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Choice Poetry.

I know that I am dying, love, the dew is on my

The hectic flush is on my cheek, so thin and sunken now :

There is a trembling at my heart that whispers of decay.

And the light within mine eye, beloved, is fading

The hand which thou art clasping, love, will soon be cold and chill The heart so faintly throbbing now forever more

be still:

And in one lingering, long farewell, will die away the tone Of this faint voice that long hath loved to echo

It minds me of the day, beloved, when gentle

ones and fair Were twining orange buds among the tresses of

my hairrobe I stood all blushing by When in my snowy

thy side. With quivering lip but love-lit eye a hopeful, trust-

And now long years have rolled away, but ever

kind and true. Thy love hath been the sweetest thing that e'er

fond woman knew; But death is drawing near me now, and life hath

well nigh flown, One heart must now be parted, love, and one must

throb alone.

But thick and fast thy burning tears are falling on my cheek.

They tell me of the deathless love thy white lips cannot speak;

Weep not, my own, a few brief years, and on a happier shore

Our hearts that have the same sweet trust shall meet to part no more.

But oh! I grieve to leave the babe that nestles in my breast,

'Twill miss the mother's clasping arms that lulled it oft to rest:

And dimmed will be the sunny smile around young lips that play

When I have bid them all farewell, and passed from earth away

And shouldst thou win another bride, to smile away the gloom,

That soon may fling its dreary pall around thy lonely home;

O! may she teach my little ones their hearts with here to twine.

And ever may her love to thee be warm and true as mine.

But sometimes wilt thou steal away to where the

willows wave. And think of her whose faithful heart lies in the

lonely grave? But O! the throes of death, beloved, within my

bosom swell.

'Tis sweet to die upon thy breast-farewell, my own-farewell!

Miscellaneous Rending

SOUND SENTIMENTS.

We commend the following extract to all who are about entering into business, as well as those already engaged in it. The hints are of great importance, and the truths it contains are irresistible in their conclusions:

PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF FAILURES .- Surprise is often expressed at the number of failures occuring every year in the commercial world. rious reasons are given for this sad result; but we think the great majority of these failures may be traced to one cause-ignorance of the value of money. It was lately remarked by one whose business throws him daily among men of commercial pursuits, that he seldom knew of a house failing who had commenced trading on its own small capital. The partners in such firms have acquired a knowledge of the true value of money, and while they continue yearly to add to their store of wealth, they never indulge in extravagance, either in their

commercial or private pursuits. With young men who are placed in busines by their relatives and supplied liberally with funds, there is in many cases discovered a want of judgment in purchases, an aptitude for fast living, a willingness to take an undue license with the credit system, and to barter future reputation for present display; in one word to live beyond their means. A first success dazzles them; they think fortune will always befriend them; and that a fine house and fine friends are much better than a quiet home. The first delusion is often most fatal to them for even while persons partake of their profusion it is noised abroad that they are fast livers. and their credit already begins to suffer.

Payments fall due and accommodation has to be asked; and the truth becomes potent to the creditors that their customers have not met with sudden lossess, but that they have expended in private extravagance those moneys which should have been treasured to meet their engagements. The first false step has been taken, and although it might be retrieved by a manly resolve, too often the votaries of the world rush madly on. Appearances must be kept up, they exclaim; retrenchment is a hateful word: prudence will come with age, and the enjoyment of the present is voted to be the only maxim worthy of following. But enjoyment has al-ready fled from their path; the consciousness that they are committing a wrong every day of their lives is continually haunting them; in the midst of sunshine they feel the coming storm, and shudder at its coming fury; restless days and nights become their portion; and pitiful excuses fall from their lips whenever money is demanded by their creditors. At last, the day of ruin comes, and the town talks freely of the men who have been full of false protensions, and who have dragged with them to the dust

many innocent persons. A few simple truths well conned might save much of this misery. Display never begets respect; a fine house is a poor excharge for a happy home; an elegant wife for a loving heart; a system of credit for a state of irrdependence. The value of money is shown in en terprise, not in profusion, and they who would rise in the world must know how to restrain present enjoyments for the sake of firture success. Fortune is not so blind as mortals have painted her, and those who would win the horors of this too much insensibility creates crime.

world and gain a proud name among the sons of commerce must be very chary how they tri-

is greater than any other; the triumph to be achieved in the commercial world by those who patiently struggle on true to themselves and their calling, is indeed mighty; the earth grows rich at their bidding, where before were barren waste; the seas are covered with their sails, bearing civilization to the furthest corners of the world: towns raise in grandeur where mean hovels lately stood; and peace and justice shines out more brightly on the path of commerce. How pitiful are the fleet pleasures which extravagance offers to its votaries, in comparison with the solid happiness which is derived from mercantile integrity and enterprise.

From the Rising Sun. THE DRAMA.

short sketch of the rise and progress of the in his farming. Our chief object in taking this Drama; its opposer and supporters. We have walk was that the Herr desired us to witness a acted impartially and candidly. However in- meeting between himself and old pets of the clined we may be in its favour, we do not, nor menagerie, which he had not seen for more than would not arrogate to ourselves the right of dic- a year, and which, of course, we were most tating a course which any should or must pur- anxious to witness, to see whether time, travel sue; neither are we disposed to wage war with and change had obliterated from their recollecthe Clergy, or to find fault with him whose tions their old master. On entering the canvass, pricklings of conscience" are such as to forbid which was before the audience began to collect, his countenancing the Drama provided he keeps | Herr desired us to stand before the cage of the nimself within due bounds of reason and "ren- Bengal tiger, he remaining at the door the while.

ders unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsars." The man who attempts or presumes to direct a grudge against him, as in days of yore, and the public sentiment on any particular subject, as well as to sway and control public opinion by abusing, censuring and condemning whatever he recognition. While we were stationed immedimay be opposed to through prejudice, without ately in front, Herr came sauntering along care argument or reason, is guilty of an egregious error and only strengthens what he wishes to overthrow. Thus it stands in relation to almost every

The way to future happiness has been perpetually disputed throughout the world, and must be left at last to the impressions made upon every man's belief and conscience, either by natural or supernatural arguments and means, which impressions men may disguise or dissemble, but no man can resist. For belief is no more in a man's power than his stature or his ceased when his old master walked out of his feature; and he that tells me I must change my opinions for his, because 'tis the truer and the

great difficulty whi mind of the rigid christian opposer, is this: that the Drama is only a means of luxurious pleasure, calculated to instil evil without yielding any benefit whatever, other than is transient and nomentary. They cherish this opinion-this prejudice, without ballancing or weighing the natter properly. They forget, and what we should say, most probably do not know that the "Drama is as history brought before the eyes." That it has existed almost from time immemorial, protected by the laws, consecrated by the teachings of divines and sages, and accepted as a model of instruction, as well as of diversion in almost all lands. It is a school most important in its operations, most potent in its admonitions. The Drama is a branch of art. It has its evils-its good-its uses-its abuses. This we admit! Like sculpture, painting, music, history, philosophy, the poem and the novel, i can be converted into an instrument of good or evil-but shall it be put down, crushed, annihilated, because occasionally it has produced evil? Books, vicious books, are often printed, but shall we extirprate the press? False doctrines have been, and are still preached from the pulpit; and many a villain in sacerdotal robes has proclaimed and the Bible? Corrupt Judges have polluted the ermine. Shall the bench be denounced? The most flagrant violators of the law have frequently escaped punishment. Shall the law be banished from the land? Physicians have destroyed life. Shall the science of medicine be laid aside? Forgeries have been committed. Shall penmarship therefore be wholly forbidden? Steam, that agent which has annihilated distance and bound together distant sections-has destroyed thousands. Shall the steamhoat cease to ply and the steam car to run? Now if in

one case, abuse counteracts use, why not in all? The King of the Palatior's after interrogating Dr. Livingston, respecting the arts in his country as well as their christian belief, replied after receiving the Dr's, answer: "that as long as the steam engine did not keep men from labouring -as the printing press did almost as much harm as good—and as no man had ever returned from the spirit world—that there was no use either for the arts or religion-as it was all a humbug." Such was the view entertained by an African King. He saw but one side of the subject. The denouncers of the Drama do precisey the same. If there are abuses, as evidently there must be in every thing used, does it hold good, as strong argument, for the violent de-nunciations expressed against the drama? This is about as reasonable as King Behzah's objec-

elicion in his kingdom. For our part we are disposed to think that the Drama can be made a supplement to the oulpit whose virtue, according to Plato's sublime lea, moves our love and affection when made visible to the eye, and moreover, that as intellectual recreation, it is needful to the well being and mental health of man. The soundest o philosophers have pronounced the stage to be one of the highest sources of amusement. 'Rest and enjoyment,' says Pindar, 'are universal phy-'Repose and games,' says Aristotle

must succeed to cares and watching.'
"When the necessity for daily labor," says Sir Waiter Scott, "is removed and the call of social duty fulfilled, that of moderate and timely amusement claims its place as a want inherent in our nature." To relieve this want and fill up the mental vacancy, games are devised, books are written, music is composed, spectacles and plays are invented and exhibited. And if these last have a moral and virtuous tendency-if the sentiments expressed tend to rouse our love of what is noble and our contempt of what is mean-if they unite hundreds in a sympathetic admiration, of virtue; abhor-nee, of vice or derision of folly, it will remain is with me; I want no more," and instantly exto be shown how far the spectator is more criminally engaged, than if he had spent his time in idle gossip, in the feverish pursuits of ambition, at the card table, at the exchange, or in the un

We have no sympathy for a railway speculator who is reduced to his last shilling. None for an ill tempered man with the toothache. None for a stout man running after his hat. None for an alderman who is laid up with the gont. None for a dandy who is splashed by a mud cart. None for a man who loses his umbrella.

sated and insatiable struggle after again.

Too much sensibility creates unhappiness;

HERR DRIESBACH AND HIS LION.

The Galena (Ill.) Courier publishes a letter from a correspondent in Potosi, Wis., who says: "Tired of this intinerant and Benedick life, about three years since, the Herr took to himself one of the most intelligent and amiable of the Buckeye daughters, and removed to this place, where he had purchased himself a beautiful farm, and where he has retired to cultivate the earth and make for himself a pleasant home. Since that the Lion Tamer has visited Dubu-

que; and the editor of the Express of that city ves the following interesting recognition: "Last evening we, with two companion walked up street with a very worthy farmer from within one mile of Potosi, Wisconsin, who talked about his "pigs, geese, and ducks," and with what success he tilled his farm. As an instance of his successful till he stated that he sold the product from fifty feet square of his farm, of which he kept an account, for forty-three We have endeavored so far, and in as brief a dollars. Hence it may be seen that this farmer namer as possible, to lay before our readers a Herr Driesbach, has some skill as well as pride This tiger, from some old score, had just as old managed to give a marked demonstration of the fact. This cage was selected for the first test of lessly, habited in a farmer's costume, and as he neared the cage the tiger's eyes began to glisten with great brilliancy as they bore directly upon him, and at the same time, a low guttural growl began to raise in his throat, which burst out into a ferocious howl as he leaped at the bars to get at him when he passed by. This experiment

"The next place we were desired to remove better without other arguments that have to me to, was the large cage containing a large lion, conviction, may as well tell me that I must two leopards and a lioness. We mention them change my gray eyes for others like his that are thus as it is the order they stand in the cage, it being divided into apartments. As Herr approached this cage the lioness caught sight of him and her case heread a life and her case heread a life and heread black, because they are lovelier or more in being divided into apartments. As Herr ap-It must be owned that the favorers of the Drama are emphatically told, that they are wrong—that it labours under heavy imputations. We are aware that it is difficult to eradicate preju- and when he spoke to her and presented his dice or preconceived feelings, but nevertheless we cannot forbear from expressing our opinion. face to the cage, she kissed him and placed her paw in his hand with all the air of an intense

was tried several times with the same result.

and when at length Herr spoke to him, his

rage knew no bounds, leaping at the bars, he

dashed his paws out to tear him, and only

did not know how to control herself, but would lick his hands while he attempted to, pat her, roll over, reach out her paws to him and press her nose between the bars as though she would While Herr like to have had a closer presence. was talking to the lioness, the old lion in the other and of the cage began to get jealous and grumbled, for he too had recognized his old friend. Herr said to him 'Billy getting jealous?' and then walked up to him, when the creature crowded against the bars to get closer to him if it were possible, and kissed his face and licked his hands with as great demonstrations of delight as the other. The leopards too, in the same cage knew their old master, and watched him as they lay with their noses close to the bars with evident pleasure, and seemed highly pleased as he spoke to them. In all our days we do not recollect any exhibition that gave us so much satisfaction as did this meeting of old friends, and while we watched them in their congratulations, we could not make up our mind which was the most delighted, Driesbach, to know that he was not forgotten by these affectionate creatures, or that they were once more the gospel. But shall we calumniate the church in his presence. While we were watching Herr and his old companions the crowd began to gather in, and our companions and self departed highly gratified at the result,"

talking of a lady in the full height and breadth of fashion) has got her bonnet and gloves on, and is perfectly ready with her parasol in hand she always goes back to the looking-glass to take a last fond look. Upon our asking "a dear handsome duchess if this was not the truth, she had the charming candor to state: "Yes, my dear Punch, it is the truth, but not all the truth. No woman, take my word for it, is satisfied with one look. At least, I know that I am not, for (and here our duchess laughed, as though she was pleased with herself and all the world) I don't mind telling you. I invariably take four, four good ones. The first look in the glass is for myself, that's fair; the second is for my husband, that's nothing but just; the third is for my friends, that's only generous; and the last is for my rival, that's human nature. If the last look satisfies me, then I know it is all right, and I assure you I never take any more."

[London Punch. THE STORY OF THE BATTLE FIELD .- A soldier was wounded in one of the battles of the Crimea, and was carried out of the field; he felt that his wound was mortal-that life was quicktion to the progress of art and the spread of ly ebbing away-and he said to his comrades

who were carrying him: "Put me down; do not take the trouble to carry me any further; I am dying."

They then put him down and returned to the field. A few minutes after an officer saw the man weltering in his blood, and asked him if he could do anything for him.

" Nothing, thank you." "Shall I get you a little water?" said the

kind-hearted officer. "No, thank you; I am dying." "Is there nothing I can do for you? Shall I

write to your friends?" "I have no friends you can write to. But there is one thing for which I would be much obliged; in my knapsack you will find a Testament-will you open it at the 14th of John, and near the end of the chapter you will find a verse that begins with 'Peace.' Will you read

The officer did so, and read the words, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." "Thank you, sir," said the dying man; "I have that peace; I am going to that Saviour; God

THE DREAM OF LIFE .- How few of us at the flection, do we not find ourselves inquiring,-"Is this as I hoped-have I enacted my

dream ?" The answer is invariably-No! they, when years sober us?

From the Marion, (Ala.) American. PALMETTO REGIMENT. BY ONE OF THE TWO HUNDRED.

NUMBER FIVE, In June, 1846, a requisition was made upon South Carolina, for a regiment of volunteers for twelve months service. They were not of education, and of distinguished family, com called for immediate service, but ordered to hold themselves in readiness, and await the exigencies of the war. The service was not only the responsibilities of their position, the charimmediate, but it was also contingent; and few actor of the State whose honor was in their supposed that the regiment would actually see keeping, the high and confident anticipations service. The call therefore created little ex- with which their State looked to the day, when citement among the military spirits of the they should be baptized in the fire and blood State. It was formally responded to, by ten of battle.

et none of them could endure with patience his person, as an example to his men. soldiers of the regular army.

he would return, if eyer, not to the arms of Sergeant Major Sabastian Sunter, a young his adored, but to find her a wedded mother. "game cock of the South." worthy of his great the wife of some cowardly fellow, who stayed at home, and stole a nero's bride. Though not myself distressed by any such circumstances, yet I had powerful reasons to revolt at the scr-vice demanded. I was then 18 years of age, and a student in the South Carolina College of the Sophomore class. I had still more than two years of my collegiate course unfinished. To fight a dozen battles, if need be, in six or twelve months, and then return, honored if living, or mourned if dead, would have been a welcome and pleasing service; but to be made a machine a garrison soldier, with no laurels to win, and to wear out five or ten years of my life, including the best days of my youth, in a

Such were the peculiar hardships of the terms upon which the Parmetto Regiment was called into service. Justice to that Regiment requires that the country should know the extremeness and the harshness of the terms imposed upon them. But to refuse any terms, would have exposed the State to ridicule and imputations,

the call. The first regiment of June was disbanded, and a new one offered. The second Regiment was infinitely superior to the first in all the qualities and elements of the soldier. The first was composed of militia volunteer companies in the aggregate. The second was composed of individual volunteers. It was fortunate for the honor of the State, that the substitution was

Notwithstanding the hard and chilling terms of the service, there was enthusiasm in the eagor rush to arms. The call was not only fully and promptly met, but the contest was, who should have the privilege of going. Express riders dashed in day and night, under whip and spur to the Governor, bearing the offer of companies for the regiment. Martial music resounded throughout the State, and the tramp of marching soldiers was heard on every highway. The ten companies which made up the complete ment of the Regiment, were received in a week after the call was made, and a supernumerary company was rejected.

As soon as the call was made, I became restless in my college seclusion. I was constitutionally a soldier, and had an irrepressible longing to mingle in the smoke and conflict of battle. In the romance of my boyhood, I was on the point of going to Circassia to fight against Last Fond Look.—When a lady (we are the Russians, And now that my own country was at war, and my native State was called to prove her chivalry, I could not allow others to to and leave me at home. I threw down my books, and offered myself as one of the Palmet toes. I did this without the knowledge or consent of my guardian, and against the fearful re- still lower than they were, and, after all, inmonstrances of my friends who looked upon me as doomed to die. Two of my college friends, Haywood Trezevant and Perry Butler, followed my example, and both of them fell in the service of the State. They were both mere boys, like myself, both brave and talented, and both of them fell in the line of duty. I walked over the dead bely of Trezevant at Chapulte-

pec, and Butler died of the yellow fever. Early in December, the Palmetto Regiment rendezvoused at Charleston, where they were mustered into the service. The Regiment was composed of the following companies under the

following Captains: Company A., from Sumter District, Capt. Frank Sumter, and 79 men. Company B., from Chester District, Capt. R. G. M. Dunnovant and 92 men. Company C., from Kershaw, Capt. Moffat, and 83 men. Company D., from Edgefield, Capt. Preston S. Brooks, and 91 men. Company E., from Abbeville, Capt. J. F. Marshall, and 91 men. Company F., from Charleston, Capt. Blanding, and 93 men. Company G., from Fairfield, Capt. Kennedy, and 88 men. Company II., from Richland, Capt. Dessaussure, and 88 men. Company I., from Lancaster, Capt. Secrest, and 77 men. Company K., from Barnwell, Capt. N. T. Walker,

and 88 men. These ten Companies made up a full regiment and the Company from Newberry under Capt.
James H. Williams, was rejected. This Company however, persisted and made a special application to the Secretary of War, which was successful, and it was added to the Regiment a few weeks later. The eleventh Company then, was Company L., from Newberry, Capt. J. H.

Williams, and 92 men. The numerical strength of the Regiment, including Captains, Field Officers, Medical Staff, and Musicians, was about 1000 men. Regiments generally do not contain more than 700 men. The Companies were very full, and the Regiment unusually large.

It was composed of the best material in the

State. A majority of the men were less than 30 years of age, and many of them were less than 20. The Company to which I belonged, Company E., was remarkable for the youthfulness of its members. They looked like beard close of life can say, "I have filled and occupied the position to which I looked forward when a not know "they were out." Fifteen or twenty boy!" In the onward progress of life, how of us were less than 20 years of age. It was often, in some stray moment of thought and remen in the army. One boy of about 16, offered We look forward in childhood—and only look ed with his spirit, they waived the rule, and as it rolled down the slope. forward—without reflection. We build up gorgeous palaces, we sketch a career of life all gold one arm at the Garita Belen. I saw him when geous palaces, we sketch a career of the an gold and sunshine—what are they, and where are a cannon ball took off his arm. Somebody asked his death by mischance or accident."—Abbe- fined to editors only? Is there recognized such sinuate his worthless and unwelcome prosence, him if he was hurt, and he replied with the ville Banner, 24th inst.

utmost indifference, that he had received a little scratch." Poor boy! He was afterwards fast rising to distinction, when his body and his hopes were buried together in a premature grave. This little incident will give an idea of the youthful ardor and character of the Palmettoes. Young men of wealth, of genius, posed a great part of the rank and file of the Regiment. They knew and they appreciated

Such was the character of the men, and braver men never were led to battle by braver In November following, when the campaign officers. Among the Captains was Frank Sum-Scott was projected against the city of Mexi- ter, the grandson of the patriot soldier of the co, a new requisition was made upon the State, revolution, and the compeer of Marion, who for a different service. The term of the first won the soubriquet in history of the "game service was for twelve months, the term of the cock of the South." All the dictionaries in the econd service, was indefinite in time, and "for language could not give Sumter the faintest the war." How long it might continue, no conception of what fear means. And then there man could conjecture. This was a severe ex- was Preston S. Brooks, whose courage was ction upon the patrictism, and chivalry of the equal to any crisis. And there was the gallant State. However eager her people might be to perform their part in the dangers of the war, times at Churubusco, by a reckless exposure of e probability of being inveigled into a service there was Dunnovant, always ready for the under a call which might convert them into fray, and the foremost in it, and Walker and Williams, both as gallant and true men as drew It was a hard service, and an unreasonable a sword in the war. Such were the Captains emand upon such people, and I cannot think and rising higher in rank, was the heroic Col. of it without indignation. A husband could Pierce M. Butlet, the intrepid Lt. Col. Dickinnot offer his services without probably a virtual divorce from his wife, a father without a regiment in the array had three such field offilong and weary separation from his children; or cers. In the staff was Adjutant James Cantey, a lover without the painful apprehension that the model gentleman and fearless soldier, and

> LOUIS NAPOLEON AND THE REV. MR. STEWART. A correspondent of the New York Times writing from Paris, under date August 3, says: Louis Napoleon has just performed an act toward an American citizen which gives one a better opinion of his heart. You will recollect that some time ago, when it was the fashion in the United States for seekers after questionable kind of reputation to relate how many times they had seen Louis Napoleon drunk, or in equivocal positions in New York, or how often they had chinked glasses with him, or lent him money (that was sure to be yet owing.) Rev. Mr. Stewart, a chaplain in the United States Navy, published a long letter, in which he disproved entirely these reports, and showed from ncontestible evidence that the Prince's conduct while in the United States was that of a well-

ago the Emperor, learning his presence here right to refuse to be made the vehicle of what family, to whom Mr. Stewart was known, sent word to him from Plombieres that he would be glad to see him. Mr. Stewart accordingly repaired to Plombieres, was most affectionately received by his majesty, warmly thanked for his disinterested defence of his character; and retained him in his society during all of one day. Mr. S. returned to Paris delighted with his reception. and telling wonders of his majesty's hospitality and kindness. According to Mr. Stewart's report of his interview, Louis Napoleon entertains a lively sourcair of his visit to the United States, predicts the most magnificent destiny for the American people, hopes to remain in peace with them, and to be more and more connected in commercial relations, and (let the office seekers take notice) expressed great admiration for the present American Minister at Paris, and hoped that no change would take

THE LONDON TIMES ON SLAVERY .- On the 1st ult., the following remarks were made in the

London Times: The worthy men who extinguished slavery touchy, very obstinate, very inconvertible on that tender point. It is not our business to deny them much truth and justice on their side, or to stand up for the planters, who took a line which als. It may suit the purposes of others to direpelled all reasonable advocacy. But, confessedly taking that grand summary view of the question which we cannot help taking after a such object. Whether I have exhibited "cant quarter of a century, the process was a failure; it destroyed an immense property, ruined thou-sands of good families, degraded the negroes creased the mass of slavery in less scrupulous hands. After many attempts at indirect discouragement, we have been obliged at last to recognise and admit persistent slave owners to an equal rank in our commerce. Everybody who comes fresh into the question, uncompromised and unbiassed, admits the failure, and asks why we did not attempt gradual or spontaneous emancipation, if it was, indeed, utterly impossible to improve the practice of slavery into something more like that we read of in sacred as well as classical antiquity.

NEW REASON FOR DANCING .- The Florence correspondent of the London Morning Post, tells

this good story: waltzing thrice in the same evening with an is fair to say, cannot be successfully attacked. English lady at the Court of Berlin. She naturally felt, and frankly expressed, herself highly flattered by the compliment. "I did not intend it as a compliment," was the answer. "Then, said the lady, somewhat rebuffed, "your High ness must be very fond of dancing." "I detes dancing," was the still unsatisfactory response. Undetered by her ill success, our fair country woman still prosecuted her inquiries, "What, then, may I ask, can be your Imperial High-ness' motive for dancing?" "Madam," was the exalted personage's reply, "I dance to perspire!"

AN ECCENTRIC FRENCH SCULPTOR _M. Pigal sculptor of some merit, and one of the best known-collectors of curiosities in Paris, has died at the age of 67. His death was caused, it is stated, by the grief he experienced on discovering that a specimen of a most valuable medal, which he had been long seeking for, and had recently purchased at a very high price, was after all only a well-executed imitation of the genuine one. Pigal had reduced economy, or rather absurd self-denial, to a system, to which he adhered with constancy through life. In his youth his daily expenditure, apart from rent, was threepence half-penny per diem, but in later years he gave way to luxurious ideas, and actually expended sixpence daily. All his money went in the purchase of curiosities, which, in the absence of any heirs, becomes the property Dennis, and executed the bas-reliefs of the like dogmatism; whether I have not avoided with the teacher, and then with the scholars of government. Pigal restored the Porte St. Madeleine, besides contributing to many other public buildings.

A SAD ACCIDENT .- Mr. John Gaston, an emhis services, and he was rejected, on account of his age. He cried from his disappointment and Friday upon a steep hill side, and was by accibegged the officers to receive him. Being pleas- dent caught and crushed under one of the pieces cians express it, that I desired to have the mat-

An inquest was held on Saturday. The jury rendered a virdict that "the deceased came to

I have charged the Mercury with an abuse of the power of the press, inconsistent with the freedom of the citizen and the right of free dis-

The charge was based,
1. On the fact that the Mercury, a political ournal, claiming to be the exponent of certain olitical principles, and to speak for a party olding these principles, undertook to classify the voters in the recent election in such a way as to exclude from this party a very large num ber of voters holding the principles of which that paper claimed to be the exponent, and who and, in the last definite party issue in this city,

2d. On the further fact, that after this statement the columns of the Mercury were closed to a discussion of the correctness of the classification on the part of its own political associates subscribers and supporters, whose position had as they conceived, been misrepresented by a pa per professing to speak for the party to they belonged.

I have purposely avoided definitions and ab stract propositions. In the case stated, the Mercury, I have asserted, abused the power incident to its position as a public journal; and, I now repeat, that such abuse, if tolerated, is unjust wards individuals; abridges the freedom of

the citizen, and becomes "a hateful tyranny."
This charge the Mercury meets by a "masterly silence, a favorite policy with that paper when doubtful of the effect of discussion upon the opinion of its readers in regard to its own infallibility. The result is, that the major part of the readers of the Mercury are not in any way made aware that the charge has been made. "Andi alteram partem" has no part in the Mer cury's conception of fair play. The Mercury seems to consider that its readers, like the Virginia Justice of the Peace, might be "bothered by hearing both sides." Better, therefore, to play "Sir Oracle," and "cream and mantle like a standing pool," in the self-complacent, yet calculating dignity of contemptuous silence. But to outside barbarians, who sometimes

look into other papers than the Mercury, the Mercury speaks by its "next friend," and the "type and labor" of the Standard are taxed for the Mercury's defence.

How near the Mercury this next friend may be, I shall not undertake to say; but one near enough, it seems, to consider himself justified in using personalities towards a writer who had dealt only with the impersonel of a public journal What are the personalities suppressed or modi fied by the Editor of the Standard, I shall never inquire; still less shall I question his right to suppress and modify personalties. Epithets, ad dressed to an anonymous writer, are very much bred gentleman, and such as became a man in a matter of taste; and though an editor may not be as exact in regard to a correspondent, as Mr. Stewart is now in Paris, and a few days when the language emanates from himself, he is

The Mercury's next friend, however, has been allowed the use of epithets sufficient to indicate the temper of him who speaks for the Mercury to the outsiders. "Cant and hypocrisy," tempered and flippant," "chicanery and dema goguism," "effusion of ignorance," tious ignorance," "malignant," "silly, lence!" These are so ne of the polite epithets applied to one of the Mercury's supporters, subscribers and late political associates, who dares question its classification of voters in an election where there was confessedly no party nomination, no party meetings, no acowel party action, and no distinct issue presented. chaste language meant to prove that the Mercury is no tyrant, and that the late election is the subject of free discussion, provided that "type and labor" are found elsewhere? Or is it mean to intimate that though the Mercury answers not, as a Press, there is a power behind the Press, greater than the Press, which is determined to force other and more formidable issues than those of mere newspaper controversy? I will inform the Mercary and its next friend, that the question raised is, in my opinion, one and ruined our West India possessions are very of public right, and, so far as my action is concerned, I intend that it shall be settled by the reason and the common sentiment of freemen, and not by any personal issue between individu

vert the public mind to the consideration of subsuch object. Whether I have exhibited "cant and hypocrisy," "ill temper" and "flippancy," "chicanery and demagoguism;" whether I have been "malignant and silly," and have uttered only "cifusions of ignorance;" whether to question the positions of the Mercury be "insolence, or whether one and all of these pretty epithets might not be as well applied to the Mercury and its "next friend," I leave it to the public to determine. Neither "paper pellets of the brain," nor that "something after," of which such dread epithets may be considered the dark foreshadowings, shall " fright me from my propriety. However much my articles may deserve to b styled "effusions of ignorance," they have pro voked reply. Have they been answered? calm and argumentative reply," it is said, was "made by a States Rights Democrat, presenting the facts of the case in a plain statement." This statement was controverted, and a statement submitted, of facts supposed to be "notorious, "There is a story of an Imperial Highness which has not been controverted, and which,

A new issue, however, had been raised, and that, it seems, avoiding the old one, is the subject of animadversion by the Mercury's friend. When the Mercury declared that the "result of the election was looked to "in the State as determining the feelings and opinions of the people of Charleston, with respect to parties in the State and the policy of the General Government"-that the majority of 626 votes given Mr. Whaley "settled this question"—that "Mr. Whaley was notoriously the candidate of the State Right Democratic party"—when the friends of the Mercury throughout the State were "congratulated" on the "result"-what did all this the State Rights Democratic party." Over Rights Democratic party. Over those who voted for Mr. Barker.

If this is not "reading" the friends of Mr. Barker "out of the State Rights Democratic party," so far as the Mercury had power to do to tell long and uninteresting stories, cr argue so, then I do not understand the force of lan- abstruse points in metaphysics. Read, ye loun-

The abuse of the power of the press on the part of the Mercury, was the subject of my first article published in the Courier. Upon the out a serious inconvenience, to say nothing of second point, that is the refusal to allow its er loss of time, which is just as good as gold to rors to be corrected in its own columns, I beg leave to revert to my former communications, in his hand. What would be thought of a man and ask whether I have not avoided everything any attempt to lay down general rules for the government of the Press? Whether, abstractions have not been studiously eschewed? Was the Mercury right in the case stated? That was seriously interferes with the course of business. ployer of Dr. J. Togno, on last Saturday, was the question discussed. Now differ as we may ound dead. He had been cutting timber on in the abstract, can any rule justify the course to the good printer. No gentleman will ever

> The questions submitted to the press at large a thing as free discussion by the citizen? Does | is in the printing office.

the authorized suppression of free discussion extend so far as to justify a paper in refusing

print the contribution of a subscriber and su porter merely because he questions position assumed in its columna?" I shall not now join issue in abstractions. The term "Freedom of the Press" has various meanings according to the time and place where

the expression is used. Its freedom from governmental restriction is not the sense in which we have heard of it in the last year in Charles, ton, and the expression here, and during that time, has been confined to the newspaper press. This freedom, define it as you may, is a mocke , I have said, if it can be so construed as to ustify the course of the Mercury which has been

The proposition that "the selection and rejection of all matter necessarily rests with the editor, determines nothing. This "discretion" authorizes bim to reject articles agreeing with and sustaining his own position as well as those questioning or assailing" them. But does the editor exercise a sound discretion when he rejects an article merely and exclusively on the ground that it questions his position? Let the Press answer that question-those who are deterred neither by the esprit du corps of the craft, nor by fear of, or hope from, the Mercury. A Judge has an absolute discretion in many matters where, should he be manifestly moved by either fear, favor or affection, he would stain the erun of the bench, and utterly disgrace his high call

ing. A jury has power to render their verdict n a criminal case, and it is decisive, without right of appeal or supervision. But if it be learly against the law and the evidence, who doubts that they have violated their daty to themselves, to the country, and to their God? If either Judge or Jury abuse the "discretion" with which they are invested, they are justly the subjects of public censure and reprobation. Admit then that it was legitimately within the discretion" of the Mercury to have acted or refused action in regard to the matter in controversy, if it has exercised this discretion in violation of those "public responsibilities and du ties" conceded by it advocates to be "binding" upon it, then the public have a right to question

the course pursued. That these "public responsibilities and duties" have been violated in the late course of the Mercury, I have endeavored to prove. The argument, I submit has not been met, either by the Mercury, or its friend, and it shall not be evaded or avoided, by the use of personalities. If the charmed circle of the Mercury's exclusive readers cannot be reached, a portion, at least of the citizens of South Carolina shall be furnished

with facts, which are facts. WIDE AWAKE.

THE PIKE COUNTY POISONING CASE .- The Montgomery Mail, from a conversation with a grandson of old Mr. Frazell, at whose house the dreadful poisoning case recently occurred in Pike county, Ala., is enabled to make some corcetions of the account given of the affair in that

paper a few days since. Only four persons died from the poison viz: old Mr. Frazell, his grand daughter, and the overseer's wife and child. The rest were recovering. The four mentioned above all died before the morning of the next day after taking, the arsenic. The negro woman had not been burnt, but had been sent to Troy jail. Thespelling of the prisoner's name is Camiski, instead of Comiska. He is said to be a Russian

SUITING THE ACTION TO THE WORD .- The latest pulpit anecdote we have seen is the following, illustrative of the manner in which the celebrated preacher, Spurgeon, in London, attracts attention:- "Upon one occasion, he told the assembled multitude that the 'way to hell was smooth and easy, like this,' said he, and he straightway opened the pulpit door, put his foot over the banister, and slid down, as you have often seen little boys do. He then stopped for a moment, and said, 'But the way to heaven is hard, like this,' and pulled himself up again, which was rather difficult; but the congregation received this practical illustration with great

BEEF PACKING IN CHICAGO.-The Chicago Press predicts that more beef will be packed in that city this season than ever before. This estimate is predicated upon the fact that very large contracts have already been made, and, also that the grass on the prairies is very luxuriant and water abundant, thus increasing both the quality and weight. It adds: -

applause."

Of those already contracted for we hear of 9000 head at 31 cents, gross weight; 2500 head at 3 cents; and 3000 head at a trifle below 3 cents. There is little probability, however, of any further contracts being made this season below 31-perhaps none below 31.

THE MOVEMENT IN CANADA.-The people of Canada appear to be getting tired of receiving the runaways slaves of the United States. They find them to be an unimprofitable addition to their population, and are endeavoring to devise means of obtaining relief from their presence. It is proposed to have them sent to the British West India Islands, which are already overstocked with idle and worthless free negroes. If sen there, they will only add to the already bad condition of those Islands, for they will not work for a livelihood, and must depend for support mainly upon public charity.

A CAROLINA PITCHER.—Through the attention of a friend engaged on the South-Carolina Rail Road, we have received from Holman, Curtis & Co., of Augusta, Ga., a pitcher from the factory of the "Southern Porcelain Manufacturing Company," whose works have been lately established at Kaolin.

The superior quality of the materials furnished at that vicnity for fine porcelains and earthenware has long been known, and has been made available for factories located elsewhere. It affords us however, peculiar gratification to note mean? Surely this proclaims a triumph of the successful application of manufacturing resources on the spot, and we tender our best wishwhom? Over those who were not of the State es for the continued success of the enterprise. Charleston Courier.

> LOUNGERS IN A PRINTING OFFICE.-The composing room of a printing office is not the place gers, and be advised:

A printing office is like a school; it can have no interlopers, hangers on, or twaddlers, withwho would enter a school, and twaddle, first enter it and presume to act loafer. He will feel above it, for no real man ever sacrifices the interests or interferes with the duties of others. The loafer does both. Let him think, if he were these: "Is the freedom of the press con- ever has, that the last place he should ever in-