

The Ancient City  
(St. Augustine)  
13 April 1850, 3

A TOUCH OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—The St. Louis Organ tells, that a fine, likely, fashionable-dressed slave, who had been through the wars with General Worth was sent to the police office by his master, for being drunk. According to custom, Lieut. Cozzens asked his name, upon which the dusky exquisite, with all the airs of a top of upper-tendom, handed out his wallet, and, with a courteous bow, presented his card.

"Well," exclaimed the Lieutenant, with intense astonishment, "you are some, and no mistake for a darkey."

The first-family African smiled,  
"It's the way we always do, sir, in South Carolina."