

From this time, the mother said, kneeling together, they had daily repeated the Lord's Prayer with great earnestness and delight, and had also learned other prayers, in which they seemed much interested.

A few days before he was taken sick, Frank had come to her with a book in his hand, and said:

"O, mother, here is a beautiful prayer will you let me read it to you?"

It was the remembrance of this which induced her to make the request that the minister would pray by the bed of her suffering boy, and this was the secret of the charming influence which that prayer exerted. He continued thus tranquil a long time, but at length his distress returned, and the hour of death drew near. About midnight, suffering and agonized, he begged his mother to send for the good minister to pray again. He must have somebody to pray. The parents disliked to call him at that hour of the night, and knew not what to do. At last the mother went up stairs, and, taking the little sleeping Alice from her bed, brought her to her brother's bedside, and told what Frank wanted. Immediately she knelt down, and slowly and solemnly repeated the prayer which they both so much loved, and then, unasked, said—

"Now Frankly lays him down to sleep, I pray the Lord his soul to keep; If he should die before he wake, I pray the Lord his soul to take."

The first words soothed the sufferer, and with the last his spirit fled.

Witnessed earth ever a sublimer spectacle! At the dead hour of the night, in the chamber where waits the King of Terrors, surrounded by weeping friends, the infant of five summers, roused hastily from the sweet slumbers of obdormancy, in her simple night dress, and undisturbed, uninterrupted, lips in childish accents the prayer which Heaven accepts, and on whose breath missioned angels bear upward the ransomed soul.

I would teach a lesson. "They labor not in vain who sow precious seed in the fresh soil of youthful hearts."

From the Ladies' Repository for March. CHEMISTRY FOR GIRLS.

BY REV. E. THOMSON, M. D.

This is properly styled a utilitarian age, for the inquiry, "What profit?" meets us every where. It has even entered the temples of learning, and attempted to thrust out important studies, because their immediate connection with hard money profits cannot be demonstrated. There is one spot, however, into which it has not so generally intruded itself—the female academy—the last refuge of the fine arts and the fine follies. Thither young ladies are two frequently sent merely to learn how to dress tastefully, walk gracefully, play upon the piano, write French; and make waxen plums and silken spiders—all pretty, surely; but why not inquire, what profit? but I take my pen in hand, not to utter a dissertation on female education, but to insist that young ladies be taught chemistry. They will be thereby better qualified to superintend domestic affairs, guard against many accidents to which households are subject, and perhaps be instrumental in saving life. We illustrate the last remark by reference merely to toxicology.

The strong acids, such as the nitric, muriatic, and sulphuric, are virulent poisons, yet frequently used in medicine and the mechanic arts. Suppose a child, in his rambles among the neighbors, enter a cabinet shop and find a saucer of *agua fortis* (nitric acid) upon the work-bench, and in his sport suddenly seize and drink a portion of it. He is conveyed home in great agony. The physician is sent for; but ere he arrives the child is a corpse. Now, as the mother presses the cold clay to her breast and lips for the last time, how will her anguish be aggravated to know that in her medicine chest, or drawer, was some calcined magnesia, which, if timely administered, would have surely saved her lovely, perchance her first and only boy! O, what are all the bouquets and fine dresses in the world to her, compared with such knowledge?

Take another case. A husband returning home, one summer afternoon, desires some acidulous drink. Opening a cupboard, he sees a small box labeled "salts of lemon," and making a solution of this, he drinks it freely. Presently he feels distress, sends for his wife, and ascertains that he has drunk a solution of oxalic acid, which she had procured to take stains from linen. The physician is sent for; but the unavoidable delay attending his arrival is fatal. When he arrives, perhaps he sees upon the very table on which the weeping widow bows her head, a piece of chalk, which, if given in time, would have certainly prevented any mischief from the poison.

Corrosive sublimate is the article generally used by domestics to destroy the vermin which sometimes infest our couches. A solution of it is left upon the chamber floor in a teacup, when the domestics go down to dine leaving the children up stairs at play; the infant crawls to the teacup and drinks. Now, what think you would be the mother's joy if, having studied chemistry, she instantly called to recollection the well ascertained fact, that there is, in the hen's nest, an antidote to this poison? She sends for some eggs, and breaking them, administers the whites (albumen.) Her child recovers, and she weeps for joy. Talk not to her of novels. One little book of natural science has been worth, to her, more than all the novels in the world.

Physicians in the country rarely carry scales with them to weigh their prescriptions. They administer medicines by guess, from a teaspoon or the point of a knife. Suppose a common case. A physician, in a hurry, leaves an over dose of tartar emetic, (generally the first prescription in cases of bilious fever,) and pursues his way to see another patient ten miles distant. The medicine is duly administered, and the man is poisoned. When the case becomes alarming, one messenger is despatched for the doctor, and another to call in the neighbors to see the sufferer, die. Now there is, in a canister in the cupboard, and on a tree that grows by the door, a remedy for this distress and alarm—a sure means of saving the sick man from the threatened death. A strong decoction of young hyson tea, oak bark, or any other astringent vegetable, will change tartar emetic into an innocuous compound.

Vessels of copper often give rise to poisoning. Though this metal undergoes but little change in a dry atmosphere, it is rusted if moisture be present, and its surface becomes lined with a green substance—carbonate or the peroxide of copper, a poisonous compound.

It has sometimes happened that a mother has, for want of this knowledge, poisoned her family. Sourkrout that had been permitted to stand some time in a copper vessel has produced death in a few hours. Cooks sometimes permit pickles to remain in copper vessels, that they may acquire a rich green colour, which they do by absorbing poison. Families have often been thrown into disease by eating such dainties, and many have died, in some instances, without suspecting the cause. That lady has certainly some reason to congratulate herself upon her education, if, under such circumstances, she knows that pickles, rendered green by verdigris, are poisonous, and that Orfila has proved albumen to be the proper antidote to them.

Lead (often used for drinking vessels and conduits,) if when in contact with water, it is exposed to the air, yields carbonate of lead (the white lead of the shops.) It is surprising that the neutral salts in water retard this process, and that some salts seem to prevent it entirely; hence, the water of Edinburgh may be safely used though kept in leaden cisterns; and the water of the Ohio is conveyed to the inhabitants of this city with impunity in leaden pipes. Nevertheless, salts of lead may be formed under circumstances not unlikely to occur. Moreover, the acetate of lead is often used to sweeten wine; and the lady acquainted with the affinities of the metal, and the properties and antidotes of its compounds, may have occasion for her information. She will be able by means of articles always at hand—such as epsom salts, or glauber salts—to render the poisonous salts of lead inert. For the soluble sulphates brought in contact with them, will always give rise to the formation of the sulphate of lead, which is insoluble, and without any pernicious properties.

Illustrations might be very readily multiplied; but our space forbids. We conclude by saying, that poisons always produce secondary effects, which antidotes: however perfect, do not prevent. In all cases of poisoning, therefore, the administration of antidotes should not prevent the calling of a doctor.

\* This is the antidote of all the acids named. It forms with them innocent neutral salts. Calcined magnesia is better than the carbonate, because the carbonate might occasion an unpleasant distension of the stomach. If magnesia is not at hand, some other alkali will answer.

† Chalk is carbonate of lime. Oxalic acid will unite with the lime, and make oxalate of lime, an insoluble, and therefore inert compound.

‡ Corrosive sublimate is a dense chloride of mercury. Albumen attracts one portion of its chlorine, and reduces it to the proto chloride, which is colorless.

§ Acetic acid, with oxide of copper, constitutes verdigris.

# THE PEE DEE HERALD.

CHERAW, S. C.,

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1856.

## THE PRESIDENCY.

We have no idea that Fremont will ever be the President of the United States, but as the signs of the times indicate that the contest will be principally between himself and Mr. Buchanan, it will not be thought preposterous to speculate upon the probable result attending his election.

Mr. Toombs, and a great many others, say it will dissolve the Union! Do those among us who are loud in their professions of attachment to the Union believe it? Then let them take the necessary measures to defeat him. Let them rally around the candidate who is most likely to secure that end, instead of dividing their forces, and exposing a weak front to the enemy. Every vote cast for the weaker of their opponents will tell against the continuance of the Union if it be true that the success of the Black Republicans will bring about dissolution. But there are greater dangers to be apprehended than the dissolution of a mere nominal Union. If Fremont is elected, the danger is that the Union will become a Union with death to us,—that some "existing circumstances," which are usually so potent to disarm our weak resolution, will chain us down to it with all its accumulated curses,—and that without the power to raise a finger in opposition we shall be compelled to witness the cessation of our homes, the annihilation of our liberties. This, then, is the time to "try men's souls," and it is well to be vigilant. Why should Southern men have two candidates in the field when such issues are upon them?—Away for a while with Democracy, Whiggery and Americanism, and give us a Southern party whose first object shall be the restoration of the Union of the Constitution, and failing that,—self preservation.

We do not ask at this time an organization as a Southern party, with a separate candidate of our own in the field, but we contend that we should unite upon that one whose prospects for defeating Fremont are brightest—that we should vote, not as Whigs, Democrats, or Americans, but as Southern men, forgetting past differences, and zealous for our country. To do this does not require a sacrifice of principle by any party, but to neglect to do it may involve them all in irremediable ruin.

## \* TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We learn from a friend in Marlborough that he had procured for us quite a number of signers to a prospectus of the "Herald," and handed it to another to get more, but he has lost or mislaid the list. This will explain to those who had signed it the reason of their not receiving their papers, and will afford an opportunity for them to remove the difficulty at once, by furnishing us with their names. We are greatly obliged to our friend for his efforts in our behalf, though we may never, under the circumstances, reap the benefits intended.

We would like to hear from other quarters where it is to be hoped the lists are well filled and safe.

At the low price of two dollars a year, in advance, a paper ought to be liberally patronized in this section of country, and so far we have every reason to believe that the "Herald" will be. It now has a circulation in fourteen States. Of course out of South and North Carolina it is not large, but respectable and increasing every day. All we ask is a large list of paying subscribers to make our paper serviceable to the community around us.

## POLITICAL DISTINCTION.

Years ago, when such men as Madison, Monroe, Jefferson and Hamilton ministered at our country's altar,—and even later, when Calhoun, Clay and Webster were just putting on the mantle of political greatness, it required diligent, laborious and patient mental application, and unweary industry for a long series of years, to acquire such a knowledge of statesmanship as would fit the politician for the duties he had undertaken; while to attain to eminence demanded an intimate acquaintance with the science of government, and that degree of patriotism which would engage the whole heart in the cause of country. Now, the very topmost round of the ladder may be reached with comparatively little exertion by men who possess none of the attributes of true greatness.

Whether this change is properly attributable to any remarkable progress which the world is making in the science of government, or the extraordinary precocity of the present generation, or to the sudden debasement of the standard of greatness, may be an interesting object of inquiry. Our opinion is that the last is the true solution of the problem.

But how came this to be so? It is the work of those whom we call our "Leaders." To make themselves of some importance they have managed to bring us imperceptibly to a position from which we are content to estimate statesmanship by its pompous exterior, instead of its sterling virtues, and the effect has been that we are often led to the very brink of national disaster and ruin, from which we escape only by breaking loose for a while from their blind and reckless guidance.

How will the great men of the present day compare with those of the past! In the South and West a host of petty intriguers are contending for the cast off mantle of Calhoun and Clay, but none of them claim by virtue of talent or in consideration of long and distinguished services. At the North Sumner and Wilson aspire to the proud eminence which Webster once occupied, and in proof of their fitness for the position point like Coriolanus to scars upon their persons, or else brandish their rifle walking canes.

There are men, both North and South who are led by wisdom, patriotism, and integ-

ity, to place themselves at the head of the political parties of the country and lead them in an honest rivalry for the country's good but these are overshadowed by the demagogues of the day. They have no gutta serena wounds to proclaim their fitness, no popular, hobby to bear them to their proper positions. Our great men now were very diminutive creatures but a few years ago when gigantic intellects held the popular mind in obnoxious.

## THE ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

As every session of this body is looked forward to with great interest, so its adjournment is usually hailed with pleasure by the people generally. Notwithstanding the experience of past years we cannot be induced to forego the hope, and confident expectation, that each approaching session will result in good to the country, either by the enactment of wise and necessary laws, or by some legislation to allay or heal dissensions between conflicting parties or sections. But disappointment almost invariably follows.

The present Session is about to close; Congress will adjourn on next Monday. Has the country any cause for self gratulation upon the issue? The prime features of this session are certainly not such as to call out the benedictions of the South, however much other portions of the Union may exult over its action. One good, however, has been effected. No session has done more to expose the real position of parties, and lift the veil which has so long covered up the present designs of the foes of the South, than this. The line which separates between us and them is now distinctly marked, and the issue clearly made up. Thus far we have reason to rejoice that Congress has been in session.

But what practical benefit has resulted to our enemies? First, the Black Republicans by the adoption of the majority rule, elected Mr. Banks Speaker of the House, and thus secured the control of all important committees as well as enjoyed the advantages which always flow from such an exhibition of numerical strength.

Next, a Black Republican committee of investigation have been enabled to palm off upon the country a garbled statement of a packed jury upon the affairs of Kansas, and so have misrepresented facts and given the people false ideas of the position of parties there. Then, Black Republican Senators and Representatives have perverted the freedom of debate, and consumed the time which ought to have been spent in legislation, in the wholesale abuse of the South, in the vilification of her statesmen, and in falsifying her history.

Again, Southern members have been censured for acts which their constituents approve and applaud, while Northern members are allowed the greatest latitude of debate and even to carry murderous weapons with them to their seats in the Senate chamber.

Now, we hear that the President who has ever been watchful for the peace and prosperity of the country is instructed to stay his hand, and permit the creatures of Northern Aid Societies to over-run and overturn the Territory of Kansas. Threats are also made that unless Kansas shall come into the Union on the terms dictated by the abolitionists, the annual appropriations for the support of the government will be withheld.

Besides all this Gen. Whitfield has been deprived of his seat in the House and an attempt made to put Reader in his place, when the former was the choice of the legal voters of Kansas, and the latter the tool of the Revolutionists.

As to this matter of stopping the supplies, the North will feel it most. Let the supplies then be stopped, we care not how soon, if it will bring the Yankees to their senses.—Shut up the National Treasury for but a few months and these great Nabobs of Boston and New York will soon come in the character of beggars humbly craving quarter.

Congress has done some good, we repeat, if its action serves to open the eyes of Southern men to the real issues before us. Let it adjourn then as soon as possible, and let our members come home and prepare their constituents for the coming contest in which is involved the very existence of the South.

## EDUCATION.

We rejoice to see that our people are awakening to the importance of providing for the thorough education of their children. There is a vast difference, however, between an education and the simple learning of the spelling book and arithmetic. And there is some difference, too, in the result produced by the teachings of a qualified instructor and a Yankee alphabet pedlar. Let these things be borne in mind! But the other day we heard of one of those educational officers of the State of South Carolina, who enjoys the luxury of feeding upon the Free School Fund, having instructed an ambitious pupil that he might call the herd word J-a-n-u-a-r-y "John Dick, if he was a mind to," and another who being asked "If a herring and a half cost a penny and a half what would a dozen cost to?" answered, after long consideration, that he did not know, and yet others who were unable to make the calculation by which the fund designed for their use could be equally divided among them. If these are fair specimens of the creatures to whom the State intrusts the education of her poor children, and into whose pockets she is pouring annually \$75,000 of the people's money we doubt the propriety of the appropriation, and would hesitate in choosing between the Free Schools and the Rice Ridge Railroad, if we wanted to find an object upon which to expend the treasury. Get the spirit which is now at work in our midst will correct the evil.

The best legacy a parent can give his child is a good education.

We see by a communication in the Lancaster Ledger that the Rev. J. H. Thornwell was to have delivered an address in this place on "Education and the South Carolina College," on yesterday.

## THE CROPS.

In some parts of Marlborough we learn there has been rain, and consequently the crops are not so much injured as they are in this District. A gentleman of long experience, and one of our largest planters in this vicinity, tells us his Cotton crop will fall short at least one-half, and this is the report which comes to us from various quarters. A friend just from Alabama says that the crop there are even worse than with us, or were last week.

## NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

In Anson county we learn that Messrs. Dargan and Pickett (Americans) are elected to the Commons. Bragg gains upon the last election.

For the Senate in which Union votes with Anson there is a tie.

In Robeson and Richmond Dockery (Amer.) is elected over Steele. Bragg gains here also.

The following Return of the vote of Anson has been handed us since the above was written:

Senate—Myers 372; Terry 99.  
Commons—Dargan 744; Pickett 737; Crawford 369.  
Sheriff—Moore 605; Threadgill 513.  
Governor—Bragg 334; Gilmer 772.

## THE STAR.

This is the name of a new paper established at Enterprise, Miss., and published by Messrs. James L. McCary and John C. Powell. Mr. Powell is a native of this town and carries with him to Mississippi the faith of his fathers. The Star has hoisted the flag of Buchanan & Breckenridge. We wish its proprietors abundant success.

On last Saturday we had the pleasure of a walk in the beautiful gardens of Col. Macfarlan, and were surprised to find every thing in them in so flourishing a condition in this extraordinary season.

In the vegetable department we saw the very finest Irish potatoes we have ever seen, whether in other gardens or exposed for sale at the Stores. But the flower garden attracted our attention principally. Great taste has been displayed in its arrangement, and much skill in its culture. Box, and other ornamental plants, arranged in different figures, define and decorate the beds, on which Roses of many varieties, and other fragrant flowers are blooming still. We saw one Mook Orange trimmed into the shape of an 'old arm chair,' and really 'tis a fine model of a chair. If the Colonel only had another near it, of the same size, and a miniature one close by, the arrangement would be complete.

While roses are blooming and filling the air with their sweet fragrance, luscious grapes, "just mellowing into wine," hang near by in rich and tempting clusters from every part of a long arbor.

In the Spring this beautiful flower garden must be an attractive sight. We like to see such things, and believe that they have a gentle influence over the hearts of the young.

We had just finished looking over our exchanges the other day and had wandered into an editorial reverie, when we were aroused by the entrance of a servant, with a neat little basket filled with delicious peaches. Upon the top was a slip with this simple address: "To the Editors of the Pee Dee Herald." The lady who sent them, for it was the gift of a lady friend of ours, has our most hearty thanks.

The San Antonio (Texas) Ledger has been informed that "a proposition is before the Legislature (of that State) to appropriate 50,000 dollars to give aid to Kansas in carrying out the principles of the Constitution," and has no doubt it will pass.

We copy a communication from the "North Carolina Whig" which is of some interest to this section of country.

## SENATOR TOOMBS.

Senator Toombs, of Georgia, recently addressed the following letter to a friend at Athens, Georgia:—

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8, 1856.

DEAR SIR: I received your letter of the 1st inst., together with its inclosures. Your letter to the London Times has become unnecessary, as you will perceive from the present state of the questions discussed; and, beside, it is altogether too complimentary to me for me to have any agency in sending it. As I supposed, when I wrote you, public opinion in England is right in regard to our difficulties, and has made itself felt in Parliament, and even the great Thunderer (the Times) feels and bows to it. Our danger is not from abroad, it is at home. The election of Fremont would be the end of the Union, and ought to be. The object of Fremont's friends is the conquest of the South. I am content that they shall own us when they conquer us, but not before. Respectfully yours,

R. TOOMBS.

The correspondent of the *Charleston Standard* writing from Washington gives the following intelligence:

A large number of Canadian papers have been received here; giving a notice of the anticipated fight at the Clifton House. On the same morning Mr. Burlingame left here, these papers published the time and place of the fight—also, distance and weapons; more facts than were known in Washington. The people are advised to take a run down and see a regular "Yankee fight." Query—How did these facts find their way to Canada? As the distance and weapons had not been made known to Col. Brooks and his friends, it is very clear that Mr. Burlingame had made all necessary arrangements to prevent a fight in the event Col. Brooks was rash enough to follow him to the Clifton House.

## Original Poetry.

For the Pee Dee Herald. VOICE OF THE WIND.

BY IDA.

Voice of the wind, oh say from where, Are ye wafting now, with that free wild air? Sometimes a hoarse loud tone ye leave, And anon, the sound that a lute would breathe, Again ye come in a joyous tone, Then sighing as one who is sad, and lone; But if I ask thee whence ye come, The voice only wafteth swiftly on.

Perchance ye have been where the flowers bloom, Shedding around them their sweetest perfume, And methinks ye breathed on the blushing rose.

As she bowed her head for the eve's repose, Ye have kissed that cheek of a roseate hue, All filled with the drops of the pearly dew; But wind, tell me, did ye lead thee low, And note the place where the violets grow? 'E'en as I think it ye sweeter seem, And thy tone is more like music I mean, Oh Voice of the wind! do ye come from there? But the echo answers, from where! from where!

List! list! thy tone like the Ocean breathes, Are ye come now, are ye come, from the dark blue seas?

Have ye been where the waves in grandeur swell, And did ye not watch as they rose, and fell, Proudly creating their white foam high, Then rushing down with a deep toned sigh, Wind on that grand, that awful deep, Did ye note the waves o'er a proud ship sweep?

Saw ye the billows as they tore the bark, And hurled it wildly in the fearful dark? Voice of the Wind—do you waft from the sea? But ye still float on with thy tone so free.

Again I listen, and think ye come From the land the Swiss call their Alpine home, Oh! have ye blown o'er the mountains there, Whose wintry summits pierce the air?

Where the snow still lies in the summer hours, While the verdant rales are blooming with flowers? But tis vain to ask if ye come from there, For the echo answers, from where! from where!

Oh could I but know whence ye have been, Could I but read thy tone, sweet wind; Ye will not tell me from whence ye are, Ye will not say if tis near, or far; I list to thy voice, and endeavor in vain, To find whence ye are, or from whither ye came.

Ye only breathe wild, and joyously still, Like the music of some melodious rill, Ye will not reply when I ask tis there? But the echo answers, from where! from where!

From the N. C. Whig.

MR. EDITOR: By your permission I propose to call the attention of your readers and of the people of your section of the country generally, to a matter I conceive to be of vast importance to the prosperity of your town and to your whole section of country. I refer to a Rail Road communication with the ports of Wilmington and Charleston.—This, it is true, you already have with the latter port by the Columbia and Charlotte and the South Carolina Railroads. Recent events, however, indicate, beyond a doubt, that these Roads do not meet all the wants of the up country. Hence the effort to obtain access to the ocean, by the contemplated Road from Charlotte to Wilmington, via Monroe, Wadesboro, Rockingham, &c.

The President of the Company organized for the construction of this Road, reported at a recent meeting of stockholders assembled at Wilmington, that the building of such Road would cost not less than three millions of dollars; and I may add it would take years to complete it, even with the funds in hand. If this Road was built, then Charlotte would be in communication with the seaboard at Wilmington and Charleston. This connection, however, would not be the best you could have with either place, both being long and devious routes.

Now I propose to direct attention to another route shorter, more direct, and cheaper than either, and which would require, comparatively, a very small outlay of money to complete it. If I succeed in doing so, I have the utmost confidence, that the intelligence and good sense of your people will lead them to adopt it.

The following statistics, based upon actual measurement, except the distance from Cheraw to Charlotte, exhibit the advantages of the route I propose, in part. From Charleston to Columbia, 137 miles. From Columbia to Charlotte, 112 miles. Total distance from Charlotte to—  
Charleston, 249 miles

The distance from Charlotte to Wilmington has not been made public, but it cannot fall short of something over 200 miles.

Now, the route I propose, thus compares with these:

Northeastern Road from Charleston to Florence, 303 miles.  
Cheraw and Darlington Road, (completed) 40  
From Cheraw to Charlotte via—  
Charleston, 249 miles

Or 45 miles shorter than the connection by Columbia.

Again.—The distance from Wilmington to Florence, 107 miles.

Florence to Cheraw, 40  
Cheraw to Charlotte, 60

Or 77 miles shorter than the connection by Columbia.

Or 207 miles shorter than the connection by Charleston.