Scraps & Facts.

—— The man who carried the *thing* too far has let it drop. The sheriff was after him.

—— Pure love is the sunshine which steals slowly and silently up the moaning hill of life, and stays to bliss us with its presence throug all life's weary way.

—— The man who thinks his wife, his baby, his house, his horse, his dog and himself severally unequalled, is almost sure to be a good humored person, though liable to be tedious at times.

—— A young Irish girl, who was rendering testimony against an individual in a court of law, said: "I am sure he never made his mother smile." There is a biography of unkindness in that sentence.

—— An editor, who has probably suffered some, tells people how to stop a paper. He says: "call at the Office and fork up arrearages and order it stopped like a man, and not refuse to take it out of the post Office and sneak away like a puppy.

—— Among the bills passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts, is one making two divisions in the crime of murder, the first of which, where it is premeditated, or life taken while in the commission of felony, is made punishable with death. The second degree is punished by imprisonment for life.

—— We learn that one of the cadets, an orderly, was suspended on Tuesday, for some misdemeanor in one of the rooms—upon which eleven others made common cause with him, and the twelve are suspended until the meeting of the Board of visitors in November next.—*South Carolinian.*

—— Thos. Johnson, an American sailor, who endeavored to seduce a regiment at Sunderland, England, to "rise, disarm the officers, march on the town, and proclaim the Republic," was tried for the offence at Durham assizes, and was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

—— The Barnwell *Sentinel* says, that two of the oldest citizens living in the vicinity of Hamburg, or perhaps the District, died a few days ago. Mr. James Jordan, supposed to be at least 95 years, and his wife 101 — Mr. Jordan died on the 11th, and his wife on the 20th of March.

—— The Madison (Florida) Messenger has reliable information that Billy Bowlegs "has surrendered his sword, and is now at Tampa with his whole party, waiting the consummation of arrangements now being made, to be transferred to the West. It is said the old gentleman was in a shockingly ragged and dirty condition, when he presented himself at Tampa."

—— Last evening a man applied to the harbor police station for lodging, and upon searching him one $5 gold piece was found upon him, three half dollars, twenty-five quarters, forty-four ten cent pieces, twenty-seven five cent pieces, and twelve three cent pieces. In additionn to the above, the individual had on three coats, two pairs of pants, two shirts and one frock, and stated that he had the "itch." He was provided with lodgings for the night.—*Boston Traveler.*

—— The following is supposed to be the number ef newspapers in the world: Ten in Austria, fourteen in Africa, twenty-four in Spain, twenty-six in Portugal, thirty in Asia, sixty-five in Belgium, eight-five in Denmark, fifty in Russia and Poland, three hundred and fifty in the Germanic States, five hundred in Great Britain and Ireland, and two thousand in the United States—total, 3,154. From the foregoing, it will be seen that in the United States are issued nearly twice as many as in all other nations combined.

—— The *Confederation* learns from Col. Garrett, agent of the Creek Indians, who lately passed through Montgomery, that Billy Bowlegs and his warriors—fifty or sixty in number—have all agreed to remove; and that Sam Jones and party, (only some forty in number,) being the remainder of the tribe, will, in all probability, consent also to emigrate. Thus will terminate the twenty-two years' war with the Seminoles. The prices agreed upon each are $1000 to the chiefs, $500 to the warriors, and $150 to the squaws.

—— A dry goods dealer, doing business in the "Island Ward," East Boston, has stepped out leaving his creditors under the following *mournful* circumtances: He managed to sell out most of his stock in trade, during the last week or two, collected nearly all the debts due him, sold his household furniture at auction, and then informed his friends that a near relative of his family had died out West. He tied a yard or so of black crape on the door handle, closed up his store, and is among the missing. The shop, on being opened, presented a sad and solemn appearance to his creditors.—*Boston Herald.*

—— The Washington *Union* gives the following description of the scence in the House of Representatives on Thursday, when the vote was being taken on the Kansas Bill:

Every seat seemed to be filled, while the doorways were croweded by an eager throng striving to gain admittance. The ladies' galleries were full to overflowing. The seats assigned to the diplomatic corps were occupied by several members thereof, who doubtless embraced the occasion to take a lesson in the democratic mode of disposing of a great and exciting questien. The scene was altogether impressive, and the proceedings of the House unusually decorous and orderly. Including the Speaker, there were two hundred and thirty-three members in their seats, only one being absent, Mr. Carothers, of Missouri. We have no recollection of any measure that has called out so full a vote as the bill to admit Kansas.

—— The New Bedford *Mercury* says it has recently been made acquainted with facts in relation to a juvenile of that city, whose eating propensities exceeds even those of Dickens's "fat boy." Hs is thirteen years of age, well formed, and weighs 80 lbs. Here is a bill of fare which he entirely demolished a few days since by way of lunch, viz: 2 quarts beef soup, 6¾ lbs. beef, 12 biscuits and a quantity of citron; having taken as a preparatory, half a pound of raisins and four greening apples. On another occasion he devoured 2 large sauages raw; 1 lb. head cheese, 1 pint of scollops, raw, and 4 apples, before taking his regular dinner, which he enjoyed as usual. By way of ordering lunches, he has been known to make way with, in two days, 100 doughnuts, 50 1 cent cakes, and 4 mince-pies A seven pound turkey barley supplied him for a dinner. He has no fondness for tea or coffee, and never drinks water at his meals. Unlike Dickens's "fat boy," he is not given to somnolency, and has never been caught napping over a "mutton pie."

The Yorkville Enquirer

EDITED BY
SAM'L W. MELTON.

YORKVILLE, S. C.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1858.

☞ We are very desirous to give particular attention to the *local* department of our paper; and to this end, we would ask our friends in the various portions of the District, Postmasters and others, to give us reliable accounts of whatever matters of general interest, that may transpire in their respective localities. Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be promptly inserted, when accompanied by a responsible name. Announcements of religious and temperance meetings will be inserted with pleasure, and without charge.

Our friends, Clergymen, Postmasters and others, can, and we trust will, aid us materially in contributing interesting items, of this nature to our columns.

*** In order to encourage the efforts of all who are favorable to our enterprise, we propose to send a copy of the ENQUIRER, *gratis*, to any one making up a club of ten subscribers and sending $15, in advance. To clubs of six, the paper will be sent for $10 50, with an extra copy to the person making the club.

☞ WM. P. MCFADDEN, Esq., and M. JONES, are authorized to act as agents for the ENQUIRER, receive money and give receipts for the office.

☞ H. JUDGE MOORE, Esq., is our authorized agent to obtain subscriptions and advertisements, and to collect money due the office, in Charleston.

METHODIST MEETING.

We are requested to announce that the Second Quarterly meeting, on the York Circuit, will commence at Rock Hill, on Friday, 9th of April, and continue until Sunday night. The Presiding Elder, Mr. KELLY, will be assisted by Rev. Messrs. MEYNARDIE, LESTER, DARBY and LANDY WOOD.

A CLEVER PAPER.

We place upon our exchange list, with something more than ordinary pleasure, the name of the "*Clarendon Banner*," the first number of which reached us last week. It is published in the new village of Manning, Clarendon District, by a veteran printer, J. P. M. CALVO; and will be edited by JOHN W. ERVIN, Esq., well known to literary circles as one of the most clever and spirited exponents of the rising genius of the South. Take it for all in all, the *Banner* flings itself out very gallantly; and judging from the standard-bearers, as well as its own bright colors, we mistake widely if it does not wear bravely against all the storms which, in our day, betide the journalist. Long may it wave!

THE DAILY SOUTHERN GUARDIAN.

Thursday last, we received the first number of a new Daily, published in Columbia, by an Association of Printers; and conducted by Mr. E. H. BRITTON, assisted by "a gentleman of large experience, and for many years connected with the press of the State." The *Guardian* makes a creditable appearance; it could not do otherwise, under the skillful and practiced management of Mr. BRITTON. We extend to him a right cordial welcome back into the ranks—trusting he may find the work as pleasant and profitable as ever. The Daily *Guardian* will be sent to subscribers at $6; the Tri-Weekly, at $3; the Weekly, at $2, *per annum.*

Since the above was written, W. B. JOHNSTON, Esq., has announced his connection with the *Guardian*, as editor. The press and the reading public will greet warmly the return of this veteran editor to the position the duties of which he has heretofore performed with signal ability.—With such men as BRITTON and JOHNSTON in the lead, the *Guardian* cannot fail to run a prosperous career; for, most assuredly, they can make it a capital paper.

RUSSELL'S MAGAZINE.

We feel assured that it is needless for us to pen another encomium upon this favorite Southern Monthly. After what has been heretofore written in our columns, the mere announcement of the appearance of the April number will suffice; especially when we add to it the opinion, upon a cursory examination, that this number is equal to Russell's standard of excellence. The table of contents exhibits the following "bill of fare":

"A Navy for the South; The Hero-Worker; Blasé: The Fruitless Life; Anecdotes of Beranger; Song; Scenes in the Florida War, No. 2; The Water Oak; Unpublished Revolutionary Papers; Heroes and Hero-Worship; Palms of Florida; Love and Hate; Southern Poetry—Caldwell; Flowers, Lily, Kalmia and Azalae; The Papaya; Women, by a Femme Incomprise; The Consular Cities of China, No. 2; The Ideal in Art; Trip to Cuba, No. VII; The Saracenia; Creepers; Within the Veil; Winged Seeds; Agnes Dew—a Ballad; Editor's Table; Literary Notices.

THE KANSAS STRUGGLE.

The latest advices from Washington, to be found in other columns, will inform the reader as to the progress of the Kansas struggle. The Senate, standing firmly and "as true as steel," has rejected the amended Bill as sent from the House; and the last resort must now be tried—a Committee of Conference, a patched-up compromise, and a shallow and deceptive truce to the desperate warfare. Whether this hitherto infallible method of arbitrament will now avail, time alone can tell. A week may decide; and yet, the "dog days" may be permitted to contribute a more raging fever to the lingering madness. We shall watch and wait patiently.

We have made the assertion that the issue involved in this Kansas wrangle, is of little importance to the South. True, the rejection of the Lecompton Constitution would, with absolute certainty, settle the point whether another slave State will be permitted to come into the Union. But would a contrary result alter, in a moral point of view, our political relations with the dominant party at the North? Would the admission of Kansas, under existing circumstances, afford a guarranty for the future? Of what value is a meagre majority, in such a conjuncture—a majority, obtained by the application of the most powerful influences, and liable to melt away as rapidly as the mist of the morning? The facts developed in the struggle are enough to dissipate the faintest shadow of a hope. A constitution, formed under legal process, by a party whose ascendency was fairly and openly established; republican in every word and line; submitted, contrary to the general usage, to a subsequent vote of the people, and ratified by an overwhelming majority; communicated to Congress by a North ern President; upheld by the tremendous energy of executive patronage, skillfully and incessantly applied; and, finally, demanding approval, in tones to which the *ultimata* of Southern States have given a grave and startling import—this Constitution is deliberately rejected by a large majority of the popular branch of our Congress! And that, too, when it is ascertained that a Free-Soil majority now rules the Territory; when it is fixed that the new State would at once wheel into an orbit encircling the "bright, particular star" of the Republican party; when the treachery of CALHOUN has thrown to the ravenous monster a morsel which might have appeased, for a season, even the hunger that is never fed; in fine, when all that is asked, all that is left to the flying victim, is but the juiceless, tasteless, vapid, shell of a principle! Shall we be told to indulge a hope?

When such events have occurred, can we rationally entertain the belief that a new State, conformed thoroughly to the domestic institutions of the South, can ever, hereafter, be admitted into Union? We go further. Will any reasonable man now suppose that any measure whatever, contributing mainly to the advancement of Southern interests, can obtain the sanction of the National Congress? Let us rather profit by experience; banish the thought of future concession on the part of the North, and look this danger full in the face; for, else, we are a devoted people.

We repeat it, this Kansas struggle is now of no real importance to the South. We may win the day; but "one more such victory, and we are lost!" If we lose, what then?

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The following persons have been elected officers in their respective Divisions, for the present Quarter:—

Bethel Division, No. 37.—Dr. W. E. Adams, *W. P.*; W. I. Stowe, *W. A.*; J. J. Jackson, *R. S.*; T. W. Campbell, *A. R. S.*; R. L. Simmons, *F. S.*; A. A. McKenzie, *T.*; Dr. J. Blair Hunter, *C.*; J. F. Wilson, *A. C.*; R. V. Patrick, *I. S.*; Alexander Wallace, *O. S.*

Bethesda Division, No. 40.—J. A. Erwin, *W. P.*; W. B. Traylor, *W. A.*; F. M. Galbraith, *R S.*; J. J. Jones, *A. R. S.*; J. C. Tipping, *F. S.*; S. G. Hemphill, *T.*; T. S. Tipping, *C.*; Elijah Caton, *A. C.*; John Clark, *I. S.*; J. N. Clark, *O. S.*; H. L. Swan, *J. P W. P.*

Union Division, No. 44.—F. H. Brown, *W. P.*; P. Wilson, *W. A.*; B. C. Pressley, *R. S.*; S. M. Johnson, *A. R. S.*; J. R. Hall, *F. S.*; J. Johnson, *T.*; Wm. Brown, *C.*; W. Ward, *A. C.*; N. M. Forbes, *I. S.*; T. Pierce, *O. S.*; Richard M. Pressley, *Chaplain*; J. Barron, *J. P. W. P.*

MERE-MENTION.

We note the name of Mr. R. M. WALLACE of this District, distinguished among those of his class, at the recent Senior Exhibition of Erskine College. His theme was *Sir William Wallace*.····· The marshal of Newberry reports a census of that town, in the last *Sun*, which makes the number of white population, 653; blacks, 773; making in all, 1426. What say *our* Town Council to a census? Mr. Moss could get through such a job admirably. ·····Last week, the citizens of Charlotte voted, by a large majority, for an appropriation of $10,000, from the town treasury, for the endowment of a Military School. We learn that Maj. D. H. HILL, Professor in Davidson College, will take charge of this Institution.·····The Senate has passed an army bill, providing for the organization of two additional regiments, besides one for the Texas frontier.·····If the world seems not the better for us, it might be worse without us.····· The ladies of Washington have taken to wearing treble soled Scotch boots. So the women go from one extreme to another.·····The time for the end of the world is again announced by the Adventists of New York and New Jersey—1858 being set down as the year.

Father SAWYER, of Bangor, Me., now in his 103d year, is unwell, and but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.····· New York, it is said, has nearly five hundred miles of paved streets.·····In a building in Boston, recently, there was a prayer meeting on one floor, a boxing exhibition on the next, and a calico ball at the top.·····He who does his best, however little, is always to be distinguished from him who does nothing.·····A reporter in Monmouth, N. J., who must be a young man of keen susceptibilities and shrewd observation, discovered that upon 73 clothes lines and 34 clothes horses, there were no less than 42 red petticoats.·····HORACE GREELEY, of the New York Tribune, and EDWIN FORREST, the tragedian, are announced as among the late converts by the religious revivals.·····Six hundred thousand pounds of sugar were melted, in the six working days of last week, in the Sugar Refinery at East Boston.·····The Norfolk *Index* complains that its compositor made it allude to an article in a cotemporary paper as a "very *filthy*" instead of a "very *pithy*" article.·····No two things differ more than hurry and despatch: hurry is the mark of a weak mind—despatch of a strong one.·····Mr. ROBINSON, of Marianna, Fla., has lately received seven negro dogs which he has named respectively, Douglas, Beecher, Wade, Weed, Hale, Lane and Stowe.·····The London correspondent of the New York *Commercial* predicts that England and France will be at war before the lapse of six months ·····"Where do all the pins go to?" This question, which has so long agitated the world, has at length been solved. It has been discovered that they fall to the earth and become terra-pins.

HON. W. W. BOYCE.

In these troublous times, when the South depends solely upon the fidelity and the ability of her Representatives, we are gratified to learn, from many sources, that our own Congressman occupies a prominent position, bears a hand nobly and works bravely. We would award to him all honor; an ungrateful appreciation of a faithful public servant enriches us nothing, and is a wrong done to him and to ourselves equally.

We published, a week or two ago, his argument upon the Mormon question, which has doubtless obtained the careful reading of every intelligent constituent. Our absence prevented a consideration of its merits editorially; and we recur to them—not to acknowledge our conviction of the truth of his propositions, for on this point we differ—but to bear our testimony to the skill, the logical power, the marked originality, the directness and force, which were combined to render this effort of Mr. BOYCE worthy of unusual praise. Perhaps the gravest error is in the fact that the speech was made a fortnight too soon—when the public mind, engaged with other topics, would not properly appreciate the immense magnitude of the issue involved in the Mormon controversy. A month hence, if we perceive correctly the current of affairs, Mr. BOYCE's speech will make its mark more deeply.

At a more timely hour, and if possible with a more marked success, Mr. BOYCE has defined his position upon the Kansas *imbroglio*, and identified himself with the leading men of the Southern party. We have read the speech with pleasure, and gathered from it a fund of valuable information. It goes, as his efforts usually do, out of the beaten track—displaying no excellence more conspicuously than those of elaborate research and a striking originality. Of course, the discussion would lead to a consideration of the leading objections against the Lecompton Constitution.—After disposing of these, however, in a manner conclusive to every candid mind, Mr. BOYCE sketches, with a master hand, the history of this sectional warfare; the *animus* which inspires it and the end to which it must lead—the subjugation of the South to the condition of a province, or her "Independence out of the Union." We must give place to the speech at an early day; meantime, the reader will obtain a better idea of its scope and aim, from the subjoined synopsis by the Washington *Union*:

"Mr. Boyce of South Carolina, reviewed the history of sectional agitation as connected with the admission of Louisiana and Missouri, and the bearings of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case upon the issues involved. He contended that the clause in the constitution which gives Congress the power to make all needful regulations for the Territories, would not bear the construction put upon it by the opposition, for it was clear that the word "territories," was used in the sense of property. If Congress had possessed the authority claimed for it, there would have been no necessity for a special enactment in the case of the District of Columbia. He then referred to the legislation of the Northern States, to show that at the North the negro was not considered on an equality with the white race, and cited the law in Massachusetts to prohibit the negro from marrying with white persons. Coming to the question of the admission of Kansas, he held that it was not necessary that a constitution should be submitted to a vote of the people. Yet the question was submitted as to whether slavery should be increased by importation, but withholding the power to confiscate the slaves already in Kansas. The sincere anti slavery party was in the minority; it was not the object of the opposition to benefit the slave, but to get possession of all the Territories. They did all in their power to make their people hate his people. If they should succeed in building up this sectional party, in his opinion, the condition of the conquered provinces of the Roman empire would be more desirable than that the South would occupy Then they would have but one step more to take, and that was to give their own construction to the constitution of the laws. This purpose had been avowed by the distinguished Senator from N. Y., [Mr. Seward] in stating that he desired to see the Supreme Court remodeled in the interest of humanity. They all understand what that meant. In such an event there remained but one course for the South to pursue, and that was, at all hazards to take their destinies into their own hands."

THE COLLEGE.

The recent rebellion in the South Carolina College has been the subject of much writing; but no suggestions have appeared worthy of serious consideration, except those embodied in the article of the Charleston *Mercury*. While we cannot acquit the Faculty of all blame in this matter, and while we would pass the severest censure upon the unworthy conduct of the rebellious students, we must believe, with the *Mercury*, that both are "more sinned against than sinning;" and that the true secret of these outbreaks is to be found in the thoroughly defective organization of the system of discipline. We publish the article entire, and commend it to the serious attention of those whose duty it is to provide a remedy:

"We think it is to be found in the imperfection of the *College laws*, which are put into the hands of the students to guide them in their conduct.—They are such as to encourage mischief, by affording a safe screen to those who choose to engage in it. In fact, the President and Faculty are at the mercy of the Students, according to the strict letter of the law. To reach the offenders or perform their official duties, they are forced to violate the letter of the law, to which the students are disposed and ever will hold them. They are, we think, right in doing it, but the consequences are just what we have now.

The only hope of making the College what it should be, is to alter the law so as to confer more power on the Faculty, and to put the students always legally and unquestionably in their power for the exercise of their discretion, accountable only to the Trustees and public opinion for an abuse of the trust. The Trustees should have nothing to do with the administration of the law and management of the students, confining themselves exclusively to their legitimate province of making suitable laws and appointing or removing the officers in charge. The judicious exercise of these powers, without fear or favor, would be quite sufficient, leaving to the better informed Faculty the power of administering the law in each particular case.

The present case fully bears out what we state. A few of the students tar the benches of all the recitation rooms and the chapel, because they want a holiday on Thanksgiving, and the Faculty declined giving it. That they may not profit by this act, the Professors summon them to their parlors in the campus, to recite. According to the laws, the students are required to attend three recitations a day "*at the respective lecture rooms*," not at private parlors of Professors, and they refuse to go, standing on the letter of the law.

So the Professors are balked. Nor, according to the letter of the law, can the Faculty inquire into the tarring business; for the law specifies, as open to interrogatory, when not personally detected in the act or near by when it is done, only those "*absent from prayers*." None were detected, of course, and as there was no prayers, and no roll of the present and absent, there can be no investigation. The students object to answer, as the question is a breach of privilege, leading to a dangerous *prestige* hereafter. So the Faculty is again balked, and must choose between suspending these young men, *although obeying the strict letter of the law*, or they must surrender and become the sport and laughing stock of the campus. We think they acted wisely and well in maintaing their authority, at any rate, and have no doubt public opinion will sustain Judge Longstreet. But the necessity for resorting to these extreme and questionable measures so often in the College, argues something radically wrong in the law. We invite the earnest attention of the Trustees to our crude suggestions."

WOMAN vs. GROG-SHOPS.

The sphere of woman is enlarging—the institution is beginning, of late, to spread itself in more senses than one. In former days she was content with the sole possession of that most potent ballot-box, the cradle—occasionally giving a vote which would tell mightily upon the world. But now she claims the right to perform other noble duties—duties to the discharge of which the sterner sex have thus far proved themselves inadequate—beautiful works of Charity and of Patriotism and of Love, which give a lustre to our life, and enshrine her memory with the fame of such as WASHINGTON and CALHOUN, and all those names that are truly great. Well, we yield, and bid her Godspeed! We could not do else, if we would; for whatever a woman undertakes in right down earnest, must and will be done. Four lines in rhyme run in something like this manner:

"When a woman will, she will,
You may depend on't;
And when she won't, she won't,
And there's the end on't."

We strayed off into this style of thought, upon reading the subjoined account of the manner in which a band of these "household gods," killed off a Grocery, in Henderson, North Carolina.—The *Spartan* says of it: "The (N. C.) Herald of Truth tells how a contemplated grocery was suppressed in Hendersonville. A Mr. LOFTIS determined to establish one. He bought land, lumber, &c., for his buildings, outside the corporate limits, and commenced the erection—ordered liquors, &c., by the time of completion. In the meantime the ladies of the place heard the news, went to work and got forty five lady signers to a petition to Mr. LOFTIS to desist from his purpose, and enlisted the services of three gentlemen to present it. Mr. LOFTIS, more than half convinced of the error of his course, hesitated what answer to make; but finally expressed a desire to meet the ladies in public meeting. The town bell was rung, the ladies assembled in the court house, and he made them a speech. The account of that meeting is so impressively moral, that we give it in the words of the *Herald*:

"It was really a time of deep interest: merchants left their stores, doctors left their shops, editors their offices, and even grocery-keepers their liquors; and, upon the whole, there was quite a crowd in that attendance. Mr. Loftis acted very gentlemanly, in all that he said was spoken with great respect for the ladies, and, with a broad smile upon his face, he told the audience that he would not like to do anything to injure them, but he did not know how to get out of the matter—he had bought the land and paid for it, had commenced his building, and had lumber at the place for a grocery and a dwelling house; had ordered his liquors, &c. He acknowledged that he was in a close place: this all could see, for, one after another, the ladies talked straight up to him. He could present the matter in no light, but some fair one had an answer for him. The ladies were very respectful to him; but they "shot close," and he felt it. At length he said that he had a dream a few nights since—the dream was this: He saw a swarm of bees come out, and settle in a neighbor's house. He went in, and the bees covered him all over, and stung him most awfully. "And now," said he, "here it is: the bees are all around me, and they sting mightily!" He was given to understand that *swarming time* was not over, if he persisted in his course. After various propositions, pro and con., Mr. Loftis, finding himself completely cornered, (for the ladies did actually follow him, in their pleadings, right into one corner of the Court House,) pledged himself to *abandon* the project.

WORDS IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

The Grand Jury of Lexington District, making inquests upon things generally at the recent term, have spoken "right out in meetin." It strikes us that the argument cannot be closed-up in a nutshell more completely. Taking such practical, common-sense, earnest, and well directed views as these, a Grand Jury becomes a noble instrument for good—a most valuable agent in the great work of reform. Let them all speak out thus: let the truth be told in these identical severely-measured and searching words; let these stirring appeals, as the voice of the people which they echo truly, go up to the halls of Legislation; and, our word for it, the command will be as irresistible as was the matter-of-fact demonstration, the other day, of the strong-hearted women of Henderson. Here how that Grand Jury talks:—

"We further present the existing system of license to sell spirituous liquors, as a public nuisance—a system having no foundation in justice and utterly repugnant to the spirit of our free institutions.

"If the sale of liquor is right in itself, then every man has a right to engage in it; but if wrong, no man has that right, and no legislative body has the right to license such sale. A legal enactment having no foundation on the moral law is a disgrace to a christian people. Murder, all agree, is wrong, and any law making power daring to legalize it would be branded with the ignominy it would justly deserve—yet we have a license system of murder, destroying systematically the peace, prosperity, happiness and lives of the people of this commonwealth, and we here wash our hands of the detestible crime by entering our solemn protest against it. The object of securing a revenue by the licensing of such sales, is foolish in the extreme—a policy having no foundation in political economy, and a disgrace to the wisdom of that power which designed it as such. The cost of supporting the paupers and punishing the criminals—made so, directly and indirectly, by the system, amounts to fully ten times as much as the revenue derived therefrom. If public sentiment will not sustain the entire prohibition of this deadly traffic, we respectfully suggest that all restrictions be taken from the same, so that every man may sell at pleasure; requiring of each a tax similar to that levied on all other stock in trade, and hold each seller liable, to a certain extent, for all criminal consequences resulting therefrom, affecting directly the peace and interests of society.

We further present the system of punishing certain grades of criminality by whipping, as unworthy the intelligence and refinement of the age, and respectfully suggest the propriety of an immediate change—substituting the penitentiary system for that now in use. We might multiply reasons to any extent for this suggestion, but deem it unnecessary, as all must see that there is something wanting to make our system of punishment what it should be.

LEWIS POU, Foreman.

CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE.

CHARLESTON, April 5

The religious revival is still going on with unabated numbers and interest. Daily services are conducted at some six or eight different points in the city. The morning prayer meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association which was commenced at their Hall in the bend of King Street, was removed last week, on account of the increasing numbers in attendance, to Masonic Hall, and now *that* is found to be insufficient to accommodate the anxious multitude, and this morning they held their meeting at Institute Hall, which will seat two thousand persons.

Prayer meetings are still continued at the Circular Church, (Congregational) on Meeting Street, where from twelve to fifteen hundred persons assemble every afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock. These meetings are attended and participated in by all denominations, and from ten to fifteen ministers are usually present.

Last week prayer meetings were held every night at Cumberland Street (Methodist) Church, and which was always crowded to its utmost capacity. Many conversions have taken place, and the masses seem to be moved by an unusual religious sentiment. This week there will be preaching every night at Trinity Church, (Methodist,) where a deep and powerful awakening has recently took place. This is the Church of which the Rev. JOHN T. WIGHTMAN is pastor, and on Sunday last he preached one of the most powerful sermons I ever heard, from the text "Watchman, what of the night?"

A meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held on Saturday last, for the purpose of taking into consideration the recent proposition to abolish the present Light-House Board, with a view to the restoration of the policy which preceded its organization. The purpose seems to be to revive what is called the "Dark Lantern System," by which the approaches to our harbor will be made visible by a few straggling and misty lights, few and far between like angels visits, but not half so welcome.

The body of an Irish girl about eighteen years of age was found floating in the dock off Fraser's wharf on Friday afternoon. She was recognized as ANN MADDEN, and was adjudged by the Jury of inquest as having came to her death from accidental drowning.

On the afternoon of the same day, Coroner Kingman was called upon to hold an inquest over the body of KATE COLLINS, who fell dead in her house on Chalmers street. The verdict of the Jury was, "death from intemperance."

The Hon EDWARD EVERETT will deliver his lecture on the life and character of WASHINGTON in this city on Tuesday the thirteenth instant, at Institute Hall, and his lecture on Charity on the succeeding evening at the same place. This is a treat we have long looked forward to with anxious expectation, and now we are rejoiced that the realization is so near Mr. EVERETT, according to his undeviating usuage, respectfully declines all public entertainments, in the towns and cities which he visits, as ungenial to his taste, and calculated both to delay his movements and render his labors more arduous.

The KELLER Troup are drawing good houses, and are said to be superior in their way, to any thing of the kind that has visited our city for many years. They have an uphill business, nevertheless, as the tendencies of the mass of our population just at this time do not lead them in the direction of the theatre.

"Barbee's Coquette," or, as some have called it, "a poem in marble," is still on exhibition at Hibernian Hall, and is attracting numerous visitors both of gentlemen and ladies. It is certainly as fine a piece of sculpture as I ever saw, not excepting POWERS' Greek Slave. It is from the studio of a young Virginia Artist of rare promise.

The *Courier* and *Standard* are still at daggers' draw, and are about to share the unhappy fate of the two Kilkenny cats, which are said to have utterly devoured each other. The houses of York and Lancaster have fought long and well, like gallant knights as they are, and much ink has been shed on both sides. Whether any thing more seous will come of it has yet to be seen.

Good Friday was observed as a day of religious exercises. The Mayor refused to set it apart as a day of thanksgiving, and the people came out with the proper spirit, and had a thanksgiving day on their own hook. The stores were generally open, but they might as well have been closed, as every body went to church and left no body to go shopping.

The seventeenth Regiment under the command of Col. JOHN CUNNINGHAM, is called out to-morrow for a general parade. They will proceed at an early hour to Magnolia Farm where the review will take place, and the day spent in military exercise and amusement. The Charleston Riflemen went nine miles out of town to "Camp Allston" on last Saturday, where they will remain until Tuesday, when they will return in time to join the Regimental parade at Magnolia.

The Ciceronian Debating Club have a grand demonstration on Thursday evening next, at Hibernian Hall, when something "grand, gloomy and peculiar" may be expected. The question to be debated is Young America, *vs.* Old Fogyism, and the young disputants are preparing to deliver their broadsides with great effect. The killed, wounded and missing will doubtless be large. They have a good question, and come out under the patronage of a number of our most respectable and influential citizens. A band of music is engaged and the public generally and the ladies particularly are invited.

You ill find a rather fierce and spicy correspondence in this afternoon's *News*, between JAMES H. TAYLOR, Esq., and Col. CUNNINGHAM. There is some passages in the article of the latter gentleman that are particularly savage and beautifully severe. They will both, however, reward any one for the trouble of perusing them. The end of the matter is not yet. MAGNOLIA.

WINNSBORO' CORRESPONDENCE.

WINNSBORO', April 3d.

Mr Editor:—I came to this point on Wednesday last; and as I have met with more than one item of interest it has occurred to me to give you the benefit of them.

At the Depot, I was pleased to meet with Ex-Gov. MEANS, and to find him looking remarkably well. Since the termination of his gubernatorial duties, he has become very retired and devotes himself, with great success, to his planting interest. He seems to have lost all political ambition and dismissed all aspirations in that direction—seldom the case with one so young in years, and who has attained his honors and promotion with so little effort. It is perhaps to be regretted; for his urbanity of manner, purity of character and kindness of heart are well calculated to endear him to others, and to enable him to attain any position in the gift of the people.

This is Court-week in Winnsboro'. Upon going into the Court-room on Wednesday, I was pleased to see that great and good man, Judge O'NEALL, presiding with his accustomed ability, in apparent good health, although somewhat reduced in flesh by his recent mishap on the Spartanburg road. But his mind appeared as clear and powerful as ever; and he despatched business with his wonted energy.

The Docket was not large; the business of the Court having been finished on Thursday evening. His Honor left us on the train of yesterday, Friday, for his home in Newberry—to be benefitted, I hope, by a week's respite, before resuming his labors at Union Court.

The only case of interest was that of the State *vs.* Maj. JAMES H. RION, the result of which you have already announced. The Jury, one of great intelligence, composed of the best citizens of the District, with Hon. E. G. PALMER as Foreman, remained in the room but five minutes, and returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty." Much interest was felt in the case, and all parties concerned had the sympathy of the entire community; nevertheless, the verdict gave general satisfaction, and indeed, was in accordance with the wishes of the community.

Maj. RION was defended by Messrs. BOYLSTON and RUTLAND, two prominent members of the Fairfield Bar. Their speeches, I understand, were eloquent and impressive. The prosecution was conducted by the Solicitor, Mr. MELTON, and Mr. TRADEWELL, of Columbia. I was delighted to hear the favorable report made of Mr. MELTON'S effort. He acquitted himself with great credit—sustaining the prosecution with eminent ability and fully vindicating the majesty of the law; and yet, without using unnecessary harshness to the feelings of the defendant. Such a course is to be admired in a prosecuting officer; and under the circumstances of the case, imposed a duty which required the best ability. He has certainly won for himself the high regard of the Fairfield people, and proved himself to be an admirable officer.—As his friend, I was gratified to hear the opinion that his office afforded a field suited to his legal acquirements, which are pronounced by those competent to judge to be eminent for one of his age.

If I have leisure during my stay, I will write you something more extended, and with more care than I have given to this hasty sketch.

Yours truly,
VIATOR.

For the Yorkville Enquirer.

DOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

Mr. Editor:—It is sometimes pleasant to get away, even from the attractions of Yorkville.—The love of novelty is natural to man. An occasional episode from the beaten path of life—a flinging of one's self out from the daily routine of business—a glimpse at the world from a new point of view—are no less pleasant than instructive. A celebrated German philosopher died at an old age, having never been more than seven miles from the place of his birth—we have often wondered at this seeming want of curiosity in the great transcendentalist. We believe every one feels at times a desire for change, and it is well that the aspiring artist of old did not succeed completely in attaching efficient wings to men, otherwise they might have turned to birds of passage. Be this as it may, in a locomotive spirit, we bade adieu to Yorkville for a few days.

Columbia lay in our route. The city has not yet donned its robes of vernal beauty. A few weeks and it will rejoice in the bloom of May. We found it dull—neither business or pleasure prevailing to any great extent. Religious revivals were making considerable progress.

From Columbia we took the Greenville road. This is decidedly the worst built and worst managed road in the State. The bad judgment displayed in its serpentine windings is evident at a glance. Such little accidents as running off the track and smashing up a car or two are ordinary occurrences. We experienced one of these unromantic adventures. Just below Ninety-Six a wheel broke and the baggage cars "pitched into" a bank of dirt with the nonchalance with which RANSY SNIFFLE met the personfied ground. Judge WHITNER was on board, but fortunately no one was hurt, and after basking a few hours in the genial sunshine awaiting the result of hopeless efforts to launch the disabled train, we were glad to pursue the "even tenor" of our way in a box car. Late in the evening, just as the sun was shining through the tree-tops, we arrived at Cokesbury. In this delightful village two or three days sped by on golden wings. The male and female schools in this place are in a flourishing condition. Cokesbury still wears the contented, happy look, which has always rendered it peculiarly inviting, and the ladies are no less lovely and affable than in the days of yore.

Due West was the terminus of our short journey. Here we found the students of our *alma mater* busily preparing for the Senior Exhibition, which we had the pleasure of attending on Wednesday evening, March 31st. The inclemency of the weather marred to a great extent the literary festival, but the speeches were fine, and the speakers, nine in number, acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. Mr. WALLACE, from York, was one of the orators.

From every appearance about Erskine, the College seems in a prosperous condition. The number of students this year is about one hundred and thirty. Here we had the pleasure of meeting our gifted young friend, W. W. EAST, of Laurens, who is preparing a volume of poems for the press.—Amid the duties of student life, he writes under disadvantages; nevertheless, he will make his mark in Southern literature. We know of none amid the rising poets of the South likely to outstrip him in the "race that leads to glory's goal." His maiden volume will probably be out in June. Whatever may be its success, we predict that it will evidence an original genius and a cultivated taste. We shall look anxiously for its advent.

Nothing is so pleasant as these occasional returns to the haunts of boyhood. How pleasant to linger once more in the scenes of past, though still remembered joys! How instructive to reflect here on the changes in opinion, in belief, in hopes, in life plans, from the dazzling day-dreams which splendored the closing hours of college life. We thought of "IK MARVELL'S" delineations, and felt how true they were. College and class-mates, how joyous their meeting after years of separation! Some we met with sober, subdued, contented looks, which spoke the married man. It seemed strange that those whom we had known as gay, gallant school-boys should be found married—we had almost said—*old* men—surrounded by the realities of life, having long since buried the poetry of their youth. We could scarcely recognize the school-boy, the man of dreams and shadows, the inditer of *billet doux* and complimentary verses, in the serious yet happy father, fondling in his arms the "future generation." Yet such is life. It made us sad, for it made us feel old. How fast time flies away to return no more!

WANDERER.

For the Yorkville Enquirer.

A CARD.

Mr. Editor:—I see by the ENQUIRER of the 25th ultimo, that a writer over the signature of "Catawba," mentions my name in connection with a seat in the next Legislature, and calls upon me to state whether I will be a candidate or not. In addition to the nomination by "Catawba," my attention has been directed to the ticket "for the next Legislature," by "A Voter," in which my name appears. I appreciate the kind partiality of my friends, and in *yielding* to the urgent appeals that have been made to me, I must say I feel deeply the embarrassing position in which I am placed.

But a short time since, I was constrained to decline the canvass for Sheriff; and the reasons which induced that step, are still applicable to the present case. Situated as I am, it will be utterly out of my power to canvass the District, and may I not hope my long acquaintance in the District prec