From the Temperance Banner.

BY MRS, R. H. RICH.

The tempter calls! yet leave me not, ob leave me not to-night,

Stay with me now, I would ye win, from that dark tempter's might; How can ye turn from me away, from her who

loves thee well, To bask for hours with revelers, and quaff that

liquid hell! See on my burning cheek there glows, a fever-

ish flush to-night, Oh husband, leave me not I pray! for dimly

grows my sight; Far from my friends and home I came, to this

the stranger's land, Asunder burst each kindred tie, through life by thee to stand.

Remember all thy former vows, and all I've braved for thee-

Remember how to thee I've clung as ivy to the

But more than all, our little ones, oh hear their feeble cries,

See how they stretch their tiny hands, and see their pleading eyes!

And then their very hearts stand still, with dread when thou art near, To hear thy deep toned curses burst so full of

rage and fear; Hear me, if not for self for them, I pray thee go not now.

Stay, stay to-night, on bended knee most fer

Oh husband I have strug'led long, with negligence and want,

And meekly borne each angry word, each dark and biting taunt;

And through it all I've clung to thee, most fervently and true.

And lov'd thee doatingly, as when thou didst my young love woo.

My life was fragrant as the dew, upon the scented flower, My life was joyous as the bird's that trilled in

eastern bower-My life was sweet as fairy harps, touched by

the noonbeam's ray-Ah, yes; 'twas as a vase of blooms reared by woodland Tay.

And I did fly my princely home, and my reward is what!

Look on our starving children, look, and on this wretched hut:

See on my youthful face is stampt, the signet of decay,

Yourself and them you yet may save, then stay, I pray thee stay!

One thing of perfect form and face, is nestling by my side,

One image of thyself when first I was thy happy bride;

Her eyes of deepest witchery, her cheeks so full and fair, And then the soft blow'd ringlets of her bright

and flowing hair.

This human love is hard to break, a chain of wondrous strength,

And slowly we unbind the links, which break their hold at length; It is a sin I feel full well, to worship things of

And I have sinned in loving these, the idols of my hearth.

My heart is broken! I can bear no longer this fierce strife,

For feebly ebbs my sluggish blood with joy and health once rife; Look how the veins lie shrunk to-night upon

my humid brow, Then on my cheek behold the shades of death are gathering now.

I feel that I am sinking fast, take, take my starving child, Its cries of hunger wring my heart, and make

my brain grow wild; My famished breast yields not one drop, its

cravings to appease, O mercy, and this the end of all my promised ease!

The screaming blast goes hurrying by, and colder grows the night, No bread for these our little ones, no fire our

hearth to light; Then take these tattered rags I beg, that clad

my freezing form, Take, take them all, to comfort them I'd brave the blackest storm.

Enough, he's gone! his coming steps I ne'er shall hear again, The darkest dregs of bitterness, alone I'm left

to drain, Cling closer still my little ones, cling to thy mother's breast,

Brood yet awhile beneath her wing, my starving children rest!

Kind Providence, how wise thou art, in screening angels sight, For could my mother now behold, her stricken

one to-night, Twould then no longer be to her a paradise of love.

She'd die amid thy golden realms, as dies the

wounded dove "Oh, Thou who hearest in heaven our tho'ts,"

protect my children dear,

Thou who dost mark the sparrow's fall and dry'st the orphan's tear,"

Take them beneath thy sheltering wing, and guide them day by day,

And oh avert from him I love, the drunkard's doom, I pray! Milledgeville, Ga.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FEARFUL DREAM-THE LAST SATURNALIA.

Some ninety years ago, there flourished in glasgow a club of young men, which, from extreme profligacy of its members, and the licentiousness of their orgies, was commonly called the Hell Club. Besides their nightly or weekly meetings they held one grand annual saturnalia, in which each tried to excel the other in drunkenness and blasphemy; and on these occasions there was no star amongst them whose lurid light was more conspicuous than that of young Mr. Archibald B., who, endowed with brilliant talents and a handsome person, held out great promise in his boyhood, and raised hopes which had been completely frustrated by his subsequent reckless dissipations,

One morning, after returning from this annual festival, Mr. Archibald B. having retired to bed, dreamed the following

He faucied that he himself was mounted on a favorite black horse that he elways rode, and that he was proceeding towards his own house-then a country seat embowered by trees, and situated upon a hill, now entirely built over, and forming part of the city-when a stranger, whom the darkness of the night prevented his distinctly discerning, suddenly seized the horse's rein, saying, "You must

"And who are you?" exclaimed the young man, with a volley of oaths, whilst he struggled to free himself.

"That you will see bye and bye," returned the other, in a tone that excited unacountable terror in the youth, who, plunging his spurs into his horse, attempted to fly, but in vain. However fast the animal flew, the stranger, was still beside him; till at length, in his desperate efforts to escape, the rider was thrown; but instead of being dashed to the earth, as he expected, he found himself falling !-falling !-falling still ! as if sinking into the bowels of the earth.

At length a period being put to this mysterious descent, he found breath to inquire of his companion, who was still beside him, whither they were going. "Where am I? Where are you taking me?" he exclaimed.

"To hell!" replied the stranger, and immediately interminable echoes repeated the fearful sound, "To hell! to hell! to

At length a light appeared which soon increased to a blaze; but instead of the cries, and groans, and lamenting, the terrified traveller expected, nothing met his car but sounds of music, mirth and jollity; and he found himself at the entrances of a superb building far exceeding any he had seen constructed by human hands. Within, too, what a scene! No amusement, employment, or pursuit of man on earth, but was there being carried on with a vehemence that excited his unutterable amazement. There the panting horse still bore his brutal rider through the excitement of the goaded race! There over the midnight bowl, the interminate still drawled out the wanton song or maudlin blasphemy! The gambler plied for his endless game, and the slaves of Mammom toiled through eternity their bitter tasks; whilst all the magnificence of earth paled

before that which now met his view. He soon perceived that he was among all acquaintances whom he knew to be dead, and each he observed, was pursuing the object, whatever it was, that had for merly engrossed him; when finding himself relieved of the presence of his un-welcome conductor, he ventured to address his former friend, Mrs. D-, whom he saw sitting, as had been her wont on earth, absorbed at loo, requesting her to rest from the game, and introduce him to the pleasures of the place, which appeared to him to be very unlike what he had expected, and indeed an extremely agreeable one. But with what a cry of agony, she answered that there was no rest in hell, that they must ever toil on at those very pleasures, and innumerable voices echoed through the interminable vaults, "There is 700 'est in hell!" whilst throwing open their vests, each disclosed in his bosom an ever burning flame! These, they said were the pleasures of hell; the choice on earth was their inevitable doom! In the midst of the horror this scene inspired, his conductor returned, and, at his earnest entreaty, restored him again to earth, but as he quitted him, he said "Remember!—in a year and a day wo meet

At this crisis of his dream the sleeper awoke, feverish, and ill; and whether from the effect of the dream or of his preceding orgies, he was so unwell as to be obliged to keep his bed for several days during which period he had time for many serious reflections, which terminated in a resolution to abandon the club and his licentious companions altogether.

He was no sooner well, however, than they flocked around him, bent on recovering so valuable a member of their socie-

ty; and, having wrung from him a confession of the causes of his defection, which, as may be supposed, appeared to them ridiculous, they soon contrived to make him ashamed of his good resolutions. He joined them again—resumed his former course of life, and when the annual saturnalia came round, he found himself with his glass in his hand at the table; when the President rising to make his accustomed speech, began with saying, "Gentlemen, this being leap year, it is a year and a day since our last anniversary."

The words struck upon the young man's ear like a knell; but, ashamed to expose his weakness to the jeers of his companions, he sat out the feast, plying himself with wine even more liberally than usual, in order to drown his intrusive thoughts—till, in the gloom of a Winter's morning, he mounted his horse to ride home. Some hours afterwards the horse was found, with his saddle and bridle on, quietly grazing by the roadside, about halfway between the city and Mr. B.'s house, while a few yards off lay the corpse of his mas-

Now, as I have said, introducing this story, it is no fiction. The circumstances happened as here related. An account of it was published at the time, but the copies were bought up by the family, Two or three, however, were preserved, and the narrative has been re-printed.— Crow's Night Side of Nature.

THE ROMANCE OF THE GOLD FEVER. The New York Evening Post, among other touching incidents, relates the following as having occurred on the departture from that city, of the Peytona for California :

As usual, a large crowd had gathered on the pier, including several females, to bid a last adieu to relatives, friends and lovers. One girl who had probably seen seventeen summers, particularly attracted our attention. She was a beautiful blonde, clothed in a plain, though neat, -with remarkably rosy cheeks-a lip the bees might swoon on, and soft dark eyes, now a little dimmed by the gathering moisture of sadness. While others were hurrying to and fro, she stood on the edge of the pier, gazing earnestly at the vessel, now loosing from her moorings. Her eyes were fixed on a handsome young man leaning on the taffrail, rigged out in Californian dress, who was not less intently watching the

girl he was leaving. Just as the vessel began to move in the water, and recede from the wharf, the tears unbidden started from their repose, tears in whose dumb grief there was a powerful eloquence, filled her large meltng eyes, and stretching out her hands to him, in a most thrilling plaintive whisper, she said, "Charley aint you sorry now?" The color flew from Charley's cheek, his pale lip quivered a moment, and then he turned, without speaking, to hide himself and his tears in the cabin, and we turned away, thinking that the young man perchance was leaving behind him in that fond and loving heart a treasure of more worth than all the wealth of California,

and thinking too, were we of these lines: "When eyes are beaming,
What never tongue may tell?
When tears are streaming
From their crystal well,
When hands are linked that dread to part
And heart is much by throbbing heart— And heart is met by throbbing heart-Oh! bitter, bitter is the smart Of them that bid farewell."

A MOTHER'S TEARS .- There is a sweetness in a mother's tears, when they fall on the face of a dying babe, which no the affections of young gallants: eye can behold with a heart untouched. bears her mocking, and here woman shows not her weakness but her strength: It is that strength of attachment, which man never did nor ever can feel. It is perennial, dependent on no climate, no changes, nor soil, but alike in storms as in sun-shine, it knows no shadow of turn-A father when he sees his child going down the dark valley, may weep when the shadow of death has fully come over him, and as the last departing knell falls on his ears may say "I will go down to the grave to my son mourning," but he turns away in the hurry of business, the tear is wiped, and though when he returns to his fire side the sportive laugh comes up to his rememberance the succeeding days blunts the poignan-cy of grief, and it finds no permanent Not so with her who has borne and nourished the tender blossom. It lives in the heart where it was first entwined in the dreaming hours of night. She sees its playful mirth, or hears its plaintive cries; she "seeks it in the morning," and "she goes to the grave to weep there." Its little toys are carefully laid aside as sacred mementoes, to keep continually alive that thrilling anguish, which the dying struggle, and sad look pro-duced, and though grief, like a carker worm, may be gnawing at her vitals, yet she finds a luxury in her tears, a sweetness in her sorrow which none but a mother ever tasted.

LAND LOCOMOTIVE AND STEAM PLOUGH. —We saw yesterday the nodel of a machine invented by Mr. Henry Cowing, and styled by him the Land Locomotive

and Steam Plough. If the machine answers the purpose for which it is intended, it will almost entirely supplant the use of animals for draught and ploughing The ploughs attached to the machine are intended specially for the sugar plentations of Louisiana; and Mr. Cowing proposes passing through the different parishes in order to explain his invention and engage, if possible, the co-operation of the planters in bringing the machine into practical use. Mr Cowing has entered a caveat, and expects soon to take a patent for his invention .- New Orleans

Meteoric Iron in South Carolina,-The last number of Silliman's Journal contains an account of a mass of meteoric iron which has been discovered in South Carolina. It was found several years since by a laborer on the plantation of Mr. S. M. McKeown, situated in Chesterfield district. On being accidentally shown to a blacksmith a few weeks ago he proved it to be malleable, for out of it he made a pair of hinges, a few nails, and a horse shoe. The original weight of the mass is said to have been thirty-six pounds. Its original shape was oblong, with one side and end thicker and rounder than their opposites, and its surface was much indented and coated by rust.

On being analyzed this iron was found to contain nickel, traces of chromium, cobalt, and nodular masses of magnetic py rites. Its most remarkable peculiarity according to Professor Silliman, consists in the appearance of its polished surface when treated with dilute nitric acid which is then covered with a great variety of beautiful figures. It is very dense, and takes a brilliant polish; but its etched surface immediately distinguishes it from every other iron hitherto described.

WHAT THOU DOEST DO QUICKLY .-Quick, young man! life is short. A great work is before you, and you have no time to lose. If you would succeed in business, win your way to honor, and save your soul, you must work quickly. The sluggard dies. The wheels of time roll over him while he sleeps. Aim high, and work hard. Life is worth the living, death is worth the dying, because worth gaining.

Quick, ye men of might in the road of Your life is more than half gone already. You are going down the hill, and the shadows begin to fall around you. If you have ought to do before you die, do it quickly. The morning has fled mid-day his passed, and the night com-

Quick, ye aged men, quick. Once you thought three score years to be an endless time, and that they could never pass away. They have come, they have gone—man, what have they left? The days of pleasure have past, and the days of darkness are here have you left any work undone? Have you come to infirmities and trembling, and no preparation for death? Ah. quick, ye aged father and gray bearded sires. Already are the messengers of death beginning to render their services to bring you to the sepulchres of their fathers. feeble remnants of existence, struggle for heaven. Work, pray, seek, while life lasts, mercy waits, and God is gracious.

Rule for wearing Rings.—For the benefit of the "craft," as the bachelor's say, we copy the following rule for wearing rings, for the special benefit of those ladies who are desirous of wringing into

When a lady is not engaged she It is holy ground, upon which the un-hallowed foot of profanity dares not en-her second; if married, on her third; and croach. Infidelity itself is silent, and for- if she intends to remain unmarried, she wears the ring on her fourth finger. This is the rule laid down in the latest work upon female proprieties that we have seen, and it appears to be generally recognised among the sex as one that should be scrupulously observed. There are some young ladies, however, who appear to take delight in wearing a ring both upon the first and the second finger, thus leaving the admiring spectator in some perplexity how to classify them. Others wear a ring upon each finger; and, again, three or four little golden hoops, sparkling with brilliants, may be seen edging each other on the second-emblematical, probably, of the number of engagements or triumphs they have achieved during the period of their blooming girlhood.

Intercourse of the Sexes .- Neal asks the question - "What makes those men who associate habitually with women superior to others. What makes that woman who is accustomed and at ease in the society of men superior to her sex in general? Why are the women of France so universally admired and loved for their colloquial powers? Solely because they are in the habit of free, graceful, and continual conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity; their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauties and captivation in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the men lose their pedantic, rude, declamatory, or sullen manner. The coin of the understanding and the heart is changed continually. Their asperities are rubbed off, their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like fide gold,

wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of woman, than it ever could be by those of men. The iron and steel of the character are hidden, like the harness and armor of a giant, and studs in knots of gold and precious stones when they are not wanted in actual warfare."

NOT MUCH MORE ABSURD THAN SOME OF THE TEMPERANCE MEASURES SERIOUS-LY PROPOSED .- During the waggery session in the House on Tuesday afternoon, the following resolves were sent to the chair, and, having been gravely read by the clerk, were ordered to be printed,— Boston Statesman.

"Resolves for the Purification of the Commonwealth.-Resolved, That the Governor be, and he hereby is authorized, and required to appoint thirty thousand ablebodied commissioners in the city of Boston, and a proportional number in every city and town in the commonwealth, whose duty it shall be, to present the total abstinence pledge, so called, with reverence be it spoken, to each and every other inhabitant of the commonwealth, who shall sign the same on presentation, on pain of being forthwith expelled naked from the

commonwealth. Resolved, That the Governor shall appoint no person as a commissioner, as aforesaid, who shall not previously have signed and sworn to the said revered in-

strument. Resolved, That the estates of all persons refusing to sign the said instrument, shall, upon such refusal, be confiscated to the use of the commonweath, and shall thereafterwards be distributed among said commissioners in proportion to their zeal in the execution of the duty hereby assigned to them.

Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States, so far as the same applies to this commonwealth, and the constitution of this commonwealth, are hereby annulled, and that the said revered pledge shall take their place in the hearts of the people.

Resolved, That when the Governor shall be satisfied that the commonwealth s effectually purged from all the recusants above referred to, he shall declare that the millenium has arrived.

Resolved, That when the millenium shall have arrived, as aforesaid, the Governor is to declare himself our supreme law-giver and judge, and shall take the name of Moses

Resolved, That our sainted puritan fahers now behold us with enormous satis-Resolved, That our coordinate but not

cooperating branch, is hereby extinguish-Resolved, That if the clerk send these resolves up for concurrence, he shall be

included among the recusants above-mentioned, and that the resolve for his pay, is hereby repealed.

Resolved; That we won't go home till

THEY DON'T LIKE THEIR FREEDOM.—A negro family from Cincinnati, Ohio, says victoria (Texas) Advocate of the 11th ult. passed up this morning in a small wagon. on their way to the neighborhood of Seguin. We learn that they had been freed some time since by their master and have been living at Cincinnati. But preferring slavery to the miserable life of a free negro at the North, they return to request their old master to take them back again and let them live with him. commentary on abolitionism!

How to Do IT .- Punch says : To resuste a drowned Yankee, commence scarching his ockets. To resuscitate a drowned Luglishman, broil a beefsteak under his nose. A Frenchman may be brought to life at any time by a skilful imitation of a bullfrog in his ear. A Spaniard, by applying garlic to his olfac-

Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Picke C. H., Quarter ending 31st March, 1840, wh. h. i. not taken out within three months will be sent to the Post-Office Department as dead letters. Isaac Anderson,

Alston Bezlay, Mary Capehart, Richard Cottrell, Thomas Carder, Maxwell Chastain, Richard Dodson, Jacob Ellenburg, John Garret, Jesse Hunnicutt,

Win, Hamilton,
Win, Hamilton,
Mrs. Mary C. Holland,
Henry Johns,
Daniel Moody,
Henry Morton,
Daniel McKinney,
Mrs. Ann. Rosses, Damel McKinney,
Mrs. Ann Perry,
Jabel F. Parks,
Mrs. Mary Rogers,
Rial Sec.
P. ALEXANDER, P. M.

May 18, 1849.

SOUTH CARORLINA. IN THE COMMON PLEAS

PICKENS DISTRICT. Heary Whitmire,) Dec. in Attachment.

E. M. Keith John Bishop. Priffs Att y. The Plaintiff having this day filed his declaration in my office, and the defend-

ant having neither wife nor attorney known to be in this State,—On metion; It is ordered, that the defendant do appear, and plead or demur to the said declaration, within a year and a day from thindate, or Judgment will be entered by default.

W. L. KEITH, c. c. r. Clerk's Office, May 10, 1849. Gent 1d below 14