EDGEFIELD, S. C., MARCH 25, 1852.

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TERMS .-- Two Dollars per year, if paid TERMS.—Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in six months—and Three Dollars if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions not distinctly limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered as made for an indefinite period, and will be continued until all arrearages are paid, or at the option of the Publisher. Subscriptions from other States must be accompanied with the cash or reference to some one known to us.

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously insert-ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per Square (12 lines or less.) for the first insertion, and 37 1-2 for each subsequent insertion. When only published Monthly or Quarterly, One Dollar per square will be charged. All Advertisements not having the desired number of insertions marked on the margin, will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

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For announcing a candidate, Three Dollars, in advance.

advance.

For Advertising Estrays Tolled, Two Dollars to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

EDGEFIELD

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES! REV. CHARLES A. RAYMOND, Principal.

THE Second Session will commence on the 9th of January 1852.

The Trustees congratulate themselves, their friends and the public, on what they now con-

sider the permanent establishment of an institu-tion of learning of so high a character in their District. The benefits which their own children, with others, have experienced during the past Session, enables them with the greater confidence, to recommend the Institution to the patronage of the community.

The School was opened on the 18th of September last, with thirty-one Pupils, and has

since been gradually increasing. It is confidently expected that the number in attendance will be greatly increased during the next Session. The Institute building now contains seven

rooms, all of which have been built, and are used, for purposes of Instruction. A fine apparatus; a large collection of Man-

Anatomical Charts, Globes, See a Moseum of Natural History; a Calcast of Moseum and Shells; furnish unusual a practical knowledge of the different branches of Science. The course of Study and an electron charac-

ter, and more compret to the super rision and

The Assistants are rent Departments, au-

The Academical year is divided into Sessions of 14 weeks each. It is of great importance that the student be present at the commence ment of the Session. The Classes are then formed, and a few weeks delay may affect the standing of the pupil throughout the year.

Expenses. For Tuition in the Primary Department, 1st Di-

" " Collegiate " 15 00 Lessons on the Piano and use of Instrum'nt 18 00 Modern Languages, each, 8 00
Drawing and Sketching from Nature, 8 00 Painting in Oils, Portrait and Landscape, 15 00 Use of Apparatus. 2 00
Fuel and care of Buildings, 50
Good Boarding can be obtained in the Village including lights, washing, fuel,

of the Session, are charged from the time of entrance to the end of the Session. No deduction for absence, or other causes, but at the discretion of the Principal.

All bills for Tuition, &c., are payable at the close of each Session. Books, Stationary and Music, can be obtained in the Village at reasonable prices.

MUSICAL DEPARTMENT The Department of Music is under the supervision of one of the most accurate and accon plished teachers in the State; and it is believed that unusual facilities are afforded for acquiring a thorough knowledge of this difficult science. In addition to regular private lessons, the pupils in this department are divided into classes, and

taught on the plan of Pestalozzi. They devote much time to exercises, adapted to train the ear, and the voice, and to impart an casy and brilliant execution.

If they pursue the prescribed course of musical instruction, they acquire the art of reading music with facility.

They are required to be regular and systemat-

ic in practising daily at the Institute. The training and cultivation of the receive an unusual degree of attention. The science of Elocution is here applied, in develop-

ing the voice for singing, with great effect. The Institution has been almost weekly visited by a large number of the ladies and gentlemen of our village, who have invariably expressed the highest degree of satisfaction, at what they have heard and seen of the proficiency of the Pupils and the arrangement of the Institute. And the Trustees have only to add in conclu sion, that while in their opinion, there are many

institutions of learning deservedly popular in our State, yet there are none which can furnish greater or more substantial advantages to young Ladies than that under the charge of Mr. Rav-N. L. GRIFFIN. EDMUND PENN,

S. F. GOODE, R. T. MIMS. tf 46 Edgefield C. H., Dec. 4 1851.

Seed Potatoes.

JUST received a good supply of choice SEED POTATOES, and for sale by
G. L. PENN, Agent.

100 Cords Tan Bark WANTED, for which \$5,00 per Cord will be paid deliner.

I know not but that sainted one. May hover near me now, I fancy that I feel her breath, Steal o'er my troubled brow,

That now she dries the flowing tear, With her fond ardent kiss, And whispers in my ear those words, That made my childhood's bliss. My Mother; from thy starlike eyes

Poetry.

TO MY MOTHER.

My Mother! how like music falls

It speaks of one whose tender voice

Of one, from whose deep heart gush'd up

Whose bright eyes never beamed in love,

That word upon mine ear,

I never more shall hear:

Affection's warm and free,

But they were turned on me.

I saw the light depart, Thy last convulsive kiss, fond one, It almost broke my heart; I saw them lay in the cold earth, Thy loved and graceful form. They gave the being I adored. To sate the filthy worm.

Now years have pass'd yet still I feel, As on that morn I felt, When with a trembling bleeding heart, Beside thy bed I knelt, And held thy wasted hand in mine, And gazed upon thy face, On which death's sentence deep and dark, My young heart could but trace.

And since from this reft heart of mine, Loved one, thou hast been torn, I've feltahe coldness of the world, Its haughty, cruel scorn; Amid deceitfulness and anares, And enemies I've trod, But they have only driven me, Still nearer to my God.

And mother; on that glorious morn, When all the dead of earth,

As by a second Mrite. The stellings of his horses of the state of

I found it was no go.

On Sundays, when I went to church. Dressed out both neat and gay, Her beauteous eve I'll try to catch, But she would turn away.

Perfum-ed notes I sent to her, No answers were returned-Perhaps the name was written wrong, Alas! no, they were burned!

Upon my knees I urged my love, Her face turned pale then red, She spurned me with her pretty foot, And almost broke my-head.

I told her that I'd dissipate, And shove my goods up spout, Nay, that she'd even drive me mad-Says she, " Oh, you get out !"

From that day forth I've lived alone, My sorrows none can tell, While thinking on the faithless one I loved, and loved so well.

Miscellaneous.

The Lost Child and the Lamb. Providence. I see it in the astounding or alive, torn to pieces by wild beasts, or the wall of the king's palace in Babylon. The poor parents were almost distracted I see it in the downfall of dishonesty in this state of dreadful suspense-for and the avenging of crime, where ruin they loved their child, and that boy was overtakes the guilty like a flood. I see it in the reward of virtue and the bless- thought of his death, and of such a death, edness of the righteous, when an invisible finger roots the plants of heaven by the rivers of water and the leaf fades not. And I see it in the humble walks

of life, when the heart in peacefulness and silence resigns itself to the Divine will and then goes forth to his labor from the morning unto the evening in the suushine of God.

In the town of Corinth, which lies mont, an incident occurred very many years ago, which luminously marks the finger of a special Providence in the care of the "little ones," and illustrates the beautiful truth uttered by our Saviour. when he said, "That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my

Father which is in heaven." close of summer, when a small child, large meadow—the Wait winds its way the son of a husbandman by the name of to the Connecticut, which it enters on Fifield, an early settler in Corinth, wan- the south side of the Bradford. Five dered from home on a bright morning miles from the mouth of the Wait, withand was lost. The little fellow was only five years old. He had been absent middle of the river, there is a small isfrom the house some hours before he land. The channel between this island was missed; as he had been wont to play and the mainland, in the sultry months is flaming proboscis. His head is quite with children in the field, his mother sup- quite a shoal, and the stream only ripples | bald, from the effects of carrying "buildposed he was with them as usual.

sounds frequently added to the gloom of was lost and is found?" ness. From such circumstances, the re-

When it was perceived that their son had been gone much longer than usual, and the dinner hour came and he was not there, anxiety began to sadden their humble home. The parents rushed out and searched every field, dell, copse and corner of their homestead, but in vain. No trace of his footsteps could be found. that a child was lost, rung from cottage by this lamb, are facts of undoubted auto cottage. Men, women and children turned out and united in the search. They scoured the open fields, examined the skirts of the woods, and made the hills and rocks echo with their shoutings precursor, "Behold the Lamb of God, and repeated cry of his name, for per- who taketh away the sins of the world!" chance a sound of some human voice might reach him, and draw his little feet towards them; but the rocks gave no Franklin, "a mechanic among a number echo where he could be found. The sun of others, at work on a house erected, but went down. The horrors of night came a little way from my office, who always apon, and with it all the terrible imagin- peared to be in a merty humor, who had like Æneas of old when he sought his gloomy or sunless, a happy smile danced best har off her venerable head."

like Eneas of old when he sought his lost Creuza among the burning streets and deserted ruins of sinking Troy.

Slowly and sorrowfally in that chiefs and esserted file a sanbaam on his cheerful counters and esserted ruins of sinking Troy.

Slowly and sorrowfally in that chiefs are not too the loss of the

and with them numbers went, for the news by this time, had flown from hamlet to hamlet, and the adjacent villages farmers, in their insulated life, is strong; They feel for each other's weal or woe, the toils of the day are over, cost nothing the sick bed, and nothing can be more reverential, kindly and sacred than a country funeral in a christian land. Near and distant neighbors gathered again, separately by a large interval, but within ages lofty trees and dark thickets, un- certain interrogatories concerning their touched by the woodcutter's axe, had names, age, &c. "Well, my fine lad," concealed the dense and lairs of wild said the teacher to the first one, " what beasts. Woods, hills and vallies, steep is your name?" rocks and recesses were scrutinized. But there was still no trace of the boy in the wilderness for miles around. Another day was spent and another night succeeded, and their dormitory seemed, to these unhappy parents, like the awful

resting place after a funeral. The third day came, as yet no trace, nor foot-print, nor clue to the discovery I love to trace the hand of a special of the lost one appeared. Whether dead events and revolutions recorded in history languishing on the cold ground, under like "the fingers of a man's hand" on the agonies of starvation, they knew not.

was horrible. The labors of exploring the country around were this day renewed with untiring zeal. The anxious villagers went forth in squadrons and sections and extended their search still farther over the woods and among the streams. Like the vigilant hunter, they beat the bush and left no place untried. In the ardor of their pursuit, they drew near to an island west of Bradford, in the State of Ver- in the river Wait, just as the last rays of the sun were tinging the hills and the tree-tops and seemed about leaving them in darkness and despair.

In the easternly part of Corinth-which borders on Bradford, then called Moretown, where a lovely village now lies on the bank of the river beneath a towering cliff, and overlooks, with its It was in the year 1780 towards the back-ground of Crescent-formed hills, a in the bounds of Corinth, and in the

The country in this region of the Con- | Autumnal rains descend, the waters be-

the midnight hour, if by chance, in the absence of the good man of the house, land, no one could tell. Whence came the mother and the infant were alone at the lamb that was with him? No flock we can ascertain, and it is a matter of "I ain't got a word to say, jest take my place of execution at Canton, where it is the time. The huge catamount—the of sheep had been seen by the searchers tiger of the north—was sometimes seen, in all the woods. He must have wantoo, leaping from tree to tree, his large dered with the lamb, and waded this eye-balls glaring with appalling fierce- stream, where even the shoals were dangerous to a child. At night they must port of a lost child in the woods, always have reclined on the grass together, and, excited the most painful forebodings of perhaps the little creature lisped its evening prayer and then laid his head on the lamb and fell asleep!

It was a lamb -left somewhere to itself, The plaintive Spirit of the Solitude!

The mystery attending the preservation of this lost child, thus found by the side of a lamb three miles from home, and three days in the woods, has never been unfolded. His loss, and the man-They alarmed their neighbors. The cry ner in which he was found, watched over thenticity. They beautifully exemplify a special Providence, and bring to mind -as we think of lost man in this wil-

THE SECRET .- "I noticed," said Ben.

hav at trouble. They sought these They makes through the share to be that it connected with bends, show we take the same than it

What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it and smile and a kind word of greeting, after

and peaceful. JUVENILE SIMPLICITY .-- A friend says the following story is a fact. Two boys more numerous than yesterday, to make a wider and greater search. They divid- of Tom and Jack became members of a ed themselves into extended flanks, each district school in a certain New England town. On making their appearance, the sight and hearing of his fellow, and en- teacher called them up before the assemtered deep into the woods, where for bled school, and proceeded to make

"Tom," promptly answered the juve-

" Tom!" said the teacher-"that dosn't Thomas." Now, my son, (turning to the other boy, whose expectant face suddenly lighted up with the satisfaction of a newly comprehended idea,)-" now, then, you tell me what your name is!" " Jack-us?" replied the lad, in a tone

of confident decision. The teacher was taken with a sudden fit of coughing, and merely motioned the lads to take their seats .- Hartford Times.

A SMART Boy .- A farmer's wife, in speaking of the smartness, aptness, and intelligence of her son, a lad of six years old, to a lady acquaintance, said: "He can read fluently in every part of

the bible, repeat the whole catechism, and weed onions as well as his father." "Yes mother," added the young hopeful. "and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson, throwed the cat into the well, and

stole old Hinckley's gimblet." DANGEROUS .- A young man having cut his finger, sent for a physician, who, after examining the wound, requested his servant to run as fast as possible, and get him a certain plaster. "Oh my!" cried the patient, "is the danger so great?" "Yes," was the reply, "if the fellow don't run fast, I'm afraid the cut will be well when he gets back."

THE man "what is opposed to newspapers," paid a hundred dollars last week for a galvanized watch. In going to Buffalo he always takes the canal not being aware that there is any railroad built on that route."

THERE is a journeyman tailor in Boston, whose nose is so red, that he can sew nineteen boys of your make, thar's the the finest work in the darkest night, with no other light than that afforded by his over the pebbles; but when the vernal or ing materials" in his hat,

"Take my Hat."

often hemmed in the field within a few bowshots of the owner's dwelling house. was the boy; an eye at the distance forced the penalty of a kiss, and another The roads were rough and irregular, lighted on the lost one, and a shout of joy swain, eager, to inflict the same punishrather a foot or bridle path than a wheel- echoed from the hills. They found him, ment, said to the fair one "take my hat;" way for carriages. Bears and wolves safe and sound, gleesome as the lamb at whether she did or not is not now the were dreaded, and not without reason- his feet. And there was joy, I ween, in question, but this did not originate the few pioneers had penetrated to their dens his father's house that night; "for this saying; nor did it, as some suppose, oriin the untrod wilderness. Their howling his son was dead, and is alive again; he ginate from the fact that a frolicking blade who had too many bricks in his beaver, insisted most earnestly that the town pump should "take his hat:"-but as near as the storekeeper. "Old friend," he added,

> About nineteen years ago, a fine looking old gentleman, from Western Virginia, entered a store in Nashville, Tennessee. Said store was owned by a bluff, honest old trader, who knew a great deal more about the quality of the liquor sold at the back end of the counter than he did about the fineness of the fabrics at the other; nevertheless, between the two extremities of that shelf, he contrived to make both ends very comfortably meet the necessities of the case. The Old Virginian cast his eves around the shelves, and finally remarked-

"Well, neighbor, you, I see, have got hats."

"A slight sprinkle," was the answer and then followed the query, " Whar are you from ?"

'Old Virginia!" was the response.
"Right smart old State," replied the Tennessean, but getting rather too old to keep her har on."

"What do you mean?" enquired the keep her har on-for instance, now, I ton, C. A. McMurray, A. Phillips, Geo.

child of the Old Dominion, but she has Corneliun Seibring, F. C. Mahan, John back. In case of resistance, which hapings of danger from wild beasts, pools a kind word and a cheerful smile for every shed you at last, and like Sampson of and precipices. The troubled father was one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, old that's jest the way she is losin' all the

were bond.
At early dates they renewed the search, unkind word to any body."

The proposition was agreed to—the

liquor was imbibed, and next followed the hats. The merchant tossed down four or make it the fountain of cheerful and pure five wool hats of various sizes, and inviwere roused. The sympathy among emotions. Speak gently, then, a happy ted the old gentleman to select one which would fit him. He looked at them, examined the sizes, said they would do, and They are never wearied in watching at and go far toward making a home happy requested the store-keeper to hand him down a few more. "Thar's all the sizes, I've got," "but

here's a few more if you think you'd like "em better," and so saying he tossed down three more. the numerous Christians at Hue Fo.

"Them is all right," said the old Virginian turning them around; and the stout old storekeeper, blowing with exertion, descended from his perch, where he was straddling from shelf to counter. As soon as he reached the floor, the old Virginian remarked that he had not got enough yet.

"Oh, you want 'em for your niggers? says the storekeeper; " well, why didn't you say so when I was up," and he sound well. You should have said again proceeded to perch himself up like a mercantile colossus. When he had will supply an ordinary family for a year. blowed himself into his former position, It is a Kentucky invention, and we underthe old man quietly remarked:

"Why, stranger, I warn't talking any thing about niggers." The fact is the old man was rather enjoying the extra trouble he had put the Tennesscan to. "Well, what do you want with so

many hats?" inquired the latter. "I want 'em for my sons," said the

old man. swear, but here goes," and he added one peace. and then another, and yet a fourth, and picked off the fifth, and finally, seeing that the old man stood immovable, earnestly counting the hats, he tossed down of gammon and gold, is something himself, when the old man told him to

hold on and throw down a few more. "Oh, come, uncle," said he, " you are joking;" but to please him he threw down twenty.

"That's jest one too many," said the old man with much gravity. "What!-you don't mean to say you have nincteen sons ?" "Yes I do mean to say so," was the

old man's answer. "And whar in the name of the State of Tennessee are they?" "Well, they are in Tennessee,"

the man, "right yeer, in this city-up at the hotel." incredulity making him sputter and stutter as he said it, "if you ken show me

hats." "Hold on, then," said the old man. and off he started. In about ten minutes, down street he came, heading a line of nineteen boys marching single file, shovel. The evidence was satisfactory. was his reply, "Hook and I (eye) are old associates."

necticut river was then very sparsely settled. Dark woods and tangled thickets intervened between the clearings, and by its side, beneath a fall blackberry bush by their venerable mother. They enter by their venerable mother and the by their venerable mother. They enter by their venerable mother are by their venerable mother and the by their venerable mother. They enter b along the line with astonishment.

"And you say," he enquired, "that these boys are all yours?" "Ask their mother," said the old man,

she says they are." "Do you say so, madam ?" he inquir-

"Yes, I do," was the reply, " and I ought to know." "Well, you ought, I'll swear,"

ARRIVAL OF THE CUBAN PRISONERS .-The ship Prentice, Capt. Woodbury, arrived at New York on the 13th instant, from Vigo, Spain, with ninety-five of the Americans who were engaged in the Cuban expedition, and have been liberated by the Queen, at the instance of our Government. Their names follow -

William Wilson, Armand Weir, Dan'l. DeWoolf, John Cooper, H. Thomason, Dan. Geay, Peter Sacoste, John B. Boswell, Thos. L. Lee, Jno. D. Brown, Thos. Little. Cornelius Duffy, Michael Gigger, Joseph B. Gunts, James M. Wilson, Ransom Beach, Michael Keenan, Thomas H. McNail, John Johnson, George Holdship, R. M. Grider, David Winborn, Hiram West, M. R. Scott, Wm. L. Wilkinson, E. Q. Bell, Preston Essex, Wm. Wilson, Wm. H. McKenzie, Charles Dailey, Jos. H. Halphin, F. Boyd, Wm. K. Herb, Jno. F. Batchelor, Henry Hart, Jno. McKinness, Henry Stanmere, Jno. C. Bush, W. H. Hundall, N. H. Ludwig, John Carter, "Well just what I say, uncle, it can't Edgar Cressey, S. H. Pernell, Thos. Denshould think you hev been a right healthy W. Berry, John A. Sowers, M. L. Hefron, Saifirt, Wm. Losuer, Louis Nagle, James D. Baker, John T. Prewitt, William H.

7. McMatten, P. 3. A MARTYR IN THE NINETEENTH CEN-TURY .- Intelligence has just reached Amsterdam, that M. Schæffler, a young Dutch Catholic Missionary in Cochin, China, has been put to death for preaching Christianity. He was denounced by the mandarins, arrested, bound hand and foot, conveyed to the capital, Hue Fo. and condemned to death by a sort of judicial commission. He was banged on a very lofty gibbet. More than 10,000 troops attended the execution, to prevent any hostile demonstration on the part of

SELF-HEATING SMOOTHING IRON .interesting to houskeepers, viz: a smoothing iron which is kept hot by charcoal burning inside of it. There is a draft hole at the broad end, and a chimney at the other, by which the combustion is kept up. Once filling with coal will keep the iron hot for nearly two hours, and twenty-five or thirty cents' worth, it is said, stand a supply will soon be brought here for sale .- Frankfort Commonwealth.

MISERIES CONSEQUENT ON GUILT .-Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer real happiness. The evil consequences of our crimes long survive the commission, and, like the ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps The storekeeper began to count those of the malefactor. The paths of virtue, on the counter-" Fight," said he, " a though seldom those of wordly greatness, pretty big spread of boys already, I'ii are always those of pleasantness and

Honor .- Depending upon a man's honor in this don't-care-a-fig-for-anybody age three more and was about to descend crossing a rotten bridge with a load of cannon: you may get over, and you may not; but the probability is that you'll get swamped. When a man pledges his honor to you,

he is apt to think you a pawnbroker whose loan is worth more than the articles pledged; consequently you can keep the pawn, while he retains the benefit derived therefrom.

A GOOD ONE .- A gentleman in his eargerness at table to answer a call for some pie, owing to the knife slipping on the bottom of the dish, found his knuckles buried in the crust, when a wag who was seated just opposite to him, very gravely "Stranger," said the storekeeper, his observed, whilst he held his plate, "Sir may I trouble you for a bit whilst your

> An Irishman being asked on a late trial go to the bottom." for a certificate of marriage, bared his head and exhibited a huge scar, which

each bearing a good gun, and followed | Criminal Punishments in China.

punishment. T. T. Meadows, Esq., translator to her B. M's Consulate in China, recently read a paper before the Arctic Society of London describing the execution of thirty-four rebels or banditi as they are termed in Chinese phraseology. The scene of the execution is thus narrated by Mr. Meadows. We think it

can scarcely be matched in the annals of

said a civilized people. The scene occurred at the ordinary stated that more than five hundred human beings have been put to death within the past eight months; that Mr. Meadows was accompanied by two English residents at Canton; and that he found in the place, which he entered by a strongly guarded door, a few of the lower officials, but no visible preparation of any kind, except a cross at which the thirty-fourth criminal was to be cut up, and a fire of fragrant sandal-wood burning before the shed where the Mandarins sat to superintend the executions, in order to conceal what is described as the "horrid effluvia" arising from the decomposed heads re-

maining there. "After waiting (says the account,) a considerable time, all the criminals were introduced, most of them walking to their places, but some carried in baskets, and tumbled out on the spot appointed for them, where they lay powerless, either from excess of fear or from treatment inflicted, during trial and imprisonment. A man stood behind each criminal, and placed him in a kneeling position, with his face towards the ground, holding him in this position by grasping his hands, which were bound behind his pens very rarely, the criminal's queue is held by a second assistant and dragged Cameron, C. C. Cook, George W. Foster, forward by force, so as to keep the neck

to the executioner, who and thus a sufficient supply for his most extensive operations. The number decapitated on the occasion described was thirty-three; and the executioner took up a fresh sword as soon as he felt the edge of the one employed becoming dull usually the case after cutting off two or three heads.

When all was ready, the man stood firm, with his legs somewhat apart. On hearing the word "pan" pronounced by the officer superintending, and after a sharp order to the criminal, "Don't move!" he raised his sword straight up, and brought it rapidly down with the full strength of both arms, giving additional force to the blow by dropping his We saw a few days since, something very body perpendicularly to a sitting posture. The horrid task was soon done; after cutting off the head of one victim, the man threw himself, by a bound, into a position by the side of the next; and in somewhat less than three minutes the whole thirty-three were headless-the head, in every case but the first, being completely severed at one blow. In three or four cases, where the criminals retained their full strength, the bodies, after decapitation, rose quite upright; and Mr. Meadows is satisfied that unless restrained by the man behind they would have sprung into the air. When this part of the tragedy was over, the more horrible work of slow death was carried into effect upon the remaining criminal, who was bound to the cross mentioned above. He was a strongly built man, apparently forty years old, who had escaped in the first instance, but who had voluntarily surrendered himself to certain death, in order to save from torture his wife and family, who had been seized by the Chinese government with the cruel policy usual on such occasions. In this instance, the flesh was cut from the forehead, breast and extremities of the sufferer with a short knife, which was on the table before the meeting; the body was immediately taken from the cross, and the head cut off. The duration of the punishment was about four or five minutes. The bodies were then packed up in coffins and carried away.

A SUBLIME APPEAL.-Fellers: From the stoopedus ridges of the Kamskatki to the sunny wales of Podunck shall my voice travil, until the thundering war horse of freedom shall trample inter the dust the sound of-. Fellers, you know

what I mean, so it's no use of talkin'. An Irishman, seeing a vessel very heavy laden, and scarcely above the water's edge, exclaimed, "Upon my soul! if the river was but a bit higher, the ship would

GEORGE COLEMAN being once asked if he knew Theodore Hook-"O yes,"

March 4