THE CAMDEN WEEKLY JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII. CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1856. NUMBER 18.

Selected Poetry.

HOPE.

BY SCHILLER.

We speak with the lip and we dream, in the soul
Of some better and fairer day:
And our days, the meanwhile, to that golden goal
Are gliding and sliding away.
Now the world becomes old; now again it is young,
But "The Better" forever the word on the tongue.

At the threshold of life, Hope loots us in—
Hope plays around the faithful boy:
Though the lot of its charms may with you begin,
Yet for age it reserves its toy.
When we sink at the grave, why the grave has scope
And over the dark stream planteth—Hope!

And it is not a dream of fancy proud,
With a fool for its dull begetter;
There's a voice at the heart that proclaims aloud,
"We are born for something better!"
And that voice of the heart, oh, ye may believe,
Will never the hope of the soul deceive!

Miscellaneous.

The Pardon of Dr. Graham.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, ALBANY, April 3.

To His Excellency the Governor of Louisiana:

Robert M. Graham, a citizen of your State, was convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, at the October term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in 1851, in the city of New York, and sentenced to the State prison for seven years.

His case is a striking illustration of the effects of an unusual public opinion on the subject of intemperance.

The hotels in our cities, designed for the comfort and rational enjoyment of travellers, are nevertheless ostentatiously supplied with temptations addressed to low and diseased appetites. Weak minded people seek them for purposes of idle show and vagrant dissipation, and coarse and reckless ones resort to them as places for the exhibition of noisy and vaporing courage and vulgar controversy. Such persons, conceious of often being offensive to others, and expecting others to be the aggressive passionate towards them, arm themselves with concealed weapons, and become always ready to become assassins upon any rude provocation. Brawls occur just in proportion as men are prepared and armed for them in times and places where excitable groups assemble.

Society has hitherto seemed content with the hazards of breaches of the peace in places of public resort, rather than consent to restrain unrestrained appetite demands. But while refusing to prevent crime by removing temptations, society nevertheless vainly expects to obtain security by bringing to condign punishment those who commit crime under the influence of intemperance.

Robert M. Graham, a native of Kentucky and a citizen of Illinois, with his wife and Charles Loring, a native of North Carolina and a citizen of California, with his wife, were lodgers at a hotel in Broadway, New York, in August, 1851. The parties occupied contiguous rooms, but were entirely unacquainted with each other. Loring had his room two pistols and a six barrelled pistol of Colt's invention while Graham carried habitually a sword cane in his hand. An affray occurred between them at an early hour in the morning, which resulted in the death of Loring. Loring was unarmed during the rencontre, while his antagonist was in the possession of his accustomed and deadly weapon.

When the inmates of the hotel awoke that morning there were a dead body and a widow there. They were naturally filled with horror and indignation, and for a few days the city, and even the State, were excited and alarmed, demanding speedy and vindictive justice.

The Grand Jury indicted Graham for murder His trial came on at an early day. He was acquitted of the charge of murder and convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, and was sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the State prison.

I think the verdict and the sentence were sustained by the evidence on the trial. But since the sentence has gone into effect, new testimony has been presented to me, which, if it had been produced on the trial, would, in my opinion, have materially modified the verdict and sentence. The testimony has been corroborated and continued by circumstances which are entirely conclusive.

I can, however, by no means regard the offence of the prisoner as morally excusable. His crime was the fruit of drunkenness, and society wisely enacts that drunkenness shall not excuse crime. Nevertheless, it would be still wiser if society would concert to prevent drunkenness. But certainly it cannot do this by unjust and vindictive punishments of the crimes which intemperance engenders.

Doctor Graham's devoted wife has brought to me testimonials of his good character and amiable conduct from yourself and the Governor of Kentucky, and also from the Senators and Representatives of both Kentucky and Louisiana, and from the Mayor, judicial officers and authorities of the city of New Orleans, and from the medical profession and other citizens of the various places where the Doctor has formerly resided, accompanied with earnest importunities for his pardon. While these testimonials, in view of Graham's conduct, as exhibited in this case, have only served to confirm me in the opinion that the courtesy and comity which should exist between the chief executives of sister States. It is very unusual, as in this case, for the Governors of different States in our confederacy, to sue for executive clemency on behalf of one of their fellow-citizens, from the chief magistrate of another State. Knowing, also, that an opinion prevails in the section of the country to which Graham belongs, that his trial and punishment were more rigorous on account of his Southern nativity than they should have been, and that he was tried at a time when the public mind was greatly excited and possibly prejudiced, it has incidentally afforded me pleasure to be able to come to my present decision in the case.

I may remark, that my examination of the case and my decision have been somewhat hastened by certified intelligence from the prison keepers and physicians that the health of Graham has become so greatly impaired that his punishment must soon terminate in insanity or death, unless relieved by executive interference. The balance of the prisoner's sentence must be remitted not, however, mainly as an act of clemency, but because, in my judgment, it is quite doubtful whether the conviction could have taken place if the evidence now before me had been produced on the trial.

I have the honor to be, your Excellency's obedient servant. MYRON H. CLARK.

An Awful Scene.

The London Times, giving an account of an execution of a man in front of Newgate, for the murder of his wife and children, says:—

When the signal was given, the chair on which the wretched man was still seated, of course gave way with the drop, and consequently the fall was not nearly so great as it is under ordinary circumstances; and at this dreadful moment the prisoner attempted to carry out the desperate struggle for life which he had evidently contemplated. The sound of the falling drop had scarcely died away when there was a shriek from the crowd of "He is up again" and to the horror of every one it was found that the prisoner, by a powerful muscular effort had drawn himself up completely to the level of the drop, that both his feet were resting upon the edge of it, and he was vainly endeavoring to raise his hands to the rope.

One of the officers immediately rushed upon the scaffold, and pushed the wretched man's feet from their hold, but in an instant, by a violent effort, he threw himself to the other side and again succeeded in getting both his feet on the edge of the drop. Calcraft, who had left the scaffold, imagining that all was over, was called back; he seized the wretched criminal, but it was with considerable difficulty that he forced him from the scaffold, and he was again suspended.

The shock rolled the wretch [illegible] obtained from the pressure of the rope by these desperate efforts had probably enabled him to respire, and to the astonishment and terror of all the spectators he actually managed in placing his feet upon the platform, and again his hands vainly attempted to reach the chair cord. Calcraft and two or three other men then again forced the wretched man back from their hold, and [illegible] was at the scaffold [illegible] Wonderful to relate, seven minutes elapsed, and he still lived, and continued struggling and writhing in a most painful manner [illegible]

[illegible]

Shall the South give up Kansas?

The people of the South are reproached with a habit of vaporing—of threatening terrible things against the Abolitionists, and shrinking from the responsibility of our own indignant pledges of retaliation. The contrast between our solemn resolutions of energetic action, and our patient submission to insult and wrong, abundantly justifies the taunts and contempt of our adversaries.

It is time the South were relieving itself of the imputation of irresolute purpose. Fortunately an opportunity is afforded us at this moment, to vindicate our suspected courage by decisive measures of resistance to aggression.

The repeal of the Missouri restriction, in relieving the South of an odious badge of inferiority, and restoring us to an equality of right and dignity in the confederacy, was in itself a triumph of no inconsiderable consequence.—But the South never meant to rest upon this sort of metaphysical advantage. From the beginning of the struggle we anticipated more tangible results; and we are now to say whether we mean to surrender our partial success, and ignobiliously abandon our object, or persevere with courage and consistency in our deliberate purpose.

The Abolitionists were not disheartened by their defeat, but were rather stimulated to renewed energy, and more desperate efforts.—They saw how they might wring victory from the grasp of the South, and they set about the task with characteristic promptitude and energy. [illegible] Northern cities were chained together and precipitated upon Kansas. For a time, hordes of immigrants were [illegible] and stopped; and [illegible] partially recovered their energies, there is reason to fear they have at last overcome [illegible] supply of reliefs from the pestiferous [illegible] of New England.

The issue before the people of the South is simply this—shall we remain idle spectators of the struggle in Kansas, until the gallant spirits from Missouri are crushed by a multitudinous hordes of barbarians from the North? In the name of the people of Virginia, we respond in an unhesitating and emphatic No.

Every impulse of pride, every instinct of interest, every consideration of policy, urges us to measures of prompt and effective aid to the slave holders of Kansas. The Abolitionists have thus written the challenge, and scornful, challenge us to a trial of strength. We cannot [illegible] the penalty of everlasting disgrace. Better be [illegible] every [illegible] than be [illegible] with too little energy to defend the rights and our interests in Kansas.

[illegible] Kansas. The South should be admonished by the desperate energy of its enemies, that its most sacred interests are at stake. If the issue is permitted to go against us, Missouri will be dragged down with Kansas. Too impressed on three sides by Abolitionists it will soon find itself exhausted of the spirit and the ability to defend its institutions. Arkansas and Kentucky in turn will become border States, to sink at last under the same system of aggression and pollution. The contagion will spread by contact, and as central slave states are [illegible] in the South will find itself more and more exposed to assault on the very heart of slavery. Thus the [illegible] may compel the South [illegible] to the disastrous alternative of the [illegible]

To avert so dreadful a catastrophe, we invoke the people of the South to adopt instant and adequate measures of protection. With all our people acting in unity of interest, unity of aim and concentrated energy, it is not possible that we can be successes, if we only resort to vigorous prevention.

The process is sufficiently simple. Each State must act for itself, but with reference to the common object. For Virginia we covet the [illegible] the first step in the noble enterprise, and that glory she may win by organizing a Central Southern Rights Association in Richmond, with affiliated clubs in every town and county of the State. In these societies no other machinery is necessary than will suffice to raise money to enlist emigrants and despatch them to Kansas.

If every person in Virginia will contribute to the common fund in proportion to his means or to his interest in the cause, one thousand emigrants might be sent to Kansas from this State in the next six months, and sent, not with Sharpe's rifles on their shoulders, but with the Constitution of the country in their hearts. If they should be driven to resort to aggression, they would not want for arms, or for courage in their use.

We submit this suggestion to the press of the State and shall take their response for an expression of the popular sentiment. In any event let us have no more gasconade, no more speeches, no more pompous resolutions. If the South is to submit to irresistible fate, let it maintain the grand dignity of the hero; and veiling its face, fall with decent composure under the blows of the assassin's knife.

Richmond Enquirer.

I HAVE NO TIME TO READ.—The idea about the want of time is a mere phantom. Franklin found time in the midst of all his labor to dive into the hidden recesses of all his philosophy, and explore the untrodden path of science. The great Frederick, with an empire at his direction, in the midst of war, on the eve of battles which were to decide the fate of his kingdom, found time to read and revel in the charms of philosophy and intellectual pleasures. Bonaparte, with all Europe at his disposal, with kings in his antechamber begging for vacant thrones, with thousands of men whose destinies were suspended by the brittle thread of his arbitrary pleasure, had time to read and converse with books. Caesar, when he had subdued the spirits of the Roman people, and was charged with victory from place to place, found time to read [illegible] intellectual amusement. Every man has time, if he is careful to improve it as well as he might, become [illegible] Let farmers and mechanics [illegible] at their disposal, if they would [illegible] influence in society. They can, if they please, hold in their hands the destinies of our Republic.

Very Small Potatoes.

Any man who *could* write to the editor of a paper—particularly to such a paper as the *Spirit of the Age*, published at the exceeding low price of *One* Dollar per annum—*such* a letter as the following, does not deserve a paper at any price—is small potatoes, and very stringy, whose patronage, no generous, full grown man, ought to want.—[ED. JOURNAL.

april 1st 1856.

Mr Editor

Enclosed you do not find one Dollar for the cause tho' in favor of temperance I can read Enough about patent medicines in the gratis almanacs with which the country is filled yours again *when* the age has Returned to its original theme and devoted less to the purses of Patent medicine venders.

april 1st 1856

We received the above, postmarked Mt. Nebo, in Yadkin County, N. C. and give it just as we find it, without alteration or amendment. Perhaps the writer intended by giving the "April fool" date *twice* to his brief note, to indicate that all the fools are not dead yet.—However, we will not "swear a fool according to his folly," but if the writer of so illiberal a note has any knowledge of such a thing, we will "return" a little with him.

The Spirit of the Age is as bulky as most of the papers in North Carolina. They are published at two, three and four dollars a year—the Age for only one dollar. On receiving this little note, we turned to our State papers lying on our table at the time, and we found two \$3 papers containing 12 and 15 columns of advertisements; two \$2 papers with 12 columns of advertisements; two \$1 papers with 14 and 16 columns of advertisements, and all of them containing more or less of patent medicines. And then we turned to the Age, and find it contains between 8 and 9 columns of advertisements, while it has near 20 columns of reading matter—as much as any, and more than most of the \$2, \$3 and \$4 papers of the State. And yet this "April fool" paragrapher, who is probably ashamed to subscribe his name, is unwilling to pay \$1 for it. We do not want the money of any such poor, stingy soul.

We will make this agreement: If all our subscribers will pay us \$2 a year—the price of other weekly papers in the State—we will reject every advertisement from our columns. But at \$1 a year, if we take no advertisements, the Age would stop in six months. It could not support itself. We charge higher for patent medicine advertisements, and we insert them to prevent [illegible] Those are our reasons [illegible] doubt [illegible] their money's worth or good reading in the Age. In [illegible] many persons.—*Spirit of the Age.*

FIRST ERRORS.—There is a spirit of animosity too generally displayed towards the young who have, in an evil hour, been tempted to perpetrate some wrong. The course generally pursued is calculated to drive them still farther into crime. Punishment is absolutely necessary when an outrage against propriety or honesty is committed, but the disgrace often exceeds the necessity. Who can doubt that reformation and kindness are more potent in reformation than hard usage, absence of sympathy, and severe punishment upon him who has transgressed for the first time? In one case it opens to the mind of the offender the enormity of sin, the disgrace that will attach to its commission, and the better path of honor. In the other it tends to contract, within some portal institutions, with the hardened in heart, the scoffer at law, and the proficient in vice, for [illegible] the novice with the generality of [illegible] and by inventing a knowledge [illegible] robs the tyro of his remaining [illegible] the belief in the existence of feeling [illegible] on the part of the community, with [illegible] feeling against society in his breast. The conclusion he arrives at is, "Society is determined to crush me, I will retaliate by placing society under contribution." No one can disparage crime more than we do, but we cannot but allow that it sometimes gets more than it deserves. There can be no diversity of opinion as regards the *little* crimes. There are hundreds of readers who would not hesitate to "reason" after their *first* error.

SAYING'S DESCRIPTION OF A FLYING INFIDEL.—O were my tongue dipped in the gall of celestial displeasure, I soon I describe the state of a man expiring in the road unto the Lord of hosts. Ah, see, everything conspires to trouble him now. I am dying. I despair of recovering; physicians have given me over; the sighs and tears of my friends are useless; the world cannot cure me. Whither am I going? What will become of my body? My God, what a spectacle! The hearse, the dismal shroud, the coffin, the tolling bell, the sulphureous abode! What will become of my soul? I am ignorant of its destiny. I am plunging into eternal night. My infidelity tells me my soul is nothing but a portion of subtile matter; another world, a vision; immortality a fancy; but yet I feel, I know not what, that troubles my infidelity. Annihilation, terrible as it is, would appear tolerable to me, were not the ideas of heaven and hell to present themselves to me in spite of myself. I see heaven, that immortal mansion of glory shut against me. I see it at an immense distance. I see it, but my crimes forbid me to enter. I see hell, hell which I have ridiculed; it opens under my feet. I hear the horrible groans of the damned; the smoke of the bottomless pit chokes my words and wraps my thoughts in suffocating darkness."

HORRIBLE.—On Thursday evening says the Petersburg Gazette an old woman named Hughes, residing in a frame tenement on Sycamore street opposite the Lutheran church, while drunk, let her infant slip from her knee upon a hot stove. The feet were the only parts of the body touching the stove, but they remained so until they were burnt nearly to a cinder. The child was taken off by some neighbors. The old woman was sent to jail, and the child taken care of by Mr. Fortune, of the Board of Health.

No Gloom at Home.

Above all things there should be no gloom in the home. The shadows of dark discontent and wasting fretfulness should never cross the threshold, throwing their large black shapes, like funeral palls, over the happy young spirits gathered there. If you will your home shall be heaven and every inmate an angel there. If you will you shall sit on a throne and be the presiding household deity. O, faithful wife, what privileges, what treasures, greater or purer than these!

And let the husband strive to forget his cares as he winds around the long narrow streets and beholds the soft light illuminating his little parlor spreading its precious beams on the red pave before it. The night is cold and cheerless perhaps, and the December gust battles with the warm skirts of his old overcoat, and snatches, with a rude hand and wailing cry, at the rusty hat that has served him many a year. He has been harassed, perplexed persecuted. He has borne with many a cruel tone, many a cold word, and nerved himself up to an energy so desperate that his frame and spirits are weakened and depressed; and now his limbs ache with weariness, his temples throb with the pulsations caused by a too-constant application; he scarcely knows how to meet his wife with a pleasant smile or sit down cheerfully to their little meal which she has provided with so much care.

But the door is open, the overcoat thrown heavily off. A sweet voice falls upon his ear, and the tones are so soft and glad that hope, like a winged angel, flies right into his bosom and nestles against his heart.

The latch is lifted, and the smiling face of his wife gives an earnest welcome. The shining hair is smoothed over her fair brow; indeed she stole a little coquettish glance at the mirror hanging in its narrow frame just to see if she looked neat and pretty before she came out. Her eye beams with love, her dress is tasteful—aye—what?—Why! he forgets all the trials of that long day as he folds her in his arms and imprints a kiss upon her brow.

A home where gloom is banished, presided over by one who has learned to rule herself and her household, christianly!—oh! he is thrice consoled for all his trials. He cannot be unhappy; that sweetest, best, dearest solace is his—a cheerful home. Do you wonder that the man is strengthened anew for to-morrow's cares!

AN UNFORTUNATE TRAVELLER.—Mr. Watson, of St. Louis, encountered an unfortunate course of railroad travel last summer and he nearly lost his life. Scarcely had he recovered from the injuries then received when he met with another accident which occurred to the train while he was coming East. He was laid up for some months at the Girard House, in Philadelphia, on account of the injuries received. As soon as sufficiently recovered, he took passage for Pittsburg. Some gentlemen who intended to go in the same direction, purposely delayed their departure, in order to avoid participating in his apprehended misfortunes. But as it singularly occurred, Mr. Watson's train met with an accident after proceeding a few miles, slight indeed, but sufficient to detain the train for several hours; and before arriving at Harrisburg, a second accident occurred, with a detention of 24 hours. In the meantime, the earnest gentlemen before alluded to, pursuing their journey, overtook Mr. W., and unexpectedly got on the same train, for Pittsburg.—Before reaching its destination, however, the fated train was thrown entirely from the track, by the breaking of a wheel. The passengers alighted, and greatly to their consternation, found that Mr. W. (though) was on board. Thereupon the whole company became greatly exasperated, and respectfully informed the company that it would be utterly impossible to proceed in his company. Our informant states that Mr. W. has succeeded in reaching Pittsburg and is recovering from his contusions at the Monongahela House. Mr. W. declares that, one more home, he will remain there.

[Ohio [illegible]

TRIAL OF A MAN FOR MURDERING HIS WIFE.—STRANGE APPEARANCE OF THE WIFE IN THE COURT ROOM. We copy the following from the Cleveland Plain Dealer:

"On Saturday an examination took place before Esq. Hesseman, relative of Michael Mangert for the murder of his wife. This prosecution was induced by the sudden disappearance of the woman about six weeks since, and it was supposed, from the habitual ill treatment to which she was subjected, that she had been murdered. No trace of her could be found, and the statement of the defendant confirmed the suspicion. The evidence had been heard, and though it was circumstantial, the probability of the murder was strongly sustained. At this juncture—the courtroom being densely crowded by excited spectators—the woman, alleged to have been murdered, walked in, to the great surprise and gratification of all, and especially of the culprit's counsel. The woman had abandoned her large child, and sought the asylum for the poor at the infirmary where sick and forlorn, she had received [illegible] She, of course, was totally ignorant of the charge of murder against her husband, and it was only by accident that intelligence came to those who were interested of the fact, and she was sought out and produced at the court to the pleasant astonishment of all concerned.

EXCESSIVE EXCITEMENT IN RUSSIA. A letter from Hamburg of the 20th, in the Brussels Independence, says:—"Since peace has been considered certain, merchants and manufacturers have arrived almost daily from all parts of England, with the object of establishing factories in some part of the Russian Empire. It is a remarkable fact that of all the people of Europe the English show most eagerness to renew business with Russia. It is even in contemplation to form a great Anglo Russian Company, which, with considerable capital in its hands, will solicit the imperial government authority to run to profit on a vast scale the territorial and imperial domains of the Russian Empire."

Physical Exercise.

One of the principle causes, if not the cause, of the attenuated and pallid appearance of Americans, is doubtless the neglect, or rather the violation—the habitual violation of the rules laid down by Nature for muscular development. The class of men in this country whose occupations are such as almost necessarily lead to the formation of sedentary habits very large, larger perhaps in proportion, than that of any other commercial nation. And this will account in a measure for the fact that the various complaints, generally the concomitants of insufficient physical exercise, are more prevalent here than elsewhere. Our young men become clerks at an early age, and being thus confined to the narrow limits of a counting room at a time of life when the open air and constant motion of the body are indispensable, it is not surprising that they should be in their manhood so sadly deficient in muscular vigor and exhibit so little of the athletic development that are looked for in the sterner sex. With many such their lot is their fate, or is imposed as a necessity from which there is no escape, and for these there is some excuse for the loss of health and life. But what shall be said of those who make no effort to ameliorate their condition, or of that still more culpable class, who, from mere indolence, suffer their bodies to waste away, to sink into premature old age—actually paying a premium for crooked spines, humpped backs, round shoulders, attenuated limbs and drooping heads! Such persons are guilty of a species of suicide which, inasmuch as it is more deliberate, may be equally more criminal than when the "brittle thread" is severed in an instant by the victim of misfortune or delirium.

In Germany, the thought that they saw the young degenerating, both physically and socially, and after severe study and mature reflection, recommended by eloquent appeals, through the public prints, the adoption of vocal and gymnastic exercises, as characteristics of the German race. In a short time, gymnastic and vocal societies were organized throughout the whole extent of Germany, which have resulted in a highly favorable revolution in the physical condition of the people. It is not really necessary for proper and healthful exercise, that one should be provided with parallel bars, &c, for there are many things at hand that many [illegible] tated for them, which can be made [illegible] no expense or trouble, equally efficient. [illegible] ns, it is suggested by a contemporary, can [illegible] sed to develope the muscles of the arms and chest, and a rope to serve the same purpose for the lower limbs. If such simple exercises were practised daily within doors and in the open air by the youth of [illegible] country, [illegible] soon see a diminution in the many defects which mar the appearance and impair the health of [illegible] American.

COURT WEEK.—Contrary to our expectations Court did not adjourn until Saturday afternoon. We were misinformed in reference to the civil business. Instead of being small it was very large, two cases alone occupying three days and a half. There were but two convictions for assault and battery—and both, of the same individual. James M. Sloan, formerly of North Carolina, but for the last eight months a resident of this District was arraigned and tried for poisoning with intent to kill. Mr. Aldrich for the State—the solicitor not being present—and Mr. E. Bellinger, Jr. for the prisoner. The evidence was purely circumstantial and yet so complete and strong, that although there was no direct and positive testimony whatever, the jury took but a very few minutes after the record was placed in their hands, to come to the conclusion that Sloan was guilty of the offence with which he was charged and for which he was tried. He was sentenced to eight months imprisonment and a fine of two hundred and fifty dollars. Although the sentence was prefaced by a very severe but very just and well merited reproof, by the judge, he held a high head and received it with the calm indifference of an old offender.

Camden Southern Rights.

MEANNESS EXTRAORDINARY.—Some time since while Captain Ward was sailing a craft on the upper lakes, a man fell overboard in the evening. The fact was immediately discovered, and the captain promptly threw a number of loose articles into the lake for the drowning man to seize upon. Among them happened to be a bunch of shingles from a lot which the unpaid of gentleman was having transported on the boat.—When the vessel was turned about, it was found that this bunch had floated within the reach of the man, and he had secured himself upon it. He was taken on board, and without expressing any gratitude for his deliverance, he told the captain, with considerable agitation, that he should expect pay for his shingles that had been thrown overboard. Captain Ward replied that he was very sorry—that if he had known the shingles were his, he would not have done [illegible]

THE WAR. The Richmond Enquirer thus sums up the results of the European war:

"Russia is [illegible] Sardinia, are exhausting [illegible] is crossed with a reproach for its [illegible] Turkey has [illegible] the Ottoman Empire [illegible] Europe is overthrown, and Turkey has [illegible] the prey of its protectors. Great Britain has been outwitted in the conclusion, disappointed in the field, and degraded from its proud position among the nations of Europe. France has [illegible] the material advantages and immense glory of the war, and is now [illegible] disputed by the powerful Power. Russia is just what it was before, not diminished in its gigantic proportions, nor changed in character, nor [illegible] of young life, impressive energy and confidence in its own [illegible]

"You [illegible] to be [illegible] loved," said a lady to a resolute [illegible] of the house matrimonial.

"I agree with you perfectly, madam," was the reply, "the [illegible] is a luxury."

Cultivate your heart aright, as well as your farm, and remember, whatsoever's man sows, that shall he reap.