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## Selected Poetry.

### NO.

There's a word very short, but decided and plain,  
And speaks to the purpose at once;  
Not a child but its meaning can quickly explain,  
Yet oft it is too hard to pronounce;  
What a world of vexation and trouble 't would spare,  
What pleasure and peace 't would bestow,  
If we turned when temptation would lure and ensnare,  
And firmly repulse it with "No!"

When the idle world tempts us with trifles and play,  
To waste the bright moments so dear;  
When the sinner unbids our faith would gainsay,  
And mock at the Word we revere;  
When pleasure, and falsehood, and guile would invite,  
And lowly enjoyments bestow,  
Never mix with faith for a moment's time,  
But resist the first impulse with "No!"

In the morning of life, in maturity's day,  
Whatever the cares that engage,  
Be the precepts of virtue our guide and our stay,  
Our eyes from youth unto age  
Thus the heart shall ne'er waver, no matter how tried,  
But honesty and constancy show,  
And when passion or folly would draw us aside,  
We'll spurn the seducer with "No."

## Miscellaneous.

### Correspondence Between Gen. D. R. Atchison and Amos A. Lawrence.

Below we publish an interesting correspondence between the Hon. D. R. Atchison and Amos A. Lawrence, Esq. We ask our readers to give it a careful reading:

COTTAIR FARM, near Boston March 31

Hon. D. R. Atchison, Platte City, Mo.

DEAR SIR—I take the liberty to address you upon a subject in which I have a common interest with yourself, viz: the settlement of Kansas. Since the repeal of the Missouri Compromise by the late Congress, this Territory has attracted the attention of distant not less than of the neighboring States, for it is evident that here must be decided the question, unsettled now, whether there shall be slave or free labor over a vast region of the United States; and we wish to prevent your doing so. The stake is large one, and the ground chosen. Let the fight be a fair one.

It is to secure this that I address you. Your influence is requisite to restrain your people from doing great injustice to actual settlers, and providing them to retaliatory measures, the consequences of which would be most deplorable. I beg you, by doing so, to save your efforts to great avail.

Let the contest be waged honorably, for unless it be so, no settlement of the question can ever be final. It is already reported here that large bodies of Missourians will cross over merely to vote, that they may gain this election as they did the last. But how delusive to suppose that settlers who have come from one to two thousand miles with their families, will acquiesce in any election gained by such means, or that any future election can be satisfactory which is not conducted according to law. The advantage of proximity is yours. Your people can afford not only to be just but generous in this matter.

The repeal of the law which secured this territory against the introduction of slavery, is considered by most men in the free States to have been a breach of the national faith; and it is not unreasonable for those who have gone for a home, to expect a compliance with the laws as they are. Those from New England have gone there in good faith, and at their own expense. They are chiefly farmers, but among them are good representatives from all professions. Some have considerable property; but all have rights and principles which they value more than money, and I may say more than life itself. Neither is there any truth in the assertion that they are abolitionists. No person of that stamp is known to have gone from here—nor is it known here that any such gone from other States. But oppression may make them abolitionists of the most dangerous kind.

There has been much said in regard to an extensive organization here which is wholly untrue. I assure you, sir, that what has been undertaken here will be carried on fairly and openly. The management is in the hands of men of produce, of wealth and of determination. They are not politicians, nor are they aspirants for office; they are determined, if it be possible, to see that justice is done to those who have ventured their all in that Territory. May I not hope, sir, that you will second this effort to see that the contest shall be carried on fairly? If fairly, you may be sure that our people will acquiesce, however reluctant; but they never will yield to injustice.

Respectfully yours,

AMOS A. LAWRENCE.

PLATTE CITY, Mo., April 15, 1856.

Amos A. Lawrence, Esq.—Dear Sir—Your letter of the 31st March last has been received, and would have been answered promptly had I not been absent for the past ten days.

Although I have no personal acquaintance with you, I have yet heard enough of your history and character to entertain a high regard for you. I doubt not that you are actuated by kind and noble impulses and generous sentiments, but upon the question of "slavery," by a mistaken judgment.

You say that you have "a common interest with myself in the settlement of Kansas." This I admit; but your interest is not equal to mine. I live within a few miles of Kansas, and have a few slaves. You have none (at least black ones). You have not the hazard of good or bad neighborhood to encounter. I have.

You say, "since the repeal of the Missouri Compromise by the late Congress, this territory has attracted the attention of distant not less than of the neighboring States; for it is evident that here must be decided the question whether there shall be slave or free labor over a vast region of the United States, now unsettled. You and your friends would make slave States, and we wish to prevent your doing so. The stake

is a large one" &c. You are right in your conjecture that I and my friends wish to make Kansas in all respects like Missouri. Our interests require it. Our peace through all time demands it; and we intend to leave nothing undone that will conduce to that end, and can with honor be performed. If we fail, then we will surrender to your care and control the State of Missouri. We have all to lose in the contest; you and your friends have nothing at stake.—You propose to vote or drive us from Kansas.

We do not propose to drive you or your friends from that territory; but we do not intend either to be voted or driven out of Kansas, if we can help it; for we are foolish enough to believe that we have as much right to inhabit that country as men from New England. Neither do we intend to be driven from Missouri, or suffer ourselves to be harassed in our peace, if we can help it. At the same time we will try and make you and your friends share some of our anxieties. There now exists no reciprocity between the free and slave States. You and your friends can leave Massachusetts, and pass through and take up your abode in Missouri or Kansas, and our people and our laws protect your persons and property not only from injury, but our hospitality and kindness save you from insult. How different from your State. I cannot pass through Massachusetts or any other Northern State, with my servant, without the certainty of having him or her stolen, myself insulted, and perhaps my life taken. There is no reciprocity in this.

Yet we are supposed to be citizens of the same republic. Our fathers fought side by side and formed an alliance, &c.

The fight shall be as free as the nature of the case admits. Indeed, there should be no fight at all. I do not desire it; but, sir, if I am met by a robber in the highway, and he demands my purse or my horse, I will not stop to ask him whether he has a revolver, but will immediately resort to the use of my own weapons, and make the best defence I can.

Your people, you say, leave their homes, thousands of miles off, and come out of the ordinary course of emigration, for no other purpose, as they avow, but to exclude us from Kansas, and overthrow our institutions. Ah! to overthrow slavery and establish freedom, as they say.

At the election last fall, for delegate to Congress, it is a fact beyond controversy, that many, very many, Northern men, came from New England, New York, and other remote points, to vote, and for no other purpose; for not less than one hundred and fifty of them left for the East, together with their candidate, on the day after the election.

Now, was it right for abolitionists, one thousand miles off, to come to Kansas to vote as out of that territory, and wrong for the people of Missouri, living in sight of her green hills and broad prairies to go there to secure their homes? Answer this if you please.

You say that my influence is requisite to restrain your people from doing great injustice to actual settlers, &c. My influence shall be used to prevent injustice to all actual settlers who come to Missouri or Kansas to improve their condition, whether they be from the North or the South. But let the settlers be sure that they do not come with the express purpose of doing great injustice to us. If so, they deserve and shall have no protection from me. The crusade preached by Peter the Hermit, and headed by Walter, the Penniless, was just, righteous and holy, compared with the Northern crusade to Kansas, and against Missouri and the other slave States. Peter complained of exactions, oppressions and outrages upon the pilgrims to the Holy Sepulchre by Infidels. To redress those grievances he preached his Crusade, but you and your friends have no such grievances to complain of whatsoever, in the South or the Territories. When you come among us, you are greeted as friends and treated as brothers, unless you come with the avowed purpose of doing wrong to us.

Now, sir, fanaticism preachers, the *Three Thousand Peters* of New England and the *Abolition Battalions* of Walter, the Penniless, will I doubt not, meet the fate of their prototypes. Indeed, they have already to some extent met it. You say that "proximity is ours, and that we can afford to be not only just but generous." We can and we will not only be just but generous—we will protect ourselves and do the least injury to the persons and property of those who are neither just nor generous. For just men will not come from Massachusetts to war upon the rights of men who never wronged them.—You say that "the repeal of the law which secured this territory against slavery is considered by most men in the free States to have been a breach of national faith." The history of the country, the public records show this to be a mistaken assumption. Did it never enter into the heads of men in the free States, that the enactment of the law which was repealed was a gross violation, in the first place, of the national faith, and that the disgraceful "statute" should long ago have been expunged?

You say that "those who go from New England to Kansas, have gone in good faith, and at their own expense." &c. This may be, and I doubt not, is true in many instances; for I do not for one moment suppose that you would knowingly misrepresent, yet you may not be fully informed. You further say, "neither is there any truth in the assertion that they are abolitionists. No person of that stamp is known to have gone from here—nor is it known here that any such gone from other States." Now, my dear sir, we may not agree as to the term "abolitionist," but I care not how this may be settled—a man coming from Massachusetts or South Carolina to settle in Kansas, with the express purpose of excluding slaveholders from that Territory, and by means of his influence in that Territory, abolishing slavery in Missouri, I regard as an "abolitionist," and any enemy to justice and right and the Constitution and Union of these United States.

I respect a man who is willing to overthrow our government, involve the United States with each other in civil war, that African slavery may be abolished! So I would admire the man who would declare it wrong, and who would stake his life and his property on the proposition that it was sinful and against God's law to butcher a calf, or slaughter a lamb. The term "free soiler" is to me far more odious than "abolitionist." The one implies something of honesty, and the other of all knavery and hypocrisy. I do not know what organizations you may have, for the purpose of abolishing Kansas; but most

assuredly we have seen in the Boston and other Northern papers, and heard from Northern men, that companies have been chartered, and by some of your Legislatures, the object of which was to colonize Kansas with abolitionists.

And we have actually seen notices of public meetings called to organize what they termed "Emigration Aid Societies," one of which had F. P. Blair for President. You say that "what has been undertaken here (Boston), will be carried on fairly and openly." The management is in the hands of men of prudence, of wealth and determination." &c. Now, my dear sir, let me assure you that the management of our affairs here, to meet your movements in the North, is also under the control and direction of prudence and determination. We have not much wealth amongst us, but we have a sufficient number of men who see that justice is done to your people and to ourselves, and when we are fairly ruined by your power, we will then acquiesce, but not till then.

In conclusion, I would say that you and your people are the aggressors upon our rights. You come to drive us and our "peculiar" institution from Kansas. We do not intend, cost what it may, to be driven or deprived of any of our rights. Missouri will never again compromise or concede. We are and intend to remain your equals. Since the war of the Revolution, you have done nothing for the extension and glory of the confederacy. In the war of 1812, except a few of your sailors, you did nothing. In the contest with Mexico, Massachusetts, with the exception of a mutilated regiment, was not in the war; and your peculiar friends did not aid in raising and equipping that regiment. When territory is purchased with our money and our blood, you are for monopolizing it. I may be somewhat unjust in the foregoing remarks; but such is my recollection of history. If I am wrong, you can correct me. The sin of slavery, if a sin, is ours, not yours. Your fathers sold their slaves, and ours bought them. If you consider slavery in Missouri and Arkansas a grievance to you, say at once that we must free them or you will separate from us. Do this and we will act like honest men, and we will meet you half way. We cannot ever maintain this state of quasi peace and quasi war.

I have been informed that you have an income of \$100,000. Let me suggest that you purchase \$90,000 worth of negroes; come out to Kansas; feed and clothe your slaves well; give them employment; build for them and yourself good houses; improve their condition; build for yourself fine barns and stables; cover the prairies with wheat, hemp and corn; feed your cattle on a thousand hills; assist your poor neighbor; and my word for it, you will do more good for your race, both white and black, than you are doing or can do in Boston. I should be happy to have you for a neighbor; but you have found among non-slaveholders, at least you will have tried an experiment.

Yours obt. servt., DAVID R. ATCHISON.

Still They Come.

A new Division, under the title of No. 26, was organized, a few days since, at Yorkville, by D. G. W. P. Dr. J. A. Walker, and has gone under very favorable auspices. We sent up the Charter with about thirty-five names appended, comprising many of the most prominent gentlemen in that town, who waived every personal consideration and cordially gave their hearts and hands to the work. This is noble. There are now two Divisions in Yorkville, and we think a fair chance for them both to work efficiently. We learn that there was no sort of opposition to Hanging Rock in getting up York Division, and we doubt not both will find enough to do. God speed them on their mission of love!

Hartsville Division, after a suspension of about one year, has been resuscitated, by D. G. W. P., J. A. Smith, and has gone to work again in good earnest.

At Spartanburg the brethren have determined to revive Spartan Division, and put the harness on for the final struggle. With such material as that district possesses, there are bright hopes in the future. All right—"go ahead!"

Bro. D. G. W. P., Dr. E. R. Calhoun, has also reorganized Cokesburg Division, and we trust the brethren there will now stand unflinchingly to wage war against our common foe for years to come.

Bro. Calhoun, also speaks very encouragingly of the prospect of forming another Division in that District, in the course of a few days.

Well done for Abbeville! Three Divisions and a fourth in prospect shows that there is a goodly number there, differing somewhat from Mr. Tugno.—*Temperance Standard.*

THE PRICE PAID.—The Herald has suddenly dropped the appellation of "nigger worshipers" to the Black Republicans; and, in obedience to the mandate of its purchasers, now calls a convention of sixteen Northern States, met to war on the South, to deprive it of its rights under the Constitution, "National Republicanism."

If mercenary infamy ever went further, we have failed to know when it occurred. Webb sold himself to the United States Bank for \$54,361.41. Bennett has been consiliated by the enemies of our free and Democratic institutions, probably for about an equal sum, fixed as a mortgage on Mariposa lands! So much for the influence of a venal press in destroying our liberties, and turning over our land to all the horrors of negro equality and universal amalgamation.—*New York Day Book.*

THE NEW YORK HERALD.—This venal press thus throws out the idea of an Union of the Black Republicans and Know Nothings.

"MORE FOLLY."—All around we hear of ratification meetings of the Republicans, and rejoicings, fireworks, &c., in honor of Fremont. In the course of the next month it looks as though a hundred thousand dollars would be spent in gunpowder and flummery. All this is mere folly and nonsense. As things look now, Mr. Buchanan will walk over as course. If the Republican and Americans can be awakened to a sense of their forlorn condition and ridiculous chances, let them unite for a grand movement, otherwise the game is lost, and the less powder they burn, and the less noise they make, the better will it be.

If you can live free from want, and have where to do good, care for no more—the rest is but anxiety.

### From Hunt's Merchants' Magazine. Progressive Growth of Cities.

"WARDING THE STAR OF EMPIRE STATES ITS WAY."

London is now the greatest concentration of human power the world has ever known. Will its ascendancy be permanent or will it, like its predecessors, be eclipsed by western rivals?

New York, with her immediate dependencies, numbers about 900,000. Since 1790 she has established a law of growth which doubles her population once in fifteen years. If this law should continue to operate, she may be expected to possess 1,800,000 in 1871; 3,600,000 in 1890; and 7,200,000 in 1901. If twenty years be allowed New York as her future period of duplication, she would still overtake London by the end of fifty years. London may then have five millions; New York will almost certainly have more than that number.

Will the star of Empire become stationary at New York?

The Mariner plain of North America has within itself more means to sustain a dense population in civilized comfort than any other region of the world. The star of empire cannot be arrested in its western course before it reaches this plain. Its most promising city at present is Chicago. The law of its growth since 1840 seems to be a duplication within four years.

In 1840 it numbered 4,479. In June of this year it will contain 88,000. At the same rate of increase carried forward, it would overtake New York within twenty years. If six years be allowed for each future duplication, Chicago would overtake New York in thirty-three years. If the growth of Chicago should in future be measured by a duplication of every seven years, it would contain 5,622,000 in forty-two years.

In 1851, forty-five years from this time, the central plain, including the Canadas, will contain about eighty millions of people. Its chief city may be reasonably expected to contain about one-tenth of this population. Before the end of this century the cities and towns of the central plain will contain, with their suburbs, not less than half of the entire population; that is, thirty millions. How these millions shall be apportioned among the cities of the day is a subject for curious speculation.

Some twenty-eight years ago it was predicted by a writer that one or more interior cities of America would, within fifty years, become larger than New Orleans, and ultimately rival only to New York. Cincinnati

favoured points. About sixteen years ago canals and railways gave indications of their ability to transfer the seats of commerce of the interior from the river to the lake borders. It was then confidently asserted that the greatest cities would grow up at Chicago, Toledo, and other commercial points on the great lakes.

To most men, at that time, the idea that any like city west of Buffalo, could become larger than that chief receptacle of lake commerce, seemed as preposterous as did the opinion, a dozen years earlier, that New Orleans could be rivalled by Cincinnati. To him it appeared as certain as the movement of time, that Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland and some other commercial points on the lakes, would become greater than Buffalo. Chicago leads the procession, having passed Buffalo the present year. Cleveland and Detroit are to follow next to be succeeded by Toledo, which will certainly pass these, and be only second to Chicago, if indeed she becomes not a successful rival of that city in the long race for supremacy.

Between 1840 and 1850 the chief cities of the central plain, taken together, increased at the annual rate of 11 per cent. compounded. This rate was much exceeded by the most flourishing St. Louis had an average annual increase of 18 per cent; Chicago of over 20 per cent; and Milwaukee of 26 per cent. Since 1850 for six years to June, 1856, Chicago has continued to increase at the average rate of 20 per cent. compounded yearly. Toledo has a little exceeded that rate. Detroit and Cleveland have had a like annual increase of 16 per cent. Of the Canadian cities of the plain, no one, except perhaps Montreal, can claim to be numbered among the future great marts of the world.

Leconte, the French poet, author and orator is ignored, designs paying this country a visit. He is now old and poor. Perhaps we cannot give a better picture of his present situation than by quoting his own graphic words:

"He who envies me is very young. I am succumbing with labor. I am dying with fatigue. I have no reason to smile at the past, and can less to smile at the future. My heart is like clock forgotten by the tenant in an abandoned house, and which strikes the hours in the empty rooms—hours no one heeds more. I am growing old, without children, in a desolate house. What is the use of life? Why live on? Ah! should long ago have killed myself a thousand times, as Cato did, had I held Cato's religion. I defy Cato himself to have felt as I feel the fullness of life; I number one by one the stones of my own lapidation, although I curse none of them. I do not accuse men; no, that would be unjust or stupid but I do accuse destiny. I have found men good, but destiny has been cruel to me! This very labor this virtue of necessity, is often reproached to me for a silly thirst for noise and vanity. O men, how inconsistent you are in your reproaches: why do you reproach, too, the breaker of stones, for obstructing the public highway? Alas! because he winks that he may carry home the wages whicfare to feed the wife, the child and the old man. And hence it is that I undergo, even beyond my strength, the condemnation to labor."

If you can live free from want, and have where to do good, care for no more—the rest is but anxiety.

### Slavery in Olden Times.

The following advertisement appears in the *South Carolina Gazette* for the week ending August 25, 1757:

"A short, thick, well set negro fellow, named Jack, is marked with the small pox and speaks very bad English, is taken up in one of the Northern Governments as a runaway, and says he belongs to one Mr. Wilkins in South Carolina. Inquire of the printer."

It thus appears that one hundred years ago, and thirty years before the adoption of the present Federal Constitution—which being designed as additional to and confirmatory of States' rights and State Constitutions, recognizes only property in the form of slavery and copyright—a citizen of a "Northern government," who dressed a fugitive, would have him advertised in the *Gazette* nearest to the reported owner. The American colonists, even when provincial subjects of a distant and too often forgetful and oppressive government felt themselves to be white men, and acted accordingly. Does it not argue some degeneracy in the citizens of "Northern governments" are now afraid to subject themselves, in newly acquired territories, to competition with negroes under Southern control and management, but must clamor for exclusive possession of such territories?

If the Northern farmer and his hired help are so much superior to the Southern farmer and his household laborers, as is now asserted, why are our Northern friends so shy of meeting on equal and fair grounds of competition?

"Our enemies themselves being judges," we of the South have no reason to doubt or distrust the adequacy of our industrial institutions to meet all wants of an expanding population, as the enemies aforesaid, even with the advantage of all the Southern laborers they can entice away and fraudulently remove from our side, are afraid to meet us in the hemp and grain fields of Kansas. Southern States admit, and protect the laboring immigrant from the free soil work shops, but the States founded and peopled by emigrants from the fields and shops of free labor, so called, cannot risk an equal contest.—*Charleston Courier.*

"COUNT THEM."—Count what? Why count the mercies which have been quietly falling in your path through every period of your history. During they came, every morning and evening, as angel messengers from the Father of lights, to tell of your best friend in heaven. Have you lived these years, wasting mercies treading them beneath your feet, and counting them every day, and never yet realized from whence they came? If you have, Heaven pity you.

You have murmured under all blessings, who have heard you rejoice over blessings? Do

behold, the rain drop, the star of the queen of night. What is life but a mercy? What is health, strength, friendship, social life, the gospel of Christ, divine worship? Had they the power of speech, each would say, "I am a mercy." Perhaps you never regarded them as such. If not, you have been a dull student of nature or revelation.

What is the propriety of stopping to play with a thorn bush when you may just as well pluck sweet flowers, and eat pleasant fruits? Yet we have seen enough of men to know that they have a morbid appetite for thorns.—If they have lost a friend they will murmur at the loss, if God has given them a score of new ones. And somehow, everything assumes a value when it is gone, which man would not acknowledge when he had it in his possession, unless indeed, some one wished to purchase it.

Happy is he who looks at the bright side of life, of providence, and of revelation. Who avoids thorns, and thickets and sloughs, until his Christian growth is such that he cannot improve them, he may pass among them without injury. Count mercies before you complain of afflictions.—*Religious Telescope.*

THE STORY OF PERCIVAL'S LOVE.—The story of Percival's early love, and disappointment has been made public, but the true version never given. From a gentleman who was in Yale College at the time, and knew the history of the affair, we have learned it, and may be permitted to refer to it.

Percival had a class mate named Smith. They both fell in love with a lady of great beauty and mental and moral endowments—a fit woman to receive the worship of the young poet. But Percival was poor and Smith was wealthy; and so the fortune of the race for favor turned against the poet; Mr. S. won the fair lady. In a moment Percival's whole character underwent a change; he became taciturn and quite a recluse, plunging into study with a most wonderful application. From that time date his great achievements. No science too abstruse—no language too removed that he did not conquer. In time he became noted for his mental acquisitions, and his habits of seclusion became confirmed. But there was wanting the one steady aim, the high hope and mighty force that ever come to the noble soul at peace with itself; and so his bark drifted on, never reaching any coveted harbor where peace whispered its soothing song to his aching sense.

What became of the lady readers of course ask. She settled down in Hartford, became the model mother of six children, and yet lives there, we believe, loved and admired by all that know her.—*Sandusky Register.*

A process of drying eggs so that they will keep good for any length of time, has been devised by a person in England; it is effected by evaporation. The yolk and white of the egg are exposed to slow heat, and the moisture is thus driven off. The whole is then reduced to powder and packed up in tins. The material is not necessarily kept air-tight, but may be freely exposed to the air. The powder is used in the ordinary way as eggs are, being mixed with a little water, and is thus an excellent substitute for milk on long voyages, besides capable of being used for all cooking purposes in the same way as the fresh eggs. The powder will keep any length of time without fear of deterioration.

### Mayor's Court.

John Duffie was fined five dollars, beside fifty per cent. off for general self respect, for getting "a little high" and creating a disturbance in the Roper Hospital. We are not informed whether he was a regularly licensed inmate of the institution or not, but if such was the case, we suppose he had taken some medicine which was rather too stimulating for his nerves and the heated state of the atmosphere.

John Prowl was *promoted* about last night at rather a late hour, when the bewildered state of his mind caused him to lose his reckoning, and not knowing which way to steer, he thought it best to take soundings, and come to anchor, which he did in Lightwood alley, and lying down upon the poop of his jolly craft, soon fell asleep, when the watchmen came along and took him off to a lee shore. He paid the salvage this morning, and has gone on his winding way in the stormy and sandy roage of life.

Harman Wilkins was brought up much against his feelings and inclination, charged with being drunk, noisy and resisting the guard in Church st.; all of which charges were established to the satisfaction of the Court, but very unsatisfactorily to him, and he was induced to hold still while he was held with a pocket-lance to the tune of five dollars, which seemed terrible to his nerves, and he retired in a state of hopeful ennui.

Joe McNinny was *arrested*, and riotous on East Bay, and was so unfortunate as to be caught at his tricks, otherwise he might have escaped.—He stated that he had met a few friends who, being unable to pay for the privilege of going to concerts, and he was just grinding out a sort of vocal solo, which was a free affair, all the crowd who chose, was at liberty to pitch in, and he supposed that in joining in the chorus, the full concert struck rather too high a key, and became somewhat noisy. And he hoped that as it was "the first time," and under circumstances which did not indicate any malice prepense, His Honor would kindly consider his case, and be as light as his sense of duty, and the finances of the city would allow. All of which was duly considered, and the sweet singer of Platte City was mulcted in the sum of five dollars, which it is feared, will ruin his taste, talent, and prodigious talent and inventive genius into some more safe and profitable channel.

Bobt. Slane was brought up for slandering Archibald Stuart, which he seems to have an unconquerable feeling, having been led up several times before for the same offence. His taste, especially in such weather as this, is much to be wondered at, as a cool baring stone would certainly be more comfortable than a hot bed in a close room, and what little breeze there might be, would be a relief.

He was sent to the belling house, and ordered to be severely punished by compelling him to sleep on a bed with a hope of overcoming his natural aversion to that luxury of civilization by familiarizing him to it by degrees. It would certainly be too great a shock to his delicate nerves to cruelly plunge him head and ears into one of these modern inventions for soothing more effectually the soothing sensation of the drowsy god.

Charleston News.

### Family Cakes.

AN EXCELLENT PLAIN FRUIT CAKE.—One pound of flour, three or four eggs.—One sugar, half a pound quarters of a pound of season to taste. Pour batter, six eggs, and bake half an hour in a moulded pans, and

AN EXCELLENT PLAIN FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of white sugar, half a cup of butter.—One cup sweet milk, one egg, half a teaspoon cup of one of cream of tartar, and flour of soda, make it like soft gingerbread. Flavour to taste of a small lemon. This makes of the sized loaf.

EXCELLENT FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter, one of brown sugar, one of molasses, one of sweet milk, three of flour, and four eggs. One and a half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one of soda. Two pounds of raisins, cropped fine; one nutmeg, and a little brandy, if you choose. This will make two good sized loaves, which will keep moist without liquor from four to six weeks, when properly covered.

ANOTHER FRUIT CAKE.—One and half pounds of sugar, one and a quarter pounds of flour, three quarters of a pound of butter, six eggs, a pint of sweet milk, one teaspoon of Sal-Eratras, one glass of wine, one of brandy, and as much fruit and spice as you can afford, and no more.

CUP CAKE.—Five cups of flour, three cups of nice sugar, one cup of butter, four eggs, one cup of good buttermilk, with salerats enough to sweeten it, one nutmeg.

COOKIES.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of cold water; half a teaspoon of salerats, two eggs, flour enough to roll, and no more.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of buttermilk, one egg, salerats and cloves. Mix pretty stiff.

CREAM CAKE.—One cup of cream, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, two eggs, teaspoon of salerats, flavor with lemon.

DELICATE CAKE.—Nearly three cups of flour, two cups of sugar, three fourths cup of sweet milk, whites of six eggs, one teaspoon of cream tartar, half teaspoon of soda, half a cup of butter, lemon for flavoring.

CRACKERS.—One pint of water, one teaspoon of butter, one teaspoon of soda, two cups of cream tartar, flour enough to make as stiff, as biscuit. Let them stand in the oven until dried through. They do not need pounding.

The mind may be overburdened; like the body, it is strengthened more by the warmth of exercise than of clothes.

Hasty ebullitions are often best met by silence, for the shame that follows the sober second thought often pierces deeper than the rebuke.