THE FARTHEST WEST.—We learn that a party from the Mendocino Reservation, some weeks below Mendocino Cape, went up recently and planted the American flag on the point of the Cape. This is the farthest west of any that now waves over American soil.

TRAVELING.

A minister was placed to reside in one of the Southern States, in the capacity of a future judge. In the gallery sat a child, who was watching the minister through a glass, and who seemed to be moved to make the minister observe his presence. The minister was much interested, and he turned to the young child, and said, "What do you want?"

"I want your alms," said the child.

It is easy to imagine that this unexpected question took the preacher by surprise, and that the solemnity of that audience was little disturbed by it.

A minister, equally confiding to the minister, and equally expecting the same treatment, was in Richmond, Virginia. A large congregation had assembled to hear a stranger. Some notoriety. Soon after the introduction of his subject, the cry of "Red fire!" in the street very much disturbed the congregation, and many were about to retire when an elderly gentleman rose and said:

"The congregation will be divided, I suppose, and I cannot be here if there is any fire near, and my business is equal to the minister, not to be disturbed.

The congregation became composed, and the minister proceeded. Taking advantage of the occasion, he called attention to a fire that was burnt down by a house which stood forever in the lake, and which was burnt down as a last resort. And he had just concluded a sentence of terrible import, and not about man; emphasis on his conclusion. The audience, when a voice was heard from the congregation, as in the country of all, had said: "It is a false alarm."

The effect was indescribable. The minister, who had been so much interested, said: "It is an alms."