

THE HERALD
DECEMBER 2, 1856

went. If the trade were open now, I am persuaded that the South would consent to close it; and this is, perhaps, the best answer to the argument derived from the mere sentiment that is arrayed against the proposition. It is apprehended that the opening of this trade will lessen the value of slaves, and ultimately destroy the institution. It is a sufficient answer to point to the fact that unrestricted immigration has not diminished the value of labor in the North-western section of the Confederacy—The cry there is, want of labor, notwithstanding capital has the pauperism of the Old World to press into its grinding service. If we cannot supply the demand for slave labor, then we must expect to be supplied with a species of labor we do not want, and which is, from the very nature of things, antagonistic to our institutions. It is much better that our drays should be driven by slaves—that our factories should be worked by slaves—that our hotels should be served by slaves—that our locomotives should be manned by slaves, than that we should be exposed to the introduction, from any quarter, of a population alien to us by birth, training and education, and which, in the process of time, must lead to that conflict between capital and labor, which makes it so difficult to maintain free institutions in all wealthy and highly civilized nations where such institutions as ours do not exist. In all slaveholding States, true policy dictates that the superior race should direct, and the inferior perform all menial services. Competition between the white and black man for this service, may not disturb Northern sensibility, but it does not exactly suit our latitude. Irrespective, however, of interest, the act of Congress declaring the slave trade piracy, is a brand upon us, which I think it important to remove. If the trade be piracy, the slave must be plundered; and no ingenuity can avoid the legal necessity of such conclusion. My hopes and fortunes are indissolubly associated with this form of society. I feel that I would be wanting in duty, if I did not urge you to withdraw your assent to an act, which is itself a direct condemnation of your institutions. But we have interests to enforce a course of self-respect. I believe, as I have already stated, that laws slaves are necessary to a continuance of our monopoly in plantation products. I believe that they are necessary to the full development of our whole round of agricultural and mechanical resources that they are necessary to the restoration of the South, to an equality of power in the General Government, perhaps to the very integrity of slave society, disturbed as it has been by causes which have induced an undue proportion of society resting from the union of unequal races. It has vindicated its claim to the approbation of an enlightened humanity. It has civilized and christianized the African. It has exalted the white race itself to higher hopes and purposes, and it is perhaps of the most sacred obligation, that we should give it the means of expansion, and that we should press it forward to a perpetuity of progress.

On retiring I feel but one regret—that my ability to serve her, has not been equal to the love I bear her. Whatever may be my lot in the future I shall never cease to take a deep interest in whatever concerns her welfare and her honor. I invoke now, and for all time to come, Heaven's choicest blessings on her and her people.
J. H. ADAMS.
ORSINI'S ESCAPE.
The story of Orsini's escape from the castle of San Giorgio, in Mantua, Italy, is almost too wonderful to be believed. An account of it is contained in a recently published narrative of the prisoner's adventures. Orsini, as is well known, was arrested and imprisoned about eighteen months—wethink for the fourth time since 1814—on account of troubles engendered by his known revolutionary tendencies. Notwithstanding the castle of San Giorgio was believed to be the safest prison in Austria, he resolved to attempt an escape, and having, by studied conduct, gained the confidence of his jailors, he succeeded in procuring from the friends who visited him a small saw. He says: "Having thus far passed the way, I commenced sawing through one of the bars nearest the wall. The position in which I was obliged to stand—on tiptoes on the top rail of the chair—increased the difficulty of the operation, as I was obliged to make the same movement with my feet as with my hands, in order to keep my balance. My saw was excellent; but after having used it a couple of hours or so it grew blunt—partly because I was not used to handling tools, and also from the use of water, which I adopted to prevent noise. However, in four days I had cut through the first bar; but, from having used the saw without the handle, holding it at either end in my hand, it broke in two, and I then set my wits to work to make a handle for the other. "I sawed away some wood from underneath the table, and dividing it into two portions, fastened one with wax either side of the saw, only leaving sufficient of the latter to cut through the iron bar—in order to renew it with a fresh piece when the first should be worn out. Having broken and destroyed all the strings of my wearing apparel, I procured some tape under pretence of repairing them. Waxing it well, I bound it tightly round the two pieces of wood at the end of the saw, and backwards and forwards from one to the other. By these means, I manufactured an excellent handle, and the saw no longer bent or moved about. In order to reclose the bars they were cut through, I made a cement of wax and burnt bread crumbs the color of iron. "Nevertheless my work made but slow progress. At every moment I had to stop and clean my eyes, and as often to listen to any noise without. Some days I could not work at all for fear of interruption, and often I was obliged to desist on account of the terrible fatigue, and the pain arising from the distension of the muscles. Often my feet and right hand were benumbed—I could scarcely write my own name. According to the position of the bars depended the difficulty of cutting through them—waxe working at the highest I so wounded my elbow by pressing it against the side, that I could hardly lean on it alone. "At times, despite the calmness and courage with which I nerved myself, my patience was newly exhausted; so pronounced was my physical strength that I have mark on my bed utterly hopeless of my design. Then it was the thought of my country, of my children, returned to my aid. I must behold my little ones again—must once more combat for my fatherland—and, fired with the thought, I sprang to my chair and labored with redoubled zeal, saying to myself, Onward! onward! onward! onward! each time I felt my energy fail.

about with my feet, and soon discovered a white marble cornice, which surrounded the castle, but while I strove to rest my right foot upon it, and the cord from between my legs, and after making several attempts to recover it, I looked below, and, fancying myself not more than six feet from the ground, I stretched out my arms and let myself drop in such a way that my feet should first touch the ground, but that I should fall on all fours. This calculation was the work of a second—but what a time elapsed before I reached the ground! I shudder now: recall! I had fallen twenty feet! There was a quantity of mud and broken pieces of brick and cement at the bottom of the fosse, and against this I struck first my knees and then my feet. The blow was tremendous. I turned almost mechanically, and for a few moments lost all consciousness. "At length, recovering from the effects of his fall, he succeeded in surmounting every obstacle with the exception of the ditch beyond the outer wall. While lying there, wounded and exhausted, two peasants passed, and recognizing his situation at a glance, helped him up by means of a cord, and assisted him to a place of concealment. It was a quarter before six when he was fairly without the fortress, and at six the turkeys entered his cell and discovered his flight. It was too late, however, for recapture, and, notwithstanding the rewards offered for his capture, he escaped in safety from the city.
S. Carolinian.
PARTISAN RELIGION.
The New York Herald, which has worked through the late Presidential election very harmoniously and cordially with that portion of the religious press of the North devoted to the cause of Anti-slavery, has made an interesting discovery since the unfortunate result of the election. It now avows that political parsons, political preaching, and politico-religious agitation have been a great evil in the politics of this country; and that, in the recent election, they have done more harm than good; that is to say, more harm than good to the prospects of FREMONT. And it expresses strong convictions that, hereafter, the religious press, the pulpit, and the clergy, may keep clear of the political arena, and leave the squabble to those whose occupations are of the kingdom of this world. The Herald may be right in its estimation of the morals of this question, but we think it very wrong in its estimate of the influence which the separation of the religious element from the political would have upon the strength of the Anti-slavery party at the North. It is a party which, in fact, has derived its birth, nutriment and growth from the incessant preaching and agitation of the Northern clergy. Without this element of fire and force, the sentiment of hostility to the South could never have reached the virulence that it has—could never have endangered the Union, and could never have embodied the North into an almost solid phalanx for the advancement of an Anti-slavery candidate to the Presidency. Four-fifths of the clergy of the North have been, during the late canvass, political partisans, wielding the whole influence of the pulpit and the press controlled by them in favor of the election of FREMONT. For years past they have been the very soul of Abolitionism. They have given it its ideas; they have devised its forms of detraction and abuse; they have inspired its mobs, and its passionate violence of denunciation. Without them, the Free Soil politicians would have begged for work; and without them, and the hopes which their formidable co-operation raised, the New York Herald would never have raked its Southern popularity, by plunging into this sea of Anti-slavery agitation.

On Wednesday night of last week, this gentleman by invitation of the Lyceum, delivered his lecture on "The Characters of Poetry," to a large and very attentive audience. The subject was not one calculated to furnish the inquirer with any great amount of substantial nourishment, but was such as would afford a rich feast of those delicacies which excite and improve the taste, and cultivate the nobler emotions of the soul. As the Lecturer treated his theme however, it was made to yield to its utmost capacity of instructive and valuable thought. Throughout the whole composition there was a rich vein of poetry running that showed how well qualified the writer was to handle the theme he had chosen, and the eloquence with which it was delivered added much to the charms of the lecture. It is sufficient to say that the audience was pleased and highly entertained during its delivery, and would very cheerfully have listened to such beautiful thoughts expressed in language so chaste and impressive, for a much longer time. The December Lecture, we understand, will be delivered by Rev. A. M. Shipp, of N. C.
The Code of Honor.
All that has been said and written of late upon the subject, has failed to convince us of the positive propriety of the title given to the code under which duelling is sanctioned and reduced to a system or science. The very controversies which invariably succeed every attempt to put in practice this rule of conduct prescribed for honorable men, seems to us to deny its right to any such distinctive title. If it is a code of honor, if only honorable men acknowledged its supremacy, how happens it that upon every such occasion there is room for endless quarrels and innumerable controversies in which charges of dishonorable conduct is laid at the door of those who engage in them? How comes it that these honorable men are continually wrangling and contending with each other, and pouring out their wrath in words of the grossest abuse on account of the mode of conducting these honorable shooting matches? Is it so very honorable to wrangle? Is it honorable to associate on equal terms with one not honorable enough to observe the code of honor to which he subscribes? But the code would brand as dishonorable men, and cowards, all those who have moral courage enough to decline in the face of public opinion to shed a brother's blood, or refuse to make their own lives the sport of practised marksmen in satisfaction for a real or supposed insult. Men of Honor must resent all affronts with the duelling pistol or lose caste in society. To us such a code is a humbug, productive of disgusting consequences. By consequences we do not mean the loss of life, for it is seldom it ever results in that, but to just such sickening exhibitions as we have lately and for so long a time been subjected to in the papers all over the State. Perhaps it was under this code that Mark Antony judged Brutus, when after pouring upon him the severest invective for the assassination of his friend Caesar he could not help rounding off each sentence with—"But Brutus is an honorable man!"
The Weather, &c.
After unusually warm weather for the season, we have been visited with a great deal of rain during the past week, causing the creeks around us to overflow their banks, and the air to become somewhat cooler. The River is now pretty full, having been near an overflow a day or two ago. We have heard of no damage being done as yet either to our farmers or the Railroad.
Slight Error.
One of our Exchanges which has been mislaid, quotes from our "Business Directory," to show that the District offices in this section of the State seem to go a begging, and instances the fact that Gen. E. B. Wheeler, is both Clerk and Ordinary for Marion, and Rev. J. O. Craig, Clerk, Ordinary and Commissioner in Equity.
Now our friend Craig who fills these offices so well, would never answer to this title, and clerical gentlemen would be treated with neglect if they should address him as "brother Craig." Call him "Captain," "Doctor" or plain "Jim," and he will give prompt attention; for to all these titles, he has a claim—the "Doctor," however, has no reference to a "D. D." but an "M. D." at the end of his name.
Southern Quarterly Review.
We are glad to be able to state that our senior who is now in Columbia, has taken with him from this place the names—and the money—of several new subscribers to this excellent journal. It would afford us pleasure to be able to send on a few more before the next issue.—Terms—\$5.
Gov. Bragg's Message.
This is quite a lengthy document but has been favorably received by papers of all parties in North Carolina. No doubt that portion which relates to the finances will be found interesting.
We have recently received some marriage notices for publication, without a responsible name accompanying them. Of course they cannot be inserted under such circumstances, especially when we are ignorant of the fact of the marriage from any other source.

Governor's Message.
We devote a large portion of our paper this week to the publication of this able and interesting document, to which we invite the particular attention of the reader. All of its suggestions and recommendations emanate from an earnest desire to promote the welfare of the State, and are entitled to great respect and serious consideration. It cannot be expected that every citizen will agree with the Governor in all the subjects embraced within his message, nor do we exactly come up to his notions of the slave trade, but as a whole, we presume there are few who will not pronounce it an admirable State paper. We leave the reader to judge for himself after a perusal of its contents.
Institute Fair.
The fair of the S. C. Institute has passed off triumphantly, and to the great satisfaction, it would seem, of those concerned. We are pleased to notice among its lady contributors, the name of Mrs. Horne of this place, whose specimens of Embroidery were favorably noticed and complimented. Again we say to both the ladies and gentlemen of Pee Dee, that they ought to enter into these matters more earnestly, and cultivate a spirit of emulation among themselves in the noble pursuits in which they are engaged.
Hard up for an item.
We notice by a communication in the last Carolinaian, under the attractive heading of "Interchange of Compliments," that Mr. Yendon of Charleston, positively gave up his seat on the stage during the College Commencement to Hon. W. C. Preston, who in addition to age is quite feeble, and took his place at the Hon. Ex-Senator's feet saying he "preferred to sit at the feet of Gamaliel," and that Mr. Preston did actually reply "I perceive Sir that you are emulous of St. Paul," all this occurred in 1853.
The Legislature.
This body commenced its session in Columbia on the 25th ult. "Nothing of importance has yet been done, but judging from the number and character of the Bills of the introduction of which notice has been given, it promises to be an interesting and important session. The following elections have been made:
For Commissioner in Equity,
For Marlborough—S. J. Townsend.
"Darlington—T. C. Evans.
"Newberry—Silas Johnson.
"Union—D. Goudlock.
"Laurens—B. R. Campbell.
"Horry—J. R. Beatty.
"Richland—J. H. Pearson.
"Georgetown—S. T. Atkinson.
I. W. Hayne was declared duly elected Attorney General of the State of South Carolina, and M. L. Bonham Solicitor of the Southern Circuit.
We are compelled to defer the poetic contribution of "Ida," to the next issue in order to give place to the "Lines on the death of Hiram Hutchinson, Esq."
THE NICARAGUA DEVELOPMENTS.—A rejoinder from Goicoarria to the reply of Major Heiss appears in the New York Herald of Tuesday, which makes some extraordinary, revelations. Goicoarria openly avows that Nicaragua was with him a secondary object, a mere stepping-stone to Cuba, and that the expedition projected ostensibly for Honduras, to which he referred in his last, was in reality meant for Cuba. He also gives the copy of a contract negotiated between him and General Walker, to the effect that all the resources belonging to the cause of Cuba should be united with the resources of Nicaragua, and that after the consolidation of the peace and Government of that Republic those amalgamated resources should make "common cause together for the purpose of overthrowing Spanish tyranny in the island of Cuba, and of ensuring the prosperity of Central America, identifying thereby the interests of both countries."
EVENING NEWS
THE AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE ON CUBA.
We now hoist the Cuban Banner! Let us have that Island, as speedily as it can be safely obtained. From this day forward, we shall strike for Cuba. It is ours by neighborhood—by natural products—by right of dominion over the vast sea to which it is the key. We shall at an early day enter upon the merits of this question; its national as well as sectional benefits. These are vast and over-powering in their appeal to the judgment of the American people. The inauguration of the Democratic administration of Mr. Buchanan in March next is one among the events already destined to take place. With that party is intimately connected the future destiny of Cuba, and the rightful expansion of the area of Republican government. The Star of Cuba shines out from the 4th of November hence. It is stated in musical circles that Miss Juliana May, a native of Washington city whose vocal abilities have recently attracted so much attention in European capitals, is to make her first appearance before a New York audience some time next month.
EVENING NEWS.

Original Poetry.
LINES
On the death of Hiram Hutchinson, Esq.
We saw him in his manhood's prime,
Saw him, and knew his worth:
Again we spy him, on his bier,
When earth returned to earth.
We mourned him, and remember well
His majesty of mien
When in his narrow bed he lay
This earth, and heaven between.
A beautiful serenity
Was stamped upon his brow,
Which spoke a spirit calm within—
Ere death his head did bow.
As shock of corn when full in ear,
So drooped his honored head,
With heavenly hopes, for life's decline
God's smile around him spread.
When earth with kindred earth is blest,
And life's last struggle o'er,
We mourn that in this glorious world
The dead we trace no more.
We dwell upon the noble traits
Which once the clay illumed,
Lament the form to us so dear,
So evermore embosomed.
And fail to think that from good deeds
A perfume will arise,
As odor to embalm the lost
To mingle with the skies.
We view with grief, the ruined shrine
Which held a gem so dear,
Beside the casket, broken now
With many a bitter tear.
Forgetting in our days of woe,
A morning soon will dawn
When those we loved will glow again
Unfading, without thorn.
When gems divested of all dress
Will all unadorned shine,
Illumed by a heavenly light
Sustained by love divine.
When the Arch-angel's trump shall sound
The dead in Christ to wake,
Then shall the just, who lived by Faith,
The grave's cold shroud break.
Then will the Saviour's blessed words
"Ye did it unto me,
When to the poor ye gave relief,
And set the prisoner free,"
Be whispered to the quickened ear
Of those in death who sleep,
And they will rise to soar on high
Where Angel's record keep.
Oh! 'tis but for a little while
Will be the Christian dead
In the cold grave so gloomily
A seeming dreary bed.
Which is the good man's resting-place
The Angel's hall unfold
The gates of everlasting bliss,
Of glory yet untold.
He is not dead; but sleepeth now,
We would not break the rest,
'Tis that which ever will remain;
God call'd and he is blest.
New York, Nov. 15, 1856.
LIST OF APPOINTMENTS OF THE
SOUTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE.
At its Session in Yorkville, November 1856.
Charleston District.—H. A. C. WALKER,
Presiding Elder,
Cumberland—W. P. Moulton.
Trinity—J. T. Wightmar.
Bethel—W. H. Fleming.
St. James—W. A. Hemmingway.
Spring's Street—W. E. Boone.
Cooper River Circuit—E. A. Ramington.
Cooper River Mission—G. W. Moore.
Black River Mission—To be supplied.
St. Andrew's Mission—To be supplied.
St. George's Circuit—J. T. Kilgo.
Cypress Circuit—H. H. Lawton, E. W. Erwin.
St. George's and St. Paul's Mission—A. Nettes.
Pon Pon Mission—W. C. Kirkland—one to be supplied.
Walterboro Circuit—W. W. Jones.
Ashpole and Combeche Mission—P. A. M. Williams, one to be supplied.
Prince Williams Mission—Wm. Huts.
Black Swamp Circuit—S. Leard, R. W. Burgess.
Allendale circuit—S. D. Jones, R. R. Pogue.
Savannah River Mission—J. D. W. Crook, and D. A. Ogburn.
Caledon Mission—To be supplied.
Beaufort Mission—John R. Coburn.
Edisto and Johasseo Mission—O. Wilson.
Georgetown District—C. Betts, P. E. Georgetown—L. M. Hamer.
Santee Mission—S. T. Dubose, C. C. Wiggins.
Sampit Mission—Thomas Mitchell.
Black River and Pee Dee—J. W. Miller and A. H. Harman.
Black River and Pee Dee circuit—W. L. Pagnon, O. A. Christburg.
Black Mingo Mission—G. W. Stokes.
Lynchburg circuit—J. H. Robinson.
Darlington circuit—A. McCorquodale, and J. W. Murry.
Donnetville circuit—H. M. Wood, W. J. E. Hipp.
Society Hill Mission—J. P. Hughes.
Marion Station—D. J. Simmons.
Liberty Chapel Mission—J. A. Meed.
Marion circuit—L. M. Little, J. W. Crider.
EVENING NEWS.