

From the Georgia Telegraph.  
**Parents should look well to the School Books of their Children.**

We are no alarmists, and heartily condemn the man that habitually sniffs danger in the distance; nor are we morbid on the subject of politics, morals, or religion. We profess to think, feel, and act in all matters pertaining to the well being of the community in which we live, as it becomes a plain-minded man to think, feel, and act. We have no quarrel with that class of people living in non-slaveholding States, who, having been trained from the parental knee to loathe the institution of Slavery in the Southern States, are to be pitied. Their bias against Slavery having been so early imprinted upon their very nature as to make its abhorrence a sentiment with them, they are wholly morbid upon the subject; but, this morbidness is rather their misfortune than their fault. They may be said to be Abolitionists, by birth, education, and habit. Whilst we deplore this condition of the public mind in the Free States, without censuring the masses; we conceive that the politician; and preachers of morals and religion of the Theodore Parker regime, who continue to fan the flame of fanaticism amidst an already deluded people, within their own precincts, and who, not being contented with the perpetual tumult which they have excited at home, on the subject of slavery, have associated themselves under the banner of Jehovah, to exterminate the institution, and who, by the most diabolical and insidious means, are endeavoring to sap the foundation of the institution, in the South, by the introduction of Abolition text-books into our Southern Schools, merit the unmitigated censure and disapprobation of every Southern man. What Southern man—what man,—living in the Southern States, whose bosom beats responsive to the peace and harmony of the community in which he resides, is there, who does not recoil with horror at so suicidal a policy as the use of Abolition text-books into our model Schools? Reader, have you ever seen a work written by the Rev. J. R. Boyd, A. M., of New York, styled Eclectic Philosophy? If you have not, look it up. It is in Georgia. It is in our midst. It is a text-book in our midst. We care not what State may have given birth to any man now living in Georgia, nor does it matter what his peculiar views may be upon the subject of Slavery; but we do affirm, that if he has common sense—if he has any sense of danger in his composition, and will take the trouble to avail himself of the Eclectic Philosophy, and turn to page 364, and read consecutively to page 376, and note in his mind the rancorous Abolition doctrines therein contained, his blood will curdle at the legitimate consequences which must necessarily flow from the use of such an unhallowed publication in the South. He will find that the Abolitionists, Wayland, Diamond and Barnes, are quoted with the warmest approbation. He will see it there affirmed, that "it is the tendency and design of the Christian religion, when fairly applied, to abolish the system." He will see that the negro is stimulated to resist his master, if in the judgment of the negro, the master directs him to do anything incompatible with his notions of propriety. In a word, he will see the most abominable Abolition doctrines that ever escaped the lips of the wildest fanatic.

Wayland's Moral Science, from which Boyd quotes with high approbation, was thrust out of the Schools in New Orleans, in February last, and we sincerely trust that this work, being of a similar character, may share the same fate here.

**A PARENT.**

**NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN WHIGS.**—As an evidence of the spirit with which the Seward Scott press wage the war against the body of Southern Whiggery, and fires into the Southern Fillmore men, who demand pledges of Gen. Scott, we ask attention to the following from the Buffalo Express. That Scott organ pounces upon a Honorable M. C., Mr. Cabell, of Florida, and speaks of a sovereign State and its whole "representation as contemptuously as if it were a mere dependency—holding its existence even at the will of the North:

"Where under heaven, except in the resources of a boundless impudence or a boundless folly, a chap from Florida can find strength to say to the people of the United States, who shall be President or who shall not be President, we are at a loss to guess. Yet one Cabell, a representative, of that puissant State (it has one whole representative, the State of New York has 31) has just issued an ukase to the effect that no man shall be elected President this year who is not violently in love with Fillmore's Compromise measure, and facile at genuflection before the almighty South. If the North had not just redeemed the flow and his brethren from out of the hands of the Seminoles, and fed him and his whole State out of the army chest, and the Treasury stealings, this, this slaveholding behest, would be heard simply with a feeling of merit. But it now inspires amazement. Its impudence is astonishing. Why, sir, you are not master of your own State even. A handful of Indians distresses you, and flings you upon your knees about the War Department. Your very alligators defy you, and mock at you with their ivory—and you talk of what the Whigs of the North shall do and shan't do! We can only say, that the party or the man who pays a moment's attention to such absurd vaporing on the part of a Congressman, must be weak indeed."

**INTERVIEW WITH HENRY CLAY.**—A correspondent of the New York Express, who visited the room of Mr. Clay, and found him in company with two friends from New York, a few days ago, thus describes his appearance:

"There is hardly strength enough in his hands to convey food to his mouth, and he is helped to and from his bed like a feeble child. He rises very late, and as he told me, has not known for a long time what it was to enjoy an hour of sweet, refreshing, natural sleep. But like an old forest oak, beautiful even in its decay, the lustre of his eyes is undimmed. He both sees and knows his friends. The grasp of his hands is as fervent, earnest, and kindly impressive as ever it was. His voice continues to be all sweetness and melody, except when its tones are marred by that bodily weakness which makes it painful for him to speak—and it is always very painful for him to speak long. But the greatest blessing which God vouchsafes to a dying man is his. He has that peace of mind which the world

can neither give nor take away, and an intellect as unclouded as in the day of its greatest brilliancy. Most of his thoughts are devoted to that change of existence from which none of us are exempt, and that change may come in an hour, or a day, or it may be postponed till the spring or summer flowers fade and die. In the mean time Mr. Clay is tranquilly prepared for the messenger whenever he comes, and remarks of his death in a confiding, christian spirit, that though "it may be presumption in him to say so, he looks forward to the world beyond the grave with faith in God, and trust in a better life." He is a member and communicant of the Episcopal Church, and among the few books in his room the word of God occupies the most conspicuous place."

**A Stone of Stumbling—the Pope and Jonathan.**

The Pope has now found out that his fatherly care and infallible attributes are not appreciated in Britain quite so highly as he had been led to anticipate. Neither the Cardinal's scarlet hose, nor his ship load of trumpery pills, had virtue to shake, in the least degree, the pillars of Protestantism; and giving this nation up to hardness of heart, he has withdrawn his affections and reserved them for brother Jonathan. The religious position of the United States is somewhat different from that of this country. There the tyranny and oppression of a papal hierarchy have never been known nor felt as they were in Britain, and, as a consequence, what was unknown has not been dreaded. The Pope has been allowed to send as many cardinals as he pleased, and to found as many nunneries as his emissaries could find tenants to fill them; but hitherto, at least, the priest has been made to conform to the laws, not the laws made to conform to the will of the priest. Matters have stood thus for a considerable time, but the period has arrived for papacy to try to advance a step. It has many ways of making advances, but all of them are of the sneaking and insinuating character—and hence we find that a block of marble has been forwarded by his holiness to the United States for the expressed purpose of making a statue of—St. Peter? No! but of General Washington. A block of marble sent by the Pope, for the purpose of making a statue to a heretic, and the founder of a republic! Surely this must be a mistake. But we forget that the Popes are infallible, and that the ends of the church may be better served, in this instance, by a statue of a heretic than by one of the virgin. When the Pope cannot extirpate he may canonize, and if his ends be gained by the one when they cannot be by the other, the means is of no moment whatever. It is not for nothing that Popes give presents, and few will think it improbable that Pío Nono expects that upon this stone he will build his church into more importance, if not into a political institution of that country. It would, no doubt, be a glorious vision for the Man of Rome to think that presidential consecrations, with their parade of bishops and cardinals, and Te Deums, should take place at the American Capitol, as well as at Notre Dame; and that the wide territories of the western states should, like Italy and Spain, be brought under his enlightening and fostering care. Jonathan, however, is too knowing for him—at least, we guess and hope so—and if he does make a statue of Washington it should be crowned with the cap of liberty, and returned to the Vatican. Such a head-dress would, indeed, be a rare curiosity in Rome at the present moment.—*Glasgow Examiner.*

**AMUSING INCIDENT.**—The senior editor of the Greenville Patriot, in a letter to his paper from Columbia, mentions the following incident:

"A good joke was told me this morning by Gov. Richardson. Last night both parties had a caucus. The secessionists had theirs at Hunt's Hotel, and the co-operationists at the State House. An old member of the Convention, who had never before been to Columbia in a representative capacity, and who is a great secessionist, burning with separate State action, entered the room at Hunt's Hotel, in which all the wisdom, dignity, and valor of the secession party had assembled in caucus. The good old fire-eater was a stranger to his own friends, and he saw a man in the chair that he took to be the senior editor of the Southern Patriot. He supposed, of course, that he had gone to the wrong caucus, and immediately quit the room. Thence he went to the co-operation caucus in the House of Representatives, boldly pushed open the door, looked about, and seeing nothing of Perry, he took his seat. Col. Aldrich came up to him and said, 'I presume, sir, you are mistaken; this is the co-operation caucus, and I know you to be a secessionist. Your caucus is held over at Hunt's Hotel.' 'No, sir,' replied the old man most emphatically, 'I have just been there, and Perry was presiding, and I see nothing of him here.' 'Nevertheless,' said the Colonel, 'what I tell you is true! Very well,' remarked the old man, 'I shall risk it any how, rather than go back to where Perry is presiding.'"

**THE CONVENTION.**—We publish to-day the proceedings of this body, who adjourned sine die on Friday, after a harmonious session of five days. It adopted, with great unanimity, the report of the Committee of Twenty-one, only nineteen out of one hundred and fifty-five members voting against it.

The action of this body meets our approval.—It could do no more than it has done, and we rejoice that it has done no less. Although it did not pass an ordinance of secession, yet distinctly affirmed the right of separate secession, for such causes as South Carolina may, in her sovereign will, deem sufficient to call forth its exercise.—The resolution and ordinance which were passed, assert principles upon which all true State Rights men may stand. Let one and all, therefore, take their position upon them, joined hand in hand in an attitude of resistance to the encroachment upon the rights and institutions of the South. Let peace and harmony once more reign throughout our borders.—*Newberry Sentinel.*

**REC'D.**—"You seem animated by this fine autumn scene, my dear Annie," said a lover.  
"No," said she, "I never shall be Annie-mated until I be your wife," and he gave her such a kiss that Jimima vowed she thought somebody had hit against the barn door with the heel of a wet shoe, it made such a noise.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL**

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 11, 1852.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

**Our Market.**

An active demand has pervaded our Cotton Market since our last, with an upward tendency in prices.—We quote extremes at 6 to 8 3/4. A choice lot would command 9 cents.

Charleston quotations, 7 1/2 to 9 1/2.

**Georgia Cotton Gins.**

We have been requested to call attention to the Cotton Gins advertised in to-day's paper, and for which Mr. W. ANDERSON is Agent.

**Mons. Erneste.**

We have seen specimens of this Artiste's Paintings, or his Pupil's, and take this opportunity of commending him to the favorable consideration of our friends.

There can be no humbug about this system, which, in our judgment, is superior to any we have yet seen.

**New Books.**

"LIFE OF LORD JEFFREY: By Lord Cockburn, one of the Judges of the Court of Sessions, Scotland, in 2 vols. Published by LIPPINCOTT, GRAMBO & Co., Philadelphia.

We have not read this work, but may safely commend it to our readers upon the authority of others who have. Lord Francis Jeffrey was one of the greatest of British Critics, and a man of great literary genius. His biographer has given his life in a clear and concise manner; and the Glasgow Citizen, says: "With the exception of the Memoirs of Dr. Chalmers and the Life of Sir Walter Scott, no biographical work of our day and generation will stand a comparison with the present, either in the intrinsic interest of the subject, or in the continuous felicity of its execution."

"ROMANCE OF NATURAL HISTORY." By C. W. WEBER. Published by LIPPINCOTT, GRAMBO & Co., Phila. This is an interesting book of six hundred pages, embracing wild scenes of the West, and wild Hunters and border Life. There is something exciting and romantic in these sketches, and at the same time instructive to the mind. Whilst we may not credit all that is written in these romances of Nature, still there is much to assure us that Truth is often stranger than Fiction.—The remarkable adventures of Captain Dan Henrie, and kindred scenes, may well occasion wonder and amazement.

"LYNDE WEISS," An Autobiography by T. B. Thorpe.

"THE MILLINER AND MILLIONAIRE." By Mrs. Dr. HICKS, of Virginia.

These are Novels, and we suppose quite as good as the majority of pamphlet romances of the day. We have no particular fancy for such ephemeral publications, and seldom set ourselves to the task of reading them.

The above works may be had at Mr. YONGE'S Book-Store.

**Death of Rev. Julius J. DuBose.**

We regret to see announced in the Darlington Flag of the 6th inst., the death of this gentleman. He died on the 16th April.

Mr. DuBose was a zealous and eloquent Minister of the Presbyterian Church, and the first Editor of the South Carolina Temperance Advocate. The ability with which he discharged the duties of his editorial vocation, are well remembered by all who read the paper during that time.

His last moments are said to have been "calm and happy. He met his fate with the fortitude of a Christian hero, confidently relying upon the promises of the Bible."

**Our Exchanges.**

The "DARLINGTON FLAG."—This publication of this excellent paper was temporarily suspended for the purpose of making certain additions and improvements. It comes to us now, greatly improved and enlarged.

The Editor, J. H. NORWOOD, Esq., is one of those sort of men we like to hear of, get acquainted with, and talk to.

The proprietors, Messrs. NORWOOD & DELORME, deserve a large increase of patronage, for the trouble and expense to which they have been subjected. We hope they will receive it.

"THE MARION STAR" has again arisen, and with new lustre do we behold it sending forth its rays of light. Greatly improved, it comes to us under the proprietorship of Mr. V. LITTLE, and edited by C. W. MILLER, Esq., a gentleman of acknowledged ability.

**Suit Yourselves!**

It seems that the political quacks of the dear North, have not exactly fixed matters to their liking for President yet. We presume, however, as soon as matters are fairly arranged, the South will be informed who is to be the next Commander-in-Chief in and over these United (bound together) States. The preliminaries of the game have been going on for a length of time, but nothing definite seems to be the result of their deliberations. Whether the Boston sympathiser Dan, or the puissant and renowned Don Millard, of Syracuse fame, or a "Hasty Plate of Soup" is to be served up by the Whigs, we do not know; or whether "old fogie"—*Fifty-Four forty*—or some of the rest of them, we cannot tell.

We are satisfied that the choice will fall upon the man after the heart of the people of the North, and most opposed to the South. Whenever the choice is made, the allies of abolitionism at the South, and the amiable South itself, will gulp it down, with their eyes closed, content with the consolation—"Whatever is, is right."

**"Old Fogie."**

The editor of the Macon Telegraph gives the following as his understanding of what is meant by the term "Old Fogie": "The term 'Old Fogies' is not applied by us to those 'veterans who have grown grey in the service of the Democracy; but to those greedy pensioners who suppose the party to be solely intended for serving them. Neither is it applied exclusively to men of a certain age. A very old Fogie, may sometimes be a very young man. The term is applied indiscriminately to those young men who have none of the vigor of youth, and those old men who have none of the wisdom of age. Mr. Buchanan, for instance, tho' far advanced in years, is the 'very opposite of an 'Old Fogie.' Time always enfeebls the body, but some intellects never grow old. Such an intellect is Mr. Buchanan's. He is fully up with the age. Lives for the present, and wastes none of his time in mumblering over the inscriptions of ancient tomb-stones."

Two children died recently, in Sumter District, in consequence, it is supposed, of chewing and swallowing portions of the root of the common yellow Jessamine vine.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

UNION COUNTY, N. C. May 7.

Our Superior Court is now in session, and I have just heard the result of the trial of Starnes and Hayes for the murder of Gary, (known to some of your readers as a soldier in the Lancaster Company of the Palmetto Regiment, during the War with Mexico.) Starnes was convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to be branded on the thumb, and six months imprisonment. The first part of the sentence was immediately executed, and he is now in jail undergoing the latter part.—Hayes was discharged.

The crops of small grain are very promising for an abundant yield, but the demand for them for home consumption will be so great that but little will be made for market, at least so far as the counties of Anson, Union and Mecklenburg are concerned.

We were visited by sharp frosts on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings, but without any perceptible injury to the crops.

**A SMALL LOT OF SUNDRIES.**

THE DEED IS DONE.—The N. O. True Delta of 2d inst., says: "An event took place yesterday which has caused weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, and thrown white kid bachelorhood into fits. Mlle. Patti, the fascinating Patti whose charms have turned the heads of 'young America' in every city in the Union where the fair Italian made her appearance, perpetrated matrimony yesterday, by bestowing her hand and heart on the prince of pianists, the Lord and dashing Maurice Strakosch. The happy couple left for Mobile in the afternoon boat, where we understand they intend spending the honeymoon."

NATIONAL MONUMENT.—The contributions to the National Washington Monument fund during the month of March amount to \$1,193 41.

A young man without money is like a steam-boat without fuel.

PROHIBITING THE SALE OF GOODS BY SAMPLE.—The New York Legislature enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$300 for a non-resident to sell goods by sample in that State. Such a law has been passed also in Pennsylvania and Maryland. The Legislature of Massachusetts propose to retaliate on these States by passing a similar law.

NEW YORK, May 1.—William Regan, one of the signal men on the Hudson river Railroad near Hudson, was yesterday killed by a stick thrown at him from a train as it was passing him, while on duty. His skull was fractured by the blow. The author of the deed is not known.

AN IMPORTANT FACT.—Gen. Samuel Houston, in a late speech, is said to have stated a fact not generally known, and which is of importance to the families of soldiers who were murdered by order of Santa Anna, in Goliad, in 1836. It is said that the Legislature of Texas, several years ago, passed an act giving to the next of kin of each soldier who fell in that massacre, sixteen hundred acres of land, to be located on any of the unappropriated lands belonging to the State.

Samuel Maverick, one of the oldest and most remarkable citizens of our District, died at his residence, near Pendleton Village, on Friday last. We hope some friend will give us a full notice of his eventful life. He has left a princely fortune—not less than half a million—but how devised, we are unable to state, his will not having as yet, been admitted to Probate.

*Anderson Gazette.*

DANCING WITH SPURS.—Mr. Kendall, writing from Paris, says a fight occurred at Louis Napoleon's great ball, between a Frenchman and a Spaniard, because the former tore with his spurs the dress of the lady with whom the latter was dancing. Mr. K. adds:—"It was a poor place to introduce such articles as spurs; yet I presume there were at least a thousand pair attached to the heels of the French and other officers present."

EFFECTS OF DELUSION.—In one of the southern towns of Herkimer county, N. Y., there is a lamentable exhibition of the effects of what is called Spiritualism, in the person of a young man of fine talents and heretofore of much promise. He believes himself commissioned to cure disease by direction of spirits. He refuses to speak or to take food, and his friends fear he will not recover from the mental delusion.

A BABY AFOAT.—A gentleman just from Wheeling informs us that, during the late flood in the Ohio, a cradle with a living infant in it was picked up on the river somewhere below Wheeling. No one knew any thing of its parentage or where it hailed from.—*Zanesville Courier.*

Our city (says the New York Tribune) is fearfully deluged with crime; and, the worst feature of all, it is mainly juvenile crime. Four-fifths of the complaints brought before this grand jury for the higher grades of felony were against minors! Two-thirds of all the complaints were against persons between the ages of 14 and 21! What a dreadful harvest of crime is our city now rapidly preparing!

STRANGE BREAK.—Foreign papers announce the death, at Prague, of Dr. Ellenberger, a naturalist of that city. This gentleman had for many years previous to his death been in the constant habit of swallowing the most deadly poisons, and of neutralizing their effects by immediately taking the antidotes.

The small pox is reported as prevailing in some parts of Georgia, on the line of the Georgia Railroad.

THE FUGITIVE CASE.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, speaking of the recent capture of a fugitive slave by officer Ridgely, of Baltimore, says:

"It is supposed that the Governor of Pennsylvania will demand Ridgely as a fugitive from justice. Now, in view of the Gorsuch case, and the feeling in Maryland in reference to these matters, it is highly improbable that Gov. Lowe will comply with this requisition. If he does not, then the fact is made manifest that the practical working of 'this glorious Union' is rather bad at present, and that neither fugitive from labor nor from justice need stand in much fear of the provisions in the Constitution regulating such matters.

The Constitution is thus becoming a dead letter in the border States; and when one class of cases are made subject to such higher laws on both sides, it is hard to say where these additions and nullifications are to stop. And yet the melancholy spectacle is presented day after day, of intelligent men bawling themselves hoarse in praise of 'a settlement' that has already led to such consequences and from which so many more must inevitably flow. The fact of the matter is that the troubled Ghost of the Compromise haunts the politicians, while the people of the 'Free States' coolly ignore it, and

disregard the only provision it contains favorable to Southern rights. A similar case to this Pennsylvania one occurred in Ohio a few days ago, with the exception that in the latter case it was the master who was shot, not the negro."

THE EMIGRATION FROM GERMANY.—A Berlin letter of the 14th ultimo, says: "At the last sitting of the Central German Emigration Society, the immense increase of the number of immigrants in the present year was noticed. Through the main cause of this increase is to be sought in the social and political condition of some parts of Germany, particularly Hesse and some districts of Thuringia, yet the society ascribed much to the continual efforts of the emigration agents, who endeavor to procure as many passengers for the shippers as possible; and, to decide the peasantry who may be inclined to emigrate, but still hesitate to take such a step, spread all kinds of reports among them; the inexperience and ignorance of the people of remote districts are so great that they believe the most incredible stories. Thus into the Polish peasantry of Posen these agents have infused belief that Kossuth and Dembinski have procured from the King of America' large tracts of land for the purpose of settlement. As the sole object of these agents is to get their commission on the amount of passage money, they are quite unscrupulous, and the fate of hundreds of the emigrants is pitiable. The society publishes from time to time warnings against these representations, but it is to be feared they have not all the effect desired. The society and its branches recommend the emigrants to sail from Bremen, as they state neither the English nor the French governments give any efficient security for the protection or good treatment of those who go by Havre and Liverpool.

**How to Bear Pain.**

We know the case of a man, who lay groaning with the toothache, all through one summer, and declaring that he would not submit to have it extracted, yet who afterwards submitted to the amputation of a leg, and bore the operation so stoically that a lady, who sat in the next room, could not hear a murmur, though she heard distinctly the ticking of the old fashioned clock that stood in the corner of his chamber.

Nor is this a remarkable case by any means. We all endure pain a great deal better than we bear to contemplate it. In fact we conjure up "the imps that torture us." The sharpest bodily agony which science can inflict, is nothing compared to the suffering that it steps in to relieve; and yet many a person, rather than submit to the former, has groaned under the toothache for weeks, or allowed a limb to gangrene. It is the imagination that does all the mischief. Children, who have no knowledge of what is to come, shame manhood by quietly agreeing to operations, whose mere name would terrify the adult; and persons stupefied by fever, or comatose from severe wounds, allow themselves to be tortured with blisters, or trepanned, without a murmur.

And as it is in reference to physical pain, so also is it as regards mental suffering. Two-thirds of the misery in this world springs from the fancy. Thousands of men, who have become involved in pecuniary difficulties, have endured more agony of mind, in the contemplation of being some day possibly forced to become insolvent, than if they had stopped payment and faced disgrace at once. Thousands more, in other situations, have suffered ten-fold as much from suspense, as they could have endured from the most cruel reality. We always imagine disaster to be more terrible than she proves on acquaintance. Nature, it would seem, has that kindly affection for her children, that she comes to their assistance in the very crisis where they expected to be wholly abandoned. The dark clouds that appal us in the distance, fade into a twilight mist as we approach them, and grow thinner and thinner yet the further we penetrate within them. Or, like seeing ghosts that freeze the traveller with horror, misfortunes, when we boldly march to meet them, turn out to be but creatures of the brain. In a word, pain, whether bodily or mental, flies as we approach it, in this respect resembling an *ignis fatuus*, that is but a delusion after all.

Would you go through life happily? Then conquer pains by bravely meeting it. Physical pain, if you have a healthy organization, will trouble you but little, and therefore advice on this point is scarcely worth treasuring up; but mental suffering must be your lot, more or less, no matter how wealthy you may be, or how numerous the blessings surrounding you. No man can escape the uncertainties, much less the sorrows of life. It is a cup that all have to drink of, and the longer it is delayed, the more bitter will it be when it is mixed for you at last. But though we cannot teach you how to avoid misfortune, we can at least inform you how to endure it. Waste no idle tears over it while it is yet afar off, or even on its way to your dwelling; for it will be time enough to be cast down when it knocks at your door, and forces an entrance. It is no crime to be gay, even under impending grief; nor is it a sin to be cheerful, when poverty is nigh. The world has actual sorrows enough, without our making them greater, through the aid of the fancy.

If this philosophy of bearing pain was better understood, mankind would be the happier.—Of all nations, we Anglo-Saxons perhaps have less of this philosophy, and the French the most for we, never satisfied with to-day are always tormenting ourselves about tomorrow, whereas they are content to enjoy the present. They may not be as energetic as we, but they are far enough happier; and perhaps, we might imitate them, in some degree, to advantage.

*Phil. Bulletin.*

THE FERMAN UNIVERSITY.—The State Baptist Convention, at its recent session, made arrangements for the immediate construction of the main College building of this institution, and appointed an Executive Committee at this place to superintend the same. The construction of the Professors' residences are also to proceed as fast as practicable. We learn with deep regret that Judge O'Neal has declined the office of President. We doubt whether another man can be found in the State who will fill this post with the same ability and advantage to the University that the Judge would have done, had he accepted.—*Greenville Patriot.*