ADDRESS

OF

SAMUEL B. WILKINS, ESQ.

Before the Welch Neck Temperance Convention, at Society Hill, April 8th 1836.

RESPECTED AUDIENCE,—

The combatant who has succeeded in degrading or destroying his opponent, is said to have obtained a victory; and this *negative* benefit is often the only result of splendid achievements, procured at enormous expense of blood and treasure. No positive good is obtained, and very seldom any *increase* of strength. This, though, is not the result at which *we* aim, and such is not the victory which would satisfy us. As members and advocates of anti-intemperance societies, we approach our fellow creatures, even the bitterest opponents, not to degrade and destroy, but to raise up and to save. We would not paralyze the energies even of the drunkard, but we would give them a new direction. Success changes an enemy into a friend—it decreases the labour while it increases our labourers. This two-fold effect of every victory may encourage us to effort. It may be looked upon as the presage of final and complete success.

Engaged in the mighty task of arresting an extensive and hitherto growing ev'—pledged for the work of reclaiming the drunkard—*preserving* the sober man sober, and banishing the use of alcohol as a beverage from our race—we are silently, but surely producing a revolution in the opinions, habits and customs of man which shall extend over the earth, and benefically affect his latest posterity. And that, too, by means at once so simple and powerful as to shew that they were adopted under an heavenly influence. The eighth report of the "American Temperance Society" shews that a fund of information on the nature and effects of Alcohol has been obtained and concentrated—and that the efforts and influence of that society have been extended not only through the greater part of our own country, but even across the Atlantic, to the Kingdom of Great Britain—to India—to Egypt—and to various parts of the world. It shews a *general* interest to have been excited—a number and intelligence to be engaged in the cause, and a success already attained, which leaves it no longer uncertain whether the object is attainable.

It is matter of great regret to your speaker that he has not had access to all, nor indeed to many of the documents referred to in that Report. It is matter of regret that they are not in the hands of our community generally, and as generally read. The *universal* spread of information on this subject would secure universal interest in it. True we are all ready to admit the enormous evils of drunkenness and intemperance. We are ready to pity those within their blighting influence, and to *say* "would that it were otherwise." But what do we *feel* of these evils? What are we ready to *do?* What sacrifices will we make to arrest their influence? We cast our eyes around upon the Heavens and the Earth, and are ready to exclaim, "Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord!" But do we *feel* the force of this sentiment—are we wrapt in wonder and amazement—and overpowered by a sense of the INCOMPREHENSIBLE wisdom and majesty and might which they exhibit: as, when viewed in detail by the light of science, we meditate on this earth—its various landscapes and productions. Then mounting from planet to planet, visit in imagination the various orbs that form the solar system. Think of their *immeasurable* size—the *incalculable* velocity of their motion—the *boundless* space through which they move. Thence ascending to the fixed stars contemplate *them* as *each* an immense sun, the centre of another and seperate system, vast as that we live in, and utterly beyond the *farthest stretch of our imagination!* Just so it is with the vice and the evils of drunkenness and intemperance. We must look them in the face—we must see them as they are—we must *contemplate* them around and about us—enquire into their effects in the district—in the State—in our own country—in Europe—throughout the world. Ah! who has not seen some neighbour or acquaintance reeling to and fro under the horrid influence of Alcohol, calling down the curses of heaven on himself and all around him; rushing into brawls and fights; contracting unnecessary and ruinous debts; repeating these practices 'till with face bloated, body emaciated, mind prostrated, spirits broken, and fortunes bankrupt, he sinks himself into the drunkard's grave, and leaves his family, the wife of his bosom and the children of their affection, reduced to penury, want and disgrace? Or who has not seen some drunken husband and father staggering about the streets, the butt of ridicule for thoughtless boys, running after and jeering him? How *then* have our hearts melted within us at the thought that his wife or daughter might pass by: but with what mingled emotions of pity and indignation were we agitated when informed that in his cups he had beaten his helpless wife, driven off his innocent children, and broken up and destroyed the few remaining comforts and conveniences which relentless creditors had left them. Would that scenes like these "were few and far between." But we know that they are numerous and frequent. *How* numerous, *how* frequent, *how* heart-sickening, *how* appalling, can be known only by patient and laborious enquiry, with repeated and painful meditation. I am persuaded that we have but very inadequate ideas of the *extent* of the evil *around us*. And that the more we meditate, the more we collect information, the more we shall *feel* the necessity of exertion and be encouraged to go forward. Only a short time since, I saw a *youth*, apparently but about fifteen years of age, so drunk that he could hardly stand, and entirely unable to get on his horse. He was put up and he galloped off, but could not set there. He fell, and might have been trampled under foot, had not the horse, with more apparent consideration than the boy, stopped suddenly and stood by him.

On another occasion while returning from church on one of the coldest Sabbaths of the late winter, I saw another youth lying down asleep and insensible in the public road; and but that he was moved and taken care of would probably have frozen to death. He was drunk and might never again have become sober in this world. But a few weeks past the Mercury announced three recent deaths in a neighboring district produced by alcohol, one or more of them by freezing from exposure when drunk.

To proceed, though, from individual to collective cases.

Upon a careful examination of the criminal docket of this district for ten years past, from March, 1826, to October. 1835, inclusive, by three members of the bar, one or other of whom has been engaged in most if not all the cases, it is found that there have been *one* case of murder, *two* of manslaughter, *one* of perjury, *one* of counterfeiting, *seventy-six* of assault and battery, *sixteen* of trading with or haboring slaves, *seventeen* of larceny and other offences; in all 114 indictments, of which, *fifty eight* are for offences believed to have occurred with one or other and often both of the parties drunk at the time. *One hundred* were charges against persons of intemperate habits; *seven* against persons of habits not known or doubtful; *six* only against persons of known sober habits, and *three* of these were acquitted. What a lesson! In ten years but *three* convictions of persons of known temperate habits, with sober opponents, out of 114 cases on the calender!! The fact is almost incredible. Yet if there be one who doubts its truth; who thinks that those who examined might have arrived at a wrong conclusion; the records of the court are accessible to all. They are not far distant. Let such an one search and know for himself before he ventures to dispute it. Such is the disproportion in cases actually presented to the court. If we add to these the vast number of assault and batteries which so often occur in drunken rows and never reach the court; if to these we add again the fights and robberies and thousand acts of dishonesty committed by our slave population, which are induced by spirits, but can never find their way into these courts; what then would be the disproportion!!

There is indeed one species of offence known to our laws, partially exhibited in the above list, but seen in its extent only in the Magistrate's courts, or rather perhaps by the watchful eye of the master, which specially deserves at least a passing notice. It is that of *trading with slaves*. This trafic, conducted chiefly at *dram shops and with ardent spirits*, is at once destructive to the health of the slave, fatally pernicious to his morals, and absolutely ruinous to the interest of the owner. Yet all its evils are fairly attributable to alcohol. Banish this from among the articles of traffic by *respectable* merchants. Let it be considered disreputable to sell it; and dram shops would gradually disappear. Break up these, and there could be comparatively but little trading with slaves. But to return. How desirable it is that we could pursue our inquiry and learn not only the proportion of crime but also the proportion of pauperism, of disease, and of taxation, induced by intemperance; nay even the extent of drunkenness itself; not only in our own district, but in every district in the State, and in the different States. These data are not *now* within our reach. But enquiry is abroad, and it is to be hoped will soon obtain them. New York has already furnished us with something of the kind. Its State Society has collected a mass of facts of vast importance to the cause. From actual and detailed Reports, it has found that out of 24,000 persons in its jails and poor houses, 18,000 were intemperate and 3,000 more doubtful! and this too without including those confined in her state prison, houses of correction, and the like. It has found too in like manner an actual known expenditure for the support of the poor and suppression of crime, amounting to upwards of $650,000, without including numbers of fines for petty offences, and charge of poor supported by towns or private charity. In a particular section of the State, having a population of 45,000 whose habits are as temperate and probably more so than those of many other communities, were found upwards of 1,600 drunkards, or one to every 27 persons, and in the same community other 13,000 occasional drinkers to fill up their places as vacated by death! It has procured a certificate from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Philadelphia, shewing that in that city alone, in one year, at least 700 deaths were occasioned by intemperance!

From these ascertained facts, with the returns of U. S. Treasury, estimates have been made and the following results shewn. In these United States there are used in each year 58,500,000 gallons of spirituous liquors; by which there are kept from 400,000 to 500,000 drunkards; disease engendered which sweeps off annually 56,000 persons; and crime and pauperism increased; which, added to the price of the spirits, loss of labor, &c., costs the country annually one hundred and fifty millions of dollars! And then the moral costs—the wretchedness and misery and guilt! What millions upon millions could make amends, or be a recompense for this world's sufferings. But O! when we look beyond the grave; when we think of the horrid consequences throughout *eternity;* when we see here an army of 400,000 drunkards; another in England of 600,000; in France a multitude yet unnumbered, but indicated by the imprisonment last year in Paris alone of 25,902 as drunkards.

(To be continued.)

From the Mother's Magazine.

THE DYING MOTHER'S PRAYER.

The wife of a clergyman in Connecticut was smitten with a languishing and fatal disease. She was the mother of three children, the youngest a babe of only a few months old. Whenever the came near her bedside, it was observed that she was commending them in prayer to her covenant God. Submission to his will seemed to gain the ascendency over the ardor of her earthly affections, so that she peacefully surrendered to him the objects of her fondest regard. She often repeated with emphasis,

"'Tis joy enough, my all in all,
Thus at thy feet to lie;
Thou wilt not let me lower fall,
And none can higher fly."

"It makes but little difference," she said, "when or where we leave this little speck called earth, if we are prepared to go. I know in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. I contemplate lying down in the grave with composure, and peace, and joy." She had early known and loved her Savior, and the reward of her consistent piety, was such a richness of faith as took the sting from death. At the age of seven she was deeply impressed with the importance of religion, and at fourteen became a member of the church. When about to pass down into the dark valley, with all the serenity of one who carried quenchles light within the soul, she laid her cold hand upon her little son, and prayed audibly, and earnestly for his salvation.

I heard the voice of prayer—a mother's prayer—
Adying mother for her only son—
Young was his brow and fair.
Her hand was on his head—
Her words of love were said—
Her work was done.

And there were other voices round her bed,
Sweet, brid-like voices--for their mother dear
Asking with mournful tear.
Ah! by whose hand shall these sad tears be dried?
For wheu some few brief days are fled,
Hers must be pulseless laid, low with the silent dead.

Yes, there was death's dark valley, drear and cold,
And the hourse dash of Jordan's swellling wave;
Alone she treads—Is there no earthly hold,
No friend, no helper, no strong arm to save?
Down to the fearful grave,
In the firm courage of a faith serene,
That meek one prest;
And as she drew the cord
That bound her to her Lord,
More closely round her breast,
The white wing of the waiting angel spread
More palpably, and earth's bright things grew pale;
Even fond affection's wail
Seemed like the far-off sigh of spring's forgotten gale.

And so that mother's prayer.
So often breathed above
In agonizing love,
Rose to high praise of God's paternal care:
On his strnog arm her infant charge she laid,
And with a trusting eye
Of martyr constancy,
Confiding in her blest Redeemer's said,
She taught the much loved band,
Who round her couch of pain did stand,
How a weak woman's hand
Wresting with sorrow and with sin,
Might from the king of terrors win
The victory.

L. H. S.

Hartford, Conn. August 1, 1833.

THERE IS FORGIVENESS.

A Mr. Davies, being under religious impressions, opened his mind to Dr. Owen. In the course of the conversation, Dr. Owen said, "young man, pray in what manner do you think to go to God." Mr. Davies answered, "Through the Mediator." To which the the Doctor replied, "that is easily said; but I assure you, it is another thing to go to God through the Mediator, than many who make use of the expression are aware of. I, myself, preached some years, while I had but very little, if any acquaintance with access to God through Christ, until the Lord was pleased to visit me with sore affliction, by which I was brought to the brink of the grave, and under which my mind was filled with horror and I was some time in the depths. But it pleased God to relieve my soul by a powerful application of Psalms 130—4. 'But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.' From this text I received special light, peace and comfort, in drawing nigh to God through the Mediator, and on this text I preached after my recovery." Perhaps to this exercise of mind, we owe his excellent expositon of that Psalm.

TWELVE QUESTIONS WORTH AN ANSWER.

1. Do your wife and children see you drink spirits, or know by your breath, that you have been drinking spirits a-broad?

2. Are there any quarrels in your family? If so, have they any connexion with spirit drinking?

3. Do you use spirits as a common drink; that is with your meals, or when you are thirsty?

4. Do you have to apologize when you use intoxicating drinks, and say you are sick, or are fatigued and need a little; and say it contrary to what you know to be the truth?

5. If you are in the habit of moderate drinking; is it not best to stop when you can?

6. Do you go away by yourself to drink so that no one shall see you?

7. Do you go to the dram-shop before breakfast?

8. Do you sometimes after drinking wine, or beer, or spirits, feel that it is best for you to be still; and not expose yourself by talking?

9. What would all you spend for intoxicating liquors amount to in a year?

10. What would it buy that your families now need?

11. Would you not be more happy, and more respected, and have better employment, if you left off drinking spirits altogether?

12. If you continue to frequent the dramshop, what will be the end of it?

THE WINE QUESTION.

A discussion of no ordinary interest has been carried on in some of the middle and northern States, in New-York particularly, upon the subject of Wines and fermented liquors generally as a beverage. It has been found that the old pledge, as it is called, which has respect to distilled liquors alone, is not sufficient to accomplish the objects contemplated by the Temperance Reformation. Many who have long since given up the use of Rum, Brandy, &c. now get drunk upon Wine, Beer, and Hard Cider. These persons have only changed the instruments of their intoxication, their intemperate *principles* remain unchanged. In view of these facts, the question, in a great many places has been discussed, *Whether it is not the duty of the real friends of Temperance, to abandon at once, and forever, the use of* ALL INTOXICATING LIQUORS. The New-York State Society at its last meeting, took the affirmative of this question, and we are told that the cause never was more prosperous in that State than at the present.

Now, as Total Abstinence *from all that can intoxicate*, is about to become, as it certainly ought, the great ruling principle of the Temperance enterprize, we most cheerfully adopt it as our own, and we sincerely invite all the friends of the cause to adopt it, as the only efficient course to ensure complete success. There are two considerations particularly, that point out this course as a proper one.

First: The old pledge which interdicts the use of distilled liquors alone, has been found to operate unequally upon different classes of society. The poor man, who perhaps seldom drinks costly wines, is persuaded to abandon his *Whiskey*, because it is doing him a serious injury. But the rich man, who probably never drinks distilled liquors, and therefore makes no sacrifice, still continues the use of *Wine*. Thus the sacrifice, according to the old scheme, is altogether upon one side. The true aspect of the case has been as follows: The rich man who has been disgusted at that sort of intoxication which is usually produced by distilled liquors, has lectured his poorer neighbor and said to him, "You ought to quit that filthy Whiskey which makes you such a fool, and which is working the ruin of yourself and your family: Yes, you ought to quit it—come, join the Temperance Society—be yourself—be a man!" But this very man, has turned away from giving this lecture, and quaffed with no bad relish, his rich, delicious *Wines*. In this way the grosser kind of intemperance is attempted to be broken off, whilst that which is more retiring, and *a little more delicate*, is retained.

Secondly: It has been ascertained by a long course of experience that the use of Wines and other fermented liquors, often revives a thirst for drinking, in those who have afforded some cheering promise of reformation, from habits of intemperance. A man for instance, who has long been accustomed to drink stimulating liquors, feels a temporary pleasure under the excitement produced by their effect; he joins the Temperance Society, and seems, for a time, to have overcome that *burning thirst* for stimulants, which once urged him on in a course of shameful inebriation; but at length he ventures, perhaps upon the solicitation of a friend, to take a little *Wine*, and behold, all the incentives of his old depraved appetite, at once exert their influence upon his feelings and conduct! Like a torch applied to dry stubble, *Wine will inflame* the quondam inebriate, and plunge him anew, into a state of profligacy and drunkeness, his recovery from which seems almost hopeless. Many are the instances in which persons who promised well, have been induced to go back to their cups, by the use of that red, enticing liquor, which Solomon calls a *deceiver*!

But notwithstanding the principle above stated seems to be the most consistent and the most equitable, there are many that oppose its adoption. The ground of their opposition is, that it is *inexpedient* at present to adopt it. Now, we acknowledge that we are entirely unable to comprehend this kind of casuistry. A principle is *right*—it is *consistent*—it is *safe*, but it is *inexpedient*! And what are the circumstances in this case, that produce this inexpediency? Is it that some are unwilling to give up their Wines? Is it that they have considered the abandonment of distilled liquors, all the sacrifice which they are called upon to make for the good of the community? We do hope these persons will reconsider the subject, and that they will see the propriety of yielding up *Wine* too, in order that there may be no stumbling-block in the way of those, whom we would lure into the path of total abstinence.—*Temperance Banner.*

Trades and Professions.—There are about three hundred young Lawyers in this city, who, we venture to say, do not each, earn three hundred dollars per annum. A mason or a carpenter, boldly asks twenty shillings a day and gets it, all the year round—and yet, parents scorn to make their sons mechanics—but rather allow them to starve in professions. How injudicious!! If it was more fashionable to be a carpenter than a lawyer or physician, the difficulty would soon be overcome. We know one contract given to a carpenter and mason for $100,000. This is really business.—*N. Y. Evening Star.*

COMPLIMENTS TO AMERICA

The New York Star states, such is the high estimation in which the American flour is held all over the world, "the government of Denmark have rently sent out a gentleman to our country, who is charged with the duty of making a special examination of the plan upon which our mills are constructed.

This circumstance, like the mission, of the French Goverument to our penitentiaries, and that of the English rail road companies to examine our inclined plans is another flattering proof of the extorted homage, rendered by Europeon civilization and science to American ingenuity"

Notice.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Cheraw, that he is now prepared to make fine Shoes and Pumps of northern materials in the best style, for Ladie's as well as Gentlemen's wear.

D. JOHNSON.

Cheraw, May 30 29 3t.

House of Entertainment.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the house formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Royall, as a House of Entertainment, and is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call, in the best manner.

His table will at all times be furnished with the best the up country market can afford. His bar with the choicest liquors, his stables with the most wholesome provision, attended by faithful ostlers, and from his constant attention, and unremitting exertions to please, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

A. D. JOHNSON.

Lancaster, March 12—18-3m.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase for cash a few likely negroes. Those from eight to thirty years of age would be preferred. Any communication on the subject through the Post Office diected to Bennettsville will meet attention.

D. M. CROSLAND.

Bennettsville 5th May, 1836, 26 tf.

Negroes for Sale.

John, coxwain and pilot,
Harry, prime boat and field hand,
Edward, boat and field hand,
Hannah, his wife, good house servant and field hand,
Hannah, good house servant,
Guy, prime shoemaker,
Hector, a shoemaker,
Cochrun, boat hand,
Ned, field and boat hand,
Ben, prime do
Cyrus, do

Apply to A. MUIRHEAD & CO.

March 29, 20*tf*

JOHN I WESTERVELT, respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has received his Stock of

DRUGS & MEDICINES

and is prepared to meet the wants of the Public in any article in his line of business

February 9th, 1836. 13tf.

POLICIES will be issued upon Buildings, Merchandise in Store, and on the river to and from Charleston and Georgetown; also on Cotton in store. Persons living in the country and towns adjacent by giving a description of their property, can have it insured against loss or damage by fire.

D. S. HARLLEE, Agent at Cheraw, for Insu. Co. of Columbia, S. C.

April 10, 1836. 26tf.

For Sale.

A GOOD SULKEY and first rate Harness. Apply to

R. H. CROCKETT & CO.

March 8. 17tf

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,

FOR preserving the Teeth and Gums, and cleansing the mouth, for sale by

JNO. I. WESTERVELT.

March 23, 1836.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of McKenzie & Crockett, are requested to come forward and settle the same, as I am desirous to close the books.

R. H. CROCKETT, Surviving partner

January 12, 1836. 9tf

Land For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, his plantation in Marlborough District, containing 710 acres prime Cotton and Corn land, having about 250 acres under cultivation. It is situated three miles from the Court House and has a comfortable dwelling house and necessary out buildings upon it. Persons desiring to purchase it, can ascertain the terms by applying to C. W. Dudley at Marlborough C. House, or to the Subscriber himself on the premises.

JOHN R. DONALDSON,

May 23d, 29 tf.

Mucklejohn, Jr.,

WILL continue to stand the ensuing Spring and Fall seasons at the stable of the subscriber in Stateburg, where, until further notice, he may at all times times be found—his owner being unwilling to have him placed beyond the reach and free access, at all times, of his own stock.

The terms for the Spring season are $30 payable 1st October, or 25 dollars cash, sent with the mare, and one dollar to the groom in all cases. Fall season to commence 1st August, and end 30th November, at $30, payable 1st of December, or $25 cash, &c. as above. In all cases, either the money or a note will be expected when the mare is sent.

Any one individual putting and paying for four mares, will be entitled to the season of a fifth gratis.

Mares sent from a distance will be well fed and attended to at thirty-one and a fourth cents per day, and servants boarded gratis. Every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes; but no liability. Good rye and other pasture provided for those who wish green food.

PEDIGREE.

His dam was by Hugh Wiley's Marske, the best son of imported Diomed, out of a Medley mare; grand dam by John Cragg's imported Highflyer, son of the great English Highflyer, who was never beaten, and never paid forfeit. Imported Highflyer was bred by the Duke of St. Albans—dam by Syphon, out of young Cade's sister—sire of Lee Boo, and other good runners. (See Tattersall's certificate, &c. Turf Register, vol. 1, page 576—vol. 2, page 375—vol. 4, page 44. See also English Stud Book, vol. 1, pages 155, 211 462.) His great grand dam was by Mark Antony, dam by Brandon, he by Aristottle, dam by imported Janus. (See Turf Register, vol. 5, page 442.) His g. g. grand dam by Symes' Wildair; g. g. g. grand dam by imported Fear-naught.

He was sired by Mucklejohn, Sen., now in Kentucky, who was by Sir Archy, out of Belona, she by Bell Air, he by imported Medley, (See Turf Register, vol 3, No. 6, February, 1832. See also Bell Air, best son of imported Medley, vol. 6, page 125.] The pedigree of Sir Archy, who was by Diomed, out of imported Castianra, his reputation and that of his stock, and all the various branches of the families connected with Mucklejohn, Jr., are so well known to breeders of Blood Horses, that we deem it unnecessary to pursue the subject further, and shall proceed to give his

PERFORMANCES.

Mucklejohn, Jr. was partially trained in the fall of 1830, then 3 years old; but only suffered to run sufficient to test his speed and to try his future promise. Fully trained the next season, and on the 26th of October, 1831, he won the Jockey Club purse, $80, at Pineville South Carolina, two mile heats—beating Col. Richardson's b. f. Lapruelle, 4 years old, and, Col. Sinkler's c. Van Buren, same age. (Time not stated—said to be very quick.) After this race he was exercised with an unmanageable filly, who, in defiance of the efforts of her rider, constantly took the lead, by which means he soon became accustomed to look for a leader, and to stop when he saw nothing in advance of him—and on the 21 of December, 1831, on the Stateburg Course 4 mile heats, purse $300, ran into the crowd near the Judge's stand, at the close of the third mile, while far in advance of Col Sinkler's br. c, Van Buren, Col. Myer's s. m. Lady Deerpond, and Mr. R. Adam's gr. c. Cuffee; and though he again got on the track and won the heat, he was ruled out by the Judges—and on the next day, 22d, three mile heats, purse $200, was again ruled out, from crossing a corner of the track. while more than 200 yards in advance of Mr. Adam's s. c. Sally Bailey, by Murat, and one other not now recollected.

On the 23d, two mile heats, purse $111, he was run with a blind bridle, and won with great ease, hand in hand. (These races never before published)

On the 12th of January, 1832, he won the Jockey Club purse, $215, at Columbia, S. C., two mile heats, beating Col. R. Adam's Tapsalai, by Crusader, Col. Wm: R Johnson's Annette, by Sir Charles, Mr. Rive's Sourcrout, by Rob Roy, and Mr. Woodward's Water Witch by do. Time 3 min. 56 sec.—4 min. 4 sec.—Turf Register, vol. 3, page 316.)

On the 26th January, same year, he won the Jockey Club purse. $400, at Camden, four mile heats, over an exceeding rouh and hard frozen course—beating Mr, Smith's m ary Frances, by Director, 5 years old, and Dr. Ellerbee's Jeanette, by Eclipse, dam by Cock of the Rock, five years old. Time 8 min. 20 sec.—8 min. 21. sec. (Turf Register, vol. 3. page 368.)

He was taken to Charleston, with his feet still sore from his Camden race, and on the 22d of February. 1832, on the Washington Course, 4 mile heats, carrying 102lb., purse $1000, bolted on the last stretch of the fourth round of the first heat, just passed in advance of Col. Wm. R. Johnson's *Trifle*, by Sir Charles, carrying 87lb., and Mr Thurston's Red Gauntlet, by Sumter, [See note on the same, Turf Register, vol. 3, page 266,] And on the next day, 23d, on the same course, he won a sweep-stake, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Brown's Pelham, by Kosiusko, and distancing Mr. Allen's *Helen McGregor* by Reliance. *Time* 3 min. 51 sec,—4 min. 6 sec—[Vol. 3. page 366.]

On the 3d of January. 1833, he won the Jockey Club purse, $300, on the Stateburg Course 4 mile heats—beating Mr. J. K. Bulloch's b. m. Slasey, by Mucklejohn, and Col. J, J. Moore's s. c. Uncas, by Sir Archy, Jr. *Times* 7 min. 52 sec.—7 min. 54. sec. (Never before published.)

On the 29th of January, same year he won the Jockey Club purse, 558, at Columbia, S, C., 4 mile heats, beating Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, dam by Whip. Time 8 min 10 sec.—8 min 16 sec. (Turf Register, vol, 4, p 421,) And on the same course, Jan. 31st he won the Handicap purse, $335, three mile heats, carrying 112lbs., and beating Col. Wm, R. Johnson's Betsey mare, by Contention cartying 90lbs Time 6 min. 5 sec.—6 min. 1 sec. Very heavy sand turfy. (Turf Register vol. 4 page 421..

On the 27th February following, he won the sweepstakes on the Washington Course Charleston 2 mile heats, beating Dr. Boyd's gr. h. Speculator, 6 years old. Time 4 min. 1 sec.—4 min. 9 sec. (Murf Register, vol. 4. page 424.)

He was then taken to Virginia by Mr Garrison, where, on the Jerusalem Course, he won the Jockey Club purse, 500 4 mile heats, beating R. N. Nicholson's b. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian. *Time* 7 min. 36 sec. Pronounced the quickest race ever run over the Jerusalem track. (Turf Register, vol. 4, page 539.)

At Campfield, Virginia, walked over the course for the Jockey Club purse, $600. (Turf Register, vol. 5. page 123.)

On the 24th of May following, at Norfolk, over a heavy course, made still heavier by excessive rain, and being out of order, he was by *Hector* Davis's Dolly Dixon, 4 mile heats, running 4 heats in the following order: Dolly Dixon. 3 2 0 0
Mucklejohn, 2 3 28
O. P. Mare's Prince George, by Contention, 1 3 2 dis
Time 8 min. 33 sec.—8 min.—41 sec.—9 min. (Turf Register, vol. 4, page 544.)

At Newmarket Virginia, on the 11th of October 1834, he won the Jockey Club purse, $600, 4 mile heats, 11 horses entered, running 4 heats 16 miles in the following order:
Mucklejohn, 9 5
West's Lady Sumner, by Shawnee, 2 1 3 2
Harrison's Tuberose, by Arab, 1 2 4 3
Mare's *Mohawk*, by Shawnee, 6 4 2*
Wyn's Mary Randolph by Gohanna, 3 3 5*
Taylor's *Multiflora*, by Ratler, 4 drawn
Wm. R. Johnson's Calculation, by Contention, 5 dist.
Goode's Row Galley, by Arab. 7 drawn
Morris's Merab, by do 8 dist.
Hector Davis's Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, dist.
J. T. Bott's Douglass, by Gohanna, dist.
*Ruled out.

Time 8 min. 6 sec—8 min. 8 sec—8 min. 14 sec—8 min 48 sec. (Turf Register, vol. 5, page 209.

Having one of his legs much injured in the above race, and being out of order, he was again beaten on the Norfolk course, 1st November, 1833, 4 mile heats, by Wm. Wyn's Anvil, 4 years old, by *Monsieur Tonson*, in the following order:
Anvil, 1 1
Mucklejohn, 4 2
J. T. Bott's Arianda. 3
J. J. *Harriron's* Festival, 2 dist.
Time 7 min. 47 sec—8 min. 4 sec. (Tuf Register, vol 5, page 313)

He was then returned to South Carolina, in bad order, lame and much injured by the journey or otherwise: and on the 14th of January, 1834, being still out of order, and carrying 120 lbs, he was beaten at Columbia 4 mile heats, by Col Paul Fitzsimmons' Betsey Hare, by Contention, carrying 109lbs. *Time* 8 min 20 sec—8 min. 12 sec. *Track* 1 mile 10 feet. Soil unelastic, heavy sand, unfavorable to quick time. (Turf Register, vol. 5. p 388.) And on the 17th, on the same course, he won the Handicap purse, $295, carrying 102lbs, against Col Wm. H. Maylor's ch c Blackstock. by Congaree carrying a feather Won easy, time not stated. (Turf Register vol. 5, page 388.)

On the 27 February following, over the Washington Course at Charleston, he won the sweepstakes, 2 mile heats, beating Col Spann's Mary Jane, by Bolivar, and Mr. Wm. G. Haun's Governor *Hamilton*, by Sir Andrew. Time 3 min. 50 sec—3 min 58 sec. (Turf Register, vol. 5, page 638.)

On the 20th of *March*, 1834, he won the Jockey Club purse. $——, on the Lafayette Course, Augusta, Georgia, 3 mile heats, beating Nancy Rack, by Comet, Timber, by Murat, and Gallatin, by Gallatin. Course 114 feet over a mile; time 6 min. 5½ sec—6 min 7 sec, (Turf Register, vol 5, page 638.)

On the 15th of April following, he won the Jockey Club purse, $——, at Macon, Georgia, 3 mile heats, beating James J. *Harrison's* Jane Betrand, by Bertrand; said to be very quick time. No account of the Macon races, after the two first days' running, having been furnished for publication, this race will not be found in the Turf Register.

His last race was on the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C. February 13, 1835, three mile heats, carrying 126lbs, and opposed to Rattlesnake 109lbs, Her Cline 112lbs, Fanny Richards 99lbs, Alborack 109lbs, and Eutaw 102lbs—where his left fore leg, which had been seriously injured in Virginia, (and from which he had never fully recovered,) gave way and let down in the back sinew—when he was withdrawn from the Turf.

CYRUS MORSE

Stateburg, Feb. 26 20 tf

☞ The Columbia Telescope, Pendleton Messenger, and Salisbury Western Carolinian, will please insert the above advertisement through the season, and forward their bills to the subscriber for payment.