THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

Devoted to Southern Rights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellany.

82 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XIII.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1856.

NO. 26.

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN. BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

T. O. P. VERNON, Associate Editor.

Price Two Dollars per annum in advance, or \$2.50 at the end of the year. If not paid until after the year expires \$3.00.

Payment will be considered in advance if made within three months.

No subscription taken for less than six months.

Money may be remitted through postmasters at our risk.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates, and contracts made on reasonable terms.

The Szaran circulates largely over this and adjoining districts, and offers an admirable medium to our friends to reach customers.

Job work of all kinds promptly executed.

Blanks, Law and Equity, continually on hand or printed to order.

From the Knoxville (Tenn.) Presbyterian Witness

LETTER FROM DR. ROSS. HUNTSVILLE, Ala., July 14, 1856. BROTHER BLACKBURN: I affirmed, in my

New York speech, that the slavery agita-tion has done and will accomplish good. Your very kind and courteous disagreement on that point I will make the occasion to say something more thereon, without wishing you, my dear friend, to regard what I write as inviting any discussion.

I said that agitation has brought out,

and would reveal still more fully, the Bible, in its relation to slavery and liberty-also the infidelity which long has been, and is now, leavening, with death the whole Northern mind, and that it would result in the triumph of the true Southern interpretation of the Bible; to the honor of God, and to the good of the master, the slave, the stability of the Union, and be a blessing to the world. To accomplish this, the sin per se doctrine will be utterly demolished. doctrine is the difficulty, in every Northern mind, (where there is any difficulty about slavery,) whether they confess it or not. Yes, the difficulty with every Northern man is, that the relation of master and slave is felt to be sin. I kow that to be the fact. I have talked with all grades of Northern men, and come in contact with all varieties of Northern mind on this subject. And I know that the man who says, and tries to believe, and does, partially in sober judgment, believe, that slavery is not sin, yet in his feelings - in his educated prejudices -

he feels that slavery is sin. Yes, that is the difficulty, and that is the whole of the difficulty, between the North and the South, so far as the question is one of the Bible and morals. Now, I again say, that sin per se dectrine will, in this agitation, be utter demolished. And when that is done, when the North will know, and feel, fully, perfectly, that the relation of master and slave is not sin, but sanctioned of God, then, and not till then, the North and South c n, and will, without anger, consider the following questions: Whether slavery, as it exists in the United States, withstanding its admitted evils! Again: fiel and removed? Lastly, whether slavery the sin question is settled, then all is peace. For these other questions belong entirely to another category of morals. They belong entirely to the category of what is wise to great result. And, therefore, I affirm the

agitation to be good. There is another fact, also the result, in great measure, of this agitation, which in my view proves the agitation to have been and to be of great go d: I mean the astonishing rise and present stability of the slave power of the United States. This fact, when examined, is undeniable. And it is equally undeniable, that it has been caused in great part by the slavery agitation in all its bearings. It is a wonderful development made by God. And I must believe he intends thereby either to destroy or bless this great Union. But as I believe he intends to bless, therefore I am fortified in affirming the good there has been, and is, in this agitation. Let me bring out to view

this astonishing fact:

1. Twenty-five years ago, and previously, the whole slaveholding South and West had a strong tendency to emancipation in some form. But the abolition then began, and arrested that Southern and Western leaning to emancipation. Many people have said, and do say, that that arrest was, and is, a great evil. I say it was, and is, a great good. Why? Answer: It was, and would now be, permature. Had it been carried out it would have been, and would now be, evil, immense, inconceivable-to master, slave, America, Africa, and the world; because neither master, slave, America, Africa, the world, were, or are, ready for emancipa tion. God has a great deal to do before he is ready for emancipation. He tells us so by this arrest put upon that tendency to emancipation years ago. For He put into the hearts of abolitionists to make the arrest. And He stopped the Southern movement, all the more perfectly, by permitting Great Britain to emancipate Jamaica, and letting that experiment prove, as it has, a perfect failure, and a terrible warning.
JAMAICA IS DESTROYED. And now, whatever be done for its negroes, must be done with the full admission that what has been attempted was in violation of the duty

given to us to teach us knowledge; and, through us, to instruct the world, in the demonstration of the problem of slavery. 2. God put it into the heads of Northern men-especially abolitionists-to give Texas to the South. Texas-a territory so vast that a bird, as Webster said, can't fly over it in a week. Many in the South did not want Texas. But many longer-headed ones did want it. And Northern men voted. and gave to the South, exactly what these longer-headed Southern statesmen wanted. This, I grant, was Northern anti-slavery fa-

Britain owed to those negroes. But her fail

ure in seeing and doing her duty, God has

3. God put it into the hearts of Northern men-and especially abolitionists—to vote for Polk, Dallas and Texas. This gave us the Mexican war; and that immense territory, its spoil. A territory which, although it may not be favorable for slave labor, has increased, and will, in many ways, extend

the slave power.

4. This leads me to say that God put it in to the hearts of many Northern men, especially abolitionists, to believe what Great Britain said, namely: that free trade would result in slave emancipation. But lo! the slaveholder wanted free trade. So Northern abolitionists helped to destroy the tariff policy, and thus to expand the demand for, and the culture of, cotton. Now, see the gold of California has perpetuated free trade, by enabling our merchants to meet the enormous demand for specie created by free trade. Se California helps the slave power. But the abolitionists gave us Polk, the Mexican war, and California.

5. God put it into the hearts of the North, and especially abolitionists, to stimulate the settlement of new free States, and to be the ardent friends of an immense for eign emigration. The result has been, to and down to the South, with railroad speed and certainty, corn, wheat, flour, meal, bacon, pork, beef, and every other imaginable form of food, in quantity amazing, and so cheap, that the planter can spread wider

and wider the culture of cotton.

6. God has, by this growth of the Northwest, made the demand for cotton enormor in the North and Northwest. Again: He has made English and French experiments, to procure cotton somewhere else than from the United States, dead failures. In the East Indies, Egypt, Algiers, Brazil. God has thus given to the Southern planter an absohe, the Southern planter, sits now upon his throne of cotton, and wields the commercial sceptre of the world. Yes, it is the Southern planter who says to-day, to haughty England, go to war, if you dare? Dismiss Dallas, if you dare! Yes, He who sits on the throne of the cotton bag has triumphed at last over him who sits on the throne of the woolsack. England is prostate at his feet, as well as the abolitionists.

7. God has put it into the hearts of abo litionists to prevent half a million of free negroes from going to Liberia; and thereby the abolitionists have made them consu mers of slave products to the extension of the slave power. And by thus keeping them in America the abolitionists have so increased their degradation, as to prove all the more the utter folly of emancipation in

the United States. 8. God has permitted the anti-slavery men in the North, in England, in France and everywhere, so to blind themselves in hypoerisy, as to give the Southern slave holder his last perfect triumph over them. For God tells the planter to say to the North, to England, to France, to all who buy cotton: "Ye men of Boston, New York, good, and the greatest good for a time, not. London, Paris—ye hyprocrites—ye brand the greatest good for a time, not. London, Paris-ye hyprocrites-ve brand whether these evils can, or cannot be, modi- my blood-stained cotton. Ol ye hypocrites. Ye Boston hypocrites-why don't ye throw itself can or cannot pass away from this land and the wold! Now, sir, the moment the tea? Ye Boston hypocrites—ve say in we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the slave trade! Wherefore, ye be witnesses unto yourselves that ye are th realize good. This agitation will bring this children of them who, in fact, kidnapped, and bought in blood, and sold the slave in Americal For now, ye hypocrites-ye buy the blood stained cotton in quantity so im mense, that we have run up the price of slaves to be more than a thousand dollars. the average, of old and young! O! ye hypocrites-ye denounce slavery, then ve bid live, and not die, in that ye buy sugar, rice, tobacco, and above all, cotton! hypocrites-ye abuse the devil, and then fall down and worship him! Ye hypocrites -ye New England hypocrites-ye Old England hypocrites-ye French hypocrites -ye Uncle Tom's Cabin hypocrites-ye Beecher hypocrites--ye Rhode Island Consociation hypocrites. O! your holy twaddle stinks in the nostrils of God, and He commands me to lash you with my scorn, and His scorn, so long as ye gabble about the sin of slavery, and then bow down to me, and buy, and spin cotton-and thus work for me as truly as my slaves. O! ye fools and blind-fill ye up the measure of your folly, and blindness, and shame. And this ye are doing. Ye have, like the French in-

> unitarianism and neology and all modes of infidelity, ye are rejecting and emcifying Now, my brother, this controlling slave power is a world wide fact. Its statistics of bales, counts by millions. Its tonnage counts by hundreds of thousands. Its manufacture is reckoned by the workshops of America and Europe. Its supporters are numbered by all who must thus be clothed in the world. This tremendous power has been developed in great measure by the Abolition agitation, controlled by God. I believe, then, as I have already said, that God intends one of two things: He either intends to destroy the United States by this slave power-or he intends to bless my country and the world by the unfoldings of his wisdom in this matter. I believe he will bless the world in the working out of this slavery. I rejoice, then, in the agitation which has so resulted, and will so terminate, to reveal the Bible, and bless mankind. Your affectionate friend,

fidels, made reason your goddess, and are

exalting her above the Bible. And in your

We notice affoat in the papers what purports to be Beuten's remarks upon the nomination of Fre-mont for the Presidency, in which the words "by God" occur. It is but just to Col. Beuton to say that he never succurs—neither does he drink. Beuton's remarks upon th

Geo. W. Ditlard, of Essex, Va., raised this sea sou 346 hashels of wheat—62 ibs to the bushel—off 6 acres of land, and sold it at 1.85 per bushel—

The Tonga, or Friendly Islands, in the Pacific either good or ill. Yours with respect tuity, utierly unaccountable, but that God Ocean, 150 in number, are inhabited by a unifor made there do it.

The Traffic in Circassian Women. There has lately been an unusually large number of Circassians going about the streets of Constantinople. Many of them, no doubt, belonged to the deputation which came to petition the Porte that their country might be taken under the suzerainty of the Sultan. A considerable portion, however, of the Circassians now in | the capital have quite another mission than political one to fulfil. They are here as slave dealers, charged with the disposal of the numerous pareles of Circussian girls that have been for some time pouring into ing violence upon the earth-absorbs its this market. Perceiving that when the Russians shall have reoccupied the coast of Caucasus this traffic in white slaves will be over, the Circassian dealers have redoubled their efforts ever since the commence ment of the peace conferences to introduce into Turkey the greatest possible number of women while the opportunity of doing so lasted. They have been so successful, not-withstanding the prohibition of the trade by the Porte, and the presence of so many her Majesty's ships in the Black Sea that never, perhaps, at any former period, was white human flesh so cheap as it is at this moment.

There is an absolute glut in the market, and dealers are obliged to throw away their goods, owing to the extent of the supply, which in many instances has been brought by steam under the British flag. In former times, a "good middling" Cir-cassian girl was thought very cheap at £100, but at the present moment the same description of goods may be had for £5! in fact, the creatures are eating their heads off, and must be disposed of at any sacrifice however alarming. Independently of all political, humane, and Christian objections o the abominable state of things, there are several practical ones which have even forced themselves on the attention of the Turks. With low prices a low class of ourchasers come into the market. Formery, a Circassian girl was pretty sure of being bought into a good family, where not only good treatment, but often rank and fortune, awaited her; but at the present low rates she may be taken by any huxter, who

aever thought of keeping a slave before.

Another evil is, that the temptation to ossess a Circassian girl at such low prices so great in the minds of the Turks, that many who cannot afford to keep several slaves have been sending their blacks to market, in order to make room for a newly purchased white girl. The consequence s that numbers of black women, after be ng as many as eight or ten years in the ame hands, have lately been consigned to the broker for disposal. Not a few of these wretched creatures are in a state quite un-fit for being sold. I have it on the au thority of a respectable slave broker, that at the present moment there have been thrown on market unusually large numbers of negresses in the family way, some of of this, which might appear strange when compared with the value that is attached ven to an unborn black baby in some slave countries. In Constantinople it is evident that there is a very large number of negresses living and having habitual intercourse with their Turkish masters-yet it is a rare thing to see a mulatto. What secomes of the progeny of such intercourse? I have no hesitation in saying that it is got rid of by infenticide, and that there s hardly a family in Stamboul where infanticide is not practiced in such cases as a least remorse or dread.

[Cor. London Morning Post.

Women of Honor .- "Belle Brittan," York Mirror, who makes frequent efforts to be cmart, and sometimes succeeds, says: By the way and why shouldn't ladies as be to the code of honor? It might be consid-

ered verging a little upon the "strong minded" order; but I think the converse of the old maxim is true, and what is sauce for the gander, is also sauce for the goose; and if there is any thing more saucy and insulting than a jealous or envious woman, I have locality, blessed in its landlord, and unique far, and were early on our way to Casar's bootjacks flashed in the gas light, as the ret to learn a new vocabulary of slander. I in everything. saw two women kissing each other yester day most voraciously; and half an hour afterwards one of them was insinuating to a circle of eager listeners, that her friend was indiscriminately fond of gentlemen; and legitimate daughter of Eve, (a woman of 'easy virtue,") she had an instinctive love f "forbidden fruit." Now this is scandalous; quite as much so as the "doings in Congress," and why shouldn't injured honor in petticonts have the same redress accorded by the "code" to pantaloons! I respectfully submit the question to Fanny

The following delectable note reached us yesterday through the Post Office. We we know not what the writer means. But isn't it curious-this thing?

August the 3 ,56 So Ca. For the Citizens of Edgefield Dist The subject to which you have been discussing upon the Character of a Lady., whom is my nearest and dearest friend wich I now refer to I answer not a fool according to their folly For and upright mind can not be taken neither Can you

and so I conclude By making this Remark that and individual thats not worth Envy is of the lowest degree and by this you will find her Equivalent. do not eagerly wish to retaliate as her Excellence is such as deserves or merit

Ar Fee \$2 50 .- Eds. Informer.

[For the Carolina Spartan.] The Mountains in Midsummer.

WOODRUFF's, August 7, 1856. MESSES. EDITORS: Perhaps you are weapapers, and would like to breathe the pure air of the country awhile. So drop your quill and join us in a

TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS about midsummer, when the merciless rays

of an unrelenting sun inpinge with scorch-

last drop of freshness, and leaves it pulver-

ized into troublesome dust. Spartanburg

is certainly the dullest place in the world.

and the citizens give themselves over to ennui and lassitude. The best reception the town can afford is a lazy smile, a don'tcare ative nod of the head, a half uttered good morning, and a dead mechanical shake of the hand. But posessing a little of the same spirit ourselves, engendered by the fatiguing and monotonous labors of the past year, we hoped a change of residence from the "broad still country" to the lively operose city, which S--- is reported to be, would relieve us of our laziness and make us blithe again. But being disappointed in this by the prevalence of the above-mentioned epidemic, we determined butterfly, Pleasure, which, in its wild wan- the mountain the scene beggars description. ing the various objects of ornamental and derings, winged its airy flight to the laurel In attempting to portray its awful grandeur operative novelty and beauty about the that decks with beauty the brow of the and terrible sublimity thought blushes at place. The Dr. certainly deserves credit sublime Blue Ridge. Whilst the incidents its own unworthiness, and imagination for tearing down old fences and old houses of our first day's travel were common-place, folds its wings in weariness. Those who that once deformed the hill, and building and would prove dull and uninteresting to the accustomed traveller, yet the novelty of scene around us-the mingled melody of breeze, birds and brooks- (nature's self-tuned choristers)—the fragrance of wild flowers the spot of its raging a rainbow of beauty that stood upon the way-side, like glittering and brightness. gems in a barren waste, redeeming it from repulsiveness and lending it a charm-were all, ed? Though the wickedness and perverseto our unsophisticated senses, sources of a ness of men may cloud the brow of Jehosweet enjoyment. Ere these scenes grew vah with a dark, horrid frown of wrath, monotonous and wearisome they were re- and the loud thunderings of his outraged lieved by a perplexing accident. As we law menace eternal damnation, yet a single were wending our way, over a stump-cov "tear of the peniten." opens the gates of ered country road, towards the residence of Heaven, dissipates the clouded wrath of a friend, we missed our direction, and found to God, and, radiant from his reconciled a friend, we missed our direction, and found a God, and, radiant from his reconcined than one wasteout to purpose that one countenance, comes beaming a heavenly to her chamber, where, after laying aside to her chamber, where, after laying aside the greater portion of her wearing apparel, knew not what to do-we were at the end ray of mercy, which lights up a brilliant of our row. . But whilst we were trying to rainbow of hope in the hearts of redeemed untie the Gordian knot of our confused sen | mankind. ses, a kind "Alexander" came fortunately to When the cloud had disappeared the ses, a kind "Alexander" came fortunately to our assistance, and sundered the mazy enthem slaves of pachas and men of rank. tanglement, by piloting us through what and as his last bright ray seemed to linger wings. In a word, she was snoozing fine-He finds them so unsaleable that he has been obliged to decline receiving any more.

A single observation will explain the reason

A single observation will explain the reason however, we emerged from this defaced and we thought of two lovers parting. But forsaken track into a passable road. We soon he was gone, and nothing remained wished good luck to attend our dusky guide, to tell when he had been save a halo of Stole to her couch and trembling there sto d peepand placed a remuneration in his hand redolent light, gilding the western sky. which made his eyes glisten more brightly We now had to wend our way downward than did our benediction. We reached the by twilight. We would attempt a descriphome of our friend at last, and whiled a few tion of the Rock, which forms the capstone hours pleasantly away in converse gay and to the mountain, but we will not do it the cheerful around the smiling board. Sunset injustice. As you approach its base, you found us safely and pleasantly ensconsed in feel gradually dwindling down into insigthe commodious boarding-house at Chicks' nificance, until you completely lose sight mere matter of course, and without the Springs. This is a delightful summer re- of self in the awe inspired by the huge treat. The location is beautiful, wild, ro- monster which hangs above you. You mantic-the water cool, refreshing, healthful—the landlord accommodating, cheerful, the ponderous mass throws its head towards the fellow a push—her third, to jump out the Newport correspondent of the New debonair—the guests gay, jocund, vivacious. Heaven and props up the skies. We could of the window as soon as he jumped in— All of which are calculated to dispel the but exclaim: How wonderful are thy works, dark dreams of the melancholy, revive the oh! might 7 God! But we hastened to the the locomotive on the Iron Mountain road, drooping spirits of the desponding, strength- valley below ere "night threw her dusky when it gave its first snort on the 4th of en the weak, and healthe sick. And if the mantle round the earth, and found pleas. July, was but a whisper to the screams of worthy proprietor would secure a little more ant lodging with a friend of our guide. the young girl. The whole house, and diligence and promptness in the servants, Next morning we arose refreshed, and the outers. The old follow three females are

But our fickle golden-winged allurer the Blue Ridge-over the hills-which soon grew wearied of this place, and catch look like the undeveloped offspring of the ing the exhibarating fragrance of an early parent mountains above them, whose bases shouts of laughter. The imaginary morning breeze, just loosed from its reolian are fringed with silvery streams that seem man" was only her own darling intimating by various nods, winks and home, its wings were seen glittering in the to sing a merry song the while to cheer shrugs, that she was "no better than she first beam of waking Aurora, as it flew to the passing traveller. The distance being the window, and which the wi

A few miles northward gave us a mag- dead, erected by nature's plastic hand. The nificent view of those mighty giants of na- way of ascent lies along the banks of the ture which line the northwest portion of beautiful Saluda, almost to its very source. South Carolina. The scenery on this road This is undoubtedly the most picturesque is beautiful and sublime. As we ascend stream we have ever seen-a fit retreat for Fern, Mrs. Prewitt, Mrs. Swizzl'm, et id each hill, the distant mountain comes fairies and mountain nymphs. We could are as blind as a bat in the premises. But nearer and nearer into full sight, until upon but think -as we beheld thousands of if it must be so, even so let it be. Whether its summit, base, and apex, clad in purple, flowers bending over to pay homage to the the soul is filled with awe. Then, descend- genius of the waters, as they dashed wild publish it for curiosity's sake—verbatim et ing—the broad valley below, covered with ly, proudly along, now-mingling their mumonarch oak and rival ash-humble shrub sic with the song of birds, and now burstand propitious corn-serves to let the im ing out in passionate tones as though bidagination gently down from the contempla- ding the very rocks that lay in their course tion of the mighty and stupendous, to revel to hide their misshapen heads-that could in the fair and beautiful. At length the fair Proserpine catch a glimpse of the enpoint of our destination came within coup chanting place, she would desert the flowd'eil sufficiently plain to be recognised as er clad plains of Enna and make her home that bald old Titan of the mountains - by the stream of the mountains. And we Glassy Rock. We concluded, however, to could almost see the fabled quarto divine, attend to the demands of the palate before accompanied by the golden-haired ocean undergoing the fatigue of ascending so for- nymphs, deserting the fatal plain of Nysia, midable a height. Accordingly we stopped and joining in a heavenly song, gather the at one of those neat, comfortable, shady wild flowers that bloom so sweetly here, country residences, whose very appearance where no noxious Narcissus, nor nought acis a kind invitation to "light and come in" cursed, could mar their pleasure or change

claimed in stentorian voice : "I can whip | thought the inspiration of the scene around anybody in that crowd." We thought would lend us an eloquence potent enough this a strange salutation; but the tone, man- to force that long-looked-for, but neverner, and bearing of the man, forbade the come, little affirmative from her negative ry of the click of scissors, and the rattle of literal interpretation of his welcome, and we lips. But we soon left the source of this concluded that it was the unstudied out- stream, which God has thrown like a silver gushing of pure mountain wit, which al- girdle around the mountain; and, after always makes one "fell at home," though winding our course over a very serpentine under a stranger's "vine and fig tree." This road for a few miles, we rested upon the proved to be true, at least in this instance. lofty "brow of Casar." Here the world in The sprightly turn of his conversation, and miniature was spread in grand panoramic "the right good cheer" of his board, forced view before us; and mountain after moun a self gratulation upon the fortunate choice tain, vieing with each other, as they reach of our host. After a hearty repast, our after the Heavens, like a purple curtain, hero kindly proffered to pilot us through relieves the sight wearied of its wanderings. All nature loses its last element of vivacity, the crooked paths and over the rugged We will not attempt a description of the fastnesses which must be encountered in charms of this place. Abler pens have reaching the summit of Glassy Rock. But, failed to do them justice. After spending by dint of climbing, crawling, and slipping a short time very delightfully here, we left we gained the point. Here the plain-view its exhilarating atmosphere, pure sparkling is splendid—the hills below dwindle into water, and magnificent scenery, with nothing, and one vast unvaried plain is sigh-twin-sister to a tear-and directed spread out, map like, so nigh boundless, our course homeward. that the eye grows weary in search of its! horizon. Whilst we were admiring this could command, and night found us within scene, we beheld in the distance a great a mile of Wallace's Factory. We conclublack monster floating in the heavens, like ded to spend the night at this romantic an engine of terror and destruction-fresh- place, as we had not enjoyed the pleasure forged and hot from Pluto's horrid foundry of a "chat" with the Dr. for a long time -moving slowly towards us, venting its His kind welcome and generous hospitality wrath in livid lightning and terrific thun- made us glad of our conclusion, not to to persevere in the pursuit of the versatile der. When it had drawn near and girdled mention the pleasure received in witness-

> have witnessed such a sight alone can appreciate it. But soon the dark storm-cloud, as though moved by some giant impulse of day, after a pleasant drive for a few hours, compassion, wept itself away, and left on we reached Spartanburg again. And now, What a glorious lesson is thus suggest-

> look upward, and involuntarily shudder as thought was to faint-her second to give

Head. This road winds round the foot of the mountains away. Of course we follow- only fifteen miles, we were soon at the foot sleeping in the house that night.—St. Louis of this towering monument of the mighty Herald

We hastened back with the speed we new and handsome ones in their stead May he prosper in his business. The next Mr. Editor, we place you again in the "old arm chair," hoping that you have enjoyed the trip as well as MONTI-VAGUS.

NIGHT SCENE IN A YOUNG LADY'S BED CHAMBER.—Last Tuesday night, which will 30th, 1854, to wit! be remembered as one of the warmest of the season, a young lady at the "West Eud" was excessively frightened at a little circumstance which transpired about the hour of midnight. The young lady, whose beauty is only equalled by her modesty, and whose "eye's dark charm" has caused more she committed herself to the tender em brace of Morpheus, whose soothing influ-ences were aided by the cooling breath of

"Sleep on her velvet eyelids lightly pressed, And dreamy sights upheaved her snowy breast, White starbeams, thro' her windows softly creep-

the young lady was roused from her delicious slumber by hearing a noise at the window. Half unclosing her eyes, she was startled by the sight of a corpulent form, apparently struggling to gain admission to her chamber through the open window It struck her at once that the intruder had been caught by the rear of his unmentionables, by a nail or some other sharp instrument, as he seemed to be struggling with a stern determination to enter. Her first her fourth, to scream, which was immedithe most fastidious could find no fault, and ready to follow the propitious flight of the vants, and two big brothers rushed to the Chicks' could beast of being favored in its fair wanderer which had enticed us thus rescue, and broomsticks, mop handles and household entered the chamber of the frightened beauty. An examination of the figure in the window dispelled the fears of all, and the screams of the young lady, into skirt, which she had hung on a hook near

HALLO! How's THIS!-The Orangeburg Southron comes to us with the endorsement -"Have the exchange stopped." Now, vorily this is queer. We can't believe our eyes. Why, what have we done, gentleit will be possible for us to sucvive this sudden abstraction of so much light, and beauty, and power, and heat, remains to be seen.

Praps we szhall-praps nodt. Lol a wail within our sanctum Rises slowly to the ceiling— Coiling dark with rusty cobwebs,

Dark with cobwebs old and rusty.
"Gone's the Southron," so the wail runs—
"Gone and left us lone and dreary; "Glimmering in the swampy distant Fleeting thro' the dark morasses,

See the light grows fainter, paler-'Paler, fainter every moment 'Til at lost 'tis out entirely;

"Out, and left us all so gloomy-Left us chilly, gloomy, stupid-

"Goodness gracious, gracious goodness! "Faust! preserve us 'mid the blackness "Of this direful deprivation." The Boston Post has credit for the last POLITICAL.

[For the Carolina Spartan.]

To the Voters of Spartanburg District, Certain queries having been propounded through the District Papers to the Candidates for the Legislature, I proceed to an-

I am "in favor of giving the election of Presidential Electors to the people."

I am "in favor of any practicable reform.

f the present Free School System." I am "in favor of increasing the jurisdicion of Magistrates," of course under proper restrictions. I will not say that I could, if elected, vote for every bill that might be named a Bill to increase the Jurisdiction of Magistrates."

I am not "in favor of further appr. priations (should they be asked) for the Blue Ridge Railroad," but opposed to the a with present lights. And in relation to this (better known as the Rabun Gap) Railroad, I beg leave to say, that had my efforts to arouse the attention of the people to this subject, made when I was editing the Carolina Spartan two years ago, been seconded with anything like the zeal now displayed in 'crying over spilled milk,' the committal of the State to this wild speculation might have been averted. Many of the readers of the Spartan will remember the importunity with which I then begged for the attention of the people. Being at that time one of the editors of the Journal named, I crowded into its columns editorial after editorial, in endeavoring to expose the folly and injustice of the Rabun Gap scheme. For over three months I waged a constant war upon the pretensions of this powerful corporation. And so tired did some of my readers become of the subject, that I found it necessary to make the following apology, which was published, and may be found in the files of the Carolina Spartan, of Nov.

"A Word to Our Subscribers.—When the Rabun Gap question is determined, which must be within three weeks, (if not two,) we will endeavor to make amends for having devoted lately so large a space to this subject. But while the question is open, we think we cannot better erry your substantial interests than by endeavoring to enforce a proper economy in the administration of the State Funds. We might give you a greater variety of matter; but should the advocates of the further State aid desired by the Raban Gap Company succeed in their attempts on the public treasury, in after years, when our immense State deby shall doubte or treble your taxes, and drive off you neighbors and sons to the far distant West, you will appreciate the zeal with phich we have pressed our objections to this most ruinous palicy." Pressed our objections to this most ruinous policy."

In relation to the South Carolina Colleges

I am free to say, that after repeated, frequent, and mature reflection, I am clearly of the opinion that this institution ought not to be abolished for anything that has been made to appear to my mind. Justice to those friends through whose influence I was induced to become a candidate, and also to those who subsequently have so kindly manifested an interestin my success - many of whom, for aught I know, may differ with me-requires that I should make a brief exposition of my views on this subject.

The charges against the College are, that its benefits are exclusively for the wealthy, and that it exercises a corrupting influence on the Legislature. I deny both charges.

As to the exclusive benefits of the College, I must be excused for preferring the evidence of facts coming within my observation to the opinions of others. Over three years' intimate personal acquaintance with this much-abused institution brought within my knowledge many, very many, instauces of penniless boys reaping its benefits equally with the rich, and bearing off its highest honors. Among others, I have seen the poor boy from Spartanburg District entered, aducated, and graduated there, free of charge, Again: I have seen the emigrant orphan boy of the Emerald Isle, who with his own bands, at his trade, made part of the money. to bear his expenses, not only educated and graduated in this identical institution, but chosen unanimously by his fellow students as their orator for their celebration of Washington's birth-day-a post of honorto which there are usually many aspirants. And I deny that students in this institution are ranked by the amount of money they spend. I have known several cases in which young men have graduated with distinction, from both faculty and students, who worked out their tuition fees to the institution by manual labor! I have been credibly informed that one, whose name is now familiar to the people of South Carolina-who received at his graduation one of the highest honors of his class, and who, previous to his graduation, was chosen by his fellows. to an office of high honor among themprepared his victuals in his room, and with his own bands, to enable him to get through with his small means.

This same young man, I have the best of reasons for believing, was, while a College student, as much respected and esteemed, by both faculty and students, as any member of the institution. As a genoral rule, men give most credit to the testimony of those who have had the best op-—hailed the landlord—who, to our no little astonishment, as well as diversion, ex our "Dina" had been with us, for we then take it internally to clinic the many subject of dispute. And I think I may without areogance, claim that I am at least