The Edgefie[ld] Advertiser.

"WE WILL CLING TO THE PILLARS OF THE TEMPLE OF OU[R LIBERTIES, AND I]F IT MUST FALL, WE WILL PERISH AMIDST THE RUINS."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors. EDGE[FIELD, S. C.], JUNE 5, 1861. VOLUME XXVI.---No. 22.

Selected Poetry.

"I Would not Live Alway."

Job VII, 16.

I would not live alway—live alway below!
Oh, no! I'll not linger when bidden to go.
The days of our pilgrimage, granted us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
Should I shrink from the path which the prophets of God,
Apostles and martyrs, so joyfully trod?
While brethren and friends are all hastening home,
Like a spirit unblest, o'er the earth should I roam?

I would not live alway—I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
Where, seeking for peace, we but hover around
Like the Patriarch's bird, and no resting is found;
Where Hope, when she paints her gay bow in the air,
Leaves its brilliance to fade in the nightof despair,
And joy's fleeting angel, ne'er sheds a glad ray,
Save the gleam of the plumage that bears him away.

I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin;
Temptation without, and corruption within;
If a moment of strength, if I sever the chain,
Scarce the victory's mine, ere I'm captive again.
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And my cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears;
The festival trump calls for jubilant songs,
But my spirit her own aching misery prolongs.

I would not live always no welcome the tomb!
Since Jesus has lain here, I dread not its gloom:
Where He deigned to sleep, I'll, too, bow my head,
Oh, peaceful the slumbers on that hallowed bed!
And then the glad dawn soon to follow that night,
When the sunrise of glory shall beam on my sight,
When the full matin song, as the sleepers arise,
To shout in the morning, shall peal thro' the skies.

Who, who would live alway?—away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow ove'r the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:
Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the songs of salvation exultingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul

That heavenly music—what is it I hear?
The notes of the harpers ring sweet in the air,
And see, soft unfolding, those portals of gold!
The King all arrayed in His beauty, behold!
O give me, O give me the wings of a dove!
Let me hasten my flight to those mansions above!
Ay[illegible]s now that my soul on swift pinions would soar,
And in ecstacy bid earth adieu evermore!

Miscellaneous.

The Heroism of Private Life.

The heroism of private life, the slow unchronicled martyrdoms of the heart, who shall remember? Greater than any knight, dragon-slayer of old, is the man who overcomes an unholy passion, sets his foot upon it and stands serene and strong in virtue. Grander than Zenobia is the woman who struggles with a love that would wrong another or degrade her own soul and conquers. The young man, ardent and tender who turns from the dear love of woman, and buries deep in his heart the sweet instinct of paternity to devote himself to the care and support of an aged parent, or an unfortunate sister, and whose life is a long sacrifice in manly cheerfulness and majestic uncomplaint, is a hero of the rarest type—the type of Charles Lamb. I have known but two such. The young woman who resolutely stays with father and mother in the old home, while brothers and sisters go forth to happy homes of their own, who cheerfully lays upon the altar of filial duty that costliest of human sacrifice: the joy of loving and being loved—she is a heroine. I have known many such. The husband, who goes home from the weary routine and the perplexing cares of business with a cheerful smile and a loving word for his invalid wife; who brings not against her the grievous sin of her sickness, and reproaches her not for the cost or discomfort thereof; who sees in her languid eye something dearer than girl's laughter; in the sad face and faded cheeks that blossom into smiles and even blushes has this coming something lovelier than the old-time spring roses—he is a hero. I think I know one such. The wife who bears the burden of life—even though it be the larger part—bravely, cheerfully, never dreaming that she is a heroine, much less a martyr; who bears with the faults of her husband, not altogether congenial, with loving patience and a large charity, and with a noble decision hiding them from the world; who makes no confidents and asks no confidence; who refrains from brooding in sympathy and sentiment, and from seeking perilous affinities, who does not build high tragedy sorrows on the inevitable, nor feel an earthquake in every family jar; who sees her husband united with herself indissolubly and eternally in their children—she, the wife in every truth in the inward as in the outward, is the heroine though rather an unfashionable type.

How to Get a Supper.

A few months ago, a conjurer entered an inn at Ludlow and asked the company if they would like to see a little of his performance, as he was allowed by all persons who had seen him go through his performances, to do them with more *taste* and judgment than any man living. The landlord was the first to give assent, and stated that he knew a few tricks himself, and had seen many wonderful ones. The conjurer then requested the company to place three hats upon the table, which, being done, he requested the landlord to bring a loaf of bread, and the conjurer cut three slices (nearly half a pound each) and placed one upon each hat. The conjurer then stated that he could do the trick much more comfortable to himself if he had three pieces of cheese. The cheese being brought, the conjuror cut three good sized pieces and placed one by each piece bread. Now was the grand trick. The conjuror turned up the cuffs of his coat, took off his neck handkerchief and unbuttoned his shirt collar and stated that he would now eat the three pieces of bread and cheese, and afterwards bring all under one hat. The conjuror commenced eating the bread and cheese, and after eating two pieces declared he could not proceed with the third and finish the trick without he had something to drink. The worthy landlord, wishing that the wonderful trick should be proceeded with, for the amusement of his customers, immediately gave the conjuror a quart of ale; and the third piece of bread and cheese soon followed the first two pieces. Now the grand trick was to be disclosed, and the landlord and his companions anxiously waited to see it. The conjuror said:

"Now, gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the bread and cheese under?"

The landlord pointed out his own hat, to take part in the trick as well as his bread and cheese. It being so arranged, the conjuror again said.

"Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese, and now I will bring it under the landlord's hat," and immediately placed the hat upon his head, and said, "Now you see it is under the hat without any deception"—amidst shouts of laughter from all the company except the landlord, who was minus three pieces of bread and cheese and a quart of ale, which he did not seem much to relish.

The conjuror left the house without making a collection of the company, he being well satisfied with the landlord's generosity.

We are surprised to find men doing business, who say they are not able to advertise and still continue to do business, or to pretend so to do. Stephen Girard, whose name is familiar to every school boy in the land, said:

"I have always considered advertising, liberally, and long, to be the greatest medium of success in business, and prelude to wealth. And I have made it an invariable rule too, to advertise in the dullest times, long experience having taught me that money thus spent is well laid out; as by keeping my business before the public, it has secured me many sales that I should otherwise have lost."

Men of business, whatever your business may be, advertise it. Let the public know what you have to sell, the terms upon which you sell; what you wish to buy, and what you are willing to pay. If the times are hard and dull, advertise the more, extend your acquaintance, your trade, and earn success by constant effort.

Now is the time to advertise, according to Stephen Girard's rule.—Pet. Express.

Blistered Feet.—A Remedy.—*To the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser:*—I had for several years two sons at School at Geneva, Switzerland. In their vacations they, in company with their tutor, made excursions through Switzerland, Italy, Germany, &c., on foot; bearing their knapsacks containing their necessary wants for a month. They were provided with a small bar of common brown soap, and before putting on their stockings turned the threads of them, consequently they never became foot sore, or had blistered feet. Let our volunteers try it, and my word for it, they wont complain of sore or blistered feet. Those boys of mine are in the Seventh Regiment, and made the march from Anapolis to Washington scathless as far as the feet were concerned, and carried their knapsacks with comparative ease, from early schooling.

We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that an indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will turn from a journey and greet their family with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections.—Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love.

The Synod of Kentucky was in session. The subject of raising the salaries of certain professors was under discussion. The Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, D. D. (of whom his nephew, the now Vice-President, said, "If Uncle Robert had been appointed to a command in Mexico, they would have been fighting till this time!") was on the floor, making a speech in opposition to the measure. It had been said that ministers of high standing and large means, clothed in fine linen and faring sumptuously every day, did not sympathise with those whose salaries are small. To this Dr. Breckinridge was replying. He scouted the idea that ministers live for money, or desire the luxuries of the world. As for himself, he challenged any man who lived more frugally than himself. Drawing himself up to his full height, and standing six feet high at least, he displayed his proportions, and exclaimed, "As to the fine linen, if there is a man on this floor who dresses more plainly than I do, I offer to exchange clothes with him this moment."

Directly in front of the Moderator, and in sight of most of the members, sat the Rev. Mr. Hopkins, of the planting clergy, a short, thick set, and rotound brother, whose circumference exceeded his altitude; and in this respect no man in the house presented so strong and striking a contrast with the tall and courtly Kentuckian. But the proposition to swap clothes had hardly escaped the lips of the speaker before Hopkins wriggled himself out of his seat and on his feet, and cried out.

"Mr. Moderator' I'm his man!"

The effect was instant and tremendous. The image of Breckinridge, with his long arms and legs protruding from Hopkin's toggery, was up before the eyes of the Synod. They could see nothing else, think of nothing else, and for a while they gave way to uncontrolable laughter, in which no one joined so heartily as the discomfitted speaker.

A Brave Boy.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express, giving an account of the engagement at Sewell's Point, says:

"The coolness and bravery of a young Georgian, about seventeen years of age, a member of the Columbus Light Guards, ought not to be passed over in silence. Something needing attention at the muzzle of one of the guns, then in position pointing through the embrasures, the little fellow, with the coolness and deliberation of a veteran, in the face of the shot and shell being poured upon the battery, walked out upon the gun, put in order what was wrong, and returned as coolly and deliberately as he went out. I regret being unable to record the name of one so brave.

New Postage Acts.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC AND INSTRUCTIONS TO POSTMASTERS.

The following Laws have been enacted by the Congress of the Confederate States of America:

Letter Postage.

AN ACT to prescribe the Rates of Postage in the Confederate States of America, and for other purposes.

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That from and after such period as the Postmaster General may by proclamation announce, there shall be charged the following rates of postage, to wit: For every single sealed letter, and for every letter in manuscript or paper of any kind, upon which information shall be asked for or communicated in writing or by marks or signs, conveyed in the mail for any distance between within the Confederate States of America, not exceeding five hundred miles, five cents; and for any distance exceeding five hundred miles, double that rate; and every letter or parcel not exceeding half an ounce in weight shall be deemed a single letter, and every additional weight of half an ounce, or additional weight of less than half an ounce, shall be charged with additional single postage; and all packages containing other than printed or written matter—and money packages are included in this class—shall be rated by weight as letters are rated, and shall be charged the rates of postage on letters; and all drop letters, or letters placed in any postoffice not for transmission but for delivery only, shall be charged with postage at the rate of two cents the postage must be pre-paid by stamps; and all letters which shall hereafter be advertised as remaining over or uncalled for in any post-office shall be charged with two cents each in addition to the regular postage, both to be accounted for as other postage of this Confederacy.

Postage on Newspapers, Pamphlets, and other printed matter, including Books.

And be it further enacted, That all newspapers published within the Confederate States, not exceeding three ounces in weight, and sent from the office of publication to actual and bona fide subscribers within the Confederate States, shall be charged with postage as follows—viz: The postage on the regular numbers of a newspaper published weekly, shall be ten cents per quarter; papers published semi-weekly, double that amount; papers published thrice a week, treble that amount; papers published six times a week, six times that amount, and papers publ'shed daily, seven times that amount. And on newspapers weighing more than three ounces, there shall be charged on each additional ounce in addition to the foregoing rates, on those published once a week, five cents per ounce, or fraction of an ounce, per quarter; on those published three times a week, fifteen cents per ounce, per quarter; on those published six times a week, thirty cents per ounce per quarter; and on those published daily, thirty-five cents per ounce per quarter.

And periodicals published oftener than bi-monthly shall be charged as newspapers.

And other periodicals, sent from the office of publication to actual and bona fide subscribers, shall be charged with postage as follows—viz: The postage on the regular numbers of a periodical, published within the Confederate States, and exceeding one and a half ounces in weight, and published monthly, shall be two and a half cents per quarter; and for every additional ounce, or fraction of an ounce, two and a half cents additional; if published semi-monthly double that amount. And periodicals published quarterly or bi-monthly, shall be charged two cents an ounce; and regular subscribers to newspapers and periodicals shall be required to pay one quarter's postage thereon in advance, at the office of delivery, unless paid at the office where published.

"And there shall be charged upon every other newspaper, and each circular not sealed, hand bill, engraving, pamphlet, periodical and magazine, which shall be unconnected with any manuscript or written matter, and not exceeding three ounces in weight and published within the Confederate States, two cents; and for each additional ounce, or fraction of an ounce, two cents additional; and in all cases the postage shall be prepaid by stamps or otherwise, as the Postmaster General shall direct.

And books, bound or unbound, not weighing over four pounds, shall be deemed mailable matter, and shall be charged with postage, to be pre-paid by stamps or otherwise, as the Post Master General shall direct, at two cents an ounce for any distance.

And upon all newspapers, periodicals and books, as aforesaid, published beyond the limits of the Confederate States, there shall be charged postage at double the foregoing specified rates.

The publishers of newspapers or periodicals within the Confederate States, may send and receive to and from each other, from their respective offices of publication, one copy of each publication, free of postage.

All newspapers, unsealed circulars, or other unsealed printed transient matter, placed in any post office, not for transmission but for delivery only, shall be charged postage at the rate of one cent each."

Franking Privilege.

And be it further enacted, That from and after the day when this act goes into effect the franking privilege shall be abolished: Provided, That the Postmaster General and his chief clerk, the chief of the Contract, Appointment and Finance Bureaus, and the Aditor of the Treasury for the Post office Department, shall be and they are hereby authorized to transmit through the mail free of postage, any letters, packages, or other matters relating exclusively to their official duties or to the business of the Postoffice Department; but they shall, in every such case, endorse on the back of the letter or package to be sent free of postage, over their own signature, the words "Official Business." And for any such indorsement falsely made, the person so offending shall forfeit and pay three hundred dollars. And provided further, The several deputy postmasters throughout the Confederate States shall be an[d] authorized to send through the [mail free of] postage, all letters and packages [which it may] be their duty or they may hav[e occasion to] transmit to any person or plac[e, and which] shall relate exclusively to the bu[siness of their] respective offices or to the b[usiness of the] Postoffice Department; but i[n every such] case the deputy postmaster sen[ding any such] letter or package shall indorse [thereon, over] his own signature, the wor[ds "Official] Business." And for any and [every such in]dorsement falsely made, the [person offending] the same shall forfeit and pay [three hundred] dollars."

Payment of Postage in Money[, Postage] Stamps and Stamped Envelop[es.]

Sec. 1. The Congress of th[e Confederate] States of America do enact, T[hat post]age stamps and stamped enve[lopes shall be] procured and distributed, the P[ostmaster Gen]eral may order the postage of [letters, &c., to be ...] cy to be pre-paid in money, un[der such rules] and regulations as he may adop[t.]

Repeal of the Letter Registra[tion System.]

And be it further enacted, [That the ...] section of an act entitled "ar[n act to ...] amend an act entitled "an [act to ...] amend an act entitled an act [to reduce and] modify the rates of postage [in the United] States, and for other purpose[s," approved March] 3d, 1851," approved March 3[d, 1855, establishing] the letter registration system [...] be and is hereby repealed fr[om and after the] day when this act goes into e[ffect.]

Conveyance of Mail Matter by [Express or] other Chartered Com[panies.]

Sec. 5. That it shall be law[ful for the Post]master General to allow exp[ress and other] chartered companies to carry [...] mail matter of every descripti[on ...] same be enclosed in stamped [envelopes, or] pre-paid by stamps or money; [...] be pre-paid in money, the m[...] paid to some postmaster, who s[hall ...] same paid, and shall account [to the Post]office Department for the san[...] manner as for letters sent by th[e mail ...] pre-paid by stamps, then the e[xpress] company receiving such letter[s ...] shall obliterate such stamps, un[der a penal]ty of five hundred dollars for [each offence, to] be recovered by action of deb[t in any court] having jurisdiction thereof, in t[he name of the] Postmaster General, for the u[se of the Con]federate States; but if said le[tter or other] matter shall be received by su[ch express or] other company, not for delive[ry ...] mailed, then the matter so ca[rried shall be] pre-paid at the same rate tha[t the ...] law requires it to be paid from th[e ...] it may be received by such co[mpany to the] point of its destination, and th[e ...] where such company may ma[il it ...] shall deface the stamps upon th[e ...]

Sec. 6. *Be it further enacted,* [That every agent] of any company who may carry [mail matter under] the provisions of this act, shall b[e required to] take an oath that he will faith[fully comply] with the law of the Confederate [States rela]ting to the carrying of letters o[r other mail] matter, and obliterating postage st[amps; which] oath may be administered by a [justice of] the peace, and shall be in writin[g and signed] by such agent or messenger, and filed in the Postoffice Department.

Approved, March 15th, 1861.

AN ACT to continue in force certain laws of the United States of America.

Be enacted by the Confederate States of America in Congress assembled, That all the laws of the United States of America, in force and in use in the Confederate States of America on the first day of November last, and not inconsistent with the Constitution of the Confederate States, be and the same are hereby continued in force until altered or repealed by the Congress.

Adopted, February 9, 1861.

Postmasters' Returns must be made to close on the 31st March, the 30th June, the 30th September, and the 31st December, in each year: And the Return for the fractional part of the current quarter, which ends June 30th next, must be promptly rendered to the Chief of the Finance Bureau, Postoffice Department, Montgomery, Alabama, in the form and manner pre-cribed by existing laws and regulations.

Bonaparte on the Rupture of the American Union.—At Easter, 1803, when Bonaparte, then First Consul, had determined suddenly to offer Louisiana to the United States rather than have that colony fall into the hands of the English, who, as he said, would be sure to take it during the war already imminent, he said to Barbe de Barrels, whom he directed to negotiate on the subject with the American Minister, Mr. Livingston, already at Paris, and Mr. Monroe, expected very soon: "Perhaps people will object (to the concession of Louisiana) that the Americans may get to be too strong for Europe in the course of two or three centuries. But my forecast does not deal with such remote dangers. Besides we may look out for rivalship in the very heart of the Union itself. These confederacies only last until it is the interest of one of the contracting parties to break them up." Barbe de Marrois reports this conversation in his "Histoire de la Louisiane," Paris, 1829, p. 360.—Boston Courier.

This Picture and That.—This deplorable picture from a Memphis paper is in striking contrast with the one presented in Montgomery. "Alas! how the mighty have fallen."

Lanky Lincoln.—The fact of Lincoln's constant intoxication is confirmed by a gentleman just from Washington. It appears that he became addicted to the vice in this way: The cares of place affected his nervous system so much that he could not sleep. His physician administered him large quantities of opium and brandy each evening until stupidity would ensue, and then he would fall into profound slumber. In the morning his prostration would become so great that liquor would be resorted to; and thus, by a frequent repetition of this treatment, he has become so demoralized by the use of liquors as to be perfectly imbecile, and thoroughly indifferent to what is passing around him.

[The] Flag of Fort Moultrie Du[ring] the Bombardment.

[Headquarte]rs, Bat. Artillery, S. C. A., [F]ort Sumter, May 13, 1861

[To His Excell]ency the Hon. F. W. Pickens, [Governor o]f South Carolina.

[Sir: I hav]e had the honor to place in your [hands the fla]g of South Carolina, which fly[ing from Fort] Moultrie with that of the South[ern Confeder]acy, was the signal for general [action on the] 12th and 13th ultimo.

[This flag w]as presented to the garrison of [...]e in February last, while South [Carolina was] an independent State, by three [ladies of Cha]rleston, Mrs. Chas. A. Scanlan, [Mrs. ... Bu]nhardt and Miss Kate Hall. It [floated fr]om that fort until replaced by the [Confederate] Ensign and rehoisted with the occasion alluded to.

[During th]e action it was four times [per]... the shots from this fort, three of [which are sti]ll visible. The fourth was cut [...em]inent citizen of Virginia, who [...] to the people of his State a[s a ...]ence of the battle. I am, very [respectfully, y]our obedient servant,

R. S. RIPLEY,

[C]olonel Artillery Commanding.

State of South Carolina,
[H]eadquarters, May 14, 1861.

[Lieutenan]t-Colonel Ripley.

[Sir: I have re]ceived yours, with the flag you [sent] me, and I will keep it as a suita[ble memori]al of the gallant and intrepid [conduct of y]ourself, and the noble garrison [under your] immediate command in Fort [Moultrie. It] was confidently asserted by high [military aut]hority that Fort Moltrie would be [...] a "Slaughter pen" under the fire [of Fort Sum]ter. Many believed it, and there[fore ...] your garrison deserves the high[er credit for] meeting with eagerness the con[flict of the] 12th and 13th ultimo.

[It was alwa]ys said that you could stand the [fire as long] as Major Anderson, and your eye [...] filled with enthusiasm for the day [when t]hat day did come and you proved [yourself] superior in every military point

[...]

[The fla]g you have delivered was shot [fou]r times, and yet the flag-staff was [never cut d]own, nor was the flag ever lowered. [Fort Mo]ultrie is identified with the sepa[rate indep]endence of South Carolina in 1776 [when th]e flag-staff was cut down, and when Jasper nailed it to the gun rod—[...] has become doubly dear to the [heart of e]very Carolinian, in maintaining our

[...]

[...] a hospitable reception from the [...]s that lay under its haughty folds, [...]r eager boys ready to draw the [...]d let the world know that the old [...]6 was alive, and ready to answer [...] the independence of South Carolina. [...]g shall be sacredly preserved, and [...] who made it will be cherished in [the] hearts of the brave, as long as the Palmetto Flag shall wave without a stain.

I tender you personally, the thanks of the State, for the daring and patriotic manner in which you have served her from the 27th day of December last up to this time, on all occasions and under all circumstances. With great regard, yours, very respectfully,

F. W. PICKENS.

B. F. Perry, Esq.

In a speech delivered in Greenville on the 20th, at a meeting the purposes of which will appear in the extract, Mr. Perry uses the following language:

As an old Union man, I give to this Brooks Cavalry my son, two horses and a Negro boy, and fifty dollars for the support of necessitous families of soldiers. I hope no secessionist, who wore *in peace* his blue cockade—ready to march at a moment's warning, will refuse to do less, now that *war* has come upon us. And furthermore, I tender my own services, whenever the occasion requires them.

For the War.—Col. Orr, our distinguished fellow-citizen, is earnestly engaged in raising a Regiment of Infantry, for service in the Confederate States, during the war! The war is now a necessity, forced upon us by those who ought to be our friends. Business is at a stand still, and it behooves every man to put his shoulder to the wheel. We desire peace, but, if we cannot have it, let the war be pushed forward to the accomplishment of a speedy peace.

Col. Orr is the man for such an enterprise. His ability is unquestioned, and his resources great. His position, too, will be of great advantage to those who may wish to go into the service under him. Already a number of companies have responded gallantly to Col. Orr's call, and others are forming for the same purpose. This is a movement that has our heart's support, and we commend it to those who desire to enter the service of their country, in this great struggle for liberty.—Keowee Courier.

A Singular Case.—On Wednesday evening a boy was discovered lying insensible on the sidewalk on Main street, near Gayoso.—His lower jaw had dropped, but the end of a pipe that had evidently been much smoked, lay within it. He was taken to the store of Deering & Weatherall, and examination showed that he had been chewing the end of his pipe. This had doubtless been lined with a portion of that black resinous matter that those accustomed to smoking pipes have occasionally observed accumulated about that implement. This substance is strongly impregnated with nicotine, the essential oil of tobacco, a single drop of which has been known to kill a dog. The boy was evidently under powerful narcotic influence, but the application of stimulants revived him. Smokers may learn from this that to smoke from pipes long uncleaned is a pernicious practice. —Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal.

The Killing of Ellsworth.

A gentleman who arrived in Richmond on Saturday, furnishes the Richmond *Dispatch* with the following particulars:

Ellsworth ascended to the roof of the Marshall House, and secured the flag. Coming down with the flag wrapped around him, he met Mr. Jackson, when Ellsworth remarked, "Here, I have got a prize." Jackson replied "Yes, and here is another prize"—at the same time leveling his double barrel shot-gun, and shooting Ellsworth dead on the spot.

Jackson was speedily murdered by the Zouaves. The shot that killed him pierced his brain.

Mrs. Jackson and her sister, as we are informed took possession of the flag, drew revolvers, and defied the Zouaves, who endeavored to take it from them. The ladies tore the flag into shreds, determined that it should not pass into the hands of Lincoln's ruffians.

Connected with this affair, we may publish the following copy of a card, which Mr. Jackson had circulated to advertise his business. It shows the spirit of the man:

"MARSHAL HOUSE

JAMES W. JACKSON, Proprietor,
Corner King and Pitt Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

Virginia is determined, and will conquer, under the command of Jeff. Davis."

The Hero Jackson.—In all the principal cities of the South, contributions are being collected for the benefit of the family of the brave man who fell at Alexandria—the first martyr who fell in defence of the Confederate flag. Eternal honor to him!

The South will soon be in possession of the spot where he fell, and an appropriate monument should there be erected to his memory. By the killing of Ellsworth, he did more for our cause than if he had destroyed a regiment of invaders; for Ellsworth was one of the best officers and disciplinarians of the Northern army, and the only man who could control and make efficient the motley crew which he commanded. His loss has already disorganised his regiment, and they have become so disorderly, that Lincoln has been obliged to remove them to a distance, in tender care for his own person.—Constitutionalist.

Jewels on the Altar of her Country.

The Richmond *Examiner* records the following worthy example of noble patriotism:

"One of the most amiable and fashionable young belles of our city, on yesterday, placed

[...]

[...] however; she promised to pay, from her "pin money," one dollar each day, as long as the revolution might continue, the aggregate to be handed over quarterly to some responsible party for purpose the same as above. Lastly, she has patriotically determined never to wear a jewel or ornament of any kind, until the independence of the South is recognised by the Federal Government and the world.

Ashamed of their Infamous Mercenaries.—The Newburyport (Mass.) *Herald* has the following:

"The honor of our soldiers is at stake in their conduct while in the service, and on that account we have regretted to see some of the enlistments in New York. Ellsworth's Zouaves are of a low character, with whom few of our New England troops will long wish to be associated. We see by a telegram that two of them have been guilty of gross outrages on females, and are likely to be shot. If they have been guilty, as stated, we hope the last part of the paragraph will be true. Our army correspondent speaks of them as a degraded class, and we see that on the day they arrived at Washington Gen. Scott closed all the liquor shops, which occasioned no trouble till they arrived. But these fellows are very respectable compared with Wilson's brigade, made up of the Roughs—the thieves, pickpockets, burglars, and murderers. The character of the brigade is well known, as also the inducements held out for their enlistment. If they are ever in actual service the whole christian world will revolt at such a policy.

An Unfortunate Occurence.

Some two or three weeks ago an unfortunate affair occured near the Poor House of this District which has since resulted in the death of one of its paupers. The circumstances are as follows: One of the inmates of the Poor House, a youth between 18 and 20, by the name of Ebenezer Carrol, and a negro fellow, belonging to the Steward, Mr. T. Cheatham, were rambling in the woods, when they commenced sparring with each other, (sportively, it may be) the negro having a pistol in his hand which he presented at the head of his associate. The pistol fired and lodged a ball in the head of the youth, from which he died after lingering about two weeks. The negro is to be tried, we learn on Friday next.

This thing of negroes carrying weapons, which is of very rare occurence, is highly improper, and should in every case be severely punished. This shooting, however, we belive, is thought to have been accidental, from the declarations of the deceased himself.

The verdict of the Coroner's Jury was that the deceased came to his death from the discharge of a pistol in the hands of the said negro.—Abbeville Banner.

One Drop at a Time.—Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long or more. If the water was clean, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming—one little thought, or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final deformity and wretchedness.

[From the Charleston Courier.]

To the Teachers of South Carolina.

Gentlemen:—As one of your number, I take the liberty of addressing you for the purpose of suggesting, in view of the exigencies of the times, as scheme which I think must recommend itself to your patriotism. The majority of us must, from the nature of our avocations, be prevented from doing our country service in the field. The progress of education must not be impeded, and our posts cannot be abandoned without detriment to the true interests of our country, whatever may be the individual predilections of some amongst us. It surely becomes the duty of each and every citizen, however, to aid to the utmost of his ability the cause of liberty and patriotism. Where our personal services cannot be tendered, our money may be made available to do battle for our beloved State, and there are but few of us that cannot lend material aid, in a greater or less degree, to the holy cause of liberty. I would, therefore suggest that we form ourselves, into a society, to be called the "Teachers' Patriotic Society," the members of which shall contribute annually, according to their individual ability, some portion of their earnings, to be placed at the disposal of the State Executive. For my own part, I am willing to open the subscription with $100, and to continue this annually during the war, or until I shall leave the school room for the ranks.

I trust, gentlemen, that this proposal will meet with a hearty response from you, and that, amidst the self-denying, self-sacrificing devotion displayed in every department, our profession will not prove the least laggard in the good cause.

In conclusion, I would suggest that we adopt some common plan of action by an interchange of views and by fixing a time and place for meeting, in order to complete our organization. I invite communications from all parts of the State. Address "Teacher," office of the Charleston *Courier.*

A TEACHER.

A Valuable Publication.

We have had a peep at the Supplement soon to be issued from the office of the *Southern Field and Fireside*—containing an *Index* of the contents of the second volume of that very popular literary and agricultural journal. Through the kindness of the compiler, we have ascertained the following facts: From May, 1860, to May, 1861, there appeared in the literary department of the *Field and Fireside,* one hundred and eighty-five Poems;

[...]

[...] valuable to all interested in the cultivation of the farm, the orchard and the garden.

It will be seen, per advertisement, that the third volume of this worthy home publication commenced on Saturday, 25th instant, and we would again commend it to all Southern readers who desire an excellent family paper, published in and devoted to the interests of the South.—Constitutionalist

Over Dressing.

The over dressing of American ladies in the streets, at hotels, and in the churches, is a subject of general remark among travelers from abroad, as well as sensible people at home; though to little purpose, it would seem, as at no period has the love of display been more conspicuous in our country. American women are slaves to dress; it is the bane of their life, aye, and of the male victims, too, whose lives are connected with theirs. Traveling trunks, almost as large as a small house, must be carried about, filled with all sorts of finery, for a summer jaunt to watering-places, and for a winter visit to a city. The father or husband vainly remonstrates; flounced dresses and crinoline must have ample space, and there must be a variety, too, in the costumes. "Heaven save the ladies, how they dress!" may we well exclaim. Why will they not become more practical? Does the most fastidious critic of female beauty admire a young lady in fustoilette more than in simple dress? If beautiful, there is no need of ornament: if plain, she should appear without pretension. We have known ladies who have traveled through the continent of Europe with only a small trunk to contain their wardrobe, and they found a wonderful relief in not having "too much to wear."

The First Moment of Sovereignty.

William IV expired about midnight, at Windsor Castle. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with other high functionaries of the kingdom, was in attendance. As soon as the king had breathed his last, the archbishop quitted Windsor and made his way to Kensington Palace, the residence of the Princess Victoria, where he arrived before daylight, and announced himself, requesting an immediate interview with the princess. She hastily attired herself, and met the venerable prelate in the ante-room. He informed her of the demise of the crown, and did homage to her as the sovereign of the nation. She was, at eighteen, queen of the only realm, in fact or history, on which the sun never sets. She was deeply agitated. The first words she uttered were these: "I ask your prayers in my behalf." They knelt down together, and the young sovereign inaugurated her reign like a young king of Israel, by asking from on high "an understanding heart to judge so great a people, who could not be numbered nor counted, for the multitude."

There is hardly room left for a doubt that the English Government has determined to give all its aid, short of an open declaration of hostilities, to the cause of the Southern Confederation, by recognizing its rights to destroy the commerce of the Union, and by denying the right of the Federal Government to exclude British and French vessels from Southern ports. This determination is hailed with great satisfaction by the ministerial organs, whose comments are quoted elsewhere. —New York Times, 22nd inst.

Palmetto Brigade.

M. L. Bonham, Major-General, S. C. V.; W. C. Moragne, Division Adjutant-General; W. D. Simpson, Division Inspector-General; A. P. Aldrich, Division Quartermaster-General: R. B. Boylston, Division Commissary-General; J. N. Lipscomb, Division Paymaster-General; Dr. J. McF. Gaston, Division Surgeon-General; S. Warren Nelson, Aid-de-Camp; Thos. J. Davies, Aid-de-Camp; B. F. Waitner, Aid-de-Camp; E. Spann Hammond, Special Aid-de-Camp; Samuel W. Melton, Special Aid-de-Camp and Military Secretary.

First Regiment.—Maxey Gregg, Colonel; D. H. Hamilton, Lieutenant-Colonel; A. M. Smith, Major; T. B. Ferguson, Adjutant; A. H. McGowan, Quartermaster; Joseph Kennedy, Commissary; J. W. Powell, Surgeon; W. J. Ball, Assistant Surgeon; Wm. M. Gist, Sergeant-Major.

Second Regiment.—J. B. Kershaw, Colonel; E. P. Jones, Lieutenant Colonel; A. D. Goodwyn, Major; E. E. Sill, Adjutant; W. S. Wood, Quartermaster; J. J. Villepigue, Commissary; T. W. Salmond, M. D., Surgeon; H. J. Nott, M. D., Assistant Surgeon; J. L. Haile, Sergeant-Major; M. B. Moses, Quartermaster Sergeant.

To Sleep Well.—We find the following in one of our exchanges; we don't know whether it is humbug or philosophy. It can do no harm to shift your bed and try it:

The earth is a magnet, with magnetic currents constantly playing around it. The human body is also a magnet, and when the body is placed in certain relations to the earth, these currents harmonize—when in any other position they conflict. When one position is to be maintained for some time, a position should be chosen in which the magnetic currents of the earth and the body will not conflict. This position, as indicated by theory, and known by experiment, is to lie with the head toward the north pole. Persons who sleep with their heads in the opposite direction, or lying crosswise, are liable to fall into various nervous disorders. When they go back to the right position, these disorders, if not too deeply impressed upon the constitution, soon vanish. Sensitive persons are always more refreshed by sleep when their heads point due north. Architects, in building houses, should bear this principle in mind.

"Old Charley" Arrivdd at Camp.—The following interesting incident, related by the Macon Telegraph, explains itself, and the southern-raised man knows how to feel when he reads it:

[...]

Now when the Volunteers took their departure for the wars, they left old Charley behind, under the impression that the rules would not admit of him. The faithful old fellow fifed them off, and tears stood like bullets in his eyes as his own whistle was superseded by that of the locomotive.

A few days ago, however, orders came to send on old Charley by express, and he girded himself with alacrity and delight for the field. The Volunteers got notice of his coming, and met him at the depot with a shout of triumphant welcome. They shouldered his baggage and a most shouldered the fifer, and paraded him down the Camp in a tumult of joy, and then introduced him to their lady visitors as Charley Benja, the first and last fifer of the Macon Volunteers. Old Charley's mind and voice was choked with emotion at these demonstrations of affection. He could only bob his head and cry. At last they got him in wind, and his fife began to pour out the same old stirring, martial and ear-piercing strains. A detachment of the Volunteers over the river heard it, and raised the shout "Old Charley has come," and hastened to the camp to join the jubilee. The boys will fight better when the shrill fife of Old Charley calls them to the conflict

The Supply of Salt.

Not having seen any reference among our exchanges, to the importance of securing for future use a supply of this invaluable article of consumption, we deem it proper to call attention to the subject.

So far as we know, there is not a salt manufactory in the Confederate States: we are not apprised as to the quantity we may have on hand, but presume it is not very large; and, even if it were, it must become exhausted, unless it be replenished. It becomes, then a matter of considerable interest to ascertain in what direction we may look for supplies of this article.

Should the Lincoln Government succeed in carrying out its purposes, with reference to the blockade of our ports, we cannot be furnished from foreign sources as heretofore, since salt, being an article of consumption, under the ruling of that government, is "contraband of war," and will, hence, be "ruled out."

What then must we do? We must have the salt—our necessities will demand it. Others will be prevented from furnishing us. How shall we get it? Why, of course, make it. We have about as much salt water as anybody else, and doubtless as favorable situations for making salt. The North have said we could not live without them. In everything else, thus far, since our separation, we have been, and are now proving them liars. Let us not permit an exception to arise on this point. Let some of our enterprising and wealthy citizens go, at once, into the extensive manufacture of salt, thus demonstrating that our resources and ingenuity are commensurate with this, as with all other emergencies.

We have heretofore permitted others to supply us with many articles of primary want; let us prove that it has been a gratuity, and not a necessity.—Sumter Republican.

A good story is told of a Yankee company at Yonkers, N. Y., called the Home Guard. They organized with the understanding that they were not to go to the wars, and not to leave Yonkers *except in case of invasion!*