Scatter the seed, and fear not, A table will be spread: What matter if you are too weary To eat your hard-earned bread; Sow while the earth is broken, For the hungry must be fed.

Sow while the seeds are lying In the warm earth's bosom deep. And your warm tears fall upon it They will stir in their quiet sleep;
And the green blades rise the quicker
Perchance, for the tears you weep.

Then sow, for the hours are ficeting,
And the seed must fall to day;
And care not what Lands shall reap it, Or if you shall have passed away Before the waving corn-fields Shall gladden the sunny day.

> Sow, and look onward, upward, Where the starry light appears -Where, in spite of the coward's doubting Or your own heart's trembling fears, You shall reap in joy the harvest You have sown to day in tears.

## OUTRAGES ON WOMEN.

The last number of the North British Review, taking for a text one of the almost daily reported cases of wife beating among the "lower orders" that are to be met with in the London papers, makes the following very just observations, which we think the reader will join with us in believing are entitled to something beyond a mere local application:

It is not to be doubted, that in the criminal annals of England, outrages upon women have of late years held a distress ingly prominent position. It is no exaggeration to say, that scarcely a day passes that does not add one or more to the published cases of this description of offence and the published-that is, the judicially investigated cases-bear but a small proportion to the unpublished. The outrage may be murder itself, or it may fall short of murder. Some wretched woman goes bleeding and staggering into court, to tell how her husband or her paramour has struck her down and trampled upon herthrown her out of a window, or kicked her down stairs-or stabbed her with a knife -or perpetrated some act of violence on her person too gross and horrible to describe. It has become, we say, an every-day story. The details may vary, for there are many forms of cruelty on the one side and suffering on the other; but they are all written by the same strong hand in the

blood and tears of feeble woman.

It cannot be denied that in all classes of society there are bad husbands. But in the upper classes men rarely lift their hands against their wives. To offer personal violence to a woman is an offence against society for which nothing can atone. Men of education and refinement do not strike women; neither do they strike one another. This is not their mode of expressing resentment. They may utter words more cutting than sharp knives; they may do things more stunning in their effects on the vic tim than the blows of pokers or hammers; they may kill their wives by process of slow torture—unkindness, infidelity, whatever shape it may assume-and society will forgive them. The law, too, has nothing to say to them. They are not guilty of what is recognised as an assault, because they only assail the affections-only lacerate the heart. They speak with horror of the "brutal wretches" who inflict on women blows, less painful at the time, and less abiding in their effects. But is their treatment of women any better than that of these ruffians? Have they any higher sense of what is due to womanhood? They but they would set a tender heart a bleeding until it can bleed no more. They would not mar the beauty of God's handiwork, but they would soil the purity of a virgin soul. If we would see the worst type of man's cruelty to women, we must not go into the police courts where women with dishevelled hair and disfigured faces give painful evidence against their husbands, but into the best streets, after nightfall, where the unspeaking and unspeakable evidence meets us at every turn.

There are various forms of man's cruelty to women, of which wife-beating, we are assured, is not the worst. To seduce, betray, and desert a young and beautiful woman, in the first freshness and beauty of youth-to leave her to die slowly of hunger, di use or gin, or suddenly by a leap, on a cold winter's night, from the parapet of a bridge, is to do what must be done amongst us on a much larger scale than wife beatingelse whence all those evidences of the "great sin of great cities?" and it is to do it quietly and deliberately, under no irresistible provocation, and with none of those attendant excuses or palliations which are not unfairly pleaded on behalf of the poor, uneducated, ignorant man, whose neglected childhood and misguided youth are naturally and necessarily followed by a brutalized manhood. We have said that "cases" of wife-beating appeared almost every day in the public prints. Every now and then, too, the public are startled and shocked by the revelation of a "case" of the other kind -a case of cold-blooded, systematic trading in woman's ruin, of which it is evident that the aiders and abettors are not poor, uneducated, ignorant men. These published cases may be comparatively few; but every one is an unlucky member of a large pri vate family-part, indeed, of a : extensive system. It will have been gathered from the newspaper extracts, illustrative of wifebeating, which we have given above, that the more uncivilized and savage race of cruelty-mongers have a rude, rufflanly way of checking the complaints of the injured. These manly fellows of the poorer classes assemble about the doors of the police court, and revile the sorrowing, and often reluctant witness, with gross epithets and loud bellowings, as she totters out of the presence of the "beak." She has to run the gauntlet of a crowd of heroes syrupathizing with her persecutors. We confess that this, which appears to be a new manifestation, is in our eyes the worst phase of the evil. But where the wrong-doers are of a higher order, they have no need to check complaint and prevent inquiry after so primitive a fashion as this. They need but to open their purses; they can buy off inconvenient investigations. We do not mean by this that they can tamper with justice -that they can bribe the judge upon his seat, or effectually paralyze the activity of the police. But they can so fence in their iniquity—can raise such barriers between been discovered at the Radeliffe Observato-

day. The screams of his wife or paramour cannot be stifled in the close alley or teeming court yard wherein he dwells. His home is perhaps a single room in a house where half a dozen families are herded together. Every sound is heard through the thin, dilapidated partition wall. A score of witnesses are ever ready, if need be, to divulge the offence. But the other sin of which we speak is screened and guarded by closed doors and obscuring curtains; and from the penetralia of such houses no voice can come without the consent of aiders and abettors, who cannot speak except to criminate themselves and to destroy their trade. There is no need for any howling and bellowing, and intimidation of reluctant wit nesses in open day. Everything is secret as death. Witnesses are kept out of the way. When by some rare accident a "case" of this kind struggles into light, and becomes the subject of a judicial inquiry, all that the outraged sufferer can say is, that she has been wronged "by a gentleman," aided by a woman, perhaps with a dozen aliases, who generally contrives to escape. Unlike Charles Sloman, upon whom the policeman lays his hand at once, and about whose ruffianly identity there can be no mistake, the gentleman wrong-doer remains a myth -an abstraction. He may have commited a felony of a grievous kind, which not long ago might have sent him to the galows; but his personal identity is obscured he is but the type of a class. Money is a great mystifier, and a proper application of it speedily converts the offender into Mr. Outis or Nobody, and the public are regaled with indistinct general allusions, in licating only that some one in high place has done a mighty wrong, for which there s no punishment, because there is do iden-

We do not mean to say that offences of his extreme character are of every day ocsurrence-that men in the upper classes of society are commonly violent and felonious in the indulgence of their appetites; but there is an every-day state of things which favors the perpetration of outrages upor women, but varying in their form, but lead ing to one common result; and that so long as by the common consent of the highly educated classes a systematic trade in pros titution, supported by every description of fraud and many descriptions of violence, is encouraged and maintained, it is not for them to speak indignantly of the brutalized manners of those ignorant, neglected Phariahs, whose ruffianly assaults upon women are continually being investigated by our judicial tribunals.

## Female Extravagance.

On every hand, and in all circles, w hear complaints of female extravagance. Husbands talk about it, fathers complain of it, the pulpit thunders against it, newspapers argue and declaim upon it by turns. Does specie go out of the country? We are told it is because the ladies buy so many aces, brocades, and other French extravagances. Is a merchant ruined ? Half the world lays it to the prodigality of his wife. Young men shrug their shoulders when advised to marry, and say they cannot afford to pay the milliners' bills. Old men rate their daughters for the sums they quander on French finery. From all sides fire of wit and objurgation is kept up upon the extravagance of women, second only in fury to the fire on Sebastopol the day the Malakoff was captured. The anathema maranatha rises immediately to the lips of the men whenever Brussels lace or brocade, diamonds, India shaws, or in their presence.

rich citizen, who drinks pure wines or ceives his wife's bill for gloves, spends twice as much on oysters for himself. Billiards, suppers and sporting excursions consume their proportion, at least, of the family income. In justice to women, too, it must be admitted, that while her prodigality arises from the desire to look lovelier, which is but the instinct of her sex to ren der herselt more pleasing to man, the extravagance of man, on the other hand, springs generally from a selfish desire to gratify his appetite or pander to a morbid love of excitement. At most, vanity is more pardonable than gluttony or drunk enness. Women squander money on show: man wastes it on wine or horses. We rarely hear the stronger sex denouncing the weaker as spendthrifts without saying to ourselves "take first the beam from

thine own eye." To what do these words tend ! Not to the increase of recrimination between man impress our readers that there is no station, wever exalted, no condition, however poor, in which one sex does not often gratfy its vanity or appetite at the expense of the other. Sometimes it is the wife who is selfish and spends more than her share; but quite as often it is the husband. Cus tom, however, has warranted the latter in complaining of extravagance, while the same custom has closed the mouth of the former, till half the world thinks coman has no cause to complain at all. We justify neither. We say both, as a general rule, squander too much. But we maintain that if husbands, instead of swearing at their wives' bills, would show the example of economy by reducing their own selfish expenses, the female sex would not be long in being shamed into retrenchment, The last vices a man sees are his own. If some of us would look at home, instead of abroad, we would prate less about extravagance. - Baltimore Sun.

---SMILES AND FROWNS .- Which will you do-smile and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all those you ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead. There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed: and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your business .- Home

ASOTHER PLANET.—The European Times of June 7 states that another planet has their crime and the laws—as to render detection difficult and revelation rare. The ant. It is a little brighter that the tenth wrong doings of the poor man is as open as magnitude.

The Man on the Iceberg.

"It is a man!" said the captain, handing his telescope to the mate, after a long, steady look: "and he seems frozen hard and fas to the side of the iceberg."

"Keep her awap!" cried the skipper. "So-o-o. Steady!" and by thus altering our course we brought the iceberg right

The iceberg had been in sight since the weather cleared at midnight, when it look ed like some high rocky headland, except that, by watching the bright stars behind it, we could see its gigantic outline swaying solemnly and majestically up and down There was something sublimely grand in the slow stately movement of such a mass. There it floated, large enough, had it been land, to have been the dwelling place of hundreds of human beings. The lower part was of so dark a purple as to look almost black; but, higher up, it shaded off to a bright azure, then to a light pale green, while on its lofty summit were long slender spires and pinnacles, and pieces of this transparent ice, worked into all manner of fantastic forms, and either of a crystal whiteness, or tinted with a beautiful pale pink. There were bays and promontories, caves and grottoes, hills and dells, with overy variety of light and shade. The is-land was almost equally divided by a great valley running through its centre. This was half filled with snow, which, thawing slowly in the sun, formed the source of a waterfall, at a height so great that it was blown and scattered into fine rain before it reached the sea. Around its base-on which the sea was breaking with a noise less booming and more musical then when it dashes on the solid shore-was a broad band of frozen spray, which, glittering in the sunshine, looked like the silver setting of an enormous sapphire.

Not far from the top, and on the side nearest to us, was a vast, smooth, glassy plane, inclining steeply towards the sea, and terminating abruptly in a tremendous over hanging precipice. In the very centre of this plane, those among us who had good eyes could see a small black spot. It was at this the captain had been peering through his glass, when he said, "It is a man!"

Every glass in the ship was in requisition, and every eye strained towards one point. The excitement became almost frantic when one of the watchers suddenly exclaimed that

he saw the man move his hand. We approached; so near, at last, that the plateau above, and its dread object, were at last hidden from view by the brink of the pricipice itself, which seemed as if about to roll over and crush us. We sailed along its side, frequently lying to, to explore each nook and corner as we passed. The further end of the island, when we rounded t, presented quite a new feature: the base was sapped away and undermined for about half a mile by a succession of low cavernous hollows, extending inwards farther than we could see, while the sea rush ug in and out tumultuously, made the pent up air within howl and whistle like a hurricane. Altering our course again, we steered almost due west under the southern side, where its vast shadow spread out far and wide over the ocean. It now looked even grander, darker, more fear-inspiring than before, with the sun beaming over its rugged crest, shining through the thinner parts and showing all the prismatic colors of the rainbow. The form of the ice island was that of an irregular triangle, and in about five hours we had sailed completely round it. But there was no single point at which any boat ever built could have landother feminine extravagances are mentioned ed, even had it been a dead calm, and the sea as still as a mill pond; much less in water-mark, and lay there as if he were in favoring the conceit; "yes, but the

We have to again, at the nearest point from which the man upon the iceberg could marbly look of his face and hands, we could have fancied that he was sleeping soundapparently a piece of the same which he knows we have enough of em now. scope, even his features might be plainly la, which seemed to suffer. traced, and his iron-grey hair seen moving

even in his hammock.

wrecked upon the iceberg itself, of which of an anaconda. no vestige remained.

"Yes, like enough," said one of the sail-ors; "she run into the ice in the dark, and went down like a stone, same as we may have done any time this last six weeks." "Perhaps he was aloft when she struck,

and got pitched up where he is now." "As like to be putched into the moon, rejoined another, contemptuously. "Why that there precipice is three times as high as the tauntest mast ever rigged."

"Perhaps, now," suggested a third, "it's ome awful cruel skipper, who's been a hazing and ill-using of his crew till they couldn't bear with it no longer, and was drove to mutiny, and put him ashore, all alone, to die by himself, so as they should not have his blood upon their hands; or may be he was a murderer or a Yankee slave keeper."

"Ah, Bill," growled out a previous speaker, "you've always got a good word to say for every one, you have."

It was a very old man who spoke next one who was looked up to as a great au- guished consideration just now in England. thority on all such matters, although he was usually remarkably faciture, and would

a speech, his shipmates waited in silence for him to begin.

"That there ice-island," he said at last, "wasn't launched yesterday, nor last year, nor the year before, perhaps; and, by the locks of him, he's been for a pretty long cruise in warm latitudes-last summer, maybe-and then come back home for the winter. If you look away yonder—there —just this side of that high point like a church steeple, only lower down, there's a place looks darker than the rest. Now it's you ever live in the country, and in the just there I expect that a great piece has broken off and drifted away; and I calculate that 'twas lower and more shelving off Twas there that poor chap was cast ashere his way up to the heights to take a look around, and hoist a signal, when he lay down and went asleep, and never woke have been covered with snow then, or he couldn't have kept his footing."

Having said thus much, he replaced the quid in his mouth and spoke no more. There was no earthly use in waiting longer, and yet the captain seemed loth to

give the order to fill and bear away.

"If the poor fellow had a spark of life in him, he would have moved before this, for it's six or seven hours since we first saw him. But if he did move, it would only be to slide down over the precipice, for no living thing could keep a footing on such a s'ope as that. And if there are any more earth. Awake, O sleeper! such scenes ocof them we should have seen them before cur nearly every day, and you lose the this time, although we could never get them sight. You burn your life out with gas, off if we did." Then pausing suddenly in his walk

a gun ready forward, and presently came trembling limbs. The late hours, late supthe answer: "All ready with the gup, sir."

"Fire!"

In a few seconds the echo of the loud report resounded from the icy wall: for another instant all was still, and then came a noise like a rattling of loud thunder, proceeding from the centre of the berg.

The danger of our proximity to this vast

object now become more and more apparent, and all sail was made to get a good offing. But we had barely proceeded a quarter of a mile when the same noise was heard again, only louder, more prolonged. and accompanied by a rending, crushing sound, the intensity and nature of which is perfectly indescribable. The vast island was parting in the middle, down the course of the deep valley before mentioned; and slowly and majestically the eastern halfrolled over into the sea, upheaving what had been its base, in which were imbedded huge masses of rock covered with long sea weeds. The other part still remained erect, but was swaying to-and-fro, as if it must also capsize. This convulsion caused less foam and turmoil than might have been supposed, but raised a wave of such tremendous magnitude, that when it reached our ship she seemed about to be overwhelmed by a roll ing mountain of water higher than our mast heads. The good ship rose upon its crest, and before again sinking into the hollow, we saw the man upon the iceberg -still in the same posture-glide swiftly down the slippery incline, shoot over the edge of the precipice, and plunge into the

A sensation of inexpressible relief was experienced by all; it had seemed so dreadful to sail away and leave him there, unburied and alone. Now, at any rate, we had think every one entitled to his opinionseen the last of him.

"THERE'S WHERE THE BOYS FIT FOR COLLEGE," said the Professor to Mrs. Par-Yet the fault is not all on one side. If such a heavy surf as was then foaming and street. "Did they!" said the old lady, with brother Mulberry's head." tington, pointing to the school in Bedford think it would be well bestowed upon dear ladies love choice laces, gentlemen like creaming all around it. No sign of living animation; and if they fit for college befine cigars. From the day laborer, who thing was seen, excepting one great sleepy fore they went there, didn't they fight afseal, that had crept into a hole just above terwards?" "Yes," said he smiling, and drives fast trotters, self-gratification is the rule with men rather than the exception. water-mark, and lay there as it he were in the working the concent, "yes, but the light comfortable quarters. No sign of boat, or was with the head and not with the hands." spar, or wreck. It was a picture of utter "Butted, did they?" said the old lady, persistently. "I mean," continued he, "that they wrestled with their studies, and went out be seen. He lay on his back, with one arm "Ah!" said she, "I never knew that people of college to be our ministers and doctors." folded in an unusual manner under his had to rastle to be ministers and doctors head, the whole attitude being one of easy before. I suppose that Mr. Crampton is Hong Kong, which bears over its door the one of these ministers, who has been sent home because he has done wrong, and marcy couldn't save him. I don't know ly. He was clothed as one of the better about it, but some say he is sent home beclass of seamen in rough blue pilot-cloth cause he wanted to get cruets for the Britwith large horn buttons. He had no hat, ish army, and others that he wanted to turn and by his side lay a small boat-hook, to all the musquitoes agin us. If he done which was tied a strip of red woollen stuff, this, he ought to be sent home, for marcy were round his neck. This, no doubt, the moved on, Mrs. Partington pondering on poor fellow had intended planting on the who would receive the call in place of the eights as a signal. In such a thin, clear British minister, and Ike and Lion striving atmosphere, with the aid of a powerful tele- for the possession of the old lady's umbrel-

FLOUNCES.-Flounces are all the rage The second mate steatly declared that this season among the gentle sex. You and wife, but to the fostering of mutual he recognised the man-he was quite sure can hardly be able to distinguish the cmof it—an old chum and ship mate of his boupoint of one of your lady friends from with whom he had sailed many a long voy- the meagreness of the other. The wilderage, and some part of whose wild, varied ness of flounces that covers both will cover history he told us the next evening. What all physical deficiences. Billows of silk seemed to convince him more than any seem to roll up from the feet towards the ons. thing, was the peculiar way in which the head, threatening to engulf the delicate dead man's arm was stowed away under wearer. We see in the streets, since hoops his head-his old shipmate always slept so are still the fashion, nothing but huge cones of dry goods in locomotion, from the Numerous and strange were the conjective vast circumference of which at the bottom tures and remarks made by officers and peep out two tiny gaiter boots, and on the men. Who, and what was he? How apex of which, at the top, is saspended a long had he been there? How did he get there? The general conclusion was, that bonnet, the interval being crowded with the proposed, and the source is sourced as source in the proposed and he was one of the crew of some vessel striped flounces, like the huge convolutions proposed; and that the motion was made in the wrecked upon the iceberg itself of which of an approach.

dred and sixty four churches in Rome, while the population is considerably less than two hundred thousand. The fact is, says a writer on this subject, that every spot where any legendary event is believed to have occurred, where some good idiot had a dream of seeing a saint or a demon, where a lying miracle was pretended, or an absurd old relie found—a stray big toe, or a felon's head taken for a martyr's—has been consecrated by a church, and a good fat brotherhood of friars appointed to the onerous work of counting rosaries, eating hearty dinners, and taking "siestas" within pearty dinners, and taking "siestas" within moving rapidly .- Texas paper. ts precincts.

"DISTINGUISHED CONSIDERATION,"-The banker in England writes to his partner here that at the French Embassador's ball the Queen, who was present, took especial pains to be very civil to Mr. Dallas, and that Americans are treated with distin-

A nabob, in a severe fit of gout, told his never enter into avargament. He quietly deposited his quid in his hat; and, as this was always done preparatory to his making already?

We often hear of a man "being in advance of his age," but whoever heard of a woman being in the same predicament?

N. B. The New Edition of the Southean Haz work, kept constantly on hand, wholesale and re the same predicament?

N. B. The New Edition of the Southean Haz work what, already?

GETTING UP IN THE MORNING.-The hour we get up in the morning very much depends on the hour we went to bed the night before. It is pretty evident that na- BRIOK RANGE ture made a mistake when she calculated the sun's going down, or else some of the present generation are sadly in fault about retiring to rest, and no less so in regard to month of June get up about half-past three o'clock in the monring? There is no other hour like that in the whole twentynot so steep and rocky like as it is now. four; 'tis full of incense, full of music, full of heaven, full of inspiration. We should from ship or boat. He was trying to make think, if angels ever came to earth, they would come then; and we fancy they do, for the air is full of fragrance, every grove has its orchestra; and such pieces as they again; only where he is now, you see, must play, too! Not an instrument is out of tune, not a note out of time. Such pieces!

No Mozart, no Beethoven could play them!

Every leaf and twig and flower sparkles with dew! We fancy there has been a hail-storm of diamonds! Talk of the splendors of royalty! The pomp of wealth and the glitter of gold! Did you ever see and realize a June morning? Then you will know better what estimate to put upon a jeweller's shop! Did you ever get one breath of air into your lungs from such an "incense-breathing morn?" If you did, you felt an inspiration more of heaven than and sleep it out by sunlight, thus shortening it at both ends; wake up with a dull, the quarter deck, he gave an order to get heavy headache, bitter dried-up mouth, and pers, late going to bed, and late getting up, are enough to make a man late all his lifetime, and he may think himself well off if he is not too late at heaven's door. Mothers should not try to make their children sleep in the morning. Give them very light suppers and put them to bed early They will be enough better natured through the day to pay for it, so that in the end you will do just as much work as if they slept in the morning.

A Touching Darry in Prose.-When Seth got home from mackereling, he sought his Sarah Ann, and found that she, the heartless one, had found another man. And then most awful tight he got, and so he went away, and bound himself to go and cut live oak in Florida. He pined upon the live oak lands, he murmured in the glades; his axe grew heavy in his hands, all in the wild wood shades. Mosquitoes bit him every where, no comfort did he get, and oh! how terribly he'd swear whenever he'd get bit. At last despairing of last despairing la relief and wishing himself dead, he went into the woods apiece, and chopped off his

Ms. Jice, the lumber dealer, says he is determined not to trade without a fair profit, and congratulates bimself upon being so sly that nobody can tell whether he deals fairly or not. He overreached himself one day, however. "What," said a cun ning customer, "will you sell me forty dol-lars' worth of boards for?" "Well, I'll sell that amount-to you-for about fifty dol-

A CHARITABLE MAN.-Rev. Mr. Stig gins said: "I am a charitable man, and and never cherish malice against my foes, not even against Mr. Mulberry, who has indirectly called me a sinner; but still, if

Why should a man never starve in the desert of Arabia? Ans.-Because of the sand which is there?

How came the sand which is there. The generations of Ham were bred and

Bayard Taylor says there is a shop for he sale of sam shoo, or rice whiskey, in following inscription: "The joys of Paradise are nothing but a state of perpetual

Priny .- A Boston woman has written a very brief letter to a member of Congress from Massachusetts. It reads as follows: "Balaam's ass spoke once-can't you."

BIRTHPLACE OF FREMONT.—Some interest has een awakened as to the birthplace of John C. Fremont, now that he has become the Black Republican candidate for the Presidency. We are glad that South Carolina cannot own the traiter and are only sorry that he is of the South by acci-

The following, from the Boston Telegraph, is said to be correct:

"John Charles Fremont was born at Savanuah, Georgia, January 21, 1813. His parents were residents of Norfolk, Va., but, at the time of his birth, they were on a journey through the Southern States. His father was born in France, near Ly Having been taken prisoner by the English while on the way to join his relatives in St. Domingo, he afterwards escaped and came to the United

WHAT PROVES BUCHANAN A FREESOILER? The Carolina Times, honestly, no don't, cites the fact that Mr. Buchanan wished to extend the Mis-

"Hans, what is the matter?" "De sorrel wagon "Distinguished Consideration."—The New York Tribune states that an American axle tree of de brick house what stands by the corner lamp-post across the telegraph."

There is a ballet dancer connected with Niblo's ail) in Columbia or Charleston. so ethereal in her nature that she leeds on eggs laid by canary birds. She is the young lady with walks up a moon-beam.

A Yankee has invented a plague which kills off all who do not pay the printer. It has played sad havee in New England.

A. H. KIRBY. No. 2

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We make our purchases for eash, and offer goods equally as low as they can be obtained from Warranted to be Fresh, Pure and Genuine. Orders from the country promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed, with regard both to price

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BOOKS: BOOKS!!



THE subscribertakes this method to inform the citizens of the Village and surrounding country, that he is now receiving a good stock of NEW BOOKS, at his Book Store, No. 6, Main-street posite the Court House, such as are generally ed in Colleges, Academies and common English Schools. A large variety of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, mbracing HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL REOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetical and

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ices from \$7.00 to \$10 00; small BIBLES, from 0 cents to \$1,50 and \$2.00; TESTAMENTS rom fifteen cents to \$1.00. PRAYER BOOKS.

Also a variety of small religious books, toy books nd Primers.

A good lot of Foolseap, Letter, Commercial and

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Black, Blue and Red Ink. NEW MUSIC FOR THE PIANO. Between 500 and 1,000 new pieces for the Pi-

io, from the best composers, the greatest variety ver offered in the up-country, (We hope the la-I have made permanent arrangements with sev-ral large Book Houses in Philadelphia and New

York, to exchange my Music Work-the SOUTHERN HARMONY,

at CASH PRICE, for their Books, &c., at east prices, nett. I will, therefore, be able to sell Books and Stationery lower than they have ever been sold in Spartanburg; and as I desire to do an entire cash I usiness, if the people will call with their money. I think they will be satisfied that they can buy Books, &c., from me, as cheap as they can (at re

RET CALL AND SEE. AT WILLIAM WALKER, A. S. II. P. S. If any person should call for a Book or Books, that I have not got, I will immediately or-

der them if they desire it.
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S. T. AGREW Newberry Court House,

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IN HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GROCERIES GENERALLY, DRY GOODS, HATS,
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has now in store one of the largest, and most varies

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has now in store one of the largest, and most varied Stock of Goods in South Carolina, and is prepared to offer to his numerous friends and customers, liberal inducements which cannot fail to prove to their interest. I am always in the market for the purchase of COTTON and COUNTRY PRODUCE generally, and planters will find it generally to their interest, by calling on me before making their arrangements elsewhere.

S. T. AGNEW. Importer of English Hardware.

ODD FELLOWS' SCHOOL.

ON Monday next, agreeably to notice, the Odd Fellows will open their SCHOOL in the Old Male Academy, under the control of DAVID R. DUNCAN, A. B.

Mr. Duncan is a son of Professor Duncan, of Wofford College, and a graduate of Randolph Macon College, Virginia. His testimonials of scholarship and moral character are full and satisfactory. In starting an enterprise of the kind by factory. In starting an enterprise of the kind by the Lodge, it is indeed gratifying that one so tho-roughly prepared for the office of teacher as Mr. Duncan has been selected and consents to take charge of the school.

The established rates of tuition have heretofore

excluded many from the advantages of education. With a view to benefit such, and all who may avail themselves of the facilities of a cheap and thorough education, we append the following table of charges, so reduced as to make it available.

Primary Department—including Spelling,
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and Primary Geography, per session of five
months, \$6.00
Second Department—Philosophy, Grammar, Algebra, and all the higher branches of English education and the first periods. es of English education, per term of five months, with a continuation of any of the 

Chairman Board Trustees.

S. W. GILLILAND. GENERAL COMMSSION AGENT.

NEWBERRY, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY offers his services to all those who trade at Newberry, as their General Commission Agent, for the disposal of their Cotton and other produce. Will give his personal attention to Receiving, Selling, Storing or Shipping of Cotton and all kinds of produce intrusted to his care.

Having made arrangements with different Houses, he is now prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Charleston. Will also pay the highest market cash prices on delivery for all the Wheat, Flour, Corn and other produce that can be brought to this market for

sale.

An experience of several years business at this place, in all its various forms, induces him to believe that he can promote the interest of planters, and hopes by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges for selling or shipping Cotton 25 cents per bale, all other transactions in accordance with custom. The best of references

Until the first of January next he may be found about the Store Room formerly occupied by Messrs. W. G. & J. F. Glen. Nov 15

Fisk's Patent Burial Cases!

THE subscriber is agent for the sale of FISK'S PATENT BURIAL CASES—Cloth-co-

vered or Bronzed—in which a body can be kept or transported any distance, without danger from de-composition or vermin. Cabinet Making.

HE is also a CABINET MAKER, and pretice, and also to repair old furniture on reasonable terms, and solicits a call at his rooms on Main-st., Spartanburg, below the Court House. Also a fine assortment of PARLOR CHAIRS, nstantly on hand. Sept 20 31 tf

\$500 REWARD.

S. V. GENTRY.

WILL pay the above reward to any one who will lodge my negro mam HAMP in the Jail at Spartanburg or Union. Said boy has been absent from my plantation near three years. He formerly belonged to Sarah Burnett, of Spartanburg District. He's well set, about forty years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, blind in one eye and a blacksmith vy trade.

ROBERT BEATY.

Coldwell, Union District, Dec. 20 44 tf.

MUSIC!

A VERY large selection of the best and latest improved PI-ANOS of all kinds can be had at RAMSAY'S PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORF, COLUMBIA, S. C.

He invites a special examination of the late patented improvements in Hallet, Davis & Co's. celebrated Pianos. Every pianois guarantied.

Commissioner's Notice.

A LL Guardians, Trustees, Receiving Committees and other Persons authorized to make annual returns, are hereby notified to make up and report their annual accounts to me on or by first of March next. The items of expenditure must be vouched. Rules will be issued against all. Defaulters. THO, O. P. VERNON, c. R. S. D. Comr's Office, Jan. 3

R. D. OWEN, TAILOR. HAS RETURNED TO SPARTANBURG.

LOCATE PERMANENTLY. He may be found at No. ... Brick Range,

on Church street, where he will be very TO SERVE THEM CHEAP FOR CASH.

IN EQUITY-Spartanburg. Wm. A. Young, Polly Parham, and others, vs. Lucinda Parham and others. Bill for account, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that Lucinda Parham, (widow of William Farham,) and George Parham, Richard Parham, and Joseph Parl am, minors, resident beyond the limits of this State: It is, on motion of Bebo, Complainants' So-licitor, ordered, that they appear and plead, answer or demur, to Complainants' Bill, within three months from the date hereof, or the same will be

taken pro confesso against them.
THO. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D. Comr's. Office, April 27 India Chologogue.

A N unfailing remedy for Fever and Ague and other Billious Diseases. The speedy and permanent relief afforded by the CHOLOGOGUE arises from the prompt and healthy action upon the Blood, cleaning it from bile and restoring it to purity. Thus striking at the root, its tendency is not simply to suspend disease, but to remove the cause on which it depends. Sold by

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EMBROIDERIES. FUNE Worked Collars, Chemizettes, Under-

Sleeves, Edgings, Insertings, Flouncings, Bands, Infants Dresses, &c. Just received by April 10 7 3m FOSTER & JUDD.

May 1 10 tf.