

"All's Well that Ends Well." A friend of mine was married to a well-to-do man, and all his troubles had...

THE VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

A TRUE SKETCH OF LIFE IN ARKANSAS. Among the truest friends of the people, of all in the present Convention, may be named John Hill, of St. Francis.

"BLOODY AFFAIR." A desperate row occurred last week in St. Francis. Two distinguished citizens were killed and three others dangerously wounded.

We have given the previous extracts from the oldest and most respectable journal of Arkansas, in order to satisfy every reader that the following narrative, extraordinary as some of its incidents may appear, is no tissue of fiction.

From the time he was six years old, that is to say, from the first session he attended in the country school house, had Nixon Curry been in love.

Several other attempts were made to capture the dangerous outlaw, all alike ending either in ludicrous or bloody failures. In the meantime, Hill's character and conduct underwent a complete change.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asked Lucy—that beautiful Lucy, who had formerly left her weary home in Carolina for the robber and the robber's cave.

"You do not go to Court to-day," said the wife in accents of earnest entreaty. "But I will," replied the husband firmly. "When a man's time is come he can not hide from death; besides, it will be the act of a coward to do so, if one possesses the power."

offered for his apprehension by the Governor of the State, he was heard of no more in the North Carolina. At the first settlement of the little place, bordering on the St. Francis, there came an emigrant who called himself John Hill, and who soon succeeded in acquiring universal popularity.

He was repeatedly elected to the Territorial Legislature, where he distinguished himself by a strong impassioned eloquence as a chief leader in the Democratic ranks. He was next, as we have already seen, a member of the Convention that formed the State Constitution; and was elected again the ensuing year to represent his county in the Senate of Arkansas.

At this period commenced his second series of misfortunes. Hill's nearest neighbors were the Strongs—four brothers of considerable wealth, more ambitious, and, if we may borrow the phrase of the country, famous fighters.

Notwithstanding their character was so dissimilar from that of the pacific "bear-hunter," a close and cordial intimacy grew up between them; and Hill, in an unguarded moment, made the eldest brother, George, a confidant as to the secrets of his previous history. It happened that this same George conceived a violent desire for political distinction, and requested Hill to resign his seat in the Senate in the liberal friend's favor.

The excitement resulting from the affair was boundless. A requisition came on from the Executive of Carolina, demanding the surrender of Nixon Curry. The Governor of Arkansas published an additional reward for the arrest of John Hill; and this, between the two fires, the victim's chance seemed hopeless.

Hill's conduct in the crisis was prompt, he set out with his wife and children, in a common moving wagon, for Upper Arkansas, where he knew of a band of desperadoes that he believed would protect him. He was overhauled at Conway Corner House by two hundred men in pursuit, all thoroughly armed, and some of their approach on the distant prairie, and with his dreadful double barrel—that sure death dealer to either man or beast.

Perhaps there never was a man, excepting only that Napoleon of duels, James Bowie, who was so heartily dreaded, I have myself seen persons of undoubted courage turn pale, merely at the appearance of Hill's gigantic form, broadly belted and brandishing his pistols.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asked Lucy—that beautiful Lucy, who had formerly left her weary home in Carolina for the robber and the robber's cave. "I have had a dreadful dream," answered the husband, shuddering at the recollection. I saw George Strong in my sleep, and he kissed me with his pale lips, that burned like fire, and smelled of sulphur. I am sure I shall die before sunrise.

"You do not go to Court to-day," said the wife in accents of earnest entreaty. "But I will," replied the husband firmly. "When a man's time is come he can not hide from death; besides, it will be the act of a coward to do so, if one possesses the power."

Hill and Howard departed; Lucy with tears, and Mary blushing, both called out as they left the gate, "Take good care of him, Mose," and be sure and bring him back to-night. "Never fear," answered the youth, with a laugh, "Hill will never die till I kill him."

Then he will live forever," retorted Mary, laughing also. As soon as the friends reached the village, Hill began to drink deeply and manifested more than ordinary anxiety for a combat, insulting everybody that crossed his path, and all the youth's entreaties failed to pacify him.

Howard then caught hold of his future father-in-law, (alas! who was never to be), and attempted to pull him away. With eyes red and glaring like a mad dog, Hill instantly turned upon his friend, and with a single blow of his fist, felled him to the floor.

Hill's anger only increased, till finally he threw his hand to his belt and clutched a pistol. And then Howard's blood also boiled, and he resolved to fight for his life. He was a powerful man as the other—the only person in all Arkansas to be compared with the desperado in physical strength.

Howard grasped the barrel of the pistol as Hill cocked it, and the weapon exploded in their hands without doing any injury. Once more they clenched, and the most dreadful struggle ensued ever witnessed in the West. The advantages shifted from one side to the other for the space of five minutes, till both were bathed in streams of their own blood.

Even the bystanders, looking on through the windows of the long court-house, were struck with wonder and awe. At length, while writhing and twisting like two raging serpents, the handle of Hill's huge bowie knife, unthought of previously, protruded from beneath his hanging shirt, both saw it at the same time, and both attempted to grasp it. Howard succeeded. Quick as lightning he drew the keen blade from its scabbard, and sheathed it up to the hilt in the bosom of his friend and his Mary's father.

"The dream is fulfilled!" exclaimed Hill with a smile of strange sweetness, that remained on his features even after he was a corpse. He then sank down and expired without a groan. Howard gazed on him there as he lay, with that singular smile on his face, and his glazed eyes opened. And then awakening with a start, as if from some horrible vision of the night, the poor, unhappy friend crying in tones that melted many a hardened spectator to tears, "Great God! what have I done?"

The same evening Mose Howard disappeared, and was heard of no more for nearly two years, when a horse trader brought back word that he had seen him in San Antonio Texas. When the shocking news reached Hill's family the beautiful Mary burst into a wild laugh. She is now in the asylum for the insane, at New Orleans.

It will be remembered that the fallen desperado had enjoined it upon his son to slay the slayer of his father on the day he should arrive at sixteen. Without any such charge vengeance would have been considered by that boy as a sacred duty; for, on the frontier, the widows of the slain each vengeance to their children, and occasionally execute it themselves.

"Mother Mose is dead—let him have both loads. Though I could help I do not, and afterwards, to—he looked so miserable, pale and bony as a skeleton." "Poor Mose!" said the mother, weeping, "but it could not be helped. The son of such a brave man as Nixon Curry must never be called a coward, and besides it was your father's order."

The idle are a very heavy tax upon the industrious, when by frivolous visitations they rob them of their time. Such persons beg their daily happiness from door to door, as beggars their daily bread, and like them sometimes meet with a rebuff. A mere gossip ought not to wonder if we receive signs that we are tired of him, seeing that we are indebted for the honor of his visit solely to the circumstances of his being tired of himself. He sits at home until he has accumulated an insupportable load of ennui, and then sallies forth to distribute it among his acquaintances.

Edgefield Advertiser.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Two Dollars per year if paid in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months—and THREE DOLLARS if not paid before the expiration of the year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. All advertisements will be inserted at five Dollars and Fifty Cents per Square Cassi (10 Minian Lines or less) for the first insertion, and Seventy-five Cents for each subsequent insertion.

THE SICK SOLDIER. Those who have visited the sick soldier, as we have in the various Hospitals in and about Charleston, know what readiness and thankfulness, prayer and religious instructions are received; how gladly they receive the New Testament.

AUGUSTA HOTEL.

Convenient to the Carolina side. Provided with the best market affords. Adjacent to first rate business houses. Ready with conveniences to facilitate travellers on any and every route.

THE SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

A RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER. An organ of the METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, IN THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY. Published at Augusta, Georgia, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

THE CONFEDERATE BAPTIST.

I have now on hand a large Stock of BED ROOM FURNITURE, consisting of 8 to 12 pieces, Mahogany, Elm, and Fancy Painted. Also, a small lot of PARLOR FURNITURE, also, SEWING TABLES, WRITING TABLES, DINING TABLES, Walnut-Wardrobes, CHAIRS, a few MATRASSES, and all articles usually kept in the Furniture line, most of MY OWN MANUFACTURE.

Burial Cases!

I have on hand a small lot of METALLIC BURIAL CASES, Children's only, and Metal Coffins, plain but costly, of the best quality. Use of these \$3 per day, and delivered on a day. I will continue to keep a supply on hand daily for delivery.

SOUTHERN GROWN FRUIT TREES.

"Georgia Nursery," Near Augusta, Ga. BY FLEMING & NELSON. THE Subscribers offer for sale a fine lot of GRAFTED YOUNG FRUIT TREES, consisting in part of: 20,000 APPLE TREES, one and two years old, and from five to eight feet high, among which are sixty of the best Southern varieties.

Negroes Wanted.

I WISH TO BUY 10 or 15 Likely Young Negroes, Fellows, between the Ages of 18 and 25 years. The highest Cash prices will be paid. A. A. GLOVER.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Rice G. Glover, dec'd., are notified to come forward and pay the same, or those having claims against said Estate will please render them properly attested. S. W. NICHOLSON, Ex'or.

Colportage AMONG THE SOLDIERS!

By the direction of the Colportage Board, at Charleston, the work of supplying the South Carolina soldiers with the New Testament and religious reading, was begun first by us in South Carolina. PIOUS PASTORS ENGAGED AS COLPORTERS.

ENCOURAGEMENTS TO LABOR ON. The cheering intelligence is reaching us constantly that the soldiers receive with gratitude the New Testament and Tracts given them. They welcome all religious instructions with, in many instances, the glowing trust and fervent hope of NEW TESTAMENTS AND TRACTS DISTRIBUTED.

THE SOLDIERS READ. They not only accept the New Testament and Tracts given them, but they read them, in not a few instances, prayerfully and savingly. SOME HAVE BEEN CONVERTED.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS OF OUR SOLDIERS, HELP! Thousands of the patriotic sons of our own and other States, who are sacrificing all for our common country, have no Bible to point them to God and to "light up a dying lamp." They are willing to read—they ask for it. Shall they be denied?

WE APPEAL TO EVERY CHRISTIAN MAN. We circulate no Tract or Book which any Christian man would object to, whether he be Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal, Lutheran, or Baptist. We, therefore, appeal to all Christians throughout the city and country, to aid us in this common work.

EVERY SOLDIER ON THE SOIL OF SOUTH CAROLINA. Many of the sons of North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, and other States, are upon the coast of South Carolina. Shall we not minister to their spiritual wants?

SAVE THE PIECES! I HAVE commenced the business of Purchasing FOR CASH, OLD SCRAP IRON, Old Iron, of Every Description, CAST AND WROUGHT.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, published in the South. In its Commercial and News Department, No labor is spared to give the earliest and most accurate intelligence from all quarters. TELEGRAPHIC COLUMN.

THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN, PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY, AT COLUMBIA, S. C. FRANKLIN GAILLARD, EDITOR. AND THE COLUMBIA BANNER, A WEEKLY FAMILY PAPER.

THE FIELD AND FIRESIDE is now firmly established. It is handsomely printed, in folio form, for binding, on the best paper, with clear type. Every exertion is made to vindicate its claims to be "THE FIRST WEEKLY PAPER IN THE SOUTH."

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Rich Medallion Velvet CARPETS.

ENGLISH ROYAL VELVET, BRUSSELS, THREE-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS, IN NEW AND BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS, JUST RECEIVED. DAMASKS OF ALL KINDS, LACE AND MUSLIN CURTAINS, Cornices, Bands, Loops, Tassels, &c. WINDOW SHADES, FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTHS, MATS, MATTING WALL PAPERS, BORDERS, &G.

The largest Stock ever offered, for sale by JAS. G. BAILIE & BRO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS, 205 BROAD ST., AUGUSTA, GA. Augusta, Sept 18

THE CHARLESTON MERCURY J. E. MUNGER, Successor to E. Tweedy, Augusta, Georgia. HAS now in Store a large Stock of FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, of celebrated makers. Also, a Rich variety of Jewelry.

TERMS--CASH, IN ADVANCE: DAILY MERCURY, for 1 year - \$10.00 for 6 months - 5.00 for 3 months - 2.50 For less than 3 months, \$1 per month. Newspaper Dealers and Retail Agents supplied on liberal terms.

ADVERTISING RATES. THE MERCURY has now the largest circulation of any paper in the State, and is second in this respect to but few papers in the South; it therefore offers great advantages to business men and others, whose interests require publicity.

THE SOUTHERN GUARDIAN, A Political and News Journal, PUBLISHED AT COLUMBIA, S. C. Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly. BY C. P. PELHAM.

BLISS' DYSPEPTIC REMEDY! It is customary now-a-days for the proprietors and purveyors of patent medicines to array before the public eye in the most glowing colors, accounts of miraculous cures, and at the same time to employ the reward of public confidence and enlightened approval. Entirely independent, in its management, it has stood with unwavering confidence, and soundness, integrity, and consistency of its principles.

THE SOUTHERN GUARDIAN looks for support to the State and section whose rights, honor and interests it has faithfully exposed and maintained. Columbia, July 1861.

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