

pass the church without pointing to the stone, saying "there lies the true, faithful and heart-broken lover, Luthera M'Nab. P.R.Y.

*A Busy Pay-Day.*—A profligate young fellow, the son of a lawyer of some eminence in Rhode Island, on a certain muster or general inspection day, purchased a horse of an ignorant farmer, engaged to pay for it on the next inspection day. He gave a note; but instead of inspection he inserted the word *resurrection*—making it payable on the resurrection day! When the next inspection day had come, and the farmer, unsuspecting of the trick, supposed the note to be due, he called on the young man for payment. The latter expressed great astonishment that he should call upon him before the note was out. 'But it is out said the farmer; you promised to pay me next inspection day; the time has come round and I want the money.' 'If you will look at the note again, said the young man coolly, you will find it has a long time to run yet.' The farmer was sure the note was due; or ought to be; but on spelling it over carefully, he found to his astonishment that it was not due until the resurrection day. He remonstrated with the young scape grace;—but all to no purpose, and he finally laid the cause before his father the lawyer. The latter took his son aside, and told him he had better settle the thing at once; for, said he, 'though the pay-day is far off, you bid fair to have business enough on your hands that day without having notes to settle.' The advice was taken.—*Constellation.*

*Natural Wonders.*—It is very surprising, that two of the greatest natural curiosities in the world, are within the United States, and yet scarcely known to the best informed of geographers and naturalists. The one is a beautiful water fall, in Franklin county, Georgia: the other a stupendous precipice in Pendleton district, South Carolina; they are both faintly mentioned in the late edition of Morse's geography; but not as they merit. The Tuccoa falls are much higher than the falls of Niagara. The column of water is propelled beautifully over a perpendicular rock, and when the stream is full it passes down without being broken. All the prismatic effect, seen at Niagara illustrates the spray of Tuccoa. The table mountain in Pendleton district, South Carolina, is an awful precipice of 900 feet. Many persons reside within five, seven, or ten miles of this grand spectacle who have never had curiosity or taste enough to visit it. It is now however occasionally visited by curious travellers, and sometimes men of science. Very few persons who have once cast a glimpse in the almost boundless abyss, can again exercise sufficient fortitude to approach the margin of the chasm. Al-

most every one, in looking over, involuntary falls to the ground, senseless, nerveless, and helpless; and would inevitably be precipitated and dashed to atoms, were it not for measures of caution and security, that have always been deemed indispensable to a safe indulgence of the curiosity of the visitor or spectator. Every one on proceeding to the spot whence it usual to gaze over the wonderful deep, has in his imagination, a limitation, graduated by a reference to instances with which his eye has been familiar. But in a moment, eternity as it were, is presented to his astounded senses! and he is instantly overwhelmed. His system is no longer subject to his volition or his reason, and he falls like a mass of pure matter. He then revives and in a wild delirium surveys a scene, which for a while, he is unable to define by description or imitation.

How strange it is that the Tuccoa fall and Table Mountain, are not more familiar to Americans! Either of them would distinguish an Empire or State in Europe.—*Lady's Ju. Miscellany.*

*Domestic Otter.*—About a year ago, Mr. Loughlison, Buroside of Dunscore, captured a pair of young Otters, in a cleft of the bank of the Nith, near Dalswinton. One of them died shortly after its admission into civilized society, but the other has thriven nearly as well as if under the tutorage of its natural guardians, and at the present time is the greatest natural curiosity in the district. In the early days of its captivity, Mr. Loughlison sent the Otter to mess with his collie, and though it agreed with the fare passing well, her Ottership early showed a predilection for aquatic exercises, and may now be considered one of the best fishers in the Nith. The first fish it will on no account part with, and Mr. Loughlison considers it as much as his fingers are worth to attempt using an argument per force in this case, but all succeeding spoils are willingly given up. Water-hens, eels, frogs, &c. are all considered as prey in the Otter's vocabulary, and in short, when on her amphibious prow, all is fish that comes to net. She is not noted as a warrior, but yet displays no fear of the canine race; disports in the same lake with her master's dogs, evinces a novel penchant for waggishness, and has been observed, when in deep water, to mount upon the back of a large cur, and get safely ferried to the landing place. Mr. Loughlison has bestowed considerable pains in the tuition of his dumb protege, and is requited by all the attachment that is known to an Otter's heart. She follows him about, fondles him with many winning arts, and but for the sticking agent the first fish, might be considered in a better state of training than a lady's lap-dog.