

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."

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., JANUARY 8, 1852.

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THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.
ARTHUR SIMKINS, Editor.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance.—Two Dollars and Fifty CENTS if not paid in six months.—Three Dollars if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions not distinctly limited at the time of advertising, will be considered as made for an indefinite period, and will be continued until all arrears are paid, or at the option of the Publisher. Subscriptions from other States must be accompanied with the cash or reference to some one known to us.

Advertisements will be conscientiously 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 forbid 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 Extraordinary Tolled, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

NEW GOODS!

THE Subscriber is now receiving a SPLENDID Stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS FOR

Gentlemen's Wear,

CONSISTING OF

Super sup. Black French Twilled CLOTH.

Super sup. Blue French Twilled Cloth,

Brown

Black, Blue & Doe Skin CASSIMERES, (a large supply).

Fancy Checked DRILLINGS new styles, White figured

Heavy Plain

A superior lot of Plain Bk Silk VESTINGS, Figured

Fancy fig " "

White

White Silk Vestings embro'd with Animals, Buff and White Marcellines

A beautiful lot of Fancy Silk CRAVATS, Silk NECK TIES with embro'dered Ends,

A large lot of Black, White, Kid and Linen GLOVES.

Also, a good supply of HATS, READY MADE COATS, of various kinds, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, &c. &c. All of which he will sell low for Cash or to punctual customers, and made up in a style superior to none.

JOHN LYON,

March 13

New Goods!

THE Subscriber has just received his Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

Black, Colored and Watered Silks,

Rich Paris Mouseline DeLaines,

French and English Merinos of all colors, for Ladies and Children's Dresses.

Cotton Damask of all colors for Window Curtains.

Red and White Flannels,

Fancy Tweeds, Cassimeres and Satinettes, Plain Linseys, Geo. Plains and Kerseys,

Fine Bred and Negro Blankets.

Ready-made Coats and Over Coats, Hats and Caps of the Latest Styles,

Bonnets and Bonnet Ribbons, Boots and Shoes.

A Fine lot of Negro Shoes, Groceries, Hardware and Crockery,

Which will be sold very low on time, and liberal discount for cash.

B. C. BRYAN,

Oct. 9

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

THE Subscriber has received at his Store, near the Court House, a large STOCK OF GOODS suitable for the present and coming season, consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Hardware and Cutlery, Crockery,

HATS, CAPS, BONNETS,

Groceries, &c. &c.,

all of which have been selected by himself with great care, both in regard to style and price, and will be sold at short profits for Cash, or to punctual buyers until first of January next.

Persons buying in this Market will lose nothing by examining his Stock.

L O D HILL,

October 2, 1851.

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Rich French Embroideries, AND LADIES' DRESS GOODS SNOWDEN & SHEAR AUGUSTA, GA.

HAVE received a beautiful assortment of French Embroideries and Ladies' Dress Goods, among which are—

Ladies' Embroidered Chinasettes, with Collars and Underclothes.

Ladies' Embroidered Frilled Muslin Collars, of new and beautiful styles;

Ladies' Embroidered French Lawn Handkerchiefs, of elegant styles;

Silk and Cotton Illusion Laces, and White Crapes, for Ladies' Evening Dresses;

Rich plain Spun Silks, a beautiful article for Ladies' and Misses' Dresses;

Lupin's plain French Merinos and DeLaines, in a great variety of colors;

Rich printed DeLaines and Cashmeres, for Ladies' Dresses;

Rich black Brocade and fancy plaid Silks;

Superior plain White Satin, for Ladies' Dresses;

Ladies' Rich Velvet Cloaks and Mantillas;

do Silk Mantillas (some at very low prices)

do white, black, and col'd Crape Shawls;

do Scotch and Bay State plaid Shawls, of beautiful styles;

Fancy and Mode Colored Thibet Wool Shawls, with heavy silk Fringes, and

Ladies' white and black Lace, and black Love Veils;

Superior black Alpaca and black Merino;

Lupin's superior black Bombazines, and black Challis;

With a variety of other articles suitable for the present season, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public.

Dec 4

N. O. Mottuses.

15 BLS. NEW CROP, a superior article, for sale by

H. A. KENRICK,

Hamburg, Feb 3

Miscellaneous.

Ball-room Acquaintances.

Mr. Henry Pringleton is a young gentleman of agreeable manners, good looks, and amiable self-conceit; distinguished for his gallantry, black whiskers, and aristocratic aspirations.

It is well to have a good opinion of one's self; but there is a certain sort of pride which renders its possessor contemptible. It is that pride which makes you bluish to be seen in the street with the noblest, best-hearted fellow in the world, because he who happens to wear a seedy-looking coat or a hat of last year's fashion.

With this sort of pride Mr. Harry Pringleton was severely afflicted. He sought to rank with the most genteel, with the acknowledged aristocrats of society. He aimed high, and on one occasion he shut considerably wide of his mark.

This is the way of it—Mr. Harry was at a ball; a rather recherche affair, of course. Mr. Harry never patronized your ordinary assemblies, one is so apt to meet vulgar people in such places, that is, people who work for a living, shop-keepers and shop-keepers' daughters.

He was at a ball. Magnificently he had flamed, and innumerable hearts had been broken in the course of a few hours. Yet Mr. Harry was dissatisfied. He observed that few—marvellously few of the elite were present. Had he made a conquest, at which one of such lofty aspirations might feel gratified! Ah, no! He sighed, like Alexander, for an object worthy of his prowess.

"Who was that young lady who walked with last!" asked a sleek dandy.

"I declare I have forgotten her name, and really I think I neglected to write it down," replied Mr. Harry. "I thought she couldn't be very fashionable; I never meet her before."

"Why," cried a genteel fellow, with a glossy mustache, who had heard the question and reply; "that is Miss Bartlett, daughter of William H. Bartlett. Dam genteel people. I know 'em. That's Eliza, the prettiest of three daughters."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Harry, "she is pretty. I was sure she was none of the crowd, though I never had met her before."

Mr. Harry gazed with admiring charming young lady, who to speak had not appeared to him remarkable before. A Bartlett! What a girl!

"I must cultivate her acquaintance during the remainder of the evening devoted himself exclusively to her, who received his attentions graciously.

Perhaps you imagine Mr. Harry forgot the poor girl whose heart he thus deliberately labored to win. Not he! He had promised to call on Miss Eliza, and he remembered his engagement; with a heart swelling with gratified pride and lofty aspirations, he went to the address his charmer gave him, and approached the door, on which the dear name "Bartlett" shone engraved in silver.

Mr. Harry was shown into the parlor. He had inquired for Miss Eliza, but Mrs. Bartlett himself appeared. She was a fine-looking old lady, with an intelligent eye, which scanned Mr. Harry's features curiously.

"Did you wish to see Eliza?" she asked.

Mr. Harry replied affirmatively.

"Indeed," said she, "I think there must be some mistake, sir. Perhaps it is Jane, or Mary, you wish to see?"

"Oh, no; Miss Eliza," rejoined Mr. Harry.

"I must ask then, why you wish to see her," pursued Mrs. Bartlett, mildly.

Harry blushed violently, perceiving which she added quickly:

"For Eliza is still so young, that I am sure you can have nothing to say to her which you would not communicate to me."

"Young?" echoed Harry, confused.

"Why, she is only nine years old you know."

Harry was confounded; but remembering that he had the name of his charmer only on the authority of Dick Stevens, he hesitated to explain matters.

"It must be one of her sisters, then I met at—Hall, two nights ago."

"There must still be some mistake," replied Mrs. Bartlett. "Neither of my daughters have been to—Hall this winter."

"I think I am not mistaken. This is the address she gave me," said Harry, firmly.

"Oh!" cried the old lady, "you mean our nursery maid! She was at—Hall two nights ago, and she said she expected a young gentleman to call on her."

"Nursery maid!" echoed Harry, indignantly. "I don't know any nursery maid!"

"Oh, it is her you wish to see!" replied the old lady, good humoredly. "She said you called her—Miss Bartlett, but she didn't mind it, as a great many call her so, she has lived with us so long. 'I will speak to her.'"

"No—no! I beg—don't trouble yourself," rejoined Harry, nervously. "I was mistaken. I—I beg your pardon. Good day, madam."

Harry left; but the affair got out and to this day, he has not done blushing when "genteel ball-room acquaintances" are mentioned.

A GREAT MAN'S PREFERENCE.—I envy no quality of mind or intellect in others—not genius, power, wit, or fancy; but if I could choose what would be most delightful, I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness, creates new hopes when all earthly hopes vanish, and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death; and from corruption and decay, calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to paradise; and far above all combination of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions, palms and amaranths, the garden of the blessed; the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and the sceptic view only gloom, decay, and annihilation.—Sir Humphrey Davy.

Short Patent Sermon—By Dow.

TEXT: If ye are honest, honorable men, go ye and—pay the PRINTER.

My Hearers.—There are many seeming trifles in this world which you are too apt to overlook on account of their apparent unimportance, the neglect of which has plunged thousands into the deepest mire of misery, and sunk their characters into execrable degradation. Among these ostensible trifles that of neglecting to pay one's honest debts, is the most common, and attended with the worst consequences. It takes off all the sliken furz from the fine threads of feeling, creates a sort of misanthropic coldness about the heart, skins off all the cream that may chance to rise upon the milk of generosity—and makes man look as savagely upon his brother man as does a dog upon one of his own species while engaged in the gratifying enjoyment of eating his master's dinner. One debt begets another. I have always observed that he who owes a man a dollar, owes him also a grudge; and he is always more ready to pay compound interest on the latter than on the former. Oh, my friends, to be over head and ears in love is as bad a predicament as a person ought ever to be in, but to be so deeply in debt that you can't sleep of nights, without being haunted by the ghost of some insatiable creditor, is enough to give a man the hydrophobia—make him bite a wheel barrow, cause it to run mad, and create general consternation among the lamp posts.

My friends.—The debt that sets heaviest on the conscience of a mortal, provided he has one—is the debt due the Printer. It presses harder upon one's bosom than the nightmare—galls the soul—frets and chafes every ennobling sentiment—squeezes all the juice of fraternal sympathy from the heart, and leaves it dryer than the surface of a roasted potato. The man who wrongs a Printer out of a single cent never expects to enjoy comfort in this world, and may well have doubts of finding happiness in any other. He will be sure to go down to the grave ere time shall have bedecked his brow with the silver blossom of age; and the green leaves of Hope will fall before the first bud of enjoyment has expanded. It is true the mushrooms of peace may spring up during a short night of forgetfulness, but they will all wither beneath the scorching

desire not any religion: it is easy to despise, and it is much better to understand. Uphold truth when thou canst, and be willing for her sake to be hated; but know that thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware that they are not confounded. Do good for thy own satisfaction, and care not what follows. Cause no gray hairs to any one; nevertheless, for the right even gray hairs are to be disregarded. Help and give willingly when thou hast, and think no more of thyself for it, and if thou hast nothing let thy hands be ready with a drink of cold water and esteem thyself for that no less. Say not always what thou knowest, but know always what thou sayest. Not the apparent devout, but the truly devout man respect, and go in his ways. A man who has the fear of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak. Do that which is worthy of recompense, and ask none. Reflect daily upon death, and seek the life which is beyond with a cheerful courage; and, further, go not out of the world without leaving testimony that thou lovedst thy love and re-

drone in the hive of industry; a moper in the field of enterprise and labor. If such were the lot of the feeble and helpless only, it were less to be deplored; but it is often the doom and curse of those who have the power to do without the will to act, and who need that quality which makes so many others, but the want of which unmakes them—the quality of vigor and resolution. Business is the grand regulator of life. The prominent characteristic of the female mind is affection; and that of the male mind is thought; but disparity does not imply inferiority. The sexes are intended for different spheres of life, and are created in conformity to their destination by Him who bids the oak brave the fury of the tempest, and the Alpine flower lean on the bosom of eternal snow.

If in the truth there is a good, or a good end in view, or can be attained by it, it is wholesome food to the man, and his life; provided he believes it to be true from the heart.

My-fortunes are moral bitters, which frequently the healthy tone of the mind after it, has been cloyed and sickened by the sweets of prosperity.

It that goes to the tavern first for love of company, will at last go there for the love of liquor. Remember that, young man.

Evil spirit's exist, and dwell in evil men. They desire in them, urge to action, and both plot and contrive all the means to the commission of evil.

"To be as nothing, is an exalted state; the omnipotence of the heavens exists in the truly humbled heart."

FASHIONABLE MANNERS.—There is a set of people whom I cannot bear—the pinks of fashionable property—whose every word is precise, and whose every movement is inexpressible; but who, versed in all the polite categories of polite behavior, have not a particle of soul or of cordiality about them. We allow that their manners may be abundantly correct. There may be elegance in every gesture, and gracefulness in every position, not a smile out of place, and not a step that would not bear the measurement of the severest scrutiny. This is very fine; but what I want is the heart and gaiety of social intercourse, the frankness that spreads animation around it—the eye that speaks affability to all, that chases timidity from every bosom, and tells every man in the company to be confident and happy. This is what I conceive to be the virtue of the text, "Be courteous, and not the sickening formality of the who walk by rule, and would reduce the whole of human life to a system of misery and constraint.—Dr. Chalmers.

A WIFE.—When a man of sense comes to marry it is a companion whom he wants, not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint and play, sing and dance; it is a being who can comfort and counsel him, one who can reason and reflect, and feel and judge, and discern and discriminate, one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children. Such is the woman who fits for a mother, and the mistress of a family. A woman of the former description may occasionally figure in the drawing room, and attract the admiration of the company, but she is entirely unfit for a helpmate to a man, and to "train up a child in the way he should go."

A FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON. BY GOETHE. The time draws high, dear John, that I must go the way from which none returns. I cannot take thee with me, and have thee in a world where good counsel is not superabundant. No one is born wise. Time and experience teach us to separate the grain from the chaff. I have seen more of the world than thou. It is not all gold dear son, that glitters. I have seen many a star from heaven fall, and many a staff on which men have leaned break.—Therefore I give thee this advice, the result of my experience: Attach not thy heart to any transitory thing. The truth comes not to us, dear son; we must seek for it. That which you see searching carefully; and with regard to things unseen and eternal, rely on the word of God. Search no one so closely as thyself. With- in us dwells the judge who never deceives, and whose voice is more to us than the applause of the world, and more than all the plaudits of the Egyptians and Greeks. Resolve, my son, to do nothing to which his voice is opposed. When you think and project, strike on your forehead and ask for his counsel. He speaks at first low, and lisps as an innocent child; but if you honor his innocence he gradually loosens his tongue and speaks more distinctly.

Despise not any religion: it is easy to despise, and it is much better to understand. Uphold truth when thou canst, and be willing for her sake to be hated; but know that thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware that they are not confounded. Do good for thy own satisfaction, and care not what follows. Cause no gray hairs to any one; nevertheless, for the right even gray hairs are to be disregarded. Help and give willingly when thou hast, and think no more of thyself for it, and if thou hast nothing let thy hands be ready with a drink of cold water and esteem thyself for that no less. Say not always what thou knowest, but know always what thou sayest. Not the apparent devout, but the truly devout man respect, and go in his ways. A man who has the fear of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak. Do that which is worthy of recompense, and ask none. Reflect daily upon death, and seek the life which is beyond with a cheerful courage; and, further, go not out of the world without leaving testimony that thou lovedst thy love and re-

drawing-room. But these were trifles, compared with the solecisms committed at the dinner table. One of the guests occupied a little spare time between the courses in scripping his nails with a table knife, talking at the same time to the lady next to him, while his vis-a-vis was deliberately picking his teeth with a silver fork!

KEEP MOVING.—Miserable is the man who stumbles on in idleness! Miserable is the workman who sleeps before the hour of rest, or who sits down in the shadow, while his brethren work in the sun. There are always duties to perform and functions to exercise—functions which are ever enlarging and extending, in proportion to the growth of our moral and mental station. Man is born to work and he must work while it is day. "Have I not," said a great worker "all eternity to rest in!"

CONFESSION OF THE AGED.—In a sermon to young men, Dr. Bedell said, "I have now been nearly twenty years in the ministry of the gospel, and I here publicly state to you that I do not believe I could enumerate three persons over fifty years of age whom I ever heard ask the solemn and eternally momentous question, 'What shall I do to be saved?'" Another distinguished and still living divine of our country, has said, "I will not say that none are converted in old age, but they are few and far between, like the scattered grapes on the outermost branches after the vintage is gathered! Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

FAST RIDING.—An Englishman, boasting of the superiority of the horses in his country, mentioned that the celebrated Eclipse had run a mile in a minute. "My good fellow!" exclaimed an American present, "that is rather less than the average rate of the common roadsters. I live at my own country-seat near Philadelphia, and when I ride in a hurry to town, of a morning, my own shadow can't keep up with me, but generally comes into the store to find me, from a minute to a minute and a half after my arrival. One morning the beast was restless, and I rode him as hard as I possibly could, several times round a large factory—to take the old Harry out of him. Well, sir, he went so fast, that the whole time I saw my own back directly before me; and was twice in danger of riding over myself."

SINKING OF A TENNESSEE MOUNTAIN.—It is stated that a few days ago a portion of Walden's Ridge sunk, with a noise resembling deep-thunder, leaving a huge gap in the timber that fringes the sides of the ridge, extending about two miles in a parallel direction with the top. The gap in the dense timber appeared to be about sixty or a hundred feet in width, and the fissure in the earth reached to an unknown depth, in which trees of the largest size were torn up, and enormous rocks, which had probably lain concealed for ages, were rent from their primitive beddings and laid bare. The foundation on which the mountain rests is supposed to have given away.

USEFULNESS.—Is confined to no station, and it is astonishing how much good may be done, and what may be effected by limited means, united with benevolence of heart and activity of mind.

By good nature, half the misery of human life might be assuaged.

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Fire Varnish.—A New Invention.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

Later from the Rio Grande.

By the arrival last evening of the schooner Corales, Capt. Porter, from Brazos Santiago, we have received the first number of the American Flag, a paper published at Brownsville, Texas. It is dated December 10. This paper revives the name under which the Rio Bravo was formerly published. It speaks commendatory of the revolution in Northern Mexico, denounces those engaged in it, and advises all Americans to abide by the laws of their country and take no part in the movements of Carrvajal, for whom it predicts a speedy overthrow. We extract the following from the Flag:

The steamer Camanche arrived here late on Monday night, bringing accounts of the recent battle at Cerralvo, between the forces of Carrvajal and those of Gen. Jauregui. It appears that Gen. Jauregui had 220 men, and two pieces of artillery, while the force under Carrvajal amounted to 350 men, without cannon. Carrvajal charged the guns of Jauregui, and succeeded in driving him from his position, capturing much of the ammunition and many horses, saddles, wagons, and small arms belonging to Jauregui's camp; but, from some unaccountable cause, failed in securing the large guns. General Jauregui took shelter in a large stone house near the edge of the town, with his cannon. There he held them at bay for two days, using small stones instead of shot, with his large guns. At this juncture, Carrvajal received information of the near approach of a large detachment of Gen. Uregui's force, and he at once broke up and commenced a precipitate retreat. We are informed that his forces became much scattered in their stampede, but the most of them, with their leader, reached Guerrero, and immediately crossed over the Rio Grande, thus putting that river between them and harm. They are thus driven out of Mexican territory, and have found a refuge on American soil.

All counts agree that the late battle at Cerralvo was a very severe one; that Gen. Jauregui's men fought with as much determination and valor as could be expected from any people, fighting for their homes and their country's honor. The little band under Carrvajal charged the shotted guns of their opponents with bravery and perseverance characteristic of veterans, and in a good cause would have deserved, as it would most likely have secured, success.

The same letter also contains the following notice of another invention:

In this age of wonders we should be prepared for everything, but really when we hear a man proposing to extinguish all the gas burners in Paris, and to light the city by a remotest corner by means of an artificial sun which shall also give warmth, we have it seems to me, a right to open our eyes a little wide at least. This proposition has really been made to the government by a gentleman from Lyons, by the name of Marzin, an captain of artillery. He is now in Paris, dancing attendance upon the Minister of the Interior, but that gentleman has apparently such a dread of new inventions of every description, that it is probable he will also refuse Mr. Marzin as he has done so many others. In this case, you may have this most original invention tried first in the United States.

THE CALCULATING MACHINE.—We used to think it was a jest—the idea of a calculating machine; but we have seen it and its ingenious proprietor, Mr. Fuller, who is now stopping at the Irving House. The rapidity and accuracy with which all business problems are solved is truly surprising. It needs only to be seen to be admired. Although an American invention, it has been extensively sold in England, France, Germany, and Holland. Upwards of thirty of the principal London bankers have it in use. It computes interest at every possible rate per cent, upon any sum of money, for any length of time, both at three hundred and sixty and three hundred and sixty-five days to the year, and has a most perfect time-telegraph to compute the number of days any note has to run. To work equations of payments, or average or accounts, is one of its conveniences. Copies have been purchased in Washington by all the departments, for use in the public offices, as well as by the principal bankers, merchants, and mechanics. Less time is required to obtain an answer to any business question than to prepare the statement. Full printed directions accompany the work. It is learned by one or two hours' study and practice. It occupied a prominent place in the Crystal Palace.—Washington Telegraph.

THE San Francisco Herald, speaking of the subject of slavery in California, says: It may startle those who happen to be nervous on this subject to be informed that slavery now exists, and has always existed, in California since the adoption of the Constitution. In the mining counties, and even in San Francisco, there are many slaves, and yet there is no manifest derangement of the public morals in consequence, nor do the people generally seem to give themselves such anxiety on the subject. There is no attempt to incite the slaves to run away, and they themselves, catching the healthy tone of public sentiment, never entertain a thought of such a thing. We know some of them whose earnings amount to as much as the pay of a post captain in the navy, and who can purchase their freedom at any time, but are perfectly content with their present condition. These facts go to prove that it will be difficult, without persevering agitation, to generate bigotry in the minds of the people of California on the slavery question, or to convert it into an element of discord; and such persevering agitation we hope never to see.

FRENCH men of color having been excluded by a Spanish local law from the Island of Porto Rico, a complaint was recently preferred in the French National Assembly. The Minister of the Marine replied—including a reference to the South Carolina law against the admission of free negroes into that State—that France must submit, like England, to the domestic legislation of foreign countries, whether Spain or the United States.

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