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TERMS.

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A Selected Cale.

LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE.

How rarely is an absent one mentioned with commendation, that a fault of character is not immediately set forth to qualify the good impressions. 'Mr. A—— is a man of fine talents, you say; and forthwith is responded, O, yes, a man of fine talents, but he has no control over his passions. Mr. B - ____ is a man of excellent principles.' 'But,' is an swered, 'I don't like some of his practices.' Mr. C is a kind father and husband.'
But if all I have heard be true, he is not overnice in regard to his word,' And, ten chances to one, if the commendation is not forgotten, while the disparaging declarations find a prominent place in the memories of all who heard them, and color their estimation of A -

- and C-It is remarked by Swedenborg, that whenever the angels come to any one, they explore him in search of good. They see not his evil, but his good qualities, and attaching themselves to these, excite them into useful activities. Were they to see only the man's evils, they would recede from him, for they could not conjoin themselves to these; and thus man would be left unaided, to be borne down by the powers of evil.

If, then, we would help our fellow-men to rise above what is false and evil in his character, let us turn our eyes, as far as posible away from his faults, and fix them steadily upon his good qualities. We shall then aid him in the upward movement, and give external power to the good he really possesses. And now, by way of illustration.

A young man, named Westfield, was the subject of conversation between three or four persons. One of these, a Mr. Hartman, had met Westfield only recently. The first impression formed of his character was quite favora ble, and he expressed himself accordingly. To his surprise and pain, one of the company remarked:

"Yes, Westfield is clever enough in his way, but-" And he shrugged his shoulders, and looked a world of my stery.

"No force of character," said another.

"I have never liked the way he treated Mr. Green," said a third. "It shows, to my mind, and new feelings were stirring in his mind, as destruction.—Now he saw clearly his error, he took his way homeward that night, excited the danger he had escaped, and wondered at And he shrugged his shoulders Ah, how

much wrong has been done to character, and worldly prospects, by a single shrug!

From no lip present came even the smallest word in favor of the young man No one spoke of the disadvantages against which he had struggled successfully, nor portrayed a single virtue of the many he possessed. No one looked at the brighter qualities of bis mind .-And why? Poor, weak buman nature! Quick to mark evils and defects, but slow to acknowledge what is good in the neighbor. Prone to flatter self, yet offering only extorted praise at the shrine of another's merit. How low art thou fallen!

A few evenings after the little conversation we have mentioned Mr. Hartman was thrown in company with Westfield. The latter, remembering his first interview with this gentleman, whose position in society was one of standing and influence, met him again with a lively glow of satisfaction, which showed itself in countenance and manner. But the few disparaging words spoken against the young man, had poisoned the mind of Mr Hartman; and, instead of meeting him with the frank cordiality he expected, he received him with a cold that left on my mind an unfavorable impresrepulse.

Disappointed and mortified, Westfield turned from the man towards whom warm feelings and bopeful thoughts had been going forth for many days, and, in a little while, quietly retired from a company, in mingling with which he had promised himself both pleasure and

"That hope blasted!" exclaimed the young man, striking his hands together, while a shadow of intense pain darkened his countenance. He was now alone, having returned to his chamber for self-communion.

There existed, at this time, an important crisis in the young man's affairs. He was a clerk, on a very moderate salary. His own wants were few, and these his salary would have amply supplied : but a widowed mother and a young sister looked to him as their only support. To sustain all, was beyond his ability: and, much to his anxiety and deep discourage ment, he found himself falling into debt. His offence towards Mr. Green, which had be n alluded to as involving something wrong on his part, was nothing more nor less than leaving his service for that of another man, who made a small advance in his salary—a thing which the former positively refused to do. He had been with Mr. Green from his boyhood up, and, somehow or other, Mr. Green imagined that he possessed certain claims to his continued service, and when the fact of Westfield's having left him was alluded to, gave to others the impression that he was badly used in the matter. He did not mean to injure the young man; but he had been valuable; the loss fretted him and produced unkind feelings-and these found relie in words. Selfis mess prevented him from seeing, as he ought to have seen, the bright side of Westfield's character,

on his good name,

young man.

And what was this fondly cherished hope. the extinguishment of which had moved him so deeply? A few words will explain. Mr. Hartman was a man of considerable wealth, and had just closed a large contract with the State, for the erection of certain public works. to be commenced immediately. On that very day Westfield had learned the fact that he was quietly in search of a competent, confidentail, disbursing clerk, whose salary would be double what he was receiving; and it was his purpose to see him immediately, offer himself, and endeavor, if possible, to secure the situation. He had called at his office twice during the day, but failed to see him. The manner in which Mr. Hartman met his advances in the evening, satisfied him that to ask for the situation so much desired, would be altogether vain.

Westfield was a young man of integritycompetent in business matters, and industri ous. He had his faults and his weaknesses, as we all have; but these were greatly overbal anced by his virtues. Yet was he not above temptation. Who is? Who has not some easily besetting sin?, Who can say that he

To Mr. Hartman, as a private clerk. Westfield would have been invaluable. He was just the kind of a man be was in search of -Moreover, he was thinking of him for this very position of private clerk, when the poison of ill natured detraction entered his mind, and he

turned his thoughts away from him.

The more he brooded over his disappointment, and pondered the unhappy condition of Westfield become disturbed.

"I cannot bear these thoughts," he said, starting up from a chair in which he had been sitting in gloomy despondency, and in the ef fort to escape his troubled feelings, he went forth upon the street. It was late in the even ing. There was no purpose in the young man's mind as he walked, square after square, with hasty steps; and he was about returning, when he was met by a man with whom he had a slight acquaintance, and who seemed particularly well pleased to see him.

"The very man I was thinking about," said

Mr Lee - that was his name. "Qutite a coincidence. Which way are you going?"

"Home," replied Westlie'd, somewhat in-

differently. "In any particular hurry?"

"Come with me then?" "Where are you going?"

To the Union House. There's to be a raffle there, at ten o'clock, for six gold watches chance in each watch only one dollar. I've got five chances. They are splendid watches. Come along and try your luck."

"I don't care if I do," said Westfield. He was ready to catch at almost anything that would divert his mind. Under other circum-tances, this would have been no temptation. So he went to the Union flotel, ventured a dollar, and, most unexpectedly, became the owner of a gold watch. New thoughts and entering in through the gate that leads to enough in his way. I suppose, and I wouldn't as well by some things seen and heard at the bind infatuation, while he shuddered at the fearful consequences that might have followed, instantly expired — Chamber's Repostory. had attended his first venture of a small sum deposit.

The effect of his cold treatment of Westfield, did not escape the observation of Mr. Hartman. He saw that the young man was both bort and troubled-that he kept aloof from the rest of the company, and soon retired. "Do you know young Westfield?" he inquir

ed of a gentleman, with whom, sometime afterwards, he happened to be in conversation. "Very well," was the answer.

"Has be good business capacity?"

"Few young men excel him." "Do you know anything of his character?"

"It stands fair."

"I have heard that he did not treat his former mployer, Mr. Green, very well."

"He left him for a higher salary; and, as he has a mother and sister to support, he was bound, in my opinion, to seek the largest possible return for his labor."

"Had Green no particular claim on him?" "No more than you or I have." "I heard the fact of his leaving the employ-

ment of Mr. Green commented on in a way sion of the young man." "Some people are always more ready to

suppose evil than good of another," was replied to this. "I am in search of a competent young man

as a private clerk, and thought of Westlield; but these disparaging remarks caused me to decide against him."

"In my opinion," said the gentleman with whom Mr. Hartman was conversing, "you will search a good while before finding any one so well suited to your purpose, in every respect, as young Westfield.

"You speak earnestly in regard to him."
"I do, and because I know him well."

A very different impression of the young man was now entertained by Mr. Hartman .-It was past eleven o'clock on that night as he rode homeward, passing on his way to the Union House, and just at the moment when Westfield, in company with several young men, came forth after the closing of the raffle. They were ta king loud and boisterously. Mr. Hartman leaned from the carriage window, attracted by their voic s, and his eyes rested for a moment on Westfield. The form was familiar, but he failed to get a sight of his face. The carriage swept by, and the form passed from his vision; but he still thought of it, and tried to make out his identity.

Not many hours of tranquil sleep had Westfield that night. As he lay awake t rough the si out watches, temptation poured in upon him like a flood, and pressing against the feeble barriers of weakened good principles, seemed ready to bear them away in hopeless ruin. In take so much pleasure in remarking then in a single hour he had become the possessor of a others. gold watch, which could readily be converted into money, and which, at a low valuation, would bring the sum of fifty dollars-equal to from doubt to certainty. a month's salary. How casil had this been and so he injured him by throwing a shadow acquired! True, to raffle was to gamble. And nothing, even when it renounces vanity.

"That hope blasted!" repeated the unhappy | yet, he easily silenced this objection; for at religious fairs he had often seen goods disposed of by raffle, and had himself more than once taken a chance. Another raffle for valuable articles had been announced for the next night at the Union, and Westfield, urged by the hope of new successes, resolved to be present, and again try his luck.

The following morning found the young man in a more sober, thoughtful mood. He did not show his watch to his mother, nor mention to her the fact of having won it. Indeed, when she asked him where he had been so late on the night before, he evaded the question.

On his way to the store in which he was employed, Westfield called in at a jeweller's and asked the value of his watch.

"It is worth about seventy five dollars," answered the jeweller, looking very earnestly at Westfield, and with a certain meaning in his countenance that the young man did not like. "It is perfectly new, as you can see. I would

like to sell it." "What do you ask for it?"

"I will take sixty dollars."

"I'll buy it for fifty," said the jeweller. "Very well, it is yours."

Westfield felt like a guilty man. He was certain that the jeweller suspected him of having obtained it through some improper means. The money was paid over at once, and thrusting the sum into his pocket, he went hurriedly out. As he was leaving the store, he encountered Mr. Hartman, who was entering. He dropped his eyes to the ground, while a crimson flush overspread his face.

'Ah, Mr. Westfield,' said Mr. Hartman, dehis affairs, the more deeply did the mind of taining him, 'I am glad to meet you. Will you call at my office this morning?"

'If you wish me to do so, replied the young man, struggling to overcome the confusion of mind into which the sudden encounter, under the circumstances, had thrown him.

'I do. Call at eleven o'clock-I wish to see you particularly.'
'Do you know that young man?' inquired

the jewelier, as Mr. Hartman, to whom he was well known, presented himself at his counter. 'What young man?' inquired Mr. Hartman. 'The young man with whom I saw you

speaking at the door.' 'Yes. His name is Westfield; and a very excellent young man he is. Do you know

any thing about him?' I know that he has just sold me a waten for fifty dollars, which I sold for seventy five yes terday, to a man who told me he was going to

The jeweller didn't say this. It came in his thoughts to say it. But he checked the utterance, and merely replied:

'Nothing at all. He is a stranger to me.' Had that first impulse to produce an unfavorable impression in regard to a stranger, been obeyed, the life prospects of Westfield would have been utterly blasted. The evening that followed, instead of finding him at home, rejoicing with his mother and sisters over the hopeful future, would have seen him again in the dangerous company of unscrupulous men, had not a better way opened to his erring foot of money in the hope of gaining largely on the steps at the very moment when, in strange bewilderment, he was unable to see the right

> Mr. Hartman never had cause to regret his choice of a clerk. He often thought of the injustice which the young man had suffered at the hands of those who sh uld have seen his good qualities, instead of seeking for, and delighting in, the portrayal of bad ones. And he thought, too, of the actual injury this fase judgment had come near inflicting upon a most worthy, capable and honest person. He did not know all .- The reader can penetrate more deeply below the surface, and see how a few carelessly-uttered, disparaging words, proved hidden rocks, on which the hopes of a fellow-being, for this life and the next, we'e near being wrecked.

Pictorial Drawing Room Companion.

Miscellaneons.

Moral Reflections, Sentences and Maxims.

The constancy of sages is nothing but the art

of locking up the agitation in their hearts. Those who are condemned to be executed affect sometimes a firmness and a contempt of death, which is, in fact, only the fear of looking in it the face; so that it may be said that this firmness, and this contempt, are to their minds what the bandage is to their eyes.

Philosophy triumphs easily over past, and over future evils, but present evils triumph

ever philosophy.

Few people know what death is. We sel ity and habit; and the generality of men lie

because they cannot help dying.

When great men suffer themselves to be overcome by the length of their misfortunes, they let us see that they only supported them through the strength of their ambition, not through that of their minds; and that with the exception of a good deal of vanity, heroes are made just like other men.

It requires greater virtues to support good, than bad fortune.

Neither the sun nor death can be looked at

We often make a parade of passions, even of the most criminal; but envy is a timid and shameful passion which we never dare to avow. The evil which we commit does not daw down on us so much hatred and persecution as

our good qualities. We have more power than will; and it is of ten by way of excuse to ourselves that we ancy things are impossible.

If we had no faults ourselves, we should not Jealousy lives upon doubts-it becomes

madness, or ceases entirely, as soon as we cass

Pride always compensates itself, and leses

THE EXECUTION OF MAJOR ANDRE.—The principal guard-officer who was constantly in the room with the prisoner, relates that when the hour of his execution was announced to him in the morning, he received it with emotion, and while all present were affected with silent gloom, he retained a firm countenance, with calmness and composure of mind. Observ ing his servant enter the room in tears, he exclaimed, "Leave me till you can show yourself more manly." His breakfast being sent to him from the table of General Washington, which had been done every day of his confinemen, he partook it as usual; and, having shaved and dressed himself, he placed his hat on the table and cheerfully said to the guard-officers, "I am ready at any moment, gentlemen, to wait on you." The fatal hour having arrived, a large detachment of troops were paraded and an immense concourse of people assembled; almost all our general and field officers, excepting his excellency and his staff, were present on horse-

back; melancholy and gloom pervaded all ranks

the scene was affecting and awful. I was so near during the solemn march to the fatal spot, as to observe every movement and participate in every emotion which the melancholy scene was calculated to produce. Major Andre walked from the stone-house in which he had been confined between two of our subaltern officers, arm in arm; the eyes of the immense multitude were fixed on him, who, rising supe rior to the fear of death, appeared as if concious of the dignified deportment which he displayed. He betrayed no want of fortitude; but retained a complacent smile on his countenance, and politely bowed to several gentlemen whom he knew, which was respectfully returned. It was his earnest desire to be shot; as being the mode of death most conformable to the feelings of a military man, and he had indulged a hope that his request would be granted. At the moment, therefore, when he came suddenly in view of the gallows, he involuntarily started back, and made apause. Why this emotion, sir?" said an officer by his side. Instantly recovering his composure, he said, "I am reconciled to my death: but I detest the mode."

* While waiting and standing near the gallows lobserved some degree of trepidation—placing his foot on a stone, and rolling it over, and choking in his throat, as if attempting to swal low. So soon, however, as he perceived that things were in readiness, he stepped quickly into the wagon; and at this moment he appear ed to shrink; but instantly elevating his head with firmness, he said, "It will be but a mo mentary pang;" and taking from his pocket two white handkerchiefs, the provost marshal with one loosely pinioned his arm, and with the other victim, after taking off his hat and stock, bandaged his own eyes with perfect firmness, which melted the hearts and moistened the cheeks, not only of his servants, but of the throng of spectators. The rope being appended to the gallows he slipped the moose over head, and adjusted it to his neck without the assistance of the executioner. Colonel Scammel now informedshim that he had an opportu nity to speak, it he desired it. He raised the handkerchief from his eyes and said, "I pray you to bear me witness that I meet my fate

Living beyond our Means.

For the sake of appearance, to keep up a display and make a figure in the world, multitudes adopt the vicious habit of spending more than they earn. Pride and fashion exercise a merciless despotism over their purses. The rich in their abundance do not feel the burden, but when the same thing is attempted by those in moderate and humble circumstances, then "comes the tug of war." In order to ape the attitudes of wealth, they exhaust all their resources, and even strain their credit till it is perfectly threadbare.

There is much in the habits and customs of society furnishing a strong temptation to this course, yet it is a serious evil It is not right as between man and man; it is an extravagance that carries in its train a pecuniary injustice. He who lives beyond his means must upply the deficiency from the pockets of his neighbors, very often upon the strength of a deceptive credit. His very display gives him an appearance of affluence that misguides the judgment of others. He knowingly passes himself off for more than he is worth, and what is this but a species of fraud?

There is of course an end to this habit, some where, the commercial reputation of the individual must finally be swamped by the number of his unpaid indebtedness; yet the whole process is one of dishonesty, even before this catastrophe reveals it. No Christian ought to be guilty of it. He not only disgraces himself thereby, but also jeopards the reputation of religion among men.

It is, moreover, a very uncomfortable habit. He who lives above his means, generally owes more than he can pay; and the farther he goes, the worse he makes his condition. He becomes a stereotyped borrower-pays one debt by contracting another, has a great many debts to pay, petty and annoying bills scattered in all directions, which he does not know how to nice'. They are constantly haunting him with their unpleasant clamors; they sacrifice his reputation, and give the co-munity the just impression that he is a poor pay master. All this must be a source of great inconvenience and perplexity, far too great to find an adequate compensation in a little meaningless parade. It would be far wiser, involve much less friction of the nerves, to shine less and enjoy more.

The temptations of the habit are both nuperous and dangerous. It tempts a man to sacrifice his sense of honor to place a light estimate upon his word, to be easy in promising and very slow in fulfilling. His moral principles become loose, and pass into the state of decay. His wants bribe him; and he is likely. under the plea of necessity, to do what under other circumstances he would not think of doing. Sometimes he is led to contract debts. and then move away, leaving them unsettled and unpaid. Perhaps he runs his credit in one place till he runs it out; and then does the same thing in another, till he finally runs him-

He is tempted to acts of meanness, not to j say dishonesty, such as dodging his creditors, and making promises. which he does not seri ously expect to fulfil. His virtue is always taxed and strained by his pride on the one hand, and the inconveniencies of his extravagance on the other; and between the two the path of plain and simple honesty is made very difficult. Sins seldom go alone; one form of wrong generally leads to another; and hence, he whose proud heart requires what his lax conscience permits, is on the highway of temptation. What he may be led to do in certain crises made by his folly, he cannot tell. He may be so severely chafed and pinched, as even to be guilty of the crime of murder.

And then again, he who consumes all, and more than all, for the purpose of display, of course has not a penny for the offices of charity; he can give nothing to aid the poor, to promote the public good, or disseminate the knowledge of the Gospel. He is always himself too poor for this work, and quite likely soothes his conscience and corrupts his heart with the plea of his own poverty. He would be glad to do something, but he cannot—he is so poor. Very true; but let him inquire into the reason of his poverty. He lives too fast; he spends too much on himself and family; he keeps up more parade than he can support, and this is the chief reason why he is unable to contribute to the interests of charity and be-

nevolence. How much more commendable in the sight of earth and Heaven is that man who is eco nomican and frugal that he may be liberal; who restrains his own passions, from excessive indulgence, that he may devote at least a por tion of his substance to the cause of God and the interests of philanthropy. His is a rare and valuable virtue, and when it shall be more common in the Church of Christ, it will be less difficult to find the means for sustaining and enlarging all her institutions of love.

Evangelist.

General Hems.

The Montgomery Convention.

This Convention, it will be remembered, as sembled at Montgomery, pursuant to a resolution passed at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Southern Central Agricultural Association, in Macon, Ga., on the 21st Oct.,

The purpose of this Convention at Mont gomery, was to organize an Agricultural Association of the slaveholding States, which shall hold its meetings, in succession, in all the slaveholding States that may participate in the Association. From the following account of the proceed-

ings, copied from the Montgomery, Alabama Journal, it will appear that the next place of glad of it—we are glad of anything that may give a stimulant to the agricultural energies of our State, but are especially pleased at the establishment of a permanent organ of Southern sentiment. We have local interests; of this, there can be no question; interests not seclike a brave man!" The wagon being now re- tio. al alone from the diversity of sentiment between the North and South, but sectional from peculiar social structure, peculiar products geographical position, and the one and a thousand causes which tend to swell divergence, where radical differences are once established. These local interests demand a local sentiment, not only must they exist, but that existence must be recognised before they can reach, or start to reach, the true measure of their full development. It is in no captious or unfriendly spirit, therefore, that we say the Southern people ought to often meet and bring into notice every interest and every power which has not full expression in general legislation. Every people ought to do so; it is due to themselves, and due also to the larger communities of which they may happen to form a part, for it is only by the due advancement of all its parts that any society makes true and permanent advancement. It is to be hoped that the State of South Carolina will take this meeting up right heartily; let us so embrace our sister States in this Assembly, that they will never dram shops during the day, and had besome vefear association with us. THE MONTGOMERY CONVENTION.

The Montgomery Advertiser and Gazette,

of the 3d instant, says:

The Agricultural Convention met vesterday at 11 o'clock, A. M., in the Hall of the House. A long and able address was read by its President, Mr. Daniel, of Savannah, Georgia, when after the transaction of some preliminary business, the Convention adjourned, to meet at Estelle Hall, in the afternoon, to hear a lecture on Geology, by Prof. Tuomy, the State Geologist. Our engagements prevented us from attending this lecture, which, from the well known ability of the lecturer, must have been a very interesting and instructive one.

The attendance on this Convention though very respectable in numbers, and especially so in talent, was not so large as we had anticipated. Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi were represented.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS-AFTERNOON SES SION.

The Convention assembled at 4 o'clock. when Mr. Nelson, of the Troop Hill Nursery, Georgia, delivered an interesting and practical address on Horticulture and Fruit Culture at the South. After which, Col. James M. Chambers, of Georgia, addressed the Convention His subject was the Agricultural Press.

The Convention then adjourned to 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The association convened as per adjourn ment, when on motion of Dr. Daniel, of Ga. the constitution was taken up and revised in some of its sections. After which the reports of committees (on documents and Agricultural Institute) were received. These reports were laid on the table temporarily, to hear the address of the Hon. Robert Toombs, of Georgia. Col Toombs was introduced to the association, who interested the assemblage, consisting of a crowded hall of ladies and gentlemen, with an address forcible and learned, setting forth the duties and objects of the a sociation.

The association then proceeled to the ele:tion of officers, which resulted as follows:

For President-George R. Gilmer, of George For Vice Presidents - H. W. Vick, of Miss; B. F. Glover of Va.; Dr. J. A. Whetstone, of La.; and R. W. Withers, of Ala. Por Secretary and Treasurer-N. B. Cloud

The association then adjourned to assemble in the hall of the Mechanic's Institute, at 3

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The association met as per adjournment, when, after the appointment of various committees, &c., the Executive Council was appoint ed, composed of the following named:

E. A. Holt, Dr. C. Bellinger, B. S. Bible, Ala.; Col. Young, Miss.; Walker Anderson, Fla.; A. G. Summer, S. C., and James M. Chambers, Ga.

The association then fixed on Columbia, S. C., as the place for its next meeting in Novem

After the usual resolutions of thanks, &c., to the citizens of Montgomery, for bospitalities and attentions, the association adjourned size

The results of the convention from the comparison and concert of opinions and actions, are calculated to be of eminent benefit to the Plant-ing States, and if its meetings are continued for a few years in the same spirit, will be likely to produce a complete revolution in the course trade, and in improved Southern Agricultures Senator Toombs' address on Wednesday, was, in its main features, one of the most lucid and convincing arguments ever produced on the subject—close and compact as a granite wallclamped, layer by layer, and built up, with bolts of steel, impenetrable and immovable.

There were some slight errors in statistics, and occasionally a want of fuller explanation in details; but the main features were as true and irrefragable as the everlasting hills The speech will be published in full in the Cotton-Plant .- Southern Standard.

Double Homicide.—A very dreadful hamicide was perpetrated near Maybinton, on Friday night last, the particulars of which are

nearly as follows: It seems that Mr. John D. Sims had on his plantation an overseer who had become objec-tionable to him, and whose removal from his premises he sought to effect. After conversa-tion, an altercation ensued, when the wife of the overseer, being armed with a pistol, threa-tened to shoot Mr. Signs. Being armed with a double barrel gun, Signs immediately shot her down. Enraged at this, the overseer ordered his son to bring his gun to attack Sims, when the latter levelled his gun and killed the overseer .- Carolinian.

and Western Plank Road has been completed 119 miles to within 2 miles of Salem. Six miles and a half of the branch leading from the 33 mile post to Evan's Mill, on Deep River, have been completed and will be placed under toll in few days; Six miles more will bring us into communication with Deep River by plants road throughout.

The Engineer of the Road is now engaged in locating the road beyond Salem to the Little Yadkin River, a distance of 18 miles.

North Carolinian,

CHILDREN AND PARENTS .- Let all children remember, (says Dr. Dwight,) if ever they are weary of laboring for their parents, that Christ cheerfully obeyed; if reluctant to provide for their parents, that Christ forgot himself, and provided for his mother amid the agonies of the crucifixion. The affectionate languange of this divine example to every child is "Go thou and do likewise.

A MAN KILLED BY HIS WIFE.—We regret to learn that on Sunday evening the 1st inst., Wiley Hoffman, of Emanuel county, was killed by his wife. The facts, as we have them from a gentleman of that county, seem to be as follows: Hoffman had been at some of the neighboring ry much intoxicated; he started for home, and arrived late in the evening; he took his gun and shot a dog lying in the yard, at which his wife made some remarks; he then turned to her and commenced abusing and cursing her, swearing that he would kill her, and picked up his gun and attempted to shoot. She ran and he after her, he threw the gun at her, then took up a stake some eight or nine feet long, pursued her, and coming up with her, knocked her down.— After recovering enough to rise, he still thumping her, she drew a pistol and shot him in the breast, he then drew his knife, she ran again, he after her and continued the pursuit till he fell from exhaustion; he lived but a short while after he fell, but became more composed and sober before he died. Such is the statement we have of this sad transaction; the parties, it is said. have not lived very pleasantly together. Hoffman was a drinking man, and frequently

in his cups. Mrs. Hoffman gave herself up to the officers, and after an examination before Jas. M. Tapley, a Justice of the Peace, was put under bonds for appearance at the Superior Court of that county .- Sandersville Georgian.

The Mississippi Democratic State Convention has nominated John J. McRea for Governor, William Barkesdale, of Lowndes county, for Congress for the State at large. Both nominees are, we telieve, of the ultra Southern Rights branch of the party. Mississippi, under the late census, is entitled to five members of Congress, and as the State has not been newly districted by the Legislature, four members will be elected by districts, and the additional member by the State at large. We mention this to explain the action of the convention.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE BAR. - We take pleasure in saying that the Managers of the Exhibition have resolved to prohibit the sale of all intoxicating liquors at the Refreshment Bar of the Palace. This is wise and right, and will be approved by all whose favor is worth securing. It gives us the more satisfaction to note this prohibition, inasmuch as an impression was abroad that a contrary course was intended.