"God—and our Native Land."

TERMS—\$2 IN ADVANCE

SUMTERVILLE, S. C., NOVEMBER 8, 1854.

NO. 2

e first words of a speech from which - I had previously been informed omething more than usual was antic inted. The speaker himself seemed thoring under a terrible embarrassnent, a deathly pallor overspread his ace, the eye that should have burned with steady fire, was wavering in va ancy and the voice, "kingly preroga ive of man" refused its office. Expeting every instant to see him sit he emotions struggling in his breast. hese moments were perhaps the most rying I ever passed, for through a

rying I ever passed, for through a celling of deep sympathy I had iden thied myse f with the object of my attention and suffered all his pangs. Vith a sudden start the speakers attitude is changed, my attentive eye ael followed his, as it strayed to a sarty of ladies in the gallery, and saw he electric spark, wherein Soft eyes looked love to eyes, which spake

A fair,'s wand could not have wrought greater change; indecision vanished al the orator stood forth in all his trength:

Behold what fire is in his eye, what fervor on his thock! That glorious burst of winge! words!—how bound they from his tongue! The full expression of the mighty thought, the

strong triumphant argument, The rush of native eloquence resistless as Ningara. he been dominal, the clear reply, the fine poetic ita ge, the clear reply, the metallic artistic py, the clenching fact, the metallic artistic period free.

The graph of concentrated intellect wielding the many stence of truth."

The speaker's last tones had long since died away amid breathless s tence, when I was aroused from my reverie by the pressure of the crowd and compelled to leave the house more like one asleep than awake, into such deep meditation had the look and

on of the young orator thrown me tou are given of travel and excite ment of the day caused mento retire constraint chamber, but sleep refuse as refreshment; and in the vain task of burying my aroused ancies by a examination Into the introduces of 'awami ary attenti a was a and annomicement that a gentlema aished to see me on important bus ness, that would not admit of delay .-

The order, for his a limitance ha scarce been aftered, when the engroser of my thoughts, the orator of the House of Representatives, rushed in and seizing my outstretched hard dipeled the mystery. There before in stood, not as I had last seen him, but as a man made in the image or his Cr. atohe leshe Ha row of my boyhood .-Pinne and severe trials had wrought it ange upon his external appearance he had passed through the ordeat, as least strengthened if not provided, Ils story was soon told. Andicion-

catment and tender nurture had ca ed back to life the wandering minand he was now the pronument repremarive in Congress of his native State and these eye in the gallery whose magic influence had saved in hame—they were his wife's; a young er sister of the lost Clara, in whose devoted love he was once more riel and tappy.

During my stay in Washington l was frequently an honored guest by their happy fireside and saw their love and idelity blessed in the birth of ; charming little infant, the idol of its ments, and when some months after I hade the happy ones good bye and returned to my dis ant home, it was decrees of late.

SSix years had passed, and I too in time had become a husband an-

aroun t us there was nothing in his vords, but the incoherent muttellings of delireum, to me there was more; something of method and reality. Yes! n these tearful hours, tearful, because hey were his last and to be dreaded as it foreshadowed the judgement to come: when reason had the throng and tost its sway, as the scenes of his passed areer seemed to float in vision be fore the distempered brain, Inc. death bed parting with the only parent he had ever known-a fond and toving mother, who died c'er he his loss could know, and then from his burning eyelids, now turbed with an expression of childish innocence, the warm tour drops fail. Again the school room's scenes and as in boy hood's playful moods, I heard him call apon long forgotton names, next the college days and then, fell despair his vision covered and the lost and dying Clara was seized in a last embrace. Fresh and vivid to my memo-ry did he recall them all and oh, how torture racked his frame. As on the thread of his life is resumed and I see him in the counsels of the nation and mark the proud triumph expressed upon his lips; then with a counten mee, that but for vacancy, might have sold o happiness, he seemed again to

he gentle bride, the second Clara hangs, like the encircling ivy, on his of love and turns to receive the congratulations of sympathising friends, then his own sweet infant prattles on his knee and calls him f. er; again the curtain that veils the past is trawn and the tender babe is smitten with disease, death bath called its sherub back to heaven, and Chara, his see nd Chara, where is she ! wone, aye,

realize in the dream his bridal hour.

with her angel babe and with a yell of agony the sufferer burn the bonds which hold him to this world and his Render - State of Sta

that ic is not an overdrawn scene from every day life.

support your own Mrchanics

The following sensition which we find in some of our exchanres, we transfer to our columns, and yould earnestly commend them to our readers.

There is no truck more undeniable can that it is the bounden duty of very community to support its mechanges, they are a worthy and indispensable class of men, and we find no town or village flourishing with ut their aid. Indeed their pres nce or absence is always a true index of the condition of a placewhether it is advancing in wealth and importugee, or sinking into decay, Whenever we pass through a village and hear the frequent sound of the carpenter's ham ser, the clink of the dacksmith's anvil-that village we say to ourselves, is flourishing. It cannot be otherwise, for the producers tre actively employed, and out numper the e namers. Whenever an wherever this is the case, the people are growing wealthy, and at the same time training up the rising generation to habits of industry and morality .-Where, if a city or village pursues the opposite of this coarse-neglects its mechanics and supports those of ome other foreign town-those who an, will be compelled to go to some

other place, and tho e who are compelled by the force of circumstances to remain, will become idle and profligate -they will cease to produce and be consumers-in a few years they be come beggars, and their children ignorant and victors,

If there is any truth in the assertion that we ought as a nation to give the preference to domestic manufactures, the fact is equally true with regard to the community, both are sustained by the same arguments. If a merchant would have around him substantial customers, let him by every means in ms power, support and loster the meehanies of his village, and as they become more wealthy their trade wilkin crease, especially in these articles on which he make the greatest profits, for it is undeniable, that as men become more wealthy, they also of luxe y always afford the greatest profits. The babit of importing large quantities of cheap and half made articles of competition with our village mechanics, is short sighted and wrong, both as regards the mechanic and consumer; and if the merchant would look further into the operation of things, he would find that he crossed the path of his own interest by doing so. Let the merchant bring the case to his own door,

it; suppose that every individual who possesses the means, and, who uses in his family four or five hundred dollsrs worth of goods per annum, should, instead of b .ying of him at retail, go to some city wholesale establishment and purchase his year's supplywould be not in nitterness condemn such an illiberal course, and would be not see to ium with truth that he was warring against his own interest, by destroying the bustness of his town and giving it to another; and that his littleness would react upon him in double fold by the decrease of his property and business! So, in the case above instanced, could the mechanic say the same to the merchant -we say then let all classes support each other, and by mutual exchanges keep that wealth at home, which it necessarily expended abroad, tend to destroy the business of your neighbor, and which in turn destroys your own.

Riots.

In an article, under the above head, the "Presbyterian" has the following sensible remarks. We not only copy but endorse them. We must have equal rights and equal privileges, at any rate, in a country of civil and religious liberty. The Jesuits in this country ar-

playing a singular, if not a dangerous game. They teach their ignorant vie tims to resist everything which may appear to militate against the Romish Church, and when the violent spirit they thus foster breaks forth in out villany acted by men, but it was in the rage, and calls forth a corresponding resistance, they, with sanctimonious effrontery, complain that they are persecuted. In Newark, a P. otestant procession passing peaceably along the streets, is fired upon by Romanists, shapes, so many postures, so many who take refuge in a chapel, and in return the chapel is destroyed. This is per cention! In New Orleans a mob. headed by a teader with a drawn and re-win notion thereof, than to make a portrait of Process extending wher, is not tamely somicted is, and actempt to establish a Sabbath school is met with the clubs and deadly Church, and if Protestants sould resist the outrage, it would be persecu- man to later or to devection; in sumtion! These are the recent instances mer, as oft with the bird that first in which Papists have provok d riot. rises, or not much tardier, to read and are only repetitions of many which have gone before; and because, as Protestants and republicans, we are dis have its full feeight. posed to tail back upon our American rights, we must bear the pitiful appeal The Follies of Great Men to pulsic sympathy in behalf of poor, to pulsic sympathy in behalf of poor, Tycho Brahe, the astronomer, innocent, moderning Popery. It will changed color and his legs sho k un not do. The time has passed when der him, at the sight of a Fox or a Popery can impose on Americans as Hare. Dr. Johnson would never ent r a mere harmless system of religion. It a room with his left foot foremost. If gulph into their denticulated mouths a tion. The Jesuits are playing a dan- and always wanted to get into a cellar, gerous game.

Editors.

of the editorial corps and their mission.

If we may be permatted to purge, the

editorial corps of a tew such characters as

whose fiendish malignay has long since superseded all the nobler declings man nature, implanting in their steal deadly hatred of their kind, the r country, and God, and who seem to exist, like Pharanh's plagues, expressly for annoyance --we say, if we may be permitted to divest the editorial fraternity of a few such nor would be be helped to any him characters as here alluded to, we have at once a class of individuals who, next to the mep red men of antiquity, have done more to moralize, harmonize, and christianize the world than any other ; lass of men beneath the wide-spread canopy of heaven. This may seem to the unobser vant as saying too much in behalf of the north east of Ma tras. The next year class in question; but let us examine the matter a little further, and see if the facts do not justify the position assumed. Of course it is not to be presumed that the writer is personally acquainted with the half of those who make up the list of edi- It visited China. In 1821 it reached tors in the United States, hanco it is apparent that the grounds on which is predicated the high claims we have set up for them, is supply the manner in which their several Journals, periodicals and Magazones are conducted. And is not this ground amply sufficient to justify what we have said or may say? With the private or moral character of the Editor, whitever it may be, we have nothing to do. It is the precept and not the xample, that justifies our conclusion. Nineteen twentie has of the periodicals now issued in the United become more luxurious, and no States are unspuring in their denunciations merchant will deny that articles of crone, and in most instances are equally zerlous (be it said to their imperishable honor) in endeavoring to uphold the cause of morality and virue. And in almost every instance (we feel bound to admit. from long experience and close observation,) we find none so ready, so prompt, and so indefatigable in their exertions to Pythagoreau, for ten thousand denarii, terret out the ontlaws that infest society; nearly \$1500. We are also informed whilst there are none more disposed to award the meed of praise to the justly meritorious.

es and he perhaps may better understand said to live in cellars.

From the Works of Bishops Taylor, South, Hall, Latimer, and others.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul. Learning hath gained most by those books by which the printers have lost. He shall be immortal who liveth ill he be stoned by one without fault. Is there no way to bring home a wandering sheep but by worrying him

to death ? Contentment consisteth not in adding more fuel, but in taking away some

e. A. Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of al virtues. Hope is like the wing of an ange

sodring up to heaven, and hears our prayers to the throne of God. Memory is the treasure-house of the mind, wherein the monuments thereof

are kept and preserved. Libraries are as theshrines where all the relics of the ancient saints, full of true virtue, and that without delus on or imposture, are preserved and

reposed. Pleasures in general is the appre nension of a suitable or ject, suitably applied to, a rightly disposed faculty,

As long as the waters of persecution are upon the earth, so long we dwell in the ark, but where the land is dry, the dove itself will be tempted to a wandering e urse of life, and never to return to the house of her safety.

From the beginning of the world to

this day, there was never any great strength of some great fallacy put upon their minds by a false representation of evil for good or good for evil.

Wit is, indeed, a thing so versatile and multiform, appearing in so many ture of the martys thrown to the lions,

garbs, so variously apprehended by seemeth no less hard to settle a clear the figure of a fleeting air.

should be, at home, not stepling, or gagement a dey and two knights were concecting the surfeits of an irregular killed, remarked that that was killing threats of ruffians, zealous for the least, but up and stirring; in winter, time with a vengeance. often ere the sound of any bell awake good authors, or cause them to be read,

has revealed its cloven foot. It has by mistake, it did get in first, he would shown its despotie spirit, and if it is step back, and place his right foot resolved to make its public assaults on foremost. Julius Casar was almost Protestantism, it must expect retalial convulsed by the sound of thunder, or under ground, to escape the dreadful noise. To Queen Edisabeth, the simple crew were saved, except four hogsword * death " was full of horrors - heads of Molasses! A writer in the last Independent Press Eyen Tolleyrand trembled and over the signature of Oachita, thus speaks changed color on hearing the word pronounced. Marshall Saxe, who met and overt rew opposing armies, fled united in her ladies' cabin," "Oh, and sere used in terror at the sight of life of me! (exclaimed an old lady, on Horace Greely, of the Hew York Tribune, a cat. Peter the Great could never be reading the above) what a squalling persualed to cross a bridge; and there must have been!" though he tried to master the terror, he failed to do so. Whenever he set foot on one, he would shrick out in distress and agony. Byron would never help any one to sait at the table, self. It any of the article happened to be spilled on the table, he would jump up and leave his meal unfinished.

History of Cholera.—It is stated a tooth pulfed; I never go anywhere." that this disease first appeared in 1781 at Guijam a coast-town 500 miles it reached Madras, and in 1783. 20,000 died of it in India. It then disappeared. In I 17 it returned to India as a terrible epidemie disease,the Persian Cult, in 1830, it reached Moscow; in 1832, Great Britain, France, and America, this being the year of its greatest violence in New York and other portions of this country. In 1837-8 it disappeared from Europe. In 1840 it again visited New York from July to October, and has since, from time to time, appeared in various parts of our country, rather as a sporadic than an epidemic disease. PRICE OF BOOKS AMONG THE AN

ctexts.-What an immense reduction has been made in the price of books by the invention of the art of printing. It is recorded of Plato, that although his paternal inheritance was small, he bought three books of Philolaus the that Aristotle bought a few books belonging to Speucippus the philoso. pher, for three Attie talents, a sum Subtraranean Population.—In Livequivalent to about \$2800. St. "You're a liar," replied Pat, "if it was erpool (England) 31,000 pers ms are Jerome also ruined himself by pur the last word I had to say; I did not chasing the works of Origin.

SHMOROUS.

No Excuse .-- A few years since there was a Professor at a neighboring college, with whom punctuality formed a part of his religion. Among other, things, he was particular that every member of his class should be present at the recitation of every term, and if any were absent he called upon their classmates to state, if they could, the cause thereof. It once happened that one of his purils had died during the vacation, of which the that his seat was vacant, when the class had assembled, he inquired after his whereabouts. Being a little deaf, he misunderstood the person who answered, "He is dead, sir," and pro-ceeded with his customary remarks:

"Not a sufficient excuse, sir; and I am astonished that any student should render such a one in my recitation room,"-- 16.

"Yes, that's the very way with you." sobs the despairing wife; "when we were first married, you used to say, "Put your little foots'y tootsy's up to a d so must be conversant both about the nacolties of the body and of the soul respectively.

The soul rate was y toosy's up to mine and keep them warmy; now, it's nothing but "take away them soul respectively.

**Additional conversant both about the conversant between the conversant between the conversant both about the convers

'Gentlemen and ladies,' said the showman, 'here you have a magnificent painting of Daniel in the Lion's den. Daniel can easily be distinguished from the lions by the green cotton umbrella under his arm,'

In the New York Independent we find the following from a mother :

"But did I tell you what a time I had with my little Joe!"

and was talking very solemnly to him, t ying to make him feel what a term several eyes and judgments, that it ble thing it was. Ma!' sail he all at once, 'Oh ma, just look at that poor little lion way belind there ine won't

killed, remarked that that was killing

A merchant in this city suddenly entering his counting house the other day, found one of his clerks rearing a large book in the air, with the end resting upon his chin.

"Why ain't you at work John?' he inquired. "I am sir," replied the clerk—You are!-at what, work?-" Balancing the Ledger, sir!"

'Adolescence, art thou not endeavoring to entice the finny tribe to enbarbed back, upon whose point, is affixed a dainty allurement !" said the boy, 'I am fishing.'

A writer in an Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel near Skerries, rejoiced that all the

A country editor, in speaking of a

"A dreadful little for a shilling," said a penurious fellow to a physician, who dealt out an emetic: can't you give more ?"

"Mother, can't I go and have my daguerreotype taken ?"

"No, I guess it isn't worth while."
"Well, then you might let me have

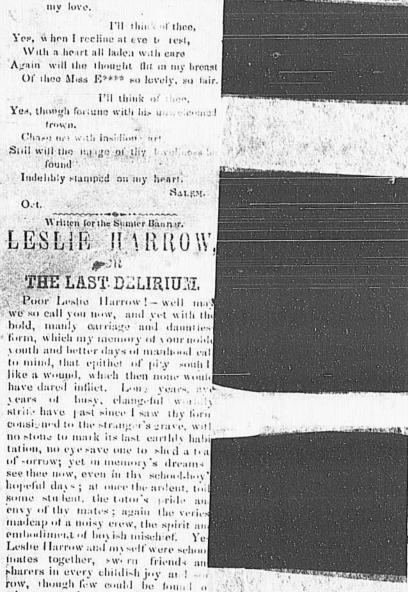
A gentleman asked a little boy in London, "What occupation does your father pursue for a living?" He answered with great simplicity, "He is a dreadful accident maker, sir, for the newspapers!"

"Well, Toby," said his honor to an old negro who had been hauled up for stealing a pullet : " what have you to say for yourself?" 'Noffin' but dis Boss: I was as crazy as a bed bug when I stole dat ar pullet : cos I mite hab stole de big rooster an' neber one it. Dat shows 'clusively dat I was laboring under de delirium tremendous!

"Why do you set your cup of coffee on the chair, Mr. Jones ?" said a worthy landlady one morning at break-

"It is so very weak, ma'am," replied Mr. J. demurely, "I thought I would let it rest."

A DIFFERENCE .-- A fellow walking through the Old Baily at the time of execution, when an Irishman was on the point of being off, inhumanly bawled out-"Are you there? lalways said you would come to be lianged!" come I was brought.



Yes, when the stars are shining in the

And the silvery agon he floring above

Then with pleasure I'll gaze with the eye,

whom nature's stamp had made wi

way ward temper, quick, bold a

solute in the defence of truth

worth; generous to a fault, with a hea

as ready to melt at a tale of sorrow

woman's in her softest hours-to

keenly sensitive to battle with t

world. A mind too was his on whi

genius had set its indelible impressio

what to others was gained by slow a

plodding means, his brighter intelle

caught as with a instinctive power

which though often allowed through

very wantoness to slumber, would ev

and anon burst forth with ten for

brilliancy to captivate and dazzle,

Such was Leslie Harrow's childhoo

and as such was his short and cheque

ed life, a life and end too characterist

At nineteen, in our ages there

the difference, we entered colle

torether Leslie the brilliant and m

self-well no matter, my epitaph m

tell that, In the college halls Les

soon confirmed the reputation for t

fooled up to as the favorite candidation the highest academic honors; no

d dispute his supremacy, all cor

aly predicted for him a glorie

reer, and venerable professors po

to him as the future statesman a

I, who in watching with a broth

a his matchless course, had lost

There was in Leslie at times, wl

d grown with his years, a mel

and hedrifelt discontent at

self, felt differently.

a had preceeded him and v

of the dite of the child of genius.

marks. Leslie's was a strange an

While every thought is fixed on thee

quiet sky.

