

For the Southern Enterprise.
"The dream is past," it cannot be.
That I shall ever call this mine,
And all I proudly dreamed my own,
Now to another I resign.
You're a coquet—a silly thing,
Your vows were false, your heart is cold,
You did not love me for myself,
You only loved me for my gold.
Go and be happy, if you can,
Nor think I envy you your bliss;
For well I know that India's wealth,
Can never purchase happiness.
Fortune has fled, but will return,
And brighter days will then be mine;
And once more firm and true I'll find,
To take the heart that you resign.
"The dream is past," it cannot be,
That I shall ever call this mine,
And all I proudly dreamed my own,
I to another now resign.
LINTONFIELD.
Greenville, S. C., 1854.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Squirrels in the Woods.

There are few things more pleasing than to lie upon the grass on a sunny day in summer, and watch the squirrels in the trees above you. Peering up, you will spy, on one of the tree stems, a little brown, monkey-looking rat, with a sort of rabbit's head, and a long tail as long as its body, and curling over it, and see my lord squirrel! Down he comes, leaping from branch to branch, clanging, racing so fast, and now he reaches the turf and sits upon his hind legs, and looks this way and that way, and listens. Do not move, or he is off; do not wink so much as an eyelid. "All right!" his merry brown eyes seem to ask. Yes, all right; for a nut drops from between his teeth into his fore-paw, and giving his mighty consequential tail an extra curl, he makes ready for breakfast. That is another sight—the way in which a squirrel deals with a nut. First of all he shakes and rattles it, that he may be sure there is something inside; then he twists it round and round in his paws, till he gets the narrow end uppermost, for he knows that at the upper end the shell is the thickest; then he begins to grate and file till he has worn his way through, getting noiser and noiser as the hole gets bigger; and then come intervals of quiet, which mean that his teeth are in the kernel, and that he is eating all within reach; for a squirrel never has patience to wait till the kernel is clean out; he eats it by instalments in the shell, and trust him for getting the whole of it! Well, after the nut, he will perhaps pick the bones of an apple, if there be one within reach; and when he has had his fill he will wash his face with his paws, and his paws with his face, and, feeling quite clean and spruce, and comfortable, he will roll over on the turf, making funny little noises and giving queer little jumps, and then away! up the next tree-trunk, clanging, leaping, swinging, so fast, so fast;—up and up, till your neck is out of joint with watching him, and he is lost among the leaves.

Revolutionary Anecdote.

A correspondent of the N. H. Patriot, furnishes the following:
"When the British were in Boston, in 1766, my father was in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. A British officer came in and wanted to be shaved, provided the barber could do it without drawing blood, and saying, if he did, he would run his sword through him. The barber was frightened and dare not undertake the task. A little boy sitting there spoke up and said he would do it. He looked at the boy with astonishment, but the boy stripped off his coat and told him to take a seat. He took off the officer's beard without drawing blood, and was paid a guinea for his trouble. The officer then asked how he ventured to do it, as he had been to every barber's shop in town, and no one before dared to do it. The boy replied, 'I thought I should see the blood as soon as you would, and if I had, I would have cut your throat to the back-bone in a moment.' The British officer hung down his head and left, amid shouts of applause for the boy."

An Old Soaker's Last Spree.

A correspondent of the Troy Daily Times, writing from Berkshire, Mass., and remarking upon the great change which has taken place in that region in consequence of the suppression of the rum traffic, tells the following good story of an old soaker who has since reformed and is now a regular total abstinence man. It is given in the old fellow's own words, as follows: "I once got a little change together, and started off on a 'regular leader.' I bought a small keg, with a bung hole in the middle of it, so that it would be handy to drink from, and had it filled with rum. After taking a few good swigs I hid it in a cooper shop, under some shavings, and started off for town. Falling in with acquaintances, we all got gloriously drunk, and the spare change of the party was soon all gone. Before long we all began to feel miserably dry again, but money and credit were both gone. Fuddled as we all were, we started for the cooper shop. Arriving there, after having traveled over much surplus ground, I got hold of what I supposed a keg of rum, but the bung wouldn't come out. Each one of us tugged and pulled, dug and chewed at it; but all in vain. We separated in despair. I carried it home for a sober trial; and what do you think it was? Why, it was the head of an old wooden beetle, with just enough of the handle left to stick in its place. My rum keg was still in the shavings, and there I let it stay. That was my last spree."

A member of a Western Debating Club, wishing to display his proficiency in "the language," when moving for an indefinite adjournment of the Club, said, "Mr. President, I move we adjourn, *E Pluribus Unum.*"

Americans in Prison in Mexico.

SHOCKING TREATMENT.—On the 4th ult. five Americans arrived at San Antonio, Texas, from California, having come by the overland route from Mazatlan, on the Pacific. From these gentlemen the San Antonio Ledger has obtained the following particulars of the imprisonment of three Americans:

In the city of Durango, Mexico, they learned in a private manner that there were some Americans in the city prison, and they afterwards got permission to visit them.—They found them in a large stone dungeon of so filthy a description that it was almost impossible for visitors to remain in the entrance way but a few minutes. The Americans in confinement were three in number, and their names and former places of residence were as follows: William Shirley, Broom county, New York; William Rodgers, Stark county, Ohio; John Gaines, Dayton, Montgomery county, Ohio. These men have been in this filthy dungeon four years and three months, and during two years of this time they were chained down to the floor, in total darkness, where they could not see any person but the one who fed them their starving allowance. At the end of two years the huge chains around their ankles and wrists had worn the flesh off to the bone, and such was their horrible condition that their chains were removed to save their lives and keep them in misery the longer.—The flesh is partly healed over these wounds, leaving the most heart sickening scars, which were all seen by the five persons above mentioned.

They state that they were imprisoned on the charge of murdering and robbing a man for his money, and they state also, that from some facts which they are in possession of, the persons who committed the murder escaped. They have been trying to get a trial, but a hearing is refused them. They have written letters to the American Minister in Mexico several times, and they have reason to believe that he has never received them.

Our informants learned from many respectable Spaniards in Durango that it was impossible to get evidence to convict them; and the great mass of the people believe them innocent. The youngest of these prisoners, John Gaines, of Dayton, Ohio, is only 17 years old.

The above statement is of the most reliable character—these persons witnessed it with their own eyes, and they are persons of undoubted veracity, and some of them have long been known to some of our citizens.—Let the alarm be sounded in the ears of every American citizen that three of their brothers are confined without cause, and are famishing with hunger and dying in chains in a dark loathsome dungeon in the city of Durango, Mexico.

Thorn at Saratoga.

A correspondent of the Mobile Tribune, dating from Saratoga, gives the following sketch of an American prince:

"Thorn, to whom I refer, has made a lion of himself by indulging in extravagances and eccentricities. He is the man who so eclipsed the Emperor of France, in the splendor of his 'turn out.' He is said to have driven four span of horses, richly caparisoned, to the most splendid carriage in Europe. The Emperor unwilling that any one should go in better style than himself, ordered him to appear no more in the streets of Paris with the aforesaid establishment. His party consists of his wife, two daughters, beaux, attendants, maids, grooms, &c. I witnessed, a few days since, the ceremony of their preparation to ride. Five steeds and a carriage, with a groom and drivers, in finest livery to each, were first presented opposite the United States Hotel. Next came the party with their maids and attendants. A beautiful mahogany bay horse was first led up, whereupon grooms and servants took their position to perform the feat of mounting the fair Miss to her saddle. She placed her foot in the white gloved hand of the groom on the left side, who gracefully placed her in the saddle while on their right stood another ready to catch the jewel, if perchance, it should drop that way. Then came the maids to adjust the riding dress and place her foot in the stirrup. This and similar ceremonies with her sister being accomplished, the beaux and attendants mounted, the old folks ascended their carriage, and off they put as if to a funeral. This ceremony must have taken a half hour—long enough, I heard an Alabama girl remark, for a Southern party to have mounted and taken a respectable ride. I forgot to note, that after the adjustment of the young ladies' dresses, reins, &c., the horses were sugared (fed) from the hands of the grooms, which, I suppose, was to sweeten their spirits and spirits, for the evening's performance."

Learned Elephant.

"That's a werry knowing animal of yours," said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant. "Verry" was the cool rejoinder. "He performs strange tricks and hanties, does he?" inquired the cockney eyeing the animal through the glass. "Surprising," retorted the keeper, "we've learnt him to put money in that box you see away up there. Try him with a dollar." The cockney handed the elephant a dollar, and sure enough he took it in his trunk, and placed it in a box high out of reach. "Well, that's werry extraordinary—hasn't himin' truly? Now let's see him take it out and hand it back." "We never learnt him that" returned the keeper with a rough leer, and then turned to stir up the monkeys and pinch the hyenas. —*Spirit of the Times.*

When you see a female rise early, get breakfast, and do up her mother's work in season, and then sit down to sew or knit, depend upon it she will make a good wife.

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day—the grocery business must agree with you. What did you weigh last?" "Well, Simon I really forget now, but it strikes me that it was a pound of butter!"

A Strong-Minded Candidate for Matrimony.

A LADY, advertising for a husband in the Water-Cure Journal, gives the following description of herself. She certainly has some fine "points."

I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of the Marcella Seminary. I can do and love to do, all manner of house-work, from making pies and bread to washing shirts; I can do all sorts of sewing, from embroidery to lining pantaloons; I can skate, ride, dance, sing, play on the piano or spinning-wheel, or any thing that can be reasonably expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a dunce in society of the "upper ten," or the part of a woman among women. As for riding, here allow me to make a banter; any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he overtakes me in one mile, I am his; if not, the horse is mine. Beware!

I am a believer in hydropathy, and use no tea or coffee, neither do I wear corsets; but I am willing my husband shall do either, if he desires. I believe in "woman's rights," but believe I have no right to meddle with politics or man's business in general, neither have men the right to meddle with ours. As for appearance, I am neither tall or short, large nor small, but I am just as I was made. I have never attempted to alter my shape or color, as I am perfectly satisfied with the same. By fops I am styled handsome; by the young men on whom I please to smile, I am styled the height of perfection; by those I frown upon "the devil's imp;" by the wise and sober, I am called wild and foolish; by my female acquaintances "Molly;" and by my uncle, I am called "Tom."

If I marry, it will be a man who uses no spirits, tobacco or profanity. He may be young or old, handsome or homely, rich or poor, but not in the extreme. He must have a good common education at least.—He must be industrious; he must be capable of his own bearing himself in any society that he will be beloved by all his disposition, after acquaintance, must please in every respect. He, after marriage, must allow me to follow the dictates of my own conscience, provided I do not trample on his rights, and he must follow suit.

Love one human being purely and warmly, and you will love all. The heart in this heaven, like the wandering Jew, sees nothing from the dew drop to the ocean, but a mirror which warms and fills.

This forms an ceremonies of politeness may be dispensed with in a measure, in the relaxations and intimacies of one's own fire-side, but kind attentions never.

Satan and his instruments make war upon those that make peace with God! Marvel not if the world hate you and treat those as deserted who are converts to Christ.

There is a paradox that often proves wholesome counsel, "stay awhile, and we shall have done the sooner."

The heaviest fetter that weighs down the limbs of a captive, is as the web of the gossamer compared with the pledge of the man of honor. The wall of stone and bar of iron may be broken, but his plighted word never.

Would you be exempt from uneasiness? do nothing you know or suspect to be wrong; and if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasure, do everything in your power that you are convinced is right.

Religion, says Seville, is a cheerful thing—so far from being always at cuffs with good humor, that is inseparably united to it. Nothing unpleasant belongs to it, though the spiritual cooks have done their skillful part to give an ill relish to it. A wise epistle would be religious for the sake of pleasure; good sense is the foundation of both; and he is a bungler who aimeth at true luxury but where they are joined.

Corn bread is easily digested; easily digested food frees us from pain and keeps the system regular; a well-regulated system gives birth to good health and cheerfulness makes us urbane, while urbanity gives rise to good-breeding and hospitality.

A MATHEMATICIAN being asked by a stout fellow, "If two pigs weigh twenty pounds how much will a large hog weigh?" replied, "Jump into the scales, and I will tell you immediately."

The man who obtains a livelihood 'by the sweat of his brow,' made a fortune yesterday by going to sleep in the blazing sun. Thermometer 95 in the shade.

"I know every rock on the coast," said an Irish pilot as the ship gave a heavy bump, and by jabsers that's one ov them, sure!

If exercise promotes health those who collect old bills for editors should be among the longest lived people on earth.

WHAT are political platforms? said an old lady to her husband. "Oh," said he, "they are platform scales where they weigh Presidents." The old lady grinned.

The term "grass widows" arises from the fact that their husbands are roving blades.

MORAL AXIOM.—What a beautiful thing is a rosy cheek! How great the contrast when the bluish settles to the nose!—*Great Gun.*

Arkansas Hotels.

A gentleman away off in Arkansas who had been stopping at a cross-country tavern about two weeks writes to a friend about the manner in which "hotel affairs" are conducted. He says: "The regulations of the house are written in a bold round hand, and tacked on to the door of each bedroom. The rules are rigidly enforced, and the slightest deviation is met with the penalty. Here they are.

- 1.—Gentlemen will black their boots before leaving their rooms, or they will not be admitted to the table, without an extra charge of a bit a meal.
- 2.—Gentlemen going to bed with their boots on will be fined a quarter for the first offence, four bits for the second and turned out and sued for their board for the third—the landlord holding on to the plunder.
- 3.—No person allowed to call twice for the same dish without paying an extra bit.
- 4.—Gentlemen not on hand at meal-time cannot come to the table, without paying an extra bit.
- 5.—Any gentleman found going to the ladies' rooms will be fined five dollars, and perhaps turned out as the case is aggravating.
- 6.—All travelers are expected to tread before leaving the house—the landlord holding on to the plunder until he comes out.
- 7.—Loud snoring not allowed, and a fine of a bit for every offence.
- 8.—Country soap for washing given free: a bit a week for town soap.
- 9.—A half dime will be charged for the privilege of the back porch, on shady afternoons.
- 10.—Liquors with white sugar, a bit a drink; with common sugar, five cents.
- 11.—The landlord trusts that his boarders will observe the above rules, and say nothing, or means will be taken to see that they do.

JULIUS, how do yer fetch der latitudes? "Why, you bring de parrot ob der horison oppersite to der node ob de hemisphere, and from de right angle struck by de converse perpendicular, ye find de quosint in de lunar caustic, subduced from de orbit ob der ari."

"HANS, where do you live?" "Acrost de river, mit der turnpike, by der school-house, as you go up mit yer right hand on de odder side." As this is perfectly intelligible as it is, we shall not proceed to explain. If Hans pleases, he can talk like der books."

The following we consider the most judicious method of praying yet discovered: An old deacon was repeating a favorite petition, which he piously qualified thus—"Lord, give us neither riches nor poverty—especially the latter."

If your sister, while engaged in a tender conversation with her sweetheart, requests you to bring her a glass of water from the adjoining room, you can start on your errand, but you need not return. You will not be missed now.

The following toast was drunk on the Fourth of July in Baltimore.—It was hard to beat.—In ascending the hill of prosperity, may we never meet a friend.

You don't love me, I know you don't, said a young married lady to her husband. "I give you credit, my dear, for a keen penetration," was the consoling reply.

An individual in San Francisco descending on what he would do were he an editor, said, "If I had a newspaper office, I would arm it." A friend standing by, quietly remarked, "Yes and at the first symptom of difficulty, you would leg it." The would-be editor sloped.

THE ENTERPRISE Book and Job Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

HAVING A FINE SELECTION OF ORNAMENTAL TYPE WE ARE PREPARED TO DO WORK IN HANDSOME STYLE.

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Town and District Government. *Intendant.*—Dr. A. B. COOK. *Wardens.*—D. G. WESTRICK, J. W. STOKES, Esq., H. B. WATKINS, JOHN McHENRY. *Clerk of the Council.*—J. W. STOKES, Esq. *Sheriff.*—W. A. McDAVID, Esq. *Clerk of the Court.*—D. W. HARRIS, Esq. *Court of Ordinary.*—L. M. McBEDE, Esq. *Commissioner in Equity.*—Maj. S. A. TOWNS.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISEMENT.

DOCTOR YOURSELF. The Pocket Esculapius; OR EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. THE FIFTH EDITION, with One Hundred Engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the Human System in every shape and form. To which is added a Treatise on the Diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage. By WILLIAM YOUNG, M. D. Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the ESCULAPIUS to his child. It may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of marriage without reading the POCKET ESCULAPIUS. Let no one suffering from a hackneyed cough, Pain in the side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up their physician, be another moment without consulting the ESCULAPIUS. Have those married, or those about to be married, any impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has deep the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death. Any person sending Twenty-Five Cents enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail, or five copies sent for one Dollar. Address, (post-paid). Dr. WM. YOUNG, 152 Spruce-street, Philadelphia. June 15, 1854.

BOSTON ADVERTISEMENT.

\$140,000 WORTH OF BOOKS. THE GREATEST BOOK SALE EVER OFFERED TO THE WORLD! THE subscribers having made arrangements with publishers in Boston, New-York, and Philadelphia, have commenced their GREAT BOOK SALE! which will be continued until the stock agreed upon has been exhausted.

This stock of books when sold, will leave a large net profit; a portion of which the proprietors will distribute, by directors who shall be chosen by Shareholders, but said Directors shall have no pecuniary interest in the matter, (save and except being paid for their time and services in distribution.) \$15,000 will be invested in a farm, in the town of Groton, Mass. Said farm is situated within one mile and a half of the Centre Depot; it comprises upwards of one hundred and twenty acres of land, fifty-five of which are under the highest state of cultivation, an orchard and beautiful garden.—There is a magnificent mansion, in complete repair, together with barns, carriage houses and other buildings attached. \$15,000

A Farm in Westboro, known as the "Harrington Farm," consisting of one hundred acres of Land, twelve of which are woodland. The balance is well divided into mowing, pasturing and tillage—plenty of good fruit and a large strawberry bed and cranberry meadow. Buildings in good repair. The farm-house is one of the best on the road, and is large and convenient. The whole establishment is one of the best farms in which Worcester County is so famous. \$7,000

- Two modern built houses in Cambridge, a few rods from the College, the first valued at 5,000
- The second at 4,500
- One modern built three story brick house, in complete repair, containing 16 rooms, in Oneida street, Boston, 6,000
- One hundred gold eagles, 1,000
- Two Land Lots in Melrose: one contains 28,000 feet and upwards, 500
- One do. 13,000 feet and upwards, 300
- Five Piano Fortes of Chickering's make worth \$450 each, distributed separately, 2,250
- Twenty-five ladies' gold watches, invoiced at \$55 each, 1,375
- One thousand gold pencils, \$4 each, 4,000
- Five hundred engravings, Washington crossing the Delaware, \$4 each, 2,000
- One thousand engravings—"Uncle Tom" and "Little Eva," \$1 each, 1,000
- Ninety Thousand and Twenty-Five Engravings of Different Kinds.

The distribution of the profits accruing from the sale of the hereafter mentioned books will be arranged thus: There will be one receipt holder chosen by the proprietors from each of the cities mentioned, viz: Salem, Providence, New Bedford, Bangor, New Haven, Concord, Montpelier, Worcester, Lowell, Saco, Fall River, and Manchester, N. H.

The receipt holders shall choose a committee of five persons to take charge of all the property after the sale, but no one appointed shall have any interest in the sale of said books or own a ticket, or hold one of the receipts connected with the book sale.

BY THE PAYMENT OF ONE DOLLAR,

a person can receive either of the following named books, also a receipt which will constitute him a shareholder in the profits, viz: Beautiful Pocket Bible, bound in morocco and gilt-edged—Lives of Washington, Lafayette, Bonaparte, Penn, Franklin, Jackson, Marion, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Gen. Taylor, Yankee Tea Party, Stories of the Revolution, Old Bell of Independence, King Arthur, (by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton), Uncle Tom's Cabin, American Farmer in England, and other works of Putnam's Library. MECHANIC'S OWN BOOK.

Persons wishing to purchase two or more receipts can be supplied with any standard work at the proportionate ratio of prices.—To Clubs and Societies who purchase twenty or more books together, ten per cent discount will be made. Due notice will be given by such newspapers as advertise for us when the sale is completed.

All communications or orders sent by Express (or otherwise) must be directed to our Office, No. 31 Exchange st., N. W. WETHERBEE & Co.

AGENTS WANTED for every city and town in the United States and Canada. A reasonable per centage will be allowed. All communications (post-paid) will receive prompt attention. N. W. WETHERBEE & CO. 31 Exchange Street. Boston, 1854. 18 3m

GLENN SPRING'S FEMALE INSTITUTE.

By Rev. E. P. Davis, D. D., ex-officio Visitor. Rev. T. B. Assmus, Proprietors. G. C. Brown, Rector, and Instructor in Mental and Christian Science, Modern Languages and History. Mrs. Dixon, Matron. Instructor in Mathematics, Natural Science, and Ancient Literature. Prof. G. F. F. Vix, (late of Limestone Springs), Instructor in the theory and practice of Music. Mrs. C. M. Rinn, Instructor in English. W. C. Scoville, Instructor in Drawing, Painting, and Assistant in French. Mrs. Sophia Walker, Instructor in English Branches, and Assistant in Mathematics. Miss Eliza Pratt, Assistant in Music and English. N. B. The corps is not yet complete.

The above Institution located at Glenn Springs, in Spartanburg District, S. C., was opened for the reception of pupils on the first of February last. In converting this establishment into a school for young ladies, the buildings have been thoroughly repaired and fitted up; and in furnishing them with new no pains have been spared to make it in every respect, such as health, order, and attention to their daughters. Particular attention has been bestowed upon the musical instruments, and with a large and efficient corps of teachers, and a thorough course of study, it affords every advantage to be enjoyed in any similar Institution.

Applicants are admitted of any age, over seven years, and placed in such class as they may be prepared to join.

The scholastic year will consist of one session, divided into two terms of five months each, beginning on the first of February and July. Vacation December and January.

Rates.—For Tuition and Board, including washing, fuel, lights, &c. &c., \$125 per term, and there will be no extra charge, except for Music, \$30 per term, and for Books, sheet Music, Drawing Materials &c., actually used. For further information see "Prospectus," which may be had by applying to the Rector, or either of the Proprietors. 1

The Southern Enterprise.

OUR MOTTO—"EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL"

THE Subscriber will publish on the 10th of May, the first number of a "New Paper," with the above name, issued weekly, to contain twenty-four columns, printed on new and beautiful Type, and neat white paper, Manufactured expressly for it. It is the design and intention of its manager to make it an acceptable "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," free from everything having a vicious or immoral appearance—excluding from its columns the odious trash which too often finds a medium in many newspapers of the present day. While he will endeavor to prove it a welcome visitor to the domestic circle—making its members more happy and contented, the various classes of WORKING-MEN and MECHANICS will find in it something to instruct, refine and elevate them in their different vocations. The latest improvement in Agriculture, Patents of recent Invention, and Discovery, as well as everything concerning or affecting the great Industrial Pursuits and Interests of our State and country will be given.

Foreign and Domestic news will be published up to the hour of going to press. The great end and aim of its Proprietor will be to make it just what its name implies—advocating whatever may be right respecting our common country and her institutions. We shall be National upon subjects affecting the whole country, but South in its feeling and sentiment when they involve the rights and interests of the section to which we are, by birth, attached. Reports of the Cotton and Provision Markets, Arrivals at Hotels, Consignees at the Rail-road, &c., &c., will be reported.

Single Subscribers, \$1.50 per annum, in advance. Clubs of ten at \$15.00 each. \$3 will fill all cases be charged, unless the money accompany the order. Subscriptions, Advertisements and Communications will meet attention by being addressed to WILLIAM P. FRIEZE, Box No. 60, Greenville, S. C. Greenville, May 10, 1854.

SOUTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE STANDARD.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully announce to the friends of Temperance generally that they intend to commence the publication of a Temperance Paper, about the 15th of June next, provided a sufficient number of Subscribers can be obtained to warrant the undertaking. It will be printed upon substantial paper of Imperial size, and will contain 24 columns of matter. It will be denominated the "South Carolina Temperance Standard," and will be published every two weeks, at the price of One Dollar per annum. As soon as fifteen hundred subscribers are obtained, we will publish it weekly at the same price.

Our sole object is to advocate the cause of Temperance; and particularly the Legislative Prohibition of the Traffic in Intoxicating Liquors; and to prepare the masses of the people of our State, for the enactment of such a Law, by convincing them of its expediency and necessity. We will endeavor to make it a welcome visitor to every family. Nothing will be admitted into its columns of a worthless and immoral tendency.

A strict neutrality will be maintained on all subjects of a political and religious sectarian character. No subscription will be received for less than one year, and in every case the order must be accompanied by the money. We hope all persons feeling an interest in the success of this enterprise, will exert themselves in getting subscriptions, and as soon thereafter as convenient send us their lists. Post masters are requested to act as Agents.

All communications intended for the paper must be post paid, and addressed to the "South Carolina Temperance Standard," Lexington C. H., S. C. S. E. CAUGHMAN, J. R. BREAR, S. C. ORLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

JOHN MAHAGY, hailing from Montreal, Canada, and JAMES McDANIEL, from Chester, S. C., came to Greenville in company, and after remaining for about a month, made their departure, each without paying his bill. The former is a stone cutter, and the latter represents himself as being a well-digger. Mahagy is about 35 years old, weighs about 175 or 180 pounds, blue eyes, dark hair, and is somewhat lame, from having received a drunken fall. When last heard of was making for Turnock Hill. McDaniel is a tall, slender fellow, weighs about 150 pounds, and of a dark swarthy complexion, having recently had the chills and fever. I think this public notice by them and similar characters, and would warn them to be upon the look out for these fellows, and "pass them around." JOHN McBEDE, 15

NOTICE.

All those indebted to me by Note or Account now due, will please come forward and make immediate payment, as I will not give any further indulgence. W. H. HENSON, October 6.