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Selected Poetry.

DECK OF THE OUTWARD BOUND.

How seldom we dream of the mariner's grave,
Far down by the coral strand;
How little we think of the wind and the wave,
When all we love are on land!
The hurricane comes and the hurricane goes,
And little heed do we take,
Though the tree may snap as the tempest blows,
And the walls of our homestead shake.
But the northeast wind tells a different tale,
With a voice of fearful sound,
When a loved one is under a close-reefed sail,
On the deck of an 'outward bound.'
How wistful then we look on the night,
As the threatening clouds go by;
And the winds get up, and the last faint light
Is dying away in the sky!
How we listen and gaze with a silent lip,
And judge by the bended tree,
How the same wild wind might toss the ship,
And arouse the mighty sea!
Ah! sadly then do we meet the day,
When signs of storms are found,
And pray for the loved one far away,
On the deck of an 'outward bound.'
There is one that I cherished when, hand in hand,
We roved o'er the lowland lea;
And I thought that my love for that one on the land
Was earnest as love could be:
But, now that he hath gone out on the tide,
I find that I worship him more,
And I think on the waters deep and wide
As I look on the flowers on shore.
I have watched the wind, I have watched the stars,
And shrunk from the tempest sound;
For my heart-strings are wreathed with the slender spars,
That carry the 'homeward bound.'
I have slept when the zephyrs forget to creep,
And the sky was without a frown,
But I started from that fretful sleep
With the dream of a ship going down.
I have sat in the field when the corn was in shock
And the reaper's hook was bright,
But my fancy conjured the breaker and rock,
In the dead of a moonless night.
O, I will never measure affection again,
While treading earth's flowery mound,
But wait till the loved one is far o'er the main,
On the deck of an 'outward bound.'

Miscellaneous.

The Federal Union vs. Slavery.

Whenever the Federal Union fails to answer the purposes for which it was organized, it will fall upon its own accord and become powerless. Whenever it attempts to invade the right of property and destroy our Southern institutions there will be nothing to sustain it.—*Greenville Patriot.*

This is in the usual confident style of this Editor. It is certainly not a self-evident proposition, that a Government must "fall upon its own accord," whether it commits a wrong or invades the right of property. It is not self-evident that our Government, resting as it does upon the popular will. Some proof, besides an *ipse dixit*, is necessary to make evident such a proposition.

Whether a Government may with security do a tyrannical act, depends upon circumstances. It depends upon whether it is sustained in its tyranny by the great majority. If it is, it may oppress the minority, and deprive them of their most sacred rights, not only without "its falling upon its own accord," but without there being any means of successfully resisting it.

The Government of this Union invaded the right of property by high Protective Tariffs.—It took from the people of the South what did not justly belong to it, and still less to them for whose benefit the robbery was done, the North and manufacturers. Upon this robbery and violation of property, the Government did not "fall upon its own accord," and become powerless," but still stood in all its strength, so that a whole State, sustained too by a strong public opinion throughout the South, was, according to this Editor, compelled to back out when contemplating resistance. Why, granting the fact? Because the great majority sustained the Government.

The English Government invaded the right of property, by abolishing slavery contrary to the will and wishes of the owners. It did not, therefore, "fall upon its own accord." It did not receive the slightest shock. Why? The slave owners were a minority.

In the present state of public sentiment, and with the slave holding interest as strong as it is at present, it is conceded the Government of the Union could not accomplish the same result in the same direct manner with the English. But with the rest of the Union against the owners of slaves, and the result may and will be reached by indirect or direct means. Slavery will be weakened by degrees and finally destroyed by the action of the Federal Government. The foundation will be laid for it, in public sentiment, and the Government sustained by this sentiment, will do as it pleases. Let the Abolition agitation go on, let it build up a great national party, as it is now rapidly doing, under the name of the Republican movement, let it unite the great mass of the Northern people, let it extend its influence into the Southern States, as it is doing in the border States, and perhaps still nearer to us, if the truth were fully known, and thus let it detach from the slave-holders, all not immediately concerned—let it accomplish these things, none of which are improbable, but all likely, and we doubt not, that the Government of the Union may and will accomplish the destruction of slavery. Nor, in such a state of public sentiment, will the Government "fall of its own accord," as imagined by the Editor of the *Patriot*, but there will, in all probability, be no means by which the slave owners, being as they now are an inconsiderable minority, can successfully resist the outrage. Like the English slave owners, they will be compelled to submit and accept any terms that may be offered.

That ours is a Government supposed to be limited by a Constitution is no security. A preponderating majority cannot be restrained by a paper Constitution. Insidious construction, if

not open violation, will be a sufficient plea. It is even now getting to be a prevailing sentiment at the North, that the framers of the Constitution contemplated only a limited duration to slavery, and that to carry out the Constitution in its true spirit and meaning, it is necessary to use the Government for Abolition purposes, in every practicable manner.

On the *Patriot's* fancy, the duty of a Southern man becomes quite simplified in the matter. He has only to live on in the most perfect indifference, quite secure that his Government will accomplish its purposes, as long as it lasts, and that by some magical process, as soon as it ceases to do it, it will tumble down "upon its own accord."

The Editor, in giving this counsel to the State and to the South, is particular to give us to understand he does it as one who has "read history and understands government." We have not so read the histories of the various tyrannies which have oppressed mankind. Did Nero's tyranny "fall upon its own accord?"—Did that of James II? Or was it too strong, with all its corruption and tyranny, for the English people to overturn, without the assistance of a powerful foreign prince at the head of his army? For the English people, with their unconquerable spirit of freedom?

History teaches no such thing, but the contrary: that the artificial powers of Governments commonly sustain them long after they should have perished. The reasons are obvious. A Government is an organized power, acting with energy and despatch, with armies and navies to suppress resistance in the germ. In its favor, and against the people, are the difficulty of concerted action, the dread of anarchy and civil war, the disposition to submit to almost anything rather than incur that risk, all tending to give such a *vis inertia* to society, as it has been aptly called, that resistance is rarely made except in the last extremity of oppression.

Or will the Editor say, the Government of this Union being a popular one must obey a different rule. It must indeed conform to the general sentiment of the Union, or fall to pieces. But what if this sentiment be against the rights of the minority? The minority may be crushed and still the Government stand in all its strength, and for this very reason stronger, that it gratifies the desires, the interest, or the fanaticism of the great majority. It may become a Democratic Absolutism, long ago pronounced by Aristotle the worst possible of all forms for the protection of minorities. Minorities are safer under a King or Monarchy.

Newberry Mirror.

THE OLD CAMP GROUND.—For forty years this has been a rallying point for a majority of the citizens of Hancock, old and young, religious and irreligious, until it has become almost a necessity. Indeed, when it has been seriously contemplated by the authorities to remove or abolish it, we find quite as many demurrers put in from the world as the Church. And although under the control of a particular branch of the Church, yet, all denominations have tented at it, mingled in its devotions, and reaped its benefits. We presume it is now the oldest Camp Ground in the State, and verily it has the decay of age well marked upon many of the old, dilapidated tents. We were sorry to see so few tenters at the recent meeting, and so much apathy, generally, as to interests. Yet the meeting itself was a good one, especially the last day; and Bishop Pierce excelled himself in a sermon on the vision of Isaiah.

We were pleased to see, in attendance, the Rev. Wm. Arnold, who preached with his usual effect, and, who, forty years ago, purchased the ground for the use of the Church. The venerable Joseph Bryan, of Mt. Zion, now 89 years of age, so long an Elder of the Presbyterian Church, was also a tenter, and seemed to enjoy himself as much as any one present. The moral, not to say religious, effect of this annual convention upon the inhabitants of the county has been of the most salutary character. Eternity alone can tell the tale. Shall it be abandoned? We hope not. Let a Convention be called the ensuing Spring of all friendly to its continuance, and several days spent in tearing down the old tents and burning the rubbish and cleaning up the thick underbrush around. It will infuse a new spirit into the people, and the old Sparta Camp Ground, with its gushing fountain of pure water, now living in the memories of two generations, may prove a blessing, socially and religiously to our children's children.

Central Georgian.

A NEEDLE EXTRACTED BY SPIRITS.—Daniel Gano relates, in the Cincinnati Gazette, that a Mrs. Marsden, residing in his family, sprained her ankle by turning her foot upon a small stone, from which she suffered much pain. Shortly after, being in communication with the spirits of General Gann, the relater's father, and of another deceased person, Mrs. Marsden and the company were told that in the calf of her leg there was a piece of No. 7 needle, which was the cause of all the pain, which had been there for several years, and that by the next day they would have it out. Mrs. M., immediately after, experienced a sensation like a worm creeping up her leg, under the skin, accompanied with a sharp pain, and the next day, at the appointed time, sure enough out popped a rusty black needle. Mrs. M. then remembered stepping on something pointed, several months previously, but had no idea anything was in her limb until the spirit forced it out.

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.—Some five years ago a tradesman of Pittsburg borrowed about six hundred dollars from an intimate friend, who had the amount lying idle in bank, and gave him as security a fraudulent mortgage on property belonging to his mother. The tradesman failed and went to California, and his creditor found upon investigation that his mortgage was good for nothing, and that not a cent of his claim could be realized. The defaulter was not again heard from until the arrival of the steamer, a few weeks ago, from California, when the gentleman from whom the money had been borrowed received a note from him, stating that he had sent over a thousand dollars to pay the principal and interest of the long standing account, and that that sum was now awaiting his order at a banking house in New York, which he named. The gentleman has the money safely in his possession.

The Hiring and the Slave.

It is not our design to indite a criticism of the noble epic of our fellow-citizen, William J. Grayson, which bears the above title. That has been already well and acceptably done by our correspondent at Newberry—so well done, as to render criticism on our part wholly supererogatory. It is our purpose, however, to contrast the happy lot of the slave of the South with the dependency and privation of the poor hireling of the North; rather, we would give a forcible illustration of the wide difference in the condition of the two classes, showing that the condition of the former is far preferable to that of the latter with all its much vaunted freedom. The hiring of the North is held bound by a chain stronger and more galling than the contented servitude of the negro. He is bound down and crushed into a state of most abject mental dependency, and do what he will he cannot throw off the iron yoke. He is forced by the cravings of hunger by the fierce scowl of gaunt starvation more terrible than the scourge of the slaveholder which is wielded by a humane kindness and self-interest, if you will to work, toil, drudge, do any thing that will keep soul and body together. To avoid the terrible fate that awaits the least relaxation of his hard labors, he is compelled to accept such scant, begrudging remuneration as the hard-hearted capitalist may think proper to allow him, and the competition of his fellow starvelings may fix as the minimum price which starvation may be kept from the door of his wretched hovel.

We will draw our illustration from the advertising columns of the New York Herald and the Philadelphia Ledger. Just take any issue of these two journals, and scan the long columns of advertisements under the head of "Wants." Compare the number of those seeking employment, seeking situations, seeking masters who will give the reader a faint conception of the miserably dependent condition of the hiring of the North. Let us examine the New York Herald of last Wednesday, the 12th instant. It contains five and three fourths columns of "wants"—short advertisements scarcely ever exceeding five lines in length. Their very brevity speaks of poverty and "want." Where two are wanting the same kind of situations they unite in making known their wants through one advertisement. They are compelled to economize even in their advertisements, short as they are. By an actual enumeration of those advertisements seeking situations, we have ascertained that the number of them in the Herald of Wednesday is two hundred and ninety-two; on the other hand those seeking to give employment number only ninety three.

There are, therefore, on an average more than three applicants for every situation to be filled. With so many starving applicants for competitors, small indeed being the wages of the one who is so fortunate as to secure the situation. One poor girl advertises, that she is willing to accept, as remuneration for the most toilsome and menial services the pittance of forty-eight dollars per annum, so very destitute and dependent is she. A large majority of the advertisers—more than three fourths—are young girls, whose desire is to engage as cooks, housekeepers, chambermaids, seamstresses, and the like laborious and menial occupations. One girl, a Protestant girl, which is one of her most commendable qualities advertises that she "would feel very happy, to find a situation in a respectable family, as seamstress and to take care of children." Poor girl! not a doubt you would feel happy to secure a home to shelter from the "pitiless storm" of penury and want! Some of the advertisers are married women, whose destitution forces them to hire themselves as wet nurses. The Herald, of Tuesday last, contains a shocking account of the homicide of a little boy by two German sisters, one, the mother of the boy and their own self destruction. They were forced to these desperate deeds by sheer want, by starvation. They could not get employment and were forced to starve, or steal or beg. They preferred death by their own hands to any one of these dreadful alternatives.

Now, contrast with the above the condition of the slave in the South. With a nature adapted to his condition and with a physical constitution peculiarly fitted for hard labor he is content, if only his physical wants are supplied, to toil for him who directs his labors, who controls his evil propensities with the rod tempered by humanity and restrained by self-interest if by no higher consideration, who care for him in sickness and who kindly ministers to his wants in old age. The price of slave labor, as compared with that of hiring labor, proves conclusively that the condition of the former is far more endurable, to say the least than that of the latter. The high price of slave labor proves that the demand is great, and so long as the demand shall be equal to the supply, there can be no doubt that the physical comforts of the slave will be carefully attended to. Who ever heard of a slave starving? who ever heard of a slave being driven to self-destruction, by the want of food?

Carolina Times.

NEW STATES.—There are four Territories whose population will, probably within a year, entitle them to admission as States. The rate of Congressional appointment is now one Representative to every 93,420 inhabitants. But it has been customary heretofore to admit Territories as States with a single Representative when their population amounts to 60,000. Minnesota, it appears by her recent census, has a population of over 55,000, and is rapidly growing. Oregon last year had 48,000, and probably now equals Minnesota. New Mexico had at the time of the formation of her Territorial Government, (in 1850,) 61,500 inhabitants. They then framed a Constitution, but as it prohibited slavery, it was thrown overboard by the "Compromisers." Her population now must be near 100,000. Kansas falls behind either of the others in population, but the facilities of emigration and settlement there are so much greater that, if the preservation of law and order were guaranteed, it would soon overtake them.

Oregon and Minnesota are past the possibility of being made slaveholding States.

Our Grain Market.

We have alluded several times to this subject in the course of the season, as it became more and more apparent that our new connections with the West were about to offer to Charleston the opportunity of being one of the leading Atlantic marts for breadstuffs. The establishment of flouring mills has been discussed among our merchants, and is not likely to be long delayed, where the benefits are so obvious.

But there are other points that deserve the attention of our merchants, and, indeed, to all who are interested in the prosperity of the city,—for we do not suppose that any intelligent man will question that the establishment of Charleston as a great Grain Market, would add much to her commercial strength and resources. This trade in grain and flour from the interior is new. A few years ago nearly all the flour consumed in the city was brought from the North. Now, it is quite the other way. Not only are our own wants supplied by Southern produce, but we have a large surplus for exportation. It is this surplus that we have to provide for.

The change has been effected by our Railroad communications, and it is one of those results foretold by the early projectors of these improvements as sure to follow the completion of their plans. It is to the Railroads, therefore, that we look, in the first place, to give stability and security to this new trade. By a liberal system they can assure it to us in permanence. By dealing hardly and exactly with this new-born trade, they can strangle it in its cradle, more easily than they have brought it into existence.

There is another thing which the Railroads can do, independently of dealing generously with the matter of transportation, which would be of great service. We mean the establishment of storehouses near the Depot, for the temporary housing of the arrivals, at moderate rates of storage. We believe that all who who have had much to do with grain this season, are convinced that such receptacles will be necessary, and that they must be somehow provided. It is always of importance to put any branch of trade, in the very outset, on the right foundation.

It naturally follows that for the city there ought to be a Corn Exchange—a place where buyers and sellers can be sure to meet with each other,—where samples of all consignments on sale can be inspected and estimated, and the proper references given. At present, we understand there is great confusion in this respect, which could certainly be easily remedied. In this way, too, the grain merchants could act as an intelligent body upon the producers, and secure the proper putting up of grain (in which there is now great carelessness), and in proper preparation as to quality, the want of which often depreciates the value of large lots.

There is, in short, every thing to be gained by establishing a good practical system in the outset of this trade; and, considering that it is new and that we are surrounded by eager competitors, there is everything to be lost by neglecting any of the means in our power for giving it facility, order and security.

Charleston Mercury.

GOVERNOR SHANNON.—To show the South can people low Mr. Wilson Shannon, the newly appointed Governor of Kansas, is regarded by the free soilers, we quote the following language of that ardent freesoiler, John Wentworth, of Illinois:

"Those who know Wilson Shannon, know that he is a Southerner in all his notions; as much so as any of the firm of Douglas, Atchison, Stringfellow and company. He goes to Kansas to make Kansas a slave State. His antecedents must be known to General Pierce. He was an old Tyler man. Although elected to the office of Governor of Ohio by the Democrats, he came out with a letter endorsing John Tyler, and by the same John Tyler he was given a foreign mission.

"By a strange combination of circumstances, he was elected to Congress for one term, and for one only. During his Congressional career he was a Southerner in all his notions and all his votes. His record is right, and what is better, his heart is right for Douglass and slavery. He goes to Kansas to inflict a deadlier blight upon its rising hopes, and to curse its people with bondage. It remains to be seen who has the brighter future, Reeder or Shannon—the patriot or traitor!

"Let Shannon recognize this mob of Douglasites that now profess to be the Legislature of Kansas, and the next House of Representatives will pin a clause to the next appropriation bill that will declare all such infamy void.—There is hope in the next Congress."

ALARMING ACCOUNT OF THE CROPS ON THE CONTINENT.—The news from Germany in relation to the grain crops is said to be of a very unfavorable character. The New York Courier, referring to the subject, says:

The supplies at this time of the year are usually very small and the prices not high; but the accounts from East Prussia, Pomerania, Silesia, Mecklenburg and Holstein have caused great excitement. Rye will give hardly one half the average. The wheat has been so much injured by the rust that the entire loss of it is feared, so great the disease of potatoes has been of so great extent that the worst is to be expected. The stock of old wheat is entirely exhausted. Under these circumstances prices in all the continental markets, with the exception of Holland, have considerably advanced. At Berlin, Stettin, and Cologne, for several days, holders had entirely withdrawn from the market. Rape oil has also rapidly advanced, and in the Rheinish market higher prices were paid than for the last five years.

Mr. W. C. McRae's invention for preventing accidents on railroads at switches, drawbridges and by collisions, is about to be placed on the Philadelphia and Reading Rail Road, the first company which has given its consent to the inventor to show its practical operations on a rail road. The principle of Mr. McRae's invention is said to be very simple. It operates by electro-magnetic action, and, if it answers the purpose intended, it will prove a valuable safeguard to the travelling public.

From the Southern Patriot.

The Cashmere Goat.

Nothing connected with the agricultural wealth and improvement of the country should attract more attention than the breeding and rearing of the Cashmere goat. It is known that a few years since, Dr. Davis, of Columbia, on his return from Turkey, brought with him a few of those animals. The most of the original stock are now in the possession and under the management of Mr. Peters, of Georgia who is the principal of the Cashmere Goat Company—Dr. Davis and Col. Sumner, of this State, having an interest in it. These animals, with one in New York, one in Virginia, and a third owned by Col. Hampton, comprise the whole of the pure bred in this country, as I am informed.

If future developments shall verify the experiments already made, (and of which there is very little doubt,) there is no enterprise in which any one can engage which promises so abundant a yield; as rich, however, as these promise, they are as nothing in comparison to the general wealth which may be added to the agricultural interests of the country.

It is said that one-fourth of the pure stock will combine all that is required, both as to texture and quantity of the fleece. These remarks have been elicited by the examination of a Cashmere buck of three-quarter stock, now at Chicks' Springs. He was lambed in May, and in size, will compare favorably with the ordinary pure goat of the country, although he is but three months old; his fleece (if some of this red clay were washed off) would be as white as snow, and, as to beauty and fineness, exceeds anything I have ever seen. It is worth a long ride to look at this gentleman.

This mountainous country is, by nature, peculiarly adapted to the wants, habits and character of this animal, and it remains to be seen who will be first to seize upon this prize.

CROWWELL AND HIS DAUGHTER.—Guzot relates the following: Being informed that Harrington was about to publish the republican Utopia, the "Oceans," Crowwell, then in the fullness of his power, ordered the manuscript to be seized at the printer's and brought to Whitehall. After vain endeavors to obtain its restoration Harrington in despair resolved to apply to the Protectorate's favorite daughter, Lady Claypole, who was known to be a friend to literary men, and always ready to intercede for the unfortunate. While he was waiting for her in the ante room some of Lady Claypole's women passed through the room, followed by her daughter, a little girl three years of age. Harrington stopped the child and entertained her so amusingly that she remained listening to him till her mother entered. "Madam," said the philosopher, setting down the child, whom he had taken in his arms, "This well you are come at this nick of time, or I had certainly stolen this pretty little baby." "Stolen her," replied the mother, "pray what do you mean?" "Madam," said he, "though her charms assure her a considerable conquest yet I must say it is not love, but revenge, that prompted me to commit the theft." "Ah," answered the lady again, "what injury have I done you that you should steal my child?" "None at all," replied he, "but that you might be induced to prevail with your father to do me justice by restoring my child that he has stolen," and he explained to Lady Claypole the cause of his complaint. She immediately promised to get his book for him, if it contained nothing prejudicial to her father's Government. He assured her it was only a kind of political romance, and so far from any treason against her father that he hoped to be permitted to dedicate it to him; and he promised to present her ladyship with one of the earliest copies. Lady Claypole kept her word, obtained the restitution of the manuscript, and Harrington dedicated his work to the Protector.

FIGHTING ON EQUAL TERMS.—I will tell you a little incident that occurred in Georgia, many years ago. Judge T., a celebrated duelist, who had lost his leg, and who was known to be a dead shot, challenged Col. D., a gentleman of great humor and attainments. The friends tried to prevent the matter, but to no effect. The parties met on the ground, when Col. D. was asked if he was ready. "No," he replied. "What are you waiting for then?" inquired Judge T.'s second. "Why, sir," said Col. D., "I have sent my boy into the woods to hunt a bee gun to put my leg in, for I don't intend to give the Judge any advantage over me. You see he has a wooden leg?"

The whole party roared with laughter, and the thing was so ridiculous that it broke up the fight. Col. D. was afterwards told it would sink his reputation. "Well," he replied, "It can't sink me lower than a bullet can."

"But urged his friends, the papers will be filled about you." "Well," said he, "I would rather fill fifty papers than one coffin."

No one ever troubled the Colonel after that.

COMMUNING WITH ONE'S SELF.—Sir Walter Scott says in his diary:

"From the earliest time I can remember, I preferred the pleasure of being alone, to wishing for visitors, and have often taken a bannock and a bit of cheese to the wood or hill, to avoid dining in company. As I grew from boyhood to manhood, I saw this would not do, and to gain a place in men's esteem, I must mix with them. Pride and exaltation of spirits often supplied the real pleasure which others seem to feel in society; yet mine, certainly, upon many occasions, was real. Still, if the question was eternal company, without the power of retiring within yourself, or solitary confinement for life, I should say, 'Turn-key, lock the cell.'"

A correspondent of the New York Post writes thus from Louisville:

"The Kentucky State elections are conducted *vice versa*. The practice heretofore has been for the voter to hand in his ticket openly, and the judges would copy from it, not requiring the ticket to be read aloud. They decided at this election that every man should read his ticket, and that the poll should be marked from the voice. This disfranchised all who could not read, or who were unaccustomed to the language, except so far as their memory might serve them.

The Ariel Tragedy.

We learn that Andrew F. Giraud, Esq., and Peter W. Anderson, Esq., left the city on Saturday in the *Nashville*. These gentlemen are known, and brought letters of introduction, to some of our most respectable merchants, and during their short sojourn gained the sympathy and kind feelings of all with whom they became acquainted.

Mr. Giraud is the brother of Henry Giraud, the youth detained here as a participant in the *Ariel* tragedy—and is extensively engaged in mercantile business in New York. The father of young Giraud is a retired merchant, living in the country, having, by his own exertions, secured an ample fortune. He has reared a large family, the members of which are influential men of business in New York—and a shadow of suspicion has never until now, rested on one of the name. Young Giraud has been well educated, and prevailed on his parents to permit him to go to sea. The late Captain Baynes was a friend and constant visitor in the family, and an elder brother of Henry having been passenger with him to California, he was a great favorite with them, and Henry, consequently, knew him personally.

Mr. Anderson, is the father of George Anderson, who is detained on the same charge as Giraud. George is just fifteen years old, and having finished a term of three years at a Boarding School, also prevailed on his parents to allow him to go one voyage to sea during his vacation. His father is a gentleman of large means, having his country seat on Coney Island, and being at the head of a large commercial House in New York. Mr. Anderson and his lady both accompanied their son, in the *Ariel*, down to the Narrows, on the day of her departure from New York, and a more happy crew, he says, he never saw.

The parents and friends of these youths confidently believe in their innocence, and only ask a patient withdrawal of public opinion until the whole shall be made known at the legal tribunal, being perfectly willing to abide the result.

Charleston Courier 18th inst.

The Counsel of Age.

The following, which we cut from a Tennessee paper, is a portion of a letter from a clergyman in Louisville, Kentucky, whose name is not given, written to one of his flock:

"I am now in my 78th year, and have been in the ministerial office a little upward of a half century. During the long course of my ministry, ten years occupying the old homestead, and upward of forty in my present location, and under different phases of the political atmosphere, I never saw it my duty, or felt the slightest inclination, to preach what is generally called a political sermon. And if by one word, or even insinuation from the pulpit, I ever disturbed or interrupted the feelings of a political hearer, I never knew it. I never entered the electioneering canvass for any man, even my most favorite political friends. And when I thought proper to offer my suffrage at the polls, it was always done by a silent vote, in an unobtrusive manner. I do not know that I ever gained a vote secretly or indirectly for any man. Indeed I always thought it unbecoming the gravity, the dignity and sacredness of the pulpit, as well as detrimental to the spiritual edification of the people, for the ambassador of Heaven to turn aside from his master's work to mingle with the excited multitude, where little else is to be heard but wrangling and jangling about men and measures, without any addition to, but most certainly detracting from the credit and influence of his clerical character. Of all the offices ever held by man, that of an ambassador of Christ is the most dignified and responsible.

"No other post affords a place
Of equal honor or disgrace."

ADVERTISING.—A contemporary truthfully remarks: "The persons who really understand the principles of advertising are few. Most people fancy that it is only necessary to advertise occasionally, forgetting that in the general competition they will soon be forgotten for some new advertiser to the best advantage; they should remember that they must not only select the most proper channel, must not only set forth their wares or wants in explicit terms, but must keep doing thus, day by day or week by week, or else they will fall short of their object in just so far as they neglect to advertise regularly.—A newspaper has new readers every issue, and the greater its circulation the greater the number of these. If advertising is of any benefit, it is as useful in hard times as in prosperous ones: may more so, for it is at such a period that a dealer must make up, by exertions, for the decline in his trade. It is a "penny wise and pound foolish" economy to stint your advertising in any way."

B. M. EDNEY, Esq.—This accomplished gentleman, it seems by the annexed, was refused admission into a Council of the American Party in North Carolina, where his antecedents are so well known that his association is regarded a reproach rather than a compliment. Hear what the Western (N. C.) Eagle says: *Carolina Times.*

"At the late Orr barbecue, at Spartanburg, Gen. Edney made a flaming speech against the Know Nothings of this State, and said they took in only free negroes; but forgot to tell them that he had attempted to join the Order himself, but being too well known at home, Sam would not have him. If the gentleman's assertion be true he certainly occupies no very enviable position in public estimation."

Notwithstanding the recent warning at Burlington, a man in a wagon attempted to cross the rail road at Newark on Thursday. His horse became unmanageable, fell and broke the shafts of the wagon, but no person was injured. The train was moving very slowly, and stopped before any damage was done. The train going from New Brunswick to Newark on Wednesday, was detained by a boy driving a steer on the track in front of the engine and refusing to get off.—The engineer slowly followed him up nearly a mile, when turned his steer facing the engine, and defied them. The train was stopped; the fireman got off to drive him away, but the boy made battle and the engineer had to let him have his own way.