

From the Cincinnati Gazette.  
**LIFE—A JOURNEY.**

BY O. J. WILSON.

"All aboard!" Conductor shouted,  
To the engineer he spoke:  
Then they loosed the fettered flanges  
From the shackles of the brake.

Shrill and clear the whistle sounded,  
Slowly out the long train moves;  
Stoutly plays the shining pistons  
Up and down the oily grooves.

Faster, faster, breathes the charger  
Which not time nor load can tire,  
With his iron limbs and muscles,  
And his breath of steam and fire.

Him with brazen bands they've harnessed,  
And have fastened to the car,  
And bravely and triumphantly  
He bears us now afar!

How his mane of sable blackness,  
With the fire sparks intertwined,  
As he rushes grandly onward,  
Back is thrown along the wind.

Faster, faster, and yet faster,  
Bounding on our iron steed:  
Tramping with his tread of thunder  
Over valley, plain and mead;

Winding round the base of mountains,  
Penetrating forests old:  
While on either hand the landscape  
Like a picture was unrolled;

Racing thus for miles unnumbered,  
We outstripped the lagging gale;  
On and on, and on for hours,  
Clattering down the rattling rail.

Soon we reached the intersection,  
Whistles sounded, stopped the train;  
Friends exchanged brief salutations—  
"All aboard!"—away again!

Away away those trains went speeding  
Freighted with their load of life,  
Onward to their destinations,  
Bearing love, and hope, and strife:

Hearts with grief and anguish laden,  
Bosoms filled with dumb despair,  
Loud-voiced mirth and bright-eyed laughter,  
Sober thought and anxious care.

Such is life—a rapid journey—  
Thus to death we hurry on,  
Thus we meet and thus are sundered;  
Come in haste—in haste are gone—

Thus our paths are intersecting,  
Thus we part to meet no more;  
Speeding down diverging pathways  
To Death's dark and mystic shore.

None can loiter, none can tarry:  
Infancy and youth and age,  
Ever restless, all are speeding  
On this unknown pilgrimage!

Oh, may Virtue—sweet and holy,  
Oh, may Faith—the gentle one,  
Fit us for the Better country  
When our journeyings here are done!

Cincinnati, July 5th, 1855.

**MRS. SMITH'S CHARITY.**

BY ELLEN ASHTON.

"Isn't that seamstress come yet?"

Mrs. Smith, as she spoke, leaned over the balustrade, calling down the staircase to the footman.

"No, ma'am."

"I declare," muttered the lady, but quite loud enough for the servant to hear, "that lazy thing ought to be turned off! It's eight o'clock already. A pretty day's work it will be, begun at such an hour. John," and she raised her voice to a louder key, "be sure you tell the coachman to be round by eleven, for I've got to go collecting, with Mrs. Huntley, for the poor, this morning."

She left the staircase as she spoke, and passed to her chamber, where she expected to spend the next two hours in dressing to go out.

It was a cold and wet morning in March.—While this scene was transacting in the elegant mansion, a thinly clad, delicate looking girl was feebly struggling against the rain, on her way to Mrs. Smith's. She had been awake for half the night, tending her sick sister, who lay dying of consumption, in the comfortless and fireless room which they occupied together, up three pairs of stairs, in a narrow, ill-ventilated alley.—For breakfast she had eaten nothing but a dry crust, and drank nothing but a cup of cold water. And now, with a faded summer shawl, a pair of thin, worn shoes, and an umbrella that only half protected her; she was braving the inclement weather, in order to do Mrs. Smith's plain sewing at a dollar and a quarter a week.

The bell rang, and the rich lady, throwing on a splendid dressing-gown, went to the head of the staircase.

"Ah! that's you at last, Miss Jones, is it?" she said sharply. "A full hour behind time.—Recollect Miss, what I told you. I shall keep my word, and take off a shilling for every day you are so late. Go at once into the back room, where everything's waiting for you."

Too heart-broken to remonstrate, the girl did as she was directed, and took her place in an apartment, which, as it was to be occupied "only by the seamstress," as Mrs. Smith said, was, from motives of economy, never more than half heated. Here the girl sewed, in her damp

clothes and wet feet, all day, there not being warmth enough at the flue to dry either; and at night went home through the storm to her sick sister and the cold, unfurnished room they occupied.

All that morning, Mrs. Smith, protected from the rain by her comfortable carriage, drove about ostensibly to collect for the poor, but really to indulge in gossip, and gratify her vanity by being called benevolent. While exhibiting her splendid tablets, on which to write the names of donors, and expatiating sentimentally on the sufferings of the indigent, she took good care to say nothing of the needlewoman she had left working at a starvation price, in a cold, unhealthy room.

The next day the seamstress did not come at all. Mrs. Smith was highly indignant, especially as a piece of work, which she had particularly wished to be finished, was incomplete.

"You may tell Miss Jones, if she comes again to-morrow," she said, angrily, late in the day, "that I don't want her services any longer.—People who work for me must be punctual."

When the footman went back into the kitchen, and rehearsed the message with which he had been charged, there was an outcry among the servants.

"Pears to me," said the cook, "dat some of de rich hab no heart at all, 'deed it does. Dat poor chile was a'most starved, yesterday, and looked as if she had the ager; and she has a sick sister dyin' of a consumption, she says.—Ef I was you, Jim, I'd tell missus she might turn her off herself, 'deed I would." And Dinah thoroughly aroused, flounced around the room indignantly.

But the seamstress never returned to receive her dismissal. The exposure of the preceding day had brought on a violent inflammation of the lungs, and she was now lying in a high fever, and drawing her breath in agony, by the side of her sister. Here, about dusk, her landlady found her accidentally, both having been too ill to summon assistance.

It was the charity of this woman, only less indigent than themselves, that saved the two sisters from perishing of want. Not that they lived long, however, to consume her hard earnings. The violent inflammation soon carried off the seamstress, and her sister speedily followed her.

One day, while Mrs. Smith was making calls, her luxurious carriage passed a pauper funeral. The sight of the coarse pine coffin made the rich lady shudder, as she rolled by; and she told to all her acquaintances, that morning how inexpressibly she had been horrified by the sight.

"It's dreadful to think how many poor people there are," she said, "and in spite, too, of all we are doing for them. There must be a great deal of improvidence and laziness to cause it.—Only to think, I had a seamstress a week or two ago, who, because I reprimanded her for coming late to her work, left in a pet, and I haven't heard of her yet."

At the judgment day, proud lady, you will hear of her.

Vain, indeed, is the charity that gives publicity to the poor "of our abundance," if we neglect the greater charity of sympathy with the indigent and suffering whom we actually know. [Peterson's Magazine.

**STORING POTATOES.**—The following results obtained by my plan of storing, may prove useful:—

1. Twelve sacksful of potatoes, lifted October 25th, 1852, stored with lime, the lime being placed in small bundles in the middle of each sack.—Tubers all preserved; whereas some of the same potatoes stored without lime were much affected.

2. Fifty bushels of potatoes, dug up toward the end of October, were pitted with three bushels of quick lime, the latter being placed at the bottom of the pit, and covered over with a thick layer of grass. On opening the pit, it was found that the diseased tubers did not amount to more than two dozen. Tubers stored in the ordinary way, in pits without lime, were almost entirely destroyed by disease.

3, 4, 5. Potatoes stored with and without lime, quite untouched by the disease.

6. Roots stored in a large chest or box with lime, and the latter being placed in a small clothes-basket, and covered over with faggots.—On opening the box, the tubers were found quite healthy, whilst some that had been kept in a cellar without lime, were much diseased.

7. Twenty bushels of tubers were placed in a large bin with three bushels of lime, the latter forming a stratum at the bottom, and covered over with a thick layer of coarse cinders. At the end of three months the roots were found to be quite sound, whilst another lot which had been put in another bin without lime, were very much diseased.

8. Potatoes housed in sacks, one or two large lumps of lime being put into the sack, keep the tubers quite dry, and well preserved.

9. Potatoes first dried by exposure on a gravel walk to the heat of the sun, and then stowed away in large boxes with lime, all healthy. Tubers housed in their natural condition become diseased.

10. Potatoes housed with lime, all healthy.

11. Same result.

12. Several bushels of potatoes were pitted with lime, and when examined at the expiration of several months, were found to remain untouched by the disease. Roots pitted without lime became quite rotten.

13. Two or three hundred bushels of potatoes were divided into four equal lots. Three of these were pitted with lime, the other in the ordinary way. In the first of the three lots stored with lime, the lime was placed at the bottom of the pit, with the other precautions; in the second, it was thrown into a conical heap in the centre of

the tubers; and in the third and last, it was placed on the top of the potatoes, being separated from the latter by a layer of brushwood, &c. On examining the tubers at the end of some months, those in the first pit were found to be much diseased, whilst those contained in the other three were nearly healthy.

"The best result," says this correspondent, "I am disposed to think was obtained by placing the lime on the top of the tubers, and this is the plan I intend to follow."—[Thornton J. Herapath, Bristol.

**THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL TREASURE AT MOSCOW.**—A letter from Moscow to the Boston Atlas gives the following interesting account of the imperial treasure. It is contained in five rooms, through which we were escorted by no less than twelve servants, in addition to the director and his attendant.

I cannot forbear mentioning the attention which we, as Americans, received, not only here but throughout all Russia, from those in official capacity; and the bare mention of "Americaine" proved an open sesame everywhere.

In the imperial treasury are carefully preserved the platters and salt cellars, upon and in which bread and salt are given to the Emperor on his arrival at Moscow; also a glass, blown by Peter himself, with a ducat blown into the bottom of it.

In one room are fifteen crowns, including those of the captured countries, Poland, Siberia, Astrachan, Georgia, and the Crimea.

Peter the Great, and his half brother, the foolish Ivan, who were crowned together, have each a crown of wonderful magnificence. They contain respectively 887 and 841 fine diamonds, besides some of the largest rubies and emeralds known.

The imperial crown contains more than 2,600 fine diamonds, and the ruby under the cross, the largest one known in the world, alone cost 120,000 silver roubles. Peter II. was the first monarch crowned with this, and Anne added the ruby bought by her ambassador at Pekin.

The crown of Poland (so called) is here, but it is merely a crown, made at Warsaw, to be used in the funeral ceremonies at the burial of Alexander, in 1825.

The sceptre of Poland is a single piece of aqua marie, two feet long, and by some strange fatality is broken in the middle.

There is also a throne here, which is studded with more than 2,000 turquoises, and is covered with pure gold.

The double throne of Peter the Great and his brother Ivan, is of solid silver. A curtain hangs behind it, under the concealment of which their sister, Sophia, dictated their answers.

Here are also two saddles of the Empress Catharine, given her by the Sultan at the peace of 1735 and 1775. The first is all diamonds, the horse shoes silver, and the stirrup gold, (for she sat astride). One topaz, in the martingale, alone cost 10,000. The two are a perfect mass of diamonds, and altogether my eyes ached with magnificence.

**COAST AND SHORE LINE OF THE UNITED STATES.**—The coast survey now progressing develops very many interesting facts in relation to harbors, shores and coasts. That portion of the report of coast survey issued on the 12th of July, 1854, gives us our extent of sea coast on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, as follows:—

The shore line of the State of Maine, including bays, islands and all irregularities, 2,456 miles; of New Hampshire, 49; Massachusetts, 886; Rhode Island, 320; Connecticut, 262; New York, 980; New Jersey, 540; Delaware, 118; Maryland, 509; Virginia, 654; North Carolina, 1,641; South Carolina, 756; Georgia, 634; Florida—east coast, 2,474; west coast, 1,562; Alabama, 315; Mississippi, 287; Louisiana, 2,250; Texas, 1,330. The above figures give the northern Atlantic coast, including that of Maryland, at 6,150 miles; southern Atlantic, from Maryland to the Capes of Florida, 6,209 miles; the Gulf coast, 5,744—total south Atlantic and Gulf, 11,953; total Pacific, from boundary of San Diego to the mouth of Frazer's river, 3,251.

Of the Pacific coast, 1,343 miles are immediately contiguous to the ocean; 483 miles of shore line of bays; 707 miles of shore line from Cape Flattery to Frazer's river; 414 miles of shore line of islands in the Pacific, and 304 miles of shore line of islands from Cape Flattery to Frazer's river.

The area of the slopes of the continent towards the oceans, the lakes and the Gulf, is as follows:—

The Pacific slope, 766,002 square miles; Atlantic slope proper, 514,416; northern lake region, 112,649; Gulf region, 325,537; Atlantic, Lake and Gulf, east and west of the Mississippi, 952,692; Mississippi valley drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries, 1,217,562; Atlantic, including Northern Lake, 627,065; Mississippi valley and gulf, or middle region, 1,543,099.

Over two-fifths of the national territory is drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries, and more than one-half is embraced in what may be called its middle region. One-fourth of this total area belongs to the Pacific, one-sixth to the Atlantic proper, one twenty-sixth to the lakes, one-ninth to the Gulf, or one-third to the Atlantic, including the lakes and gulf.—[Pittsburg Journal, July 2.

**RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN ENGLAND.**—The last steamer brought the intelligence that the English House of Lords, by a majority of one vote, had adopted a measure called the "Religious Worship Bill." The following report of the debate furnishes an idea of the measure.—[Cin. Gazette:—

The Earl of Shaftesbury moved the adoption of the report on the Religious Worship Bill, the object of which was to repeal so much of the act of George III as prohibited the assembling of more than 20 persons in a house, besides the family, for the purpose of religious worship. He thought that at the present day, when so much ignorance, especially in religious matters, existed, every impediment ought to be removed from reli-

gious instruction, and he was therefore much surprised to hear that any opposition was to be offered to this measure.

The Bishop of London was willing to give every facility to persons engaged in the spread of religion, but would not consent to allow persons to establish in their houses small congregations, to the injury of the established church.

The Bishop of Oxford, had no doubt that the bill was brought forward with the best intentions, but felt bound to oppose it, on the ground that it would interfere materially with the action of the established church. After stating several reasons against the bill, the right reverend prelate moved that it be taken into further consideration that day six months.

The Earl Harrowby, the Earl of Chichester, the Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Rodon and the Lord Chancellor spoke in favor of the bill, and the Earl of Carnarvon against it. Their Lordships then divided, when the numbers were—for the bill, 31; against it, 30; majority, 1.

**WHAT IT COSTS.**—The Washington papers publish a list of the appropriations made at the last session of Congress, covering twenty-four of the large columns of the "Intelligencer." The aggregates of the classified heads of expenditure are as follows:

Civil, diplomatic, and miscellaneous -	\$17,265,929
Army, fortifications, Military Academy, &c -	12,571,496
Indian department, naval, revolutionary, and other pensions -	4,453,536
Naval service -	15,012,019
Post Office department -	10,946,844
Ocean steam mail service -	3,574,458
Texas debt -	7,750,000
Total -	\$71,574,357

The "Intelligencer" remarks upon this exhibit:—

"This vast sum of \$71,574,357 is only the amount of specified appropriations. The great mass of contingent objects of expenditure, of which the sums were unascertained and could not be specified, may swell the grand total of the expenses of the year to perhaps seventy-five millions of dollars.

Although the government expenses must necessarily increase with the growth of the country and the corresponding necessities of the public service, one can hardly imagine the necessity of so vast an augmentation of the necessary expenses of the Government at seventy-five millions of dollars; and the immensity of the sum must arrest the attention of every intelligent reader."

**PRACTICAL PRAYER.**—In the vicinity of B—lived a poor but industrious man, depending entirely upon his daily labor. His wife fell sick, and not being able to hire a nurse, he was obliged to confine himself to the sick bed and family. His means of support being thus cut off, he soon found himself in need. Having a wealthy neighbor near, he determined to go and ask for two bushels of wheat, with a promise to pay as soon as his wife became so much better that he could leave her and return to his work. Accordingly he took his bag, went to his neighbor's, and arrived while the family were at morning prayers.

As he sat on the door step he heard the man pray very earnestly that God would clothe the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the needy, and comfort all that mourn. The prayer concluded, the poor man stepped in and made known his business, promising to pay with the avails of the first labor.

The farmer was very sorry he could not accommodate him, but he had promised to lend a large sum of money, and had depended upon his wheat to make it out.

With a tearful eye and a sad heart, the poor man turned away. As soon as he left the house the farmer's little son stepped up and said—

"Father, did you not pray that God would clothe the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the distressed, and comfort mourners?"

"Yes; why?"

"Because, father, if I had your wheat I would answer the prayer."

It is needless to add that the Christian father called back the suffering neighbor, and gave him as much as he needed.—[N. Y. Ex.

**FROM SAN BERNARDINO** we glean no news of importance. Their crops being gathered in, our Mormon friends are now devoting themselves to the task of raising means to pay for their lands. They propose to sell lots and farms at fair prices to those who desire them, and for this purpose have sent out their members through every portion of the State, to preach the faith and represent their present difficulties. As far as soil, climate and natural features are concerned, no point in the State furnishes more attractive inducements; and however much people may differ on the subject of Mormonism, no umbrage can be taken against the settlers at San Bernardino as citizens and neighbors. They pursue the even tenor of their way, minding their own business, pursuing quietly their avocations; and in many things furnishing an example worthy of imitation. They have few or no law suits; no drunkenness; no rioting; no murders; no thefts; they work together and assist one another, and are building up for themselves a city which will be an ornament to the country, and a source of pride to themselves.—[Southern Californian, Aug. 8.

**MONKISH ORDERS SUPPRESSED.**—The Ministry of Sardinia have suppressed sixty-three of the seventy Monkish orders in the Kingdom, under the law recently enacted by the Parliament, and their revenues are appropriated to the support of their infirm members, and the poor benefices and schools of the country. The organ of the church at Turin ("The Armonia") announces that the ministers and members of Parliament who voted for it are excommunicated under chap. xi of the Council of Trent, without a special Bull, and that they cannot receive the sacraments of the church.—[Newark Advocate.