ENGWLEDGE IS POWER, AND THE PRESS IS THE

CONWAYBORO', S. C., THU

THURSDAY MORNING, AT MANUFACTOR OF C. BY CHARBET & DARR.

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SELECTED STORY.

THE COLPORTEUR.

Which way, stranger? said a rough looking farmer, to a man who was carrying a well filled value. The latter was in the set of raising the latch of a gate, which opened from the public road into a narrow fune leading to a small countryhouse of to very inviting aspect.

The person thus addressed turned and fixed a pair of wild, yet steady and pene-

trating eyes upon the speaker.

Which way, stranger! was repeated, though in modified and more respectful

Wu lives there?' said the attanger, pointing ' the house just in view from the road

'Diok Jones,' was answered. What kind of a man is he?" next in

quired the stranger. 'Rather a hard a case. You'd better not go there.'

'Aint you the man that sells Bibles and talks religion?'

'Suppose I am?'

may be, do worse.'

'I reekon not,' replied the colporteur,

him say, over an i over again, that if one of you Bible sellers dared to come inside of his gate, he'd set his dogs on you. And he's just the man to keep his word. So take a friend's advice, and let him alone. No good will come of it." 'Has he a wife and children?' in-

quired the colporteur.
'A wife and two little boys.'

'What kind of a woman is his wife ?' 'O, she'll do well enough. But neighbors don't go there much on account of her husband, who is a very imp of Satan, if the truth must be spoken.

'Like the blessed Master,' was replied to this, "I come not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Of all things in the world, the Bible is most needed at Dick Jones's; and I am bound to place one there.

O, very well. Follow your own bent,' said the farmer, slightly annoyed. at the other's pertinacity. 'You'll remember that I warned you, when his dogs are at your heels, or his horsewhip over your shoulders. So good morning to you

'Good morning,' returned the stranger, cheerfully, as he threw open the ill-hung gate, and entered the forbidden grounds of Dick Jones.

Now, our brave friend, the colporteur, was not a strong, robust man, able to meet and resist physical violence. In the use of carnal weapons, he had no skill-But he had a confident spirit, a strong heart, and above all, an unwavering confidence in the protecting power of Him, in whose service he was devoting his

Even on the grounds of Dick Jones the birds sung sweetly, the cool breezes sported amid the leafy branches, and the breaths of a thousand flowers mingled their fragrance in the air; and, even as the colporteur trod these grounds, he felt and enjoyed the tranquil beauty and peace of nature. There was no shrink ing in his beart. He was not in terror of the lions that crouched on his path .--Soon he stood at the open door of a bouse, around which was no air of com-

fort, nor a single vestige of taste: 'Who's there? What's wanted?" was the repulsive salutation of a wemen, who hurriedly drew an old handkershief across her brown neck and, buil exposed

bosom, on seeing a stranger.
'May God's pesce be on this house!' said the colparteur, in a low, reverent voice, as he stood, one foot on the ground, and the other across the threshold

A change passed in tantly over the roman's fuce. Its whole expression softened. But she did not invite the

strunger to enter. Go gu, she said, in a burried voice.
Go away quickly! My husband will be here directly, and he
She paused, leaving the sentence andmished, as if refrontant to speak what

to me and speak with your husband.—
Me. Johes, I believe is his name?'

Yes wir, his name is Jones. But he don't want to see you.'

Don't want to see me? How do you know? Who am I?'

'I don't know your name, sir,' answered the woman, timidly; but I know who you'are. You go around selling good books and talking religion to the people.'

True enough, Mrs. Jones, said the color teur, seriously, yet with a pleasant smile on his face as he spoke. 'And I have come to have a little to this so have a little to this so have some of my good books. Have you Bible ?

'No sir. My husband says be hates the Bible. When we were first married, I had as old Testament, but he never sould hear to see me reading it. Some-how, it got lost; I always thought he carried it away, or threw it into the fire. lie won't talk to you air. He won't have your books. He's a very bad tempered men, sometimes, and I'm afraid he'll do you harm. O sir, I wish you

would go away.'
Hut instead of showing any alarm or anxiety at Mrs. Jones's account of her husband, the stranger commenced open-ing his valise, from which he soon pro-duced a plainly bound copy of the Bible. 'How long since you were married?' asked the colporteur, as he opened the Bible, and commenced turning over the

Twelve years come next May, sir, was answered. How long is it since you lost the Tes-

ament?'-Most eleven years.'

Do you go to church ?'
'To church!' The woman looked surrised at the question. Dear sakes, no! haven't been inside of a church since was married."

'Wouldn't you like to go?'
'What'ud be the use? I wouln't say church to Dick for the world.' 'Then you haven't read the Bible sourself, nor heard anybody else read it, since you lost the Testament ?'

'No sir.' You shall have that blessed privilege once again in your life, said the stranger, raising the book towards his eyes, and making preparation to read. 'Indeed.

ne'd kick the first house that dared to cross his door. hands and head bent reverently for And he'll do it. He's very wicked and ment. Then, turning away, he passionate, sometimes. Do sir, please from the door, and in a few mo

ge away. If I had any money I'd take was out of sight. the Bible and hide it from him; but I A month late havn't. Please don't stay any longer. again that way. How different was his Don't begin to read. If he comes in reception at the house of Dick Jones. and finds you reading, he'll be mad enough to kill you." But, for all this, the colporteur sat

unmoved. As the woman ceased speaking, he commenced reading to her the beautiful chapter from our Lord's sermon on the mount, beginning with—'Take ing to its inmates.' heed that ye do not your alms before 'It has been a bi men to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father, which is in Heaven.' As he proceeded in a low, distinct, reverential voice, the woman's the words were just written for us. agitation gradually subsided, and she And the children ask me, many times a eaned forward listening more and more day, if I wont read to them about Jesseh intently, until all thoughts and feelings and his brethren, the three Hebrew were absorbed in the holy words that children, or Daniel in the den of lines. were filling her ears. When the colportour finished the chapter, he raised his eyes to the face of the woman, and saw that it was wet with tears. At that was the form of Dick Jones.

"Ha!" he exclaimed in a harsh voice. What's this? Who are you?"

Comprehending, now, the seene before him, Jones began swearing awfully, at the same time ordering the stranger to leave his house, threatening to kick him from the door, if he didn't move instantly. The tearful wife stepped between her husband and the object of his wrath; but he swept her aside roughly, and with

"Ge, before I fling you into the road! And the strong was, every iron muscle tense with anger, stood towering above the stranger's slender form, like an eagle

above its helpless prey.

How calm and fearless the stranger sat, his mild, deep, almost spiritual eyes, fixed on those of his mad assailant. Bless the Lord, O'my soul, and forget

not all his benefits Low, yet thrilling was the voice which these words found almost spontaneous utterance. He had taken no fore-thought as to what he should say. Hither he had some, at the prompting of duty, and now, when a raging lien was in his path, he shrunk not back in terror, but

onward. "Clear out from here, I my!" The voice of Dick Jones was augry still; yet The Lord is my light and my estva-tion: whom shall I fear? The Lord is my strength and my life; of whom shall

resting in a divine power, moved steadily

Neither loud nor in self-confidence was this spoken; else would it not have fallen on the earwof that evil-minded man with

so strange a power. 'Why have you come here to trouble me? Go now—go, before I do you harm, said Dick Jours greatly subdued in manner, and sinking into his chair as

now, save the low, elequent velo stranger, as he read from the he His wife, who had stood half p with terror in a distant part of t whither an impatient arm had f seeing the wonderful change the passing, stole quietly to his as bending her head, even as his williatened, with an almost charms

man of God, who had pene dense moral wilderness, in that so long dwels.

Let us pray.

How strange these words of They seemed spoken as from the he above them, and by a voice that

tion to the Word of Life, as for

could not disregard. Brief, yet carnest, and in fit guage, was the prayer, then to made, and responded to with When the 'amen' was said, and the colporteur arose from his knees, change had taken place! The ragin had become a lamb. The strong, ed contemper of the good, was g and teachable as a little child.

Once more the colporteur read the Holy Book, while the man and wife listened with bent heads, and ere est, thoughtful faces.

'Shall I leave you this Bible?' he, rising at length, and making an 'If you will sell it to us,' sail

Jones. 'It is yours on any terms you lease The price is low. I have other good books; but this is the best of all, for it is God's own Book, in which he peaks to his erring, unhappy children, aying to them, 'Come unto me all ye tha labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' Read this first, my friends, read it in the morning, as soon as you rise. and in the evening before you retire. Read it together, and, if you fel an impulse to pray, kneel down, and flently, if you cannot speak aloud, say over the words of that beautiful prayer the Saviour taught his disciples-the prayer your mothers taught you when you were innocent children—'Our Father, who at in heaven.' In a few weeks I will this way again. Shall I call to see y
'O yes. Do call,' said Jones, his
trembling; though it was plain he

gled hard with the flood of new May God's peace rest at of his house!' The stranger stood with

> A month later the colporteur care The moment the eyes of the latter rested

upon bim, it seemed as if a suubeam fell suddenly on his rugged features. 'All is well, I see.' The colporteur spoke cheerfully, and with a radiant smile. 'A Bible in the house is a bless-

It has been a blessing to us,' sail the happy wife, her eyes full of tears 'O sir, we can never be done reading the good book. It seems, sometimes, as if instant, a form darkened the door. It with the Bible, and began to read on of the form of Dick Jones. charm! All anger would die instanly; and when I closed the book, and they rent

to their play again, I would not her an agly word among them, maybe for hours. And Richard, too, glanced towards her husband, smiled, and she went on. 'And Richard too,—I haven't heard him swear an or since you were here; and he isn't and with things that can't be helped, near often as he used to be. O, yes, inde sir; it is true. A Bible in the house

a blessing to its inmates." If that were the only fruit labor, said the colporteur, as he was slowly and thoughtfully away from house of Dick Jones, an hour later, would be worth all the toil and sacr I have given the work. But this is the only good ground into which seed I am scattering broadcast, as it has fallen. God's rain, and dew, and sunshine, are upon it, and it must spi up, and grow, and riper to the harvester me not grow faint or weary.'

And with a stronger heart and a more carnest purpose, he went on his way.

To REMOVE FRECKLES .- The lest preparation to remove freekles, which are so common at this season, is a tea-cupful of cold, sour milk, and a small quantity of scraped horse radish. Let it stand from 6 to 12 hours, then use it to wash the parts affected two or three times a day

Another preparation is, mix half a drachm of ammonia, two drachms of lavender water, and half a pint of distilled water. Used with a sponge two or three times a day.

A simple composition is, a quarter of a drachm borax, half a drachm of sugar and one ounce of lemon juice. Mix and upon them. let it stand for a few days then rub it on

BE SITS, AN ENTHRONED MONARCH.

MORNING, APRIL 11, 1861

tiful! elegant! I never saw any-liked half as well!" exclaimed so Murray, with much outhus sforesaid

nowers I ever saw it my life! The pe is superb; and as for the feathers, hing could droop more gracefully. to I must have it, cousin, if I mother's life out. Wou't the girls with envy?' she added, turning to and who stood at her side.

must say I admire the hat, but I uld be sorry to have that happen, the laughing reply of the cousin, as two young misses left the saloon, fter a whispered conference with the

She must have a very injudicious mother, or she would check the use of such strong language when the occasion did not demand it, thought the lady, as she stormed into the street.

Wt Jane, how long you have been gone d Mrs. Murray, fretfully, as her dame er entered the house. I told you to come back soon, and you've been gone two or three hours. The baby has cried half the time, and I've had a house

full of callers." Jane excused herself on the score of that 'love of a hat,' and tried to make up for lost time; but the facts of the case were not so bad as had been represented by the parent; for she had just two callers, and the baby had cried only once. The daughter put in her claims for a new bonnet, declaring 'that she hadn't had one since she could remember,' and poutingly added 'that the one

she then wore was not fit to be seen.' Mrs. Murray frowned, and said 'that Jane would ruin her father yet, as she had had half a dezen bonnets within a year to her certain knowledge."

'Why, mother! my straw and the silk only make two,' returned Jane, in a posi-"Well, call it two, then; it dont mat-

but you can get it, if your father is He'll never forgive man, ugh, for giving my consent,' said the dy, tired with Jane's importunity.

The latter was highly elated, notwithanding the dubions words relating to her father's usrelenting disposition; and when the bell rang loudly, she ran with unusual alertness to answer it; returning directly with a letter, which she gave to her mother.

'I deelare, I haven't had a letter for an age!' said Mrs. Murray, as she eagerly broke the seal. 'Were going to have company,' she added; 'Grace Andrews, an old school-girl acquaintance, is coming to-morrow. But I shall be glad to see her, if she is the biggest old Betty that ever did live, and does talk so very correctly. You'll have to be very par ticular about your dress, Jane, for I never saw a bit of dust or dirt about her person in my life, and she dreads a lovenly person as she would the cholera.

Mrs. Murray's advice was not much needed, for Jane was a neat grl, and untidiness was not one of her faults: and we must do her mother the justice to add, that she was one of the most notable, industrious women in the neighborhood.

Thomas, if you tease me any more, I will punish you as long as I can stand!" said Mrs. Murray, to one of her children, few days after the arrival of the ex-ted visitor. Why, Mrs. Murray, what a strong

sion! You surely don't mean what

say, remarked Miss Andrews, regly.

Well, perhaps I don't, exactly, rethe mother, coloring slightly; 'but't manage my children, without ag right up and down; they don't me no more than they would a

ey seem quite yielding and obedi-I am sure; but I think that less batic language, and more firmness of er would be quite as effectual. are so accustomed to hear you

y gone. Now look at little Joe; overed the carpet with bits of amd Charley has rubbed his fin-

I see just four bits of paper on the floor, and there are but two finger-marks on one pane of glass. Do those include the 'whole carpet,' and 'entire window?'

Why, of course, I didn't mean that, exactly, replied Mrs. Murray, smiling in return, as her words were repeated.

Then, why not say what you did mean?' inquired her companion, more seriously. 'You will not be offended when I assert that such a course will be far more beneficial to your children, than through flames of martyrdom, they are whole days of talking; as your example has necessarily more or less influence

'You are a dear, good hearted creawas in her mind.

Why should I go away quickly to asked the stranger, as he stepped into the room, taking off his hat respectfully, and seating himself in a chair. I wish and been closed on the entrance of Jones,

Anything you please, my dear Grace, only don't trouble me to define my words, was the good-natured reply of the sound of the second of the sec her sewing. A silence of everal minutes ensued on

two ladies, which wa

O, my head sches shookingly; I can hardly hold it up! Yet she continued her needle-work as though she felt tolerably comfortable. You seem to be supporting it without much effort, as I am perceive, observed Miss Andrews, significantly.

'I really forgot att about my promise, and your presence; but I do think this is horrid weather for a person's head,'

was the apologetical answer.

The force of habit in very strong; but I hope you will make the attempt in earnest, said Grace, carnestly; for believe me my friend, that a tendency to enlarge beyound the truth, is a serious. but too common fault. You are not aware of it, perhaps, but nearly every sentence you utter, signifies more than you mean to have it; and as you waste emphatic language on trifles, you have no suitable words to use when really important and unusual vases demand them. Did-you ever think of it, Mrs.

Murray?",
O, yes, dear Grace, but I am twenty times too old to learn a new way of talk ing; but you shall have Jane for a pupil, and teach her just what you please, replied the lady addressed, good-humor-

edly. And Miss Andrews did try, until her patience was nearly exhausted; but Jane, whose old habit was daily strengthened by her mother's example, could not understand why it was not as proper for her to say 'that she was quite frozen,' as that she felt very cold, or why 'hateful' was not just as good a term to express dislike, as disagrecable. For one, she shouldn't esteem it any praise at all to hear a person remark that such and such a thing was 'very hand-some 'de words 'splendid, elegant, au-pleased her much bet-

ter. If the moon was obscured, and the sky cloudy of an evening, to use her own if the contrary, 'it was as light as day; one might see to read as well as not. A plain person was called 'hideously ugly,' and one gifted with regular features and attractive manners, 'as hadsome as a picture. If the music at a concert pleased her, 'she was perfectly enchanted with Madame B.'s divine singing; and if the performances were in any degree tedious, she was bored to death with such insufferable attempts.' When her appetite asserted its claims, she was 'almost starved;' and if slightly thirsty, o rything done for the unfortunate lady 'nearly choked.' If an individual was at science and skill could suggest, but somewhat out of temper, he was 'as cross as a bear;' and if in a pleasant humor, 'too good-natured to live.' At one fime, she declared that 'any number of great rats were scampering about the closet : a story which was reduced to reasonable dimensions by Miss Andrews, who quietly remarked that she had seen the nocent little mouse, who had ventured out of his hole to nibbie a bit of bread. On another eccasion, she stoutly maintained 'that she had narrowly escaped traordinary occurrence. being run over by a runaway horse, though the animal was a dozen yards from her, and leisurely pursuing his

But we will not weary the reader by recounting more of her foolish exaggerations. Miss Andrews persevered, to the end of her visit in trying to eradicate a habit of representing things beyond the truth. For a time, she partially succeeded with both Mrs. Murray and her daughter; but the habit had been so come the sach and more especially the for relapsed into the old way; lorgetting, what, every person of language is always the most expressive

ten measures which they know will be resorted to, that your words, be resorted to, that your words, be reserved, are not regarded.

The most miserable delusion that ever entered into the minds of men is that of the furnish an estimate of the number of the return of the seconded States to the men and amount of money necessary to confederacy. Au intelligent Virginian, enable the Rail-Splitter to recenture the yoke of bondage? They would better public crib. try it. Having passed triumphantly not likely to come back, like a sew mire -Richmond Dispatch.

House of Representatives, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same. That no permit shall be considered as authorizing the absence of a slave from his or her master's premises, unless said permit shall designate the place or places which said slave is allowed to visit, and the time during which he or she is permitted to be absent. Provided, That this Act shall not apply to slaves resident in any incorporated city or town, while within the incorporated limits of the same, during the hours when the municipal regulations do not forbid the free passage

of slaves. In the Senate House, the twenty-eighth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and in the eighty-fifth year of the sovereignty and independence of the State of South Carelina.

WILLIAM D. PORTER, President of the Senate. JAMES SIMONS, Speaker House of Representatives.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR .- On the 28th alt., the wife of B. B. Cooley, living in Frederick county, Virginia, was missed from home, and discovered under most extraordinary circumstances. A letter to the Alexandria Gesette says:

Darkness approaching, and the lady continuing to be absent, caused considerable alarm, and the hands who had then come in from the field, instituted a search. On approaching the meat-house groaps were heard emanating therefrom, and, as the key could not be found, attempts to break down the door were begun; but while these were in progress, the key was found in the dwelling hou the door eponed, and the look, in a se plete state of nudity, was found sitti on the floor, with her hands coveri her face, and perfectly un expression 'it was dark as pitch;' and Some of her clothing was hanging from was strewed about the floor. A salting tray was almost filled with blood, apparently freshly spilled. Marks, resembling those made by the pressure of fingers, were upon her arms, and her head, neck, and sides were horribly mutilated by what appeared to be a blunt pointed puncturing instrument. Her shoes and stockings were found under her bed, in her chamber, saturated with blood. Medical aid was promptly procured, and

all was of no avail. She lingered in tue same helpless condition in which she was found until Saturday last, when death came-to her relief. Her husband, who had started from his home on the freight train, of the Manassas Gap Railroad, with castle for the city, on the same day his wife met with this terrible calamity, was 'great rats,' which proved to be one in- telegraphed to return instantly, but returned just in time to see his estimable lady expire. No clue has as yet been obtained for the solution of this most ex-

> GEN. JACKSON THE SECOND. AP-PALLED AT THE COST .- The Montgomery correspondent of the Charleston Evening News tells the following, showing how the prospect before him sickens Old Abe. Will he wait now for his 'masters' to stop him, or will he stop of his own accord ?

Wm. Browne, Esq., Assistant Secretary of State, has returned from Washington, where he went to bring his own long formed, and was so difficult to over- family. He reports things as wearing a much or more pacific aspect, and thinks there is strong protability of the Comway; torgetting, what, every person of missioners being received. This is the taste knows to be true, that appropriate policy of Seward and the conservative wing of the Republican party, but the radicals, such as Chase and Blair, may

who has thoroughly traversed these forts, arsenals, navy yards and other pub-States, expresses the opinion that there lie property seized by the second States. is about as much prospect of their return His response was five hundred and thiras there was of the return of the British ty-five thousand men and one hundred Colonies to Great Britain, after the millions of dollars to commence operabattle of Yorktown. What should they tions, and as much more as subsequent return for? Who will bring them events might call for. This it is said back? The Border States, which have completely staggered old Abe. The descrited them in their bour of trial? soldiers would drain the North of every Now that they have worked out their Wide-Awake in her borders and allow own salvation, and solitary and alone, the Democrats to carry the spring elecestablished their independence, will the tions by default, and one hundred mil-Border States, who have hung all the lions abstracted from the treasury would while as a millstone upon their necks, be not leave a stiver for the hungry rats, able to coas them back to their own who are clamoring for a crumb from the

During the examination of a witness, as to the locality of stairs in a house, the that is washed, to be weltering in the counsel asked him, 'which way the stairs ran ?

.The witness, who, by the way, was a