

## REMOVAL.

I have said "it," I should have said "he," I already knew the moving power, and the others were soon to learn it. The performers were fatigued, despite the laughter that the obstinate persistence of the performers called forth. At length the performers, a wearied, rose; but before he lifted his hands, one of them said in a loud sort of voice, "Art thou an evil spirit?" At once the table rose beneath the hands of this one person to the height of five or six inches, and struck one strong blow upon the floor.

It was natural to follow this up. Every one resumed his place, "Tell us," said the person last mentioned, "tell us the Christian name of the Abbé Gay?" At once the table struck three blows for C, again eight for H. My name is Charles, and I begged them to stop there, requesting M. le Cure to interrogate the spirit in Latin. "Loquiscis atque?" asked M. Bertrand. No answer. "Do you speak Latin?" The table struck once. Then again, "Quis es tu? Die nolis uocem tuam non aufer. Then in French, "Who art thou? Tell us thy name?" The table struck four times for D. "The second letter?" The table struck five times for E. It was easy to guess the rest, but they went on. Then the table appeared to be mad. One of the operators cried out, "It is mad!" It made a convulsive movement and rapped out M, and then O, and the N.

You can easily fancy the emotion caused by this terrible word. Demon, I cannot give you an idea of the effect produced by the repetition of the letters and the mute awe which followed the first N. Faces grew pale, and an universal stupefaction took possession of all. I rose; and taking the blessed beads which I always carry about me, placed them upon the table. Then I said to the Cure, "Interrogate now, if you please?" "Can you still speak?" he asked. No answer, amid profound silence. I left the chapter. "And now you can speak?" he asked. The table rapped once. I replaced my beads. "Are you happy or unhappy?" asked the Cure. "Happy ran once, if unhappy, twice." No answer. Again I lifted my beads and the question was repeated, and the table rapped twice.

This trial became insupportable for many present and we stopped. But the whole affair was so conclusive that M. Bertrand, Cure of Herblay, and myself, agreed immediately to draw up a minute report. It was written at once, signed by the thirteen persons present, and sent to the Lord Bishop of Versailles, in whose hands it will remain.

There, Mr. Editor, are the facts in this exact simplicity. They will be judged by every reader according to his individual opinions. Let philosphers explain this naturally if they can; for us appointed guides in the way of truth and life, it is ours to give a fitting opportunity a practical decision. I speak as a witness, I have thought it my duty not to be silent. You have instigated me to publish this, and serious advice has decided me. If it shall prove good for one single soul, I shall feel glad that I have written it, grateful to you, Mr. Editor, if you will publish it.

Receive, etc., CHARLES GAY,  
Of the Clergy of Paris, and Honorary  
Canon of Limoges and Tulle.

## LIVER Complaint.

The only remedy offered to the public that has never failed to cure, when directions are followed, is M'Lane's Liver Pill. It has been several years before the public, and has been introduced in all sections of the Union—where it has been used, it has had the most important success, and has actually driven out of use all other medicines. It has been tried under all the different phases of Hepatis, and is found equally efficacious in all.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for DR. MCCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's Liver Pill, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

The above valuable Preparation for sale by the Agents, P. M. COHEN & CO., Importers and Dealers in DRUGS AND MEDICINES; No. 29, Hayne st, Charles-  
ton, S. C.

## MAGNETAL.

MARRIED.—At the residence of John Cannon Esq., of Burlington village, on the 22nd of Decr., by the Rev. Jas. W. Dargan, Dr. Jas. Dargan, of Sumter, to Miss Hannah E. Coggeshall of Darlington.

## Municipal Notice.

Mr. Editor:—Please announce the following Ticket for municipal officers.  
MANY VOTERS.

## FOR INTENDANT, MAJ. WM. HAYNSWORTH.

JAMES H. DIXON,  
DAVID J. WINS,  
THOMAS E. FLOWERS,  
CAPT. ROBERT C. WEBB,

## Notice.

The Subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public that he cannot carry on his business on a credit of twelve months.—Prompt customers who may favor him with their work may expect to be called on at any time for money when the article is wanted.—He returns his thanks for the liberal patronage which he has received.

B. FOLSOM:  
January 3, 1853. 10 fm.

## Notice.

PERSONS HAVING DEMANDS against the state of Mrs. Hammel based, are requested to hand them in to Dr. TURNER DAVIS, Adm'r.

36—

Tooth Powder.

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