

"TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN."

BY ROBT. A. THOMPSON.

PICKENS COURT HOUSE, S. C. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

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SELECTED POETRY.

From the Home Journal.
The Deeds of Marion's Men.
A SONG OF THE SOUTH.
Our poets may sing of the lives that fling
Their light o'er a world sublime,
And sages may tell of the names that dwell
Like stars o'er the clouds of time;
But among the deeds that are sung or told,
In the legends of now or then,
There are none more bright, there are none more bold,
Than the deeds of Marion's men.

In the gloomiest strife of our country's life,
When her dawn was darkened by night;
When tyrants were bound on her holiest ground,
And her friends were scattered in flight;
When the best of her children, unarmed, and
unaid,
Were hunted through cavern and glen,
The red ranks of Albion trembled with dread
At the deeds of Marion's men.

Ah! the emblems we raise to acknowledge their
praise
Will not crumble in tempest or wave;
Their monuments stand thro' the length of the
land.

In the hearts of the noble and brave;
For their memory will shine, and their glory will
last,
Giving light to the days that have been;
And long shall our freedom be proud of the past,
And the deeds of Marion's men.

Whenever a gun in the glad morning sun;
When the stars of our banner are varied,
Proclaim the great day whose beautiful ray
Give freedom's first hope to the world;
When the shout for our heroes like deep thun-
ders roll,
From ocean to mountain top—then
Remember the grandeur of Marion's soul,
And the deeds of Marion's men.

MISCELLANY.

From the Camden Journal.

Letters to the Chesnut Dinner.

PORT HILL, Sept. 12, 1859.
Gentlemen: I regret it will not be in
my power to accept your invitation to at-
tend a public dinner, to be given to Sena-
tor Chesnut, by the citizens of Kershaw
District, on the 28th inst.

The views of one occupying the distin-
guished position of your fellow citizen, will
be looked for with great interest in the
present truly alarming condition of the
South; I say alarming, because the South
does not seem to realize the multiplied
troubles in store for her, if a remedy, as
acute as the disease, is not applied to arrest
the fearful inroads that have been made
upon her rights. So constantly and in-
sidiously have we been attacked—so im-
portant have been our positions to resist the
invasion, that every candid mind must admit
the South has lost, and the North gained
all towards effecting the consummation she
has followed up so diabolically, and has so
much at heart—the utter destruction of
our present organism of society. In this
Union all hope of future slave States is
gone, and the policy of the South has been
so compromising and treacherous to herself,
that now the mask is dropped, and we are
boldly told the issue is a death struggle
between hireling and slave States. Strange
to say, we are counseled by prominent
Southern men to take it quietly—to trust
in radical changes in Northern public opin-
ion—that a political millennium is coming
when the Hydra with its many heads of
lust for power—fanaticism—malignant ha-
red—and undisguised envy, will lie down
peaceably with the yielding, compromising,
lamb-like national conservatism of the
South.

From a small beginning in 1833, the
organized anti-slavery party has swelled
into dimensions to embrace all the non-
slaveholding States. The party calculates
for the next Presidential election, even in
the South, must admit that no Southern
man—unless he be a renegade—stands any
chance in the canvass of 1860, and the
only prospect for the spoilsman is to accept
a candidate from the hostile section, who
can draw off a sufficient strength of free-
soil votes in the electoral College, to offer
a chance to the cupidity of the South, to
elect a tainted President. Concede what
is almost impossible—success. How stands
the South? In either alternative the elec-
tion of a free-soiler or black republican,
the North carries her principles into power,
and the pressure from that quarter will
stamp the policy of the next administration.
The people of the Territories will be clothed
with sovereignty, and Congress will not in-
terfere to protect the slaveholder in the
common territory of all the States, and the
area of slave States will be even more com-
pressed than at present. President-making,
or Presidents cannot save the South. If
fourteen proud sovereignties cannot, either
collectively or singly, take their own affairs
into their own hands, no event can be
clearer in the future than that they will be
the most oppressed and accursed section
that ever submitted to the domination of a
race who pant to see discord and ruin de-
vaste our country.

To show how far forbearance, upon the
part of the South, has already gone, the
almost certainty is ahead of a Black Re-
publican President being elected in 1860
by Northern voters exclusively; such is
their preponderance already acquired in the
Electoral College, by the past concessions
of the South. Instead of startling the
South into immediate preparation for ac-
tion, such has been the inroads already made
upon her spirit, that some are to be found
ready to declare in advance, that the re-
quisitions of the Constitution will be complied
with, and the election of a Black Republi-
can President will be "purely Constitutional."

al." In process of time the three-fourths
majority of States, required by the Consti-
tution to alter and amend that instrument,
will be obtained and "our Constitutional
rights" will give way to an emancipation
act, which will there become "purely Con-
stitutional," and doubtless the South will
be urged by some of her sons to wait for
"an overt act" against the Constitution,
before they will be willing even to calcu-
late the value of the Union.

In conclusion I give you as a sentiment:
The action of the South, or a State sover-
eignty, to the disruption of the Union—the
only hope of deliverance—peace and
liberty. Your obedient servant,
ANDREW P. CALHOUN.

To the committee on Invitations.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 23, 1859.
GENTLEMEN: I have anticipated the
pleasure of joining with you on the 28th
inst. in attending the public dinner in hon-
or of your distinguished citizen. Circum-
stances, however, have prevented. It is
a mark of regard to which he is well en-
titled. He has long commanded the judg-
ment of the State, from his conservative
opinions, unimpeachable character, and
enlarged views of the public policy. So
liberal and statesmanlike as to embrace
within the aspirations of his heart, and the
consummation of his counsel, the welfare
and honor of the whole country, and yet
so thoroughly States Rights as ever to re-
gard a strict adherence to the constitution
as the only true assurance and guarantee
of our liberties; it was my privilege, at the
last session of the Legislature, to give him
a warm and hearty support for the position
he now occupies. Fidelity to the govern-
ment of our fathers is not yet inconsistent
with allegiance to our beloved common-
wealth. I have a strong and abiding con-
fidence in the common sense of the people
of all sections. It is scarcely possible that
they can ever prove so false to their inheri-
tance, or so blind to history and their true
destiny, as to elevate fanaticism or worship
philanthropy, falsely so called, in the place
of constitutional freedom. Agitation, though
more prominent and widely heralded, is
not always a sure indication of the public
judgment.

I cannot believe that Providence has
thus far guided our people to a civilization
and liberty unprecedented, that they may
finally become, either on the one hand the
victim of oppression and consolidated despot-
ism, or be delivered over, on the other, to
unrestrained license and anarchy. As
with individuals, so with nations. There
must be fiery furnaces to pass through,
and trials to endure. The times demand
that he who aspires to participate in the
councils of a mighty people, whose mag-
nificent territory extends from ocean to
ocean, including every variety of soil and
production, should have views as broad
and expensive as their domain and inter-
ests.

Let us all cultivate a more fraternal
feeling. Let us support and sustain the
true and tried men every where, who stand
by the constitution and its compromises.—
Thus will the sovereignty of the States
be preserved inviolate. Thus will this
government, framed by the wisdom of the
past, hallowed by its prayer, and purchased
by its blood and treasure, long remain the
safe repository of freedom—a light and
model to the world.

Believe me, gentlemen,
With the highest regards,
Your obedient servant,
THOS. Y. SIMONS.

To the Committee on Invitations, Ches-
nut Dinner.

A PATRIOTIC CHARGE.—The charge of
Judge Wilson, of the U. S. District Court
for the Northern District of Ohio, deliv-
ered to the Grand Jury on the 10th inst., is
published in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.—
The charge defines the crime of treason,
and was published at the request of the
Grand Jury. It contains some wholesome
lessons for the abolitionists of that hot-bed
of fanaticism and sedition. After direc-
ting the Grand Jury to investigate whether,
as is supposed, certain citizens of Northern
Ohio have been implicated in a conspiracy
to overturn the government of the United
States, Judge Wilson remarks: "The
man who deliberately joins and co-operates
with conspirators for the overthrow of the
United States government, and who lends
his aid to accomplish this nefarious design
by robbery and the wanton bloodshed of
innocent persons, is a criminal of the most
dangerous character to the community;
and it is but an aggravation of his crime,
when such a man claims to act under the
convictions of conscience and the inspira-
tion of a holy religion. The pure fountain
of truth above, from which flows the in-
junction of peace on earth and good will
to men, is blasphemed by such preten-
sions." Judge Wilson is the Judge be-
fore whom the Oberlin trials were conducted,
and who, during the progress of them,
received threatening letters, like those now
addressed to Gov. Wise. But the barking
dogs, though very numerous in that re-
gion, have never been remarkable for biting.
The faithful few of Cleveland, have nerve
enough to make up for their want of num-
bers, and easily keep the whole pack of
madmen at bay.

HORACE WALPOLE tells a story of the
Lord Mayor of London in his time, who
having heard that a friend had had the
small-pox twice and died of it, inquired if
he died the first time or second.

The Charlestown Excitement.
We subjoin a few paragraphs concerning
the existing excitement in Charlestown:

PROCURING U. S. ARMS.
The Washington Star of Friday after-
noon says: Last night, or rather about 1
o'clock this morning, the vigilant watch-
man at the penitentiary was surprised by a
vigorous knocking at the principal door of
the entrance, and on opening the door he
was accosted by a stranger, who desired im-
mediate admittance. The guard civilly in-
formed him that it was not customary for
persons to be admitted at that late hour,
and demanded what he wanted. The stran-
ger stated that he was Capt. Evans, from
Virginia, and had friends outside who
had come with an order for arms to quell
an abolition disturbance at Charlestown,
Va. The guard then informed the stran-
ger that he had mistaken the place, and
pointing out the Arsenal gate to him, di-
rected him to pursue his investigations in
that direction.

The officers who came to the Arsenal
were from Alexandria, Va., some five or
six in number; and they received from
Major Ramsey twenty-five United States
rifles with ammunition, and fifty artillery
swords, which they took away with them.

The soldiers, in passing through this
city, procured 1,000 rounds of ball car-
tridge from Lieut. McHenry, from the
supply in the office of the Chief of Police.

ARREST OF SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.
The Alexandria Gazette, of Saturday,
says: On Thursday last, a man named
Jacob W. Thompson, alias Jacob Smith,
was arrested by officer Walker, at the in-
stance of Mr. James Shiles, charged with
obtaining money under false pretences, and
taken before Justice Summers, who com-
mitted him to jail for a further hearing.
While in jail, suspicions were aroused that
Thompson was one of Brown's men in the
Harper's Ferry affair, and he was fully
identified as such by Mr. Jacob Mitchell,
a resident of Harper's Ferry, and one of
Brown's prisoners. Mitchell says, how-
ever, that Thompson had no arms when he
saw him, nor was he committing any depre-
dations.

Yesterday Thompson had another trial
before Justice Summers, when the charge
of obtaining money under false pretences
was dismissed for want of proof to sustain
it, but he was recommitted to jail to await
an examination for being connected in the
Harper's Ferry outbreak. Witnesses from
Harper's Ferry will be sent for.

In Washington, on Wednesday, as the
watchmen were passing along E street,
between 13th and 14th, they heard loud
talking in a shop kept by C. Hammerdig-
ger; stopping to listen, and looking in,
they saw and heard a drunken German in
the act of addressing a party of blacks.—
The points of his discourse were old Brown,
the Harper's Ferry revolt, the rights of
colored men, &c. Justice Dunn held him
to bail for Court in the sum of \$500, and
advising him, at the same time, to avoid
drinking "so much lager."

THE FIRES NEAR CHARLESTOWN.
The only reference which we find in
the local papers in Charlestown in relation
to the recent incendiary fires in that vicin-
ity, is the following from the Independent
Democrat:

A stack of wheat belonging to the Hon.
Wm. Lucas, containing about 450 bushels,
was burned on Thursday last. A white
man was observed by Mr. L. prowling near
the field where the wheat was shocked, and
it is supposed that he is the individual who
set it on fire.

On Saturday evening last, a stable be-
longing to Geo. A. Tate, Esq., together
with his two carriage horses, were burned.
A negro boy saw a white man lurking near
the premises just before the fire was discov-
ered. Whilst part of our citizens had gone
to the scene of conflagration, a suspicious
looking individual, who has been working
about the vicinity for some time past, at-
tracted the attention of the Town Guard,
and was arrested as the incendiary. The
negro boy who had seen the man at Mr.
Tate's was sent for, but he could not identify
him as being the person, although he said
he looked very much like him.

THE GROUNDS FOR ALARM.
The National Intelligencer, of Saturday,
says:

What is real in the recent intelligence
from the neighborhood of Charlestown is
quite sufficient to arouse concern for the
state of things there, without the addition of
false alarms founded on rumors the most
vaporary. The incendiary destruction of
large stores of wheat and other farm pro-
duce is of itself too afflicting, and needs
not the fictitious addendum of hundreds of
armed insurgents impossibly encamped at
some unknown place, yet located consid-
erably further towards the interior of Vir-
ginia than Charlestown itself! With respect
to the incendiary act reported, they do not
appear to be confined to Virginia, for the
same crime is rife in some parts of Penn-
sylvania. This may be a mere coincidence,
but time will develop something that will
explain it otherwise.

The Sentence.

We subjoin the sentence passed by the
Judge on the prisoners John E. Cook, Ed-
ward Coppie, Shields Green and John
Copeland, Harper's Ferry insurgents:

Your trials, on which we have been so
long employed, have at length ended, and
all that remains to be done to complete
these judicial proceedings is to pronounce
and record the judgments which by law

must follow upon the crimes for which you
have been tried, and of which you have
been found guilty.

These crimes have all grown out of a
mad inroad upon this State, made with the
predetermined purpose to raise in our
midst the standard of a servile insurrection.
In the execution of this purpose, in the
darkness of a Sabbath night, you seized
upon a portion of our territory, captured
several of our best citizens—holding them
as hostages of war until your party was it-
self overborne by force—armed such of
our slaves as you could seize upon with
deadly weapons, which they were to use
against their owners, whom you denounced
to them as their oppressors; and, in your
efforts to push your old and unholy scheme
through to a successful issue, you have tak-
en human life in no fewer than five in-
stances. The evidence most abundantly
proved that all these things had been done,
and by the force of that evidence jury af-
ter jury has felt itself compelled to bring in
its verdict of guilty upon each one of you.

Happily for the peace of our whole land,
you did not support from that quarter
whence you so confidently expected it.—
Not a slave united himself to your party,
but, so soon as he could get without the
range of your rifles, or as night gave him
opportunity, made his escape from men
who had come to give him freedom, and
hurried to place himself once more beneath
the care and protection of his owner.

When we reflect upon all the mischief
and ruin, the dark and fearful crimes,
which must have attended even your partial
success—men every where should be
thankful that you were so soon and so easily
overpowered.

For these offences the law demands the
penalty of death, and impose upon me the
duty of pronouncing that sentence. It is
the most painful duty I have ever been
called on to perform.

In spite of your offences against our laws,
I cannot but feel deeply for you, and, sin-
cerely, most sincerely, do I sympathize
with those friends and relations whose
lives are bound up in years, and whose
hearts will be so wrung with grief when
they shall hear of the sad fate which has
overtaken you, the object of their warmest
and holiest affections. For them we
all do sorrow; while a due regard for our
safety may not permit us to forgive the
offences of which you have been guilty.—
I hope that they will turn for consolation,
and you for pardon, to that good Being
who, in his wrath, remembered mercy.—
Make, then, your peace with Him—for
you must soon be ushered into His pres-
ence, there to be dealt with as His justice
and His mercy may ordain.

To conclude this sad duty, I now announce
that the sentence of the law is, that you,
and each one of you, John E. Cook, Edwin
Coppie, Shields Green and John Copeland,
be hanged by the neck until you be dead
—and that execution of this judgment be
made and done by the Sheriff of this coun-
ty, on Friday, the 16th day of December
next, upon you, Shields Green and John
Copeland, between the hours of eight in
the forenoon and twelve noon, of that day
—and upon you, John E. Cook and Edwin
Coppie, between the hours of twelve noon,
and five in the afternoon of the same day.
And the Court being of opinion that the
execution of this sentence should be in
public, it is further ordered that this judg-
ment be enforced and executed, not in the
jail yard, but at such public place conve-
nient thereto as the said Sheriff may ap-
point—and may God have mercy upon the
soul of each one of you.

Old Brown a Common Thief.

STATEMENT OF A VIRGINIA SENATOR.
Jno. D. Pennybaker, the member elect of
the Virginia Senate from the Rockingham
district, furnishes the Harrisonburg Regis-
ter with an account of his experience with
Ossawatimie Brown in Kansas, which
proves the abolition martyr to be a robber
in the lowest acceptance of the term. Mr.
Pennybaker was U. S. Survey Examiner
in the Territory, and was with Capt. Pates'
party when it was captured by the artifice
at Black Jack. He says Brown would
not have spared his prisoners' lives then,
but that his own two sons were in prison at
Leecompton. The statement continues:

While in his hands I heard Brown's son
boast of the horses they had stolen from
Missouri and elsewhere. I also saw a party
start out for the purpose of robbing an
Indian trading post, (Joseph Bernard's,) and
saw them return loaded with goods,
(some \$8,000 worth.) Old Brown exclaim-
ing as they came in, "Well done, my
boys!" Brown told me himself that his
band was against every man, free State or
pro-slavery, who was not willing to join
his band, and that he would kill one as soon
as the other. His son Frederick was killed
at Ossawatimie by Martin White, a free-
State man, who had refused to join
Brown's company, and was thereupon
robbed and ordered to leave the Territory.

John Brown was afterwards whipped at
Ossawatimie, and I believe he then left
the Territory. Of his subsequent opera-
tions there I know nothing. That he,
without provocation, inhumanly murder-
ed men in their beds, I know. That he
committed robbery and thefts of goods and
horses, I heard from his son and his own
men and saw with my own eyes; but that
he ever gave as an excuse that he was at-
tempting to run off slaves while doing this
"Kansas work," I never heard from him or
any one else. There was not a slave with

in forty miles of Pottawatomie Creek, where
he committed the murders, and not one of
the murdered men had ever raised an arm
against him.

Thus much for the religious fanaticism
and humanity of Brown, "the martyr."—
His boldness, daring and unscrupulousness
pointed him out as a fit instrument for car-
rying out the hellish designs of men too
cowardly to execute their own base schemes.

HO! FOR THE WEST!—The roads lead-
ing westward through this portion of the
State, are ever and anon thronged with
emigrants from South Carolina and the
Eastern counties of Georgia, all winding
their way to the wilds of the west. Many,
too, from our midst are departing for the
west. The Chattanooga Advertiser says
that at least five hundred families have
emigrated from Tennessee and Cherokee
Georgia for Arkansas and Texas, this fall
and still they come.—*Cassville (Ga.) Stand-
ard.*

EFFORT TO SAVE OLD BROWN.—NEW YORK,
November 8.—A movement is on foot in this
city with the view of saving the neck of "Old
Brown," but how it is to be done is not stated.
An anonymous advertisement appears in the
morning papers calling upon all Virginians
who are opposed to his execution to send
their names to the Times office. The move-
ment, however, is not likely to amount to
much.—*Baltimore Sun.*

REMAINS OF A MASTODON FOUND AT
PORT HUDSON.—Through Col. H. J. Hy-
att, of the Sugar Planter, Dr. H. H.
Haynes, of Port Hudson, has presented the
"Historical Society" of Louisiana, with a
fossil bone from the hills of Port
Hudson, which from its semi-circular shape
appears to be the os femoris or thigh bone
of a Mastodon, of more than ordinary size.
It measures (says the Baton Rouge Gaz-
ette) 104 inches from base to base, and
looks like a large cannon ball split in two.
Other portions of the animal have been
found in the same locality, and taken away
as curiosities. Mr. Couvier says of this
monster of the antediluvian age of the
world: "It was as high, in proportion, as
the elephant, with equally long tusks, and
had grinders covered with bristling points,
which led naturalists to consider them car-
nivorous animals. Its bones were extreme-
ly large and solid. Its hoofs and stomach
have been found in good state of preserva-
tion, filled with the bruised branches of
trees.

The Indian tribes of our country, held
to the tradition of their fathers, that the
whole race of mammoths were destroyed by
their gods, in order that the earth might
be enjoyed by man. The mastodon is
classed by naturalists with the family of
polydromata, a race of animals of which
man has no authentic information. Re-
mains of these giants of the early time are
found dispersed over the surface of the
earth, from Spain to the shores of Siberia.
In the beginning of the present century,
at the mouth of the river Lena, a perfect
specimen was found imbedded in an ice-
berg, of which the skeleton was removed
to St. Petersburg, and is now in the Royal
Museum. The remains of the *Megatylus*
(*Jeffersonii*), a herbivorous monster allied to
the Mastodon, have been found in the
western part of Virginia, in a cave in the
county of Green Brier, three feet below the
surface of the ground, and also in Big
Bone Cave on the line dividing White and
Warren Counties, Tennessee.

Until now, we believe, no evidences of
the Mastodon have been found in Louisi-
ana, and we hope Dr. Haynes and other
friends of science, at Port Hudson, will
prosecute their researches.

[Natchez Courier.]

VALUABLE ANIMALS.—Dr. Livingston,
the celebrated African traveller, who is at
present exploring the river Zambezi, re-
ports the Shire as abounding with wild
elephants, having magnificent and most val-
uable tusks. In one herd he saw over five
hundred of the giant game grazing on the
plain. The Shire is a good navigable river
for over one hundred miles from its con-
fluence. The mountains of Merembela
stand 4,000 feet over the plain possessed
of a fine climate and profuse vegetation—
lemon trees, oranges and pineapples grow-
ing wild in the woods, promising to be had
in abundance and cheap, from the natives,
who cultivate largely the upper third of
the valley.

Dr. M. Penchet finds that the dust float-
ing in the air contains the *detritus* of the
mineral constituents of the globe, atoms of animals
and plants, and the finest debris of all the ma-
terials we make use of. But one item he espe-
cially points out, viz.: Wheat starch, which is
invariably found in dust, whether old or recent.
Surprised at the quantity of it present among
the aerial corpuscles, M. Penchet investigated
the dust of all ages and of every locality; and
every where he found this wheat starch present.
"I have found the starch," he says, "in the
most inaccessible corners of old Gothic church-
es, mixed with dust blackened by six or eight
centuries of existence; I have found it in the
pavement and cans of the Theatre, where it may
have dated from the time of the Pharaohs; I
have found it in the tympanic cavity of the ear
of a mummified dog, which I have found in a
subterranean temple of Upper Egypt. In all
countries, in a word, where wheat forms the
staple of food, starch always penetrates into
the dust, and is met with in greater or less
quantities."—*Medical Times.*

A PATLANDER, dwelling in the rain, was
observed to keep his line under the arch
of a bridge. Upon being asked the reason,
he replied: "Sure, and won't the fishes be
crowding there to keep out of the wet, ye
spalpeen?"

A Man in Hoops.

A discovery was made yesterday that
created quite a sensation in the Mayor's
Court and along the Bay generally. Capt.
Goodwin received information Saturday
last which caused suspicion to rest upon a
person who has been living in the city, "off
and on," for nearly eighteen months, dress-
ed as a female, that the wearer of the sex
was disguised. A medical examination
proved that his suspicions were correct, and
Miss Annie Thomas, alias Caroline Page,
was discovered to be a man. Captain
Goodwin arrested him, and yesterday morn-
ing an examination was had before his
Honor the Mayor, by whom he was senten-
ced to ten days imprisonment and his ap-
pel ordered to be changed to that suited
to his sex. On his examination he stated
his name to be Charles Williams. He con-
verses freely and well, and with all of the
action and delicate toned voice of a woman.
He is an exquisite counterfeiter, and seems
up to the arts of the sex, assumes the fe-
male admirably in his manners and deport-
ment, wears his clothes gracefully, and
they are arranged with a certain degree of
taste wholly inconsistent with the habits of
males. He says that Bordeaux is the place
of his nativity, and thus his parents were
French and German. His accent is slight-
ly indicative of his French education, and
the general appearance of his face, while
in female attire, is that of a bold and dissi-
pated woman. As above remarked, he has
been in the city some eighteen months and
is well known by a large number of our
citizens, none of whom ever suspected the
deception. He has boarded at the Palaski
House, City Hotel and Severein House, but
his money seemed to fail, and when attack-
ed by sickness he had to go to the City
Hospital, where the attending physician
never entertained a suspicion of his sex.
Of late he seems to have had no regular
place of abode, but would wander over the
city begging food of negroes and repairing
to the barracks at night to sleep. He roams
lightly and pulls out his beard, of which
he has very little, with pinchers. He ap-
pears to be some twenty-eight years of age,
and asserts that he has dressed as a female
since he was ten years old, nearly all the
time. He came over with the late trip of the
Gordon from Charleston.

[Savannah (Ga.) Republican.]

THE LEGARE FAMILY.—The name of
Hugh Swinton Legare is endeared to all
South Carolinians, the more so as his ge-
nius and literary attainments commanded
celebrity on both sides of the Atlantic.—
His sister's talents are not inferior to his,
though she has filled no place in the nation-
al councils nor at foreign courts, but in a
quiet and uneventful life has made her im-
pression on the social and intellectual ad-
vancement of the day. The youngest of
three children who survived the father, she
was born in Charlestown, South Caroli-
na, where her childhood and youth were
spent. Mrs. Legare was left widow before
she had completed her twenty-eighth year,
devoted her time and means entirely to the
education of her little ones. She was a wo-
man of extraordinary mental powers, and
her mind had been sedulously cultivated.
Her ideas of education were broad and com-
prehensive, and her efforts were directed to
the training of her children in such a man-
ner as to make their lives exemplary, use-
ful and happy, as well as to develop their
intellects. How well she succeeded the
honorable career of all her children testi-
fies. The noble character and life of her
eldest daughter, Mrs. Byran, and the bril-
liant fame achieved by the son, add evi-
dence to the fact that she was one of those
mothers whose offspring rise up to call her
blessed. Mrs. Legare died on the first of
January, 1843, in the seventy-second year
of her age.

A SPECIMEN OF DEVOTIONAL EXERCISE
IN MORMONISM.—The last Salt Lake
Valley Tom says:

"Last Sabbath afternoon, our reporter vis-
ited the Tabernacle, but too late to hear
anything but the "winding up" of H. C.
Kimball's remarks. They were to about
the following effect:

"FIRST APPEARANCE.—Brothers and
sisters, what brother Snow has just been
talking about would do anybody good, be
he Jew, Gentile, Mormon, or the Devil.—
Now I want a light lively tune sung."
After the singing of a hymn, the El-
der made his

SECOND APPEARANCE.—There is just
one thing now I want to say to you, that is
arouse yourselves and shake off your yoke,
and you shall be free! [The roof fairly
rained off the building by the yelling of
"Amen."] Let all Israel say Amen.—
[Another yelling of "Amen," louder if
possible, than before.]

There was such an earnestness in the
Apostle's style of delivery, and the words
were caught with such eagerness by the
congregation, and responded to in such
thundering emphasis, that our reporter
fairly smelt sulphur.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—An abolitionist,
calling himself T. A. Silvio, was taken up
at Hamburg, S. C., on 4th inst., for being
too free in the expression of his opinions,
and his head shaved on one side, and a
coat of tar and feathers applied to him;
he was then rode on a rail beyond the lim-
its of the village. He got well paid no
doubt, and we hope the lesson he received
may stick to him through life.

Do not yield to misfortune.