W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

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WRITTEN FOR THE ADVERTISER. MOUNTAIN DEW. Or morning or of evening dews

Sings not my soul-enraptured Muse, But what the sly Highlander stills, Upon his wild romantic hills. One drop of this delicious "dew,"

With such a friend, dear Judge, as you, Makes all the kind affections flow, And e'en the coldest heart to glow.

Soon as we taste the "Mountain dew." The past is of a brighter hue; Like heat applied to secret ink, It brightens memory's dullest link.

And, if a little more we take, Our thoughts still brighter will it make: And scenes long faded and forgot, Become once more a shining spot.

Then, like old soldiers fight we o'er, Our battles, fought in days of yore-(Our battles in the field of Venus, No others ever came between us.)

The "dew" that sparkles now so bright, Makes all the cares of life look light,-Makes life itself, tho' dry and sear, Still fresh and green as youth appear.

Like oil once poured on Aaron's head, The "dew" is o'er our feelings shed; The kindly influence we feel, Upon our inner senses steal.

Not Helicon's long-boasted Spring, Whence issues all our power to sing, With such inspiring nectar flows, As that which in this goblet glows.

THE MOCK MARRIAGE.

A PHYSICIAN'S SKETCHES. How truly pitiable it is when talent and genius are arrayed against the simplicity of innocence-when those rare qualities-given to their much favored possessors for noble purposes, are diverted from their proper channels, and made to pander to vice and iniquity.

I was sitting one morning in my study, culling from my notes some of the most interesting records of my diary, when my servant came to tell me that a young lady wished to see me.

"She seems sir, very ill," he said, "and n great pain."

'Indeed," said I; "where is she?" "In the patient's room, sir. She is as

I immediately rose and hastened to the room where she was, and there, half lying on a sofa, with her face hidden in her hands, I saw a young and apparently delicately-formed female. She was sobbing piteously, and scarcely heeded my entrance.

I went up to her and said-"My name is - You wished to

see me ?" "Oh, help me help me!" she cried, vehemently, falling on her knees at my feet. "Save me, for the love of Godoh, save me from eternal perdition. I-I

have taken poison!" " Poison?

thro' my veius like liquid fire. Oh! save vant came, I said, me, doctor-save me! I thought to end all my miseries, and to rush to the oblivion of the grave; but now, now-oh, God! my guilty soul shrinks in horror from death. Give me life-life-life." "For Heaven's sake," said I, "waste

no words in explanation now, but tell me what you have taken?" "Arsenic-arsenic," she gasped.

I immediately rang the bell, and when my servant appeared, I said-"Bring me eggs, and soap and water

here immediately. Accustomed to obey me promptly, the man instantly left the room, when there

came such a thundering knock at my street door, that I thought it must have "Never mind the door," cried, "bring

me what I have ordered you." "Yes, sir," said my man, and away he

ran; at the instant that another appeal, more loud than the former one, was made upon my knocker." "Save me, save me!" the young lady

kept crying, "I dare not die now. Oh. I "Everything shall be done for you,"

said I. "that the skill of man can suggest. Wait one moment." In no very patient mood I ran to the

street door to open it myself, and scold the person who knocked so furiously, and and just succeeding in opening it as another knock was about being administered.

"How dare you?" cried I; and then I paused, for the deathlike paleness of the young man who staggered into my passage stopped me from saving more. "Good God!" cried I, " what's the mat-

"She-is here?" he gasped.

"Who?-who?" "A young person; I saw her go in

She has taken poison."
"George!" shrieked the young lady, as she rushed from my parlor, and fell into arms of the young man.

" Ellen-Ellen!" he cried, frantically, "is it true that you still live?" "I-am dying-dying!" she gasped.

She would have fallen on the floor if I had not caught her in my arms. I carried her at once into the parlor, and there

directed him to procure; but they were | but when I entered the room, I was | who loved her so fair a piece of nature's | then, his voice was much weaker, as he

"As you value your life," said I, handing to her the antidote I had now thor- quently." oughly prepared, "take this draughtdrink-drink-drink."

"I burn-I burn!" she cried; "oh, be seated." heavens, I burn! George, forgive me !-

say you forgive me." "Ellen-Ellen, you will kill me," he

" Drink-drink," said I.

into tears, crying.

"Save her-save her, sir-oh, surely something can be done?"

"While poison is in the stomach we can do much," said I; "but this case has gone too far."

With a deep groan she now drew pu her limbs as if in great agony, then a damp cold dew came upon her brow; she gasped convulsively for breath, and then you ill?" all was over.

There was an awful silence of a moment or two. The young man seemed stupified by the suddenness of the event. niac; then clutching his hands above his head, he shouted in a tone that made me shrink from him,

"Vengeance! vengeance! I will have

"My good sir," said I, trying to stop him, "allow me, if you please. I ——" "A thousand arms should not stay me," he cried; "I will have his life. I will-by heaven-I will have his life!"

ask who you are, and who this young person is ?"

"Ellen, Ellen, I will revenge you," he shrieked, not at all heeding my question.
"I will crush him to the earth, were he ten times what he is. Oh, Heavens! have father a man be a villain? W' we thus met? Is this the end of the sir, sh and sail he there a get bright dream that lit my youthful fancy? Heave Save me from madness!" I stood between him and the door, as I

"Compose yourself, sir, and tell me who you are. What am I to do with the

body of this young lady?" He rushed to the corpse, and seizing one of the cold lifeless hands, he called to be coming over him. upon her frantically to speak to him. He pale lips, and then, with a cry of despair, he rushed past me, and was out of the house before I could interpose to prevent him from going.

My position was anything but an agreeable one. Here was a poisoned young lady lying upon my sofa, and without the least means of ascertaining who she was. "Yes-yes. Even now 'tis burning I rong the bell hastily, and when my ser-

"Thomas, run down the street, and see if you can catch the young man who was here. If you do, detain him anyhow, till I get my hat and follow you."

Thomas ran out, and in a few moments I ran after him, but the young man was gone, and we were compelled to come back as wise as we went.

"Upon my word," said I, "this is an awkward a predicament as any man but spare me. She swore this morning could well be placed in."

There lay the body-a hideous spectacle-upon my sofa, and the hour was her parents. Since she left me, my heart uttered a faint groan, and then in weak. close at hand when my usual patients would arrive.

me to carry this body somewhere else." "The-the body, sir ?" said Thomas. I-l-oh, ves."

While Thomas said "Oh, yes," he backed towards the door with an evident repugnance to the job.

"Come, come," said I, " you must not have any of these foolish scruples; I can- sir, your heart is full of bitterness; but even now for pardon-for mercy." not carry it by myself. It must be removed somewhere till I can see the parish authorities, and have it taken from the len's father I should have to pray for pahouse, so do you take the feet; between tience. Ellen Sarsfield is nowus we must carry it into the back parlor."

Thomas.

"But you must now; so come, be

Thomas with great reluctance assisted me to lift the corpse from my sofa, and we got comfortably enough into the passage with it, when a knock at the street door so startled Thomas, that he immediately dropped his end of the burthen, exclaiming, "Oh, lord sir, what's that?"
"Why a knock at the door, to be sure,"

said I; "what a foolish fellow you are." By dragging the body along, I now got it myself into the back parlor, just as Thomas opened the door. I heard a voice ask for me, and the visitor was shown into the parlor so recently occu-

pied by the ghastly object I had removed. In a moment my servant brought me a card, on which was written Lord Mandelholme, and informed me that it was given

him by the gentleman in the parlor. I went at once, expecting his lordship

to you, I have heard your name very fre-

dently with difficulty, "is not a profes- to die." sional one. Do you know a family named

Sarsfield?" "Sarsfield," said I. "Yes. Some years She gave a convulsive shudder, and fell ago-at least seven, I should think-I unseemly here." back upon the sofa. I saw that there was knew intimately a family of that name. no hope-she was dying. My looks, I | They went to settle at Boulogne permasuppose, told the melancholy truth, for nently, since which, my professional enthe young man she called George burst gagements have prevented me from seeing

them. I know them very well indeed." "At that time," he continued, "there were two young children—the one a little over ten years of age, and the other

"There were, and Ellen, the elder, was as beautiful a child as ever-He sank into a chair with a deep groan. "What is the matter, sir," said I; " are

He looked up at me with an expression of face I shall never forget, and, in a hollow tone, he said,-

"Doctor, you have read Shakspere, no doubt, often attentively, and I may say in the words of one of his bright creations, 'Who can minister to a mind disease?' I a contest in its awful presence." He glanced wildly around him like a ma- doubt, often attentively, and I may say

"But, sir, before you go, permit me to you as a mediator. She was seduced by fore I could interfere, Mandelholme fired -by-one who-"

beautiful creature who a few short years ble seducer lay weltering in his blood. tling sound in his the ago was the darling and the pet of a "Good Heavens! white man." I cried. the seducer expired.

and af faintly. I ra

ed him from the faintness which seemed "Doctor," he continued, "if you have conjured her by every tender epithet to five minutes' time to spare I will tell you say but one word-to tell him she lived, all; but should she come here, you shall and would live for him. He kissed the know her by her long hair; it is worn low, and wound up in it is a small thread

> of silver." I started from my seat as at once the conviction came across me that poor Ellen Sarsfield's corpse lay even now in my face. parlor. He saw my emotion, and likewise rose with a face alarm.

"Whoever tore her from her home," cried I. " has a fearful account to settle." "'Twas I-'twas I," cried Mandelholme; "say what you will to me. Upfrom her happy home-I tore her from

"Good Heavens! what inducement could you offer to her to lead so horrible for assistance. When I heard the street a life ?"

"Marriage; I offered her marriage: she would take poison, but that first she would come to you to leave a message for has been wrung by fiends. I am a man painful accents, said, of sorrow. Oh! should she come here, "Thomas," said I, "you must assist tell her I will fulfil all promises; tell her she shall be mine, and that the mock marriage which deceived her shall be succeeded by a real one, and she shall smile

"A mock marriage; sir," said I; "so poor Ellen was undone. No wonder, you do not know the worst. Heaven extend its mercy to you. But were I El-

A tremendous knock at my street "I-I-never took hold of the feet of door at this moment startled me, and he again spoke, a corpses in all my life," stammered out made Lord Mandelhome fall back in his seat, looking like an apparition. In a moment I flew to the window, and saw what I did not know before, namely, that a carriage of Lord Mendelholme's was at

> As I was looking from the window, Thomas opened the door, and in an instant the young man who had run off so suddenly, and whom the dying girl had called George, came into my room.

"Where is he?" he cried: "where is the seducer-suborner of justice-the foe of the innocent, the virtuous and the beautiful. Ha, the villain!"

He strode towards Lord Mandelholme. who rose with a cry of terror, while I threw myself in between them, crying "Hold-hold, gentlemen! I cannot have my house converted into an arena

"Nay sir," cried the last arrival, "come she at length consented." not between me and this man. You know him not. By acts as base as villain ever ly suffering the most acute pain. It wawas my servant with the remedies I had had come to me for professional advice; imagined, he tore from the arms of those several minutes before he proceeded, and mind.

for your quarrels. Peace, sir, peace!"

of no avail in her present state, and with utmost exertions it was full ten minutes before I could restore her to conscious-"Doctor," he said, "although unknown | black heart from his breast!"

"Keep him off-keep him off!" said Lord Mandelholme: "I would not have

Lord Mandelholme drew a pistol from

my life." my life."

"Fiend," cried her whom the unhappy girl had called George; "fiend—monster in human form! you have made many hearts desolate, and I will not now be dead—dead! Oh, Heavens, have mercy baulked in my revenge. Nay, it is justice—a more sacred name. I too am He tossed

armed. Here are weapons."

He struggled so much with me, that I saw there was no chance of holding him much longer; therefore, as a last re-source to stop bloodshed, I suddenly let him go, and in a moment throwing open the folding doors which divided my two

am ill, but it is a sickness of the soul. I On the table lay the corpse, as I had have come to say, that should a young placed it, and, for a moment, they both lady come here, and announce herself as stood as if paralyzed. Then Lord Man-Ellen Hargrave, that is Ellen Sarsfield."

"Indeed, sir, and under what circumthe parlor by the door leading from the "N stances do you expect her to come here?" passage, but his opponent darted after him, and, ere he could accomplish his friend of her father, and might come to purpose, dragged him back again. Behis pistol; in an instant there was another me !" "What!" cried I, "Ellen Sarsfield, the report—a loud terrific shriek, and the no-

"Taken wild justice." be

dropped a little ammonia, which recover- and most probably lodged about the back of his neck. His eye, though, told me he was dying; there was no hope.

"Is he dead?" asked the other. "No," said I; "but he soon will be: he is dying."

The young man then dropped the pistol which he held in his hand, and walking into the next room, he, with a deep sob, approached the corpse of the unhappy girl. He kissed convulsively the pale

avenged! Rest, rest, pure spirit. He who turned your gaze from the light of Heaven is no more.

I was so bewildered that I could take no steps to prevent him from leaving the braid me as you will, my spirit is now house, although, as I was told afterwards, broken, and I can bear all. I took her it was unquestionably my duty to detain him. He, however, made good his esthe encircling arms of those who loved cape, my servants, who had been startled at the shots, and were collected round the parlor door, fancying that he had gone door shut, I somewhat recovered from my mental stupor.

"Call the police," I cried; " stop that young man. Before any one could stir. Mandelholme

"No, no, let him go; I am dying."

"Tell me, sir, for God's sake, where your friends may be communicated with,' said I. He shook his head, and then, after a

pause, said, "Listen. I think Heaven will give me it was by that most vile stratagem that strength for one purpose, if for no other -to confess my wickedness, and pray

> He paused, and a quantity of blood in his mouth evidently stopped his utterance. I beckoned to the servants to assist me, and we raised his head, placing under it a sofa cushion, when, after a few moments.

"That still form, which even in death is so very beautiful, was my victim. Look on her now that she is robbed of the intelligence of vitality, and you may guess what she was by what she now is. When I first saw her, she was young, virtuous, is the Latin word for grasshopper. What's lovely, and I coveted to make her miserable. I sought her destruction, but her virtues rose ever before me like a battlement, which there was no surmounting, and-and-as I could not woo her to sin, I turned her best feelings into weapons against her, and told her I would marry her secretely, and then, as her father's circumstances were indifferent, that she should have the pleasure of relieving him, by the agreeable surprise of telling him she was the wife of a nobleman, and possessed of unbounded means. She refused for a long time, but I had won enough of her affections to blind her judgment, and

He paused now again, and was evidents

"She consented. A note was left with were married in London-"

" Married !" said I. "Yes, yes, a mock marriage. My valet "I trust I may be of service to your lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship," said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "said I; let me beg of you to lordship, "You may well do so," cried his oppo-"My visit," he continued, speaking evi-"My visit," he continued, speaking eviher off, and then I wrote a note to her "Gentlemen," said I, "I will not have violence here. Go both of you into the street, if you must light, but it is most forever. The reply came. It did not thing? We hope so, but we have our short time be obtained for five. This fact tulations. I wrote an answer myself, imitating the handwriting as well as I his pocket, as he said,— could, and that plunged her in despair, for entific American, speaking o "I will defend my life—I will defend it harshly discarded forever. Well, she proaching World's Fair, says: insisted upon going to throw herself at ed, and finally I told her all. She rushed citement among the masses is perceptible

He tossed his arms wildly in the air for some moments, and then lay perfectly still, the only indication of life being an occasional low moan.

"Go to the next street," whispered I to my man, " and call M. -, the surgeon. Thomas ran off, and in less than ten minutes came back with the eminent practitioner I had named to him.

"A bad accident have you here, doctor?" he said. "Yes; look at him, I fear-

Mr. --- shook his head, after carefully examining the eyes of the dying "No hope?" said J.

Suddenly Mandelholme sat upright, and, stretching his arms up towards the ceiling, he cried-"Help, help! Helen, save me-save

"None!" was the reply.

He gasped for utterance; a dull, rattling sound in his throat succeeded, and

to have gathered courage for a seventh struggle, from observing a spider's perseverance. Newton saw an apple fall, and was led by it to a knowledge of the law of gravitation. A mind that is too great to stoop to the consideration of the lesser objects of creation or too refined to take cognisance of an ordinary circumstance, is in great danger of running into metaphysical abstractions that will result in no important good. The truly great are the truly useful; and such men have, generally, drawn their wisdom from the humblest sources, as well as the most hidden and abstruse. Of this class was BURKE, of whose habits of minute observation the following anecdote is illus-

of the sky tints to the broadest masses ATTENTION OF GREAT MEN TO SUPof color in the foreground. Even where POSED LITTLE THINGS .- Sir Philip Francis once waited upon Burke, by appointment, to read over to him some papers respecting Mr. Hasting's delinquencies. He called on Mr. Burke, in his way to the house of a friend, with whom he was engaged to dine. He found him on his garden, holding a grasshopper: "What a beautiful animal is this!" said Mr. Burke; "observe its structure; its legs, its wings, its eyes." "How can you, said Sir Philip, "lose your time in admiring such an animal, when you have so many objects of moment to attend to?" Yet Socrates," said Mr. Burke, "according to the exhibition of him in Aristophanes, attended to a much less animal he actually measured the proportion which its size bore to the space it passed over in its skin. I think the skin of a grasshopper does not exceed its length; let us see." "My dear friend," said Sir Francis, "I am in a great hurry; let us walk in, and let me read my papers to you." Into the house they walked; Sir Philp began to read, and, Mr. Burke appeared to listen. At length, Sir Philip having misplaced a paper, a pause ensued-"I think," said Mr. Burke, "that naturalists are now agreed, that locusta, not cicada, your opinion Sir Philip?" ion," answered Sir Philip, packing up his papers, and preparing to move off, that till the grasshopper is out of your head, it will be idle to talk to you of the concerns of India."-Butler's Reminis-

SHEEP .- A gentleman who had reached San Francisco by land, from Santa Barbara, stated that he had passed on the route eight thousand head of sheep, which were being driven from the State of Sonora to the San Francisco market.

A happy home is a glorious and instructive sight; one which it does the heart World's Pair.

WE copy below a notice of things and thing-um-bobs, already arrived at the great | joined extract, be not one of the humbugs World's Fair. What a Babel will old of the day, it is certainly destined to work London be during that multitudinous and a decided revolution in the pictorial demultifarious carnival! We understand partment of Art. The old-style masters, Edgefield is to have two Representatives to lay aside the brush and the easel, and at the grand Exhibition. What shall they to bow before the advances of mere incarry up? Why can't we think of something! Can any one else think of any which we now pay fifty dollars, may in a doubts.

The London correspondent of the Scientific American, speaking of the ap- not Art and Capital deposing Genius and

There are arrivals every day of articles from foreign countries, and a keener exrespecting what is to be seen at the great raree show. Some wonderful things have already arrived from distant places. Scotland and Ireland; have sent up some rare curiosities, among which there are from Edinburg, model of modern Jerusalem; sculpture in freestone and plaster of Par-is; imitation of Mosaic tables; model of John Knox's house; design of Free Church College; Plaster of paris models of Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Craigs, air-tight vessels to support persons in the water in case of ship-wreck, land cultivator or digging machine, model of a steam plough, paper cutting machine, paper folding ditto, model of high-pressure steam boiler for preparing bone manure and steaming food for cattle, model of steam-ship, fire escape, machines for sowing and dressing corn, railway signal lamps, model of house, illustrating a simple mode by which ordinary rain water may be rendered available in cases of fire, model of a carriage constructed so as to prevent horses from running away, a portable shower bath, a set of miscellaneous acting level crossing gates for railways, a locomotive mie sheep dipping apparatus, tuode of a patent st

GREAT MEN CHAIR Stoop to little things | bandiwork of an Laso L have all the effect of the best and holdest line-engravings, of which, indeed they are clever imitations; but when closely quisete specimens of needlework. One and delicate richness of hues. I not only of them, a view of the Giant's Causeway get red, blue, orange, violet, &c., but from the East, is wrought with the ravel. landscape, is wrought with the same kind of thread, upon fine white silk; a third, a view in the Arctic regions, is traced with white and black threads, upon darkgrey silks to represent the sunless sky. and upon white silk to represent the snowclad foreground. Vain would be the attempt to convey an adequate idea of the admirable nicety—the absolute perfection-with which the faintest, as well the expression perfectly both of the eve this process, from the finest pencilings

apparatus.

figures are introduced, the folds of the draperies and the lines of the countenances are touched off with surpassing delicacy. I await with no little restraining of my curiosity bump, for the display of Shan and Yhan from China, along with my countrymen from Canajoharie, Scoharie, Carresota and Minesota.

Don't Hunny .- We heard a pathetic tale of a gentleman, now very poor, who is a cement, for making solid fences, as durawas deprived of a large estate once in | ble as granite, and at a very reasonable costconsequence of being in too much of a hurry. A dying man had quarreled with his heirs, and was determined they should not have his money: He had made a plantation hands. The cement panels are will, giving all his money to this individual, which only wanted his signature. His located, and the two legs of each let into the sands were running low, and calling his ground like common posts. The cost to the friend, bade him take the will from the planter is estimated at 10 cents per panel of drawer and bring him the inkstand. Tears ten feet by five-four inches thick-far cheapblinded the unfortunate donee's eyes, as er than the wire fence. It does not, or at he exected the command. He seized a least should not detract from the merit of small bottle from the mantle piece, and this invention that it halls from Alabama, dipping the pen, the testator wrote his this time, rather than from Maine or Pennname, lay back and died. The will was put back in the chest, and the old man was buried, but when they came to look for the will they found it had no signature. Alas! the truth was plain-in his the honor of originating some of the useful haste for the ink, he had got the wrong bottle, and the will was signed with paregoric. So the heirs got it after all. -Pathfinder.

A CHAPTER OF DON'TS .- Don't get here for many years by his father, continues tipsy, don't smoke, don't chew, don't quarrel with your friends, don't fancy yourself the nicest man in Christendom, don't despise the poor, don't condemn any body unheard, don't strike a man beyond your reach, don't pay particular attention to more than one lady, and don't forget to mium, at the late Fair of the Institute, for

pay for your paper. To Make Fine Hand on Shaving Soar.-Cut up a bar of good white soap, good to see, and which, once beheld, and moisten into paste with sweet oil, Mr. Ewan has enlisted these requisite qualifigood to see, and which, once beheld, and moisten into paste with sweet oil, other smelling flavor you like.

New Discovery of Daguerreotypes

Ir the discovery, mentioned in the substrumental excellence. A porfrait for (among many others that are now transpiring) suggests to us the enquiries, are Industry? is it for the better or for the

In our article, page 189, on Actinism, we stated that we had been informed that one of our artists had discovered a pro-

cess of taking pictures, showing all the colors as well as the lights and shadows.

The discoverer is a Mr. L. L. Hill, of Westkill, Greene Co., N. Y. In a recent article in the Photographic Art Journal, he says "the discovery is due to some chemical compound, a nondescript to me, though I have made the science of chemistry my study for years. That it is a new substance, or combination of substances, I am positive; and this is all I know concerning it. It is simply and easily produced, but not by any law stated in the large number of chemical works with which I am familiar. Doubtless however a correct and thorough analysis will determine its nature."

He had 40 specimens of pictures taken by his discovery at the date of his letter to the Journal spoken of. Three of these are thus described:

"1. A view, containing a red house, green grass and foliage, the wood color of the trees, several cows of different shades of red and brindle, colored garments on a clothes-line, blue sky and the faint blue of the atmosphere; intervening tus. between the camera and the distant mountains, very delicately spread over the colors upon the clouds is impressed in

times learn great lessons. Bruce is said at a short distance from the eye, they the true complexion of the skin, the cosy to have gathered courage for a seventh have all the effect of the best and holdest line-engravings, of which, indeed they are clever imitations; but when closely observed, they are discovered, to be ex.

> lings of black crape, upon a ground of including the lights and shades, is far more the finest Irish linen. Another, an Italian brilliant, round, and mellow than the most superb daguerrean image I have ever seen.

"I have a most exquisite type of my little girl, (one year old,) taken in the act of crying, the plate not having been exposed a full second. At the same time, my light required fifteen seconds for a daguerreotype. This picture has caught as the deepest, shades are managed by and whole face. On one cheek is seen a bright tear drop, and the color showing

> ing parts; which latter, I suppose, is owing to the refractive action of the fluid." The discovery is named Hilliotype.-The only difficulty now experienced is in taking yellow colors. We hope this discovery is all that it is stated to be .- Scientific American.

through it much deeper than the surround

A New Kind of Fence .- Mr. John R. Remengton, of Montgomery, Alabama, (the inventor of the Remington Erial Bridge) has patented a new and useful invention. If of construction. The chief ingredient is sand, and it can be easily manufactured by sylvania, or that the modest little town of Montgomery ventures competition with the great manufacturing cities of the East for discoveries of the age.-Charleston Courier.

MANUFACTURE OF SILVER-WARE. OUT young fellow citizen, Mr. Wm. H. Ewan, who has succeeded to the business carried on to manufacture at his establishment, 127 King st., every variety of silver-ware, waiters castors, goblets, cups, forks, spoons, &c. and sets diamonds, pearls and other precions stones. Mr. Ewan received the highest prethe best articles in his line made in the city. Our steady and industrious young men deserve to receive a share of patronage, and useful and ornamental.-Charleston Courier.