VOLUME 5---NO. 11.

ABBEVILLE C. II., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1857.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. The Proprietors of the Abbeville Banner and

Independent Press, have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged in both papers:

Every Advertisement inserted for a less time

than three months, will be charged by the insertion at **One Dollar** per Square, (1½ inche-the space of 12 solid lines or less,) for the first insertion, and **Fifty Cents** for each subsequent insertion.

quent insertion.

(7) The Commissioner's, Sheriff's, Clerk's and Ordinary's Advertisements will be inserted in both papers, each charging half price.

Sheriff's Levies, One Dollar each. Announcing a Candidate, Five Dol-

Advertising an Estray, **Two Dollars**, to be paid by the Magistrate.
Advertisements inserted for three months, or longer, at the following rates:

	ACT TO SERVICE THE PROPERTY OF SERVICE AND ADMINISTRATION OF PARTY.			40000				
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Fractions of Squares will be charged in proportion to the above rates.

Business Cards for the term of one year, will be charged in proportion to the space they occupy, at One Dollar per line

For all advertisements set in double column, Fifty per Cent. extra will be added to the above rates.

DAVIS & CREWS, For Banner ; LEE & WILSON,

MISCELLANY.

The Clothing Trade of New York. A history of the march of trade in this city during the last twenty years, would form a striking illustration of the originality and force of the American mercantile character. The rapidity with which new business ideas are generated in our midst, the vast scale on which they are carried out and the success which usually attend their development, are unparallelled in the com-mercial world, and excite the surprise of foreigners to a great degree than any other characteristic of this busy metopolis.

Let us take, as a case in point, the ready made clothing trade. In the hands of few men of rare energy and sagacity, it has been changed within fifteen years, from an obscure occupation, to a manufacturing and commercial business of the highest class, New York is to-day the greatest clothing mart in the world. The cause of this vast expansion is easily explained. The garments of the "slop seller" of fifteen years ago, have been superseded by ready made fabrics unsurpassed in elegance and excel-lence by any in the world, and actually cheaper than the uncouth clothing they have displaced. The men who revolution ized the business understood the value of time, in the American market. In ministering to the instant supply of a general want, and doing so in a manner that left nothing to be desired on the part of purchasers, they displayed a profound knowledge of the requirements of their country-

We can well recollect when the "slopshops" were the only clothing emporiums, and laboring men their only customers. Now it is an ascertained fact the clothing business gives employment to a greater num-ber of hands than any other branch of our manufactures. The house of Devlin & Co., which ranks first in magnitude and reputation, and is therefore apropos to purposes of illustration, employs 2,000 persons. What other manufactory of any description, in New York, gives occupation to an equal number? We remember when the firm opened their marble werehouse in Broaday, how confidently it was predicted, by shallow reasoners who looked at the expens es, but knew nothing of the business or of the men, that the enterprise would fail. Mr. Devlin calculated differently, he looked to the whole continent as his field, and felt, we presume, that, to cover the ground, it was only necessary to produce clothing of the very bighest grade of excellence, and sell it at the most moderate price. This idea he seems to have reduced to practice, and the results he anticipated have followed with the exactitude of the solution of a problem. The clothing of the concern is a staple of fashion in every city of the Union, and the name of the house appears to be as good a guaranty of the superiority of its garments as is the bank bill. Strange as as it may seem, too, the celebrity of their ready-made stock is reflected on the custom department, and vice versa. Cheapness and superiority appear to the Alpha and Omega of all departments of the establishment-in fact, they are the cabalistic words that have raised the clothing trade to it present remarkable position among the busi

less interests of New York. There are many other extensive clothinghouses in the city, all flourishing and likely to flourish, to which we should be glad to refer if space permitted; but as our only object was to give the uninitiated some idea of the vast amount of industry, enterprise and capital amployed in a branch of trade which is of only some fifteen years growth among us, we selected the leading house, by way of example.

It is a question that has often been debaer portion of creation are endowed in an eminent degree with this virtue.

In the autumn of 1846 circumstances was by no means sorry to visit this fashionable watering place. The change is a very It was late in the evening of the 14th of per. August when I arrived at the end of my journey, I proceeded at once to the Hotel des Bains, (which, by the bye, I can recommend to those of my readers who may 8 00 commend to those of my readers a light supper retired to rest.

I have always been an early riser. It 18 00 makes no difference what time I go to bed makes no difference what time I go to bed at night, I am sure to get up early in the morning. I suppose this is habit more than anything else. However that may 21 on be, the morning after my arrival at Dieppe and shawl, and went for the oysters; leaving the door ojar, that she might not dis-20 00 watch, and found it wanted a few minutes turb her master or mistress when she reto four. I determined I would go and ex- turned is no plore the town,

isian brethren to nothing, in the exercise of the virtue of early rising, and expected the Grande Rue, but had to walk a considto discover upon inquiry, a practical illus- derable distance before she could obtain

observing that the people were all going just three quarters of an hour.
in one direction, and they hurried forward. She was surprised to find the as if stimulated by some extraordinary cu- but supposing that the wind had blown it riosity. I addressed inquiries to some of to, she raised the latch. The door was them, but they were too breathless, and in fastened on the inside. She thought this

tion from them, I determined to follow ed when, after waiting a few minutes, no their footsteps, as I was now convinced reply was made. "They have gone to bed, there must be something to be seen.

might have gone a mile, perhaps when the street suddenly opened into a large square! the street. The presence of two or three great mob. The most distracting noise proceeded at once to break in the door. and confusion prevailed, but I saw somefeel as if it were turned into ice.

It was a guillotine ! Yes, there was the hideous frame work painted black, which I had seen once be-fore at the Palace du Trone in Paris. At body of Monsieur Maurice, with his throat strument of death, a man was engaged oiling the groves, and to enable him to do it dering it quite distinct to the whole multitude

Although I had before seen an execuion and was well aware of the painful efterwards, morbid curiosity impelled me to remain, and see the conclusion of the tra-described, and to tell the trath I dont like dealing in the horrible; it is pandering to ap; earance bearing the criminal. He ap-peared to take matters very easily, and sketch, my only excuse is—it is true. when I first saw him, he was conversing

ute or two with his arm folded, and a foot advanced as if defying them. He glanced at them a look of unutterable scorn, and

It was during this minute or two that I oad time to make a note of his appearance. He seemed to be about thirty-five years of by seeing a man on the roof the house, age. He was tall and powerfully built, but with nothing on but his shirt, crying out his features were the very epitome of vill-any. His eyes were dark and large, surmounted by bushy eyebrows. He wore a ong moustache which extended far beyond his cheeks. Every bad passion seemed to they could gather from him was that murbe expressed in his face; in factahis countenance might be called perfectly devilish. gazed upon it.

He resigned himself into the hands

The man stared at me with astonish-"Why, it's Jacques Reynauld !"

The name struck me as being somewhat familiar, and I endeavored to remember where I had heard it before. I suddenly recollected the Paris newspapers some months back had been filled with the bistory of several awful 'murders committed in Dieppe, and this man's name was in some way connected with them, what manner I could not remember. However my curiosity was now thoroughly cited, I immediately made the most ute inquires into the matter, and before I left Dieppe had learned the following par-

The Shadow of a Hand.

called me to Dieppe. To tell the truth, I labors of the day were over he felt very proceeded to a small room, where his wife

like some ovsters for supper to night.'.
"I am afraid it is too late," replied the husband looking at his watch. It was a

quarter past eleven. "Oh no, Justine says there is a shop open round corner." "If that be case let Justine get some at

once, for I am as hungry as a hunter." Thereupon Justine put on her bonnet

When I arrived in the street I was very where she expected to be able to obtain much surprised to find it full of people. I the oysters was closed; but not wishing to that these murders were the work of one gave the inhabitants of Dieppe credit for disappoint her employers, she determined being very industrious, beating their Par- she would go and seek them elsewhere. tration of the truth of the adage, by finding the citizens of that pretty, but rather, slow town, noted for their health, renowned for door of her master's house that the chimes widow lady of the name of Beaumaurice. I was disturbed from these reflections by to twelve. She had, therefore, been absent

She was surprised to find the door shut, too great a hurry to make any reply to me.
All they did was to point before them and nod their heads.

Takier strange, but then again she reflected that it was doubtless only a necessary precaution on the part of her master. She Not being able to obtain any satisfacthere must be something to be seen.

We advanced at a very quick pace down a handsome street, which I afterwards learned was the chief street in the street in the town called the Granda Brack. They have gone to bed, she said to herself, and felt rather angry with them for having locked her out. She again rang the bell much more violently than before—still no answer. She now street in the town, called the Grande Rue? became alarmed, and rang long and viothe crowd becoming more dense, so as to lently-no answer! Her fears were thorrender it very difficult to proceed. We oughly aroused, and she related the cirthis square was densely packed with a gendarines were soon procured, and they

The passage into which the door opened thing there, raised upon a platform at the was perfectly dark; but one of the genfurther end of the square, which engaged my whole attention, and made my blood ting out his hand to save himself, it came in contact with something wet on the ground. A light was immediately obtained, and a horrible sight presented itself.

the moment I turned my eyes on this in- cut from ear to ear. The floor was swimming in blood. In the little room was the dead body of his wife, presenting the same more conveniently, the knife lowered half ghastly wound. Even the little child in way down between the two posts, and the the cradle had not escaped, for the mercimorning sun made the blade glitter, ren- less assassin had taken its life by the same horrible means. The house was ransacked from top to bottom; and everything of value stolen.

I shall not attempt to depict the horror feet it had upon my mind for months af of the persons who witnessed this shocking sight; it can be more easily imagined than boring bell began to toil and cart made its a morbid taste, and if I have transgressed

The most strenuous efforts were made to gaily with the two gendarmes who accom- detect the murderer, but without any sucpanied him. He was smoking a eigar, cess. All that could be learned was, that and glanced around at the multitude with a man had been seen to look intently in the most perfect nonchalance. The popu- the shop windows about the time Mr. Mauexecration; a pulpable sneer was the only reply he deigned to make.

The whole town of Dieppe was horrified, and when night came many a heart trem-He ascended the steps leading to the bled. After a few days the feeling of fear scaffold with an easy gait, and turning began to decrease, when they were again sharply round to the mob, stood for a minawakened in a ten-fold manner by another shocking murder.

About ten days after the catastrophe in the Rue des Armes, some belated pedesmuttered between his teeth the word trains were making the best of their way home about 2 o'clock in the morning. They were walking very rapidly down with nothing on but his shirt, crying out

with all his strength "murder !" "murder !" "murder !" He held a young child in his arms. The immediately called to him, but all der was being committed in the house. They directly made for the door, and found An involuntary shudder ran through me as it fastened on the inside. They burst the door open with a few rigorous kicks, and

agedy was finished.

I inquired of a spectator pear me, the had not yet discovered all the horrors of name of the criminal and the crime for that house of blood. In the kitchen was which he had suffered. vant girl, who had been killed by the same means. The assassin was evidently the same who committed the morder in the Rue des Armes. The wounds inflicted was evident the same instrument had been

> house was named l'ierre Dulon; he depo-sed before the Procurer du Roi, the next morning, as follows :

"My name is Pierre Dulon I am twen-ty-two years of age, and a watch-maker by trust him; he never failed me;" will never trade. For the last two years I have been want employment. The fidelity, promptliving as assisstant with the late Monsieur Monton. He resided in Rue Grenard, school, are prized everywhere. "He who is his family consisted of himself, wife, child faithful in little, will be faithful in much."

In the Rue des Armes, about four and servant girl. On the night of the 21st months previous to the time I write, lived of April, 1846, we all of us retired to bed ted whether man or woman possesses most moral courage. I shall not pretend to enter into a discussion of the matter here, but simply relate an incident which came to knowlege some years since, proving, I think, incontestibly, that some of the fairrespected by all their neighbors.

M. Maurice did a good business and frequently had a considerable sum of money in his house. He had an extraordinary landing, when I saw a man stealthily assembling the stairs. I am a very nervous run of custom on Saturday, and when the cending the stairs. I am a very nervous man, and the recent murder had preyed much fatigued. He shut up his shop and very much on my mind, I had been living agreeable one after a long sejourn in Paris. and servant were laying the cloth for supin continual dread ever since. The sight "My dear," said his wife, as soon as he foot. He had nearly reached master's entered the room. "I should very much door, when Mr. Mouton opened the door I stood looking, not able to move hand or and came out on the landing. The assassin immediately rushed upon him, and putting his hand over my master's mouth, preventing him from calling out. I noticed but one thing, that the murderer had only hall au ble, or grain hall. This is an im three fingers on his left hand. I could see more, but ran up stairs again, and hur- and covered with a huge dome; so that it ried into the servant's room : the child presents a vast, unbroken hall, of grand

> to the highest pitch. No trace of the assessin could be discovered. It was evident man-and that he must have been concealed in the houses before they were closed for the night. Government offered a large reward for the discovery of the murderer,

40 00 their wealth, and courted for their wisdom. of a neighboring church struck a quarter She had no family; but with one servant girl, lived in a very retired manner. The cottage in which she resided was situated about half a mile from the city-a little eff enforced, which is easy to do at the barriers, from the public road.

Madame Beaumaurice had been the wife bags must be of uniform size.

f an old officer of the Guards. She was From the register of the daily supply the of an old officer of the Guards. She was an extraordinary woman in every particular; government of the city know at any hour but especially so in respect to a certain just how many pounds or peaks of grain of some of the principles of public coolness of character she possessed, in the midst of danger,—which, together with a ate statistics required to be furnished, they had, perhaps, made less impression on her although it was naturally supposed the retired situation in which she lived would have caused her to be more fearful.

About ten o'clock on the night of the 30th of April, just ten days after the murwas suffering from a nervous headache. She felt very sleepy, and seated herself in a large arm-chair previous to undressing herself. The lamp was placed on a chest of drawers behind her. Opposite to her Opposite to her was a toilet-table, with a cloth on it reachig which for a moment chilled her blood.

floor. The hand had only three fingers! She divined the truth in a moment—the toilet-table. She made not the least motion or sign, but reflected two or three minutes as to the best course to be pursued. She made up her mind what to do, and

advancing to the door, called her servant existence. "Oh Mary!" exclaimed she, when the girl entered the room. "Do you know where Monsieur Beruard lives ?"

"Yes, Madam." "I have to pay 5,000 francs away very early in the morning. The fact slipped my nemory till just now. You will have to run to his house and get the money for me."

"Very well, Madam." "I will write you a note which you will bills to the amount." She wrote as follows:

"My Dear Monsieur Bernard : The asssin of the Rue des Armes and the Rue Grenard is now in my house. Come imme-

"HELENE BEAUMAURICE." And without entering into any explana tion with her servant, she dispatched her on the errand. She then quietly re-scated herself and waited.

Yes, she sat in the room with that man Rue Grenard, when they were astonished under the table for a whole hour. She sat there calm, gool, and collected She saw the shadow of the hand shift about several times; but the murderer did not attempt to escape from his place of concealment. In due time the gendarnies arrived, and

Jacques Reynauld was arrested-not, however, without a violent struggle. 34 I need scarcely add that the most cor rincing proof as to his guilt was found, and in due time he was guillotined as I have shown in the former part of this sketch.

He resigned himself into the hands of the executor, and in, a few minutes all was cover. When the time came for the title to descend, Thad not the courage to but turned my head away, and two out to get a shout from the mob that I meet the body of a man with his throat to get a woman, mutilated in the same horristic get was finished.

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"That is a Boy I can Trust."—"I once visited," says a gentleman, "a large public school. At recess, a little fellow came up and spoke to the master'; and as he turned to go down the platform, the master said to go down the platform the master said t me." I followed him with my eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. I thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character had that little boy earned. He had already got what would be worth Rue des Armes. The wounds inflicted to him more than a fortune. It would be a were exactly of the same character, and it passport to the best office in the city, and, what is better, to the confidence of the whole community. I wonder if the boys The young man seen on the roof of the know how soon they are rated by elder people. Every boy in the neighborhood is known opinions are formed of him, and has a character either favorable or unfavorable.

capacity for one year. ness, and industry, which he has shown at

Musings by the Ocean. The waves came dashing o,or the sea,

In bright and glittering bands, Like little children, wild with glee, They linked their dimpled hands They linked their hands, but ere I caught, Their sprinkled drops of dew,

They kissed my feet, and quick as thought, Away the ripples flew. The twilight hours, like birds flew by,

As lightly and as free: Ten thousand stars were in the sky, Ten thousand in the sea; For every wave with dimpled face, That leaped upon the air,

Had caught a star in its embrace And held it trembling there.

How the Price of Bread is Managed in

Every bag of wheat, flour, or meal that comes to the city must be brought to the mense area, enclosed with a circular wall, was lying on the bed asleep, but the servant girl was not in the room. I took up the child in my arms and got out on the child in my arms and got out on the floor of this hall are piled up, cobhouse fashior of the child in the color of this hall are piled up, cobhouse fashior of the child in the color of this hall are piled up, cobhouse fashior of the child in the color of this hall are piled up, cobhouse fashior of the child in t high, the bags of grain, presenting to the

visitor a striking panorama of soild plenty.

The city of Paris is surrounded by a wall, not for defence, as it is comparatively slight, but simply for police, revenue, and other municipal purposes, of which is the regulation of the bread market. Barriers, that is gates, with police attendants and revenue officers from the only entrances to the city There lived on the outskirts of Dieppe a except the river Seine, which has also its ridow lady of the name of Beaumaurice. guards. Every bushel of wheat or grain brought to the city for sale must be registered and stored at the grain ball, under grounds of personal respect, and ir heavy ponalties. This regulation is rigidly with so bulky a article; especially as the

large amount of moral courage-made her know how much flour or meal is baked daily a very notable person. The recent murders at each bakery, and how much bread of all kinds is consumed. They are therefore mind than upon any one else in Dieppe, - able to fix the weight and price of loaves, each size and shape of which has its appropriate name, according to the ratio between supply and demand, allowing a fair and just profit to producers, traders and bakers; no of the most precious testimonia more, nor less. This price, thus fairly grad- gard which I have received durin ders in the Rue Grenard, Madame Beaus unted, at short intervals, is fully proclaimed maurice went up to her bed-room. She to the public, dealers, the bakers and the police.

The police are authorized to drop in at any time into any bakery, or bread shop, wher-ever bread is exposed for sale, and weigh the loaves. There is also a special inspecting officer appointed for the express puring to the ground. She had already com-menced taking off her clothes, when hap-unay not have things got ready for exhibipening to look around her, she saw some tion instead of inspection, according to the perity, and I am attached to it b English and American fashion It was the shadow of a man's hand on the such things. If the inspector finds the weight delicient, or the price of a particular kind of loaf too high for the grade, all lar kind of loaf too high for the grade, all assassin was there, in her house-under that the bread in the shop is swept off at once, and distributed to the hospitals and other eleemosynary establishments of the city. Thus are the public protected against private cupidity speculating in the means of

THE MODERN PULPIT .- The oracular power and virtue which once dwelt in the pulpit have departed to the printing press given me the assurance of their on the other side of the street. The parish church which once lorded it over the eral of our fellow-citizens, who there are landscape and pointed its steeple, like a me a like farewell! Rarely de still finger of hushing awe over the landscape, and even the minister, which lifted up a broader hand of more imperative grateful and renewed testimon power, have found formidable rivals not only dence, under circumstances so rearly in the Dissenting chapel, but in the private lar, but so long separated by the leliver to him, and he will give you bank in the Dissenting chapel, but in the private school, nay, in the public house of the vil- varied events, both in our own lage, where men talk, and think, and form passionate purposes over newspapers. Ser- ing years of my life. mous are now criticised, not obeyed; and when our modern Pauls preach, our Felixes | it will be out of my power to ac diately with some gendarmes and take him before he escapes.

vawn instead of trembling. Ministers vitation to a public dinner, with have become a timid and apologetic class; the fearlessness of Knox is seldom met to decline it, I shall ever bear with, save among the fanatics of their number, in whom it looks simply ludicrous, trusting by the favor of Provi The thunders of the pulpit have died away, or, when they are awakened, it is through the preacher's determination to be popular, or and pass the few days that may rer through the agitation of his despair; he me, in the midst of a community who in general consults not commands, the tasts of his audience; and his word, unlike I am, gentlemen, with mu his professed Master's, is without authority, and therefore as that of the Suribes nay, less powerful than them. Tohn Howe could preach six hours to unwearied throngs; 20 years ago Edward Irving could protract his speech till midnight; but a sermon of three quarters of an hour, even from eloquent lips, thought sufficiently exhaustive, both of

the subject and of the audience .- Gifillan. AN IMPORTANT MOTIVE POWER .- We and "Short Boy" of New Y ... learn through the Cheraw Gazette that Prof. Salmon who has been engaged for more than ten years, endeavoring to construct a sulph oil carbonic acid engine, to supercede steam, has at last succeeded. His engine has a piston of twelve inches stroke with a crank six inches. It does the service of ten horse power, under the break of a wheel 3 feet in diameter, 9 feet in circumference, pressed between two iron bars, and a friction block on each bar of 7 1-2 inches in length and 2 1-2 inches in width, on an iron rim 2 1-2 inches, under a weight of 112 pounds, making 80 evelutions per set of 112 pounds. of 112 pounds, making 80 evolutions per

The fluid, or gas, constituting the m tive power, is used over and over again, with scarcely any diminution or waste. The cost of this fluid is 10 cents per gallon, and it is estimated that 18 gallons, by careful affection, will run an engine of the above

Here's to internal improvement," as poble said when he swallowed a dose of

Sunday.

One more week of care and labor Has lazily crept away; To the weary world rest and quiet Are sent down from Heaven to-

The sun shines with holy splender The wind is little and mild, The trees to and fro heave as gent As the breast of a sleeping chil-

Scattered clouds are pacing slowly Over glittering fields of blue, And often they seem to turn and v As church going people do.

The bells are at morning service In the churches all around: They ring not their week day clar But a softened, Sunday sound,

Ah, ring they sadly or merrily, Ring they loud or ever slow, They cannot still the struggle That the living spirit must know

In sunshine and stormy weather, By night as well as by day, The soul must still be striving, Striving, laboring alway : Never feel the noisy passions

The peace of a Sabbath day. Yet shall there come in the futur A Sabbath for the soul ; The bells shall not ring in its mor Slowly, sadly, shall they toll, In the grave so dark and silent, Is the sabbath of the soul.

General Cass at Home---In Correspondence.

A public dinner has been ten Detroit to Gen. Lewis Cass, U. & tary of State, by a large and high ential body of his fellow-citizer eration of his public services. Th of attachment was offered entirely political distinction or design, and troit Advertiser says that the list tures affixed to the correspondence avowed by Gen. Cass.

Gen. Cass responded as follows DETROIT, June 19 Gentlemen-I return you 1 hanks for your kind such a testimonial of confidence a will from my friends and neighbor whom I have lived for many years course of public life, first comme der an appointment by Mr. Jeffer low drawing towards its close.

For almost half a century this

been my home. I saw it when a small exposed village upon the civilization. And I have lived become a populous and flourishin the midst of a beautiful and country, abounding in the clemer ties of recollection and association joy and some of sorrow, which ations to leave this scene of my my later exertions, and break off tion so dear to me. I have been the President of the United Stat charge of one of the Executiv ments of the Government at Varistington, as I was called there by one of his cessors twenty-six years ago upc a sugar. duty. I recognize among thos on the present occasion, the nat he lot of any man to be able se friends as I thank mine now, abroad, which have marked th

During the few days I shall tenth recollection this mark of you when this, my last public dut

LEW Strate

A "Plug Ugly."-A corr the Boston Courier thus describ ter somewhat notorious in th history of Baltimore: Have you ever seen a He is of Baltimore origin, ap . o cies of the "Killer," known in 1 have nothing in your city which at sembles the Pug, the Killer of the

Boy. The "Pug" or "Ply sometimes called, derives he mane from anything expressed in his own gnomy, but from the effects which in duces upon the countenance of an is a crowd at his back. He likes to talk vulgar when decent people are within hearing; slways has a ruffianly epithet at his tongue's end. He can be enlisted in an arrow, illiberal and anti-republican spirithat can find no merit worthy of honor cause for money, which he prizes only as a means of gratifying the most brutish, apparites. He is usually to be found in the same spirit which the other tites. He is usually to be found in the States of the Union manifested for South neighborhood of an engine or porter houses. Carolina abroad will we hope, always meet and he understands the merest wink. The class to which the "Plug Relies" before

in rgia lega intive of Picken District The present Povernor of Tennesson is is a crowd at his back. He likes to talk Let merit, irrespective of birth place, be the

class to which the "Plug Eglies" belong, Since writing the above, we have received its origin in the New York, where they ed a copy of the Charleston Courier with a were generated for the purpose of aiding similar article, entitled "Carolinians in eeble politicans to "carry points." Honor. - Winnsboro Register.