EDGEFIELD, S. C., MARCH 24, 1858.

VOL. XXIII .-- NO 11.

Choice Poetry.

A WHOLESOME LYRIC. In storms or shine, two friends of mine Go forth to work or play, And when they visit poor men's homes, They bless them by the way. 'Tis willing hand! 'tis cheerful heart! The two best friends I know,

Around the hearth come joy and mirth Where e'er their faces glow. Come shine-'tis bright! come dark-'tis light! Come cold-'tis warm ere long! So heavily fall the hammer stroke! Merrily sound the song!

Who falls may stand, if good right hand Is first, not second best; Who weeps may sing, if kindly heart Has lodging in his breast. The humblest board has dainties poured, When they sit down to dine;

The crust they eat is honey sweet, The water good as wine. They fill the purse with honest gold They lead no creature wrong; So heavily fall the hammer stroke! Merrily sound the song!

Without these twain, the poor complain Of evils hard to bear, But with them poverty grows rich, And finds a loaf to spare! Their looks are fire-their words inspire-Their deeds give courage high; About their knees the children run, Or climb, they know not why. Who sails, or rides, or walks with them Ne'er finds the journey long.

Merrily sound the song! HISTORY OF LIFE. BY BARRY CORNWALL.

So heavily fall the hammer stroke!

Day dawned. Within a curtained room. Filled to faintness with perfume,

A lady lay at point of doom. Day closed. A child had seen the light: But for the lady fair and bright-

She rested in undreaming night. Spring came. The lady's grave was green,

And near it oftentimes was seen A gentle boy, with thoughtful mien Years fled. He wore a manly face

And struggled in the world's rough race, And won, at last, a lofty place.

And then he died. Behold before ye, Humanity's brief sum and story-Life, Death, and all there is of-GLORY.

A rider through a valley passed, And slowly picked his way; "Ah, leads this to my loved one's arms, Or to my grave to-day!" The echo answered, "yea, To your grave to-day."

Then farther rode that rider on, His breast with gloom oppressed; Ah, must I then so very soon Fall, in the grave to rest!" The echo said "'tis best In the grave to rest."

The rider then let fall a tear Down from his brimming eye; "If peace be only in the grave, Then it is good to die." Deep was the echo's sigh, "It is good to die."

Miscellaneous Reading

FROM THE GERMANY OF HEINE.

A REVOLUTIONARY LEGEND. BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

It was in these wilds of Wissahikon on the day of the battle, as the noon-day sun came shining through the clustered leaves, that two men met in deadly conflict, near a rock that rose, like a huge wreck of some primeval world, at least one hundred feet above the dark waters of the Wissahikon.

The man with the dark brow, and the darker grey eye, flashing with deadly light, with muscular form, clad in the blue hunting frock of the revolution-is a Continental named Warner. His brother was murdered the other night at the massacre of Paoli. The other man with long black hair, drooping along his cadaverous face is clad in the half military costume of a tory refugee. This is the murderer of the Paoli, named Dabney.

They had met there in the woods by accident; and they fought, not with sword or rifle, but with long and deadly hunting knives; they go turning and twisting over the green sward.

At last the tory is down! down on the turf with the knee of the continental upon his breast -that upraised knife quivering in the lightthat eye flashing death into his face!

"Quarter, I yield!" gasped the tory, as the knee was pressed upon his breast, "spare me-

I yield!"
"My brother," said the patriot soldier in that tone of deadly hate, "my brother cried for quarter on the night of Paoli, and even as he clung to your knees you stuck that knife into to be a "miss deal" or something wrong. And his heart. Oh, I will give you the quarter of

And as his hand was raised for the blow and his teeth were clinched in deadly hate, he paused | the worse for you; you might have three, and for a moment, and then pinioned the tory's arms, and with rapid stride dragged him to the verge of the rock, and held him quivering over the

"Mercy!" gasped the tory, turning black and ashy by turns as the awful gulf yawned below. "Mercy! I have a wife, spare me!"

Then the continental, with his mustered strength gathered for the effort, shook the murderer once more over the abyss and then hissed this bitter sneer between his teeth :

"My brother had a wife and two children. The morning after the night of the Paoli, that wife was a widow-those children orphans !-Wouldn't you like to go and beg your life of

that widow and her children?" The proposal made by the continental in the mere mockery of hate, was taken in serious earnest by the horror-stricken tory. He begged to be taken to the widow and her children to have the painful privileges of begging his life. After a moment of serious thought the patriotic in custody, John Simmons, alias Jones, alias soldier consented. He bound the tory's arms Smith. "Very well," said the magistrate, "I will After a moment of serious thought the patriotic vet tighter, and placed him on the rock again

and then led him up the woods. A quiet cot-

They entered the cottage. There, beside the desolate hearthstone, sat the widow and her children. She sat there, a matronly woman of about thirty years, faded by care, a deep dark eye and black hair hanging in a dishevelled manner

On one side was a dark-haired boy of some six years; on the other a little girl one year younger, with light hair and blue eyes. The Bible—an old and venerated volume—lav open on the mother's knee.

And then the pale faced tory flung himself on his knees, confessed that he butchered her husband on the night of Paoli, but begged his life at her hand!

"Spare me for the sake of my wife and my He had expected that this pitiful moan would touch the widow's heart; but not one relenting

gleam softened her pale face.
"The Lord shall judge for us?" she said in cold, icy tone that froze the murderer's heart. "Look! the Bible lays open in my lap; I will close that volume, and then this boy shall open it, and place his finger at random upon a line, and by that you shall live or die!"

This was a strange proposal made in good faith of a wild and dark superstition of the olden time. For a moment the tory, pale as ashes, was wrapt in thought. Then, in a faltering voice, he signified his consent.

Raising her dark eyes to heaven, the mother

prayed the Great Father to direct the finger of her son. She closed the book-she handed it to that boy whose young cheek reddened with loathing as he gazed upon his father's murderer. He took the Bible, opened its holy pages at random, and placed his finger upon a verse.

Then there was a silence. The continental soldier, who had sworn to avenge his brother's death, stood there with dilating eyes and parted lips. The culprit kneeling on the floor, with a face like discolored clay, felt his heart leap to

his throat. Then, in a clear, bold voice, the widow read this line from the Old Testament. It was short

" That man shall die." "Look! the brother springs forward to plunge a knife into the murderer's heart; but the tory pinioned as he is, clings to the widow's knees.

He begs that one more trial may be made by the little girl, that child of five years old, - with golden hair and laughing eyes.

The widow consents. There is an awful pause With a smile in her eye, without knowing what she does, the little girl opens the Bible as it lays on her mother's knee, she turns her laughing

face away and places her finger upon a line. That awful silence grew deeper. The deep drawn breath of the brother and the broken gasps of the murderer, alone disturb the stillness: The widow and dark-eyed boy are breathcaught a feeling of awe from the countenance around her, and stood breathless, her face turned aside and her tiny fingers resting on that line

of life or death. At last, gathering courage, the widow bent her eyes to the page, and read. It was a line

"Love your enemies." Ah, that moment was sublime. Oh, awful book of God, in whose dread pages we see Moses talking face to face to Jehovah, or Jesus waiting by Samaria's well or wandering by the waves of dark Galilee. Oh, awful Book, shining to night, as I speak, the light of that widow home, the glory of the mechanic's shop, shining where the world comes not, to look on the last night of the convict in his cell, lighting the way to God, even that dread gibbet. Oh, book of terrible majesty and childlike love-of sublimity that crushes the soul into awe-of beauty that melts the heart with rapture, you never shone more strangely beautiful than there in the lone Wissahikon, when you saved the

For need I tell you that the murderer's life was saved-the widow recognized the finger of God, and even the stern brother was awed into si-

The murderer went his way. Now look you how wonderful are the ways of Heaven! That very night as the widow sat at her lonely hearth, her orphans by her side—sat there with a crushed heart and hot eveballs thinking of her husband, who now lay mouldering on the blood-drenched soil of Paoli-there was a tap at the door. She opened it, and that usband living though covered with wounds,

He had fallen in Paoli, but not in death. He

was alive, and his wife lay panting on his boembowered cot of the Wissahikon.

AN ARKANSAS FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON. -Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You are going to throw me out of the game and go it alone. The odds are agin you, Bob-remember that industry and perseverance are the winning cards, as they are the "bowers." Book larning, and all that sort of thing, will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have the bowers to back 'em else they aint worth shucks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make believe you are a flush of trumps; they won't play so hard agin you. I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you held a weak hand, they'd all buck agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold frout; but play cautious; be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen 'em eucred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em nig you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands. Be temperate; never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it; both bowers and the ace won't save you; for there's sartin another thing, Bob, (this was spoken in a low tone.) don't go too much on women; queens is kinder poor cards; the more you have of 'em nary trump. I don't say discard 'em all; if you get hold of one that is a trump, it's all good, and there's sartain to be one out of four. And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you, nor "slip" cards or "nig," for then you can't look your man in the face, when that's the case, there's no fun in the game ; it's a regular " cut throat." So, now, Bob, farewell; remember wot I tell you, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't

When the price of flour falls, the merchants don't hear of it for a week or ten days afterwards, but when it rises, somehow or other, the news spreads in half an hour.

it sarves you right if you get "skunked."

Ax old offender was lately brought before a learned justice of the peace. The constable, as a preliminary, informed his worship, that he had try the two women first; bring in Alice Jones."

A LANDLORD PUNISHED. A few days since an eminent artist at Lyons,

while passing through the Rue de Terreaux, approached a number of persons who were gathered together witnessing the sale of the furniture of a poor workman. . A woman was seated on the poor workman. A woman was seated on the pavement with a child in her arms. The painter spoke to her, and was told that the furniture which was being sold belonged to her; that her which was being sold belonged to her; that her searched out, it will be found to be in ourselves. husband had lately died, leaving her with the child she held in her arms; that she had struggled hard to maintain herself by working day and night, and submitting to every privation, but that her landlord had at length seized her furniture for some months' rent which was due to him. The artist was much affected by this simple recital, and inquired who was her landlord. "There he is," replied the poor woman, pointing to a man who was watching the progress of the sale, and he was recognized by the painter as a person who was suspected to have amassed a considerable fortune by usury, so that to make any appeal to his feelings on behalf of the poor widow would be useless. The artist was considering within himself what other plan he could adopt to benefit her, when the crier announced a picture for sale. It was a miserable daub; which, in the summer, the poor woman had used to hide the hole in the wall through which the pipe of the stove passed during the winter. It was put up at one franc. The artist at once conceived a plan for taking revenge on the landlord. He went over, examined the pic-

with a loud voice :-"One hundred francs!" The landlord was astonished at the bid, but conceiving that a picture for which so eminent

ture with great attention, and then called out,

than double, boldly offered two hundred. "Five hundred!" said the painter; and the contest between the two bidders became so animated that the prize was at length knocked down to the landlord at 2200 francs.

The purchaser, then addressing the painter, "In seeing an artist of your merit bid so eager-

ly for the picture, I supposed that it must be valuable. Now, tell me, sir, at what do you ostimate its value?" "About three francs and a half," replied the painter; "but I would not give that for it,"

"You are surely jesting," said the landlord, for you bid as high as 2100 francs for it!" "That is true," replied the artist, " and I will

landlord, and having announced her good fortune been f to the poor woman, walked away.

PARABLE FOR BUSINESS There was, once upon a tistore, and sold goods, who were shy and times were b And he said : Lo! I am sation is disagreeable. And my ruin is the mo...

because it is slow in progress, even as doth gradually become hotter in the pot wherein the lobster boileth, until the crustaceous creature shricketh out its soul in anguish. Lo! it is better to be ruined quickly than to

endure this slow torture. year's crop there remained on hand several I will give my money away to the poor man even to the poorest, which is he that printeth | hundred thousand bushels, which could be had the newspapers, and I will shut up my shop, and wrap myself in the sackcloth of desolation, and pass my days in the purlieus of broken banks, cursing the hardness of the times and

rending my garments. And the howlings of Rome shall be as the dulcet sound of dulcimers, and they who blow flutes and instruments of music, compared to the din I will make in the ears of the wicked-even in the ears of the bank directors.

And even as he said so did he; for he was not as other men's sons who are foolish and know it not, and they say they will do so and so, performing that which is contrary.

For the sons of men are fickle, and he that is born of woman doth spite his face by diminishing the length of the nose thereof. And lo! the printer-even he who did pub lish newspapers-was made glad by the bounty of him who sold wholesale and retail; and he

did blow the trumpet of fame respecting that man's dealings from the rising of the sun even to the going down of the same. And he-even the printer of newspapers That night there was a prayer in that wood | did magnify and enlarge upon the stock of goods which the trader had in his store, and did pub-

lish the variety, and the excellence and the newness, and the cheapness thereof, till the people -vea, all of them, far and near, were amazed. And they say: Lo! this man hath gathered from the east and the west costly merchandise and wares of wondrous value-even the workmanship of cunning artificers-and we knew it Go to-, then. We will lay out our silver

and gold in those things which the printer printeth of, and that which he doth publish shall be ours. For this man's merchandise is better than the bank notes of those who promise to pay and therein he, even banks of deposite which beguile us of our money and swindle us o' dhry wither will we git as long as the wet

But the trader was still sad, and he said: The money that these people bring me for the goods in my store will I still give to the printer, and thus will I ruin myself: I will do that which no man hath yet done in my time or before me. I will make rich the printer whom all a good rattling war! a war with some nation men scorn for his poverty, and he shall be clad in fine linen, and shall rejoice.

And the sons of men shall seek him in the market place, and the sheriff shall shun him. and scoffers shall be rebuked, and shall take off their hats to him that was poor. And he shall flash the dollars in the eyes of

the foolish, and shall cat bank note sand-wiches. Yea, even shall he light his pipe with railroad script, and cast his spittle on the beards of other For I will ruin myself, and he who advertises

me shall enjoy my substance. But lo! the trading man, even he who sold merchandise, became rich, and even as the unclean beast lieth in the mire, so stirred he not by reason of much gold. And the people flocked to his store from the

And from the South. And from the East. And from the West. And the printer rejoiced, and his fat did abound

But the trader could not become poor, and his melancholy ceased, and the smiles of happiness were upon his face. And thus it will ever be with all who liberally patronize the Printer.

A duel took place near Mobile, on the 14th inst., between Captains Maury and DeReviere. Capt. Maury was the late marshal, and escaped unhurt. Capt. DeReviere is of French Zouaves. and received two shots, which are not considered dangerous. They fought with Colt's Navies, fifteen paces, advancing.

BREVITIES FROM EVERYWHERE.

An Irishman was told that a friend of his had put his money into clocks. "Well," said he, "I never had a farthing in the stocks, but I have had my legs there often enough."

The clouds which obscure the sun come not from the heavens, but from the earth.

Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville Whig, says that "if he is denied the privilege of going to Heaven after death his second choice is

PIETY AND STOCKS.—This devoted city is rapidly rushing into a whirl of excitement in stock gambling and religious revivals. Satan is busy all the morning in Wall street among the brokers, and all the afternoon and evening the churches are crowded with saints who gambled in the morning. So we go .- N. Y. Herald.

COMING TO THE SUPPORT OF LECOMPTON .-The Indianapolis Journal says that Hon. William E. Niblack, the member of the House of Representatives from the first congressional district of Indiana, has written a letter to a gentleman in Indianapolis, saying he shall vote for the Lecompton Constitution on the final vote. He voted, he says, for Harris' resolution simply because he was in avor of investigating

"Ion," the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, in his letter of the 11th inst., says: "The report of the majority of the committee of the House on Karisas affairs has appeared, and it is a very different thing from what was bargained for by those who ordered the investigation. The report is the hardest blow which has been struck in favor of the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Con-

SENSIBLE AT LAST .-- A number of citizens charge or a prey upon individual charity.

LOLA MONTEZ AND MRS. CUNNINGHAM .- It tell you why I did so. You, who are in possession of an income of 45,000 francs a year, have seized on the furniture of a poor woman for a debt of 200 francs. I wished to give you a lesson, and you fell into my trap. Instead of the poor woman being your debtor, she is now your creditor, and I flatter myself you will not compel her to seize on your furniture for her debt:—

The artist then politely saluted the astonished loaderd and beginning and the salutable dead and beginning and the salutable and the salutable and beginning and the salutable and the salutable and beginning and the salutable and the s murderer was a certain person whose name has

dull at eight cents per bushel. The Royal Gazette states that 21,000 bushels had been

shipped away during a week, and that of last

at very low prices. The salt pans at Inagua

are said to be in a promising state. A large quantity was on hand there, but no sale for it.

Only three cargoes were disposed of in all the

The wind it blew, the snow it flew, and rais-

ed particular thunder-with skirts and hoops,

SALE OF NEGROES IN MISSISSIPPI.-The Ox-

ford Mercury mentions two sales of slaves which

recently took place in Lafayette, at which one

man brought \$1,450, and four women with four

children, \$5,800. At the second sale, one ne-

gro, a carpenter, brought \$1,705. These are

Were all the United States as densely inhabi

ted as Massachusetts, it would have a popula-

tion of 446,000,000 souls, of which Texas would

WHAT NEXT .- The bogs of Ireland are be-

ing made to furnish candles of as pure paraffine

as our American coal. There are no less than

3,000,000 acres of this peat land in Ireland,

and the yield is as good as so much coal would

be expected to give. The peat is from twelve

to forty feet thick. The candles are found now

in this country, and are said to be as good as

Dutchman-Coot moryer, Patrick, how you

Irishman-Good mornin' till ye, Mike-think

Dutchman-I guess not; we never has much

lrishman-An' ye're right there; and thin

whiniver it gits in the way of raining not a bit

John Mitchell, in a letter to his paper, the

Southern Citizen, written from Vicksburg, Miss.,

in the following paragraph shows the impression

which the great South-west has made upon him:

"How deeply and urgently this nation needs

that is fairly its match—to occupy its mind and

give a career to its craving and impassioned youth. I tell you it is like Carleton's tailor,

'blue moulded for want of a baytin,' it will

blow up, like any other high pressure steam

A CURIOUS BUSINESS .- A Philadelphia letter,

The following placard is conspicuously dis

played in a show case, on Second street, not far

from Chesnut: "Good imitation of gold coin-

took a peep into the case and there beheld a

tempting array of two-and-a-halves, fives and

twenties, all well calculated to deceive unsus-

pecting individuals, especially at night. Rather

A RICH MAN .- A few weeks since Monsieur

street there, which he built, and called Rue

curious business to be pursued so openly.

always keeps its color-for sale cheap."

boiler; and it is not insured."

of the 23d ult., says:

and chicken coops-and all such kind of plun-

FROM LURAS INC.

month of January.

high prices.

have 50,000,000.

ye, will we git iny rain?

rain in a ferry try dime.

spell howlds.

IMPORTANT MATTERS REQUIRING ATTENTION.

It is earnestly to be hoped that Congress will make an early disposition of the Kansas question. There are other matters of grave importance pressing upon the attention of our government and statesmen; but it is impo-sible that they can obtain their due consideration until the all-absorbing question in regard to Kansas is first determined. Although the pro-babilities in favor of the admission of Kansas upon her pending application are so strong as to make that result almost a certainty, yet it is an object of such par-amount and engrossing interest that the public mind can entertain no other until it is disposed of. It is desirable in the highest degree, therefore, that this matter be gotten out of the way, in order that our government and public men may give their attention to other subjects of great moment that challenge their consideration and admit not of delay. Questions of most grave and critical import connected with our foreign policy in this hemisphere, and vitally affecting our national interests and destiny, swell up before us in imposing and imperative magnitude, claiming our immediate attention. The condition of the several regions neighboring to us on the South presents many and serious questions for consideration. To say nothing of Cuba, the acquisition of which is an object of absorbing interest, the attitude of things in Central America and Mexico in an especial manner invokes the notice and serious counsels of our statesmen. The decadence and first approaching dissolution of the political and social organizations of these countries are about imposing upon us the necessity of decisively distinctly determining what s to be our policy with respect to all the parts of this continent and hemisphere. The predicament they must very soon reach, if they have not already, will bring to a practical test and

determination whether the great Monroe doctrine, which has so long furnished a theme for patriotic declamation, is indeed a real and substantial feature of our policy, or but an empty Philadelphia have petitioned the Legislature to pass a law prohibiting free negroes from coming into that State. They say that they are subjected to trouble, inconvenience and expense by such influx, including old negros, set free by their masters, fugitive slaves and other worthless darkies, most of whom become a public charge or a great upon individual clearity. domain of republican civilization, When she addresses herself to this mission, she will undoubtedly encounter Great Britain, and must contest the spoils of those effete nations with that rapacious power. The longer our governnent delays giving her attention to the approriate measures of policy in connection with hese countries, and in view of the event alluded to the more formidable will be the resistance

> which we will have to meet at the hands of Great Britain. There is no doubt but that unscrupulous emto the persuasion that ent respecting that ob-

nguess to relinquish by

retensions in that quar-

ed hypocrisy. She has erica, unless absolutely ong as she can keep the and adjourned in diplomatic she can palter and palaver of the 3d of February report the same of sant | with us in dust-ry negotiations and polemics, while, at the same time, secretly strengthening her position and enlarging her encroachments, of course she will do so. There is but one line of wise and efficacious policy for our govern-ment in this matter, and that is, at once and without delay or further parley, to abrogate the Clayton Bulwer treaty, and then insist peremptorily upon the immediate withdrawal of Great Britain, in every shape and form of occupation

and pretension, from Central America. This would cut the gordian knot of a controversy which can never be terminated by a less emphatic and categorical mode of dealing with it, and the adjustment of which can not longer be delayed without the greatest prejudice to our national interests.

With regard to Mexico there is already an aportant question directly claiming the attenion of our government-already an occasion for our intervention which demands at once to be considered and acted upon. It is in regard Yucatan. There is no doubt but that the white people and legitimate authorities of that province have made an appeal to our government to come to their rescue and save them from the horrors of the Indian insurrection barism in a very short time. Great Britain is also complicated with this question, and her connection with it evidences the aggressive poliby she is resolutely pursuing in all those counries. It is ascertained beyond all question that British agents have stimulated and sustained this war of races in Yucatan. They have armed and incited the Indian against the white, and are responsible for all the atrocities and bloody horrors that have marked this devastating struggle for upwards of ten years. Their policy has, of course, been to reduce the country to ruin; when they could step in and establish a protectorate over it, which would be equivalent of course to its acquisition. The condition of things they have been striving to bring about is accomplished. The Yucatecos can no longer protect themselves. They must find safety in foreign intervention. It is a question whether they shall be protected by us, or the British, or some other foreign power. we do not take them under our protection, their country must soon fall in the hands of some European power, most probably Great Britain. We are bound to protect them, or surrender

the Monroe doctrine entirely. These are questions of very grave importance, and demand immediate attention. There are other important subjects in our internal policy requiring consideration, which cannot longer be delayed without serious detriment to the public interest. In view of all these considerations. it is greatly to be hoped that Congress will at once admit Kansas into the Union, and have done with that business, so that it may turn its attention to other momentous matters which so seriously challenge its deliberations .- Mobile Register.

CHICKEN FIGHTING.—The Selma Sentinel rives an account of a great chicken fight between Georgians and Alabamians in that city on the 22d ult., in which the Georgians were beaten nine fights out of fifteen. The same result happened in a number of private back fights. The Sentinel regards it as a triumph Greffulhe, of Paris, deceased. He owns a whole for Alabama, while we consider it a great compliment to Georgia. In "the first fifty years Greffulhe, after himself. He is said to possess of the Republic," Georgia beat the world, in more gold and silver, on special deposits at the gouging, chicken fighting, gander pulling, &c., Bank of France, than any other banker in Paris, but the school-master and the preacher have been abroad, and left behing them the heavenly It is not known what is the present amount of coin at his credit, but when the revolution of impress of Christian civilization, in a partial desilver in the Bank of France. His mania is to gree at least. If Alabama wants a foeman worthy of its steel in this cruel sport we would have his specie deposit in coin, while the Rothsadvise her to challenge California or Utah; we childs and other bankers keep their deposits in think she would find a different result. Georgia is too old, not to say too refined, to excel in The young gentleman who was once heard to such buccaneer amusements; and we hope, for exclaim, "that he would consider it a disgrace to asthe credit of both Georgia and Alabama, that sociate with mechanics," is now acting clerk to a ma- chicken fighting will in all future time be numnure wagon-and we might add hardly fit for that. | bered with the things that were .- Sparta Ex.

From the Charleston Mercury GRAND LODGE OF ANCIENT FREEMASONS OF THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

CHARLESTON, S. C., 10th March, A.: L.:., 1858. To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Breth-ren of the Subordinate Lodges of Ancient Freemasons of South Carolina:

BRETHREN: At a Quarterly Communication of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Ancient Freemasons of South Carolina, holden on the 2d inst., the M.: W.: Grand Master, Brother Henry Buist, having called the attention of the Grand Lodge to the subject of the purchase of Mount Vernon by the Craft in the Union, on motion of the Grand Secretary, seconded by Bro. V. D. V. Jamison, W.: Master of Orangeburg Lodge No. 28, the following resolutions

were unanimously adopted:
Whereas, the people of the United States being actuated by a laudable desire that the tomb of the venerated Washington shall no longer be continued in the possession of an individual, but be forever held as a public domain, the common property of the whole nation, are now making every effort to purchase Mount Vernon y small subscriptions from all those who are sposed to favor the enterprise.

Therefore, Resolved, That the Most Worshipfell rand Lodge of Ancient Freemasons of South Carolina, anxious to demonstrate to the world ts profound admiration of the character of ashington, and its grateful appreciation of the nvaluable benefits that have been conferred on Masoury in this country by the example and influence of their illustrious brother, who on all appropriate occasions was wont to exhibit his levotion to the interests and his admiration of the principles of the order, will take an active part in the accomplishment of the noble object

f securing the purchase of his home. Resolved, That the Grand Lodge will appropriate the sum of one hundred dollars, and that the subordinate Lodges in this jurisdiction are earnestly urged to co-operate in this praisewor-thy design, and that for that purpose the Woripful Master of every Lodge is requested to nvite, at the regular communication in April, a subscription of one dollar from each of the

Resolved, That the Masters are requested to remit forthwith the amounts so collected, to the Most Worshipful Grand Master, to be by him conveyed to the proper depository of the general fund for the purchase of Mount Vernon. Resolved, That a Committee of Five Master Masons be appointed by the Grand Master to carry these resolutions into effect, and to address

the Subordinate Lodges on the subject.

Resolved, That the Worshipful Grand Sccretary be instructed to communicate a copy of these resolutions, and the address of the Committee, to the Southern Matron, and to all the Grand Lodges of the United States.

In compliance with the third of these resolutions the undersigned, as the Committee apinted for that p of fraternally addressing you on this important and interesting subject, and of cordially inviting your co-operation in the glorious task of conerting the homestead of our illustrious brother into a public demain. Of the large sum that has been demanded by

his relinquishment of his ownership, a part already been secured through the active overtions of female patriotism. The women of the country have nobly entered on the work, and are now laboring at the task of securing the hallowed shrine, with all that indomitable energy and perseverance which, in the prosecution every generous deed, is the characteristic of their sex. Assistance has already been granted to them in various d rections, and the progress made in collecting the purchase money as not been discouraging. But all has not been obtained. Mount Vernon is not yet the property of the nation; and our wives, our mothers id our sisters, under the guidance of one who is herself a Mason's daughter, have invoked the Masonic fraternity to lead their powerful aid, and have called on us to show, by deeds, the living testimony of our heartfelt pride that we are worth nothing else. Washington was our brother. Shall the appeal know that it will not. A single dollar given by each of the two hundred and fifty thousand affiliated Masons of the United States, would, with what has already been collected, be more for the Order, in future times, were its children their willing and fraternal aid, his home and his on each recurring anniversacy of his birth, to chapter." revere his memory and to ponder on his virtues. There are many reasons why Mount Vernon should become the property of the nation, most day, we wended our way to one of our churches, of which will at once suggest themselves to the and instead of a sermon heard an address upon heart of every true patriot. But there is no reason why an American citizen should take

part in the grateful work of purchasing it, were sentround with the baskets for contributions. which will not apply with far more force to the American Mason. He was the Father of his Country-the leader of its armies in war-its by in our front and upon the next seat negligentcounsellor in peace-the worthiest jewels in its glittering crown of worthies-and these are for of infinite humor and full of dry Jokes. Parson every American to boast as his. But to the L extends the basket and Bill slowly shook Mason he was more. He was our BROTHER- his head. bound to us and we to him, by no common tie -kneeling at the same altar and illumined by the Parson. the same mystic light. Let us come, then, to the task with willing hearts and liberal hands, and aid in making Mount Vernon another Mecca for our common land, where Washington's memory shall be the kanba stone of our veneration. ALBERT G. MACKEY.

V. D. V. JAMISON. Z. W. CARWILE. JNO. A. BOWIE. FLEETWOOD LANNEAU.

AMERICAN LIFE .- American life is but the agmy of a fever. There is no repose for us. We push on in frenzied excitement through the growds, the noise, the hot glare and dust of the lighways, without turning for a moment to refresh ourselves in the quiet and shade of the bypaths of life. We have but one object in our rapid journey, and that is to get the start of our fellow-travelers. Our political equality, offering to all a chance for the prizes of life, and thus encouraging every one to try his speed in the race, is no doubt a spur to the characteristic hurry of Americans. Our institutions, however, are not responsible for the prize we choose to strive for. There is no reason that we know of why a republican should have no other aim in life but to get richer than his neighbor; but there are a thousand good reasons, it we value health and happiness, why we should pursue other and higher objects. When the pursuit of wealth is the great purpose of life in so rapidly a progressive state of material prosperity as exsts in our commercial communities, it requires exclusive devotion and the highest strain of the faculties to succeed. A fair competence, however, is easily reached; and if we had learned to care for better things, we should not strive for

an old saying, but is nevertheless a most truthful one. Planter and Soil.

Having recently published a letter of a correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, giving an unfavorable account of the Gadsden Purchase, we give place to the following reply to that letter, which Lieut. Mowry, the representative of the people of Arizona, at Washington, has addressed to the National Intelligencer-

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer

In your issue of yesterday appeared a letter, copied from the Charleston Mercury, dated at San Diego, California, in which the writer revives the exploded story that the Gadsden purchase (Arizona) is a worthless and barren country. It will be noticed that the writer's experience of the country is limited, by his own statement, to "shooting ducks in the Mesilla valley." Against this extraordinary knowledge of a Territory containing more than thirty thousand square miles, I beg to put the opinion of the Hon. John R. Bartlett, Col. Jack Hays, Gen. Joseph Lane, and A. H. Campbell, Esq., all of whom have traveled over the whole country, and who express the opinion that it contains thousands of square miles of the best arable land, is immensely rich in the precious metals and in copper, and has all the elements of a thriving and populous State. The impression that irrigation is necessary for cultivation, is not correct. In the central valleys of Arizona two

crops a year are raised, one by the ordinary method of cultivation, the other by irrigation. I shall publish in a day or two letters from several of the gentlemen above named, expressing their views in regard to Arizona, its great value both as a mineral and agricultural State, needing only the protection of the laws to become at once populous and productive. The immense emigration which this spring will seek in the fertile valleys of Arizona a new home will, within a brief period, demonstrate that the new Territory, like California, has been misrepresented and condemned only because it was unknown and unprotected. The last mail from the Santa Cruz valley brings the intelligence that the Silver Mining Company at Tubac are shipping silver ore to San Francisco to be smelted, and that the yield on the ore is paying all the expenses of the mines, and will, within a few months, pay large dividends. No mines in Mexico have been made productive at so small an outlay of capital. Those who doubt the great wealth in silver of Arizona, only confess themselves ignorant of the early history of the country when it was a thriving Spanish colony, and of the undoubted statements of Humboldt and Ward.

Very respectfully, SYLVESTER MOWRY. Willard's, March 9, 1858.

SENATOR J. H. HAMMOND .- The special tele-

its present proprietor as an indemnification for WO Sec the black since in the short States. In sent ment it was through the union pro-slavery.

PROSPERITY IS A SEVERE TEST .- The human heart is like a feather bed-it must be roughly handled and well shaken to prevent its becoming hard and knotty. With prosperity comes the withering discovery that opulence is not happiness, for the shadows around us are the darkest when the sun of our fortune is brightest. Very often, too, we are only the more ridiculous as well as unhappy, for being tossed in fortune's blanket, and having our heads turned, by being thus elevated above those of our fellows. It matters little to be worth money, if

of the women of America be unheard or un-headed by the Craft? We trust not. We quence, nor was he a remarkable good reader, especially among the lard names. 'all Scripture is profitable," and therefore he never selected any portion, but read the first chapter he opened at, after he took the stand than sufficient to accomplish all that is wanted. to preach. One day he stumbled in this way It would, indeed, be a glorious reminiscence upon a chapter in Chronicles, and read, "Eleazer begat Phineas, and Phineas begat Abishua, and of the present day to bequeath to those who Abishua begat Bukkie, and Bukkie begat Uzzie, shall come after them, this testimony of their and stumbling worse and worse as he proceeded, which threatens to reduce their country to bar- love for their great and good brother, that by he stopped, and running his eye ahead, and seeing nothing better in prospect, he cut the tomb had been given to the Republic, and a matter short by saying, "And so they went shrine erected, where the people might assemble on and begat one another to the end of the

> WAGGERY .- Some time ago, on the Sabbath some missionary or other benevolent subject. After the address was concluded two brethren Parson L --- who was one of the basket bearers taking the side upon which he sat. Immediately reclined our friend Bill H-, a gentleman

"Come, William, give us something," said

"Why not? Is not the cause a good one?" "Yes; but I am not able to give any thing." "Poh! Poh! I know better, you must give a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money-I must be. just before I am generous, you know."

"But, William, you owe God a larger debt than any one else." "That's true, parson, but then he aint a pushng me like the balance of my creditors." The parson's face got into rather a curious

condition and he passed on. GIVE IT TO 'EM .- Dr. Andrews, of the Georgia Citizen, is down on those editors who have been publishing part of a story from the New York Ledger, at 3 cents a line. We are glad there are some editors who refuse to deceive their readers and advertise for a Northern man for nothing. We notice the stories in many Southern papers, and we'll wager our best hat that not one of them would advertise for us at that price. Yet this is nothing more nor less than an advertisement, which they publish for about one half what they would charge their neighbors and friends! We would be very glad to get even 3 cents a line for our reading matters but we prefer to make our own selections, and not smuggle in an advertisement for a Northern man, where we should put something

SWEET MILK .- There is as much difference between milk from cows fed on cooked corn meal slops, and that from cows fed on raw corn meal slops, as there is between good milk and poor milk; the former is very sweet to the taste, "No man can borrow himself out of debt," is and of a yellow color even in winter. Collon

interesting to our readers. Them's it !- South-