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Selected Poetry.

The Past, the Present, and the Future.

I can see that I grow older,
And I note it day by day;
I can feel my heart grow colder,
As its pleasures pass away.
At the tell-tale glass I linger,
As with faded eye I trace
Solemn tokens which time's finger
Has engraven on my face.
But one moment can restore me
To my boyhood and my prime,
And sweet memories come o'er me
Of that brief and blessed time.
Then I hear a father's blessing,
And I feel a mother's kiss;
And again I am caressing
One who shared with me my bliss.
Who shall say the Past must perish
'Neath the Future's coming wave?
What the soul delights to cherish
From Oblivion's depths it saves.
Looking backward, on my gliding,
Till I reach that final shore,
Where the Present is abiding,
And where Change shall come no more.

Miscellaneous.

Literary Men of Modern Times. THE GREAT PUBLISHER OF MODERN TIMES— DR. LIEBER.

Mr. Editor:—Confer a favor upon the friends of the College, by publishing the following elaborate critique from the Pennsylvania Enquirer, upon the literary and philosophic attainments of the distinguished Lieber; it is a graceful and eloquent tribute to acknowledged worth, and deserves a place in the columns of every paper in the State. The article is so long, that I forbear trespassing upon your kindness, but will endeavor to offer a few original remarks in your next issue:

JUSTICE.

In a recent notice in the Inquirer, of Sheppard's work upon the Constitution of the United States, it was mentioned as a subject of wonder that our young men generally are so deplorably ignorant of what may be called written politics. This lack of information is particularly inexcusable in a country which claims as a citizen, the most eminent of living writers upon this comprehensive theme.

No one can estimate the benefit which would result to the intellectual wealth of the United States, if all our citizens could be made to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest three great works—the Manual of Political Ethics, the Manual of Legal and Political Hermeneutics, and the profound yet transparent treatise on Civil Liberty and Self Government.

The greatest legal authorities of which our country could ever boast, have expressed their admiration of the writings of Lieber in the strongest terms. Respecting the Manual of Political Ethics, the late Judge Story remarks: "It is excellent, abounding in elevated morals, sound common sense, statesman-like views, and enlarged philosophy. I recommend it constantly to all my friends, and especially to young men, as leading them in the right track. It will commend itself more and more to all sound thinkers and to all honest inquirers." The second book, entitled "The State," contains by far the fullest and most correct development of the true theory of what constitutes a State that I have ever seen. The distinctions between what is the Government, between the rights and powers of the State, and the equally important rights and powers of the individuals who compose the State; between sovereignty, as belonging to the State and Supreme Power, and the necessary limitations belonging to each are discussed with great ability, force, and clearness. I rejoice too, to find in the work, brought out with great strength of reasoning, the important truth, I would say in a Republican Government, the fundamental truth, that the majority are not everything and the minority nothing; that the people may not do what they please; but that their power is limited to what is just to all composing society. The work abounds with profound views of Government, which are illustrated with various learning.

An authority of equal eminence thus speaks of the same great work:—"Dr. Francis Lieber, in his 'Manual of Political Ethics,' 2 vols. Boston, 1833, has shown with great force and by the most striking and apposite illustrations, the original connections between right and morality, and the reason and necessity of the application of the principles of ethics to the science of politics and the administration of government. The work is excellent in its doctrines, and is enriched with various and profound eruditions."—Chancellor Kent's Commentaries, Ed. 1854; i. 3.

The same author styles Lieber's Legal and Political Hermeneutics "a treatise replete with accurate logic, and clear and sound principles of interpretation, applicable to the duties of the law-giver and the science of jurisprudence." 1 Com. 521.

In 7 Rev. Etran. 494 occurs the following opinion of the same work:—"L'anteur a donne a son travail une extension, qui en augmente l'interet; il s'efforce d'etablir des principes propres a concilier les antinomies apparentes des lois emanées d'une meme source. Il va meme plus loin; il indique des regles judiciaires pour eviter les ambiguïtes qui obligent d'avoir recours a l'hermeneutique." Judge Story bears evidence to the value of this work also:—"I am exceedingly pleased with it. [Legal and Political Hermeneutics.] It is full of excellent hints and principles and guiding rules and what is very important, written in a clear compact style, with great force of illustration and accuracy of statement, and withal in a spirit (without which all other qualities are of little avail) of candor and without partisanship." See Judge Story's Life and Letters for the love and preceding quotation of his opinions.

Lieber's distinction between Interpretation

and Construction, established in his Hermeneutics, has been adopted and sanctioned by a number of law writers; among others by Greenleaf, on the Law of Evidences. But whilst the Student of Jurisprudence and of practical Ethics may especially value the two great works of Lieber's already noticed, all Americans—the ignorant and the learned—may justly claim an interest in the bold and uncompromising principles of freedom asserted, illustrated, and fearlessly maintained in the exposition of Civil Liberty and Self Government, which "admirable work"—remarks Bancroft, the "historian"—well entitles Lieber "to the honors of a defender of liberty."

This is, indeed, a high compliment from a high source. Mr. Bancroft referring to the honors which crowd around the name of Lieber—quoted, admired and lauded at home and abroad by his own people, and by foreign nations—remarks that others may do justice to the great variety and accuracy of Lieber's acquisitions, but that his homage is to the manliness of heart which leads him to the love of the right cause, and the integrity of character which makes him at all times true to himself in the support of it. We may add to this glowing tribute that—laudari a viro laudato, Dr. Lieber must feel to be a sufficient reward for his arduous labors.

To the brilliant names thus recorded, we may add that of Prescott, the historian, who declared in his History of Ferdinand and Isabella, that Lieber's works "could not have been produced before the nineteenth century." One fact is especially remarkable in the history of this extraordinary man. Although now scarcely past middle age, (he was born in the year 1800,) he, for almost the term of a generation, enjoyed the reputation and celebrity which attaches to various and profound erudition. Educated in the Universities of Berlin, Halle, and Jena, he has been unwearied in the labor of maturing and adding to the stores of knowledge acquired in his student's life;—but we phrase badly; he has not truth never ceased to be a student. Whilst residing, when yet a youth, with the illustrious Niebuhr, he sat, at the "feet of Gamaliel" with the spirit of a Paul.

America owes a large debt to Lieber; for we speak advisedly when we say, that perhaps no man, living or dead, has decidedly and instrumentally instructed so many of our countrymen in the laws of the sciences, the principles of philosophy, the canons of ethics, and the institutes of political economy. Without reference to the works above noticed, and others for which we are indebted to his fertile pen, we may instance as an evidence of vast learning and wonderful industry, the long row of volumes comprised in the Encyclopedia Americana, for which Lieber was engaged as principal editor at the almost boyish age of twenty-eight years. Of this work, 100,000 copies, in value amounting to \$1,200,000, have been sold. As Professor of History and of Political Philosophy and Economy in the State College of South Carolina, his chair has for many years been thronged with earnest students whom he sends forth to take their places in the halls of legislation, the academies of science, the camp or the forum to instruct others by their wisdom, or profit them by their example. The address of this great man to his former pupils, in the dedication to the work on Civil Liberty and Self Government, reminds the reader of some of the finest remains of classical antiquity.

"To My Former Pupils:—There are now, in different portions of this country, not far from a thousand citizens, in the formation of whose minds I have had some share as a teacher. Many of you are in places of authority; and I consider myself more fortunate than the great founder of political science in this, that Aristotle taught a royal youth and future conqueror, and Athenians, indeed, but at a period when the sun of Greece was setting—while my lot has been to instruct the future lawmakers of a vast and growing commonwealth in the noblest branches that can be imparted to the minds of youth, preparing themselves for the citizenship of a great republic. I have taught you in the early part of our history, which God has destined to fill a fair page in the annals of man, if we do our arduous duty. If not, our shame will be proportionate. He never holds out high rewards without corresponding penalties. When you were members of this institution, I led you through the history of man, of rising and of ebbing civilization, of freedom, despotism, and anarchy. You can bear witness that I have endeavored to convince you of man's inextinguishable individuality, and of the organic nature of society; that there is no right without a parallel duty, no liberty without the supremacy of the law, and no high destiny without earnest perseverance;—that there can be no greatness without self-denial."

Well may South Carolina be proud of such a preceptor, and happy will it be for her sons if they "be not forgetful hearers" of such ennobling truths! It would be easy to quote many more testimonies, European and American, to the value of Lieber's writings, but our article is already sufficiently extended. We are not willing, however, to conclude without quoting a few lines from the celebrated Boston Orator, George Stillman Hillard, who in a long essay devoted to Lieber and his writings, thus happily sums up some prominent characteristics of the most eminent publicist of modern times. "Besides his profound and elaborate work on Political Ethics, before mentioned—besides his labors, extending over many years, as editor of the Encyclopedia Americana—he has written upon penal law, upon the principles of legal and political interpretation, upon questions of political economy, and upon the penitentiary system; also, two books of a more popular cast, 'The Stranger in America,' and 'Reminiscences of Niebuhr.' All his writings have marked family traits. They are weighty, original, suggestive, and sometimes profound; richly freighted with the stores of learning, not without occasional gleams of poetry and touches of humor, and resting on a basis of vigorous common sense.

No greater tribute can be paid to the substantial worth of his writings, than the fact that they have earned him the proud distinction of a place in the French Institute, as corresponding member; an honor which he shares

with Mr. Prescott, Mr. Bancroft, Prof. Agassiz, and Prof. Bond, and with them alone on this continent. Among his friends and acquaintances are many of the most distinguished men of the country both in public office and in private station. Of late years he has twice visited Europe, where his high reputation has gained him access to the best minds of England, France and Germany. This intercourse with the world has saved him from falling into an unpractical and visionary turn of mind, not uncommon with bookmen, when they treat of subjects warm from the glowing contact of actual life. He writes upon politics like a statesman, and not like a pedant."

Long may this distinguished teacher continue to instruct his race; to form and mature the minds of those who are coming on, and those who are now acting their part on the stage of life;—long may he be spared to qualify our youth for usefulness, and to "teach our senators wisdom."

BANK OF THE STATE OF S. C. Report of the President and Directors.

To the Honorable the President and members of the Senate:

The President and Directors of the Bank of the State of South Carolina respectfully REPORT:

That the net profits of the Bank during the past fiscal year, ending the 30th September, 1855, have amounted to \$273,050.92. Of this sum there has been applied to the payment of the interest on the State Bonds payable in London: the sum of \$81,303.79 To the payment of interest on the State 6 per cents 1838, 46,869.02 And we have transferred to the Sinking Fund the sum of \$174,878.11

We had previously deducted from the profits of the year, the sum of \$20,515.32, being the balance due on sundry bills of exchange negotiated by the Bank, which had been lost by means of a fraud practiced on the Bank, and on other purchasers of exchange in this city, by a party who had been engaged in business here.

Herewith are submitted the usual statements exhibiting the condition of the Bank at the close of the fiscal year.

We have redeemed of the Public Debt the following amounts during the year:

Three per cents, \$1,053,86, cost	\$663.93
6 " " Railroad Loan	561.80
6 " " Fire Loan	465.36
5 " " Bonds payable in London	11,027.25
	\$12,718.34

In addition to the sum of \$10,248.96 applied to the redemption of the Bonds payable in London, other Bonds to the amount of £5,500 had been purchased by the Bank, but they were not received in Charleston in time to enable us to enclose them before the close of the fiscal year. They have come to hand since the first of October, and have been surrendered to the Comptroller General. The portion of the Public Debt is therefore further reduced by the sum of \$20,418 paid for those Bonds. We have not succeeded in our efforts to redeem so large a portion of the European Debt as we had hoped to extinguish during the year. Our agents were authorized to make purchases and to give very near par for the Bonds. Very few of them, however, have been put up in the market, and the holders, when applied to, do not readily dispose of them.

Our agents have now instructions to make purchases, and if practicable, to enter into arrangements with the holders for the redemption of a considerable portion of the debt during the current year.

Respectfully C. M. FURMAN, President.

Mr. Allen's Resolutions.

Mr. J. D. Allen, whose proposition to have statutes of marble for distinguished worthies of the State you have already noticed, again came before the Senate, on Saturday, with a proposition to declare forfeited the charters of the several private banks of the State, and to establish in their stead a grand central State institution, with an enormous capital, to extend the requisite accommodations to every species of industry in the State. His resolutions are as follows:

Resolved, That banking is one of the highest attributes of the sovereign power in a State, and that its emoluments should inure to the public treasury.

Resolved, That the private banks of South Carolina, by the sale of either inland or foreign bills of exchange, have violated the spirit of their charters by which they became incorporated by the General Assembly as "banks of discount and deposit."

Resolved, That by the transfer of their capital to the vaults of brokers shops in the cities of the North and beyond the limits of this State they have dispossessed the people of their justly expected facilities, and are thereby practising usury in a covert disguise, contrary to law and desecrating the object of their creation.

Resolved, That having violated these fundamental maxims, their charters should be revoked and as speedily a settlement made of their affairs as their nature will permit.

Resolved, That the stock which the State owns in railroads and other sources, should form a basis of finance upon which the bank of the State of South Carolina should issue its bills at the usual rate of three for one according to the provisions of the charter, now of force in this State, for the private banks.

When the resolutions were in order on Saturday, Mr. Allen brought them to the consideration of the Senate in an address of considerable length. The discussion was not continued, however, and the subject was adjourned over to another day.

Cor. Charleston Standard.

Segar ashes will be found an invaluable remedy for the bite of the mosquito and other insects. Wet the ashes and rub them on the part, and the stinging sensation will be extracted almost instantly. The reason of this is, that ashes contain alkali, which neutralizes the acid of the poison.

DEATH OF A HALF CENTURY CONVICT.

An aged colored man, known by the name of "Old Bob," who has been an inmate of the Maryland Penitentiary, since 1810, died at that institution on Wednesday. The history of this man, and the circumstances attending his conviction and incarceration have frequently been rehearsed to the public, and were the subject of comment by Charles Dickens, in his "Notes on America," a work published after the gentleman had returned from making the tour of this country. He belonged to a planter of Charles county, who was rather a severe master, and in 1802 placed him on board a vessel, with instructions to allow no one, not even the son of the master, to come on the vessel, and if any attempt was made to board the vessel he should strike them on the head with a hand-spike. In the evening following the issuing of this mandate, the son of his master, in company with two of his associates, approached the vessel and attempted to board her; he was warned not to come on board, by "Old Bob," who repeated the instructions of his master, and added that he would obey the orders he had received. The young man, regarding the language of the negro as a jest, rushed heedlessly forward, and gained a position on the vessel; but no sooner had he landed than Bob picked up the hand-spike and knocked him in the head, killing him instantly. Bob was immediately arrested and lodged in jail. He was tried for murder and convicted. The circumstances of the case under which the deed had been perpetrated, so far secured the clemency of the Court as to commute his sentence to imprisonment for life. He was first placed in the chain gang, where he continued until the erection of the Penitentiary, when he was transferred to that institution, where he remained until his death on Wednesday.

The period of his confinement was about fifty-three years, and he was upwards of one hundred years old at the time of his death. For a number of years past, he has been spared all laborious employment, and passed his time in amusing himself in various ways, such as cultivating flowers, raising pigs, smoking herring, &c. So strongly had the habits of life in prison grown upon him that on several occasions, when he was liberated to test what might be his conduct, he refused to leave the institution, and when the gates were closed upon him, he would weep like a child until he was restored to his former position. His deportment during the whole period of his confinement was such that no fault could be found with him. He attracted the special attention of all who visited the prison, and has gained perhaps a wider reputation by being a convict than he would have done, had not the calamity befallen him.

From the history of this venerable convict a lesson may be learned by those who command that which should not be performed. It is right and proper that slaves should be obedient unto their masters. But in this instance an order was given and performed, which caused the death of a child, misery to a parent, and the worst form of servitude to one who was compelled to obey the injunctions of his master.

Balt. American.

THE WIFE OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST SUEG FOR A DOWER.—We have already alluded to a curious case now before J. M. Van Cott, (Supreme Court, Brooklyn) as Referee. The suit was brought by the widow of one Charles Smith, a Catholic Priest, deceased in 1851, to recover her dower in certain lands conveyed by her husband, in the alienation of which she did not join with him. The lands in question consist of two lots in Jay street, Brooklyn, now valued at \$10,000, of which in 1848 Charles Smith was seized, and which in the same year he conveyed in fee to Archbishop Hughes for the sum of \$1,500. They are opposite St. James Church of which Smith was the pastor, and the defendant, Laughlin, who is now in possession of the property as tenant. The plaintiff claims to have been the wife of Charles Smith at the time of the conveyance of the property and for many years previous, and to have had two children by him, who are both living.

Smith officiated as Catholic Priest in Albany. Charles H. Smith, twenty-three years of age was one of the witnesses. He had always heard of Charles Smith as his father; was put by him with the Shakers at New Lebanon, when six years old; staid there till 1848; had money of him; at his suggestion ran away in 1848, and was treated by him as his son after that.

Other witness testified to similar facts—that Mr. Smith had to them confessed that Julia was his wife and that he treated her as such, though not openly, for nearly a score of years. The defendant denied that the plaintiff was the wife of Smith, and set up that the property was purchased, held and conveyed by him in a fiduciary. Altogether, it is a very fair case for the gossips.—N. Y. Times.

DR. PUSEY'S NEW TITLE.—The Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, alluding to the noted father of a system in the Church of England known as the Tractarian, has given him a new title, derived from the classics. Some of the Archbishop's clergy had been speaking of Dr. Pusey's remaining in the Establishment as a proof of his soundness in the Thirty-nine Articles, when the Archbishop replied: "Nonsense, gentlemen, I know Pusey. He is the Choron of Pervertism, and will never quit the Chair as long as there is one left on this side of the Styx, that he can ferry over to Popery. He plies the oar between England and Rome."

WASHING COMPOUND.—The recipe for making the following compound is often sold for considerable sums of money. This is one among many other benefits derived by the subscriber from taking our paper.

Dissolve twenty pounds of hard soap in one gallon of ley over a slow fire, and let it boil stirring it frequently. Now set aside to cool, and then add one quart of spirits of turpentine, and one pint of strong spirits of ammonia. When cold, cut it into bars and wrap closely in papers and put away for use. It is far superior to common bar soap, and will save nearly one half the labor of washing.

A COON HUNT.

Really 'tis astonishing what a monstrous sight of mischief there is in a pint of rum. If one of 'em was to be submitted to analysis, as the great doctors call it, it would be found to contain all manner of devilment, that ever entered the head of man from cussin', stealin', up to murderin' and whippin' his own mother and noisense enough to turn all the men in the world out of their senses. If a man's got a badness in him it will draw it out; just as sassafras tea does the measles; and if he's a good for nothing sort of a fellow, without no bad traits in pertikler, it will bring out all his greatness. It affects different people in different ways—some it makes rich and happy, and some poor and miserable; and it has a different effect on people's eyes—some it makes see double, and some it makes so blind that they can't tell themselves from a side of l. con.—One of the worst cases of rum fool's, that I've heard of for a long time, took place in Rineville last fall.

Bill Sweeney and Tom Culpepper is the two greatest old coxys in our settlement for coon huntin'. The fact is they don't do much of anything else; and when they can't catch nothing you may depend coons is scarce. Well, one night they had everything ready for a regular hunt, but owing to some extra good fortune, Tom had got a pocket pistol, as he called it, of regular old Jimmkey to keep off the runatics. After takin' a good startin' horn they went out on their hunt, with their lie-wood torch a blazin' and the dogs a barkin, and yelpin' like forty thousand.

Every now and then stoppin' to wait for the dogs, they would drink one another's health till they began to feel very comfortable, and chatted away about one thing and another, without mindin' which way they was gwine. Biney they cum to a fence. Well, over they got without much difficulty.

"Whose fence is this?" said Bill.

"Thins no matter," said Tom, "lets take something to drink."

After taking a drink they went on, wonderin' what on earth had become of the dogs. Next thing they cum to was a terrible muddy branch. After pulling through the briars and getting on tother side, they took another drink, and after gwine a lite ways they cum to another fence, monstrous high one this time.

"Whar upon yearth is we got to, Culpepper?" sez Bill. "I never seed such a heap of branches and fences in these parts."

"Why," sez Tom, "its all Sturlin's doings you know he's always building fences and making infernal improvements, as he calls 'em. But never mind, we's through 'em now."

"Guess we isn't," sez Bill—"there's the all-fredest fence yet."

Sure enough, thar they were right agin' another fence. By this time they begun to be considerable tired and limber in the joints, and it was such a terrible high fence, Tom dropped the last piece of the torch and thar they was in the dark.

"Now you is done it," sez Bill.

Tom knowed he had but he thought it was no use to grieve over, spilt milk, so sez he, never mind, old boss, cum ahead, and I'll take you out, and the next minit, kerslash he went in the water.

"Hello," sez Bill, "whar in the world is you got to?"

"Here I am," sez Tom, spurtin' the water out of his mouth, and coffin like he'd swallowed something; "look out, there's another branch here."

Name of sense, whar is we?" sez Bill. "If this isn't a fency country dad fetch my buttons."

"Yes, and a branchy one too," sez Tom; and the highest and deepest and thickest that I ever seed in my born days."

"Which way is you?" sez Bill.

"Here, right over the branch."

The next minit in Bill went, up to his middle in the branch.

"Cum ahead," sez Tom, "lets go home."

"Cum thunder, in such a place as this whar a man haint got his coat tail unbitched from a fence, 'fore he's over his head and ears in water."

After gettin' out and feeling about in the dark, they got together again. After taking another drink, they set out for home denouncin' the fences and branches, and helpin' one another up now and then; but they had'te gone twenty yards before they were bring't a halt by another fence.

"Dad blame my picter," sez Bill, "if I don't think we is bewitched. Who upon yearth would build fences all over creation this way?"

It was about an hour's job to get over this one; but after they got on the top they found the ground on 'other side without much trouble. This time the bottle was broken, and they came monstrous near having a fight about the catastrophe. But it was a very good thing it was; for after crossing two or three branches, and climbin' as many more fences, it got to be daylight, and they found that they had been climbin' the same fence all night not more'n a hundred yards from whar they first cum to it.

Bill Sweeney sez he can't account for it no other way; but that the liker sorter o'turned their head; and he says he does really believe, if it haint gin out, they'd been climbin' the same fence and wadin' the same branch till yet.

A HARD QUESTION FOR A JUDGE.—Dr. B, who is a pretty thorough going temperance man not long since happened at the house of his friend Judge —, who, although a church member is sadly behind the times as to temperance reform. Seated at the dinner table as was very proper, the Judge invoked the divine blessing upon their table bounties. This done he arose and took from the side-board a bottle of brandy, and filling some glasses, tendered a glass to the Doctor, who respectfully declined with such a quizzical look as to excite the Judge's curiosity and induced him to ask the Doctor the cause of his mirth. Said the Doctor, "I was wondering why you didn't say grace over the bottle. If it is a good creature of God, it should be received with thanksgiving and I was wondering whether you were ashamed to ask God to bless it." It was thought that was about as diffident a question as the Judge was ever called upon to decide.

Tribune.

Napier and the Indian Swordsman.

We give an anecdote illustrative of the unparalleled dexterity of the Indians with the sword, as also of Napier's simplicity of character. After the Indian births, on one occasion a famous juggler visited the camp, and performed his feat before the general, his family, and staff. Among other performances, this man cut in two with a stroke of his sword a lime or lemon placed in the hand of his assistant. Napier thought there was some collusion between the juggler and his retainer. "To divide by a sweep of the sword on a man's hand so small an object without touching the flesh he believed to be impossible, though a similar incident is related by Scott in his romance of the Talisman. To determine the point, the General offered his own hand for the experiment, and he stretched out his right arm. The juggler looked attentively at the hand, and said he would not make a trial. "I thought I would find you out!" exclaimed Napier. "But stop," added the other, "let me see your left hand." The left hand was submitted, and the man then said firmly, "If you will hold your arm steady I will perform the feat." "But why the left and not the right?" "Because the right hand is hollow in the center, and there is a risk of cutting off the thumb; the left is high and the danger will be less. Napier was startled. "I g. frightened," he said; "I saw it was an actual feat of delicate swordsmanship; and if I had not abraded the man as I did before my staff, and challenged him to the trial, I honestly acknowledge I would have retired from the encounter. However, I put the lime on my hand and set out my arm steadily. The juggler balanced himself, and with a swift stroke cut the lime in two pieces. I felt the edge of the sword on my hand as if a cold thread had been drawn across it; and so much (he added) for the brave swordsmen of India, whom our fine fellows defeated at Menaca." This anecdote, is certainly a proof of the sincerity of an honest mind, ready to acknowledge error, and of bravery and of calmness in expiating that error.

OPPRESSION IN GERMANY.—Not the least important item of intelligence received to day by the Pacific relates to the action of the Germanic Diet at Frankfort upon the claim of the nobles of Wurtemberg, to be reinstated in the enjoyment of all the oppressive baronial privileges which they renounced in 1848, when struck by the panic of the revolution. They have sufficiently recovered from the panic to demand that the old state of things shall be restored. Accordingly they make an application to this effect to the Diet of Frankfort, and we have the news to day that the Diet took cognizance of the affair in its sitting of the 26th of October and admitted the claim of the nobles.

It accordingly adopted a resolution in virtue of which the government at Stuttgart is enjoined to make arrangements, to the end that the claimants may receive an indemnity for having lost their rights of vote and ventry, their patrimonial jurisdiction, their exemption from certain imposts, &c., which they had renounced in 1848. According to the Diet, this step is indispensable for putting the laws of the kingdom of Wurtemberg in unison with the federal laws.

Thus we see that the Diet at Frankfort is nothing more nor less than a great juggernaut, in the hands of the princes and nobles of Germany, for the purpose of crushing out the liberties of the people. Its action in reference to the nobles of Wurtemberg is a long stride in the reactionary movement which seeks to brush away all traces of the revolution of 1848. This movement will continue until the people, exasperated at the wrongs thus inflicted upon them, will embrace the first opportunity to precipitate a crisis and raise a revolution.—Evening Post.

SETTING TYPE BY STREAM.—It may not be known beyond a very narrow circle that five full sized and expensive machines are in full operation in setting type, in the establishment of Mr. Trow in this city. There is believed to be one in use to some extent in Paris; but with this exception these are the only machines actually working for this purpose within our knowledge. These five give employment to ten large and an equal number of small girls.

With a foreman to oversee, and one additional female to supply the machines with type. Two compositors alternately relieve each other, first setting and next justifying a quantity of matter, the smaller attendants busy themselves in distributing and arranging the type for the machines. Three thousand ems of long primer have been set in an hour, or twenty six thousand in a day of ten hours, by one set; but much depends of course on the skill of the operator. The extreme capacity of the machine is ten thousand per hour, equal to about a column and a half of this type in the Tribune; but this limit will probably never be reached. The machine is driven by a band on a pully, and the labor of setting consists in figuring a set of keys like a piano. Each kind is carried forward on a separate band, and deposited continuously on a single tape, running diagonally across the line of the first. From this second tape they are dropped into a wheel, which in turn leaves them standing single file on a long galley from which they are taken and made up into lines of proper length. The enterprise has not until quite lately been made to assume a form in which it appears peculiarly profitable, and even yet must be reckoned as a hopeful experiment rather than a triumphant success.

SAD EFFECTS OF SPIRITUALISM.—The Round Corner tells of a young man, named William Whiddi, a "medium" in the village, who, on Sunday before last, was suddenly seized while in church with blindness, and soon after with utter loss of speech—calamities which he still endures. He lies in a condition of stupor, but without any physical disease.—The active agents of this melancholy affliction are still unconvinced of the pernicious character of the influences they set to work upon the young man. They assert that the miserable state in which he lies is a most glorious condition; that his physical senses are suspended only to make the interior illumination more brilliant, and that when he returns to the world life again, he will know immensely more than he ever was before aware of.