

## HUNGARY.

From Hungary we learn that fresh condemnations are taking place, and no fewer than 15 additional executions, at Arad, are threatened daily.

The valedictory address of Kossuth to his countrymen, written at Orsova, has been published. It is written in his most enthusiastic poetical style. He alludes to Georgey as follows: "The ingrate whom thou hast fastened with thy abundance, rose against the—traitor to his mother—and destroyed thee utterly. Thou hast been betrayed! Thou hast been sold, my country! Thy death sentence hath been written, beloved of my heart, by him whose virtue, whose love, I never dared to doubt. Yes, in the fervor of my boldest thoughts, I should almost as soon have doubted the existence of the Omnipotent, as to have believed that Georgey should ever be a traitor to his country. Thou hast been betrayed by him in whose hands I had, but a little space before, deposited the power of our great country, which he swore to defend, even to the last drop of his heart's blood; he has done treason to his mother; and the glitter of gold hath been for him more seductive than that of the blood shed to save his country. Base gain hath more value in his eyes than his country, and God has abandoned him, as he has abandoned his God for his allies in Hell. Magyars! Beloved companions! blame me not for having cast mine eyes on this man, and for having given him my place. It was necessary, for the people had bestowed on him their confidence. The army loved him, and he obtained a power of which I myself, would have been proud, and nevertheless, this man believed the confidence of the nation, and has repaid the love of the army with hatred. Curse him, Magyars! Curse the breast that did not dry up before it gave him nurture!"

General Haynau is carrying on his unrelenting cruelties, unchecked by higher authority. The Jews at Pesth are once more threatened with violence, unless they pay up the contributions demanded, which seems to be beyond their power. There appears no present probability of the state of seige at Vienna being raised.

The presence of the English naval forces at the Dardanelles, and the hourly expected arrival of the French fleet, occasion some excitement at Constantinople, and the Emperor of Russia continues to show not a little irritation at the decisive attitude taken by France and England.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

**THE PENAL CODE.**—The Resolutions of Mr. Cunningham, in relation to the appointment of a Commission to codify the Criminal Laws of the State, and examine into the expediency of establishing a Penitentiary, are as follows:

Resolved, That it be referred to the Special Committee on the Penitentiary to inquire and report upon the appointment of a Commission to revise and codify the Criminal Laws of this State, and which may consider, in connection with that duty, the policy of establishing a Penitentiary system.

Resolved, That said Committee report a plan or scheme for the appointment, organization and remuneration of such Commission: having in view its action being laid before the next, or some succeeding Legislature.

The necessity and propriety of this step as the only satisfactory and thorough method of obtaining the requisite information, and suggesting the needful reforms, have been too often dwelt upon to need repetition.

Those who advocate, and those who oppose the establishment of a Penitentiary must both concur in the propriety of "looking before they leap"—and the codification of the whole mass of Statutes into a simple, intelligible and effective system, may possibly render the resort to such an establishment unnecessary. We advocate the Penitentiary now not as a matter of choice, but (under the existing state of things) as a matter of necessity.

If by the mode suggested our Criminal Code could be so revised and amended as to obviate that necessity, our people would rejoice—for the sight of a Penitentiary within their limits would not be pleasant to their eyes; but if this cannot be, no mere sentimental objection should stand in the way of its establishment.

One of the two things this Legislature must assuredly do, to meet the wishes of the people—either appoint that Commission, or establish the Penitentiary.—*Columbia Telegraph.*

**The United States in the Mediterranean.**—L'Assemblée National of Paris, in relation to the increase of the American fleet in the Mediterranean, says;

Letters from Malta, under date of 27th October, inform us of the arrival of two American frigates in the Mediterranean, besides several war steamers belonging to that nation. This accumulation of forces, inconsiderable, it is true, will serve as a vanguard to a very numerous fleet, which will winter in the ports of Archipelago and the Adriatic. For a long time past the Americans have wished to possess a station in the Mediterranean, and have several times made propositions both to the Greek Government and to the Ottoman Porte to purchase one or two islands as ports of entry and

roadstead. The Government of the Union feel, like all other maritime powers, that henceforward all great naval questions will be decided in the Mediterranean, and therefore it wishes a fixed position there. In this project the United States are sustained by Russia, who is aware that a maritime alliance with the Americans would be to her in case of war with England. Some day, as the price of this alliance, the cabinet of St Petersburg will cede to them some fragments snatched from Turkey in the midst of the Greek insurrection. There is nothing so persevering as the policy of the successors of Catharine, the most intimate relations exist between them and United States of America.

**THE SOUTHERN MOVEMENT IN NEW-YORK.**—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says.

"The ominous outgivings of the Washington letter-writers, respecting the contemplated movement of the Southern members of Congress, incoherent and improbable as they may be, are not without an effect here. Most people are looking forward to a crisis, but none are yet bold enough to look at disunion straight in the face. The rumor that seven of the slave States have resolved to secede, in the event of the passage of the Proviso, has been repeated so often, within the few days past, and by men who are in a position to know what they are talking about, that the public mind is made uneasy and excited. Who dares to calculate the mighty revolution our trade and commerce would have to undergo, in the event of such a calamity? This is the first consequence considered by men who deal in cotton and corn—their political results are left to the masses, less under the influence of dollars and cents.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce does not believe the predicted deficit in the revenue, it says:

"Less than five months of the two years during which this alarming deficit is to occur have yet elapsed, to that in the main, the announcement of a deficit of 15 or 20 millions in the two years, is little less than a prediction by the enemies of the present tariff. The same men predicted, when the same tariff passed in to a law, that the revenue would fall far below that of the tariff of 1843. The result proved them false prophets then; we trust it will do so now."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A DAGGER CONSTITUTION.**—According to Lord Cloncurry, there were (whether there be now or not) those who looked upon the revenge of the dagger as a charter right of the Constitution. He says in his recently published "Recollections:"

"There were among the Russian residents two remarkable characters; one was Orloff, the favorite of the Empress Catharine, whom I frequently met at Naples, and the other the Prince Potemkin, son of the more celebrated owner of that name. The introduction of the Muscovite element made a strange mixture in our society; where, as sometimes happened, discussions arose that brought the habitual, steady, English love of freedom in conflict of argument, with the fierce barbarian vigor of the Russian; and that, too, in presence of the polished feebleness of some noble subject of the church.

"I shall never forget one of these occasions, when, the comparative merits of democracy and despotism being under debate, the risk of mischief at the hands of a senseless and ill-conditioned tyrant was urged as more than a counterpoise for the good that could be done by a benevolent and wise autocrat. 'Against that risk,' exclaimed Count Pahlen, who was present, 'we have a safeguard.—Here is the Constitution of Russia;' and, starting up, he closed the argument by drawing a dagger from his pocket, and flinging it upon the table with an earnestness and energy that left no doubt of his personal willingness to put that sharp constitutional remedy in operation, should a wrong requiring it arise within its cognisance."

## REMARKABLE ROCK.

One of the most remarkable rocks of which we have any knowledge, has lately been discovered in the middle of the inland sea, Lake Superior. By a gentleman who has lately returned from Copper Harbor, we learn that a shaft of trap rock has very lately been discovered, rising in the lake from 150 to 200 miles from land, and ascending above the surface of the water a distance of not above four feet. What renders it more extraordinary is, that it stands alone, and all around it, so far as examinations have been made, no bottom has been reached by any of the lead lines used on the lake; and the point of the rock itself does not exceed an area of more than six or seven feet square, and as far as observation of it has extended, it does not appear to enlarge in size as it descends. It has already, he states, become a source of alarm to the mariners who navigate the lake, who take special care in passing, to give it as wide a berth as possible. It is too small—too remote and dangerous to admit of a light, and therefore its removal

will doubtless, pertain to the duty of government. A single blast from a bore of sufficient depth, would probably do it; but the surface of the rock being so near that of the water, and the space so narrow as to forbid any regular lodgement for workmen, they would have to be attended constantly by a vessel of sufficient strength to resist any sudden storm on the lake; and would also have to be kept constantly under way, as no harbor or even bottom for an anchor, is within a day's sail. The discoverers relate, that the rock appears to be a place of general resort for the salmon trout of those lakes, as they found them in incalculable numbers, having, during their short stay, caught several several barrels, with no other instrument than a rod of iron, on one end of which they turned a hook. They tried with all their lines on board, for soundings immediately around the rock, but without success. Such a vast column, could it be exposed to view, would laugh into ridicule Cleopatra's needle, Pompey's pillar, the Colossus of Rhodes, or any production of ancient or modern art.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A wag has truthfully said that if some men could come out of their graves and read the inscriptions on their tomb stones, they would think they had got in the wrong grave.

General James Watson Webb, the new charge to Vienna, has sailed already for his destination. His anxiety to clutch his outfit, got out of the way of the Senate, and enjoy the honors of his commission, reminds us of the indecent haste of Hamlet's mother, in 'posting to incestuous sheets.' The present cabinet has suffered him, on the eve of the session of the Senate; as there is want of dignity in the administration, in smuggling him out of the country with his purse well filled with an outfit from the public treasury. But the administration is consistent in all the stages of this drama. The whole appointment is objectionable, and the manner of it is disgraceful to all the parties concerned.—*Washington Union.*

**Taxing the Property of Non-residents.**—Many of the richest and most extensive bankers in Europe have capital to a large amount invested in New York, and which entirely escapes taxation. Among these, as part of the capital invested, may be mentioned the Rothschilds, whose capital is \$50,000,000 the Barings 20,000,000, and others, whose capital in the aggregate amounts to \$93,800,000. The New York papers are strenuously urging the passage of a law taking this property, in order to lighten the municipal taxes.

**Father.**—Father is a word with me, wonderously influential, nor can I think of it without mingled reverence and affection. 'As a father pitieth his children,' and we feel the pity he describes. 'Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father,' says Solomon—and we acknowledge the authority with reverence. 'I will arise and go to my father,' said the poor prodigal—and his words thrill through the heart. 'My father! my father! the chariots of Israel, and the horsemen thereof,' cried out Elisha, when Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven: and the exclamation arrests our very souls. Few who have felt the kindly correcting, sustaining influence of a father, but must feel, at the name, somewhat in the way that I have described. And yet the greatest utility of a father lies in what we may call the 'preventive service'—not letting the son have his own way, nor his own will.

**Nothing is Lost.** The drop that mingles with the flood—the sand dropped on the sea-shore—Each will have its influence and be felt, till time shall be no more. Have you ever thought of the effect that might be produced by a single word? Drop it pleasantly among a group, and it will make a dozen happy, to return to their homes, and produce the same effect on a hundred, perhaps. A bad word may arouse the indignation of a whole neighborhood; it may spread like wildfire, to produce disastrous effects. As no word is lost—be careful how you speak—speak right—speak kindly. The influence you may exert by exert by a life of kindness—by words dropped among the young and old—is incalculable. It will not cease when your bodies lie in the grave, but will be felt, wider and still wider as year after year passes away. Who then will not exert himself for the welfare of millions?

**Sleep.**—Sleep is the surest, and oftentimes the only friend which misfortune is not certain to drive from the unhappy. It pours the priceless treasure of its wealth upon the poor; it sheds its opiate upon the couch of agony, when the leech despairs; at its magic touch the straw of the maniac is turned to softest down; the dungeon and the fetter dissolve before its spell, and even remorse itself forbears to prey upon the victim whom its shield protects—while of all the luxuries of life, it is the only one that pampered opulence can never command.

A few days ago a gentleman (?) came into our sanctum, took off his hat, picked up a bit of manuscript, and commenced reading very closely. We reached over and took a letter out of his hat, unfolded, and commenced reading it. He was so busy that he did he did not discover how we were paying him in his own coin, until we asked him what his correspondent was writing to him about a woman. 'Why look here, Squire,' said he, 'you are surely not reading my private letters?' 'Certainly, sir,' said we; 'you are reading our private manuscripts.' He was plagued begged us not to mention his name, promised to do so no more, and we quit even. *Louisville Journal.*

My uncle P—, was an awful snorer. He could be heard farther than a blacksmith's forge; but my aunt became so accustomed to it that it soothed her repose. They were a very domestic couple; never sleep apart for many years. At length my uncle was required to attend court at some hundred miles distant. The first night after his departure my aunt never slept a wink; she missed the snoing. The second night passed away in the same way without sleep. She was getting into a bad way, and probably would have died, had it not been for the ingenuity of the servant girl; she took the coffee mill into aunt's chamber, and ground her to sleep at once.

**THE ELEPHANT.**—When cousin Ichabod first saw him at a show, he exclaimed with mute astonishment: "Then that's the rale manager—the identical critter itself! I swow! would'nt two of 'em make a team to draw stun with! Golly, aint he a scrouger?" Ichabod went "hum," and related what he had seen. "I seen, said he, 'the ginewine manager—the biggest lump of flesh that ever stirred. He had tew tails tew: one behind, t'other before. Philosophers calls the fore'un a pronobseus. He put one of his tails in my pocket and hauled out all the gingerbread—every hooter. What d'ye think he done with it? Why he stuck it in his own pocket, and begun to fumble for more—darn him!"

**A GOOD REASON.**—Whetherbee, who drives the White Mountain stage, is a great wag. "There's a young woman lyin' in that ere house yonder," said he to us, as we were riding on the outside with him last summer, "there's a young woman been lyin' there near about a month, and they havn't buried her yet." "Why not?" we innocently inquired. "Cause she ain't dead!" quietly remarked Whetherbee, and he tickled the ear of the night leaer with his whip.

The other day while a monitor was hearing a boy say his lesson, the following passage occurred: "The wages of sin is death." The monitor wishing to get the word "wages" out by deduction, asked, "What does your father get Saturday night?" The boy answered—"He gets drunk."

An Irishman who had blistered his fingers in endeavoring to draw on a new pair of boots, exclaimed, "By St. Patrick! I believe I shall nivir git thim on till I wear them a day of two."

## HE IS DEAD.

Yes—the friend who was by our side but yesterday—whose laugh was as loud as our own, and whose spirits were as light as the most active—is now dressed in the habiliments of the tomb. His voice will enliven no more—no more will his presence cheer—no more will joy and gladness spring up in the hearts of those who were wont to be relieved from the benevolence of his heart. He is dead. He has looked his last on field and flower—spoken the last kind word and given the last kiss of affection. The flowers of spring will bloom and wither upon his grave—the birds will sing above his resting place, and the merry voices of children will float upon the air—but the sleeper will not awake till the sound of the archangel's trump shall call the dead to life. May we learn a useful lesson from the sudden departure of one who so recently was engaged in the active scenes of life. May we so live, that if called as suddenly from the pursuits of time, we may be prepared for that better world where the weary are forever at rest.

**Resignation of Mr. Hannegan.**—The Covington, (Va) Friend, of the 17th ult. says, that Mr. Hannegan has tendered to the President his resignation as Minister to Berlin. He is expected home by Christmas.

**Front and breadth.**—A lawyer, the other day, went into one of our barber shops to procure a wig. In taking the dimensions of lawyer's head, the boy exclaimed, 'Why, how long your head is, sir.' 'Yes,' replied our worthy friend, 'we lawyers must have long heads.' The boy proceeded in his vocation, but at length exclaimed, 'Lord, sir, your head is as thick as it is long.' The lawyer mizzled.

Mental gifts often hide bodily defects. Party faction is the bane of society.

## SOMETHING NEW GREAT BARGAINS AT Bachelor's Retreat.

I am now opening at this place a hand some assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in part of Cloths, Cassimere, Tweeds (all wool) Kentucky jeans, a fine assortment of late style Vestings. A great variety of winter good for Ladies' wear. Fancy Prints, of entirely new patterns, at 5 cents per yard and upwards. Muslins, Cambrics, Ginghams, A large assortment of well selected Shawls, Blankets, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots, Shoes, Saddles, Bridles, Crockery, Hardware, Medicines, Sugar, Coffee, Salt, Nails, Bagging, Rope and Twine; as well as all other articles usually kept in a country store, all of which I will dispose of on the best terms.

I will always be pleased to shew my Goods to those who favor me with a call, free of charge.

W. J. NEVILL,  
Bachelor's Retreat, S. C.  
Nov. 3d 1849

[B. F. PERRY.] [E. M. KEITH.]  
**PERRY & KEITH,**  
Attorneys at Law.  
Will Practice in the Courts of Law and Equity for Pickens District.  
Office, Pickens C. H., S. C.  
October 1, 1849. 12f2

**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. WALLACE, Union, S. C.  
T. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D., Spartanburg, S. C.  
May 18, 1849 1-1f

**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. 1f

**DR. J. W. EARLE,**  
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., July 28, 1849. 11

**SOUTH CAROLINA.**  
IN THE COMMON PLEAS  
**PICKENS DISTRICT.**  
Henry Whitmire, } Dec. in Attachment  
vs. } E. M. Keith  
John Bishop. } P'lffs 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. r.  
Clerk's Office, }  
May 10, 1849. } 1

## 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 Treas.  
Board of Trus.  
Pickens, C. H., S. C., Oct. 27, 1849. 1f.

**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	Joel Moody
Wm. Boothe	John Owens
James Baron	Foster Perry
James Cannon	Sarah Ann Rankins
John Couch	John Reid
Gen. J. W. Cantey	R. O. Register
Daguerrean Artist	Wm. Rowland
Gamer Evans	Aaron Roberson
Wm. A. Edwards	Committee of Safety
Hardy J. Fennel	James R. Smith
Ira G. Gambrell	Matthew Vickry
Wm. Howard	James Walker
James Jones	Robt. Wilson 2
C. G. McGregor	Samuel Wilson
Dr. R. Maxwell	John B. Young

P. ALEXANDER, P. M.  
Oct. 8, 1849.

**NOTICE.**  
All Persons having demands against the Estate of Sheriff Haynes, deceased, will hand them in legally attested. Those indebted must makepayment.  
W. D. STEELE,  
Ordinary & Adm'r.  
Nov. 15th