Miscellaneous.

NOBLE ENTERPRIZE.

Steam Navigation of the Atlantic.

It seems that a number of enterprizing individuals in England have determined to establish a line of steam packets between the North American Continent and Great Britain. We look upon this as the noblest enterprize of the day, and every way worthy of admiration and patronage. We glean the following particulars from the N. Y. Com: Advertiser:

The company is formed by the appointment of patrons and directors—the number of the first being eleven and of the latter nineteen, with power of increase. The capital is two millions of pounds sterling, in shares of 50 pounds each. The first patron is Lord Mulgrave, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and the Marquis of Lansdowne is another. The other nine are also noblemen. The bankers are the Bank of Ireland, the Provincial Bank of Ireland, Lambrake & Co. of London, the Northern and Central Bank of England, and Messrs. Atwood and Birmingham. A charter has been obtained from the lord lieutenant of Ireland, and has been transmitted to London for his majesty's sign manual, which will be affixed as soon as the subscription shall have been, to a reasonable extent, filled up.

The most eligible port on the west coast of Ireland has been selected for a steam-packet station, viz: Biturbuy Bay, in the county of Galway, from whence it is proposed to carry a rail road in a direct line through Athlone to Dublin. The distance is only 110 miles, and the line of country presents unusual facilities for the formation of a rail road, the country being level and containing abundance of materials necessary for the construction of the work. The average inclination throughout the whole line is 1 in 672, and is obtained without great embankments or deep cuttings, and will be entirely free from tunnels and viaducts.

The directors announce that they have an offer of as much land as will suffice for 20 miles of the rail road, the ground requisite for wharves, docks, and stores, 100 acres of building ground on the margin of Biturbuy Bay for ever, at a paper-corn rent, and likewise the unanimous approval of the land-owners along the line.

Proprietors of five shares will be entitled to a free passage in the Company's vessels between Liverpool and Dublin; proprietors of 15 shares to a free passage on the rail road; proprietors of 30 shares, to a free passage between America and Biturbuy; and proprietors of 10 shares will be entitled to a reduction of 10 per cent. on the current freights by the steam vessels, and the charges for the carriage of goods by the rail road.

Ten thousand shares have been reserved, by special agreement, for this country.

Subscribers will not be liable for more than a deposite of one pound per share (which must be paid on the allocation of the shares) until the act of Parliament for constructing the rail road is obtained; nor will they afterward be responsible for more than the amount of their respective shares, which will be called for by instalments not exceeding five pounds per share at one time, and at intervals of not less than 2 months between each call.

Prospectuses of the plans of the undertaking may be obtained of John Davis, No. 8, Kunford Place Liverpool, by whom applications for shares will be received, under seal, and endorsed "British and American Intercourse Company."

[From the Boston Daily Advertiser.]

BOSTON, March 31.

To the Editor of the D. Advertiser:

The original of the following note from Sir John F. W. Herschel has been kindly put into my hands by the gentleman to whom it was written. Believing it would be interesting to your readers and the public, I place a copy at your disposal. Although Sir John is pleased to say th is astronomical calculations are conducted on a humble scale, yet the admirers of this truly great man entertain a very different opinion.

Believe me yours, very truly,
R. T. PAINE.

To Capt. Caldwell, of the American ship Levant, Table Bay:

Veldhauser, near Wynberg,
CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, Jan. 2, 1836.

Sir John Herschel presents his compliments to Capt. Caldwell, and begs to thank him for the Communication of the extraordinary and most elaborate *hoax* in the New York Journal of Commerce for Sep. 2, 1835, which he, Sir J. H. will be glad to be suffered to retain, partly as a curiosity, and partly as a perpetual reminder how trivial are the discoveries which all our boasted science has yet realized or is likely to reveal for ages to come, of what exists unknown and unsuspected among the realities of nature—even those nearest at hand and possibly not quite beyond our ultimate reach.

Sir J. H. will be happy (if Capt. Caldwell's stay at the Cape will permit) to satisfy him by ocular inspection, on how very humble a scale his astronomical operations here are conducted.

A NOBLE ACT REWARDED.

We, a short time since, published the fact that a man by the name of Wood, had unexpectedly inherited the sum of £30,000 sterling, bequeathed to him by some friends in England. It appears that the fortunate person is Mr. Joseph Wood, of Trenton, in this state, and that the bequest was made under the following circumstances: Some years ago, the only child of an English gentleman fell overboard from a steamboat in the Deleware, at the foot of Chesnut street wharf, Philadelphia, and would inevitably have perished, but for the promptitude of Mr. Wood, who instantly plunged into the water and with great difficulty and danger succeeded in restoring the child to the arms of its agonized parents. Repeated and liberal offers of reward have since been made to Mr. Wood, which were constantly refused by him, on the ground that he had done no more than his duty, and the conscious feeling that a worthy action, carried with it its own reward. The gentleman, however, who recently died could not forget the noble disinterested conduct of the preserver of his child's life: and on opening his will it was found to contain the above magnificient bequest of which Mr. Wood has been duly apprised. Truly a magnificent reward for a noble action.'

[*New Jersey Gazette.*

THE DEAD ALIVE

THE MOTHER OF ERSKINE THE POET.—There is a remarkable circumstance connected with the history of Ralph Erskine, a fact well authenticated in the part of Scotland where his family lived. His Mother died and was buried before he was born. She wore on her finger at the time of her death a rich gold ring, which, from some domestic cause or other, was much valued by the family. After the body was laid in the coffin, an attempt was made to move the ring, but the hand and finger was so much swollen that it was found impossible. It was proposed to cut off the finger, but the husband's feelings revolted at the [illegible]. She was therefore buried with the ring on her finger. The sexton who was aware of the fact, formed a resolution to possess himself of the ring. Accordingly, on the same night, he opened the grave and coffin. Having no scruples about cutting off the finger of a dead woman, he provided himself with a sharp knife for that purpose. He lifted the silk frill and made an incision by the joint of the finger. The blood flowed, and the woman rose and sat in her coffin! The grave digger fled with affright, while the lady made her way from her narrow tenement, and walked back to the door of her dwelling, there she stood without and knocked for admittance. Her husband, who was a minister, sat conversing with a friend. When the knock was repeated, he observed, "were it not that my wife was in the grave, I should say that was her knock." He hastily rose and opened the door. There stood his dear companion, wrapped in her grave cloathes, and her uplifted finger dropping blood. "My Margaret," he exclaimed. "The same, said she, your dear wife, in her own proper person—do not be alarmed."

Many, very many, I firmly believe, have been buried alive but few like her return to tell the tale. The lady in question, however, lived seven or eight years after the occurrence, and became the mother of several children, among whom was the poet above spoken of.

The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD C. H.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1836.

FLORIDA.

What shall we say under this head? By some strange fatality there is a perfect dearth of news. Rumor says, that Scott is pushing *ahead* after the Indians, and that they are in his *rear*, threatening hostilities upon the weak and unprotected posts. We have received no intelligence from the seat of war, since the affair at Volusia.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST.

We have received the April No. of the Southern Agriculturist, published by A. E. Miller at Charleston. We have had frequent occasion to extract from its columns, and we cannot too strongly recommend it to the patronage of our readers. It is that kind of Periodical which is peculiarly adapted to the great mass of our people. Every man in the community is deeply interested in its success, and we trust that the Upcountry will sustain it liberally.

OUR MAILS.

Justice to ourselves and to a portion of our Subscribers requires that we should say a word in relation to the Mail arrangements of this place.—Three weeks have elapsed, since the Northern Stage was taken from us. We saw the order of the Post Master General to the Post Master of this place. He said that we should have a tri-weekly Horse Mail, from this point to some point on the new road. Amazing goodness! Too good to be true. He has either now come to the conclusion, that he was promising too much for his disaffected Province, or his Agent has violated his trust. In either event, the consequences are the same to us. A portion of our Subscribers on the Saluda side of the District, have ever since been deprived of their paper. Our only channel of mail communication, with them, is through Georgia, and we have repeatedly endeavored to avail ourselves of it. But this is denied us, for they are regularly sent back to this Post Office. We can do no more. We ask the favor of some friend whom business may lead into that neighborhood, to make this explanation to our Patrons, as we have not the least hope, under the present arrangement, that they will see our paper.

BANK OF HAMBURG, S. C.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Bank of Hamburg, the following gentlemen were duly elected Directors and Officers of that Institution.

DIRECTORS.

WYATT W. STARKE,	WM. GARRET.
H. HUTCHINSON,	CHS. HAMMOND, jr.
JAMES HUBBARD,	WHIT. BROOKS,
GEORGE PARROTT,	N. L. GRIFFIN,
JOHN E. MCDONALD,	JOHN BAUSKETT,
TURNER GOLDSMITH,	F. H. WARDLAW,
B. F. MCDONALD,	

OFFICERS.

W. W. STARKE, PRESIDENT,
HIRAM HUTCHINSON, CASHIER.

We are informed that the Bank will be in operation by the opening of the Fall season. At that time, it is the intention of the Directors "to scatter plenty (of Hamburg Bills) o'er the smiling land." We ask not for them the *patronage* of the People. Their heavy *specie deposit* will command it.

MR. CALHOUN'S SPEECH.

We promised in our last, to give to our readers in the present number, Mr. Calhoun's Speech upon Abolition. We have done so—and like every thing else from the mind of that great man it is powerful, it is conclusive. His argument upon the right of Petition, appears to us, perfectly irresistible. He completely demolishes the sophistry of Mr. Pinckney and others, and places the Congress of the Nation upon the only basis on which it can stand, to secure its own rights, and its own dignity. To us, it seems, that but few of our politicians understand the philosophy of our System; or if they understand it, they have not the honesty and the independence to act upon their convictions. In these times of false axioms and sophistical subteleties, we love indeed to witness an honest effort of a great mind. We are carried back to the age of the Grecian Sophists, who assuming to themselves all wisdom, aimed to establish a system upon the wildest and most corrupt principles, but whose very name has been but a term of reproach with all succeeding generations. Maintaining that the minority had no rights, that the law of the strongest was the *only* law, that fraud and robbery were innocent, that self denial was a crime, doing all this too at a period of high refinement, and inculcating the lessons of thier wicked philosophy, with a beauty and eloquence of manner and diction, which won the applause of the listening multitudes; well indeed may we say, that the present period affords a striking analogy, if not a perfect parallel. We do not believe that Mr. Pinckney has gone to this extent in *his* sophistry. Heaven forbid, that we should charge him with embracing all the horrible doctrines of this accursed school. But we believe his reasonings not the less sophistical, on that account. Mr. Calhoun has demonstrated their utter fallacy. They were but cobwebs around the limbs of a giant. Whether our Government has reached its climax of corruption, it is not for us to say. Whether, as in the time of the democratic States of Greece, at the period to which we have referred, the *sophistical party* of our day are destined to run the whole length and breadth of the abominable doctrine to which we have alluded, time alone will tell. Fortunate indeed is it for us, and for the institutions of the country, that we too have a Socrates, from whose lips to catch the lessons of true wisdom and patriotism.

PROFESSOR DEW.

To the kindness of Professor Dew, of William and Mary College, we are indebted for a copy of his Address, "On the influence of the Federative Republican system of Government upon Literature and the development of character." We wish that we could publish it, but its great length forbids us. To say that it is able, would be but faint praise. It is masterly; it is almost unequalled; certainly not surpassed by any thing of the kind, which we have read. The subject presents a most interesting field of enquiry, and the results are most gratifying to Americans, and especially to the citizens of the Slaveholding States. He has rendered indeed a most essential service to the *world*. He has demonstrated that the Federative Republican system, is the only system which can develop the high and noble qualities of the human intellect. Carrying his reader from age to age, from nation to nation, he has shewn by the records of history, that Republics have always been the nurseries "of the noble and more useful branches of knowledge, moral, mental, religious, and political, while the patronage of the throne has always clipped the wings of philosophy, and arrested the growth of science and the progress of the arts." Nor is this all. He has most triumphantly sustained the peculiar Institutions of the South, and proved that our state of society is better adapted to ward off the evils which are so destructive to morals, to mind and to liberty, than any which has ever existed. Let the reader bear in mind, that it is indispensable to our success, to preserve our Government in its perfect purity. Ours is an Union of separate, independant, Republican States, each possessing the attributes of Sovereignty perfect within itself, with the exception of the small portion which was delegated, when they formed the Federal Union. This is the true nature of our Government, and upon it alone depend all our bright anticipations of the future. In the language of the eloquent author, "if ever our State Institutions be overthrown, and the concentration of all the powers into one great central Government shall mould this system of Republics into one grand consolidated Empire, then will the last and greatest evil which can befal our country, have arrived." Again we thank Professor Dew for this powerful defence of our Institutions, and we most cordially recommend its attentive perusal to all who can command it.

CONGRESS.

From the last accounts, the greedy majority were pushing their schemes with almost incredible ferocity. The Bills for the admission of Michigan and Arkansas were passed. The Post Master General has made known to Congress that there is a $40,000 deficit under the old Administration, which he cannot account for. Benton is still driving hard after money. He wishes steps to be taken to ensure a bountiful supply of bullion to the United States Mint. Mr. Calhoun's Bill for stopping the circulation of incendiary publications was the special order, on the 5th inst. It was laid on the table for that day. Benton is doing his best for the Expunging Resolutions.—Their discussion was suspended after Mr. Leigh's able speech against them. Mr. Wise, in the House, proposed a Resolution of enquiry into the alledged misconduct of the Deposit Banks, and of a "certain Reuben M. Whitney." It seems, like every thing else from the Virginia member, to have excited quite a general panic. Mr. Storer has, in Hardin style, been applying the butcher knife to Mr. Hawes. He is said to have stood it like a man.

We do not know that our readers will be benefitted by any further *allusion* at present, to Congressional proceedings. There is not much in it to gratify the heart of the patriot. Its present history is little else than the history of a reckless, despotic majority, acting without responsibility, and doing whatever, in their sovereignty they may think proper. All their legislation aims at a particular purpose; to place the Baltimore nominee in the Presidential Chair. This is their great principle of cohesion, and on all the abstruse and diversifyed questions of national policy, nay, in the details of a City Corporation, or the regulations of a petty county, in any thing and every thing, great or small, but one opinion is entertained by the party. Our readers we believe, care little about having the disgusting journal of their proceedings spread before them. We will make but *allusions* generally, and when we can serve up a wholesome dish upon their tables, we will do it. They may eat freely of that which we have prepared for them to day. It can do no harm.

John Randolph once said, that Ben Hardin, of Kentucky, was a butcher knife, whetted upon a brickbat. What do Adams, Cambreling, Polk, and Johnson think of this? He has handled these gentlemen, this Session, with gloves off. In the whole annals of Congressional history, we doubt whether a like instance of *rough* dealing, can be produced. It will be remembered, that at an early period of the Session, Mr. Adams, with the view of helping Cambreling and conciliating "the powers that be," jumped up suddenly with a Resolution, to refer so much of the President's Message as relates to the loss of the Fortification Bill, to a Select Committee, instructed to enquire into the matter. It was on this occasion, after a most outrageous assault upon Webster and the Senate, and an adulatory strain of Jackson & Co. of most wicked length, in the course of which he contradicted almost every thing which he had ever said, that the Kentucky butcher knife was applied to him, and his new associates. Adams, Cambreling, & Co. writhed in agony, and it is said, that never were men murdered with circumstances of more barbarity, and never did men die, with more gracelessness. Ben Hardin, as Randolph calls him, will long be remembered.—He denounced the league between Adams and Cambreling, brought home to the rhetorical Ex-President his shameful tergiversations, asked forgiveness of Heaven, for ever having supported him, and with a success scarce equalled by Lord Cullen, or our own Col. Miller, mimicked him in his manner and his diction, amid the convulsive and deafening laughter of the whole House.—And poor Cambreling! Hardin and Wise have so trounced him, that it is said, he looks ten years older than at the commencement of the Session. And Richard Johnson! A terrible war he waged against him. He carried it into *Africa*. He said some strange mysterious things about *colored* wives. What does Hardin mean! Will some friend explain? Why visit the revolting character of the poor, stupid, degraded African upon the Hon. Kentucky Senator?

Poor Adams! Early association, by gone days, in spite of his weakness and his follies, have chilled for him a portion of our sympathies. His Resolution now sleeps the sleep of death, and if not entombed with it, we beg that the butcher knife may not again be applied, but that in quiet, he may be permitted to dole out his inglorious and imbecile old age.

[COMMUNICATED.]

To the Editors of the Edgefield Advertiser.

GENTLEMEN,—For the last four or five years the times have been truly eventful. First, Nullification with its diversified anticipations; next followed Abolitionism, and the French question; during all of which time the Southern States have experienced various degrees of excitement. But the more we penetrate the dark and mysterious vista of future time, the more is unfolded to our astonished view approaching troubles. Turn your eyes to our South Western borders—a war is there raging, which, in its consequence, may involve in a like calamity our entire Western frontier. Then turn your view to the South and mourn over a scene of wide spread devastation and slaughter exhibited in that region. Extend your view to the Continent of Europe, and you will there behold a storm gathering, which, in its progress may shake the civilized world to its centre. Again, visit your own shores and mark at the North and the North East the progress of a lawless and infuriated spirit which in some of its ebullitions bids defiance to the civil authority, and can only be stayed by military force. Add to this the all consuming spirit of fanaticism, which has spread in the number of its votaries, in less time than 3 years, from a few individuals to five hundred distinct associations, with much wealth and many presses owned exclusively by them, with others devoted to their cause; while all sexes, ages, grades and conditions of society embark with avidity in this mad and desolating crusade, throwing their fiery missiles among us, where alone are to be found the combustible materials, and spreading terror into the very halls of Congress. Can all this mean nothing? And shall we sleep on!

If the hermit Peter, distinguished for nothing but a blind zeal for his religion, could blow into a consuming blast the spirit of fanaticism throughout all Europe, and muster into his maddened and forlorn ranks one million of deluded followers in mortal strife against the most warlike people on earth then in possession of the Holy land, and if a Wilberforce and a Clarkson of England could so beguile, by the spirit of fanaticism, that enlightened nation as to involve her subjects (already borne down by excessive taxation) in a public debt of one hundred millions of dollars for the emancipation of the Slaves of the West Indias, utterly regardless of the rights of property and the prostration of one of the richest Colonies in the world, what are we to expect, at this time of unprecedented infatuation, from five hundred distinct associations, located in our Union, possessing immense wealth, great reputation, commanding talents, and every facility for disseminating their fanatical and inflamatory doctrines, aided by the Pulpit, the Bench, and the Bar? This is no time for quiet slumber. Our existence depends upon a healthy excitement, and the sentinel who sleeps upon his post deserves death. The time is coming, and now is, when each citizen of the Slave States should be one of a "trained band," at all times prepared to drop the plough and take up the sword, and at once be citizen and soldier. In three years more, if we may judge the future by the past, the entire North and North East will be prepared for the onset, and the Constitution will be construed to mean any thing but the very thing for which it was in reality formed.—What will then be the course of the Slaveholding States? Will they separate themselves from the Union? We never can approach this delicate, we were almost tempted to say enchanted theme, without sensations of the most thrilling nature. But delicate and hallowed as it may appear, it is nevertheless inseparably connected with the next scene of the great drama. For the moment that Congress touches our slave property a separation is inevitable. Will a separation quell the spirit of fanaticism? We think not. It will however ennable the Slaveholding States to organize a Confederacy and prepare for the conflict, by entering into treaties of commerce and alliance, offensive and defensive, with Foreign powers, and will give to that organization entire control of the revenue, virtually raised by them, and nine tenths of which has heretofore been disbursed to the North of the Potomac. By the present Tariff they would soon have the richest Treasury in the world, and be ennabled to prosecute a war with balls of gold, and to erect a Chinese wall, on the line of separation, from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. Our slaves, cut off from all intercourse with incendiaries, would be obedient and contented subjects, and would enjoy a degree of happiness unknown in the destiny of the agitated and care-worn Master. While with our Northern neighbors, pauperism and rapacity would stalk through their land, and the spirit of agrarianism would level all distinction or be kept in awe by a strong military force at the expense of the rich.

VOICES FROM THE SOUTH.

Florida News.

[From the Jacksonville Courier.]

Nothing definite has been heard from Gen. Scott since the report of his cannon announced his arrival at the Withlacoochee on the 29th ult. Shortly after the troops left Fort Drane, the Indians burnt the place of Mr. Brooks, about four miles from the Fort. From the latest accounts, it would appear that the Indians are scattering.—Trails have been discovered leading in different directions from the nation. They have recently stole 4 or 5 horses from Col. G. Humphreys, near Micanopy, and have driven off several cattle. Should the Indians separate into straggling parties, it will be impossible to remove them this spring and we shall be the prey of a roving enemy, driven to desperation by the prospect before them, by hunger and starvation or death. Total ruin must await the citizens of Alachua, unless Government comes to their relief.

Mr. Lowe who arrived from Alachua last evening brings the news that Col. Lindsay met the Indians a few miles the other side of the Withlacoochee, before he joined Gen. Scott. Col. Lindsay fired upon the Indians, who after returning the fire, fled to the hammock. Thirty Indians were found dead. Only one white man was killed. Further particulars and the consequences of this engagement, we are unable to learn.

The Steamer, Santee, reached this place last night. It left Volusia Sunday morning. Nothing had been heard from Gen. Eustis since the day after he left Volusia.

The three divisions of the army must have met ere this. The consequences we are anxious to learn.

Some invalids, who arrived a few days since from Volusia, report that of seven hundred men belonging to Col. Brisbane's Regiment, three hundred were unable to proceed on the march, through sickness, occasioned by the hardships to which the men were unaccustomed, and the prevalence of the measles among them. Poor fellows, they doubtless find that fighting the Indians is not "what it was cracked up to be."

Foreign.

TEXAS.

From a friend at Washington on the Brazos, in Texas, we have lately received a letter mailed at Natchitoches, with sundry documents, and information relative to the state of affairs in that country. At the date of his letter, March 11th, he had not yet heard of the fate of San Antonio and its brave defenders under Col. Travis. The Alamo, the fortification of that city, was stormed on the night of the 6th. We have, however, no doubt of the fatal result, as already given to the public. The account was too particular to have been a forgery, and scarcely any other result could have been expected from the great disparity of force, 150 against from 4 to 6000. The Mexicans were commanded by Gen. Siezma and Col. Batres,—Santa Anna's Aid-de Camp.

"The Constitution is now passing," says the writer, "and when that is through, the resolution already offered, will be carried to adjourn from the Council Hall to the field of battle. Our war is now a national one. We are invaded by from 12 to 16,000 Mexican troops, occupying on our frontier a line of 100 miles from San Antonia to Gonzales. Santa Anna in person with [illegible] men is on the march upon us from Monclova, and Gen. Siezma is besieging San Antonio with 6000. Carriers are daily arriving with the most alarming intelligence, yet we do not despair. These accounts are enough to appal any set of men, except Texians, who are North Americans.—Our troops are going on with stout hearts, strong hands and deadly rifles to test the issue. They will sustain their cause or die nobly. This is now a national war, and on the Mexican part, a war of extermination. Thus far they have given no quarters, and when besieging the Alamo, kept flying a blood-red flag as indicative of their intentions. You will remember, that this fort, and San Antonio were defeated by Cos, with 1500 Mexicans, when the lamented Milan captured them at the head of 267 Texian riflemen. We look with confidence to our mother country for aid, in this our present crisis, combating as we are, against such fearful odds—Texas with a population of 60,000 souls against the Mexican nation composed of 7,000,000. Should we be assisted with men, money, and munitions, the war will soon be terminated—if not it may last for many years. A fine field is now offered for military distinction, to such as make our cause their own; and the country has the means to compensate those who come to the rescue, with bounties of the richest land in the whole world."

At the close of this letter, the writer had heard of only seven days unsuccessful cannonade of the Alamo. It was stormed on the night of the tenth day, (6th ult.) Col. Crockett's activity on the occasion is noticed, and he is said to have killed with his rifle, at the distance of 250 yards, the two first Mexicans who fell. The writer continues:

"Col. Fannin commands Goliad, and has 425 volunteers, among whom is the Georgia battalion. He says he is ready to repulse 2,000 Mexicans, if they attack him, and no doubt he has been attacked before this.—They may starve him out by a siege, but cannot carry Goliad by storming it. Ward is Lieut. Col. of the volunteer army, and Gen. Houston has been re-appointed Commander-in-chief, and is organizing the army at Gonzales."

"We have in all about 1500 volunteers from the United States, but want 5000 more. The enemy have 1500 Cavalry, each with a short gun, a brace of pistols, sword and lance. They have also a flying artillery, field artillery, and heavy battering cannon and mortars."

Accompanying the letter, is a plan and description of the Alamo, which any person can see in the Reading Room, who may be curious in such matters.—*Geor. Cour.*

Domestic News.

[From the Augusta Chronicle, April 16.]

JOHN BASCOMBE, Leaves here this morning, with Col. Hampton's Horses, to be added to the Stable of Col. Johnson of Virginia, and will be one of the Southern corps, from which a competitor will be selected to run against *Post Boy*, on the 31st day of May next, over the Union Course, Long Island for $5000 aside half forfeit.

We are requested to say to the editors friendly to the improvement of horses, and the sports of the turf, to give this notice a place in their paper.

RISE OF REAL ESTATE IN CHARLESTON.—Among the numerous evidences of the advance of Real Estate that has taken place within a year or two in this city we know of no instance in which it has been more clearly exemplified that in the sale yesterday, at auction, of the building occupied as the "Courier Office." The property was purchased by the "Bank of South Carolina," which institution it appears, for the sum of *Twenty Thousand Dollars*. For several years past it has commanded a rent of seven hundred dollars per annum.—*Courier.*

[From the Charleston Mercury.]

OUR MEAT MARKET.

MR. EDITOR.—The high prices at which beef, &c. are held in our market, require that some means should be devised to supply the wants of the people. Beef, Mutton, Veal, &c. are selling in our market, and of an inferior quality, at from 18¾ to 25 cents the pound—and the question necessarily arises,—to what cause is this owing? We answer,—*the scarcity of cattle and other stock*,—and those who have such to dispose of, will do well to turn their attention to the present state of our markets.

Editors of Country Newspapers in this and the Western States are requested to copy the above.

CASSVILLE, Ga. April 1.

An unfortunate accident took place in this town on Monday last. Mr. James R. Kenney in topping some trees in his yard, fell out of one a distance of about 30 feet. He expired in about 3 hours. Mr. Kinney left a family who was dependant on his industry alone for support. This is the second violent death which has occurred in this town within the last 3 weeks Mr. Jesse Wisdom was killed against a sign post, about three weeks since, in running a race through the streets. He also left a family to feel his loss.—*Pioneer.*

HORRID MURDER.—On Monday last, on Pine Log, in this County, Mrs. Morris was murdered by an Indian and a negro which belonged to the family. The Indian has as yet escaped, but the negro and his wife were yesterday lodged in jail.—*Pioneer.*

[illegible] Mr. Leigh in his speech [illegible] proposed a curious circumstance [illegible] to embarrass Benton. Have [illegible] resolutions of the Senate, as it happ[illegible] on one side, and part on another. It has been proposed he shall erase [illegible] the difficulty, by writing *Expunged* on one page, and *Passed* on the other! The manuscript will [illegible] the table in a rear."

Sugar obtained from Indian Corn.—M. Fallas lately presented to the Academie des Sciences of Paris a sample of this substance, extracted from the stem of the plant, which has been found to contain six per cent. of syrup boiled to 40 degrees, a part of which will not crystallize before fructification, but it condenses and acquires more consistency from that period to the state of complete maturity. The most favourable time to obtain the greatest quantity of sugar is immediately after the maturity and gathering of the fruit. The matter left after the extraction of the sugar is capital fodder for cattle or to make packing paper.