EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER

W. F. DURISOE, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to-

MOFFAT'S Vegetable Life Medicines.

HESE Medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of Moffat's Life Pills and Plenix Bitters, have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon

which they consequently act.

The Life Medicines recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crediting expensions. ties and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the smallest intes tines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoa, with its im-minent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the hu-man bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of those well informed men against quack medicines-or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The se-cond effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means the liver and the lungs, the heathful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food com-ing from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in

he blooming cheek.

Moffat's Life Meeicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restleasness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Lan-guor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhea. Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions and Bud Complexions, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fryen and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful, so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians al-

most universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial. These valuable Medicines are for C. A. DOWD. February 25, 1841.

WEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHŒ-NIX BITTERS.—The high celebrity which these excellent Medicines have acquired, in curing almost every disease to which the human frame is liable, is a matter familiar with almost every intelligent person. They became known by their fruits—their good works have testified for them-they did not thrive by the faith of the credulous.

In cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Liver Affections Asthma, Piles, Settled Pains, Rheumatism, Fevers and Agues, Obstinate Headaches, Impure State of the Fluids, Unhealthy Appearance of the Skin, Nervous Sickness incident to Females in Delicate Health, every kind of Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in all general De-rangements of Health, these Medicines have in-variably proved a certain and speedy remedy They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial will place the Life Pills and Phænix Bitters beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at WM. B. MOFFAT'S Medical Office, 375 Broadway, New York.

N. B. None are genuine unless they have the fac simile of John Moffat's signature. The Life Pills are sold in boxes-Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 each, according to the size; and the Phonix Bitters in bottles, at

S1 or \$2 each, with full directions.

For Gratuitous Distribution—An interesting little pamphlet, entitled "Moffat's Medical Manual, designed as a domestic Guide to Health containing accurate information concerning the the most prevalent disease, and the most ap-proved remedies—by WM. MOFFAT."

For sale by March 11. if 6 C. A. DOWD.



Moetic Mecess.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal. New-York, March 29, 1841. Dr. D. M. Reese :- Sir,-After the meeting in Forsyth-street, Monday evening, I was conversing with a lady on the subjects there discussed, when she told me I was almost a monoma-niac, in my hatred to alcoholic drink: the following verses were written to-day, as an excuse for my warmth. Please, Sir. oblige me by handing them to Mr. Hawkins, of the Baltimore delegation, requesting him to present them to his daughter, as she also may be accused of the ALMIRA.

Go, feel what I have felt, Go, bear what I have borne; Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt, And the cold, proud world's scorn: Thus struggle on from year to year, Thy sole relief the scalding tear.

Go, weep as I have wept, O'er a loved father's fall : See every cherished promise swept-Youth's sweetness turned to gall: Hope's faded flowers strewed all the way That led me up to woman's day.

Go, kneel as I have knelt; Implore, beseech, and pray: Strive the besotted heart to melt, The downward course to stay-Be cast with bi tter curse aside-Thy prayers burlesqued-thy tears defied.

Go, stand where I have stood. And see the strong man bow: With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood, And cold and livid brow; Catch his wandering glance, and see There mirrored, his soul's misery.

Go, hear what I have heard-The sobs of sad depair-As memory feeling's fount hath stirred, And its revealings there Have told him what he might have been, Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to thy mother's side, And her crushed spirit cheer-

Thine own deep anguish hide-Wipe from thy check the tear. Mark her dimmed eye-her furrowed brow; The gray that streaks her dark hair now-Her toil-worn frame-her trembling limb-And trace the ruin back to him Whose plighted faith, in early youth, Promised eternal love and truth: But who forsworn, hath yielded up This promise to the deadly cup; Aud let her down, from love and light, From all that made her pathway bright, And chained her there, 'mid want and strife That lowly thing-a drankard's wife! And stamped on childhood's brow, so mild, That withering blight-a drunkard's child!

Go, hean, and see, and feel, and know, All that my soul hath felt or known, Then look within the wine-cup's glow-See if its brightness can atone:

Think, if its flavor you would try. If all proclaimed, 'Tis drink and die.

Tell me I hate the bowl-Hate is a feeble word-I loathe-a bhor-my very soul By strong disgust is stirred Whene'er I see, or hear, or tell,

From the Mountaineer. A DREAM. I gazed upon that brew, so white and high, And thoughts of "other days" came flitting by, Like rainbows which are seen but disappear, Throw'd in the brief existence of a tear.

The mem'ry it brought was soft and bright As stars which sparkle thro' the summer's night, Revealing touches of that heaven above, Where hope can fondly picture truth and love.

Methought that years had kindly lent a charm To keep th' existence of that mem'ry warm; For from her eye still beamed the noble soul, Which bow'd to affection's mild control.

I met the radiance of its soft blue light, Which I, in other days, had deem'd so bright; And visions of the past, so sweetly fair, Had lost no charm from being pictured there.

I joy'd to think that time could bring no change, Her heart from its pure mem'ries to estrange, And blessed the power which to her soul had

given So deep an impress of the faith of Heaven!

I marked the placid beauty of that brow, Whose polish'd surface lies full humbly now; And then I pray'd the earth might bring no stain To mar the trace of virtue's glorious reign.

That prayer is answered :- earth could bring no blight

Across her spirit's pure and holy light; And guardian angels gloried in their prize, As 'midst her youth they bore her to the skies!

THE LABORER.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER. STAND up-erect! Thou hast the form And likeness of thy God?-who more? A soul as dauntless 'mid the storm Of daily life, a heart as warm And pure as breast e'er wore.

What then ?- Thou art as true a MAN As moves the human mass along, As much a part of the Great Plan That with Creation's dawn began, As any of the throng.

Who is thine enemy?-the high In station, or in wealth the chief? The great, who coldly pass thee by, With proud step and averted eye? Nay! nurse-not such belief.

If true unto thyself thou wast, What were the proud one's scorn to thee? A feather, which thou mightest cast Aside, as idly as the blast

No:-uncurb'd passious-low desires-Absence of noble self respect-Death in the breast's consuming fires, To that high nature which aspires Forever: till thus checked.

The light leaf from the tree.

These are thine enemies-thy worst; They chain thee to thy lowly lot-The labor and thy life accurst, Oh, stand erect! and from them burst; And longer suffer not!

Thou art thyself thine enemy! The great !- what better they than thou? As theirs, is not thy will as free? Has God with equal favors thee Neglected to endow?

True, wealth thou hast not: 'tis but dust! Nor place: uncertain as the wind! But what thou hast, which, with thy crust And water, may despise the lust Of both-a noble mind.

With this, and passions under ban, True faith, and holy trust in God, Thou art the peer of any man. Look up, then-that thy little span Of life may be well trod!

Miscellaneous.

FASHIONABLE WATERING PLACES. BY A VILLAGE BEAU. Miss Simper appeared at Saratoga in an

elegant suit of sable. She was said to be in mourning for her father, an opulent broker in Baltimore, recently deceased. Grief had wasted her health, and weeping had washed away her roses, and she was come to recover her appetite, and reanimate her blushes. Miss. Simper of course, was an heiress, and attracted great attention. The gentleman called her a beauty, and talked a great deal of her real estate, bank stock, and securities. Some of the ladies thought style of her dress; Mrs. Highlyer said she had not the air of a woman of fashion, while Capt. Halliard pronounced her a suspicious sail and declared his belief that she was a privateer in disguise. The fair stranger, however, walked daily to the fountain, modestly cast down her eyes when gazed at, and seemed unconscious of all but her own horrors. About this time, Major Fitzconnell appeared upon the busy scene. He was a tall, handsome man, of easy address, and polished manners, who seemed to regard all around him with an air of very polite unconcern. He was announced as an officer in his Britannic Majesty's service, and brother to Earl Somebody, in England. It was reported that he had large landed possessions in the west, He did not appear to seek society, but was too well bred to repel any civilities which were offered him. The gentlemen were pleased with his good sense his knowledge of the world, and the snavity of his manners, but as he seemed to avoid the ladies, they had little opportunity of estimating his qualities.

Major Fitzconnell and Miss Simper met

by accident at the fountain. The officer, who had just filled his glass at her approach, presented it to the lady, who, in sipping the trasparent element, dropped her handkerchief. The gentleman very gallantly picked up the cambric, and restored it to the owner-but the blushing damsel, abashed by the easy attention of au elegant stranger, in her confusion lost her reticule, which the soldier gracefully replaced on her wrist, with a most respect-

A courtesy on the one side, and another bow on the other, terminated the civilities of this meeting. The gentleman pursued his walk, and the lady returned to her That Miss Simper felt duly sensible of the honor of having elicted three graceful congces from the brother of an English Earl caunot be doubted; nor can we suppose, without injustice to that genleman's taste, that he saw with indifference the mantling blushes which those atteutions had drawn forth; certain it is, however, that as they separated in opposite directions, neither of them was seen to cast "one longing, lingering look behind."

As I had not the privilege of intruding into either of the chambers, I cannot say what fairy forms might have flitted around the magic pillow, nor whether the fair one dreamed of coronets, coats of arms, kettle drums, and epaulettes. In short, I am not able to inform the reader, whether the parties thought of each other at all; but husband, "I meant to inquire, in whose from the extreme difficulty of again bring- possession it was at present?

ing two such diffident persons in contact, I am inclined to think the adventure would the lady. have ended here, had not "chance, which oft decides the fate of mighty monarchs," decided theirs.

Miss Simper's health required her attendance at the fountain on the following morning at an unusually early hour; and the Major, while others were sleeping, had sallied forth to enjoy the invigorating freshness of the early breeze. They met again by accident at the propitious well, and as the attendant, who is usually posted there to fill the glasses of the invalids, had not taken his station, the Major had not only the happiness of performing that office, but of repletishing the exhausted vessel, until the lady had quaffed the full measure prescribed by the medital dictator of this little community. I am not able to say how often they pledged each other in the salubrious beverage; but when the reader is informed that the quantum prescribed to a delicate female varies from four to eight glasses, according to the nature of her complaint, and that a lady cannot decorously sip more than one mouthful without drawing breath, it will be seen that ample time was afforded on this occasion for a tete-a-tete. The ice being thus broken and the water duly quaffed, the gentleman proposed to promenade; to which the lady, after some little hesitation, acceded, when the great bell summoned them to breakfast, they repaired to the table with excellent appeties, and cheeks glowing with healthful hues, produced by the exercise of the

morning. At ten o'clock the lady issued from her chamber, adorned with new charms, by the recent labor of the toilet, and strolling pensively, book in hand, to the farthest corner of the piazza, commenced her studies. . It happened at the same moment, that the Major, fresh from his valet's hands, hied himself to the same cool retreat, to breathe, forth the melancholy musings of his soul, upon his flute. Seeing the lady, he hesitated, begged pardon for his intrusion and was about to retire-but the lady assured him it was "no intrusion at all, and laid aside her book. The gentleman was soon seated beside her. He begged to know the subject of her researches, and was delighted with the taste displayed on the choice of her author, she carnestly solicited a display of his musical talents, and was enraptured with every note; and when the same impertinent bell which had curtailed their morning walk, again sounded in their ears, they were surprised to find, how swifts but flowe, and chagrined that the commonplace operation of eating was so often allowed to interrupt the feast

of reason and the flow of wit. At four o'clock the military stranger handed Miss Simper into an elegant gig, and drove to the neighboring village; where rumor soon proclaimed that this interesting pair were united in the holy hand of matrimony. For once, the many tongues of fame spoke truly-and when the happy Major returned with his blushing bride, all could see that the embarrassment of the lover was exchanged for the triumphant the night to pay their fare in advance; upher complexion too sallow, and some ob smile of the delighted bridegroom. It is on which the Major paid for the seat. salutary effect of this pleasing event, that the "young couple" found themselves restored instancously to perfect health: and on the following morning they bade adieu to Saratoga Springs.

"This is a very ungenteel affair! said Mrs. Highflyer. "I never heard the beat of it in all my born days !" said a fat shopkeeper's lady. "How funny!" cried one young lady. "How shocking!" exclaimed another. "Egad, that's a keen, smart girl!" said one gentleman. "She's a tickler, I warrant her !" said a second. "She's a pirate, by thunder roared Captain Hil-

In the meanwhile the new-married pair were pursuing their journey, by easy stages, towards the city of New York. We all know "how the blest charms of nature improve when we see them reflected." and so on, and we can readily imagine "how happily the days of Thalaba past by" on this occasion. Uninterrupted by ceremonious visits, unrestrained by the presence of third parties, it is not surprising that our lovers should often disgreess from the beaten road, and as often linger at a romantic spot, or a secluded cottage.

Several days had now elapsed, and neither party had made any disclosure to the other upon the important subject of end of their journey, the Major thought it advisable to broach this delicate matter to his bride. It was upon a fine summer evening, as they sat at a window, at an inn. enjoying the beauties of an extensive landscape, that this memorable conversation occurred. They had been amusing themselves with that kind of small talk which new married folks find so vastly pleasant; as how much they love one another, and how happy they intend to be and what a fine thing is it for two fond hearts to be dissolved and melted down into one, &c. Many examples of love and murder were related-the lady told of several distressed swains who had incontinently hanged themselves for their mistresses, and the gentleman asoften asseverated that not one of those martyred lovers adored the object of his passion, with half the fervor which he felt for his own dear, sweet darling precious, little Anne! At least, throwing his arms over his wife's chair, he said carelessly, "Who has the management of your property my dear?"

"You have, my darling," replied she. "I shall have, when I get it," said the

"Do not trifle with me," said the gentleman, patting her cheek, "you have made me the happy master of your person, and it is time to give me the disposal of your fortune."

"My face is my fortune, kind sir," said

she, laying her head upon his shoulder. "To be plain with you, madam." said ed, and I have not the means to procure another conveyance."

"To be equally candid with you, sir," replied the happy bride, "I have nothing in the world but what you see." "Have you no real estate?" said the

Major, starting on his feet.

'Not an acre." "No bank stock?"

"None,"

"No securities, no jewels, no money?"
"Nothing of the kind."

"Are you not the daughter heiress of a rich broker?" "Not I, indeed,"

"Who the devil are you, then." "I am your wife, sir, and the daughter

of a very honest blacksmith." "Bless me!" exclaimed the Major, starting back with astonishment-then covering his face with both his hands, he remained for a moment absorbed in thought. Resuming his serenity, he said, in a sneering, tone, "I congratulate you, madam, on being the wife of a beggar like yourself.

I am a ruined man, and know not whence to supply my immediate wants."

"Can you not draw upon the Earl you brother?" said the lady.

"I have not the honor of being allied to the nobility." "Perhaps you can have resources to the

paymaster of you regiment?" "I do not happen to belong to any regi-

ment. "And have you no lands in Arkansas?"

"Not an acre." Pray then may I take the liberty of

isking who you are?" "I am your husband, madam, at your

service, and only son of a famous gam-bler, who left me heir to his principles and professiou." "My father gave me a good education,"

said the lady. "So did mine," said the gentleman, but it has not prevented me from trumping the wrong trick this time."

So saying Major Fitscounell bounced out of the chamber, hastened to the bar, and called the laudlord. His interesting bride followed on tiptoe, and listened unobserved. The Major enquired "at what hour the mail-stage would pass for New York." "About midnight," was the reply. "Please to secure me a seat," said the Major, "and let me be waked at the proper hour." "Only one seat?" enquired the lost, "One seat only," was the re-ply. The landlord remarked that it was customary for gentlemen, who set off in

hardly necessary to add that such was the hardly necessary to add that such was the arate chambers; the former was soon locked in the arms of sleep, but the latter repelled the drowsy god from her eyelids--When she heard the stage drive up to the door of the inn, she hastily rose, and having previously made up her bundle, without which a lady never steals a march, hastened down stairs. Upon the way she meet the landlord, who enquired if her

husband was awake,
"He is not," said the lady, "and need not be disturbed,"

"The seat was taken for you then?" enquired the inkeeper. "Certainly."

"O, very well-we'll not disturb the gentleman-the stage is ready madam-

Mrs. Fitzeonnell jumped in accordingly and was soon on her way to New York, leaving the gallant Major to provide another conveyance, and a new wife at his

From Sayings and Doings in the University of Oxford, A JOKER IN LIMBO.

* I must make room for Tom Sherrigton's last,—You remember Tom Sherry, our senior by some four years who did more mischief in one day than all the rest of us in a week-shaved old Dolbefinance. As they were drawing near the ry's cat-gave the pig castor oil, and painted the old ones like a New-Zealand chief -ensconced a fine hedgehog in Mother Perkin's bed, and then recommended his Pantohygeistic lotion of oil, vinegar, pepper, and sugar, as a cure for scarified soles. Well, this beau ideal of a mischievious career, and having done only not enough in one way to get expelled, and just enough in another way to get through, had determined on the medical line, and entered himself as a sawbones at our infirmary.

About a week since he was returning with Mostyn of Jesus from a dinner party at an old tutor's of theirs, who has shelved himself with a spouse in the vicinity, a little better for some good port. 'Mossy,' said he, "how should you like

to be doctored for nothing at the infirmary." "Not particularly," said his companion.
"Ay, there we differ, I should like it uncommon, and hang me if I won't be a pa-tient this very night," muttered Sherry. "Bet you, you don't," said Mostyn.

"Done," said Sherry, "for a Henry Hase and that you shall help to carry me in for another.'

"Very well, done," replied his friend. On they strolled towards Oxford, talking about the last bottle of port and a particu- cently at Washington City.

"It is all in your own possession," said | lar good devil. Just before they arrived at the lane that leads to Port Meadow. Sherrington begins to stagger and look stuped, and just as two farmers are within light, and a clear patch of grass near at band, drops down on his anticaput and performs sundry epileptical twistings, contor tions and groanings, bites furiously, and

gets up a respectable fome at the mouth.

Poor Mossey, not the wisest of the wise, the impassioned bridegroom, "I have need of money immediately—the hired gig in which we came to this place, is return-to one chaw-bacon, and the head and shoulders to another; and marches him of

at quick time to the infirmary.

Ring, ring goes the bell—down comes
the nurse followed by the resident doctor, and in march the bearers in due procession. Once within the house, these, the contortions rapidly increase, and get worse and worse until the patient is deposited on a bed in one of the private rooms. As fate would have just as Sherry was thinking of letting the cat out of the bag, in walked Greenwood, the cleverest and most stern doctor in the hospital.

"Bad case-bad case, Mr. Perkins." "Very, doctor,' (a violent kick) 'cannot quiet him,' (two kicks and a bite.)

Humph! place him in the strait bed." The kicking ceased, and Sherrington was quietly deposited in a place where he could move neither hand nor foot, and, ere he could speak, found himself in a fix. 'Nurse,' said Dr. Greenwood, 'fetch Wil-

In came the barber, prepared his instru-ments, and looked delighted at the prospect of curtailing such a whig.

'Hang it doctor,' muttered the patient, or rather tried to mutter, as a tight strap rather restrained his words, and added a certain indefiniteness to his utrerance, 'ifs all a boax.'

'Poor fellow, poor fellow, evidently deirious. Be quick, Wilson raise his head, Mr. Perkins. And in about five minutes Tom was as

bald as the back of his hand, and swearing like a drunken trooper. 'Now, nurse, that plaster,' said the cool doctor: 'there from the bottom of the skull

to the nape of the neck." And on went the ever-sticking brister, whilst a compulsory medicine-spoon sett good rattling dose down the patient's throat, and a patient he now was, as quiet —not as a lamb, but a tiger that has missed his prey, and begins to think very small

beer of itself. On the following morning Sherrington was dismissed as cured—congratulated by the whole medical staff—obliged to sham thanks in return, and pocket his affent, his ten pounds and his new wig. He has forsworn Oxford practice, bolted to London, and entered at ---, whither I hope his unfortunate illness may not follow and incapacitate him from attending these professional studies for which he has sh his attachment in volunteering to be blistered and dosed for the good of all practi-cal jokers.—London Metropolitan for Oct.

The following anecdote was related by of his life, with all that good humor which sumed has not yet passed away from the minds of many who have heard it from his own lips: a few only of his strong expres-

sions are remembered :-"When I was a boy, I had to study the Latin Grammer; but it was dulf, and I hated it. My father was anxious to send me to college, and therefore I studied the grammar till I could bear with it no longer; and going to my father I told him I did not like study, and asked him for some other employment. It was opposing his wishes and he was quick in his answer. . Well. John," said he, "if Latin grammar does not suit, you may try ditching, perhaps that will; my meadow yonder needs a ditch, and you may put by Latin and try that." This seemed a delightful change, and to the meadow I went. But 1 soon found ditching harder than Latin, and the first forenoon was the longest I ever experienced. That day I ate the bread of labor, and glad was I when night came on. That night I made some comparisons beween Latin-grammar and ditching, but said not a word about it. I dug the next forenoon, and wanted to return to Latin at dinner; but it was humiliating. At night toil conquered pride, and I told my father, one of the severest trials of my life that if he chose I would go back to Latin grammer. He was glad of it; and if I have since gained any distinction, it has been owing to the two days labor in that abominable ditch."

Attack on Castle Roake .- We learn from Captain Roake, keeper of the light House at Thomas's Point, that in the height of a heavy gust of wind which occurred several hours before day on the 26th ult. a very numerous flock of hirds, embracing many varieties, attracted by the light, flew aviolence as instantly to kill and stun many hundreds of them. The captain and his band thus taken unawares, were for a moment no little astonished, but quickly seeing the cause of their surprise, recover-ed their presence of mind, and proceeded deliberately to select from amongst the dead and disabled assailants, such as they knev. from experience, would made a good broil, or could be converted into deletccable pies. The flock consisted of woodcocks, red birds, vellow birds, Indian hens. swallows, owls, and other kinds unknown to our informant .- Annapolis Republican.

A severe hurricane was experienced re-