

# The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties,  
and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VOLUME 3.

EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) April 12, 1838.

NO. 10.

## The Edgefield Advertiser, IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum if paid in advance.—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription.—and Four Dollars if not paid within Six Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.

No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered, at the end of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 62 1/2 cents per square, for the first insertion, and 43 1/2 cents for each continuance. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All Advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by Tuesday evening.

All communications addressed to the Editor, (POST PAID) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

## New Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are now receiving their SPRING AND SUMMER Stock of GOODS, consisting of

Black and blue Italian Lustrous Silks,  
Colored Gro de nap do  
Black Sateen do  
Colored Florences, do  
Super Black Bombazines, do

A good assortment Ladies fancy Hankerchiefs, do do do do do Belt Ribbons,  
Ladies black and white Silk and Cotton Gloves, do black and colored Kid do  
do silk, white and colored Cotton & Silk Hosiery, do green, white and black Gauze Veils,  
Plain, Jackson, Mull, Swiss, & Book Muslins, do  
Figured and Checked do  
Muslin Worked Collars, do  
Plain Bobinet Footing and Gings, do  
A good assortment of Prints, Gingham and French Muslins, do

Printed Jacketon do  
Flaid Swiss do  
Printed French Cambrics, do  
An assortment of Ladies Bonnets, do  
Bonnets and Cap Ribbons, do

Also, for Gentlemen's Summer Wear,  
Black, blue and brown Cambric,  
Black and brown twilled Summer Cloths,  
Brown and white Drilling, and brown Linens,  
A few pieces Georgia Nankin, do  
White & colored Marcella & Valencia Vostius,  
Silk & Satin Handkerchiefs, do  
Also, black, blue and invisible Green Vostius Cloths, do

Gentlemen's color'd white and brown half Hose, do  
do plain and pleated Bombazine Stocks, do  
do do do do do do do do do do  
do Linen Bosoms and Collars, do  
do black and colored Hosiery, do  
4-4 Irish Linens and Bleached Shirts, do  
A good supply of 3-4, 7-8 and 4-4 brown a Shirt-  
ing and 5-4 Sheetings, do

Plaid and striped Domestic, and Bed Tickings, do  
A large supply of Summer Hats, do  
Gentlemen's Shoes and Fine Pump, do  
Ladies and Misses Shoes and fine Slippers, do

Also,  
School Books, Cap and Letter Paper, do  
Also, a general assortment of  
Hardware, Saddlery, Crockery and Tin Ware,  
Together with a supply of  
Vaucluse Osnaburgh and Cotton Yarns,  
And many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

They feel very thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

NICHOLSON & PRESTLEY,  
Edgefield, March 14, 1838. tf 6

## New Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their customers and the public generally, that they have just received a large supply of choice English, French and American goods embracing every variety of staple and fancy goods, suited to the Spring and Summer trade.

Also a large supply of Groceries, Crockery, Saddles, Hats, Shoes and Boots, all of which they will sell on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or on credit to punctual customers.

Those who wish to get good bargains will do well to give them a call.

G. L. & E. PENN. & Co.  
Edgefield, March 14, 1838. tf 6

## New Spring and Summer CLOTHING.

WE have just received a beautiful assortment of GOODS for Gentlemen's Summer Wear, consisting of Suits, Coats, Vests, which they are prepared to have made up in the most FASHIONABLE STYLE, and on reasonable terms. Also, a general assortment Ready Made Clothing, suited to the season.

## HATS, SHOES AND BOOTS.

1200 Pair of Shoes and Boots embracing every style and variety have just been received by the Subscribers, which, together with their former Stock, make a general and complete assortment seldom found in the country.

Also, a handsome assortment of FASHIONABLE HATS, suited to the season. To which they invite the attention of their customers.

G. L. & E. PENN. & Co.  
Edgefield, March 14, 1838. tf 6

## School and Miscellaneous BOOKS.

THE Subscribers have on hand a general assortment of School and Miscellaneous Books, amongst which are Smith's Arithmetic, Smith's Geography and Atlas, and Smith's Grammar, which are highly approved of and recommended by the best teachers.

G. L. & E. PENN. & Co.  
Edgefield, March 14, 1838. tf 6

## Indian Panacea.

JUST Received a fresh supply of INDIAN PANACEA at the Edgefield Medicine Store, Edgefield C. H. April 12, 1838. tf 6



## Poetic Access.

From the Southern Literary Journal.

### FRAGMENT.

Long had I seen and feared the worst—  
I saw the fate and tomb,  
And inly dreaded, from the first,  
That such would be thy doom.

Yet these I deem'd but idle fears,—  
How should it be that thou,  
So wise beyond thy early years,  
Should be—what thou art now!

So lovely too!—methought the heaven  
Which in thy features shone,  
Angels to thy heart had given,  
Most careful of its own.

Yet in thy first unfolding leaf  
I saw, with deadliest art,  
A glittering insect, like a thief,  
At riot on thy heart.

I saw thee droop when first he fled,—  
Another spoiler came;  
He changed thy cheek of virgin red  
And left the hue of shame.

The tree must fall that feels the blow,  
And tears of love may aught  
Avail to check thy bosom's woe,  
And stop the tide of thought.

Yet 'twere a gentle providence,  
To stay the worm that preys  
On loveliness and innocence,  
Like that beneath our gaze.

### Miscellaneous.

SCIENCE OF AGRICULTURE.—The great bar to agricultural improvement, is the degrading idea which too many entertain, that every thing denominated science is either useless in husbandry or beyond the reach of the farmer; whereas the truth is, much, very much that is useful, is attainable by those who are engaged in it, and almost any thing by the young, who will adopt the proper means to attain it. What is science? Johnson defines it—Knowledge, certainly grounded on demonstration; art attained by precept, or built on principles. The adverbial manner will tell you, that it is science which enables him to traverse every clime and every sea with facility and comparative security. Science has contributed essentially to improve every art and branch of industry which administers to the wants of man. It makes us acquainted with the nature of vegetables of mining, minerals, and mixed bodies; of the atmosphere, of water, of heat and light, as connected with agriculture; of agricultural implements and other mechanical agents, and of agricultural observations and processes. Established practices may be imitated by the merest dolt; but unless he is instructed in the reasons upon which these practices are founded, he can seldom change or improve them.

Intellect is the gift of the Creator; talent is the fruit of culture. The certain way of obtaining knowledge in science, is to be impressed with the necessity of possessing it, in order to prosecute one's business to better advantage. "All may not acquire by the same degree of labor or study, the same degree of eminence; but any man by labor may attain a knowledge of most that is already known in his particular business."

Great men spring from no particular class; they rise from the humble as well as from the higher ranks of life. Franklin was a printer, Washington a farmer, Sherman a shoemaker, the elder Adams a schoolmaster, Rittenhouse a ploughman; Ferguson a shepherd, Herschell a musician—and these all shone conspicuous as philosophers or statesmen.

All young men who wish to become respectable, or to excel in agriculture, should be impressed with the necessity of obtaining knowledge in the science of agriculture, i. e. of knowing how things are best done, and why being so done they are the best done;—should resolve to obtain this knowledge;—and these two things being premised, there is little doubt of success, at least to a respectable and highly gratifying extent. For "knowledge, like wealth and power, begets the love of itself, and rapidly increases the thirst of accumulation." Science is not the Calypso, but the Mentor of agriculture;—the stimulant to prudence and industry, rather than a lure to indolence and sloth.—*The Cultivator.*

Improving our Grain, Fruit and Cattle. That certain species of the production of the earth may be improved as well as degenerated, experience and observation satisfactorily show us. When, rye, oats, barley and maize, or Indian Corn, are here mostly entitled to our attention. Can we improve the qualities of either of these? That we can is not perhaps an absolute certainty;—but while there is probability let us not lose sight of it. If we reason from analogy there is no cause of despair and if it can be done, the value of the acquisition will be incalculable. I shall here make a remark, which if true, will be granted to be of some importance. It seems to be one of the laws of nature, that specific changes in vegetables, as well as animals, can be effected, but only by a slow and gradual process.—This has been satisfactorily demonstrated by Bakewell, Collins, Coke and others in

cattle, by Van Mons in fruits, by Baden in maize or corn, &c. while Knight and others have effected a more speedy, and equally certain mode of change in fruits and vegetables, by artificial crosses of known varieties. Many of our garden productions have been thus artificially improved.—*The Cultivator.*

DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT.—A letter from Mr. Minant, Consul at Alexandria, lately published in a French Journal, designates his collection of antiquities, the following: 1st—four large funeral vases, of alabaster which ornamented the tomb of King Psammetich. 2nd—a statue larger than life of the hick, an Herodius, of Parian marble, found in the ruins of Panium, at Alexandria. 3rd—a bronze statue of Antinous, taken from the ruins of Zifeth. 4th a truncated column of rose colored granite, bearing the monumental inscription of the Courts of Syena, which has formed the subject of a learned dissertation of M. Letronne in his researches on the history of Egypt. 5th—a bronze vase representing the attributes of the worship of Bacchus. The perfection and the finish of the execution, which display the hand of a great master, cause it to be regarded as the original work of Lysippus, the privileged artist of Alexander the Great. This composition has been reproduced on the colossal vase of marble known under the name of the Warwick vase.—*The Nature of the place where it was discovered, leads to the supposition that it was hidden there at the end of the dynasty of the Lagides. It is to this case that it owes its miraculous preservation. 6th—the genealogical and chronological table of Abydos, discovered in 1818, by Mr. Bankes, so well studied, explained and commented upon by Champollion, and which is universally regarded as the most interesting and precious monument which has been drawn from the ruins of ancient Egypt since the celebrated stone of Rosetta. The Consul adds—"The sands had covered again these precious remains—the seekers for materials and rough stone had regarded them as stones without value and as not belonging to that class of monuments, which, on a memorial of Champollion, and upon my express demand, the Viceroy gave orders to be respected under the most severe penalties, an order which has already saved the great temple of Denderah, and which he has just removed, with the intention of forming himself a museum at Cairo.*

The project, conceived of late, has given rise to a prohibition to export every sort of antiquity and specimen of art—the measure is rigorously executed, and henceforth nothing more will be carried out of Egypt. I was made an exception, from the previous permission I had received. I have given above a list of what I have really and truly obtained. This is but too little to say.—Mehemet Ali has assisted me, and has even gone before my wishes, and has given the broadest and most absolute orders. It is not me personally, but all France, to whom he has had respect in this matter."—*Boston Advertiser.*

From the Nantucket Enquirer.  
PERUVIAN ANTIQUITIES.—Capt. Benjamin Ray of this town, commander of ship Logan, recently arrived at New Bedford from the South Seas, procured while on the coast of Peru, some singular relics, the circumstance under which they were found rendered them peculiarly curious and interesting. His ship touched at the port of Guarnay in Truxillo about lat. 10 S., the inhabitants of which have discovered in their immediate vicinity, the subterranean remains of an ancient city, from which they had dug out many remarkable vestiges of former generations—and concerning whose history or fate no remembrance or even tradition survives. He visited the site, where the excavations were still in progress and personally examined such portions of the ruins as had already been penetrated. The walls of numerous edifices were still standing, several human bodies had been exhumed & many household implements and other articles of various descriptions brought to light. The bodies were in a wonderful state of preservation, the hair, the nails and integuments remaining entire as in life and the muscular structure but little shrunk, though perfectly exsiccated—the effects, possibly of the nitrous properties of the circumjacent soil.—The positions in which these mummies were found, leave no doubt that the population, who are supposed to have numbered some thirty thousand, were overwhelmed in the midst of their ordinary occupations by some sudden and terrible convulsion of nature. The corpse of a man was found in an attitude, amidst whose death were sundry coins, which were sent to Lima, where it was decided after minute inspection, that at least 250 years have transpired since the occurrence of the fatal catastrophe. In one of the buried houses Captain R. saw the body of a female in a sitting posture wrapped in a loose cotton robe, who, when overtaken by the common calamity must have been engaged in weaving, with the materials of her vocation in her hands and around her. A small piece of cloth partly woven, was stretched before her upon a sort of reed frame, and in one hand she held a sharp thread or ten inches in length on which was wound a quantity of fine cotton thread, of a light brown color; parcels of cotton and worsted yarns of various colors were also lying near. Captain R. procured the unfinished fabric, the thorn or spindle, and several samples of the threads. The finished portion of the cloth is about 8 inches square, and apparently embraces just one half of the originally intended dimensions.

THE MAJESTY OF THE CELESTIAL WORLD.—The eminent philosopher, Dr. Dick, of Scotland has an original article in the last number of the Knickerbocker, upon the "Rings of Saturn," which will attract attention and admiration, not less for the simple eloquence of its style, than for the magnitude and grandeur of its novel subject.—The more recent discovery of the concentric rings, their immense breadth and thickness and the rapid motion they make in their "awful cycles," are treated at length and in the most clear and satisfactory manner. Dr. Dick believes, that the double ring of Saturn is a solid, compact substance, and not a mere cloud, or shining fluid, since it casts a deep shadow upon different regions of the planet, as may easily be seen by good telescopes; and that its rapid motion is ordained by its Creator, to sustain the ring and prevent it from collapsing, and falling down upon the planet. The outer ring of Saturn would enclose a globe ten thousand and eight hundred times larger than the earth; and the inner one, a globe three hundred and forty times larger than our planet! The whole area within the rings embraces more than twenty-eight thousand eight hundred millions square miles! From the body of the planet, the rings appear like large luminous arches, or semi-circles of light occupying one fifth part of the visible sky; looking in the day time, like a dim cloud, or like our moon when the sun has risen; and in the night, increasing in brightness, and wearing the shadow of Saturn's globe on their eastern boundary, a new portion of the diversified scenery of the rings will appear every two or three minutes in the horizon, distinguishable by common telescopes. The contrary motion of Saturn's shadow, also, on the rings, and the revolving of the rings around the planet, at different periods (one scene arising on the upper, and another and a different one on the lower and through the opening between, the stars planet and satellites appearing.) will form another variety of this grand celestial scenery.

During a half year of Saturn, (nearly fifteen of our years,) the sun shines without intermission on one side of the rings, and during the same period, on the other. But says Dr. Dick, we are not hence to conclude, "that such a situation is physically uncomfortable. We know that they enjoy the light of their moon without almost any interruption. Sometimes too, sometimes four, and sometimes all their seven moons, are shining on their hemisphere in one bright assemblage. Besides, during this period is the principal opportunity they enjoy of contemplating the starry firmament, and surveying the more distant regions of the universe, in which they may enjoy a pleasure equal, if not superior, to what is felt amidst the splendor of the solar rays; and it is not improbable that multitudes may resort to these darker regions, for the purpose of making celestial observations," since the bright shavings of the rings at night doubtless prevents the starry heavens from being distinguished.—Our philosophers do not doubt, that the rings of Saturn serve as a spacious abode for myriads of intelligent creatures.

FRANKLIN'S ADVICE TO EDITORS.—In the conduct of my newspaper I carefully exclude all libelling and personal abuse, which is of late become so disgraceful to our country. Whenever I am solicited to insert any thing of that kind, and the writer pleads, as he generally did, the liberty of the press, and that a newspaper was like a stage coach, in which any one that would pay had a right to a place, my answer was, that I would print the piece separately if desired, and the author might have as many copies as he pleased to distribute himself, but that I would not take upon me to spread his detraction; and that having contracted with my subscribers to furnish them with what might be either useful or entertaining, I could not fill their papers with private altercations in which they had no concern, without doing them manifest injustice.—Now many of our printers make no scruple of gratifying the malice of individuals, by false accusations of the fairest characters among ourselves, augmenting animosity even to the producing of duels. These things I mention as a caution to young printers, and that they may be encouraged not to pollute the press, and disgrace the profession by such infamous practice, but refuse steadily, as they may see by example, that such a course of conduct will not on the whole, be injurious to their interests.

We copy from the Mobile Examiner, the following reply to the enquiry why that paper did not deal more in politics:

"We have received a communication, asking why we don't deal a little more in political wares? We'll state the reason briefly. We hold politics, as exhibited in party papers, to be a cunningly devised snare, to catch the reality of which, it is necessary to conjecture more than we are wont to do. Suppose, dear querist, we were to come out in to-morrow's paper with a long article of political guessing, and state that we believe Van Buren, Henry Clay, and Daniel Webster, et omne genus, to be nothing less than weathercocks, that will turn which way soever the wind blows: would you believe us?—Would you not rather say, 'O thou foul mouthed Examiner, thou liest in thy throat! I am a whig, and my men are right, or I am a Van Buren man, and the whigs are rascals!' Yes, that would be the cry; and thou wouldst throw up thy subscription; ergo, the Examiner would be damned. For this reason we will not talk of politics.

Secondly, we believe politicians may resemble gamblers. Those who play fair,

ly become poor—nay, starve, whilst those who cheat and lie, receive honors, and become rich and powerful. For this reason, we will not scribble politics.

Thirdly (not thirdly, we think we can please our readers better by sauntering along the high-way of life, gathering a flower here and a pebble there, and exhibiting them in our little cabinet.

Fourthly, we love and reverence those anti-politicians, whom fops call ladies. We like to hold a small part in their sweet memories—to know that whilst moving among men, with beards, we are not forgotten by that better and gentler portion of the Deity's creation.

Last-ly—we advise all our readers who wish to obtain a right notion of political doings, to subscribe for six Whig papers and six Van Buren papers—put them in the alendible of truth, strain them through the sieve of conjecture—wash the contents carefully in six different waters, (very soft water,) and then guess what the remainder would be, if it were divested of fallacy.—Through this process, the republican may know whom to vote for.

NORFOLK, March 21.  
The Neptune.—We have had an opportunity of conversing with several gentlemen who were on board the Neptune during the severe gale she encountered on Saturday, and learn from them that the scene was the most affecting and heart rending that they ever beheld. From noon on Saturday till 12 at night scarcely any hope of life remained. Death seemed inevitable. The sea was running mountains high, and the boat was sometimes lifted to an angle of forty-five degrees. A gentleman with whom we conversed, contrary to the received expectation, attributes the preservation of the boat to her great length astride of three seas at one time. She was off the Capes of the Delaware during the severity of the gale. When the thick iron fastenings, which bound it to the boat, and to its fellow in the rear, were rent asunder like pack thread, hope seemed to have departed to return no more. But the other pipe still remained firm. The passengers exhibited great resignation, and nothing like noise and bustle was to be heard among them. They speak in exalted terms of the Neptune as a sea boat, and the intrepidity and skill of Capt. Pennoyer.

It is singular enough, that if any accident had befallen the Neptune, South Carolina would have lost a professor of one of her Colleges, who in his peculiar department is as eminent as the late professor Nott, who was lost in the Home; we mean C. W. Shepard, Esq. Professor of Chemistry and Botany in the S. Carolina Medical College. Professor S. is founding a distinguished reputation in his profession, and as we knew him when he was pluming his wings for the flight of fame, we are gratified that he has sustained himself with so much spirit and vigor.

We visited the Neptune yesterday, and walked over the decks and through those cabins which beheld the dreadful exhibition of Saturday. The wide folding door of the dining cabin—an apartment constructed and equipped in a style of princely splendor—was torn off by the wind. Here and there some detached piece was seen, and the absence of the smoke-pipe made a sad hiatus in the appearance of the upper deck. But the hull is perfectly sound, and in a little while this splendid specimen of naval architecture will be as fresh as ever, and embark once more with high hope on her perilous career.—*Bacon.*

### PHILADELPHIA, March 18.

We are pleased to hear by a letter from London, that our estimable townsman, Mr. Sully, is pursuing the study and practice of his art, with the most flattering facilities and success. It may not be known to many of his friends here, that he was commissioned by the St. George's Society of this city, to paint a portrait for that Association, of her majesty, Queen Victoria. Her pleasure in this matter was solicited, and she had given a kind and free consent to sit to Mr. Sully for her picture, in February, at the Breckinham Palace. This will be our favorite artist's chief d'oeuvre, we have little doubt. Connected as it will be, with various other advantages, we may congratulate the painter upon his task, and the original upon the fact, that he will convey a counterfeit presentment to America, in which will be preserved not only a good likeness of herself, but something of that purpureous lumen which Sully so well knows how to shed upon his canvass, and a youthful subject for his brush and pencil.

The Palace at St. Petersburg, which was destroyed by fire on the 30th December, was built by Count Sastreli, about 80 years ago, in the early part of the reign of the Empress Elizabeth, grand-daughter of Peter the Great. The loss occasioned by the fire is estimated at 125 millions of francs.—A splendid gallery of paintings was destroyed, in which were several chief d'oeuvres of Rubens. Nothing was saved but the children of the emperor, a bird and some few articles of silver plate, and the imperial diamonds. The Empress was at the Theatre, where Taglioni was dancing when the fire broke out. The cold was so intense that the water would have frozen in the air, had no engines with furnaces been used, which kept the element from congealing. After the fire had burned for an hour, this was unnecessary, as the immense volume of flame so heated the air as to melt the ice in a river close by. It was the largest sovereign residence in Europe, and accommodated twelve thousand persons.—*Boston Courier.*

Dr. Bowditch.—The death of Nathaniel Bowditch may be regarded as a great loss to the scientific world. He was undoubtedly the ablest mathematician in this country—and of late years had not probably been surpassed by any of the sages of Europe, in various branches of natural philosophy. He was in a great measure self-educated—having in his youth received but an indifferent education, sufficient to qualify him for the counting room. He afterwards went to sea, and commanded a vessel some voyages to the East Indies from Salem. It was the practical knowledge of navigation, which he thus acquired, combined with his mathematical knowledge, which induced him to prepare for publication his excellent "Practical Navigator," a work which is pronounced by all good judges, to be the best treatise on navigation, for all practical purposes, that ever was written. But the work upon which his fame will principally rest, is the translation of the "Mecanique Celeste" of La Place, with copious annotations, a most laborious undertaking, which occupied his leisure moments during the last twenty years of his life, and which denotes his extraordinary intellectual powers as well as his firmness and perseverance.

For twelve or fifteen years past, Dr. B. has been engaged as Actuary of the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, and his services have doubtless been of great value to that Institution. But it is deeply to be regretted that such a man could not have been able to devote the whole of his time to the service of his country, and of mankind. Had he lived in Europe he would have been placed at the head of some public institution, where he would have been able to benefit the great cause of science, by pursuing those studies in which his happiness consisted. But in this republican government we have no public institutions requiring the service of such a man as Dr. Bowditch—and pensions to literary men are supposed to be opposed to the principles of Democracy. This is a new reason, why we hear so little of learning or scientific men in this country—they are compelled to live in poverty, or resort to some money catching occupation, which tends to crush the intellectual energies, for the support of themselves and their families.

Married, in Boston, on Sunday, 25th ult. by the Chaplain of the House of Representatives, Rev. Edward N. Harris, member of the House, from Malden, to Miss Sarah George, of Boston. This hymeneal is the subject of some remark in the city. Mr. Harris, who has exhibited many eccentricities as a legislator, as well as a divine, being in a state of widowhood, with three children, saw Miss George, accidentally, through the windows of a milliner's shop, and being favorably impressed with her appearance, popped his head into the door, and popped the question of marriage to her. She blushed and hesitated—he gave a brief account of himself, said he would give her a week to decide and determine, and left the shop. At the expiration of the term, he again appeared, consent was given, the ceremonies were at once performed, Mr. Harris resigned his seat in the House, and has taken his young bride only seventeen) off to Methuen, where he has received a call for settlement, over a Universalist Society, at \$800 per annum.—*Essex Register.*

Mr. Jaudon.—We have been favored with the following extract of a letter from a gentleman in London to a friend in this city: "It is in contemplation to form, in England, a joint stock association, at the head of which will preside Mr. Jaudon, agent for the U. S. Bank, with which it will be in close connection. The objects of this association will be the agency of foreign loans, the collection of dividends on stocks in the United States, advances on produce, and dealing in exchanges. The capital will be £2,000,000, to be held in shares similar to joint stock banking associations at present in operation in England."

American (vs.) English Machinery.—The New York News mentions a circumstance which shows that American talent and industry have at length succeeded in constructing machinery of a very complicated nature, in a style much superior to the French and English artisans. The brig Carrol, which cleared at New York on Friday last, for Alexandria (Egypt,) is freighted with machinery of American manufacture, and carries out a company of Americans, who have entered into an arrangement with an agent of the pacha of Egypt for the establishment of mills for husking and for the expression of oil from cotton seed. Various attempts (it is added) have already been made, both by French and English mechanics, to bring into operation mills of this description; but through defects in the machinery, their projects have been inevitably abortive. At length Mehemet Ali resolved to try the mechanical genius of America; and hence the present expedition has been fitted out, and we are happy to add, with every prospect of success—that is, if the practical skill of the engineers, and the science of the superintendents are considered guarantees of such a result. The machinery is from the West Point foundry.

An extract of a letter published in a Northern abolition paper states, that Miss A. E. Grimké of Charleston, "appeared before a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature for the immediate abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia." The house was crowded, and she spoke two hours without finishing her speech. She was to resume it on a future day.