DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS, &C., &C.

TERMS-TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,]

"Let it be Instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."-Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

VOLUME 5--- NO. 48.

ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1858,

WHOLE NUMBER 256

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

The Proprietors of the Abbeville Banner and Independent Press, have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged in both

Every Advertisement inserted for a less time than three mouths, will be charged by the in-bertion at **One Boltar** per Square, (12 inch the space of 12 solid lines or less,) for the first the space of 12 solid lines or less,) for the first lifertion, and Fifty Cents for each subse-

and Ordinary's Advertisements will be inserted in both papers, each charging half price.

Sheriff's Levies, Once Politar each.

Announcing a Candidate, Five Doi-Advertising an Estray, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate.

Doe paid by the Magistrate, Advertisements inserted for three months, or longer, at the following rates :

1 square 3 months . square 6 months square 9 months squares 3 months squarcs 9 menths 2 squares 12 months 8 squares 6 months squares 12 months squares 9 months squares 12 months

5 squares 6 months squares 12 months 6 squares 6 months 6 squares 9 months 6 squares 12 months 7 squares 2 months 7 squares 9 months squares 12 months squares 6 months

Fractions of Squares will be charged in pro portion to the above rates.

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

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

above rates. DAVIS & CREWS.

For Banner; LEE & WILSON, For Press

Notice to Eulecriters.

8 squares 12 months

Upon consultation with our friends of the Ab beville Banner we have come to the following understanding: That after the 1st of April. next, we shall charge for all subscriptions, not paid within six months \$2,50 and \$3 00 if not paid within one year. The pressure of the Times has forced upon us the necessity of urgamount due us for subscription, are separatel cusall, but in the aggregate swell to a large sum, and if not promity paid, subject us to great inconveniences. Our payments are eash; and we must require our friends to enable us to meet them. Experience has also impressed us with the

propriety of charging for Obituary Notices which exceed a certain length; und we shall Benceforth charge for the excess over one square, at the usual advertising rates.

MISCELLANY.

A Mississippi Plantation. A correspondent of the New York Day Book gives the following account of a planta-

tion situated about thirty miles below Vicks-The house is in full view of the river, and a

very handsome one of brick stuccoed with white plaster, with an upper and lower gallery. supported by 40 or 50 large square columns.— The yard has ten acres full of live oaks magnolias, cedars, pines, &c., and many rose bushes loaded at this time (Feb. 15,) with flowers.— They are literally thousands birds of ten varieties amongst the trees in the yard; so tame as to be amongst the trees in the yard; so tame as to be approach; also tame squrrels. The garden contains eight acres, filled with all kinds of fruits and vegetables. On the place are two willages of negro cottages, accommodating over 200 blacks; all fat, well clothed and saucy. 200 blacks; all fat, well clothed and saucy.—
They have thousands of eggs from large flocks
of hens, geese and ducks. This winter, they
sell to a fellow slave who owns a store and
grocery, over 100 dozen eggs a week. He
packs them for the New Orleans market. Forty cows are milked daily, and the finest butter
made. There are 700 sheep, 400 mules and
horses, all bred on the place. There have been
100 dogs to be fed. Mr.——told me that
the negroes fed to the fowls over 1,000 bushels
of corn a year. The cribs are not locked. He the negroes fed to the lowls over 1,000 bushels of corn a year. The cribs are not locked. He makes from 17,000 to 20,000 bushels a year.—He has from 200 to 300 acres of southern clover, all green the winter through, for his cows. He makes 1,000 bales of cotton this year worth \$50,000... Three cotton and one corn overseer, one shepherd, three doctors all graduates, one

at lione. He rakes thirty newspapers and the or ten journals, medical, scientific and literary, and all the new books as they come from the press. The negroes make free use of his fat hogs, sheep, &c., when they have a wedding or wish fresh meat, without consulting him. He has an Episcopal elergyman to preach. The government of his negroes is peculiar, one day in the week he has a jury of twelve negro men, he of an overseer presides as judge; one of the negroes acts as sheriff. Each case of misdemeanor is called and carefully examined into. The jury then decide what punishment, if any, is to be inflicted, and the sheriff sees that the decision of the jury is executed.

Miss Ridgway & Countess.—The following is from a Paris Daper of December.

will be called, before the close of the year, Countess of Ganay. She will enter into this noble, rich, and distinguished family, of which the Marquis de Ganay, formerly french Minister at Florence, is the wordy head.

The lady sluded to is, if we mistake not, a native of Philadelphia; and comarkable to grace, accomplishments and heality.

From the New York Sunday Dispatch The Fatal Blow.

It is a cold, winter evening, the wind whistle and means without; from another apartment the merry shout and ringing laugh of childhood is borne to my ear, but in their joys I have no part. I sit in my solitary room, and as I gaze into the glowquentinsertion. solitary room, and as I gaze into the glowing embers, faithful, cruel memory, tells me why I sit alone.

From my earliest years I long for love and sympathy. Left alone in the world without one friend, how often I have wished that God had left me a mother or a sister; and then my rebellions heart would blame Providence, that I alone should be desolate.

and with sone on whom I might lavish my affection, I grew up a wild, ungovernable boy-my temper was like the slumbering volcano, ready at any moment to burst forth with fury, yet none who looked into my face, in my calm moods, would have dreamed that in a moment I might be changed into a demon. I need not tell where, or bow, I met with Ellen; the beautiful—the me with a devotion that sometimes sent a pang to my heart.

"Ellen," I said, one evening, "I tremble, lest in taking you from your home I should not make you happy."

She raised her confiding eyes to mine, and as she nestled closer to me, softly answered, "I have no fear."

"But, darling, you do not know me, as I am; my temper is like the whirlwindand you have no fear it may overwhelm

"Never mind your temper," she gaily anwered, "I will mend that; and I mean to make you such a perfect dove, that you won't know yourself."

Well, we were married: and as I heard those innocent lips pronounce the vows to be mine-mine forever- my heart swelled with rapture, and inwardly swore that she should never repent that hour. I bore her to the ing prompt payment upon our Patrons. The home which I had prepared for her, and there, in that simple abode, were passed the only happy days of my life. My hopes were realised. I had love far beyond my deserts, and I lived in a dream of holy and ranquil Bliss. And Ellen-I know she was happy. Often, when I have taken her bands, and asked, have you repented, Ellen? me, and laughingly reply "Do you see contrition in my eyes?" Blessed time! How could the fiend find entrance to such a par-

> At the time of our marriage, I had just entered into business and with a very small capital, consequently I had a great many hard struggles in meeting my engagements. To Ellen, I never revealed these trials, from a mistaken notion, that the dear could not understand business martters: and therefore it would give her needless pain.

> I had a note in bank, which must be to ten up on a certain day. My mind was harrassed fearfully. Should I fail in meeting it, my credit would be ruined. For everal days I had used every exertion; and the evening previous to the last day of grace. found me without the necessary amount.

I was about to close the store for the night, when an old companion of my bachelor days entered; and, seeing my dejection, he jestingly inquired if I were mourning over my lost liberty. I candidly told him my situation. He studied for a few moments during which I finished the work of shutting up, then cheerfully exclaimed -"I think I can let you have the money to-morrow." We left the store together; and as my companion proceeded to tell me that, if would call upon him, at nine, the next morning, he would lend me the amount, I was almost stupefied with the good news: and could scarcely utter my hearty thanks, touching his hat, he turned to labor wit Never mind about the old fellow, I understand you - just step in here," we were at the door of a fashionable drinking house, "and let's have something." Alas! where was my guardian angel then? We entered, and I drank. In five minutes I felt the poison mounting to my brain. I did not become drunk, but that one glass, unused as I was to stimulants of any kind, was like molten lead in my veins. I reached home with a wild irritable feeling, which I could not control. I was anxious to recover my lowing is from a Paris paper, of December; with a wild irritable feeling, which I could most Ridgway, the most favored of the not control. I was anxious to recover my herreasess sent by the new world to the old, composite before I should meet Effect; but

that look. Her features were as the features of the dead: but her eyes-those tendereyes, they literally blazed with scorn, For a moment she remained without aftering a word; then "Unmanly coward!"

She did not fall, but, recovering herself,

good confronting me. Never can I forget

broke from her white lips, and I was alone. When I dared to seek her, she was in her chamber; and her sobs, every one of which eemed to rend ber heart strings, were daggers to my heart. I implored her forgiveness: told her that I knew not what I didthat I was mad. Her generous nature could not bear my distress, and she bade me think of it no more, and assured me of her But I was forced to crush such thoughts; entire forgiveness.

From that night Ellen was never the same. True, she strove to be as of old; but I felt that "the iron had entered her soul." Never again did she spring forward. her innocent countenance sparkling with joy, to meet me; but a feeling of fear had allen on her light heart.

That fearful evening was never alluded to. Her proud heart would have shrunk from glorious embodiment of all my dreams, the pity bestowed by her friends, and her Enough, that she was the idol of a happy grief was burried in the silence of her own home. Lean see her now, her bright eyes heart. I saw her fade, slowly but surely filling with tears, as she listened to a tale of from the earth. No medicine could reach woe, and anon, flashing with indignation her disease. The doctors said it was a deover a recital of wrong. And this high cline—that she was predisposed to consumpsouled, beautiful child-for she was little tion; and I even thought her last breath more than a child-loved, and looked up to was spent in blessing me and in struggling to assure me of her love, did I not know that I was her murderer.

I am now an old man; yet from the fatal hour the demon who wrought my rain has never visited me; and I have lived on the "days that were," and on hope of meeting my lost Ellen in the world where the stars of passion and the tears of sorrow are never known.

Life Among the Drummers.

Our friend of the Augusta Evening Dispatch, thus reports an incident of his recent

risit to the Mills' House in this city; It is a gratifying evidence of the high commercial character of Charleston that all the houses of prominence have stood success fully through the late financial pressure. Spring trade is very backward, and from present indications will be very light. Stocks appear to be ample, and there is a good de tree of zeal manifested in pursuit of busi iess. Just here, illustrative of this, a little episode will also afford an example of the system of dramming now so generally adopted in all pursuits, and with which some of the patrons of the Dispatch onght by this ione to be somewhat familiar.

Brown is a country merchant whose came appears on the register. This even ing as I was talking over some Middle Georgia reminiscences with Harris, who, by she would fix her earnest truthful glance on diffed gent stepped up, and familiarly slap-How are you, Brown; when did you get

Havn't seen anything of you at our Pressing the tailowy fingers of the solici tons individual gently, for I did not wish to

ourt the delicate creature, I replied-Excuse me, sir, but I am not Mr Brown 'Oh! ah-ahem,' he stammgred-'beg ardon-I took you for one of our country istomers, from Augusta. You are from Edgefield, perhaps—shall be happy to see you at -and here he gracefully banded a eard, running somewhat as follows:

J. FREDERICK JONES. WITH

FOGYWEATHER, EASYMEN & COMPANY, Dealers in

Plantation Supplies, Family Flumery, Fash ionable French Gow Gaws, &c., &c., &c. 'We shall be gratified to see you-you vill find that our stock consists of the very latest styles of -here he commenced repeat ng what sounded like a page from a French

Dictionary—when I interrupted him with— You are mistaken, sir—I am not a merbant, and your drumming is unnecessary on the contrary, I am on a drumming expe dition myself; if Messrs, Fogyweather, Easy man & Co., or any of your mercantile friend wish to advertise in a paper liaving a circulation as wide as your stock seems to be varied, just send them to the Mills House, where I shall represent the interests of th Augusta Evening Dispatch for a short time

Just here J. Frederick Jones seemed to lose his interest in Brown, and politely another new comer, just registering his name from some of the apper districts. Such is life, after all. We are all drumming in some way, and for some purpose or other, and if you will show me a man who lms no interest to urge upon the publicbut simply waits for the wheels of fortune to roll by his door, I will show one who is farsehind in the race of competition with his

MARKS OF SUSPICION .- Always suspect man who affects great softness of manner and unruffled evenness of temper, and ar eministion studied; slow, and deliberate These things are all unnatural, and bespeak degree of mental discipline into which he. hat has no purpose of traft or design to mewer, cannot submit to drill himself! The mooth as razors dipped

A Runaway Couple.

A runaway couple, "true lovers" of the most fervent. Yankee stamp, arrived at a small inn near Boston, and wanted the landlord to send for a minister to "splice 'em," and "be quick about it."

The lamilord complied, and the "licensed minister" came.

"Be you the minister?" asked the bride-

"Lam," replied he.

"Oh! you be, eh? What's your name?" "Stierring,"

"Wal, neow, Stierrins," said the Yankee du it up brown, and your money is ready;" and forthwith the reverend gentleman com-

"You will please to join hands." The Yankee stood up with his lady-love and seized her fervently by the hand.

"You promise, Mr. A ----," said the paron "to take this woman"---

"Yans!" said the bridegroom. "To be your lawful and wedded wife?" "Yaas - yous !"

"That you will love and honor her in all

"Sartin -- yaas, I tell ver." "That you will clier to her, and her only

as long as 'shall live?" "Yans induct -nothin' else!" continued

· Yankee, in the most delighted and earn-But here the reverend elergyman halted,

much to the surprise of all present, and to the especial annovance and discomfort of to him. the ardent bridegroom. "One moment, my friend," responded the

minister, slowly; for it occured to him that the laws of his State did not permit this he bans for a certain length of time.

"What-what-what in time is the mut-What's split, parson? Anything gin cont?" "Just at this moment, my friend, I have dassachusetts, as the law"-

"Can't! What in nature's the reason? like her -- she likes me-what's to hender?" "You have not been published, sir I sus-

"That's a fact -- ain't agoin' to be, nuther -that's the reason why we crossed over into your "little Rholy" (the scene was on the border of Rhode Island) on the sly, you ee, parson." "I-really-sir-" said the minister.

"Readly !--wal, never mind-go

head, 'Taint far-don't you see 'taint You've married me, and haint tetched ker . Now, don't stop here! Thint the fair thing-by gracious laint, now, and yeon river flows almost in vain, for men who are

"No you won't-no you don't! You lon't consult nothing nor nobody until this or cassava for cassava? here business is concluded!" And with this he turned the key, and put it (amidst the titterings of the witnesses whom the landlord had called in) in his pocket.

Seizing the hand of his trembling bride,

"Go on now, straight from where you left off -put us through, and no dodging. It'll be all right-if it ain't right, we'll make it right in the morning, as the saying is."

After reflecting a moment, the parson concluded to run the risk of the informality so be continued:

"You promise, madam, to take this man be your lawful husband?"

"Yans," said the Yankee, as the lady lowed. "That you will love, bonor and obey him?

"Them's 'em," said Jonathan, as the lady owed again.

"And that you will cling to him so long s von both live."

"That's the talk !- stick to one anothe llers"-and the lady said "yes" again. .Then, in the presence of these witnesse prohounce you man and wife."

"Hoora!" continued Jonathan, leaping half way to the ceiling with joy. And what Godshas joined together le

o man put asunder." "Hoora!" continued Jonathan. "What he price P (The parson seemed to besitate.) How much? spit it out. Don't be afeared. You did it like a book. Here's a V; never

mind the change. Send for a back, land

lord. Give us your bill, I've got her! Hail. Columby ! The poor fellow segmed to be entirely unble to control his joy ; and ten minutes afterward he was on his way to the failroad depot with his wife, "the happiest man ont of juil," said the eye witnesses who described

Cur Rivers.

John Mitchell, or the Southern Citizen. Knoxville, Tenn., in a recent letter, geographical and descriptive, to John Martin, thus describes our rivers, and especially the Mis

the Horison a river; and also the narrow part of Long Island Sound a river. They are estuaries both. The tide flows up to Albany; and it is only above tide-water that you find the river proper, or the curtent of fresh water flowing always downwards and never upwards. on, above tide-water, even if you add the Mohawir, would Bardly add sensibly to the volume of the Tennessee at Chattanooga, You know how traveling Londoners, too, al ways measure size of rivers by reference t old Father Thames, as they call that muridy old Mother of Dend Dogs. The Indus large as the Thames at Dattersen; and the Dannbeat Bala Peste they compare to the "river" is that which as often flows its dead people, almost universally by children,dogs and cats upwards through the bridges as downwards, and deposits the cablage-stalks of Hungerford market away up at Chelsen? The Tisones at Windsor, inde is a river, and a very small one-smaller than many afficients of the Tennesses which have hardly a name upon any map.

If you could take the Shannon, the the Blackwater, the Bana. Barrow, Boyne, Nore and Suir, and pour them all into on channel, you would produce a river, as I but it is not because its changuess. reason estimate, equal to the Tennessee; yet the Controlsee is but one of the tributaries of the Olde, which is one of the tributaries of jurity of them, prefer corn bread, because the Mississippi. The Mississippi himself, it is more wholescene and more patatable the Mississippi. The Mississippi himself, then? But have patience. We are going

It is my second visit to the Great River Last year, I steamed up from Cairo to St. Louis; and from thence past, the mouth of the Missouri to Atton in Illinois. Now, you performance without the "publishment" of know I despise 'scenery;' and in fact there is no scenery here, as that word is usually understood. Nothing can well be conceived more dreary; looking than challess low ter? Don't stop here! Put her thru! banks covered with different growths of cottonwood. No green sloping banks; no frowning, beeting cliffs, (at least, on this comembered that you can't be married in part of the river, no castellated ruins, no richly improved farms with orchards and orange graves, such as we are shortly to see that makes the Mississippi so impressive to the imagination .- My friend, it is that this river is the aorta of the whole land, and when you approach its banks you feel the beating of America's great heart.

Old Nile was well enough in a small way't and I desire to speak with becoming respect of the Yang-tse-Klang. The Amazon also, it may be confessed, makes a good appearance upon the map, and may, eventually, if it gets into the right hands, become one of the respectable rivers of the globe, intertropical as it is. But the whole Nil-Delta would be lost in the single. State of Arkansas; the whole Nile would not swell Mississippi by a foot. The great Chinese anon, running through vast countries whose products are two similar to one mother for who would exchange oranges for oranges,

Punch's Charge to the Jury. GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY: You are

sworn in all cases to decide according to the evidence; at the same time if you have any doubt, you are bound to give the prisone the benuit of it. Suppose you have to pro- but his own disciples call him the son of nonnce on the guilt or innocence of a gentleman accused of felouv? You will naturally doubt whether any gentleman would commit such offence-accordingly, however strong may be the testimony against him, you will, perhaps, acquit him. The evilence of your own senses is at least, as bert, when fully ripe; plain to his ears, ereditable as that of the witnesses, if, therefore, your evesight convince you that the prisoner is a well-dressed person, you have a right to presume his respectability, and it is for you to say whether a respectable person would be likely to be guilty of th crimes imputed to him. In like manner, when you see a shalby looking fellow in the dock, charged for example, with sheep stealing, the decision rests with you, first whether or not that individuals is a raga muffin, and secondly, how far it is probable that a man of that description would steal sheep. Of course, as has been before said you will always be guided by the evidence; but, then, whether the evidence is trust worthy or not, is a matter for your private consideration You may believe it if you him weep. A man, for his surpassing beauchoose, or you may dishelieve it; and whether, gentlemen of the jury, you will believe it or disbelieve it, will depend on the constitution of your minds. It your minds are so constituted that you wish to find the prisoner guilty, perhaps you will believe it if they happen to be so constituted that you takes. Sir Francis came as usual, desire to find him not guilty, why then very likely you will disbeblieve it. You Ah! friend. Oh, though, given are to free your minds from all passion and prejudice if you can, and in that case, you judgment will be unbiased; but if you can not, you will return a verdict accordinly.— It is not, strictly speaking, for you to con-It is not, strictly speaking, for you to consider what will be the effect of your verdict; again.

but if such a consideration should occur to you, and you, cannot help attending to it. It is write will be influenced by it to a tertain extent. You are probably aware that when you retire, you will be locked up antil you contrive to agree. You may arrive at unanimity by fair discussion, or by the contribution of the contribution of the contribution.

epublican, half the bread eaten in New England was made of corn and 'rye meal; now the majority of families see nothing but wheat bread, except on very rare occa-New Yorkers are in the habit of calling stons, from one year to another. The farmer of the West and planters of the South live on corn bread, and sell us their wheat, because corn bread cost only half; or less than helf as much as wheat bread. Yet here are thousands of poor families in New living on corn bread; and if they resort to it, occasionally, eat slyly and by stealth, hat it may not be known that they are so

oor as to live on Indian meal. There is a mistake in this. There is at A cock, they will tell you is about as properly cooked. There are a variety of s for the table that may be prepared Here is an opportunity for considerable this can be very considerably reduced by That part of the above extract which we

ave italicised is partly true and patly false. It is true that the planters of the South live is to be found in the last paragraph of the extract. The people of the South, or a mariends will find it not only the most economical, but more pleasant to the taste, than any bread made from flour can possibly be, if they will only learn how to make it -We never yet saw a New England househumbly conceive lies the secret of its want of favor at the North. We honestly believe that a good old fashioned "Johnny Cake," such as used to be so much in favor at the Southand continues to be in many localitieswould be deemed a greater luxury in the New England States than pupkin pies, doughnuts, or any other one of their favowriters of Cookery Books, have been Northhow to make bread as those they have unthe dogs, come out South and take lessons from some of our old black "mam-mies," and then you may hope to make bread from corn meal that will cause you to wonder and regret that you have lived so long without it.

Description of Jesus.

offers its waters to navigation as yet in vain ; Cesar being Emperor. It was custom in its brilliant and beautiful ornaments. Dute these days for the Governor to write home any event of importance which transpired while he held office:

Conscript Fathers : There appeared in who is yet living among us, and of the Gentile is accepted as a prophet of creat truth : God. He bath raised the dead, cured all manner of diseases. He is a man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a very ruddy countenance, such as one may both love and fear. His bair is of the color of a filwhence downward, it is more orient of color, curling and waving about his shoulders. In the middle of his head is a seam or delicate; his face without spot or wrinkle. month are exactly formed; his beard is the color of his hair, and thick, not of any great height, but forked. In reproving he s terrible, in admonishing, courteous; in speaking he is very modest and wise : in proportion of body, well-shaped. None have seen him laugh, but many have seen ty, excelling the children of men.

MANAGED HIM AT LAST Sir Francis used to plague Lord N with idolized him, but no to many impertinent visits, till at last his lord; bereaved wife's devotion, ship ordered his porter to deny him admit.

Though the devotion.

o speak two mords to—the monkey.'
So saying, he flew up stairs and took Lord N——unawares. The porter was scolded. In a few days Sir Francis called

Pray what says your clock? My

Corn Bread.

Not many years ago says the Sprinfield Biographical Notice of Hon James H. Statico.

Statico.

Died, after a painful illness at his residence in Griffin, Ga., on t ing of the 23d February, 1858, Judge Ja

Judge Starke was born in Abbeville Distriet, S. C., February 17th, 1806, and was at the time of his demise, aged fifty two England, who do not know one week where years and six days. At fifteen years old he the next week's supplies are to come from, began teaching a school in the neighborwho would feel a kind of degradation in bood where he was born, and continued in that vocation during the five succeeding years. Then he engaged in the study of law with Governor Noble, in Abbeville District, and contined under his instruction unothing more palatable than corn meal, til, in 1827, when twenty-one years old, he was admitted to the practice. In the same from it, that are hightly toothsome, and year he moved to Jackson, Butts county. Thames at Greenwich. But what sort of will be preferred to anything else by many Ga., where, as was required by the laws, be was admitted to the practice in the different Courts of his adopted State. In 1832 economy, and one, at the same time pro-ductive of health. Let Indian meal be he represented Butts county, in the legislate. abstituted for floor, and the expenses of the ture, and was a number of times a member of that body. He married Miss Mary Anna Cargile, on the 27th December, 1832. He became a member of the Baptist Church and was baptised by Rev. James Carter, in on -or me very considerable- corn bread; the year 1838. In December, 1849, he moved to Griffin. He was elected Judge of the Courts of the Flint Circuit in November, 1849, and in this capacity he presided until January, 1356, when he resigned and than may other, and our New England returned to the practice law, in which he continued to the time of his death.

The sudden departure of one so gifted so

highly esteemed and so much beloved by

all who knew him, brings painfully to mind owner who seemed to understand the art the truth that "Death loves a shining mark." of making good corn bread, and therein we Possessed of a penetrating, powerful and well disciplined mind; a judgment unerring in its decisions; a fancy capable of appreciating and conceiving the most refined and elevated thoughts; and a heart alive to the most tender and generous emotions and loftiest semtiments; a will that bade defiance ite and almost peculiar "flour doings," Mrs. to opposing circumstances, energy that Hale and Miss Leslie, and all the other never flagged, and perseverence that never grew tired, he was eminently qualified to ern ladies, and themselves knew as little hold a high position among his fellow men. dertaken to teach. Throw your books to Added to his great mental ability were those graces that render man lovely, and in him the Christian virtues were so beautifully blended that it was difficult to tell where one left off or another began. Ours is no common loss. The nation, in this hour of ominous doubt, has lost a citizen on the altar of whose heart the vestal fire of patriot-The following epistle was taken by Na- ism burned brightly and nnceasingly; the oleon from the public records of Rome, distressed and needy are bereft of a friend when he deprived that city of so many val- who was ever ready to assist them, and uable manuscripts. It was written at the whose heart bled at the misfortunes of his eed his Ministry, by Publius Lentullus, the and the church is caused to weep in humili-Governor of Judea, to the Senate of Rome, ty over the tomb where is deposited one of ing his life he frequently held posts of preferment, but no success was sufficient to make him forget that propriety and gentleness so becoming in a man and a Christian. these, our days, a man named Jesus Christ. As an Attorney he was ever solicitous for the interests of those whom he represented. using all honorable means to have their rights secured; courteous to bis opponents and prompt in the discharge of his duties; As a legislator, he leaves on our statute books the impress of his minds and of his love of truth and justice for their own intrinsic merit. As a Judge, he was diligent in his search after truth, and did, without fear, favor or affection, whatever he believed the law directed; and when he left the Bench the Ermine fell untarnished upon his succespartition of long hair, after the manner of sor. But he appeared most lovely in the the Nazarites. His forehead is plain and private walks of life. It was delightful to commune with him as a friend, when he had eautified with a comely red; his nose and laid aside his profession and appeared, as he really was, a warm hearted and affectionate man. The example which he, in the relations of master, husband and father, pla before those who came within his influen was worthy of all imitation. The best testi-mony of the manner in which he discharged the duties arising from these relations may be gathered from the fact that his sen cherished towards him the most tender and respectful affection; his children fondly idolized him, but no tongue can tell him

Though his departure was assed stroke to all who knew him, his last moments were 'Ah! friend. Oh, though, give me leave of his distressing confinement; and here we sawing, he flew up stairs and took gather strength and colsolation. After be ing informed that his dissolution wa be called his family into his room and made a most fouching praver in their benefit to the Father of the fatherless and the widow. God. He repentedly expressed his fect confidence that, after death, he pass from earth ato heaven, and exho