THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED WREKLY, BY T. W. PEGUES.

Bargains for the Summer Months!

The subscriber will sell off, his present stock of Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, etc., at a very small advance on cost price, as he intends moving into Mr. Wm. Workman's new store on the 1st of October next.

Those who wish Bargains would do well to call

make room for an entirely new stock in the Fall. JAMES WILSON. At Mr. H. Levy's old stand.

Notice. The subscriber is receiving a large addition to his stock of Groceries, consisting of all the leading articles. Country people will find it to their interest to call. There is also a fine assortment at his store up town, third door above M. Ducker of Co. He has the received direct from Florida, 50,000 best (who filled Segars, they are an excellent article, and will be sold much lower than ever known in this market or elsewhere, say from \$5 to \$6 pr. Camden, 12th June,

Dry Goods in Charleston, For Spring of 1849.

E. W. BANCROFT, INVITES THE ATTENTION OF PLAN-TERS AND THEIR PANILIES WHO VISIT THE CITY, TO HIS Extensive Stock.

Extensive Stock.

He has now received his Spring Stock, which consists [esery variety of rich and elegant Fabrics, for Ladies silks, Grenadines, Tissue Silks, Bareges, Muslins, Sewing Silks, Ginghams, Prints, Lawns, Bombazines, Challys, Alpacens, &c.

Shauls of every Style.

Such as Elegant Plain and Embruidered Canton Crape, Cashmere Sewing Silk, Silk Muslin, Berage and Plain Silk Shawls.

Linens.

Linens. Damasks, Long Lawns, Linen Sheetings, and Linen Goods in great variety. Hosiery, White Goods, goods for Gentlemen's Wear, 40. 4c.

In his DOMESTIC GOODS ROOMS will be found as usual, a complete assortment of all the leading Styles of Domestic Goods, such as are adapted to Sorvants wear and family use.

He confidently invites attention to the Stock as one of the Largest and most Extensive in the Southern Country and the stock as the Southern Country

and the prices ALWAYS THE LOWEST POSSIBLE.
253 King Street, Charleston, S. C. April 4th, 1849. tf.

NEW BOOKS.

Gold Mines of the Gila, a sequel to Old Hicks the Dermot O'Brien, or the taking of Tredah; a tale of 1649.

American Joe Miller. Angelina Ludmo e, or the life of a beauty. Valerie; a tale by Cant. Marryat. Ellen Wareham; by Miss Pickering. Men of Capital; by Mrs. Gore. Fernande; or the Fallen Angel. The Deer Stalkers; by Frank Forester. Agnes Morris; or the Heroine of domestic life. A. YOUNG.

Branch of the Bank of the State of South Carolina, at Camden.

All Renewal Notes for this Branch during the nine weeks commencing on the first day of Jane next, must have the original signatures of the During the above specified time Notes signed

by Agents will not be received.

D. L. DESAUSSURE, Cashier.

May 23, 1849. 9t 21

Corn Mealriber keeps constantly on hand, fresh and Corn Meal for family use. JOHN INGRAM.

The Camden and Charlotte Stage Will, till further not ce, leave Camden at e clock A. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Sa-

All packages or parcels must be left at the Stage and if to be delivered on the road must be

No package or parcel will be delivered, but a laces as the Stage usually stops at.

JAMES McEWEN.

Fresh Fruit. anges and Lemons, Currants, Raisins, Citron JAS. MCEWEN.

tf

GOOD GOODS! CHEAP!! The subscribers wishing to reduce their Stock to the requirements of the present increased facilimeunication, purchasers will find it to Bry-Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c

before fuving, as they feel confident that a com-parison of their Goods with any others, as to quali-ty and price, (cash or credit) will not result to their disadvantage.

McDOWALL & COOPER, One door above the Ban.s of Camden.

Family Groceries. A large supply of superior Family Groceries kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest prices, at the

CAMDEN GROCERY STORE. JOHN J. WORK JAN. MAGISTRATE,

CAMDEN, S. C. Law Copartnership. The undersigned have formed a Copartnership in the practice of Law and Equity for the Districts of Lancaster, Fairfield, Kershaw and Sumter.

Office, heretofore occupied by Jas. Chesnut on Main street, near the Court House.

JAMES CHESNUT, Jr.,

W. THURLOW CASTON.

May 10, 1848.

20

tf

Bacon, Lard and Flour.

A lot of superior Bacon and Lard Flour of the best brands, for sale by A. E. ALLEN.

Spanish Segars, &c. Superior Spanish Segars, of choice brands, an the best chewing and smoking Tobocco.

may 23

A. E. ALLEN.

Gypsum or Plaster Paris.

The subscriber has on hand a few barrels of the above article, which he offers for sale very low, and will, on short notice, furnish any quantity that may be ordered. The value of plaster as a fertilizer is too well known to planters, to require any C. L. CHATTEN.

For Sale. ed, Clarified, Loaf White Havana and

JAMES MCEWEN.

Clarified and Pow-

Poetro.

DOUBT NOT. BY J. M. KNOWLTON.

When the day of life is dreary, And when gioom thy course enshrouds When thy steps are faint and weary, And thy spirit dark with clouds, Steadfast still in thy well doing, Let thy soul forget the past-Steadfast still the right pursuing, Doubt not! joy chall come at last.

Striving still and onward pressing, Seek no future years to know, But deserve the wished for blessing, It shall come though it be slow ; Never tiring-upward gazing-Let thy fears aside be cart, And thy trials tempting-braving, Doubt not ! joy shall come at last.

Keep not thou thy soul regretting, Seek the good-spurn evil's thrall, Though thy foes thy path besetting, Thou shalt triumph o'er them all, And thy youth be fleeting fast, There'll be time enough for gladness-

Doubt not! joy shall come at last,

His fond eye is watching o'er thee-His strong arm shall be thy guard-Duty's path is straight before thee, It shall lead to thy reward, By thine ills thy faith made stronger, Mould the future by the past-Hope then on a little longer! Doubt not ! joy will come at last !

Miscellaneous.

From the Boston Herald. THE HEIR OF LINN.

BY WILLIAM J SNELLING. There is as beautiful a Scotch ballad by this title, as I ever saw in my life; but i made a very strong impression on me. As the ballad by is not to be found, I will endeavor to tell the story in plain prose.

The Laird of Linn, in Galway, was one of the richests landed proprietors in Scotland. Besides the lands and dwellings, he had flocks and herds and a good store of gold, Moreover, he was a man of frugal and parsimonious disposition, so that the men of Galway avoided his company, and the country side cried shame on him. Nevertheless, his riches grew and increased to a mighty sum, and there was no telling what heaps of treasure he had snugly concealed.

The Laird of Linn did not marry till late in life, and his wife died within a year after their marriage. She left him one child, a son who was the joy and plague of his existence. Though naturally of a noble and generous temper, he was wild, reckless and extravagant. Seeing and hearing his father ridiculed every day, for his miserly temper and habits, he resolved at all events not to be like him, and spent all he could lay his hands upon among low and dissolute companions, in drinking and riotous living. So rue it is that one extreme often produces the other. It was in vain that his father remonstrated with him; he only grew worse as he grew older.

At last the Laird of Linn lay on his deathbed. He had outlived all his near relatives. and he had no friends, so that he was obliged to leave all his substance to his son; and beside, next to his gold, he loved his prodigal heir. Previous to his death, he called the Heir of Linn to his bed side, and thus spoke

"My son, when my lips are cold in death, and my tongue silent in the grave, I know how it will be with you. You will spend all the substance of your ancestors, and all the gold I got together in dissipation and extravagance. Nevertheless, I do not wish my son to live a beggar. Therefore give heed to my only dving command, and if you disregard it, may a father's dving curse cling to you. You know the upper chamber of my house in Kippleringan. It is now locked up and I have thrown the key in the sea. When you have lost both gold and land, when you have not a friend who will lend you a bawbee, and when you are actually suffering for a crust to appease your hunger, break the door open, and you will find a certain relief; but if you open the room before the time, I say again, may a father's curse cling to you."

With these words the old man fell back and expired.

The Heir of Linn did not grieve long for his parent. He soon after threw open his house to all comers. His forest all fell beicath the axis his chimneys were always smoking, a hundred men sat at his board, and he bought him horses and hounds, and lent money without counting to his dissolute companions. 'He feasted, and drank, and gamble i; and as if he could not get rid of his substance last enough in all these ways he took no care of his affairs, but gave the guidance of them to a baliff or steward named John of Scales, who was a knave and a notoribus usurer. John cheated his master in various ways, and put more than half his reols and money into his own pocket:

At last what the Heir of Linn's father had foreseen came to pass. His money was all find one man worthy to be his friend. He the stump, endeavored to answer him .-gone, and he had no means of keeping up took the six nobles and advanced towards his excesses except by selling his lands, but John of Scales who was standing at the end there was no one rich enough to buy them of the hall, attired in gorgeous apparrel. excepting John of Scales, and every one knew how he came by his money. The young Laird was in a desperate want of cash to pay his gaming debts, and was moreover a good bargain of my lands." heated with wine, when this unjust steward offered to buy his estate. It was a hard case, but, after much discussion, he agreed

upon the bargain. "Give me your gold, good John of Scales, and my lands shall be yours, forever." said

the Heir of Linn. Then John counted down the good red gold, and a hard bargain his master had made of it. For every pound that John agreed, the land was well worth three,

The last money was like the first, and the Heir of Linn was a beggar. He first went | seal, and I will see what can be done. to the House that had once been his own, John of Scales knew that lew people

no good. Some pretended not to know him, and not one would lend him a farthing, or even offer him a dinner. So he wandered about forlorn and hungry for two days, for work he could not, and beg he was ashamed. At last, in his extreme misery, he bethought himself of his father's dying words. "I have not sold the old house in Kippletringan yet," said he, "for no one would buy it. I will go and break open the upper chamber. My father told me I would find relief there, and perhaps he meant treasure. If it should prove so, I will be a wiser man than I was, and not waste it upon knaves."

To the house, then, he were an arranger thour open. He found relief, indeed. There was nothing in the room excepting a high stool, and directly over it, a halter dangling from a hook in the ceiling. He looked up and read these words.

"Ah, graceless wretch and wanton fool! hef for those who waste their patrimony as von have done. Be bold, then-put the haland save your family the disgrace of ending | the hounds upon you!" as a beggar."

"Very excellent counsel," said the Heir of Linn, "and as I must either hang or starve, I think I'll take my father's advice and hang. It is the shorter death of the two."

So he mounted, fastened the halter round his neck and kicked the stool from under him.

But the Heir of Linn was not to die so .-The board into which the hook was driven gave way with his weight and he fell on the floor with a shower of gold com rattling about his ears. I will not say that he felt no pain in his neck the next day, but at the moment he certainly felt none. Joy rushed into his heart like a torrent, at seeing himself rescued from death and beggary. The space between the ceiling and the roof contained an enormous treasure. On the upper side of the board from which he had hought to suspend himself was fastened a better addressed to him. He hastily tore it open and read as follows :-

"My dear son, I knew your character, and no expostulations or advice can wean you from the desperate course you are pursning. Nothing but misery sharper than death can work the cure on you. If, therefore, your misfortunes and suffering, should be so grievious that you prefer death to their endurance, you will not rashly encounter them again. You have made the trial, of the other candidates and it was now evitake my gold, redeem your land, and become a wiser and better man."

The Heir of Lynn did not leave the spot without putting up a prayer to Heaven for the soul of a parent whose admirable wishim from begary and despair to influence, and weaning him from the follies and vices which had disgraced his character. To evince his gratitude, he resolved to amend his life from that day forward, and become all a father's heart could wish.

But first he thought he would make one more trial of the false friends on whom he had wasted so much time, his substance, and his character. He therefore kept his newly discovered wealth a secret until he heard that John of Scales was to give a great entertainment, and that all the lords and ladies of Galway would be there.

When the Heir of Lynn entered his father's hall, it was crowded with richly dressed gentry; but he was in beggar's rags. He appealed to the charity of the company, saying that he was starving. To one he said, "You have feasted at my board a thousand time will you deny me the crumbs that fall and your own?" To another, "I gave you a fair steed and trappings;" to a third, "I lent you a thousand pounds and never asked you to repay me," and so on to all the rest of the company. But instead of remembering his favors, they reviled him and called him a spendthrift beggar, and all manner of vile names. Some said it was a suffered to come among them, and one to whom more than all the rest his purse had thrust him out of doors.

But one man took his part. It was master Richard Lackland, a poor younger son of the wealthy gentleman. He stood up and said, "I never ate at the board of the Heir of Linn. I never rode his horses or shared his purse; or received favor from him to the value of a farting. But what then ?-He was a worthy gentleman when he had the means. I have twelve gold nobles, and that is all I own in the world, and there are six of them at the service of the man whose hand was never shut to the poor. And as I am a gentleman, no one shall lay a finger on him while I wear a sword."

A glad man was the Heir of Lynn, to "You, at least," said the Heir of Linn,

"ought to relieve my necessities, for you have grown rich upon my ruin, and I gave you Then John of Scales began to revile him.

and to declare that he had given much more for the lands than they were worth; for he did not like to be reminded of his extortion before so much goodly company. " Nay," said he to the Heir of Lynn, " if you will but return to me one half of what

paid for your fathers's estate, you shall have it back again." "Perhaps I will find friends who will lend me the sum, said the Heir of Linn. Therefore give me a promise under your hand and

of the great banqueting hall, but there was no feasting going on m it. The fire was out, the dinner table was taken away, and all was desolate and dismal. "Here's sorry cheer," said the Heir of Linn.

John would not give him a penny, but told him to go to the friends he had spent his money upon foolishly. He did so, but it did not the least idea that the Heir of the sum. He therefore called to him, and the had just seen what reliance is to be placed on friends in such a case.—
He had not the least idea that the Heir of Linn would ever be the owner of one hundred to him, until he perceived the blood spouting forth from his side, and believing from the wound that he must die. With superhuman effort he shook off those who held him, encountered Cyrus Turner, and stabbed him. The wound took effect in the lower part of his abdomen, resulting in his death in 34 observed." master. Then the Heir of Linn strode to the win-

dow and opened it, and took a small bugle from his tattered gaberdine, and blew it till the joints and rafters shook with the din,-Presently a fair troop of servants rode up. well armed and mounted, leading a mule with them ladened with treasure. They dismounted, and brought the bags of gold into the hall.

"My father's land is my own again !" cried the Heir of Linn, joyously, and before the company had recoverd from their astonish- er; and, as an evidence of its durability, he the window; but when a pretty woman ment, he had counted down to John of Scales turning to his servants he said:

"Scourge me this viper out of the house of Lynn with dog whips." And it was done. congratulating him on receiving his patrimony, and excusing their own neglect and in- have no doubt it could be manufactured at a you are ruine I forever. This is the only re- gratitude. But he said to them: "Caitiffs. slaves, dogs, begone! Pollute not the floor of my house any longer. If ye enter my ter round your neck, jump from the stool, grounds again, I will have the servants loose

To master Lackland he said, "Come to my arms come to my heart my friend, my brother! Live in my home, and share with the Heir of Linn in all things."

And the Heir of Linn became another man, and an ornament to his country, and a blessing to his tenants.

THE CLAY AND TURNER AFFRAY

The Maysville (Ky.) Eagle of June 23d gives the following, which is the fullest ac-count we have yet seen of the terrible affray between Cassius M. Clay and Cyrus Turner, in Madison county, Ky .:

"We learn the following from a gentleman who was on the ground: There are three Pro-slavery candidates for the Con. vention from Madison, Messrs. Willis, Chenault and Maj. Squire Turner, (father of Cyrus Turner,) and but one emancipation candidate, Major Burnam. At a regimental muster at Waldens's, on Thursday of last week, the candidates spoke, Willis and Chenault leading. Maj. Turner followed-al though he had promised Cassius M. Clay the stand before him, alleging that Clay was not a candidate and the crowd was fast dispersing-and made a long speech: Clay then took the stand, and bore more heavily in his remarks upon Turner that upon either dent for the first time that there was some unpleasant feelling between them.

"On the next day, Friday, another diseussion took place at a regimental muster at 50, one of 46, and three of 40 guns. In of the Times. Foxtown. Willis spoke first, Turner next. our sea going force affoat, we have only When Turner had spoken about an hour, Clay appealed to him to give Maj. Burnam an opportunity of defending the Emancipationists and their views; but Turner refused, and spoke half an hour longer, in a severe strain, during which he read from the True American newspaper a portion of the article that caused the Lexington mob and the removal of the True American office to Cin. cinnati. Clay now appealed to the people to say whether it was fair that this article should be read, unless accompanied by the statement so often made to Maj. Turner that the article in question was written by a South Carolina planter, (as many of his friends believed, for the express purpose of breaking down his press,) and sent to his office and printed while he was lying sick of the typhoid fever. The article, he said, was repulsive to his feelings and view as it was to Mai. Turner's or any other man's-and if he had not been confined to a bed of sickness it should never have appeared in his paper. Mr. Wm. L Neale, the printer of the True confirm the statement.

"Major Turner continued his speech, after this interruption, and when he concluded, C. M. Clay took the stand for the purpose of making a kind of apology to the people shame that such a wretched object should be for the interruption he had caused. He again stated that he thought each party ests of the country, the people would judge of them correctly and put them down, while if their principles were founded in right and uphe'd and sup orted.

" After making his explanation, which did not occupy more than two minutes, he was leaving the stand, when Major Runyon, a Some misunderstanding occurred in reference to the disposition made of the School Fund, in which Ruynon pronounced a statement made by Clay false and untrue. Clay referred to an act of the Legislature in proof of his assertion, and finally told Runyon, who had interrupted him before, that he was a mere tool of Turner, and was obeying his master. Clay descended from the stand in perfect good humor, and without expecting a difficulty with any one, when Major Tur-

ner remarked that 'Runyon was not his tool.' "Clay replied that whether Turner knew it or not, he was evidently his willing tool, didate, stepped up to Clay, and pronounced of revolving pistol was snapped four times at the breast, and, at will conceals the features.

but now belonged to John of Scales, to seek some relief. He looked into the window of the great banqueting hall, but there was no feasting going on in it. The fire was out,

COTTON ROPE.-We have at our office a sample of Cotton Rope, kind'y presented to us by Captain Sensat, of the Spanish bark Celestina. It was manufactured at Barcelo na in Spain, and Captain S. informs us that he has been for years using cotton rope on board his vessel for various purposes, and in many respects considers it superior to hempen. It works remarkably free, and retains its softness and pliability in the coldest weathstated that his present cotton tiller rope has been in constant use more than three years. be renewed at the end of every voyage. -- aumring giance. This rope is manufactured out of refuse cot-The company then crowded round him ton, and in Barcelona costs about the same as that made of hemp, in this country we much less costs .- Mercury.

> THE ANNEXATION OF CANADA.-A Toronto correspondent of the Rochester Daily Advertiser confesses his positive conviction that a majority of the people of Canada are willing to be annexed to the government of the United States. His language, it will be seen by the following extract, is very deci.

> " I believe the time to have arrived when annexation could be effected if it depended upon the majority of the Canadians. I have come to this conclusion by mixing with all classes of society, and by close observation, You cannot enter the house of any well informed man in Canada, and broach the subject of politics, but annexation is spoken of as a cure for all our present misfortunes, and the fact is that unless we have annexation we shall have no peace, no prosperity or safety in the province.'

PRESENT STRENGTH OF THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH NAVIES .- From the published lists it appears the French have eight sail of the line in commission, whilst in the English fleet there are 12 sea-going line-of-battle ships. Of the French list of eight, five are three-deckers, two of them are ninety gun ships, and one is of 86 guns; whereas of the twelve sail of the English, only three are thee deckers, one only is a ninety gun ship, four are 84's, one is an 80, and mounts 78 guns, and the other two are of the old 72 gun class, and moreover two are in the home ports with only one-half their full compliments. The French have gight sometimes write, they would surely believe heavy frigates—one of 60, one of 52, two of had got into the wrong grave.—N. eight first and second class frigates, of which two only are of 50 guns, two of 42, one of 40. and three of 36. The total number of guns carried by the French frigates 332. The total number of guns carried by the French 16 line-of-battle ships and frigates is 1214; the total number carried by the British line-of battle ships and frigates is 1405, showing a difference in favor of the latter of only 190 guns. The aggregate nmber of men preponderate in favor of the French. The French ships of the line are concentrated in the Mediteranean; the English ships of the line in the Mediteranean are only six; and of the others, one is in the Pacific, another in China, and a third is in the West Indies.

MOTHERS.

If any thing in life deserves to be considered as at once the exquisite bliss and preeminent duty of a mother, it is this-to watch the dawning disposition and capacity of a favorite child; to discover the earliest buds American, was on the ground, and would of thought; to feed with useful truths the inquisitiveness of a young and curious mind; to direct the eyes, yet unsullied with the waters of contrition to a bounteous benefactor; to lift the little hand, yet unstained with vice, in prayer to their Father who is in Heaven. But so it is. The child, as it is released from the bondage of the nurse, were entitled to be heard, and that he should and needs no longer a careful eye to look always been open called on the servant to be allowed a fair division of the time. That after its steps and guard it from external inthe friends of right and justice by such a jury, is often surrendered to its instructors, course had nothing to loose; for if the Eman- some of whom are employed to polish the cipationists held incendiary notions, and ad- surface of the character, and regulate the vocated principles opposed to the best inter. motions of the limbs, others to furnish the memory, and accomplish the imagination. while religion gets admission as she can; sometimes in aid of authority, and somejustice, it was certainly not wrong that they times in a Saturday's task, or a Sunday's should be known, in order that they may be peculiarity, but how rarely as a sentiment. Their little hearts are made to flutter with vanity, encouraged to pant with emulation, persuaded to contract with parsimory, allowed to glow with revenge, or reduced to lawyer of Richmond, at a considerable dis- absolute numdness, by worldliness and its tance off plied him with questions, and Clay | cares, before they have ever felt a sentiment with the consent of Chenault who claimed of devotion, or beat with a pulsation of sorrow for an offence, or gratitude for a benefit, in the presence of God. Believe me, mothers, you have no right to expect that sense of religion will be infused by the labors of others.

When parents have ceased to be teachers religion has to be taught.

QUEER HEAD DRESS .- Lieut. Lynch in his expedition to the dead sea, thus describes a queer head dress, which the women about Bleyrout wear :-- " The most striking peculiarity of dress we saw, was the tautur or horn worn mostly by the wives of mountain. eers. It was from fourteen inches to two Upon this, Cyrus Turner the son of the can. feet long, three or four inches wide at the base, and about one inch at the top. It is his statement a lie, and struck him in the made of tin, silver or gold, according to the face. Clay was soon stabbed by some one circumstances of the wearer, and it is somebehind him, beat over the head with a stick times studded with precions stones. From by Alfred Turner and perhaps others, and a the summit depends a veil, which falls upon

World of Pure Spinits .- An inveteral dramdrinker being told that the cholera wit which he was attacked was incurable, and that he would be speedily removed to a world of pure spirits, replied, "Well that's a comfort at all events; for its very difficult to get any in this world.

ETIQUETTE.—When passing a dwelling as a general rule, it is not police to look to sitting by it, for the ostensible purpose being looked at, you may be consi

WHAT I HAVE NOTICED.

I have noticed that all men speak well of all men's virtues when they are dead, and the tombetones are marked with epitaphs of recoand virtuous." Is there any particular came tery where the had men are huried.

I have noticed that the prayer of every selful.

man is "forgive us our debts," but makes ever body pay who owes him, to the uttermost fa I have noticed that Death is a mercile

judge, though not impartial. Every min of a debt—Death summons the debtor, and lays down his dust in the currency of mortaling. I have noticed that he who thinks every as a rogue is very certain to see one show the

shaves himself, and he ought, in mercy to he neighbors, surrender the rascal to justice. I have noticed that money is the fool wis dom, the knave's reputation, the wise man jewel, the rich man's trouble, the poor m desire, the covetous man's ambition

I have noticed that whatever is, is right, few exceptions—the left eye, the left legs the left side of a plum pudding. I have noticed that merit is always me

in the world by its success. I have noticed that in order to be a rehle creature, it is necessary at times to be d I have noticed that as we are always with instead of working for fortunes, we are dis-pointed, and call Dams Fortune "blind," by is the very best evidence that the old lady most capital eye sight, and is no "grant

with speciacles. I have noticed that purses will bold pen

as well as pounds. Lhave noticed that tombstones say "Here! lies."—which no doubt is often the truth; as if men could see the epitaphs their friend

FEMALE EDUCATION .- No woman in ted, says Burnap, who is not equal to cessful management of a family. Altho does not require so much talent to rule a hold as it does to govern a State still it re talent of the same kind. As he makes the general who begun at the lowest post, passed up through every grade of o ne makes the hest admiral who entere navy in the most inferior station, because and they alone are acquainted with the compass of a subaltern's duty, so that will manage a family with the greatest ca efficiency, who knows experimentally t ies of every member of it.

Daughters who neglect this part of educ are entirely without excuse, and their m are still more to blame. The rery which is often made for the neglect of it is greatest condemnation of those who It is said by those who are growing up ance of these things, any one can bear to keep house when it is necessary. Any who loves her bushaud and is devoted to interests, will make herself accomplished these things as soon as she is married. well might the young man say, "Oh, w is it for me to learn a profession, or me accquainted with the details of my bus Wen I am married, if I love my wife, it will then he time to learn a profession, or to a plish myself in the details of business." there be any surer omen of total failure mil di comfiture? That which a woman es to do in a few months under the trition of low can certainly be learned to a much greate advantage under the tuition of a mother, it is all so easy to learn, then certainly are inexcusable who neglect it. It is gradation to the finest lady to know all the tails of domestic affairs. It is honor ought to be her pride. A woman though may he as heautiful as the morning as Minerva, and as accomplished as the ought to know all the details of house

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS AT HORE .- "M dear boy," said a kind hearted country mistress to an unusually promising whose quarter was about up-"My does your father design that you shot the intricate and thorny path of the pr the straight and narrow way of the revel amid the flowery fields of lit "No marm," replied the juvenile produ says he's going to set me to work in

GETTING THE WORTH OF HIS MONEY "My friend," said a keeper of a hotel; to an over-voracious boarder, "you eat so m shall certainly have to charge an or

"An extra half-dollar," replied his boards with a countenance the very picture of

"For goodness sake don't do that I'm dead now eating three dollars' worth, put an extra half-dollars' worth on, I a tainly burst I shall be sail and been at

Prec Masons," said an inquisitive gen ware always good natured, and I should re-like to know the reason." "Why," raplied a Royal Arch, "when initiated they hast the griding so he, the takes all the temper out of the."