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

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

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

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. SEPTEMBER 11, 1851.

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should, perhaps, have forgotten it otherwise.

was born in Massachusetts, educated at Har-

vard University, became a citizen of South

Carolina in 1824, and has been twice married

here. His children are natives of South

Carolina His grandsire, a slaveholder, was

a native of a slaveholding State. He was

the founder of Dartmouth College, and spent

the best part of a large fortune, during the

Revolutionary war, in furnishing munitions

and clothing to our suffering soldiers. His

father, at the head of a hundred of his parish-

oners, marched twenty miles, to erect the de-

fences of Dorchester Heights, during our

second war of independence. From these

ancestors, he has inherited a love of liberty

and independence. His first entrance into

political life was in South Carolina, as a mem-

ber of the State Rights school, whose prin-

ciples he adopted from a thorough conviction

Poetry.

FOR THE ADVERTISER. THE POPLAR AND OAK. BY H. K. M'C.

Some Lombardy Poplars, once arrayed Like soldiers when marshalled on parade, Stood right and left in double file In all the pomp of martial style : And waving their plumes, like grenadiers, And strutting like other volunteers, Were doing the honors always due The Lord of a courtly avenue.

Now one of these Poplars tall and slender, Rapid in growth and therefore tender, In years very young, thus proudly spoke To a moss-grown venerable Oak : "How old, father Gray-beard, may you be?" Exclaimed this malapert Poplar tree. " You look as old as the wandering Jew-How long ere the devil will get his due ?"

The Oak not a word to the Poplar said : But he shook at the fop his mossy head,-And the aspen leaf trembled, the willow wept, And all the trees such a murmuring kept, Such a rustling of leaves as showed the chap They spurned him as if he were nothing but sap.

The Poplar, a uscless spindling blade, That furnishes neither fruit nor shade, Has since decayed and disappeared ; While the Oak still lives with his mossy beard And thus is it e'er with that mushroom race Of upstarts, who claim too high a place, Though strutting and looking so proud and high, As uscless as Poplars they live and die.

The Oak is still waving to the breeze, As prince of the forest, king of trees-Oh! who has not heard of the royal Oak, Or who of its firmness has not spoke ?

> From the Charleston Courier. RESISTANCE.

Sons of the South ! awake, arise, No longer sleep supine, Freedom's at stake, that glorious prize, The birth-right of your clime.

very much prostrated. He was glad to Dream on, Meggy! too soon will you see me, and seemed to be in good spirits. wake to the stern agonies of life. Tears came into his eyes when I took his hand, and he wished a fellow passenger who was a clergyman, to read a portion of the Scriptures to him. It was the first time I had seen him low-spirited, and it was the last. The clergyman came and father grows pale as he looks at it: the read a solemn psalm to him, and his sadness left him-even he was joyful hearted. iously asks why he is pale. He hands

from a dangerous disease, and was already | perhaps, kissing him in her dreams .--

fear of betraving the emotion of my heart. | back ? He said with a singularly calm and

gone from my spirits at once. He went nor its mother's, but hugs him as a trophy on--"I have a few things which I wish in its embrace. to give to my friends, a few trifles-and,

if you will call the captain, I will tell you to which I wish them given." I called him, and he continued calmly: 'My gold watch I wish my sister Emma to have, and my silver one-give that to Georgy, my little brother Georgy; and my rifle let it be kept fremim until he is old enough to use it. Give to Meggy the

ring on my little finger. To my mother"-His voice faltered when he came to her, and tears crept down his pallid cheeks. "Ah, she was a good mother! Give back the Bible that she gave me, and tell her that her boy did not fear to die !"

All else he bequeathed to his father, to dispose of as he pleased. five fledged yound hird-The captain left the room, and the young man continued 1-

Then I thought of the time when every post would be eagerly watched by this home, for they expected a letter from him. And a letter does come with a foreign post-mark, but in a strange hand. The mother watching his countenance, anx-

The next morning I was shocked to the letter to her, and she covers up her the same principle, under circumstances, hear the surgeon say that he could not face and shudders. They dare not open live forty-eight hours. I went to him- it. The brother does, and reads-the let-Alas! the surgeon was right. The change ter that I wrote to them. Shivered, in a that had come over him in a single night, moment, are all their beautiful hopes, and was miraculous. His fair brow was they weep in anguish-and Meggy! she covered with a damp as chill as death, is out among the flowers, playing; they and his auburn hair was clotted with mois- have not told her! the brother goes to ture. But his pure blue eyes had not al- her, and says, "come to me. Meggy :' tered-they had the same affectionate, the girl runs to him, and he bursts into half-sad, half-joyous expression that they tears-he cannot tell what he wishes. had always wore. The flush had disap- He grows stronger, and tells her that her peared from his cheeks, for his anguish brother is dead, and is buried in the blue to our hospitable rifes. And it was urged, had been great during the night. I took ocean, and will never come back. She that we must shake the bloody hand of the his hand in mine, but dared not speak, for asks, sadly, "Will he never, never come

"Never, Meggy,"-and the beautiful c'ear voice, "I am going to die, my friend, child cries as if its heart would break; but—I am not afraid." A pressure was but the dark ocean will not heed its cries,

Spunk and Peril. There is a story, and which I believe

is a fact, of two boys going to a jackdaw's nest from a hold under the belfry window in the tower of All-Saints' Church Derby England. As it was impossible to reach it standing, and equally impossible to reach that height from without, they resolved to put a plank through the window; and while the heavier boy secured its balance by sitting on the end within, the lighter boy was to fix himself on the opposite end, and from that perilous situation to reach the object of their desire. So far the scheme answered. The little fellow took the nest, and finding in it effect on the

ant: Promise of

The great

Political. FOR THE ADVERTISER.

OUR CAUSE OF QUARREL. FELLOW-CITIZENS :- The admission of California as a State, under its present constitution was even more objectionable, than would have been the direct passage of the Wilmot Proviso. It was the indirect enforcement of which "added insult to injury."

The great question of the Proviso was before the country, waiting for a decision. The opponents of slavery, dreading to meet the issue, but determined to accomplish their aim admission into the Union. by the last Conat every hazard, encouraged a floating popu- gress, was such an infringement of the Conlation, composed if "all kindreds, and stitutional rights of the South, as no free tongues, and nations" and identified with no spot of earth, to organize a government, and knock at our doors for a fraternal reception Bandit, the highway Robber, of the Spaniard. the Negro, and the Indian, with the same corattempted to be perpetrated under color of law, and it can be supported neither by law

nor precedent. If there is any right or power most clearly

ritories into convenient States, and admit them into the Union.

fully indicated, but most clearly asserted. In the address of the Assembly of Mary-Maxico.

land referred to, which had a most palpable | Others urge, that if California had been

the law of nature, to the organization of a | Not only approving in silence all that has | We thank the Patriot for the information Government, and to the settlement of a Con- been done, but actually seeking out, and play- that "there is another paper in Columbia." stitution. Such an act north of 36 deg. 30 ing messenger, for the lame apologies of of- We occupy so humble a position, that we min., if the trespassers carried slaves with ficers who have no further duties to perform them, would be deemed invasion; and they than to obey orders. Let the people keep That paper is the State Rights Republican, would be called upon to make profert of their this fact constantly before their eyes, and and the editor referred to as a "Northern deeds, or to defend their possessions, with they will never be duped into submission .- man, with Southern principles," is the very force and arms. But, when a government, There is a Federal Co-Operation party in editor that is inditing this paragraph. He under like circustances, is formed, and that, Charleston, small but active and vigilant.

too, partly, in Southern territory, with a Constitution hostile to Southern rights, the act is perfectly defensible, by the law of nature, and by the Constitution of the country.

The conduct of California has been illegal. and, in some of its aspects, rebellious, and its people should passively acquiesce in.

But, as a reason for justifying the irregular precedent, which will thus be furnished to all the world, that will condescend to seek our company, and shall think proper to apply for admission into our Union, and for vindicating the unjust policy of the Abolitionists towards. diality that welcomerone of our own family the South, it is triumphantly asserted, that and kindred ! It was the grossest outrage ever slavery is inhibited in the country of the Pacific, by an ordinance of nature, and by the decree of God.

Mr. Webster, in a speech, in the Senate, equal, in Argumentative and Oratorical skill, belonging to the Congress of the Confedera-cy, as the agent of all the States, it is the power to organize ter torial governments— to control, legislate for, and to form the ternothing at his hands, does have the generous liberality to declare, that he "would not take Why, we can trace, the birth of this right even into the proceedings of the Congress of the old Confederation where it is, not only of slavery; and would, therefore, not vote

time the able and indef

EYE-OPEN.

From the State Rights Republican. The Editors of South Carolina.

Under this imposing title, the editor of the Southern Patriot has poured out his vials of indignation against two or three of the newspapors of the State, because they have gentlemen connected with their management who are not natives of South Carolina. Strange to say, he includes the Charleston Courier in this category, which, he says, " came out for disunion, last fall." The Charleston Courier, as is well known to the editor of the Southern Patriol, is not a party newspaper. It is understood by every body, who knows any thing of its character or its history, that it is a commercial print, and occupies neutral ground in politics. Without taking sides, its columns are open to free discussion. Col.! King, one of its editors, a Pennsylvanian, as

of their truth and their conservative character. His first step on the public arena was as chairman of the Committee of St. Paul's we think, by birth, but who, from his boy-Parish, in 1832, io draft a series of resoluhood, has been living in S. Carolina, avowed tions advocating the nullification of the tariff his determination, last fall, to sustain the law of 1828. While editor, for several years, State, whatever course she might pursue.of the Southern Quarterly Review-a period-Mr. Willington, one of the proprietors of the ical which he established by his own effortsconcern, a gentleman of great respectability, he maintained, whenever occasion called for wealth and position, is, by birth, a Bostonian, it, the principles and doctrines of the State but has long been a citizen of Charleston, and Rights School, and if there is any reason why heretofore, one of its most highly esteemed he should not now edit, in conformity with Members of the Legislature. He does not his own pleasure, and consistently with the write at all for the Courier, or but very sel. principles of his whole life, a Southern Rights dom. Mr. Yeadon, another of the partners, newspaper, advocating the secession of South is a South Carolinian by birth-for a long Carolina from the Union, he would like to It is more creditable, he humbly

"......., i way a | ty of the government, way une they not part of which has been given, after stating. thoroughly test the conduct of California? "Drop me, if you please," replied the that the territory relinquished by the different Why did they not try this "law of nature" States, shall be settled, and formed into dis- hand this " decree of God," by the touchstone tinet Republican States, which shall become of time? If Northern men have no fears,

we shall be very happy to learn that he is. ern man. His war is not with the North, but We do not think the politics of the Charles- with a corrupt Federal Government, and a ton Courier troubles the editor of the South- corrupt administration of it. rn Patriot much. His denunciations ar

cate of South Carolina secession, although setts, or of any Northern State, or any iverti-

her forehead. Poor

ner nam curls so little hero, "but I'll promise no more

The rights that ,

- Stallit

A i uer i

Forbid it heaven, let no false aim Retard your glorious cause ; Your ancient cherish'd rights maintain, Your liberty and laws.

Remember Marathon and Greece, Let not the tale be lost, If you would have the joys of peace, Stay not to count the cost.

No real conquest e'er was made, No ancient right secur'd, For which the people have not paid, And sacrifice endur'd.

Let not the blood your father's shed, On many a battle plain. The ashes of the illustrious dead Plead trumpet-tongued in vain.

Remember Moultrie and Eutaw. Sumter and Marion too, And in one loud, one brave hurrah. In these say what you'll do.

Miscellaneous.

Death on the Ocean.

BY D. C. BARTLETT. Upon a recent voyage from Liverpool to New York, I became intimately acquainted with a young man, a fellow passenger, who was going on a visit to America When I first saw him, I was struck with his appearance. He was of slender make, with a glorious forehead, and eyes of delicate blue. His hair was light auburn in its color, and his countenance expressed a nobility and frankness that is rarely found. We were introduced, and from some cause became quite inti mate. I soon found that we possessed mutual friends in England. He had come from one of the best families of the unper-stratum of what is called the middle class of English society. It is not strange that we became intimate, for I loved his

before-a sea burial. native land and he loved mine. Upon the pleasant moonlight nights, we sat upon the quarter-deck, conversing about the land, the homes, and the friends we were leaving-of England's poets and the corpse stretched upon the death-plank ; statesmen; or, shifting the scenes, of our of the horrid plunge of the body into the own New England, or the broad expanse mysterious ocean-nothing. All that West with its everlasting prairies. Often gentle day little parties were clustered the unwelcome sounds of the midnight together, talking about the poor young bells broke upon us, ere we had finished man. All of us were sad. our conversation, so pleasantly had passed the evening away He was not long in gaining the friendship of all his fellow When the evening came on and the full moon shone upon us, with a lustrous pu-

rity, I went out upon the quarter-deck cabin passengers. After we had been out a few days, I and mused long upon the young man, his English home, and those who dwell there. missed him one morning from his accus-His mother, perhaps, was praying at that tomed place at the breakfast table. I did moment, a safe voyage for him- a happy not see him on the deck during the morning, nor at the dinner table. When I sojourn in the New World, and a happy, oh! how happy return; but the sea was visited his state-room, to my surprise l perienced in the night a severe attack ly about her brow," lay at that moment, tion, and raise the price of the weed.

than two."-upon which Meggy! And--and-there is one of whom slipped off the plank. I have not spoken; Mary ____; I was engaged to her_give my best ring to her, boy, upwards of a hundred feet from the and tell her that I hope to meet her in

Becoming exhausted, I left him for a short time. When I came back, he said, "I wish once more to see the ocean, in whose depths my grave will soon be made; let me gaze at it once more !"--

heaven."

Alas, he was too weak to be raised filling with air from beneath, buoyed him upon deck-poor fellow! And then he him up like a balloon, and he descended wished a bucket of sea-water brought to smoothly to the ground-when, looking him. His eyes were suffused with a smile up, he exclaimed to his companionwhen he saw it. He put his hand in it, " Now you shall have none !" and ran and bathed his forehead, saying, I could away, sound in every limb, to the aston-

hardly tell whether sadly or joyously, "Soon shall my body be in the dark blue shment of the inhabitants, who, with inconceivable horror, had witnessed his sea." There was something magnificent decent .-- Exchange paper. in that self-baptism of his-his fearless.

ness was so triumphant over death. "FATHER! father! have you got an All the day the wind had been increasextra quarter about you? ing in strength, and at night it blew a zoological avery and circus is coming hurricane. Towards midnight the sea here to-day. They are got some new became frightful-the waves dancing over things, father; a great boy constructor; us amid ships, or striking our side, soundand an African lion just from Asia, with ing like heavy thunder. Many of the passengers were frightened, nearly all. alike; all the monkeys on a keen jump. They were up, and, when the captain Children under ten years of age, half came down into the cabin, they gathered price. Mayn't I go, father ?" "Why, about him with anxious eyes and earnest sartain !"

questions. I was up all night with the EDITORS IN LUCK .- An editor out ving one-some of the time holding him his berth ; a part of the time he lay in lon weighing forty-five pounds and anothmy arms. He was perfectly calm, and his fearlessness was a rebuke to those who | er one in his neighborhood has been prewere pale with fright from the storm. At sented by his wife with three boys at a labor, to justify the lawless proceedings in daybreak it had reached its height; at time, whose joint weight is thirty pounds. daylight the poor young man said, "I Meat vs vegetables-meat "a little athank you all for your kindness to me- | head." farewell, forever !" and died.

"My son," said an affectionate moth-The storm went suddenly down, and er to her only heir, who was in a short time to be married "you are getting the next morning there was a perfect calm, and the canvass was idly flapping in the thin.' "Yes mother," he replied, " I am and air. The sun shone calmly upon the beautiful sea, the air was balmly, like that expect shortly that you will see my rib." of the South ; but we were all sad, for we A rook scamp left his wife in great

were to see what few of us had ever seen rage, declaring that she should never see his face again until he was rich enough I will not describe the ceremony, for to come home in a carriage. He kept his abler pens than mine have done so. I will say nothing of the little band that word, for in two hours he was brought sadly stood at the lee gang-way, and saw home richly drunk on a wheelbarrow.

> DISAPPOINTED .- An editor "west," says he had hoped to be able to present a for his colums; but a thaw broke up the patient recovered.

Nor Postep .- A few days since, a ervant up town was sent to inquire after a lady who had been recently confined; know is, it is not a boy !"

SMOKERS, we observe, take a lively interest in Cuban affairs, being fearful

members of the Federal Union, it Resolves, on the subject, why was the territorial bill for

settled, at such times, and under such reguground. The little fellow, at the moment lations, as shall hereafter be agreed on by the of his fall, was holding his prize by their United States, in Congress Assembled." 'The legs-three in one hand, and two in the Ordinance of 1787, for the government of the territory of the United States, northwest other-and they, finding themselves descending, fluttered out their pinions inof the river Ohio, is the fullest exercise of their rights, as citizens of this great comstinctively. The boy, too, had on a carthis authority by Congress; and the princiter's frock secured around the neck, which, ples of that Ordinance were specially affirmed by the Coustitution.

The Constitution itself, further enlarges and establishes the same right, by declaring that. "The Congress shall have power to dispose of, and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States."

If there should yet be any dissent from the position I am stating, and any question of its correctness, I assert, that it is in accordance with the understanding of all the framers of the Constitution, and has been practically illustrated and sanctioned, ever since the establishment of the government, not forty stripes on his back, and nary one only by its early legislation, but by the whole legislation on the subject of territories and new States.

It is only since the late discussions on slavery have taken place, that a serious effort gore !

has been made to distinguish between the west has been presented with a watermel- territory gained by the war of the revolution, and that obtained by purchase, and by other wars. Mr. Cass has expended incalculable California, and to reconcile its admission into the Union, to the Constitution, and to the duty of the Legislature.

> If Congress had not the exclusive right to legislate for that territory, it never had the right to legislate for any; and it has committed a continued series of usurpations, from the adoption of the Ordinance of 1787, down

to the enacting of the Bills for the Government of Oregon, Utah and New Mexico. For one of the principal reasons urged, in favor of the cession of the territory covered by the ordinance alluded to, and of the territory ceded by all the States, was, that the title of

> any particular State or States, exclusively, to it, was imperfect; that the only adequate

title was that, which was won by the sword a marriage and a death as original matter of the whole United States; and that, therefore, it should inure to the common benefit wedding and the doctor fell sick, so the of all the people of the whole Confederacy. It matters not how the Government

comes into possession of new acquisitions of land, they become, eo-instanti, public property, and under the lawful control of Congress. and being asked at his return, what the Otherwise, the Gypsies, or any other wanderchild was, said: "I don't know. All I ing tribes of barbarous men-mere "birds pole star is fear, or Government pap.

of passage," like the present migratory population of California, might alight upon the fact which people should constantly keep bechoice territories of the country, in which fore themselves. There is a party in Charlestound nim lying on his berth quite in, with her hair curling beautiful- that a revolution may lessen the produc- they owned not an acre of land, and in defi- ton which co-operates with the Fillmore ad-

chiefly levelled at the Charleston Mercury. that, "The said lands shall be granted or California, without the Proviso, voted down, the South Carolinian and the State Rights and defeated by their votes? Why has the Republican. These are avowedly secession country been kept in a fever heat by Abolition newspapers, and it is because they are so. orators, ever since the Mexican war, in order and because the editor of the Southern Pato prevent Southern men from emigrating to tatriot finds them rather troublesome and the new and golden region of the Pacific, if hard to manage, that he cast about him to see monwealth, had already been denied them by an ordinance of nature ? Has all this noise learned that Mr. Clapp is a Northern man by been made, by our brerhren, purely for the birth, and he immediately parades the fact belove of a little harmless, vexatious torturefore the world, as if he had obtained a signal to see us, the innocent and simple-minded triumph over him. We have been informed, victims of their wit, writhe under their elewhether correctly or not we cannot say, that gant practical jokes ? Has Mr. Clay too, a Mr. Clapp is a native of Kentucky, but where turn for low jests ?- so keen a relish for them, ever born-and think this not a matter of the that he must indulge the vein, at the imminent greatest consequence in the world-he is one peril of his country, and to the burning shame of those rare men-rare for his genius, scholof the South, his poor prostrate mother, that arship and principles .- who confer honor pourished him, in his childhood, from the bounty of her generous bosom, and, in his it. We cannot say where Mr. Heart hails nanhood, encouraged and sustained him, with from, but he has long been a member of the mother's devoted love, and upheld and editorial fraternity, and is respected as such nagnified his growing fame ? No-Fellowfor his talents and ability as a public journal-Citizens !- There is malice in the sportist. Mr. Carew is a Charlestonian and a sethere is treason in the play. The farce is a cessionit, as all the editors of the Mercury tragedy, whose concluding scenes are all black with treachery, and stained with human STAR REDOUBT.

It is a great crime, in the estimation of the Southern Patriot, that the editors of the South Carolinian are, the one an Irishman by birth, and the other a native of one of the Northern States. We do not think the circumstance

MESSES. EDITORS .- The Forts in our harof their birth in a particular country or clime, bor are unnecessarily crowded with troops, lessens the estimation in which they are held and very much, we are told, to their own disin his community. It is their firm and manly comfort. And why should this be? There advocacy of the rights and honor of the are other stations on the sea-board now un-State of their adoption, which renders, and occupied, and others but poorly garrisoned, yet some six or seven companies must needs will always render, their paper respectable be stationed in Charleston harbor. About and influential. If Mr. Johnson is a native of one sixth of the whole United States Artille- the Emerald Isle, he comes from the land of ry is crowded in Fort Moultrie, which cannot great men-who are the champions of liberty, conveniently accommodate more than two full the sons of song. It can be no discredit to any citizen of the State to claim for his birthplace the soil that has nourished a Burke, a

> Curran, a Grattan, a Wilberforce, a Moore and a Goldsmith, any more than it would dishonor him if he were born in Massachusetts -the land of Franklin, Hancock, Adams and Warren. It is not the soil that makes the

men, but it is the men who make the soil of their nativity glorious. It is not the place where a man is born, but who he is, and what he is, that are asked, as the most appropriate

questions at this stage of our history. The natives of all States and all nations are brought together by the force of circumstances or their own preferences, in a country like ours. It is no matter where a man is born, if he is true to the State of his adoption, and

performs faithfully his duties as a citizen. We now come to ourselves. " There is another paper in Columbia," says the South- had nothing to do with it? ern Patriot, "now edited, we think, by a Northern man, with Southern principles !" drunk.

Pleasures of Contentment.

I have a rich neighbor that is always so busy, that he has no leisure to laugh; the whole business of his life is to get money, and more money, that he may still get more and more money. He is still drudging on, saying that Solomon says-" The diligent hand maketh rich.' what he can discover that will be likely to And it is true, indeed, but he considers deprecate them in public estimation. He has not that it is not in the power of riches to make a man happy, for it was wisely said by a man of great observation, " that there are as many miseries beyond riches. as on this side of them." And yet God deliver us from pinching poverty, and grant that, having a competency, we may e content and thankful. Let us not repine, or so much as think the gifts of God unequally dealt, if we see another abound with riches, when as God knows, the cares, that are the keys that keep upon their birth-place, but receive none from these riches, hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, even when others sleep quietly. We see but the outside of the rich man's happiness: few consider him to be like the silk-worm, that, when she seems to play, is, at the very same time, spinning her own bowels, and consuming herself. And this, many rich men do-loading themselves with corroding cares, to keep what they have already got. Let us, therefore be thankful for health and competence, and above all, for a quiet conscience .- Isaak Walton.

> WHAT TONY DON'T BELIEVE .--- He don't believe a lawyer is any keener because he wears a pair of spectacles.

> He don't believe that all lawyers are ogues, any more than he believes an eel is a snake.

He don't believe the most industrious man in the world loves to work when he can help himself.

He don't believe that a young lady ought to get married before she is twenty one, at least.

He don't believe that two young lovers like to be caught with their arms round one another.

He don't believe in getting up early in the morning without going to bed early at night.

He don't believe a man's a fool because he can't make a speech.

He don't believe that a lady is much the worse for wearing a bustle, though he dicidedly prefers Coffee bags.

In fact, he don't believe in a great many things that others believe in.

Magistrate .-. What has bro't you her sir ?

Prisoner .--- Two police men, please your honor. Magistrate.-Then I suppose liquor

Prisoner .--- Yes, sir; they are both

which is but an incomplete pile of Masonry, and totally unfit for the purposes of a garrison. For this unreasonably and uncomfortable as well as unnecessary and premature crowding of troops in our harbor, there are two leading reasons. The first is a determination to coerce South Carolina by milita-

ry force, as soon as she attempts to secede-The second is a hope of preventing the necessity of coercion, by preventing secession, that is to say, by co-operating with the so called co-operation party in confusing and

From the Charleston Mercury.

Reep it before the People.

bullying those classes of people, which are to be found in all communities, whose political

companies; into Castle Pinckney which can

In this connection there is a mortifying

illy accommodate one, and into Fort Sumter.