

The Edgefield Advertiser

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY W. F. DUNN, Proprietor.

TERMS—Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per square (12 lines or less), for the first insertion and 37 1/2 for each subsequent insertion.

When only published Monthly or Quarterly, One Dollar per square will be charged. All Advertisements not having the desired number of insertions marked on the margin, will be continued until notified and charged accordingly.

Those desiring to advertise by the year can do so on liberal terms—it being distinctly understood that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the immediate legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting. Transient Advertisements must be paid for in advance.

For announcing a Candidate, Three Dollars, in advance. For Advertising Estrays Titled, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

Advertiser

EDGEFIELD, S. C. THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1851.

DISTRICT MEETING.

The citizens of the District are invited to attend a PUBLIC MEETING at the Court House, on the first Monday in July, for the purpose of interchanging opinions upon the political questions which now so deeply agitate the State.

Several speeches may be expected from prominent and experienced gentlemen.

To the Citizens of Edgefield District who are Opposed to Separate State action by South Carolina:

You are particularly requested to attend at Edgefield Court House on the first Monday in July, at which time you may expect several speeches in opposition to separate State action.

MANY ANTI-SECESSIONISTS.

We invite attention to the new advertisement of the well known firm of SNOWDEN and SHEAR, Augusta Georgia.

GEORGIA SASSAPARILLA.

In this week's paper may be seen an advertisement of Dr. DENNIS'S Sarsaparilla, an article of Georgia Manufacture. In addition to this, it is a Southern preparation. Equal as it is to SAND'S, TOWNSEND'S &c., in real merit, and superior in the locality of its birth, should it not have the decided preference of all Southern invalids? Of course.

SODA FONT.

Any one wishing a deliciously cooling and refreshing glass of Soda Water, had better drop in at Mr. G. L. PRAY'S Store. He keeps a regular supply of the coldest ice and syrups of the finest quality.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

This July number (an excellent one) is upon our table. The contributions to it are all from American ladies. This month begins the 22nd year of the existence of this periodical. May it flourish 22 years longer under the direction of the same capable conductor.

NEWSPAPER REGISTER.

The receipt of this is acknowledged. It is published quarterly in the City of Philadelphia, by C. PRINCE, and edited by Master PRINCE. The present number contains a list of all the Newspapers published at this time in the United States. The curious can also see this by calling "round the corner."

LEWIS'S STRAW CUTTERS.

These admirable machines are now ready for delivery to all who may desire them. We have seen one of them in operation, and have been struck with the ease and rapidity of its execution. The construction is simple, but very complete. All who wish to save time and labor by the quantity, in cutting up their Oats, Straw, Shucks, &c., would do well to order immediately one of these useful implements. Price, \$30. Manufacture in Hamburg. Orders sent either to Wm. Lewis, (the inventor) at Hamburg, or to the Proprietor of the Advertiser, at this place, will be promptly attended to.

"HOW'S THE CRAP?"

Ora's is a brag one—although we say it that should not. As to the District at large, the answers will be various. Oats failed almost everywhere except on Turkey Creek. (That never fails.) Wheat is turning out generally well. Early Corn in several sections (Cheves' Creek and Beach Island for instance) has suffered alarmingly. In other places, it is like ours. Cotton is universally promising well—alast we fear too well for the price next Fall. Watermelons (don't laugh) are coming on cheerfully. Huckleberries are just over—blackberries are now in full blast, and, last but not least, Cow-peas is up.

DOCUMENTS AFOAT.

It is currently reported that several Edgefieldians are in possession of PRAY'S speeches by the quantity and are actively engaged in putting them out upon various persons as orthodox publications. Now this is to inform all whom it may concern, that these speeches are from the pen of one who differs from BUTLER, BARNWELL, ORR and others opposed to separate action, more widely than those who advocate action. Mr. PRAY prizes himself upon being a Union man to the extent of submission. For this view, BUTLER, BARNWELL, &c., have as little toleration as any men in South Carolina. Mr. PRAY is strictly opposed to anything that threatens a dissolution of the Union. BUTLER, BARNWELL, &c., earnestly desire a Southern Confederacy, and with a present prospect of such a thing, would rejoice in immediate dissolution. Mr. PRAY is on good terms with an administration, which BUTLER, BARNWELL, &c., would seem to approach. Mr. PRAY'S paper, if not a tool of that administration, is abundantly acceptable to it and receives its usual rates of favor. BUTLER, BARNWELL, &c., are known to be enemies to the Government at Washington and are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to throw off their allegiance to it. Mr. PRAY speaks approvingly of Mr. COX of Georgia, and shakes him by the hand as a good and true ally. Judge BUTLER has denounced him as a deceiver who has "turned and fled on the camp of his comrades." But it is useless to continue the contrast.

It is very certain that Mr. PRAY'S creed, if tested by the standard of Carolina politics, is not orthodox. Therefore, we would suggest to all who may chance to read his argument, to bear in mind the principles of the author and his manifest political affinities.

FOREIGN PAPERS.

We return our thanks to Capt. W. for several copies of the Liverpool Mercury and Liverpool Journal. In one of them we see it noticed as an item of "American News," that "the people of South Carolina are threatening a dissolution of the Union." So it seems the doings of this little "Rice plantation," as one of our good citizens is wont to term his State, have actually been heard of across the Big Atlantic. And a paper of note mentions the fact without so much as cringing a smile.

The bright Lord Mayor, with whom Mr. WENSTER feasted at Liverpool, has found out perhaps that New York and America are not exactly synonymous terms: that is, if he takes the City papers.

We are indebted also to our friend, JAMES RANSFORD Esq., (now in London) for copies of the London Times and Liverpool Standard.

Any one desiring of reading fresh London news out of London papers, can have that privilege by calling at our office.

McDONALD VS. COBB.

The struggle in Georgia between the two parties is now fully re-opened—McDONALD, being the leader of the Southern Rights party—COBB, of the Constitutional Union party. We are much pleased to hear from many sources, private as well as public, that McDONALD'S prospects are rapidly brightening. The language generally used is, "Ain't COBB runs Georgia—there's no chance to beat him!" But since the selection of McDONALD by the Southern Rights Convention as their candidate, and since certain issues have been pressed home upon the consideration of the spirit of people of Georgia by the determined attitude of a neighboring sister, the tone and style of referring to this contest with King COBB has undergone a very great modification. We hear it now very generally said, "Well, COBB's found at last. Cunning and crafty as he is, Georgia shrewdness has penetrated him. And there he stands—a naked Consolationist. If he can't swear off of it, and make himself beloved, he is thrown this time, certain." It is rumored on this side of the river that he will make such an attempt. And indeed some traveler, passing through our little town lately, dropped the remark "that COBB could tear any plank from his platform he pleased and make a large part of the Georgia people believe that it had never been there." We do not, of course, credit such idle assertions. Facts and circumstances, now transpiring beyond the Savannah, prove their absurdity and falsity. The able and inveterate Press of that State are hemming his Consolationist within a very uncomfortable enclosure. To escape will be as desperate as to stand his ground, acknowledge his creed and fight it out. Whatever course he may select, the day of his declination draweth near. 99 CHEVENS FOR McDONALD AND THE SOUTHERN CAUSE!

Look out Cobly, Look out Cobly, Make a bad jobby Of it.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

There are no notices of public meetings at the head of our editorial columns to-day, which will, doubtless, appear to many of our readers as eluding. One is a call upon the District for the purpose of a free "interchange of opinions" upon political matters—the other is a call upon a particular portion of the District for the special purpose of hearing anti-secession speeches. The former (limited) invitation appeared first—the latter (unlimited) one has since come close upon its heels. We are at a loss to know precisely what is intended by this manoeuvre. Are our friends of the anti-secession party determined upon holding an exclusive meeting, in opposition to the liberals? Or are they determined to make the effort to place old Edgefield in their leading strings? Do they really intend forthwith halting all they can catch, hitching them in traces at once and cracking the whip to the tune of "BACKWARD MARCH!"

But perhaps we misconstrue them in supposing for a moment that this is their object. Perhaps their intention is to bring up their party in close column for an effectual charge upon the District meeting. Although they will be, by such a step, unfurling the black flag of division—although they will be courting distraction and the consequent ruin of the Carolina cause, yet their purpose will be somewhat redeemed by the fact that they heroically challenge all the rest of their fellow-citizens to open combat. Our first opposition then may be incorrect—our latter one, right. Instead of a party conclave, they may design, prompted by a spirit of emulation, to meet their opponents before the people of Edgefield, in a passage at arms, and, if need be, to dash into a general melee.

We had not, of late, anticipated this consummation as a thing in any way probable. We do not know, now, whether this proceeding emanates from a respectable combination of men or from a disreputable and capricious few. We have but one responsible name for it. There may be many others aware of the circumstance.

We have no idea of the speakers expected, or whether they are imported or home-bred. We have heard it suggested that Mr. BRY is to be called in!!! Our exclamations points must be understood as denoting the surprise with which we first received this hint. And yet it may be so. We certainly know of no other speaker in the Congressional District, who is likely to respond to a special, one-sided call, as this unprofessionally, Judge BUTLER surely will not. Who then! The first Monday in July will decide.

The original object of the meeting first advertised was to harmonize and conciliate the people of Edgefield—to quell dissensions by calm remonstrances and plain explanations. The ill-considered defiance, implied in the other notice, is well calculated to change the entire character of that meeting. When an enemy is seen marshalling his men for the onset, the truce is at an end, and the words and bucklers are in demand. Let the charge be made—and even though Mr. BRY himself should consent to be the standard-bearer, we feel convinced that the shock of arms will be met with a promptitude and boldness, worthy of our gallant old District.

THE NEW COSTUME.

World you believe it? This "FLOOMER" mode of clothing ladies is actually about to be taken up and adopted. At least there are manifest indications of it in all our large cities, except Charleston. We are no adepts in female dressing, and cannot therefore describe in proper phrase, the various parts of this dress. Without descending to details, the long and short of it is, that the skirts are short and the pants-lettes long. The latter are "visible to the naked eye" nearly as high up as the knee. The former, of course, come down to that point precisely. The pants-lettes are, as yet, full, after the Turkish style; but it is expected that the next step will be into pants of a tighter fit, and so on by degrees, until the exact dress of the French operetta girls is reached. The propriety of these changes we will not take to discuss. It belongs to the ladies to decide and act upon them. We would simply ask this question: Is this peculiarity of dress, even when carried out as anticipated, more unnatural, unbecomingly or unchristian than the monstrous turtures, of the year 1840? We submit this query, for discussion, to all our gossiping coteries.

THE ARGUMENT OF CAPT. BROOKS.

As we intimated in our last intention of replying to the argument of Capt. BROOKS, we will proceed to make one or two observations accordingly. "Will secession avenge the insult or injustice which we all admit has been done us?"

Since that day too, we have had several golden periods of the Divine Art. The first to which we allude is that era in which flourished OGDEN, BORDEAUX, ASHMAN, HAYES, GRANTON and HANDELL. The second is marked by the names of BAXTER, TOLSON, PAULDING, SMITH and LESTER. Few will know the "dramatis personae" here alluded to, by these appellations. The actors themselves will, however, and this is sufficient for our purpose. Many an hour of innocent glee and merriment will be recalled to their imaginations by the bare mention of these names. But these days are "gone glimmering, &c." and perhaps we never shall see their like again. In the language of MOORE, so often quoted by LESTER, "Long be my heart with such memories filled."

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For years past it has been known that you have a penchant for the speakership of the United States House of Representatives. You have not forgotten, that you would not have been a candidate for re-election several years ago, but that some of your friends in Congress desired to run you for the speakership. Nor have you forgotten that you would not have desired re-election at a subsequent period, but for the same good reason. The intimations of the Press of your Congressional District, that you still cherish a lurking desire for that high place, have passed uncontradicted as we understand it, and your immediate family, it is said, esteem your prospect of success before the next Congress as highly alluring. It is true you asserted in your Greenwood letter (which, on its face shows that you were half inclined not to answer that impertinent call for your views on "a question which can not come within the scope of your duties") "I have never seen the day when I would have held an office under the Federal Government. I could not do so at this time, without a feeling of personal degradation." But if we are not greatly mistaken, you will hold that there is a distinction between federal office strictly speaking, and the speakership, the correctness of which we will admit, however such distinction may appear to others in the light of an evasion.

Your Hamburg letter seems confirmatory of our apprehensions. You utter never a word of indignation, as to the wounds of the Constitution, and the grievous wrongs of the down-trodden South, as might have been expected from one who, but last fall, had been, in that connection, of "blood and gun-powder tea," as a beverage; but you exhaust your native tongue in the application of harsh epithets to the secession party, which you yourself denigrate, as the "unalterable determination of the State," "Suicidal measures," "madness," "dire calamity," "the most extraordinary delusion that ever ruined a country or a people," "disaster utter and irreparable," are a few of the gentle phrases which fairly dance through your letter, in application to that "unalterable determination"; whilst to those who favor that policy, you courteously attribute "headlong indiscretion" and "the most reckless and desperate efforts," to effect it.

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"It is grossly unbecoming in those who would discharge the trust of senators, not only to quit their posts, but to turn round, and fire upon the camp of their comrades." Judge Butler's Charleston speech.

Your course, from the time you took your seat upon the floor of Congress, until a recent date, has, in the main commanded our approbation. We have adhered to and defended you through evil, as well as good report, and were among the last to suspect your faithfulness as a Southern senator. But you yourself have afforded proofs, which unexplained tend to confirm our worst apprehensions.

For years past it has been known that you have a penchant for the speakership of the United States House of Representatives. You have not forgotten, that you would not have been a candidate for re-election several years ago, but that some of your friends in Congress desired to run you for the speakership. Nor have you forgotten that you would not have desired re-election at a subsequent period, but for the same good reason. The intimations of the Press of your Congressional District, that you still cherish a lurking desire for that high place, have passed uncontradicted as we understand it, and your immediate family, it is said, esteem your prospect of success before the next Congress as highly alluring. It is true you asserted in your Greenwood letter (which, on its face shows that you were half inclined not to answer that impertinent call for your views on "a question which can not come within the scope of your duties") "I have never seen the day when I would have held an office under the Federal Government. I could not do so at this time, without a feeling of personal degradation." But if we are not greatly mistaken, you will hold that there is a distinction between federal office strictly speaking, and the speakership, the correctness of which we will admit, however such distinction may appear to others in the light of an evasion.

Your Hamburg letter seems confirmatory of our apprehensions. You utter never a word of indignation, as to the wounds of the Constitution, and the grievous wrongs of the down-trodden South, as might have been expected from one who, but last fall, had been, in that connection, of "blood and gun-powder tea," as a beverage; but you exhaust your native tongue in the application of harsh epithets to the secession party, which you yourself denigrate, as the "unalterable determination of the State," "Suicidal measures," "madness," "dire calamity," "the most extraordinary delusion that ever ruined a country or a people," "disaster utter and irreparable," are a few of the gentle phrases which fairly dance through your letter, in application to that "unalterable determination"; whilst to those who favor that policy, you courteously attribute "headlong indiscretion" and "the most reckless and desperate efforts," to effect it.

You "do not perceive how any rational man can doubt" that separate State secession "must involve the State in a hostile collision with the Federal Government." You could not have been ignorant when you penned your letter, that our distinguished Senator, the Hon. A. P. BUTLER, had taken the ground, in his Charleston speech, that such would not be the result. Whatever may be your opinion of his intellect, the people of this State—especially those of your own Congressional District, although they differ with him in some of his political views—look upon that Senator, not only as a "rational man," but also as one of unquestionably high abilities. Perhaps this side blow at that Senator, may be a part of the services due to your allies, in consideration of your future reward. Nothing could be more grateful to the tri-Cons, STEVENS and TOOMBS—especially since that Senator's application to Mr. Speaker COBB, of the extract at the head of this communication.

You take up the question of the "valor and heroism" of the other Southern States, as though South Carolina really desired them "those qualities," and as though you were a citizen of one of them claiming "those qualities also," for yourself and your fellow-citizens.

You unwarrantably assume that South Carolina arrogates, by her "unalterable determination" of separate secession, to herself "alone," "the spirit and intelligence to defend the common rights of all the Southern States," and then condemn it as "bad policy, as it is bad taste."

You want your familiarity, with "the public opinion of the Slave-holding States," as though a few leaders at Washington—your "gallant and distinguished and true men"—can indicate with precision, in advance, the course of their respective States. Some of your informants will, perhaps, find themselves as far in error as have some of the leaders of South Carolina. Her course indicates the voice of her people—not of her leaders.

You eagerly court "the consequences of having to dissent from those who have led us to the brink of the precipice"—secession—and intemperately proclaim your defiance in this bold and emphatic language—"Let them strike. I care not their forbearance, or their forgiveness!"

"Fitz JAMES was brave—though to his heart The life-blood thrill'd with sudden start, He man'd himself with dauntless air, Returned the chief