The Planters' Banner.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND STATE INTERESTS, AND TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

VOL. XXXIV. NEW IBERIA, LA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1872. NUMBER 43.

L. S. U.
Library
Baton Rouge
La.

ELIE & L. H. MONTANYE

At $8 00 per Annum; $1 50 Six Months

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Reduced Rates of Advertising.

Weekly Advertisements, $1 00 per Square—10 line small type.

Yearly Advertisements, single Square $30. A liberal discount made for longer advertisement.

Twenty per cent. deducted from the above rates, if the bill is paid when first presented.

☞ Bills for yearly advertisement will be collected quarterly.

Marriage notices and obituaries charged as regular advertisements.

FRANKLIN CARDS.

HORSES AND BUGGIES.

The subscribers have now GOOD SADDLE HORSES BUGGIES AND HORSES, (double teams,) etc., to let, at their livery stable on Main Street, Franklin, at all times. Persons wishing conveyance to any part of the parish, or to New Iberia, can always be accommodated at our stable.

Old friends and new, strangers and citizens are invited to give us a call.

aul6 '71-1y PHARR & SAXON.

HANSONS' SHIPYARD.

PLANING MACHINE, Etc.

The partnership formerly existing between TRAINER & HANSON having been dissolved by mutual consent the business will be continued on the old premises by the subscriber.

THE SHIPYARD.

Steamers, Vessels, and Flats, etc., hauled out and repaired as formerly. Floating Bridges, Flats and Skiffs, constructed at the shipyard, on reasonable terms.

WHARVES.

Small or large constructed in any of the parishes on Attakapas waters.

PLANING MACHINE.

Ceiling and Flooring dressed, tongued and grooved

BLINDS,
DOORS,
SASH,
MOULDINGS. Etc.,

Manufactured on the premises and sold at New Orleans prices, with freight charges added.

PLANTATION WORK,

Such as Cane Sheds, Cabins, Sugar Coolers, and water cisterns made by contract.

Persons owing the subscriber before the partnership was dissolved, will please come forward and settle with either of the former partners, since we do not wish to put these claims in the hands of an attorney or collector but prefer to settle personally with our old friends and patrons.

O. J. TRAINER,
may22 '71-1y. A. HANSON.

THE FLEMMING FOUNDRY,

GARRETT & KEENAN.

Franklin, La.

The subscribers having leased the Flemming Foundry, are now prepared do all kinds of work in their line of business.

PLANTATION WORK.

Planters who patronize this Foundry are urgently requested to send in their work early in the season. It has been the custom for nearly all who have work done for sugar rolling to have their Foundry Jobs done late in the season, and all the work comes in at once. By this means jobs are hurried, and cannot be as well done as they might be if more time were allowed.

GENERAL WORK.

Machinery for SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, STEAMBOATS, etc., Made and Repaired at this Foundry. Good Workmen will be employed, and work will be delivered with all possible dispatch.

The subscribers have had ample experience in Foundries in Kentucky and Louisiana, and will spare no pains this season in their efforts to satisfy their patrons in all respects.

GARRETT & KEENAN.

April 12, 1871.—1y.

A. Reuter,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORKER
Main Street, Franklin, La.

Keeps constantly on hand a supply of Copper and Tin Ware at reasonable prices.

Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

A complete supply of COOKING, PARLOR and DINING ROOM STOVES. Just received from New Orleans, and for Sale at City prices and charges.

Notice to Planters.

The subscriber, who has had a lengthy experience in the management of sugar plantations, and can bring the most satisfactory proofs in relation to capacity, would like to obtain a situation. Planters desiring agents, or managers, will please address the subscriber before they make engagements.

D. C. DANIEL.

References—P. J. Pavy & Co., Robt. Hare, Price, Hine & Tupper.
Pattersonville, P. O. La., Sept. 22d 1871.—tf.

SMARDON'S SHIPYARD.

CHADWICK & BODIN.
Franklin, La.

Having leased the Shipyard, lately the property of Thomas Smardon, deceased, situated at the lower limits of Franklin, on Bayou Teche, we are prepared to carry it on, and to attend to all branches of mechanical business connected with it, such as building and repairing

STEAMBOATS,
VESSELS,
SCHOONERS,
SKIFFS,
FLATS,
FERRY BOATS.
FLOATING BRIDGES.

Plantation Work, Cane Sheds, Cabins, Stables, Cisterns, Coolers, Corn Houses, Dwelling Houses, and Out Houses of all kinds.

Doors, Blinds, Sash, Mouldings, Flooring and Ceiling, Tongued, Dressed and Grooved.

The subscribers have had practical experience in all branches of the business in Smardon's Shipyard, which justify them in their expectations to give satisfaction to their patrons and the public—the senior partner having worked in the employment of Mr. Smardon much of the time in the last fifteen years—having helped build the old Steamer St. Mary, and the junior partner having had an experience of five years in the same shipyard.

Franklin, April9, 71-1y. CHADWICK & BODIN.

Lumber, Lumber.

The steamer Alice is now in complete order for business. PIEUX, PICKETS, [illegible] and Sawed LUMBER will be taken any where on these waters at moderate rates.

McHugh & Co.'s

NEW SAW MILL on the Teche, within the upper limits of Franklin, is now in operation daily. Lumber of all kinds can be furnished at short notice and current prices.

Also, three feet boards, twenty-one inch shingles, class of cap, a superior article.

McHugh & Co.'s

NEW CORN MILL, at the same place as the Saw Mill is in operation every SATURDAY. Those who send corn to the mill may rely on prompt attention and good work.

Franklin, La., Nov 30 1871—1y.

IMPORTANT TO SUGAR PLANTERS.

The undersigned respectfully informs the Sugar Planters and Planters in general, that he has obtained a patent for a machine to novie cane, corn or other seed, and he is now prepared to dispose, on liberal terms, of the right to use the same. The season for planting cane is near at hand, and he is confident that planters will find it to their advantage to give his cane cutter a trial.

A strip, or row, from five to eight feet wide, being cut by one or two runners of a plow, and the cane cut as above and dropped in, will be ready for the mill when required, and planted by any one with the cane knife. It is easily worked by one boy and two mules, and will pay for itself in labor of this alone, and much more, if it answers, which cannot be done by providing with the plow.

Compared to the hoe, which is generally employed by planters, it is a saving of more than one-half the labor, and the cane is better cut, and more of it. Two or three of these cutters, with a good plow, will do the work of a plantation.

[illegible]

Dr. A. F. McLain.

DR. OF DENTAL SURGERY

No. 14 Baronne Street.

NEW ORLEANS.

(Over Mr. Saron's Ladies Hair Toilet Saloon)

Oct 1 1yr

House for Rent.

Six rooms, Kitchen and Servants rooms, Stable, Wood House, and Fowl house. Apply to

E. PAYSON SMITH.

Nov. 6, '71.—tf.

PHILLIP A. MULLANE,

ENGINEER,
—AND—
GENERAL MACHINIST.
New Iberia, La.

All orders for the repairing and fitting up of machinery of every description promptly attended to. au3-tf.

New York Hotel.

This Hotel is now open for the reception of guests who will find all the accommodations and comforts as days gone by. nly5-'71

Richard Fretscher.

SEED MERCHANT.

And Dealer in

BUIST'S WARRANTED

GARDEN SEEDS.

No. 12 Damain Street, New Orleans.

P. J. PAVY, ALFRED PAVY, J. A. HICKS.

P. J. Pavy & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 61 Carondelet St.,
oct '70 1y. New Orleans. L

E. F. Virgin,

(SUCCESSOR TO D. HAUPT.)

DEALER IN SEEDS.

103 . . . Gravier Street. . . 104
Between Camp and Magazine sts.
New Orleans.

WM. GURNEY,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER.

[illegible]

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. C. Allen,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office—Franklin, La.

Will practice in the several parishes composing the Third Judicial District. April8 '71-tf

JOHN D. SAINT

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Office on Main Street,

Franklin, La.

March 16, 1871.—tf.

D. CAFFERY, M. J. FOSTER.

Caffery & Foster,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Will practice in the Courts of the 3d Judicial District of Louisiana.

Office—Main Street, Franklin, La.

Feb. 1. 1871.—1y.

A. S. GATES, M. D.

Having located in Franklin, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of town and vicinity.

Office next door to Smith & Co., fe-22 '71-tf

L. H. Montanye.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

New Iberia, La.

☞ Office with the Sheriff.

HENRY J. LEOVY. F. A. MONROE.

Leovy & Monroe.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

28 Natchez Street,

apr26 '71 1y New Orleans.

Jos. A. Breaux,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice his profession in the Courts of the Third and Eighth Judicial Districts. Office—Front room, over James A. Lee's new Drug Store. 1-1 tf L.

Julius Robertson,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Parish of Iberia.

Office in the Court House. April 22d, 1y L.

Robert S. Perry,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

New Iberia.

Will practice in the parishes of St. Mary, St. Martinsville, Vermilion and Lafayette. ma-29 71.,

C. B. Golden.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

BRASHEAR CITY.

Having had long experience, he hopes to meet the wants of the people of Brashear and vicinity.

Jan. 11, 1871.—tf.

A. L. TUCKER. IRA DAVIS.

Tucker & Davis,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

OFFICE—FRANKLIN, LA.

Practice in the several parishes composing the Third Judicial District. o14

NEW ORLEANS CARDS.

WM. H. PIERSON. E. L. HEWS.

Pierson & Hews,

13 and 15.....Camp St.....13 and 15

Opposite City Hotel.

We invite buyers to examine our large stock of—

FINE CLOTHING,
and
FURNISHING GOODS,
for
MEN, YOUTHS, AND BOYS.

We also fill orders for PLANTATION CLOTHING Shirts, Trunks, Bags, etc. Persons sending measures can have FINE SUITS and SHIRTS sent by express

Jan11 '71

Dr. A. F. McLain.

DR. OF DENTAL SURGERY

No. 14 Baronne Street.

NEW ORLEANS.

(Over Mr. Saron's Ladies Hair Toilet Saloon)

Oct 1 1yr

House for Rent.

Six rooms, Kitchen and Servants rooms, Stable, Wood House, and Fowl house. Apply to

E. PAYSON SMITH.

Nov. 6, '71.—tf.

PHILLIP A. MULLANE,

ENGINEER,
—AND—
GENERAL MACHINIST.
New Iberia, La.

All orders for the repairing and fitting up of machinery of every description promptly attended to. au3-tf.

New York Hotel.

This Hotel is now open for the reception of guests who will find all the accommodations and comforts as days gone by. nly5-'71

Richard Fretscher.

SEED MERCHANT.

And Dealer in

BUIST'S WARRANTED

GARDEN SEEDS.

No. 12 Damain Street, New Orleans.

P. J. PAVY, ALFRED PAVY, J. A. HICKS.

P. J. Pavy & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 61 Carondelet St.,
oct '70 1y. New Orleans. L

E. F. Virgin,

(SUCCESSOR TO D. HAUPT.)

DEALER IN SEEDS.

103 . . . Gravier Street. . . 104
Between Camp and Magazine sts.
New Orleans.

WM. GURNEY,

ARCHITECT & BUILDER.

[illegible]

NEW IBERIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BREAUX, JOS. A., Attorney; Front room over Lee's Drug Store.

BALDWIN, J. T., Lightning Rods, Water coolers, Bored wells, etc.

BOAS, A. C., Gun-maker, new building on Julia Street, occupied by Mistrot & Decnir.

BURKE, J. S., Livery Stable, New Fire-proof Brick Store, Main Street,

BROWN, A. H. & Son., Excelsior Cooperage, Hubertville, Parish Iberia.

CARRUTH, J. J., Dry goods, Groceries and Notions, Dupuy building, late "Dollar Store."

DELAHOUSSAYE, D. B., Auctioneer for the parish of Iberia.

DELACROIX, F. T., Dealer in Ramie roots, in care of Banner office.

DEVALCOURT, C. D., Family Groceries, Havana Cigers, and choice liquors.

FERMAN, F., Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Charter Oak stoves, etc.

LEE, J. A., Drug Store and general agent, Main Street.

LOMBARD, E. H., General Land Agent, Banner Office.

LIVE OAK HOUSE, Near Swaim's Warehouse, Main Street.

MONTANYE, L. H., Attorney at Law, Office with the Sheriff.

MULLANE, PHILLIP, Engineer and general Machinist,

PERRY, ROBERT S., Attorney and Counsellor at law.

ROBERTSON, JULIUS, Notary Public, office in Court House.

ROBERTSON, WM., A General Insurance Agency.

SWAIM, J. D., Warehouse, and general agent for Steamers.

VEST, GEORGE, Fancy and Family Groceries, Main Street

TO PLANTERS.

EXCELSIOR COOPERAGE, Hubert, parish of Iberia. Hogsheads, barrels, half barrels on hand. Ten gallon kegs, for syrup, made to order. Pieux, three feet boards, pickets, and shingles, made to order.

au19 '71-tf A. H. BROWN & SON.

Henry V. McCall,

34.....Carondelet St.....34

New Orleans, La.

PLANTATION BROKER.

Sugar and Cotton plantations bought and sold, also, Texas wild Lands.

New Orleans, La. Oct. 6, '71.—1y.

B. Kronlage,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Dealer in

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING
—AND—
Furnishing Goods.

Main Street, Franklin, La. [illegible]-y

JOHN B. ROBERTSON. D. DEHAVEN.

Robertson & Co.

GENERAL AGENTS
—AND—

No. 4 Canal Street, N. O. no23-y

P. O. Lydon,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

Court House, New Iberia.

Prompt attention given to business entrusted to him.

Collections made a specialty. d13 1y

Restaurant and Oyster Saloon.

THOS. R. REYNOLDS, Proprietor.

(In Avia's Building.)

Franklin La.

Meals at all hours of the day. Nov22—3m

A. N. McRae,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNEMENTAL PAINTER,

Franklin, La.

Orders solicited and promptly executed. no22-71-y

ROBERT HARE,

COTTON AND SUGAR FACTOR

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

85.....Carondelet Street.....

NEW ORLEANS. oc13 t

R. S. MCMILLAN. G. B. SHEPHERD.

McMillan & Shepherd,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNCILLORS AT LAW
—AND—
NOTARIES PUBLIC.

Will practice in the Courts of the Third Judicial District of Louisiana. Office opposite the Court-House Franklin, La. Nov29 71-1y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES—

JOHN NELSON (Successor to John M. Nelson) Proprietor of the Magnolia Nursery, has re-opened at the Old Depot, corner of Camp and Lafayette Streets, with a superior stock of FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES, Greenhouse Plants, etc., and respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends, the friends of the late proprietor, and the public generally. All orders from the city or country will receive prompt and careful attention. Catalogues furnished on application. Address

JOHN NELSON,
Corner Camp and Lafayette Streets.

Jan11-7 New Orleans

JOS. F. IMBS. LOUIS FUSZ.
JEO. F. MEYER. HENRY BULTE.

Imbs, Meyer, & Fusz,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

120 and 122 South Main,
[and 121 and 123 South Commercial
St., Louis, Missouri,
Sell Flour, Grain, Pork, Bacon
—and other—
Western, Produce

☞ Solicit consignments of Sugar, Molasses, Cotton, etc. etc.

☞ Correspondence invited. jan10 3m

North America

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF NEW YORK.

Assets [illegible]

ALL CASH AND PURELY MUTUAL.

Dividends Paid in Cash at the end of the First Year.

ALL POLICIES REGISTERED

In the Insurance Department and the reserve guaranteed by the State.

THIRTY DAYS GRACE.

On all renewal payments, the policy continuing in force.

No material restrictions in the policy.

[illegible]

[illegible] Street, New Orleans.

F. S. BENJAMIN, Agent,
New Iberia, La.

F. FLACHE FERRET,
Agent for Franklin, Parish St. Mary, La.

April 22, 1871-1y.

Poetry.

For the Planters' Banner.

THE DESERTED HOMESTEAD.

Upon the dreary, [illegible] beach,
Where naught but birds play,
In silence, stands a lofty house,
Fast crumbling to decay.

No human voice [illegible] within
Its dark and dusty halls;
No human form is seen to [illegible]
Within its moldy walls.

No cheerful breeze [illegible] hearth
With warm and ruddy [illegible]
But in its stead the [illegible]
And spins his webs [illegible].

'Twas once a home of [illegible] and pride,
Where sorrow was unknown,
But now decaying, still [illegible],
Unheeded, bleak, and lone.

The cloud of war came o'er [illegible]
And darkened with its gloom,
The hearthstone of the happy boy
And sealed their mournful doom.

For noble Harry drew his sword,
His native land to shield,
But perished bravely for his home
On Shiloh's bloody field.

And Richard fell at Malvern Hill,
While charging on the foe,
His trusty sword within his hand,
When death's dart laid him low.

And daring Clifton, leading well
His men into the fray,
Fell pierced, his heart's blood dowsing o'er
His true Confederate gray.

Then gentle Mary, stricken down
By grief, soon passed away,
And then, the mourning parents, crushed,
Both soon beside her lay.

And now, their once palatial home,
Is lonely, dark, and cold,
Their happy footsteps ne'er will fall
Where all is damp and mold.

RIVOLI.

The Wife of Jonathan Edwards.

BY JAMES PARTON.

In 1723 Jonathan Edwards, then a youth of twenty years, but noted already for his learning and maturity of character, went to live at New Haven as tutor of the infant college there, which had recently been named Yale after one of its benefactors. He was the very picture of a student: of a tall, slender, slightly stooping figure, and a face pale and wasted with excessive study. Young as he was in years, there was in his bearing the dignity with which serious and elevated thought invests the most ordinary person.

One of the eminent clergymen of that time in New Haven was James Pierrepont, a member of the distinguished New England family of that name. He had an extremely pretty and interesting daughter, thirteen years of age, who was greatly beloved by her family and friends for the excellence of her character. The young tutor, hearing her much spoken of, made an entry concerning her in his diary. [illegible] New Haven, [illegible] Great Being, in some way, [illegible] comes to her and fills her mind with exceeding sweet delight, and that she hardly cares for anything, except to meditate on him—that she expects ere awhile to be received up where he is, to be raised up out of the world and caught up in heaven; being assured that he loves her too well to let her remain at a distance from him always. There she is to dwell with him, and to be ravished with his love and delight forever. Therefore, if you present all the world before her, with the richest of its treasures, she disregards it and cares not for it, and is unmindful of any pain or affliction. She has a strange sweetness in her mind, and singular purity in her affections; is most just and conscientious in all her conduct; and you could not persude her to do anything wrong or sinful if you would give her all the world, lest she should offend this Great Being. She is of a wonderful sweetness, calmness and universal benevolence of mind; especially after this Great God has manifested himself to her mind. She will sometimes go about from place to place, singing sweetly; and seems to be always full of joy and pleasure; and no one knows for what. She loves to be alone, walking in the fields and groves, and seems to have some one invisible always conversing with her."

In due time he became acquainted with this young lady, and found her as lovely an [illegible] admirable as report had given her out. His tutorship was extremely laborious, for there had been a riot in the college, which had ended by the resignation of its president, and some of its tutors; so that the institution, for some years was without a head, and the students had become disorderly and dissolute. Three young men, tutors of the college, one of whom was Jonathan Edwards, restored order, encouraged habits of study and subordination, and so rescued the college from destruction. Edwards, indeed, exerted himself to such a degree as to endanger his life, and he was confined by illness to his room for three months.

After two years' service we find him accepting the post of colleague to his grandfather, who was minister of the church in Northampton, Massachusetts, which was then one of the most important churches in New England; and there he at once distinguished himself as an able and eloquent preacher. When he had been two years in his new employment, he made a journey to New Haven, where he received in marriage the hand of Miss Pierrepont, of whom he had written so warmly five years before. She had now become singularly beautiful, and one of the most accomplished young ladies in New England, versed as well in all household arts, as in those which cheer and adorn an elegant home. And, indeed, she had need of all her skill for she was married a man who was strangely unfitted to conduct the affairs of every-day life.

Jonathan Edwards was wholly devoted to the studies appertaining to his profession. During most of his life, he spent thirteen hours every day in his study, writing sermons, composing weighty and important treatise, and in the investigation of abstruse subjects. With his weakly constitution he could not have done this were he had been constantly seconded by thoughtful and self-sacrificing wife. He used to observe the effects of the different kinds of food upon him, and the precise quantity which was best for him; and, being ascertained these things, he governed himself accordingly. He used to rise in the morning at four, and spend some hour in study before people in general had begun their day's work. This early rising enabled him to devote a considerable period to recreation; but even his recreation was of a kind of work. He usually rode every day on horseback, but before leaving home he made up his mind what should be the subject of his thoughts during his ride; and when he had gone a few miles, he would dismount at some secluded place, and walk while reflecting upon his subject chosen.

During his solitary rides about the country, he adopted a plan of recording the results of his thoughts without stopping to use a note book. Having reflected upon a subject until he had arrived at a conclusion which he desired to preserve, he would pin a small piece of paper on a particular part of his coat, and charge his mind to associate the subject with that piece of paper. Sometimes he would have a second subject for reflection, or even a third and a fourth; and when he had arrived at certainty upon either of these, he would pin another paper to his coat. Coming in from a long ride he would be decorated with a considerable number of these pieces of paper, which, as soon as he could get to his study, he would take off one after the other, and write down the thought of which each was intended to remind him.

This system, which cannot be recommended for general adoption, seemed to answer in his case. At least, his preaching was greatly admired, made a profound impression, and rendered his church the most numerous in the thirteen colonies. His salary, also, was the largest paid to a New England clergyman; and his wife was such an excellent manager that he was able to buy from his savings a large, comfortable house, with a good piece of ground attached to it. His wife was his salvation, his guardian angel, his providence. It was she who saw that he had just the food that was best for his system. It was she who managed all the affairs of the family, both in-doors and out; practicing on the one hand, a liberal hospitality; and on the other, a most exact and wise economy. Like all other just-minded persons, she had an extreme aversion to anything like waste: knowing well, by actual experience, the toil and care involved in producing anything of value. If she saw her children or servants wasting anything, she would lift the reproving finger, and say, in gentle tones, "that nothing be lost!"

In those days, when a parent entered a room, all their children who were present rose from their seats, and remained standing until the parent was seated; and when father or mother was talking, every child was expected to be silent and attentive. This formality, which accorded well with the feelings and manners of that age, has been very properly, as I think, laid aside. But not the less proper was it in Mrs. Edwards to exact these outward marks of respect. Her children were noted, the country round, for their cheerfulness, good temper, and intelligence. Her manners were exceedingly admired, in an age when manners were most assiduously cultivated. It was easy for her to be polite, since her heart was overflowing with benevolence.

The most curious feature of her character was her religious enthusiasm. This was something so remarkable that I wonder it has not attracted more attention. Occasionally she had, what we may call, a religious ecstacy, which would last for many hours, or even days; during which she was more like a disembodied spirit than a mortal clothed with flesh. We find in her diary such sentences as these:

"This time were altogether inexplicable. * * I seemed to be lifted above earth and hell, out of the reach of everything here below; so that I could look on all the rage and enmity of men or devils with a kind of holy indifference, and an undisturbed tranquility. * * No possible suffering appeared to be worth regarding; all persecutions and torments were a mere nothing. * * There was then a drop of snow on the ground, and I could think of being driven from my home into the cold and snow, of being chased from the town with the utmost contempt and malice, as cast out by all the world, with perfect calmness and serenity. It appeared to me, that it would not move me, or in the least disturb the inexpressible happiness and peace of my soul. My mind seemed as much above all such things, as the sun is above the earth."

The two earthly blessings, she says elsewhere, which she most prized and most dreaded to lose, were her husband's love, and the good will of the town; but in these exalted moments she felt willing to lose even these, and could even hear with joy that some other clergyman had been more successful and more admired than her husband. Sometimes, in these hours, she lost her strength, and sunk down upon the floor utterly helpless, although still in an ecstacy of joy. Her friends would lift her up and place her upon a bed, and there she would lie for a long time motionless, speechless, and, to use her own language, "faint with joy." Sometimes she would lie awake most of the night, or, as she says, "between sleeping and waking, while an inexpressibly sweet calmness of soul rested upon her." The most touching thing in this part of her diary is the traces of a woman's heart and a wife's jealousy in the midst of her religious fervors. She speaks of it as a wonderful triumph, when, at last, she felt willing, if God pleased, that Mr. Williams, of Hadley, should be the instrument of converting every soul in the town." The wife and the saint are curiously blended in such a declaration. Upon one occasion she says:

"I was led to ask my[illegible]self whether I was not willing to be kept out o[illegible] heaven even longer than the ordinary age o[illegible] man; and my whole heart seemed immediately [illegible] to reply, 'Yes, a thousand years, if it be Go[illegible] will, and for his honor and glory;' and then my heart, in the language of resignation, went further, and with great alacrity and sweetness, to answer, as it were over and over again, 'Yes, and live a thousand years in horror, if it be most for the glory of God; yea, I am willing to live a thousand years in hell upon earth, if it be most for the honor of God."

In the course of an ecstacy she arrived at a point of self-abnegation which, with such an affectionate heart as hers, was beyond even this.

"I thought," she says, "if I were cast off by my nearest and dearest friends, and if the feelings and conduct of my husband, were to be changed from tenderness and affection, to extreme hatred and cruelty, and that every day, I could still go on with alacrity in the performance of every act of duty, and my happiness remain undiminished and entire."

At another time she said: "I thought I should rejoice to follow the negro servants of the town to heaven."

All this is to us strange and inexplicable. It is foreign to the ways and feelings of our modern life; and I cannot help thinking, for my own part, that such ecstacies are unhealthy, undesirable, and injurious.

For seventeen years after their marriage Jonathan Edwards continued, as it seemed, to grow in the esteem and affections of his parish. Then trouble came. He had to manage a practical affair in which his wife could not help him, and, of course, he committed a great mistake. Some bad books daving got into the town, Mr. Edwards read aloud in the church a long list of young people—young women as well as young men—whom he wished to come to his house at a certain time to attend an investigation of the affair. Some of these persons were summoned as guilty, and the others only as witnesses; but, with frightful want of tact, he omitted to make the distinction, and left the impression upon the minds of the congregation that *all* of the young people whom he named had been reading and lending the abominable books. As the persons in the catalogue belonged to the most respectable families in the town, this error created wide-spread consternation, and gave the deepest offense.

And this was but the beginning of mischief. A theological controversy arose, which, after six years' ever-ceasing bitterness, led to his being compelled to resign his position, to abandon his pleasant home, to give up his salary, and accept the humble post of missionary to the Stockbridge Indians in western Massachusetts—of civilization their slender income. Mrs. Edwards and her numerous daughters turned their accomplishments to account, and painted fans, in the fashion of that time, for sale in Boston. The family was so poor that Mr. Edwards was obliged to write his notes and essays upon the covers of letters, upon the margins of pamphlets, and upon the remnants of paper left from the cuttings of the fans. The house is still standing in Stockbridge in which the gifted family lived, and visitors are shown the above in which the pastor wrote his celebrated Treatise on the Will. From this house, too, it was that Esther Edwards, one of these industrious and tasteful daughters, went away to New Jersey, where she married the Rev. Aaron Burr, President of Princeton College. Then Mrs. Edwards was the grandmother of Col. Aaron Burr, who was elected Vice President of the United States in 1801.

This marriage had important consequences for the family, for it led, a few years after, upon the sudden death of Mr. Burr, to the election of Jonathan Edwards to the Presidency of the college. But scarcely had he entered upon the duties of his new office than he, too, suddenly died, leaving his wife and seven children comparative strangers in the town. She did not, however, long survive him. A few weeks after, while in the enjoyment of apparent health, she was seized with a dysentery, which terminated her existence in five days. Her remains lie by the side of her husband's in Princeton Cemetery, and a marble monument, erected by the trustees of the college, marks the spot.

How They Fell Down Stairs.

The Franklin (Tenn.) Review lately sketched the history of a famous Nashville hotel that disappeared years before the war. The Review says the two heroes of the following story are still living:

While the old inn stood on the square in Nashville, it was the favorite hotel of the public. On one occasion, among the many guests there assembled were Harvey H., from Williamson county, and John G., from Maury county, intimate friends, and both convivial in their temperament. They had imbibed freely of spirits, and were in that [illegible] the world all their which they considered noisy in their demonstrations. Some of the visitors complained of their noise, and the proprietor, after some persuasion, induced the gentlemen to retire to bed. He conducted them to their room, saw them safely lodged in bed, waited patiently until they slept, and then drew the bed, which, as was then to some extent fashionable, was attached to the ceiling by cords, up nearly to the ceiling, raising them some 9 or 10 feet from the floor. Everything passed off quietly, the gentlemen sleeping soundly until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning, when John G., who was sleeping behind, called out to his friend, "Harvey, get me the water: the pitcher is on the table there in the corner." Harvey demurred a little, but, finally yielding to earnest solicitations, he threw himself out of bed, in the pitch darkness of the room, to the floor beneath. He was unprepared for a leap, and the shock of the fall surprised him. Instantly he conjectured that he had fallen down stairs, perhaps through a trap door; so he got down on his hands and knees and commenced groping about to find some means of ascent to the room above. The delay occasioned by these movements was torture to John, who was parched up with thirst. So he called out, in language more profane than polite; Harv! what in the d—l are you doing?" The answer came from the depths below: "John! I fell down stairs and can't find the passage to get up there again." "Well, must I come down there to show you the way up?" "I wish you would, John, for I'm d—d if I can find the steps." John, thoroughly vexed at the stupidity of his friend, sprang out of bed, when lo! he, too, went whirling through the air into the distance below, and soon found himself sprawling on the floor beside his companion. "By G—d, Hary! I fell down stairs myself," was his first exclamation. Then the two commenced a search for the staircase, a ladder, anything to enable then to get out of this deep abyss. Round and round they went, upon their hands and knees. They found a table, upon which they discovered a pitcher of water. Quenching their thirst they resumed their search. Their clothing had been deposited on the foot of the bed, so this was beyond their reach, and the weather was intensely cold. They must keep moving or freeze. The weary round was kept [illegible] until the gray dawn began to streak the up[illegible] then they ascertained their true coneast, w[illegible] stealthily they lowered the bed, dition. S[illegible] their clothing, and only rehastily donne[illegible] enough to pay their bill to the mained long enough [illegible] mounting their horses. night clerk, when, mo[illegible] homes. they made tracks for their [illegible]

THE SNAKE IN THE BLACK CROOK.—W[illegible] do you think of a young lady dancing with a snake—a great six-foot snake, wound around her neck? They do it at Niblo's. And it is a real snake. It hasn't eaten anything in three months. It only eats twice a year. Then it gorges itself to last, when it does eat, they say it moves like lightning, and devours anything within its reach. A beautiful girl—Sassi is her name—lifts the reptile from the urn and coils it around her neck; yes, lays it against her naked bosom! Now she dances with it in the air, while the snake darts out its tongue between two eyes which seem to spit fire. The audience is transfixed with horror, and they feel relieved when Sassi finally goes through the pantomime as if she were charmed and then bitten by the snake. Falling on the floor, the audience shudders for fear the snake has bitten her, and the snake is left in a coil upon the stage. They say this beautiful girl is curiously affected by the snake. She goes off the stage unconcerned, but she breathes as if she had gone through a trying ordeal—just escaping death. She breathes fast, a hectic flush is upon her cheek, and cold drops of sweat stand upon her forehead. By and by, after vigorous fanning, the beautiful Coryphee is restored; the snake is coiled up in a box in Harry Palmar's office, and the glory of the "Black Crook" goes on. New York Commercial.

Man Killed by Lightning.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Times, writing from Biloxi, Miss., under date of April 7, says:

This morning, about half past 6 o'clock, a party of New Orleans gentlemen were enjoying the morning air near the beach, and immediately in front of the Hele in the Wall, the famous bachelors' hotel at Biloxi. The weather was sultry and cloudy, and for a couple of hours previous there had been a succession of heavy rain squalls, with lightning and thunder. While standing close together and conversing, a blinding flash of lightning, accompanied by a rattling clap of thunder, raised them off their feet, and for a moment left them in doubt if they were all unhurt. This was happily the case. Shortly afterward they were informed that a man had been killed by lightning on board of a schooner anchored a short distance from the beach. Procuring a skiff, two of the party went on board of the schooner-rigged barge Henry Latour, of Biloxi, lying at anchor about 300 or 400 yards from the beach. The vessel was manned by a captain and two seamen. They were just preparing to get under weigh, had hoisted the mainsail and foresail, when the lightning struck the head of the foremast, splintering it to about eight feet from the deck. The mast was reduced to about half its thickness. The three men standing at the mast were all knocked down senseless. Two of them soon recovered, but the third was dead. His face and the greater part of the body was of a dove blue color. Except some slight abrasions and a streak along his right side, no external injuries were visible. The black [illegible] inches in diameter, and the russet shoe on his right foot was torn and perforated. The course of the lightning was evidently through the man's body, and thence to the chain and anchor and into the water. Efforts were made to revive the unfortunate man by means of artificial respiration for an hour and a half. Under this treatment the blue color rapidly disappeared and gave place to a natural one, but there was no return of spontaneous respiration. Though all efforts to restore this unfortunate man to life failed, it was a satisfaction to witnesses of this sad accident that the treatment which science and experience prescribe for such cases was persevered in for the full length of time within which such cases have been known to recover.

On a white handkerchief found in the man's pocket was the name of "J. F. Siemser," marked with a stencil plate. His companions did not know his name, but stated he was a native of Holstein, was about twenty years of age, had shipped in the schooner at New Orleans about six months ago. The deceased was of light complexion, and medium stature.

From the Saline (Mo) Progress.]

Remarkable Coincidence

During the late war, in the battle which was fought near Kenesaw mountain, the First Ohio cavalry made a charge upon some Confederate troops, which brought on a hand-to-hand conflict between the two commands. In the shock of battle two soldiers, a little separated from their comrades, locked sabers and engaged in deadly conflict. Neither getting the better of the other, and feeling no personal hostility, they stared one another in the face, and mutually agreed to stop the fight. The parties named were Calvin Dugan, Co. H First Ohio cavalry, and Henry Davis, Co E. Forrest's battery. The latter was a Welshman, and detailed as scout for Gen. Forrest. Davis, in broken English, addressed his enemy, "You let me alone let you alone." Dugan replied, with an army by word, "Just as I expected." They both passed on, and the battle ended, but the soldiers did not forget the circumstance. The war ended, and Dugan emigrated to Carroll county, Missouri. Davis worked with Gen. Forrest, on his farm, for some time, and then commenced roaming [illegible] the year 187[illegible] was in the employ of Gen. Joe Shelby. One day last week, in passing through the county he stopped at De Witt to spend the night, and went into a saloon to take a "drop." Dugan also happened to be in the same house, and recognized him immediately. Stepping up to Davis he slapped him on the shoulder and asked him if he remembered crossing sabers with an enemy at Kenesaw mountain. Davis replied that he did, and proceeded forthwith to give a detailed account of the time, place and circumstances. The old enemies took a friendly drink and passed the night together, the greater portion of which was spent in talking over the ups and downs of soldiers' life, and their adventures in the terrible conflict. Truth is stranger than fiction.

The Personal Appearance of Jesus.

A correspondent of the Washington *Chronicle* writes: "Sunday last, Rev. Dr. Newman delivered a discourse upon the humanity of Jesus Christ, in which he stated that nothing had been handed down to us in regard to His personal appearance, many different views being entertained on that subject. Inclosed you will find a letter written by Publius Lentulus, President of Judea, and sent by him to the Senate of Rome, when the fame of Jesus began to be spread abroad in the world. These are his words:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular virtue, whose name is Jesus Christ, whom the barbarians esteem a prophet, but His own followers adore Him as the offspring of the immortal God. He calls back the dead from their graves, and heals all sorts of diseases with a word or touch. He is tall and well shaped; of an amicable, revered aspect. His hair of a color that can hardly be matched, falling in graceful curls below His ears, and very agreeably on His shoulders, parted on the crown of the head, like Nazarity.

"His forehead is smooth, and large; His cheeks without other spot, save that of a lovely red; His nose and mouth formed with exquisite symmetry; His beard thick, and of a color suitable to the hair of His head, reaching an inch below His chin and parting in the middle like a fork; His eyes bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness; His whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant and grave. No man has seen Him laugh, but He has wept frequently. He is very temperate, modest and wise; a man, for His excellent beauty and divine perfection, surpassing the children of men."

It is related of Frederick the Great, of Prussia, that in going through the reception [illegible] his palace at Sans Souci he encount[illegible] man who bus