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INCIDENTS OF THE

MEXICAN CAMPAIGN. BY A MEMBER OF THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.

Battle of the Cerro Gordo.

Morning of the 21st .- We resumed our march at an early hour ; near the road we passed anbuilding is in modern style and taste combinwith no water at all on this day's march which unusual amount of fatigue and suffering thirst. At 4 p. m., our wearied column brought up at the Plandel Rio, a large water course spanned by a noble bridge. A number of filthy sheds and abdobe hovels were crowded with the wounded and dying of our army. They were as well nursed and attended to, as existing circumstances would admit of; yet they were sadly in want of many little extra comforts, which it was impossible to procure for them. If there is any human being on earth who is really deserving of more care and sympathy than another it is a poor wounded soldier; I was agreeably surprised to find them so cheerful. In brief intervals of pain, they loved to talk of their homes, and the joys that the case may be to soothe his dying pillow with awaited their unexpected return. From them I gleaned many interesting incidents touching the recent battle, and which I have largely drawn on, in the succeeding pages. In one in the recent engagement, which were destroy- is adequate to such a consummation, or to corner lies a poor fellow of the 4th (llinois Regiment) whose valor records a saddening tale. His face, arms and shoulders burnt to black ness, having received the foremost in the assault, the full discharge of the enemy's guns. Many were the stories which each one had to relate how they had toiled up the rugged mountains, side by side in braving the tempest of shet and cannon balls hurled upon their de fenseless bosoms. Near the village church are 150 newly made graves : Officers and Privates regular and volunteer soldiers are laid side by side, as they had fallen upon the battle field. On the 16th ult. the American army with Gen

Twiggs in the advance, became concentrated here, and after a brisk encounter, drove in all the enemy's out posts, which was immediately followed by a close reconnoisance of their pos ition. On the 17th, a feint was made against the enemy's left, which led to further and more perfect observations of their defences. In this affair some riflemen and light troops only were engaged. A native writer in alluding to it says "it is remarkable that our arms are always more successful when the Americans are only trying our strength." On the night of the 17th the army labored incessantly, the mountain side was leveled down; fathomless ravines were crossed, and deep gorges were filled up to allow a passage for the trains. An eminence which commanded the enemy's work on the

right was mounted with heavy ordinance. On the morning of the 18th, the battle commenced, and for three long hours, the longest that time ever told, it was sustained on both sides with equal courage. On the right of the road was a steep mountain called "The Cerro Gordo" or large hill; its summit was crowned and inaccessible cliffs, and supported by reserves of infantry. In the rear was the ene my's camp. On the left was a series of precipitous heights, protected also by strong works redoubts and an overwhelming force of infantry. Thrown across the road and collateral to the works was a field battery; supported by infantry and 4000 cavalry held in reserve. The woods had been cleaned away and for two miles in front of these defences presented a broad level thoroughfare, along which our troops were compelled to commence the attack. The enemy agreeably to their own account numbered 15000 men. The American army amounted to 12,000, the greater part of whom were raw volunteers. The attack was commenced on the right, designed against the Cerro Gordo ; and Gen. Shields led the charge against the field battery. On the left Gen. Pillow's division of volunteers encountered a masked battery and were literaly cut to pieces. The assaulting columns headed by Harney Shields, Pillow and a host of others, mingled with the fire, smoke, and carnage of battle, rushed furiously to the charge. Simultaneously the enemy's works were assailed by these daring men, who though in some instances they were borne back by the terrific stream of death hurled against them, rallied again to the charge and bearing their unprotected bosoms for a deadly struggle. The onset was irresistible; the enemy were forced from their position at the point of the bayonet, and down the steep declivities their crowded mases were hurled. Their own guns in the mean time turned against them, and awful was the destruction that ensued. That noble Regiment of mounted riflemen won in this days battle, never fading laurels. An important position was assigned them, and never did Kentucky rifles tell with better effect. Placed in ambush in a mountain gorge supported by a single gun, they hurled destruction into the thickest ranks of the enemy. A body of chosen men, the national troops of Mexico endeavored to dislodge them from their position. Three times did these veteran troops rally to the charge and each

Hower of the Mexican army. The victory was complete; Col. Harney pursaid them with the cavalry, almost to the gates prisoners laid down their arms, and upwards of 400 lay dead upon the field of battle. Among the latter was Gen. Vasquez and Lieut. Holt mager. Santa Anna barely escaped with his life, having left all his private baggage and military chest filled with specie. Our loss amounted to 400 killed and wounded; Brigadier General Shields fell severel sirounded, almost at the moment of grictory. Lieuts. Scott, to take a cab if nois Regiment, all fell respectively at the head of their commands. Lieut Thos. Evell of the with the driver."

fragments, while the riflemen stood firm and

mamoved like the mountain rocks that flanked

their position. The ravine was choked up with

the dead and dying of the national guards, the

hands two of the enemy fell mortally wounded, the foremost in the charge. Lieut. Van Dorn also with a heroism unparallelled, encountered and killed two of the enemy in a desperate conflict sword in hand. The 1st Artillery was nearly annihilated having lost 50 men killed

It is now four days since the battle, and men are still engaged in burying the dead and other country seat of Gen. Santa Anna. The bringing in the wounded. In proximity to the field of battle is a miserable village of Ranches ing comfort with oriental splendor. We met crowded with the wounded of the Mexican army. In the absence of almost every comfort though a short one, was accompanied with an they are carefully nursed and attended by their wives. These angelic creatures it appears are totally different from all other females in the universe. Where ever I have been, I have in va iably found woman the same kind and affectionate being, but these women are exceeding in kindness. The soft and sunny skies of their beautiful land seem to have a subduing effect upon their sterner passions,-harmonizing all their natural affections. Agreeably to a custom of their own they follow their better halves, through the trying scenes of war or peace. They accompany their husbands on the distant march bearing in part, his fatigues and burthens. If he is sickly or wounded, she is ever by his side to administer to his wants, and as timately prove abortive, that mere human words of melting kindness.

Morning of the 22d -- We made fires of the shivered stocks of more than 2000 muskets taken ed, by Gen. Scott's order. Leaving the river we ascended 1500 feet in the distance of a mile, when we were landed among a series of awful and sublime heights overlooking the Plan del Rio, and here is the line separating by nature the burning sands of the Terra Caliente, from temperate regions of Jalapa.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PREPARE FOR 1886.—We would not e alarmists under any circumstances, but would merely recommend all to prepare for the great hereafter, if there be any truth in the following old French prophecy, which we find in a rare old French work. The prophecy started in the mountains of Old Jevennes, in France, and is received there with much credit. It is to the effect that when Easter Sunday falls on St. Mark's day, and Corpus Christi on St. John's day, the end of the world is at hand. The following is the old proverb in quaint French:

Cuand Georges Dieu crucifiera, Que Marc le ressuscitera, Et que Saint Jesa le Portera, La fin du monde arrivera.

As these rather remarkable coincidences take place in A. D., 1886, some of our growing up generation of young men will have a means of seeing whether the prophet of Cevennes spoke truthfully or not.

ONE OF THE LAWYERS .- Governor Sof South Carolina, was a splendid lawyer, and could talk a jury out of their seven senwith strong works constructed similar to a tow-torse- stealing. He made a long, elo-quent and touching speech. The jury retired, but returned in a few moments, and proclained the man not guilty.

An old acquaintance stepped up to the risoner and said . Jem, the danger is past; and now, honor bright, didn't you steal that horse?

To which he replied. "Well, Tom, I've all along thought I took that horse, but since I've heard the Governor's speech, I don't believe I did.

A DESERVED TRIBUTE .- It is encouraging to know that the labors of Printers and Editors are occasionally duly appreciated. The following extract from the report of the Committee on the Printing, of the Legislature of Wisconsin, pays them a refreshing compliment :

We are not aware that Printers and newspaper proprietors are a class of so little use in the interests, as to be entitled to but half compensation for the labor and services they perform. But your committee do believe that no class of men perform more gratuitous services for all general and local nterests, or are more actively and effectively engaged in disseminating information, making known the resources of the country, to the dire storm, once more nerved their arms and inciting to action the energies of our people, than Printers, .proprietors, and Editors of newspapers.

> Mr. B. F. Butler, a lawyer of Boston, is somewhat noted for his severity in examining witnesses. A correspondent of the Century relates:

"He was lately engaged in a legal case, in which Professor Hopsford, of Cambridge, was one of the witnesses. When Butler came to cross-examine him, he began in his usual style of unceremonious ferocity.-The Judge mildle interposee, and said perhaps Brother Butler didn't know who the witness was; it was Professor Horsfordtime were driven back, shattered and torn to Professor of Harved College. 'Oh, yes!' mumbled Butler, as he leisurely stroked his chin, Professor Horsford! Harvard Professor! Professor of Harvard College!-Yes, we hung one of 'em' tother day!

A lady sent her servant (we will not mention where he was from) for a new velvet mautilla which was at her dressmaker's.-"John," says she, " if it rains, take a coach; had rather pay the back hire than have my mantilla wet. When the man banded her the mantilla it was ruined, the paper which abvered it being that ated with water. "Why, John," she said, "I told you to take a cab if it rained." "So I did, " Any limb flory bonnets!"

mum; but sure you wouldn't have your "Any yourdon't mean leghorn!"

Mr. EDITOR:-It cannot have escaped the observation of the reflecting mind, that the expedients rife, not only in this, but also in other countries, for the purpose of effecting moral reforms in social life, are multifarious, and, some of them, at least, sufficiently arrogant in their claims to consideration. These expedients have their day, and, in some instances seem, for a time to be productive of beneficient results, then pass away, and are consigned to "the tomb of all Capulets." Like the transient meteor, they attract, for a time, the gaze of the ad miring multitude, but quickly decline, and become as though they had not been, having achieved, for human kind, no permanent good.

[FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.]

We have, for years, been in the habit of making observations on the practical results of the schemes in question; and while we are very far from impugning the motives of the abetters of some of them, we have reached the conclusion, that they will all uldevices are inefficient for the achievement of the renovation of the moral world, and that nothing short of a supernatual agency, the production of a radical, or permanent reformation on human character.

The following paragraph, from one of religious weeklies of the day, is so much in unison with our own sentiments, touching this with independent systems of worlds of infinthe Terra Templade. (The hot climate from the subject, that we speak for it a place in the

columns of the Independent Press. J. S. P. "CHRISTIANITY THE TRUE REFORMATIVE Institution.-Jesus Christ, by beginning with the individual, renovating his nature, purifying his heart, and implanting in his bosom love to God and Man, and thus making him religious as well as moral, has shown us the only true method of reform, and the only true system of reformation; and all our modern attempts at reformation in society which have been unallied with religion, have failed or are failing, and the key to the failure may be found in the fact of this non-alliance. They rejected the system of Christ, and undertook to accomplish the work with half the motive power. They separated Christ's morality from his religion, destroyed his system, and undertook to reform men by morality without religion. They tried to warn men by phosphorus instead of fire; to galvanize them instead of giving them life. The attempt ses. He was especially noted for his success has failed, is failing again, and will as often fail, unless allied with the religious principle. It is time the Christian world had learned a lesson. You will not permanently improve the morals of society by the mere force of legal restraints, restraints of public sentiment, or any restraints whatever, unless you base your reform upon that religious sentiment in man which alone can give vitality and force to morality. The Church of Jesus Christ is the only independent and permanently successful reformatory institution in the world. We are long time learning this lesson, but are surely coming to it. Christianity laughs to scorn, and yet pities those friends-philanthopists who, disdaining her aid, attempt to mend the morals of society by tinkering her institutions, who attempt to renovate the constitution of their patients, by application of mustard and cataplasms to his overcoatafter all their efforts, the disease lies untouched and burrowing in the system. Religion must be, and is the vital element of all true reform. That simple, elemental cardinal principle of the Christain system, love to God and Man, that divine charity which 'abideth ever," is worth more for morality than all the teachings of sages, philanthropists and reformers that ever lived. No reformer can be found worthy to carry the Sandals after the Reformer of the royal line of David. The Man of Galliles still stands in unapproached pre-eminence in the work of renovating society, and curing that appalling consumption which pervaded all its ranks at His advent. And it is a remarkable fact that, at the end of eighteen

> her benign and heavenly influence. REV. R. DUNNING.

A Capitol joke took place recently, in court-room, A woman was testifying in be-half of her son, and swore that he worked on a farm ever since he was born.

centuries, there is nowhere in society any

nanifest improvement in its moral condi-

tion, except where Christianity has exerted

The lawyer who examined her said-You assert that your son has worked on a farm ever since he was born?"

"What did be do the first year?" "He milked." The lawyer evaporated.

"Have you any limb-born bonnets !" toquired a very modest miss of a shop-keeper " Any what ?"

footman a ridin seede. I got on the box The young jedy was brought too by the proper restoratives

FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.] The Contrast. Why art thou sad my only love

Do I not still adore thee, I swear by all the powers above, Thou'rt hope and joy unto me; Come put thy head upon my breast, I'll kiss away thy tears, And gently sooth thee into rest, Pray banish all thy fears; What dear, has caused the all this grief,

And robbed thee of repose, Cannot I give thee some relief-Please unto me disclose .-She glided from my knee and fell Down hard upon the floor,

My breast with anguish keen did swell I could bear no more-"Oh shaw! she said, how you do tease, No! you cannot give me any ease, I've ate a great big bowl of peas, Give me some gin now if you please. Ah me! I am in so much pain,

There's that herrid twich again, My misery is all within, Give me I say a glass of gin." Tom drew from the bottle a long cork, With a two pronged thing a fork,

Down went the gin way went the pair And Lizzie was herself again. A Sublime Peroration.

The closing passage of Prof. Mitchel's ecture on Tuesday evening, was delivered with thrilling effect. After speaking of the unfathomable distances which no telescope can penetrate, lying far beyond the system in which the earth revolves, and yet filled ite numbers, he said :

Light traverses space at the rate of a mil-

lion miles a minute, yet the light from the nearest star requires ten years to reach the earth, and Herschel's telescope revealed stars two thousand three hundred times further distant. The great telescope of Lord Ross pursued these creations of God still deeper into space, and having resolved the nebulæ of the Milky Way into stars, discovered other systems of stars-beautiful diamond points glittering through the black darkness beyond. When he beheld the amazing abyss when he saw these systems seattered profusely throughout space-when he reflected upon their immense distance, their enormous magnitude, and the countless millions of worlds that belonged to them, it seemed to him as though the wild dream of the german poet was more than realized. "God called man in dreams into the vestibule of heaven, come up bither and I will show thee the glory of my house.' And to his angels who stood about his throne, he said, 'take him, strip him of his robes of flesh; cleanse his affections; put a new breath into his nostrils; but touch not his human hearts the heart that fear and hopes and trembles. A moment, and it was done, and the in criminal cases, always clearing his client. as made. They dig cisterns with in- Under the guidance of a mighty angel, with man stood ready for his unknown voyage, He was once council for a man accused of finite labor, but they hold no water. At sounds of flying pinions, they sped away om the battlements of heaven. Some time on the mighty angel's wings they fled through Saharas of darkness, wildernesses of death At length, from a distance not counted save in the arithmatic of heaven, light beamed upon them -a sleepy flame as seen through a hazy c'oud. They sped on in their terrible speed to meet the light; the light with lesser speed came to meet them. In a moment the blazing of suns around them-s moment the wheeling of planets; then came long eternities of twilight; then again on the right hand and left appeared more constellations. At last the man sank down crying, 'Angel, I can go no farther; let me lie down in the grave, hide myself from the infinitude of the universe, for end there is angel. And from the glisttering stars that shone around there came a choral shout, End there is none demanded the nage again; and is it this that awes thy soul? answer, end there is none to the universe of God! Lo, also, there is no begining.'

The Rev. Daniel Waldo, late Chaplain o Congress, says, 'I am now an old man. I have seen nearly a century. Do you want to know how to grow old slowly and happily? Let me tell you. Always eat slowly -masticate well. Go to your food, to your rest, to your occupations, smiling. Keep 4 good nature and a soft temper everywhere Never give way to anger. Cultivate a good memory, and to do this you must always be communicative: repeat what you have read; talk about it. Dr. Johnson's great memory was owing to his communicative-You, young men, who are just leaving college, let me advise you to choose a profession in which you can exercise your talents the best, and at the same time be

Robert Burns once attended a festival given by his fellow-excisemen, in the course of which the toast of William Pitt was given. All drank it save Burns, who sat vith inverted glass. When all had drunk to the memory of Pitt, Burns arose and re-marked that he would give them, a greater name than the one they had toasted-George Washington.

A sailor dropped out of the rigging of a ship of war, some fifteen or sixteen feet, and fell plump upon the head of the first "Confounded wretch !" said the Lieuten-

ant, gathering himself up, "where did you "An sure I came from the north of Ireand, yer honor."

Love is better than a pair of spectacles, to make everything seem great which is sees through it.

pull off your clothes, that they may fit your vife's second husband. "Love for sotlage" is all very well when you own the college and have money out at interest.

When you go to drown yourself, always

Life in Washington. We take from the New York Herald the following description of the brilliant party recently given at the residence of Senator

Douglas:

Mrs. Douglas' ball on Thursday night was quite an event in the fashionable circles here. Everything that money, taste, and personal prestige could contribute to render it attractive, was observable in the result. I may truly say that a more elegant or enjoy- entrusted, that none went away disconten. able entertainment has not been given in ted. Washington during the present, nor, indeed, any former season.

Senator Douglas' mansion is situated in Minnesota row, in a block of three six-story residences, all of which are, from their capaciousness, well adapted to these fashionable proportions, which no doubt the architect of general observation. conceived would be equal to any of the exgencies of the most extended hospitality, were found barely sufficient to meet the claims which the social position of the host and hostess entailed upon them. There could not have been far short of a thousand persons present, including all that are most distinguished in official, diplomatic, political, and social circles of the capital.-You can form some idea of the eagerness manifested to be present at this entertainment, from the fact that up to 11 o'clock the street was so blocked up with carriages, that guests arriving were compelled to descend from their vehicles at the distance of several blocks from the mansion.

Emerging from my vehicle at some distance from the house, and picking my way gingerly through the muddy pathway, I at last found myself in the entrance-hall, carried forcibly along by a living stream. On entering the reception rooms, the scene was perfectly dazzling. Innumerable lights liffused their radiance over the brilliant toiettes and sparkling coiffures of the ladies. and brought into ful! effect the charms of he wearers. The variety of nationalities epresented, invested the scene with additional interest, making up altogether such a coup, d'eil as is only to be witnessed in a Washington assembly.

Mrs. Douglas received her guests seated, is she was laboring under the effects of indisposition.-She was dressel simply in white tude, with a trimming of violets, and wore but few ornaments. Her husband stood beside her, and presented to her the guests who pressed forward in crowds to be introduced to her. Amongst the ladies in the parlor when I entered were the following: Mrs. Cutts, mother of Mrs. Douglas, dressed in purple, white and gold colors: Mrs. Hoover, wife of the ex-Marshall of the District, dressed in corn-colored silk; Miss Badger, of Philadelphia, one of the belles of the evening, attirad in white tulle, white flowers, roses and lilies of the valley; Mrs. Lyons, of Westchester county, New York, dressed in blue silk, covered with a profusion of recherche lace; Mrs. Sickles, of New York, dressed in white silk, covered with tulle, and trimmed with innumerable loops of white ribbon and natural flowers; Miss Morgan, a Kentucky belle, dressed in blue tarleton; Miss Penniman, of New York, End is there none? demanded the dressed in white silk, covered with rich black lace; Mrs. Bishop, of Connecticut dressed in a rich white silk, trimmed very tastefully; Mrs. Conrad, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Bass, do., dressed in white embroidered muslin, trimmed with purple; Miss. Howard, of Baltimore, an interesting young lady, dressed in white; Mrs. Lott, of New York dressed in salmon-colored moire antique, with a rich head dress and bouquet de corsage of crimson and gold flowers ; Miss Bridge, of New York, dressed in a white tarleton, with flounces of blue of the same material, and a head-dress of blue velvet ribbons; Miss Bayard, daughter of Senator Bayard, simply dressed in white, with

pink trimmings.

Lady Napier was expected, but was unfortunately prevented by illness from being present.-Lord Napier had another lady on his arm, whose appearance attracted general admiration, but whose name I could not

On the same floor, directly back of the parlor, is the dancing room, a spacious and elegant apartment. . The crowd here was so great that it was with the utmost difficulty that the dancers could find room for their evolutions. The walls are decorated with a number of paintings, which are said to be first class in their character, but of course under the circumstances it was impossible dancing man, I soon made my escape from the beat and crush and proceeded to the library. Amongst the company assembled there I found the Hon. John Letcher of Virginia, the Count de Sartiges, Senator Ward of Texas, the Hos. Alexander Stephens of Georgia, Preston King, Roger A. Pryor, W.

viands and wines provided were, however, of a character to speedy efface the recollection of these little accidents, and good humor and enjoyment at once resumed their influence at the speciacle of supper-tables, groaning under every variety of delicacy. Considering the immense number of persons present, it required the greatest management to satisfy all, and it is to the credit of the caterers to whom the arrangements were

This ball has been pronounced by every one as one of the most brilliaht ever given in this city .- But few persons of any claim to distinction here, were absent, and these principally from illness or otther unavoidable causes. Of the foreigners the great receptions. In the present instance the number of Cubians present was the subject

Congress has agreed to pay Georgia the palance due that State for services against

the Creeks and Seminoles. FIFTY DOLLARS A DAY .- The Fredricksburg Recorder says that members of Congress will get this session "fifty dollars per ay" for every day emplyed, exclusive of nilenge. It is an interesting question, how many of them could earn a fifth of it at any other business? We might go further, and ask with the Fredericksburg News, whether they do earn it? They contracted with their consituents, says that paper, to work for eight dollars a day, and then voted themselves more than six times that amount .-Let some member of Congress adopt the Richmond Enquirer's suggestion, and immortalize himself by introducing a resolution providing for the cutting down of the present pay of memberrs to fifteen hundred dollars per annum. Even then they would receive twenty-five dollars per day, which is enough, in all conscience, considering the Treasury is empty.

How to MAKE MONEY .- "Let the busiess of everybody else alone, and attend to your own ; don't buy what you don't want ; use every hour to advantage, and study to make leisure hours useful; think twice before you throw away a shilling-remember you will have another to make for it; find recreation over your own business; buy low; sell fair, and take care of the profits: look over your books regularly, and if you find an error, trace it out; should a stroke of misfortune come over your trade, retrench, work harder, but never fly the track; confront difficulties with unceasing perseverance, and they will disappear at last; though you should fail in the struggle, you will be honored, but shrink from the task, and you will be despised."

When is a fish like a bird? When it takes a fly."

Why is an egg like a horse? Because

FAMILY BATH FOR THE WINTER .- Geting into daily "hot water" with your wife. A pipe, like a quack medicine, is nothing till its puffed.

What is the difference between a blind man and a sailor in prison? One cannot see to go, and the other cannot go to sea. "I've risen from the bar to the bench,"

said a lawyer, on quitting the profession and taking up shoe-making. An editor down east thinks children's

games are becoming popular with older persons now-a-days, as he has seen recently several full grown men chasing hoops i our streets."

Mr. Prior, editor of the States, is said to be writing a history of the Pierce Adminis-

In Dayton Ohio, a favorite actress announced her benefit, and promised to give a new hat to the gentleman who brings the greatest number of ladies.

A poor Irishman offered an old saticepan or sale. His children gathered around him, and inquired why he parted with it .-'Ah, my honies,' answered he, 'I would not be after parting with it but for a little money to buy something to put in it.

You charge a dollar for killing a calf you mutty rascal,' said a planter to an old negro-' No-no, massa,' replied the gentleman from Africa, charge fifty cents for killum calf, and fifty cents for the know how.'

Punch says! To find out whom a child loves, make it a present, and notice to whom it is eager to show that present exultingly. To find out who a woman hates, do exactly

'Mother, I've got such a bad headache. for any one to examine them. Not being a and sore throat, too. Have you, my dear? well, you shall have ome medicine. Its no matter,' retorted the shrewd urchin : 'I've got 'em, but they don't hurt me.

> When a lazy man eays "I'll do it aling leisure," you may take it for granted be' never do it at all.

Southern Periodical Literature.

The South possesses many periodicals that n point of literary merit, the ability with which they are conjucted, and in typo-graphical excellence, compare favorably with those of the North. We will mention first; because it is deserving of it, not only on account of its age, but because of its literary

llence, the "Southern Literary Messen-

ger," published in Richmond, Virginia, and

edited by John R. Thomas., Esq., a writer

of acknowledged merit. For twenty-fouryears

has the messenger faithfully reflected the southern mind, and presented its readers with truthful reviews and criticisms; admirable historical and biograpical sketches; chaming novels, tales and poems; reliable accounts of treels, and valuable papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects: Poets and writers of well-known abilites are enlisted as its contributors. Then there is "Russel's Magazine," published at Charlestott; South Carolina, a monthly organ of literature and criticism, which, especially, gives utterance to the opinions; and arguments of the educated mind of the south, and at the same time promotes the progress of a sound order of literature. What "Blackwood" is to Scotland, is "Russel" to the South- free from party shackles or individual prejudices: It resembles "Blackwood," too, in its choice of subjects, and in its typographical appearance. Simms, the novelist, is one of its ablest contributors, and the February number contains an interesting chapter from his forthcoming work, "The Cassique of Kinwah." The number further contains an admirable article on David Hartly Coleridge, and a well-written review of Lord Dufferin's "Yatch Voyage." Of "The Lotus," the new monthly, published in Memphis, Tenn; and edited by Annie Chambers Ketchuma lady whose occasional contributions to the Home Journal have made her name and charming poems familiar to our readers -we have before spoken. We can only add, that while it is truly American in sentiments, it seeks the advancement pure of English lit r ore and the cultivation of the artel and sciences in accordance with the best standards and most refined schools. "De Bow's Review," published monthly in New Orleans and Washington city, is a well conducted journal, and contains: perhaps, the fullest and most reliable accounts of the industrial resources of the Southern States. anywhere to be found. It has been in existence for twelve years, and its new volume for January is in an enlarged form. It is edited by J. D. B. De Bow. We can barely altude by name to some other of the southern periodicals, leaving it to another time, and article, for a fuller account of their specialities. An important and influential one among them is "The Quarterly Review of the Methodist Church-South." Another, "The Home Circle," possessed of much literary merit, published at Nashville, Tennessee. "The South Countryman," an agricultural, industrial and educational magazine, published in Marietta, Georgia, is full of sound information, and well-written articles on the above named topics. There is the "Virginia University Magazine," the "Hampden Sidney Magazine," the North Caroina University Magazine," and various othest. whose names, we cannot now recall : all of which show as much talent and literary abil ity as can be found in the same class of nagazines in the north. , A well-conducted weekly is the Bultimore Family Journal, devoted to literature, news, romance, scienceand art, which commenced its life with the new year. It is, we believe, the only literary weekly journal published south of

Mrs. Partington has bought a liores so spirituous that he always goes off in a de-

A great many of the "figing" rumors of the day would be more appropriately designated by leaving out the f:

If you wish to offer your hand to a lady choose your opportunity. The best time to do it is when she is getting out of an om-

The current coin of life is plain; sound

sense. We drive a more substatitial thriving trade with that than with aught Mrs. Partington thinks that old Mother

Ocean is no better than she ought to be; of else she would not allow the Atlantic cable to lay in her bosom!

The oldest piece of furniture is the multiplication table. It was constructed more than two thousand years ago, and is yet as good as new.

It is an old saying that Time waits for no man-but the fair sex would have us believe that he is gallant enough to wait for the

DREADER! -- An exchange paper save that the girls of some portions of Pennsyle vania are so hard up for husbands that the sometimes take up with printers and

CURRICULM FOR THE LADIES' COLLEGE Every girl who intends to quality of marriage should go through a court cookery. Unfortunately, few wives able to dress anything but themselver

A Frenchman, solicting relief, said, of the Assay Office.

Here I was glad to remain quiet until supper was announced; when another rush and Jam took place, to the great damage of boops, alle dresses, and laces, and the discomment. The gravely, to his fair hearer : "Main