

**POETRY.**

**WOMAN.**

How soulless is woman!  
What limber can trace  
The varied emotions  
That gleam on her face!  
And what art can portray  
The feelings that lie  
In the heave of her bosom,  
The glance of her eye!

How tender is woman!  
The watcher at night,  
Who leaves not the blossom  
On account of the blight.  
An angel of mercy,  
She soothes us in pain,  
And smiles in her gladness  
When health comes again.

How lofty is woman!  
Deep, deep is her ire,  
When light words enkindle  
The spark on the pyre;  
Majestic she towers,  
Man quails from her view,  
Till her wrath, like a cloud,  
Soon dissolves into dew.

How loving is woman!  
How fragile she clings  
To him she hath chosen,  
Whatever he brings;  
Though all he can utter  
Are words to deceive,  
Confiding—she loves him,  
Though false—will believe.

How child-like is woman!  
How winning her ways!  
She strives for our pleasure  
Through long weary days;  
No ill can affright her,  
No shade can annoy;  
She seeks but to lead us  
To sunshine and joy.

**TWO INCIDENTS IN THE WAR OF 1812.**

"Fortune favors the brave."

A military officer with whom we have long been intimate, relates two incidents connected with Croghan's gallant defenses of Fort Stevenson, one of which affords a strong positive, and the other a stronger negative proof of the above adage.

As the British and Indians, in their operations, had violated pledges and the usage of civilized warfare by wantonly murdering their prisoners, the members of Croghan's little band, (only 100 strong with a single six-pounder, and surrounded by about 600 British troops, and thrice that number of Indians,) had mutually agreed to stand their ground to the last and sell their lives as dearly as possible.

When all was ready, the British commander sent a messenger, under a flag of truce, to treat for a surrender of the Fort. Croghan, pointing to him as he approached, exclaimed:—

"It will not do to let him enter here and see our weakness; who will volunteer to meet him?"

As it was pretty certain that whoever should leave the Fort on such a mission would be murdered by the dastard foe, there was a brief pause, when Ensign Shipp replied:

"I will upon one condition."

"What is it?" asked Croghan.  
"Pledge me your word as an officer and man of honor, that you will keep that gun bearing directly upon me, and that you will fire it off the moment you see me raise my hand."

The pledge was given, and Shipp went forth.

To all the arguments and persuasions of the enemy, his unwavering reply was: "I am instructed to say that we defend that Fort."

Soon the Indians began to surround him. One clutched his epaulette, another his sword. Shipp, who was a man of Herculean frame, released himself by a powerful effort, and turning to the enemy coolly said:

"Sir, I have not put myself under the protection of your truce without knowing your mode of warfare. You see that gun pointing to the solitary six pounder, it is well charged with grape, and I have the solemn pledge of my commander that it shall be fired at me the instant that I give him the signal. Therefore restrain these men and respect the law of war, or you shall instantly accompany me to the other world."

This was enough. Shipp was no more molested; he returned to his comrades in safety, and fought out the desperate action that ensued and obtained promotion for his bravery.

The circumstance referred to at the head of this article, was told as follows: After the British and Indians had withdrawn, Croghan missed one man (only one) who had belonged to his little band, and all efforts for his discovery, were for some time unsuccessful. At length his remains were discovered in the gullet of one of the block-houses, where he had crept for safety and was cut into by a cannon ball.

All the rest, considering their chances of life not worth a thought, had only sought to escape their duty, and escaped alive, from the most desperate

fight on record. The only man that was killed happened to be a coward.—N. Y. Sun Atlas.

**HOW TO SUBDUCE A VICIOUS HORSE.**—The following fact occurred yesterday. A beautiful and high spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet, without a resort to every species of power and means to control him. At one time he was nearly crippled by being put in the stocks; he was afterwards thrown down and fettered; at another time one of our most experienced horse shoers was unable to manage him by the aid of as many hands as could approach. In an attempt to shoe this horse yesterday, he resisted all efforts, kicked aside everything but an anvil and came near killing himself against that, and finally was brought back to his stable unshod. This was his only defect, in all other respects he is gentle and perfectly docile, especially in harness. But this defect was just on the eve of consigning him to the plough, where he might work barefoot, when, by mere accident, an officer in our service, lately returned from Mexico, was passing, and being made acquainted with the difficulty, applied a complete remedy by the following simple process:

He took a cord about the size of a common bed cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, and tied it tightly on the top of the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down, and the cold in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of the head, and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued and as gentle and obedient as a well trained dog; suffering his feet to be lifted with entire impunity, and acting in all respects like an old stager. That simple string, thus tied, made him at once as docile and obedient as any one could desire. The gentleman who thus furnished this exceedingly simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimates that it is practised in Mexico and South America, in the management of wild horses. Be this as it may, he deserves the thanks of all owners of such horses, and especially the thanks of those whose business it may be to shoe or groom the animals.  
Com. Advertiser.

**SWEET POTATOES.**

As this is the digging time of potatoes, it may not be amiss to give some simple directions for their preservation. Many people lose their potatoes by being over careful in housing and banking them up. Some go to the expense of building a permanent house for them, and after all their trouble, frequently lose their potatoes. I have seen a great variety of methods practised, and have practised a great variety myself, and I have never seen, or heard of any plan, which is safe, economy and simplicity, compares with the following. My experience teaches me that sweet potatoes dug before the frost has bitten the vines, keep the best. I am satisfied that the frost bitten vines have more or less influence on the tuber, frequently injures the flavor, as well as predisposes the root to decay. Whenever the potatoes are dug, which makes but little difference whether it be in clear, cloudy or rainy weather, as the hills are obliged to go through a sweat under any circumstances, dig a circular trench as large as the hill you wish to make. And here I would suggest that small hills of about thirty or forty bushels, are much the safest. Elevate the ground inside the circle about six inches, and pile on sound potatoes as long as they will lay on; then lay on pine bark next to the potato, covering up the entire hill. Now over the pine bark, place a good covering of pine straw, and then cover the whole with earth, at least six inches thick, leaving an air hole at the top which may be covered with a half circle of pine bark, to keep the rain from washing down the air hole. Care must be taken that water does not get in at the top for that will jeopardize the whole hill. Two or three planks sloped over the hill, will probably be the safest, but with a little care, the pine bark answers every purpose. Potatoes put up in this manner, will keep sound and good until new potatoes come again.

**PRIVATE HIRAM JONES**—The world is well acquainted with the military career of Major Joe Bunker, and among his memoirs should be inserted this extraordinary sentence for disobedience of orders, upon private Hiram Jones. Hiram was ordered out into a peice of swampy ground, to take a certain station and stand guard. He said he would the dod durned if he'd go!

"You want?" said the corporal.  
"No, I want," said Hiram.  
"I'll report you to the Major."  
"Report and be darned!—I ain't a goin to stand in the mud and catch the agur for you nor the Major neither!"  
The corporal reported Hiram Jones to the Major.  
"Want! Did he say want?" Said Major Joe Bunker.  
"He said want," said Corporal Doolittle.  
"Did you tell him it was my order?" asked the Major in very indignant consternation.

"Well, I did, Major," answered the corporal.  
'Jest go right back,' were the emphatic words of Major Joe Bunker—"go right back, corporal Doolittle, and tell private Jones he may go to grass!"

**AGAIN RESPITED.**

The Camden Journal says: Our readers will recollect that last Friday was appointed by the second respite as the day for the execution of prisoner Brown; but the Executive clemency has again been successfully invoked. In consideration of his continued suffering, his Excellency the Governor has extended his day of execution two months longer—to the last Friday in December. His broken limb, we learn, mends slowly, but we believe he is regarded as being in a fair way to get well.

**A CHURCH QUESTION SETTLED.**—At the last session of the Presbyterian Church at Greenfield, Ohio, last summer Mr. Wm. Roan was suspended from communion with the church on account of his being an Odd Fellow. He very properly appealed from this decision to the Cincinnati Synod, which lately sat at Springfield. After a lengthy discussion, in which the whole ground of secret orders was gone over, the appeal was very properly sustained, and Mr. Roan fully restored to his church rights.

**PRINTERS AND PRINTING.**

J. T. Buckingham, esq. in his series of reminiscences, in course of publication in the Boston Courier, speaks of the importance of the printer to the author, as follows:

"Many who condescend to illuminate the dark world with the fire of their genius, little think of the lot of the printer, who, almost suffocated by the smoke of a lamp, sits up till midnight to correct his false grammar, bad orthography and worse; unetuation. I have seen the arguments of lawyers in high repute as scholars, sent to the printer in their own handwriting, many words—especially technical and foreign terms—abbreviated, words misspelled, and few or no points, and those few, if there were any, entirely out of place. I have seen the sermons of eminent 'divines' sent to the press, without points or capitals to designate the division of the sentences; sermons, which, if published with the imperfections of the manuscript, would disgrace the printer's devil if he were the author. Suppose they had been so printed. The printer would have been treated with scorn and contempt as an illiterate block-head—as a fellow better fitted to be a wood sawyer than a printer. Nobody would have believed that such gross and palpable faults were owing to the ignorance or carelessness of the author. And no one but the practical printer knows how many hours a compositor, and after him a proof-reader, is compelled to spend in reducing to a readable condition manuscripts that the writers themselves would be puzzled to read."

**The Weeping Willow.**—It is said that this tree in England was planted by Pove the poet. He received a present of figs from Turkey, and observing a twig in the basket ready to bud, he planted it in his garden, and it soon became a fine tree. From this stock all the weeping willows in England and America originated.

**QUAKER TOAST.**—"This from me and mine to thee and thine I wish when thou and thine come to see me and mine, that me and mine will treat thee and thine as kindly as thou and thine have treated me and mine."

**HEIGHT OF PRESUMPTION.**—For a business community to expect the press to build them up without their doing anything to sustain the press.

The largest packet-ship ever built in the country is now on the stocks at Williamsburg, New York. Her burthen is 1,700 tons.

**CORNERS.**—A contemporary suggests that all grog shops should be situated at the angles of the streets, because when a man gets 'cornered,' it is emphatically a 'corner.'

**W. T. HOLLAND** offers for sale, his Shop Furniture, and a large and fresh stock of Medicines.

—ALSO—  
The Farm on which he now lives, (the Bichoers Retreat place.) I would greatly prefer selling to a good Physician with a large family, it will suit a person of that profession and family better than any other, as the Farm is good, with a comfortable Dwelling House, Kitchen, Barn, Tanyard, and other conveniences common to well improved Farms. There is a good Academy within 1-4 of a mile of the house, and it is decidedly the best stand for a Physician in the up country, and I will do all I can to introduce a man into practice while I remain at this place.

The South Carolinian, and Laurensville Herald, will please give the above four insertions, and forward accounts to this office.

**W. T. HOLLAND.**  
Pickens, Oct. 27. 24 4t

**Last Arrival!**

**JUST RECEIVED FROM PHILADELPHIA A FINE SORTMENT OF UMBRELLAS,** which we will sell low for Cash.  
**P. & E. E. ALEXANDER.**  
June 30, 1849. 7-4t

**NOTICE.**

ALL persons indebted to P. & E. E. Alexander prior to the 1st January last, must pay on or before the 10th October next.

Due attention to the above will save costs, as no longer indulgence can be given.

**P. & E. E. ALEXANDER.**  
Pickens C. H., Sept. 10, 1849. 18

**JAMES V. TRIMMIE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
SPARTANBURG, C. H., S. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Union, Spartanburg and Greenville.  
All business committed to his care will receive prompt and faithful attention.

REFERENCES:  
HON. D. WABACE, Union, S. C.  
T. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D., Spartanburg, S. C.  
May 18, 1849 1-4t

**DR. J. W. EARL**

TENDERS his Professional Services to the citizens of Pickens Village and the District. He can always be found at his Office, or at the residence of MAJ. W. L. KEITH, unless professionally engaged.

He has received a fresh assortment of Drugs and Medicines, which he will sell low.

Pickens, C. H., Sept. 11, 1849. 11

**NOTICE.**

Application will be made at the next Session of the Legislature for a Charter for a Turnpike Road across Sassafras Mountain, beginning near the house of Jacob Lewis, and terminating at the North Carolina Line.

August 22, 1849. 15-3m

**Dr. J. N. Lawrence.**

Will attend punctually to all calls in the line of his profession. Unless absent on professional business, he may be found at his Office, or his private residence in the Village. He also, has on hand a general assortment of medicines which he will furnish to customers at reduced prices.

Pickens C. H., S. C. }  
May 18, 1849. } 1. 9

**Letters.**

Remaining in the Post Office at Pickens C. H., Quarter ending 30th Sept., 1849, which is not taken out within three months will be sent to the Post-Office Department as dead letters

George Barnes  
Wm. Booth  
James Barch  
James Cannon  
John Couch  
Gen. J. W. Cantey  
Daguerrean Artist  
Garner Evans  
Wm. A. Edwards  
Hardy J. Fennel  
Ira G. Gambrell  
Wm. Howard  
Jesse Jones  
C. R. McGregor  
Dr. R. Maxwell

Joel Moody  
John Owens  
Foster Perry  
Sarah Ann Rankins  
John Reid  
R. C. Register  
Wm. Rowland  
Aaron Roberon  
Committee of Safety  
James R. Smith  
Matthew Vickry  
James Walker  
Robt. Wilson 2  
Samuel Wilson  
John B. Young

P. ALEXANDER, P. M.  
Oc. 6, 1849.

**NOTICE.**

Is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for an Act incorporating the Village of Pickensville.

August 11, 1849. 12-3m

**DR. A. M. COX,**

Of the Firm of Folger & Cox, has removed to Pickensville, S. C., and may be found, except when professionally engaged, at the residence of M. F. Mitchell, Esq.

Sept. 5, 1849 18-3t

**LAND FOR SALE.**

The subscriber having more Lands than he can cultivate, offers for sale a valuable Plantation, situated in Pickens District, on Fuller's Creek, waters of Conners, containing 399 acres; about 150 of which is cleared and mostly fresh,—there is a large quantity of bottom land ditched and drained. The Plantation is good tillable and productive ground, as any in the up-country, under good fence and in a high state of cultivation. On the premises is a good Dwelling House, Kitchen, Negro House, Cotton Gin and Thrashing Machine, and all necessary out buildings.

He will also sell 272 acres of Woodland lying near the above tract, situated near one road leading from Pickens C. H. to Carnsville, Ga., by way of Bachelor's Retreat, the other road leading from Andersonville to Clarksville, Ga., both roads running through the tract. On said tract is a small improvement; the balance well timbered land—the greater portion of it good farming land.

Persons desiring to purchase would do well to call and judge for themselves.

Terms made to suit purchasers. Apply to  
**THOMAS W. HARBIN.**  
August 25, 1849. 14-4t

**NOTICE.**

W. T. Holland has commenced collecting *wone*, and will continue so to do, as rapidly as the Law and William Griffin Esq. will justify, without respect to persons, both in the *old* and in the *new*.  
Pickens, Oct. 26. 24 4t.

**TIN WARE!**

The Subscriber being about to remove from this place, has a large assortment of **Tin Ware** which he will sell low for cash, at wholesale or retail.

Those indebted to him will do well to call and settle by Court, or they will find their Notes and Accounts in the hands of officers for collection.

**H. R. GASTON.**  
Pickens C. H., Oct. 12, 1849 22

**Administrators Sale.**

Will be sold at the late residence of J. P. Archer, deceased, near Pickensville, on Tuesday 13th November next, all the personal property of said deceased; consisting of Four Negroes, Cattle, Hogs, Corn and Fodder, Oats, Wheat, Cart and Oxen, Carryall and Harness, Household Furniture and Kitchen Utensils; and other articles too tedious to mention; of a credit of twelve months for all sums on and over three dollars, with interest from date, with note and approved security—under three dollars, cash.

Sept. 14, 1849  
All persons having demands against the Estate are requested to hand them in, legally proven; all indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

**B. F. MAULDIN, Adm'r.**  
B. F. M.

18-2m

**THE Pickens Academy.**

APPLICATIONS will be received by the Board of Trustees until the first Monday in December next, for a competent Teacher to take charge of the Academy at this Village. At that time a selection will be made; undoubted credentials will be required.

**E. M. KEITH, Sec'y and Tres.**  
Board of Trus.  
Pickens, C. H., S. C., Oct. 27, 1849. 1t.

**SOUTH CAROLINA.**

IN THE COMMON PLEAS  
**PICKENS DISTRICT.**  
Henry Whitmire, } Dec. in Attachment  
vs. } E. M. Keith  
John Bishop. } Piff's Att'y.

The Plaintiff having this day filed his declaration in my office, and the defendant having neither wife nor attorney known to be in this State,—On motion; It is ordered, that the defendant do appear, and plead or demur to the said declaration, within a year and a day from this date, or Judgment will be entered by default.

**W. L. KEITH, c. c. p.**  
Clerk's Office, }  
May 10, 1849. } 1

**ESTRAY.**

John Lukeroy, two miles East of Cherry's Bridge, tells before me a Bay Mare, 16 or 17 hands high, and supposed to be 19 or 20 years old, dim star in forehead, no brands, p. i. table, collar marked, right eye out. Appraised at fifteen dollars.

**J. B. E. CARROLL, E. M. P. D.**  
Pickens Dist., July 27, 1849. 1t

**NOTICE!**

**JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE LOT OF Fall and Winter Goods** for Ladies and Gentlemen's wear, of the latest Styles and Patterns.

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery-ware, Shoes and Boots, Saddles, Bricles, Drugs and Medicines, &c.; all of which we will sell low for cash, as our motto is quick sales and small profits.

We will take in payment for Goods 10,000 pounds Bees wax, 1000 pounds Tallow.

**A. B. & J. TOWERS,**  
No. 12, Brick Range.  
Anderson C. H., S. C., Oct. 8, 1849, 22

**NOTICE.**

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for a Charter for Jenkin's Ferry, on Tugolo River, 3 miles below Jarrett's Bridge on the road leading from Pickens C. H. to Carnsville, Georgia.

Sept. 3, 1849. 173m

**Just Received!**

A large and well selected assortment of **Books and Stationary**, consisting of Histories, Family and Pocket Bibles, School and other Books.

—ALSO—  
A Lot of Iron, Nails, Castings, &c., &c. at the Store of  
**BENSON & TAYLOR.**  
Pickens C. H., July 7, 1849.