

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23, 1851.

From the turn matters are taking in relation to the Boston affair, it is evident that the passage of the Compromise bills of last Session have by no means quelled the agitation, and "forever set at rest all fears for the safety of the Union."

In the Senate the consideration of the motion of Mr. Clay, to refer the President's Message on the Boston affair to the Judiciary Committee, was again resumed.

Mr. Douglas made a strong speech in favor of the Compromise measure, and denounced those who were aiming at the violation of the Fugitive law.

Mr. Dodge also stated that Wisconsin would also carry out the law.

In the course of some remarks by Mr. Clements, alluding to the false sympathy of the fanatics of the North, he said some time ago a certain prominent gentleman had been imposed upon by a negro claiming to be a fugitive.

Mr. Hale rather doubted the story. Mr. Clements said it was the gentleman himself who had told the story.

Mr. Hale said it was true a negro once presented himself at his door as a fugitive, but he knew the man to be an imposter at once, because he stood with his hat on.

Mr. Rantoul, the newly elected Senator from Massachusetts, took his seat in the Senate today.

The House was engaged the whole day on the fortification bill. At a late hour it was laid on the table by a majority of 18.

Mr. Clay still feels very sore on the score of Hale's insisting upon following him in the debate as though the New-Hampshire man considered himself the second best debater.

The fact is, however, that Hale deems himself no longer a private in the Senatorial ranks, but entitled to the badge of at least a corporal.

Under these circumstances, he considers it no breach of privilege to take a chance with a brother officer. He reminds me of a gallant Colonel, a member of the House, who served in Mexico.

On one cold night, when a violent Northern wind was sweeping down from the mountains, finding it impossible to resist the force of the wind in its exposed situation, had his marquee removed into a thicket on the bank of a creek for shelter.

After he had lain down within, a newly elected Corporal came up and inquired of the guard which was the tent of the Orderly Sergeant, a particular friend of the Corporal.

Always, wishing some spot, pointed out to him the tent of the Colonel, and without a word, the Corporal ran into it to get out of the keen blast.

It was dark inside, and touching the Colonel shaply with his foot, he called out to him, "Lay over and give an officer a chance?"

The Colonel now awakened, and understanding that he referred to his late election, and seeing his mistake, laid over without a word and in bounced the Corporal, saying as he inserted himself into the warm place of the Colonel.

"It's a great thing to be an officer, is it?" drawing the blankets over him. "It is that!" said the Colonel; and as he said so, the Corporal bounced up, for he too knew the voice and stammering all sorts of apologies in his confusion, he slipped quickly out.

Hale, however, although he thinks it a fine thing to be an officer does not appear to be aware of any difference in rank and therefore keeps the blankets over him.

The Anniversary Ball at Carusi's Saloon last evening was well attended, and members of Congress without distinction of party, kicked up their heels at the rate of ten knots per hour.

Several of men transformed into mere boys, by Twigg's hair dye, was particularly active. It appears that the officer did not succeed in securing Mr. Inge as was supposed; but as it takes two to fight a duel, and as Mr. Stanly has been bound over, there need be no reasonable apprehension.

Both gentlemen have, however, left the city. As for Messrs. Bayly and Clarke they sat wearing their spectacles in the usual mode.

The sentence of Commodore Jones is judged by some of our military officers as severe in the extreme. They argue that he has done no more than scores of others have done in similar circumstances.

Mr. Collins is still here. He says his loss by the delay of the Atlantic, with loss of freight &c., is upwards of \$35,000.

A Curiosity for the World's Fair.—A London letter of the 10th of January in the New York Albion, says:

From the Black River Watchman. TO BISHOP GAPER.

Reverend and Dear Brother:

You have thought proper to address the people of South Carolina, through the public press, in order to deter them, if possible, from carrying into effect what now seems to be their determination, viz: a severance of their political connection with the Union.

Why you should have deferred this work, to this late date, remains with yourself to explain. It seems to me, however, a little strange, that you should have remained profoundly silent, while matters have been tending to the present crisis, for so long a time.

I have read your Address with a great deal of care, mingled with a great deal of pain and mortification. If it were to depend upon its intrinsic merits, I would not deem it at all necessary to notice it.

But your high reputation for piety, candor and talents—your exalted ecclesiastical position, give your bare opinions, unsupported by the shadow of an argument, more weight, in the estimation of many, than the conclusions of hundreds based upon the soundest logic.

And it is apparent, too, that you are perfectly conscious of this fact; for you say, "my life guarantees my sincerity and, on your part, personal good will."

But, strange to say, while you propose to instruct and admonish the people of this State, as to their duty in this political crisis, you set out by telling them that you know nothing of politics!

I remember too, when some years since, your name by mistake, was mentioned in connection with some political movement in another State, —you promptly corrected the mistake: and not only so, but added, that you had not even gone to the polls for some twenty years!

Dear Brother, am as much opposed to Ministers of the Gospel engaging in political strife as you possibly can be. But it seems, that you too, can speak, when an occasion, in your judgment, demands it.

Believe me, my Brother, when I tell you in all candor, that in view of your past indifference to political matters, it is rather unseemly in you now, to thrust your fears and warnings before the public mind.

It would appear that you have gathered all these terrific vaticinations from your five months' tour, in the performance of your episcopal duties, in the States named in your Address.

And, Dear Brother, you do not seem to have an opinion of your own either, in regard to the wrongs which are goading this State to the exercise of the same power in going out of the Union, which she exercised in becoming an integral part of it.

As a Sovereign she will go out of it. Your Address, I say, affords the evidence that you have no opinion of your own as to the extent of our grievances.

Speaking of the overwhelming majority in the Southern States opposed to secession, you say: "the reason of this opposition, I have understood to be, they do not consider the act of Congress to be a violation of the Constitution."

And then you go on to say further, "I understand it to be the opinion of our people of South Carolina, that Congress has violated the Constitution."

And then you arrive at this portentous conclusion from the above premises—"at most then it is a mooted point, and not a settled fact!"

"O! most lame and impotent conclusion!" My Dear Brother, I have never heard you reason after this sort in the pulpit; and sure am I, you did not reason thus when you advocated a dissolution of the bonds which held together the Methodist Episcopal Church in these United States.

Why, my Brother, is there the Methodist Church North and the Methodist Church South? Was it a small matter that split in twain a Christian Church? Are those thousands dead at the North, who harled their brethren of the South from their bosoms, and despoiled them of their Church property?

Or, if alive, are their arms thrown wide open, and in accents of brotherly love, are they calling back their much injured brethren? Ah! my Brother, the deed has been done—the foul wrong has been inflicted, and they glory in it, as having done God service.

But perhaps you say, "the whole Southern Church was prepared for the disruption." But I ask you, if all the Southern Church had agreed to the terms of the North, but the Conference of South Carolina, would you have said to this Conference, submit!

It seems, my brother, from the tenor of your Address, that you have taken counsel of your fears. You are specially terrified at the great pecuniary sacrifices to be made in this struggle for our rights.

"Charleston will be shut out from the rest of the world—her commerce perish—her merchants leave her in despair, while from her very suburbs, her Rice and Cotton shall be carried to Savannah and Augusta for a market!"

Hinc illa lachryme. My Brother, our brave forefathers did not calculate the value of liberty in dollars and cents!

After depicting the poverty entailed upon the State by secession, you ask the question, "Can patriotism demand the sacrifice?" A thousand swelling and indignant bosoms cry, "Yes! Yes!"

Patriotism demands any sacrifice consistent with honor and religion. Liberty is always a dear commodity—its vast value is told in a thousand blood-stained fields.

Oh! my Brother, remember Fort Moultrie, Eutaw and Cowpens, and no longer talk about dollars and cents. Did you ever admire the following sentiment: "Millions for defence—not a cent for tribute." Or this, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori?"

Did they come in on the same day? Were any of them forced to come in? South Carolina cannot act for the other Southern States, but only for herself.

Did you ever know of a great political movement when every body was agreed in the outset? Or do you expect the Southern States to go out of the Union as if at the command, "right about, face?"

Such an idea would be preposterous. Perhaps you fear, that the armies of the North, united with those of the non-seceding Southern States, will come down upon poor little South Carolina and devour her at a mouthful!

The Southern States in league with the North to put down South Carolina by force of arms! Never! My Brother, No, never! It would be a suicidal act, and they know it.

My Brother, it is within the range of possibilities, that if we secede from this Union, we may be conquered. But then we shall no longer be a sovereign, independent State—but we shall be slung out to the ear of the General Government as a Province.

The style and title of this Confederacy will then read thus: "The United States of North America and the Province of South Carolina."

But, My Dear Brother, it is perfectly futile to talk about the poverty and dangers which are before us in case of secession! Before your vision, "Gorgons, Hydras and Chimeras dire," start up in dreadful array.

Before mine, the City of Charleston rises up in all her queenly majesty and beauty—with her port crowded with shipping from every clime—with a business increased an hundred-fold.

I see the resources of the whole State, brought into energetic and most profitable activity. I see a happy people, and with low taxes. I see North Carolina guarding us on one side, and Georgia on the other.

I see Kentucky and Tennessee invading us annually with hogs, horses and mules. No "field of the dead, rushes red on my sight;" but I see ten thousand fields waving with rich harvests, and the happiest, and the richest people upon the face of the whole earth.

And now, My Dear Brother, I must bring my letter to a close. For you personally, I have, and have always had, the highest regard.—Your known kindness of heart, your urbanity of manner, your christian integrity, your fervid zeal in the cause of Christ, your high ecclesiastical position, command the love, respect and admiration of all who know you.

Yours in the bonds of the Gospel. A CLERGYMAN.

South Carolina.—Some of the submission presses are striving to excite all manner of prejudice against South Carolina. They admit that wrong has been done the South, South Carolina included.

Was that State the aggressor? They will tell you no. Did she endeavor to deprive the North of the common territory? No. Did she ever organize societies within her limits to break down any institution of the North? No.

Did she ever try to steal from the North her property of any kind? No. Did she, with a blind and reckless fanaticism, ever threaten to destroy the peace, the happiness, or safety of the citizens of the North? No.

Did she threaten secession for wrongs on this slavery question, till the North refused her a foot of the new territory, and proved that she was determined to degrade her as an inferior? No.

Can a true-hearted Southerner revile and forsake South Carolina, because she has lost confidence in the affection of her Northern sisters? Have not the States of the North united with England and France, to persecute her and destroy her institution of slavery, upon which her wealth, prosperity and greatness so eminently depend?

Has not South Carolina done everything in her power to get justice and preserve the Union? Did she not modestly ask only for the Missouri Compromise line, which would have given the North two-thirds of the territory? Were not her efforts to get justice made in vain? Has not the North grasped all the land, and is she not still defaming, contumacious, and hating South Carolina and the South?

Georgians, Southern men everywhere, can you rise up and take sides with the North against your own wronged and injured Southern sisters? If you should think that she would err in going out of the Union alone, will you not say in your hearts, go in peace and God Almighty prosper you.

Would you stand idly by and see the sword of the North, reeking with her free, noble, and chivalrous blood—see her the subject of gross oppression in the first place, and the bleeding victim of cruelty and tyranny in the second? If Southern men would do this, there are not enough righteous in this Southern land, to save it from political destruction.—Augusta Republic.

Gov. QUITMAN.—The reports bruited about to the effect that it was in proof that Gov. Quitman had addressed a large crowd of the Cubans at a club room in Lafayette above New Orleans that he had purchased Cuba bonds, &c., are absolutely and unconditionally false.

When applied to, to take command of the expedition, he instantly declined on account of the station he held; and so careful was he of violating the laws of neutrality, that he did not even inquire into the means and plans of the expeditionaries.

He felt a warm interest and sympathy in the expedition, as did thousands of others, including our self, and he gave letters of introduction introduction addressed to the leaders of it, to several gentlemen who had served with him in Mexico, who were determined to join it, and whom he felt solicitous should receive such stations as their merit entitled them to.

This, with the private loan of some small sums of money, is about the extent to which he was "implicated." We have these facts from a near friend of the Governor, whose word has never been doubted or called into question.

And for this (we have authority for saying) cabinet conclaves have been held at Washington, and venal letter writers have been instructed to declare, (for mean purposes,) that the government had evidence "to convict him ten times over." Upon such a flimsy pretext, this indictment has been urged, forgetful of all courtesy due to the State Government, to the extent of forcing the Governor to a resignation. Ticksburg Sentinel.

Intemperance is the evil of our land.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THEO. J. WARREN & C. A. PRICE, Editors.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28, 1851.

Arrival of the Europa. News in Cotton market unfavorable, decline 1/2 to 3/4. Sales of the week 20,000 bales.

Our Market. Cotton sold this morning from 8 to 11—this before the News of the Europa. We presume it would scarcely bring 11 cents here now. Corn \$1.6 cents. Fodder 1.50, Oats 75, New Bacon 10 1/2 from the Waggon.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Return Days. Includes entries for Darlington, Fairfield, Kershaw, Sumter, Lancaster, and Mon. Rhigas.

With JERRY MERRIFIELD, have lately been amusing and astonishing the natives of Columbia and Winnsboro, as we learn from the papers of those places. They gave an Entertainment last evening in this place, at Davis' Hall, which surpassed anything of the kind that we have had here, since the Advent of the celebrated Adrian.

Our Position. South Carolina has nobly taken her stand beneath the Banner of Southern Rights, and in vain may the Cannon of the National Intelligencer, or the Pop-gun Southern Submission Prints fire into her ranks—in vain, unchangeable, and successful is her bannered trio.

But there is no position so secure, but what some danger is possible. No Castle so strong, but what some assault might carry. And it is well for us to keep watch at all points, and revive the old Roman Law—of death to the Sentinel who sleeps at his post.

The greatest difficulty we will meet in our determined course—is, in our opinion, that of a transition from talking to acting. Wealthy men, of quiet ease, will be of different opinions here.

Some we fear, (and we distinctly say that we make this statement without knowing a single man to whom it would apply) will go against separate State action now, because it might reorganize with changes, the face of society, and call them into practical life—but we are almost sure that this number would not in the State, form a respectable minority of a corporal's guard.

Again, the speculating capitalist might fear a disastrous termination to his business, and therefore he had rather wait longer. But such men would do well to recollect the Fable of the Villagers, who begged Jupiter, to give them the power of raining, or preventing it.

He did on condition that they must all agree upon the time. To-morrow, one wanted it to rain, but his neighbor wanted to make a journey—so there was no rain; next day he had got home and he wanted it to rain, but his neighbor had some work to do, and again there was no rain—and thus they were nearly killed by drought.

Now don't let us wait for the especial convenience of every one, when the time comes that our Rights and Justice demand it, if at the sacrifice of all we have, ay! at the sacrifice of life itself, let us not wait.

Another danger will be the show of justice to the South of the moderate North and the causes of the ultra party against those, all of which will have for its aim, to cool down the South, and postpone action until sometime hence, until they can effectually fasten some other enormity upon us.

Believe not because Cotton is 13 cents, and negroes \$1,000, that you are in a state of prosperity. If you gain fortune and lose your honor, what will it prosper you, but to lose both, is even worse.

South Carolina Convention. Sufficient returns of the elections are received to induce pretty definitely the character of this Convention. The Charleston Mercury thus classifies them:

Table with 2 columns: Issue and Number of Delegates. Includes Whole number of delegates (167), For secession (127), and Opposed to separate State action (40).

The Mercury states that among the 40 opposed to secession by South Carolina alone, there is not not one who can be called a submissionist.

They all favor some mode of redress, and the minority will not be behind the foremost of her sons in sustaining the action of their State, whatever that may be when she speaks in her sovereign capacity.

We cannot doubt that South Carolina will be a unit when it comes to action, and the loyalty of her sons to their State is authoritatively appealed to. But we cherish the hope that she will tarry awhile longer in the Union, and share with her sister Southern States a common destiny.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

No! dear Brother. How can you ask us to tarry awhile longer in the Union, and share a common destiny—why not say disgrace, ay! that is the word. You asked us to wait before, and told us when the tide of federal aggressions came to such a point, you would march out with us—smarting under the keenest aggression we waited, the billows came even, beyond, far beyond the point you designated, and now you ask us to stay—to tarry longer and share your destiny—never! we would joyously have you go with us from the Egyptian task masters—and tell you that the Red Sea has no perils—nor the desert beyond.

We will not worship the "Golden Cal" (Cotton 13c. &c.) and therefore will soon see the smiling land of promise, our political canaan. Ask us not then to stay with you in Egypt, if you love her flesh-pots better than the land your Fathers promised you—the land of your Rights, why we must bid you farewell, but beware of the Red Sea if you join Pharaoh's hosts, to pursue us.

Herald of Spring. "We were presented yesterday, by the lady of Mr. F. A. Mange, with a beautiful bouquet of early spring flowers—"The poetry of nature," in all their loveliness and sweetness.

They speak to us of green fields and babbling brooks, and are an earnest that the spring days are almost upon us. Mr. Mange has in his garden near this city, a rare collection of plants, the which he offers for sale on very reasonable terms.

So says the Augusta Republic: Why more than a week since we saw a sweet little bouquet of "bright spring flowers"—but alas! there the Republic is ahead of us, they were not given to us. 'Tis a glad-ome thing to see the gentle flowers coming out in spring, and we wonder where it is, they have slept during the winter. Where were they when the storm-wind whistled over the hills, and the snow flakes whitened the house tops?—Where will they be by the return of that season? Like the hopes which come after a night of sorrow, they show us their beauty, that we may weep over their faded petals. They are to earth, what the stars are to the sky, and what thoughts of beauty are to the soul.

For the Journal. Messrs. Elliotts: The people of the State of South Carolina have now, under the form of law, expressed their determination to withdraw the powers delegated by them to the Federal Union—they have determined to rescind the Federal Compact. Before the act of secession shall take place, it is of the gravest importance to settle the question of her future political relations with the other Southern States, should they also agree to secede.

It is fixed in the nature of things, that, even should our State now enter into a confederacy with the other Southern States, similar to that of our present Federal Union, she would be compelled, at no distant day, to resume an independent position, would it not then be advisable for her at once, to set up for herself among the governments of the world, adopting such a constitution and framing such laws, as are best calculated to secure civil liberty and promote and protect her peculiar interests, having no further connection with the other Southern States, than that which might be included in an alliance offensive and defensive?

This is all that we could desire at the most, should the other Southern States co-operate and secede with us, and although this, at the time, when we apprehended that the Federal Government might attempt to coerce our State, should she attempt to secede alone, was a matter of great consideration with us. Now when we are assured that we can secede alone in peace, of what great advantage would this cooperation and even alliance, offensive and defensive be to us? We can secede alone, we can support our government abundantly alone, and we are secure alone against foreign aggression, or from being conquered by the Federal Government.

Foreign countries would be interested in keeping peace with us, that they might enjoy the products of our peculiar climate, and the Federal Government, through the other Southern States, especially would feel it her interest to exclude England, or France, or any other country, from occupying our state, and she herself could not attempt to subjugate South Carolina without embroiling the whole South in intestine wars of the most horrible character.

South Carolina, in times of great danger from abroad commands the alliance of the other Southern States, without any Confederacy, or compact. She commands it upon the strongest principle, "Ex necessitate rei." Why then should South Carolina wait and beg for a co-operation of the other Southern States, who seem still somewhat patient under the abuse that is poured upon them and the awful danger that awaits their institutions? Why should South Carolina so independent, make herself a beggar for the interest of others, and perhaps, in the end, enter into a confederacy, that would afford them the advantage over her? Would it not be even the part of wisdom for her to secede alone and let the other Southern States claim an alliance with her? By her greater extent of seaboard, by her superior political intelligence and by the fact that she has advanced already farther to throw off oppression, she has proved herself qualified to lead in the cause of equal rights. Let her, then, unhesitatingly take the position to which nature and education and her display of courage entitle her. J. F. G. MITTAG.

A MERCHANT PATRIOT.—It is related that when the British were in possession of Boston, a discussion took place in Congress in relation to the orders that should be issued to Gen. Washington, commanding the continentals, near Cambridge. Bombarding was frequently hinted at, but the speakers felt great reserve as they looked at their president, John Hancock, and thought of the vast injury the measure might work. The gallant Hancock, a true merchant price at heart, seeing that bombardment was considered necessary, summoned a member to the chair, and taking the floor, said in substance: "Nearly all I own in the world is in Boston, and the attack on the city may make me a bankrupt. If however, bombardment is necessary, or will advance in any degree the cause we have on hand, let the order be issued immediately." We commend the example to all who may be situated so as to follow it, or who may be called on by duty to act in like manner. Let them remember Mrs. Motte the hero-matron, and John Hancock the patriot merchant. Columbia Telegraph.

Be careful how you speak of the faults of your neighbor.

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