

Miscellaneous Reading.

Singular Couple.

Along with my brother, who was collecting matter for a work he was about to publish, I visited the interesting town of Hexham—interesting at least to him, for it was a fine field for historical research, although for my own part I found little to admire besides its ancient church. The circumstance which more than anything else obtained the dingy town a lasting place in my memory, was our taking a lodging with an extraordinary pair, an old man, and woman—husband and wife, who lived by themselves, without child or servant, subsisting on the letting of their parlor and two bedrooms. They were tall, thin and erect, though each seventy years of age. When we knocked at the door for admittance, they answered it together; if we rang the bell, the husband and wife invariably appeared side by side; all our requests and demands were received by both, and executed with the utmost nicety and exactness.

The first night, arriving late by the coach from New castle, and merely requiring a good fire and our tea, we were puzzled to understand the reason of this double attendance; and I remember my brother, rather irreverently wondering whether we were always to be waited upon by these Siamese twins. On ringing the bell, to retire for the night, both appeared as usual; the wife carrying the bed-room candlestick, the husband standing at the door. I gave her some directions about breakfast for the following morning, when the husband from the door quickly answered for her. "Depend upon it she's dumb," said my brother, in a whisper. But this was not the case, though she rarely made use of the faculty of speech.

They both attended me into my bed-room; when the old lady, seeing me look with some surprise towards her husband, said: "There's no offence meant, ma'am, by my husband coming with me into the chamber—he's stone blind."

"Poor, man!" I exclaimed. "But why, then, does he not sit still? Why does he accompany you everywhere?"

"It's no use, ma'am, your speaking to my old woman," said the husband, "she can't hear you—she's quite deaf."

I was astonished. Here was compensation! Could a pair be better matched? Man and wife, indeed, one flesh, for he saw with her eyes, and she heard with his ears! It was beautiful to me ever after to watch the old man and woman in their inseparableness. Their sympathy with each other was as swift as electricity, and made their deprivation as naught.

I have often thought of that old man and woman, and cannot but hope, that as in life they were inseparable to each other, so in death they might not be divided, but either be spared the terrible calamity of being alone in the world.—Chamber's Journal.

Autumn.

The Buffalo-Express preaches a most beautiful and touching sermon on this Autumn time, and we can but give it to our readers, who will readily trace its authorship to the pen of Anson G. Chester:

There are single words which contain more emphasis, more meaning, than can be found in many a volume. Say simply "Heaven," to the follower of the Cross, and his soul is suddenly filled with celestial rapture. Say "Home" to the exile, and you have recited the tenderest poem that could be constructed. Say "Mother" to the obdurate criminal and his heart will melt like lead within a furnace. Say "Autumn" to the poet, and his fancy is at once uncurled—the springs of his pathos are unsealed—and the harp of his passions is swept by fingers that never sweep those chords in vain.

Nature dies annually. Habit has rendered us indifferent to the circumstance, else would it move and profit us. We witness the process and progress of the disease that conquers her at last—see the burning Summer fever that follows the sweet and healthful Spring of her existence; observe the Autumn hectic that flushed her cheek, and the after pallor that settles there; watch her dying throes, her death; and finally as her sweet clay elid in the lily shroud of Winter, and her surpassing beauties committed to the tomb; and all this without a pang, perhaps without a thought. Oh! men are strangely hard-hearted. Few there are who will leave their business, their pleasures, even for an hour, to attend the mournful funeral of Nature—and to enrich themselves with the grave suggestions of the hour.

Again the time of her death comes on.—Strength has departed from her limbs—her sinews are enfeebled—her veins are fast drying up. Slower and yet slower pace the throbbings of her great heart—feebler and yet more feeble are the tickings of her hidden cheek—dimmer and more dim waxes the light of her eloquent eye. Who watches the invalid as she passes away? Who loves her so well that he will not suffer her to die alone?

The days of the violets are gone; the days of the heat—when the earth approaches nearest to the furnace of the sun, and warms herself thereat, until huge bands of sweat glitter upon her forehead—have passed away; the harvest is gathered; the bounties of the year are garnered up. She who dies has bequeathed rich legacies to the world, which it will enjoy when she is not. Strange that, in the enjoyment of the legacy, we should basely forget the source whence it came. But we do.

Let the brown leaves fall. Let the herbage shrivel and wither. Let the shrill wind whistle over the dead plain and through the naked branches. We are filled with good, and care not for the general desolation by which we are surrounded. We live, though Nature dies.

And yet, there are eyes which are blinded by weeping tears as they see the closing hour draw nigh. For when she, whose end is at hand, sunk to rest before, she sank not alone, but took with her those who were pre-

scious as life or Heaven. And their grief returns to them now like an avenging foe, who having been once foiled and having gathered new strength for contest, comes to crush us with his power. Let the dry leaves fall. They shall be sprinkled and moistened by the tears of unnumbered weepers.

The death of the year! It is a time for solemn reflections, for subdued fancies, for holy resolutions. It is a time to be treasured, not wasted. There is poetry in the air when Nature breathes her last—there is admonition in the scene; when her bosom ceases from its throbbings—there is joy in her going, for we know that she will return again.

The hour offers thee jewels. See that thou dost place them in a setting that is seemly, and dost wear them proudly. Else wilt thou lose a treasure such as angels covet.

Prayer Profitable.

"What profit shall we have if we pray unto Him?" impiously exclaimed persons years ago, and say now; thus implying that prayer is useless. They are reluctant to believe that prayer to the Most High is either a duty or a service, and so 'restrain prayer before God.'

"What profit shall we have if we pray unto Him?" What?

Why, much every way, 1. Hereby comes divine illumination. 'If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God' for he giveth wisdom. 'I neglected,' say Mathew Henry, the commentator, at the close of a day, 'I neglected to ask God for light and aid in my studies this morning, and hence my chariot wheels have drapped heavily.'

2. Hereby comes forgiveness of sins. No one obtains pardon of his Creator without asking for it. It is worth asking for, penitently and in faith, and is obtained on no other terms. On these terms however it is obtained. 'If we confess our sins, God, is faithful and just to forgive our sins.' 'I said I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord, and thou forgavest me the iniquity of my sin.'

3. Hereby comes deliverance from evil. See Israel rescued from the cruel thralldom of Pharaoh, because in their deplorable bondage they cried unto the Lord. 'See a terrible calamity—no less than a general massacre, warded on from Esther, Mordecai, and the Jews, because they sought the God of their fathers.'

4. Hereby blessings descend upon others. There is an established connection between asking and receiving; and that not only between the suppliant and God, but those for whom prayer is offered. 'I have heard thee,' said God to Moses, 'and pardoned thy people according to thy word.' 'The prayer of faith saveth the sick.' And as manifest in the prayers of Abraham, Joshua, and Elijah, cause singular interpositions of Divine mercy in behalf of those prayed for.

Behold the Apostle Peter miraculously delivered from prison and from death because prayer unceasing was made by the Church unto God for him!

Let no one then pretend that prayer is useless, or neglect to pray; for prayer is of the highest moment to ourselves and others, and is a duty of imperative obligation.

Common Sense.

We find the following common sense paragraph under the caption of "How to treat a wife," going the rounds: "First, get a wife. secondly, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business with the world; but do not therefore carry to your home a clouded or contracted brow. Your wife may have many trials, which, though of less magnitude, may have been as hard to bear. A kind, conciliating word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. You encounter difficulties in the open air, fanned by heaven's cool breezes; but your wife is often shut in from these healthful influences, and her health fails, and her spirits lose their elasticity. But oh! bear with her; she has trials and sorrows to which you are a stranger, but which tenderness can deprive of all their anguish. Notice kindly her little attentions and efforts to promote your comfort. Do not take them all as a matter of course and pass them by, at the same time being very sure to observe any omission of what you may consider duty to you. Do not treat her with indifference, if you would not sear and pale her heart, which watered by kindness, would, to the latest day of your existence, throb with sincere and constant affection. Sometimes yield your wishes to hers. She has preferences as strong as you, and it may be just as trying to yield her choice as to you. Do you think it hard to yield sometimes? Think you it is difficult for her to give up always? If you never yield to her wishes, there is danger that she will think you are selfish and care only for yourself; and with such feelings she cannot love as she might. Again, show yourself manly so that your wife can look up to you and feel that you will act nobly, and that she can confide in your judgement.

A DOWN-EAST paper gives the Maine liquor law a thrust, after the following fashion. A friend of ours, it says, had arrived late at a hotel, and asked for some spirits. "Stranger," said the land, lord "you forgot, I guess, you're in the State of Maine. We've no spirits here, but we have some tarnation fine lemonade."

The lemonade was acceded to, brought and tasted. The lemonade was half whisky and half water.

"This is rather powerful lemonade," said our friend.

"Why, yes, it is," said the landlord; but you see, stranger, the weather is hot, and to keep our lemonade, we are obliged to make it cruel strong.

It is stated that steps have been taken by the authority, or under the sanction of the United States Government, designed to bring Walker's career in Nicaragua, to an end, and which it is believed will fully effect that purpose.

How He Spends His Evenings.

There is a very important portion of life, consisting in the hours of evening and the first part of night, that may be made, to the young, the most valuable of all. The farmer at this time arranges the routine about his barn and house, and reduces to order his calculations for the future; the successful mechanic embraces this time to store his mind with useful knowledge; the apprentice uses these hours as his school—he familiarizes himself with the different sciences, and reads literary works of valuable authors; the physician and the lawyer embrace this important time to review the works of their profession and extend the compass of their professional knowledge; and the professional loafer, the drunkard and the gambler look upon this important period as the most agreeable and valuable portion of the day.

Franklin informs us that this was the time when he acquired his most valuable information, by study and constant application, even while an apprentice, that enabled him to stand before kings, and be recognized in history as 'the great American philosopher.' Cobbett improved these hours, even while a soldier, on the pay of six pence per day, to lay the foundation of his future greatness. Roger Sherman informs us that these were the moments that laid the foundation of his eventful life.

How few of the young men of our town and country properly appreciate this most valuable portion of the day to improve their education and to mature their plans for success in life? How few of them look upon these hours as the golden sands of time, and who will be able, should future misfortunes and failure in business overtake them to give a satisfactory reckoning of the manner they have spent these hours? How common it is during these hours to see young men congregated at drinking saloons, at gambling houses in idleness and taking lessons in vice, and who will in a few years graduate with the highest honors in sin. If you wish to employ a young man, and desire to know whether he will be capable and worthy, just make the inquiry in a private manner, how he spends his evenings.

Mr. Thackeray's Lecture on the Life and Times of George III., was delivered in New York to an immense house on Thursday week. All the papers are enthusiastic in its praise. The Tribune says it was a superb performance, and ends thus:

"We shall not attempt to detract in a vain effort at epitome from Mr. Thackeray's touching picture of the closing days of the old king, when sans brains, sans sight, sans sound, sans everything, he ceased to reign. "In these beautiful words, which we shall long remember, he closed."

"O brothers; speaking the same dear mother tongue; O comrades, enemies no more, let us take a mournful hand together as we stand by this royal corpse, and call a truce to battle. Low he lies, east lower than the poorest dead, he whom millions prayed for in vain. Driven from his throne, buffeted by a rude hand, the darling of his old age called away before him, our Lear hangs over his breathless lips and cries:—'Cordelia, Cordelia, stay a little.' Sound then trumpets, make a mournful march; descend dark curtain on his pageant, his pride, his grief, his awful tragedy."

At the close an applause, which had frequently interrupted the brilliant passages of the evening, rose into an enthusiasm which set on Mr. Thackeray's George III. a crown of full success.

THE EFFECTS OF FEAR.—The extraordinary power excited by fear over the human mind was exhibited in Vienna, in a remarkable manner, a few days ago. Dr. F.—, an eminent physician of Vienna, obtained leave from the local authorities to try his experiments upon the person of a prisoner who had been condemned to death. Accordingly, an offer was made to the individual in question, holding out the promise of the remission of his punishment, if he would consent to pass the night in the bed of a patient who four hours previously had been carried off by cholera. The prisoner consented, and was put to bed, and after the expiration of some three hours, or less, he was seized with violent vomiting and all the attendant symptoms of cholera. He was attended immediately by several physicians, and ultimately, being a man of strong and vigorous constitution, was completely re-established. His astonishment was great, when Dr. F.— informed him that the bed was perfectly clean and pure, and that no cholera patient had ever lain there.—Vienna Correspondent of the Morning Post.

PERCUSSION OF Fulminating Powder, as it is called, possesses such extraordinary power that it cannot be used as a projectile, there being no cannon capable of withstanding its force, if fired in any quantity at once. Sufficient to project a ball of bomb shell would completely shatter a cannon on the instant of explosion. The fulminate is composed of nitric acid, extracted from sulphate, alcohol, or spirits of wine and mercury. The fall of a feather upon pure fulminating powder will sometimes cause it to explode. One ounce of it is more than enough for charging a thousand caps, the fulminate being mixed with a quarter of its weight of water and half its weight of gunpowder, and ground with a wooden muller on a marble slab.—The terrific force of the article is owing to the concentration into a solid form of the elements of air in the immediate juxtaposition of combustible materials, which, when fired, assume, instantaneously, the air, shape and bulk, which is by the heat, developed at the instant of explosion, fearfully increased in size.

The head of Joaquin Murietta, a noted brigand of California, was recently sold at auction by the Sheriff of San Francisco county for \$36. The purchasers were Judge Lyon and J. V. Plume.

SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.



GREENVILLE, S. C.

Friday Morning, Nov. 23, 1855.

AGENTS. E. W. CARR, N. W. cor. of Walnut and Third-st., Philadelphia, is our authorized Agent. W. W. WALKER, Columbia, S. C. A. M. PEDEN, Fairview P. O., Greenville Dist. WM. C. BAILEY, Pleasant Grove, Greenville. CAPT. R. Q. ANDERSON, Cedar Falls, Greenville.

To Correspondents.

Rev. W. G. D., Ala.—The P. O. of the person enquired of is Bounty Land, Pickens District, S. C. A line addressed to the P. M. at that place would meet attention.

J. C. S., Dunklin.—The article sent us will be published in our next. It arrived too late for this issue.

"Our Friend," Columbia, S. C.—We cannot account for the non-reception of your paper. It still lives, and the editor is at home for the present. The publisher informs us that your former enquiries were answered. In a few days all will be made right.

THE VIRGINIA HARMONIANS.

These gentlemen performers gave one of their Concerts in our village last Friday evening. Their songs were excellent—the music inimitable—and the amusement of a character quite chaste and highly agreeable. We wish them success. Butler, Sweeney and Parrow are sure to win favors wherever they perform.

AMERICAN DOCTRINE.

The following will do without any comment: "The American party, while exercising the largest and widest fellowship and charity towards the citizens of other countries, proclaims this grand fundamental doctrine: 'Americans must rule America.' Come as fast as you please; occupy our fertile lands; enter into business; worship God in your own way; send your children gratis to our common schools; enjoy every right, privilege and blessing of our free institutions; but that these institutions may remain what they are—that our country may remain what it is—we govern it ourselves. You, by centuries of humiliation, degradation, and slavery: you Irishmen, you Germans, and other escaped subjects of European monarchs, have clearly shown that you do not understand how a free country should be governed. Nay, by your very flight from your own oppressed soil, you have admitted your incapability, and have appealed to us for protection and an asylum. We freely render both. Here you are safe—here you are free—here you shall forever enjoy, undisturbed, the fruits of your industry and your skill. Why then should you immediately attempt mingling in the governing of the country to which you have flown, to escape slavery and starvation? Are you not afraid that you might make as bad business of it here as you did at home, and reduce our country to the servitude of kings, priests and popes?"

"We are afraid of it; and we tell you that we will not allow the experiment to be made. We have allowed it to go too far already. We know that we can govern America wisely and well, for we have tried it. We mean, therefore, to continue to govern it. Nothing else. Take everything which that government can impart—but you cannot have the government itself."

Americanism and Religious Toleration.

EXTRACT from a speech of Hon. Thomas Stanhope Flournoy, late candidate of the American party of Virginia for Governor: "The American party is charged with religious intolerance, and with opposition to religious freedom. This I utterly deny. One of its leading objects is the preservation of religious liberty, by holding in check the influence in this country of the Roman Catholic Church, whose tenets and whose history show it to be the great enemy of freedom of opinion. We make no war upon it as a religious denomination but we uncompromisingly oppose the temporal power which it claims, and its rights to control the consciences and actions of men as citizens and as subjects. We insist that they shall have secured to them in our country perfect freedom of opinion, and the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences. It is difficult to conceive how any candid mind shall so misconstrue the principles of the American party touching these subjects as to make upon them the unjust and unfounded charge of religious intolerance.—The eighth article of the platform is so plain that he who runs may read and understand, declaring, in emphatic terms, opposition to those only who acknowledge an allegiance outside of our government, either civil or spiritual. It is the political feature in the Romish church we oppose; and while I would aid in defending them in their worship of God according to their own judgments, even to the sacrifice of my life, yet

when we come to prefer men to office, I would unhesitatingly record my vote against them, believing that their principles make them unsuited to republican institutions.

To illustrate—suppose the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian or Episcopalian Churches were to declare, as part of their creed, their belief in the necessity of a union of Church and State, would it be religious intolerance, or opposition to religious freedom, to avow a determination to oppose their election or appointment to office? Would not this opposition be the support and maintenance of religious freedom? History teaches us that Protestantism and Liberty go hand in hand. Wherever the Roman Catholic Church is in the ascendant despotism prevails. Preceding the Reformation, under its influence, scarcely a ray of liberty penetrated the gloom which had settled upon the world. But as Protestantism has advanced, Liberty has progressed, and wherever it has taken a foothold, Liberty has found a home. For illustration, look to Spain and Italy upon the one hand, to Scotland and England upon the other; compare in Ireland the adjoining counties in which Protestantism and Romanism alternately prevail, and the difference is marked. It is equally as striking between the Protestants and Catholic States of Germany; and upon our own continent it is more strikingly illustrated between the United States and Mexico. The struggle of the American party on this subject is but a revival of the spirit of the Reformation, in opposition to the Romish Church, whose track has been marked with persecution and blood; and I trust that the American party throughout the country will adhere firmly to the position they have taken in opposition to the temporal power of the Church of Rome. Civil and religious freedom both require it.

Nicaragua. The following description of Nicaragua, will, at the present time, be interesting: On the west it is washed by the Pacific Ocean, and partly on the east by the waters of the Caribbean Sea, the Misquito Territory, forming a large share of its eastern boundary. Honduras borders it on the north, and Costa Rica upon the south. Its area is about forty-nine thousand square miles, and the population is estimated at two hundred and forty-seven thousand. The females are said to greatly exceed the males in number. Not more than twenty thousand of the people are whites, the rest negroes, Indians and mixed races. Most of the population live in towns, many of them going several miles daily to labor in the fields. The plantations are scattered pretty equally over the country, and are reached by paths so obscure as to almost escape the notice of travellers, who are thus liable to fall into the error of supposing that the country is almost uninhabited. The dwellings, of the people are usually of canes, thatched with palm, although the better classes construct their residences of adobe, and by the help of fruit and shade trees, planted in the court-yard, render many of them exceedingly pleasant. A range of mountains extends along the west coast of the State, at a distance of a few miles from the sea, but attaining no great elevation until they approach the confines of Costa Rica, when they reach the height of five to eleven thousand feet. In the central part of the State is an immense level tract, known as the plains of Nicaragua, comprising in its area the lake of that name. Numerous volcanoes exist along the Pacific coast. There are a considerable number of rivers, but none of them, except the San Juan, are navigable in a commercial sense. Veins of copper and silver ore of exceeding richness are found in many parts, but they remain almost all of them either unexplored or only superficially worked. Gold, also, is said to exist. The climate is healthy, though various. In the interior and mountainous parts the temperature is more dry and cool than on the coast, where it is hot and approaching to humid. The greater portion of the State consists of plains and gentle slopes formed of a rich black loam, of which but a small portion is made available. The productions are indigo, sugar, coffee, cotton of superior quality, corn, rice, wheat, &c., besides oranges, lemons, and fruits of various kinds. The great bane of the country has been its civil wars, and it was one of those which enabled Col. Walker to achieve his almost bloodless conquest.

Young Sam at his Meals.

The New York Sunday Courier tells the following story:

Among the statuary at the Palace, there is a group of marble or plaster, by Jones, of London, labelled "Ptolemy Lagos, nourished by an eagle." The bird is represented as in the act of shielding an infant from the cold with its wings, while a bit of something, which might be a date, or some such edible, is being placed in the mouth of the little fellow, by the beak of its feathered nurse. Yesterday, during the rain, a number of Western drovers, who had finished their business at Bull's Head, visited the Inaugurate Exhibition, and were deeply engaged in a careful inspection of all the sights. By accident, some three or four of them met around the work of art we are speaking of, and one of them slowly deciphered the tag for the benefit of the party.

"It's a cursed Yankee lie!" exclaimed one of the Hoosiers, "Ptolemy Lagos." Don't I know! I tell ye that's the American Eagle feeding young Sam with gravel stones to give him grit."

Mrs. SWISSHELM has been to a baby show, and rather intimates, if we can understand her, that she don't quite like them. Here is what she says, at any rate: "The poor dupes of mothers are to be pitied rather than blamed. Some of them are decent, innocent women, who have no definite idea of the light in which they place themselves, and most are too nearly idiotic to be accountable. But it is not right that humanity should be degraded thus in these persons; nobody expects any respect for humanity from Barnum. The parties really to blame

for the exhibition are the mothers who grant their license. The exhibition is a disgrace to the city, and so totally devoid of attractions, that any stupid woman, who grants her license, is deservedly rebuked. No great party in this great republic; anybody who gives a quarter to see a lot of them deserves a pair of monkey's ears. The exhibition is akin to the old monkey shows; and when Barnum and Wood visit a city to bring shame on the mothers of it by one of these shows, the sons of that city should see them safely past the suburbs on a pair of trails.

Naturalized Citizens.

We have repeatedly avowed the opinion, that many of our naturalized citizens were among the very best Americans; men who have as sincere an attachment to our country and its free institutions as natives of the soil could possibly have; and if, at any time, in speaking of foreigners, we have been understood to include such naturalized citizens we were certainly misconstrued. We have heretofore expressed the most entire confidence in the integrity and patriotism of a numerous class of naturalized citizens; whilst, for another class we have the most contemptuous opinion. It was against the latter class, and their aiders and abettors, that we have contended; and we gladly acknowledge the assistance which has been rendered by the former to the American cause in the late election.

Good adopted as well as the native citizens must feel the injury which our country has sustained by the immense immigration of foreign vagabonds, felons and paupers to the United States, and must have an equal desire to debar such future immigration from the exercise of the right of suffrage for twenty-one years after their arrival. Unless this be done, good citizens will, in a short time, be entirely excluded from all public offices, and none but those of disreputable stamp will receive appointments. Our judicial offices will be filled with corrupt and ignorant men, who, instead of administering justice and punishing criminals, will be found hobnobbing with such persons in grog-shops, and protecting them from punishment when arrested for the most serious crimes. Thank God we are now likely to escape such a disgraceful state of things.—Clipper.

Verdant Wit.

There is a good deal of humor oozing out from time to time up among the Green Mountains. The last drop that has reached us, from a small village not many miles from Bennington.

Old Stokes, after years of toil, got possession of a granite ledge. He was in the habit of buying his powder with which he quarried the ledge, of one Jonas Archbald who sold tape, groceries, and other varieties in the village store.

Archbald was a good deal of a boaster about his wares, and one evening, while a crowd were sitting around the stove in the tavern bar room he addressed Stokes with: "Well, old Stokes that's pretty good powder of mine, I paid a high price for it down in Boston. I recommend that powder.—How do you like it, Stokes?"

"Well," responded Stokes, slowly. "It's pretty good powder but I came near losing that last keg I bought."

"Ah," said Archbald, "how, that's unfortunate?"

"Why," responded Stokes, "the confounded keg got a fire and I had to go about thirty rods down to the brook before I could put it out."

Commonplace Women.

Heaven knows how many simple letters, from simple-minded women, have been kissed, cherished, and wept over, by men of far loftier intellect.—So it will always be to the end of time. It is a lesson worth learning by these young creatures who seek to allure by their accomplishments, or dazzle by their genius, that though he may admire, no man ever loves a woman for these things. He loves her for what is essentially distinct from, though not incompatible with them. This is why we so often see a man of high genius or intellectual power pass by the De Stuels and the Corrines, to take into his bosom some wayside flower, who has nothing.

TWO GEORGIA PREACHERS IN THE SAME PULPIT CONTRADICTING EACH OTHER.—Two preachers were in the same pulpit together. While one was preaching he happened to say, "When Abraham built the ark."

The one behind him strove to correct his blunder by saying out loud, "Abraham wasn't there!"

But the speaker pushed on, heedless of the interruption, and only took occasion shortly to repeat, still more decidedly, "I say, when Abraham built the ark."

"And I say," cried out the other, "Abraham wasn't there!"

The preacher was too hard to be beaten down in this way, and addressing the people, exclaimed, with great indignation, "I say Abraham was there, or thereabouts?"

Missouri United States Senatorship. Chicago, November 14.—The Legislature of Missouri refused on Monday last to go into an election for the United States Senator place of Mr. Atchison. Two democratic caucuses have been held. The prospect of an election are doubtful.