THE CAMDEN WEEKLY JOURNAL.

CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1855.

VOLUME XVI.

Selected Poetry.

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

I am all alone in my chamber now, And the midnight hour is near, And the fagot's crack, and the clock's dull tick, Are the only sounds I hear, And over my soul, in its solitude, Sweet feelings of sadness glide; For my heart and my eyes are full, when I think Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house-Went home to the dear one's all, And sofily I opened the garden gate, And soltly the door of the hall. My mother came out to meet her son, She kissed me, and then she sighed, And her head fell on my neck, and she wept For her little boy had died.

And when I gazed on his innocent face, As still and cold he lay, And thought what a lovely child he had been, And how soon he must decay: "O Death, thou lovest the beautiful," In the woe of my spirit I cried,

For sparkled the eyes, and the forehead was fair, Of the little boy that died.

Again I will go to my father's house-Go home to the dear ones all, And sadly I'll open the garden gate, And sadly the door of the hall. I shall meet my mother; but never With her darling by her side ; But she'll kiss me and sigh and weep again

For the little boy that died. I shall miss him when the flowers come

In the garden where he played; I shall miss him more by the fire-side, When the flowers have all decayed. I shall see his toys and his empty chair, And the horse he used to ride, And they will speak, with a silent speech, Of the little boy that died.

I shall see his little sister again With her playmates about the door, And I'll watch the children in their sports, As I nover did before;

And if, in the group I see a child That's dimpled and laughing-eyed, I'll look to see if it may not be The little boy that died.

We shall all go home to our father's house-To our Father's house in the skies, Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight, And our love no broken tics ; We shall roam on the banks of the river of peace, And bathe in its blissful tide; And one of the joys of our heaven shall be The little boy that died.

And therefore, when I am sitting alone, And the midnight hour is near, When the fagot's crack, and the clock's dull tick, Are the only sounds I hear; Oh sweet o'er my soul, in its solitude. Are the teelings of sadness that glide

shows us in figures which cannot lie, the aggravated and territde enormity of this evil. It is the ratio of distilled grains compared with the quantity grown, which, according to computation is; " Of corn, I bushel distilled in every 54; of rye, 1 m every 5; of oats, 1 in 2.618; at the house of a lady, then a milliner in Edinof barley, there is malted 3 bushels in 5. From these products are manufactured forty-two millions, one hundred and thirty three thousand, nine hundred and fifty five gallons of whi-ky; days by no means uncommon for families of six millions, five hundred thousand, five hun- respectability to place their portionless daughters dred gallons of rum; one million seven hun- in business. The pride of even noble Scottish dred and seventy seven thousand, nine hundred families strange to say, was not compromised and seventy-four barrels of ale."

wholesale prices is estimated at \$19,941.897." Besides the above, there are made 221,221 who were connected, and that closely, with the gallons of wine, and an inconceivable amount noble houses which glory in their ancient name; of "bad liquors" that draws heavily for their and these excellent and respected ladies were constituents upon domestic and foreiga drugs visited by these proud kinsfolk, and regarded in their manufacture, but which are not counted in the manufacture.'

In view of these, with ten thousand other startling facts, which had we time, might be business, addressing one of my sisters, who had easily adduced, we ask the candid and honest chanced to pass the door of her workroom, and reader if he will not respond to the sentiment, was looking at a group of poor girls busily plying that the liquor traffic is *wrong*, all *wrong*, and the needle, I should say there are not *two* who ought to be abolished. We make a few closing enquiries and re-

flections, and leave the reader to draw his conclusions therefrom.

Has not this liquor traffic injured the world in millions of cases? Does it not people our jails and penitentiaries with scores and hun dreds of miserable victims whose hands and hearts are steeped in crimes of the deepest dye? Another important thought we desire just here to present. This system of legalized wholesale destruction to human life and property does not support itself, but relies upon the people, the severe gaindependent people who are heavier axed for its support. Our coatingent nce and she istics warrant this assertion.

No one can deny, but that drankards are streets, and found on our Fighways often in a state of beastly intoxication, as it is-" Pass where we may, thro' city or thro' town, Village or hamlet, of this fair land,

-ev'ry twentieth pace Conducts the unguarded nose to such a whiff Of stale debanch, forth issuing from the sties, That Law has licensed, as makes Temp'rance reel."

Why ought liquor dealers to have special and reserved rights guaranteed by the laws of the land, which, in their daily operations, in jure all other classes of the community; and since it is manifest that almost all our social tie in ardent spirits is either all right or all the same as any other article of merchandized (she diff arrive, a burst of tears r lieved her spirits, If it he wrong, it ought to be abolished. The he She had searcely been in hed that week. This

Poor Milliners and their Persecu- Crumbs for all Kinds of Chickens. tion.

Mrs. Thomson, in her "Recollections of Literary Characters and Celebrated Places," says: "Campbell, the poet, was in the habit of visiting burgh. Smile not reader-this milliner was indeed a lady of an ancient Scottish lineage, and of undoubted respectability. It was, in former by having relations in business. Even I can "The aggregate value of these liquors at remember wedding dresses being made for a female relation of mine by the M sses Dwith a consideration that did credit to both the great and the humble. A word more about milliners. Among all these, observed a lady, in passed on, are the daughters of English clergyman, others of officers; four of them, and the best, and most putient are the daughters of high, proud, Scotch families. To prove my point still further; a lady whose name stands high in the literature of our country was obliged by adverse circumstances to place her young daughter in one of these establishments of busi-

ness. It was in these times thought the best thing that could be done; and some sacrifice of means, and abundance of fortitude on both sides was necessary to accomplish it. For some time everything went on weld; but the ord-al was too hard-ball load, late hours, loss of happiness of home, broke the young split. The mother-whose name I will not ted for those live whom made by this traffic. If there were no tippling the narrative may jain-e me to London, in sh.ps, we would have few, or no miserable time only to see her child expire. M. own specimens of depraved humanity reeling in our experience could paint a picture searcely less touching. Remember you my laughing niece. the fair Scotch girl, who came, blooming as your selves, and recommended to your notice, should she 'set up for herself,' to a certian fashionable modiste-1 forbear to name her— in this metrop o list. The girl was increased and humbly gay; and there were some who, knowing her family and pitying the decree which sent her here, thought no derogation to ask the poor child to a sober Sunday's dinner. It was not every Sunday that she could come. Some Saboath days she lay in bod, from downright weariness of spirit and tlesh-others she worked till noon. One lady of du al mak was in the liabit of sending orders and political troubles are occasioned by this for a dress on Saturday, to be ready by four legalized wholes ale mischief, why should the oclock on the following Sunday. She must people longer submit in silence to a system so not be displeased; and Annie for so was the grievous and unjust? There can be no half simple one colled was detained to furnish the r ght and half wrong in this matter. The traf | dowager. Day by day her bloom lessened, then went wholly; the clear fair skin became tranwrong. If it is right, why are the traders in it parent. One Christmassday she came so late, taxed for pursuing it as a common avocation, that my sister had coased to expect her. When

quor laws of South Carolina present a strange is but one instance of the melancholy truth." Winnie could hear no m anomaly. It is is wrong to sell a pint of poi rush to the kitchen to get " the cheese knife. son without a license, it surely ought to be INFLUENCE -- Every one, he his situation what While he was absent, our semi-clerical friend considered just as much so to sell three galt may, has an interest, though he may not perdashed out of the side-door, and when last lons without eve Strange legislation that ! eeve, it in the noral improvement of society .--seen was rushing north, at the rate of fourtee-The people must take this matter home to their Could we remove the curtain that seperates timemiles an hour. Should be stop this side of hearts and examine each for himself, and de from eternity and look into the realties of that Canada, we shall issue an extra .-- Dutchman. eide upon the justice or injury which they reworld "from whence no traveller returns," and ceive from this miserable traffic. Let us, friends ! could we be permitted to see what shall be here------Praying Machines. reason together. Look at the question fairly after then might we know the full affects of our and honestly, and as men who love their counwords and actions. - comprehend the result of the A recent traveller among the Himalayas gives try, endeavor to do all we can to abolish this smallest exection in the cause of virtue, and realthe following account of the sacred implements vile, soul-debasing, God dishonoring traffic .-ize the awful consequences of even a word or look used by the Taibetan monks and lamas:--The sacred implement in these temples are let it be answered accordingly. For our part Let the voices of ten thousand freemen be heard d at would deter from the path of rest tude. curious enough. First in importance is the Our conduct affects first ourselves and those immediately around us, then, through them, othmani, or praying machine. It is a cylinder of leather, of any size up to that of a tarrel & even tional hatred, than as a declaration of indepeners more remote an ! still onward like the circle in the water, until the influence is lest to our hogshead placed vertically upon an axis, so that ----view in the distance; all our words and actions it may revolve with facility. It is often painted What is to be Done ? should be governed by a regard to this momenin brilliant colors and is inscribed with the uni-In 1832, when South Carolina nullified the versal Om Mami Palmi Om, Written prayers tous truth. What a sad retrospect to look on a Tariff, Congress adopted, by an overwhelming are deposited within this cylinder, which is life spent without usefulness, and what is far vote, the iniquitous Force Bitl, and President worse, the influence we exercised over our fellows made to revolve by pulling a string attached to a Jackson's course won for himself the applause used to premete no good cause, to incite to no erank. An iron arm projecting from the side of all quarters of the country. That bill was beneficial purpose perchance employed to encourof the cylinder strikes a small bell at each revoaimed at South Carolina alone, and expired by lution, and any one who pulls the string proage others in vice, or in turning them from the its own lumitation. Massachusetts presents now path of virtue. This is a sad thought, of some perly is supposed to have repeated all the prayers a case of similar but aggravated character. The contained in the cylinder at every stroke of the it may be true; let each one who reads, consider nullification of South Carolina broke no faith for hims di and see that of him it may never be bell. Some of these machines are put in motion with her sister States, and deprived none of said, he turned any from the path of rectitude. by water power and thus turn out an amount them of their property. That of Massachusetts of supplication too great to be easily estimated. does both. It tramples upon a clause in the There is another kind, borne in the hand which THE SECRET .- "I noticed," said Franklin, "a Constitution for the rendition of slave-a clause mechanic among a number of others, at work can be made to revolve by a very slight movewhich in its very nature had all the force and on a house crected but a little way from my of- ment of the owner. These are usually carried obligation of a treaty between sovereign States, about by the wandering priests, half mountebank fice, who always appeared to be in a merry huand robs the citizens of another State of their mor, who had a kind word and a cheerful smile half lama, and whole beggar, who parambulate rightfal property. By her act she stands up for every one he met. Let the day be ever so the country, managing to pick up a very comin the Confederacy and invites to her arms, with pledges of imparaity and security, the slaves of cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced fortable subsistence, though they not unfrequentlike a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance .-- Iv present a very dilapidated appearance in the the South to desert their masters. She adver-Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell matter of clothing. If these cylinders do their tises herself as a sovereign negro thief, whose build our colleges and railroads, educate and thefts are to be defended by all the authority me the secret of his constant happy flow of spir work in a satisfactory manner-and those who and power of state! "No secret Doctor," he replied, "I have got labor-saving machine ever invented can begin What is to be done? Will Congress, in its one of the best wives, and when I go to work she to compared with them. What is a sewingto Massachusetts in '55, the same measure that always has a kind word of encouragement for me machine that makes a thon-and stitches a minboasted devotion to the Constitution, mete out it did to South Carolina in '33? Or will it pass and when I go home she meets me with a smile ute, a printing-machine that throws cff twenty and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and thousand sheets in an hour, compared with an over, as harmless and pardonable in the former, she has done so many little things through the instrument which repeats all the supplications We shall see. Nullification, doubtless, in the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my in the prayer book as often as a cylinder can be made to revolve on its axis? heart to speak an unkind word to anybody."dictionary of the Federal Government, is quite a What an influence, then hath woman over the different thing in the South and in the North. heart of man, to soften it and make it the foun-DEATH OF A VALUABLE MAN .--- The authori Now, really it is a matter of not the least tain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak genimportance to us, whether Congress takes action ties of the Smithsonian Institution have just re tle, theo, a happy smile and a kind word of ceived information of the death of Dr. J. G. in this matter or not. It certainly cannot by greeting after the toils of the day are over, cost Fluegel, United States Consul at Leipsic, Saxany legislation make the Fugitive Law anything nothing, and go far towards making a home hap ony, in the 67th year of his age, of apoplexy. else than what it has been from the first, a worthpy and peaceful. He was also agent for the Smithsonian Instituless cheat, over which Southern submissionists made a great hurrah, and persuaded the South tion in Central and Northern Europe, and devo-NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS .--- BY FUNCH. ted himself untiringly and with the greatest to believe that she had gained much, when she had gained nothing, and which has furnished to success to the promotion of its system of ex-France is the land of sober common sense, changes. He called the Institution "the child of abolitionism pretext for any amount of abuse and And Spain of intellectual eminetice : his affection," and spared no trouble or expense agitation .--- Charleston Mercury. Unbounded liberty is Austria's boast, to make its operations known through Europe And Prussia's kingdom is as free-almost; ----and to secure for its library returns for the During an examination of a witness as to the In Russia there are no such things as chains,

QUAIL AND OVSTERS.

Among the first class restaurants in Albany is the Marble Pillar, located under the Moseum. and kept by " Billy Winne," a gentleman whose good nature is only equaled by his tonnage Among the visitors who entered " The Pillar" in Tuesday last, was a semi-elerical looking gentleman, who ordered up a broiled quail and dozen filed oysters. While discussing these delicacies, he touched the bell, and requested the waiter to send the proprietor to him. The waiter complied, and in a moment afterwards

and things in general. " By the way, W., what was the trouble with that young man I saw you in altercation with on Friday evening last ??

He contracted a bill to the amount of eighteen shillings, and then refused to pay up."

" And what did you do with him ?"

" Chucked him out doors."

" Nothing el-e !"

No-going to law don't pay. To have cbtained eighteen shillings worth of money by means of litigation, would have consumed ten dollars' worth of time."

" Then all you do is to chuck them out, as you say ??

" That's all."

" Well, that may be a wise plan, but I doubt By the way, what kind of wine have you

" As good an article of Heidsick as you can find in this city. Will you have a bottle?" " On one condition, and that is, that you join me in its imbibition." will

" With pleasure, sir."

vanished. In a moment the white jacket reappeared, bringing in a silver top on a juvetile salver. The wine was poured out, duly iced and disposed of. In a few moments after this, Winne " begged to be excused," and Jeff his friend to " finish up the quail." The friend " Where can I find a little water to dip my

fingers in ?" " In the wash-howl by the looking glass." The stranger crossed the room, took a wash. mished up his whiskers, adjusted his white neck-cloth, and once more sought the proprie-

Mr. Wians, I have really enjoyed myself. and quail with greater zest." " Happy to hear you say so, sir." " As a memento of the little repast, I have one little favor to ask."

" What is it?" " Chuck me out." " What ?"

" Chuck me out." " You don't mean to say you have been do-

"chuck me out."

London Schuylerizing. An event has occurred in London this week,

which cannot fail to have a serious influence on the character of the existing banking establishments, and to cause a painful feeling of doubt and alarm in the jublic mind throughout the empire. At 217 in the Strand, a banking estab-lishment has long existed, conducted by Messrs. Strahan, Paul & Bates, which has smashed, un- fig-tree; strange, unseemly fruit. Three old der circumstances more suspicious than the worst bubble company. Warrants for the apprehension of these persons have been issued, and they are tant. And still the soft voices chatted at a litnow in a custody on a charge of felony-selling the distance. First came, with footsteps gentle, securities deposited with them in their capacity the semi-clerical looking gentleman was in a of bankers, without the knowledge or consent cozy colleguy with Mr. Winne about matters of their clients. The liabilities are said to exceed £700,000--some accounts say a million. The Times of yesterday draws a frightful picture of the misery which the dishonesty of these

persons will produce. half a dozen people, put them out of pain at ing of tender hazel, when seen must rivet all atwill know anything about them -compared with stood some time before me, leaning against a the act of scattering ruin over hundreds of qui- bank and waiting for others to join her; and et, respectable and virtuous households, the so motions that our busy pen never had a better scene of sacred harmony, the sweet charities of model ; certainly never one so beautiful. A setdomestic life? How many girls will go portion- tled shade of melancholy was on her lovely

Guards, in consequence of this bankruptcy ?

bed, and kept watch during the night that he with purple, was closed on the waist by a splen-

The bell was again tinkled-a white jacket he contrived to slip into a train that was moving appeared in the door way---the white jacket and left the officers behind him. He has, however, given himself up since. The Times thus refers to the mode of life of this banking triumvirate :

"Only think of a select society of gentlemen, high in the fashionable, and even the religious world, living in magnificent style for years and did so, and then re appeared in the bar-room. years on the deposits of a number of confiding and even admiring noblemen. They have had good houses, costly furniture, splendid establishments, sumptions entertainments, and the best company up to the very last, with the full consciousness that they were doing it all out of the money of some score, or rather some hundreds, of people who felt it an honor to put their monev into the hands of such men." This explo-I emnot recollect when I ever relished wine sion will so shock public opinion that, as in all such cases, the innocent will suffer with the guilty. The whole business seems to be a slavish instation of the career of Mr. Montague Tigg. in Dickens' Martin Chuzzlewit, with this differ-

NATIONAL COSTUME.-The following paragraph

the fiction .-- London Times, June 22.

appears in the recent news from Europe: "It is stated that, according to the Russian "I don't usean anything else. I have not inw, every nobleman and civil functionary, the first red cent; and if you want pay for from the highest to the lowest grade, wears unithose quail, you must do as I said before, form. This costume was until recently in the

ence-that the romance of the reality exceeds

NUMBER 30:

A Peep into the Garden of the Harem

A writer in the Home of the Faithful, describing an Eastern harem, says :

"I was cautious with regard to showing myself at the window, but I confess I did take one little peep through a chink. Two negro harem slaves, well armed, sat on the boughs of a large women, unveiled, and with bundles in their hands, stood beside it, looking ominously imporand light as falling snow, a young girl richly dressed. She had no veil. Her face was an oval of the purest outline, with the most loveable of dimples on the fairest of cheeks. Her features were regularly and finely formed, and her hair-which fell in a perfect avalanche on her shoulders--was of a rich light brown, evi-What is it to rob-aye, to rob and murder dently soft and silky. But such eyes, such beamonce, and dispose of their bodies where nobody tention, can scarcely be forgotten. There she less-how many young ladies become govern- countenance, and the merry sounds could not esses --how many young men go to Australia, or have issued from the pretty but pensive mouth, behind counters, instead of the College or the but this did not detract from the undefinable charm which stamped the fair apparition as one One of the parties, Sir John Dean Paul, had of nature's own nobility ; perhaps it heightened a country house a short distance from London, in every movement, too, of her rather tall than whither the officers proceeded to take him into short figure, there was a grace. The costume, custody. As it was too late to return the same to be sure, was eminently propitious. A yellow evening to London, they allowed him to go to silk robe, heavily embroidered in gold, and lined did not escape. In the morning they proceeded did diamond broach; rose colored satin trowsers with the prisoner to the railway station, where flowed wide beneath it; and a bright cashmere shawl hung loosely thrown as a sash around her. Yellow slippers, a green handkerchief with golden fringe, and a costly necklace, completed her very becoming attire. But this was nothing. A resistless power of interesting those who crossed her path, resided in the deep, attractive expression of her large blue eyes. They were thoughtful, yet candid ; resigned, but affectionate; and, above all, they were an unerring index that the spirit within was superlatively endowed with that heaven-born faculty of feeling strongly, which must necessarily make of this carth a

paradise or a hades to herself."

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY AND ARREST .--- Some time between the 5th and 13th inst. the premises of Mr Robert Flynn, Meeting street, were entered from the roof by the attic window, and a trunk in an upper room forced, and about \$2150 stolen therefrom. The loss was discovered on the 13th by Mr. Flynn, who called in the assistance of Officer Jowitt, and authorized him to take all proper measures for what was considered a desperate chance of recovering the money. After tracing out two or three false scents, Mr. Jowitt, yesterday morning, arrested Sam Bing, a free black boy, on Meeting street and conducted him to the Police Office, where upon search being made, bank notes to the amount of \$605 were found in his pockets. He then confessed the robbery, and accompanied Mr. fashion of a dress coat with a standing collar Jowitt to his residence on the Neck, where a and embroidery. A late ukase has, however, further sum of \$965 in gold was found concealed in his chamber. He also handed over a bill

Though my heart and my eyes are full when I think Of the little boy that died.

Misrellancons.

From a South Carolina Temperance Tract. A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

In the first place, is the liquor traffic right? We ask this question with candor and sincerity, we are prepared to answer it promptly, with an in the land from the lofty plaks of the blue emphatic no. Who is able to point to a single ridge to the seaboard -- Down with the Liquor instance in which there can be shown a good Traffic. reason for its continuance? Who is able to show us where this traffic has benefitted the world, or conferred the slightest good on our race either socially, morally, or politically?

Can we find in the whole length and breadth of this "wide wide world,' a single chuch, school-house, college or any worthy institution which the liquor traffic has aided in erecting ? Nay; verily, these are not to be seen as the fruits of this traffic. Not even a solitary hospital or asylum rears its spire upon the contribution of the liquor dealer. No house of re fuge, no place is provided for the myriads of hapless victims which this relentless curse has bequeathed to the world for its support. We look in vain for a single instance where this traffic has aided towards the promotion of pubhe or benevolent enterprises. On the contrary, it is notoriously and lamentably true; the amount of capital employed in the manufacture, the value of the products consumed, the labor expended in the distillation of liquors in this country, with the incidental and consequenfeed, and make thrice ten thousand homes hap

py, which are now ruined and desolate. Dear reader! turn over the pages of the last census of these United States; see what these statistics reveal, what fearful and appalling facts are these that stare us in the face ; let us read the truth and know the worst.

Eleven millions, sixty-seven thousand, six hun dred and sixty-one (11,067,661) bashels of corn are distilled annually in our country, and yet it is also true, that corn is sometimes scarce. Even now, the very staff of life is needed for a support in South Carolina. Think of it ; our best friend converted into our deadliest enemy -corn made into poison! How much human suffering, starvation and death would this relieve and prevent ! Nor is this all. The truthtelling census exhibits to our astonished gaze another frightful figure. Three millions, one hundred and forty three thousand, nine hundred and twenty seven bushels of rye, are also distilled.

We look again. The record shows us that 51.517 bushels of oats are consumed with 521.-840 bushels of apples; 3,787,195 bushels of barley; 1,294 tons of hops; and 61,675 hhds. of molasses, all these consumed in distilling and malting, the aggregate value of which, at average prices, will not vary much from \$14, 643,727.

There is another and a fearful thought brought to our minds by these statistics, which then took a look at the ceiling.

locality of the stairs in a house, the counsel asked him:

"Which way did the stairs run ?" replied that: "One way they ran up, but the other way they ran down.

Supreme, in Rome, enlightened reason reigns; America-that stationary clime -Holds to tradition, and the olden time; The witness, who, by the way, is a noted wag, England, the light, the thoughtless and the gay. Rejoices in theatrical display, The Sons of Scotland are impulsive, rash, Infirm of purpose, prodigal of eash; The learned counsel winked both eyes, and Whilst Paddy's are the lips that know no guile, For truth has fixed her throne in Erin's isle.

without foul air, such as would kill a man, plants could not be kept alive at all. We gardeners know this fact from every days experience, we cannot grow plants so well, or so quickly, in the sweetest air as in a stinking holbed. All the animal creation vitiate common air every time ach one breathes the breath of life, or life susaining air, and were it not that all the vegeta de kingdom depend on this vitiated air for part valuable packages sent from it annually, to be distributed by him. We understand his son, Dr. F-lix Fluegel who has assisted him in all

of their subsistence, and a great part, too, this world would have been at an end as soon as animals covered the face of the earth. Therefore, and without the shadow of a doubt, plants are the his duties for many years, has received the apbest purifiers of all the agents that have yet been pointment as agent for the Smithsonian Instituknown to cleanse the air of a bed-room, or any tion, and that the system of operations it has other room in a house provided always that adopted in relation to exchanges, will be enlarg-

ed and vigorously prosecuted by him. bear bloom with a strong scent." Washington Star

changed this foreign habit habille into the old national kaftan, or long frock and large loose of sale for a horse of \$125, making in all \$1695 trousers, much better suited to the climate. The which has been recovered. Sam was then car-German papers say that this change has been received with intense satisfaction. All classes even from childhood upward, in St. Petersburg, Moscow, and the other cities, fling aside with disgust every article of western manufacture, and adopt the new created national garb of loose trousers and easy jacket of gray cloth, with green

collar and cross upon the breast. Hatred will thus go down, and pasing from sire to son penetrate all the fibres of the heart, and faculties of the mind."

To us it appears less as an indication of nadence of the rule of Parisian tailors. It is a movement of common sense that we would fain tope will visit more countries than Russia.

SHELLS .-- Many shells naturally possess so ine a polish that no preparations is considered pretty extensive detour through this and Marlnecessary for placing them in the cabinet. In general, however, it happens that when shells how universally clean the crops appeared. The become dry, they lose much of their natural corn crop is by common consent unprecedentedlustre. This may be very easily restored by washing them with a little water, in which a small portion of gum arabic has been dissolved, or with the white of an egg. There are many shells of a very plain appearance on the outside, by reason of a dull epidermis, a skin with which they are covered. This is removed by steeping the shell in warm water, and then rubbing it off with a brush. When the epider. mis is thick, it will be found necessary to mingle with the water a small portion of nitrie acid, which, by dissolving part of the shell destroys the adhesion. This last agent must be employed with great caution, since it destroys the lustre on every part exposed to its influce. The fine surface must be polished with leatle, assisted by tripoli, but in many cases where even these are ineffectual, the file and |and inquire what was their origin and what was even the pumice stone may be employed to their early fortunes. Were they, as a general rub off the coarse external layers, that the concealed beauties may be disclosed. When this is done, the labor and care, though great, have a reward proportionate.

PLANTS IN A BED-ROOM .- Mr. D. Beaton, in the Cottage Gardener, remarks that "although it is quite true that plants do vitiate the air of a of indifference or satiety. There is not an idle com to comparatively a fractional degree, it is fibre in their frames. They put the vigor of a equally well ascertained that they consume and resolute purpose into every act. The edge of destroy a very great deal of foul air; and that their mind is always kept sharp. In the schools

On the Camden and Amboy Rail Road many of the wheels of the passenger cars are of wood They are made of red cedar, carefully kiln-dried. and cut into segments or V-shaped so as when put together to make a solid wheel of about six inches thickness. The hub is of cast iron, about eight inches long, and with a wide circular flange or collar at each end, through which the wood is bolted. In the hubs are sockets for the heads of radial bolts, these being made to pass through each alternate segment, from the hub to the outer circumference. A thin ring of hoop iron is such plants are not in bloom, or, at least, do not placed around the wheel, and the tire is then shrunkon. They last remarkably well.

and a first and some out the start and

ried to the Guard House, and will be brought before his Honor the Mayor, this morning for examination. Mr. Flynn has much reason to congratulate himself upon the restoration of so large a portion of his money.

Mercury.

er visitation of rain and several very copious showers, we have again the prospect of dry weather, which is beginning to be necessary. Farmers are proverbially grumblers, and it scarcely ever happened since man was condemued to live by the sweat of his brow, that the seasons were exactly as they ought to be. But we think there is very slight ground of complaint at present. During last week we made a borough Districts, and were astonished to see ly good: and to our judgment the cotton is not much behind it. To be sure the weed is less matured than usual, but with dry weather, during the last of July to the middle of August, the production cannot fail to be ample.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS .- After anoth-

Durlington Flag.

BLESSINGS OF POVERTY .- Hear what a distinguished writer says on the subject :

"Poverty is the nurse of manly energy and heaven climbing thoughts, attended by love and faith and hope, around whose steps the mountain breezes blow, around whose steps the moun tain breezes blow, and from whose countenance all the virtues gather strength. Look around you upon the distinguished men that in svery department of life guide and control the times, rule, rocked and dandled in the lap of wealth ? No, such men emerge from the homes of decent competence or struggling poverty. Necessity sharpens their faculties, and privation and sacrifice brace their moral nature. They learn the great art of renunciation, and enjoy the happiness of having few wants. They know nothing of life, men like these meet the softly nurtured darlings of prosperity as the iron meets the vessel of porcelain."