

The Abbeville Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS &C., &C.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

"Let it be instilled into the hearts of your children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 11, 1861.

VOLUME VIII.—NO. 37.

RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE!

PLANTERS seeking Manure, will recollect that RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE is the only Manure the late eminent analytical Chemist, Professor Bickell, of Maryland, pronounced

Standard!

and which has been confirmed by every action into which this Manure has been introduced. This Manure is sold under a legal guarantee of

Purity and Freedom FROM ALL ADULTERATION!

from the eminent manufacturing chemists, Messrs. Potts & Klett, under whose personal supervision RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE is manufactured. This Manure has been used in South Carolina for several years past, with great success in the culture of Cotton and Corn, and is now thoroughly established for these important staples. Do not let the present season pass without the experiment. Send the annexed letters from gentlemen who have tried it the past season.

J. A. ANSLEY & CO.,
NO. 300 BROAD ST.,
AUGUSTA, GA.

ATHENS, GA., Nov. 22, 1859.
Dear Sir:—Rhodes' Super Phosphate has been applied by me this year, on a small scale, to both Corn and Cotton. The result exceeded my expectations, although the experiments, for many reasons, were not, and could not be conducted with due caution; yet I am entirely satisfied, that the growth of weed, in both instances, the fruit in corn, and the number of bolls of cotton, were fully double the yield in the portions unmanured, and this when only a table-spoonful of the Super Phosphate was applied as a top-dressing to each hill of corn, and a tea-spoonful to each stalk of cotton—and the last is late in the season as the 15th of July. Some of the weed grew to nine feet high, with six feet branches, covered with bolls, while the unmanured was not half so good. It is my intention next year, to test it more fully.

Very Respectfully,
Your most obedt. servt.,
M. C. M. HAMMOND.
UNION POINT, (C. R. R.) Nov. 23, 1859.
Messrs. J. A. Ansley & Co.:
Gentl.—I bought a ton of Rhodes' Super-Phosphate in Baltimore, last Spring, Mr. H. D. Leitner, of Berzalia, to test its value as a manure. I put about 125 lbs. on an acre of cotton, in the drill, on land that would not make over 75 to 100 lbs. of seed cotton per acre, without Manure. The result is entirely satisfactory. I have made at least from 450 to 500 lbs. of the seed on this very poor land. I expect to purchase from 5 to 6 tons for my Spring crop. My Overseer wishes me to put his name to this also. Yours, in great haste,
(Signed) P. W. BRINTON.
WILLIAM FOSTER.
Dec. 24, 1859 34 16.

MANIPULATED GUANO.

No. 52 SECOND STREET,
BALTIMORE, January 28, 1859.
REPORT OF ANALYSIS

ROBINSON'S MANIPULATED GUANO

FOR
FRANCIS ROBINSON, ESQ.,
BALTIMORE CITY.
A SAMPLE of the above which was taken at your Mills, was found, upon analysis, to be capable of producing of
Ammonia, - - - 8.31 per cent.
And to contain of
Bone Phosphate of Lime 45.82 " "
The above proportion of Ammonia and Bone Phosphate of Lime is known to be most proper for concentrated manures. Both theoretical reasoning and the results of numerous practical experiments have approved of it. An application of 200 lbs. of this article per acre, will supply more of Bone Phosphate of Lime than is required by any crop—thus leaving a considerable surplus of this valuable nutrient incorporated with the soil after cropping, and will furnish a sufficient quantity of ammonia to act as a nutrient and stimulant.
CHAS. BICKELL, PH. D.

REPORT ON MANIPULATED GUANO, FOR FRANCIS ROBINSON.

THE sample analyzed was taken by myself from the bags in the mill where the guano was manipulated.
It contained of
Ammonia, - - - 8.24 per cent.
Phosphoric Acid, - - 21.98 " "
Equivalent to
Bone Phosphate of Lime 47.50 " "
It is therefore an excellent manipulated guano, containing enough ammonia to produce a rapid and vigorous growth, and sufficient quantity of phosphates to prevent exhaustion of the soil.
A. SNOWDEN PIGGOT, M. D.
Analytical and Consulting Chemist.
FOR SALE BY
J. A. ANSLEY & CO.,
NO. 200 BROAD ST.,
AUGUSTA, GA.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. B. BENSON would inform his patients and the public generally that he has removed his Office to the Brick Building adjoining Mrs. Denny's residence on the Public Square, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.
Dec. 12th, 1860, 35-36

THE ABBEVILLE PRESS.

BY LEE & WILSON.
ABBEVILLE S. C.

Two Dollars in Advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the Expiration of the Year.

All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered a year, and will be continued until arrangements are made, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
The Proprietors of the Abbeville Press and Abbeville Banner have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged by both papers:

Every Advertisement inserted for a less time than three months, will be charged by the insertion of One Dollar per Square, (14 inch—the space of 12 solid lines or less) for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.
1 square 3 months, \$5; 6 months \$8; 1 year \$12
2 squares 3 " " \$8; 6 " " \$10; 1 year \$20
3 squares 3 " " \$12; 6 " " \$14; 1 year \$25
4 squares 3 " " \$16; 6 " " \$20; 1 year \$30
5 squares 3 " " \$20; 6 " " \$25; 1 year \$35
6 squares 3 " " \$24; 6 " " \$30; 1 year \$40
7 squares 3 " " \$28; 6 " " \$35; 1 year \$45
8 squares 3 " " \$32; 6 " " \$40; 1 year \$50
One column, one year \$55.

Obituary Notices
Exceeding one square, or twelve lines, will be charged for, as advertisements.

Marriage notices solicited.
All Communications not of general interest will be charged for.
Announcing Candidates Five Dollars.
All Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on the copy, will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.
Money for Job Work and Advertising from any except regular patrons will be considered due as soon as the work is done.
Subscribers and others, in debt so far, are urgently requested to send us the amount of their indebtedness immediately.

SPLENDID FOUR-HORSE STAGE LINE

FROM
Abbeville to Washington, Ga.,
AND FROM
Ninety Six, S. C., to Augusta, Ga.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.
Leaves Abbeville at 9 o'clock, a. m., on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS on the arrival of the down Passenger Train from Greenville, and arrives at Washington same day at 6 o'clock.
Leaves Washington at 8 o'clock, a. m., on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS on the arrival of the down Passenger Train from Greenville, and arrives at Abbeville same day at 4 o'clock.
Leaves Ninety-Six at 9 o'clock, a. m., on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS on the arrival of the down Passenger Train from Greenville, and arrives at Abbeville same day at half-past 9 o'clock, connecting immediately with the Wainsboro and Georgia Railroad.
Leaves Augusta at 8 o'clock, a. m., on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, and arrives at Ninety-Six same day at half past 9 o'clock.
For further information apply to J. H. RUSSELL, Agent, Office at the Marshall House, Abbeville, C. H., S. C., for Washington Line; or to N. W. STEWART, Ninety-Six, S. C., Agent for the Augusta Line.
J. P. POOL & CO.
Jan. 12, 1860, 37 1y.

M. STRAUSS COKEBURY,

IS DETERMINED TO
REDUCE HIS STOCK!
THEREFORE OFFERS
HIS GOODS AT
Very Low Prices.
This Stock is well Assorted
AND OF THE
LATEST STYLE OF GOODS.

ORGAN MANUFACTORY, CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE Undersigned is now fully prepared to build Church or Parlor ORGANS, of any size, from \$800 up to \$10,000. Having had twenty-five years' experience in Organ Building, I am prepared to produce as good an instrument as any in the United States. I have all materials on hand of the best quality—and properly seasoned wood, &c.
Each produce the best testimonials as to capability and faithfulness. Organs enclosed in any style of case desired, or built the architecture of the building or room.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed, and all my work warranted to give satisfaction.
ADAMS BAKER,
Sept. 21, 12th] Organ Builder, Charleston, S. C.

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber will at all times be in the market for Young and Lively Boys and Girls, from the age of 12 to 25. Having had twenty-five years' experience in Organ Building, I am prepared to produce as good an instrument as any in the United States. I have all materials on hand of the best quality—and properly seasoned wood, &c.
Feb. 14, 1860, 12th]

Harbor Fortifications, &c.

CONDITION OF FORT SUMTER.

Throughout the city yesterday and the day before, speculation was rife as to the condition of the different fortifications in the harbor. Much anxiety was manifested on the part of the friends of our citizens in possession of Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, while no little curiosity exhibited itself to learn what was the condition of the occupants of Fort Sumter. On this latter point there were a variety of rumors afloat. Some went so far as to say that the United States troops would be unable to hold out two weeks; that their provisions were of the most scanty character; and that water was very scarce. If this be so, and if it be true, as reported, that the larger one of the cisterns is rendered useless because of the salt water that makes way into it, the soldiers cannot, by any possibility, hold out longer than ten or fourteen days. All the points from which supplies can be obtained are rendered inaccessible.

There is a strong guard of the Charleston Rifleman stationed at the Light House on Morris' Island, even if a battery has not been erected there by this time, as was contemplated. Detachments of South Carolina troops are in possession of the post at Fort Johnson, while Sullivan's Island and Mount Pleasant, as well as this city, are rendered inaccessible to them for supplies. The remaining cistern of the fort it is said is befouled with stagnant water that to drink of it would be to partake of death and disease. The only remaining way for them to procure water or provisions will be by boats or vessels, and even this mode will be cut off by the small crafts and steam boats that are constantly cruising around on the water.

From the workmen, however, who have been employed at the fort, we learn that there are altogether in Fort Sumter about forty or fifty mechanics and laborers, together with some seventy soldiers. About twelve casemate guns are mounted, mostly looking towards Sullivan's Island, and four or five barbette guns which work on pivots and can be worked facing in any direction. With their present force they can place several guns in position each day, and they have an abundant supply of shot and shell, and provisions and water, to last them for months, the cisterns being large and amply supplied with good rain water. The guns of the largest calibre are not yet in position, and the number of cannon in the fort amounts to half its armament.

THE DAMAGE AT FORT MOULTRIE, though as yet unprepared, is neither so extensive nor so irremediable as was at first thought. Under command of Major Archer, the work was strengthened in a truly wonderful manner, though many parts of it were unfinished at the time of its evacuation. However, this is all so much labor saved the South Carolina troops, and under the energetic superintendency of Col. Quinn, Engineer-in-Chief and his efficient corps of Aids, chosen principally from the Washington Artillery, the work commenced is being busily pushed forward to completion. A large force of laborers have been put to work, and in a very short time everything will be set in order.

Contrary to expectation, none of the guns of the fort are materially injured. Those that were spiked were rendered useless for the time being only. The instruments used to stop up the touch holes were simply wrought nails, most of which have already been taken out. None of the guns were injured by the application of tar either inside or outside—and the way the impression got abroad that this substance has been used by the evacuating party, was from the charred appearance of the tar always used as a coating to protect the guns from the weather after it was burned.

Carrriages for the heavy 8-inch Columbiads, bearing on Fort Sumter, which were destroyed by fire on the night of evacuation, are being re-constructed with all possible dispatch in this city. The iron work of the old guns, is capable of being used again, so that, after all, not much time will be lost.

In deserting the fort, military men say Major Anderson did as little harm to the works as it was possible for him to do. He might have done a great deal more. He might have blown up the work, or might have injured it to such a degree that it would have been rendered worthless even after a year's labor had been spent in repairing it. As it now is, to-morrow night will see it almost as strongly fortified as it was on the 26th.

THE GARRISON AT CASTLE PINCKNEY were, in most excellent spirits throughout yesterday. The discipline maintained is rigid, and well adapted to render the post a secure and valuable in time of danger. The position renders it very valuable to our army, and with the vigilant troops who

now hold it, we may rest secure. Nothing of interest has occurred at the post since its occupancy, and, in all likelihoods, nothing in the premises will be needed but the maintenance of the present good order and watchfulness.

THE WORKMEN LATELY EMPLOYED ON THE FORT.

A number of the laborers employed by the United States Government upon the fortifications of our harbor, and principally upon Fort Moultrie, came up to the city on Saturday last, after having been discharged and set adrift, to find their way back to their homes in Baltimore as best they could. Many of them took passage on board the Keystone State.

A large proportion of them were engaged in August last by Captain Foster, U. S. A., and one of them an intelligent foreman, called on us on Saturday and stated that by contract made with Captain Foster they were to remain in the employ of the General Government until their work was all done. This would bring them up to the middle of May, when they were to be discharged, and their passage paid to Baltimore.

About five weeks since, as the foreman states, they were approached by Lieutenant Snyder, of the Army, stationed at Fort Moultrie, who advised them to provide themselves with arms, setting forth, as his reasons, that in all probability they would soon be attacked by a mob from the City of Charleston, and self protection was necessary. The workmen refused to do so, replying at the same time that they were employed by the government to work and not to fight.

At a later date a suggestion something similar to the one mentioned was again thrown out by Capt. Foster, who urged them to suffer themselves to be drilled as soldiers. He said that if they did this they would be better prepared to defend themselves in case of an emergency, which he believed was near at hand. The workmen however, could not be persuaded into service, nor induced to swerve from their purpose. They positively refused to do any other duty than such as they had contracted to perform, but at the instance of the officers of Fort Moultrie consented to go with the rest to Fort Sumter. Here they continued to decline the honor of a blue uniform and cross belts, and pertinaciously stuck to pick axes and spades. Under these circumstances they were all discharged, except three or four, who were finally induced to enlist.

OTHER FORTIFICATIONS. In relation to other points of defence in the harbor, a great deal has been said on the street, and since the affair at Fort Sumter, there has evidently been a disposition to grumble because more active steps have not been taken in throwing up breastworks and batteries on all available points. Those who consider the subject, however, will see that until the act of evacuating Moultrie and occupancy of Sumter was consummated, there was a mutual agreement between South Carolina and the Federal Government, which bound us in honor to take no active, war-like steps. After failure was broken by our opponents all the dispatch requisite has been used by a prompt administration to fortify the harbor as completely as possible. —Charleston Courier.

BAKED APPLES. A homely subject enough, many will say, but an important one nevertheless in the odious world, and its virtuous tendencies will be evident enough before we get through with it. We are disposed to offer no glowing eulogy on apples raw, roasts, baked, stewed, fried, puddinged, or preserved. We propose to speak simply what we know, what we have already lived upon for weeks past, and what we, in all honesty, recommend to every good housekeeper—most emphatically to those having families of children.

A sweet apple, sound and fair, has a deal of sugar or saccharine in its composition. It is, therefore, nutritious; for sweet apples raw, will fatten cattle, horses, pigs, sheep, poultry. Cooked sweet apples will fatten children, and make grown people fleshy, 'fat' not being, usually, a polite word as applied to grown persons. Children being more of the animal than 'green' folk, we are not so fastidious in their classification. But to the matter in question.

In every good farmer's house who has an orchard, baked sweet apples are an indispensable in their season. Everybody, from the toddling baby holding up by its father's knee—children are decidedly a household commodity—away back to our revered grandmother in her rocking chair, loves them. No sweetmeat smothered in sugar is half so good; no aroma of dissolved saccharine is half so simple as the soft juicy flesh of a well baked apple of the right kind. It is good in milk, with bread, in a soup, or your plate with breakfast, dinner or supper. We don't take tea at our house, it is good every way. —Philadelphia Record.

From the New York Evening Post.

PRINCELY TRAINING.

When King George the Fourth was Prince of Wales he acquired the appellation of the First Gentleman in Europe. In the grandest acceptance of the term this was clearly a misnomer. A gross sensualist, a perfidious fripp, a heartless libertine, a bad husband, a prodigal, a man who had not the slightest regard for the obligations of a promise, the Prince had scarcely one moral attribute essential to the composition of a true gentleman. But in the ordinary intercourse of a prince with the titled ladies, a noblemen of his father's court, and the foreign ministers and persons of distinction who were accredited thereto, there is little to betray the baser qualities of the heart. It is sufficient that his manners be unexceptionable and his tact supreme to acquire for him a spurious renown, and in this respect George the Fourth was unrivalled. No one bowed with a better grace; no one could smile more affably or say the pretty thing in its proper place with greater readiness. He had the art to make strangers feel themselves at home in his presence, and their interpretation of his affability was the key to the enviable reputation he acquired.

We doubt very much if the utmost display of such superficialities would have profited a Prince of Wales on his visit to this country. The fatigues, surprises and occasional annoyances incident to long journey in a strange country and among a people of distinctive habits, alien to court splendor, would have thrown him off his guard, and the infirmities of his disposition would have forced themselves into prominence in defiance of the paucity of manner. Here, more than anywhere else, the baser metal must have become apparent. The fligree of courtly deportment could not have survived the friction incidental to a republican contact and the beseegetments of travel.

The triumphant manner in which young Albert Edward has passed this ordeal has demonstrated not only that his natural qualities are excellent, but that he has been subjected to a most excellent system of training. Education, in its most enlarged sense, is a result. We do not look for his illustration in detail any more than we expect that a man's physical vigor shall be estimated by the vicissitudes and other articles of diet on which he has been reared. The intellectual regimen should be apparent in the masculine, yet polished bearing of its subject. In this sense, we repeat, the young Prince who has just left our shores with him indubitable evidence of a rare and judicious cultivation. It is infinitely to his honor and to the credit of those who have moulded him, that not one single instance has been recorded of a breach on his part of the courtesies of life or of the slightest display of unbecoming temper to any one. His demeanor throughout has completely realized the fair flower of the state. Cheerful, affable, modest, and quiet, he has nevertheless exhibited all the manly qualities of a cavalier. A superb horseman, he outstripped his companions in his Canadian gallops; a good shot, he bagged more prairie chickens than the messieurs of his suite; enthusiastic in the ballroom, he was the admiration of all the votaries of Terpsichore who were witnesses of his boyish but well-regulated delight; princely in his liberality, he always did the right thing at the proper time, and left every where, where humble service was required, striking proofs of a thoughtful munificence. In no part of the civilized world has Queen Victoria been held in such profound respect as in the United States of America, where a regard for the virtues which adorn the female character rises paramount to all political prejudice. We did not believe it possible that the British sovereign could have increased the admiration with which she is everywhere regarded in the New World. But the bearing of her son has proved that we had not taken the full measure of her worth. The Queen has governed her family as admirably as she has governed her kingdom, and of the heir to the British crown we may now say with propriety: "England did never owe so sweet a hope."

George the Third was one day standing between Lord Eldon and the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Sutton. After a moment's pause in the conversation, the king said, gravely:—"I am now in a position which probably no European King ever occupied before." Lord Eldon begged His Majesty to explain himself. "I am standing," said the king, in the same grave tone, "between the head of the Church and the head of the Law in my kingdom—men who ought to be patterns of morality, but who have both been guilty of the greatest immorality. The two lords reversed and looked at each other. Lord Eldon said:—"I beg to know how you mean my Majesty should be." "Well, my lord," replied the king, "the world may claim the title of a saint in a scale of morality, but I do not think it would be a very high one."

There is a type of character which may appropriately be dubbed the angular. It is illustrated in men whose dispositions are well supplied with corners, so to speak, which are constantly obtruded on the comfort of their neighbors. Not that bodily angularity implies a disobedient nature. Many, whose bodily movements are awkward, are of an accommodating and a 'giving way' disposition. But mental angularity almost invariably has an angularizing effect on the carriage of the body. Every reader of the Examiner has doubtless suffered, at one time or another, at the hands or, properly speaking at the elbows—of a man of angles. Look out for him when he comes. He takes manifest pleasure in crowding you into the gutter, although he takes plenty room on the sidewalk. He contrives to carry his umbrella or cane so poised that it may gouge out the eye of some passer by. He seems to like the fun of walling upon the dress of every lady he overtakes. He goes out of his way to kick a dog.

In an omnibus he sits sideways, in order to take up twice as much room as he has paid for, and when he wishes to be down, he announces the fact by pulling the strap with a fierceness which indicates a desire to drag the unlucky Jehu through the aperture. At table he obviously takes it ill when asked to pass anything, and signifies his displeasure by upsetting the dish which he passes. He is in his element in a crowd, where he amuses himself, by exploring with his elbows the ribs of those around him and by grinding their corns till they begin to think they have got a miller among them. As for the commonities of life, he'll none of them. Long practice has made him familiar with the vocabulary of grievous words. He rejoices in asserting his independence on all possible occasions—without reflecting that it is the peculiar kind of independence which is shared with by the patient animal that browses on the thistle.

He belongs to the class of men of whom it has been said that their opposition may be reckoned on to any measure which has not originated with themselves. However, not to paint these worthies blacker than they really are, perhaps the office which they perform in the world is salutary—corresponding to that performed by brakes when a train of cars get on too much headway. It may be that men of angles are designed as checks in the rapid progress of society. A hard headed, obstinate, unreasoning man, when viewed in the light of a brake, is a by no means contemptible appendage to the car of civilization. —N. Y. Examiner.

SOUTH CAROLINA IN THE FIELD. The life and correspondence of Gen. John A. Quitman is published. The following is an extract of the description of the battle of Cherubusco: Colonel Butler of the South Carolinians, had left his sick bed against the remonstrances of his friends to lead the Palmetto to the combat. Early in the engagement his horse was shot under him. Soon after he received a painful wound in the knee, and yielded the command to Lieutenant Colonel Dickinson. Taking the Palmetto flag from the hands of Sergeant Beggs, Dickinson placed himself in front, and Beggs was immediately shot down. Col. Butler now came up to resume the command, and was killed by the side of Dickinson while standing under the flag. Dickinson himself soon fell mortally wounded, (he died some weeks afterwards), and Major Gladden received from his hand and committed it to Lieut. Baker, who, being unable from debility and exhaustion, to carry it, Major Gladden placed it in the hands of Patrick Leonard, and led his regiment to the charge. His men fell rapidly, but not one wavered, from first to last, under the concentrated fire of the enemy. In the whole history of war there has never been a more striking example of indifference to death, the result of stern resolve. Each man fought for the honor of Carolina. Several companies were almost annihilated. Some had not men enough left to bury their dead, or bear their wounded to the ambulances. The uniforms of some of the officers were literally torn from their persons; the color-bearers were shot down; but the flag, bathed in their blood, was always seized as they fell and borne to the front. Proudly it floated through the tempest of death until the victory had been won, and then, all torn and blood-stained, it dropped over its own glorious dead. The regiment entered the battle with 270 rank and file, and when it was over it mustered 100. It had no missing; its dead and wounded made up the deficiency. One of a noble State, some of a sturdy class, braved by their country as volunteers for defending the Constitution, and their rights from usurpation. —Philadelphia Record.

MEN OF ANGLES.

There is a type of character which may appropriately be dubbed the angular. It is illustrated in men whose dispositions are well supplied with corners, so to speak, which are constantly obtruded on the comfort of their neighbors. Not that bodily angularity implies a disobedient nature. Many, whose bodily movements are awkward, are of an accommodating and a 'giving way' disposition. But mental angularity almost invariably has an angularizing effect on the carriage of the body. Every reader of the Examiner has doubtless suffered, at one time or another, at the hands or, properly speaking at the elbows—of a man of angles. Look out for him when he comes. He takes manifest pleasure in crowding you into the gutter, although he takes plenty room on the sidewalk. He contrives to carry his umbrella or cane so poised that it may gouge out the eye of some passer by. He seems to like the fun of walling upon the dress of every lady he overtakes. He goes out of his way to kick a dog.

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There is a type of character which may appropriately be dubbed the angular. It is illustrated in men whose dispositions are well supplied with corners, so to speak, which are constantly obtruded on the comfort of their neighbors. Not that bodily angularity implies a disobedient nature. Many, whose bodily movements are awkward, are of an accommodating and a 'giving way' disposition. But mental angularity almost invariably has an angularizing effect on the carriage of the body. Every reader of the Examiner has doubtless suffered, at one time or another, at the hands or, properly speaking at the elbows—of a man of angles. Look out for him when he comes. He takes manifest pleasure in crowding you into the gutter, although he takes plenty room on the sidewalk. He contrives to carry his umbrella or cane so poised that it may gouge out the eye of some passer by. He seems to like the fun of walling upon the dress of every lady he overtakes. He goes out of his way to kick a dog.

In an omnibus he sits sideways, in order to take up twice as much room as he has paid for, and when he wishes to be down, he announces the fact by pulling the strap with a fierceness which indicates a desire to drag the unlucky Jehu through the aperture. At table he obviously takes it ill when asked to pass anything, and signifies his displeasure by upsetting the dish which he passes. He is in his element in a crowd, where he amuses himself, by exploring with his elbows the ribs of those around him and by grinding their corns till they begin to think they have got a miller among them. As for the commonities of life, he'll none of them. Long practice has made him familiar with the vocabulary of grievous words. He rejoices in asserting his independence on all possible occasions—without reflecting that it is the peculiar kind of independence which is shared with by the patient animal that browses on the thistle.

He belongs to the class of men of whom it has been said that their opposition may be reckoned on to any measure which has not originated with themselves. However, not to paint these worthies blacker than they really are, perhaps the office which they perform in the world is salutary—corresponding to that performed by brakes when a train of cars get on too much headway. It may be that men of angles are designed as checks in the rapid progress of society. A hard headed, obstinate, unreasoning man, when viewed in the light of a brake, is a by no means contemptible appendage to the car of civilization. —N. Y. Examiner.

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THE FIRST BABY.—In a novel, recently published, occurs the following striking picture of domestic felicity, which old bachelors will read with interest:

If "the baby" was asleep no one was allowed to speak except in a whisper, on pain of instant banishment; the piano was closed, the guitar was tabooed, boots were interdicted, and the bell was muffled. If Mr. Vincent wished to enjoy a quiet cigar he must go out of the house lest the smoke might hurt "the baby," and lest the street door might disturb its slumbers, he must make his exit through the garden gate. The doctor was hardly ever out of the house, not because "the baby" was ill, but because she was afraid it might be taken with some dreadful disease and no doctor near. If coal was to be placed in the grate, either Mr. Vincent was to put it in lump by lump, with his fingers, or Thomas must come in on tiptoe, leaving his boots below, lest the noise should disturb "the baby." Mr. Vincent must lie in one position till he was full of ashes from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot; he must not turn over for fear of waking "the baby." And yet surely he was not to take a bed in another part of the house, because "the baby" might be attacked with the croup, or might cry to have some one walk up and down the floor with it in their arms, and then he would not be within call. In short, when "the baby" slept, the whole house was under a spell whose enchantment consisted in a profound silence and unbroken stillness, by laying all under its influence. On the other hand, when "the baby" was awake, the household was equally subject to tyranny, which seemed to be the condition of its existence.

If Mr. Vincent's watch chain attracted its attention the watch must come from the pocket and be delivered over at the imminent risk and frequent smashing of crystals and face. If "the baby" cried for the porcelain vase on the mantel, or the little Sevres card basket on the table, they were immediately on the floor or on the crib beside it, and soon afterwards in many pieces. If it wanted papa's papers, either they must be forth with given up, or both baby and mother would concur in raising a domestic storm. If any important paper or anything else was mislaid, when inquiry was made for it, the chances were twenty to one, that it had been given to "the baby," and on all such occasions, Mr. Vincent's vexation was treated with merited indifference. If, as often happened, after obtaining everything within its mother's reach, and breaking up everything that could be broken, "the baby" still cried immoderately and annoyingly, it was quite as much as Mr. Vincent's life was worth to express the least vexation or impatience. He might be routed from a sound sleep and forced to get up ten times in a night for something for "the baby," and yet a murmur or natural wish expressed to know the necessity for all these things was treason to the household sovereignty. The lawful master of the premises had sunk like a deposed monarch, to utter insignificance, and became the lowest servant of the young usurper. The mother was the grand visier of the little sultan, and in her name ruled every one, herself included, with an iron rod. There was no law but the will and pleasure of the despot, and no appeal from her determinations. And this was the woman, that Abram Glen had loved.

Memory.—I listened to a mother who told of the death of her first born child. He was two years old. She had a spall, washing-green, across which was stretched rope that came in the middle close to the ground. The boy was leaning on the rope swinging backwards and forwards, and shouting with delight. The mother went into her cottage, and lost sight of him for a minute; and when she returned the little man was lying across the rope, dead. It had got under his chain; he had not the sense to push it away, and he was suffocated. The mother told me, and I believe truly, that she had never been the same person since; but the thing which mainly struck me was, that though it is eighteen years since then, she thought of her child as an infant of two years yet; it is a little child she looks for to meet her at the