

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

"Let it be Instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights." - Junius

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Trust in God and Persevere.

Brother, there's a quiet slumber,
Waiting for thee in the grave;
Brother, there's a glorious number
Christ, in mercy, aims to save;
Wait thou till life's quiet even
Closes round thee calm and clear,
And till called from earth to heaven,
"Trust in God, and persevere!"

Wonders to Weak Eyes.

An amusing specimen will be found in the following extract from the foreign correspondence of the New York Express.—Speaking of Vienna, the writer says:

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Nebraska Territory.

"The face of the country presents a rich variety of plateaus and gentle undulations, extending in every direction as far as the eye can reach, being sufficiently rolling to promote drainage, with a vast number of small streams of clear pure water running in all directions, and affording a better supply for the purpose of life than can be found in any other part of the Mississippi valley. These streams are all made from springs of the purest and best water, and in many neighborhoods are so numerous that each farm of 160 acres may have one or more of them sufficiently large to supply all the wants of a densely populated country. The temperature of the water is very low, and generally free from all mineral impregnations, except a small portion of lime. Occasionally may be seen a sulphur or chalybeate spring, which is supposed to contain medicinal virtues equal to the waters at those fashionable resorts in the Eastern States. In the immediate vicinity of Bellview may be seen several of superior quality, and so located as to offer us strong inducements to the love of beautiful scenery, the fashionable, the gay, or the invalid, as any unimproved place to be found in the vast valley of the Great West.

The soil is a rich, deep, vegetable loam, strongly impregnated with the carbonates of lime, and enough of the carbonate of iron to give it a dark brown color, and is from three to five feet deep, with a rich subsoil underlaid with a red granular clay from fifty to one hundred feet thick. This soil is not inferior for the production of all the grains peculiar to the latitude - wheat, rye, and other vegetable products upon the face of the earth. The same has been established by experience in all parts of the Province, and for the last several years has underlaid the majority of the farms of the whole country.

there is not an abundance of timber, there is sufficient to supply a large population. Cedar is found in various parts of the Territory, and will yet become an important article in the future commerce of Nebraska. As a whole, the country might be thought by those coming from thickly timbered regions to have a scarcity, but when we reflect upon the late improvements in fencing, warming houses, and other purposes to which timber is applied, and the facility with which it can be raised, we have reason to believe that the settlement of the country will not be materially retarded by its scarcity."

Individuals and nations are alike successful and prosperous in proportion as they have high and decisive purposes in their lives, toward the consummation of which they resolutely bend their steps. Without such purposes—such definite goals in view—both are drifters on the tide of circumstance, the sport of whatever wind or current is for the long hour predominant. We have met not a few men, toiling and struggling hard enough, but always unsuccessful, and what they attributed to hard or evil destiny was, plainly, a want of chart and compass to their own lives. They were trustees to the *chances* of fortune—men who saw no fixed laws regulating the temporal conditions of man, according to the consecutiveness and unity of his labor; persons ever ready to try any bait which, for the moment, seemed most alluring. They never well considered a path, nor pursued a venture resolutely to the end.

The proverb of "The rolling stone gathers no moss" was the secret of many "unfortunate" hard-shiners in the world. There is a time in life when every man should appoint his course, and follow it with earnestness and faith; and if it be honest, then to one it will prove as profitable as honorable, in the end. After a proper adaptation of a man to his toil or profession, little is requisite to a triumph but a steady pursuit of it. The humblest trades and avocations have awarded competence and honor to those who made them the fixed purpose of their life. There must be definite purpose in effort, however honest and earnest, or it may curse a man even more than idleness—and to do a humble work well, is better than to fruitlessly attempt the greatest enterprise.

Our streets exhibit a throng and bustle unusual and unprecedented at this season of the year. This pleasant state of things is beyond doubt the result of the salubrity of Columbia, which just now, and, indeed, throughout the whole summer, has been the subject of continued remark. We have not a case of yellow fever, not even an imported one—the few cases remaining from those brought here having recovered.

The South Carolina College and all our seminaries opened last Monday, and we are gratified to learn with full classes. The hotels are being well filled up by visitors from all parts of the State and from abroad, who find Columbia one of the pleasantest resorts as well as a cheerful stopping place while being detained here by the existence of epidemics at home. The fall term of court is in session, and all this, combined with the industry and activity of the candidates for the Legislature, imparts to our streets as lively an appearance as they present in winter during the session.

Improvements are going on all around us; new buildings are being erected, and the stores on Main street are nearly all being modernized with iron or granite fronts and expansive windows. Our merchants are receiving their fall supplies, and everything wears the aspect of enterprise and prosperity.

On each succeeding year we notice with pleasure the improvement and enlargement of our town, and these must go still more vigorously, as the healthfulness of our town and its complete exemption from epidemics become more generally known. One of the greatest inducements to the citizens of our own and neighboring districts to take up their abode among us is the superior facilities for education which we are enabled to present. No town of her size or population can surpass Columbia in her institutions of

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A clergyman asked an old servant his reasons for believing in the existence of God. "Sir," says the old man, "I see one man get sick. The doctor comes to him, gives him medicine, and next day he is better; he gets another dose—it does him good; he keeps on till he gets about his business. Another man gets sick like the first one. The doctor comes to see him; he gives him the same sort of medicine; it does him no good; he gets worse; the doctor gives him more; but he still gets worse, and at last dies. Now that man's time to die had come, and all the doctors in the world could not save him."

"One year I work in the corn field; plow deep, dig up grass, and make nothing but nubbins. Next year I work in the same way; the rain and dew comes, and I make a good crop.

"I have been here, going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world, I see the sun rise in the East and set in the West. The North star stands where it did the first time I ever saw it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keep on the same path in the sky, and never turn out. It ain't so with man's works. He makes clocks and watches. They run well for a while; but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun, and moon, and stars, keep on the same way all the while. There is a power which makes one man die, and another get well; that sends the rain, and keeps everything in motion."

The Petersburg Intelligencer, in an article headed "Literature at the South," refers to some recent taunts of the Tribune, in relation to the warm reception of Putnam's Magazine at the South. The Intelligencer makes some quotations of a very insulting character from the Tribune, and applies to them the following remarks, which deserves universal attention.

"What is remarkably curious too," it says, "in these protests, is that the literary patronage of the South is a matter of great moment."

"These Southern writers talk as if their subscriptions to a magazine were absolutely essential to its existence." "When they succeeded in giving an efficient support to a single magazine of their own, it will be time enough for them to brag of their literary benevolence and pecuniary magnificence."

"Jerusalem is waxing fat." After having for nearly half a century, subsisted upon Southern softness in the shape of an enormous voluntary tribute, which has built up their cities, and nearly the whole structure of their present wealth and power, these Northern beneficiaries, if the Tribune is to be believed, can now do very well without us. A short time since that journal asserted with great sang froid that Southern merchants dared not to show themselves in the streets of New

York last year might be disagreeably reminded of their debts to the merchants there. It is to be wished that these taunts and sarcasms may have the effect of rousing the South to a proper sense of her dignity and true interests, and to the pursuit of a wise policy in future. Let us, say we, give an efficient support to our own literature, and our own commerce, which we have been so long and so suicidally neglecting to do. Let us deal with the North in a way to convince her that we are not altogether insensible or unworthy of the vast resources and facilities with which nature has supplied us for an independent commerce and an independent literature. Let us spend more of our money at home and less abroad. We are not for Southern Periodicals—the Southern Review and Southern Rights. We are not for increasing our connection with the North, but for stripping it of its rascallage. We are not for suffering it, but for breaking chains. We are not for non-intercourse, but for less humiliating and more profitable relations.

A countryman was passing along one of the streets of Baltimore with his wagon a few days since, when one of his wheels came off, and he discovered that a nail-pin was gone. After searching for it some time, he called the boys who congregated a shilling to find it. They then found it in the road, and in a few minutes one of them brought him what he supposed to be the pin. However, after adjusting the wheel, he found the shilling was not his, but had some more than half a shilling before a wheel on the other side came off, when he discovered that the young rascal had stolen the pin from one of the other wheels to obtain the reward.

The semi-annual report from the chief of police of New York city exhibits an interesting statistical view of the crime as shown by the operations of the police. The whole number of arrests in six months for criminal offenses was 25,110, so that if each arrest was of a different person, about one-twenty-fourth of the population would have been taken in custody during the half year; but it is well known that a great number, probably a majority, are old offenders who are repeatedly arrested, and the number of offenses is therefore much less than the number of arrests. The number of persons arrested for the most serious class of crimes was as follows: murder 48; arson 12; robbery in the first degree 28; burglary 115; forgery 36; passing counterfeit money 116; perjury 5; grand larceny 582. There was an increase of 6,397 arrests as compared with the corresponding six months, but this increase is attributed not to the greater frequency of crime, but to the increased vigilance and activity of the police. There have been no greater number of offenders, but fewer offenses have been committed with impunity.

From the tables that accompany the report we find that out of the whole number arrested in three months a third more were males than females; nearly three times as many were single as married; about one-fourth had no trade, and about an equal number could neither read nor write. Forty-seven were children under ten years of age, and 1,320 more were under 20. About one-half of the whole were between 20 and 40. More than a thousand were over 50. There were but one thousand natives of Germany, and less than two thousand were natives of this country, whilst 5,117 are put down as Irishmen.

OUR HAPPY HEART

one happy heart to-day? Envid privilege,
 How canst thou seek your pillow; how sweet
 ly sleep! In all this world there is nothing
 so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed
 as getting a sun ray into a gloomy heart.
 Children of sorrow meet us wherever we
 turn; there is no moment that tears are
 not shed, and sighs uttered. Yet how many
 of these tears, those sighs, are caused by our
 own thoughtlessness! How many a daughter
 wrings the very soul of a fond mother
 by acts of unkindness and ingratitude!
 How many husbands, by one little word,
 making a whole day of sad hours and un-
 kind thoughts! How many wives, by an-
 other's recriminations estrange and embitter
 loving hearts! How many brothers and
 sisters meet but to vex and injure each other
 making wounds that no human heart can
 heal? Ah! if each one worked upon this
 maxim day by day—"I strive to make some-
 body happy"—jealousy, revenge, madness,
 hate with their kindred evil associates,
 would forever leave the earth. Our minds
 would be so occupied in the contemplation
 of adding to the pleasures of others, that
 there would be no room for the ugly fancies
 of discord. Try it, ye discontented, forget
 grumbling, devote it of some self-satisfied
 will make that little part of this world a

THE BRAVE BOY.—Two boys were one day on their way from school. As they were passing a cornfield in which there were some plum trees full of fine fruit, Henry said to Thomas—

"Let us jump over and get some plums. No body can see us, and we can stand along through the tall corn, and come out safe on

[illegible]

Thomas had no cause to be afraid.
So the owner of the ship had heard
the conversation between the boys, then
called Thomas to step aboard and help himself
to as many plums as he wished.

The boy was pleased with the invitation,
and soon he filling his pockets with the
ripe fruit. Which of these boys were better
— the one who walked, the other who rode
but ran away from him, or the one who said
that he was working hard, and stood by
ground?

A Lesson From The "Thames." —
Montreal Herald. — A sailor on board
of the "Thames," which has been wrecked
off Cape Cod, says that the captain

The "liquor statistics" form the most surprising portion of the report, and extinguish all surprise at the prevailing crime of New York. The report states that there are 6,895 public taverns and groceries kept in New York, (and to this number the Tribune says there should be added 2,000 to 3,000 kept in houses of prostitution and not recorded,) that 9,978, or nearly half, are unlicensed, and that more than 2,000 are habitually and constantly open on the Sabbath. In one ward 225, and in another 324, are in full operation, and not a single license has been granted for either ward. In one ward 353, in another 235, another 375, another 310, another 804, and in the fourth ward five hundred runshops are opened on Sunday, and in this last ward only eleven out of 511 ever pretend to close up on that day. Yet during the six months there were but one hundred and seven arrests for selling liquor without license.

An exchange says the following story was told by a reformed inmate, as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards: A mouse ranging about a brewery, happening to fall into a vat of beer, was in imminent danger of drowning, and applied to a cat to help him out. The cat replied— "It is a foolish request, for as soon as I get you out I shall eat you."

The mouse piteously replied, "That fate would be better than to be drowned in beer."
The cat lifted him out, but the fume of the beer caused him to sneeze, and the mouse took refuge in the hole. The cat called upon the mouse to come out—
"You, sir, did you not promise that I should eat you?"
"Ah!" replied the mouse, "but you know I was in liquor at the time!"

CONSERVATIVE—If you wish to grow wealthy, get married. What it costs to support one vice will keep six children. Until a young man is married, he is tossed about from one degree of ungodliness to another, till his health, strength and character are completely burst up and done for. Talk about your Congress water and sea bathing! There is nothing the Lord ever invented for the health equal to a virtuous woman. Were young-men permitted to get married when they first feel a passion for muslin and calico, one-half of the hereditary diseases that the human family are afflicted with would be annihilated.

AFFECTION TO PARENTS.—An amiable youth was lamenting in terms of sincere grief, the death of a most affectionate parent. His companion endeavored to console him by the reflection, that he had always behaved to the deceased with duty, tenderness, and respect. So I thought, replied the youth, whilst my parent was living. But now I recollect with pain and sorrow, many instances of disobedience and neglect, for which, alas! it is too late to make amendment.

The receipts of the Hartford and New Haven Railroad for the past year, were \$87,051 61; expenditures, \$465,204 52; net receipts, \$306,449 09. Mr. Pond, the President of the road, having declined to receive any compensation for his services the past year, it was voted to procure him a service of plate, as a testimonial of regard. Chas. F. Pond was re-elected President; and Horatio Fitch, Secretary and Treasurer. A semi-annual dividend of five per cent. was declared, payable on the 24th of October.

The Brattleboro Eagle gives an account of a man who lived some time after having his neck broken by an engine station. The fracture of the neck compressed the spinal marrow so violently as wholly to prevent him from affording any communication between the brain and body. As a consequence, the whole body below the fracture was paralyzed, deprived alike of sensation and the power of motion; but he retained full possession of his mental faculties, and was able to think intelligently.

ISMAN ON NEGRO.—An interesting case came up in court on the day of the trial. It was a case, Thursday, as I said, of a man as a slave, but a white man, I suppose. It comes up in the papers, and the doctor is talking of today and again. The case, we understand, is closed.

A more famous philosopher said that the future girls are better wages toward the end of one of the old women's girls. But he was wrong. They don't have to be a lifetime.