

KEOWEE COURIER.
Saturday, Aug. 11, 1849.

With a view of accommodating our Subscribers who live at a distance, the following gentlemen are authorized and requested to act as agents in receiving and forwarding Subscriptions to the KEOWEE COURIER, viz:
MAJ. W. S. GRISHAM, at West Union.
EDWARD HUGHES, Esq., " Horse Shoe.
E. P. VEENER, Esq., " Bachelor's Retreat.
M. F. MITCHELL, Esq., " Pickensville.
J. E. HAQOOD, " Twelve Mile.
T. J. WEBB, for Anderson District.

GEN. TAYLOR'S ADMINISTRATION.
"I am a whig, but not an ultra whig. If elected I will not be the mere President of a party."

No doubt can now remain as to what sort of Administration we have at Washington. This "no party" has fully shown that he is solely influenced by party principles, prejudices, and schemes. His pledges before his election, and at his inauguration, have been shamefully violated and broken, and he has given incontrovertible evidence of his entire subserviency to his Cabinet. When asked as to his reasons for any action, he answers, they (the Cabinet) outvoted me. Never before have we heard of such down-right subjection to the will of others; and he, who is in name the head of the American Republic, is in fact a blank. The proscription for opinion's sake during his short Administration has been larger by far than ever was known since the establishment of our government; five hundred being turned out of a single department in one week; and the press being so strong, letters of dismissal could not be written but had to be printed. Can it be supposed that all, who have received their "walking papers," have been dishonest, unfaithful and incompetent? No one, not even the strongest supporter of Gen. Taylor's Administration, would dare make the assertion. "The democratic party is in good health" now, and "these walkings outs," will conduce greatly to improve it, and tell fearfully for the whig rule and proscription in the next canvass. We complain not as to "no party" proscription, being nothing more than we expected, and shall be greatly deceived if removals are not made wherever a democrat holds an office.

The policy of the Administration has sufficiently shown that it is against the South. A majority of the Cabinet of Gen. Taylor is formed of men who are the bitter enemies of the South—of men whose only merit is their uncompromising hatred to Southern Institutions—of men who have sided and voted with Giddings and Hale—of men who advocated the passage of Gott's resolutions to allow the negroes of the District of Columbia to vote to abolish slavery in that District. And when we recollect that the President decides his measures by the vote of the Cabinet, what can we expect from his Administration? Unless he does take the Wilmot Proviso into his own hands and act with the South, he is opposed "in toto" to Southern policy. What has the South gained by his election? Nothing, but lost everything. We may expect the full quota of whig principles to be fastened upon us—that the Tariff of '42 and a general system of Internal Improvements will be advocated and carried out. Nothing can save us from these measures except the Presidential "veto," and Gen. Taylor has expressly declared that upon these subjects, "the will of the people as expressed through their Representatives in Congress should be respected and carried out by the Executive;" so that our only hope to be saved from this ruinous system has been sundered, and we are opening our eyes when it is too late.

The leaders of the whig party at the North say that the election of Gen. Taylor by the votes from the South was a virtual acknowledgement of the Wilmot Proviso, for that Gen. Taylor had pledged himself not to veto it if passed by Congress. This whig triumph has wakened up from their trance, all the bitter enemies of the South, and they now strut along the political arena with an air of arrogance and mastery. They give the South plain talk, and throw off the mask; for our part we prefer this to that hidden, mysterious, manner in which all their objects and principles were shrouded until recently. As a fair specimen we would refer our readers to the letter from Gov. Seward, now a Senator from New York, which we published last week. He tells us that the whig party is "well prepared to repress faction," and that it "is the only party that has adopted the inalienable rights of man," and is "well qualified to divorce the Federal Government from slavery"—"all enlightened, sagacious, and candid men can see that the period has arrived when slavery ought not and cannot be protected by the power or influence of the Federal Government." He says: "I rejoice that the first permanent Administration which the whig party has called into power, has fully and completely indicated its principles, its wisdom, and its patriotism."

Here we have a fair intimation that if it is necessary, that this party will resort to force to repress the Southern faction, and that this is the policy of a Southern President, elevated to office by Southern votes. Was it for this that Taylor was placed in power? Does this correspond with the pledges made before his election? Will the South sustain the Administration when such are its avowed principles and objects? No. Let us show these aggressors upon our rights—these men who would degrade and dishonour our section—these men that would turn our glorious little State and the entire South into a slaughter pen, that we

can and will maintain our rights and honor, and that if force be their desire, that they have but to appoint "the battle-field and we will be there."

THE POST OFFICE AND ABOLITION DOCUMENTS.

Under the charge of Jacob Collamer, the Post Office Department has been specially the instrument in the hands of the Abolitionists to circulate their incendiary publications. Our mails literally groan with their weight, and generally each mail contains more or less of the "Brutus" or "True Carolinian." It is of no use to tell us that Mr. Collamer is not responsible, for he alone is responsible to the people of the United States. It is his duty to see that none but "honest, faithful, and competent" persons fill those offices. This he does not do, but winks at their misdeeds, yea, more, he knows that some one is constantly violating the oath which he has taken as Post Master, and yet makes no attempt to detect and expose the culprit and remove him from office. He is cognizant that constantly packages of papers are transmitted through the mail without a post-mark in direct violation of the law. Can he remedy it? We think that he can, and therefore charge him with all the responsibility. He could order all Postmasters to destroy all packages which are not post-marked, and our word for it, that if this was done, the transmission by mail of these papers would cease. For if they were post-marked, detection would necessarily follow, and no one would like to expose himself as either the author or distributor of such publications. But no, the principles of Mr. Collamer and his competers, in the cause of Free Soil, are better advanced without any risk of detection by the present unlawful transmission. One would naturally suppose that a man who boasts of his enmity to Southern institutions, would willingly stifle conscience to do or cause to be done anything to Southern disadvantage. If he was a patriot, he would follow in the steps of Amos Kendall, and not only order the destruction of all unmarked packages, but all that were of an incendiary character. Under Mr. Kendall's order an extraordinary quantity of these infernal publications were burned in Charleston and very few ever reached the interior of the States. But here we have a Southern President with an Abolition Postmaster, and that Postmaster having full control of his Department, and that Department daily and hourly circulating publications to excite our slaves to insurrection and to place anarchy and misrule at the South completely in the ascendancy. Yet we are told that Mr. Collamer and no one else can be made responsible for all this. We would then suggest that the Postmasters in our own State be made responsible to the State authorities; and that laws be enacted inflicting a heavy penalty on any Postmaster who should deliver one of these documents, or knowingly to allow it to pass through the mail. If the Federal Government will not protect us against these incendiaries, we must take the matter into our own hands and provide safety for ourselves, our families and our institutions.

ANOTHER EMISSARY.

We clip the following from the Yorkville Miscellany:

We would caution the South to beware of George G. Stephenson, of New York, a travelling agent for the sale of Brandreth's Pills, who was called upon by the Committee of safety of this District, which stated to him that the dangers which at present threaten the peculiar domestic institutions of the South, made it necessary that all strangers, especially those from the North, should be examined, and his business &c. ascertained, he immediately arose and denounced the proceeding as oppressive and ungentlemanly, and declared himself an uncompromising opponent of slavery from this time forward. On examining his papers, a letter to him was discovered in which mention was made of a new Richmond corps being organized for the South, consisting of some five or six persons, giving only the initials of the names, and alluding to the difficulties and dangers they had to encounter, and putting up a prayer for their success, he attempted to explain this as having relation to establishing agencies for the sale of Pills, which may or may not have been true. He was warned to leave our Village on the next morning. We understand that the agency for the sale of these Pills in this place was given up and they were returned to him.

This man, who is traversing the State as an agent for Brandreth's Pills, is an "uncompromising opponent of slavery," to use his own words. We would say to Mr. Stephenson, that unless he desires to peep through a prison window, that he had better not give this section a call.

MEDITERRANEAN WHEAT.

Mediterranean Wheat, we find on all hands reported by the farmers to be the best variety for a yield, especially under adverse circumstances. Not only in Maryland, and in this section, but in the West, and in Ohio, where there has been, in some sections, such devastation of the wheat, we find it reported as resisting drought, the worm, &c. yielding a good crop, with full heavy grain, while the other was thin and shriveled, and will perhaps be about half the weight of the first kind.

The above we clip from one of our exchanges for the benefit of our farmers, and for the purpose of directing their attention more particu-

larly to this subject, we subjoin a fact which comes within our own knowledge.

We were shown, by a gentleman of Anderson District, a specimen of the Mediterranean Wheat; which we unhesitatingly pronounce the largest, fullest, and heaviest grained wheat we have seen for several years. Upon further enquiry he informed us that he had sowed only 1-2 bushels, on rather thin land, and had reaped and cleaned from that sowing twenty-six and a half bushels of excellent wheat, which is evidently an abundant yield, and we infer that this wheat must have prospered better "under adverse circumstances" than any other kind grown in this section of country. Would it not be well for the farmers of our District to enquire into the causes of the superior growth, yield, &c. of this over other kinds of wheat? Perhaps the Mediterranean may be better adapted to our soil, climate, &c. than some other species of wheats we have been in the habit of sowing. The experiment would at least be worth making. Give it a trial, farmers, and then let us hear from you.

We are told it is a bearded wheat, and that it makes a coarser flour than the ordinary wheat; but suppose the flour is coarse, would it be the less wholesome on that account? and the more abundant yield from the same quantity of ground, would surely justify its production at least for home consumption.

FRESHET AND DESTRUCTION OF CROPS.

—We are told that the rains, which fell on Sunday last, raised the waters of Oolenoy, 12 Mile and Eastatoe rivers higher by 4 feet than they have been in ten years before, doing great damage to farms on each of these streams. The force of the current at one time lifting a string of fence from its place and whirling it along over the adjacent field of luxuriant corn, & bowing it to the earth; at another time, sweeping over a field of standing oat and wheat shocks, burying them in the channel of the river. Some few individual losses were very severe—one man lost 300 doz. oats, another 250 doz. oats and some wheat.—the corn on the low grounds stood in water up to the ear, and the wheat shocks were entirely submerged. Besides carrying away numberless fences and levelling the corn as by a roller, several bridges have been destroyed.

BRUTUS AGAIN.

A new edition of this paper has come to hand, and we take great pleasure to inform the author that his progeny jr. met with the same fate of the senior. Both were consigned to an untimely grave by being burned. Let he should by mistake send some stray "little ones" this way again, we would say to him that we have every thing in readiness and will surely measure out the like to all of the same character, with as much pleasure as ever we eat down to a good dinner.

NEW COTTON.

A bale of new Cotton from Texas was sold in New Orleans on the 4th July last. The staple is said to be very good. This is earlier, by two weeks, than is usual for new cotton to be offered for sale in our markets.

FOR THE "KEOWEE COURIER."
SKETCHES OF SCENERY IN PICKENS DISTRICT.—No. 2.

OCONEE STATION.

This place, famous in the early settlement of the country for its importance as a trading point with the Indians, and in later times, for the generous fertility of its cultivated fields, and for the beauty and romantic wildness of the surrounding country, is situated on the Oconee creek, 12 miles North of Pickens Court House, and directly on the road leading from the latter place to Clayton Ga. Of the early history of this settlement little is known, and much of that little, we are compelled to glean from legends that are often doubtful and always unsatisfactory.

Except a few shapeless ruins, little remains of the daring adventurers who penetrated to this wild and mountainous region, and settled here in the midst of the savage Cherokees; while the half-filled excavations in the neighboring hills tell mournfully of that passion for gold, which in those early times, led many a bold heart from his home, to fall a victim to savage cruelty, or more melancholy still, to pine away and die of disappointment in the lonely wilderness, there to bleach unburied in the wintry winds. And yet, neglected and forgotten as it is now, this place was once of no little importance to the country. Here in peace, the trader came to exchange his strings of beads and barrels of rum, with the Indians for furs, and hither, when the gathering cry of the Cherokees started the quiet life of the frontiers, fled the women and children for security from the horrors of Indian war. And many a time and oft, hath the cliffs and caverns of these mountains echoed and re-echoed the warriors shout, while to hear it stout hearts have sunk for the war-cry of the Cherokees came as the voice of desolation and death.

At the foot of a neighboring mountain, the Tomossee, occurred one of the most obstinate of Pickens' engagements with

the Indians, for whilst encamped with a small force near an Indian town, then entirely deserted, that intrepid officer was surprised and surrounded by a large body of savages, who had lain concealed in the dense fields of cane on either bank of the Tomossee River, and who now began to pour upon his unprotected ranks a continued and destructive fire; secure in their lurking places, every rock, bush and tree sent forth its messenger, carrying death to the pale face; while the mountains resounded with the roar of musketry and the wild war-hoop of the furious foe. The noise of the conflict was heard as far as the Oconee, where the garrison eagerly demanded to be led to the assistance of their countrymen: but the officer in command there, unable to believe that Indians were in the neighborhood and attributing the reports to the firing of cane, refused to march his men out to participate in what he supposed to be nothing more serious than the accidental burning of a cane-brake. However, some 6 or 8 of his command were so eager to take part in what they were convinced was an engagement with the enemy; that, contrary to orders, they stole out of the Fort and hurried toward the scene of action, which, when they had reached and discovered the perilous situation of their friends, with that quick perception and ready daring, for which the men of the revolution were so much distinguished, they concealed themselves in the thick copse woods, and for the purpose of deceiving the Indians with the notion that a large force was attacking them in their rear, and thus make a diversion in favor of their countrymen, commenced firing upon them, shouting and screaming the while, and making the noise of a legion. Most admirably too did their ruse succeed, for the Indians supposing themselves attacked by a large reinforcement, fled in great precipitation, leaving Pickens, whose ammunition was now nearly exhausted, master of the field.

But independent of the interest which this place received from its connection with Indian history, the beauty and variety its scenery is alone sufficient to attract attention and to consecrate it as classic ground. The highlands, covered with a dense forest of oak, walnut, and pine, rise abruptly from the valley and stretching away in an unbroken line to the N. E., sink at times into gentle hills, and then as piling to the height of mountains, present their bold and rugged peaks to heaven, crowned with many a storm-riven rock, until at length they are lost in the great range of the Blue Ridge. In the dark caverns and impenetrable fastnesses of these mountains, the bear, wolf, and panther still prowl in savage security, and often in the dusk of evening their low dismal howlings may be heard, rendering loneliness more lonely; but here too, is many a silvery stream and glassy pool, many a shady recess and dew dripping grot, where the spirits of Poesy and Beauty diffused and commingling in the blooming nature, seemed to live and love in blissful hymen. And while the silver fish, sport in streams as clear and pellucid as the waters of Eden, whose banks summer clothes in her green and gold, and shadows with the blue canopy of heaven, the rising slopes are covered with wreathing vines and blooming plants, so that the balmy breezes that lift gently the leaves of drooping trees, are filled with their rich perfume.

The Oconee in making its way down the mountain, on the top of which it finds its source, rushes madly along over broken rocks, foaming and screaming as if the genius of wildness lived in its waves. Some of the cascades of this mountain torrent, strike the beholder with peculiar force. You stand among the clouds and gaze down, and down through a dark vista of trees into an almost bottomless ravine, and there, where the stars twinkle at noonday, you see the glimmerings of sparkling waters mingling with the hues of a thousand flowers, the faint tints of the passing rainbows; and softly too, and indistinct, like the music of a dream, you hear the wailings of cataracts and the gush of dying winds. It is as if nature, jealous of her beauties, had sought to hide them here from the profanations of sight, and secure in this lonely retreat from all eyes, but the stars, to dwell in eternal adoration, with the flowers to breathe and the breezes to bear her incense to heaven.

From a point leading over Mount Oconee, you have an extensive Southern view; seen from this point the whole country bounded by the horizon appears to be covered with an unbroken forest; with the single exception of the valley at your feet, not a field nor a cleared spot can be seen, while the regular rising of hill after hill with the depression of the vales between, gives to it the appearance of a sea undulating with the gentle tide.

The writer begs to be allowed to conclude his description of this wonderful scene with a quotation from the pen of a distinguished American author, who in alluding to the Oconee mountains has said: "When the country which is overlooked from these mountains is cultivated and adorned with villages and other embellishments, it will afford such brilliant prospects as may give full employment to the pencils of American artists."

At the foot of this mountain, and through which the Oconee meanders with many a graceful curve, lies the valley, a fertile tract containing, perhaps, a thousand acres, part of which is in a high state of cultivation, rewarding the easy industry of the laborer with abundant harvests. The writer was shown a spot on the banks of the stream in this valley, called the Riders Leap, connected with which is an interesting legend, which, however, with the permission of the reader, he will reserve for another communication.

Pickens C. H., S. C. **ANGUS.**

[From the Spartan.]
MOUNT ZION, S. C., Aug. 1, 1849.

Mr. Editor—You are no doubt right in supposing that William Henry Brisbane is the author of the Barrett letters, and the prime mover of those dark and wicked abolition schemes, which of late have so much disquieted the public mind.

W. H. Brisbane commenced the publication of a Baptist paper in Charleston in the year 1833 or '34, was considered by the Baptist denomination as sound on the subject of slavery, a man of talents, and well calculated to edit the denominational paper of this State. His paper was generally patronized by the Baptists in South Carolina. However, it was not long before his Abolition sentiments began to be developed, and the paper was turned over, I believe, to Dr. Brantly, in whose hands it died. Brisbane, after selling some 30 slaves, made his escape to the State of Ohio, where he has been, I suppose, plotting his fiendish designs against the peace of his native State ever since. I well remember Mr. B's attendance at New Hope Association. This is the only time I ever saw him, though I am familiar with his history, and my deliberate opinion is, that a more infamous scoundrel scarcely lives on the earth.

Yours,
JOHN G. LANDRUM.

ARRIVAL OF THE WEST INDIA STEAMER.—The Royal Mail Steamer Trent, Captain Clarke, arrived in the lower Bay on Tuesday, within three days from Havana. She brought but one passenger for Mobile, with some twenty-five in transit for Mexico.

We are indebted to Capt. Dower, the pilot, for files of the Diario de la Marina to the 26th ult. and what information we otherwise have. Senor Rey, about whose abduction there is so much unnecessary commotion in New-Orleans, was in Quarantine at Havana. The American consul had offered to send him back to New-Orleans, but he declined, and asserted that it was by his free will that he had gone back to Cuba.

It was unusually sickly at Havana, but no mention is made of any manifestation of cholera in the Island.—*Mobile Herald and Tribune.*

[Telegraphed to the Baltimore Sun.]
PROGRESS OF THE CHOLERA NORTH AND WEST.

NEW YORK, August 2—12 M.
The Sanitary Committee of this city report 159 new cases and 67 deaths of cholera, as having occurred during the last 24 hours.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.
The cholera is rapidly decreasing.—The Board of Health report only 19 cases and 4 deaths for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day.

ALBANY, July 31—P. M.
There have been reported, since yesterday, 16 cases of cholera, 7 of which proved fatal.

SYRACUSE, July 31.
One death from cholera is reported as having occurred here yesterday.

ROCHESTER, July 31.
The cholera is fast disappearing from this city, but one death having occurred in the last forty-eight hours.

The Charleston Courier of 6th inst. says: During a heavy rain storm on Friday morning last, a whirlwind passed over the Northwestern part of the city and Neck. It formed in the North-eastern part of the Neck, and in its course overturned several carriages, and propelled a two horse barouche some seventy yards. The tin roofing of the house of B. S. Rhett, Esq., situate in Pinckney-street, Cannonborough, was partially unroofed and most of the rooms of the dwelling deluged with water. At this point the body of wind took a more westerly course, prostrating several cut houses and fences. Pieces of plank, shingles, and