not tell whether he was going to laugh or get mad. I didn't care much, for I deemed it beneath his dignity to attempt any interference

In such a delicate matter. "But Bob. Rose is the most beautiful girl in South Carolina. There are thousands of young gentlemen of the first familes in the State who would gladly jump at the chance to step into

"They can do so, sir; I tell you plainly she can never be my wife if she were a pearl and had all of South Carolina for her dowry," said I with a dignified carnestness.

"Your sneers, sir, will be as useless as your persuasions; they shall not move me." "But Bob, you know that your father ear-

nestly desired you should be married before he died," added uncle more seriously. "It matters not, sir; I must be entirely unembarrassed in the choice of a wife. Let me tell you plainly, that even if I had no other objection, the mere fact that you have attempted to draw me into this marriage were a suffi-

cient reason for me to decline it." "Eh! you young puppy, what do you mean by that ?50

"Just exactly what I say, namely, that I will neither be led or driven into marriage with Rosalie. I think we have said enough

I began to talk more coolly. He was in my opinion, treading upon the prerogative of a free born citizen.

What did the old fogy mean? Did he think I hadn't sense enough to choose my own wife? Rosalie was entirely out of the question-I could not on principle, be driven into a matrimonial connection, even though the other party was an angel and had a dowry of eight thousand a year.

"Mr. Bob, listen to reason. Rosalie is handsome and graceful, and all that sort of thing; sings charmingly, like a nightingale; plays on a piano and harp, and can talk French like a Parisienne."

"It matters not, sir; I object to the principle of the thing, and I repeat, cannot nor will not marry her"

"Bob, you're a fool."

"Pon my word you are; you don't know on which side your bread is buttered."

"But, Bob, you will pay us that visit won't "Certainly; but do not flatter yourself, on

your impudent interference in my concerns." "Saucy puppy!" and my uncle again We were on the most familliar terms.

"You are a meddler; you make me saucy. I trust I shall always be prompt in resenting an invasion of my natural rights."

"Hope you will, my boy; but I will bet you a thousand dollars you marry Rosalie."

"But on one condition."

"That you come to my estate in South Carolina with a susceptible heart—that you are not engaged to another."

"I accept he condition," said I, grasping his hand, "uncle, you've lost the bet."
"Not yet, Bob, wait a bit." It was rather foolish in the old fellow to

resist the attractions of my cousin, even tho' a marriage certificate. she should prove to be a Venus, that I considfar better to me, that I had won the victory

That night uncle Ned started for his planta-

tion in South Carolina. My father died three years before this contwo brothers had been in South Carolina for | chalence. thirty years, where the father of Rosalie died, leaving my uncle Ned her guardian.

pretty but she had been to the north only once, and then I was traveling in Europe, and

had never seen her. I had written to Uncle Ned, promising to spend a month with him in the autumn. Business had called him to Boston, where our interview occurred. He had more than once expressed a desire that his brother's property should remain in the family, and pressed me to unite my fate to that of his beautiful nicce.

This was out of the question. "A made up match" was my abomination. Certainly I had other reasons for my prejudices against the marriage. I considered it a sacred obligation to fall in love before I took a wife, and the idea of falling in love with Rosalie before I had seen her myself, was so absurd that I had

no patience to think of it. And then I had a principle for guidance in affairs of the heart, which absolutely forbade me to think of such a thing as a "marriage for convenience."

The autumn came, and I paid my proposed visit to my Uncle Ned's plantation in South

Carolina. I was disappointed in my consin Rosalie. She was a tolerable good looking damsel, but in my opinion very far from the beautiful creature she had been pictured to me.

"Isn't she handsome, Bob ?" said my uncle. "Did you ever see such lips, such a graceful form? Isn't she handsome, ch, you dog?" And the old fellow punched me in the ribs and roared with laughter until he nearly split his wives that ever lighted the destiny of a worth-

I couldn't for the life of me see what be was laughing at. "Isn't she beautiful, you rogue?" he con-

tinued. "Passable," I replied, very coolly.
"Passable! You puppy! What, do you mean to say that Rose is not handsome?"

"Tolerably," I answered, twisting off the leaf of a palmetto which grew by the side of a bank on which we were seated, just to show

how indifferent I was. "Bob," said he, looking more soberly at me. I had an idea you were a man of taste, but I see you are as like to fall in love with one of my black wenches as the prettiest girl in South

"Who's that, Uncle Ned?" This remark was called forth by the sudden appearance on the gravel walk of the lovliest creature I had ever beheld; and that, considering I have flirted with the belles of Paris, Naples and Rome is saying a great deal. I was dumbfounded by the sudden apparition, and springing to my feet as if an electric shock had roused the slumbering blood in my veins I stood upright before her.

Shade of Venus! did any one ever see such loveliness! such a graceful movement! such a divine expression! I could neither speak or move, so completely was I paralyzed by the glorious beauty of the nymph.

"I didn't know there was any one here." stammered she, such a delectable blush on her check that I nearly went mad with enthusiasm. Before I could recover my scattered senses, the enchanting beauty bounded away as light

"What the devil ails yon, Bob? What are you starting at ?" said Uncle Ned. "Who is she?" asked I, clasping my hands

in the rapturous excitement of the moment. "That? Why, that's little Sylphie Howard, and one of Rosalie's friends, who is spending a few weeks with her," he replied, with indifference. "Beautiful," said I.

"She! passable! Tolerable good looking," he continued, .but nothing to be compared

I was about to say something saucy, but thought since uncle Ned really believed what he was saying I would not hurt his feelings by denying it.

At dinner I met both young ladies, and was formally provoked with my uncle when he assigned me a seat next to Rosalie. I could hardly be civil to her with such a pair of beautiful eyes before me, and I hardly ceased to gaze upon Sylphie during the seeming short hour we were at the table.

After dinner we went out to ride horseback. Uncle Ned annoyed me again by provokingly contriving it so that I should help Rosalie to mount her horse and ride by her side, and he, confounded old tool, did these offices of gallantry for Miss Sylphie. "No use old chap, you'll lose your bet;"

thought I, and I tried to be civil to my cousin. I don't think I succeeded very well. My eyes rested all the time upon the fair and graceful horsewoman who rode before me. And thus it was for a week, uncle Ned managed to keep me by the side of Rosalie nearly

all the time. If we played whist she was my partner; -if we rode in the carriage she sat by my side; if we walked he monopolized Sylphie and left Rosalie to me-and more than once the fellow left us alone together as though ...

In spite of my uncle's vigilance, however, I found opportunities to flirt a little with Sylphie, and one day lured her into a grove of palmettos at the rear of the mansion house.

Time was precious. I was the hero of a novel. Cruel uncles in bob-tail wigs sought to crush the affection of my heart. In short I threw myself at her feet, and with all the eloquence that Harvard College had crowded into my composition, I declared my love. 1 used my classic terms. I quoted Milton, Byron and Shakespeare, and called on all the gods in the calendar of Greece and Rome.

Did she accept me? Of course she did; she couldn't help accepting me; I am not an ill looking man, and let me say in extenuation of her weakness, that I had popped the question in a decidedly original manner. To be sure she accepted me.

I printed twenty-four kisses on each of her pretty cheeks, and she blushed till I thought her eyelashes would take fire and cheat me of

we kept our counsel for two or three weeks got away from Uncle Ned and Rosalie, and I clipped it away about ten miles to a clergy. make such a bet; that I was so sure I could | man who was so obliging as to furnish us with

We rode back more leisurely. I was in my ered the money already mine, and what was element. An elopement was just the kind of excitement for me. We got back to uncle

Ned's about dinner time. "Where have you been so long ?" asked uncle Ned.

Over to the Rev. Mr. M's. Allow me to The sale of public lands of the U. States in versation, leaving me an ample fortune. His present my wife," said I, with perfect non- 27 years, have realized over \$136,000,000.

"The devil!" "Just so; and uncle Ned you have lost the for the cure of rheumatism.

I had been often told that Rosalie was very wager. One thousand, if you please," said I, | holding out my hand. "No you don't, you puppy. Is it, Rosalie ?"

said uncle Ned, turning to my wife. "No," said she, with a blush.

"Ha, ha, ha," roared uncle Ned. I did not know what to make of the affair

"You have lost the bet, Bob," cried the joliy old fellow, as soon as he could speak. "Fact, Bob," said he, pointing to her hith-

erto known as my cousin, "this is Sylphie "I have cheated you into the handsomest wife and biggest fortune in South Carolina. strictly idiomatic, and implies astuteness and The fact is, Bob, you were much prejudiced

chance, though I had to tease the jade into compliance." "Not quite, uncle Ned, this is not a legal marriage. Rosalie was united to me under a fictitious name."

"I don't care for that. You married the lady you held by the hand. But, Bob, we will have it over again. Do you say so ?" Of course I did not say no. I would not have lost my divinity for all the treasure in

South Carolina. I paid over my money and

uncle Ned gave it to the free schools of the A few weeks after I returned to the North with one of the most beautiful and loving

less fellow like myself.

AN AWFUL WARNING .- The Baltimore Clipper, of Thursday, June 1, says :- We heard yesterday from an entirely responsible source, only be looked upon as an instance of Divine rebuke for taking the name of the Almighty in justification of a falsehood. We refrain if they did not disfigure themselves by the from mentioning names through consideration | hideous and vulgar custom of wearing eyeof the parties, who are respectable persons, residing in the south-western section of the city. It appears that a few days since the age, accused her of having been guilty of some misconduct, which she positively denied, and charms which cultivation and refinement would on being again accused, she called upon God to strike her blind if she was not felling the truth. In a moment after according to her own statement, a film seemed to pass before highest dignitaries; they never hesitate to her eyes, and in the course of five minutes she | spit before them, and it requires considerable was totally blind, and she has continued sight- activity to prevent being spit upon at all times. less ever since. The afflicted victim of her | The custom of wearing one sword, it seems, own impiety confessed that she had called up- originated from this cause, as it enables you on her Maker to justify her in what was a to avoid with greater facility the saliva of your falsehood. May not this be considered as a neighbor. Chewing tobacco is much prized, terrible instance of Divine wrath, and may not | it seems, from the saliva it produces, which is the thoughtless take warning?

which cannot be too earnestly impressed upon | by crawling on their bellies, except after the the young. No person of experience but knows the ill policy of poorly done work, and yet the world is filled with botching. It is labor going on its tasks slip shod, caring not for permanent accomplishment, but only to provide for the moment's emergency. Half the world's work has to be mended almost as soon as done. the half-doings and mendings-producing at best only wretched, slovenly results-costing more than would, with greater care and patience have done everything well. Every man, however poorly he may do himself, is quick to appreciate what is well done, so that the welldoing commands the best market for labor, then rest in peace. and gives the greatest profit equally to the serving and the served. If a labor is worth doing at all, it is worth well doing. Plant well, cultivate well, build well, think well, act well, and live well and all will be well-or, if the aggregate result chance to be ill, we shall not have to reproach ourselves with neglect

of means and opportunities. AMERICAN STEAM ENGINES .- The New York Post very justly says of our iron horses :- "Not only have we driven the British completely out of the home market, but for several years we exported locomotives to England, until the manufactures of that country adopted American ideas in the contruction of their machines. We have contended successfully with foreigners in other countries-on the banks of the Nile and the plateus of South America. Only last summer a victory was won in Chili by an American engine, built at the Roger's works, in Paterson, over an English rival. Such a triumph ought to have satisfaction than that of Heenan and Sayers, yet it scarcely received mention at the time.'

OLD VULCAN AT WORK .- Vesuvius is in a Greco was swept away, and the lava went half | they place the wire cap on the dog's head. a mile into the sea.

tendencies, thus briefly but pithily disposes of tion, and is highly esteemed from its interferthe great third party movement, in an allusion to Mr. Bell :- He has been a good old Whig, and we respect him for it, yet think it out of which various liquors are made, most would be the heighth of folly for us to lend delectable to the palate, and far exceeding in our aid to his election, and thus help to divide and distract the compact army that will fight for the nomination at Chicago. To us, at they make a mixture bearing the name of the than Massachusetts and Rhode, Island combipresent, it seems that every vote given in a tail of the fowl imported from Shanghai. They free State for Bell only helps to continue in power an Administration whose very triends have been driven off by thousands at the sight introduction of railroads—"smashes," our inand knowledge of the corruptions that have crept into every department of the Govern-

Tom Buckley, the 'Limerick Boy,' has successfully accomplished his feat of walking 100 hours, without rest or sleep, at Pittsburg.

It is estimated that over 100,000 barrels of oil are now ready for market in the oil region of Northwestern Pennsylvania.

Lemon juice is now being used in Europe

JAPANESE EPISTLES.

been written by one of the Japanese when at Washington to a fellow countryman, it is said, have lost none of the peculiarities of the Japanese language, by being translated into Dutch and then into English :

THE CENTRAL CITY OF WASHINGTON. ESTEEMED HAKODADI :- The details of our eception by the American Tycoon you have in my former letter. He is called not Tycoon, but "President;" sometimes, however, by strange analogy of language, "old coon." at first thought this an attempt to pronounce age. It certainly seemed applicable to the

against Rosalie. You came resolved to be unhead of the nation who received us. civil to her. I determined to give her a fair We find it very difficult to comply with the demands of our sovereign, forbidding us to touch the woman of this country. Not from any disposition on our part to disobey, but from their desire to seize us by our hands. They are apparently allowed here the greatest freedom, but it is only in appearance. Every woman, married or single, is fastened in a cage of bamboo or flexible steel, extending from the waist to the feet. This seems to be so arranged as to give them no uneasiness, but they are very much ashamed of it, and conceal it under so many coverings that it renders their appearance quite ludicrous. They are unrestricted as to the upper part of their persons, which they are permitted to expose as much as the wish. This they seem to avail themselves of, and on all occasions of high ceremony, wear very low dresses. As in all barbarous nations, the slit their ears and suspend from them ornaments of gold and silver. They also paint and powder themselves, and the particulars of an occurrence which can after greasing their hair, twist it into fantastic shapes and fasten it up with long pins and combs. Some of them would be fine-looking, brows and keeping their teeth white. Be assured, therefore, that we are in no danger of being captivated by their appearance; we feel aunt of a young girl about eighteen years of nothing but regret that the barbarous and ab-

Nothing strikes us so much as the want of respect these barbarians show even to their preserved, when possible, in handsome vases of porcelain, and placed in prominent posi-WHAT YOU DO, DO WELL .- This is a lesson tions. None of the inhabitents do reverence election of a new Tycoon, when those in search of office come to the central city and perform that ceremony. Those who are fortunate enough to meet with honor from the Tycoon seldom walk uprightly during their whole term of office. The unfortunate applicants become at once censors or spies upon the others, and their silence has to be bought at a high price. All public servants have their price, which rises or falls according to the necessities of the Tycoon. But I shall reserve my reflections on political topics till I have another opportunity to address you. Until

so much improve.

THE CENTRAL CITY OF WASHINGTON. ESTEEMED HAKODADI :- You will perceive by the date of my letter that we are still in the Central City, the sacred residence of his Majesty the Sly-Coon. We have been devoting ourselves, since I last wrote to you, to the study of the manners and customs of this new and singular people. Their most marked peculiarity appears to be their strange restlessness. It is one of their holy maxims, delivered to them by one of the fathers of the republic, that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and from recent events it has also been discovered "that eternal vigilance is the price of slavery." All portions of the country are, therefore, in obedience to these wise laws kept in a constant state of activity. Their countenances bear evidence of fearful anxiety. They never for a moment seem to enjoy the luxury of repose so dear to all Eastern nations, and although they appear to be ruminating animals, they never chew the cud with the placidity of the sacred cow. They eat fast, given our countrymen a hundred times more drink fast, smoke fast, and talk fast. To call them to their meals, they have imported the great Chinese war gong. When this is sounded, every association is forsaken, and they rush with violence to be fed. They arm themstate of splendid activity. The crater still selves with a broad fork, with four prongs, a sends out its thunders, followed by red hot | knife and a spoon, and they fill themselves in stodes. At the bottom of it one sees a mass | an incredibly short space of time. Their diet of fire, from which rise up flery circles like is mainly the flesh of animals, that of the filcarriage wheels. The exhalations of muriatic | thy creature, the hog is one of their favorite acid are so strong that it is difficult to ap- dishes; the hind legs are the most esteemed proach. At the foot of the mountainsthere are portions, and the lard or grease is used univerfull a hundred currents of liquid lava, which | sally. It is odd, that with such tastes, they have arrived at the "Piano delle Ginestre." | should have a prejudice against a much clean-At present the numerous craters are no longer | er animal, the dog, so great a favorite with visible; the whole ground seems to send forth | the Chinese. The dogs are kept, as with us. lava, and the small proprierors are in great | for the chase, or as pets. They use the same apprehension. The currents have been flow- precaution to prevent their doing mischief, ing over the old beds of 1794, when Torre del | that they employ to restrain their women, only

Drinking is the only national amusement, and is indulged in by all classes at all times. The Rising Sun (Ia.) Visitor, of 'American' It is generally performed in a standing posiuse mainly the fermented juice of the grape, flavor our own saki. They obtain a liquor from the Dutch called "Gin," out of which also manufacture out of a liquor called "Brandy," a drink intended to commemorate the terpreter calls them. But an inebriating wine called "Champagne," which explodes, is more to our taste than either gin cock-tails or brandy smashes, and it is not so powerful. The drink of the Sly-Coon is called whisky; it is made by a religious sect, settled in his native province. Its use is also permitted to the Senators, being part of the treaty-making power, always employed in that connection with the Aborigines. The stronger liquors are drunk in the morning and at night, and the

The people here rarely sleep-never in the when they perform their religious exercise; ter. The Newark Journal says it will turn ing very well. Corn is already large enough out well.

ly. The active part is taken by the "Bouze," The following epistles, purporting to have and the worshippers are not obliged, as with us, to turn a praying machine themselves. They are taught as the highest exercise of virtue, to forgive their enemies. In this the the charge of bargain, intrigue, and corruppresent Sly-Coon, is said to excel; when their tion, he was called upon by his friends at a wrath is enkindled against him, he gives them large and spacious saloon. Dr. H., then of what are called Post Office Blanks; we have that place, and a great friend of Mr. Clay, was no term for this in our language, but they by his side, presenting him to his numerous quiet the most violent until they are printed. friends as they came forward. Presently the By this means he has concilliated all his enemies and lost all his friends. He will soon Pittsur enter the door of the saleon. Instantretire from his high station, which it seems | ly, he embraced the opportunity to point him he never sought, except during the last six-ty-five years of his life. His successor, it is "That tall man at the door is Gov. Pittsur. but he was unfortunately educated in early life, by the exertions of his injudicious parents, er invasion of squirrels." indulgence, which often, with the best intention, plants a thorn which no after exertions can eradicate. All the people have a voice in the election of their ruler, and he who has the greatest number of voices is chosen. The head men here talk of nothing but the chances | right place, asked, as he passed on : of their favorites. It is essential that he should be in favor of free trade, and a high tariff, of peace and the annexation of Cuba, like as never fail to know each other. I beg together with strict economy in the finances of you, gentlemen, not to introduce us; we and the construction of a railroad to the Pacific ocean. But the great difficulty seems to be about a set of people with black faces and good-I shall find him !" wooly heads. They cannot go, it appears,into certain parts of the country where it is very cold, and their masters think the Tycoon ought to heat it for them, as the Constitution gives them a right to go there; on the other hand, the white people, who own none of them, insist that the country where the blacks only can work should be made cold enough for free white labor. Those aspiring to be Tycoons strive very hard to blow hot and cold, but are not able to satisfy both parties. Such questions as these we leave to Buddha, the great spirit who rules the world, but the Superstitions barbarians of this country believe that an act of their Congress can people the waters of hear that? How did he know that my people the South with the sperm whale of the North lost their entire crop of corn last year by

But I fear, oh, esteemed companion of my youth, that when your eyes shall light upon told you he was the greatest man in the world; this despatch in the flowery island of Niphon, didn't I boys?" you will think I have sent you an epistle as long as the message Buck, the American Ty- admiration of the great statesman." coon, delivered to his men, and which our in terpreters translated with so much tribulation. I, therefore, wishing you health, contentment and peace, sign myself your ever friend.

years since Lewis Washington, presented Westmoreland county on which stood the house in which the father of his country first saw the light of day. This was done with a view of having the spot marked by some suitable monument by the State. We learn that it is the the Commonwealth to proceed to Westmoreland county during the present week, to examine into the present condition of the "birthplace of Washington," ceded to the State by his relative. They propose having the ground (one or more acres) enclosed, and a road-way made to it. It lies on the Potomac river. A monument will be put up to designate the spot. A piece of the hearthstone of the ancient edifice (perhaps the only remaining relic) is now in the State Capitol in Richmond. Many years since a marble slab denoted the place of Washington's first home, but the mutations of time and chance, it is believed, have caused

it to disappear. BRIGHAM YOUNG IN PHILADELPHIA.-The Philadelphia Inquirer says that the great Tycoon of Utah, Brigham Young, is dwelling temporarily in that city. - Unambitious of popularity with the unbelieving, and shrewdly doubting that his public reception would be otherwise than "warm," he has been flourishing incognito. A tall, slender gentleman stalked into the billiard room at the Point Breeze Trotting Park, on Thursday, and joined in a friendly game with one of the subscribers. He did not refuse the customary imbition of the ardent, and behaved in a very satisfactory christian manner. The "Subscriber" will der gentleman was Brigham Young. And many unconscious citizens have met the same tall, slender man, in many places. He is introduced as Mr. Smith or Mr. Jones, as occasion may require-but is nevertheless only King

Brigham. Forbes, the Englishman who engaged as drill sergeant for Ossawatomie Brown, has written from London to Senator Mason, declining to come over and testify before the Senate Committee. It seems Mr. Mason had guaranteed his personal safety, and also offered him an inducement, as Forbes writes: "Lastly, respecting the pecuniary compensation offered me, should I return and give evidence, I beg to inform the United States Senate and its select Committee, that although the corrupt, repudiating and speculating American humanitarians have brought me into extreme financial difficulties, I am not for sale."

The Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, now properly called the Kingdom of Naples, has an area nearly the size of the State of New York, and a population of about 9,000,000- The continental portion contains about 31,000 square miles, and the island of Sicily has an area of 10,508 square miles. The island is is said to be the finest and most important of the Mediterranean, and it is larger in extent ned, and the population about equal in numbers to that of the six New England States. The city of Palermo is about the same rank in population with Boston.

A large Crystal Palace, on the model of the London one, is about to be erected at St. Petersburg, Russia. It is intended for a permanent exhibition of flowers ano plants.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., a woman has been arrested for fowl robbery-fourteen chickens were found concealed in her hoop skirt.

It is stated that \$3,718,000 worth of new buildings are now in course of erection in the gambles, and idles away his time, is on a thin city of New York.

daytime, except upon the first day of the week, The New Jersey peach crop promises bet-

Great Men Always Know Each Other.

When Mr. Clay visited Hopkinsville, Kentucky, the first year of the administration of John Quincy Adams, to defend himself against Doctor saw the tall form of the eccentric Gov.

said, will be a splitter of bamboos, or a maker of Pond River, a most worthy friend of yours, of teapots. Some of the people are anxious whom you must know without an introducto place a venerable statesman on the throne; tion; and you must be certain, before he leaves, to wish that he may never have anoth-

and has not, therefore, been able to exhibit the necessary self-reliance. How solemn a the centre of the saloon, while the Governor, warning this, oh! Hakodadi, against parental unconscious of the innocent trick, approached him by degrees, and saying as he came, "Don't introduce me to Mr. Clay; he will know me, and I shall know him, for great men

always know each other on sight." The Governor looked everywhere but in the

"Where is the god-like man?" and saying, "I shall know him on sight, for great men shall know each other, though we have never seen each other. You say he is in this room;

And away he stalked toward the place where Mr. Clay stood. "How are you, Governor Pittsur, of Pond

River? I am rejoiced to see you." "Hear that !" said the Governor; "didn't I tell you he would know me? Yes, yes, gentlemen, he is the greatest man that lives.' After cordially shaking hands, and telling a

few of his happy jokes, Mr. Clay said: "My dear Governor, I wish that you may live a thousand years, that health may abound throughout your wide domain, and that you may never have another invasion of the squirrels.'
"Bless me!" said the Governor, "did you

squirrels? Bless my soul, he knows every-thing! Wonderful! wonderful! I always

And the Governor left in a state of perfect

THE SWEEP OF THE TORNADO .- It appears that the storm fiend swept over the space of four hundred and fifty miles without diminution of force, smiting towns, farms, forests and THE BIRTH PLACE OF WASHINGTON .- Some everything on the surface of the earth with the violence of a battery of a thousand guns. to the State of Virginia the lot of land in Indeed, the arts of civilized man are inadequate to the work of the destruction accomplished by the hurricane during any single minute of its duration, where it had anything more moveable than the solid earth to work upon. Whole forests were crushed in an inintention of the Governor and Secretary of stant, and respectable streams of water literal-

ly scooped out by the mighty tempest. The course of the tornado is now traced from Fort Dodge, Webster County, Iowa, more than two hundred miles west of the Mississippi river, to the north-eastern corner of Ottawa County, Michigan. Nor is it at all probable that the entire range of devastation is yet known, though its direction at both extremities leads us to hope that however far it may have traveled, it did not involve much more destruction of human life than is already known. The time occupied by the tempest in making the entire distance cannot yet be correctly estimated. We know merely that it swept over Webster county, Iowa, on Sunday afternoon, and Ottawa county, Michigan, on Sunday night. To assertain and preserve the exact date at the time, distance, and the more marked effects of the phenomenon, furnishes so ample and interesting field for our Academy of Natural Sciences .- Chicago Press.

Mr. Covode.-The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American says: "The proposed retirement of Mr. Covode from Congress will be much regretted in the House, where, for the last five years he has been recognized as a faithful, efficient and valuable member, zealously devoted to the best interests of Pennsylvania, and a legislator of practical and liberal opinions. Others have made more mark, and others have exhibited much greater pretensions; but his plain and blunt character, strong good sense, and the general confidence inspired by both have given him a commanding position of influence. He will be missed as one of the old guard, who in all great struggles since the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and upon every occasion involving the tariff, never was found wanting in the discharge of duty, and never needed prompting as to the part he should act. While some hesitated and halted, or vacillated and changed, he was ever at his post and always true to the instinct of manly fidelity. He has claimed no recognition, and affected none of the cheap superiority which small men with large ideas of themselves are weak enough to suppose belongs to a seat in Congress."

A Good Speculation .- The traders from Morocco make periodical excursions to Tumbuctoo, about a thousand miles distant in a southernly direction, where they exchange tobacco, salt, daggers, woolen mantles, and looking glasses, for ivory, gold dust, pepper, ostrich feathers, assaicetida, indigo and slaves. The value of the invoices carried by each expedition is estimated at one half million of dollars, while the returns are somewhat over eighteen millions. Rather a profitable trade.

Louis D. Riviecco, a young Catholic priestof San Francisco, has renounced that religion and applied for admission to the Episcopal Church, which has been granted.

Accounts from Key West say that the captured Africans are dying so fast that not more than 700 or 800 will be left out of all the car-

goes to send back. Heenan has issued a peremptory challenge. to John Morrissey, to fight him for any sum from 5 cents to \$5,000.

That young man who drinks, bets, swears, place on the ice.

The crops in the Southern States are look-