

The Camden Weekly Journal.

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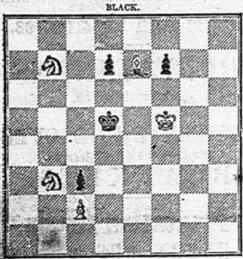
CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1860.

NUMBER 3.

CHESS COLUMN

OF THE
CAMDEN JOURNAL.
Tuesday, January 17, 1860.

PROBLEM NO. 11, BY "LAL,"
OF CHARLESTON, S. C.



White to play, and checkmate in four moves.

Solution to Problem No. 10.

WHITE. 1. P to K3. Black. 1. K moves.
2. Q to Q4. 2. P interposes.
3. P takes P on e2. Mate.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
"R. S. P." will appear in our next issue.

The Camden Weekly Journal.

Tuesday, January 17, 1860.

J. W. CALL, Associate Editor.

The Winsboro Register.

Mr. P. S. LAYTON has retired from the editorial department of the Winsboro Register and the Fairfield Herald. He is succeeded by Mr. DAVID M. CLARKE, to whom we extend a cordial welcome. These papers have a large circulation, and it is a matter of congratulation to the readers that one so competent has been called to assume their editorship. Mr. LAYTON still retains the proprietorship.

Recommends a Convention.

We have seen from an abstract of the first meeting of Mr. GORRISON to the Legislature of Virginia, that he recommends the assembling of a general convention of all the States, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the important questions now pending between the two sections cannot be settled upon some basis mutually satisfactory to both parties. He urges upon the Legislature the adoption of resolutions favoring the call of such a convention, and that they appeal to the Legislatures of the several States to unite in the application proposed to be made to Congress.

Fortune Favors the Brave.

As if in confirmation of this title adage, we note the fact that the *Reverend DANIEL WORTH*, whose arrest has been mentioned in our paper already, was perfectly able to secure, without trouble, bail to the amount of \$5000 for his future good behavior after the police officers' denunciation of slavery from the pulpit of the Methodist Church at North Carolina—that said has been buried at our institution by the audacity of the most fanatic Abolitionist North of the dividing line of the two sections. This gentleman has not only declared his utter contempt for the laws of North Carolina, but has stigmatized her legislators with the foul epithets of "drunkards, gamblers, and adulterers."

It is somewhat inexplicable that he should be able to retain friends strong enough to back him in jail to this amount, among the very people whose laws and legislators he has been so boldly denouncing, and whose institutions he has endeavored to subvert, through the circulation of the infamous HERRIN's book and other unfriendly prints. It is a novel devotion to the true interests of the South, which backs up the bold and daring perpetrators of such outrageous acts of presumption, and may very reasonably excite the doubts of the sensitive advocates of vigilance, as to the good faith of those who lend their signatures thereto.

Vigilant Societies.

Although not a very ardent admirer of such organizations, we acknowledge that our opposition has well nigh subsided in reference thereto, since their more general formation at the South. The outbreak of abolition fanaticism at Harper's Ferry has been the means of instituting large numbers of these societies throughout the South, giving more ample facility to judge of their operations in general.

Notwithstanding a somewhat prejudiced impression had been made upon our mind as to the "higher law" tendencies of such organizations, we have allowed our observation to speak for itself, and must confess that we regard the operations of these societies in the main as the exponent of a commendable sensitiveness upon that central institution at the South, by whose firm and steady more the best prosperity of our people is promoted. Assailed from without by the unyielding and aggressive spirit of Northern fanaticism, and distracted within the camp by the whispered betrayal of spies within our lines, it is absolutely essential that we institute an aggressive system of direct interest, and whose active vision will discover every element of disaffection in our ranks, as well as keep a watch upon the maneuvers of those with whom we are to battle boldly.

The South in our opinion, is threatened with more present danger at the hands of concealed and covert enemies in the shape of map-pollers, book agents, and other persons generally than from any other source. Hence, we regard it as our best interest to institute the most rigid police surveillance throughout the entire Southern territory, shutting out from a mischievous ingress and egress that restless, seditious Yankee spirit, which is rarely content with a knowledge of its own affairs, but must be continually prying into matters with which it has no more business than a pig has in a parlor.

There has evidently been ample room for the exhibition of vigilance at the South, and we have long felt the need of a more vigorous system of police organization than the law ordinarily supports. The administration of the provisions of law have been too lax at the South generally, to ensure adequate protection to the peculiar institutions thereof. Had some system similarly active to these vigilant organizations been in practice throughout the extent of our Southern territory for years back, we entertain the most valuable property would not have been retained, and that to-day, the soil of Virginia would not rise, blood-stained and invaded, to put to blush the boasted protection of our firesides and altars. Let us then, learn a lesson from the past, and endeavor to keep alive the most active vigilance.

It is possible that the operations of these vigilant societies may not always be of the most mild and humane nature in the application of punishment to such offenders as may fall into their hands, but they are certainly the most effective yet devised in ridding the South of those, who are never so agreeably employed when stirring up strife among the advocates and biggers of slavery. Since then, they are found to answer the requisite ends, it may not be amiss to advocate their continuance, inasmuch as the objects of the organization are as yet but partially completed. We would, however, in all cases, have them officered and controlled by men whose judgment has been fully tested, and whose *deeds* interest in the institution are more than the most fastidious of its operation.

Having its Effect.

If we are to credit the newspaper accounts which reach us from various portions of the North, particularly from New York, it appears that the limited non-intercourse now being practiced on the part of the South is already having a very perceptible effect upon the mercantile and other interests of that section. Great depression is said to exist in almost every branch of mechanical art, and many prominent firms in the various mercantile departments of trade, who have hitherto done their best paying patronage with the South, have been compelled to curtail their expenses in the discharge of squads of clerks, who we suppose will have rather a difficult task to secure any remunerative employment among that class who have contributed so much in developing this deplorable state of affairs.

If the very limited extent to which this practice of non-intercourse has reached is already productive of such calamities to Northern interests, what is to be expected when it shall have embraced the South as a whole, and instead of becoming an exception, shall be regarded the rule and system of general observance? The effect will then be truly pitiable in the eyes of humanity. We shrink from the contemplation of such an event as that of a comparatively happy people forcing such a terrible fate upon themselves, through the gratification of a fanatic hate to an institution which has given such indirect stimulus to their prosperity, as has that of slavery to the North.

While our feelings of humanity might recoil with a shudder of horror at the gloomy tale of want which would laden every account that came from the North, upon the full inauguration of this policy by the South, yet our concepts of the justice of their punishment would prompt us to exhort the Southern people to spare not until every bone and muscle of the whole organism of our enemies has felt the shock.

SNOW IN THE COUNTRY.—The Spartanburg Express says:—We have had, for some days past, exceedingly cold weather. Notwithstanding the ground had been under a very heavy snow, snow fell on Saturday last to the depth of several inches, and has melted but very little yet, except in places much exposed to the sun. We buried the old year in his wretched sheet of snow, and looked with hope for a warm and friendly greeting from his successor, but his freezing touch has made us think more kindly of our old friend, and wish that he were back again, with the thousand joys which him with him have passed away.

The *Duo West Telescope*, 6th inst., says:—On last Saturday, on the heels of heavy mists, we had a brisk and beautiful snow, which, notwithstanding the earth was covered with water, soon made a showing. In favorable places the ground was soon covered two or three inches. Since Saturday it has been clear and cold—very cold.

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the *Richmond Enquirer*.]

Oh! Wear for me no Sable Hee.

BY ANNA ORA BIRCHIE.

Oh! wear for me no sable hee,
No gris-parding garb, to say
I've bid this weary earth adieu,
And flung a dog of flesh away!

And shed for me no scaling tear,
Nor breathe my name in mournful tone,
Nor tears, but smiles, you gave me here,
And I would think them still my own!

See me not in my winding sheet,
Where some poor wretch lies dead,
Within your arms, my friends, my friends,
The mourning of the dead!

Nor link my name with regret!
To please a memory I would be,
To console and brighten yet,
The scenes that once were glad to me!

Ah! why should tears bedew the sod,
Where your beloved ones' ashes rest,
If ye believe their souls with God,
How can ye weep o'er spirits blest?

How can ye mourn that they have fled?
To realms more pure—a home more fair,
How can ye call the parted "dead,"
Who live—who love—who wait you there?

MISCELLANEOUS.

Washington Correspondence of the

Charleston Mercury.

Mr. Boyce, of your State, has delivered a speech in the House, which will be read with care by all who are inquiring as to the objects of the Black Republican. Many speeches are made in Congress which only command the attention of personal friends during the delivery, who usually gather around the speaker whether the subject matter repays them for their time or otherwise. This cannot be said of the effort of your Representative. Being present when the first half of its delivery occurred, we noticed that the Democratic side of the House was generally filled, while a majority of the Black Republicans were in their seats and attentive to the argument of the South Carolinian. Mr. Boyce's speech was purely argumentative. He declaimed in words of exalted facts, and held up the sectional party of the North as a fanatical Abolition party. His purpose was not an idle display of words and figures of rhetoric, but he endeavored to address the judgment, calmly and without fear. He was evidently prepared for the occasion; for the condensation of language in expressing his views betrayed no random digressions or disconnected utterance. On the contrary, there was a digested purpose and a style of reasoning which showed that he felt the responsibility of what he said at this time, and that his object was to discover the true interests of the Abolition party invested of all its empty professions. To the candid and thoughtful he has attained conclusions over which they will ponder, and not without advantage, if they had not reached them before.

His summary of the value of the Union to the North presents good points, and his off-hand response, in reply to Mr. Hickman, the "Tam Martignan Mercury" man, who saw fit to question the plain meaning he was placing upon his notorious speech in regard to forcibly subjugating the South if she should attempt to withdraw from the Union, was equally applicable and well spoken.

In the Senate there was a philosophical entertainment which the obtuse gentleman from Wisconsin, Mr. Doolittle—clever man—played the part of Ethiopeus, and Messrs. Chesnut, Clay, Brown and Mason, in their order, that of skeptical students, or independent thinkers. The theme was the "Normal condition of Free Labor." The Wisconsin professor entered the chamber, his head full of great thoughts, which he intended to communicate. His favorite subject, *Negro-humanity*, was somewhat involved by what he conceived to be the counter philosophy of the Southern school of reasoning, so he lanced forth upon the doctrine of humanity and labor until he came to a choice point in the discourse, which he announced with a sophomoric confidence:—"You have not until within the last few years assumed the doctrine that the natural and normal condition of the laboring man is that of a slave. It is within the last few years that this doctrine has been promulgated at the South, and I grant that it has made and is making most rapid strides. It reaches your schools, and it reaches your churches, and it reaches your public journals."

At this point Mr. Chesnut very deliberately

arose and denied the position assumed, with a sensible statement of facts. The learned professor shifted ground a little, and claimed that he could substantiate his doctrine by, among other sources, the teachings of "the celebrated *Review* of Mr. DeBow, the *Richmond Enquirer*, a few years ago, the *Charleston Mercury*, the *Richmond Examiner*, the book published by Mr. Fitzhugh, which was commended to the people of the South, &c." Then Mr. Clay, of Alabama, took issue with the Northwestern savan, and, in a few remarks, challenged him to the proof. He informed him it was a "very grave accusation," and he demanded the evidence, not by garbled extracts, but with the context.

Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, also rebelled against the allegation; but the Wisconsin philosopher still tried to force down the dose, when Mr. Chesnut obtained the floor, and in a brief speech, which covered the case entirely, expounded the Carolinian idea of free labor and African slavery. Professor Doolittle then read from the *Richmond Examiner* to vindicate his course. Mr. Clay interposed, and gave an Alabama opinion upon the subject. The would-be Mr. Doocredible searched his authorities, and read the *Richmond Enquirer* in evidence. Mr. Mason, of Virginia, felt it his duty to dissent and antagonize the ethical man. He gave him the Virginia notion of free labor and slavery. Finally, the Wisconsin Senator backed out from the position by saying in substance, that he "thanked the Honorable Senators" that they had conceded "that same opinions are not to-day entertained on the subject of slavery, as an abstract question, among the leading men of the South, which were entertained for the first fifty years of the existence of this Government under the Constitution of the United States." No evident change of opinion upon the subject of African slavery from causes which the Senator from Virginia concisely expressed, but they all denied what the Senator from Wisconsin endeavored to charge upon the South.

Mr. Mason's language was this: "Certainly, I believe that because of the aggressions committed by the servile States, commonly called the free States, upon the condition of African bondage in the South, the mind of the South has been more turned toward it, and by reason of that further consideration, more deliberation, pondering more deeply upon the relations subsisting between the African race in this country and the white race, the opinion once entertained, certainly in my own State by able and distinguished men and patriots, that the condition of African slavery was one more to be deplored than to be fostered, has undergone a change, and that the uniform—I might almost say universal—sentiment in my own State upon the subject of African bondage is, that it is a blessing and a right dream, I say, however. The priests and the demagogues who are sowing the wind, may reap the whirlwind. To those who seek to cover themselves, in their impertinent interference in the affairs of the South, with the mantle of religion, I say I do have diligently read the Scriptures—their deep and pure morality I acknowledge, and trust I engraven on my heart—but I can find no warrant for their conduct—in the recorded opinions—in the generous sentiments—in the sublime teachings of the great founder of Christianity. Let them beware! there will be a time when the time comes, the Achan will be found. There is patriotism enough at the North to save New England. Provoke not so far—there is such a thing as re-action and retribution for the ungrateful spirit that is so excited. If retribution come not until you have in a civil or servile war, it will then overtake you and in storm. The longer you delay the more terrible a just Nemesis may overtake you, and if she come—the shall come—she will come—not only with the point of Achilles, but with the tread and crush of the Titan!"

Letter from Boston.

Boston, Mass., November 28, 1859.

While the State of Virginia is busy attacking the Northern States in her domestic institutions, guaranteed to her by the Constitution, and while many in New England, presses and clergy unite with her and attempt to make heroes of those traitors and assassins, who are now under the ban of the law for their crimes, it is refreshing to know that there is a class of patriotic men at the North true to the honor, the rights and the welfare of the whole country. We have lately re-perused a eloquent and non-stirring address, delivered at Banker Hill, Nov. 1, 1859, by Hon. Arthur W. Austin, the present collector of the ports of Boston and Charleston, and we are forcibly struck with the almost prophetic wisdom, the powerful appeals and the great political sagacity exhibited in the address. Mr. Austin, who may be considered one of the representative men of the National Democracy of New England, seems to have portrayed with logical accuracy the very results of the fanatical teachings of the North, which have now culminated in treason and slavery.

Mr. Austin, speaking of the gift of the North-west Territory by Virginia for the "common benefit of the Union," utters the following glowing and patriotic sentiments:—"This rich inheritance of which I have spoken, was then the gift of Virginia to the North, Virginia, one of those Southern States, that our Northern fanatics would pursue 'with fire-brands, arrows and death!'"

"Ever generous, ever disinterested Virginia! She has always been ready to make sacrifices for the public good—for the common benefit. I have scarcely been within her borders—I am but slightly acquainted with any of her sons, but from childhood my heart has always expanded, reflecting upon her patriotic sacrifices and her noble history."

"Ever glorious Virginia! She has given to the world the model of a warrior, a statesman and a patriot. She has given to this Union statesmen whose disinterested devotion to the interests of our whole country, has never been surpassed—has never been equalled in the annals of a world!"

"Her mighty dead arise—arise in matchless array before me. Among her orators are Giles, Randolph, Wirt and Patrick Henry. The mild, thoughtful, philosophical, and the bold, resolute and undaunted front of Monroe, and Jefferson, his countenance lighted up with youthful enthusiasm, as when he first pledged his soul to the cause of his country. And above all and before all, the revered and dignified presence of him who was 'first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.' Sir, I was about to ask you if we have any quarrel with Virginia, but I will not put the question in that unworthy form; but, sir, do you not feel, do you not recognize this Virginia of which I speak, as a part of your country? And is there any in this large assembly, so void of manliness, so lost to all patriotic emotion, as not to determine in his inmost mind that she shall never be other than a portion of his country?"

"And now, sir, a few words as to aggressions upon the domestic and municipal concerns of the South. There is no instance on record, in which the South has interfered with our internal affairs; but it is within my own knowledge and observation that for more than a quarter of a century, constant, continual attempts have been made by a portion of the North to carry the torch of the incendiary to the dwellings, and the knife of the assassin to the throats of those who are of our common race and common blood, and who are living with us under the same political compact. Yes, a portion of the North, with head-quarters in Massachusetts, has endeavored for more than a generation, to invite the blacks of Carolina to insurrection and revolt—to make them dissatisfied with their condition, by throwing among their pictorial representations of imaginary horrors, which should stir them up to assail their masters, and to destroy the hand that fed them. First, they sent through the post office, and when that was properly checked—by white emissaries, and when that became dangerous, by black emissaries on board of our coasting vessels. And the doings of these fanatics, I say with the deepest emotions of mournful

Washington Irving's Celibacy.

The Boston Transcript, in discussing the celibacy of Washington Irving, says:—"Instead of being a defect," the celibacy of Irving was his crown of glory. Those who have studied his writings must have been struck with the remarkable transition from humor to pathos, from the broadest fun to the most meditative sentiment, which occurs between the factious history of New York and the Sketch Book. Many, perhaps, imagine that this is accounted for by his loss of fortune. But the feeling is too soulful for such an interpretation. It had its origin in one of those disappointments of the heart which color all the subsequent life of a man. We trust that now there is no want of delicacy in alluding to the fact that the early object of Irving's love died during their betrothal. We have heard the last interview described by a member of her family, and to the sacred sorrow thus engendered is to be ascribed much that is touching and true in the sentiment of Irving's writings; to his fealty to this affection, in no small degree, is owing the continued sensibility which kept his heart fresh to the last; and, above all, that respect for, and sympathy with, the innate and holy sentiments of humanity, which he so uniformly cherished and manifested in letters and in life.

"Nor is this all. Time may have healed the wound and reconciled the bereft to another relation; but there intervened a period of disaster which drove his eldest brother to bankruptcy, took them all home, and became a father to the children. Beautiful was their mutual devotion; happy their congenial household; and Sunny-side is now bequeathed to them.

"No one familiar with Mr. Irving, associated the idea of celibacy with him; he was always in a domestic atmosphere; his nieces were like daughters; his fair neighbors his favorite companions, children the delight of his heart. With such free and fond affections he could, under no circumstances, lead the life of a single man, as the phrase is usually understood. He was domesticated in family life; he was the tendered centre of one at home; and one of the most beautiful aspects of his life, as well as one of the most honorable, is that selected as exceptional, after the foppish habit of those who ignorantly condemn what they have neither the justice to examine, nor the refinement of soul to conjecture may be an evidence of the highest love and the most heroic self-denial."

No Right to Endorse.

A contemporary thinks the following worth the serious consideration of our business men.

1. A man has no right to endorse when the failure of the first party to meet his obligation will render the creditors of the endorser liable to loss in consequence of such endorsement.
2. He has no right to endorse for another man unless he make provision for meeting such obligations.
3. He has no right to endorse unless he fully intends to pay what he promises to, promptly, in case the first party fails to do so. Few endorser's prepare to do this.
4. His relations to his family demand that he shall not obligate himself to obligate another, simply at the risk of defrauding the creditors of the first party.
5. It is better to be a creditor than a debtor.
6. It is better to be a creditor than a debtor.
7. It is not good business policy for one to ask another to endorse his note, promising to accommodate him in the same manner. The exchange of signatures may have, and usually does, secure to him the amount, and exact a like security for the amount of the responsibility incurred.
8. It is better to do a business that will involve no necessity for asking or granting such favors, or making such exchanges. It is always safe and just to do so.

Pickens District.

The Wallaha Dealer is satisfied in the belief that the people of Pickens District are nearly unanimous for a division of the District. It says:—"They are more than willing, even anxious, to have two Judicial Districts, if not anxious also for an election division. By the late appointment of Representatives it is known that Pickens has gained one Representative, making her number four. This is an additional reason for division; for it indicates an increase of population, her vast extent of territory, would seem to call for a division. But, we will not argue this point at home, where it is already thread-lair, but let our men in office at the Capitol, see that it is heard there, while we at home may memorialize the General Assembly at its next meeting."

Rewards of Genius.

It affords us pleasure to record the fact that both Stephenson and Brunel—the recently deceased engineers—had obtained considerable fortunes, and that they were not, like many other eminent men of bygone days, suffered to live in poverty. It is related of Brunel that he was worth £200,000 (four hundred and thirty-six thousand five hundred dollars), and that Stephenson's personal estate amounted to £400,000 (one million four hundred and forty thousand dollars). It is said of Stephenson that he was of a very kind and generous disposition, and that all his old workmen were devoted to him with the deepest affection. He left £10,000 to the Newcastle Infirmary, £7000 to the Philosophical Society, £2000 to the Mining College, £2000 to the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge. The greatest amount he has left to a cousin. He has gone down to the grave, the last of his race.

ESTATE SALE.

The Unionville Times has the following notice of the public sale of the negroes belonging to the estate of the late Z. P. Herndon:—"The sale of the negroes, belonging to the estate of the late Z. P. Herndon took place on the 26th and 27th ult. A very large number of persons attended from this and the surrounding Districts, and the bidings were animated and ran high. The following is the result: 104 negroes were sold for \$100,350; the average of which is \$964.90. Of the 104 negroes, forty-five were children under ten years of age. Some of the adults were likely and first rate—some were very far from it."

FARMERS SHOULD VISIT.

One of the most important duties of the farmer is to visit his neighbor. Be neighborly; be social; let our social feelings; make them grow; go see your neighbor, and learn of his success; exchange ideas; confer with one another. If our farmers would do this, each farmer would visit only around his whole neighborhood once every three months, a world of good would be accomplished.

Mirabeau B. Lamar.

The demise of a man so distinguished in the history of our country as was Mirabeau B. Lamar, deserves something more than a passing notice; especially to the people of Georgia, among whom he was born, and where he passed the early part of his life. We regret that we are unable to do that justice to the subject which its merits deserve.

Gen. Lamar was born in Putnam county, in this State, and at the time of his death was about 63 years of age; and up to the time of the Texas Revolution, resided in Georgia, where he filled many honorable positions, with credit to himself and those whom he represented. He was for a long time editor and proprietor of the *Columbus Enquirer*, the first paper ever published in this city, and the old files of that sterling and industrial sheet will show that he wielded the "gray goose quill" with as much facility and force as he afterwards did the sword on the ensanguined field of San Jacinto.

Upon the breaking out of the Texas Revolution, his sympathies and feelings were so greatly aroused at the tyranny and oppressions which that infant colony had received at the hands of the Mexican government, that he determined to throw the weight of his arm and prestige in the scale, and to sacrifice comfort and competency at home, in order that Texas might enjoy all the immunities of a free country, from which she had been debarred by the selfish policy of Santa Anna and other bold and intriguing chiefs of Mexico.

Gathering around him a few personal and attached friends, he repaired to the seat of war. His bold and chivalric nature, resembling more the brilliant character of a Bayard than that of an adventurer, soon made his services sought for. He was almost immediately placed in a position of the highest honor and responsibility, and won and held the confidence of the Texan people until the Independence of that country was acknowledged, undergoing all the privations and sufferings of the gallant, half-clad, half-starved army of the Republic, until the Sun of San Jacinto went down upon the flying and beaten battalions of Mexico.

The cavalry charge at San Jacinto, led by Lamar and the gallant Sherman, is considered by all military men to be one of the most splendid and desperate feats of arms ever accomplished. Numbering less than 75 men, poorly armed and indifferently mounted, they boldly rushed upon the bristling squares of Mexican infantry, riding them down under the hoofs of their horses, and sabring the cannoniers at the guns. Every where in the thicket of the fight, was seen the glittering sword of the gallant Lamar, a beacon of hope to his brave and scanty followers, and a bright mark for the bullets of the enemy. The contest was long and doubtful. Right and courage triumphed over wrong and tyranny, and the routed and beaten invaders fled indignantly from the field, and Texas was free. There are few actions in history that can compare with the cavalry charge at San Jacinto, and it does not pale before the rash onset of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, nor does it lose any of its brilliancy when compared with the bold charge against the Sikhs at Chillianwallah.

After the war he retired into private life, until called by the almost unanimous voice of the people to the Chief Magistracy of the State. He was elected in 1837, and served for two times fully.

Just before his death, Gen. Lamar had just closed his Mission to the Central American States, to the satisfaction of our Government; a position of delicate trust, and requiring qualifications which he possessed in an eminent degree.

As a statesman, soldier and diplomatist, he was always equal to any emergency in which he might be placed; and as an author, a volume of poems has been published, which shows that he was no unsuccessful worker of the Muses.

Gen. Lamar was twice married. His first wife is buried in the cemetery in this city; the second survives him, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the late Rev. John Newland Maffitt.—*Columbus (Ga.) Times*.

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.

The New York correspondent of the *Mobile Register* says:—"Wood's brother Ben has received a letter from Butterfield, the proprietor of the Charleston (S. C.) Pavilion Hotel, agreeing to give the Wood family of two hundred men, board lodging and suitable uniforms for the next six months from April 20 to April 27, for \$4000. If the contract is in Charleston only half a week, \$2000. Whether Wood's friends have agreed I know not. I suppose so, as Butterfield must have had a proposal from Ben in the first place."

Some of the Tammany Democrats are fearful that Charleston will not be able to accommodate them, and they have made partial arrangements for one of Vanderbilt's steamers to go to the trip, and the delegates live on board the steamer while in Charleston city. The *North Star* would take down eight hundred Tammany men, feed them, and bring them back for \$30 a head, being guaranteed \$24,000 for the trip, and over ten days. Probably it will not be over extra. Of course liquors and cigars would be extra.

More Kansas Outrages.—An correspondent of the *St. Louis Republic* gives an account of some of the most outrageous outrages in Kansas. He writes of Lafayette county, was in pursuit of a runaway slave, who he believed had taken refuge at or near Ossawatimie. Accompanied by two inhabitants of West Point, Mo., Mr. Bell reached the house of a Mr. Taylor, about four miles from Ossawatimie, where they put up for the night. Soon after the house was surrounded by a band of forty men, who obliged Bell and his friends to surrender; they were then divested of arms, overcoats, hats, boots, &c., which were divided among the crowd, and the negro was brought forward to confront them with mockery and laughter. Their names were then taken over the stable, and after compelling them to give the negro fifty dollars, the fugitive was mounted on the best horse and started for Canada. The correspondent says he has pretty good reason for believing that this outrage will be avenged.

A Kentuckian in an Easy Fix.

Col. H., returning from his Northern tour, encountered on his way to Cincinnati, a large number of Quakers, of both sexes, returning from an anti-slavery celebration at Cleveland, Ohio. As the cars moved on, the Col. became engaged in conversation with one of the friends, and in its course, the subject of slavery naturally arose. The conversation increased in warmth and interest, and insisted the attention of every one present—the Quakers asserting their utter horror of slavery, and the Southerner maintaining with equal feeling, its justice and humanity. Stopping, finally, at a way station, a new passenger entered—a large, fine-looking mulatto woman, holding a baby in her arms. Looking around to find a seat, and observing one of the few vacant occupied in part by Col. H., she proceeded to seat herself. The Col., with characteristic courtesy, made room for the ample display of crinoline. A few moments had elapsed, when the dark-skinned Venus turned suddenly to the Col., and inquired:—"Mister did you see ary yallar trunk put aboard this train?"

"Well, really, madam," rejoined the Kentuckian, "there are so many yallow trunks that I am unable to say whether the one which you allude to was put aboard or not."

This did not suffice our heroine. In a moment or two—the Col. having declined an invitation to go out and look up her "yallar" trunk—she arose suddenly and extending the infant African in her arms in the direction of our friend, exclaimed:—"Mister, will you hold this 'ere baby while I go and see after that 'ere trunk of mine?"

The Col., assuring her, with ineffable grace and dignity, that he would be only too happy to oblige her, proceeded to dandle in his arms the sooty offspring of my lady. By this time mirth pervaded every countenance, and an indefatigable effort to suppress a general titter told of the amusement the picture afforded. Moments fled—the whistle sounded—but Venus did not make her appearance. Matters seemed coming to a crisis.

At last, one of the venerable broad-brims, inspired by a benevolent comprehension of the burden the Kentuckian's politeness seemed to entail upon him, and perhaps, not unwilling to add to the slightly malicious and execrable increment of his Northern associates, crept up to the seats occupied by the subject of the anecdote, and whispered, in a tone audible to all:—"Friend, art thou not afraid she will leave it with thee?"

"Leave it with me, dear sir?" rejoined Col. H., turning around, so that he could be distinctly heard by all present, and dropping his voice to a loud whisper, "Why, that is just what I should like—it's worth a hundred dollars in Kentucky!"

The few Southerners present shouted with laughter, and the discomfiture of the disciples of brotherly love and *sin* was highly amusing.

The New York correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press* writes:—"The following gossip is current respecting a vein of influence that has just been struck by the Mayor elect: In December, 1859, John C. Wood, of this city, was elected Mayor of the city of money, and sold to Benjamin and Fernando Wood one-half of his famous claims to gold mines in California. The Woods advanced Fremont from 50,000 to 70,000 to pay interest, legal expenses, &c. The Supreme Court (newly arrived yesterday) sustains Fremont's claims. His receipts now, and those of his partners, B. & F. Wood, will not fall short of \$1,000,000 a day!"

EXTRAORDINARY TELEGRAPHING.

There were sent, on Tuesday, over the wires of the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph (Morse) lines, extending between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, five hundred and seventy-eight private dispatches, over five thousand words of news for the Associated Press, and an entire copy of the President's Message, containing over fifteen thousand words, to the Pittsburg Post, and all during the regular business hours of the day. The President's Message was transmitted, on two wires, in five hours and fifteen minutes. Two thousand and eighty-three words were transmitted by one operator—Mr. Zeigler—in an hour by Mr. Fleming, of Pittsburg, taking it down by "the tick."—*Ledger*.

Kate L. E., writing on the subject of kissing.

"I am vain enough to pride myself on being a girl of sense, and I don't love to appreciate good kissing; indeed, I should as lief have a nice sweet kiss as a Cashmere. It is to me one of life's sweetest enjoyments; some of my happiest moments have been spent in kissing. A rich, hearty kiss, from plump, rusc, mustached—or unmustached—lips, will last one day."

THE ANDERSON DELEGATION.

We learn from the *Anderson Gazette*, that the citizens of that village met their delegation and gave them a hearty reception, for their efforts in behalf of the Blue Ridge Railroad. They were addressed by Mr. James A. Hoyt, the editor of the *Gazette*, to which they each replied "in an eloquent and becoming manner."

On Monday night, Col. J. J. Reed, and Major John W. Moore, were served.

GOVE SOUTH.

The Hartford Times says: A gentleman called at our office on Monday who is about to start for the State of Alabama, to start a hatter's shop and factory there. The trade from his quarter having been much injured, he removes from Connecticut and takes away the business and the hands employed. Here, in this way Connecticut is made to suffer.

The New York Herald states that the celebrated

firm of Stewart & Co., extensive dry goods merchants, have found it necessary to discharge 50 clerks in consequence of the falling off of the Southern trade; and over 100 firms of lesser note have been compelled to curtail expenses from the same cause.

On the authority of the New Haven Journal,

it is stated that Col. Sam. Colt, of Hartford, has made arrangements to establish a manufactory for fire-arms at Richmond, Va. The capital required is \$1,000,000, of which Major W. M. B. Hattley, of Connecticut, has agreed to furnish one-half.

SOUTHERN CONGRESSMEN IN HOME MADE.—We learn that the Congressmen in this district and others from this State, South Carolina and perhaps other Southern States, will