-N. Y. Ecening Post.

sir, with respect, yours, &c.

Boscawen, August 8, 1807.

D. WEBSTER.

versing respecting confession of faith.

mary of the Christian religion as they im-

press my mind. I have taken the liberty

I believe in the existence of Almighty

God, who created and governs the whole

nature and the word of revelation.

for, but what my Maker teaches me,

world. I am taught this by the works of

I believe that God exists in three per-

sons; this I learn from revelation alone.

Nor is it any objection to this belief that I

cannot comprehend how one can be three

or three one. I hold it my duly to believe,

I believe the Scripture of the Old and

New Testament to be the word and will of

I believe Jesus Christ to be the Son of

God. The miracles which he wrought es

tablish in my mind his personal authority

and render it proper for me to believe what-

ever he asserts; I believe, therefore, all his

leclarations, as well when he declares him-

self the Son of God, as when he declares any

other proposition. And I believe there is

no other way of salvation than that through

I believe that things past, present and to

the Deity; that with him there is no succes-

tion, as thus expounded. I do not believe

in these dectrines, as imposing any fatality

I believe in the utter inability of any hu-

without the constant aids of the Spirit of

I believe in those great neculiarities of

the Christian religion-a resurrection from

I believe in the universal Providence of

God: and leave to Epicurus, and his more

unreasonable followers in modern times, the

neonsistency of believing that God made

he dead and a day of judgement.

he merits of his atonement.

fringing free agency.

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1859.

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COME IN AND SHUT THE DOOR.

Oh! do not stand so long outside, Why need you be so shy? The people's eyes are open, John, As they are passing by ! You cannot tell what they may think, They said strange things before : And if you wish to talk awhile.

Come in and shut the door!

Nay, do not say "No, thank you, Jane," With such a bashful smile: With such a bashiul smile, You said when ladies whispered "Ne," They meant "Yes," all the while ! .My father, too, will welcome you: I told you that before; It dosen't look well standing here-

You say I did not answer you To what was said last night; I heard your question in the dark-Thought on it in the light: And now my lips shall utter what My reart has said before. Yes, dearest I-but stay awhile-Come in and shut the door!

Come in and shut the door!

"MOTHER MADE IT."

weeks since, while in one of the beautiful inland cities of Wisconsin, an incident occurred which awakened in my mind a train of reflections which possibly may be written and read with advantage.

I was hurrying along the street when my attention was arrested by the appearence of a little boy on the side of the pavement selling candy. He was not really beautiful nor was he decidedly the reverse. His age, was about nine years; his clothes were worn and faded, but well patched. His candy was placed upon a coarse white cotton cloth, neatly stretched over what had been a japanned server. He was surrounded by a small group of boys, evidently belonging to different grades of society.

As I came nearly opposite to him the oft-reiterated interlude, 'candy, sir?' fell upon my ears, and although opposed to the excessive suse of caudy, I stepped aside to patronize the light-haired, pale, freekled, homespun little representative of trade. I purchased of him, partly for his encouragenent, but with particular reference to the friendship of the little folks of the family with whom I was a temporary guest.

The candy was as white as the cloth beneath it, being free from the poisonous coloring ingredients so extensively used in the confectionary art. I tasted it, and found it delicately flavored and very nice.

'My boy,' said I, 'your candy is very good, let me have a little more.

I immediately saw that my remark had awakened in his young heart emotions which, in themselves, were quite abstract from the candy trade. His countenance beamed with joy as he raised his large eyes, sparkling with delight, and observed

'It is good, isn't it ! Mother made it.' In these few words was embodied an unconscious exhibition of childhood. Here was a spontaneous outburst of filial affec-

Now this incident in itself was trifling, but the spirit of this language carried my mind back through life more than thirty with gentle arguments and warm poulties years, and at irregular intervals bade me pause and apply the sentiment to some item connected with my own history.

Before making the application, however, I wish to disabuse myself of the charge which such an application may incur of appropriating to myself the nobilty of character which I have above attributed to the caudy boy. Holding myself exempt from this, arrogance, I would simply say, I am not ashanced of the profession of affection for my parents, and I hope I may not

When I was a little boy, at school, and carried my dinner in a satchel made of carried my dipper in a satchel made of calico, some of my schoolmasters carried theirs in fashionable willow baskets, and tractimes teat school because I carried mine a poke. Seek vexed, but reconciled myself with the regulaction that if I did carry a called poke, wrother made it. In less twenty five years after that time, one

as mine. I compared the pencils. His was the haudsomest, but no better then mine. I had a good lead pencil hammered out of a peace of lead. 'Mother made it,' and I was satisfied with it. After vegrew up to be men, William Foster came to me to calculate interest on a small note at six per cent. per annum; be carried a pencil worth four cents. I had no gum elastic ball; but I had one made of woollen ravellings and covered with leather. 'Mother made it?

When in my twenty-second year, I left dome to attend school in L. There were in school some fast young men, the sons of wealthy parents.-There were others whose good sense was not annihilated by pecuniary advantages. Of the former class was one John Stokes, who wore] very fine broadcloth. My best coat was not so fine, and the cloth cost only two dellars and fifty cens a yard; my mother had traded tow check of her own manufacture for it; while I was working to assist my father in rais ing his family; she paid fifty cents for getting the garment cut out, and made it herself. John Stokes came one day to my desk, and, holding out his arm, compared his coat sleeve with mine, and inquired ironically where I got such a fine cont ? I proudly told him 'mother made it!' He feigned great surprise, and sarcastically observed that he had taken it for imported goods; he wished he could get such fine clothes, and wondered if mother would get him up a fine coat.

A short time afterwards, while in a tailor shop one morning with a fellow student, John Stoke's fine coat was brought in by a lad with instructions to scour and press it. He was not in his class that day; he had been seen the night previous, on Waterstreet, rolling in the mud, as drunk as Bacchus in disgrace, and now lies in a drunkard's grave.

I boarded myself while attending school here. I walked nino miles home at the close of each week, and returned on Monday morning with a loaf of bread under my arm. It would become stale before Friday morning, but I always relished it when recollected that 'Nother made, it?'

I am now so far advanced in life, that my friends begin to call me old. But I have not lived long enough to know why I should not still respect my mother and regard her affectionately. She is quietly advanced in years, and has nearly lost her sight. She sits within a few feet of me, sewing up a rent in my linen coat sleeve, as I write this; she knows not what I am writing. She has been a widow eight years, and is still toilchildren, and support them at school. And shall I now curl the lip of scorn, or blush in company to hear her substitute a word of unity for one of plurality, or pronounce a word twenty years behind the Websterian ear? Never-no never !- The old dilapidated_grammar in my library might would be indefinitely more terrible against my ingratitude. I recollect when she rode even miles one cold winter's day to sell produce and purchase that book for me when I was a little boy. It required a

sacrifice, but 'MOTHER MADE IT !' Mission of Women.-If a man is in grief, who cheers him; in trouble, who consoles him; in wrath who soothes him; in joy, who makes him doubly happy; in prosperity, who rejoices; in disgrace, who the rankling wounds made by the stinging arrows of outrageous fortune? Who but woman, if you please! You who are ill and sore from the buffets of fate, have you one or two of those sweet physicians? Return thanks to the gods that they have hft you so much of consolation.

PATRICK AND THE PRIEST .- "Patrick. the widow Malonney tells me that you have stolen one of her finest pigs. Is that correct or not ?"—"Yis, yer honor."—"What have you done with it "—"Killed it and ate it, yet honor." Ob, Patrick ! Patrick! when you are brought face to face with the widow and her pig on judgment-day, what account will you be able to give of yourself, when the widow accuses you of stealing ?"-"Did you say the pig would be there your river-ence !" "To be sure I did " "Well, then, yer riverence, I'll say Mrs. Maloney, there's yer pig."

Mell the logic of misgovernment lie

ing for the welfare of her children. She has never studied grammar, nor philosophy, aught in her younger days. But she knows their value, and has toiled hard many a day to purchase books for her testify against her style, but its testimony

a world which he does not take the trouble. of governing.* Although I have great respect for some other forms of worship, I believe the Congregational mode, on the whole, to be preferable to any other. I believe religion-to be a matter, not of

to give credit to the truth which He reveals, not because we can prove them, but because He declares them. When the mind is reasonably convinced that the Bible is the word of God, the only remaining duty is to receive its doctrine, with full confidence of their truly, no practice them

with a pure heart.

I believe that the Bibe is to be under tood and received in the plain and obvious neaning of its passages, since I cannot peruad myself that a books attended for the instruction and conversion of the whole world should cover its true meaning in such mystery and doubt that none but critics and philosophers can discover it.

I believe that the experiments and subtle ties of human wisdom are more likely to obscure than to enlighten the revealed will of God, and that He is the most accomolished Christian scholar who hath been educated at the feet of Jesus, and in the College of Fishermen.

I believe that all true religion consists in the heart and the affections, and that, therefore, all creeds and confessions are fallible and uncertain evidence of evangelical piety. Finally, I believe that Christ has imposed

on all his disciples a life of active benevalence; that he who refrains only from what he thinks to be sinful, has performed but a part, and a small part, of his duty; that he bound to do good and communicate, to love his neighbor, to give food and firing to his enemy, and to endeavor, so for as in him lies, to seemble peace truth, present and hap

DANIEL WEESTER'S CONFESSION OF WEBSTER'S SECOND SPEECH IN REPLY

Dr. Smith, of Concord, N. H., has put Mr. Everett, in his oration on the accasion into our hand the following letter of Daniel of the inauguration of the Webster State, Webster to Rev. Thomas Worcester, for- at Boston, said:

merly pastor of the Congregational Church, we Well do I recollect the occasion and in Salisbury, N. II., which is accompanied the scene. It was truly what Wellington with a confession of his religious faith, both called the battle of Waterloo, a conflict of of which are in his own handwriting. We Giants. I passed an hour and a half with have seen Mr. Webster's name in the re- Mr. Webster, and his request, the evening cords of the church in Salisbary, enrolled before this great effort; and he went over among its members, if we mistake not, to me, from a very concise brief, the main about the time the letter below bears date. topics of the speech which he had prepared | we related our past lives -our joys for ever | continued, "to bring some remimbrance He remained a member of that church till for the following day, So calm and unhis death. The letter and confession were impossioned was the memorandum, so ennever before published. They are as follows: tirely was he at easo himself, that I was tempted to think, absurdly enough, that he was not sufficiently aware of the magnitude Dear Sir: The other day we were conof this occasion .- But I soon perceived that his calmuess was the repose of con-Some time ago I wrote down for my own use a few propositions in the shape of articles, intending to exhibit a very short sumble told the Senate, playfully, the next day, tion of manking. The fifth we were silent. he slept soundly that night on the formidable The sixth he was taken away-I never assault of his gallant and accomplished ad- knew where, to execution or liberty. But to enclose a copy for your perusal.-I am versary. So the great Cende slept on the I was glad when he was gone; even soli-

free of spirit as some here have often seen to you that your wife died a year ago." him while floating in his fishing-boat along Then the door was shut, and I heard no tide, dro ping his line here and ther, with upon me, and left me alone with it." the varying fortune of the sport. The next not what I can comprehend or account morning he was like some mighty Admiral, dark and terrible, easting the long shadow seemed to sink beneath him? his brond pennant streaming at the main; the stars and the stripes at the fore, the mizzen, and the peak; and bearing down like a tempest upon

from his broadsides. ago a boy was convicted of felony, and sentenced to a long imprisonment in the penitentiary. His poor mother wept when she heard the sentence, and looking up they would buy any quantity, but thus far come, are all equally present in the mind of tearfully in the face of the Judge, she exclaimed piteously : "Won't your honor give sion of time, nor of ideas; that, therefore, him a shorter term? He's a good boy to the relative terms past, present and future me, your honor ; he always was. And I've as used among men, cannot, with strict pro- just made him the first good suit of clothes pricty, be applied Deity. I believe in the he ever had, and they fit him beautiful ; but doctrines of foreknowledge and predestinal if you keep him a long time in person, they won't fit him at all, when his good name is gone? And then, too your honor, to stay or necessity on men's actions, or any way in- there so long among reprobates; he'll may enacted in relation to dogs, so that sheep be, forget his poor old mother's teachings owners may be protected in their property.

Poor woman ! This son was her all ! She had tried to bring him up aright, and in the fondness of a mother's love, she had been saving nearly all her little earnings that her darling boy might have clothes as good as his playmates, and now, alas poor

Seeing her sorrow, the boy went too, and membering at this moment all her toil and care and anxiety for him, he threw himself at her feet, and promised to lead for her sake, a newdife. The judge, too was touched-and the boy was released. His repentence was genuine; he broke hiscountry's laws no more, and lives at this day an enterprising and intelligent merchant. demonstration, but of faith. God requires a good husband, a kind father, and above all, a dutiful son to the tender mother whose fervent love saved him from ruin. S. S. Advocate.

A PROFITABLE FORTY ACRE FARM.-To

possession, over twenty years, ago. But resolved to have a better farm. this sandy field (three acres the first year,) he applied clay at the rate of fifty loads per acre, followed by twenty.

who are so glorious already, still reck for marvel at the freaks of fashion, — Richmonds Gre of the beauties of the Court of Prusthe same reason that you, although so beau-iful, still wear rouge.

Ginger is becoming a favorite garden plant in the Southern Blates, it being discovered to grow largering ty. Scarcely a garden will be found my upony years, that will not have its "ginger to."

The green bulb makes the past of preserves.

EXHAUSTION OF TALK.

How long the lamp of conversation holds out to burn, between two persons only, is parture recently of one of the. Galway curiously set down in the following passages from Count Goufallionier's account of his occurred. A poor old woman was observed imprisonment-"Fifteen years I existed to get on board, having no luggage whatin a dungeon ten feet square! During six ever except a box filled with Shamrocks. years I had a companion; during nine I Upon being interrogated, she said that her was alone? I never could rightly distinguish son in America, who, after many years of the face of him who shared my captivity, industry, had at last obtained a home, had in the eternal twilight of our cell. The sent for her, but was only able to remit the first year we talked incessantly together; gone-over and over again. The next year with me of his birthplace; and shure, this we communicated to each other our thoughts is all I had to take. May be he'll be plaand ideas on all subjects. The third year we had no ideas to communicate: we were beginning to lose the power of reflection. The fourth, at the interval of a month or so, we would open our lips to ask each if scious power. He was not only at case, it were possible that the world went on as ted his large family of daughters in the eve of the battle of Rocroi; so Alexander tude was better than the pale, vacant face. slept on eve of the battle of Arbela; and One day (it must have been a year or two so they awoke to deeds of immortal fame. after my companion left me) the dungeon And I saw him in the evening, (if I may door was opened, whence proceeding I knew borrow an ilustration from his favorite am- not, the following words were uttered; "By usement,) he was as unconcerned and as order of his Imperial Majesty, I intimate hazy shore, gently rocking on the tranquil more; they had but flung this great agony

SHEEP CULTURE.—The rearing of sheep should be encouraged, not only for the of his frowning tiers far over the sea, that value of the fleece, but to supply the markets of the State with choice mutton and lamb-a healthy and coveted diet. At present there is a great demand for wool. The Saluda Factory, near Columbia, owned his antagonist, with all his canvass strained by James G. Gibbes & Co., is now engaged to the wind, and all his thunders roaring in the manufacture of woolens; and so plentiful are the orders for this description of goods-better and cheaper than the impor-A MOTHER'S LOVE. Some ten years ted or domestic articles made beyond our limits-that they cannot supply them, from the want of home-grown wool. They disseminated extensively the knowledge that only about 40,000 pounds had been offered. In this condition of things, and when it is certain, that other woolen machinery would be erected and operated, it behooves the Legislature to enact such protective laws will promote wool-growing. Protection is needed, but that species of protection demanded by Northren manufactures. All that is asked is, that a prohibitory law be this matter, and worthless curs, kept in many instances by negroes, should not be allowed to retard the development of a "whenever I shall dream thrice that I branch of husbandry so well able to lift our am married to you, I will let you know, and State out of dependence on the North. Let we will be married immediately."-A. the people's Representatives take the matter Grunt's Letters. in hand, and enact the proper laws at the next or succeeding session of the Legislature.-Spartanburg Spartan.

FASHIONS CHANGE.—Thirty flounces per dress, and not one less, is said to the last order from the headquarters of fushion at The ladies are requested to take notice and prepare themselves accordingly. Although the fashion has not yet crossed the water, it will be here soon enough, and will create an excitement among mantuamakers of the liveliest character. There is a revolution in dress matters going on in Europe that will exercise the liveliest atshow what much labor on little land" accomplishes, we present in brid statement draw from the Hampshis Co. (Mass.)

Agricultural Society. Thirty flounces will demand an immense deal of sewing, more than any poor man translatural society. There will be plenty of employment for the owners of the Society. The farm in question contains 41 seres, coming Purthermore, it is decreed and ten of it worm-out sandy land, when he came ordered that the tight sleeves shall come ordered that the tight sleeves shall come into use. Eugenie says so; and that Eugenie says no American woman hald venture to gensay or disobey. We enter that short hair, cut like a boy is an imperial decree, and that the lange of the more discovered to the solution (warm) with a british or when control more three sublitions, allowing a day or two to algorithms. When the lange of the warm will make a cure, Couran Planter. The warm above, the true of the warm will make a cure, Couran Planter. hear that short hair, cut like a bay as a imperial decree, and that the large to be called upon to rive in early, and braids and all the ascingations of or hair. Creat manyles are going on are

MISURLANGUS.

THE BOX OF SHAMROCKS .- At the desteamers from Ireland, a touching incident mere passage money. "He towld me," she zed to see it."

How to Banish Discontent and Scan-DAL .- An excellent clergyman, possessing much knowledge of buman nature, instructheory and practice of music. They were all observed to be exceedingly amiable and happy. A friend inquired if there was any unwholesome, sceret in the mode of education. He replied, "When anything disturbs their temper, I say to them, "Sing;" and if I hear them speak against any person, I call them to sing to me; and so they have sung away all causes of discontent, and every disposition to scandal."

METHOD TO INCREASE THE SIZE OF FRUIT. A solution of copperas applied to apple, nears, &c., it is said by a French author, will cause them to grow much larger than usual. It should be employed three or four times during the season, commencing when the fruit first sets, and being repeated at periods before the fruit begins maturing. The application should be made after sunset-never in a sunshing day. Sulphate of iron (copperas), it is well known, induces rapidity of absorption. The use of sulphate of iron the sweetest fragrance. Such is humility. has been prescribed as a specific against the black-knot in plum trees. It must be applied after the knot has been removed by leet materials to make the pot boil.-

MARKET REPORTS .- Mr. Partington says she can't understand these ere market re- mend manners, and repair family breaches, ports. She can understand how cheese can is much needed. be lively, and pork can be active, and feathers drooping-that is, if it's raining; but low whisky can be steady, or hops quiet or spirits dull, she can't see; neither how lard can be firm in warm weather, nor iron unsettled, nor potatoes depressed, nor flour rising—unless there had been yeast put in it—and sometimes it would not rise then.

When Bishop Leighton was one day lost in meditation in his own sequestered up to him, and told him it was ordered that he should marry her; for she had dreamed thrice that she was married to him. "Very well," replied the bishop,

Every young man should remember that the world always honors industry." The vulgar and useless idler, whose energies of body and mind are rusting for want of oc-

deeds have ripened on the field.

Don't despair. If you slip down, just get up. A stout heart is as sure to finally weather the gale, as a pretty girl is to bring down the man of her choice.

CURE FOR PISTULE From one of our ubserbers at Chapel Hill, Texas, we have eceived the following recipe for the cure of this loathsome disease affecting the horse RECIPE. To one-half pint of alcohol.

add one ounce of corrosive sublimate.

was generally late on parade. 'Ab, Mich.

VOLUME VII.---NO. 29 EXCERPTS.

When is a bird like a fish! When it's aperch.

A TERRIBLE BORE.—The bore of the Armstrong gun,

How TO REEP FOOD ON A WEAR STOM-ACPE. - Boil it down .- Punch.

There is no lock in the world that re-

quires such careful picking as wed-lock.

Why is a certain hat called a wide awake ? Because it is worn without a nap

properly be called patrimonial achers. DARKNESS VISIBLE .- A room which is lighted only by the keyhole of another

If corns were hereditary they might

We never know what a woman doesn't mean until she has spoken.

Men caunot subsist wholly upon glory. Fame, taken without meat, is decidedly

A bachelor , after discovering his clothes full of holes, exclaimed, "Mend-i-cant!" A chaplain of a prison was asked by friend how his flock were. "All under conviction," was the reply.

Ladies who array themselves in pat hoops should sing as they dress "Stills gently o'er me steeling."

"John, spell effects."-"F-x."-"Right. Next spell seedy."-"Cd."-"Right again. Now spell cakes."-"K-a-x."

A young naval officer of the name of Moore, having presented a gold anchor to his affianced bride a wag remarked that she was moored.

The violet grows low and covers itself with its own tears, and of all flowers yields WOMAN'S MISSIGN.-To stop at home

by the fireside whilst man goes out to col-Punch. A new sewing machine to collect rents,

The earth is a tender and kind mother to the husbandman, and vet at one season

he always harrows het boson, and at another he pulls her ears. A Spanish paper says that wolves are abundant in that country. Broadcloth must be in demand there if wolves like a

good many of ours, hare in the babit of wearing sheep's clothing. walk at Dumblane, a fair young widow came fop, whose boots were more polished than up to him, and told him it was ordered

because he sees a puppy in your books." A Jew D'ESPRIT.-A foreigner, in the counting house of Rothsellild wishing to see some straw paper, was facetiously shown a bundle of Austrian bank notes.

When the Irishman first tried peaches he said he liked their flavor, but the seeds lay hard on his stomach. A gentleman rode up to a public house

in the country, and asked, "Who is master body and mind are rusting for want of occupation, may look with scorn upon the laborer engaged at his toil; but his scorn is praise, his contempt honor.

MEN'S lives should be like the days, more beautiful in the evening; or like the seasons, aglow with promise, and the autumn rich with golden sheaves, where good words and

A KNOWTH TO DESCRIPT A Blee lady's breast pin, a pure used as less. Englished makes the inquiry if she is as gle "gold lady" and

ale "gold lady" and is will brett be