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BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

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THE MISSING LETTER.

An incident savoring strongly of romance occurred many years ago in a certain county of England. Some of the actors in it are living now; but as the facts were of public notoriety at the time, it can do no harm to recall them here.

the postmaster of Higham and his son. for many years; the latter, a handsome

"Ready," cried out Mr. Grame, in a loud tone; and the side door opened, and four men entered, and ranged themselves in front of the counter. They were the town postthey left the post-office.

Meanwhile Mr. Grame and has son conmaking up of the bags for the cross coun- Mr. Marsh. try towns and villages. Upon one letter, as it came under his observation, Mr. try towns and villages. Upon one letter, as it came under his observation, Mr. Grame's eye rested rather longer than on lad some trouble with the horse, I can tell

"Here's Farmer Sterling's letter at last, Walter," he observed to his son.

"Has it come!" cried the young man, in ment his own employment and leaned towards his father to look at the letter in question, "Mr. Sterling, Hill House Farm, "I stepped up and saw her lying there Layton, Highamshire," he read. "Ah! he in the road, Mr. Ledbitter; her greans, told him it would be all right."

"He has never been otherwise than

the wooden slide from an open pane, and looked out. But, first of all, he dropped

quired the voice at the window.

"Oh, is that you, Mr. Stone? I don't think it is. What was to be the address?" are worn by gentlemen. "Miss Parker, post-office, till called "Here's a morning," he said, as a fair,

"Ay. No, it has not arrived. Better luck to morrow, perhaps."

"It's my belief it won't come at all. The young woman, you know, replied to the ad- plenty of attraction. vertisement for a housekeeper, which was in the Higham Herald, on Saturday week. I tell'd her yesterday that perhaps she'd have no answer. But nothing does but I unust come here, morning a'ter morning, to ask for it. Did you hear of Ned Cooke's shop being broke into last night?"

board slided sharply back again, nearly shutting up the end of Mr. Stone's nose with it. "Good day, sir," called out that discomfited applicant, as he moved away.

A little more work in the post-office, and then Mr. Grame called out as before, "Weirford and Layton bags ready!" And a tall, fine-looking young man, with an open countenance, looking much more like a gentleman than the driver of a village mail-cart, came in.

"Not a heavy freight this morning, horse roughshod?"

"All right and ready," responded John Ledbitter, with a pleasant smile.

may be too late for the evening mail.

man. "As to the roads, if anybody can his voice as he spoke to the son-"for the farm, Mr. Walter?'

"Are you going there this morning?" "If I don't change my mind. Can I earry any message, I say?"

he went out with the bags.

drove out of the town towards Layton as ticed by the postmaster that morning, as he Molly, with an allusion to somebody else, fast as the dangerous roads would allow. sorted it into the Layton bag.

It was the month of January, and Jack

out soon. Now, Saucy Sir! hold up!"
"The idea of his making up to her," continued Mr. John Ledbitter, taking the rains again. "She's a mile and a half too good for him. Why is it I never liked the fellow? She has nothing to do with it, for he repelled me years before I thought of her. He is a handsome chap-an agreeable companfirmly, Saucy Sir, you and I shall quarrel!" look, not honest, not genuine; in the eye and lip I think it lies. Perhaps other people don't see it, but I know it repels me. And look at the fellow's vanity, where women are concerned! He thinks, I know, as to Selina, that he has only to ask and have. Not so fast, Mr. Walter Grame: she cares more for my little finger than she does for your whole carcase—as the ancient

song goes: "Despise her not, said Lord Thomas, Despise her not unto me, For I love her little finger

Better than her whole body.' Gently, Saucy Sir! Keep your feet, if you There stood one morning in the post-of-fice of the chief tewn of Highamshire (as we please, to day, of all days in the year. In will call it) two gentlemen sorting letters. any case he would not be worthy of her, The London mail had just come in, bring-ing its multiplicity of business. They were question," continued John holding a tightened rein over his horse: "he carries on too The former, most deservedly respected by his fellow-citizens, had held the situation for an honest girl. And unless my suspicions wrong him, he's in debt up to his elyoung man, looked to hold the situation bows. If the old man knew half, he would take to his bed out of mortification, and

leave the post-office to manage itself. The Finding his whole attention must be directed to the care of his horse, John Ledbitter put off his reflections to a more conmen; and each, receiving his separate venient season. At length he reached Layfreight, departed for his allotted quarter of the city. It was striking half-pact nine as Higham, having left the Weirford bag at that village on his way. He drove straight to the post-office, unlocked his cart, and tinued their work, which was, now, the delivered the Layton bag to the postmaster,

Sir Geoffrey Adams' bailiff was coming down yonder hill last night, on the bay a lively tone, while he suspended for a mo- mare, and down she went, and broke her

need not have been so fidgety over it. I poor thing, where just like a human creature's. Sir Geoffrey was called out from "He has never been otherwise than his dinner, and shot her with his own fidgety over this yearly letter," observed hand. He was awful with Master Bailiff over it, and told him if he had been human "Because of the money in it," rejoined enough to lead her down the hill, it would not have happened. He was cut up, too, At that moment somebody's knuckles he was, and didn't offer a word of excuse came rapping at the glazed window, and to Sir Geoffrey. Good day, if you are off

The mail cart and Saucy Sir being comfortably deposited at their usual quarters, the letter for Farmer Sterling safely into Mr. Ledbitter took a sharp walk of twenty the Layton bag. "Is that there letter come yet, sir?" in Farm. Taking off his great coat and leggings before he entered the sitting room, he appeared in plais black clothes, such as

quiet-looking girl rose at his entrance, the farmer's only child. Many would have called her features plain, but in her gentle voice, and her truthful, earnest eye, lay

"What a journey you must have had!" she exclaimed, giving him her hand.
"Ay, indeed. I thought once it would have come to my carrying Saucy Sir.

Where's Selina?" Before Miss Sterling could reply, her fat' r entered. "Ah, Master Ledbitter, is "No," shortly answered the postmaster. it you?" he said. "Well, d'ye ye think you "I am busy now, and can't talk." And the have brought that letter of mine to-day?" And the have brought that letter of mine to-day?"

"I don't know," laughed the young man. 'I have brought the bag, but cannot say what letters are in it." "You have not heard 'em talk of it at

the post-office in Higham as having come, "No," responded John.

"Darn it! if that letter's lost, there's fifty pound gone. And fifty pound ain't picked up in a day, Master Ledbitter." It may as well be explained that some

few years previously, the sister of Mrs. Ster-John," observed Mr. Grame, as he handed ling, who had married a Mr. Cleeve and over the bags, secured only with string- settled in London, died, leaving an only the carries practice of the Higham post- daughter. Mr. Cleeve married again, and office in those days. "Have you got your then the child was consigned to the home and care of Mrs. Sterling-Mr. Cleeve for warding, every Christmas, a £50 note, to over her expenses. It was this note that "Or I don't know how you would get to Farmer Sterling was so anxious to receive; week." Layton: the roads must be dreadful. Take and each year, from the moment Christmas day was turned, till the money was actual day was turned, till the money was actual which is the control of the day was turned, till the money was actual day was turned. Take as he entered the gallery of the House of Molly. "Miss Anne did it all yesterday elergyman. "Old Mr. Ledbitter, John's Representatives. It has not been reported Layton: the roads must be dreadful. Take and each year, from the moment Christmas ly in his hand, he never ceased worrying and this morning, with what little help I "I'll take care," answered the young himself, and everybody about him, with could give her in the matters of fetching conjectures that the note was lost. It had and carrying, and beating eggs, and lifting drive over them, I can, let them be what been pointed out to him several times, that on and off o' saucepans. We never let Joan they will. Any commands"-dropping to have the money conveyed in a latter was come a-nigh us, though she kept haunting not a very safe mode of transit. But the the door and putting her eyes to the farmer would answer that it had always chincks, sick to see all as was going forcome safe hitherto, (though with delay,) rard. You won't find Miss Anne's match and he had no time, not he, to go tramp- in this county, Mr. Ledbitter, or in any ing into Higham to receive it of the bank- other. My missis have brought her up right "No," shortly replied Mr. Walter Grame. ers there. So that Farmer Sterling con- well. She don't play the pianer, its true, who was then abroad. However, the own-And John Ledbitter laughed to himself as tinued to expect and receive this important and she don't spend hours over her hair, letter and its enclosure every year, which a setting of it off in outlandish winds round Locking them into the box of his cart, was a well known fact to all Layton, and her head, and she don't dress in silks the how long ago, Annel' an open vehicle, and taking his seat, he to half of Higham. This was the letter no- first thing in a morning," satirically added

Selina Cleeve, now grown up, and about Frost had come down with all his severe the age of her cousin, was the belle of Laymight: snow on the fields, icicles on the ton and of all the rest of the parishes round trees, frozen snow and ice lying in wait for about-a well-grown, handsome, dark-eyed broken limbs on the roads. But John girl, full of fun and laughter, who played she manages this house, and gives counsel Ledbitter's horse had been prepared for the and sang like the nightingales in Layton to master about the farm out doors! No. state of affairs, and he drove him cautious | wood, (as people were apt to express it,) "It's too bad of me, but I do like to net-took everybody's heart by storm. All the got qualities inside of 'em, that'll shine out when hair's gray and pianers is rusty." rode her horse with ease and grace, and please your eye; but give me one who has cart fell down in a fit, just as he was about powder and six Roman candles, and I the him," he chuckled to himself, as he laid bachelor farmers were quarreling for her, when hair's gray and planers is rusty.' the rains on the dashboard, and set on to and many a fine gentleman from Higham But Mr. Ledbitter had no time to stay noon was flying on, and the chances were er recover the use of it. You'd better be-

when I mischievously asked him if he had | not been in it, must have studied the map (any commands for the farm. Many a day for its site. They might have spared them-does not pass over my head but I do go selves the trouble, the farmers their quarthere, Master Walter, and that you'll find reling, and the gentlemen their steeds, for the young lady's heart was given to John Ledbitter; but, woman-like, she kept this to herself, and evinced no objection to the John, I don't, I assure you. There's every universal admiration. As to Anne Sterling, no fine gentleman noticed her; her accomplished, lovely, and London cousin was all in all. But as to the servants, Molly, who had lived twenty years in the ion: plenty of gumption in his noddle- family, and Joan, the dairymaid, who had yes, all that. But there's a turn in his only lived as many months, they would other night he - If you don't step more tell you that if Miss Cleeve's attractions won admiration, Anne Sterling's would secure more love, in the long run. The housekeeping, and other household management, devolved on Anne, for Mrs. Sterling was a confirmed invalid, sometimes not leaving

her room for days together. "Shall you be able to come to-night?" questioned Anne Sterling of Mr. Ledbitter. as her father left the parlor.

"With this weather, Anne!" "But the moon will be up. Do try." "You unreasonable girl! the moon will not dissolve the ice on the roads. What is it you are at there, so industriously?"

*Cutting papers for the candlesticks," rejoined Anne. "This is the last. And now I must hasten into the kitchen. I have a thousand-and-one things to do to-day, and Molly's head seems turned."

"Can I help you!" "No," laughed Anne; "you would be a

will be here directly." She entered the parlor as Anne Sterling chimney corner." left it—a stylish girl, in a rich plaid silk dress. Her black hair was worn in heavy braids round her head, not much the fashher fondly to him.

"Oh, John!" were her first words, "what unfortunate weather for our party to night! You will never be able to come.

"My darling! had I to walk every step of the way, here and back, and could remain but time to suatch one word with you, I should not fail."

"But you must come and return in the night?-unlike the others, who can choose the daylight." "The first dance, remember, Selina, after

I do get here. Who comes from Higham? Walter Grame, of course," "Of course; and Lis sisters, and several

others. He has engaged me for the first and last dances—you will not be here at either-and as many more as I would accord him between, he said." John Ledbitter laughed, such a meaning

uigh, and his eye twinkled mischievously. Selina, dearest," he whispered, "I fear his case is desperate. What say you?" not say it in words, he saw, in that downeast, happy countenance, that all "cases"

the kitchen, where he went to don his overalls and rough coat, he saw Molly taking some mincepies and tartlets out of the

to him. "But that's nothing, Mr. John; just please step in here." And opening the door of the best kitchen, (a large room scarcely ever used by servants or masters, being deemed too good for the one, and not good enough for the other, since Miss Cleeve came,) Molly proudly disclosed to view the long supper-table, already laid out, and decorated with laurustinus. A large, handsome twelfth-cake rose high in the middle-for it was Twelfth day-and a

Molly, alluding to the large fire, "for missis has been on at me two or three times about getting the room well warmed. She was or having the supper in the big parlor, but they wanted it for cards. Did you ever see finer fowls, sir? And them hams! they'll eat like marrow, for I biled 'em myself, and who he was. you may well be struck with the vallow ling. clearness of the jelly! you might see to dinary likeness," uttered the Reverend Mr. read through it. Half the things is in the Cooper, following John with all his eyes beef, and them sort o' things, which is to the man this morning as he drove into

stand on the sideboard."

"What a preparation!" exclaimed John
Ledbitter, staring confusedly at the profuse

Layton, he appeared to manage his horse so skilfully."

"John Ledbitter is the driver of the mail display. "Why, you must have had all the cart," interposed Mr. Walter Grame, drawcooks in the parish at work here for a ing himself up.

which Ar. John perfectly well understood, and laughed at. "But see Miss Anne in illness: who tends a sick body's bed like promised him something, but no place shel Hear her pleasant voice a soothing any poor soul what's in trouble! Look how Mr. John: you young gentlemen like to

"If I can get here." ure! I don't know our house up-stairs, Mr. amongst 'em. 'Tain't me as they'll get for candle snuffer all the evening."

"There won't be no snuffing wanted," in-

"Wax! I said I'd have no wax in the John, I happened to stand under some o' them waxes, getting as close to the wall as I could for fear of being upset by the couples what were whirling round the room;

"Not a bit of it," quoth John; "you must dance away with the best of us. Mr. Ledbitter is to be commended, was Higham evening mails.

A merry scene it was that night at Farm er Sterlings's. It was the custom at Layton and in the adjoining parishes, for the wealthy farmers to hold an annual entertainment, which were distinguished, one and all, by great profusion of dainties, a hearty welcome, and thorough enjoyment. Dancing was always kept up till daylight -winter time, remember-then came breakfast, and then the guests went home. At Farmer Sterling's this party had been omitted for the last two years, in conse quence of Mrs. Sterling's precarious state of health; but now, as she was somewhat bet-

The ball began with a country dance She understood him, and though she did not say it in words, he saw, in that downast, happy countenance, that all "cases" iy, was a young man, and enjoyed the l, were desperate.

Delaying his departure as long as was Cleeve, by far the handsomest couple in prudent, and still talking with Miss Cleeve,
John Ledbitter at length rose to go. In
chair by the fire, looking pale and delicate, and by her side sat the new vicar's mother, who had come to Layton to keep house for him. The farmer, as he had threatened was in the kitchen, smoking his pipe, a knot of elderly friends round him, doing the like, and discussing the state of the markets; but as they were all in full dress, the furmer included, (blue freek coats, drab breeches and gaiters, and crimson neckties,) their presence in the ball room might with

It was nine o'clock when John Ledbit ter entered. Some of the young farmers the shine out of Grame," they whispered. bonny fire of wood and coal was burning though young Grame could boast of his good looks and fine figure, he was not half so popular as John Ledbitter. He made

ichness of the chiscakes; and look at the "I thought-dear me, what an extraorcellar yet, the custards and the two dishes "how like that gentleman is to the man of trifle; besides the brawn and the cold who drives the mail cart. I was noticing

"I must explain it to you," said Mrs. father, was an auctioneer and land agent in Higham. He had the best business connection in all the country, but his large family kept his profits down, for he reared them expensively and never laid by-so that when he died they had to shift for themselves. John, this one, who was the third son, had been brought up an agriculturist, and obtained a post as overlooker and manager to the estate of a gentleman er was embarrassed, the property got sold, "About four months, mother."

"Yes, and he had it about three years. Well, poor John could get into nothing. One promised him something, and another seemed to drop in. One day he had come over to see Sir Geoffrey Adams on business

"Are you a coming to this kick-up to- | would drive it, and he did so, and got the bags to Higham in time."

"He drove to and fro the next day, and "Bless the foolish women, I say, putting for several days," interposed Mr. Walter things about like this for a night's pleas. Grame, who had appeared anxious to speak, "nobody turning, at the pinch, to whom John, I don't, I assure you. There's every we chose to intrust the bags. So my fastick of furniture took out of the big best ther, in a joke, told Ledbitter, he had betbedroom, and forms, which they borrowed ter keep the place, and by Jupiter! if he from the Sunday-school, ranged round it. didn't nail it. The chaffing's not over in As to the walls, you can't tell the color for Higham yet. Ledbitter can't walk through the branches of green stuff, with a few doz-en of tin things holding candles hid serves him right! The fellow can expect nothing else if he chooses to degrade himself to the level of a mail-car; driver."

'It is not the pay he does it for, which terposed Molly, tartly. "The candles is trifling, but he argues that idleness is the root of mischief, and this daily occupation keeps him out of both,' said Anne Sterling, house again," retorted the farmer. "The looking at Mr. Walter Grame. 'He has last time we had one of these affairs, Mr. only taken it as a temporary thing, while only taken it as a temporary thing, while

seeking for something better.' 'Ledbitter's one in a thousand,' exclaimed the bluff voice of Farmer Blount, a keenlooking young man, who had just come up and when I came to comb my hair the next from the card-room, 'and there ain't one in morning, may I never stir from this kitchen a thousand that would have the moral if it wasn't all glued together with the courage to defy pride and put his shoulder "Never you mind the droppings, master," cried Molly, "the room'll look beautiful." to his credit to take up with this honest "It had need to "see to dery pride and put his shoulder to the wheel as he has done. Ain't it more to his credit to take up with this honest employment, and live on the "It had need to," rejoined the farmer. waiting for a place to drop from the clouds, "There's Anne up there now, on her hands than to skulk about Highom, and sponge and knees, a chalking the floor! When upon his brothers? You dandy town they set on me that I must dress myself up bucks may turn up your noses at him for in my Sunday-going clothes, I answered it, Master Grame, but he has showed hishindrance, I mean, instead of a help. Selina them that I should stop in the kitchen out self a downright sensible man. What do

Good day, sir. I must be off." And in the reply. 'I see no reflection that can be Ledbitter's manner changed to one of deep tenderness. He closed the door, and drew the Layton and Weitford letters for the layton and the Layton and Weinford letters for the to his sphere of life.' And Anne Sterling's cheeks colored with pleasure as she heard the words. She knew the worth of John Ledbitter-perhaps too well.

'He'll get on fast,' cried Farmer Blount; these steady-minded chaps are safe to rise in the world. In twenty years' time from this, if John Ledbitter has not won hisself a home and twenty thousand pounds, it'll

'I am glad to hear this opinion from cou, Mr. Blount, for I think you are capable of judging, observed Mrs. Sterling. 'Peole tell me there is an attachment between John Ledbitter and my niece, so that weif it is to come to anything-should naturally be interested in his getting on."

I hope that is quite a mistaken idea, ma'am, and I think it is, fired Mr. Walter Grame. 'You would never suffer Miss Cleeve to throw herself away on him! There

manner, as she toyed with a spray of helio-'That is too bad,' retorted Walter Grame, resentfully. 'You danced with him the last

'And have promised him for this. How unreasonable you are, Mr. Walter! I have lanced with yon-let me think-three

Mr. Ledbitter turned from the vicar, and, without speaking, took Selink's hand, and placed it within his arm. But after they moved away, he leaned down to whisper to ier. There was evidently perfect confidence

'I think it is so-that they are attached.' remarked Mrs. Cooper, who was watching body. them. Those their prospects will-Oh,

goodness! my best black silk gown!" Grame's refreshment glass had fallen from tation of a play written by the late Hyather, looked after him as he moved away to take his place in the dance. She inquired on the floor. Anne said nothing then or "One of the most successful of his pieces" eat like marrow, for I biled 'em myself, and who he was.

who he was.

afterwards, but her impression was that it was "La Pauvre Berger;" it came near behalped Miss Anne with the curing. Ah, "Mr. John Ledbitter," said Anne Ster- was thrown down, and in passion. The ing damned the first night it was played. glass lay in shivers.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE ELOQUENCE OF HOMELY WORDS -To those who know the terrible force which John Randolph could threw into the tones of his remarkable and penetrating voice, and the significance of his gesticulation skeleton forelinger, the following paragraph will be read with a thrill. It is reported by a writer in the National Intelligencer as having been heard by him thirty years ago elsewhere. The words are plain Saxon, but the thought and manner are in the highest

"Look at him, Mr. Speaker! Napoleon the First, Emperor of France, King of Italy, Protector of the Confederation of the Rhine, Mediator of the Swiss Confederation, &c. Look at him, sir, with the sceptre of Spain in one hand and the mines of Mexico and Peru in the other. Look at him, sir, at Moscow, in the Palace of the Kremlin, seated upon the throne of the ancient Czars of and John lost his situation. This was- Russia." Here Mr. Randolph gently turned himself round, and pointed his finger in an opposite direction, and slowly said: "Then, Mr. Speaker, look at him, sir, dying among the rats in St. Helena! Power, sir!

A Good Time .- (Small boy, eye bunged up, hand bundled, sitting on door step, in-terrogated by a chum.) "Say, Joe, d'y'ave for his two brothers in Higham, who are auctioneers now, and was standing by the post office here, when the driver of the mail You'd better believe it! I had a pound of to start, and died. There was nobody to blowed off two of my fingers, and I burnt drive the cart back to Higham, the after- one o'm'eyes, so'se, the doctor ses, I'll nevbeat his arms, to keep feeling in them. wore out his horse's shoes riding over to gossipping. In hurrying away, he ran that the Layton and Weirford letters would lieve I had a good time! I wish you'd a lose the post. So John Ledbitter said be bin there." Mr. Ketti's Speech.

We give from the National Intelligencer that it was not his intention to widen any breach or exacerbate any feeling; he would to inquire into the propriety of procuring rather do the opposite. He felt that he had a bust of the late Chief Justice John a word to speak for the old Commonwealth, Rutledge, to be executed by an American his native State-for her dead and her living; for her dead, because their sacrifices in the room of the Supreme Court of the and patriotism had been questioned; for United States. her living, because their revolutionary ti tles bad been denied.

He then eloquently defended South Carolina from the imputations that had been made upon her achievements during the great men whose lives and services they Revolutionary war, and entered into a brief commemorate. Accordingly these memorate review of the history of his own State and rials of Jay, Ellsworth, and Marshall now that of Massachusetts as connected with the adorn the hall of that tribunal. Of the

referred to the question immediately before the House. He thought it a little extraordinary that from certain men they heard no invocations upon the Constitution except upon particular occasions. When great rights were to be upheld, when vital interknow the time when, nor the place where, the assault would be made, or the explana tion demanded. Nor did he anticipate otherwise he would have been still more

ed to drag into the mire the garments of Father of his Country. informed if it had been reposed in him by sponded to this call. In this Congress on parties in question were any specified the bitterest foe he ever had against his commenced the building of those principles two parties in question were approaching. the bitterest toe he ever had against his best friend. If there was one character of popular rights which were developed in Selina seated herself by her aunt, and the more infamous than another it was that of the Continental Congress of 1774. At this clergy man entered into conversation with the informer. If there was one character early period, Mr. Rudedge, already known

of the House he cared nothing; about its | the rival of Patrick Henry-in boldness official opinion it was his duty to care. It and energy the peer of John Adams. constituents in this matter, and he would spring of 1775, he became a member of the had only to say that he had sent his resig- government he was appointed president, to take effect when announced on the floor was overrun by the troops of Great Britain, that he was no longer a member of the History has recorded how well, wisely, and

his way at once to Mrs. Sterling, and spoke with her a little while. He had a pleasant voice, and the accent and address of a gen-Call Molly, gives the following account of an amusing

> To give more exactness to the scenery the machinist determined to abandon the "lay" lambs; and substitute "practicable' lambs; twenty fat and well-toned sheep were bought and drilled. At the rehearsals the new "stock company" played their parts admirably, and at the first performance hey "entered admirably, and formed an exquisitely pastoral group around their Co rydon, whom they saluted with the most tuneful bleatings. The theatre shook to its foundation with the loud applause. The Court of the United States. The commitapplause continued, the sheep became tee have thought it unnecessary to do more frightened, and popped, these into the stage than thus to glance at the public services boxies-these over the foot lights into the orchestra—and, of course, the whole flock departments of the government, State and ollowed their leaders! The ladies in the stage boxes shrieked, the orchestra whooped and hallooed to prevent the sheep from tumbling on their violins, the house roared. The supernumeraries were thrown off after them, but it was an hour before they were that he should not be omitted from the list caught. The next day they were sent to the shambles, and "lay" sheep introduced | Court room; they therefore recommend the

> The Chinese seem to think dancing a useless fatigue. When Commodore Anson was at Canton, the officer of the Centurion had a ball on some Court holiday. low log brought to a saw mill. It is about While they were dancing, a Chinese, who seven feet long, thirty-one inches in girt, surveyed the operation, said softly to one and like the gar in its tushes and coat of of the party, "Why don't you let your ser-vants do this for you?" mail, but with other resemblances to the alligator and shark. In his stomach were

the Rev. C. Spurgeon, the popular preacher of New Park Street, London, "there is a vast difference between a devil and a dea-

Bust of John Rutledge.

In the Senate, July 8, Mr. Pierce made the following synopsis of Mr. Keitt's speech, the following report from the Committee on Mr. Keitt then took the floor, remarking the Library, to whom was referred the resolution of the Senate directing them artist of merit and reputation, to be placed

That Congress has thought fit to pur-chase busts of the Chief Justices as appropriate ornaments of the Supreme Court room and proper tributes of respect to the After some rema ks in reply to the speech of Mr. Burlingame, of Massachusetts, he Mr. Rutledge was appointed by General Washington to succeed Mr. Jay, who had resigned the office. The new Chief Justice presided at the session of the Supreme Court which was held in the month of August succeeding his appointment. But two ests were to be protected, nothing was said causes were argued and adjudged at this of the Constitution but when slander was term, in one of which the Chief Justice dechastised the Constitution was invoked. It livered the opinion of the Court. In the would seem that among some people there other, the opinious of all the judges, save was no vitality in the Constitution but to one were pronounced serialim. At the protect a slanderer. He wished to state that ensuing session of the Senate the appointwas in the Senate Chamber when the ment of Mr. Rutledge was rejected by that assault was committed by his late colleague. body, whether for political reasons or beof the row, and smoke my pipe in the you think, sir!' added the speaker abruptly, nation and apology were made. He knew which wrecked his fine intellect, does not it would occur, because the provocation was appear. This seems to be the only reason, great, and because he knew that when his and the committee think it an insufficient colleague had determined upon an act he one, for declining to place the bust of Mr. would do it. Mr. K. did not, however, Rutledge with those of the Chief Justices who preceded or followed him in this place of eminent responsibility and dignity. Short though his term of service was, he that it would occur in the Senate Chamber; was not the less Chief Justice of the highest tribunal of judicature known to the Conaccessory than he was. Now, what had stitution. And if his public and professionbeen his offence! That he did not inform al career be considered, we shall find so against his colleague, against his bosom much to admire as to be unwilling to refriend, and he might say against his State. | fuse that tribute which has been paid to all He was asked to inform against whom? others who have occupied the distinguished Against his native State. Those who wish place which was assigned to him by the

their State might do so-not he. And in whose favor was he asked to inform? He ment clearly prove the high estimate in who had made fraudulent charges against which his judicial abilities and great public his State and slandered her distinguished services were held by Washington, whose Senator, a gentleman whom for many long severe judgment of public men as seldom years the State had placed at her head, like or never deceived. As a revolutionary pa-Ajax at the feast of Agamemnon; in whose every vein flowed patriotic blood; whose rior. At the age of twenty five he appearwhole escutcheon was loaded down with ed as a deputy from South Carolina in the honors. There was none of mortal mould | Congress called by Massachusetts after the who could impose upon him this confidence passage of the stamp act-South Carolina and have it violated. He would not have being the first Southern province which remouldered away and mingled with the taint. er, acquired high reputation for parliamened earth, history, amongst the unhonored tary eloquence and ability, which he mainthings of earth, would drag up and exhibit tained and increased when a member of in eternal infamy, it was that of the in- that memorable Congress which declared He had now to perform the last act in he was the prompt, emmest, and able adthis drama. About the individual opinion vocate of colonial independence, in oratory

was his duty to care something about his Returning home from Congress in the go to those men who lived upon the battle provincial Congress of South Carolina, and plains that had been frandulently misrepre | as chairman of a committee, raised for that ented; he would go to a constituency purpose, reported a plan for an independent whom he knew and who knew him. He colonial government. Of this provisional nation to the Governor of South Carolina, and some years later, when the province of the House; and he would now announce he was invested with dictatorial powers. prudently he exercised these powers; how his activity and spirit had before contribut-Sheep in a Theatre.—The Paris cor- ed to the successful and glorious defence of respondent of the New Orleans Picayune | Fort Moultrie; how gallantly he bore himself at the battle of Eutaw; and how fully, in every respect, he justified the liberal confidence reposed in him by his fellow-citi-

After the revolution, he was appointed judge in chancery in his native State, which office he filled for seven years, when he became chief justice of the Supreme Court of South Carolina.

While he was one of the chancellors of South Carolina, he served in the convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, and was a very active and influential member of that body. On the organization of the federal government he was appointed by General Washington, and unanimously confirmed by the Senate, one of the a sociate justices of the Suprems which Mr. Rutledge performed in various federal. They give him a high place among the founders of the republic; while his judicial abilities and labors, and the fact that he actually held out and exercised the office of chief justice, seem to demand of those whose busts now adorn the Supreme

A NAMELESS FISH. - A singular fish, the name of which is not known, has just been found at St. Mary, Lake Superior, in a holalligator and shark. In his stomach were found twenty-nine copper and silver coins, "My brethren," the other slay exclaimed a good sized bowie knife and scabbard, and con. The difference lies here—Resist the within his reach, and such was the power devil and he will flee from you, but resist a of his jaws and his triple rows of teeth, that deacon and he will fly at you,"

The ancients were of opinion that Echo was a maiden who had plued away for love, till nothing but her core was left.

The springfield American.