General News.

From the N. O. Delta.

A Visit to the Cemetery.

We paid a visit, last evening, to the corporation cemetery, in the Fourth District, in order to satisfy ourselves of the reality of the spectacle which was reported to be presented here. We learned on our way thither, that the authorities had ceased to send corpses to this place, in order to give time to bury those which already lay on the ground. This proved to be a prudent measure, as it was the only means by which the accumulation of unburried coffins could be disposed of. As we approached the cemetery, we discovered its location by the number of carriages which were passing and repassing. For some distance before we arrived at the gate, the odor was quite offensive, and we were warned by persons who were returning that it would be insufferable within the inclosure. Notwithstanding the cessation of the corporation coffins, there had been at least fifty sent there by private individuals, which, as it was a public cemetery, could not be refused. As we passed through the gate, inhaling a most pestilential odor, we noticed a curious exhibition of the careless indifference too characteristic of our people on occasions like this. Before the door of the small house at the gate of the cemetery, we saw several little children engaged in the most joyous merriment, and an old woman vending ice cream to passers by, who had to hold camphor to their noses to avoid fainting, from the odor. A strange contrast with the gloomy spectacle within. There lay quite a number of coffins of rough, unplaned plank, painted a gloomy black, with myriads of flies hanging around them, and discharging a most repulsive odor. The chain-gang, composed of negroes under penal restraint, were employed quite briskly in depositing these coffins in trenches, dug scarcely a foot deep. All the white laborers who were originally employed in this work have either died or abandoned the ground. As high as five dollars an hour have been offered for laborers to supply their places, and they cannot be obtained. The trenches alluded to were about six feet square, so that six coffins could be crowded in one of them. Here they were wedged as close together as possible, and a coating of quick lime thrown upon them. The loose earth was then heaped upon the coffins. This had to be done very carefully so as to prevent the coffins from being seen, as their surfaces appeared to be not over six inches from the level of the earth. This labor was performed by the negroes, who could only be kept to their work by liberal and frequent potations of whiskey.

We remained until all the coffins were thus disposed of, despite the offensiveness of the odor and the revolting character of the spectacle. We had the satisfaction of perceiving that at sunset there was no unburried coffin left on the ground. But what burials they were! To think that an acre of ground around us, there were not less than four hundred bodies, lying but a few inches below the surface of the ground, in the very first stages of decomposition, deposited there within the last week. And this within the corporate limits of New Orleans, and within a few minutes' walk of the most flourishing and beautiful part of our city. Is there too much reason to apprehend that such a disposition of so many dead bodies will generate malaria and originate diseases that will involve our whole population—acclimated or unacclimated? We do not say whose fault it is. We are in no disposition at such a time of gloom and distress, to indulge in strong feelings or denunciations of public officials; and, if we were so inclined, the utter want of system and organization, of clearly and distinctly marked duties and functions, for those entrusted with the Police of the city, in our system of city government, would restrain such manifestations on our part.

But, considering the emergency of the occasion, the great responsibility devolving upon those whom the people have entrusted with the protection of the lives, the health, and prosperity of the citizens, we believe that there is no functionary who will not be justified, nay, applauded, for assuming the necessary powers to supply whatever deficiency there may be in the law, in meeting the demands of this present afflicting visitation.

We take pleasure in saying that his Honor, the Mayor, was on the ground at this cemetery, superintending and hastening the work of interments.

With a heavy heart, and a gloomy mind, we left this lazaretto, only to encounter scenes of affliction and death, even more harrowing without. For the disposition of the body, when the vital spirit has abandoned it—the mere clayey tenement of the soul—we confess that we do not feel that sentimentalism which is a prevalent feeling. We think that the system of burials, as practiced in this city, is calculated to render that mode of disposing of the dead, which permits their bodies to rot and melt away, food for filthy worms, and sources of pestilential odors, far less agreeable to the thought and feelings of a refined, intelligent being, than the Roman custom of burning the dead and inurning their ashes. In this city, the introduction of this system, repulsive as it is to a prejudice, which has no reason to rest upon, would be a public benefit.

But the scenes which touch our hearts more deeply and nearly, are those which met our view, as we passed down one of the thoroughfares to this cemetery, (which is but one of a half dozen in our city.) Hearses, without a solitary mourner, driven by negroes, who were half asleep, and drawn by horses nearly foundered by the severity of their toil; others, that were followed by trains of friends—by women carrying their children, and by men with countenances too often displaying more levity than sorrow! Now and then there would be a corpse followed by a single carriage, containing the small circle of the deceased's family and friends, who, in their miserable, woe-begone countenances, exhibited real distress.

But the most moving of all sights, was that of the corporation carts driven by rough cart men, in some cases by boys, bearing, generally three grim black coffins, upon one end of which sat the driver. These were the coffins of the destitute, the forlorn poor, who had no friends to mourn for them, and who were consigned to the horrible burial of the corporation. But even they sometimes have their mourners. There, at least was one, which we confess drew tears to the eyes of many a beholder. In one of the corporation carts was a solitary coffin; it was driven by a boy who endeavored to accelerate the progress of a lazy horse, by blows and oaths; behind the cart, in the blazing sun, walked a girl, nearly grown, clad in an old mourning dress, and leading by the hand a small boy, ten or twelve years of age. They were all that were left of a family, which, last week, numbered some half a dozen members; this was their father, and they were accompanying him to the grave!

Poor creatures! they were inconsolable, and all we could say to dissuade them from their weary journey of more than two miles, through the hot sun, to the Lafayette cemetery only elicited the plaintive cry: "Mon pauvre pere! mon pauvre pere!" They were immigrants, who had arrived but a few months ago from France.

Such incidents, and others equally distressing, met our eye in every direction. They proclaimed what alas! is too apparent in a hundred other forms, that New Orleans is now groaning under one of the most awful pestilences that ever scourged a community.

All Buried.—We learned last evening that a sufficient number of men had been employed during the day, to get all the bodies in all the cemeteries under ground. For several days previous bodies had been accumulating at so rapid a rate, that graves could not be furnished for them at nightfall, and until the next morning they remained by dozens in the grave yards, unburied, tainting the air for rods around with pestilential odors. On Sunday evening the number of the unburied was greater than ever, though the chain gang had been employed during the day in the digging of graves. Five dollars per hour was offered, but even at that rate men could not be employed; for the swollen dead were bursting their coffin lids, and the stench was sickening in the extreme. It is, moreover, a common complaint that the graves are not dug anything like the required depth, and that the thin earthen covering is not sufficient to prevent the escape of foul gases from the decomposing dead.

New Orleans Delta.

Abolition Pamphlets.—We have received through the Post Office, a paper addressed to Congress, praying that no State, hereafter shall be admitted into the Union without some provision for the emancipation of all slaves within their limits. From its having been sent to us, and to papers in Savannah, it is to be presumed that it is distributed through the country for signatures, and although no harm can come from its being sent among us, we are compelled to say we regret to see it. It is further evidence of the ceaseless efforts which are made to wear away our institutions, and of how hydra-headed in nature, and Protean in shape is the sentiment which opposes us; and we feel assured, that in some form or other, it will glide about us, until we will loathe the Union, by whose ligaments we are bound to such association. If we do set upon a magazine of our own construction, it is hard that we are to set from age to age in constant watchfulness against the approach of those who seek to fire it. They are shameless wretches, it is true many of them are insane; but no matter, it were as bad to be hoisted by one of these as by men of the best possible intelligence.—The predicament is an unpleasant one, and without attaching undue importance to this particular proceeding, we are constrained to say we are tired of it.—*Southern Standard.*

The Year of Pestilence.—For a year past the yellow fever has been raging with great virulence on the coast of South America and in a number of the West India Islands. At the island of Hayti probably not less than one hundred American officers and seamen have died, besides a large number of the inhabitants. At Jamaica, Demerara, Antigua, &c., it has been very fatal. The West India English fleet has lost many seamen and several valuable officers of the disorder. In one case a British steamer lost seventy five men. In Cuba the cholera and yellow fever together have carried off thousands. On the coast of South America, Rio Janeiro has been visited, the British consul, among others, falling a victim to the dreadful disorder. At Bahix also it has been quite fatal; and at last it has reached New Orleans, and already carried off nearly as many victims as during the visitation of 1847, though perhaps fewer persons of eminence.

An Extraordinary Family.—Some thirty years since there lived in Montpelier, Vt., a family of the following descriptions: The husband and wife; a son and his wife; the husband and his eight children—five sons and three daughters—the husband's father and mother. The ages of the four patriarchs average over eighty years each—total age of the grand parents, three hundred and twenty-two. All the members of this family sat together at the same table and worshipped at the same altar. Its head was one of the officers of the town at its organization, in March, 1791, and is now living at the advanced age of 89 in October next; and so vigorous in mental and physical power as to labor daily in his fine fruit nursery, and travel, on foot, twice in the week, a mile or more, to attend meetings for religious worship. We doubt whether a parallel to this extraordinary and prosperous family can be found in the Union. It is the family of the venerable Clark Stevens, a member and minister of the Society of Friends.—*Vermont Watchman.*

Accident from Fluid Explosion.—Mrs. Thankful P. Patridge was very seriously burned by an explosion of burning fluid on Wednesday night. Immediately preceding the sad accident, she was arranging to fill a lamp, having fluid for that purpose exposed in an open can. To aid her in this operation, she was about lighting another lamp, having struck a match for that purpose. At this moment the explosion occurred, precisely by what means the unfortunate lady cannot determine, so great was her terror. She was instantly enveloped in flames. Her screams called some members of the family to her assistance, who only saved her life by instantly stripping the blazing garments from her body. Of the recovery of Mrs. Patridge some doubts are entertained.

Portland Advertiser.

A letter from California relates many peculiar sights incidents, one of which is about a rich young man having to turn washerwoman. "I have met a young man who at home moved in the best circles of society, and is a gentleman every inch of him, failing to make anything in the mines, went into a certain town, and actually took in washing, and cleansed for his bread, the filthy garments of those who at home, he would not acknowledge as acquaintances. It was rather an amusing sight to see him at the wash tub, soaking and scrubbing the dirty linen of his motley patrons, swearing at his folly and upbraiding his luck."

The Weather at the North.—The columns of the New York Journals come to us crowded with the names of the victims to the extreme heat. The Tribune of Monday gives a list of about 220 deaths, and 50 or 60 others prostrated in that city, Brooklyn and Williamsburg, during the last six days, from the excessive heat of the weather, and adds:

The frightful heat of the last week seems to have culminated on Saturday in a degree of heat more fatal than any ever before known, at least so far as the mortality thereby occasioned shows. The number is entirely unparalleled, so far as we know, in the history of the world. It is perfectly horrible, and betrays not only unequaled heat, but, in many cases, most unheard of carelessness on the part of the victims. There were no less than 113 deaths from heat in the city on Saturday and Sunday, besides 18 others who were stricken down, and are lying ill. Fifteen of the dead were natives of Ireland, three of Germany, two of Scotland, and one of England. The nativity of many is unknown. On Sunday the prayers of the congregation of St. James' Church, in Brooklyn, were offered up for no less than 28 persons who died during the past week from illness produced by the present unusually warm state of the weather, and for eight others who lie dangerously ill.

We attribute this scourge to several causes. First, heat; second, alcohol; third, pestilential filth. The thermometer was above 100 degrees in the shade, almost every day, and the heat endured by those fully exposed to the sun, was often as much as 115 degrees.

In Brooklyn, the number of deaths from sun stroke is 38, besides 13 others who were prostrated but are recovering.

At Troy, N. Y., there have been 14 cases of coup de soliel, nearly all fatal.

The Tribune also says:

"From various accounts received, we should judge that at least a hundred horses have been killed in the mean time, in this city alone. All sorts of business in the travelling line has been retarded; railroad trains, relays, omnibuses reduced to half speed, and pedestinarianism brought almost to a stand still. Another such week would outrival in mortality the height of the cholera of 1840.

The New York Evening Post says: "It is clear that the greatest dangers which we have to apprehend for the next four years lie in the path of our domestic policy. We have too much money in the treasury; our tariff is producing a larger revenue than we know what to do with. The principal business of the next Congress will be to devise ways of spending it, and the capitol will be surrounded by swarms of patriots anxious to serve their country and relieve the treasury, each with a plausible scheme of plunder. There is danger that Congress, in its attention to plans of expense, will overlook the proper remedy for the case, a revision of the tariff, and a diminution of the too abundant sources of income."

Well Said.

The Tammany Society of New York celebrated the Fourth in a handsome manner, and received many letters from invited guests who could not attend. Among them we find one from Charles J. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, from which we make an extract. In referring to the distinguished Englishmen who have come over to this country to attend the World's Fair, he says:

English noblemen, like the Earl of Durham and the Earl of Ellesmere, are among the most useful surveyors this democratic country can have. They look beyond the mere resources of its people and vice of its cities into the vast agricultural and planting developments of its free institutions, and controvert the silly disparagement of less educated tourists.

The earl of Ellesmere is nearly connected with the Duchess of Sutherland, whom he may inform that as freedom is the fulcrum, slavery has been the lever, of that prodigious national aggrandizement by which the American colonies in half a century have changed places with their mother country, extending Burke's fine fancy of the daughter near sixty to her also clothing her parent.

By means of these American pacificators, our British kindred, instead of hating and abusing us, have become our friends, admirers, and what blood relations should be; and that is all the founders of democracy, Jefferson and Jackson, asked for and fought for. When Great Britain, by her government, literature, society, and science, treats us kindly, our Declaration of Independence declares that we are friends.

It is to be hoped that Lord Ellesmere will explain to the Duchess of Sutherland, and her meddlesome camarillas, that their extravagant applause of gross misrepresentations of American slavery will have no other effect than to deaden if not defeat the growing amity between her country and ours.

Refraining from hard terms applied to these mischievous ladies, we might retort that every negro slave's dog is better fed, housed, nursed, and taken care of than many of those called tenantry in Scotland, Ireland and England. And Lords Shaftesbury, Carlisle and other noblemen may learn that there is a better right and reason for assailing the inherited institutions of their privileges than the inherited institutions of African slavery in this republic. Slavery is by far the most ancient and extensive of the two institutions, and if there be anything in the unennobled wisdom of ancient Greece and Rome, and modern France, and this country, which have interdicted nobility, it is more irrational and injurious than slavery.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your humble servant. C. J. INGERSOLL.

Tremendous Thunder Storm.—A telegraphic despatch, dated Boston, 15th inst., mentions that a terrible thunder storm occurred in that city on the previous evening. At Georgetown, says the despatch, the Baptist parsonage house was struck and the wife of the Rev. Mr. Russell, the pastor, instantly killed. Strange to say, a child in her arms escaped injury. At Groveland the house of Wm. Fowler was struck, and himself and wife knocked down senseless. A barn was struck at Byfield and destroyed. Another barn was also struck at Andover and burnt.—Several houses at Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill, &c., were struck and persons injured.

Extraordinary Initiation.—The Division of the Sons of Temperance in, this place, initiated a Deaf mute into their Order, on Thursday night last. This individual is an interesting and intelligent young man, who was educated at the Asylum in Staunton. It was a novel and high-interesting scene and was witnessed and participated in by a larger number of the members than usually attended the meetings of the Divisions; and there were also present several members of the Order from a distance, who had come as delegates to the State Temperance Convention.—*Charlottesville Jeffersonian.*

The Camden Weekly Journal.

Tuesday, August 23, 1853.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

To Correspondents.

We must insist upon our rule being observed in every instance, where contributions are offered to our papers. We cannot publish articles unless a responsible name is given. The propriety of this rule must be obvious to every one who will reflect for a moment.

Documentary History.

We acknowledge the receipt from the accomplished Editor, Dr. R. W. Gibbes, of a copy of the Documentary History of the American Revolution, consisting of Letters and Papers relating to the contest for Liberty, chiefly in South Carolina, in 1781 and 1782, from Originals in the possession of the editor and from other sources.

We are quite obliged to Dr. Gibbes for this volume, and take pleasure in recommending it to those who have a relish for bye-gones. Price in paper one dollar; in cloth, one dollar and twenty-five cents.

Rail Road Matters Again.

Two weeks ago, we took occasion to file a bill of complaints against the Railroad Company, to which it appears several exceptions have been taken. Here we will premise a little in order to state, that in our previous article we did not intend any personal offence to either Mr. Conner or Mr. Caldwell; nor can the charge be sustained of injustice to them, although *some* have *tried* very hard to think so, as it appears by a correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* over the signature of "Justice." As gentlemen we have hitherto regarded Messrs. Conner and Caldwell, and shall continue to hold them in high regard, unless like their garbling apologists, they should become offended at what we have written, in which event it will be all right so far as we are concerned.

This introduction is not intended, as the *knowing* Mr. "Justice" of the Courier would have it, as just praise enough "to take off the *rasping edge* of our enlightened criticism." We have had on former occasions to deal with just such characters as "Justice" of the Courier, whose *assumed* cognomen is by no means, we fear, a sufficient guarantee that his standard in every thing is indicated thereby; at least the inference is clear, from present evidence, that "Justice" is very sensitive and punctillious in some things, and quite as careless in others; forgetting, perhaps, that it is an easy matter to charge another with "culpable ignorance," but quite a different matter, and sometimes a difficult task, to prove it. We take issue with this very "well informed" gentleman, Mr. "Justice," and will now proceed to show that *he* is the one who displays "culpable ignorance," in attempting to correct us when it is manifest he knows but little of what he is trying to do.

"Justice" does not pretend to deny that there is bad management on the South Carolina Railroad. For his especial benefit we repeat the proposition, in order that he may show the public how "well informed" he is, and how able to sustain himself as the champion of the Company. Let "Justice" deny, if he can, this proposition: There is bad management on the South Carolina Railroad. If "Justice" thinks he is able to sustain himself in successfully denying it, we will leave the proposition open for future discussion, and for the present let the public decide, and those whose lives have been, and are, jeopardized in running over ricketty bridges and tottering trestles.

We said the mails are very irregular, and for this gross and unpardonable negligence somebody must be to blame, and whoever it is, ought to be made responsible. It should be submitted to no longer. The excuse given by the *Carolinian* (which has slightly changed its tune) is, that "a special United States Mail Agent has charge of the mail-bags, in a department on the cars under lock and key, and to which the employees on the road have no access: that he alone is responsible if any mistakes happen in the transportation of the mails." This applies only to the Hamburg Road, and with all the self-importance and information which "Justice" may imagine himself possessed of, perhaps he is not aware that the excuse which he borrows from the Carolinian, is no excuse at all for the irregularity of the mails on the Columbia and Camden Roads; and the editor of the Carolinian, who "speaks," as "Justice" says, "like a sensible and well informed man," comes about as wide of the mark in this case as he does in some of his other *shrewd suspicions.* Is "Justice" or the Carolinian aware that the mail agent on the Hamburg road does not go on the Columbia cars, and consequently could hardly have our mails "under lock and key," when they are *carried to Columbia* one afternoon, and are brought back in the down train the next morning, and *then* delivered to the conductor on our branch? Another little item of information perhaps may not be amiss. When the Columbia train reaches the Camden Junction, *that* "special agent" is many miles away. How can you say that "he *alone* is responsible, and to him must attach the blame of any mistakes in the transportation of the mails?" Let your motto be carried out "Justice;" don't pile the agony of insulted feeling too high upon *that* "*special* agent;" but give to each their portion of blame in due season. If the mails were always delivered to the conductors on our branch, we presume there would be no difficulty. But how are our conductors to get them, if they are not delivered—and in that case who is to blame?

Suppose there was a special agent on the Columbia cars, (there is none) whose duty would it be to see that he performed his duty? Is the Company not paid to carry the mails to their proper places? If the Company is paid to carry the mails—which of course they are—then it is clearly their duty to carry them at the proper time and to the proper place. In our judgment they are responsible for the safe transmission of the mails, "Justice" and the Carolinian to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is somewhat amusing and considerably presumptuous in "Justice" attempting to moralize us into a due observance of our duty—upon the necessity of Editors informing "themselves before they venture to make and publish serious charges." As an abstract proposition this rule would hold good; but in the present case it is entirely *mal apropos* applied to the "well informed Editor" of the Camden Journal. If "Justice" would learn this rule and observe it better himself, he might meet with greater success when he attempts to correct and enlighten others, and might possibly avoid the "culpable ignorance" which is so palpably displayed in his article before us. But the truth is clear, that "Justice" and the Carolinian left the main issue—which is bad management on the road, irregularities in the mails, &c.—and attempted (it was a feeble attempt) to ridicule our notion of a practical business man at the head of the road, who, if occasion should demand, *could* (that's the point—stick to it,) *could* get aboard an engine and run it himself. We advise "Justice" and the Carolinian to put a little more vinegar in their ink, or otherwise get supplied with the needful article before they try their hand at *sharp* things. It is a far fetched, beggarly perversion of the spirit of our article, to assume that we want, or ever desired, such a thing as having a President who *should* act as engineer or fireman, although in our judgment it would do him no harm, nor be against him in anywise if he knew how.

Such a conclusion as that to which our sagacious objectors have arrived, could only have been jumped at by those whose prolific imaginations, with a little stretching, might twist a garbled extract in their favor. The forced construction which the Carolinian and its "well informed" coadjutor attempts to fasten upon our article, is an unjust perversion of its spirit and fact.

We still maintain that the President of a Railroad might very well *know how* to run an engine, "act as fireman," or "grease the wheels," without serious injury to his character, or derogation from the exalted position to which he may have been called.

We want the *knowing* ones, as well as *all* garbling apologists, to tell us what valid objection there is to our article. We do not care particularly who dislikes it; and we presume the editor—no matter how "well informed" he is—who undertakes to please every body, will find in the long run an endless race.

For the present we leave this discussion, hoping that the next time the Carolinian and "Justice" feel disposed to indulge their *shrewd suspicions,* they will be at least "well informed," before they attempt to enlighten and amuse the public, or criticise others. We close, not desiring a further reputation as a

"Snapper up of inconsiderable trifles."

Relief for the Sufferers.

The City Council of Charleston has contributed two thousand dollars for the relief of the distressed poor of New Orleans.

New Cotton.

Two bales of new Cotton, the first of the season, arrived in Charleston on Friday last, from the plantation of Mr. George Norris, of Orangeburg District.

A New Invention.—A Bostonian has invented a "chronometrical lock," which fixed to a door cannot be opened before the time determined on beforehand. It operates by clock work, and the absence of a keyhole precludes all attempts to pick it.

Charlotte Railroad.

The number of bales of Cotton carried over the Charlotte Railroad, from the 1st October 1852, to June 30 1853, was sixty-six thousand four hundred and eighteen (66,418.)

Edinburgh Review.

This valuable periodical has reached us. The ability with which these Foreign re-prints are conducted, suffice to ensure them a large circulation.

Peterson's Magazine.

September has made its appearance early, and we welcome to our table this interesting book. The number before us has a beautiful picture called "Music and Love," and has a colored Fashion Plate. There are several pretty stories in it—all to please the ladies.

Savannah River Railroad.—We learn from the Hamburg Republican that a sufficient amount of the capital stock of this company has been subscribed to secure the charter. The company will be organized early in October, and operations be speedily commenced.

For the Camden Journal.

The Express Companies and Rail Road Companies.

When the Rail Road agents were along the line, procuring the right of way for the road, many fine promises were made to the people, and this and that accommodation was promised as an inducement for them to grant a free passage through their lands. How far these promises have been fulfilled I will not say—the public know. A few months back, the company would carry small packages in the passenger trains for twenty-five cents; lately a different arrangement has been made; and now they have, what they call an express agent, who takes charge of these small packages, for which we are now required to pay fifty cents; twenty five goes to the company as formerly, and twenty-five to the express agent, as we are informed. These parcels go no quicker now than they did formerly, neither are they delivered any more promptly. The conductor, or whoever formerly attended to it, could do it as well now; but the people are subjected to this *double* tax, that some yankee, or other concern, may reap the profit. In old times, this would have been called a downright imposition upon the public, who cannot see how they are benefitted by paying an Express company fifty cents, for doing what the R. R. Co. formerly did for half the money. I suppose this is called *accommodation—who* it accommodates any one can tell.

The public did not ask for this change,—which they consider an *imposition*—and which deprives many a one of the satisfaction of sending a friend a small quantity of fruit in its season, or some other articles which might gratify themselves and be a favor to others. T.

For the Camden Journal.

Public Meeting.

In accordance with a previous appointment at a meeting held at Tiller's Church on Saturday the 2d of July, a number of the citizens of Kershaw District, assembled at Pleasant Hill Church, on the 13th inst. for the purpose of electing delegates to the general Convention to be held at Tiller's Church on the 2d Monday in September next, to express the sentiments of the people on the propriety or non propriety of the new District measure.

On motion, Maj. E. E. Tiller, was called to the Chair, and C. McKinnon was requested to act as Secretary.

The Chairman then set forth the object of the meeting, and stated the advantages that would likely accrue to the people within the boundaries of the proposed District, should the project be successful, and also to the entire up country, by placing us nearer on an equality to the low country in point of strength in the Legislative body of the State. The Chairman then announced that if any one present desired to make known his tenets on the subject, he was at liberty. Whereupon, the following gentlemen: J. R. Shaw, J. W. Baskin, Daniel Bethune and S. P. Murchison, discussed the question with considerable warmth—the two former in favor of, the two latter in opposition to the measure.

On motion of J. W. Baskin, it was moved and seconded, that seven delegates be appointed. It was moved and seconded, that a committee of three be appointed to chose said delegates, all of which was adopted.

The following gentlemen were elected delegates: Capt. W. Mungo, Capt. J. D. Young, Ervin Railey, Capt. W. Kelley, Maj. E. E. Tiller, Tobias Folsom Esq., Col. Wm. McSween.

On motion it was moved and adopted that J. R. Shaw, and J. W. Baskin, be superadded to the above list of delegates.

On motion of J. R. Shaw, it was moved and seconded that each delegate ascertain whether or not the proposed boundaries meet the approbation of the people in his section, previous to the general Convention.

On motion the meeting then adjourned.

E. E. TILLER, Chairman.

C. McKinnon, Secretary.

The Next Speaker of the United States House of Representatives.—There is an on dit current, that the Speaker of the House of Representatives during the last Congress, the Hon. Linn Boyd, will not be honored with the suffrages of his party friends in the coming Congress. A lower seat in that political synagogue will be assigned to a veteran Democrat. The gentleman spoken of to preside with ability, impartiality, and dignity, is the young, gifted, and eloquent Representative from the Ashland district, in Kentuckey, the Hon. John C. Breckenridge. Mr. Breckenridge is an esteemed member, popular with the members of both the great parties, and, beyond doubt, would make a most acceptable presiding officer.

We witnessed a very *affecting* sight yesterday. A girl was about crossing Mervin street bridge with a wagon containing what a casual observer would suppose to be a child—a neat little counterpane folded delicately down from the "neck" of the innocent, and its face concealed by a blue veil. It was a theme that might have called forth a most eloquent outburst from the warm heart of "Fanny Fern." Presently, however, in ascending the bridge, the vehicle upset, and out rolled the precious contents, in the shape of—not a "baby,' gentle reader, but a well filled WHISKEY JUG! which was dashed to pieces against a stone. The grief of the "old folks at home" for the loss of the "dear crathur," whose "spirit" thus unceremoniously took its flight, was, no doubt uncontrolable.—*Cleveland True Democrat*

The Epidemic.—The list of the interments for the past week is the best evidence one can offer of the terrible mortality of the fever. The whole number of deaths may be stated, in round numbers, at 1,500, and the interments from yellow fever, including over a hundred reported as "unknown," exceeded 1,350. The preceding week was not as fatal. The total number of interments was 1,134, and the deaths by fever barely a thousand, there has therefore been an increase of about 350 in the whole number of deaths, and of nearly the same amount in those caused by the fever.—*New Orleans Bee, 15th inst.*

Three Sharks measuring respectively 9 feet 8 inches, 11 feet 4 inches, and 12 feet 2 inches, were caught on Saturday evening, in our harbor by a party of gentlemen who are somewhat celebrated for their successful efforts at capturing these monsters of the deep. We understand a fourth was struck, but unfortunately the harpoon tore out.—*Charleston Courier.*

At a public meeting held in Savannah on Saturday, his Honor P. Wayne, Esq, the Mayor, in the Chair for the purpose of extending aid to the sufferers from the epidemic in New-Orleans, it was resolved unanimously that the City Council should remit to the Mayor of that city $1000, which, we understand from our Savannah cotemporaries, was immediately done. Ward committees were, also, appointed to solicit subscriptions for the same benevolent object.

An extract from a private letter has found its way into the papers, which gives a very graphic and truthful description of the prominent characteristics of the President. It was written in reference to his contemplated visit to New-York to attend the opening of the Crystal Palace:

"Gen. Pierce is ardent in his temperament, acute in his sensibilities, and impulsive in his feelings. But discipline has made them subordinate to prudence. They all spring from noble aspirations, enlarged generosity, active philanthropy, and exalted honor. He loves his country as a patriot should, and he loves his fellow-man with a tolerant and generous brotherhood. He has no dark corners in his soul to hide away resentments and nurse revenge—he has no concealments that would dishonor the purest magnanimity, and he has no disguise that would mock praiseworthy gratitude—the possession of exalted station gives him no pride to pamper and no exclusiveness to offend. He bows with humility to this attestation of popular confidence and favor, never forgetting that though he is Chief Magistrate, he has been taken from the ranks, and will return to the ranks as one of the sovereign people.

Bring him within the reach of the influences that cluster around his heart and guide his conduct, and Gen. Pierce will exhibit those elements that most commend, dignify, and honor the character of man.

He will make these impressions upon the thousands that will hear his ardent and graceful elocution; and more than this, with those who may come within the range of social intercourse.

Horrors Perpetrated at Nankin.—A letter from Canton, China, speaking of the capture of Nankin, by the rebels, says:

"Of the Tartar garrison, more than 20,000, including the families of the soldiers, women and children, were either put to the sword or committed suicide, it being a point of honor with that singular people to perish rather than to yield. Every one of the priests, whether of the Budhist or Taouist religion, and who were very numerous there, were massacred. Their numbers could not have been less than 1,560 or 2,000; while those killed in the assault, the mining of the walls, and the entry of the rebels, are said to amount to over 20,000 men. Very many families were completely annihilated by suicide. The streets were so blocked up with dead bodies, that in passing from point to point, the conquerors burst open doors of houses, private as well as public, and threw them inside, as the Chinese expressed it, as if they had been logs of wood."

The Late Duelling Affair.—Capt. Bernard S. Treanor and Patrick O'Donohue appeared at the police court yesterday to answer to the charges, the former of sending, and the latter of accepting a challenge. From the testimony of William F. A. Kelly it appeared that O'Donohue who received a letter or rather challenge, requesting him to meet Captain Treanor the next morning in New Hampshire, but the letter was signed by Major Mulcahay for Captain B. S. Treanor. The witness could not say that O'Donohue accepted the challenge and it did not appear that Captain Treanor ever authorized Major Mulcahay to write the letter. The court is of the opinion that the case was not made out, and therefore ordered the defendants to be discharged.—*Boston Daily Advertiser, 13th*

DIED—On Sunday morning last at the residence of his father, Mr. James Clyburn, son of William Clyburn, Esq., of this District, aged about 25 years.