

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.
AN
INDEPENDENT FAMILY PAPER,
PUBLISHED BY
JOHN KERSHAW.
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Transient Advertisements must be paid for in advance.

JUNIUS DAVIS,
Attorney at Law and Trial
Justice.
Feb 8 m3 CAMDEN, S. C.

C. H. DeLORME
Furchgott, Benedict & Co.,
244 King St., Charleston,
Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,
Cloaks, Shaws, Hosiery, Notions & Ribbons
Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Furnishing Goods.
A special department for
Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Oil Cloth and Matting.

BRANCHES OF BUSINESS.
Furchgott, Benedict & Co., cor. King and Cal-
houn sts., Charleston.
Furchgott, Benedict & Co., 22 White street, New
York.
Furchgott, Benedict & Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
dec 7-3m

GEORGE TUPPER,
BROKER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
OFFICE OVER W. C. FISHER'S DRUG STORE,
OPPOSITE COLUMBIA HOTEL.

MAIN ST., COLUMBIA, S. C.
aug 1-ly
GRIFFIN, GREEN & CO.,
Cotton Factors,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
No. 122 Pearl Street, N. Y.
P. O. Box 6813.

Advances made on Cotton, Naval Stores, &c.
Two-thirds of value advanced on cotton to be
held, and only 7 per cent. interest charged. No
charge for purchasing goods for shippers.
nov 23-4mos.

ALEXANDER SPRUNT, JNO. W. HINSON,
British Vice Consul, JAMES SPRUNT.
SPRUNT & HINSON,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
Naval Store Com'n Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

DANIEL A. SMITH,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Bedding, Window Shades, Carpets, &c.
Is now located in his new building on North
Front street, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Parties in want of goods in his line will save
money by purchasing of him.
feb 8 3m

JOS. B. RUSSELL, W. H. BETHA,
Of Wilmington, N. C. Of Marion, S. C.
JOS. B. RUSSELL & CO.
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Particular attention paid to the sale and
purchase of Naval Stores, Cotton, Bacon and
other Country Produce.
feb 8 3m

M. BISSELL,
DENTIST.
Broad Street, Camden, So. Ca.

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO.,
FACTORS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Having purchased the entire STOCK OF
GOODS of Messrs. D. L. DeSAUSSURE &
Co., we will sell the same at
COST FOR CASH,
and for that purpose hereby constitute the
members of that firm our agents to effect such
sale.

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO.
SOUTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.

CAMDEN BRANCH.
On and after Monday, Dec. the 25th, 1871 the
Schedule of the Camden train will be as follows:
Leave Camden at 6 15 A. M.
Arrive at Columbia at 10 40 A. M.
Leave Columbia at 1 45 P. M.
Arrive at Camden at 6 25 P. M.
By order of the Vice-President.
A. B. DeSAUSSURE Agent.
Camden Dec. 23d, 1871.

PERUVIAN GUANO
ZELL'S PHOSPHATE
PHENIX GUANO
AND
WILCOX & GIBBE'S
MANIPULATED COMPOUND
OF
Guano, Salt and Plaster
For sale by
GEO. ALDEN,
Agent.

Camden Journal.

VOL. XXXI. CAMDEN, S. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1872. NO. 29

Extensive Arrivals!

THE UNDERSIGNED is now receiving his
FALL STOCK OF GOODS,
Fresh from the Great Markets of the East,
consisting in part of

Calicos, Ginghams, Delaines,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS.

Notions and Fancy Goods,
Full Li of each,

In Groceries
He is prepared to show a well-selected stock
of Family and Fancy Groceries, Bacon, Lard,
&c., &c.

To Planters
He is offering Cheap Bagging, Ties and Rope.

At the highest market rates, and makes liberal
advances on consignments.
Having bought for CASH, he is prepared to
sell CHEAP for the same.

Give me a call. No charge for showing
goods.

Tailoring
Done in fashionable style and at reasonable
prices by Mr. C. A. McDONALD.

J. W. McCURRY, Agent.
oct 20-ly

NEW GOODS!

At the store occupied by A. M. Kennedy, a
few doors north of the Market, will be
found a stock, consisting of

STAPLE DRY GOODS.
Hardware, Nails, Iron, Steel, Spades, Shovels,
Garden Hoes, Brady & Ellwell Hoes,
Plow Moulds, &c., &c. &c.

GROCERIES.
Crushed, Coffee and Brown sugars, Rio Lagaira
and Java Coffees, Green and Hyson
Teas, Smoked and Unsmoked
Sardines, Shoulder Bacon,
Lard,
Cocoa Butter,
Corn, Oats, Salt, Stone
Lime, Fine Superfine Extra
Family Flour, Soap, Candles,
Starch, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Soda
Crackers and Cheese, New Orleans Sugar
House and W. I. Molasses Canned Fruit, Oys-
ters, Early Rose, Goodrich, Pink Eye and Jack-
son White Planting Potatoes.

Crockery, Glassware &c., Saddles, Bridles,
Shoes, Hames &c., All of which will be sold
at the lowest price for cash, and we request
a call from all who wish to purchase.

A. D. KENNEDY & CO.
A. D. KENNEDY,
A. M. KENNEDY.
A. M. Kennedy will give his attention to the
purchase of cotton; is agent for the sale of Eti-
wan Guano, Etiwan Crop Food and Etiwan Ground
Bone.
Feb 15 1f

Marengo Mills.
LUMBER!
50,000 ft. ROUGH EDGE LUMBER;
30,000 ft. REFUSE LUMBER;
30,000 ft. SQUARE EDGE LUMBER;
Seasoned and Unseasoned.

Now on hand and for sale by the undersigned
at the lowest possible prices,
FOR CASH.

All orders addressed to or left with Mr. C.
NOELKEN, or with the undersigned, will re-
ceive prompt attention.

A Lumber Yard
Has been established on the premises of the
above-named gentleman in the town of Camden,
where parties from the town or surrounding
country can be supplied at Camden prices by
calling on him.

S. R. ADAMS,
Proprietor Marengo Mills.
sept 14-ly

SHAWLS, HOSIERY,
Gloves, &c.

THE undersigned intending to discontinue
the Notion and Fancy Dry Goods Stock, will
sell at 10 to 25 per cent. BELOW COST.

Shawls,
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Corsets,
Ribbons,
Braids,
and all other articles in this line, at the above-
named reduction, and invite the attention of
purchasers.

D. L. DeSAUSSURE & CO.,
COM. AGENTS.

The Deplorable Condition of Public Af-
fairs as Described by a Tribune Cor-
respondent.

WASHINGTON, February 22.—The condi-
tion of South Carolina is deplorable. In the
days of secession it was the greatest offender.
In the days of reconstruction it is the great-
est sufferer. The government of the State
was formerly in the hands of an aristocracy.
They were a body of men jealous, willful, dog-
matic, but high-toned and honorable. The
roll of its representatives in Congress for
near three-quarters of a century, the names
of its civic and military heroes in the war of
the revolution, shine with a luster that is un-
dimmed by comparison with the men of any
other State.

True to the souvenirs of their former history,
it precipitated the slaveholder's rebellion,
and led its hosts to their doom. It sought
in its passion a bloody arbitrament on the
battle field, and a bloody arbitrament it has
had. With 60,000 voters, it put 70,000 sol-
diers in the field. The end came, and South
Carolina was black with desolation. The
smoke and the fire of civil warfare ascended
from every household, and the stain of blood
was on the garments of every survivor. Its
young men had swiftly gone down to bloody
graves until the dead outnumbered the living.
The means of support were entirely swept
away as by fire and whirlwind. Havoc and
spoil and ruin were its only gain. This is
where the rebellion left South Carolina.—
What has been its condition since? What
is its condition now?

The population is something under 400,
000 blacks and something over 300,000
whites. The result of the war has made a
yet greater disproportion in the comparative
numbers of the voting population. There
are estimated to be 40,000 white to 60,000
black voters, the aggregate being over 100,
000. But in the Legislature, out of 124
members, there are but thirteen representa-
tives of the white minority. The rest of the
assembly is black, with the exception that
here and there is a white representative of
a black constituency. There are enough of
these, along with a few intelligent colored
people, to lead the great mass of ignorance
and barbarism of which the main body is
composed.

Without going into details, it is enough
to say that the men who manage and lead
the Legislature and the State Government
are thieves and miscreants. The great body
of the Legislature are the ignorant and cor-
rupt instruments with which the leaders do
their work, and though the individuals com-
posing this mass are bought and sold like
cattle in the market, their venality in some
cases is relieved of much of its criminality
by reason of the denseness of their ignorance.
Numbers of the blacks who hold seats in the
Legislature regard themselves simply in the
light of employees of the Government. Their
pay is six dollars per day for the session,
and special pay for their separate votes
on every measure in which there is money.
These votes are bought and sold without
even the pretence of hiding the flagitious
transaction. The negro himself is hardly
conscious of criminality while making their
bargains. He owns his nule. He sells it. He
owns his chicken. He sells it. He consid-
ers his vote just as much a part of his per-
sonal property as his nule is his property or
his chicken. Why should he not sell it also?
He does sell it, and naively wonders
why any body should complain.

Of course, the scale of pay varies, it is
just according to each man's intelligence
and rapacity. A few hundred dollars in
special gratuities is enough to satisfy the
demands of a plantation negro. Others get
more, and more, and more. One of the smart
sort was accused the other day on the floor
of the House, by a colleague, with then hang-
ing \$12,000 of State Bonds in his pocket,
corruptly obtained, and the charge was not
denied.

But the evidence of gross and universal
corruption is palpable in the way every body
lives who has anything to do with the Gov-
ernment. There is a happy, go-lucky air
among them all. If a black gets into the
Legislature, that is enough, he works no
more. He has no occasion. He has money
enough. It is the same with the occupants
of the executive offices. All are sleek and
fat with their ill-gotten gains. They are
like pirates who have captured a richly laden
ship. They riot in the planter, caring
not at all for, nor even thinking of the owners.

But the irrefragable evidence of gigantic
theft and corruption, stands like a monu-
ment, in the vast increase of the State debt,
an increase for which there is nothing to
show. The State may be searched in vain
to find where the money has gone. It is in
no public works. It is in no scheme for public
improvement. It has simply been stolen.
It has gone into the pockets of the highway
robbers who compose the legislative and ex-
ecutive government of the State. Behold
the stupendous sums! In 1865, the bonded
debt, according to the report of the Congress
Committee, who have lately returned from
their investigations, was in round numbers,
\$5,058,000. In 1868 it was \$6,454,000.—
On the 20th of December 1871 it had risen
to the enormous aggregate of \$15,768,000.
It was not even certain that this sum covered
the whole liabilities of the State. So much
fraud and complicity in corrupt practices by
State officials had been developed, so much
wickedness had been unearthed, so much wil-
ful concealment and apparent ignorance of
the amount of the robberies and issues of
State bonds was manifested, that there was
no certainty that even the frightful aggre-
gate which was established would not be
augmented when all the plundering had
come to light.

But whether it be more or not, we have
here an addition to the State debt since the
war, of near \$11,000,000. And this sum
has been million by million, dollar by dollar,
deliberately stolen by the villains who have
had possession of the State since that time,
with the exception of such moderate sums
as were necessitated by the measures of re-
construction.

The methods of robbery have been too var-
ious and universal to be enumerated in an
exposition so general as this. Suffice it to
say, that they have involved every body of any
account who belongs to the majority. It is a
trembling morass of corruption, that shakes
under the tread of the investigation. There
is no chance to stop or punish the flagrant
crimes that have been committed, be-
cause everybody outside of a mere hand-
ful of representatives of the tax-payers is
implicated. Whatever villainy is exposed,
or whatever investigation is threatened, sil-
ence is at once imposed by threatening the
thieves with an examination and exposure
of their own criminality. It is simply a
band of robbers threatening to tell on one
another. Was there ever such a burlesque
on free government?

The State is mired, and there seems to be
no standing ground for an effort at extri-
cation. And yet it must be extricated, or gov-
ernment is a failure. As has been already
stated, there are but 13 representatives out
of 124 members of the Legislature, who are
regarded as representatives of the tax-payers
of the State. Of these, eight come from two
upper counties, adjoining Georgia. These
representatives are tired of the hopeless struggle
against the thieves who have plunged the
State into hopeless bankruptcy, and threaten
general confiscation. These two
counties have petitioned to be set off
to Georgia. As their secession would just about
extinguish the trifling minority of the Leg-
islature, and leave it a unit in its cor-
ruption, it is supposed the majority will grant
the prayer. So that the last remnant of
holding ground of the tax-payers, seems to
be slipping away.

It is thus that 300,000 white people, more
or less, composing the intelligence and prop-
erty-holders of the State, are put under the
heel of 400,000 pauper blacks, fresh from a
state of slavery and ignorance most dense.—
Guided by unprincipled adventurers from
other States, who make use of these freed-
men as their agents for the most nefarious
acts which were ever committed under the
shelter of a republican form of government,
this blind and unintelligent mass is precipitated
upon the intelligence and wealth of the
State until they are buried out of sight.

It is some times asked why the white peo-
ple of the State do not endeavor to influence
the blacks by kind treatment and persuasion
as to their true interests. The answer is,
that the jealousy of the black of his old mas-
ter is profound, unyielding and universal.—
Where the kindest personal relations prevail,
where the freedmen remain on the old place,
and the land on shares with contentment
and harmony with the proprietor, the
testimony is that, so far as voting is concern-
ed, the old master is utterly without influ-
ence. He can not obtain a vote, nor the
promise of a vote. In this matter the col-
ored man will listen only to the unprincipled
adventurer who rides through the country
claiming to be one of those who gave free-
dom to the slaves. Conscious of their pre-
sent liberty, the freedman's dread of its possi-
ble loss makes him the most suspicious and
apprehensive of creatures. In poverty and
sickness, in trials and troubles, he resorts to
his old master, and seeks his aid and counsel
with a childlike confidence. But in voting,
he is steered to his advice, and will die
before he will take it.

Thus overwhelmed and helpless, what is
the average property-holder to do? He aims
faithfully to get upon his legs, and keep up,
but the grinding taxation actually imposed,
and still more that which is threatened,
makes him despair of escaping virtual con-
fiscation. He would get out of the State if he
could, but he can find nobody to buy his
property. On a visit to South Carolina a few
years ago, Senator Sprague of Rhode Island,
attracted by the great natural advantages of
a water power at the capital of the State,
purchased it, and spent a considerable sum
of money on it, preparatory to establishing
manufactories there. The developments,
soon after, of the corruption and measureless
robberies of the State Government, brought
his operations to a dead stand, and now he
only awaits the forlorn hope of an opportu-
nity to extricate his venture from the clutches
of the thieves and villains who have the State
by the throat and are sucking its life blood
away.

"Why don't you rebel again?" asked a
Boston man who was lately traveling through
the State. "This time, you would have a
reason." Alas, why? Subjected to oppres-
sion such as it may safely be said no State
community in the civilized world is to-day
enduring, the white minority in South Caro-
lina are quiet and dumb. They have no life.
Their spirit has gone out. Their inertia
amounts to demoralization. The fires of
war licked up all their available substance.
The grave covers a generation of their fight-
ing men. Until time repairs the waste of
blood and sinew lost by war, there is no ma-
terial to organize into resistance. At present
there seems to be no heart for it and no
thought of it. But do not the wild crimes
of the Ku-Klux youth of the State foreshad-
ow a possible future for that wretched peo-
ple? Shall we, too, have a Poland in the
South? Can we expect long to regu-
late the internal administration of the law
and justice in the State by military rule?
And, after all, are the Ku-Klux outrages
but the expiring embers of an old contest,
or are they, in many cases the kindling sparks
of a new?

One thing seems plain to the most ordi-
nary apprehension. The condition of things
now existing in South Carolina would not be
borne a month in any Northern State with-
out a tax-payer's league being formed to re-
sist the payment of all taxes imposed for
fraudulent purposes, and without the swift
establishment of a court of Lynch law. So
much treason as that exists in the blood of
every American citizen worthy of his birth-
right.

Admit everything, and has not South
Carolina suffered enough? Admit that she
was the hot-bed of secession. Admit that she
was the cauldron in which was conducted

the venom that poisoned a nation. Admit
anything and every thing. Is there to be
no expiation? Recollect that a generation
is rapidly rising that had no hand in these
things—a generation already more than half
way to its maturity.—Correspondent New
York Tribune.

The Possibilities of 1880.

SCENE: Railroad office in Philadelphia.—
The spectator is to remember that the scheme
of the postal telegraph has been consummat-
ed, and that all telegraph wires and railroad
lines are in the hands of the Government.—
Elegant clerk reading newspaper. Enter r.
e., a portly man, puffing, puffing—has evi-
dently been running. Flings down a dis-
patch.

Clerk (reads): "Aunt Maria dying—hum
—mum; come right away—hum." [Having
availed himself of the information it contains.]
"Aunt Maria dying, eh. That's too bad, but
it can't go through."

Portly man.—"Why not?"
Clerk (loftily): "The wires will be occu-
pied for seven hours yet, with Senator Bran-
antio's great speech last night at the Conti-
nental Hotel in defense of the Administration.
It is sent by government order to all the
newspapers in the country."

Portly man "suppose the newspapers don't
want it?"
Clerk shrugs his shoulders and whistles a
bar of Tannhauser.]

Portly man: "Well, I must go down
there myself, then. Give me a ticket to
Cleveland."

Clerk: "Can't do it. The road is filled
with trains bringing delegates to the conven-
tion to-morrow. They're running on both
tracks."

Portly man: "Oh, the presidential con-
vention! They're going to re-nominate the
present incumbent, General Boum, I sup-
pose?"

Clerk: "Certainly. Whom else could
they, sir? His learning, his profound states-
manship, his unimpeachable integrity—do
not these all—"

Portly man: "Oh, stuff!"
Clerk (tightening his eye glasses): "Oppo-
sition to the Administration!"

Portly man: "The Administration be
hanged."
Clerk: "Excuse me one minute sir.—"
[Opens a ledger.] "Friendly—No—that's
not it." [Taking up another.] "Oppo-
—ah, here it is! What is your name sir?"

Portly man (with a dangerous bulging of
the eyes): "That's my business."

Clerk (quietly taking up dispatch): "Ah
yes. John W. Parker Plunkett Peabody
Pinkney—here it goes. Any residence,
John—a—that is, Mr. Plunkitt, of Phila-
delphia, opposed to Administration; said stuff
when General Boum's name was mentioned;
expressed a desire that the Administration
might suffer death from asphyxia; disposed
to browbeat officers of the Government; must
be charged full price for telegrams and fare.
Note to baggage and check masters: Always
weigh baggage, and check only fifty pounds.
Mem.—To ascertain what relations he has,
if any."

"You see, John—a—Mr. Plunkett,
we're accustomed to allow the friends of the
Administration to ride and telegraph for
half fare; but it is impossible in your case."
[Takes up blotting paper.] "Very painful
duty, sir, but we're allowed no discretion.
And then it's your own doing." [Leaning
his elbows on desk.] "You're so unreason-
able, you know. Now, General Boum—"

Mr. Plunkett: "You're impertinent, sir;
I'll report you!"

Clerk (languidly): "Just as you like, but
my member doesn't go out till '82."

Exit Mr. Plunkett. Clerk resumes news-
paper. Curtain falls.

LOCAL PAPERS.—The New York Times
puts in the following good word for local pa-
pers: "You might nearly as well forget your
churches, your academies and school houses,
as to forget your local paper. It speaks to
ten times the audience that your local min-
ister does, and if it has any ability at all, it
reads eagerly each day from beginning to
end. It reaches you all, and if it has a low-
er spirit and less wisdom than a sermon, it
has a thousand times better chance at you.
Laying, as it does, on every table, in almost
every house, you owe to yourself to rally
liberally to its support, and extract from it
able, high-toned character as you do from
any educator in your midst. It is in no
sense beneath notice and care—unless your-
self are beneath notice and care—for it is
your representative. Indeed in its character
it is the summation of the importance, inter-
est and welfare of you all. It is the aggregate
of your own consequence, and you cannot
ignore it without miserably depreciating your-
selves."

HEAVY COTTON CROP TO BE PLANTED.—
The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, says:
A prominent and highly intelligent plan-
ter of Russell informs us that planters in his
section have determined to stake their all on
cotton again this year. Last year they made an
honest effort to make bread, but owing to the
unpropitious season almost failed in both corn
and cotton. As a consequence, they com-
mence this year badly in debt and with lit-
tle or nothing to eat. In this situation they
have resolved to make one more effort to get
out of debt and better their circumstances.
Of course advice from newspapers will
amount to nothing when used to dissuade
people from such a suicidal policy. But it
really does seem that the experience of the
past five or six years ought to induce planters
to so diversify crops as to at least be sure of
bread and meat. With a four million cotton
crop this year prices will again run low and
still further tend to impoverish our section.

A Western Paradise is thus described:
"No income tax; no internal revenue; no
spies to see if you treat a friend on Sunday;
no special police; no dog tax, school tax, or
bounty fund. And, to end with, the Indians
and half-breeds can't tell one greenback
from another, so all our ones are tens."

PARAGRAPHS.
The French have a very significant saying
—It is always the unexpected which hap-
pens.
It is not uncommon for girls 10 and 11
years of age to be married in Japan.
California claims to be able to support
thirty millions of people within her own bor-
ders.
North Georgia anticipates the largest
wheat crop ever raised in that section.
Gen. Joseph E. Johnson is to be made
President of the Georgia Military Institute.
It is mentioned as an astonishing fact, that
two Bibles have been found on Long Island,
New York.
Rev. Wm. Baldwin, of Great Bend, Pa.,
offers \$10,000 to any one who will pick a
lock which he has invented.
There is never a man so bad, says a cele-
brated writer, but some woman loves him
and has faith in him.
A Detroit bridegroom was so affected by
the marriage ceremony that he burst into a
violent fit of nose bleeding.
A paper mentions a case beyond the
ordinary oculists. It is that of a young lady
who, instead of a pupil, has a college student
in her eye.
Two hundred and fifty thousand francs is
the value of the cigar stumps picked up
annually in the streets of Paris, and sold to
the tobacco manufacturers.
Say, Jones! What's the matter with your
eye? 'Oh! nothing, only my wife said this
morning you'd better get up and light the
fire, I told her to make it herself, that's
all!"
"Do you keep matches?" asked a "wag" of
a grocer. "Oh! yes all kinds," was the re-
ply. "Well, I'll take a trotting match," said
the wag. The grocer immediately handed
him a box of pills.
"Another comical endorsement of the Ad-
ministration," is the way the New York Na-
tion speaks of South Carolina's nomination
of Grant. The other "comical endorsement"
was given by "bleeding Kansas." All the
thieves are for Grant.
A celebrated French preacher, in a sermon
upon the duty of wives, said, "I see in this
congregation a woman who has been guilty
of disobedience to her husband, and in or-
der to point her out I will fling my breviary
at her head." He lifted his book, and every
female head instantly ducked.
A vandant youth of West Donegal town-
ship, County Tyrone, sent a dollar to New
York for a method of writing without pen
and ink. He received the following inscrip-
tion, in large letters: "Write with a pencil!"
A gentleman died recently in Bucking-
ham county, Virginia, who owned at the sur-
render of Gen. Lee twenty two negroes.
Twelve of them left him, but the other ten
remained with and worked for him until the
day of his death, taking for their services
just as much as he chose to give them. At
his death, to show his appreciation of their
services and his gratitude, he gave them his
farm, on which they can all live comfort bly.
A Texas colored jury, were told by the
judge to retire and "find a verdict." They
went to the jury-room. The sheriff and
others, standing outside, heard the opening
and shutting of drawers, the slamming of
doors, and other sounds of unusual com-
motion. At last the jury came back into the
court, when the foreman rose and said:
"Massa Judge, we have done looked every-
whar in the draws and behind the do', and
can't found no verdict. It warn't in the
room!"
The Swiss Times has created a very in-
genious story, in the name of M. Plantamour,
the astronomer, who is said to have deter-
mined the path of a comet to be such, that on
the twelfth of August the earth must, of
necessity, be in collision with the fiery mes-
senger. This charming bit of sensation
writing grows out of the simple fact that
about the twelfth of August our little globe
crosses the meteoric stream, which made so
fine a display in 1866, and which has some
singular relation to the orbit of the comet of
1862.
S. J. Bestor, an eccentric gentleman of
Hartford, regularly stamps all letters held
for postage in that city, attaching to the en-
velope a printed statement of the fact. The
responses he has received would fill a large
volume. A resident of Elizabeth, N. J.,
writes that Marcus L. Ward became Govern-
or of that State through that course. A
Boston burglar says: "Bestor, you're a
gentleman; I am—no matter what; but I
got a letter you stamped just in time to
dodge the books and be off. Here's a stamp,
and if I ever happen in Hartford in a profes-
sional way, I shan't crack your bin if I know
myself!"
ANOTHER EXAMPLE.—The young men
have another example of shipwreck in the
painful experience of the Boston Post Office
clerk, who has lately been detected in pur-
loining valuable letters and appropriating
their contents to his own use. For more
than two years, he has gone along smoothly
in his villany, sporting gaily with the brood
of fast young men, and keeping his misdeeds
out of sight until he had embezzled some
twenty thousand dollars, and, as he thought,
pretty safely laid away a part of it for his fu-
ture requirements. But he greatly erred.
The base deeds could not always be conceal-
ed. A bold front would not save him. Lying
and deception were no protection. The
detestable thing must needs come out to the
full gaze of beholders, and there was no reme-
dy.
He has been arrested and is now awaiting
the issue of the trial for his foolishness and
crime. Let young men read the lesson!
There is no safety but in honest and fidelity.
Do you see it, young man?—N. J. Mechanic.

ADVERTISING RATES.					
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4 squares	12 00	16 00	20 00	30 00	48 00
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2 column	20 00	26 00	32 00	46 00	80 00
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