NUMBER 27.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, JULY 4, 1848.

PUBLISHED RVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY THOMAS W. PEGUES.

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Three Dollars per annum in advance, Three Dollars and

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14 00

18 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Writte I for the Camden Journal. THE STEPMOTHER. CONCLUDED.

The English travellers wintered at Rome, and Delamar and Count Sosia remembered that they had not remained at the "eternal city" half as long as they had intended, the consequence was that they were there almost as soon as the Furleighs, and long before the winter was over the hand of the fair Lillias was given to the handsome widower, and Katrine, no doubt, unwilling to be outdone in generosity, gave hers at the same time, to his friend.

The day had at last arrived, and with the exception of a few showers, was an auspicious one. The "Halls" was in fine order, every one was ready to receive the master and the new mistress, the servants in their best attire, the housekeeper had held her arms akimbo, and her got quite in Dora's good graces. head on one side, (in token of defiance to the new mistress,) so long that she mentally acknowledged that she would pay for it by a stiff neck, so put them down intending to resume her attitude on the first approach of the carriage. Susan had curled her nose and mouth, (practicing for the new mistress's chamber maid, until her good looking face had quite a disagreeable expression, the other servants ta. only one week before another vacation, and king their tone from the leaders, all looked as the idea of spending it with her stepmother was and Mrs. Delamar,) were to leave for Europe. if they had been particularly ill-treated.

Mrs. Selby and Dora were in the parlor, which opened on the lawn, the former calmly finishing some work, the latter, with sparkling eyes, and cheeks very pa'e from excitement, starting to the window at slightest noise. At last the carriage drove up the avenue, the door opened and her Father jumped out exclaiming gaily,-Well here we are at last Lillias, I am not quizzing you now."

moment she heard her father's voice, with one bound she had leapt over the low barricade and

wife, and Dora thought, 'if she is only as good as she is beautiful I should be happy,' but her her home, besides she had heard Adoni's praimisgivings were as strong as ever. Mrs. Selby was much pleased with her new sister; Lillias's manners were so frank, and heart so kind, that then wrote on a piece of paper, "I will be reashe won her way directly to the heart. At the first sound of her cheerful laugh, one of dame Sybil's arms dropped, and when she came and string from the window. She pleaded sickness spoke so kindly to her, she extended both hands as an excuse for keeping her room the next and pressed the fair little hand of "the new mistress," and then her remorse bursting forth, she exclaimed. "I hope you may always be as bappy as I am miserable this minute," and with something between a sob and a howl, she made her way quickly to her room.

Lillias looked surprised. The poor woman is quite overcome by her

feeling, said Mrs. Selby.

Susan was not so easily gained over, she had caught sight of the smart little French woman of her dreams, and her nose curled tighter when she heard her say to Lillias .- 'Je suis sure madame, que vous serez malade, si vous ne vous atez ces habits humide, ne souvenez vous qu'il y avit pluie?" Mr. Delamar was of the hand to assist her, saying at the same time in a same opinion, and Lillias was herried away protesting that damp clothes never injured her. Sosan made up her mind to burn all French books that hereafter fell in her hands. For some time after her arrival, visitors were constantly at the 'hall,' so that Lillias and Dora were never together. Mrs. Selby after the first week, returned to take possession of her own cottage, and Dora obtained permission to stay

a short time with her. her chamber, under pretence of putting things in order. She hovered about until Dora en-

quired if she had any thing to say. Only said Susan, much relieved by the enquiry, that scon there will be no room in the house arrival at home. for you, as they have taken your pretty little sitting room for what the French woman calls a 'bondower' for madame (Susan did not say citement had caused brain fever, and in her dethat Lillias had told Carlton to enquire before lirium she raved of her stepmother, her dislike Attering anthing, if it was appropriated to any and all that had caused her unhappiness; and ones use.)

In this way things quite innocently, and thoughtlessly done, when repeated, seemed to to the unconscious sufferer; she prayed ferventbe an intentional wrong inflicted. Dora's was ly to God to spare her, and night and day, she not the spirit to submit, and Lillias when they hovered around her bed. Finally the physimet, quite unconscious of having offended, was cians gave hopes, that the crisis of her disease kind and affectionate whilst Dora became more past, she would with the utmost care recover. proud and chilling, having fully settled it, that Lillias scarcely drew breath during the event. her stepmother was a second edition of Mrs ful night, so fearful was she of disturbing the

Susan brought her little greyhound, with its pended breath, for she thought life had fled, so feet dreadful'y burnt, and and meaning so pit- cold and pale was the being before her; but ously that it drew tears from the eyes of its mis- "Thank God," burst from her heart, when Dotress, who, while undoing the bandages that it ra's blue eyes opened wide, and she asked in a was wrapt in, asked Susan to explain how it

"Miss Dora, you must ask that French Carlton, she pretends to say that the dog did it himself, but it is my firm opinion that she put the hot iron on its teet to prevent its going in the bondower, because madame always screams when the poor little animal tries to jump on her

Dora's eyes flashed, and she seemed making up her mind to some decided action.

stance he was indebted for the honor of her vi-

I have a favor to ask you Papa and you must promise to grant it, said Dora, blushing deeply. Well, anything my dearest child in reason, but what is it?

Let me give up my master's papa. You are not old enough, Dora, and although far advanced, still I would not wish you to give up your studies so young.

But I will go to Madame Torella's school and dear Papa I will study very hard. Oh, I must go, she exclaimed vehemently.

Your heart seems quite bent upon it, I will Oh, Papa, say that you will take me when the school opens in a few weeks. Thanks,

thanks, I see that you have consented, and kis. sing her father she ran from the room. When Lillias heard of Dora's intention, she expressed surprise and disappointment, but Dora seeing her with prejudiced eyes, marked it

Madaine Torella was delighted with her pupil, and her generosity and kindness, soon made her a great favorite among the girls. Her great friend, however, was one Julia Arnold, who was soon devoted to our heroine. At the first evening assembly, at which all the friends I introduce my brother, Dora, he is very anxious to become acquainted," and turning, she introher and engaged her in conversation, if such could be called conversation; for with all his magnifficent eyes, and chiselled features, Dora with her wit, soon found she could easily fathom the depth of Midshipman Arnold's understanding. Still, she was bound to think favorably of him, for besides being a great favorite with all the young ladies, was he not the brother of her dear friend? She was soon on intimate terms, for after meeting him several times, she found, if he was not intelligent he was so good natured and spoke so highly of her father, (he had seen him, but never spoken to him,) that he

Time passed-Dora's improvement both in her studies and appearance had been great,more than a year had passed since she left home; her father had visited her frequently, and her stepmother once or twice, but she did not think the last any favor. In the vacation she had home with Julia Arnold, and now there was a perfect incubus to her imagination; the more she dwelt upon the idea, its terrors increasedshe was miserable. Before her lay a letter from the Midshipman, filled with protestations of unutterable gratitude and love, if she would give a favorable reply, and eternal despair, hinting remotely at suicide, if she was hard hear. ted; he knew she, so high spirited could not be happy under a stopmother's tyranical dominion, whereas her will would be ever his law, if she Dora was standing by the window, but the would only say ves; a carriage would be the next evening at dark at the private entrance to few hours, if it amuses you at all I shall considbear her away; he would wait impatiently for er myself repail. a reply to be thrown from the window. Rea-Afterwards he turned to introduce her to his der, remember, our heroine was only fifteen, impulsive and high spirited, dreading a return to ses sung by the dozen boarders separately, and in concert for a twelve month; she hesitated, dy by dark at the private entrance." Dora fastened it round a stone and dropped it by a day, and not appearing at table; it was only true as she had a high fever, with a violent hendache and really looked ill.

It was quite dark as a smoking pair of horses stopped at the private entreance, she was immediately assisted in the carriage, the gentleman jumped on the box, and the horses gallop

Dora began for the first time to reflect, and was more than half inclined to call to Adonis to take her back to school, but she was ill, stupified, and the motion of the carriage made her very drowsy. She did no; know how long she had been riding, when the horses stopped, the door was opened, and her Father offered his kind, reproachful tone, "Here, Dora, I have brought you home." With a scream of terror and pain. Dora sank back in a swoon.

Her father's appearance at the critical moment was occasioned by the mis-carriage of her note, which instead of reaching its destination, was seized at the second story win low by Albert Torella, a mischievous little urchia, who immediately carried it to his mother as a trophy, arrived at that port. and explained the manner of his getting it; she On her return home, Susan hastened up to immediately understood it referred to a runaway match, (her perfect bugbear,) sent it post haste to Mr. Delamar, who arrived about five or ten minutes before 'Adonis,' and fearing opposition from Dora, did not let her know him until his

For many days she laid in her little room, her soul hovering between life and death; the expained was gentle stepmother by all she heard, but it did not cause her to falter in her devotion sufferer. At dawn she stole to the bedside, and One morning upon her return from a walk, stooped to gaze, but started affrighted with suslow plaintive tone, "Where am I." "You are at home, dearest child; but do not speak."

"Where is papa." He is waiting anxiously in the next room, to hear how you are, remain quiet, and she tripped noiselessly from the room.

Dora wondered who her nurse was, she remembered the face as it had bent over her and soothed her in her pain and it seemed familiar, but where she had known it she could not tell. Iy on board. The next morning while her father was in missed it very much whenever it moved from feat, and with better success, on a subse-

by seeing Dora enter with as firm a determina- tached to her nurse, but could get no satisfac- boat's crew in the surf at Mani, the boat with you in the subjunctive mood. I hope on her features, as her heautiful face of fourteen tory answer as to who she was, I am your years standing could express. He diew her friend and nurse, and when you are entirely affectionately towards him, and after kissing ly well, you shall have the pleasure of an inher, asked playfully, to what unusual circum- troduction, said she smilingly, that is if you will promise never to have a relapse.

I believe you are an angel, said Dora enthusiastically.

Many days after as Dora heard a strange footstep outside the door, she gave a startled glance, and her beautiful nurse immediately guessing her thoughts said, "Do not fear dear Dora, you shall not see her, except when you wish to; do you know that during your sickness you made me your confidant."

Her father paid frequent visits and spoke in the kindest manner to her, and appeared so grateful to the nurse for the care she bestowed on her.

At last the day was fixed for her to leave her sick chamber and appear among the family. There were strangers added to the usual inmates-Caroline Furleigh, (a young sister.) Horace, a Lieutenant in the royal Navy, and Tom, a wild mad cap. They had only arrived a short time before to spend some time with their sister.

When the hour approached, she became nuryous at the idea of going down, and made her beloved nurse promise to come up for her: she looked very thin but still most beautifu': excitement had added lustre to her eyes, and a faint tinge of color to her cheek. Her father, how ever, came for her, saying that her little nurse of the scholars attended, she whispered, "May was so busy that she had deputised him. He whispered that she must look to the right as she entered, and speak kindly to her stepmother, duced a tall young man, with a chiselled set of for she had been very auxious about her. By features, who immediately seated himself by this time they had reached the door, and Dora's eyes mechanically followed the direction that her father mentioned, and there without the nurses' cap, but with her hair in natural ringlets, stood her beloved stepmother. Dora could scarcely believe her happiness real. Lillias hastened to her, and after warmly embracing her, enquired archly if she thought an introduction necessary. Every one vied in attention to the invalid, but the gallant Lieutenant seem ed to think that it was duty to take the care off of every one's hands, and as is rarely the case, duty and pleasure were combined. Dora fervently congratulated herself on her lucky escape, as she had never cared for the 'Adonis.' He shut himself up for a short time, (while his mustache was growing.) railed at his unlucky fate, and finally, as the vessel to which he he. longed was ordered off, he did not appear again for some time. Dora took such an unaccountable fancy to little Albert Torella, that she sent pleaded to remain at school, only once going him as many playthings as it would take him months to pull to pieces. In the spring, the whole family from the 'hall," (including Mr. but before their departure the old 'hall' was illuminated, and guests arrived in crowds. Aunt Selby was calmly happy,-the housekeeper in her best bib and tucker; Susan joyous and talking merily to the French woman Carlton,' and even the little burnt grehound, (now entirely recovered.) skipped about, for it was Dora's welding that had caused the rejoicing, and the handsome and intelligent Horace Furleigh car ried off the prize.

Reader, this has served to divert me for a

June 13th, 1849.

From the Temperance Herald. COMING OUT OF THE LITTLE OF THE HORN.

His wife, one day, Bill Fudge addressed, While at the breakfast table, "I think, my dear, 'tis for the best, As seeing we are able, To keep a shop just over here,-

Wake up, good wife, and hear it, And sell good eider wine and beer, And every kind of spirit. "And now, dear soul, I do believe

You will not show resistance. But like a trusty help mate give Your very best assistance. At diastration and design I know you're good at making Pray what most proper for a sign,

For this 'ere undertaking?'s "Well I usband dear, in matters great, You know I don't resist you, And in the thing you've pleased to state, I'm willing to assist you.

I'd paint a horn, my loving sir-It is the best, depend on't -With William Fudge, the Taverner, Half out the little end on't."

A HEROIC SAILOR .- The New London Conn , Chronicle mentions with commendation, the heroic deeds of a common sailor, on board the ship Robt. Bourne, recently

As the ship was on her passage from the Sandwich Islands to the North West Coast, she encountered a severe gale of wind, while laying to underclose reefed main topsail, one of the foremost hands, named Henry C. Smith, of Norwich fell overboard, The sea was so rough that it seemed entirely out of the question to lower aboat. It could not be done without placing in imminent peril any boat's crew that might be ordered on so hopeless a service. Of course the word went instantly through the ship that there was a "man overboard," when a Portuguese sailor from the Cape de Verds, named Peter Antoine, who was then below, sprung upon deck, and in an instant threw himself from the ship's side and breasted his way through the billows towards the sinking sailor. It seemed impossible that that the gallant fellow could sustain homself for any length of time, much less that he could reach and render any assistance to his drowning shipmate. He did, however, by an effort that seemed almost superhuman. succeed in very nearly reaching the spot where Smith had till that time managed to keep his head above water, when just at that moment the poor fellow sunk to rise no more, and Antoine to all appearance was doomed to follow his fate. Seeing his situation a determined effort was made from the ship to save him. A boat was got over, and a line from it being kept on ship, Anto ine was at last reached and finally got safe-

This same capital fellow performed a like his library reading his papers, he was surprised her side. Day by day she become more at quent part of the voyage. Being with a I should be superlatively happy to agree conviction, and banishment of John Mitchell.

capsized, and one of the crew by the name you will not opionate me singular, for deof John Noonan, was washed off, and being siring to have the plural in my family, for unable to swim was upon the point of drow- it is the ablative of my soul to become relaers and bore him alive to the shore. Nor tion, as this alone can constitute a lawful does the record of the brave man's efforts curred some time before.

On a previous voyage, some three or four years ago, in the slap Romolus, of Mystic, a sailor fell overboard, and Antoine promptly plunged into the sea, swam for his slupmate and saved him!

Now That we have acquired som 800,-000 square miles of territory by the treaty with Mexico, it may not be amiss to know what are some of its natural treasures. Sonora, pr. duces gold, silver, pearls; New Mexico and Santa Fe, gold, silver, and Iron; and Upper California, corn, wine and pearls. Quicksdeer is also found in abundance in upper California. We have seen a specimen of quicksdver ore taken from the mine of Santa Clara, near the Puebla de San Jose de Guadalupe, only six miles from steamboat communication on San Francisco Bay .-The ore is exceedingly pure and rich and is extensively used in the silver mines of West-

ern Mexico. The Santa Clara mine is owned by a com pany in Tepic Mexico, and two other veins have been opened by Americans near San Francisco, and from appearances, the supply of California quicksilver, when developed by Yankee enterprise, will be inexhaustable. Considering the acquisition of the balance of Mexico, sooner or later as our inevitable destiny, the value of these quick silver mines cannot be too highly estimated. Yankee enterprise too, will soon unbury the gold, silver and iron ores that lie hidden in the moun tains of Sonora, New Mexico, and Santa Fe. Before a generation passes, the iron ore will be colled into bars and laid on railtracks, and moulded into locomotives that will go thundering over that vast expanse of country, frightening the wild beasts from their haunts, and bearing the fruits of Amercan enterprise from ocean to ocean.

The vine grows luxurantly in California, and a few years hence will see our vineyards there, rivalling those of Burgundy and the Rhine. California also produces all the staple grains, and for horses and cattle raising s unrivalled. It has an unlimited supply of choice timber, a luxury denied to many portions of Mexico. The pearl fisheries on the oast, once a rich source of revenue to the Spaniards, though long since abandoned by that indolent reople, will be speedily revived by our adventurous divers, who plunges alike into earth and ocean where there are treasures to be drawn up.

The climate of the country is fine and will of course be still improved by the clearing up of the wilderness. This new territo-ry will not be left long in its present state. The slow moving Castiliane will soon learn from our enterprise, as emigration swarms our preference for it as an alternative choice. shame from the eyes of your fellow-men, and westward, that they have been sleeping for the last century. We have got the territory and as it is worth looking to, let us be up and at it .- N. Y. Weckly Sun.

MILLARD FILMORE.

As some of our readers, who may honestly have desired to support Gen. Taylor as an independent Candidate, may wish (since his nomination by the whig party for the Presidency.) to know the man with whom he is yoked in the Presidential race, we copy from the Savannah Georgian the following brief but expressive account of Millard Filmore, the whig candidate for the Vice Presidency. P. S. Bunner.

'Millard Filmore, of New York-a man who has voted in Congress with the Slades. Giddingses, Gates, and that black spotted ere wof hostile stabbers at our domestic qui et .- the man, who, in the summer of 1844. when all the true Southern men were arrayed in favor of Polk and Texas, addressed a mass meeting of the Whigs of the Empire State, (4000 of all sexes and ages being present,) from a booth, and almost immediately under a banner of the 'Decency Party,' on which banner were printed Gen. Jackson and James K. Polk, the latter mounted by a negro, who bore a small banner, on which was inscribed 'Texas.'

In his address, Mr. Filmore exhibited the strongest acrimonious hostility against the South, and converted a great national question (the tariff) into a mere sectional onedenied that the Southern people could ever become a manufacturing people, without perlling their power to retain their slaves.

Had this speech been listened to by the Whigs of Georgia, many of them would have voted for Polk and Dailas, instead of hugging defeat to their bosoms in the persons of Clay and Frelinghnysen,

If they can hug Millard Flmore to their bosoms after the exposure we intend to bestow on him, they are not the men we take them for.'

MAKE YOUR BEDS, YOUNG LADIES .-When you leave school take care of your chamber. It is a good plan to strip the clothes off your bed as soon as you rise from it; by doing it then your cap protects your hair from lint and feathers, and being lightly clothed, your movements are perfectly free, and the glow occasioned by exercise makes you on a cold morning feel less dread of cold water. You can finish making your bed and dust your furniture after you are dressed, and before breakfast if there is time; but, if not return and do it as soon as possible after that meal is over.

A GRAMMARIAN'S LOVE-LETTER. MADAME-Among the numerous prepasations towards a matrimonial connection with your beloved person, I hope you will not decline the interjection of my preliminary pretences. I should not like to be a more noun adjective to you in all cases, for I posi-

ning, when Antoine pitched into the break- tive to an antecedent to a regular conjugaconcord with the feminine gender, and afin the cause of humanity close here, though | fords us a particular copulative, you will use the other instance of his gallant conduct oc- no indicative solicitations in the imperative mood, for I am the potential; while you are become a dative translation to you-nothing accusative against your government, and your sweet no minal self without a noun or great ablative of all living, by a gradual declination of our coporeal nature, puts a small determination to the present tense, and time, through an infinite progression of ages, will render us preterperfect in the fu-Yours, &c. Notus Nullus.

WHAT IS THE BEST MANUBE FOR SANDY LAND.

Without preterding to say "what is the best manure for sandy land,' we will content ourself with observing that if we had our choice between 20 double horse-cart loads of stable manure, and 10 loads of Virgin clay and 10 loads of stable manure which had been well mixed t gether, we should beside acting as an amender of the texture of the soil, thereby partially imparting to it the capacity to hold manure and retain moisall probability, add to it no inconsiderable not be constituted well without it. The nipotence,-as far as regards earth-are syflint-like substance apparent upon the face of the corn stalk, and on the straw of the small grains, is thus constituted. Without, herefore, potash be present in the soil, to diso've sil ca, combine with it, and form the be fallacious to expect the grains enumera ted above to stand creet and perform their respective offices of bearing fruit. So far as the formation of this silicate of potash may be concerned, and application of unoperate to produce the same desirable ef-

We do not pretend to affirm, that ten loads of such clay as we have mentioned, would be an ample dose to bring about a permanent amendment of an acre of dry soil; neither do we affirm that such a quantity would yield a sufficiency of potash, because we do not subscribe to either one or the oth- luxury; from the filthy lanes where you cower of these opinions, and only desire to urge er in rags, and wet, and misery, hiding your To give the proper consistence and tenacity | gnawing (you have done it!) through the to saidy soil, would require many repetitions | flesh of your own children, to lar, the nick from the desire we feel not to impose a too dewed mayhap, with high aspira ions and

he show of plans:bility. crop, we do not entertain the slightest doubt Blood circulates in your veins, too, You lime and plaster and their adjunct clover. ness." Indeed, if it were nor that we do not wish to alarm our friend, by asking too much of him we would say, that he should spread, annually, over his field of sandy land, while it may be undergoing the process of being manured and clayed, at least 20 bushels of lime, until he shall have reached our maximum quantityo f 1000 bushels to the acre; the lime f course, to be spread on the surface after the clay and manure compost had been ploughed in. Where a sandy surface soil, may rest upon a hard pan or clay subsol. the labor of hauling may be saved, by ploughing deep and then cross plough so as to mix the two different soils together. This done let the field be thoroughly harrowed and cross harrowed, then put on the manure plough it in and harrow; then spread on fon 25 to 30 bushels of lune. We are cognizant of a field of exhausted sandy land which has been restored to fertility in this way, without the least injury resulting from turning up the so much dreaded subsoil. The operation was performed in the fall, the field was planted in corn the succeeding spring, viel ted well, was seeded in wheat the ensuing autumn, gave a fair product, had claver seeded on the wheat, which produced

THE FEELING IN IRELAND.

been continued.

a good crap of grass, and by judicious man-

agement since, the fertility of the soil has

Ireland is evidently on the cave of a great risis. Since the memorable trial of O'Connell, which threatened tragedy, but ended in farce, no public event has created so deep

A feeling of burning indignation breather through the press, and will not be satisfied by that example of the British Government's fixed intention sternly to suppress all such utterances of sentiment. In the very face of that conviction, and on the day succeeding the departure of Mitchell for his destined place of exile for fourteen years The United Irishman newspaper, in a tirey leading article repeats the very offence for which in the future, either passive or gen tive, shall Mitchell was transported. A few extracts will give "a sample of the taste and quality" of the whole:

"The Time. It is a poetic rainbow-hued, protoun, shall be a vocative until death, the golden age. Our only king is the sword. At the flash of the patriot steel the torch of freedom can alone be lit.

"This is not the time for beggar's petitions! No more prayers; no more whining; no more dying in the ditch-side; no more patter tand perservering cannibalism; no more soupkitchen paternity; no more of the grim farce in which two millions of men, with red blood in them, and something resembling a soul, by the grace of the devil and the advice of their pastors, bid farewell to the sun, and an I committed suicide.

The people of this land have been dreaming an uneasy cream. The nightmare vanishes at last, and the blood stream circulates in the country once more. They can stir their arms and use their strength again. A prefer the latter compost. The clay portion voice was heard, crying in this wilderness, and it has aroused them to sense and voliton. A zlorious flat lux was re-echoed from one end of the Isle to the other, and the ture, two most desirable qualities, would in clouds rolled off from our horizon and the blue sky looked forth on us, and biessed us. portion of potash, a substance proved to A revelation came unto the people, and they form one of the constituents of most clay, felt that they had only to say, "we shall do and whose agency in the formation of the such a thing,' and it was done-they felt, at silicate of potash, is essential in all soils, as last, the everlasting truth flashing in on their the outer crust of all grasses and grains can- benighted souls, that a people's will, and om-

Let them come forth, then, in the sunlight, and take the rights which have been withheld from them so long-yes! take them. for they have only to stretch forth their hands essential compound named above, it would be faltacious to expect the grains enumera they desire. Paris willed that it should be free, and Louis Philippe packed up his things put his umbrella under his arm, and, renewing his youth-eagle like; went forth a travelling. Sicily willed that the Union actbleached ashes would answer, as the potash | which sucked out its life-blood, should be recontained therein would very efficiently pealed, and the first sword which glistened in the patriot's hand, cut the parchment link feet; but as full supplies of ashes can only be that bound it to a foreign country; Milanobtained in the immediate neighborhood of but why multiply instances? Is it not plain large cities, the substitution of virgin clay as that God liveth, that we have but to ask for them may well become a matter of grave and we shall receive, if we ask in the commanding tone of freemen, not in the whining accent of s'aves?

Come forward, then, ye suffering poor, and prove to your oppressors, that you toil in the heat of summer, and the frost of winter, coaxing out of the heart of earth those hidden riches which minister to your tyrants' of the dose of clay which we have prescri- ering flame of life within you; from the unbed, which quantity has been name: by us | der ground cellars, where some of you, enonerous labor upon our agricultural brethren sunny genius, grovel worm like, in cold and at any one time, preferring that their works | nastmess, cursing the rule which has crushed of melioration should be performed by grad- you down to dust, and extinguished the nal stages, and thus relieved the objection of heavenly light within you; from the liquits of too much labor, which is so often urged with crime, where, with breaking hearts, you sell the beauty which is intended to adorn the Those who manure as they ought, usually homes of virtue, that the hungry fiend which apply 20 loads of stable or barnyard manure is preying of your entrails, may be satisfied to the acre, and surely if they can substitute come forth, come forth ye poor. You wear 10 leads of clay, for so many of manure with the garb of humanity; you have the appearequal, if not more, benefit to their land and ance of men. Let the garb have something we have no doubt of the fact, self interest, within it; let the appearance clothe a reality. that great momentum in all human actions. You were made to God's likeness. Prewould indicate that they should do so. That miers and aristocrats may deny it, but the they would experience benefit in the first Man-God who died for you has said so. and as little, that the degree of benefit would have rights to demand and wrongs to avenge. induce them to repeat the dose of clay each You have as rich a fluid in your hearts as su ceeding year, until their sandy soil had the tyrants who tramp on you. You are been converted into a sandy loam, and had like them in physical formation. If they imparted to it the mechanical capacity of prick you, do you not bleed! If they poison holding manure, retaining moisture, and of you, do you not die? You are stronger performing every function belonging to a than they are. They are few and you are ertile soil and we need not add that once many. Up, then, grapple with them and placed in that condition, it would be an easy try a fall or two. It is only when you have matter to continue it by a judicions rotation your hands around their waists that you of crops and the use of mineral manures, as can truly estimate their strength or weak-

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

We are informed that, on the morning of 21st inst., a negro man, the property of Mr. Wm. Sanders of this District, while leaving one of his master's fields, was struck by lightning in the back of the neck and killed immediately. His body appeared to be terribly burnt. A negro woman, distant a few feet at the time of the accident, was stunned and knocked down by the same stroke; and some negro children, at no great distance, were stunned at the same time. The woman did not recover for some hours. Our informant mentioned that the lightning had been known to strike in the same spot which it then struck several times during the past few years, which gives rise to the supposition that there is at that place probably a bed of iron ore, a sufficient cause for the attraction, of lightning .-- Sumter Banner.

AT A LOSS FOR SOCIETY .-- Would you believe it aunt," exclaimed a pale-faced young lady of the "upper ten," "would you believe it? Uncle Solomon, here, tells me that the ladies out West actually speak to the trades-men and retail store-keepers! They must sadly be in want of society, musn't they?"

"Humph! yes," interposed uncle Solomon: they are as badly off for society, my dear, as your father when he pulled radishes and asparagus for a living, and your mother sold them in the old Fly Market! ha! ha! society humph!

Miss Polly Dolly Adeline fainted, and her aunt was visible in the next room,