

POETRY.

From "Porter's Spirit." "I Would not Live Forever."

I would not live forever; No, "blow me," if I would! Where "fancy men" can't manage things...

SABBATH READING.

Drops of Comfort.

If we can exercise the confidence of that little child at sea, who while the ship was rocked with wild fury by the winds...

When we are in the depth of poverty, can we not remember him who feeds the ravens when they cry, and clothes the lilies?

Let us, then, repair to our heavenly Father in "every dark distressful hour," and remember that he has said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

LIFE'S LAST HOURS.—Life's last hours are grand, testing hours—death tries all our principles, and lays bare all our foundation.

GOOD ADVICE.—The following is an extract of a letter written by a gentleman who was for some years chief of a government bureau, and who is now a distinguished judge in one of the northern States.

And now I know you will permit me to give you one word of advice. You are young and have a bright prospect before you. You may become a useful and a happy man, and be the means of doing a vast amount of good, and be a great comfort to your kind and indulgent father.

POWER OF PRAYER.—Prayer has divided seas, rolled up flowing rivers, made flinty rocks gush into fountains, quenched flames of fire, muzzled lions, disarmed vipers and poisons, marshaled the stars against the wicked, stopped the course of the moon, arrested the sun in its rapid race, burst open iron gates, recalled souls from eternity, conquered the strongest devils, commanded legions of angels down from Heaven.

Prayer has brought one man from the bottom of the sea, and carried another in a chariot of fire to Heaven! What has not prayer done?—Ryland.

MISCELLANY.

Terrific Scene in Church.

The Lancaster (Penn.) Express of Wednesday, says: A scene of the wildest excitement occurred last evening at St. James' (Episcopal) Church, in this city, which, for a time threatened to be very serious in its consequences.

The appearance of Mr. Fisher and Miss Diller, at about 7 1/2 o'clock, was the signal for a general and disgraceful scramble for available positions for witnessing the ceremonies. Many of those present appeared to have no regard for their own decency or the sacred character of the house.

The ceremony being over, the bridal party had scarcely retired from the church, when an old bench which had formerly been carried into the organ gallery gave way under the weight of those standing upon it.—The crash started a frightful panic. Some person in the gallery cried out that the gallery was falling, and a general stampede commenced in all parts of the church.

Dr. Allee, who had been sent for to attend to those supposed to be injured, finally somewhat quieted the tumult by announcing that nobody was hurt and that there was no real danger. But the crowd still lingered to witness the nuptials of Mr. Ehler and Miss Calder, until Dr. Bowman announced that the ceremony would not be performed in the church.

Good Advice.—The following is an extract of a letter written by a gentleman who was for some years chief of a government bureau, and who is now a distinguished judge in one of the northern States.

And now I know you will permit me to give you one word of advice. You are young and have a bright prospect before you. You may become a useful and a happy man, and be the means of doing a vast amount of good, and be a great comfort to your kind and indulgent father.

This other day a Jew was quizzing an Irishman, and kept at him until he was somewhat aggravated, when, turning round, he tartly remarked: "Yes dom yer sowl, if it hadn't been for the likes of yees, the Saviour would a bin alive now, and doin' well."

The Culture of the Minds of the Children.

There is nothing, perhaps, upon heaven that is so pleasant to witness as parental affection; it is an instinct so natural and so powerful that obstacles are surmounted and sacrifices are made without remorse, nay, with pleasure, by those parents who see in their offspring the consummation of love.

The necessity, then, exists for the attentive training of the infant mind from the earliest moment it deals with the things of this life. Instead of this, however, custom has so far imposed her conventionalisms upon us, that the child walks and talks for years without any attention being paid to the direction of its thoughts; and when, at length, this duty is undertaken, it is generally performed with such inexcusable laxity, that the child's memory is loaded only with words half of which it scarcely knows the meaning, and with warning against those enormities merely which involve punishment and disgrace.

For the understanding of a child to be healthy and properly formed, it must have been supplied with correct notions of things, and taught always to think in a way consonant with truth. But this cannot be accomplished without much assiduity and care; this is no exception; anything, the possession of which is valuable, is generally difficult to obtain.

All questions should be patiently and carefully answered; and by no means should curiosity be checked. To reply peevishly and sharply to a child's interrogatories, is a fatal mistake, and neither confirms the prudence nor intelligence of the parent. It is a check to the cravings of a mind desiring to develop itself; to refuse to labor, that you may be rewarded a hundred fold; to nip in the bud the long-desired flower, and to heap sorrow on your head, and expect rejoicing.

Another necessary precaution, on the part of parents and tutors, is that their answers to questions, or their explanation of objects, should be given in language sufficiently plain to come within the comprehension of the child to be instructed; or else, as must at once be seen, the child will be puzzled instead of edified, and the labor of the instructor will be in vain instead of edified. It were better that the little students questions be left unanswered, than that they should be mystified by ignorance and preparation.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They want carrying out.

Who shall die first? whispered Hope to the Rose; "Who shall sink earlier in the grave— I by my feebleness, or thou by thy sweetness? Which of the two is the future to save— by betraying, or thou by decaying? Who shall sleep first in eternal repose? Soon shall we sever, or live we forever? Who shall die first?" whispered Hope to the Rose.

The Duel.

In his Cyclopaedia of wit and humor, Mr. Burton quotes the following reply to a challenge from a work published in 1796, and entitled "Modern Chivalry."

"Six: I have two objections to this duel matter. The one is, lest I should hurt you; and the other is, lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would do me to put a bullet through any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead for any culinary purpose, as I would a rabbit or a turkey. I am no cannibal to feed on the flesh of men. Why then shoot down a human creature of which I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat.—For though your flesh may be delicate and tender, yet it wants that firmness and consistency, which takes and retains salt. At any rate, it would not be fit for long sea-voyages. You might make a good barbecue, it is true, being of the nature of a raccoon or an opossum; but people are not in the habit of barbecuing anything human now. As to your hide, it is not worth taking off, being little better than a year-old colt."

"As to myself, I do not much like to stand in the way of anything harmful. I am under apprehensions you might hit me. That being the case, I think it most advisable to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree, or a barn-door, about my dimensions. If you hit that, send me word, and I shall acknowledge that if I had been in the same place, you might also have hit me."

J. FARRAGO, late Capt. Penn. Militia. Major Valente Jacko, U. S. Army.

AN OHIO EDITOR ON FASHIONABLE DANCING.—An Ohio Editor gives his views of several dances which he witnessed at the Inauguration Ball at Washington, thus:

"The want of variety in this Metropolis dancing, was, however, fully made up by the fancy things, such as the waltz and polka. These were absolutely barbarous. The old-fashioned waltz, the morality of which even Byron called in question, is here ignored as altogether too cool and distant.—The lady here lays her head on the gentleman's bosom, puts one hand in his coat-tail pocket, then resigns herself to his embraces, and goes to sleep, all but her feet, which, when not carried by him clear off the floor, goes patting around on her toes. The gentleman thus entwined throes his head back, and his eyes up, like a dying calf; his body bent in the shape of a figure 4, he whirls, backs up, swings around, swoons to all appearances, pushes forward, and leaves the ring, to the delight of all decent people."

THE books, papers, drafts, notes of hand, &c., formerly property of the United States Bank, to the amount of forty tons, have been purchased by Messrs. Bottom & Co., of Trenton, and are to be ground up and converted into paper. The Trus American says ten tons of this vast amount is of correspondence, autograph letters of the first statesmen, politicians, and financial men of this and other countries. Drifts upon the Rothschilds for hundreds of thousands of dollars, certificates of stock transferred to leading bankers in Europe, checks and drafts from Clay, Webster, Cass, Adams, Calhoun, Houston, Crockett, &c., &c., all lie scattered, ready for the important transformation into clean, unsullied white paper. This huge mass of books and papers strikes the visitor with astonishment.

A DYING Irishman was asked by his confessor if he was ready to renounce the devil and all his works. "Oh, your honor," said Pat; "don't ask me that; 'I'm going into a strange country, and I don't want to make myself enemies!"

Hope and the Rose.

Who shall die first? whispered Hope to the Rose; "Who shall sink earlier in the grave— I by my feebleness, or thou by thy sweetness? Which of the two is the future to save— by betraying, or thou by decaying? Who shall sleep first in eternal repose? Soon shall we sever, or live we forever? Who shall die first?" whispered Hope to the Rose.

Romantic Incident.

Some sixteen years since a young gentleman in New York city contrived awhile to pay his addresses to a beautiful girl there, the daughter of an obdurate Pearl street merchant, who was opposed to the young man visiting his daughter. He persisted in his endeavors to win the young lady, and at last was forbidden to enter the old man's house.

At the end of a twelvemonth they agreed to be married, and all the requisite arrangements were made; the evening was fixed upon, and even the chaplain had been engaged; but on the morning of the day proposed secretly for the nuptials, the whole plan was discovered, and the match broke off peremptorily by the absolute authority of the parents.

Three years subsequent the young man found himself in New England, where he settled and took a wife also, and some dozen years passed away, with their thousand and one changes of place, of circumstances, and of fortune. From the time of their separation the original lovers had never met.

One day he was returning home in the afternoon, and upon entering the cars he found them to be full. He sought a seat, and found one occupied by a lady about thirty years of age, beside whom he sat down, and the cars soon moved out of the depot. As they entered into the light, he suddenly turned to the lady, and exclaimed, "Madame! Emma! is this you?"

He didn't know exactly what he said, but it was a fact that he was on the seat with the girl whom he had really loved, and whom he had never seen since the cruel separation.

A mutual explanation quickly succeeded. His widowed friend ascertained that his former intended was now on her way to the North, upon a visit; that she had been married nearly eleven years, had but one child living, and her husband had been dead over two years.

He pointed out his pretty cottage as the cars passed on— but did not leave the train. He proceeded forward, renewed his acquaintance, found the lady her own mistress, proposed to her again—and we record the fact with no ordinary degree of pleasure that within three weeks the lovers were actually united in marriage in the city of Boston.

Miss Ann Tiguty is said to be the oldest female known in history.—Boston Star. "Pshaw! she ain't near as old as Aunty de Luvian"—Syracuse Journal.

Both old, to be sure. But didn't Ann Terior precede them all.—Utica Telegraph.

Trar, but Aunty Date was born before all on 'em, and holds her own yet.—Toledo Blade.

The list of "old uns" is not complete without Ann Central and Aunty Cadent. [Burlington Free Press. Aunty Mosaic is also one of the "old uns," but Aunty Mandane is the oldest of the whole batch.—New Orleans Picayune.

It strikes us that our venerable friend, Ann Tricaption, should come before either of the above.—Charleston Courier.

WHEN a Baltimore lady is kissed, she says she is taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.

HAPPINESS is like a pig with a greasy tail, which everybody runs after, but nobody can hold.

FRIENDSHIP is a silent gentleman that makes no parade; the true heart dances no hornpipe on the tongue.

State of South Carolina, WHEREAS, A. B. Martin hath applied to me for letters of administration upon all and singular the personal property, rights and credits, goods and chattels, belonging to the estate of Edward Martin, late of the State and district aforesaid, deceased, the kindred and creditors of said deceased are, therefore, cited to appear before the Court of Ordinary, for the district aforesaid, on Monday the 25th day of May next, to show cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal of office, the 4th day of May, 1857.

W. J. PARSONS, C.P.D.

NEW STORE & NEW GOODS! AT WALHALLA.

THE subscriber is receiving and opening at his NEW STORE, on Main-street, Walhalla, a large assortment of Splendid New Goods, Consisting, in part, of DRESS GOODS for Ladies and Gentlemen's Wear; Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, a large and fine stock; Ready Made Clothing, a very complete assortment—under and over dress; Groceries.

Of all descriptions, fresh and for sale very low for cash only; Segars, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, of the best qualities. Together with a great number of articles not enumerated, all of which have been selected with great care, and will be sold on the most accommodating terms for cash. PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods, at cash rates. Give me a trial! J. H. OSTENDORF, Nov. 13, 1856

WINDOW SASHES

OF all kinds, manufactured by Esley & Davis, superior for their exactness and durability, already painted and glazed, with the best American and French Window Glass. Always on hand and for sale at Walhalla by JOHN KRUSE.

BELLEVUE COMPANY.

Pure Zinc and American White Lead, for which the highest premium was awarded at the World's Fair, N. Y. Sale Agents for South Carolina, Carmalt & Briggs, in Charleston. For sale at Walhalla by JOHN KRUSE.

WINDOW GLASS.

Raw and boiled Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Putty, all kinds of Paints, Dry and also ground in Oil, Glue, Paint Brushes, and all articles in this line. For sale at the lowest figures for cash by JOHN KRUSE.

WALHALLA, Feb. 12, 1858

HARRISON, NORRIS & PULLIAM, Attorneys at Law.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Mr. PULLIAM can always be found in the office. OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C. Sept. 6, 1856

NOTICE.

THE undersigned will make a final settlement of the estate of Lewis W. Reeder, deceased, in the Ordinary's Office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 6th day of July next. All persons indebted to the estate, therefore, must make payment, and those having demands against the same will render them in legal form, by that date. S. C. REEDER, Adm'r B. F. REEDER, Adm'r

April 2, 1857

State of South Carolina, PICKENS DISTRICT—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Scott & Prather vs Foreign Attachment, Norris & Harrison. Anson Bangs & Co. WHEREAS, the plaintiffs did, on the 18th day of December, 1856, file their declaration against the defendants, who (as it is said) are absent from and without the limits of this State, and have neither wife nor limits of this State, and have never been in the State, and the said declaration might be served; It is ordered, therefore, that the said defendants do appear and plead to the said declaration on or before the 19th day of December, 1857, otherwise final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against them. Dec. 18, 1856. J. E. HAGOOD, C.C.P.

EASLEY & WICKLIFFE, Attorneys at Law.

WILL attend punctually to all business entrusted to their care in the Courts of the Western Circuit. OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C. Sept. 25, 1855

Estate Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of William A. Murphree, deceased, will make payment and those having demands against said estate will render them in legal form, on or before the 24th day of June next, as on that day a final settlement of said estate will be made in the Ordinary's Office, at Pickens C. H. MARY ALEXANDER, Ex'trix. J. M. MURPHREE, Ex'r

March 21, 1857

TOLLED.

THOS. DODGENS tells before me one stray Steer, supposed to be three years old, has red sides, white back and belly, with white face, marked with crop of the left ear and another fork and under bit in the right—appraised at \$25. Which said steer may be found at the residence of Jesse Lee Vally—the owner to prove his property expenses and take him away. April 6, 1857 JOHN KRUSE

ESTATE NOTICE

ALL persons having demands against the estate of Francis Fremont, deceased, will render them in legal form, and those indebted will make payment; as, after the expiration of the legal length of time from the publication of this notice, the undersigned will make a final settlement of said Estate in the Ordinary's office. NATHAN GUNION, Adm'r

Feb. 20, 1857

LOOK OUT!

C. & E. W. BROWN are JUST RECEIVING 1,000 Sacks of Salt in seamless bags, Large lot of GROCERIES of all kinds, viz Sugar, Coffee, Iron, Bacon, &c., &c., carefully selected for the Fall Trade. ALSO 5,000 lbs. Bacon Sides, 50 coils Rope, 10 boxes Bagging, Leather and Russel Bogans, leading articles in Hardware, Shovels, &c. Call at the old stand at ANDERSON C. H. S. C. and we'll do what's right! S. & E. W. BROWN. Sept. 26

LOTS FOR SALE.

DEIRSONS desirous of purchasing LOTS in the town of Walhalla, can have them on the usual conditions. Apply to J. H. OSTENDORF, Ag't. Nov. 9, 1854

GUN & BLASTING POWDER

MY powder MILLS being now in active operation, GUN AND BLASTING POWDER can be furnished to dealers and others at low rates. All orders addressed to D. BREMAN, Walhalla, will be attended to. JOHN A. WAGENER. Sept. 26, 1856