POETRY.

From the Louisville Courier.

"The War Song of Kentucky."

Hark! 'tis the bugle's call to war—
Unfurl thy banner to the air,
And in the stead of its tarnished stars,
Write Independence there!
On to the front! to victory,
Or else to honored graves—
Kentucky's sons can freemen die,
But never live as slaves!

Away! thine is a craven soul!
Thou art no son of mine,
Who seeks to stay my hand when raised
Against my foes and thine.
Away! go! leave my pathway clear!
Though everything be lost;
Kentucky will not purchase peace
When honor is the cost!

What! turn in wrath against my friends,
Unto my deadly foes?
Strike those who, for my people's cause,
So gallantly arose?
By the God who lives forever,
No man shall ever say
That my name was thus dishonored—
On! Kentucky leads the way.

Come on! ye who have wronged me!
Bring on your savage horde!
Come! my gallant sons will meet you
Breast to breast, and sword to sword.
Come! our crops will be more bountiful,
Our fruits the earlier bud;
For Kentucky's sons will fertilize
Their fields with foemen's blood.

VARIETY.

Regular Service of South Carolina.

The following appointments have been made by his Excellency Gov. Pickens:

Artillery, 1st Company—W R Calhoun, Captain; T M Wagner, 1st Lieutenant; W C Preston, 2d 1st Lieutenant; S Sitgreaves, 2d Lieutenant.

2d Company—Stephen D Lee, Captain; Ormsby Blanding, 1st Lieutenant; James Hamilton, 2d 1st Lieutenant; John Mitchel, Jr, 2d Lieutenant.

3d Company—George S. James, Captain; W H Gibbes, 1st Lieutenant; H S Farley, 2d 1st Lieutenant; J McP Washington, 2d Lieutenant.

4th Company—J H Hallonquist, Captain; Alfred Rhett, 1st Lieutenant; G N Reynolds, Jr, 2d 1st Lieutenant; D G Fleming, 2d Lieutenant.

Marine Artillery—J Randolph Hamilton, Captain; Jos A Yates, 1st Lieutenant; F H Harleston, 2d 1st Lieutenant.

Infantry—1st Company—L W O'Bannon, Captain; Warren Adams, First Lieutenant; T B Hayne, 2d Lieutenant; Wm Barnwell, 3d Lieutenant.

2d Company—Wm Butler, Captain; T A Huguenin, 1st Lieutenant; E S Mowry, 2d Lieutenant; Mitchell King, Jr, 3d Lieutenant

3d Company—J L Corley, Captain; R De Treville, Jr, 1st Lieutenant; J H Warley, 2d Lieutenant; Willis Wilkinson, 3d Lieutenant.

4th Company—B F Sloan, 1st Lieutenant; John R Blocker, 2d Lieutenant; D G Calhoun, 3d Lieutenant.

5th Company—J C Simkins, Captain; C T Haskell, Jr, 1st Lieutenant; R Press Smith, 2d Lieutenant; Allen Wardlaw, 3d Lieut.

6th Company—Thomas M Baker, Captain; J L Black, 1st Lieutenant; J H Powe, 2d Lieut; A P Butler, 3d Lieut.

7th Company—S W Ferguson, Captain; W J Davis, 1st Lieut; W T Tatom, 2d Lieut.

8th Company—Sebastian Sumter, Captain; T S Mills, 1st Lieut; C Rivers, 2d Lieut.

9th Company—A E Latimer, Captain; J St J Pringle, 1st Lieut; R G Billings, 2d Lieut

10th Company—Geo T Andrews, Captain; Jacob Valentine, 1st Lieut; B S Barnett, 2d Lieutenant.

Cavalry—W D DeSaussure, Major—1st Company: N G Evans, senior Captain; B H Read, 1st Lieut; S D Shannon, 2d Lieut.

2d Company—John B Villepigue, Captain; Jas P Adams, 1st Lieut; Bartlett Witherspoon, 2d Lieut.

THE WORK ON THE SOUTH CAROLINA BATTERIES.—A letter from Charleston gives an account of the progress made in preparing the defences. It says:

A word with regard to the forts or batteries now being prepared for the defence against Fort Sumter, and all hostile demonstrations by the United States government. As no boat was running regularly to those on the right hand side of the channel, to wit: Fort Johnson, Cumings Point, etc, and, moreover, a permit to those places not being granted, we could not visit them, but understood they were progressing with all possible speed at the several places and strongly fortifying them by every available means, several hundred hands being employed thereon.

On Wednesday, however, we obtained a permit to visit Fort Moultrie, and having done so, found it under strict military discipline, and things progressing bravely—so much of the wall as was commanded by Fort Sumter was being rapidly mounted with sand bag batteries, from nine to ten feet in thickness, and the same in depth, and was almost completed; all the guns were mounted but two, and those were to be during the day.

Maj. Ripley thought that in the course of a day or two he could withstand a heavy battery from Sumter, which it was supposed could be readily taken by an attack simultaneously from the several points, though with some sacrifice. Two mortar batteries were being erected on the island without the fort and about two hundred yards below it. Batteries were also being erected on the far end of the beach for the protection of the light infantry companies.

It was estimated that over one thousand negroes were employed on the island. On our way to and from Fort Moultrie we touched at Castle Pinckney, which was likewise in a state of strict military discipline, and on which all necessary preparations were being made.—We were informed that there were about 800 soldiers on Sullivan's island, 300 at Castle Pinckney, and about 1,000 at the different points on Morris' Island.

AN ACT of the Legislature, passed at the last session thereof, "to prescribe the form of Permits for slaves to be absent from the owner's premises":

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That no permit shall be considered as authorizing the absence of a slave from his or her master's premises, unless said permit shall designate the place or places which said slave is allowed to visit, and the time during which he or she is permitted to be absent: Provided, That this Act shall not apply to slaves resident in any incorporated city or town, while within the corporate limits of the same, during the hours when the municipal regulations do not forbid the free passage of slaves.

NEVER do that by force which may be affected by fair means.

Women Duelists.

Mr. Jefferson, in his volume about doctors, has some stories concerning women duelists, which are introduced into the work because surgeons must dress wounds given by female fighters as well as men duelists. We quote the following from his book:

The few duels fought between women have for the most part, been characterized by great ferocity. Madame Dunoyer mentions a case of a duel with swords between two ladies of rank who would have killed each other had they not been seperated. In a femenine duel on the Boulevard St. Antonie, mentioned by De la Colombiere, both the principals received several wounds on the face and bosom—a most important fact illustrative of the pride the fair sex takes in those parts. Sometimes ladies have distinguished themselves by fighting duels with men. M'dlle Dureux fought her lover Antonotti in an open street. The actress Maupin challenged Dumeny, but he declined to give her satisfaction, so the lady stripped him of his watch and snuff box, bore them away as trophies of victory.

The same lady, on another occasion, having insulted, in a ball room, a distinguished personage of her own sex, was requested by several gentleman to quit the entertainment. She obeyed, but forthwith challenged and fought each of the meddlesome cavaliers—and killed them all! The slaughter accomplished, she returned to the ball room, and danced in the presence of her rival. The Marquis de Nelse and the Countess Polgnac, under the Regency, fought with pistols for the possession of the Duc de Richelieu. In or about the year 1827, a lady of Chateauroux, whose husband had received a slap in the face, called out the offender, and severely wounding him in a duel, fought with swords, wiped off the stain from her lord's honor.—The most dramatic affair of honor, however in the annals of female dueling, occurred in the year 1825, when a young French girl challenged a grade du corps who had seduced her. At the meeting the seconds took the precaution of loading without ball, the fair principal, of course, being kept in ignorance of the arrangement. She fired first, and saw her seducer unhurt. Without flinching or trembling, or changing color, she stood watching her adversary, while he took a deliberate aim, (to test her courage,) and then, after a painful pause fired into the air.

THE CHARACTER OF OUR VOLUNTEERS.—The contemplation of the character of the volunteers of South Carolina, cannot fail to be a source of great gratification to every true-hearted Carolinian, and of equal chagrin to every black-hearted Abolitionist and Republican. They are not men who have joined the army for a living, but most of them are exchanging homes of plenty and comfort, for the privations and hardships of the camp.—They are composed of the very best men of the land—men who fight for principle, not pay. In fact, no other sort would be received. It has not been, who would go, but who would be allowed to go.

When the orders were issued for raising volteers in South Carolina, the well-known inherent patriotism which burns in the bosoms of her sons, forbade the idea that a draft would be necessary to raise men to fight her battles. And the day on which volunteers were received, it was actually necessary, in some places, to draft men from the ranks of the volunteer corps to stay at home—more having tendered their services than were wanted.

This is not the case of South Carolina alone, but the same is true of all the seceded States in which volunteers have been raised. No nation which has ever existed, perhaps, could boast of such an array of talent, pure and unsullied love of honor and liberty, and cool and determined courage, as the South possesses in her defenders.

These are the kind of soldiers with which the hirelings of the North will have to contend, when they attempt to whip the South into submission. In that struggle—should it ever commence—the North will fight for power and profit, while the South will contend for the eternal principles of truth and justice, liberty and equality. In such a cause, she is invincible against any force which the North can send against her. The South can never be subdued—never.—*Laurensville Herald.*

THE REPUBLICAN COMPROMISE.—This is the *Tribune's* remedy:

"The true compromise for the crisis is to buy all the negroes of the Border States and thus convert them into Free States. Who would refuse to be taxed for such a purpose? Nobody who is not a fool or a traitor."

In other words, it proposes that the Southern owners shall sell his negro worth $1,500, for $200, the purchase money to be paid out of the U. S. treasury, into which the Southern States have contributed more than two-thirds of the receipts. The planter is to get about $66 66 1 6 for a piece of property worth $1,500, for the privilege of raising his "nigger" to a position of social and political equality with himself! This is said to be compromise with the South, and it is all that the Republicans will "concede." If the Southerner thinks it rather rough, and refuses to "conciliate" on such terms, he is to be hanged, shot, sabred, shelled, coerced, subdued, annihilated and re-annexed, by the warlike Greeley.—*N. Y. Day Book*

CONVENTIONS IN FEBRUARY.—Besides the Conventions in session at Montgomery and Washington, the following movements occur in the Southern States during this month:

Feb 9, Tennessee, election for convention.
" 13, Virginia, convention meets.
" 18, Arkansas, election for convention.
" 25, Tennessee, convention meets.
" 28, N. Carolina, election for convention.
" 28, Missouri, convention meets.

The Arkansas convention (if called by the people) will meet March 4, and the North Carolina convention on the succeeding Monday, March 11th.

In the elections in Tennessee, Arkansas and North Carolina the people will vote for delegates, and at the same time designate whether or not it is their will that a convention shall be holden. If a majority say "aye," the conventions will assemble at the times appointed. In Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Missouri and North Carolina, the action of their respective conventions will be submitted to the approval or disapproval of the people.

No action, we believe, has yet been taken in Kentucky, Maryland or Delaware.—*Guardian*

WASHINGTON, February 4.—The caucus of the Virginia Commissioners to the Border State Convention last night determined to demand the equality of the South in all the Territories hereafter acquired, as the *sine qua non* of any further negotiations. The sentiment was universal that in case this were refused there would be nothing left for them to do, except to endeavor to arrange the terms for a peaceful and final separation of the slave States from the North.

THE TRAGEDY IN ALABAMA.—The suicide of Wm. English, in Baldwin county, Alabama, after killing three of his children, on the 14th inst., has been noticed. A letter in the Pensacola (Fla.) Observer, gives further particulars of the horrible affair. It says:

"He went to Mobile with a draft on the bank of that city, calling for $60,000, which he failed to get. Supposing it lost forever, and himself and family impoverished, he returned home with a heavy heart. On the first evening after his return home, he ordered the nurse to assemble the children in the parlor, which she did, not suspecting his murderous intentions. As soon as the nurse had left the room he approached the cradle in which lay his youngest child, an infant nine months old, and cut its throat from ear to ear. The nurse happened to look through the window and saw what he was doing, and hastened to the garden where Mrs. English was superintending some work, and gave the alarm. Mrs. English started for the house in all possible haste, and entered the parlor just as he had cut the throat of the third child, and was in the act of cutting his own. Rushing forward, she seized him by the arm, and casting a woeful look at the bleeding and mangled forms of his children, demanded his reasons for killing them. He gently pushed her away, and said at the time that it was all for the best. Before she could get to him again he made a lick at his throat, completely severing the jugular vein, and falling into a chair, gave way by degrees and fell dead upon the floor, surrounded by the bleeding forms of his innocent children"

MAYOR WOOD'S MESSAGE PRESENTED.—The grand jury of New York have made a presentment denouncing the late message of Mayor Wood as a document calculated and aiming to pander to the worst passions of the most dangerous classes in that city, and deserving the reprehension of all honest and law-abiding men. The message, it will be recollected, suggested that the city should secede from the State.

BLOCKADING SQUADRON.—The following is an extract from a letter, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, from an authentic source at Vera Cruz, by the steamship Tennessee. It gives form and substance to numerous rumors which have reached us by the same mail:

"It is said here that Mr. Pickett, U. States Consul, recently arrived on the Tennessee, has brought orders for Com. Pendergast to blockade the mouths of the Mississippi and Mobile Bay, and protect Pensacola. It is certain that the St. Louis, the Powhattan, and the Sabine are about to leave for you port. A meeting of the officers of these vessels has in consequence been held, at which there was much excitement. Many of the officers, Southern born, have since resigned, saying they are sons of the South, and cannot draw the sword against them."

The feeling in Vera Cruz is entirely with the South.

A large number of officers are reported to have already resigned, or expressed their intention of so doing, when their States shall have seceded, but, says the *Picayune*, we withhold their names until officially advised. In the meantime the Powhatan, St. Louis and Sabine may be daily expected off Pensacola, where the Macedonian has preceded them.—*Guardian.*

FRESHET IN THE SAVANNAH.—The late rains have produced a rise in the Savannah river of over thirty-two feet. The damage to the city of Augusta was trifling. Hamburg suffered more. The following description of the scene that Augusta and its environs presented on Monday is from the *Constitutionalist:*

In this connection it would not do to omit a mention of the splendid view from the summit of the Bell Tower. The hills of course shut in the view on two sides, at less than a mile distance; but between the city and the hills of Georgia and South Carolina, as well as above and below, the eye on yesterday morning could discern little but water.—Above the majestic Savannah rolled its turbid waves from hill to hill, and seemed loth to be bound in its channel by the great natural barriers of two great sovereignties. To the left, looking up the river, the canal girdled the city with another amber tide, while down its own broad channel the proud river swept in a resistless torrent, which shook the bridges and threatened the moorings of the steamboats, making Hamburg more resemble an island than a town. Below, the dark water could be seen for miles, but a shade lighter in color than the tree tops above it; and to the left, (looking down,) the back water made the plantations resemble seas.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.—This Society is now in working order. The machinery "all right." The object is to plant a good sunday school in every destitute settlement in the State, and to encourage schools already in existence. To place under religious instruction all the children, rich and poor, of the state.

This work can only be done by missionary operations, and this is now the only Missionary society in the State that undertakes to do this work.

The American sunday school Union was here, and did do a good work, but this Society takes the place of the American sunday school Union. We can do our work in our own way and with our own men.

This is a purely Missionary society, upon the union principle. Therefore, it appeals to every true Carolinian, and Christians of all orders, to support it now in its more than patriotic undertakings. We desire every friend to the enterprise to become a member of the society. Ten dollars will constitute you a member for life, and one dollar a member for one year. The books are open every day at No. 67 Meeting street, Charleston, W. N. Hughes, corresponding secretary, or at the office of the State secretary, Spartanburg C. H.. Now, friends, we are in earnest. Come to our aid. We now appeal to the God of nations for a vindication of our rights. Then let us not withhold his right who has said, "feed my lambs." W. T. FARROW,
State Sec'y of South Carolina S. S. Union.

LINCOLN NOT TO RECEIVE THE CITY'S WELCOME.—Last night, Mr. Dayton, in the Board of Aldermen, offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a joint select committee of the Common Council to invite Mr. Lincoln, the President elect, to visit New York and accept the "cordial welcome" of its citizens on his way to the national capital. A brief but lively discussion ensued, and on taking the vote the proposition was rejected. [*New York Day Book.*

PICKED MEN.—A Northern paper suggests the "sending of a thousand picked men to the South." If, on getting to the South, they happen to be tarred and feathered, they will no doubt, after the feathers are removed, be "picked" men.

Guess.

I love a maid, a mystic maid,
Whose form no eyes but mine can see;
She comes in light, she comes in shade,
And beautiful in both is she.
Her shape in dreams I oft behold,
And oft she whispers in my ear
Such words as, when to others told,
Awake the sigh or wring the tear:
Then guess, guess, who she,
The lady of my love, may be.

I find the lustre of her brow
Come o'er me in my darkest ways;
And feel as if her voice, e'en now,
Were echoing far off my days.
There is no scene of joy or woe,
But she doth gild with influence bright;
And shed o'er all so rich a glow,
As makes e'en tears seem full of light:
Then guess, guess, who she,
The lady of my love, may be.

For the Home Journal.

A Modern Jack-of-all-Trades

BY A YOUNG CLERGYMAN.

While a theological student preparing for the ministry, I felt bound, of course, to bring stray lambs into the fold whenever opportunity offered; and many were the rebuffs, and puzzling were the impediments, I encountered. The following is the oddest of them all.

I was conversing with A—— in his third-floor lodging, when there suddenly appeared on the door-post a gaunt, bony hand, followed by a head with long dark curly hair, two piercing black eyes, another hand holding a palette and brushes; in short, the entire upper half of an artist—A——'s neighbor lodger, who, after a brief, cautious, preliminary reconnoissance, advanced and accosted me.—His head was a Vandyke; and in the prominent and noble, but rather careworn features, there was all the dignity of middle age, curiously blended with an air of youth and vigor, imparted by the black hair and eyes.

"If I mistake not, sir, I address a gentleman belonging to the clerical profession."

"I am studying for the ministry, sir," said I.

"Might I ask of you, sir, the favor to write me a sermon?"

"Really, sir, that would depend upon the use you intend making of it, its length——"

"Oh, I want a real sermon—firstly, secondly, fortiethly, and all; something to touch the heart and bring down the house. You never heard me in the 'Stranger' or 'Jack Times,' or as Oliver in the 'Maid of the Mountain Mist?'"

"I never had that pleasure, sir."

"Hi! You never heard Miss Neville as Pauline to my Claude Melnotte?"

"No, sir."

"Come in, and let me show you her likeness. I'm painting it for an A No. 1 mammoth poster."

Mentally referring this last expression to some gentleman admirer of Miss Neville's of large dimensions and high social position, I followed into the studio. Over the door was a tin sign, with "Professor Courtenay" in gilt letters. Pots and tin cups of cheap paint, all streaked down the sides, red, yellow and blue stood here and there on the thready, long-unswept carpet. There were half-finished play-house bills on large frames, with captivating programmes in bright colors; and the walls were hung all over with the most fearful portraits, painted in the worst taste and crudest manner; back-grounds of a sickening pink-green, waxy pink hands, mouth of plain vermillion, eyes bristling with blue-black lashes, with white of nearly pure kremiltz, rounded off with a thought of lamp-black at the lymphs.

Still, there was such surpassing accuracy of drawing, evident likeness and individuality in the faces, that I began to think I had stumbled on a mute, inglorious Sir Joshua or Healy.

"You seem to hit excellent likenesses.—This of the President of the United States is really very striking. Did he sit to you for it?"

"Bless your innocence, no. These are all thrown up, every one."

"What—a—rejected?"

"Thrown up, sir, by the solar camera—You don't think I draw 'em? Well, that is juicy! Why, I pay ten dollars a piece for a photograph of every face I paint. I am the only artist in the United States that can color 'em without hiding the likeness; that's what makes all these big artists so down on me. Re*jected!* No *sir-r.* Well, yes, I do have to talk to 'em sometimes pretty loud to make 'em believe the colors are right.—Plenty of vermillion, chrome-orange, and madder-lake—that's the secret! All those cups of yellow and red in that far corner are ready mixed for children. These near ones have more white-lead in 'em; they are for these respectable old gents with gray heads and chalky faces and lots of shirt bosom.—That half keg of white-lead is just mixed for nothing but gray hair and beards in the Sully style. Oh, I do it scientifically. I can turn my hand to anything—make my own brushes out of pig's hair, dog's hair, cat's hair, hog's hair. Why, I'll tell you what I can do: I can make a wooden beetle run all about the floor, wiggle-wiggle, just so, and you wouldn't be able to tell it from life to save you. I was with Joe Bowers in Cincinnati when he got up that celebrated Pandemonium! You don't believe *that!*"

"Oh, certainly."

Here the professor suddenly removed his hair, startling me by the disclosure of a very high bald forehead; and, choosing one from a pile of wigs of various shades and lengths, resumed his easel.

"You see I have all sorts—painting-wig, visiting-wig, stage-wig, promenade-wig, *et cætra.* Now, Pete, where did I leave off?"

T is was addressed to a lad who was lolling on a second-hand mahogany sofa, the only available furniture in the room. He seemed to be regularly engaged to hear the Professor recite his part for the stage.

"'And I did mark thee——'"

"Oh, yes—

——"and I did mark thee, raiden, as thy form
Pale on the storm-beat cliff, against a sky
Whose inky hue frowned o'er the foamy sea;
I marked thy form as if 'twas sculptured there,
And—and—"

"What?"

"'Part of the cliff it seemed——'"

"Oh, yes—

"Part of the cliff it seemed, until the *wynd*
With envious finger stirred thy drapery,
And showed me thou wert human!"

"What do you think of that, sir?"

"Very fine. Shakespeare?"

"No, *sir'r!* That, sir, is from the 'Maid of the Mountain Mist,' written by your very humble servant. I'm going to have Charlotte Cushman on here to take Zara. The letter goes by next mail. And let me tell you, I wouldn't trust Oliver beyond arm's length."

"Is he your son?" I asked, supposing he meant the prompter boy.

"Son! No, sir; I mean Oliver, the child of night in the "Maid of the Mountain Mist." I wouldn't trust Macready himself with that part, sir! And now to business.—Here's paper and things; you'll oblige me greatly by writing a sermon. I want it for the death-scene, where the Avenger comes in, you know."

"Really, Mr. Courtcny——"

"Oh, anything will do. You can write it in five minutes, can't you? Why, I wrote twelve pages of the 'Maid of the Mountain Mist' in one hour."

"I am very certain, Mr. Courtenay, that you are unaware of the nature of the very extraordinary request you are making, or I would find it difficult to excuse you. Do you ever attend church?"

"Church? 'And I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a peppercorn, a brewer's horse.'"

"Then, sir," I replied, austerely, "I don't know that I can better convince you of the impropriety of your request than by, in a manner, granting it."

Thereon I delivered what I considered a very felicitous extempore address on the wickedness and danger of a vagrant course of life.

Though my discourse did not for a moment interrupt his painting, the professor seemed profoundly impressed. His mobile and expressive features settled into a calm and dignified repose.

"Attend our church next Sunday. You shall have a seat in my own pew, and an opportunity at once of hearing something in your own line, the eloquence of Dr. A——, and of learning the high import and true bearing of a religious discourse."

"Couldn't *next* Sunday. Im-*possible.* I *must* go and see my Black Tom punish Glasgow Gip."

"The offence must be of a very grave character that would so imperatively demand retribution on the Sabbath."

"Oh, it's my fancy bull-dog I'm talking of—the greatest curiosity in the known world—Barnum cried over him—black as your hat—not a white hair in him; that's why I call him Black Tom. He got badly legged last Sunday, and I've laid a ten on him that I can't afford to lose. Now, Sunday after next—let me see. Bob Stalling's mare to try—no, *sir-r*; I'm engaged twenty Sundays ahead. But about religion, you can't teach me anything. I've had experience—I've been on the anxious bench with the girls, women, backsliders, burning brands, cast-a-ways, and all the rest of 'em. I drew tears from the Reverend Jabez Speakes to such an extent that I had to lend him my handkerchief, forgetting that it had a print of Epsom races on it. I thought Bony Bill, who was sitting behind me, would die a-laughing. But there was no laughing in me. I was dead in earnest. I went into a regular course of study; took to doing good, gave money to every beggar I met, attended meeting strictly, and was the happiest fellow in the world."

"And may I ask what diverted you from a path so agreeable?"

"Couldn't stand the moral ectasy, sir. It was too much for my mental organization. I was so ex-quis-itely happy in the paths of virtue that everything seemed in a cuminous colored mist, just as if I had been in the rainbow at Niagara Falls, and things going hum-a-rum-rum all round me."

"I think you mistake mere excitement for calm rational conviction."

"No, *sir-r*; I've argued it all out with myself. I was just as quiet and as much in earnest as you are now. I've read all you philosophers, Locke, Leibnitz, Swedenborg, Cuzzen, and all of 'em. I know what's objective and subjective, *a priori* and *a posteriori.*—This brush is objective, outside. It's a confounded old stump. That's what I think about it inside, and that's subjective. Now, philosophers say that happiness is the chief end of all our actions. They assume that to be a universally valid *a priori* cognition. But it isn't so in my case. I can't stand pure happiness."

This grave denial of my minor premises completely baffled me. In despair of convincing Professor Courtenay that religion ought to be the end of all his actions, I left him, without any further attempt at his conversion.

PREACHERS AND SECESSION.—The correspondent of the *Southern Christian Advocate,* writing from Texas, says that Rev. Dr. Boring, Rev. Dr. Carter, President of Soule University, and J. E. Carnes, of the Texas *Advocate,* are on the stump making secession speeches. These are all ministers of the Methodist Church South.

ARE WE TO PART WITH MOUNT VERNON? Nothing is more certain than that, reconciliation failing, Virginia, too, will be out of the Union before the 4th of March. Of all other States, we of the North should most regret parting with the Old Dominion, in whose soil are the bones and dust of the Father of his Country. Must we give up the grave of Washington? Is Mount Vernon to be taken from us? Answer, ye Republican patriots, who place a higher value upon the Chicago platform than upon the Union, conciliation and peace!—*N. Y Express.*

OPINION is the great pillar that upholds the commonwealth.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 29th, 1861.

STATES. R. GIST HAVING BEEN APPOINTED and Commissioned Adjutant and Inspector General of the State of South Carolina, (vice Gen. DUNONANT promoted) with the rank of Brigadier-General, will be obeyed and respected accordingly. By order.

PAUL H. HAYNE, Aid-de-Camp.
Jan. 5, 1861 27 1

HEAD QUARTERS.

2D REGIMENT, S. C. M.

ORDERS requiring Beat Companies to muster once in each week are hereby countermanded. By order of Brig. Gen. Easley.

D. A. LEDBETTER, Col. Com'dg.
Feb 5, 1861 27 1

A Court Martial

WILL be held at the Regimental parade ground, on the 3d Saturday, 16th February, instant, for the trial of defaulters of military and patrol duty.

President—Capt. Hawthorne. Members—Capts Craig, O'Kelly, Powell, Hunnicutt, and Johnstone.

Commanders of companies will return all defaulters in their respective commands.

D. A. LEDBETTER, Col. Com'dg.
Feb 5, 1861 27 1

State of South Carolina,

IN ORDINARY—CITATION.

WHEREAS, Mrs. Sarah J. Looper and Colbert Barrett hath applied to me for letters of administration upon the estate of Sam'l Looper, deceased, late of the District of Pickens and State aforesaid: The kindred and creditors of said deceased, are, therefore, cited to appear before me at Pickens C. H. on Monday the 25th day of February, to shew cause, if any they can, why said letters should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal this 5th February, 1861.

W. E. HOLCOMBE, O.P.D.

THE BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

1300 Acres of Land, WITHIN ONE MILE OF THE WALHALLA DEPOT.

THE RAILROAD is the line for near one mile, presenting some of the handsomest building sites. The lands are mostly in the forest, rich bottom and upland lying on both sides of the north fork of the Oconee rock, for one and a half miles. I intend laying off ten Lots of twenty acres each, running to and fronting the Railroad, and to attach to each Lot one hundred and fifty acres of land, or to make the quantity to suit purchasers.

ALSO, my Poor Mountain Tract, containing Two Thousand Five Hundred Acres, with a large quantity of bottom and rich mountain valleys. If this is not capable of being made one of the best grazing farms in Pickens District then you will have to hunt the oldest man in Pickens District to point the other. A man that is afraid to invest money in Lands near Railroads, would be called a slow-cart, for the history of the world is that they have raised the price of lands so as even to astonish the incredulous. I am determined to sell—one-fourth cash, balance in one and two years.

Don't be afraid to come and look. The cars won't run over you. They only want, and that for the next hundred years, your timber, for cross-ties and fuel, and pay out on the road for all time forty dollars out of every hundred dollars that they make. If this would not put a man in a good humor then please start some invention that will do more for mankind than Railroads have done.

Please call on me at Wayside, and if I can't sell you land I shall know that you are not a railroad man. JAMES OVERTON LEWIS.

Jan. 25, 1860 26 mtf.

CHARLESTON AND LIVERPOOL
SAILING PACKETS.

REGULAR LINE.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to announce that they have made arrangements for a line of SAILING PACKETS between the above points, by which every facility in regularity and speed will be given to Shippers.

FRASER, TRENHOLM & CO.,
10 RUMFORD PLACE, LIVERPOOL.

Will at any time receive Goods intended for shipment by this line, and forward the same by the first succeeding Packet, and will be always prepared to give any information that may be desired.

Arrangements for Freight or Passage may also be made in Charleston, by application to JOHN FRASER & CO., Central Wharf.

The undermentioned first class and fast sailing Charleston Ships have been already placed upon the line, and others will be added as soon as required:

From Sailing days of the ships of this Line: From Liverpool. Names. Charleston.
June 5, *Susan G Owens, Norton, master, Aug. 10
June 15, *Eliza Bonsall, Michael, master, Aug. 31
June 25, *Gondar, Lebby, master, Sept. 20
July 15, Emily St. Pierre, Tessier, master, Oct. 10
Aug. 15, John Fraser, Herbert, master, Oct. 30

*These three dates are made to approximate for the convenience of Importers for the Fall Trade.

Future arrangements will be duly advertised.

May 9, 1860 41 m1y

J. W. NORRIS, JR. J. W. HARRISON. Z. C. PULLIAM.

NORRIS, HARRISON & PULLIAM,
Attorneys at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN EQUITY,

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. MR. PULLIAM can always be found in the Office.

OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C.
Sept. 6, 1856 9 tf

W. K. EASLEY. ISAAC WICKLIFFE

EASLEY & WICKLIFFE,
Attorneys at Law.

WILL attend punctually to all business entrusted to their care in the Districts comprising the Western Circuit.

OFFICE AT PICKENS C. H., S. C.
Sept. 25, 1855 13 tf

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN ORDINARY—PICKENS.

Wm. Sherard, Adm'r vs John Green & others. } Pet. for application of funds.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that John Green, Samuel Green, James Green, James Davis and wife Clarissa, Martha Hardin, —— Riley and wife Sarah, Wm. Green, defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State: It is ordered, therefore, that the said absent defendants do appear in the Ordinary's Office, at Pickens C. H., on Monday the 11th day of March next, to shew cause, if any they can, why the fund arising from the sale of the Real Estate of John Green, deceased, should not be applied to the payment of the debts of said deceased.

W. E. HOLCOMBE, O.P.D.
Dec. 5, 1860 3m

GREENVILLE MARBLE YARD.

THE subscriber has on hand and is constantly receiving a large and varied assortment of

American and Italian Marble,

To which he would call the attention of those in want of a suitable Monument to mark the spot where repose the remains of their departed relatives and friends. Carving and lettering of all kinds neatly and promptly executed.

☞Particular attention paid to orders by mail

JAMES M. ALLEN.
Greenville C. H., S. C., Feb 22 31-tf

N. B. He refers to D G Westfield, Gower Cox, Markly & Co., Dr. M B Earle, W H Watson, Esq., Col D Hoke, R McKay, Esq.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS having demands against the Estate of Andrew Kelly, deceased, must present them to the undersigned legally attested by the 22d day of February next. Claims not presented by that time, will be barred, and a final settlement of said Estate will be made before the Ordinary on that day.

ELIZABETH KELLY, } Adm'x.
JOSEPH W. KELLY, } Adm'r.
January 24, 1861 25 3

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
PICKENS DISTRICT—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Sloan & Sullivan vs G. W. Baldwin } Declaration in Attachment
Orr & Golden, Pl'ff's Attorney's

WHEREAS, the plaintiffs did, on the 8th day of October, 1860, file their declaration against the defendant, who (as it is said) is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor attorney known within the same upon whom a copy of the said declaration might be served; It is ordered, therefore, that the said defendant do appear and plead to the said declaration on or before the 9th day of October, 1861, otherwise, final and absolute judgement will then be given and awarded against him.

J. E. HAGOOD, C.C.P.D.
Clerk's Office, Oct. 10, 1860 1y9

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
PICKENS DISTRICT—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

W. M. Thomas, Adm'r vs E. A. Tate. } Declaration in Attachment.
Reed & Wilkes, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

WHEREAS, the plaintiff did, on the 26th day of October, 1860, file his declaration against the defendant, who (as it is said) is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor attorney known within the same upon whom a copy of the said declaration might be served: It is ordered, therefore, that the said defendant do appear and plead to the said declaration on or before the 27th day of October, 1861; otherwise, final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against him.

J. E. HAGOOD, C.C.P.D.
Clerk's Office, Oct. 26, 1860 1y9

Money Wanted!

ALL persons indebted to me either by Note or Account are requested to pay up. I must and will collect. Due attention to this will save cost.

E. E. ALEXANDER.
January 2, 1861 22 3m