Independent Republican.

66 Freedom and right against slavery and wrong."

CHARLES F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER EDITORS

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From Syria.

LETTER FROM REV. H. H. JESSUP.

Mr. Lebanon, Syria, Aug. 19, 1856.

My Dear, Father: In accordance with our plan mentioned in a previous letter, and suggested no less by the interesting nature of the scene to be visited than by a regard the journey like a heroing. for our own health, we set out this morning from our mountain home in Duma, for the cedars of Lebanon and the Ruins of Baulbec. When one has been applying himself constantly to books and study for a long-time in this climate, a kind of nervous weakness comes upon the system, bringing with it an indifference to mental pursuits which the effectually relieved by a change of air and beginning a journey which will continue for a week if our lives and health are spared, I will write the journal from day to day for

Setting out upon a journey in Syria is a far different thing from anything you have ever known, unless it were in those early days of Montrose history when all traveling was on horseback, and the lawyers accompanied the judges from town to town, carrying their baggage in saddlebags. I think that a Western Pioneer.

the benefit of the loved ones at home.

This morning we had no railroad tickets to buy, no depot to reach, no carriage to put in order, no harness to perplex us, and no smooth plank road before us to effeminate our tastes and unfit us for the steep ascents of life. The first business in a journey is to provide animals. Lorenzo has a horse. which Mrs. Lyons will ride. We must have then a horse for Lorenzo and myself a mule for Shehedan and Mennie each, and mules to carry our beds, bedsteads, kitchen apparatus, provisions and tent. He is not a wise trav-'cler who neglects his overcoat, white umbrella, drinking cuip, straps, strings, papers, draw ing parer, (if he can sketch) geological hammer, (if he be given to scientific research.) mariners' compass, spy glass, pamphlet for pressing flowers, and a full supply of clothing adapted to the coldest and the hottest extremes of weather. The pocket Bible, Hymn Book, Arabic Testament and Psalter are

quite indispensable. The muleteers having agreed the might be fore to be ready at sunrise, appear at that time, but without mules enough, and we are delayed until nearly nine o'clock. Syrian Muleteers are men of a character Eui generis. They are like the Cretian's of whem the areastle speaks, proverbially faithless, and if one makes extensive calculations based upon their word, he will suffer the consequences. For our saddle animals they brought a fine bay mare, and a little ash colored sleek-skinned mule which we thought best Lorenzo should ride as the mule was not strong enough for me. At a little before nine we set out .-The "cedars" are a little North of East from Duma, but in order to cross the fearful ravine which lies to the N. E. of us, we had to make a gradual descent for an hour in a N. Westerly direction and then ascend again three hours before we were out of sight of our own village. With the burning sun upon our heads, and slow baced animals, it was tedious enough. I took my saddle, which I find does very well. Mennie carried little Mary in her arms on the back of a mule. Arab females ride on mules without a side saddle, having a cushion on the top of the pack-saddle without stirrups, and keeping themselves from falling by holding on to a rope which secures the cushion in its place. It is not surprising that they sometimes fall, especially when carrying an umbrella and a child, and traveling over a Mt. Lebanon road. Mennie was thrown before we had been two hours. on the road. In descending the Duma mountain, we bassed fields of the mulberry, fig and grape, and the cotton plant, Irish potato, Indian corn, tobacco, beans, squashes, and eggplant were growing side by side in great luxuriance, while the hedges were covered with is the jubilee of the Mt. Lebanon peasantry, ancient as the sun. After descending the mountain, passing

equal to a visit to the old farm at home. Mmost universal accompaniment of a ruin in the distance. But these are the cedars and

As we approach Kefoor, Mr. and Mrs. Ly- der their ancient boughts, and enjoy their arid, dry, uninviting soil could hardly be description, and I shall ever treasure up the ons and I take one road, and the rest of the sweet refreshing shade. company with little Mary, another, and we do not meet again for an hour. At last we far away in the distance. Little Mary bears our hopes of spending the night at our place which grows in little round mounds, about a must have been something glorious indeed.

You would be interested in the geological character of this goodly mountain, which we are rapidly ascending. We are now riding over strata of limestone rock, all of which slope upward from the sea to the mountain top at an angle of between twenty and thirty degrees. Occasionally you come to a bed of iron ore, a vein of whitish vellow sandexperience of Missionaries in years past, and stone; or a trap-dyke, and then come back aour own brief experience, proves to be most gain to the original limestone rock. These trap dykes or masses of igneous rock, seem occupation. This is found in Syria by trav- to stand like monuments on a great battle eling over the mountains, and as we are just field, telling the history of Lebanon in language not to be mistaken. Here is a vast black mass of trap, standing all alone among the shattered masses of the white limestone strata, seeming to exult in a consciousness of strength and to rejoice at the havoc it has made-and perhaps it would thus tell its own story: "Long, long ago, when the sea slept on the face of yonder mountain summit, and all these rocks reposed beneath its crystal waters, I was a molten shapeless mass in the very center of the earth. Heav-Syrian Missionary would make a very good ing, restless, burning for distinction, I asked for a commission to do as others had done. in breaking up the surface of the earth. My request was granted. And forth I came, grace to the people. Yet we gave a little seething, bubbling, heaving up the mighty rocks, breaking through the crust of the earth, while the sea foamed and boiled, and dashed away in wild confusion as I raised on my shoulders the vast range of Lebanon, You see youder trio of mountain peaks, Hermon, Sonneen, and Wakmel. On each of those the strata lie horizontal, and from the precipices at their sides were broken off thosehuge cliffs which now slope down to the East and West, forming a kind of parapet of deence on either side, as the great center of the range was raised steadily up from unknown depths below. This black mass upon which you now stand extends but a few rods on the surface, and then again the white limestone seems to be the prevailing rock. But you will find again a few furlongs away a vaster extent of my own fiery substance, and jour notable things of to-day's experience. Many ney where you will on Lebanon, you will people think that the "Cedars" of Lebanon find everywhere proofs of my presence, frag- pre-found in but one place. This is a misments of my shattered body. You may take. On our road to day, we shave passed erystalline system-follow one of these pen- are green and beautiful, having the same on the surface makes such a magnificent dis- Til morrow will decide. play; you will still wonder at my vastness and strength; and when you approach the few hours of the cedars, and our muleteers region of perpetual fire, you will feel my seemed determined to stop at one of them. throbbing pulse and understand that the same To this we objected, and Mr. and Mrs. Lymighty Lebanon and made it the glory of out tent and baggage, and above all, little the earth, is still working far beneath the sur- Mary, were about an hour behind us. As face, and in its giant pulsations shakes the sol- we ascended a small hill above the village, id crust with earthquakes and devastates it we looked back on the road, but nothing was

> In such unspoken language have these rocks discoursed to me as I have journeyed along to-day on the toilsome ascent of Leba-

while vonder lofty snow-white cliff elicits

his admiration and enjoys on immortal name.

Learn from my experience that one may la-

bor and another reap the fruits of his labor.

We are now on our way to the cedars great clusters of ripe blackberries. This is which are sublime in their antiquity, and to the season of figs and grapes, both of which Baalbee which is equally interesting from the are now in their prime. How I would de-strange mystery which hangs about its orilight to welcome you to these beautiful gar- gin, but here are rocks older and more ven dens and vineyards and show you the tempt erable than either; rocks on which the ce ing clusters of large white and purple grapes, dars grow, and from which Baalbee was first and the red and white figs which melt like built. The cedars are but the growth of a honey on the tongue. These are the native day, and Baalbee is but the child of an hour, luxuries of Syria; and the season of vintage compared with these rock-ribbed mountains

But we must journey on. After reaching the old convent of Mar Yohanna (St. John) the summit of the range N. E. of Duma, and where two poor ignorant monks cat and in a South Easterly direction from Tripoli drink and sleep, we reach the beautiful level we have a magnificent prospect on every side valley about a mile and a half long and an After looking at the sea, the Southerly mount eighth of a mile wide, through which flows a tains, Tripoli, and the coast sweeping in little river of clear cold water, irrigating the sharply defined curve toward Latakiah, you large fields of Indian corn, which seem so turn and gaze toward the cedars. There they much like home, that I almost forget that I lie, a little dark green clump of trees, five am in Syria. The fragrance of the tassels hours or nearly fifteen miles away. On the and silk in the morning breeze was almost East, North and South of them the great summits of Lebanon, smooth and round as But how soon the scene changes! Leav- the shaven head of Maronite Monk. (bug ing this beautiful valley, we thread our way ging pardon of the mountains for the compa through a dirty village of the Metawalis, and ison,) look down in silence on the scene, find a street so narrow that the baggage an while toward the West, the simphithesize imals are compelled to return and find an opens upon the sea far away and far below. other route. We then ascend the mountain The mountains are so lofty and grand that in the little villages scattered here and there a name in the solid wood, that the trees are toward the village of Kesoor-passing old this little cluster of evergreens, seems but tuins—a large stone sacophagus in the field, like a spot of moss on their rocky sides in like a spot of moss on their rocky sides in

reach a fountain, high up on the mountain multicers, who are paid by the day, seem the summit of the loftiest mountain. There goodly Lebanon when all its mountain valside, in a sandstone cliff, and dismounting, determined to lengthen the road, and by de is one peculiar species of thorn (for almost leys were filled and its hill tops crowned with await the coming of the rest whom we see lays innumerable, contrive to disappoint every shrub on Mt. Lebanon produces thorns) such trees as these? The "glory of Lebanon" of destination. We give them notice, how foot in diameter and perhaps eight inches But how much of its glory has departed, and lever, that if they do not get through, we shall high, of a pen green color and covered with this solemn, solitary grove, seven thousand not pay them for more than one day for the ourney from Duma to the cedars. This stirs their latent energy but they finally fall back again, and we are compelled to pitch ir tent in an open field, near a little founalp. On our way, we saw in the afternoon. he farmers in one field reaping and threshing their grain, and in another plowing and sowing the wheat just taken from the threshing floor. The season is so short on these heights six or seven thousand feet above the sen that harvest and seed-time come in the same week. The great part of the wheat in Syria is winter wheat. On the plains between Lebanon and Anti Lebanon (called the Bookaa) they sow their wheat later, as there is no snow, but here they hasten to put in the seed before the cold winds, and the driving mountain storms prevent all out door labor. As we came through the wheat-fields to day, the little girls engaged in the harvest would bring a handful of wheat to our horses, and expect a present. The custom is peculiar to this portion of Lebanon, and some of our men who came from Southern Syria were quite offended by it, thinking it a discoin to the children, and I thought it by no means so great a disgrace as these Arabs seemed to think. The mountaineers of Lebandn are an industrious, hard-working people but they are exceedingly ignorant.-When the gospel shall have taken hold of the people as it has in America, there will be a style of character developed here which will be truly noble and commanding. The Arab mind has capacity enough. It needs the light of truth, education and elevation. As it is

try is the position of woman. Ilmust not forget to allude to one of the think me insignificant, perhaps a mere phethidisands of young cedars, and some of connomenon. But go down along my black siderable size, all growing vigorously. They tagonal columns, and after descending many back, leaves, and conds with what I have thousand feet far below this limestone which seen and heard of specimens of the true cedar.

they have no souls, and them entreat them like

slaves. One learns from such a state of

There are several small villages within a with liquid volcanic fire. Now you may to be seen of our company. The sun was learn that I am Lebanon, for I elevated his rapidly descending toward the sea, the great giant ranges, and now sustain them upon my shadows were stealing up the ravine below scarred and blackened body. Now I am us the purple hue was deepening on the hardly noticed by the hastening traveler, great mountain summits above, and the air was growing very chilly and damp, when Lorenzo proposed leaving me and Mrs. Lyons to wait, while he went back to hurry up the muleteers. I should have gone back but One may toil and suffer, and another receive I had just been bruised by the falling of my mules coming but Lorenzo was not with them. attempted to remove the stones from it.and after putting up our bedsteads and waiting a few moments for Lorenzo, we ate our supper of rice, eggs, bread and milk, and re-

tired to rest, just as the moon had risen high. enough to dispel the shadows which had been hanging over the cedars of Lebanon. WEDNESDAY Aug. 20th, 1856.—This morn ing we arose early, struck our tent, ate our breakfast, mounted and were off for the Cein the little villages scattered here and there down the valley toward the sea. There is certainly but one other tree to my knowl.

There does name in the solid wood, that the trees are down the valley toward the sea. There is certainly but one other tree to my knowl.

There does name in the solid wood, that the trees are down the valley toward the sea. There is certainly but one other tree to my knowl.

There does name in the solid wood, that the trees are down the valley toward to sugar, it is the friends of Free ticket was not formed by the friends of Free down the clemical composition that it becomes ticket," That the chemical composition that it becomes are eighteen establishments for manufacturing steal in our country; these have a capacity for which a lodgment in the penitentary would be a suitable reward.—Hones with the calcareous basis of the took.

There is a least as old as the days of Solomon. If I have enjoyed the solid wood, that the trees are down the valley toward to sugar, to sugar to composition that it becomes ticket," That the chemical composition that it becomes are eighteen establishments for manufacturing steal in our country; these have a capacity for which a lodgment in the penitentary would be a suitable reward.—Hones with the calcareous basis of the took. we will journey on, hoping soon to stand in- ing stone being limestone, and a more I have enjoyed this day's visit beyond all steel

conceived. Thorns and thistles abound .- meditations and memories connected with my It is now two o'clock P. M., and we are There are great thickets of a dwarfed species first visit to the cedars of Lebanon. Who about five hours distant from them. Our of the barberry high up under the ledges near can imagine a more glorious scene than this beautiful flowers. The flowers are dry like feet above the sea, in the region of the snows, silk paper, and are very tempting, but the on a sterile soil, without a fountain or a stream met by innumerable thorns or spines like verdure and ever-renewed strength, a memo-

> but sacred in their history, their interesting few, that a child may write them." ber's night, as we ride slowly through the time will not permit grove, over the undulating surface, to the I have numerous sketches of the cedars level spot used from time immemorial as a from various points of view, and the cones. camping ground by travelers from all parts mosses, stones, gum from the trees, and flow- and that of the children nearly as white as of the world. The tent is soon pitched, a ers from the grove, I will send on to you in to take measurements, to sketch to meditate, not to mutilate the trees, and an old monk to wonder, and to praise.

cence on the North, East and South. The trees, and the ignorant people come here to slope of these mountains downward is at an receive a blessing! Thank God we can come angle of nearly florty-five degrees, being cov- to these scenes without that idolatrous superered with a loose sliding soil, of a light yel. stition which while it professes to expect the low color. The cedars are nearer to the blessings brings down the curse of the Alnow, the great part of the females think that and nearer to the Eastern than to the Southern. It is perhaps one hundred rods to the things, how suggestive an index of the degree base of the slope on the North side. The of divilization and moral elevation in a counwidth of the valley from North to South, I should think must be about two and a half miles, perhaps less. The surface of the valley between these three ranges, is very un- by violence a few years ago,) and spent the even consisting of innumerable small rounded hillocks, covered with loose stones, thorns intended visit here, but he came one day too and thistles, but without rocks of a very large soon and so we lost a grand feast. He came size, though some of them are simply rough on Tuesday with ten men in all his consular ledges of limestone rounded by the action of dignity, brought a sheep and slaughtered it the sun and snows and storms of ages. The in honor of us, under the cedars, roasted it ground on which the cedars stand is of the on a fire made of cedar branches, and awaited same general character. They occupy about our arrival. As we did not come, he invitsix of these mounds, the distance from out- ed the men and the monk to the feast, and side to outside in an easterly and westerly they are and were filled. He came up again direction being about fifty rods, and nearly vesterday (three hours on a hard road) and the same from North to South. The differ- we expressed our regrets, firstly, that he had ence in elevation between the top of the high- so much trouble on our account, and secondgreat force, which under the direction of the one and I pushed on, hoping to get through est hillock and the lowest intervening valley ly, that we lost the entertainment. He spent great Creator of the Universe, first upheaved to night. This we found to be impossible as in the grove, is about one hundred feet. I the night with us, and this morning we bade infer this from the fact that we could look him farewell as we turned to climb the highdown from our encampment which was on est ridge of Lebanon on our way to Baalabout the highest level, upon the tops of some | bec. quite tall cedars in the valley below. The I will pause in my journal here for a time, number of the ceders is about 400, or as Mr. and keep only a pencil diary as it is much Calhoun counted them exactly, 393. Of easier in travelling, and when my journeying these, the greater part are quite large and high, is over, I will describe the visit to Baalbec, many of them being straight enough for a as I hope so soon to see it. ship's mast and spars. The leaves and bark I feel invigorated by this fraveling on the are almost exactly like the American Fir tree, mountain heights. There is something inand the cones of the younger trees also re- spiring in being able to see sea and sky, mounsemble them. One peculiarity of these trees is their angular appearance. The limbs of ing the whole day as you journey along. the older trees grow at right angles with the the praise. For I, who constitute the great horse, and my side was too lame to admit of trunk, and that too at the very top of the tree, mass of crust of the earth am comparatively to So Lorenzo returned over one of the where the limbs are often very large, giving unknown, while this superficial film of lime roughest roads I have seen. We watched the tree top the appearance of a ground mushstone strata which I have toiled to shatter him until he disappeared below the hill, and room, or an umbrella. The top of one of son. and upheave, dwells in sunshine above the then turned to converse with the people who the twelve largest trees sends out branches clouds, clad in a mantle of glory, a name and gathered around us, as they returned with horizontally so numerous and regular that their sheep and goats and bundles of grain one might make a floor of great uniformity ever the impress of the leaf and the acorn reand grass, from the scene of the labors of and almost perfectly level, by simply laying ceived long, long since, ere it had become the day. After half an hour we saw the boards from branch to branch. The top of hardened by time and the elements. If we the tree above the limbs, where the silvery They had taken a different road, and he had green leaves seem matted together and spring streams, or sweeps over it with a devastating not seen them. I immediately looked around kled with the dark brown cones, is like a flood, we shall find it dripping in chrystal for a spring, and with the aid of a boy, soon Damascus carpet of the finest texture, and is drops, from some mossy crevice among the found a little bubbling fountain of water so remarkably beautiful. The twelve largest cold that my hands were benumbed when I trees are natural wonders. The people have a tradition with regard to these twelve trees the barriers of the soul and desolate society, We pitched our tent at once, Shehedan made that Christ and the eleven Apostles once vis. may have sprung up in the infant bosom in a fire, a shepherd's boy brought goat's milk, ited this spot, and stuck down their walking staves in the earth, and from them sprung the greatest and oldest trees. Now such a trainthat was the memory of the time, when my dition as this is simply ridiculous, like the departed mother used to take my hands in most of the traditions of the East. These hers, and caused the on my knees to sny, twelve trees are undoubtedly of great antiquity, the oldest trees in the group. This being so, the rest of the group have grown up since. Now if Christ and eleven of his apostles ever came over these terrific mountain roads to dars. They were in sight all of the time vet | such a spot as this, it was probably to visit we were nearly two hours ingoing about in a the ceders, but according to this tradition he zigzag course among the little hills, or rather, planted the oldest of them, and hence none cold; "red," for white flannel fills up, mats rounded knolls, which abound in the vicinity of this group were standing before the time of the Cedars. The ground was covered with of Christ a conclusion which is falsified by the the mbisture from the surface, while wooden, social degradation. The Southern negro nevfragments of basaltic rock and iron ore, fos plainest proofs from the structure of the trees flannel conveys it from the skin and deposits er applies the word poor to any one who has sils and crumbling limestone. There are themselves. Mr. Calhoun who has ofter vist it in drops on the outside of the shirt, from the manners and bearing of a gentleman, howwheat and barley fields within twenty rods ited the spot, and has counted the rings which which the ordinary cotton shirt absorbs it, ever light his purse. "Poor white man" is of the ancient trees. As you approach the indicate each successive years, growth, infers and by its nearer exposure to the air, it is an object he looks down upon—an object of codars, you are astonished at their almost entire isolation. There is hardly another than these pider trees have not increased in Having these properties, red woolen is worn tire isolation. There is hardly another tree that these older trees have not increased in by sallors even in mid-summer of the hottest

moment your hand approaches them it is to give it vigor, seems to flourish in perpetual needles, which teach you circumspection in rial of the past, a glory in the present, and a

promise for the future, showing forth the great-We are now entering the ancient grove of ness, the majesty, and thesovereignty of God. the cedars. The muleteers are far behind, to all generations. The cedar of Lebanon in and in the still sweet air of the morning, we lits glory was used by the Psalmist, as the enter that sacred shade. Sacred indeed- symbol of a righteous man, and the judgment but not as these superstitious people believe, of God opon the unrighteousness of his peoon account of any sanctifying virtue in the ple is given thus in the 10th chapter of Isaiah: trees themselves—for this is blasphemy— "The rest of the trees of his forest shall be a few paragraphs of description.

associations, their wondrous antiquity. The I would gladly linger longer here and speak birds are singing in their branches, and the of the numerous allusions to these "cedar slight breeze sighs in plaintive, melancholy trees," "cedars of Lebanon" the "trees of at me. And such a lank, scrawny, filthy set music like the voice of the pine in a Novem. the Lord which he hath planted" &c., but of beings I never belield elsewhere not even

woman is despatched to bring a jar of water due time. I have omitted to mention that from the fountain more than a half hour dist the two largest trees are about fifty feet in tant, our things are all arranged, and away circumference and ten others vary from twenwe go, one to one place, another to another, ty to fifty feet. The people are very careful lives in the trunk of one of the trees, making The results of some of our investigations it his business to furnish honey, milk, fruit are somewhat as follows: The grove of the and water to travelers, and then expect a either with or without their consent. They ceders stands in a vast ampitheatre of lofty bucksheesh in return. There is a church for mountains which border it in grand magnifi. spint and image worship under one of the

Peaceful is our sleep under this cool shade.

for our covenant-keeping God is here. Thursday, Aug. 21, 1856.—Yesterday our friend and brother Gammi came up from Ehden, his summer residence, (the same town from which Brother Wilson was driven out night with us. We had informed him of our

tains and valleys, for many, many miles dur-

Perhaps this will suffice for once. I wil hold it in rendiness for the first mail after my return. Love to all. With prayerful, grate-

ful, affectionate remembrance, ever your THE MOTHER'S INFLUENCE. - The solid rock trace back to its fountain the mighty torrent which fertilizes the land with its copious distantihills; so, too, the gentle feelings and affections that enrich and adorn the heart. and the mighty passions that sweep away all have been an atheist," said John Randolph. "if it had not been for one recollection: and Our Father which art in Heaven!"

REU FLANNEL SHIRTS .- Put it on at once. winter or summer, nothing better can be worn next the skin than a loose, red woolen the skin, thus causing a titilation which draws the blood to the surface and keeps it there: and when that is the case no one can take together, and becomes tight, stiff, heavy and tion. It includes not only pecuniary povervisible for miles, excepting those which grow size for two hundred years, as is known from countries. Wear a thinner material in sum-

Miscellaneous.

WHAT SLAVERY DOES FOR THE POOR WHITE MAN. y be raised up in Kansas?

Between the "low country," as it is called, and the "upper country," of South Carolina, lies the middle or saudhill region. As large portion of this tract, which varies from ten to thirty miles, is covered with forests of pine, interspersed here and there with a variety of other trees. Where it is under cultivation, the principal crop is cotton. But the land is not generally fertile, and much of it is likely to remain for a long time a partial wilderness.

The country itself presents few interesting features, but it is the home of a singular race of people, to whom I may profitably devote

In travelling through the "middle country," I often passed the rude, squalid cabins of the Sandhillers. All the inmates flocked to the door of their windowless domicile to stare within the purlieus of the "Five Points." white, without the faintest tinge of wholesome red. The hair of the adults is generally sandy, gard and sickly looking.

They are entirely uneducated, and semibarbarous in all their habits, very dull and stupid, and, in general social position, far below the slave population around them. In fact the negroes look down upon them with mingled feelings of pity and contempt. They are "squatters" on lands belonging to others, sometimes cultivate, or rather plant a small patch of ground near their cabins, raising a ittle corn and a few cabbages, melons and sweet potatoes. The agricultural operations never extend any beyond this.

Their principal employments are hunting and fishing, and their standard amusements

Their dress is as primitive as their habits. The women and children invariably go bareheaded and bare-footed and bare-legged, their only garments apparently being a coarse calico. The men wear a cotton shirt, and trousers of the cotton home-spun cloth of the upper garment too rude and shapeless to be amed or described.

I one day met a migrating family of these miserable people. On a most sorry, lank, and almost fleshless substitute for a horse. were packed the entire household effects of the family, consisting of a bed and a few cooking utensils. Two small children occueach loaded with a bundle, trudged behind their mother, who appeared not more than 17 years of age. The father, a wild, sinisterlooking fellow, walked a little in advance of school he said to his teacher: the rest, with his long rifle on his shoulder. and his hunting-pouch by his side.

thus describes an encounter with a Saudhill

family :--

of a horse is coming.

What an old, outlandish, low-wheeled cart woman and her grown up daughter, with are getting home. Degraded as they are, you see it is the man who is helpless, and

white folks," are the terms by which the impervious. Cotton wool merely absorbs ty, but ignorance, boorishness and general

THE SANDHILLERS.

A correspondent of Life Illustrated, travelling in South Carolina, thus describes the condition of that miserable class of whites. Sandbillers, whom the employment of slave labor by the wealthier class, has driven into vagabondage. Shall another such communi-

Their complexion is a ghastly yellowish cottor. The children are even paler, if possible, than the adults, and often painfully hag-

Corn-bread, pork, and cabbage, (fried in ard.) seem to be their principal articles of diet. To procure the latter, and what few clothes they require, they make shingles, or askets or wather nine knots and wild berries, which they sell in the villages; but beyond what is required to supply their very

drinking whiskey and fighting.

A correspondent of one of the city dailies sumption.

old, with a coarse old fragment of a dress on. is sitting on the back bone of a moving skelon, in which is seated a man-a real outside five years old by his side. Behind this, a inspire plenty of air, and you will not be inhacgard-looking boy upon another skeleton jured by study. Do you understand the

he horse is pulling!, There sits the old nothing on, apparently, except a dirty bonnet, and a coarse and dirty gown. The daughter has a basket by her side, and the old woman holds fast to a suspicious looking stone jug, of half a gallon measure, corked with a They were right. Nature has given women corn cob. Your life on it, that is a jug of two painful but heavenly gifts which distinwhiskey. The family have been to the village with a couple of one-horse loads of pine knots used for light wood. They have prohably sold them for a dollar, half of which has doubtless gone for whiskey, and now they the woman who has the care of the jug, and conducts the important expedition. There are hundreds such people dispersed through these sand hills. You see the whole of this party are bare-legged and bare-footed. And how hony and prown they are! And it is a curious fact, that in all temperate countries not yet despair while there remains a spark the children of all semi-barbarous white people. (except Sir Henry Bulwer's black or red is called Judith, Celia, Joan of Arc. Vittoria hended Celts.) and all Anglo-Saxon backwoods, or mountain, or prairie people, have Low indeed is the lowest class of the white people in the Southern States, though nowhere else have I found them quite so degraded as in South Carolina. "Poor buerah," "poor negroes designate them, and in the word poor" a great deal is meant in this connec-

yesterday by the democrats in this State and county, was the circulation of what they called "a straight out Fremont ticket." That rated solution of sugar, it is so much altered in dale Democrat.

Election Scenes in New York. Several very good anecdotes are reported of the Republican candidate for Assembly in the First District. One is, that while on an

election tour he dropped into the "Hen and Chickens" to prevail on some doubtful citizen who could appreciate a smile. It was late at night. But, before we proceed further, it is necessary to say that the Republican candidate for the First Assembly District is, like many other intellectual men, remarkable for brevity of stature. Otherwise he is unobjectionable. And afternil, a foot or two longer or shorter than the common herd, is a mere matter of taste, for which a man is neither to be praised nor blamed. But all men, and particularly those above the common height, are not disposed to look upon any large degree of smallness with favor .-So thought the Republican Assemblyman's constituent—one of our colored brethren. of magnificent proportions, to whom the aforesaid candidate for the Assembly was introduced while on an electioneering tour, in the aforesaid "Hen and Chickens." On being invited to "take something hot and warm," by the generous candidate for the Assembly, he raised himself to his full height, and with a curl upon his lip that rivaled the twist in

"Am you de candidate for 'Sembly, down town?"

his hair, exclaimed in a loud voice,-

The short, but patient and long-suffering candidate, replied, touching his hat, and bowing to his colored constituent-" I am. Sirwon't you take a smile?"

His colored constituent raised himself again -again the curl in his hair seized upon his lip, but as the scent of the "something hot, with sugar and a slice of lemon," greeted his expanded nostrils, he simmered down, and with a sigh exclaimed.

"Well, little chap, you may be smart, but you is darned small-I'll take a drink."

They smiled. And soon afterwards the Republican candidate for Assembly in the First District found himself, in all his constitutional shortness, attending to his political interests in a lager-bier saloon in Greenwich street. Here again his brevity was the cause of wit. He had called for "bier lager," and in company. with three fat and jolly Teutons, was in the act of conveying the foaming beverage to his yearning lips, in response to a toast favorable to his prospects, when another fat and thirsty

Dutchman asked: "Ish tat ter Republigan gandidate? Minecot, vot a gandidate! Himmel! Decot put hem een my pockets."

"Faith an if ye did," retorted brevity. limited actual necessities, they will not brains in yer pocket than ye ever had in yer head, ye big Dutch blackguard.'

The retort took the Germans down; they roared and roared again, the victim joining in When he had recovered his wind he exclaimed, "Dunner a veter! tat is good peser as furs rate. I veel vote fur you, little feller -zwei lager bier, py tam !"

Sit Upright

"Sit upright! sit upright, my son!" said country, with the addition sometimes of an a lady to her son George, who had formed a wretched habit of bending whenever he sat down to read. His mother had told him that he could not breathe right unless he sat upright. But it was no use; bend over he would in spite of all his mother could say, "Sit upright, Master George!" cried his

teacher, as George bent over his copy book at school. "If you don't sit upright, like pied the top of the pack. Two larger ones, Master Charles you will ruin your health. and possibly die of consumption. This startled Master George. He did not

want to die, and he felt alarmed. So after

Please, sir, explain to me how bending over when I sit can cause me to have the con-

"That I will, George," replied his teacher, with a cordial smile. "There is an element Here, on the road, we meet a family, who in the air called oxygen, which is necessary have been in town. A little girl of ten years to make your blood circulate, and to help i purify itself by throwing off what is called carbon. When you stoop you cannot take eton of a horse, which has the additional task in a sufficient quantity of air to accomplish of trailing along a rickety specimen of a wag- these purposes; hence, the blood remains bad, and the air cells in your lungs inflame, squalid barbarian, maudlin and obfuscated The cough comes on; next, the lungs ulcerate, with bald-faced whiskey, with a child four or and then you die. Give the lungs room to

> matter now, George?" "I think I do, sir, and I will try to sit up-

right hereafter," said George. LAMARTINE'S OPINION OF WOMEN, -- WOman with weaker passions than man is superior to him by the soul. The Gauls attributed to her an additional sense, the divine sense, guish them, and often raise them above human nature-compassion and enthusiasm,-By compassion they devote themselves: by enthusiasm they exalt themselves. What more does heroism require? They have more heart and more imagination than men. Enthusiasm springs from the imagination, and elf-sacrifice from the heart. Women are. therefore, more naturally heroic than men. All nations have in their annals some of those miracles of patriotism of which woman is the instrument in the hand of God. When all is desperate in a national cause, we need of resistance in a woman's heart, whether she -Colonna in Italy, or Charlotte Corday in our own day. God forbid that I compare those I cite! Judith and Charlotte Corday sacri--ficed themselves, but their sacrifice did not recoil at crime. Their inspiration was heroic, but their heroism mistook its aim; it took the poinard of the assassin instead of the sword of the hero. Joan of Are used only the sword of defence; she was not merely inspired by heroisia, but was inspired by God.

ACTION OF SUGAR ON THE TEETH.—The Charleston (S. C.) Medical Journal states, that M. Larez, in the course of his investigations on the teeth, arrived at the following conclu-

First-Refined sugar, from either cane or beets, is injurious to healthy teeth, either by Among the other frauds resoted to the gas developed, owing to its stoppage in