WILLIAM LEWIS, - JOHN S. RICHARDSON, JR., PROPRIETORS.

"God—and our Native Land."

TERMS—\$2 IN ADVANCE

Vell. IX.

SUMTERVILLE, S. C., DECEMBER 20, 1854.

NO. S

THE SUMTER BANNER

Every Wednesday Morning Lewis & Richardson,

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the expiration of six months or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are PAID, unless at the option of the Proprietors.

Advertisements inserted at SEVENTY-FIVE Cents per square, (12 lines or less,) for the first, and half that sum for each subsequent insertion, (Official advertisements the same each time).

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accordingly.

TO ONE DOLLAR per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly Advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new

2.7 Obitnarys and Tributes of Respect, over twelve lines, charged as advertisements.

God Seen in all filis to orks.

In that be utifut part of Germany which borders on the Rhine, there is a noble eastle, which as you travel on the western banks of the river, you may see lifting its ancient towers on the opposite side, above the grove of trees about as old as itself.

About forty years ago there lived in that castle a noble gentleman, whom we shall call Baron. The Baroa had only one son, who was not only a comfort to his father. but a blessing to all who lived on his fath-

that this young man being from home, there came a French gentleman to see the Baron. As soon as this gentleman came into the castle, he began to talk of his caventy Father in terms that chilled the old man's blood, on which the Baron reproved him, saying, 'Are you not affaid I offending God, while reigns above, by many mays to have tony excuse them-speaking in such a manner? The selection with the terral of this only a gentlemen said be knew nothing about God, for he had mover soon hom. The Baron did not notice at this time what the gentleman said, but the nexmorning took him about the case'e grounds, and took occasion first to show him a very contflut picture that hung upon the war. This geat theman admired the picture very much and said, 'Whoever dry with spicture, knows very well how to use his more?' his pencil.'

'My son drew that picture,' said the Baron. Then your son is a very clever man,' replied the gentleman.

The Baron went with his visitor to he garden, and showed him many

'Who has the ordering of this garden ?' asked the goodleman

'Myr son, replied the Baron, the knows every plant, I may say, he in the cedar of Labanon to the hysser on the wail ' . 'Indeed,' said the gentleman,' I

shall think very highly of him soon.

The baron then took him into the village and showed him a small, man cottage, where his son had established a small school, and where he caused all young children who had lost then parents to be received and nourished atthis own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent and so happy, that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he returned to the castle, he said to the baron, 'What a happy man you are to have so good a son?'

How do you know I have so good

a son? 'Because I have seen his works, and know he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have

o showed me. But, you have never seen him. 'No but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his work-. "True,' replied the Baron, 'and this is the way I judge of the character of our Heavenly Father. I know from

finite wisdom, and power, and good-The Prenchman felt the force of the reproof, and was careful not to offend the good Baron any more by his remarks.

His works that He is a being of in

The Sewing Girl.

Hard times came to the sawing girl when the rest of the working world thought the times were easy .-From immemorial time she wrought faithfully, and taken little money for it. But when business generally grows stagnant, and money becomes unusually scarce, the poor sewing girl experiences as sad a depression as if it were a reverse in her case also. It is as we know a jough time for her at the best. She dearily stitches from morning to right to earn a pittance that will scarcely pay falls off. But when men find money

the wholesale business is depressed a softening yours, her smile lighting to soothe the poor actor's wounded try, a city, a town, as well as individ fraction, she is told that she cannot have 'steady work.'

This fall, prices have gone down too. On coats for the Southern mar kets they are paid two shillings, less than on the same garments last fall, and a similar declease affects wages for other articles of clothing. These changes for the worse come very hard upon the girls. Very many of them support widowed mothers and orphan isters and brothers. Their one needle is to earn not a living only for themselves but bread for a family, coal for the household, and to meet er charms hold your soul. besides the monthly demands of inevorible landlords. We meet them wrapped in their thin shawls daily in the streets looking as it their frail bodies were poorly able to stem th tide of necessary expenses that will oil down opon any family, even the smallest that attempts to winter in New York. Grappling with a hard world's trial's daily, there must be a surse ready to light upon his head from their small wages, or with contemptible meanness throws a straw in he way of their making the little they can make as early as possible.— But many merchants who employ them think it no dishonor to aske them come three or four times a day to the shop for work which was promised them at the first call; and it, with ey's sharpened by the prospect of gain, an uneven stitch can be found. they boast that they deduct largely from their wages. Shame on the fellows who behaved so ungailantly. It happened upon a certain occasion They tawn with isgusting obsequi ou cass of a pert iss who bears about her person the tokens of her extravagance in dress, but when those hard working daughters of honest and ambitions toil are left to run up and down the streets, wasting time that is exceedingly precious to them, to get jobs, heedlessly promised to be ready

The Charms of Married

shopping as wormy of her hire as

any taleater, and he is showefully

offence, and sale your rage sto planeter, in airs rang through the house; walk away. He puts als made opening with those curs that escape down and people, plunded with sticks and railroad bonds, and they find no purchased and if you could enop with ambrelias on the floor; and to verbal chasers, are hissed out of market, because of the puts are made only the puts as made of the puts are made only the puts are m taper fingers of hers, which he so tempting; within reach and so, talk softly and low in the presence of the of ze, while the hours stip without ! knowledge, and the wante wands nance. His face, worn and haggard, they stop payment; into lickety in some such sweet image, (dream call it,

er than a cold, single, night sitting. counting the sticks, reckoning the length of the blaze, and the hight of the falling snow.

Surely imagination would be stronger and purer, if it could have the playful tancies of dawning womanhood to delight it. All toil would be torn from mind labor, if but another heart grew into this present soul, quickening it, warming it, cheering it, bidding it

rather,) would it not be far pleastant

ever God-speed. Her face would make a halo, rich is a rainbow, a toy of all such notsome things we lonely souls call trouble. Her smiles would illumine the blackest of crowded cares, and the darkness that now seats you des pondent in your solitary chair, for days together, weaving bitter fancies, dreaming bitter dreams, would grow light and thin, and spread and float away chased by that beloved smile.

Your friend, poor fellow! diesnever mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she steals behind you, telling you not to wee, -it is worth ten friends!

Your sister, sweet one, is deadburied. The worms are busy with all her fairness. How it makes you think earth nothing but a spot to dig graves upon!

It is more; she says she will be a sister; and the waving curis, as she leans upon your shoulder, touch your check, and your wet eyes turn to meet those other eyes-God has sent his angel surely! Your mother, alas for it, she is

gone! I- there any bitterness to a decent board even though work never | youth, alone and homeless, like this ?

yours, her grief killing yours; and heart. you live again to assuage that kind

sorrow of hers.

Then these childdren, rosy, fair. never mind the hyncinths, the snowlips is worth all the flowers in the world. No nee now to gather wild tree, gum, are all dead things; liveli

And she, the mother, sweetest and fairest of all, watching, tending, careasing, loving, till your own heart grows pained with tenderest jealousy; and cures itself with loving.

You have no need now of a cold lecture to teach thankfulness: your heart is full of it. No need now, as thought kindly and thankfolly; for who, without good cause, deducts ever beside you there is bloom, and ever beside you there is finit for which the eye, heart and soul, are full of unknown, unspoken—because un A great disturber of the public of unknown, unspoken-because un speakable—thank offering.

and talked like one in a dream; the them all,

attack, orange peel, apples, peanuts, come obselete, absolutely dead, soon succeeded. The poor fellow A great exploder of bubbles is stepped at last, and turned to the Tight Times. He looks into the first glance, there was no man in the tion and they burst like a torpedo. house who dared not to pity him .-offer his little explanation,

though, in my performance to night, I am consions of having merited your unfavo able engagement here. If I have not pleased you, I implore you to torgive me. I loved her, grieve for her; and if misery and anguish can excuse a fault, I bear my apology-

relieved for a moment, his paroxysm of grief, and there was not a corner of that house, Dimes, that did not re echo that poor actor's sobs. The storm. Women wept loudly, and the Commercial World, in every great strong men silently, and during the city, in every rural district-every. remainder of the evening the perform | where ance was searcely audible through the | There is one way to avoid being bo-

There was something very melan-cholly, in the thought of that poor man's coming from the bed of death, headed; no, they do not disturb you to don gay attire; and after studied with prattle now—they are yours.— witicisms for the accisements of a loss away there, on the gree sward; crowd, not one of whom dreamed of rops, the violets, if so be any are the painted cheek and stage smile .here; the perfume of their healthful Think you not, then, that in the great theatre of Life there are many around some mystery of sorrow, whose shadow is ever present with him in busy places, and in solitude revels upon their hearts as a ghost among the tombs? —Putnam's Majazine.

Tight Times.

This chap is around again. He has been in town for a week. He may be seen on Change every day. He on e, of bursting blossoms, of trees is over on the Pier along Quay-street, taking leaf, and greenness, to turn up Broadway, stalks up State street, looks in at the banks, and lounges in the hotels. He bores our merchants.

quiet, a pestilent fellow is this name Tight Times.—Everybody talks about Passage in the Life of an Tight Times.—Every body talks about him, everybody looks out for him, everybody hates him, and a great many hard words and no little profane dy. The chief actor was a favorite epithets are hestowed upon him. Ev one, and the theatre was crowded .- erybody would avoid him if they The curtain drew up, and amid a barst could, everybody would hiss him of applause the hero of the place made from 'Change, hoot him off the Pier, his appearance. He had however, chase him from Quay-street, hustle scarcely uttered twenty words, when him out of Broadway, kick him out of it struck us that something strange the banks, throw him out of the was the matter with him. The play stores, out of the hotels, but they was a boisterous comedy of the old can't. Tight Times is a tore. A school, and required considerable burr, he will stick. Hints are thrown vivacity on the part of the actors to away on him, abuse lavishes in vain. sustain it properly; but this poor man kicks, cuffs, profamity are all thrown seemed utterly lifeless. He walked away on him. He is impervious to

est points he passed over without | An impudent fellow is light Times a pearing to have perceived them, his Ask for a discount, and he looks over hands touled as he walked; his smile your shoulder, winks at the cashier, was ghastly, his laugh hollow and and your note is, thrown out Ask was guastry, his raugh monow and and your note is thrown out Ask to eatural; and frequently ne would a lone of usarers at one per cent a stop abruptly in the middle of a month, he looks over securities and speech and let his eye wander vacant-marks two and a half. Present a bill bat careless individual making love and the brocade and bennet are post

sweet fired got, with a parity little and to bring down thundes of parito ninety-five-ninety, eighty-five, now your out on the beauth, a sit of aphane were now such dismal He plays the deuce with Michigan remply to portray the passion, that | Central with Michigan Southern, wit he bar charted to a charm over the basses were plainly audiole in various. Hudson River, with New York and for the action as any of your diseases; parts of the theatre. A storm of Eric. He goes along the railreads in and if you could much an Arma acceptate should, and abuse, long gathering, process of construction, and the Irish that chair back, we have fear of given a new back on the head of the devoted men throw down their shorels and actor, lasgits cang through the house; walk away. He puts his mark upon fear we must acknowledge, national

shouting crowd. Never did we be affairs of gold companies, and they hold such misery in a human counter fly to pieces; into kiting banks, and whistle uncared for; it in short, you showed doubly meagre in the gas surance companies, and they vanish were no bachelor, but the hosband of light, and large tears rolled down his away. He walks around corner lots painted cheeks. We could see his draws a line across lithographic cities lips quiver with inward agony; his and they disappear. He leaves hi bosom swelled with suppressed emo foot prints among mines, and the riel tion, while his whole mice was so fel! metal becomes dross. He breathes upof unutterable sorrow, that, after the on the commingest schemes of specula

A hard master of the poor, a crac The audience was moved, and by enemy to the laboring masses, is Tight degrees the clamor was subsided into Times. He takes the mechanic from a solemn silence. He stood near the his bench, the laborer from his work foot lights, quiet and dejected. When the hod carrier from his ladder. He ali was calm, he spoke, and, in a runs up the prices of provisions, and voice broken with sobs, proceeded to he runs down the prices of labor.—He runs up the price of fuel and he Ladies and gentlemen,' he said, runs down the ability to purchase at any price. He makes little children hungry and cry for food-cold and displeasure, believe me that in one cy for fire and clothing. He makes point you do me an injustice. I am poor women sad, makes mothers weep not intoxicated. Emotion alone, and discourages the hearts of fathers carthat of the most painful kind, has ries care and anxiety into families, and caused me to fulfil my allotted part so sits a crouching desolation in the badly. My wife died an hour ago, corner and on the hearth stones of the and I left her bedside to fulfil my poor. A hard master to the poor is Tight Times

A curious fellow is Tight Times, full of idiosyncracies and crotchets. A cosmopolite-a wonderer too. Where he comes from nobody knows, and where he goes nobody knows. He He placed his hand upon his heart, fla hes along the telegraph wires he and stopped. A burst of tears, takes a free passage in the cars, he audience was completely overcome, of civilization to-morrow. We hear and an honest burst of sympathy of him in London, in Paris, in Peter. idea, and as Sam, the colored person healthiest of humanity's conditions. made the painted trees on the stage sburg, at Vienna, Berlin, at Constan. tremble as if struck with a sudden tinople, at Calcutta, in China, all over

scarcer they buy fewer clothes, and if not alone; she is there; her tears crowd sought, after their own fashion, Times. It is, the only way for a coun- will be distinguished.

ual men to keep shut of his presence always. Let the country that would banish him boward of extravagance, of speculation, of overtrading, of embarking in visionary schemes of ag-grandisement. Let it keep out of wars, avoid internal commotions, and the anguish that lay fesfering under go right along, taking care of its own interest and husbanding its resources, Let the city that would exclude him be economical in its expenditures, inus like that poor actor, smiling gaily dulging in no schemes of speculation, boquets to love and cherish: flower, on the multitude, while at home lies making no useless improvements, building no railroads that it can not pay for, withholding its credit from mush room corporations, keeping down its taxes, and going right along, taking care of its own interest and husbanding its own resources .- Let the in dividual man who would exclude him from his domestic circle be industrious. frugal, keeping out of the whirlpool of polities, indulging no taste for office. adding up his dish when pudding talls from the clouds, laying by something when the sun shines to make up for

the dark days, for "Some days must be dark and dreary " working on always with a heart full of confidence in the good providence of God, and cheerful in the hope of "the good time coming." -- Albany Regis-

DR. THORNWELL'S ADDRESS .- MES ses. Eritors: I beg to express through the columns of your paper the pleas ure and admiration I experience! (in common, I am sure with every one who was present) in listening to the noble and eloquent sermon of Dr. Thornwell before the two houses of the Legislature. Having heard much of the eloquence and power of this distinguished gentleman, my expectations were of course high; but high as they were, they were more than equal led. I will not mar the beauty of this magnificent address by endeavor ing to quote a part of it, especially as

the House of Representatives has by a unanimous vote requested a copy for publication. The views so ably urged by Dr. Thornwell were worthy step to ter tedion walk to get it, or sin anzes her work more closely than he is writing that his own hould be N. Y. Tones.

Specen and let his eye wander vacantity over the audience. Even when to his character of the silly husband, he had to suffer himself to be kicked bout the stage by the young rake of a fashionable brocade a tors the besetting sins of the day, and whilst, in fervid language he implored Bife.

If in that charryonder, not the one year feet in up in, but the other to side you closer yet, were scated a side you closer yet, were scated a light from that had never efore side you closer yet, were scated a light from the ence upon the commission of sins, are always regarded by the Almighty as participants in those sins, and that the retribution which inevitably for lows is just. He selected as the especial objects of his denunciation two sins, which he styled and justl. sias-drankenness and profanity. He insisted that the drunkard was a criminal, and should so-be dealt with whilst be denounced the vulgar habit of profane swearing in language, of withering rebuke. Upon these crime he expaniated with the holy fervor of a minister of God, and with all the power of his brilliant intellect.

He proc'aimed that the clomenes which pardons crime is in itself erime of no small magnitude, and onsure to provoke the vengeance of ar offended God. But I find mysels transgressing the limits I had imposed upon myself. I proposed no criticism pon this fearless and noble sermon out merely to express the pleasure received from it. It will bear fruit in due season. It cannot but sink into the hearts of those who heard it. God grant that it may, and that our rulers n the discharge of their grave respon sibilities, will show themselves not unmindful of its wise and holy teach ngs. If those national sins are to be radicated, those in high places mustake the initiative, and by precept and example endeavor to wipe out the naional reproach, Discountenance intemperance and profune swearing, ele vaté to position no one who is guilty of either of these sins, and a great ad vance is made in the cause of morality and religion.

AUDITOR. Carolina Times.

HARD HEADED .- A Southerner gave party to a few friends who happening to converse about Sambo's power of seats himself in the stages or goes head endurance, the gentleman said along the turnpikes on foot. He is that he owned a negro whom no one the preponderance of good. Faith in emotion .- Queen Victoria, from her a gentleman on Wall street to in the party could knock down or good is at once its own rectitude and day, and a back settler on the borders injure by striking on the head. A reward. To believe good, and to do strong burly fellow, 'aughed at the was about entering with the candles, To take events cheerfully, and promote the gentleman stood behind the door, and as he entered Sam's head received a powerful sockdoolger. The candles flickered a little, but Sam passed quietly on, merely exclaiming, Gentlemen, But you are not homeless; you are hurricane of applause with which the red by this troublesome fellow Tight be careful of de clbows, or delights nature and being fresh and green, makes man happy under all circum-

'You are a Brick' -- A certain col ge professor had assembled his class at the commencement of the term, and was reading over the list of names to see that all were present. It chanced that one of the number was unknown to the professor, having just entered the class.

"What is your name sir?" asked the professor, looking through his specincles.

You are a brick,' was the start-

ling reply.
Sir,' said the professor, half starting out of his chair at the supposed in pertinence, but not quite sure that he understood him correctly, 'sir, I did not exactly understand your answer." 'You are a brick,' was the compo-

ed reply. 'This is intolerable,' said the prolessor, his face reddening, beware, y ning man, how you attempt to insult me.'

'Insult you,' said the student, in arn astonished 'How have I done it.' 'Did you not say I was a brick?' returned the professor with stifled indignation.' No, sir, you asked me my name

and I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick."

'Ah indeed,' murmured the profes sor, sinking back into his seat in confusion .- 'It was a miscone prion on my part Will you commence the lesson, Mr. Brick?

How to show Love for A Wife. -Show love for your wife, and your a limitation of her, not in a nonsensical compliment, not in picking up her handkerchief, or her glove, or in carry. ing her fan; not, though you have the neans, in hanging trinkets or baubles ipon her; not in making yourself a ool by winking and seeming pleased with her foibles, or lollies, or faults: but show them by acts of real goodness towards her; prove, by unequivocal deeds, the high value you set on her nealth, and life, and peace of mind; let your praise of her go to the rul extent of her desert, but let it be consistent with truth and sense, and such as to convince her of your sin

He who is the flatterer of his wife only prepares her cars for the hyper polical stuff of ot ers. The kindest appellation her christian name affords. is the best that you can use, especially before faces. An e-erlasting my dear,' is but a sorry compensation for the wants of that sort of love that makes the husband cheerfully toil by day, break his rest by night, en dure all sorts of hardship, if the life chickens, -Albany (N. Y.) Reyister.

Let your deeds, and your words, carry to her heart a daily and hourly confirmation of the fact, that you value her health and life and happiness beyond all other things in the world; and let this be manifest to her particularly at those times when life is more or less in danger.

A Fowl Question Funnity Deci-DED .- At the close of a lecture on physiology before an evening school. a tew nights since, the lecturer remarked that any was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject-and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady, with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper question; she would, however, yenture to ask it. It was as follows:

'If one hen lays an egg, and another sets on it and ha ches out a chicken, which hen is the mother of the chick-

The lecturer said I will answer you in Yankee style, by asking you a questisn :- It a little pretty white genteel pullet sets on an egg of Oriental extraction, and hatches a great homely long legged, splinter shanked slabsided, awkward hanghai, would you, if you were that little white pulet, own the great homely monster ?

'No' said the young lady 'I wouldn't. 'Very well,' said the Leturer, that settles the question, for it is a principle in physiolgy that all heas think and act alike in allessent al particulars. ... 4.CD. b . . B

To KEEP Young,-No surer destroyer of youth, of youth's privileges, and powers and delights, than yielding the contrary, he may be a good man." the spirit to the empire of ill-temper and selfishness. We should all be eautious, as we advance in life, of allowing occasional sorrowful experi- the paper, she put it neross the table, ence to overshadow our perception of with her fair hand trembling with good, truly and trust fully is the the happiness of others, is the way to ensure the enduring spring of exis to the naked. It is joy to the heavy tence. Content and kindness are the soft vernal showers and fostering It feeds the fires of the patriot's heart. sunny warmth that keeps a man's

green," would be no less a wise prayer than the one so beautifully recorded respecting man's memory. If we would leave a gracious memory be hind us, there is no way better to seonre it, than living graciously. A cheerful and benight temper that buil-lorth pleasant blossoms, and bear sweet fruit, produce an analying growth of green remembrance is that shall flourish immortally after the present stock is decayed and gone.

Mrs. Cowden Clarke.

High Shanks and so on.—About "Shankhaes."—The Express having "told its tale" in relation to this rare bird, we feel it our privile to be also heard on this occasion. A farmer residing in that indefinite locality out West," says "that the 'hen fever' rages some up that way," and inquires, "Now what do you think of the variety called shankhighs whose name don't belie them? I tell my wife they have no body at all, and when the head is cut off the legs come right apart! Am Light? Neighbor Fuckingham's wife says they're the beatenest things to lay on airth, they sit and lay both at sace. I don't believe is - its contrary to natur. I think they recline a little, as it were-Jerusalem! how can they set? My jack knife can sit as well as they can I tell you, Mr. Editor, they put things out of joint too, dreadfully. When Buckingham's wife got her shankhighs home the other day, old Kink happened to hear the old rooster crow the first time, and not knowing anything about the mat-ter, summoned half the hands on the place to come and help get the old blind mule out of the crib. Old Kink says-Dey don't sit on de roost same as odder caickens do, nohow, but dey sits straddle of de stick, cause why, when dey 'tempt to sit as common chickens, de head ain't heaby 'nuff' for de legs, and dey falls off backwards.'

Correct philosophy that. They sit when they eat, I know, for I've seen 'ein try to eat standing, but it was no go, for when they peck at a grain of corn on the ground, they don't mor'n half reach it, but the heads bobs right between their legs, makin' e'm turn a somerset. Muy be they're like singed cats, better'n they look, and that's bad enough, anyhow. I'd as soon see a pair of tongs or compass. es walking about the yard as shankhighs. And I had like to have forgotten to tell you that Peter says

'Dey's big liars, cause dey crows
long 'fore day.' But Kink says—'Pete
don't fleet der legs is so long, dey

FEELING AND THINKING .- A young man having finished his medical studies, applied to an old gentleman to know whether his neighborhood would be an eligible situation for a physician.

"Why?" replied the old man, "what ean you do?" "Why, I can feel a pulse, and dis

cover from what disease the patient is subject to " "Here then feel mine," said the

old man, stretching out his arm. "You are troubled with the head ache," said the young physician, after a very gracious look.

"Never had it in my life, sir," said the old gentleman. This was a poser. Profound si

lence ensued. "I suppose you think me a fool," said the physician retiring.

"Ah,' he replied, "you know what I think but any don't know what I teel."

Mercy.

The first sentece of death the young Sovereign, Queen Victoria, was re quired to sign was that of a soldier condemned to death for desertion. -The Queen read it, and asked the Minister who brought it to her:--"Have you nothing to say in behalf of this young man?"

"Nothing," was the reply; " he has deserted three times; but," said the brave veteran who relates the anecdote, seeing her Majesty's anxiety, I added, "though he is a very bad soldier, some witnesses spoke of his character, and, for nught I know to

" Oh! thank you for that a thousand times," exclaimed the Queen; and hastily writing " Pardone !" Birth to her Bridge

Great are the uses of whiskey .--Great and manifold are its blessings. Its riches are past competition. It is bread to the hungry. It is raiment hearted. It is gold to the pennyless. It kindles the fervor of religion. It "Lord keep my existence fresh and stances. - Cayaga Chiri: