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POETRY.

Invitation to Mont Blanc. There is something very grotesque in the an nexed "Invitation to Mont Blane," by a Yan-

kee traveller in Switzerland: How de du, Mont Blanc I I vow I'm glad to meet yel

A thunderin' grist o' miles I've come to greet ye I'm from America, where we've got a fountain: Niagara, 'tis called, where you might lave Your mighty phiz: then you could shirt and

shave In old Kentucky-in the Mammoth Cave; Or take a snooze, when you're in want of rest, In our big prairies, in the far, far West; Or, when you're dry, might cool your heater liver,

By sipping up the Mississippi river. As for companions, should you wish for any, Why, we've the Catskill and the Alleghany, You may accept them with impunity-They both stand high in our community. Give us a call! you'd almost step from hence Our folks all long to see your Eminence. Come over, Blane !-don't make the least ado: Bring Madame Jura with you, and the little glaciers too!

Let me Die in Autumn. I would not die in the glorious spring, When the flowers bloom and the sweet birds

When Nature is wearing her robe so gay; Oh no! not then would I pass away :-I would not have the flowers to shed Their fragrance sweet o'er my dreamless bed.

But when the flowers have faded and gone, When the leaves are falling, one by one, When the wind without doth sadly sigh, Then, then is the time I would wish to die; When all around is chill and drear, Let me pass from earth with the dying year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fight With a Quaker.

We find the following amusing story in the Token of a recent date. It is well worth perusal:

Once there lived in a certain neighborlood a roystering, rowdy bully, by the name of Jimmy Blander. Jim was "sum" in a fight, a kind of pugilistic Napoleon.

Many and bloody were the affairs he had in his lifetime, and he invariably came off first best. Jim not only considered himself invulnerable, but all the fighting characters in the surrounding country conceded it was no use fighting Jun, as he was considered to be a patent thrashing machine, and could not be improved on. In Jim's neighborhood had settled quite a number of Qunkers. From some cause or other, Jim hated the "shad belies," as he called them, with his entire heart—he often declared that to whip one of these inoffensive people would be the crowning glory of his life. For years Jim waited for a pretext. One of Jim's chums overheard a young Quaker speak disparagingly of him. The report soon came to Jim's cars, not a little magnified. Jim made desperate threats as to what he was going to be a changed man. Friend James, dost thou not repent attacking me?" do with Nathan, the meek follower of Penn, on sight, besides the various bruises and confusions he meant to inflict on Nathan's body; in his chasto language, he ment to gouge out both his eyes, and chaw off both his eyes.

n ears. Nathan heard of Jim's threats, and very Nation heard of Jim's threats, and very properly kept out of the way, hoping that time would mollify his anger. It seems, however, that this much desired result did not take place. One day Nathan was out riding, and passing through a lane, when about midway he espied Jim entering the other end. Nathan might have turned and fled, but flesh has repelled at retreating.

"A I will pursue my way peaceably," said the Quaker, and I hope the better sense of

the man of wrath will not permit him to olest me, or to do violence to my person." Natural's calculations as to the lamb-like ies of his adversary were doomed to

"Oh ho!" thought the bully as he recog-lized Nathen. "I have him at last. Now It make mines meat of the shad belly! I ickle and salt him too!"

in them, please diamount from thine third Jim, setzing the bridle of Nations, and mimicking his style—" my loth yearn above all things to give a biggest mauling that ever man re-

en thy hold from the bridle." "You won't, won't you?" said Jim; "then

here goes"—and he made a lunge to collar the Quaker. Nathan was on his feet in an instant, on

the opposite side of the horse.

The Quaker, although of much smaller

proportions than his persecutor, was all thyself?"

"Yes," answered Jim, hesitatingly, "all denoted both activity and strength. His wrath was evidently enkindled.
"Friend James," he implored, "thy perti-

nacious persistence in persecuting me, is exceedingly annoying—thou must desist, or peradventure I may so far forget myself as to do theesame bodily harm."

"By snakes !" said Jim, coming towards Nathan, "I believe there is fight enough in Broadbrim to make the affair interesting. I wish the boys were here to see the fun, Now," continued Jim, "friend Nathan I am going to knock off the end of your nose ook out."

Suiting the action to the word, Jim, af ter various pugilistic gyrations with his fist, made a scientific blow at the nasal formation of the Quaker, but Tom Hyer could not more scientifically have warded it off.

Jim was evidently disconcerted at the ill success of his first attempt-he saw he had undertaken quite as much as he was like face first became distorted, then purpleto accomplish. James, however, straightened himself out, and approached Nathan more cautiously. The contest began again. Nathan stood his ground firmly, and skilfully warded off the shower of blows Jim aimed

"Friend James," said Nathan in the heat of the contest, "this is mere child's play. It grieves me that thou hast forced me into esistance, but I must defend myself from bodily harm. I see that there is but one way of bringing this scandalous and wicked affair to a close, and that is by my conquering thee; in order to do this, I will inflict a very heavy blow between thy eyes, which will prostrate thee."

Following out this suggestion, Nathan struck James a tremendous blow on the forehead, which brought him to the ground.

"Now," said Nathan, "I will teach thee a lesson, and I hope it will be a wholesome one, too. I will seat myself a-straddle of thy breast—I will place my knees upon thy arms, thus, so that thou canst not injure me when thou returnest to consciousness. I hope I may be the humble instrument in taming thy fierce and warlike nature, and making a better and more peaceful man of thee."

As the Quaker concluded, Jim began to show some returning signs of life. The first inpulse of Jim, when he fairly saw his position, was to turn Nathan off. He struggled desperately, but he was in a vice—his

thou not repent attacking me?" "No," said Jim with an oath, "let me up

and I'll show you."
"I will not let thee up, thou impious

wretch. Darest thou profane the name of thy Maker? I will check thy respiration for a moment," replied Nathan.

· Nathan, as good as his word, clutched Jim by the throat. He compressed his grip-a gurgling sound could be heardlim's face became distorted-a tremor ran through his frame. He was evidently undergoing a process of strangulation. The Quaker relaxed his hold, but not until the choking process had sufficiently, as he thought, tamed the perverse spirit of Jim. It took some moments for him to inhale sufficient air to address the Quaker.

"I knock under," said Jim, "enough ! le me up."

"Nay, thou hast not got half enough," re-plied Nathan. "Thou art now undergoing a course of moral purification and thou must be contented to remain where thou liest until I am done with thee. Thou just profaned the name of thy Maker; confes dost thou repent of thy wickedness ?"
"No, may I be hanged if I do," growled

"Thou wicked and most perverse man," replied the Quaker, in an imploring tone, "say that thou dost sincerely repent of thy wick-

"I'll not," said Jim.

Wilt thou not?" replied Nathan, "must I use more compulsory means !, I will compress thy windpips again, unless thou givest me so answer in the affirmative—say, quick, at their sorry !"

"No_I_I____yes!" shricked Jim, in a gurgling tone, as Nathan tightened his grip,

Millighan started. He gazed on Flower

me go."
"I am not done with thee yet," said Nathan, "thou hast been a disturber of the peace in this neighborhood time out of mind: thou art a brawler. Wilt thou promise me that in future you will lead a more peaceful life; that thou wilt love thy neighbor as

but the Quakers."

"Thou must make no exceptions," replied Nathan-"I insist upon an affirmative answer."

"I will never say yes to that-I will die first."

A struggle between the two, but Jim had

his match.
"Thou must yield, James, I insist on it," replied Nathan, and he grasped Jim by the throat. "I will choke thee into submission; thou must answer affirmatively; say after me, I promise to love my neighbor as myself, including the Quakers.

"I wont promise that, I'll be cursed if I

"Thee had better give in-I will choke thee again, if thee does not-see my grip tightens."

And Nathan did compress his grip, and the choking process went on again. Jim's his tongue lolled out, and his eyes protruded from their sockets—his body writhed like a dying man's.—Nathan persisted in holding his grip until Jim became entirely passive; he then relaxed his hold. Jim was slow in recovering his speech and senses-when he did, he begged Nathan for mercy's sake to

"When thee will make the promise I exact from thee, I will release thee, but no sooner," replied Nathan.

Jim saw he was powerless, and that the Quaker was resolute. He felt it was no use

"I will give in—I will promise to love my neighbor as myself," he replied.

"Including the Quakers," insinuated Na-

"Yes, including the Quakers, too," re-

plied Jim. "Thou mayest arise then, friend James and I trust that the lesson thou hast learned

to-day, will make a more peaceable citizen of thee, and I hope a better man," answered Nathan.

Poor Jim was entirely humbled; he left the field with his spirits completely cowed. Not long after this occurrence, the story was bruited about. He soon after left the scene of his many triumphs and his late disastrous defeat, and emigrated to the far West. The last heard of him he was preparing to make another move. Being pressed for his reasons why he again emigrated, he said a colony of Quakers were about moving into "Friend, thee must keep still until I am done with thee," said Nathan. "I believe I am the humble instument in the hands of Providence, to chastise thee, and I trust his attachment.

A Duel in the Bush.

In the story of Emily Oxford, or Life in Australia, we find the following incident of George Flower, a famous mounted policeman, who was sent out to hunt up a notori-

ous bush-ranger, named Millighan.
"He met Millighan as a fellow-ranger,
and who supposed Flower to be dead. After some conversation Flower said:

"Now, suppose a mounted policeman, thief-taker-a fellow of real pluck-was to come upon you when you was alone, and was to challenge you to surrender, what would you do? Would you draw your trigger at once, and not give him a chance ?"
"No," cried Millighan, "I'd tell him to stand off and have a fight for it."

"Now, let us suppose," continued Flower, that such a man as that George Flower the fellow that was drowned the other day, was to be in the same position with you as

"I'd tell him," said Millighan, "that one of us must die, and challenge him to fight

"How fight fair?"

"Why, I'd ask him to measure off fifty vards, to walk backwards five and twenty paces, and let me do the same.

"And do you think he would do it?" "Yes, I do; for he was a man. I have often wished to see that fellow in the field, for what I most want in this life is excite-ment, and to be killed by the hand of a man

"Millighan," said Flower slowly, "I believe every word you have uttered." Now listen to what I am going to tell you. I am

ing your own business, and the risk yon run in slandering your neighbors."

"I will not dismount," said Nathan, "loos"Yes," responded Jim, "I do—now let shook it. "Do you not surrender?" sugar landering your neighbors."

Three Hundred Miles an Hour.

A paper was lately read by Judge Meigs, and slandered my persuasion.

"Yes," responded Jim, "I do—now let shook it. "Do you not surrender?" sugar landering your neighbors."

A paper was lately read by Judge Meigs, and noble least and noble least and noble least and noble least. Flower's hand, and sighed heavily as he shook it. "Do you not surrender?" suggested Flower, half fearful that Millighan at New York, upon the subject of rapid would do so, and break the very charm that

bound him to the man.
"Surrender!" cried Millighan, with smile and a sneer, "no, I'll never do that .-And knowing you to be a brave foe, I have still a chance, for I can shoot as straight as you do. But tell me in carnest, are you George Flower? Yes, you must be. But hear this, (his blood began to warm,) if you are not, we must fight this day, for after this we cannot live together." And Millighan took up his carbine, and satisfied himself that there was powder in the pan, and self that there was powder in the pan, and the country, or going around everything in the flip through through the flip through the flip through through the flip through through the flip through the flip through through through the flip through through the flip through through the flip through throu

he drew the trigger.
Flower placed his carbine against a luge stone, then put his hands in his pockets and looked at Millighan. "I am George Flower," said he, "and who but George Flower would deal with you as I do? Don't let us

fall, suffer me to lie on the very spot. Let the eagle come and feast on my careass, pluck these eyes from their sockets, and the skin from this brow; let me die here in the lonely region, and let my bones bleach in the travel sixty miles an hour in this State, and sun, and the rain fall and the moon and the

stars shine upon them."
"My God!" exclaimed Flower, seizing Millighan by the arm, "the same dread of being buried has ever haufited me. If I fall by your hand, let me rest here, with my head pillowed upon this gun. Let no man living be shown the spot where I fell."

"Take your ground," said Millighan, "I

am ready."
"There is my hand," said Flower, "and we shall should we meet in another world, we shall not be ashamed of one another, my boy."

Tears were standing in the eyes of both Flower and Millighan when they parted.— Each stepped backwards, pace for pace— Millighan followed by his terrier, Nettles. When they were about fifty yards apart they halted and looked at each other for several minutes. Both simultaneously leveled their carbines, but each was indisposed to be the first to fire. At last Millighan dis-charged his piece. He had aimed at Flower's herat. His bullet whizzed past Flower's head, and carried away part of the left whis-ker. Flower fired, and Millighan fell flat on his face. The ball entered his left breast Flower ran to the spot to catch any last word Millighan might desire to breathe.— But Millighan was dead.

Interesting to Brickmakers.

and tovely married ladies in town? It is a considerable of the least consequence to you constant of no ordinary magnitude. When the kilns or furnaces are put in operation for the manufacture of bricks under this new process, it will doubless attract the attention of practical men, and effects great change in the cost of buildings of every description. The peculiarity in the making of bricks under this patter consists in the construction of the kiln. The arrangement is novel, consisting of partitions and subjectively and the kiln where the buildings of bricks under this patter consists in the construction of the kiln. The arrangement is novel, consisting of partitions and subject on the construction of the kiln, where the buildings of bricks under this patter consists in the construction of the kiln, where the buildings of bricks under this patter consisting of partitions and subject on the construction of the kiln, where the buildings of bricks under this patter consisting of partitions and subject of the pattern of the patte ing buildings in which this material is used, and now-a-days there is no building where

like Flower, or to escape by him in a fair largely public attention, and vast quantities field—either way would be something to of pins, hickory, and other woods now consuit me."

"Millighan," said Flower slowly, "I believe this patented mode, be economized to the extent of two thirds of the present consumption. It therefore is a subject of inter est and importance both as to public and

before the American Institute Farmer's Club railroad travelling, from which we make the following extract:

"I have, with others, admired the progress made in velocity on railroads up to even one hundred miles an hour on straight rails, which has been done in England. But I entertain views of railroad velocity far beyoud any yet ventured to be expressed.

The Emperor of Russia has taken the first

great step towards what I deem the ultima-

tum of railroad travel.

"Instead of cutting a narrow alley through the flint round so as to insure ignition when broad way five hundred miles from St. Petersburg to Moscow—he has made it all the way two hundred feet wide, so that the en-gineer sees everything that comes on the

"Such is part of the future; the railroad talk much, or I may forget my mission and become a bush-ranger myself." And Flower took up his carbine, and examined his pan and touched the flint as Millighan had from point to point a mathematical line; the ameter, say twelve or fifteen feet; the gague of a relative breadth, the signals and times "Flower, for Flower you must be," said Millighan, "grant me, if you shoot me, one desire that has haunted me. I do not dread death, but I feel a horror of burial. If I perfectly settled; the road, walled on both of one hundred miles an hour, we shall more safely travel three hundred miles an hour! I will not pretend to say more-one hundred miles seems fast enough; so did twenty a few years ago; and now, on very in England, one hundred miles have been accomplished.

"Mathematical precision and time will solve this problem—a passage from New York to San Francisco in ten hours!"

Judge Meigs declares that in the Legisla ture of New York, in 1818, he first publicly asserted the reality of steam drivers of cars on a long iron railroad, with an average velocity of fifteen miles an hour; and that, in 1850, the average velocity on the railroad between New York and Philadelphia, owing to curves, &c., had not exceeded sixteen miles an hour; so that this prediction was strikingly accurate. Mr. Solon Robinson, after Judge Meigs' paper was read, remarked that upon such a rail as that described by Judge Meigs, he had no doubt the speed might be attained, but he wanted know how you are to stop. To this Judge Meigs replied: "We must begin a hundred miles this side the stations to shut off

Private Character.

"I never inquired into a gentleman's printe character."—Lady of the Astor.

rate character."—Lady of the Astor.
That's right! Never do it. Never in quire into a gentleman's character.—Keep his-company, walk with him, dance with him, go to theatres, balls, and concerts with him A new and important method in the manufacture of brick has just been patented with him—but don't inquire into his private at Washington, which is destined to effect character, because it might be rather them!

What is it to you whether he is as pure

Printer's Burying Ground. The Savannah News says It is not so generally known as it deserves to be, that, at the very breaking out here of the yellow fever, last month, a lot was purchased in Laurel Grove Gemetery, to be appropriated especially as a place of burial for Printers.

and noble heart.

The suggestion is respectfully submitted to Printers, and the friends of Printers (and who are not?) and to the benevolent in general, to erect within the lot, a vault to be called the "Chapman Vault," and dedicated to receive the remains of deceased mem-

bers of the fraternity.

The remains of Mr. Chapman are deposited in the centre of the lot.

Confidence in One's Self .- When a crisis befalls you and the emergency require moral courage and poble manhood to meet it, be equal to the requirements of the moment and rise superior to the obstacles in your path. The universal testimony of men, your path. The universal testimony of men, whose experience exactly coincides with yours, furnishes the consoling reflection that difficulties may be ended by opposition. There is no blessing equal to the possession of a stout heart. The magnitude of the danger needs nothing more than a greater effort than ever at your hand. If you prove recreant in the hour of trial, you are the worst of recreants and deserve no compession. Be not dismayed nor unmanned, when you should be bold and daring, unflinching and resolute. The cloud whose threatening murmurs you bear with fear and dread, is pregnant with blessings; and the frown whose sternness now makes you shudder and tremble, will ere long be succeeded by a smile of betwitching sweetness and benignity. Then be strong and manly, op-pose equal forces, to open difficulties; keep a stiff upper lip and trust in Providence. Greatness can only be achieved by those who are tried. The condition of that achievement is confidence in one's self.

More Good News .- In the history of our Synod, there perhaps has never been so general an outpouring of the Spirit of God upon our churches, as there has been in the last six weeks. This is the season when Fall Communions are being held, and we have scarcely heard from a single con-gregation where these meetings have not been blessed beyond the usual measure. In Due West we have great cause to bless God and take courage. For some years previous to the present, a cold and lifeless state of things has existed here. Perhaps not more so, either, than in many other places; still it has been a very fair illustration of Ezekiel's valley of dry bones. But during a meeting that closed on last Mon-day, there was a stirring among the deada moving among the bones. Twenty-four persons were admitted to Church privileges. Some months ago several members were received; making, in all over thirty admissions this year. Truly God is good to Israel. He does remember Zion and he will always have a seed to save him.—Due West Tele-

BREADSTUFFS DECLINING .- It is fortuto to theatres, balls, and concerts with him nate for poor people that something is likely to be cheap, and the main articles of consumption as food. Nearly all grades of flour, says the New York Advertiser, are declining, notwithstanding the severe drought and the prediction that prices would reach \$15