

Political Apothegms.

There is, without justice, no wisdom on earth. Liberty is the bliss of heaven and the freedom of earth, and it will yet be the destiny of man.

The protection of God cannot, without sacrifice, be invoked but in behalf of justice and right.

Anything which an honest man would do, is, of course, not to be considered as a merit, but simply as a duty.

The freedom of the Press, to be a practical one, must be a common benefit to all—else it is no freedom, but a privilege.

However the world may think of it, I should not think the mansoul at heart, against whom the world has not something to say.

I consider that it is on instruction and education that the future security and direction of the destiny of every nation, chiefly and fundamentally rest.

Gentlemen, I would rather starve than rely for myself and family, on foreign aid; but for my country's freedom, I would not be ashamed to beg from door to door.

The cause of freedom is identified with the destinies of humanity, and in whatever part of the world it gains ground by and will be a common gain to all those who desire it.

It is its whole to belong to a people to understand its whole as a nation, and its geographical, political and social condition and relations, in order to say what should be done for it.

I love my native land, inexpressibly, boundlessly, fervently. I love it more than life, more than happiness; I love it more in its gloomy sufferings than I would in its proudest, happiest days.

It was he himself, your great Washington, who not only accepted, but asked, again and again, foreign aid—foreign help, for the support of that common law of mankind, in respect to your own independence.

Practical aid in accomplishing those wishes which I had the honor yesterday to express, will be, hospitality given to the principle of freedom—hospitality to my down-trodden but not broken native land—hospitality given to Europe's oppressed nations.

If that sovereign right of nations were no common public law of mankind, then your own independent existence would be to your matter of right, but only a matter of fact, which might be subject to whatever chances of power and of violence.

I beg you to take to heart one maxim, which for myself I have observed, and ever shall; it is, never to say more than is necessary. The unspoken word never does harm, but what is once uttered cannot be recalled, and no man can foresee its consequences.

That is a necessary fear for Europe to learn from America, that great standing armies must cease; but they can only cease when the nations are free, because the great standing armies are not national institutions. They are the instruments of despotism and the ambition of tyrants.

The man who has done anything to achieve a better fate for humanity, or who has had the honor to attempt and suffer in behalf of freedom, ought to thank God, in whose providence he has been found worthy of working for the principles of freedom and the solidity of nations.

I am a curious specimen of the whims of Fate. My inclinations have always drawn me towards tranquility and a retired, unknown, unmarked private life. But duty has pushed me on, and I believe that it is the destiny, that is the most sacred duty of every man, not to look to his own inclinations and affections, when the great cause of humanity and the great cause of fatherland call to action.

The development of the life of nations toward a definite end is strictly a practical question. I have never in my life said that this or this is the last term and aim of development; but I have said to myself, and to others, that the duty of the statesman is to observe men and circumstances as they are, and not to lay upon them any ideal or theoretical standard, but to do with them what is possible.

I know that in your hands, gentlemen, the Independent Republican Press is a weapon, but a weapon to defend truth and justice; and not to offend; it is no screen to hide, no snuffers to extinguish the light, but a torch lit at the fire of immortality, a spark of which is glistening in every man's soul, to prove its divine origin; a torch which you wield loftily and high to spread light with it to the most lonely regions of humanity.

Policy is not the science of principles, but of exigencies; and that principles are, of course, by a free and powerful nation, never to be sacrificed to exigencies. The exigencies are passing away, like the bubbles of a rain; but the nation is immortal; it must consider the future, also, and not only the grogular comfort of the passing hour. It must be aware that, to an immortal nation, nothing can be of higher importance than immortal principles.

Happy art thou, free nation of America, that thou hast founded thy house upon the only solid basis of a nation's liberty! Liberty! A principle ready like the world, eternal like the truth, and universal for every climate, for every time, for every place. They hate no tyrants among these to thrust the apple of Eros into thy Union. Thou hast no tyrants among these to raise the fury of hatred in thy national family—hatred of nations, that curse of humanity, that venomous instrument of despotism.

The word tyrant is inconsistent with the word duty. They feel that the world was created to be the tool of their ambition, and therefore, they feel no duty beyond the satisfying of their desires. The bayonets of tyrants listen not to justice nor to reason, nor to the prayers of suffering men. So, of course, you must oppose bayonets to bayonets, and that is my doctrine, a doctrine which I will not only teach, but feel as a duty in my inmost heart to advocate, and share in the danger, when the condition of my country requires it.

Gentlemen, do you know what is the finest speech that I ever in my life heard or read? It is the address of Garibaldi to his Roman soldiers, when he told them: "Soldiers, what I have to offer you is fatigue, danger, struggle and death; the chill of the cold night in the free air, and heat under the burning sun; no lodging, no munitions, no provisions, but forced marches, dangerous watch-posts, and the continual struggle with the bayonets against batteries; those who give freedom and their country, may follow me."

That is the most glorious speech I ever heard in my life.

Flax Cotton.

M. Clausen, of whom so much has been said, has opened a manufactory at Stepany Green, Eng., for the purpose of carrying out his discoveries in flax cotton.

Chevalier Clausen, by his method, takes the flax-straw as it comes from the field; but he proposes that the farmer should mechanically separate the straw from the fibre by the use of a very simple machine, which pounds or breaks the straw and effects the separation; this reduces the substance to one-half its bulk, and the straw may be returned to the soil, or mixed with cake, crushed seed, &c., to be used as cattle food. Now, the stem of that flax plant consists of three parts—the shive or wood, the pure resin or glutinous matter which causes these fibres to adhere together. The first has been got off by the farmer by the process described, and it remains to remove the third constituent, namely, the glutinous substances. Chevalier Clausen contends that the present system of steepings water, hot or cold, will not effect this, as a large portion of them are insoluble in water, but he has recourse to chemical agents. The fibre is either boiled in a weak caustic soda for four hours, or steeped in a cold solution for twenty-four hours. It is then soured in a bath consisting of 500 parts of water to one of sulphuric acid, washed, dried, and further cleaned, scathed and so on; flax obtained in this way, being free from all coloring matters, may be bleached afterwards with greater ease, and as the plant need not be cut till ripe, the growing has the advantage of fully ripened seed, and a greater weight per acre of pure fibre. It is calculated that from four tons of flax straw, one of fibre may be obtained.

The fibre is then cut into short lengths by a circular knived cutting machine. The appliances for the metamorphosis of flax into cotton are very simple, consisting of four wooden vats, containing solutions which will presently be named, and an opened wooden box, or cage rather, made of strips of wood, which by means of a rope and block, is suspended from a small carriage running along a transverse beam overhead, and thus can be lowered and raised, successively into and from the four vats. The cage being partly filled with the cut flax or waste "tow," is lowered into the first vat, containing a solution of cold water and 10 per cent. of common carbonate of soda. It remains in this about an hour by which time the liquid has penetrated by capillary attraction every part of the small tubes. The cage is then hoisted up and lowered into the next vat, containing one part of sulphuric acid to 200 parts of water. The acid, by its superior affinity for soda, forms a sulphate of soda with it and liberates the carbonic acid, which, in its escape, acts mechanically by its elastic force, and separates the fine flax filaments from each other.

The flax fibre soaked in the solution of sub-carbonate of soda is no sooner immersed in the vessel containing the acidulated water, than its character at once changes from that of a damp rigid aggregation of flax to a light expansive mass of cottony texture, increasing in size like leavening dough or an expanding sponge. It is then immersed in a second bath of carbonate of soda solution, and if only required to be used in an unbleached state, may be washed and dried. If, however, it is to be bleached, it is immersed in a fourth vat, containing a solution of hypochlorite of magnesia, and in about fifteen minutes attains the color, as in a previous similar time it had acquired the texture of cotton. In fact, it goes in brown flax, and in less than one hour comes out white cotton. It is then washed, drained in baskets, dried in cakes, hanging across iron horses in stove rooms heated to 98 degrees Fahrenheit, and then ready to be teased like cotton.

Curiosities of Steam.

There is a question connected with steam which is more strange than any, and yet we seldom hear it mentioned. It is this:—water at 212 deg. gives off steam; this steam is totally different in its nature and action from water, and yet it is only 212 deg. Why does not the water at 212 deg. all flash in a moment, like gun powder, into steam—that is, into 1700 times its original bulk? We cannot tell; we only know it does not do it. It has been proven, by Faraday, however, that water, perfectly purged of all atmospheric air, (which all water contains a portion of) when heated to 300 deg. explodes instantly—that is, flashes at once into steam.

There is another property belonging to water not so universally known to engineers as it should be—namely, all the water in a boiler will become steam in a given time, when subjected to a constant heat and great pressure. If a certain amount of water, at the heat of melted ice, be put into a vessel, and a lamp applied to the same it will be found that, if the time occupied to bring the water from melted-ice to 212 deg. (the point where the steam commences to be given off) be noted, and the lamp kept at the vessel for 5-14 times longer, all the water will be changed into steam; it follows, then that if a certain amount of heat be applied to water, for 5-14 times the period it took to raise the temperature from that of melted ice to the steam point, all the water will be in its state to flash all at once into 1700 times its original bulk.

A cubic foot of water converted into steam occupies 1700 times the space formerly occupied, if not compressed; and two cubic feet of water, converted into steam occupy a space of 3400 feet. The pressure exerted by such an expansive force is tremendous. If frozen water has burst canons, is it to be wondered at that heat and water burst boilers? Every engineer should be thoroughly acquainted with all the known chemical properties of water and steam. The observations of eminent practical engineers are very valuable they are situated to observe the phenomena of steam, and there may be many not yet generally known.—Scientific American.

Who was Junius?—Lord Mahon, in the last volume of his History of England, has much to say about the authorship of the celebrated "Letters of Junius"—and comes to the following conclusion:—"From the proofs adduced by others, and on a clear conviction of my own, I affirm that the author was no other than Sir Philip Francis."

The London Literary Gazette also says, "We are as much convinced that Sir Philip Francis was Junius, as that George III. was King of Great Britain."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1852.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Our Market.

The Cotton Market has been somewhat inactive since our last, and prices somewhat lower. The sales up to this morning were at from 5 3/4 to 7 7/4. The effect of Cambria's news on our market had not transpired at the hour of our going to press.

Charleston quotations, 6 7-8 to 8 3-8.

Return Days.

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

Rev. J. W. Kelley

We learn from the Charleston Courier of yesterday, that this gentleman, Missionary to California, from the S. C. Annual Conference, M. E. Church, South, with his lady, three children and servant, left on Sunday morning in the steamship Isabel for Havana, en route for San Francisco, California.

Waking Up.

In all parts of our State and country, the people are waking up to their interests. In the upper part of this State particularly, arrangements are being made for the construction of Plank Roads in abundance.

Notice is given through the Newberry Sentinel, that a Company will be formed for the construction of a Plank Road, from the town of Newberry, to a point in Union District. We also observe in the Greenville Mountaineer, that a meeting was held in Greenville on the 16th inst., to consider the prospect of constructing a Plank Road from that place to the North Carolina line. The Editors remark that "It is gratifying to see our citizens fully awake to the importance of this Road, and taking measures for its completion."

Columbia also is wide awake, and that the citizens of this place will build a Plank Road to Union there is little doubt. From the known zeal and enterprising spirit of the people, we are confident that no half-way measures will be adopted.

Where is Camden in the race? Just where we expected it would be, and where it always will be, as long as men who are able, are not willing to contribute to its prosperity and advancement.

Advertising.

At the mention of this word, many will imagine that we recommend the custom of Advertising from interested pecuniary motives. Certainly we do—and why not? It is useless to deny that this principle actuates mankind in every phase in which it is possible to view human character. It is proper, that, to a certain extent it should be so—not carried to an inordinate degree. The point is settled that self-interest is the great moving principle of the world. The mighty fulcrum and lever employed by the "force of circumstances" in the business of life. The only perpetual motion ever yet discovered is self-interest. The Alpha and Omega, and will be so as long as time shall last.

The age in which we live is an advertising one, and we are obliged from the "force of circumstances," to employ this means, or else fare badly. In one of our exchanges (the Macon Georgia Telegraph, a most excellent paper,) we find the following ideas on advertising: "If there is any one matter more than another, says the N. O. Picayune, that should convince a man he is not fit for business, it is the possibility of his carelessness in neglecting to advertise. When a man can forget advertising, let him shut up shop. Men of all trades and professions should take advantage of advertisements to make their merits and wares, known to the world. How much benefit might accrue to themselves and publishers generally? Lawyers, authors and artists are in this particular too modest. Our worthy disciples of Galen make no bones of telling the world the virtue of their medicine. Day & Martin might have lived and died in privacy, unknown, had they not themselves sung the praises of their unequalled blacking."

Mississippi Senators.

The Legislature of Mississippi have elected Stephen Adams (Union Democrat) and Walter Brooke (Whig) United States Senators. The former to fill the unexpired term of Col. Jeff. Davis, and the latter that of Gen. Foote.

Forgery and Swindling.

These games are being carried on with considerable success in Charleston. The City papers inform us that several attempts have succeeded recently, and one of their citizens has been lured to the tune of \$220, a forged check on the Bank of Charleston, signed apparently by Mr. W. B. Pringle, and drawn for the accommodation of a lady, purporting to reside in King-st.

A gentleman from the country was made the dupe of some of these villains on Friday evening last. We are informed by the Courier that, wishing to "ascertain at what wharf the steamboat Georgetown was moored, he made the inquiry of a stranger, who politely offered to show him the way. While walking together, a pocket-book found, accidentally a pocket-book, stuffed with bank notes, and not desiring to appropriate to himself what belonged to another, and still feeling that he was entitled to a reward for his honesty in not pocketing silently the rich prize, requested the gentleman to take charge of it and give him a trifle for his necessities. The polite individual had no change with which to reward the honest youth, and borrowed the pocket book of him whom he was obligingly conducting, in order, as he said, to get some change in a neighboring boarding house, from which he must have quickly made his exit, as from that period up to the time of writing, the owner of the pocket book has not seen his polite friend, or the poor boy who found the pocket book."

Laurensville Herald.

This excellent and popular Journal is to be edited by J. WESLEY SIMPSON, Esq., a gentleman represented as fully competent in point of talents and other prerequisites, to discharge the duties of the post. We wish all parties success.

The Difference.

Under this head the Greenville Mountaineer states a matter in a way to suit us. Facts are very stubborn things, and men forget sometimes that facts like figures cannot lie.

Kossuth has stated in one of his speeches that he had purchased 40,000 muskets at two dollars a piece. The fact is not attempted in point of disingenuity, these muskets are not to be used against Austria, a government with which our own is at peace, and yet we see no movement on the part of our Free-soil President, to discountenance these warlike preparations in our midst against a friendly power. When some silly adventurers attempted to invade Cuba, our impartial President was all on fire to preserve the friendly relations of this Government and Spain. Not a dozen muskets or a keg of powder could be secreted by the poor Cuban invaders, that the President, through his Marshals, was not on the vigilant look out for them. But the Hungarian exile openly brags and boasts the possession of 40,000 muskets and our virtuous, impartial and patriotic President either ignores the fact, or winks at it. Why is this difference? The answer is obvious. In the Cuban affair the movement was supposed to be Southern in its conception and aims. In the matter of the Kossuth muskets, the Yankee kindred and friends of President Fillmore, warmly sympathize."

Phenias H. Johnson, convicted of the murder of Mary Ann Hyatt, underwent the extreme penalty of the law on the 13th inst., at Union C. H., in this State. He had, prior to the day of execution, confessed his crime, and acknowledged the justice of his sentence.

Daguerreotypes.

Mr. SOGIER will remain a short time longer, and those who are desirous of obtaining a good picture, are requested to give him an immediate call.

The Lady's Book

For March is on our table. Its embellishments and Table of Contents indicate no falling off, in interest or beauty. The work is an admirable one of the kind, and proves a pleasant companion for the ladies in their leisure hours.

A SMALL LOT OF BREVITIES.

THE AUGUSTA BRIDGE.—We learn from a reliable source, that the collection of tolls on the South-Carolina side of the Augusta Bridge has been discontinued, and that the rates on the Augusta side have been reduced to what they were prior to the difficulty, an amicable arrangement having been made to that effect.

The Board of Aldermen of Louisville, have for the fourth time, rejected the resolution inviting Kossuth to visit that city. The vote for rejection was unanimous.

The amount of property destroyed at Louisville, by the breaking up of the ice, is estimated at \$250,000.

SPECULATION IN UNITED STATES BANK STOCK.—All the United States Bank \$3, on Amsterdam account. Philadelphia at \$2.95 a \$3, on Amsterdam account. The money articles of the New York Tribune denounce the speculation as of the most desperate character.

HON. R. J. WALKER.—Letters by the last packet represent that Robert J. Walker is seriously ill at Brighton, and that he has not succeeded in negotiating the Illinois Railroad bonds.

GOV. ALLEN, of Rhode Island, has signed the bill for the abolishment of capital punishment.

Extensive injury is expected to result from the movement of the ice on the Susquehanna river.

Did you ever see Niagara Falls? met a lady passenger to her friend No. I never met them, but I've heard them highly spoken of!

The narrowest escape that we have heard of was that of the chap who crept through a knot hole, when his wife was chasing him with a broomstick.

When Brutus attacked Cæsar, one morning, how many pan-cakes he had eaten for breakfast, he is said to have answered *Et tu Brute*.

Poverty is, except where there is an actual want of food or raiment, a thing much more imaginary than real. The shame of poverty—the shame of being thought poor; it is a great and fatal weakness, though arising in this country from the foolish fashions of the times themselves.

INCREASE OF OCEAN STEAMERS.—A writer in the Washington Union states that the Atlantic postage in 1851 exceeded that of 1850, by more than \$200,000.

The steam ship City of Manchester, Captain Leitch, left Philadelphia on Saturday P. M., for Liverpool. She takes out twenty-one passengers, \$40,000 in specie, and a large freight.

Sing Sing prison, New York, was on fire on the 12th inst., one of the wood shops having been burned. Loss to the State from \$2,000 to \$3,000.

POST OFFICE CHANGE.—The name of the Post Office in Anderson District in this State heretofore called Mineral Springs, has been changed to that of Williams-ton.

DR. VALENTINE MOTT has been recalled to the Professorship of Surgery in the medical Department of the New York University.

A bill is before the Pennsylvania Legislature to require the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to reduce their tolls.

Speaking of the goods of life, Sir William Temple says: "The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment; the greatest possession is health; the greatest ease is sleep, and the greatest medicine is a true friend."

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures; habits that will ameliorate, not destroy; that will render sickness tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified and useful, and death less terrible.

Seven shares of the stock of the Merchant's Bank of Cheraw were sold at auction, for cash, on Friday the 6th inst., at \$125.75. 100.

The tolls on the Fayetteville and Western Plankroad for the month of January amounted to \$850.

The Bridge on the Raleigh and Wilmington Railroad, about 8 miles from Wilmington, was destroyed by fire on Thursday the 5th inst.

FAMINE IN GEORGIA.—The Chattanooga Gazette states that corn and bacon are so scarce in some parts of Georgia, as to excite apprehension of much suffering. A private letter from a gentleman in Carroll county, gives a most gloomy account of the condition of things there. Hundreds of families are represented as being nearly destitute of provisions, and without sufficient means to purchase an adequate supply, or to emigrate to other sections. From other countries than Carroll, come similar complaints. Two successive seasons of short crops have exhausted the granaries of many, even of the most wealthy planters, so that those who have heretofore been sellers, have now become buyers, and the cry is, as of old, "send us corn."

COUNTERFEIT DIMES.—The Charleston Daily News of yesterday says:—We had shown to us this morning a counterfeit dime, bearing date of 1845. The coin can easily be detected by a peculiarly slippery feel and not a stamp, (of a certain roundness of the edges of the figures, which is evident upon a close inspection. The imitation of letters and figures is exceedingly exact, but the metal of which it is composed has a much greater lustre than that of the silver coin.

By the accompanying letter, recently addressed to Kossuth, it will be seen that the dames of Ohio are showing their sympathy for his cause, by tendering to him the choicest of their products:

Honored Sir: Permit me, a humble lady, to say to you that, in view of the redemption of Hungary, through your democratic exertions, and having neither silver nor gold to present you with, as an aid to the divine achievement, I deem it a duty, connected with a privilege, to present you my son, who is dearer to my anxious heart, sir, than silver or gold, and on the day in which liberty shall be proclaimed to Hungary, to have my grandson, Harmon Kossuth, now near eleven months old, so trained as to raise his little hat in honor to God and Liberty."

MRS. REV. J. T. DONAHUE.

LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The following paragraphs from Monday's Tribune present some of the phases of life in New York:

John Wilson was arrested yesterday for stealing some mutton from Fulton Market. When taken into custody, he said he committed the theft for the purpose of being arrested and sent for prison, as he had been for a long time out of employment, and had not eaten any food for nearly two days.

Bridget Boulin, a recently arrived Irish emigrant, committed suicide yesterday by drowning herself at pier No. 11 North River. The unfortunate woman had been living in a state of great destitution for some days, and it is supposed that this was the cause of her self-destruction.

COLONEL BENTON AND INTERVENTION.—The St. Louis Republican says the Kossuth fever has abated there and remarks:

"It is now well known that Col. Benton has distinctly avowed himself opposed to Kossuth's proposition of the intervention of our Government in the affairs of Europe. He has denounced it openly and publicly; and hence the fluttering and 'shaking in the shoes' of the faithful here. We do not pretend to know how far the panic has spread; but it is evident, to a mere observer, that there is a great 'leaving in, among the boisterous and 'undaunted'."

NEGRO THIEF ARRESTED.—A fellow named Dempsey H. Blake, a valuable negro from his owner residing in Augusta Ga., some time in October last; under the following circumstances. Arrangement was made between the two that the negro was to be carried off and sold, and that they were to divide the proceeds, and with the money were to travel together to California. The negro was accordingly taken from his home and carried to Greenville, in this State, where he was sold for nine hundred dollars, Dempsey, instead of sharing the money with his partner, in guilt, left the place immediately. The negro remained with his new master a short time, when he was again offered for sale, but not liking a change of owners, he related the manner in which he was taken from Augusta by Dempsey, when the gentleman concluded that he would return him to his owner, and for this purpose they left Greenville together. They met the owner of the negro at Branchville, and the gentleman received the reward of one hundred dollars that had been offered for his recovery, and returned to his home. Dempsey was arrested in Wilmington on Thursday evening last, and passed through this City, on Friday, in company of an officer, on his way to Augusta, to answer for his crime.—Charleston Courier.

ROGUE CAUGHT.—We have to record the arrest last evening by the Chief of Police, of an individual, (one Charles J. Grainger,) which is of considerable importance, inasmuch as our whole community can now be satisfied as to the identity of a certain "rogue in a small way," who has for sometime been dexterously fleeing from their honest earnings in various ways: at one time patronizing the Banks, at another cheating our Grocers with counterfeit orders, always selecting from their stocks the choicest viands, sometimes under the assumed name of John Smith, and much to the injury of that gentleman's good name, but more recently assuming the female garb, and through the unintentional agency of a gentleman of respectability, "doing" one of our keener Bank officers to the tune of \$220, with a forged check.

The rogue was caught in the following manner—it appeared that the gentleman to whom the last mentioned check for \$220 had been sent, recollected a forgery of Mr. James Marsh's name which had been perpetrated sometime back, by the Union Bank, by the man Grainger (since convicted but pardoned by Gov. Seabrook) and went to that Bank, procured the originally forged check, compared the hand writing with that of the one he had been requested to present at Charleston Bank, and the resemblance was so strong, that he communicated the fact to the Chief of Police (officer Levy) who immediately concluded that "a rogue once would be a rogue twice," and adopted an ingenious plan to arrest Grainger, in whose possession a note and other writing were found bearing a very close resemblance to that of the check and orders which had been forged. A note was also produced written by Grainger to a gentleman whose servant he hired, and in which the word *oblige* was spelt O'Blige, the same remarkable word being apparent in every order received by the grocers, and the writing, the texture of the paper and spelling all identically the same. He has also been identified by two or three negro boys whom he had picked up in the street, as was his custom, and sent to the stores in King-street, for goods, while his own boy would stand at the corner of King and Beaufain streets to receive them, he being of course out of the way.

The examination took place this morning before his Honour and the case was turned over to Magistrate Gyles, who has not yet completed his investigation.—Char. Eve. News of Friday.

THE SURVEY TO THE RABUN GAP.—The Southern Rights Advocate says: Col. W. Spencer Brown, the distinguished chief engineer of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad Company, passed through Anderson on Saturday last, upon a reconnaissance of the route. He will return in a few days, and from his great experience and practical eye in such matters, will be able to make a satisfactory report. But of the practicability of the route, and of its paramount importance above all others, there can be no sort of doubt.