

The Independent Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS & C., & C.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

"Let it be instilled into the hearts of your children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1860.

VOLUME VIII.—NO. 16

DRY GOODS.
KEAN & CLARK,
At No. 238, Broad Street,
Augusta, Ga.
Are now receiving an entire New Stock of
SPRING DRY GOODS,
of every description, and are selling at prices that defy competition.
Call and see the Goods, and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place, 338 Broad Street, two doors above Globe Hotel Corner, at the old stand of Haviland & Chichester.
[March 23, 1860, 6m]

G. M. CALHOUN,
WAREHOUSE
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Reynolds St. between Jackson and McIntosh
Augusta, Ga.;
will attend strictly to the sale of
COTTON, IRON, GRAIN,
And all other produce consigned to him. Personal attention given to the filling of all orders for Bagging, Rope and Family Supplies. Liberal Cash advances made on produce in Store.
June 24, 1860, 8f

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
Celebrated Female Pills.

PROTECTED BY PATENT.
This invaluable medicine is infallible in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excesses and removes all obstructions, from whatever cause, and a speedy cure may be relied on.
TO MARRIED LADIES
it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. CAUTION—These Pills should not be taken by females that are pregnant, during the first three months, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage; but at every other time, and in every other case they are perfectly safe.
In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headaches, Whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed. Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.
A bottle containing 50 pills, and encircled with the Government Stamp of Great Britain, can be sent post free for \$1 and 6 postage stamps General Agent for U. S., Job Moses, Rochester Sold in Abbeville by Donald McLaughlin, Dr. I. Branch, and C. H. Allen, and all Druggists everywhere. Van Schick & Grieron, Charleston, Wholesale Agents.
7, 13c

HOWARD ASSOCIATION.
PHILADELPHIA.
A Benevolent Institution established by special endorsement for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

MEDICAL Advice given gratis by the Acting Surgeon to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, medicine furnished free of charge. Valuable Reports on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President
Geo. Fairchild, Secretary.
[Jan. 20, 18m]

CHARLES COX,
Abbeville, S. C.
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has
OPENED A SHOP
FOR THE
Making and Repairing of
CARRIAGES & BUGGIES.
It is opposite (but not opposed) to Mr. Taylor's Establishment. He hopes that by doing good work, and making reasonable charges, to receive a share of public patronage.
He has on hand at this time, several
SEVERAL NEW AND NEAT BUGGIES,
ALSO,
Second-Hand Buggies,
which he will sell very low and on the most reasonable terms.
Nov. 4, 1859, 27 ft.

JAMES D. CHALMERS,
ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C.,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN
MARBLE.
HAS just received three hundred new pieces together with the old, making one of the largest Stocks in the State which will be sold as low as can be bought in any other place.
MARBLE SLABS,
6 feet by 3, from \$25 to \$40
HEAD STONES
from \$3 to \$25.
MONUMENTS
And Fancy Head Stones on hand, on hand and with large quantities of designs, which can be made to order at short notice.
All Orders Calling and Carrying to the door.
Jan. 20, 1860 to ft

THE INDEPENDENT PRESS,
BY LEE & WILSON.
ABBEVILLE S. C.
Two Dollars in Advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the Expiration of the Year.
All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered indefinite, and will be continued until arrangements are paid, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash.

CANDIDATES.
For the Legislature.
The friends of W. JAMES LOMAX announce him a candidate for the Legislature at the ensuing election.
The friends of WM. C. DAVIS announce him a candidate for the Legislature at the ensuing election.
The friends of Col. H. H. HARPER respectfully nominate him as a candidate for re-election to the next Legislature.
The friends of Capt. J. N. COCHRAN respectfully announce him as a candidate for re-election to the next Legislature.
The friends of THOMAS THOMSON, Esq., announce him a candidate for re-election to the Legislature at the ensuing election.
The friends of Gen. SAMUEL MCGOWAN announce him a candidate for re-election to the Legislature at the ensuing election.

For State Senate.
The friends of Hon. J. FOSTER MARSHALL, feeling satisfied with his past services in the State Senate, again nominate him as a candidate for re-election.
The friends of Gen. SAMUEL MCGOWAN announce him a candidate for re-election to the Legislature at the ensuing election.

For Tax Collector.
Mr. Editor.—Please announce W. R. HILTON as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector at the ensuing election and oblige,
MANY VOTERS.

The friends of Capt. G. M. MATTHEW respectfully announce him as a candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of JAMES A. MCCORD respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of Dr. J. F. MCCOMB respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

We are authorized to announce S. A. HODGES as a Candidate for Tax Collector, at the ensuing election.

The friends of Capt. W. S. HARRIS respectfully announce him as a Candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Abbeville District at the next election.

The numerous friends of WESLEY A. BLACK, Esq., respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of HENRY S. GASON respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector, at the ensuing election.

The friends of JOHN A. HUNTER respectfully announce him a candidate for the office of Ordinary, at the next election.

The friends of Col. J. G. BASKIN respectfully announce him a candidate for the office of Ordinary, at the next election.

The friends of JOHN W. LESLEY respectfully announce him as a candidate for Ordinary at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce NATHANIEL McCANTS, Esq., a candidate for Ordinary at the ensuing election.

The friends of ROBERT JONES respectfully announce him as a candidate for Sheriff at the ensuing election.

W. N. MERIWETHER,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
NINETY-SIX, S. C.
HAVING enlarged his Stock of Drugs and Medicines, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his fine stock of Goods, and solicit a continuance of their kind patronage and liberality.
He proposes selling Drugs as low as any first class Drug Store in the country. His stock is complete, and everything sold by him is warranted to be fresh and genuine. At his store may be found
DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS
Varnishes, French and Paint Brushes, Spices, Macs, Cloves, Pepper, Teas of all kinds, Buggy and Carriage Grease,
Also, a fine lot of CHEWING TOBACCO, and SEGARS of the best brands.
A large and varied stock of excellent
PERFUMERY.
He also offers Confectionaries, BRANDIES, Pure Old Port, Madeira and Malaga
WINE.
At exceedingly low figures. Also, a good article of Apple Vinegar, Kerosene, Oils and Lamps of all kinds. Wicks for any kind of Lamps, and everything usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prompt attention will be given to all.
May 25, 1860—1f

D. MALONE,
BRICK LAYER
AND
ROCK MASON,
Ninety Six, S. C.
OFFERS his services to the public as Bricklayer and Rock Mason, and feels confident of his ability to do all the business both in Abbeville and in the business with him in any other place. He would do well to address him at Ninety Six, S. C.
May 4, 1860, 1f

A SONG.
BY MRS. L. L. DEMING.
I'm waiting, love, I'm waiting,
The day has come and gone,
And the dreamy shades of twilight
Are stealing slowly on;
The moon hath bathed the billow
In a flood of golden light,
But I'm waiting, love, I'm waiting,
For you said you'd come to night.

I'm waiting, love, I'm waiting,
In the arbut by the sea,
And the perfume breath of evening
Is stealing o'er the lea;
The gentle flowers are sleeping
Beneath the moon's pale light
While here I'm fondly waiting,
For you said you'd come to night.

I'm waiting, love, I'm waiting,
The night is growing dear;
Methinks you could not thus forget
Our promised meeting here.
But hark! I hear a footstep
Come tripping through the light,
Ah! bless you, darling, bless you,
I knew you'd come to night.

From the Unionville Times.
GEN. ANDREW PICKENS.
MR. EDITOR:—Kumor says that there is now in progress, busts of our distinguished revolutionary characters, &c., South Carolinians, which are to be placed in niches in the new State House, of course from some resolution of the Legislature, although I have not been able to find it. This expense I do not object to, for it is a mere drop in the bucket of the tens of thousands that are spent annually on that splendid edifice.

Historians have never done justice to our distinguished patriots of the up-country—will they who rule the affairs of the State do it now?—Gen. Sumter and Gen. Marion should have a place in the Capitol, so should Gen. Pickens, an up country man, have one assigned him also. I am told a fine portrait, in military costume, of Gen. Andrew Pickens is in the house of Col. F. W. Pickens, of Edgefield, which no doubt can be obtained for the purpose of casting his bust.

I beg leave to bring to the view of the good people of South Carolina, Gen. Andrew Pickens, and some of his military services during our Revolutionary struggle. He was of Irish descent, born in Pennsylvania, and emigrated to S. C. with his parents, when a boy, and settled first in the Waxhaws.

In 1760, before he was twenty-one years of age, he volunteered in Grant's expedition against the Cherokee Indians, where he received his first lesson in military discipline, with Lawrence, Marion, Moultrie, and Huger. He, early in the revolutionary contest took sides with the Whigs, and became a leader of the patriots. In 1779 Col. Pickens, who then commanded a regiment of about three hundred and sixty men, pursued Col. Boyd, who had under him eight hundred Tories. He overtook them at Kettle Creek, where a severe battle ensued. Boyd was mortally wounded, seven of his men killed, and about seventy-five made prisoners, the remainder scattered to the winds. This was the first great reverse of fortune which the Tories met with, and of course proved to be of great service in the cause of the patriots.

Gen. Pickens, with his men, stood the first onset of the British in the famous battle of the Cowpens. He ordered his men, not to fire until they could see the glint of their enemy's eyes. This order was executed with great firmness. Gen. Pickens, in person, received the surrendered sword of Major Arthur on this memorable day.

Congress on the 9th of February, 1781, passed a vote of thanks to the officers and men who fought in the battle of the Cowpens, and voted Gen. Andrew Pickens a sword. He was elected a Brigadier General in North Carolina, to succeed General Davidson—who was killed at Gowan's Ford on Catawba river—and thus actually had the honor to command a brigade in both Campaigns at the same time. He cut Col. Piles men to pieces one night, on Siler river, in North Carolina. He captured Augusta from the British after they had held it two years, as Leg's Memoirs of the Southern Campaign will prove. He was engaged in the siege of Ninety-six, and there lost two brothers. Gen. Pickens was dangerously wounded in the breast by a musket ball, which knocked him off his horse while gallantly leading on his men in the battle of Eutaw Springs. The effects of this wound he carried with him to his grave in 1817.

In fourteen days he conquered the great Cherokee nation without the loss of man, and made the celebrated treaty of Hopewell, in Pendleton, by which Anderson, Pickens, and Greenville, were obtained. He also fought the great ring fight which perfectly subdued the Indians ever afterwards.

Gen. Pickens is one of the few officers, who never drew a cent of pay for his Revolutionary services, as the roll of Comptrollers office will prove.

After the war Gen. Pickens held the first County Court that sat under the new laws, now Abbeville, S. C., at the old Block House, and since Gen. Pickens, then a

boy of 5 years old, drew the first jury. He was appointed by President Washington, with Gen. Wayne, to conquer the great north-western tribes of Indians, but declined the honor. He ran the line between North Carolina and Tennessee, by an appointment from President Jefferson. He was also appointed a Commissioner to hold the Treaty of Milledgeville, likewise at Natchez, and indeed almost all the treaties held with the Southern Indians, and was constantly in service until 1794, when he was elected to Congress, which then sat in Philadelphia. At that time there were neither railroads nor stage coaches—all travelling was on horse-back. Picture, then, to yourselves, a man who is approaching his three score years, of martial figure and dignified demeanor, mounted on a spirited milk white steed, of pure Andalusian breed, whip in hand and holsters filled with a brace of pistols, the silver mounting of which glittered in the sunlight. A three cocked hat, from beneath which grows the silver gray hair, put smoothly back and tied in a queue, and undress military coat, ruffled shirt, small clothes and fair top boots, with massive silver spurs. Following a little distance, on a stout draught horse, is his African attendant Pompey, in livery and blue, with scarlet facings carrying a ponderous portmanteau, with a consequential and dignified air, showing in every movement the pride of a body servant in his revered master. Paint this in your mind's eye and you have before you a gentleman of the eighteenth century, with his servant, on his way to Congress. Such was Gen. Andrew Pickens as he passed through our village in 1794.

The Legislature of South Carolina, in 1810, unanimously offered him the gubernatorial chair, which he respectfully declined from age and infirmities.

UP-COUNTRY.
THE BENCH AND THE BAR.
Judson T. Mills, of South Carolina, was a Judge of the District Court in Northern Texas, fond of a joke, but very decided in his discharge of duty. Thomas Fannin Smith was a practicing lawyer at the bar, and having shamefully mistated the law in his address to the jury, turned to the Court and asked the Judge to charge the jury accordingly. The Judge was indignant, and replied:

"Does the counsel take the Court to be a fool?"
Smith was not abashed by the reproof, but instantly responded:
"I trust your Honor will not insist on an answer that question, as I might, in answering it, truly be considered guilty of contempt of Court."

"Fine the counsel ten dollars." Mr. Clerk said the Judge.
Smith immediately paid the money, and remarked that it was ten dollars more than the Court could show.

"Fine the counsel fifty dollars!" said the Judge.
The fine was entered by the Clerk, and Smith not being ready to respond in that sum, sat down. The next morning, on the opening of the Court, Smith rose, and with much deference addressed the Judge:

"May it please your Honor, the Clerk told little joke of yours, yesterday, as serious, as I perceive from the reading of the minutes. Will your Honor be pleased to inform him of his error, and have it erased?"

The coolness of the request, and the implied apology pleased the Judge, and he remitted the fine.

Judge Williamson or three-legged Willie as he was familiarly called, was one of the early Judges of Texas. In his Court a lawyer by the name of Charlton stated a law of law, and the Court refused to admit the counsel's statement as sufficient proof.

"Your law, sir," said the Judge; "give us the book and page, sir."

"This is my law, sir," said Charlton pulling out a pistol; "and that is the page," pointing the pistol toward the Court.

"Your law is not good, sir," said the unruffled Judge, "the proper authority is 'Colt on Revolvers,' and he brought a six shooter instantly to bear on the head of the shooter who dodged the point of the argument and turned to the jury.

On another occasion the Judge concluded the trial of a man for murder by sentencing him to be hung that very day. A petition was immediately signed by the bar, jury and people, praying that longer time might be granted this poor prisoner. The Judge replied to the petition that "the man had been found guilty, the jail was very unsafe, and besides, it was so very uncomfortable he did not think any man ought to be required to stay in it any longer than was necessary." The man was hung.

"A man in the finest suit of clothes is often a shabbier fellow than another dressed in rags."

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THE FAVORITE.
A mother had two daughters,
And very fair were they,
And she had no commandment
But what they did obey.
But she like many mothers, made
The younger one her choice,
Because she had a lovelier face,
And such a winning voice.

And Sweet, the one who had become
The mother's darling pet,
Received all the affections
That her own heart would let,
The elder saw with a sad eye
That she was not beloved;
Although a mother's love she wished,
That heart was still not moved.

But suddenly the mother fell
Upon a bed of pain;
Twas then this daughter did her best
Her mother's love to gain,
Once did the mother hear a tap,
And ask'd "if't Sweet could be?"
A sad yet plaintive voice replied,
"Not Sweet, but Only Me."

The mother's heart began to smile;
Ah, now that heart is moved;
And "Only Me" is happy, too,
For she knows that she is loved.
You mothers, now, no difference show,
But let your children be
As happy, pleasant, and as good
As "Sweet" and "Only Me."

From the Scientific American.
THE GREAT EASTERN.
This "Leviathan" steamship arrived at this port on the 28th of June, and her appearance in our waters has created a much greater national excitement than the *pow pow* got up for the reception of "John Japan" and his boy "Tommy." To this steamer we may well apply the old saying, "Long looked for has come at last," for assuredly no enterprise, excepting it may be the laying of the Atlantic cable, has upheaved the public mind on both sides of the Atlantic with so many hopes and fears during the past four years. But after many disappointments, the Great Eastern has at last safely and slowly breasted the billows of the Atlantic and is now moored in Manhattan waters. We will therefore give a succinct history of her construction, previous adventures and late voyage.

There are three leading features connected with the Great Eastern which naturally excite attention. These are, first, her great magnitude—she being 692 feet in extreme length, 83 feet beam, and 27,000 tons actual capacity; second, her peculiarity of construction—being of iron, and double cased to about three feet above the water line, and built on the cellular principle; third, she is propelled by the combination of paddle wheels at the sides and a screw at the stern. With regard to her magnitude, some contend that this exceeds Noah's Ark; but be that as it may, we know that the clipper ship Great Republic, the frigate Niagara, and the steamer Adriatic—all fully loaded—would make about a fair cargo if taken within her capacious sides. She can carry about 4,800 passengers, with good and full accommodations; or an army of 10,000 men, in a superior manner to any troop ship.

This great ship was planned by the late distinguished engineer, Mr. I. K. Brunel, upon the most rational grounds of success. In the great and increasing trade between England and Australia, it was found that common steamships were incapable of carrying cargo or competing with sailing vessels, owing to the great amount of coal required for such a long voyage. Brunel calculated that a large ship could be built, to carry sufficient coal for the entire round trip, and at the same time make quick passages, take a great number of passengers, and a good paying cargo besides. He therefore designed the Great Eastern (about 1853) with these objects in view; and a company of wealthy merchants in London was formed to furnish the capital to complete the project. To J. Scott Russell was given the contract to complete the hull; in 1855, the first plate was laid at his works in Millwall, London; and in November, 1857, she was ready to be launched. A great mortification was experienced on No. 2, when—mid a crowd of spectators, potentates, and a great array of wealth and fashion that had assembled to witness the mighty event of the "Leviathan" ship rushing like a mountain from its fastenings into the obedient waters of the Thames—the iron mammoth, like a balky horse, refused to obey the reins of the driver; and it cost no less than \$400,000, and constant labor from that day till Jan. 31st in the subsequent year, before she was floated in the river. When launched, her entire cost was \$3,231,250, which exceeded the original estimate by \$200,000, and yet she was totally out for \$1.

The Great Eastern is now fitted with eight engines of propulsion, namely, four paddle wheels and the same number for the screw. She is fitted nominal power is about 4,000 horse. The cylinders of the paddle wheels are each 10 feet in diameter, and stroke 10 feet. These are illustrated on the page.

These engines have cylinders of 10 feet

and 10 feet stroke. The former were built by J. Scott Russell; the latter by J. Watt & Co., of Solo. The workmanship is excellent, but they are not up to the latest improvements. It takes 250 tons of coal per diem to supply them, and if this great ship were to be built over again, totally different engines and boilers would be put in. With all her machinery, her weight is 12,000 tons—8,000 being the weight of the 30,000 plates of iron and rivets in the hull.

On August 8, 1859, the Great Eastern was pronounced completed for her trial trip, and on that day a grand banquet was given on board by the directors of the company. She did not however, finally depart until the 7th of September last, when she made a very successful coasting trip of two days, but she met with the unfortunate accident of having her water pump jacket burst, whereby five firemen were killed and several others severely wounded. This event was the result of blundering carelessness, and caused considerable damage to the main saloon, besides the deaths of the workmen. Just about this period her great designer, Brunel, was breathing his last in London, and despondency seemed to settle down upon the public mind. Disgracements now arose among the directors; and Scott Russell was charged with improper workmanship in fulfilling his contract. The directors however were men of great capacity; their motto was "never say fail," so they raised more money, and on went the alterations and repairs, with a tenacity of purpose and determination of will which does infinite credit to Uncle John Bull.

And now since the Great Eastern has actually arrived, she represents a snug little capital of about \$400,000, which has been expended upon her; and if any person ever expects her to be a "paying institution," we say, with the Mostem, "Great is thy faith, O son of the wilderness!" Her present commander is Capt. J. Vine Hall; her former commander—the esteemed Captain Harrison—having been drowned "on the 21 of January last, at Southampton.

Although we cannot but regard the Great Eastern as a failure in *payability*, yet she is not so in a scientific sense—She is a grand experiment, and the knowledge which has been acquired in her construction, we do not doubt, would enable Scott Russell now to build a superior vessel of like dimensions at nearly one half the cost. Some persons have said that she would be the last big ship that would be built, and that vessels of from two to three thousand tons are the most suitable—all things considered. We entertain however, different opinions. The Great Eastern is worth going a long journey to see. Her promenade deck is nearly one eighth of a mile in length, and her other great dimensions are not appreciated until a spectator stands at the stern and looks forward over the vast expanse covered by this floating steam city.

NABER'S ESTIMATE OF MILITARY GLORY.—Nineteen long letters from Lord Ellenborough! He has made me Governor of Sunda, with additional pay; and he has ordered the captured guns to be cast into a triumphal column, with our name. I wish he would let me go back to my wife and girls, it would be more to me than pay, glory, and honors. This is glory! Is it? Yes. Nine princes have surrendered their swords to me on the field of battle, and their kingdoms have been conquered by me, and attached to my own country. Well, all the glory that can be desired is mine, and I care so little for it, that, the moment I can, all shall be resigned, to live quietly with my wife and girls: no honor or riches repay me for absence from them. Otherwise this sort of life is agreeable, as it may enable me to do good to these poor people.

Oh! if I can do any good thing to these people whose so much blood has been shed in accursed wars, I shall be happy. May I never see another shot fired! Horrid, horrid war! Yet, how it wins upon and hardens one when in command. No young man can resist the temptations, I defy him but thirty and sixty are different. *The Life and Opinions of General Sir Charles James Napier.*

Little Alice, dressed and prepared for a walk, was skipping up and down the passage waiting for her mother to get ready to go out. Her little cousin said he was going out, too.—"No," answered Alice; "you can't go—you are not dressed well enough." Her uncle laughingly remarked, "that the price said out quite early."—"No," answered Alice, "it isn't my pride, it's my new silk frock that sticks out."

It is wiser and better to hold the torch of truth to the mind than the sword of personal combat to the body.

The love of pleasure betrays us into pain; and man's greatest delight, love of fame, becomes his greatest sorrow.

When a man is asked of an enemy, why he has done as he has done, he has done it because he has done it.

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It is wiser and better to hold the torch of truth to the mind than the sword of personal combat to the body.

The love of pleasure betrays us into pain; and man's greatest delight, love of fame, becomes his greatest sorrow.

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HOW SHOULD LADIES DRESS.
We find in *All the Year Round* the following views in regard to ladies' dress, which we would recommend to the attention of our readers:

As you look from your windows in Paris, observe the first fifty women who pass; forty have noses depressed in the middle, a small quantity of dark hair, and a swarthy complexion; but, then, what a toilet! Not only suitable for the season, but the age and complexion of the wearer. How neat the feet and hands! How well the cloths are put on, and more than all, how well they suit each other!

Before English women can dress perfectly, they must have the taste of the French, especially in color. One reason why we see colors ill-arranged in England is, that the different articles are purchased each for its own imagined virtues, and without any thought of what is to be worn with it. Women, while shopping! buy what pleases the eye on the counter, forgetting what they have got at home. That parasol is pretty, but it will kill, by its color, one dress in the buyer's wardrobe, and be unsuitable for the