

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics, General Intelligence, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

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

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THE DEPARTED.

"The sweet to believe, of the absence we love,
If we miss them below, we shall meet them above."
The departed! the departed!
They visit us in dreams,
And they glide above our memories,
Like shadows over streams:
But where the cheerful lights of home
In constant leisure burn,
The departed—the departed
Can never more return!
The good, the brave, the beautiful—
How dreamless is their sleep,
Where rolls the dirge-like music
Of the ever-tossing deep;
Or when the mournful night winds
Pale winter's robes have spread
Above their narrow places
In the cities of the dead!
I look around, and feel the awe
Of one who walks alone
Among the wrecks of former days,
In dismal ruin strown;
I start to hear the stirring strains
From the leaves of withered trees,
For the voice of the departed
Seems born upon the breeze.
That solemn voice! it mingles with
Each gay and careless strain;
I scarce think Earth's minstrelsy
Above my heart again:
With their angel plumage
But my heart is very desolate
To think that they are gone.

THE CONVINCED.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDNER.
"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto me,
of these ye have done it unto me."
"I would not have my husband
Fellow for the world," said Mrs.
as she left the Lodge room with
of ladies, among whom were
gentlemen members of the society.
"Why not?" inquired Mrs. Belmont.
"For very many reasons."
"Please name them."
"In the first place, I could not bear
the idea of having a secret withheld from me
by my husband; to feel when folded to
his bosom, as if there were something
within I must not know, perhaps dearer
than myself. I am naturally jealous; a
rival I could not bear, and I know how
his heart is wholly and entirely mine."
"Very well; this is your first objection,
pray, what is your second?"
"All those mysterious characters around
the room; the chairs, benches, thrones, or
desks, the platforms in the centre of the
room with trap doors, for ought I know,
to let the disorderly members down thro'
into some subterranean cavern, then the
closed doors—locked and barred I presume,
I shuddered as I viewed them, fancying
they were full of spectres, and hobgoblins,
and ghosts, and the merest know-what.
This is my second objection."
"Very well—what next?"
"Well, Mr. H. himself—he who is al-
ways so cheerful, so full of repartee, so
quick with a remark on every occasion—
was so demure, so solemn, while we were
in the room; and when I told him I want-
ed to peep into those three little rooms,
he looked as sober and nervous as a
priest; I could not make him laugh—no,
not even smile. He seemed as if he really
believed the "all-seeing eye" painted on
the canvass above him, took cognizance
of his actions. I am confident there is
something dreadful about the whole of it,
and I would not have Fred become an
Odd Fellow for the world: I should never
want him near me after being in those
mysterious rooms."
"And these are your objections to the
Order, Mrs. Ashton, are they?" inquired
Mrs. Belmont, seriously.
"Yes."
"Then the good originating from them
has no influence whatever upon your
mind. If you will go home with me, I
will show you some periodicals contain-
ing excellent addresses on different occa-
sions. I have "The Symbol," "The In-
dependent Odd Fellow," "The Golden
Rule," and two beautiful annuals called
the "Odd Fellow's Offering." You will
find much in them to admire: one oration
in particular, on the "Supremacy of Prin-
ciple," by the Rev. E. H. Chapin, who is
a favorite of mine, and in whose words
you can see his soul, and feel your own
thrill as you read his addresses. I will
show you a statistical account of the im-
mense sums distributed by the various
societies in our country; showing how
many widows and orphans they have re-
lieved; how many children have been
raised from want and degradation, how
many strangers have found an asylum
from a cold uplying world; how many
sick have been comforted; how many
paralyzed lips have been moistened by
the kind hand of charity; how many eyes
closed; and how many decently buried,

honored and mourned by the members of
these societies."
"How long since your husband became
united with them?"
"Six years."
"Is he as kind and attentive to you as
he was before he became connected with
this band?"
"More so; he loves me better—I love
him more; he is so constant, so correct,
so prompt to do his duty when called upon
to administer to the necessities of a
brother: and how he loves the little boy
we have adopted!"
"Ay, I recollect hearing something of
that foundling. Where did your husband
pick up that friendless thing?"
"In Havana, when he was consul
there."
"Pray tell me the particulars."
"As we are near my home, and fati-
gued, you shall go with me: we will
have a cup of tea, and in the evening I
will tell you a simple story. Mr. Belmont
has gone to Washington. I am lone-
some, and shall be glad of your company
for a few days. It is a long time since
you have been in the city, and I have
much to say."
Mrs. Ashton concluded to accompany
her, partly promising to spend the night.
As they entered the parlor, a sweet, rosy
faced boy came jumping in, and ran di-
rectly to Mrs. Belmont, who stooping
down kissed him again and again ere she
said: "How well! and parting the rich
locks of his hair, she said: "How well!

band. Often when seated by her bed-side,
he held the babe in his lap, and raising
her head from the pillow and resting it
upon her hand, she would gaze calmly
and silently upon them. As her dissolu-
tion approached, she yielded up all, in the
sweet hope of glorious immortality; and
the consoling thought of meeting her be-
loved husband, took from death its sting
and robbed the grave of its victory.
"Bring my child!" she one day ex-
claimed, as the cold dew gathered upon
her brow. Long and closely she held
him to her bosom, and although gasping
for breath, still retained him, kissed his
dimpled mouth, gazed wistfully into his
deep blue eyes, until she fainted. My
husband took the child, while the physi-
cian administered the restoratives. She
opened her eyes, fixed them once more
upon her darling boy, and looked to Mr.
B., she said in trembling accents, "He is
yours," and expired.
Mrs. Belmont covered her face; a con-
vulsive sob swelled her affectionate breast.
After a moment she continued: "The prop-
erty left after all the debts were paid,
was five hundred dollars. The bills were
enormous, but could not be disputed. I
was sitting by the centre table, reading,
on the evening Mr. Belmont came home.
He entered the room with a child in his
arms, followed by a colored woman who
was his nurse."
Mrs. Belmont stopped, while Mrs. Ash-
ton, who had not moved from the com-
mencement of the story, lay gazing in-
to Mrs. Belmont's face, as if
in amazement of the little

When old enough to be initiated into the
Society of Odd Fellows."
Race with a Bull.
Some forty years ago, the managers of
a race course near Brownsville, on the
Monongahela, published notice of a race,
one mile heats, on a particular day, for a
purse of \$100, "free for anything with
legs and hair on." A man in the neigh-
borhood, named Hays, had a bull that he
was in the habit of riding to mill with his
bag of corn, and he determined to enter
him for the race. He said nothing about
it to any one; but he rode him around the
track a number of times, on several moon-
light nights, until the bull had the hang of
the ground pretty well, and would keep
the right course. He rode with spurs,
which the bull considered particularly dis-
agreeable; so much that he always bel-
lowed when they were applied to his sides.
On the morning of the race, Hays
came upon the ground "on horseback"
—on his bull. Instead of a saddle, he
had a dried ox-hide, the head part of
which, with the horns still on, he had
placed on the bull's rump. He carried a
short tin horn in his hand. He rode to
the judges' stand, and offered to enter his
bull for the race; but the owners of the
horses that were entered objected. Hays
appealed to the terms of notice; insisting
that his bull had "four legs and hair on,"
and that therefore he had a right to enter
him. After a good deal of "cussin' and
dissin'," the judges declared themselves
compelled to decide that the bull had the
right to run: and was entered accordingly.
When the time for starting arrived, the
ladies were present. The

Remarks of Hon. A. P. Butler,

IN THE SENATE, FEB. 21, 1851.
The Message of the President in refer-
ence to the rescue of the Fugitive Slave
at Boston, being under consideration, Mr.
BUTLER, of South Carolina, said:
I came into the Senate this session with
a strong resolution not to speak on this
subject at all. But there are some topics
involved in this discussion which imperi-
ously call upon me to notice them. Now,
what a commentary upon the Constitu-
tion of the United States does this debate
present! It is gravely proposed that the
laws of the United States, shall be so
amended as to enable the President, with-
out proclamation, to call into exertion the
army and navy and the military force of
the United States. To do what? To
enforce an article of the Constitution of
the United States, because I choose to
speak rather of the Constitution than of
the law enacted at the last session for the
purpose of carrying the Constitution into
effect. Why, sir, our simple ancestors,
governed by good faith and a just regard
to the constitutional compact, required no
legislation for many years to carry into
effect the article of the Constitution for the
reclamation of fugitive slaves. I asser-
t it, in my place, that for several years
it was a self-sufficing article of the Consti-
tution; and in Boston, Philadelphia, or
New York, or in any other city, a fugi-
tive from labor would have been delivered
up on demand and upon proof of identity
without any litigation whatever. How is
it now? A single runaway negro has it
in his power to call into exertion the very
powers committed to the Presi-

may speak of it as they please, but it is a
symptom thus far, that they will take
the part of the fugitive slaves as long as they
can, not with a view to protect them ulti-
mately when they are free, but to exclude
them from employment. This very act
in Boston will have been communicated
(through speeches delivered here, through
speeches such as have been delivered by
the honorable Senator from New Hamp-
shire, which have excused the act) to
every Southern State in this Union. Why,
gentlemen are absolutely holding a spark
under a powder magazine. I do not know
that they can succeed in exciting the
slaves of the South to insurrection, but it
will disatisfy them, and the creatures are
becoming every day more dissatisfied with
their condition; although it is absolutely
certain that their condition will be worse
under the system of policy and miserable
philanthropy which has been preached
and practised in some of the free States
—infinitely worse. I am the friend of
the black man compared with them, and
he is a hypocrite who undertakes to preach
in favor of a degraded race when in fact
he takes less care of them than I would.
I do not know how far this law is to op-
erate, but I will say that if a slave of mine
escaped I would not go through any
course of litigation to reclaim him; and
if he had escaped at a former time and
acquired a status, I would let him stay
sooner than disturb him. So far as re-
gards the free people of color who have
gone to the North, the most of them
would be glad to come back. I know it,
because I have had some experience on
the subject. I was the means myself
of sending some fifteen to Ohio, and I think
they would be glad to come back.

and more difficult. It is notorious in my
own State.
We say the Federal Government is
bound to protect us, and we say incendi-
ary pamphlets ought not to be dissemina-
ted. Why, the speech of the Senator
from New Hampshire is an incendiary
pamphlet and we publish it at our own
expense and it goes all over the country,
and it will be read by your authority.
You may go through the Northern States
and you will find thousands who applaud
his sentiments, while there will be scarce-
ly one in a hundred who will sustain the
honorable Senator from Kentucky in de-
nouncing him. I do not say that this is
the case in all communities. I wish to be
qualified in my remarks. But I over-
heard a remark the other day by a Sen-
ator that the universal sentiment at the
North was in opposition to this law. I do
not undertake to arraign any man's mo-
tives for being opposed to slavery in the
abstract; but I say he is the very worst
man, if he had the courage to look at the
consequences, who could make it one of
the elements of his ambition. While he
may sport with it, while he may play with
it as part of the political game, it is one
of those things that have brought this
Confederacy, once devised by wisdom
and preserved by good faith, to the peril
from which the patriots of the country
have in vain attempted to rescue it.
The debates go on at the North all on one
side, with no one to combat them. The
late law, I think, in some measure has
given rise to a freer scope of discussion,
and to some extent it may produce a
pause but as I have before said, it is only
the pause of a day. It is only the sus-
pension of the machine that is coming
and I look upon my part
of the law as a mere
interim measure, and I
trust that the
Confederacy will
be preserved.

could be brought back in time to save
their distance. The purse was given to
Hays, under a great deal of hard swear-
ing on the part of the owners of the
horses.
A general row ensued; but the fun of
the thing put the crowd all on the side of
the bull. The horsemen contended they
were swindled out of their purse, and
that if it had not been for Hays's horn
and ox-hide, which he ought not to have
been permitted to bring upon the ground
the thing would not have turned out as it
did. Upon this Hays told them that his
bull could beat any of their horses any
how and if they would put up a hundred
dollars against the purse he had won, he
would take off the ox-hide, and leave his
tin horn, and run a fair race with them.
His offer was accepted and the money
staked.
They again took their places at the
starting post and the signal was given.—
Hays gave the bull another touch with his
spurs, and the bull gave a tremendous bel-
low. The horses remembering the dread-
ful sound, thought all the rest was coming
as before. Away they went again in
spite of all the exertions of their riders
while Hays galloped his bull around the
track again and won the money.
WHY HOARD UP FOR OTHERS.—An
eminent writer says, we should bear con-
sideration in mind that nineteenth of us are,
from the very nature and necessities of the
world, born to gain our livelihood by the
sweat of our brow. But what reason
have we to presume that our children are
not to do the same? If they be, as now
and then one will be, endowed with ex-
traordinary powers of mind, these extra-
ordinary powers of mind may have an
opportunity of developing themselves; and
if they never have that opportunity, the
barn is not very great to us or to them.
Nor does it hence follow that the descen-
dants of laborers are always to be labor-
ers. The path upward is steep and long,
to be sure. Industry, care, skill, excel-
lence, in the parent, lay the foundation of
a rise, and by, and by, the descendants of
the present laborer become gentlemen.
This is the natural progress. It is by
attempting to reach the top at a single
leap, that so much misery is produced in
the world. Society may aid in making
the laborers virtuous and happy by bring-
ing children up to labor with steadiness,
with care and with skill; to show them
how to do as many useful things as possi-
ble; to do them all in the best manner, to
set them an example in industry, sobriety,
cleanliness and neatness; to make all
these habitual to them, so that they never
shall be liable to fall into the contrary;
to let them always see a good living pro-
ceeding from labor, and thus to remove
from them the temptation to get at the
goods of others by violent or fraudulent
means; and to keep from their minds all
inducements to hypocrisy and deceit.
"United we stand, divided we fall,"
as the fellow said to the sapling which
he clung to while drunk.

two duties of men involved in this
now attempting by an auxiliary legisla-
tion to do, what? To breathe life into
an extinct article of the Constitution of
the United States. You are to supply
from time to time, from session to session,
acts of legislation to compel people who
are opposed to the Constitution to observe
it; to resort to the army and navy, to
military force, to compel citizens to do
the duty which honor, honesty, justice
and good faith had previously imposed
upon them. It is perfectly in vain, as
has been said, in consequence of the sen-
timent which obtains in some of the
Northern States, and especially in Massa-
chusetts, with the limited number of offi-
cers, and the limited power which they
exert over the community, to enforce this
article of the Constitution. Sir, they are
reconciled by a mere casuistry to see it
violated; they are reconciled to it by
pulpit; they are reconciled to it by de-
signing politicians; and so long as the
question of slavery forms an element of
political agitation, you might as well at-
tempt to hush the winds by saying to
them "cease." As I said the other day,
you might as well expect to keep a man
quiet by singing lullabies, as to under-
take, in this way to compel a reluctant
people to do their duty.
It has been said that this law has been
executed in good faith. Allow me to
make one remark in this connection, and
I repeat it from what was said by a mem-
ber of the other house. Fifteen thousand
slaves have escaped, and are in the free
States. How many of them are reclaim-
ed? How many are reclaimed under this
or any other law? I would just as soon
have the law of 1793 as the present law,
for any purpose, so far as regards the re-
clamation of fugitive slaves. I said so when
this law was under discussion. The Sen-
ator from Kentucky has alluded to Indi-
ana and some other States. What is the
fact in relation to Indiana? Why, Indi-
ana, Illinois, and Iowa, and some of the
other States, have come to the conclu-
sion, while professing philanthropy at one
borders, to exclude these people from their
borders. I cast no censure on their poli-
cy. Their policy is to keep out all col-
ored people, bond or free. It is a matter
of policy that they have consulted more
than any thing else. They have avowed
it to be their policy that they will allow
no black man to enter their borders her-
after; and the time will come when every
black man who has escaped from his mas-
ter into the State of Ohio will be expelled,
not for any thing like a regard for the
black man, but from a policy, and a policy
which I see is likely to be introduced
into California. These persons would
have been far better to have been left
slaves than to have been seduced under
this philanthropic advertisement that they
will be free. They have been in the
nominal position of freemen only to be
crushed, degraded, and excluded from em-
ployment.
Gentlemen speak of the case in Bos-
ton as a mob of negroes. Gentlemen

themselves to surrender fugitives from
labor. Never expected that we
should have to resort to the army, to the
navy, or to the militia, and to proclama-
tions, to supply this piece of legislation
and that piece of legislation, and preach
to the country that the law will be exe-
cuted. I say it is but preaching. I say
there will be but very few cases in which
you can reclaim a slave, for the reason
that you cannot detect where he is, be-
cause persons in the free States will con-
ceal him, will throw all impediments in
the way of his apprehension; and after
his apprehension, you have to go through
a course of litigation to reclaim the prop-
erty which the Constitution required the
States themselves to deliver up. The re-
covery of the property, it seems, is to
depend on the physical arm of this Gov-
ernment. The army and the navy are to
be invoked to enforce an article of the
Constitution, because a runaway slave
has gone to Boston. Now, what is the
situation of this Government when a run-
away negro can produce such a state of
things, such discussions as this, and can
make such issues? It is a symptom of
the times; and just as certain as I am
speaking, the notion which the Abolition-
ists are inculcating is increasing, and the
power is coming down upon the Southern
States with the certainty of a descending
sere. We may for a while be still, as
long as the persons interested may make
the arrest. We may sleep for a while in
the apprehension and the hope, but it is
a delusive hope. He who looks no further
than the present into this question chooses
to disguise from himself that we are walk-
ing upon a precipice. These dangerous
people have acquired a powerful control
over the public mind in the non-slavehold-
ing States. In some respects they have
acquired the balance of power, and many
of them aspire to the highest honors of
the country and attain them. Am I to
be told in the face of all this that our in-
stitutions are safe? I do not believe a word
of it. And I should not have been true
to my position here if I had not proclai-
med my convictions on this subject.
As regards this matter of recovering
fugitives, I would say, in justice to Penn-
sylvania, that I believe she is the soundest
of all the non-slaveholding States on this
subject except the Northwestern States.
I believe so. This law has never been
tested in the interior of New York, and
other non-slaveholding States. It has
been enforced in the city of New York,
and there was reason for that. The city
had more intimate intercourse with the
South, and it was their interest to preserve
friendly and commercial relations with it.
As I have said, it is not this mere case,
but you are sowing the seeds of dissatis-
faction and of danger among the blacks.
I do not say that it will become very for-
midable, or that the dangers are likely to
acquire any great influence, but it is pro-
verbial among our overseers that every
day and every year the management of
these poor creatures is becoming more

twelve months' credit, it is somewhat diffi-
cult, we know, for the money-loving and
enterprising to keep subdued a specula-
tive disposition, and pursue his usual quiet
course. He is very apt to become impa-
tient in growing rich by sure and slow
strides, under such inducements to specu-
lation, but must now make a greatly in-
creased effort, at the expense of his own
peace and the happiness of those subject
to his commands. To make this effort,
he buys negroes, lands, et cetera, at an
extravagant price. He commences work
with energy and determination, and per-
haps succeeds in making a good crop;
and thousands will, doubtless, undergo
toil and fatigue extraordinary to accom-
plish the same result, and the consequen-
ces will perhaps be a reduction in the
price of the great staple, by reason of an
excess of supply, bringing with it a revul-
sion in the business world. Property will
decline in value, and the load of debt
which he has so needlessly incurred, will
be the means of misery and suffering, not
only to himself in many cases, but also to
the unoffending and helpless. The revul-
sion which effects, at first, the farming
community, will extend itself to every
branch of business, and involve the whole
in one common injury, except the Court
House officers, who will thrive and fatten
upon other men's follies. Does the histo-
ry of the past justify us in this prediction?
The revulsion may be stayed by the hap-
pening of short crops, or other causes
unseen, but it may be looked for with as
much certainty sooner or later as the
rule holds good. "We know the future
only by the past." This state of things
can be and ought to be averted by all—
Let him who buys, whether negroes, lands,
horses or mules, pay the "mint drops."
Avoid debt as you would a deadly evil,
and our word for it, that neither depres-
sion in prices nor revulsion in the busi-
ness world will ever touch the "hem of
your garment."—Chambers (Ala) Tribune

NEW TYPE SETTING MACHINE.—A
Parisian inventor thinks he has at last dis-
covered the long-sought desideratum of a
machine for setting type. He has been at
work upon it for fifteen years, and
having completed it, has entered it for ex-
hibition at the World's Fair. It compi-
ses both a distributor and setting stick;
it is afforded at a low price, and will set
ten thousand ems an hour. It is said not
to interfere with the regular appointments
of a printing office, and requires no new
characters.—Charleston Sun.
MEANNESS.—A thief, a few days ago,
picked the pocket of a French r in New
York, of his license to preach. The scamp
will probably avail himself of it to preach
morals to the community.
A WITNESS in a court of justice, being
asked what kind of ear marks the hog in
question had, replied that "he had no
particular ear marks, except a very short
tail."
HOPE in adversity, fear in prosperity.