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(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE)

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1860.

VOLUME VIII.—NO. 23.

**BOWIE, LAFITTE & CO.,**  
SUCCESSORS TO  
**BOWIE, BRO. & CO.,**  
Factors and Commission  
**MERCHANTS,**  
Central Wharf,  
JOHN A. BOWIE,  
JOHN B. BOWIE,  
EDWARD LAFITTE,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Sept. 14, 1860, 20. 1f

**G. M. CALHOUN,**  
**WAREHOUSE**  
AND  
**GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,**  
Reynolds's St., between Jackson and McIntosh  
**Augusta, Ga.,**  
will attend strictly to the sale of  
**COTTON, BACON, GRAIN,**  
And all other produce consigned to him. Personal attention given to the filling of all orders for Bagging, Rope and Family Supplies. Liberal Cash advances made on produce in Store.  
June 24, 1860, 8 f

**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY**  
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S  
**Celebrated Female Pills.**

PROTECTED BY PATENT.  
BY ROYAL WARRANT.  
This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excesses and removes all obstructions from whatever cause, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

**TO MARRIED LADIES**  
It is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. CAUTION—These Pills should not be taken by females that are pregnant, during the first three months, as they are sure to bring on miscarriage; but at every other time, and in every other case they are perfectly safe.

**HOWARD ASSOCIATION.**  
PHILADELPHIA.  
A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed afflicted with Venereal and Epidemic Diseases.  
MEDICAL Advice given gratis by the Acting Surgeon to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicine furnished free of charge. Valuable Reports on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOLGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
By order of the Directors,  
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President  
Geo. Fairbank, Secretary. (Jan. 20, 1859)

**CHARLES COX,**  
Abbeville, S. C.,  
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has  
**OPENED A SHOP**  
FOR THE  
**Making and Repairing of**  
**CARRIAGES & BUGGIES,**  
It is opposite (but not opposed) to Mr. Taylor's Establishment. He hopes that by doing good work, and making reasonable charges, to receive a share of public patronage.  
He has on hand at this time, several  
**SEVERAL NEW AND NEAT BUGGIES,**  
ALSO,  
**Second-Hand Buggies,**  
which he will sell very low and on the most reasonable terms.  
No. 4, 1859, 27 f.

**JAMES D. CHALMERS,**  
**ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C.,**  
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
**EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN**  
**MARBLE,**  
HAS just received three hundred new pieces of marble, together with the old, making one of the largest stocks in the State which will be sold as low as can be bought in any other place.  
**MARBLE SLABS,**  
6 feet by 8, from \$30 to \$40  
**HEAD STONES**  
MONUMENTS  
These are all on hand in quantities of designs, which can be seen at short notice.  
Send Orders neatly done  
J. D. CHALMERS  
Jan. 26, 1860 46 f

**THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.**  
BY LEE & WILSON.  
ABBEVILLE S. C.  
Two Dollars in Advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the Expiration of the Year.  
All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered a definite, and will be continued until arrangements are made, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash.

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For the Legislature.  
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Col. H. H. BARBER,  
Capt. J. N. COCHRAN,  
THOMAS THOMSON, Esq.,  
Gen. SAMUEL McOWAN.  
For State Senate.  
Hon. J. FOSTER MARSHALL.  
For Major General.  
Maj. SPARTAN D. GOODLETT,  
Maj. EMMET SEIBELS.  
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**W. N. MERIWETHER,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,  
NINETY-SIX, S. C.  
HAVING enlarged his Stock of Drugs and Medicines, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his fine stock of the same, and solicit a continuance of their kind patronage and liberality.  
He proposes selling Drugs as low as any first class Drug Store in the up-country. His stock is complete, and everything sold by him is warranted to be fresh and genuine. At his store may be found  
**DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS,**  
Varnishes, Varnish and Paint Brushes, Spices, Meas, Cloves, Pepper, Teas of all kinds, Glycerine and Car-  
ringtons.  
Also, a fine lot of CHEWING TOBACCO, and SEGARS of the best brands.  
A large and varied stock of excellent  
**PERFUMERY,**  
BRANDIES,  
Pure Old Port, Madeira and Malaga  
**WINE.**  
At exceedingly low figures. Also, a good article of Apple Vinegar, Kerosene, Oils and Fluids, Lamps of all kinds, Wicks for any kind of Lamps, and everything usually kept in a first class Drug Store.  
Prompt attention will be given to all.  
May 26, 1860-11 f

**DR. WM. A. ALLEN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
HAVING graduated in the Dental College of Philadelphia, and being thoroughly posted in all the departments of his profession, he flatters himself that he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.  
He has removed to the new Brick and Drug Store of H. Allen, in White Building, April 4, 1860 50 f

**Notice of Election.**  
STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.  
ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.  
Office Court of the 1st Session Common Pleas  
I, MATTHEW McDONALD, Clerk of said Court, in pursuance of the directions of the Act of the Legislature, in such case made and provided, do hereby give public notice, that an election for Tax Collector for Abbeville District will be held on  
Monday, the Eighth Day of October next, at the usual places of election throughout the said District, in the town of Abbeville, this twenty-first day of August, eighteen hundred and sixty. One day only.  
MATTHEW McDONALD, c. c. r.  
Aug. 21, 1860, 18, 9f

**FRESH DRUGS,**  
Warranted of the best Quality.  
**C. H. ALLEN**  
TAKES this method of informing his friend and the public that his Stock of DRUGS AND MEDICINES is now quite complete, every article having been selected with great care as to purity. Physicians' prescriptions carefully put up at any hour of the day or night.  
C. H. ALLEN.  
June 1, 1860, 5 f

**Turnip Seed.**  
JUST Received, a supply of the following choice varieties: Large White Turnip, Large English Norfolk, White Turnip, Skiving's Yellow Russian, Aberdeen White, White Stone Turnip, Yellow Turnip, Turnip. For sale by  
C. H. ALLEN.  
August 8, 1860, 14 f

**NOTICE.**  
APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature to amend the Charter of the Masonic Female Institute, Colkesary.  
(August 10, 1860, 5m.)  
**VERELL & JACKSON,**  
HOUSE FURNISHING, CHAIRS, TABLES, AND TABLES, & C.  
MENYER, S. C.  
J. V. VERELL, CALK JACKSON,  
Jan. 27, 1860, 12m

**"WAITING AT THE GATE."**  
Oh! sunny morn so glad and bright  
How fair thou seem'st to me!  
Thy gentle kisses touch my cheek,  
And fill my heart with glee.  
Why are my pulses thrilling so  
My spirits so elate?  
O! softly let me whisper it—  
She's "waiting at the gate!"  
Oh! flake thy will, my bonny steed,  
Slake out thy flowing mane;  
And spin the earth beneath thy feet  
In gay and proud disdain!  
The morn is very bright and fair,  
But we must not be late;  
For oh! I know a gentle one  
Is "waiting at the gate!"  
The fairy, blue eyed maiden, Spring,  
Scenes tripping o'er my way,  
With roses and flowers, and loving wills,  
And beckons me to stay;  
And bird notes fill the sunny air—  
I long for every mate;  
I heed not for I've a love  
"A waiting at the gate!"  
Just as thou bill, my bonny steed,  
And then, with voice of glee,  
Some one will pat thy arching neck,  
And welcome you and me.  
But gently now—we're almost there—  
And what shall be my fate?  
Ah! now I see—be still, my heart!  
She's "waiting at the gate!"  
CLARENCE MAY.

**The Rarest Speech of the Campaign.**  
The Editor of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Chicago, August 8, 1860, gives an account of what he terms an "earnest, determined, zealous and spirited assembly" of the Breckinridge party in that city, the home of the "little giant" squatter. The great toast on the occasion was a speech from young Fitch, a son of Senator Fitch. The writer, after speaking of a speech of Mr. Thomas Campbell, says that gentleman "was followed by a young gentleman of very boyish appearance, but of self-possessed, easy and gallant address. This was young Fitch, a son of Senator Fitch, of Indiana, and District Attorney of this District." It is his speech which I have pronounced the most brilliant effort of this campaign. To enable your readers to judge of the justice of this opinion, I shall give some extracts from it, which I think will be found worthy of S. S. Prentiss in his palmy days. Referring to the causes of the break-up in the Baltimore Convention, Mr. Fitch hit off the new delegates, who were Racketeers into that body to fill the places of the regular members:  
A score of Southern ex-gentlemen, with refreshing innocence of memory, and a very select limit of influence, who have for years professed a distinguished dissatisfaction at the proceedings of the Democratic party, presenting a pleasing variety of political vagaries, united by great unanimity of opinion to Democracy. Their purses were open when fortune had once given position in our ranks, for which nature had at an early age qualified them—men of long retired reputations, remarkably for the fidelity with which they had sought success, and the felicity with which they had failed. Political exiles, ever eager in revolutionary times to relieve the tedium of their banishment by reasserting their claims to long abolished titles and confiscated estates.  
They certainly deserve some credit, however, for the perseverance with which they have waged an "irrepressible conflict" with public opinion relative to their own merits. A majority of these gentlemen generously released the Democracy from any annoyance in the promises of convening at a hotel, and with mutual interchange of puffery delegating one another. The balance, laboring under the "embarrassment of a first acquaintance with the party they were ambitious of representing, modestly sought some provincial town, where, under the protective obscurity of their own name, and the rural districts, they went through the motions of a Democratic Convention—manifesting considerable mimic talent, considering their inexperience with the subject matter.—These gentlemen came to Baltimore led by Mr. Pierre Soule, that garcon Tulma of their Boards, in the pride and pomp of his Thespian tones and basined heroics—in some instances ashamed, in many amused at the impudence of their own pretensions. Their claims, instead of being summarily rejected, were referred to a Committee on Credentials. A majority report was made in their favor, if that could be called a report which is but a clumsy concealment of facts. It is a political, literary and parliamentary curiosity. It bids fair to become classic from the very completeness of its stupidity. It is without the force of an argument or the ingenuity of a sophistry, and written in the language of "neither Christian, Pagan nor man." In lucidity and logic it resembled Bottom's explanation. "Although I was and murthered I had. But my is but a patched fool if he will offer to say what murthered I see."

Mr. Krum's position as Chairman of that Committee is proof conclusive that our Democratic institutions are yet free from any aristocracy of intellect. That gentleman, like Boswell, will have to thank the feebleness of his understanding for the perpetuity of his fame. He is originally, for an utter helplessness even to imitate.—The School Section was evidently disposed of at too early a period in Mr. Krum's district. If there is a single blunder omitted in that report is an oversight; Krum could certainly have supplied it.

I have yet to see the Douglas papers so disrespectful to the English tongue as to publish it, or the Douglas speaker so reckless of his reputation for sense, as to comment it. Yet this Douciad was adopted by the Rump Convention—for, as Schiller says:  
"Against stupidity the very gods fight un-victoriously."  
and stands to-day the highest official excuse for its gross and rank violation of Democratic usage. The minority report, on the contrary, was Aristotelian in the serenity of its logic, unimpeachable in its statement of facts, and unanswerable in its conclusions. It differs from Mr. Krum's report, inasmuch as it is the production of an educated gentleman, a logician, and a writer of power and clearness. It is a document all Democrats can read with pride, and all Douglasites with profit.

The racy and pungent young gentleman then, describing the consultations and verities in the Convention on the minority platform, favors us with the following doggerel of the New York delegation, which is exceedingly Dickensish:  
Those Algerines of the Convention so lamentably given to consultation and sack, held the balance of power upon every test yote and controlled the destinies of our party for weal or woe. We all know too well how they used their high trust. They were a cunning crew, albeit some was the world. Overflowing with patriotism and punch, no wonder need be excited at their waverings. No motion of the Convention but issued a retirement of New York, and every retirement signalled the safety of the Constitution, and the compounding of that fragrant herb-mint in the best French impudition.

Strong from this weakness, they would have entered the Convention breathing the balmy spirit of conciliation and—cognac. There was nothing sectional in their policy or their positions. "The devotion to the North and 'Monongahela,' which they exhibited upon one motion, was upon the second general, transferred to the South and 'old Jumpter.'"  
No man shall ever stily tell the prison sweets of the New York Committee Room—how royal 'Bourbon' bled at every bug, and Douglas, leaders in every purse—how each new scheme of knavery was stamped with approval and a dozen 'greenback' and their broken pledge decorated with some handsome equivocations and sparkling 'Cordon Rouge' how honest Peter Cagge's oily face glowed with fresh bumpers and increased bribes, while heavy outsh and light corks freighted the air till you would have sworn there were 'six Richmonds in the field.' These are all the sweet secrets for future times and historians, and now that they have rested from their labor, let us be just to them.—They were generous in every sacrifice of principle involving their neighbors' rights, and firm in their resolve to be moved by no weakness for the public weal. With the honor of a harlot and the arts of a gamster, they present a striking example of low men with a philosophic scorn for the 'phantom reputation' can yet attain a brilliant eminence of infamy, backed by no merit but the 'plain devil and dissembling looks.' Wherever that delegation may be scattered, so ceaseless, so tireless their libations for their country's honor, in whatever vale secluded, upon whatever mount exalted, there will linger around them forever its unit and en masse the halo of the Rogue, and the aroma of Brandy Smash.

The Convention thus constituted is then travestied as follows:  
It was a gathering, Democratic in everything but principle—numerous in all things but representation—performing squatter sovereignty to two shilling houses at the Fourth Street Theatre. It was 'Much Ado About Nothing' by competent performers. 'I had as lief' the town crier had spoken of 'a platform' as these super-numerary Democrats. Every State doubtful in Democracy poured her Free-soilers into this Convention. The Western Reserve, where Father Giddings, fastens in idiotic supremacy, sent a constellation of stalling stars to the Thespian assembly. Wherever Republicanism had away, Squatter Sovereignty was in the ascendant. It seemed as though the histories of Fremont had bloomed into the wood cecery of Douglas.

Add to these a funny little retinue of fat gentlemen, with big eases, imposing stomachs and appetitic necks, who had come down from the provincial towns to do the blaphemy by contract, and the drinking by invitation—eloquent jokers of mouly jokes; and valiant eaters of their own words, and you have a fair picture of the motley troupe that made a burlesque of Democracy in the Fourth Street Theatre.

Mr. Douglas' acceptance of the nomination, because it had been made without any agency, interference or procurement on his part, is thus happily satirized by this graceful young orator:  
This is handsome. Since the brave old Pagan days of Rome, when the Conscrip Fathers made patriotism immortal, we have not had a more striking instance of disinterested self-sacrifice. Evidently the Senator stands alone. Modern degeneracy has not reached him. It was vulgarly supposed that Mr. Douglas' nomination was the result of ten years of solicitation and intrigue; and unlimited sale of political indulgences and post-offices; an attentive forgetfulness of former principles; and an enthusiastic insincerity in future pledges, assisted by a liberal exhibition of Belmont and Brandy. But this of course must be an error, which, it is to be regretted, however, has become so popular and irradicable in the American mind. The only wonder is, how in these days of Presidential aspirants, when so many bold men are leaving all their unalloyed energies to the attainment of that high honor, it should have been thrust upon so unobtrusive, unostentatious a gentleman as Mr. Douglas! Verily, the 'Gods take care of Cato.'

The peculiar mode of selecting their candidate for the Vice-Presidency is commented on in the following strain:  
This selection of Johnson is an apt illustration of the much boasted 'regularity' of the Douglas ticket, and shows how far any loyal Democrat is bound by his Democratic fealty to support such leaders. Ten or fifteen gentlemen, urged by hunger and request of friends, met one night in the dining room of the National Hotel at Washington, when having disposed of a cold collation, they proceeded to dispose of the Vice-Presidency. As there were no aspirants for the honor of this post-prandial nomination, their labor would have been light, but for the difficulty of finding any one to even accept it when proffered. Finally after a voracious and serious session, during which every bone was picked, and every name canvassed, they chose as a dernier resort, Mr. H. V. Johnson. 'And now this Dining Room Candidate—this double d'hotenoince—this 'time and impotent conclusion' to a cold supper and a secret caucus, is proclaimed the only regular Democratic standard-bearer, to oppose whom is to dissolve the Union!

Your ex-Governor comes in a good bit on the score of his forty-thousand-votes-eating resolutions.  
Mr. Miles Taylor and his colleagues objected also to this majority report as 'vague and unsatisfactory.' Fastidious and exacting critics! They demanded something succinct, clear and pointed—like the Wickliffe reputation for instance, a five MacFleone production to which no human ingenuity ever gave two meanings, or even one.  
The eloquent tribute to Yancey, which seemed to come from the heart of the fiery young speaker, was received with loud applause.  
It was quite cheering and inspiring to hear our gallant Southern Preux Chevalier so handsomely greeted in an extreme Northern community. Here is what Mr. Fitch said of Mr. Yancey:  
If the Douglasites have little argument, it must be granted they have a desperate fecundity of epithets. One of the serious maledictions, conclusive at once of the original purity of the Douglas ticket, and the actual sin of the Breckinridge nomination, is the charge that we are Yanceyites. That may or may not be offensive. Let us see. The best reason adorned with the highest eloquence; a courage to meet all comers in the political field, and skill to confound them; eminence by universal concession; foresight, daring, devotion, irreprouchable in private life, resilient, adventurous every where, means—apply W. L. Yancey.

These are traits admired by all men. With the personal preference of Mr. Yancey and his intense Southern affections, we have nothing to do—and he who will has forgotten his own business.  
With Yancey's sincerity, Douglas might be trusted, with Yancey's attainments, Douglas would be an ornament to the Senate—with Yancey's sagacity Douglas would not now occupy a position which, which he destroys his past, forever obliterates his hopes of the future.  
On the whole, we have no particular objection to the title of 'Yanceyites.'  
In his vindication of Breckinridge, Mr. Fitch thus refers to the charge of Squatter Sovereignty against the gallant Kentuckian.

The last charge brought against Mr. Breckinridge is that he is affiliated with the Know-Nothing. The charge originated in a letter from a Mr. John Savage to Hon. Henry A. Wise.  
As it is not to be expected of course that any one of you ever heard of Mr. Savage before—it may be as well to remark that his name does him great injustice. He is a very harmless, inoffensive little gentleman whom the public has always treated with generous neglect. He is the author of one tragedy that was read and damned, and one book that was damned without being read. Mr. Savage, it seems, is not worrying his tender intellect with politics. It is the old story of Penedelop's suitors tugging at the bow of Ulysses. The entire basis for the charge against Mr. Breckinridge is contained in a statement made by him in a public speech, at the 'White' rather vote for one of his own countrymen than a foreigner, all other things equal. This is certainly a very grave offense, considering that in the very next sentence he denounced the Know-Nothing organization upon high, moral, and Constitutional grounds.

I am afraid a foreigner, one of Mr. Savage's own class, an Irishman, for instance, wouldn't vote for one of his own countrymen in preference to anybody else, 'all other things being equal, or unequal. It must be a mistake about their ever doing such things. If that be Know Nothingism then make the most of it.  
There is much more in this speech which is worthy to be reproduced in the columns of the Delta and read by all Southerners, and by all who have a taste for wit, keen satire, and fine rhetoric. We have only room for one more extract, in which Mr. Douglas' New England tour is admirably served up:  
Where is Mr. Douglas now? Refreshing his recollection of American history at the base of Bunker Hill, under the escort of that little coterie of gentlemen who compose the Douglas Democracy in Massachusetts—endeavoring to gather some of the dust of Webster upon his shoes, and trying like a dull tourist to grow eloquent from association—relieving collage exercises from the wearisome elegance of classic recitations by the inelegant weariness of his distinguished platitudes of self-government—divulging to astonished savans in the shades of Harvard, the origin of Squatter Sovereignty, and "watering all the schools" with his endless repetitions on the 'great principle that underlies and outlives all other principles. It is not custom, I believe, for Presidential nominees to advocate upon the stump their own superior merits for that high office.

It is in view of the talent and writ of this speech that I have been thus full in my quotations from it. A display of equal power by an orator of the opposite party would hardly have elicited less commendation for the style, art and rhetoric. Mr. Fitch promises to be one of the bright lights in the world political and oratorical.

**BENEVOLENT INFLUENCE OF POPULAR ELECTION.**  
The Charleston Evening News has been very much impressed with the feeling of general kindness with biennially comes over the Charleston community. It is reported that there are at least forty candidates for the Legislature, and as the number has increased, so, also, is the spirit of philanthropy. The News says:  
"What can be more admirable to a man with an affectionate turn of mind, who may have an ache, or whose child may be threatened with erp, or whose better half may be troubled with phthisis, than to have the condolence of a friend—the sympathy of a fellow-citizen who, as he approaches, grasps your hand with a vigor that would start a borrower to the blush, and with an expression of countenance denoting the most intense agony of mind, inquires after the health of your beautiful child and excellent spouse. To see his face light up and brighten with satisfaction 'em being' told they are better, is indeed refreshing, and the fervid shake of the hand at parting, causes you inwardly to say, 'This world is not as bad as people think.' Or what more pleasant, than to observe the attention displayed by gentlemen in position, who never pass without doffing their hats, and when thrown in your company, always insist upon your opinion upon some subject, as if you were an oracle, and if you give it, applaud, and speak of it as one of the finest ever heard, and wonder it did not strike them before. And this is the feeling now existing in our community—every body seems every body's friend—smiles play upon the countenances of all—hands are shaken with an affection that apparently never can be alienated, and while we don't exactly understand what it means, we wish it could be continued, instead of biennially."  
Murders in New York.—There were two murders committed in New York about twelve o'clock on Monday night. One occurred in Clarke street, near Spring. The murdered man in this case was named Richardson Gray; he was shot upon by some six roughs and beaten and then stabbed so that he was dead when found by some neighbors. Two men were arrested on suspicion of being the murderers. A short time after the above took place, two men named John Fitzpatrick and James Farrell, living on 40th street, got into an altercation, which resulted in the death of the latter, by a stab with a knife in the hands of Fitzpatrick, who escaped. The murdered man had a wife and seven small children.

**THE HISTORY OF THE WIDE AWAKE.**—We publish to-day a full and concise history of the new black republican organization of 'wide awake'—a body of votes numbering throughout the Northern States nearly half a million strong. They are a regularly disciplined, drilled and uniformed force, and are to the republican party just what the Know Nothing clubs were to the American party. The account we give in another column was, of course, obtained from republican sources and the Wide Awakes themselves. It will be seen from that description and the statements of the party generally that the duty of these clubs is to bring up voters at the election and to keep order—that is to say, order for the republican party—at the polls; but it is the opinion of many Southerners that they are intended to be used for another purpose. Seeing that these half a million of men are regularly trained by military officers, march with remarkable precision, and that each man carries his lantern like a musket on his shoulder some Southerners are of opinion that they are designed to act in a kind of life guard to Abraham Lincoln at his inauguration at Washington—should it ever be inaugurated—help to keep everything straight there, in case of accidents. The Wide Awakes are to have a grand torchlight procession in this city on the 23d of October, when they will probably turn out some thirty thousand strong from all quarters of the State. We presume it will be a very imposing affair; it ought to be a very luminous one, certainly, for we understand that two hundred barrels of oil have been purchased for the occasion, and we may expect that the metropolis will smell like a burnt oil factory for a week afterwards.—N. Y. Herald.

**TRAVELING ITEMS.**—A correspondent of the Laurensville Herald furnishes that paper with the following notes:  
On a recent visit to Anderson, I found the crops of corn and cotton far worse than I expected. The whole line of the Laurens Railroad presents but few fields of good cotton and corn; and from Newberry C. H. to Anderson C. H., and thence to Andersonville on Seneca River, there is not, I think, one good field of either.  
It will certainly be very scarce winter and spring for food and money. The cotton crop promises worse than the corn, and the means of purchasing provisions will thus be very limited.  
I attended the meeting of the South Carolina Presbytery at Rogers' Church, under the care of the venerable and beloved Father Humphreys. It was the largest meeting that has ever been held of that body—twenty-six Ministers and thirty-eight Elders—sixty four in all.  
Dr. Turner is to be installed Pastor of the Long Cane Church, first Sabbath in October, and the Rev. J. R. Riley is to be ordained and installed Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in this place at a meeting of the Presbytery on Thursday before the fourth Sabbath in November next. It will doubtless be a matter of deep interest to our community. God bless and prosper His church every where.

**DISSENTIONS.**—HOSTILE LEGISLATION OF THE NORTH.—Daniel Webster, in his celebrated speech, delivered at Capon Springs, Va., June 25, 1861, said:  
"I do not hesitate to say and repeat that if the Northern States, willfully and deliberately refuse to carry into effect that part of the Constitution which respects the restoration of fugitive slaves, the South would no longer be bound to observe the compact. A bargain broken on one side is broken on all sides."  
What do the old Webster Whigs say to this Yanceyism of the Great Expounder of the Constitution, now that every non-slaveholding State East of the Rocky Mountains has nullified the fugitive slave law, and willfully and deliberately refused to carry into effect that part of the Constitution which respects the restoration of fugitive slaves.—Nashville Union and American.

**NEW COTTON GIN.**—Mr. John Wilson, of this place, has completed a Gin suited to the picking of the Sea Island or long staple cotton. A freely process of ginning this cotton has been a desideratum to the growers, and it, and has prevented its cultivation to any considerable extent. Those in our community most competent to judge, pronounce Mr. Wilson's Gin far preferable to any now in use. Some of the most ingenious minds in Yankeeedom have labored to invent that which Mr. Wilson's genius has accomplished. However much our country may be reproached for its want of scientific and mechanical knowledge, it should be a reason for exultation that we have one man among us who is pre-eminently entitled to the distinction of a scientific mechanic.—Fugitive-gener.

**A MODEL OF BEVITY.**—The following characteristic address was presented by the rafterman of Upper Canada, to the Prince of Wales during his short stay at Annapolis:  
To H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES:—  
We, the raftermen of the Upper Ottawa, constitute a body of 13,000 men, the bone and sinew of Canada.  
We take advantage of meeting your Royal Highness upon a raft to offer you our hearty welcome, and express our loyalty, our devotion and our affection for the Queen. God bless her.  
May your Royal Highness long remain the Prince of Wales.  
HISTING THE REVOLUTIONS.—The Black Republicans are grateful for the aid rendered them by Mr. Doxzier. The Cincinnati Gazette acknowledges his services in the following thankful terms:  
"The large Republican gain in Vermont was probably attributable to the recent tour of Douglas through that State in search of his 'mush.' He was 'betrayed' into speaking with his own party during that unfortunate trip. We are sure that the same consequences from his contemplated tour in Ohio and Indiana. The more he collects votes for the Presidency the lower he will get. His 'little' experiments have thus far proved him to be no 'topper' at all, but a 'bottom' at all."  
MURDER IN NEW YORK.—There were two murders committed in New York about twelve o'clock on Monday night. One occurred in Clarke street, near Spring. The murdered man in this case was named Richardson Gray; he was shot upon by some six roughs and beaten and then stabbed so that he was dead when found by some neighbors. Two men were arrested on suspicion of being the murderers. A short time after the above took place, two men named John Fitzpatrick and James Farrell, living on 40th street, got into an altercation, which resulted in the death of the latter, by a stab with a knife in the hands of Fitzpatrick, who escaped. The murdered man had a wife and seven small children.