

# Edgefield Advertiser

PIERRE F. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties,  
and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

W. F. DURISOE, Publisher.

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NO. 23.

## TERMS.

The EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER is published every Thursday morning at Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if not paid within Twelve Months.—Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.

No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Publisher.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 62 1/2 cents per square, (12 lines, or less.) for the first insertion, and 43 1/2 cts. for each continuance. Those published monthly, or quarterly will be charged \$1 per square for each insertion. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All communications addressed to the Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

W. F. DURISOE, Publisher.

Feb 7, 1839

## Valuable Lands for Sale.



The subscriber will dispose of all his Lands, consisting of about 1400 acres, viz:

The tract on which he now resides, containing about 900 acres, lying on the Stage Road leading from Edgefield Court House to Augusta, within 4 miles of the Court House, and 1 1/2 from Augusta. On the premises are good Buildings, and an Orchard of two thousand and eight hundred fine Fruit Trees.

Also, the place formerly owned by E. J. Youngblood containing about 350 acres, with necessary buildings all new.

Also, the place known as Bellevue, within 2 and 3/4 miles of the Village. It has a two story Building, and is as fine a situation as any in the District. It contains 100 acres, 10 of which are cleared.

All the tracts contain about 700 acres of fine timbered wood-land, and all have fine springs. Persons desirous of purchasing may examine for themselves.

The terms will be accommodating.  
W. B. MAYS, if 14  
May 4, 1839

## Abbeville Lands for sale.

WILL be sold for division at Abbeville C. H. on the first Monday in September next, 1576 acres of valuable lands, viz: 2 tracts, viz: 1000 acres, known as the Wallerville tract, lying 8 miles south of Greenwood, on the Main road—this tract is well improved, and in a high state of cultivation, with 500 acres cleared—there are on it, an excellent two story dwelling house, good Gin-house, Barn and Carriage house, with all other necessary out buildings, and an excellent well of good water in the yard.

The other tract contains 576 acres, adjoining Newmarket, within two miles of the Greenwood Academies. It has 100 acres cleared, 40 of which are fresh—a good Dwelling house and Kitchen, with other out buildings, and an excellent Spring of good water within 200 yards of the house. Terms made known on the day of sale.  
JOHN PARTLOW, if 19  
The Columbia Telescope will publish the above till the day of sale, and forward the account to the subscriber, at Newmarket, for payment.  
J. P.

## DISSOLUTION.

The Copartnership of H. L. JEFFERS & Co. of Hamburg, South Carolina, has been dissolved on the 1st of August, 1839, by mutual consent. All unsettled business of the concern will be attended to by H. L. JEFFERS.  
H. L. JEFFERS, if 16  
R. BARBER.  
Hamburg, May 2, 1839

I beg leave most respectfully to inform my friends, and the public generally, that Mr. HUMPHREYS BOULWARE has associated himself with me, and that the business will hereafter be done under the name of JEFFERS & BOULWARE, and hope that a continuation of the liberal patronage hitherto bestowed, will be merited and received.  
H. L. JEFFERS, if 16  
Hamburg, May 13, 1839

## NEW FIRM

IN HAMBURG, S. C.

The Subscribers beg leave to inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have associated themselves together in the Town of Hamburg, for the purpose of transacting a general

Grocery and Commission Business, in which capacity they offer themselves to the public, and hope, by a strict and close attention to business, to receive a liberal share of patronage. Their Stock shall ever be composed of the most choice and well selected articles usually kept in a Grocery and Store Dry Goods line.

All Orders, or letters addressed to them, for any article, or business on Commission, shall meet with careful attention and despatch.  
HENRY L. JEFFERS, if 16  
HUMPHREYS BOULWARE.  
Hamburg, May 13, 1839

## FOR SALE.

The plantation whereon the subscriber now resides on Chavers's Creek, containing about 250 acres.  
C. BREITHAUP, if 22  
July 2, 1839

## Apprentices Wanted.

One or two Boys, from 14 to 16 years of age, who can read and write well, will be taken as apprentices at this Office.

## PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA, S. C. July 5, 1839.

WHEREAS, information has been received at this Department, that William Hicks, late of St. Stephens Parish, was murdered by two fugitive Slaves named Henry and Phillis, on the 17th day of June last, in the Parish of St. Johns Berkeley, while conveying said fugitives to the Work House in Charleston.

NOW KNOW, YE, that to the end justice may be done, and that the perpetrators of this atrocious murder may be brought to legal trial and condign punishment, I do hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED and FIFTY DOLLARS for their apprehension and delivery into some Jail of this State, or two Hundred Dollars for the apprehension of Henry alone and his delivery into some Jail, or one hundred and fifty Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of Phillis alone into some Jail of the State.

The description of said slaves by the witnesses before the Jury of Inquest is as follows:—Henry is described as rather a light colored black of middle height, stout in his frame, about 30 years of age, a remarkably thick neck and one of his small toes turning out. Phillis is of common size, of a dark complexion, about thirty years of age or perhaps more. When apprehended by said Hicks, they reported their names and declared that they had come from beyond Savannah in a Steam Boat to Charleston, and that they belonged to a person named Wells or Welch, Henry is believed to be the same slave who was advertised as having run away from William Hickman on the 30th of May last while conveying him from Charleston to Florida. The description of the two is so similar that the identity is highly probable. He is described in the advertisement, as low in stature has a remarkable neck, when walking from or up to one has a trick of turning his head on one side, both of his small toes standing out from his feet, and as having been raised in Beaufort District, near Brooktons Ford, and at one time belonging to Jesse J. Clifton in that neighborhood.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the State, at Columbia, the 5th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty nine, and in the sixty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America.  
PATRICK NOBLE, Governor.

M. LABORDE, Secretary of State.  
July 18, 1839. if 24

## PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA,

June 24th, 1839.

By His Excellency PATRICK NOBLE, Esq. Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State of South Carolina

WHEREAS, information has been received at the Department, that on the 29th of May, last, between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock, P. M. two negro children, Harry and Sary; the property of Stiles Rivers, were stolen from his plantation on the Horse Shoe, St. Bartholomew's Parish, Colleton District, South Carolina, by some person or persons unknown.

NOW KNOW YE, that to the end, justice may be done, and that the perpetrator of this offence may be brought to legal trial, and condign punishment; I do hereby offer a reward of Two Hundred Dollars, for his apprehension and conveyance into any Court of this State.

Said negro children are described as about seven years of age, likely and well grown.—They are capable of telling the names of their parents, and probably the name of the plantation, "May Bank." Harry's parents are Prince and Fanny, and Sary's parents are Scipio and Diana.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State at Columbia, the 24th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine and in the sixty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America.

PATRICK NOBLE, Governor.  
By the Governor,  
M. LABORDE, Secretary of State.  
July 4, 1839. if 22.

## PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA MARCH 13, 1839.

By His Excellency PATRICK NOBLE, Esq. Governor and Commander-in-Chief, in and over the State of South Carolina.

WHEREAS, information has been received in this Department, that a most atrocious murder was committed in Lann's District, on the 6th of this month, by Carter Parker on the body of Jefferson Rowland and that said Parker has fled from justice.

Now, know ye, that to the end, justice may be done, and that the said Carter Parker may be brought to legal trial and condign punishment for his offence, as aforesaid, I do hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS, for his apprehension and delivery into any jail in the State. Carter Parker is described as being about 30 years of age, about 6 feet 11 inch high, light colored hair, beard inclining to redness, rather a thin visage, sandy complexion talks quick, and cuts his words short; face tolerably broad at the eyes, but narrow at the chin; small piece broken off of one of his front teeth; broad shoulders, slender waist, has a habit of sucking his teeth, large knees and knock knees; he is a blacksmith by trade, and fond of ardent spirits.

Given under my hand and seal of the State, at Columbia, 13th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, and in the sixty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America.  
PATRICK NOBLE.

By the Governor,  
M. LABORDE, Secretary of State.  
March 21, 1839. if 7

## NOTICE

A LARGE amount of notes and accounts due to Lorrain Geddings, formerly of Hamburg, has been placed in the hands of the subscriber, with the positive direction to sue upon all such of them, as are not settled on or before the first Monday in June next.

J. P. CARROLL, Attorney.  
May 2, 1839. if 13

## Public Notice

It is hereby given, that a Petition signed by the citizens at Edgefield Court House, will be presented to the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, at its next session, for the incorporation of the Village of Edgefield.

May 21, 1839. 16



## Poetic Access.

### MATRIMONY.

- 1 That man must lead a happy life,
- 2 Who's free from matrimonial chains;
- 3 Who is directed by a wife,
- 4 Is sure to suffer for his pains

- 1 Adam could find no solid peace
- 2 When Eve was given for a mate;
- 3 Until he saw a woman's face
- 4 Adam was in a happy state.

- 1 In all the female face appear
- 2 Hypocrisy, deceit, and pride;
- 3 Truth, darling of a heart sincere,
- 4 Ne'er's known in woman to reside.

- 1 What tongue is able to unfold
- 2 The fall-ebooks that in woman dwell,
- 3 The worth in woman we behold
- 4 Is almost imperceptible.

- 1 Cursed be the foolish man, I say,
- 2 Who changes from his single mess,
- 3 Who will not yield to woman's sway,
- 4 Is sure of perfect blessedness.

To advocate the Ladies' cause, you will read the 1st and 3d—2nd and 4th lines together.

### Ship of the Line Pennsylvania.

BY WM. B. TAPPAN.

"Leap forth to the careering swain,"  
O ship of lofty name!

And toss upon thy native breeze  
The stars and stripes of fame!

And bear thy thunder o'er the deep  
Where vanishing navies ride—  
Thou hast a nation's gems to keep—  
Her honor and her pride!

O holy is the covenant made  
With thee and us to-day—  
None from the compact shrinks afraid,  
No traitor utters may!

We pledge our fervent love, and thou  
Thy glorious ribs of oak,  
Alive with men who cannot bow  
To kings, nor kiss the yoke!

Spread lightning's o'er the Carib sea,  
Which deeds of hell deform;  
And look! thy hands are spread to thee  
Where Africa's robbers swarm.

Go! lie upon the Emerald breast,  
Where sparkle Emerald Isles—  
And seek the lawless Sultans' nest,  
And spoil his cruel wiles.

And keep, where go the merchant ships,  
Stern watch on their highway.  
And promptly, through thy iron lips,  
When urged, our tribute pay;

Yea, show thy bristling teeth of power  
Wherever tyrants bind,  
In pride of their own little hour—  
A freeborn noble mind.

Spread out those noble wings of thine!—  
While crime doth govern men,  
'Tis fit such bulwark of the brine,  
Should leave the shores of Penn;

For hid within thy giant strength  
Are germs of welcome peace,  
And such as thou shalt cause at length  
Man's feverish shafts to cease.

From every vale, from every crag,  
Word of thy beauty's past,  
And joy we that our country's flag  
Streams from thy towering mast—  
Assured that in thy prowess, thou  
To her, will win renown,

Whose sons can die, but know not how  
To strike that peonon down!

## Miscellaneous.

### From Africa's Luminary.

THE OURANG OUTANG.—We have seen several animals of the above class in this, & in other countries; but never saw nor even heard of one to compare with the female ourang outang, now in the possession of Dr. S. M. E. Goheen, and to be seen at our mission premises.

Jenny, (for so the Dr. calls her,) was obtained by him about five months ago, from a gentleman of this town, who had purchased her from a native, a few months previously.

She is four years old, and measures two feet four inches in height, being as well proportioned, and as much like the human species in the formation of the different parts of the body, as any of the same class of animals of which we have any record.

She was taken quite young by some native African, and was—linging to the abdomen of her mother when the latter was killed by them. Her teeth are regular and perfect. She has four incisors, and two canine, and six molars, in each jaw, and presents the exact appearance of a human face and hand.

The length of time she has been in a domesticated state, and particularly the last five months, have served to develop the astonishing degree of sagacity—approaching almost to reason, with which her species are furnished by the great Creator of man and brute. It is no small amusement to us, and quite a relaxation from the constant routine of business and

care, to take a peep at Jenny occasionally; see her go through her various exercises, all of which are most obediently performed at the bidding of her master, and mark her diverting powers of imitation. She is chained by the neck to a piece of wood driven in the ground, the end of which is about eight inches above the surface. A line just high enough to admit of her grasping it by a slight spring upward, is fastened by one end to the back wall of the kitchen, and by the other to a fine orange tree which shades the spot. Jenny's movements on this tight rope are truly diverting. She not only suspends with ease by either hand or either foot—for her feet are well adapted to all the purposes for which the hand is used—but walks in an erect position on the rope, balancing herself with exact precision by the use of her long arms.—When in good humor, (which by the way, is not always the case, for she too, gets into fits of passion, and requires the rod of correction,) she performs some exquisite feats of agility swinging from side to side, supporting herself by one limb, then by another; lying down on the line, arms and legs suspended; making somersets; and in every possible manner showing the great activity and quickness of movements peculiar to her race.

Her attempts to open the lock, by which her chain is secured, when her master designs to treat her with a romp among the fruit trees in the garden, and the privilege of picking a sour-sop, papaw, or orange, are remarkable. Jenny takes the key from the hand of the doctor, sits down on the log of wood, and very patiently tries to insert it into the hole of the padlock.—After repeated failures, all most patiently endured, she succeeds,—the key is inserted but to turn it around so as to start the spring, is too much for her, and she has to be indulged with some assistance.

Nothing escapes her among the persons in employ at the mission house; and every thing is imitated so exactly, that our risibles are severely taxed—as for instance,—Jenny concludes she ought to do something towards the washer woman's department; and if she can only be indulged with a tub of water and a piece of rag, she rubs—shakes—squeezes—wrings with all the intense application of a first-rate laundress. At her meals, too, this imitative faculty is equally observable. Jenny uses her knife and fork and spoon, and if the latter be held awkwardly her master demands it from her, orders the hand to be turned, which she obeys, and receives the handle of the spoon between her finger and thumb with no inconsiderable aplomb.

Observing the boy of the house cleaning the knives and forks by rubbing them on the board, Jenny concludes that her spoon ought to receive the same attention, and so gets a stone and commences a series of rubbing, by no means calculated to give a very fine polish. Observing the carpenters at work not long ago she found a nail, obtained a piece of board, and with a small stone for a hammer, began to drive in the nail as fairly as any young apprentice to the trade.

But the most amusing scene is to witness the effect of music on her nerves and passions; we sometimes indulge her with a visit in the mission house, take up an accordion and play her a tune. The excitement the transport she is thrown into, and her various gestures and movements are astonishing. She jumps up and down on all fours for a while; then springs on a chair and has a caper; and sometimes mounts on the back of the chair, giving all the evidence of being perfectly charmed. Should Jenny ever visit the United States, we apprehend she will afford a fund of amusement for thousands of the curious.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

We occupy a great deal of time in eating and drinking, and sit hours at table, while the French rise directly nature is satisfied and proceed to their employments. The two sexes separate with us, but the French men and women, at all times, and on all subjects alike discourse together.—No women have shown so much character, been so little given to flatter away their time, as the French. They instituted the order of the Soeurs de la Marie; Madame Roland de la Tour founded an order of Recluses, who shut themselves up all their lives in a cave, to lament some irreparable affliction. The Mail of Orleans, Charlotte Corday, Madame Roland of the Revolution, are instances of enthusiasm.—Madame Dacier, Marquise Chatelet, Madame de Staël, show a depth of scientific learning, almost confined to the industry of men. If you read some of the writings of the authoresses of the present, like Madame Dinevant, you will never believe they were the productions of a female, so masculine in her character. The females exercise all the occupations and gain the emoluments of men; they keep the accounts; they are at the house, and even—ingtable: they are behind the counter, they act as clerks and negotiators, and often in manufacturing towns go their 10000. But our ladies must talk scandal, our farmer's daughters leave the dairy, and play the piano. "But," say we, "the French are a trifling nation, because they think seriously about trifles, which make up the sum of life." Says an author: They have advanced every thing to the rank of a science or an art—whether cutting your hair, tying your cravat or cooking your dinner; they have manuals and instructions for every thing; and every thing worth doing at all they would do well, or to use their own term, they would have perfectionne.—The French, of all nations are an occupied and busy people; they must be doing something; but we show a disposition to trifle away our lives; to risk them in trifles

—kights, boxing matches and steeple chases. We praise ourselves on being a very charitable people. What did we subscribe for the family of Sir Walter Scott? Less than ten thousand pounds; they reach more than forty thousand pounds for Foy, and the most splendid monument in Pella Chaise. The English are scattered all over the continent; unable to fix their thoughts or their feet, running over every thing, considering nothing, and instanced for their levity; but the French can stay in their own country, and find amusement among themselves, untroubled by our mania of locomotion. Their journeys are generally undertaken for business, private and public or for education, or to make researches. They are pensioned by government or they are exiles; or they are on a tour of propagandism, risking their lives in aid of their own parties or opinions, and in contentions of foreigners. The French show respect to people of genius and learning in society, while we treat them with comparative indifference, so that a great astronomer of our country said that he never knew he was any body until he went abroad; and the way we treat the lions of one season, and forget them the next, certainly proves levity and puerile trifling in our character. We must, however, except the anniversaries of the scientific Association, when all the lions are paraded about the country like other shows, and so well fed that, like the animals in the menageries, the best time for seeing them is their feeding time.  
Bentley's Mag.

SLEEPY HOLLOW IN THE OLDEN TIMES.

Washington Irving in the last Knickerbocker, has three or four articles, all in its very best vein, and among them a description of Sleepy Hollow, in the different eras of its history. The vice of indolence is abuzzed, apparently in the following picture of the ancient inhabitants of that spell bound region:

"The hollow at the time was inhabited by families which had existed there from the earliest times, and which by frequent intermarriage, had become so interwoven, as to make a kind of natural commonwealth. As the families had grown large, the farms had grown smaller, very new generation requiring a new subdivision and few thinking of swarming from the native land. In this way, that happy golden mean had been produced, so much extolled by the Poets, in which there was no gold and very little silver. One thing which doubtless contributed to keep up this amiable mean, was a general repugnance to sordid labor. The size inhabitants of Sleepy Hollow had read in their bible which was the only book they studied, that labor was originally inflicted upon man as a punishment for sin; they regarded it therefore with pious abhorrence, and never humiliated themselves to it but in case of extremity. There seemed, in fact, to be a league and covenant against it, through the Hollow, as against a common enemy. Was any one compelled by dire necessity, to repair his house, mend his fences, barn, or get in a harvest, he considered it a great evil, that entitled him to call in the assistance of his friends. He accordingly proclaimed a "bee," or rustic gathering; whereupon all his neighbors hurried to his aid like faithful allies; attacked the task with the desperate energy of lazy men, eager to overcome a job, and when it was accomplished, fell to eating and drinking, fiddling and dancing for very joy, that so great an amount of labor had been vanquished with so little sweating of the brow.

"Yet let it not be supposed that this worthy community was without its periods of arduous activity. Let but a flock of wild pigeons fly across the valley, and all Sleepy Hollow was wide awake in an instant. The pigeon season had arrived!—Every gun and net was forthwith in requisition. The fall was thrown on the floor; the spade rusted in the garden; the plough stood idle in the furrow—every one was to the hill side and stubble field at day break, to shoot or entrap the pigeons in their periodical migrations.

"So, likewise, let but the word be given that the shad were ascending the Hudson, and the worthies of the Hollow were to be seen launched in boats upon the river; setting great stakes, and stretching their nets, gigantic spider webs, half across the stream, to the annoyance of navigators.—Such are the wise provision of nature, by which she equalizes human affairs. A laggard at the plough is often extremely industrious with the fowling piece and fishing net; and whenever a man is in a different farmer, he is apt to be a first rate sportsman. For catching shad and wild pigeons, there were none throughout the country to compare with the lads of Sleepy Hollow.

The Woman of a Century.—During the President's stay in New York, he was called upon by Hannah Gouge, a lady residing in that city, who is in her one hundred and fourth year. She said that she had seen every President of the United States, had shaken hands with Washington, and was quite delighted to see the present incumbent. She walked without assistance from her residence.

Thirty-nine!—There is residing at Chatham, an individual named William Sinitz, who had, a few days since, his thirty ninth child baptized by the Rev. Mr. Fob. The father is 85 years of age.—He has been married four times.—Gateway paper.

TENNESSEE—Laughable Incident.—The candidates for Congress in the Second District, are Mr. McKenny, (W.) and Mr. McLellan, (L. F.) the late member.—They recently met and addressed a meeting at Jacksonborough. Mr. McKenny first addressed the meeting, and in the course of his remarks, read from a list of appropriations made by the last Congress, a pretty large sum for sending a Minister to Mascet, to form commercial relations with that Government, and then inquired of McLellan where Muscat was, and what was the extent of its commerce, and said he would sit down to give his opponent an opportunity of imparting the desired information. McLellan finding his geography at fault, scratched his head, and looked wise—but it would not do—he could not tell where Muscat was, though as Mr. McKenny said, he had voted for the bill thinking an appropriation for sending a minister to that place. Since this event, Mr. McLellan has taken to the study of Geography.

Education of the People.—It has been observed, that if the French had been an educated people many of the atrocities of their Revolution would never have happened, and I believe it. Furious mobs are composed, not of enlightened men—of men in whom passions are dominant over the judgment, because the judgment has not been exercised and informed, and habituated to direct the conduct. A factious declaimer can much less easily influence a number of men who acquired at school the rudiments of knowledge, and who have subsequently devoted their leisure to a Mechanic's Institute, than a multitude who cannot read or write, and who have never practiced reasoning or considerate thought. And as the education of a people prevents political evil, it effects political good. Despotic rulers well know, that knowledge is inimical to their powers.

The force of Habit strong in Death.—The friends of a dissipated young man hit upon the following novel expedient in the hope of effecting his reformation. Having a couple of coffins prepared for the purpose, and placed in the family vault, on his being brought home one night in a senseless condition they conveyed him thither, and stowed him snugly away in one of them, a member of the family taking possession of the other to watch his movements. After remaining for some time in each in his "prison house," he aroused from his stupor and gazing round in astonishment at his new residence, exclaimed, "Am I dead?" "Certainly," rejoined his sepulchral friend. "How long have I been here?" he asked, "About three years," was the answer. "And how long have you been here?" he again enquired. "Seven years," responded his companion. "Well, as you have been dead longer than I have, I suppose you know the best place to get something to drink!"—Sunday Morning visiter.

A Bostonian writes to the editor of the New York Visiter that in getting to Illinois, he experienced all kinds of go-ahead-iveness. In the first place he took a steam boat—in the second place the rail-road—the third a mail-coach—the fourth rode on horseback—the fifth, went six miles afoot to Terre Haute—and was finally rode out of the village on a rail. He says he don't know which to prefer out of the six; but thinks the latter method is unquestionably the cheapest, though its accommodations are most wretched.

A Tender Heart.—A certain man in Vermont once remarked that his children were the tenderest hearted beings that he ever knew, and on being asked what made him think so, said, "because they always cry when I ask them to get a pail of water."

The Millennium at hand.—There is a Reverend Mr. Miller preaching in the towns in this county, who is predicting that the world is coming to an end in 1843. He founds his doctrines and takes his facts from the Bible.—Haverhill Gazette.

Tolerably Black.—The Vevay Times inform us that there is a negro in Tennessee, so black that nothing of his person is discernible except his teeth and the whites of his eyes. When he goes into the woods, it becomes so dark the birds all go to roost.

It is a beautiful saying of Coleridge, that "the earth, with its scarred face; is the symbol of the past—the air and heaven of futurity."

Hamilton said that a National Bank was "not a mere matter of private property, but a political machine of the highest importance to the State. Of this fact the politicians of the present day are well convinced, and not less so the people, who have decidedly condemned it.

A Description.—"Isaac; describe a bat?" "Yes, sir! A bat is an animal about as big as a stimpole—with India rubber wings and shoe-string tail—sees best with his eyes shut, and bites like the d—l."

Wellerism.—"Running a risk for nothing," as the light fingered chap said when he picked the editor's pocket of two communications and a piece of rejected poetry.

Hook says that a village without a blacksmith's shop ought to be very moral, for it will never be troubled with vice or forgery.