

From the Columbia Telegraph, Sept. 8.  
**Five Days Later News.**  
**ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.**  
ADVANCE IN COTTON SUSTAINED.  
HUNGARIAN REVERSES.  
General Georgey Surrendered, &c.

The following Despatch was received last night from Baltimore, coming right through without interruption:

**COMMERCIAL.**  
LIVERPOOL, Aug. 25.

At the time of the Niagara's departure, trade was steady in every department. Cotton was advancing. Large sales had been effected daily.

The sales of the week reached 67,000 bales; of which Speculators took 33,000, and 6,500 for Export.

The Committee of Brokers quote: Fair Upland 5 1/2; Mobile 5 1/2; Orleans 5 1/2.

The stock of Cotton at Liverpool is about 623,000 bales this year against 587,850 bales same time last year.

From the Manufacturing Districts accounts are satisfactory.

The Harvest operations are favorable, and the crops generally good.

**POLITICAL.**  
Hungary.—The news from the seat of War in Hungary is most disastrous to the Hungarians—who are reported to have been defeated at all points. The details relating to this unfortunate result have not been fully ascertained. It is reported, however, that the Hungarians have been forced to lay down their arms unconditionally to the Russian forces. The Vienna correspondence of the London Times dated August 16th, contains an official report from Col. Disser giving particulars of the transactions of Transylvania, since the 4th of August.

After Bem's defeat on the 31st at Scharbourg, he proceeded towards Midgyer, which he reached on the 3d August, with only eight thousand men and seventeen guns. He was joined here by a corps from Clarenberg, of four thousand foot and twelve hundred horse—they proceeded towards Hermandstade, and after a murderous battle in the streets, in which many were killed and wounded was obliged to retreat. Subsequently he was routed with great loss by Gen. Luders.

These reverses produced a great effect on the insurgents, many of whom threw down their arms, and sought refuge in the woods, while others went over to the conquerors.

The accounts from Vienna via Warsaw, state that the Hungarian Diet having surrendered its power to Georgey, dissolved itself.

A meeting afterwards took place between Georgey, Bem and Kossuth, near Frond, when it was determined to put an end to the War as sanguinary and useless.

Georgey, addressing the Council, said he had no hopes for the cause of Hungary—that nothing but utter ruin would attend the prolongation of the struggle.

The War party, headed by Bem, Kossuth, and leading members of Parliament, have removed from Hestrin to Orsova. It is said they have already entered upon Turkish territory.

Georgey surrendered himself to Prince Paskiewitch, on condition he would intercede with Austria for himself, his troops, and his country.

The number of troops said to have surrendered with Georgey was 27,000, and 60 field pieces.

Letters from Vienna on the 17th state that Kossuth intends holding out to the last, and has issued a Proclamation transferring the seat of his government to Orsova, where he is now protected by the Hungarian Army. Prince Paskiewitch has sent to the Czar a letter (published in the Russian paper) saying, "Hungary is at the feet of your Imperial Majesty."

Georgey's surrender to the Russians was unconditional, some say he has proved Traitor, and been bribed.

[This closing sentence is doubtless a foul slander—and shakes our faith in the truth of the balance of the account. It comes from a most unreliable source—from Vienna.—Ed. Y.L.]

**THE ISLAND OF CUBA.**—This Island is 642 miles in extreme length, with a width varying from 22 to 117 miles, and covers an area of 27,000 square miles being about the size of the State of Maine. It contains a population at the present time of 1,400,000; of which about 610,000 are whites, 190,000 are free colored, and 600,000 slaves. Its imports in 1847 were \$32,359,119, of which \$7,091,075 were from the United States. Its exports during the same period were \$27,998,770, of which \$12,393,876, were to the United States. In 1847 the number of arrivals at its ports was 3740, and the number of clearances 3346. Its principal harbors are the finest in the world. The amount of American tonnage employed in the trade with Cuba is 476,773 tons. It has 185 miles of railroad completed and in successful operation, and 61 miles in course of construction. It is well watered by numerous rivers, and its surface, except in the central portion of the Island, diversified, with mountains. Only two-fifths of its surface are cultivated. Of the remaining three-fifths, now unused, one is probably worthless, leaving one-half of its agricultural resources undeveloped. The climate is so genial that it yields two crops a year of many of its productions. It also abounds in materials for manufacturing purposes, and its mountains contain mines of copper which are worked to a considerable advantage.

**SUPERIORITY OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS.**—The Dry Goods Reporter, published in New York, states a new and striking circumstance in relation to the successful competition of the great American manufacturers with foreign. It says, the "further importation of mouseline de laines for American consumption must prove a losing business." We have examined the patterns of the foreign fabric in comparison with the production of our own manufactures, and are satisfied that the former must yield the palm to the latter, both in point of style and finish." According to this, the American manufacturers will have the trade entirely to themselves."



**The Advertiser.**

EDGEFIELD C. H.  
WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 12, 1849.

WE call the special attention of our readers to the articles of "FARMER" and "SALUDA." Let the people awake to their true interests and build the Roads in question.

WE were mistaken in our last, in saying that JESSE WEATHERFORD went in search of the negro Joe, at the request of Mrs. Blalock.

**Another Murder.**  
It becomes our painful duty to record another act of violence within our District—the murder of Joshua Hammond, Jan. Three men, a Father and two sons, by the name of Green, are implicated in the murder. The Father and one of the sons, have been committed to jail. The other has made his escape. The murder, it is said, grew out of a gambling spree.

How long shall our District be disgraced by these horrible tragedies!

**Melancholy.**  
Mr. W. L. RUSSELL, a highly respectable young man—an architect by trade—put an end to his life at Graniteville, in this District, on Wednesday last, while under the influence of brain fever. In a fit of delirium, he seized a razor from a table near at hand, and with it, made a severe incision into his neck. He, however, regained his senses upon stitching the wound, and, it is said, to have been fully aware of his awful fate. He was enabled to make disposition of his business affairs, and to leave his dying messages.

Mr. Russell was well known in our village, as a young man of excellent habits and fine promise in his pursuit. His untimely and melancholy end has excited a feeling of deep interest.

**The Murderer—Joe.**  
The slave Joe, who is now in Jail for the murder of JESSE WEATHERFORD, says, that his owner, before he was sold out of Jail at this place some years ago, was a Mr. Cevions Whitmore, a soap factor, and Tallow Chandler, at the corner of St. Philips and Ratcliffe Streets, Charleston So. Ca. He says that his true name is George.

About six or seven years ago he was lodged as a runaway in the Jail of this District—stating that his name was Joe, and that he belonged to Col. Patterson on Mackey's Island, S. C.—He persisted in this statement for twelve months though severely whipped to extract the truth as to his real owner.

After twelve months imprisonment he was sold as the law directs, and purchased by Mrs. Blalock of our village, in whose possession he has since remained. He now frankly admits that his former master was a kind and indulgent man.

On Monday last he was tried and condemned to be hanged on Friday the 21st inst.

**Renovating Feathers.**  
We would call the attention of our neighbors and the public generally to the advertisement of Mr. SPECK, and advise them to avail themselves of the present opportunity of having their beds renovated, as we know, not only from the experience of others, but from our own, that the renovating of feathers (it matters not of what description they may be,) is of great advantage to them by enlivening and cleansing.

**Hungary.**  
The late news from Hungary, if true, is indeed distressing. Can it be that this brave people are defeated at all points? But a week since the information was brought us, that though several times defeated, they were still acting on the offensive—intending soon to make an attack on the Austrian frontier—and would probably dictate terms in Vienna. Now it is reported, that they have been forced to lay down their arms unconditionally to the Russian forces; and what is worse, that the brave, the gallant, the gifted Georgey, in whose generalship the hopes of his country centered has proved a traitor, and been bribed to surrender to the Russians. We are too incredulous not to suspect, that there is some chicanery about all this news. After such enthusiasm as existed among the people, and such heroic resistance to the invaders, can we suppose that the Hungarians would ingloriously yield their struggle for independence? Is it the probable course of a brave and chivalric people? No! they would sooner fight at every pass, and recover from every defeat. Disbanded in their regular forces, they would still resist the invading foe by a stubborn partisan warfare, till they were driven from the very last stronghold within the limits of their country. Such was the conduct of the Americans during our Revolutionary struggle—and such is the conduct of the Caucasians at present in their resistance to Russia. And, unless we greatly mistake the calibre of the Hungarians, such will be their behavior in their present struggle. They will, we believe, resist the invaders to the last effort of their strength, and when they fall, (if they do fall) it will be in the last expiring hopes of their country's independence.

But can England and France look quietly on and see this brave people overpowered by the ruthless soldiery of the combined despots of Russia and Austria! Shame, double shame! that these nations, professing to be warm defenders of human liberty, should lend no helping hand to this spirited and liberty-loving people. For our own part we yet have hopes for the Hungarians. We believe they are fighting in a righteous cause, and that a Hand unseen in the Heavens, will direct them to a glorious estate of liberty and independence.

**FOR THE ADVERTISER.**  
**Plank Roads.**

Mr. Editor.—In again recurring to the subject of Plank Roads, I propose to show their advantage, in so far as respects, over Rail Roads. On the great routes from the Atlantic Cities to the valley of the Mississippi, where hundreds of travellers pass daily, Rail Roads possess a great advantage over Plank Roads, as the latter do over common Roads. No one, I presume, would advocate the introduction of Plank Roads on these great routes, for purposes of travel. It is in agricultural countries, where the population is sparse, as with us, that Plank Roads possess great advantages over Rail Roads.

In the first place, the cost of a Plank Road, ready for use, is only about one tenth of the cost of a Rail Road, ready for use. (I include in this, Locomotive, Passenger and Freight Cars, Water Tanks, &c.) The cost of attendants for a Plank Road, is less than one tenth of what it is on a Rail Road. The money expended for Iron, Locomotives, Cars, &c., for a Rail Road is sent out of the State, while the amount expended for a Plank Road, is retained in the State, and even in the District. The Timber is here, and needs only a Steam Engine, to convert it into Lumber. The Labor is among us, and needs only proper direction, to be available. When completed, the Road will be here, accessible to every one, benefiting every one, injuring no one, and can be used at all times, and at all hours, by the poor and rich, old and young. It is something different with Rail Roads. Having certain hours of departure, the traveller is obliged to leave, when the regulation of the Company requires, or he cannot travel at all.

Many are of opinion, that if the Rail Road was near them, they have only to transport their Cotton to the nearest point on the Rail Road, and that they will receive their supplies brought by the Road at the same point. Such will sometimes be the case; but not generally. A Rail Road may pass through a man's plantation, and within twenty yards of his Gin House, and unless there is a station or turn out at the place, he may be compelled to wagon his Cotton, and other produce, five or six miles to a station; and still the Company may be disposed to grant him every accommodation. Turn-outs are expensive, and are only constructed where the wants of the Company require. The trains have their regular time of departure, and if they are stopped on a single track, to take on Cotton, or other produce, they interfere with other trains, besides, it would be necessary to take hands on the train to load, and if the Company were disposed to accommodate, they would be prevented by circumstances. There are other objections to shipping cotton, by Rail Road, when left at turn-outs or stations; it often lies for days, exposed to the weather, until a Car load is collected, or it is convenient for the way train to take it on. If a planter is subjected to the trouble of loading and unloading his wagon, if he was near a Plank Road, he would prefer sending his Cotton in that way to market.

No one, I presume, supposes that a Rail Road from Hamburg to Edgefield, would pay 6 per cent dividend. The principal advantage expected to be obtained when that project was agitated, was to facilitate the transportation of produce, and which I have endeavored to show, could be accomplished by Plank Roads. Many believe a Rail Road from Hamburg to Edgefield, would not pay the expense of running the Cars. In evidence of this, they cite the case of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road. It was in operation several years, when not paying running expenses, the stockholders were assessed, to defray the expense of running the Cars. Finding it an expensive business, the road was abandoned, and no Car has run over it for several years; the road is still there, a striking proof, that Rail Roads are not profitable in a sparsely populated country, like ours.

**SALUDA.**  
**FOR THE ADVERTISER.**

Mr. Editor.—Being invited by you, and called for again by Saluda, to give a few more ideas about Plank Roads, their cost &c. I cheerfully resume my pen, to write for the Roads, and when the time comes, will help to build them. But I am really afraid that my Saluda friend and I, will be discouraged, unless we hear favorable news from some quarters. Being a countryman, and not mixing much with the people, I am not able to say whether our endeavors to stir up our fellow-citizens have been successful; but this I know, that if they would take the same interest in Plank Roads that we do, we would soon have a road with a double track from Hamburg to Edgefield C. H., and a single track from Edgefield C. H., to Abbeville C. H., and one to Newberry C. H., and one to Greenville via Cambridge.

And now, Mr. Editor, some will say where is the money to build this mighty road to come from? Let every one do his duty, and the money will be forthcoming. Let Hamburg and Augusta subscribe \$100,000, (for they are equally interested, Hamburg sells us our heavy articles, and Augusta the fancies.) Edgefield C. H. \$50,000, Edgefield District \$100,000, Abbeville District \$50,000, Laurens District \$50,000, and Greenville District \$50,000, which will be \$400,000; and that will build the road and branches. The distance from Hamburg to Edgefield Court House, over a level country, is about twenty-five miles, the grading over that part of the road will not cost much. We will put down the grading and laying down at \$500 per mile. It takes 142,000 feet lumber per mile, single track, or 284,000 feet double track, which can be had, delivered on the road at \$7 per 1,000—which will be \$1,968 per mile. We will put the cost of double track at \$2,500 per mile, and it will cost \$62,500 to Edgefield Court House. Distance from Edgefield to Abbeville C. H., forty miles, say \$1,100 for lumber, and \$600 for grading and laying down, it will make \$1,700 per mile, or cost of Road to Abbeville \$68,000. The distance to Newberry is about forty miles, cost the same, i. e. \$68,000. Distance to Greenville via Cambridge, about ninety miles, cost \$153,000. So you will see we can build nearly two hundred miles of Plank Road for \$351,500 and part of that will be double track.

Having now given some idea of the cost, I hope the people will not be afraid to give a helping hand. You, that own the well timbered pine lands of our District, erect Steam-saw Mills, and they will be more valuable than the placers of California. Subscribe liberally towards these Roads, and let not the opportunity slip. You men of Hamburg, awake! Be up and doing, and give encouragement not only to Saluda, but—  
A FARMER.

**FOR THE ADVERTISER.**  
**No. XII.**  
The same subject Continued.

We have given some historical examples of the evil tendencies of innovation. How are we, now, as a nation acting up to these warning lessons of the past? It is greatly to be feared, that we, like many nations that have preceded us, are going in the broad way to ruin. The spirit of change is already rife in our land, though the existence of our government, dates little more than half a century. The States are fast receding from the admirable Republics founded by our ancestors, and falling into the shackling Democracies of old Greece and Rome, which neither secured individual liberty, nor contained the elements of self-preservation. See what has occurred in New-York, under the boasted name of reform! All that was venerable and time-tested in the political fabric has been ruthlessly torn down, and new whimsical additions made, to suit the vitiated tastes of modern progressive Reformers. Nothing has been left in the old family-mansion to fix in the imagination of the young patriot, feelings of respect and veneration. The orderly spirit of Hamilton and Jay, so infused into all the early state economy, is departed, and in its stead, the mubocratic genius of Tammany Hall, rules the Commonwealth in tyrannic sway!

This infection, indigenous to New York, is fast over-spreading our whole country. Mississippi is seized with it; so is Ohio; so Kentucky and Georgia, and other States, and the evil, we solemnly regret, is growing every day in our own midst to an alarming extent. What! Shall we too follow the mad career of Greece, and Rome, of France and New York? Shall we destroy our liberties by gradually frittering away our noble Constitution, till no Charter rights are left us? When that great document is gone (and when managed as the Constitution of New York, its epoch is marked) there will be little hope left for us. We will go the way of all disorganizing, lawless nations. Our government will soon degenerate into the worst form of consolidation. The will of the numerical majority will control our destinies; and of all species of Tyranny, the world has ever known, that of an unrestrained majority is the worst. One tyrant may be dethroned or assassinated; but this many headed monster of oppression can never be removed. It possesses the power of perpetuity and ubiquity. It is sempiternal, omnipresent and omnipotent. It unites physical force, and moral power—the sword and the purse; and no alternative is left to the minority but to submit or to dissolve the bonds of society. It is with them *Tyranny or Revolution.*

This would, indeed, be a gloomy prospect for a nation's liberties!

To guard, therefore, against this reckless spirit of change, which so well tends to do away with our very Constitutions and to destroy all established order and usages, is the first duty of the statesman and patriot. There is, we solemnly believe, no evil in our political affairs, which requires more powerful resistance. It is the bane of our land. It might do well to place upon it, in some way, strong legal checks. Demosthenes informs us, that among the ancient Locrans, in order to check innovation, it was enacted,—*"If any one proposed a law and that law was rejected, the individual suffered death."* There is more wisdom in this law, than would seem on first blush.

Let us look more specially to some of the incidents of this dangerous spirit. In the first place, it has a most fatal tendency, from the fact, that it always comes forth under the name and pretext of Reform. "Reform," is a word that pleases the common ear; for it conveys the idea of something good and ennobling. In its proper acceptance, it signifies improvement. When applied to political matters it is generally used to mean, the getting rid of abuses by just and equitable amendments. This is worthy of the highest regard of the Statesman. But unfortunately, now-a-days, by a sort of metonymy, people take the sign for the thing signified—the name Reform, for the ideas it embraces; while often the only mark of reform present in a measure, is the name alone. Let us, Fellow-Citizens, reflect, that every change is not reform, though it may assume that style. The name is often given by designing men, the better to inflame popular prejudice and to court popularity. As a maxim of general caution, it may be affirmed—"That innovators—those who constantly desire change, in our political institutions, are anti-Reformers: for they often impede the progress of national advancement by interrupting the operation of salutary laws, and institutions! Beware of those, then, who perpetually cry, change! change!"

Another grievous evil arising from this spirit, is, that change has a tendency to beget change. No propensity of our nature is more active and powerful than a desire for novelty. And like the indulgence of any other strong passion, the more it is exercised, the greater will be its desire for gratification, and the more difficult will it be to restrain it within proper limits. Give undue indulgence to this grasping spirit, and you destroy all the elements of conservatism in a community. The work of destruction will follow as surely as the order of time. And once fairly begun, there is no reasonable check to its progress. Every thing must give way to gratify a vitiated public taste, or to suit popular errors. Nothing will be venerable enough to escape the hands of desecration. The stately edifices of state, and the Temples of our Holy Religion, will fall at their approach. Then may we see, the wisdom of a long line of ancestors neglected and despised—our Constitutions gone—our virtuous manners abandoned—and gradually all our time-honored institutions, which embody the virtues and wisdom of many past ages. This is no fancy sketch. It is a picture

fully delineated in the history of numerous nations that have gone before us.

Another evil of this spirit, is, its tendency to unsettle important fixed opinions and principles. It must strike the most casual observer, that there already exists in our country, an alarming degree of practical infidelity—we do not mean alone, as to religious matters, but likewise in morals and politics. Where are we to find the true faith touching these important branches of knowledge, on which rest the welfare and permanency of all well-ordered government? There seem, indeed, to be few fixed principles among us. It would be difficult for any of us to define our moral, political, or religious creed. In all these, we seem all things to all men. Religious, moral and political sects are multiplied among us without number. And every sect has its precepts and practical rules of action. There is no true faith to which the national mind can recur. No one can point to a standard of national religion, national morals, national politics, or national literature. The rule of action in the political world is the will of the predominant faction. Every man cuts his faith to suit his sect or faction, and changes his sect or faction to suit his personal interests. How amid such a multiplicity of rules and conflicting opinions, can affairs long have a sure established order? And this state of things is becoming more alarming every year of our national existence. The spirit for change, which we have been denouncing, greatly augments this evil of unbelief, while the latter re-acts powerfully upon the former. They are mutually productive of each other. Unless they be checked, we must before many years, fall into a deplorable state of general infidelity—that *Cerberian Bog* of national degradation, from which it is difficult for a nation to escape.

But another and most serious evil of this spirit, is, that it leads a people from the simplicity of character, and virtuousness of manners, generally characteristic of the founders of governments, and on which rest the permanent happiness and glory of nations. History has added immortal honor to the plain virtues and wisdom of Moses, Solon, Lycurgus, Romulus, Numa, Alfred, and Washington. In the character of these men, there is an attractive beauty and sublimity, that pure and virtuous minds cannot fail to admire. Their profound wisdom, their high integrity, and their devoted patriotism, constitute the sublime of human character. These men stand out eminently on the pages of history, as bright exemplars of wisdom and excellence; and the ages in which they lived are emphatically called the "golden ages" of their country—periods in which wisdom united with true love of country to work for the good of mankind; a combination extremely rare amid the conflicting passions of an advanced state of society.

To emulate the virtues of these noble men, and to strive after their simplicity of manner, and depth of practical wisdom—have ever been held the highest objects of human ambition. In these efforts, man approaches toward the sublime character of Him, who, divine in nature, appeared upon earth to teach men the ways of wisdom and truth. And by these ways, he works for the promotion of true national greatness. That nation, stands the best chance for real greatness, which strives to preserve its primitive simplicity of manners and customs; its early integrity of character and purity of wisdom; its youthful spirit of patriotism, and the institutions reared under its pure direction. How cautiously, then, should a people depart from those primeval virtues, that usually distinguish their early ancestors! How fearful and considerate, should be their efforts in introducing change and fancied reforms! Let us try, amid the rash spirit of innovation around us, to hold on to the pure virtues and wise institutions of our ancestors. Let us not forget the name, and spirit, and age of Washington!

**ONE OF THE PEOPLE.**

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.  
**A SLAVE HARBERER CAUGHT.**  
BALTIMORE, Friday Aug. 24.

An outrageous case of kidnaping occurred this week and came to light yesterday, which deserves the severest condemnation, about all in this poor benighted State we can hope for it legally to receive. A colored man named Albert who had run away from his owner, Mrs. Hays of Cecil county Md. was kidnapped on Wednesday by officer McCreery of Elkton, Md in Chester County, Pa. and yesterday afternoon brought to this city and lodged in Wilson's slave prison. Albert ran away four years since, and during that period has been employed by a quaker gentleman, Mr. George Martin of Chester County, Pa. acting in the capacity of a free man. His whereabouts being ascertained he was stealthily kidnapped and torn away to endure again the worst of bondage, for he was brought here to be sold to the slave-traders of the Southern States and unless purchased by philanthropic friends would ere long be in Louisiana. Mr. Martin his former employer, followed on with a view of obtaining his release by some means but no sooner had he touched the free soil of Baltimore than he was arrested at the instance of the slave-dealers and suit instituted against him to recover \$1,000 alleged to be due as damages for Albert's services and detention for the four years. And Mr. Martin under our benign laws, held to answer the suit at the next term of our Court. A writ *habeas corpus* is talked of to-day but, I do not know with what object. A greater outrage on the rights and liberties of a citizen of an adjoining State has not been perpetrated for a long period. Northern men, who have human feelings in their bosoms, should beware how they place themselves in the power of these Southern slaveholders, for their desperation seeing the hand writing on the wall drives to them every expedient and extremity.

**A SLIP AT AN EXECUTION.**—The scene at the hanging of the negro at Mobile, on the 10th, for the violation of a white woman, was quite repulsive. By some misfortune the knot of the rope placed around the culprit's neck, slipped from under his ear to his chin, and after struggling for some time in this way, he exclaimed, "O kill me quicker! kill me quicker!" The officers then raised him up, and the knot being adjusted he soon expired.

**OVERSEER KILLED.**—A gentleman from the neighborhood informs us that a most melancholy occurrence transpired in the vicinity of the Burnt Factory, Spartanburg District, on last Friday, which resulted in the death of Mr. Henry Ferguson's overseer. One of Mr. F.'s negro fellows had been in the woods some days, and the overseer—whose name we were unable to learn—went in pursuit of him. Upon coming up with the boy, he was found to be armed with a large knife, and refused to return home. The overseer endeavored to force him, and in the scuffle the negro wounded him so severely, that he died on Sunday last. The negro escaped at the time, but we trust he has been taken ere this, and will receive promptly the punishment his atrocity merits.—Laurensville Herald.

**INDIAN OUTBREAK.**—By a private letter received by an officer of the U. S. Army, to whom we are indebted for this information, dated San Antonio, 17th of August, we learn that in consequence of the continued depredations of the Indians, and some secret murders committed by them, Gen. Brooke had called out three companies of mounted men.

A skirmish had already taken place, in which four Indians were killed. Where the matter would end it was very difficult to say; and apprehensions were entertained that a general outbreak would take place, and that the Indians would rise in large numbers.—N. O. Picayune.

**DEATH OF THE HON. E. J. BLACK.**—The Hamburg Republican says, the Hon. E. J. Black, a native of this State, but for many years past a distinguished citizen of Georgia, died in Barwell District on the 1st inst.

**PREMIUM FOR WHEAT.**—Col. F. W. Pickens, of Edgefield District, received the third premium of a silver cup, of \$50 value, for the third best specimen of Wheat exhibited at the mills of Messrs. Coleman & Linton, Augusta. There were three other premiums awarded. This liberal effort of Messrs. C. & L. to improve the culture of Wheat and develop the resources of the grain growing sections of their own and neighboring States, is worthy of all commendation. They have placed the premium Wheat on sale in Augusta, to be sold solely for seed.—South Carolinian.

**OBITUARY.**  
Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down, he fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not—Job 14. 12.

The above scripture is brought to mind by the death of Mr. William Holmes, his wife Sarah Catherine and their little daughter Emily.

Mrs. Sarah Catherine Holmes died at their residence the 13th of August 1849, in the 28th year of her age. She was very retiring in her manner, of few words generous and candid.—She was truly the affectionate wife and mother, the kind neighbor and mistress. She endured her afflictions with great patience and often expressed her willingness to die if it was the Lord's will, she professed a change of heart about four years before her death, but never united with any church which gave her at times some trouble, which we believe was removed by the blessed hope of joining the church triumphant above.

Mr. William Holmes at the death of his wife was sick, yet he endeavored to go to the family burying ground, four miles off, to see his dear wife interred, but had to stop at Mr. James Collins's, where he remained until his death, which was some three weeks, during which time, his little daughter Emily, sickened and died, (at Mr. John Holmes's) the 1st of September, 1849, in the tenth year of her age, her dear father not knowing it.

Mr. Holmes possessed all the qualities of a gentleman, which gained for him the esteem of all who knew him, he was peculiar for his undevoted attention to his own business. The loss of his dear wife no doubt, made such an impression on his mind as to augment very much his disease, he was quite irrational during his sickness, yet his mind appeared more and more clear as death approached, like his dear wife he professed a change of heart some years before his death, but for some cause had not attached himself to any church, he had repeated religious exercises during his sickness, and some times expressed fears as to his future state; but before his death he expressed a willingness to die, a few days before his death after prayer by a dear friend, he was asked if he was afraid to die, he said no, the Lord is good. Then requested his children should be taken care of. This died the Father, husband and respected citizen, in the 35th year of his age, leaving three children and numerous relations and friends to mourn their loss, but they sorrow not, as those who have no hope.

DIED in this District on the 17th ult. Wm. H. DAGGELL, in the 22d year of his age. He deceased was an orderly member of the Baptist Church at Red Oak Grove, and expressed in his last hours, that he had made peace with his maker, and trusted entirely on him for happiness; he is gone and we are going—Oh! that all young people would take warning before it be too late, and while young make their calling and election sure, so that they could say like William, when they come to die, that they were not afraid to die.

He has left a Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters, and a large circle of relations and friends to mourn his early death, but they console themselves with the happy thought, that their loss is his eternal gain.

**To the World.**  
Consumption is a disease which is carrying its victims to the tombs by thousands, without being arrested in its progress by the medicines in common use at the present time. But a brighter day is coming, and has come—as to successfully arrest this disease. DR. ROGERS' LIVERWORT AND TAR, not only gives immediate relief in COUGHS and COLDS, but from the testimony of men of the highest standing here and elsewhere, it is making some very remarkable cures of CONSUMPTION. Improvements in the treatment of diseases are onward, and nothing can arrest its spirit in the present age.

For sale at this place by  
JOHN D. CHASE.

**RISLEY'S VERMIFUGE OR COMPOUND Syrup of Pink Root.**  
An efficient WORM KILLER, perfectly safe in all Cases. It operates gently on the Bowels, and is so pleasant that when children once get a taste, they cry for it.

Prepared and sold Wholesale and Retail by HAVILAND, RISLEY, & CO. Druggists—Augusta. Also, sold by G. L. PENN. Agent, Edgefield, and by Country-Merchants generally. Price 25cts.

August 1, 1849

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