Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME XIII. **EDGEFIELD, S. C. MARCH 8, 1848.** **NO. 7.**

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
BY WM. F. DURISOE,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
NEW TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, per annum, if paid in advance—$3 if not paid within six months from the date of subscription, and $4 if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions will be continued, unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year; but no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher.

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Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per square, (12 lines, or less.) for the first insertion, and 37½ for each continuance. Those published monthly or quarterly, will be charged $1 per square. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Communications, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

☞ The following gentlemen are announced by their friends as candidates for the Office of Tax Collector, at the ensuing election:

Col JOHN QUATTLEBUM,
GEORGE J. SHEPPARD,
EDMUND MORRIS,
SAMPSON B. MAYS,
Maj. S. C. SCOTT,
LEVI R. WILSON,
JAMES SPANN.

☞ The friends of WESLEY BODIE, Esqr., announce him as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff of this District, at the ensuing election.
january 14 tf 51

☞ The friends of PETER QUATTLEBUM, Esqr., announce him as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, of this District, at the ensuing election
January 14 tf 50

☞ We are authorized to announce W. A. HARRIS, Esqr., as a candidate for a seat in the House of Representatives, at the next election.
february 9 tf 3

TO THOSE WHO ARE INCLINED TO WORK.

Annexed will be found a Circular from the Graniteville [illegible] of this Distric[illegible] operations. [illegible] pense, has [illegible] understand, [illegible] five hundred [illegible] healthy [illegible] ling to give [illegible] are inclined [illegible] rainy day. We wish the Company success, as we are well satisfied that much good will result from their undertaking, as well to the poor of this section of the country, as the Stockholders.

CIRCULAR.

The Graniteville Manufacturing Company being nearly ready to commence operations in their Cotton Factory, are desirous of obtaining the services of about Four Hundred White Operatives, principally girls; above the age of fourteen and also about thirty Matrons to take charge of their boarding houses.

As the Company intend to establish and maintain a most exemplary state of morals in the place, any young lady whose circumstances require that she should labor for her support may engage as a Weaver, Spinner, &c., at lucrative wages, and with the most perfect assurance that she will not lose caste by such employment and a temporary residence at Graniteville. No persons will be received into the service of the Company, who cannot bring the best testimonials as to their moral character, and none will be permitted to remain in the place who do not maintain such character.

Two Churches are now being erected. School houses will be provided and the best teachers, employed, so that all may obtain either a plain or classical education. All families in the employ of the Company, as well as residents of the place, will be required to keep constantly at school all children under the age of thirteen.

Neat and comfortable boaring houses will be furnished at a low rent; also, good dwelling houses to families who can supply four effective hands from their own domestic circle, or who will take that number as boarders. The rates of boarding will be low, and will be fixed by the Company. The above named houses, therefore, must not be regarded as sources for making money, but as affording excellent situations for widow ladies who are in indigent circumstances, and who have children to raise and educate, such having the advantage of competent instructors free of charge. Instances have occurred in which families have availed themselves of similar circumstances to procure the rudiments of education for their boys, while through the industry of the sisters, they were afterwards enabled to obtain a collegiate education, thus fitting them for occupying the highest positions in society.

It is the object of the Company to benefit the State by giving employment to deserving and industrious poor, but, as it is also a primary object to obtain interest for the capital expended in the erection of those works, they will not permit their houses to be occupied by any who cannot or will not render themselves useful. They wish it to be distinctly understood that Graniteville is not a place of refuge for those who are incapacitated from any cause, for obtaining their living by industry.

They would also state that the matrons alluded to must be such persons as from their education and stand will exert a proper influence in the mental and moral culture of the females under their care.

It is hoped and earnestly requested, that all who feel an interest in the progress of manufactures in our State, in the wellfare of the poor, and such as have a knowledge of this institution and the persons who are engaged in this enterprise, will use their best efforts to circulate the contents of this circular; that the minds of all who ought to engage with us, may be directed to Graniteville, where a comfortable home and and the means of educating their childred may be secured. All communications on the subject must be addressed to Mr. George Kelly, Agent at Graniteville, or to Mr. William Gregg, at Charleston.

From the Balt. Sun, of the 24th inst.

DEATH OF EX-PRESIDENT J. Q. ADAMS.

The venerable ex-President Jno. Quincy Adams is no more! As will be seen by our telegaaph report from the Capital, he yielded up his spirit to his Maker at seventeen minutes past seven o'clock last evening, after laying in an insensible state for 54 hours, with the exception of a slight interval of conciousness, when he made the ever to be remembered expression, *"This is the last of earth—I am conten."*

[illegible] born on the 31 of July, [illegible]

[illegible] ed character, including the station of Minister Plenipotentiary, Resident Minister, Secretary of State, and President of the United States, in all of which he has commanded the admiration and esteem of his countrymen.

As a cotemporary of the illustrious Washington, and almost a co-worker in laying the foundation of his country's freedom and greatness, the name of John Quincy Adams will be remembered in all future time as one of the illustrous sons of the Republic.

In the year 1830, shortly after he retired from the Presidency, he descended, neither ungracefully nor without advantnge to the nation, to a seat in the House of Repersentatives; and had, up to the moment of his death, wielded an influence unequalled by any other member of that body, securing also for himself a greater share of attention and respect.

But the "old man eloquent"—the living chronicle of all that busy and eventful epoch through which our national existence has continued—is no longer among the living and his fellow countrymen will join in doing honor to his memory, and expressing their regret at his loss—even though he had already remained with us far beyond the period allotted to man's earthly pilgrimage.
Baltimore Sun.

From the Charleston Mercury.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

After a long life of public service, Mr. Adams has been called from a theatre in which he played a very prominent part, to his final resting place. Born in 1776, he entered the service of his country in 1781, as private secretary to the embassy to Russia, and has continued with but brief intermission, until the day of his death in the discharge of duties connected with the highest offices in the gift of his country—among that of Minister Plenipotentiary, Representative in Congress, Senator of the United States, Secretary of State, and President of the United States. He was not in the Revolution, yet he was of the Revolution, as the early age at which he became connected with the diplomatic relations of the country brought him into companionship with those who commenced in this hemisphere the grand experiment of self-government. Honored by the voice of the people with the elevated position of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, he submitted himself with becoming modesty to the decision, which at the expiration of his first term, called another to that situation. But his spirit would know no repose, and in 1830 he entered the House of Representatives as a delegate from Massachusetts, where he has ever since remained, devoting himself to the duties of the place with a constancy, a regularity, and an industry without a parallel in that body.

Differing with Mr. Adams as we have done on many of the gravest questions of Government, we cannot be expected to pass that eulogy on his public career which will come so appropriately from his political friends and supporters. Mistaken as we believe he was in many of his measures, we cannot bestow on him that praise as a statesman which others will think so eminently his due. And ruinous as we believe would have been portions of his policy, had he been allowed to consummate it, we cannot extol his public life as those who have upheld and sustained him. But we can feel that a very distinguished man has passed from among us. That a scholar of ripe attainments—a public servant of rare industry—a writer of remarkable power—a man of irreproachable morality, and blameless life—has been suddenly removed:—that one of the few lights which remained of those caught from the fire of the Revolution, after casting its reflection across our widely extended country for more than half a century has been gradually departing until at length it has gone out so quietly, that we can scarcely discover the moment it left us. To one in whom the service of the public had been so much a matter of individual conduct, could he have forseen it, no death would probably have been more agreeable than that which awaited him. The arrow pierced him as he rose to discharge his duty. He fell in the Council Chamber of his country, and died in its Capitol—the Nation's House sheltering the last moments of him who was its oldest servant.

However much in his life we may have differed with him, with unaffected sincerity may we now exclaim, Peace to [illegible] starting call of Death with [illegible] the response of the Philosopher and the Christian—*"I am composed."*

Unfortunate.—We regret to learn, that Richard Watson, one of the gallant soldiers of the Forlorn Hope at the storming of Chapultepec, has met with a serious accident. He had recovered sufficiently from his wounds, to walk about with much convenience to himself, and in riding out last week, his horse ran away with the buggy throwing him out upon his wounded leg, which has injured it very much indeed. He informed us that the sufferings he experienced from his wounds was nothing in comparison to this.—*Abbeville Ban.*

Georgia Flour.—The Chronicle of Saturday says—"Mr. Williamson, of Jackson county, has sent to this market sixty-six barrels of flour as simples of what can be done in the way of manufacturing and putting up a superfine article in that vicinity. The barrels are of sbperior workmanship, and would be so regarded in any market. They are from the shop of Mr. J. W. Park. The flour was made at Mitchell's Mill, Clarke county, which is said to be doing an excellent business. With a little pains in preparing their land before seeding, (keeping it free of weeds, grass, using lime and tilling thoroughly) the farmers in all Northern Georgia can realize as much profit in growing wheat as do the farfamed wheat growers of Western New York."

We have seen the above flour, and all that is said by the *Chronical* we can safely endorse. The barrels are the neatest we have ever seen. There is no branch of industry in Georgia in which more improvement has been made than in the preparation of flour for market, and the day is not far distant when Georgia brands will stand in the various markets, A. No. 1.—*Con.*

Destructive Deluge.—A great excitement was occasioned at Massillion, Ohio, on the 23d ult. by the town being flooded, and much destruction occasioned by the contents of an immense reservoir occupping a location ninety feet above the town, escaping and pouring through the midst. The force of the flood tore down several brick warehouses, a brick factory, the Tremont House, and the canal embankment, and almost all the stores, warehouses, &c. in town, and their contents damaged. The disaster occured about 3 o'clock this afternoon, but the waters have since subsided.

Mormanism.—The St. Louis Republican publishes a long circular addressed by the twelve Mormon apostles to the members of the mormon church. The Republican says:

It will be found to be interesting in its history of the privations and sufferings of the Mormons since their expulsion from Nauvoo, and their future prospects and intentions. Their principal abiding place hereafter is to be in the valley of the great Salt Lake, and if they succeed according to expections, their central position between the Pacific and the Mississippi, their numbers and united prospects, will give them an importance that they have not been able to attain in the United States. Their numbers, we are assured, will be greatly increased this season. It is confidently asserted by those who ought to know, that at least 20,000 persons are in expectaion of joining the church this summer. The number of their members, had the extent and industry of their system of proselyting exceed the belief of those not informed of their real operations.

We believe that no sect has ever sprung up that could boast of such progress in the same space of time. They have, not withstanding the opposition which they have encountred pushed their missionaries and teachers into every continent, and many of the islands of the sea, and have made proselytes every where. Their progress has been as incredible as their belief is absurd. The present site of their church, in the midst of mountains, on the margin of the great Salt Lake, and cut off on all sides from other settlements by a belt of sterile and mountainous country of nearly five hundred miles in breadth, gives to their present position and enterprise a novelty which will attract hundreds to them; and they confidently look forward within a very short period, to the formation of a large and powerful settlement at that place.

Counterfeiter Caught.—A [illegible] charge a man by the name Green Gilbert, who had been arrested in the [illegible] of Lincolnton, charged with having passed counterfeit money.

The jail at Lincolnton (a new one,) Just being in course of erection, they were compelled to bring the offender to the nearest county having a jail. As soon as he arrived, several merchants of Newton discovered that the same man had the day before passed several counterfeit bills among them, of the denomination of $20's, on the Bank of Georgetown, S. C. most of them numbering from 900 upwards, and payable to T. G. Clan, and dated 9th of March, 1843.—The numbering is with pale red ink, and the name of Clan as well as the date, are both done with very poor black ink, much spread.

The vignettee is a public house, presenting a capitol front with eight large columns, and on either side of the bill are representations of three men, all different countenances. The names of D. L. MacKay, Cashier, and J. U. Coachman, President, are engraved, and afterwards filled up by the pen. The size of the bill is larger than the genuine, and the paper very indifferent.

Gilbert passed nine $20 bills in Lincoln and Newton, and says that he had no more "left of the same sort;" but the impression obtains to a considerable extent, that he is one of a party who are largely engaged in prepairing these counterfeits. The class of persons most likely to be imposed upon, are the farmers through the country, who receive their funds for stock or produce, or something for a night's lodging, give the rogue $19 in good money for his counterfeit $20, retaining, as they suppose $1 for his bill. One gentleman near Newton sold Gilbert a horce for $40, and took two of these counterfeit $20 bills in payment.

I visited him in his "cage," and used every effort to elicit from him information as to the whereabouts, &c., of those who are associated with him; even going so far as to assure him, that he would agree to turn "States' evidence," he would be acquitted. But all the information I could get from him was, that he found $100 of the money, and for the $80 he had sold a horse to a Kentuckian.

Fight hard against hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it strongly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

Pay as you go.—Justice forbids that men should purchase that for which they cannot pay and the rule of justice observed throughout life will always work out competence and comfort. There is but one secret in the successful pursuit of life, whatever be your income spend less. Whatever your circumstances—pay when you purchase. One hundred hollars in a community acting upon this principle, will go further and do more than five hundred in a community where every sixpense has to be chased till it is worthless—and the labor of getting exceeds the labor of earning. Pay as you go—for by so doing you will enable the recipient of your favor to follow the same glorious principle. Pay as you go—pay pour subscriptions to your news paper and spare the printer the trouble and expense of making collections.—*Westchester Spy.*

Extraordinary escape.—The inhabitants of Lille have been for some days thrown into commotion by circumstance which has occured in the commune of Lezennes. A restaurateur, named Puy, had for some years rented a part of some vast abandoned quarries, which exist in that commune, and had established there a number of mushroom beds. He lately expressed an intention to rent some farther portion of the quaries, and on Monday set out to examine what part would best suit his purpose. Several hours having elapsed without any thing being seen of him, uneasiness began to be felt, and at last five of the inhabitants furnished with lights, entered the excavations to search for him. As these persons in their turn were several hours absent, the greatest consternation was excited; but the next morning they made their appearance separately, having owed their safety to the precaution of dropping bits of straw as they went along. They all, it appeared, had lost their way in the vaults, and would have perished but for the precaution which they had thought of. They were [illegible] different parties [illegible] plore a distinct section of the quarries. Under the direction of [illegible] mining engineers the quarries were marked out into certain great divisions, and arrangements were made for minutely exploring every hole and corner of each division. Each party carried blazing torches and made as much noise as possible hopeing to be heard or seen by the missing man. Throughout the night of Monday not the slightest trace of him could be dicovered. On Tuesday the search was kept up with renewed vigor, but without success. All Tuesday night these kind-hearted bands were occupied in their task, but disappointment again awaited them. The whole of Wednesday was spent in the like manner, unfortunately with the like ill-success. Wednesday night too, wore away, in spite of all the charitable efforts of the seekers they could discover nothing of the lost man. By that time their anxiety and that of the public became wrought up to the highest pitch.

On Thursday morning the search was continued; at half-past 5 on the evening of that day one of the bands, directed by M. Valtier, came to the spot where M. Puy was. As soon as he saw them he seized hold of the person nearest to him, and cried joyfully, "saved—saved!" He then clasped the man in his arms, and thinking it was his own servant, kissed him passionately, exclaiming, "Is it you, Louis? Is it you?" M. Puy was then immediately conducted to the entrance to the quarries. He was in good health, but suffered dreadfully from thirst. A little soup having been given to him, he soon recovered, and walked to his own house. M. Puy states that the lost himself when he had advanced to about 30 metres beyond his own patch of ground, and that the farther he went the greater his embarrassment became. He walked about for a long time, until he saw that his lantern was about to go out, when, knowing that in the dark he could not advance ten steps without hurting himself, he chose an open place and sat down. Though far from strong, M. Puy possesses great moral courage, and having often been an invalid he thought that he could do without food for some time, and that at the worst he would be found before the lapse of three days. This belief gave him courage.

On Tuesday moring found some lucifer matches in his pockets, but the humidity having spoiled them he placed them next his skin; and when they were sufficiently dry he used them occasionally to get a glimpse of light which was a relief to the terrible monotony and darkness. He tried to go to sleep, but could not succeed. It appears, however, that he must have been dreaming of or had hallucinations, for he says that he frequently heard a bell ring and when he cried out it immediately deased. On Thursday morning he used his last match, and burnt up the remains of the wick in his lantern. Thinking that all hope was now at an end, he prayed fervently to God, and continued on his knees soliciting mercy and pardon until he heard voices of his delivers, at first his emotions was so great that he could not speak, but he soon recovered himself and accosted them in the manner described. It is certain that his dellverers had not followed the same path as he had in several places to force their way through almost impassible places while he had passed along galleries. The total number of hours during which he was lost was 80.
Galignani's Messenger.

'HANGING UP THE STOCKING.'

Major Jones, of Pineville, is a cute old fellow, and is always saying some thing racy. The last Western Continent contains an article from the Major, in reference to the good old custom for children of hanging up their stockings on Christmas Eve, an extract from which we give below:

But ther's more hangin up of stockins in this world than goes by the name. Older people who laughs at the childrens,' superstitions, don't forget to hang up their stockins, though they don't always go to bed with as quiet, trustin hearts, nor as *clean* hands and faces, and of course don't always git their stocking as well filled.

The politician hangs up his stockin for Buncomb, and waits [illegible] swell with popularity. The [illegible] five pair of stockins hung up [illegible] the next Presidency, sum bra[illegible] and [illegible] their stockins [illegible] a long time gettin 'em fill[illegible] and patients; but if they [illegible] they're very apt to keep [illegible] tree.

The merchant hangs up [illegible] over his door, and some [illegible] you'll see 'em hangin in the winder and all around the door. So, if they don't always git fortin enuff 'em, it aint because they don't have a fair showin in the world.

Editors hangs up their stockins, and if any people deserves to have 'em well filled it is them. But, poor fellers, most of 'em is no strangers to hope deferred. They know what it is to give their lives to a labor of love, and are contented to see the stockings of others filled with the good things of this world, tho, their own swings empty in the chill winds of adversity

Ben Johnson.—Lord Craven was very desirous to see Ben Johnson, which being told to Ben, he went to his lordship's house; but being shabbily dressed, the porter refused him admittance, with some saucy language, which the other did not fail to return. My lord, happening to come out while they were wrangling, asked the occasion of it. Ben who stood in need of no one to speak for him, said: "He understood his lordship desired to see him." "You, friend," said my lord, "who are you?" "Ben Johnson." "No, no;" said his lordship, "you cannot be Ben Johnson, who wrote the 'Silent Woman'; you look as if you could not say 'boo' to a goose." "Boo!" cried Ben. "Very well," said his lordship, who was more pleased at the joke, than offended at the affront; "I am now convinced that you are Ben Johnson."

The other day, an amiable lady not far off, was reading an account of a trial in a case of horrid murder. At the conclusion, she found the following:

"P. S. We stop the press to say that the jury were hung, and the prisoner remanded for another trial."

'Good gracious!' said the amiable old lady, "what were the jury hung for? Why didn't they hang that bloody minded prisoner?"—'Why, madam,' observed a person standing by, 'you must observe that the *court* didn't hang the jury; they hung themselves. "La me!" replied the old lady, 'how shocking; I have heard that there were men who would hang themselves if you gave them rope enough; but I didn't suppose you could find twelve men who would do it all at once, no how,"