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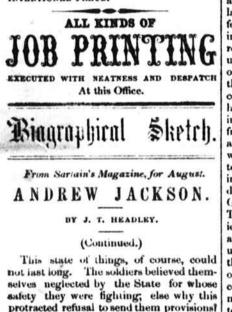
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feelings, when I reflect that a campaign so auspiciously begun, and which might be so soon and so gloriously terminated,

and the state of the state of the state

As the baggage-wagons were loaded up, and the men fell into marching order, the bing rapidly away. The men knew it palpable evidence of the failure of the project on which he had so deeply set his heart, and the disgrace that awaited his er than swerve one hair from his purpose, army, became so painful, that he could not endure the sight, and exclaimed in mingled grief and shame. "If only two men will remain with me,

will never abandon the post.' "You have one, General!" exclaimed Captain Gordon, of the spies, who stood beside him.

The gallant Captain immediately began to beat up for volunteers, and it was fellows surrounded their General, swearing to stand by him to the last.

The latter then put himself at the head of the militia, telling them he should order them back, if they met provisions near by. They had gone but ten or twelve miles, when they met a hundred and fifty beeves on their way to the fort. The men fell to, and in a short time were gorging themselves with half-roasted meat .-Invigorated by their gluttonous repast, most of them consented to return .--One company, however, quietly resumed its journey homeward. When Jackson was informed of it, he sprung into his sad dle, and galloping a quarter of a mile ahead, where General Coffee with his staff and a few soldiers had halted, ordered them to form across the road, and fire on the first man that attempted to pass. As the mutineers came up and saw that livthe stern and decided face of their commander, they wheeled about, and retraced their steps. Jackson then dismounted feelings. While he was thus endeavour

in front of the column, snatched a musket across the neck of his horse, swore he would shoot the first man who attempted to n ove. The soldiers stood and looked

uttered for some time, as the two parties | Many of their bravest warriors fell in this This state of things, of course, could thus stood face to face, and gazed on each short conflict; while, on the American side, other. At lenght a murmur ran along the several valuable officers were badly column,-rebellion was crushed, and the wounded, among them General Coffee, mutineers consented to return. Discon- who, from the commencement to the protracted refusal to send them provisions? tent, however, prevailed, and the volun- close, was in the thickest of the fight. rs looked anxiously forward to the 10th

ment of him, but the failure of the expe-dition. He says in conclusion: settle the matter in a very few minutes. side, and he shouted, "We shall whip them yet, my men! the dead have risen, ming, sunk in mid-stream under the dead - ence and his indomitable will, he at last, sing rapidly away. The men knew it was no idle threat. He had never been known to break his word, and that soonhe would drench that field in blood .--Alarmed, they began to whisper to one another, "Let us go back." The conta-

gion of fear spread, and soon the officers advanced, and promised, on behalt of the men, that they would return to their quarters.

As if to try this resolute man to the utmost, and drive him to despair, no sooner was one evil averted than another overnot long before a hundred and nine brave took him. He had, by his boldness, quelled the mutiny; but he now began gain to feel the horrors of samine. Supplies did not arrive; or in such scanty proportion, that he was compelled, at last, to discharge the troops, and, notwithstanding all the distressing scenes through soon began to come in; for his bravery which he had passed to retain them, see and success awakened confidence, and devoted followers, shut up in the forrest. ary, when he was gladdened by the arrival of eight hundred recruits. Not deeming these, however, sufficient to penetrate into the heart of the Creek country, he resolved to make a diversion in favor of Gen. Floyd, who was advancing from the east. Hearing that a large number of Indians were encamped on the Emuekfaw Creek, where it empties into the Tallapoosa River, he marched thither, and on ing barrier before them, and in front of it the evening of the 21st of January, arrived within a short distance of their encamp ment. The Indians were aware of his approach, and resolved to anticipate his and began to mix among the men, to al- attack. To prevent a surprise, however, lay their excitement, and conciliate their Jackson had critered a circle of watchfires to be built around his little band .--ing to reduce to cheerful obedience, this The men stood to their arms all night; refractory company, he was told, to his utter amazement, that the other portion of the army had changed their mind, and attack, went up from the forrest, and the the whole brigade was drawn up in next moment the savages charged down column, and on the point of marching on the camp. But the instant light of the mined to give battle. They were on sa-homeward. He immediately walked up watch-fires fell on their tawny bodies they cred ground; for all that tract between the were swept with such a destructive volley, from the hands of a soldier, and resting it that they again took shelter in the darkness. At length, daylight appeared, when General Coffee ordered a charge, which cleared the field. He was then directed in sullen silence at that resolute face, un- to advance on the encampment and carry decided whether to advance or not, when it by storm. On his approach, however, General Coffee and his s aff galloped up. he found it too strong for his force, and These, together with the faithful compan- he retired. Jackson, attacked in return, ies, Jackson ordered to form behind him, was compelled to charge repeatedly, beand fire when he did. Not a word was fere the savages finally took to flight .---

from his musket, and rammed home the with the ramrod. Lieutenant Armstrong the few surviving warriors took refuge in fell beside his piece; but as he lay upon the bush and timber on the hill. Wishthe ground, he cried out, "My brave fellows, some of you must fall; but save the caunon." Such heroism is always contagious; and the men soon rallied, and the messenger. He then turned his cancharging home on the savages, turned them in flight on every side.

the wounded, Jackson resumed his march; ran for the river, but most of them fell and, four days after, reach Fort Strother in safety. Nearly one-eighth of his little army had been killed or wounded since he left the post, and he now dismissed the remainder, who claimed that the time of their enlistment was expired, and quietly waited till sufficient reinforcements should arrive for him to undertake a thoronge campaign into the Creek country. They them take up their line of march for stimulated the ambition of thousands, home, leaving him, with only a hundred who were sure to win distinction under devoted followers, shut up in the forrest. such a leader, and, by March, he found Here he remained till the middle of Janu- himself at the head of four thousand militia and volunteers, and a regiment of regular troops, together with several hun-dred friendly Indians. While preparing to advance, mutiny again broke out in the camp. He determind this time to make an example which should deter others in future; and a private, being tried and convicted, was shot. The spectacle was not lost on the soldiers, and nothing more was heard of a revolt.

Having completed all his arrangements, Jackson, with four thousand men, advancd, on the 16th of March, into the Creek ountry. At the junction of the Cedar Creek with the Coosa River, he established Fort Williams, and left a garrison, then continued his march, with some two thousand five hundred men, towards his previous battle-ground at Emuckfaw,-About five miles below it, in the bend of the Tallapoosa, the Indians, a thousand strong, had entrenched themselves, deter-Coosa and Tallapoosa Rivers known as the "hickory ground," their prophets had told them the white man could never con-quer. This bend contained about a hun-

dred acres, around which the river wrapped itself in the form of a horse-shoe, from whence it derived its name. Across the neck leading to this open plain, the Indians had crected a breastwork of logs, seven or eight feet high, and pierced it with a double row of port-holes. Behind it, the ground rose into an elevation; while still farther back, along the shore, lay the Hoithlewalle. But he met with no oppovillage, in which were the women and children. Early in the morning of the pletely prostrated the tribe, and the war 25th, Jackson ordered Gen. Coffee to take the mounted riflemen and the friendly In- scoured the country, the Indians everydians and cross the river at a ford below, where fleeing before the terror of his and stretch around the bend, on the op- name. On his march, he sent order to posite bank from the village, so as to pre- Col. Milton, who, with a strong force, was cent the fugitives from escaping. He also advancing into the Creek country, to then advanced in front, and took up his send him provisions. The latter returned enjoy myself as I go along." position, and opened on the breastwork a cavalier refusal. Jackson then sent a By this time he had la with his light artillery. The cannonade peremptory order, not only to forward was kept up for two hours without proprovisions, but to join him at once with ducing any effect. In the mean time, the his troops. Col. Milton, after reading the friendly Indians, attached to Gen. Coffee's order, asked the bearer what sort of a man brought back. Captain Russell's comobey, and soon effected a junction with pany of spies immediately leaped into them, and, with the friendly Indians, cross his troops. Jackson then resumed his ed over and set the village on fire, and march along the banks of the Tallapoosa; with loud shouts pressed towards the rear but he had hardly set the leading column of the encampment. The Indians returnin motion, when word was brought him ed the shout of defiance, and, with a that Col. Milton's brigade could not follow, courage and steadiness they seldom ex- as the wagon-horses had strayed away hibited, repelled every effort to advance. during the night and could not be found The troops under Jackson heard the Jackson immediately sent him word to lin of the conflict within, and clamoured detail twenty men to each wagon. The loudly to be led to the assault. He, how-

"I cannot express the torture of my answer. They persisted. He repeated and come to aid us." The company of ly fire of Cottee's mounted men. The with a smile of triumph, saw his column his demand, and still receiving no answer, artillery followed, leaving Lieutenant greater part, however, fought and fell, winding over the consecrated grounds of he ordered the artillerists to prepare their matches, and at the word "fire," to pour cannon. When one of the guns, at length, long and desperate struggle; not a soul heard rising over the crackling of burning is likely to be rendered abortive, for the want of supplies. For God's, sake pre-vent so great an evil." ceased to be a fight and became a butch- at last, with one terrible blow, paralysed catridge with the stock, and picked it ery. Driven at last from the breastwork, the nation for ever.

side, the crack of the rifle told how many eyes were on the fugitives. Darkness at last closed the scene, and still night, broken only by the cries of the wounded, fell on the forest and river. Nearly eight hundred of the Indians had fallen, five hundred and fifty-seven of whom lay stark and stiff around and in that encampment. The loss of the Americans, in killed and wounded, was about two hundred. An incident occurred after the battle,

which presented, in striking contrast, the two opposite natures of Jackson.

Indian warrior, severely wounded An was brought to him, whom he placed at once in the hands of a surgeon. While under the operation, the bold, athletic warrior looked up, and asked Jackson in br sken English, "Cure 'im, kill 'im again."-The latter replied, "No; on the contrary, he should be well taken care of." He recovered, and Jackson, pleased with his noble bearing, sent him to his own house in Tennessee, and afterward had him taught a trade in Nashville, where he business. When that terrible ferocity, which took entire possession of this strange, indomitable man in battle, subsided away, the most gentle and tender emotions usurped its place. The tiger and the lamb united in his single person.

The tired soldiers slept on the field of laughter, around the smouldering fires of the Indian dwellings. The next morning they sunk the dead bodies of their companions in the river, to save them from the scalping-knives of the savages, and then took up their backward march

three armies from Tennessee, Georgia, about. and Mississippi, meet in the centre of the Creek nation, and thus crush it with one united effort, had never been carried out, and Jackson now resolved alone to overrun and subdue the country. Issuing a noble address to his troops, he, on the 7th of April, set out for the Indian village of sition; the battle of Tohopeka had com-

Nedger,

Indian warfare presents none of the pomp and grandeur of great battle-fields, ing to spare their lives, Jackson sent an yet it calls out equelly striking qualities, interpreter to them, offering them pardon; and often requires more promptness and but they proudly refused it, and fired on self-possession and greater mental resources in a commander. Especially with non on the spot, but failing to dislodge such an army as Jackson had under him, them, ordered the grass and brush to be the task he accomplished was Herculean, After burying his dead and caring for fired. Driven out by the flames, they and reveals a character of vast strength and executiveness. That single man, before they reached the water. On every standing up alone in the heart of the wilderness, and boldly facing his faminestruck and rebellious army, presents a scene partaking far more of the moral sublime than Cromwell seizing a rebel from the very midst of his murmuring band. His gloomy isolation for a whole winter, with only a few devoted followers, reveals a fixedness of purpose and grandeur of character that no circumstances could

affect. Inferior to the contagion of fear, fits of violence. unaffected by general discouragement. equal in himself to every emergency, he moves before us in this campaign the embodiment of the noblest qualities that disinguish the American race.

(To be continued.)

Awful Tragedy.

AN ADVENTURE IN A BARBER'S SHOP.

In the month of October, 1826, my essel was lying at Mobile. I went ashore one bright morning, to do some business with the house to which I was eventually married and settled down in consigned, and as I passed along the street it occurred to me that I might as well have a beard of a week's growth reaped, before I presented myself at the counting room, I stepped into a barber's shop and told the barber to proceed.

He was a bright mulatto, a good-looktwenty years of age, it appeared. His eyes were large, black and unusually lustrous. His manner at first was quiet and respectful. I thought he was a long while have bought his soap at wholesale price. to Fort William. The original design of having the beard, and that he knew what he was

"Are pou the boss here, my, man," I asked.

"Yes," he answered, "my master set me up, and I pay him twenty dollars a month for my time."

" That is a good interest on the capital invested," I remarked; "can you pay your rent and live on the balance of your savings ?" "Oh, yes! aud lay up something be-

was virtually at an end. He, however, sides. Sometimes I receive thirty bits a

Mr. Clay's Family--His Slaves---His last Resting Place. LEXINGTON, KY., July 11, 1852.

Mrs. Clay is now 71 years of age, and although her health is feeble, has the appearance of a lady of 50. Her name was Lueretia Hart, and her native place Lexington. Mr. Clay married her shortly after he came to Lexington from his native State, Virginia. By her he has had eleven children, threee of whom died in childhood

Eliza Clay died suddenly in 1824, while on her way to Washington in company with her father. Her age was about sixteen. Another daughter, Mrs. Duralde, of New Orleans, died about the same time. In 1835, another and the only remaining daughter, the wife of Jas. Erwin, of New Orleans, died also.

Of the eleven children, only four now live, Henry Clay, jr., having fallen at the battle of Buena Vista. His body is interred in the family lot at Lexington.

Theo. Wythe Clay, who has been a lunatic since his boyhood, is nearly fifty years of age, being the eldest son. His recovery is hopeless. His lunacy is char-acterized by melancholy, with occasional

Thos. Hart Clay is the proprietor of Mansfield, a fine estate near Lexington, and devotes himself for the most part to the cultivation of hemp. His age is 42, Jas. B. Clay, aged 30, is also a farmer, and owns a large estate near St. Louis, Mo, where he has a large dairy, and is engaged extensively in rearing stock.

John Clay the youngest, is 28 years of age, and resides at home, managing the farm, and devoting a portion of his time to the profession of the law. In appearance he resembles his father more than any of the other sons. His features are similar, his hair has the same dry, sandy appearance; and hangs about his features in the same careless manner.

Of the 35 slaves owned by Mr. Clay, Abraham, the groomsman, is the oldest, being near sixty. Adams, the gardener, if 55 years of age. Thornton Mr. Clay's body servant, received from the hands of his master his free papers, but never ing young fellow, not more than two and left him, even after death, until the corpse was placed in the tomb.

The remains will not rest permanently in the vault where they were placed yesterday, but will be removed to the lathering my face, and I told him he must Clay family lot in the same cemetry, as soon as preparations have been made Laughing, he replied that mine was a long by the people of Lexington to lay the foundation of the monument to his memory. This event will take place some time next Fall, when Daniel Webster is expected to deliver the oration.

Learning to Spell.

Bad spelling is discreditable. Every young man should be master of his native tongue. He that will not learn to spell the language that is on his tongue and before his eyes every hour, shows no great aptitude for the duties of an int observing man. Bad spelling therefore is an unavoidable indication. It indicates a blundering man—a man that cannot see with his eyes open. Accordingly we have known the application of more than one By this time he had laid down the young man, made with great display of brush, and commenced running his razor over the strop, looking at the blade every time he drew it across the leather. His indication. He who runs may read it. A bright school-boy, utterly incapable of appreciating your stores of science, art and iterature, can see your bad spelling at a glance, and crow over it. You will find it hard to inspire that boy with any great keep my eyes fixed directly on his own.— Why I did so I cannot tell : certainly I ling is therefore a very mortifying and inconvenient defect. We have known men thrown into prominent positions so ashamed of their deficiency in this respect, that they never ventured to send a letter till it had been revised by a friend. This was, to say no more, sufficiently inconvenient.

gravated by several of the officers, who were getting tired of the campaign and wished to return home, till at last it broke out into open revolt. The militia regiments, en masse, had resolved to leave .--Jackson received the communication with grief and indignation. He felt for his poor, half-starved men, but all his passionate nature was roused at this deliberate defiance of his authority. The milit a, however, did not regard his expostulations or threats, and they fixed on a morning to commence their march. But as they drew out to take their departure, they found, to their astonishment, the volun teers paraded across their path, with Jack son at their head. He ordered them to return to their position, or they should answer for their disobedience with their lives. They obeyed; but the volunteers, indignant that they had been made the instrument of quelling the revolt, and anxious as the others were to get away, resolved next morning to depart themselves To their surprise, however, they saw the militia drawn up in the same position they had occupied the day before, to arrest the first forward movement that was made This was a dangerous game to play with armed men, and would not bear a second trial.

The cavalry, on the ground that the country yielded no forage for their horses, were permitted to retire to the neighbor-hoed of Huntsville, where they promised to wait the orders of their comm nder.

In the mean time, Jackson hearing that provisions were on the way, made an effort to allay the excited, angry feelings that existed in the army, and so, on th 14th of November, invited all the field and platoon officers, to his quarters, and after informing them that abundant sup plies were close at hand, he addressed them in a kiud and sympathizing manner, and informed him that his whole brigade and told them how deeply he felt for their sufferings, and concluded by promising, if provisions did not arrive within two days, to lead them back himself to quelling it. He then directed the two Tennessee. But this kind and conciliatory guns he had with him, to be placed, one Tennessee. But this kind and conciliatory speech produced no effect on a portion of the army, and the first regiment of volun-teers insisted on abandoning the fort.— Permission to leave was granted, and

of December, the time when they supposed their term of enlistment expired.-They had originally enlisted for twelve months, and counting in the time they had remained disbanded, after their return from Natchez, the year would be completed on that date. But Jackson refused to allow the time they were not in actual service. Letters passed between the officers and himself, and every effort was made on his part, to allay the excitement, and convince the troops of the justice of his demands. He appealed to their patriotism, their courage, and honour, and finally told them if the General Government gave permission for their discharge, he would discharge them, otherwise they should walk over his dead body, before they stirred a foot, until the twelve months actual service was accomplished. Anticipating trouble, he wrote home for reinforcem ents, and sent off officers for recruita.

In the mean time, the 10th of December drew near, and every heart was filled with anxiety for the result. A portion of the army was resolved to take their discharge, whether granted or not. It was not a sudden impulse, created by want and suffering, but a well-considered and settled determination, grounded on what

they considered their rights. The thing had been long discussed, and many of had been long discussed, and many of the officers had given their decided opinion that the time of the men actually expired on the 10th. Jackson knew that his troops were brave, and when backed by the consciousness of right, would be resolute and firm. But he had made up his mind to prevent mutiny, though he was compelled to sacrifice a whole regi-ment in doing it.

At length, on the evening of the 9th, General Hall entered the tent of Jackson, was in a state of revolt. The latter immediately issued an order stating the fact, and calling on all the officers to aid in in front and the other in the rear, and the militia on the rising ground in advance, to check any movement in that direction, Permission to leave was granted, and Jackson, with chagrin and anguish, saw the men whom he refused to abandon at Natchez, forsake him in the heart of the Natchez, forsake him in the heart of the ine, and addressed the soldiers. He re-minded them of their former good conforest, surrounded by hostile savages. The two days expiring without the ar-rival of provisions, he was compelled to

Notwithstanding his victory, Jackson prudently determined to retreat. He had gained his object; for in drawing the attention of the Indians to his own force, he had diverted it from that under General Floyd. Besides, his horses had been with out forage for two days, and would soon break down. He, therefore, buried the dead on the field where they had fallen; and on the 23d began to retrace his footsteps. Judging from the quietness of the Indians since the battle, he suspected they were lurking in ambush ahead. Remembering also what an excellent place there was for a surprise at the ford of Enotochopeo, he sent men in advance to reconnoitre, who discovered another ford some six hundred yards farther down the stream. Reaching it just at evening, had encamped there all night, and the next morning commenced crossing. He expected an attack while in the middle of the stream, and, therefore, had his rear form-

ed in order of battle. His anticipations proved correct; for no sooner had a part of the army reached the opposite bank, than an alarm-gun was heard in the rear. In an instant, all was in commotion. The next moment, the forest resounded with the war-whoop and yells of the savages, as they came rushing on in great numbers. As they crowded on the militia, the latter, with their officers, gave way in affright, and poured pell-mell down the bank Jackson was standing on the shore superintending the crossing of his two pieces of artillery, when his broken ranks came tumbling about him. Fore most among the fugitives was Captain Stump; and Jackson, enraged at the shameful disorder, aimed a desperate blow at him with his sword, fully intending to cut him down. One glance of his eye revealed the whole extent of the danger. But for General Carroll, who, with Captain Quarles and twenty-five men, stood nobly at bay, beating back with their deiberate volleys the hordes of savages, the entire rear of the army would have been massacred. But, over the din and tumult, Jackson's voice rang clear and steady as a bugle-note, as he rapidly issued his or-ders. The gallant and intrepid Coffee, roused by the tumult, raised himself from the litter on which he lay wounded, and casting one glance on the | anic, and an-other upon the little band that stood like a rock embedded in the bank, leaped to the ground, and with one bound landed in his saddle. The next moment, his shout of encouragement broke on the ears of

ever, held them back, and stood and listsufficient to draw the wagons. ened. Discovering at length, by the in-The enemy, however, did not make cessant firing in a single place, that the Americans were making no progress, he stand, and either fled or came in voluntarily to tender their submission. The ordered the bugies to sound the charge. latter part of April, General Pinekney ar-A loud and thrilling shout rolled along rived at Fort Jackson and assumed the the American line, and, with levelled baycommand, and General Jackson returned onets, the excited ranks precipitated themto Tennessee, greeted with acclamations selves on the breastwork. A withering and covered with honours. In a few fire received them, the rifle-balls sweeping, months peace was restored with all the like a sudden gust of sleet, in their very faces. Not an Indian flinched, and many Southern tribes, and the machinations of laugh, "how easy it would be to cut your England in that quarter completely fruswere pierced through the port-holes; while, trated.

There is nothing in the history of our in several instances, the enemy's bullets were welded to the American bayonets. country more remarkable than this cam-The swarthy warriors looked orimly paign, and nothing illustrates the genius through the openings, as though imperf this nation more than it and the man vious to death. This, however, was of who carried it triumphantly through .---short duration, and soon the breastwork Rising from a sick couch, he called to the was black with men, as they streamed up young men of every profession to rally to the sides. Major Montgomery was the he defence of their country. Placing first who planted his foot on the top, but himself at the head of the brave but un-

he had scarcely waved his sword in tridisciplined bands that gathered at his call, umph above his head, when he fell back he boldly plunged into the untrodden apon his companions, dead. A cry of engeance swelled up from his followers, never having witnessed a battle since he and the next moment the troops rolled was a boy, he did not hesitate to assume like a sudden inundation over the barrier. the command of an army without discit then became a hand-to-hand fight; the pline and without a knowledge of the savages refused to yield, and with gleamtoils and difficulties before it. ing knives and tomahawks, and clubbed rifles and muskets, the battle raged through it he crossed broad rivers, climbed pathless mountains, and penetrated almost imthe encampment. High and wild over passable swamps filled with crafty savages. the incessant rattle of musketry and clash More subtle and more tireless than his foes. of arms, arose the shouts of the prophets, he thwarted all their schemes. With as dancing frantically around their blaz- famine on one side and an army in open

rival of provisions, he was compelled to fulfil his promise to the army, and prepar-ations were made for departure. In the midst of the breaking up of the camp, he sat down and words a letter to Coloned Pops, the contractor, which exhibits how deeply he felt, not merely this abandon-

"Then I suppose you will buy your freedom one of these days." "As for that," he replied, "I care but

little. I have all the liberty I want and

hand trembled a little, and his eyes absocommand had swam the river and loosen-en a large number of cances, which they intends, when he gives an order, to have feel uneasy, but I could not avoid watchit obeyed." The Colonel concluded to ing him closely.

At last he commenced shaving me. My head being thrown back, I was able to apprehended nothing, but I did not remove my gaze for a single instant while the razor was passing over my neck and throat. He seemed to grow more and more uncasy; his eyes were as bright, but not so steady as when I first observed astonished Colonel soon found horses them. He could not meet my fixed and

deliberate look. As he commenced shaving my chin he said abruptly-"Barbers handle a deadly weapon, sir." " True enough, my man," I replied, "bnt you handle yours skillfully, although I notice that your hands shake a little." " That's nothing-I can shave just as have much sleep last night. But I was your laziness get the better of you.

thinking just now," he added, with a

return, but looking sternly at him-"very the experiment."

had vacated.

I went to the glass, which did not reflect the chair, to arrange my collar, Cerwilderness. Unskilled in the art of war, tainly I had not stood before it a sinlike a suppressed shriek, a gurgling, hor-rible sound, that made my blood run cold. I turned-there sat the unfortunate gen-Yet with tleman, covered with blood, his throat cut from ear to ear, and the barber, a raving

maniac, dashing the razor with tremendous violence in the mangled neck. On the instant the man's eye caught

mine, the razor dropped from his hand, and he fell down in a fit. I rushed to

I say again, learn to spell, young man. Keep your eyes open when you read, and if any word is spelt different from your mode, ascertain which is right. Keep your dictionary by you; and in writing, whenever you have the least misgiving abaut the spelling of the word look it out well. My hand shakes because I did not at once, and remember it. Do not let

HAM OIL-- To make a beautiful oil for the hair, take a pint of olive oil and "Very likely," I replied, laughing in bring it up to 200 degrees of heat in a clean pan (not iron) and add half an likely, yet I would not advise you to try ounce of pearlash. Stir well for about ten minutes. Take it off and then set it to Nothing more was said. He soon fin- cool; a sediment will be found at the botished, and I arose from the chair just as tony. Pour off the clear through a cotan elderly gentleman was entering the shop. The last comer divested himself of The pearlash combines with the margarin his coat and cravet, and took the seat I acid in the oil, leaving the olein ; this will not get thick, and will be free from odor. Hair oils should be clear and nearly colorless. By exposing the olive oil, refined as described, to the sun, in well corked gle moment, when I heard something bottles, it will soon become colorless, limpid as water, and exceedingly beautiful. Any person can thus prepare his own hair oil. -Scientific American.

> ##" "I can bear," said a sufferer, "I can bear the squealing of a pig, the roaring of thunder, or the squall of ten thousand cats, but the voice of a dun is like the crack of doom, and when I hear a dun, I am done out and out."