From the Charleston Courier. Sumter—A Ballad of 1861.
Twas on the twelfth of April,
Before the break of day,
Watheard the guns of Moultrie
Give signal for the fray.

Anon across the waters
There boomed the answering gun.
From North and South came flash on flash,
The battle had begun. The mortars beloned their deadly food.
And spiteful whiz'd the balls,
A fearful storm of fron hailed
On Sumter's doomed walls.

We watched the moteor flight of shell, And saw the lightning flush—
Saw where each flory missile fell,
And heard the sullen crash.

The morn was dark and cloudy, Yet 'till the sun arese, No answer to our gallant boys Came booming from our foes,

Then through the dark and murky clouds The morning sunlight came,
And forth from Sumter's frowning walls
Burst sudden sheets of flame.

Then shot and sholl flow thick and fast, The war-dogs howling spoke,
And thundering cametheir angry roar,
Through wreathing clouds of smoke.

Again to fight for liberty, Our gallant sons had They smiled when came the bugle call, And laughed when tapped the drum.

From cotton and from corn field, From desk and forum, too, From work-bonch and from anvil, came Our gallant boys and true! A hireling band had come to awe,

You lofty pile scowls on our homes, Seaward the hostile mast. But gallant freemen man our guns-

Our chains to rivet fast :

No mercenary host. Who barter for their honor's price, And of their buseness boast. Now came our stately matrons, And maidens, too, by scores; Oh! Carolina's beauty shone Like love-lights on her shores.

See yonder, anxious gazing, Alone a matron stands, The tear drop glistening on each lid, And tightly clasped her hands.

For there, exposed to deadly fire, Her husband and her son—
"Father," she spoke, and heavenward look'd,
"Father, thy will be done."

See youder group of maidens. No joyous laughter now, For cares lie heavy on each heart, And cloud each anxious brow; For brothers dear and lovers fond,

Are there amid the strife; Tearful the sister's auxious gaze— Pallid the promised wife. Yet breathed no heart one thought of fear,

Prompt at their country's call, They yielded forth their dearest hopes, And gave to honor all! Now comes a message from below-Oh! quick the tidings tell—
"At Moultrie and Fort Johnson, too,
And Morris', all are well!"

Then mark the joyous brightning; See how each bosom swells; That friends and loved ones all are safe, Each to the other tells.

All day the shot flew thick and fast,
All night the cannon reared,
While wreathed in smoke stern Sumter stood
And vengeful answer poured.

Again the sun rose, bright and clear,
'Twas on the thirteenth day,
While, lo! at prudent distance moored,
Five heatile vessels lay.

With choicest Abolition crows-The bravest of their brave-They'd come to pull our Crescent down And dig Secession's grave,

"See, see, how Sumter's banner trails, They're signaling for aid. See you no hoats of armed men?
Is yet no movement made?"

Now densest smoke and lurid flames Burst out o'er Sumter's walls : "The Fort's on fire," is the cry, Again for aid he calls.

See you no boats or vessels yet?
Dare they not risk one shot To make report grandiloquent Of aid they rendered not?

Nor boat, nor vessel, leaves the fleet,
"Let the old Major burn,"
We'll boast of what we would have done, If but-on our return.

Go back, go back, ye cravens;
Go back the way ye came;
Ye gallant, would be, men-of-war,
Go! for your country's shame.

Mid fiery storm of shot and shell, Mid smoke and roaring flame, See how Kentucky's gallant son Does honor to her name!

See how he answers gun for gun—
. Hurrah! his flag is down!
The white! The white! Oh see it wave!
Is schood all around...

God save the gallant Anderson, All honor to his name.
A soldier's duty nobly done,
He's earned a hero's fame.

Now ring the bells a joyous peal, And rend with shouts the air, We've torn the hated banner down, And placed the Crescent there.

All honor to our galland boys, Bring forth the roll of fame, And there in glowing lines inscribe Each patriot hero's name

Spread, spread, the tidings far and wide, Spread, spread, the tunings....
Ye winds take up the cry,
"Our soil's redeemed from hateful yoke,
"Dur soil's redeemed from hateful yoke,
"E. O. M.

A COMPLIMENT .- One of the editors of the Augusta Constitutionalist, who has been in attendance on all the Southern Conventions, thus writes of the South Caroli in Con-

"While the small-pox panic was raging in Coldins in, S. O., and the State Convention was about to meet, we went thither to notice the first movements in the grand political ac-tion of State secession. We followed the delegates to Charleston, and were in dally communication with the public proceedings of the State Convention of South Carolina. No abler body of men over convened in the Palmetto State than the delegates to that Convention; and the important mutters transzeted required just such firmness, ability and experience, to conduct them to wire, peaceful and stocessful result. These pioneers were not only able and willing, but they gave to other secoding States the advantages of their wisdom and patriotism."

Last night, at the hour of 0 o'clock, a large number of citizens congregated in front of the Exchange Hotel, with the First Regiment band, and seronaded the Honoroble Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederate States of America. The distinguished gentleman was introduced to the throng by Mayor Mayo, and received with hearty cheers. In response, Mr. Stephens returned his acknowledgments for the warmth of the personal greeting, and his most profound thanks for it as the representative of the Confederate States. He spoke of the rejoicing the secession of Virginia had caused among her Southorn sisters. Her people would feel justified if they could hear it as he had. He would not speak of the States who were out, but those who were in. North Carolina was out, and did not know exactly how she got out .-The fires that were blazing here he had seen all along his track from Montgomery to Richmond. At Wilmington, North Carolina, he had counted, on one street, twenty flags of the Confederate States. The news from Tennessee was equally

cheering-there the mountains were on fire. Some of the States still hesitated, but soon all would be in. Tennessee was no longer in the late Union. She was out by resolutions of her popular assemblies, in Memphis and other cities. Kentucky would soon be out. Her people were moving. Missouri-who could doubt the stand she would toke, when her Governor, in reply to Lincoln's insolent proc-lamation, had said, "You shall have no troops for the furtherance of your illegal, unchristian and diabolical schemes!" Missouri will soon add another star to the Southern galaxy. Where Maryland is, you all know. The first Southern blood had been shed on her soil, and Virginia would never stand idly by and see her citizens shot down. The cause of Baltimore was the cause of the whole South. He said the cause we were engaged in was that which attached people to the old Constitution of the late United States-it was the cause of civil, religious and constitutional liberty .-Many of us looked at that Constitution as the anchor of safety. In Georgia, the people had been attached to the previous Union, but the Constitution which governed it was framed by Sonthern talent and understanding. Assaults had been made on it ever since it was established-lately, a latitudinous construc-tion had been made by the North, while we of the South sought to interprit it as it wasadvocating strict construction State rights, the rights of the people to rule, etc. He spoke of all the fifteen Southern States as advocating this construction. To violate the principles of the Constitution was to initiate revolution -and the Northern States had done this.

The Constitution framed at Montgomery discarded the obsolete ideas of the old Constitution, but had preserved its better portion, with some modifications, suggested by the ex-perience of the past, and it had been adopted by the Confederate States, who would stand to it. The old Constitution had been made an engine of power to crush out liberty; that of the Confederate States, to preserve it. The old Constitution was improved in our hands, and those living under it had, like the Phœ-nix, risen from the ashes. The revolution lately begun did not affect alone property, but liberty. He alluded to Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers, and said he could find no authority in the old Constitution for such a flagrant abuse of power. His second procla-mation had stigmatized as pirates all who sailed in letters of marque; this was also in violation of the Constitution, which alone gave Congress that power. What had the friends of liberty to hope for? Beginning in usurpation, where would he end? You were, however, said he, no longer under the rule of this tyrant. With strong arms and stout hearts you have now resolved to stand in defence of liberty. The Confederate States had but asserted their rights. They believed that their rulers derived their just powers from the consent of the governed. No one had a right to deny the existence of the sovereign right of dle with the Northern States-only wanted the latter to let them alone. When did Virginia ever ask the assistance of the General Government?

If there is sin in our institutions, we bear the blame-and will stand acquitted by natural law, and the higher law of the Creator .-We stand upon the law of God and Nature. The Southern States did not wish a resort to aims after secession. Mr. Stephens alluded to negotiations between Major Anderson and the authorities of the Confederate States, to demonstrate the proposition. History, he said, if rightly written, would acquit us of a desire to shed our brother's blood.

The law of necessity and of right compelled us to act as we did. He had reason to believe that the Creator smiled on it. The Federal flag was taken down without the loss of a single life. He believed that Providence would be with us and bless us to the end. We had appealed to the God of Battles for the justness of our cause. Madness and folly ruled at Washington. Had it not have been so, several of the States would have been in the old Union for a year to come. "The gods first made mad those they would destroy." Maryland would join us, and may-be, ere long, the principles that Washington fought for might be again administered in the city that bore his name. Every son of the South, from the Potomae to the Rio Grande, should rally to the support of Maryland. If Lincoln quits Washington as ignominiously as he entered it, God's will will have been accomplished. The argument was now exhausted. Be prepared; stand to your arms; defend your wives and firesides. He alluded to the momentous consequences of the issue involved. Rather than be conquered, let every second man rally to drive back the invader. The conflict may be terrible, but the victory will be ours. Virginians, said he, you fight for the preservation of your sacred rights-the land of Patrick Henry-to keep from desceration the tomb of Washington, the graves of Madison, Jeffer-

son, and all you hold most dear. [Richmond Dispatch.

A NOBLE MOTHER. -Editors Charleston Courier: The reading of an extract from the Petersburg Express, headed "A Roman Matron," in your issue of Wednesday, induces me to offer to you the following, (which I do without the knowledge of those referred to,) which will go to show that in South Carolina as well as Virginia there are those " Noble Mothers" alluded to in the Express in such flattering terms.

A Company, belonging to the Second Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers, being about to take the cars for this city, a noble It is not high crimes, such as robbery and murder, which destroy the peace of society; but the village gossip, family jealousies, plekings between neighbors, and meddling, are the worms that eat into all social happiness. South Carolina Coincidence.

There are some ourious coincidences in South Carolina history, between past and present, which deserve remembrance. South Carolina was the first of the Colonies to declare an independent State Constitution in the days of the Revolution. South Carolina was the first State to seede from the late Confederacy and declare an independent Constitu-South Carolina was the first State in the Revolution of 1776 to beat the enemy .-This was done in Charleston harbor, South Carolina was the first of the seceding States in 1861 to obtain a triumph over the Abolition invader and usurper, and again in Charleston harbor! All the fights in the Revolution in 1776—Lexing to and Bunker Hill—were American defeats. That of Fort Moultrie was a victory! Fort Moultrie in Revolution, had been so liberal that she was the largest creditor State in the Confederacy at the end of the war. At the present moment her expenditures far exceed those of any one State in the Southern Confederacy, and this without including those large annual from 1798 to 1815. In this gigantic strugexpenditures for ordnance and arms which gle, England not only supported her own arshe began in 1832, and which, perhaps, has found her, in the present conflict, better prepared for battle than any of her sister States. There is one point of great importance, in

which the coincidence utterly fails. In 1776, her people, half of whom were born in Great Britain, and had only recently come to this country, were nearly equally divided.— Now, she stands erect, ready to meet the enemy, with united columns; her people all feeling and prepared as one man! In 1776, she could only bring, all told, about 12,000 men into the field; now she can bring 60,000.— And such men! a land fight would show; and, if our brave boys do not utterly drive the invaders into the sea, we shall be greatly disappointed in the souls and sinews that now keep guard over our islands. A more wanten invasion, more brutal, without right and rea-son, was never exhibited in history! And our boys are defending their homes, their firesides, their women and children, against a foe who has been slandering, reviling, and robbing us for more than thirty years! If chary to offer us the opportunity. We have to revenge the wrongs of thirty years. And he brood of Moultrie, Marion, Sumter and Pickens, will furnish us with new coincidences !- Mercury.

Clay and Calhoun.

In his speech on the 25th ult., before the Richmond Convention, ex-Governor Wise thus apostrophises Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun:

"Oh, my God, sir, I could weep! I cannot look at you without seeing near you those two sculptured figures in contrast. I wish I could speak of Henry Clay as I want to speak of him, without being misunderstood. I knew him, and knew him well. He has gone, and I would say nothing of him but what is good. And there is one good thing I can say of him, and when I look at that marble I am reminded of it. He was game, he was in-domitable, he was uplifted, and his steppings were stately steppings. He, that mighty man, tried compromise, and compromise, and compromise, until he won exalted fame, and the name of the "Great Pacificator." ry Clay, I invoke your shade. If you had life now and were standing in this hall on your native soil, Henry Clay, I invoke your shade to know what would be your exclamation, your apostrophe of compromise! Alas! alas! the word has crumbled into ruins like the ship of State, for which he labored in vain.

"And in contrast with that of Henry Clay, another image rises before my mind, distinct and indelible as marble—The image of John C. Calhoun, of that man who was ambideny the existence of the sovereign right of secession. Our people did not want to mediant as Newton sought on the President of Newton sought of Newton sought on the President of Newton sought on the President of Newton sought on the President of Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sought on the President of Newton sought on the Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sought on the Newton sought of Newton sought on the Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sought on the Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sought on the Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sought of Newton sough of Newton sough dent as Newton sought an observatory-he did not want it without his telescope-that man, of whom a Georgian has said, that he was like Michael Angelo's dome in the Heavcas, without the scaffolding of thought. The other day, when a South Carolinian was pleading at this bar, referred to that marble image, looked at the stern, severe, unbending, unyielding countenance, and my manhood gave way, and I wept to think of him. He was a prophet, and more than a prophet. He fore-told the events, in the midst of which we are now to live. He knew the use of words; he knew that words were not shadows but things. The giant contest, the more than Gladiatorial struggles which took place between these two men, between whose marble images you and I. sir, sit here to-day, furnish in one sense a type of the national crisis in which you and I are this day involved. And now the pen of the present is to record an answer to the question, an indelible answer. Whose efforts have told on the side of error, and whose efforts have told on the side of fruth? From one came a hopeful effort to save by comproraise; the other sternly told you to stand by your rights as the only staunch, stern, immovable position that would save you."

THE QUESTION !- The correspondence between the Southern Commissioners and Mr. Seward, published in another column, presents the real issue. The North claims the right to govern the South. They have the majority-consequently the power-and, of course, the right to rule us! They will listen to no argument, they will hear no proposition for treaty or adjustment. We must submit, without a word said! After submission, they may condescend to hear our petitions and entreaties! This is the extent of our liberties-of the liberties of the people of the soveroign Commonwealth of Virginia- of the State that gave birth to Washington! of the State, which was the first to prociaim Inde-pendence on this continent! We are not fit to govern ourselves—we must be governed by Yankees! Can any Virginian hear such a deplaration without making his blood boil?

The Commissioners animadvert in fitting terms on the trickery and insincerity, which they experienced from the shabby set at Washington. They are not the only persons who have been treated to the same dish by the same parties. The conservatives in this State know a thing or two about Seward now.

We suppose that there never was a Government on earth, in the hands of such a set of unprincipled, mean, selfish, double-dealing secundrels. Not a particle of confidence can be safely roposed in any thing they say .-They look upon Government as an engine for deception-and all whom they can overreach, as legitimate victims. They may be brave, men; but if they are, it will be the first time in history that tricksters and liars were enti-"Oh! tled to the appellation.

[Richmond (Va.) Whig.

The Effect of War upon a Nation's Wealth. The firing of a 9-inch shell gun, like those used on most of our naval steamers, costs 89.34 at each discharge. Now, the burning of \$9 worth of coal in one of our cotton, or carpot, or steam-engine manufactories, generally results in the production of from \$10 to \$20 worth of value in some other kind of property; but the burning of powder in warfare does not produce any other kind of property; its only products are noise, and smoke, and death, which are not salcable in any market. Of all modes of consuming wealth unproduc-

tively, the most rapid are conflagrations and

It is frequently the case that the productive power of a people is so great that the aggregate of individual savings more than counterbalances the public waste of wealth in war. 1776 set fire to the British vessels. The and thus the national wealth may increase same fortress had a large part in firing Fort even during the continuance of expensive Sumter. South Carolina, at the close of the wars. Macaulay says that this has been the Revolution, had been so liberal that she was case with England in all of her wars; and was most conspicuous in the most expensive one that she ever engaged in, the long contest against the opinions of the French Revolution which continued, with two brief intervals. mics, but she also contributed vast sums to her allies-the other governments of Europe -to enable them to keep up the fight. It is true that a large portion of this money was raised by borrowing, the national dobt having been increased during the period about two thousand millions of dollars. But a govern-ment cannot borrow unless somebody has it to lend, and this whole immense sum was saved by the English people right in the midst of the war, and loaned to the government.

If we put aside the vail which the interpo-

sition of money throws over the transaction, we shall find that what really took place was this. It does not require the whole of the labor in any community to produce the food and clothing needed; and when a sufficient number of laborers are employed in the production of these first necessaries, the remaining labor of the community is directed to making such articles as are most desired. In times of peace this surplus labor is principally for who has been slandering, reviling, and robbing us for more than thirty years! If we do not give a good account of these wrotches now, it will be because they will be chart to offer us the appropriate they will be chart to offer us the appropriate they will be tions and thus augment the annual production of wealth. But in war, this labor is diverted to the production of food, clothing, powder, muskets, cannon, &c., to be worn out and destroyed by the armies; and thus the accumulation of wealth is stopped, or at least, checked.

In some cases, indeed, so large a portion of the community is taken from productive labor and put to the work of destroying property in fighting, that the national wealth is rapidly diminished. When Frederick the Great, of Prussia, was contending with Austria for the possession of Sclesia, he said that he would fight as long as there was a potato in the kingdom, and Macaulay says that he did fight till the great mass of the people had nothing to eat but potatoes, and every private fortune in the country was destroyed. Louis XIV., too, kept France at war with combined Europe till the very nobles were reduced to a diet of black bread, and numbers of the people died of starvation.

The Type Setter. Do you know that a type-setter is a wonderful architect? Do you see those bits of lead and zine lying over, across and against the apple of her eye. And after years had each other, like the tangled braids of a mermaid's hair? What life or light can there be in those fragments? And yet they form an army more powerful than ever fought upon a tented field. Yesterday they stood up proudly, professionally speaking, in one "form" ruly in a thousand forms. You may look upon the little bits with a smile upon your lip, but you little dream they are stronger and wiser than you—that they will speak when you are dead and forgotten. They you loved?—she with the blue eyes and au-burn curls? You little thought the other manly brow. The seal of carnest life enday when you took up the morning paper, that the one word " DIED," of only four letters - which you laughed at, as they lay, dusty and dirty, in their square homes—you did not think it would make you weep. And "STOCKS"—isn't there something in that "she word? Haven't you been head and heels in them for years, and don't your feelings rise and fall with them alternately? A little further on you come to the word "MARRIED.' -Ah! I thought that would make you smile. I saw you kiss a baby just then, and that one word unravels it all. You haven't forgotten the day you went courting have you? there was magic in the utterance. You stood at the altar on the strength of the happiness you felt; and if you have not always loved the girls as you ought, there is no one you love as well. You secretly bless the day when that single word "marriage," was wreathed like a sacred archway over the joys of "thee and thine."

If you will come to his workshop to-mor row, the printer will show you how to "distribute" knowledge. He will pull to pieces those tough, wiry arguments that yesterday defined the world. These pretty places which the poet wrought will have to "come," and their golden fancies become to-morrow the integuments of the politician's prose. In they go-those metalic dwarfs scattered broadcast like good seed, which shall bring forth sixty-aye, a hundred fold. "Sixty lives lost," and "Prentice's last joke," march in line together, and the printer whistles "Yankee Doodle," as carclessly over their dissolution as if human life was at a discount, Prentice's jokes below par; and so it is.-This is the Printer's life and business.

A printing office is a great bowling alley. The printer sets up the pins-the wer'd keeps tally-the editor puts the ball in motion and away tt goes corrying death and destruction in its front—sending a pin here and a pin there, while a noisy rabble always stand by to cheer and hiss down the players. Some play for money; some for honors, and a few -a precious few-do it to patronize the boss" and pleas mankind. No matter what the balls are made of, or how they go, if they only hit the mark. The crowd pocket the spoils and "honors" (and excuses) are left to the "proprietor," who goes behind the seenes and starves in his shirt sleeves. And such is life 1

When a printer dies, the world just gets a glimpse of his value as his coat tails vanish into glory; and then it looks very bad, rubs his hands a little, calls him a clever fellowsays his only fault was in being poor, and then the world shoves its sympathy out of sight into the odium, the human heart, and on rolls the Juggernaut as though nothing had hap-

Some day, the people will wake and find a screw loose in the jagged machine of human

progress. If you do, don't waste any more sympathy than possible on these mythological fellows who print your books and papers.

The Contrast. "Ah! Ned, Ned, you're a sad, wild fel-

"So my mother says; anyhow, don't you think I do credit to her training?"
"No, my boy," said a silver-haired old man; "I remember your mother when she was a "bonnie lassie" Her checks were like two ripo apples, on which the crimson was daintispread so as not to shame the white. Her ye was full and bright, not dim with sorrow as it is now! Some great grief must have changed her so sadly. Her rounded limbs and dainty foot, her beautiful throat and white, dimpled arms, I well remember. And she has been a kind mother; her counsels, like 'morning dows and evening showers, have fallen upon your way I and yet, Ned, you call her the 'old woman.' Ah, boy, it

never was so in my time." "Oh, well," said Ned, tossing his hand-some head, and hastily thrusting back the brown and glossy curs; "I am going to get married and be a dutiful son. No one can say that I neglect my mother, at any rate; though perhaps I am a little rude.'

"Did you send that sugar, to-day, and the other little articles that I orde d for mother?" asked Ned Ellis of his pretty young bride, as they sat together in their neat cottage home.

"I declare, Ned, I forgot it," his wife replied, blushing; "I was so busy finishing my dress for the ball, that it quite slipped my

"Mother wanted them last week-sugar and salt, tea and coffee, and about everything else she was out of; what a stupid dog I am to forget so; here, Sam-Ned-Jack, where are you? what, not one of them at home?"

"They have gone to the husking frolic, I believe," said Mrs. Ellis; "I intended to send those articles before they went, but I

have such a short memory."
"Ditto to that," chimed in Ned, "but I must go round and see the old lady. I havn't even called to know whether sho is sick or well!'

The widow sat over the scanty fire, watching the hissing water, as it spouted and fell from the little tin tea kettle. A loaf of bread stood on the small table at her side .-Her creamer was empty; the bowl minus sugar, no butter, no little luxury, nothing but the crust, the wee white loaf and the scrap of tea that dusted the bottom of the ancient silver tea pot.

The widow bent closer over the fire, and there were tears in her aged eyes.

"He should have thought of this old mother," she murmured, fidgeting with ner-yous hands about her cap ribbon; "but then, being just married, so I suppose I ought to consider; he always was a little wild—a lit-tle wild; but he has got a good heart, I know he has; still, he shouldn't have forgotten his poor old mother."

The good old lady leaned back and crossed her hands upon her bosom. Her thoughts went back to earlier days. How often had that golden head nestled against her heart? How had those over laughing eyes drawn smiles from her own, even in lonely widowhood. How had she watched him as he, prattling, toddled about her knee, the treasure of her life, the blood of her very heart, passed, she remembered the often self-denials -the scanty meal-the patched garment, the old shawl, colored and re-colored; the faded bonnet; all beautiful as jewels to her; because they bought the great gift of education to her boy. And after all this, he had neglected his old mother. Oh, shame! ungrateful manhood, that can so repay love tender as the love of an angel.

Look upon another scene. A bright, noble face was that of young Arbur McLane. His eyes were vividly dark, tion to commissions; and that the transaction thur McLane. His eyes were vividly dark, stamped that fresh young countenance; the soft light of love cukindled it as he spoke, in soft, low toucs, to the gentle being by his

"Mother will not live with us," he said; "she has too long reigned over her own household to sit quietly by the fireside of another.' "I am sorry, Arthur," replied a sweet voice; "the picture I have framed in my heart will be incomplete without mother .-Her meek face, her snowy cap, her busy fingers, her low voice and quiet influence would make our little home a paradise. Will she not be very lonely."

"I have taken care to engage a cottage close to hers," answered Arthur, "within a stone throw. And you know you can never get along without showing her your bright eyes at least a dozen times a day, to consult on little household matters-such as what dainty dish will best please the taste of your lord and master-Ahom!

Alice shook her finger at this piece of impudence, and looked as fearfully threatening as her pretty face would allow.

"And how do you get on, now that Arthur has gone and married?'

"Well, thank God! the same as before," answered the old lady, her serene face lighting up with a beautiful smile. "Do you see that?" and she pointed to a flour barrel under cover; "and she lifted successively the snowy napkins from a box of sugar, a large can of tea, a firkin of butter, and a casket of meal. "Arty don't forget his old mother," she answered with a smile, still wiping a tear from her eye; "he has stocked my house with everything I can possibly want; and his wife, pretty little creature, runs over here everyday to see if my morning glories need to be tied up; or to weed my little flower-patch. Sometimes she sends me over a loaf of her white bread; and never a nice little dainty she gets, but some of it finds its way into my cupboard. God bless them both; I wish everybody had such children as I have got. Children, honor the gray head, and keep

COAL OIL IN LOUISIANA .-- Conl oil springs have been discovered in Calcasicu Parish, Louisiana. The Louisville (Ky.) Journal says :

warm the aged heart.

"The oil excitement has extended as far as our own State, large deposits having been discovered in different localities. A correspondent at Calhoun, McLean County, informs us that the noted spring in that vicinity, known as the Tar Spring, affords an abundant yield of oil. A company, after bering a distance of forty-feet, were richly rewarded by a flow of oil, and they at once creeted an engine, and will soon set their pumps going. Other companies are sinking wells in the same "The oil excitement has extended as far as and will soon set their pumps going. Other companies are sinking wells in the same neighborhood with a promise of success."

Take but to the REPORT. THE Commissioners of Free Schools, for Pickens District, beg leave to Report, through their Secretary and Treasurer, their financial operations for the annual legal term of one year, ending in March, 1861, as fol-

The Reports of Teachers, for the quarter ending January, 1860, was for \$194 01;
And that amount was paid to the following persons, to wit:
W. If. White, \$7 50
J. J. Henderson, 15 12
L. J. Ariall, 5 85 Richard Harris, 10 20 C. L. Hollingsworth, 15 60 E. C. Smith, M. A. McWhorter, 15 60 G. Hudson, D. Grice, S. A. McMahan, E. E. Jones, G. H. D. Cramer, L. H. McWhorter, 5 85 J. F. Jones, W. D. Threlkeld, 18 40 John Smith, 18 00 W. M. Stansell, Miss E. A. LeRoy, 5 85 O. H. P. Fant 6 40 194 00 The Reports passed at the April Board, 1860,

L. H. McWhorter, \$16 80 W. F. M. Fant, 6 00 M. B. Snead, 10 50 M. A. O'Neall, 12 00 Advertising last Report, 10 45 64 75 The Board passed the Reports below, in November, 1860; and the amount opposite the

And that amount paid out as follows :

was for

name of each person mentioned has since been paid to them, to wit : Sarah Barton, S. F. Hollingsworth 59 07 J. R. Looney 36 90 T. D. Entreken 27 90 J. S. Smith 51 59 E. A. LeRoy F. A Riley Grafton Jenkins 60 51 29 26 J. J. Henderson 204 70 John Smith 42 56 L. B. Rutledge A. Ramsay 69 08 J. W. Philpot 47 20 J. H. Gash Richard Harris 40 39 M. D. Clayton 50 49 L. J. Ariail 96 18 J. B Reid 8 62 E. E. Sharp 87 71 Mary S. Maulden 28 62 John H. Harris 46 12 D. Grice 42 17 L. Chambers 7 60 80 24 J. B. Sanders

C. H. Spears 121 72 J. S. Brewer 82 85 P. J. Dryman 42 00 Wm. McWhorter 81 88 N. Sullivan 28, 62 L. II. McWhorter 54 49 M. B. Snend 42 00 W. T. Cleveland 76 96 W D. Threlkeld 49 54 H. H. Penny 54 59 J. F. Jones le. L. Boggs 47 00 W. M. Stansell 15 05 S. A. McMahan 56 25 J. F. Smith Thos. J. Dickson 33 10 E. P. Boroughs

James Tolleson

G. H. D. Cramer.

C. P. Richardson

M. A. McWhorter

J. N. George

John Harris

E. A. McWhorter 55 80 H. R. Boggs These amounts have been received and dismay be better understood, we make a

39 48

49 98

32 55

88 44

28 84

41 32

RECAPITULATION : Dr. 1861 By cash on hand, \$203 34 Jan. - Rec'd of State

Treasurer, Deduct 2 per cent 2,146 19 \$2,349 53 for Receiving \$2,802 54

Çr. By cash paid teachers, \$2,278 52 2 per et. for paying out same. 45 57 82,324 09

Leaving due Secretary and Treasurer \$21 55 Respectfully submitted. ROB'T. A. THOMPSON,

Secretary & Treasurer. March 15, 1861 GREENVILLE MARBLE YARD.

MIE subscriber has on hand and is constant ly receiving a large and varied assortment o American and Italian Marble, To which he would call the attention of those in want of a suitable Monument to mark the spat want of a suitable Monument to mark the spat where repose the remains of their departed relatives and friends. Carving and lettering of all kinds neatly and promptly executed.

DAMES M. ALLEN.

Greenville C. H., S. C., Feb 22 31-1f
N. B. He refers to D G Westfield. Gower, Cox, Markly & Co. Dr. M. R. Engle W. H. Wetson.

Markly & Co., Dr. M B Earle, W H Watson, Esq., Col D Hoke, R McKay, Esq.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, PICKENS-IN EQUITY.

Tilinan C. Magee,).

Tilinan C. Magee, vs.

Maret Magee, et. al.

I appearing to the Compilssioner that Maret Magee, N. A. Magee, Namey Hunt; heirsat-law of Fanny Mason, deceased, to wit! Benninin Mason, Elias Mason, Ezekiel Mason, Benjamin Brown, Il, M. Salmon and busband Ward, defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State: On motion of Harrison & Pulliam, Comp. Sol., it is ordered, therefore, that the said absent defendants do appear, plead, answer, or demar to compilational's said bill of complaint, within three months from the publication of this rule, or an order procumfesso will be taken against them.

will be taken against them,
ROBT, A. THOMPSON, C.E.P.D.
Comm'rs Office, March 23, 1861. 3m

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

Comr's Office, Feb. 28, 1861 80 8m