

For Famine had smitten  
Its pride of life low,  
And agony written  
On heart and on brow,  
Sweet from the rough the birds  
Sang in their mirth,  
The lark messenger'd heaven-wards  
Blessing from earth,  
But I turned where our gentle Lord's  
Loves lay in death.

They heard not nor heeded  
The sound of life o'er them.  
They felt not nor needed  
The hot tears wept for them  
But earth-flowers were springing  
O'er human flowers' grave,  
And, O God! what heart wringing  
Their tender looks gave!

They died! died of hunger—  
By bitter want blasted!  
While wealth for the wronger  
Ran over untasted—  
While pain in joy's new bow'n  
Wasted life's measure,  
Childing the! giving hours  
Weary of pleasure!

They died! while men hoarded  
The free gifts of God;  
They died; 'tis recorded  
In letters of blood.  
Yet the corn in the hills  
Waves its showery gold crown,  
Still Nature's lap fills  
With the good heaven drops down

O! this world might be lighted  
With Eden's first smile—  
Angel haunts—unlighted  
With freedom for toil.  
But they wring out our blood  
For their banquet of gold.  
They annul laws of God  
Soul and body are sold!

Hark now hall and palace  
Ring out dunc and rafter.  
Ay, laugh on, ye callous!  
In Hell there'll be laughter  
But tremble, hell-makers;  
The shorn among men—  
The world's im-go breakers  
Grow mighty again;

There be stern times a coming  
The dark days of reck'ning,  
The storms are un-blooming—  
The Nemesis wak'ning.  
On hoar'd blood shall call  
Earth quake with pent thunder  
And shake and thrall  
Shall be risen under

It will come it shall come,  
Impede it what may.  
Up, People! and welcome  
Your glorious day.

**A NEW INVENTION—GAS FOR COUNTRY USE.**—By a new invention, people living in towns where no coal gas is or can be profitably formed, may still obtain the luxury of a brilliant home-made gas-light, at a cost cheaper than that of the ordinary oil or fluid. We witnessed this important improvement in complete operation a few evenings since, at the residence of a well known literary and scientific gentleman on Spring Hill, Sumnerville, being the first house into which it had been introduced in this section of the country. The light produced is superior to that of coal gas, being clearer and more powerful, as the flame is of fuller volume

and burns with greater steadiness, while the expense is about the same as coal gas at \$2.50 per thousand feet. It is the combustion of benzole, a resinous liquid, sold at \$1.50 per gallon, mixed with atmospheric air—the gas being generated by an ingenious and not inelegant apparatus, which may stand in the house entry-way, or even be placed on a closet shelf, and from which common gas fixtures may extend in all directions, and give the light in any or every room at pleasure. The apparatus generates no more gas than is immediately consumed, and requires for the purpose only the heat of one of the burners used as a light—so that the whole cost of the gas is that of the apparatus and the benzole.

An apparatus of sufficient capacity for a good-sized dwelling house is offered for \$150. It is so constructed that by means of a rotating air-pump, which is revolved by a cord and a weight wound up by a crank, a stream of air is forced into the generator, which is partially filled with benzole. The generator contains a vaporator exposing a large surface of benzole to the action of the air as the latter is forced through both apartments by the pump and weight, and the thus vaporated benzole, combining with the air, produces a gas of the highest quality for illumination. The apparatus is so perfectly simple, safe and durable that it may be managed by the dullest domestic, only requiring the weight to be wound up before use and the generator to be filled twice a month, or not as often as all the lights are employed.

This beautiful invention was patented in August last by Mr. O. P. Drake, a practical electrician of Boston, and must be regarded as one of the most utilitarian improvements of the times. It is applicable to houses, shops, hotels, factories, or other places in the country, and even on shipboard. Hereafter the dwellers on the remotest hill-tops, or in the deepest shades of the "back-woods," may enjoy as much as those of the cities in the way of artificial "enlightenment" in their domestic arrangements.—*Boston Traveller*.

**NEW PATENT FOR MAKING NAILS.**—There has recently been invented and put into practical operation in this city, a new machine for making cut nails, the great peculiarity of which is that it is self-feeding, and will manufacture in a given time nearly, if not quite, as many again nails as any other known process, and that one man (as it is claimed) with the assistance of a boy will operate ten machines. There is also a great saving in iron, there being a waste of only about a quarter of an inch in ten feet, which is the length of the pieces of iron placed in the machine at a time. It has been shown that one machine will manufacture from 300 to 350 nails per minute, all of which are perfect in form and finish. The cost of the machine is \$250. The inventors are William Fitzpatrick and Joseph Het, two practical nailers, for many years in the employ of the Albany Iron and Nail Works Company, in this city. A patent has been secured for the United States, and measures been taken to obtain a patent in Great Britain and the Canadas.—*Troy Whig*

**AUTOMATON PAPER FEEDING MACHINE.**—Dr. Little of this city obtained this week one of the two patents applied for by him for feeding paper to printing presses by self-acting mechanism. The Dr. has devoted several years endeavoring to bring to perfection this great invention. We had the pleasure of seeing this beautiful invention in operation a few days since, and must confess that we were completely astonished at the rapidity with which the sheets were taken up and carried forward, one by one, to the press. We are given to understand, that were it possible to run the press at a sufficient rate of speed, it would feed itself with 100,000 sheets per hour each cylinder. Consequently, a press having eight cylinders would be able to print 800,000 sheets per hour.—*Utica Herald*.

**SOMETHING NEW.**—Farmers and blacksmiths will be interested to learn that a man at Allegany City, Pa., has just patented a machine for making horse-shoes, which will, it is said, turn out twenty or twenty-five per minute, perfect in every part. By this machine the price of horse-shoes, is supposed, will be reduced full 50 per cent.