ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

DAYS LANG SYNE.

Memory! thou art a sacred book,
A casket worthy of its trust;
The clasps that dost thy portals lock
Are free from all corroding rust.

When one by one I turn the leaves,
Shielded so well from blot or stain,
A sweet sad dream my spirit gives
To hours I ne'er can know again.

There, next the title page, I mark
The happy home my childhood knew,
The dear old woods, the limpid brook
The many flowers that near it grew.

The bold old stream whose spring-tide swell
An amazon of streams I thought,
The busy mill whose clatterings fell,
On me with Babel noises fraught.

Then next, I see the sire whose tones,
Like silver melodies we loved;
Whose treasures were his little ones,
The mother who among them moved.

And yet another, some have passed,
Like autumn glories far away.
The grave hath claimed the chrysalis,
And Heaven the soul disrobed of clay.

Though mine is now a sunny spot,
My brooding spirit would not lave,
(Though all life's ills should be forgot)
Its pinions, in old Lethes wave.

ROSE COTTAGE.

From the Charleston Courier, March 20.

Death of Wm. S. King.

With deep regret and heartfelt sorrow, we discharge the melancholly duty of announcing the decease of our associate and friend, Col. WILLIAM S. KING, one of the Editors and Proprietors of this Journal. He died at twenty minutes before two o'clock, yesterday afternoon, of pneumonia, after an illness of more than two weeks. Col. King was reared at Johnstown, in the western part of the State of New York; and his calling was that of a Printer. When in his twentieth year, he came to this city; and, not long after, he became connected with the *Courier*, first as a Compositor, and then as Foreman; and his zeal, activity and intelligence commended him highly in the favor of the present senior Proprietor and Editor, then sole owner of the paper. On the 1st January, 1833, he became an associate Proprietor and Editor of the *Courier*, and so continued until the time of his death, devoting himself assiduously, during the whole period, to the business and commercial departments of the paper. As business and commercial Editor of a daily paper, he displayed a zeal, energy, industry and enterprise, which may justly be said to have placed him in the very front rank of his profession. He was possessed, too, of a strong mind and wielded a ready pen, and contributed largely and efficiently to our editorial columns. In his course as a journalist he was ever studious to avoid personalities, and preferred the interchange of editorial courtesies to the prosecution of editorial warfare. He was a man of social and companionable qualities and generous impulses, with a heart open as day to melting charity his liberality and benevolence were almost without stint or measure. Never did the poor stranger or brother printer appeal in his presence. He filled several positions of public usefulness with credit to himself and advantage to the community. For a number of years he was an efficient officer of our State militia, and for a considerable time he held, by popular suffrage, the office of Colonel of the 16th Regiment of Infantry, whence he derived his military title. As a proof of of his appreciation by the fraternity of the type, he was repeatedly elected President of the Charleston Typograpical Society. He was a zealous member of the Masonic Order, and often filled important stations in the Grand and Subordinate Lodges of the State. He has been cut off in the midst of his usefulness, and while yet in the full vigor of manhood, having completed his fiftieth year on the 22d of December last; and he has left a widow and a large family of sons and daughters, all born and reared in this city, to lament a bereavement, to them, irreparable. In his decease, we mourn the loss of an esteemed partner, companion and friend, and the severance of old and cherished ties; and the community are deprived of a useful citizen. We record, with sorrowing heart, this brief and imperfect tribute to his memory and virtues.

It will afford gratification to his friends, and to a sympathizing community to learn that his interest in the *Courier* will be continued for the benefit of his bereaved widow and family.

We clothe our paper in the habiliments of mourning, in respect to the memory of the deceased.

GOLD AGAIN.—We mentioned in our last, that the mine so successfully worked by Mr. Dorn, was in Edgefield, since then we have seen Mr. Dorn himself, who informs us the mine is in this District and that in two weeks he has realized the sum of ten thousand dollars and upwards from his operation with eight hands. The work of two days alone, yielded him something over three thousand dollars. Independent of the gold, there is at this mine inexhaustible qualities of manganise, which commands a ready sale, in the Northern markets, and of itself would be a fortune.

Gold has been discovered in various portions of our District, and we have no doubt that when cotton ceases to occupy so much of the attention of our farmers, mines will be found within our borders which will bless with their golden treasures the lucky owners.—Abbeville Banner.

THE WEATHER.—The Mercury of the 20th inst., says: Yesterday morning it snowed from sunrise till near noon—a part of the time with great violence. The ground being warm and wet, the snow melted as it fell, but the day was made very inclement, and closed with all the symptoms of a killing frost. We have never before known in Charleston a fall of snow so late in March; but this season has bid defiance to all past experience, and had things its own way. It will be seen by the telegraphic report, that they have had a furious winter storm at the North. So we are not the only sufferers.

SPANISH CONSOL AT KEY WEST.—For the information of the travelling public, we have been requested to state that a Spanish Consulate is open at Key West, where Passports for ports in the Island of Cuba can be obtained at all times.

NEW POST OFFICE.—A new post office has been established at Donoldsville, Abbeville District, and Samuel Donold appointed postmaster.

The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1852.

☞ WE are requested to state that the Rev. Dr. BERMINGHAM expects to preach at Dr. H. BURT'S, on Palm-Sunday—4th of April.

☞ SEE the very pretty and neatly finished verses of our "ROSE COTTAGE" correspondent, to be found on an adjoining column. We have another and still better piece, from the same source, for next week. Our fair friend will oblige us by a continuation of such nice productions.

☞ "SECESSION" is right. His tone is fine. We think he has given "CO-OPERATION" the relative position of the two parties very fairly and truly. Let us all come together as speedily as possible, and let us endeavor to work together "like a company of horses in Pharaoh's Chariot." Perhaps we may pull out of the bog yet.

☞ GODEY'S well-known "Book" continues to reach us with marked regularity. And we prize it very highly. The number for April is beautifully embellished, and contains an unusual amount of interesting and instructive reading.

☞ WE are indebted to Hon. J. L. ORR for a copy of his excellent Speech on "A Bill granting public lands to Missouri to aid in constructing Rail Roads." Mr. ORR is, in this as in every effort we have seen from him, perspicuous and forcible.

THEY HAVE COME AT LAST.

YES, some of the loveliest articles of female apparel we have ever seen, in this or any other market, have arrived, are opened, and may not only be inspected, but purchased, on reasonable terms enough, at the stores of LOD HILL, and of CHRISTIE & WILLIAMS, of this place. They have also an abundance of the more solid and essential Goods of all descriptions. When a boy, we remember thinking that the pristine establishment of CASE & PERKINS (the latter of whom is now a wholesale dealer in New York) was a perfect treasure-house of beauty and fashion. If such was the idea suggested by the Calicoes and French Muslins of that day, what *would* we have thought to have had the rich and brilliant fabrics of 1852 unfolded to our gaze! Well, this bright world of ours is whizzing on, certain!

But see the advertisements of the two houses mentioned. You will find them in another column.

PALMETTO SENTINEL.

WE have received the first number of this paper, and take pleasure in welcoming its conductor and proprietor, Mr. E. A. BRONSON, into the fold typographical and editorial. If we are not mistaken, this is the first enterprise of the sort ever attempted in Barnwell; and we should suppose the citizens of that intelligent District would not fail to foster it into complete success. Its location, immediately upon the great Southern line of travel, gives it considerable advantages.

Our best wishes are drawn forth for Mr. BRONSON'S success, and we gladly number his sheet among our exchanges.

"GONE GLIMMERING"—BUT TO RETURN.

WE are glad to hear, privately, from our friend LABORDE, editor of the late "*Marion Star*," that it is probable said "*Star*" will rise again at no distant day to cheer us with its rays. It seems that certain untoward pecuniary embarrassments have rendered a change of Proprietorship indispensable, which has ensued since. Some arrangements are now on foot, which will probably result in re-instating the paper upon a certain basis. And we are pleased to learn that the Editorship will remain as it was.

THE STANDARD.

THIS grand foe of secession (the great Ashtaroth of newspaper columns) again bursts forth in language, teeming with malicious leer. Becoming the dupe of his own peevishness, he inflicts upon the objects of his vengeance (secession and our unoffending selves) the noxious poison of his reptile sting. It really seems that his liver, like that of Dante's Farfarello, is a "huge lazaret of festering bile," from whence if, unlike his great prototype, he belches not forth sulphureous flames and stygian stench, there at least issue all sorts of bitter invective and offensive abuse.

For instance, we refer to a piece in a late number of the *Standard*, entitled "the departed spirit of chivalry," a few extracts from which we think will fully sustain the above assertion.—Speaking of "the brave few, who feel, or *seem* to feel, that upon them rest the honor and glory of our State," we have the following frightful picture. "Their solitary wailings fall upon the ear, mournful and distressing as the last wild cry of the murdered." Heartily rejoiced are we that our ears have not been startled by this *horrid shriek*—that this *funereal groan* has never "harrowed up our souls." Propitious gales have either wafted this dismal sound of agony in a different direction, or, more probably, it was shadowed forth by the author's imagination. Again, still alluding to the "brave few," he says—"They basely slander her who say this, our noble "State, has ever faltered in her high course." Here then honest and patriotic citizens are published to the world as *base slanderers*. Farther on—"In their phrensy they goaded her (that is their State) into suicide." Here the "brave few" are changed by an editorial "*hocus pocus*" into *raving maniacs, chattering and grinning from the straw of Bedlam*, not only branded with the name of *murderers* but "suicides," the destroyers not only of the mortal body but of the immortal soul. If, in youth, the author's springs of life had been poisoned and the noxious venom had grown with his strength and increased with his years, he could not have uttered more galling language. Indeed through the whole of the above mentioned piece, he assumes (a false assumption by the way) that Secession is dead, and with mock piety chaunts its funeral dirge. Since he had helped to bury this so-called "departed spirit," both courtesy and humanity would bid him sing its *requiescat* and write upon its resting place, "brave Secession slumbers here." After having pursued it savagely to its death, he should have allowed it to sleep well, and not, hyena-like, have dragged it from its grave to satiate, still further, his implacable resentment.

In our last number, we paraphrased "the departed spirit of chivalry," as we thought, innocently and good humoredly; but instead of having its desired effect, it appeared to the distorted vision of the *Standard* more frightful than the "viper lock of Alecto," curdling his very blood and arousing his bitterest choler. For the simple fact of having turned a piece of prose into something like verse, we are assailed with a torrent of personal abuse, stigmatized with the sobriquet of the "gay troubadour" (a name which, unknown to the *Standard*, does us much honor, and which we would be proud to have inherited) But when he goes on to state that we could, as occasion required, "fiddle any M. L. (Member of the Legislature) into voting for S. against the field" we catch him in a dilemma from which he will find it difficult to escape. If his assertion be true, then he brands the Legislature of his own State with a most silly weakness by insinuating that their votes could be bought by the sound of a violin or the sparkle of a glass of brandy. If it be false, then we shall say nothing, but leave the author to his own conscience and "those thorns which in his bosom lodge to prick and sting him." One or the other of the horns he must grasp—to neither can he cling with safety.

It may be that the *Standard* is a scholar. His attempts at criticism evidently show that *he* at least thinks so. Perhaps he is an ardent admirer of Horace, in whose happy exclamation, "Ah! what a lucky fellow am I, to be purged of my bile every spring," he thinks there is a good deal of philosophy, and its yearly practice conducive to his good health. Now, if like the good natured bard he would cleanse himself of this bitter stuff with a glass of "old Falernian," we should not raise the slightest objection; but to belch it forth upon our humble self is by no means civil. We remember to have heard, however, that he is too moral (for since he speaks of our immorality we certainly can speak of his morality) to adopt the Horatian purge. Nor do we pretend to say that he has a "liquorish tooth." Yet we would be glad to find in his articles a higher tone of morality. Perhaps he is moral in some things and immoral in others. So was "Peter Bell." Indeed said Peter, after escaping from the regions of the damned, was quite reformed.

> "His eyes turned up, his mouth turned down,
> His accent caught a nasal twang;
> He oiled his hair, there might be heard,
> The grace of God in every word,
> Which Peter said or sang."

Editors, like all other men, should practice what they preach, and if the *Standard*, as he intimates, objects to a few lines of quotation, he might very consistently have spared us his extract (amounting to about the half of a column) from Shakespeare, as we would have preferred reading it in its proper connection. But what does the *Standard's* "Gipsey Girl" mean? "With regard (says he) to matters *in futuori*, we would direct the attention of all thus affected to the advertisement of the "Gipsey Girl," &c. Is "*in futuori*" the language of the "Gipsey Girl," and is the *Standard* already learning to lisp her native tongue! Perhaps it may be Chinese, or Japanese, or an odd mixture of both. Or is the *Standard* an admirer of the "soft bastard latin?"

Again, in the description by the *Standard* of the celebration on "St. Patrick's day," we find the following—"In the morning at nine o'clock, with full ranks, and all the 'pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war,' they proceeded to the South Carolina Hall." Here we have a company of peaceable citizens, in the heart of a quiet city, personating the enraged Othello in the midst of his war-like camp. These unoffending people, after marching to the "sound of the spirit-stirring drum" and "the ear-piercing fife," "carnage and havoc blazing on their banners, and rage and fury presiding over their van," very quietly proceeded to the above named Hall, "where they partook of a supper!!" We had anticipated a far different result, and were really anxious for the fate of our metropolis. It may be that *after* "supper," these "quiet citizens" performed prodigious feats of valour, and the Charleston papers "*in futuori*" will perhaps be filled with the names of the killed and wounded.

Now, if the *Standard* would confine himself to criticising our articles, we would not regard his futile attempts "*in futuori*." But when he condescends to personal allusions, he must abide the consequences.

In good faith, we would advise him to curb his unassuaged wrath. Like the misanthropy of Apemantus, "tis a noisome weed, germinating from a bitter root," and, if cherished by it, will end in lignity. Let him recollect that "*Deus os homini sublime dedit cælumque tueri*," and if, disregarding *his* form, he chooses to follow the suggestions of a perverted nature, he must not "*in futuori*," expect our sympathy.

THE PRESIDENCY.

THE American Congress, as a legislative body, has been from its very beginning the most common subject for criticism and remark. While our pure and patriotic forefathers, securely mailed in wisdom and experience, looked upon the work of their own hands and pronounced it good, the publicists and statesmen of the old world exhausted all their theories in fruitless speculation and idle conjecture as to its ultimate success. Whether or not it has failed to answer the ends for which it was instituted, we deem it unnecessary to say; nor have we the slightest idea of discussing such a question, *in extenso* at this time. There is, however, among the various opinions now expressed in relation to this body, one, at this very moment, peculiarly worthy of our most serious attention and careful consideration. "It had been prophesied," says Mr. MARSHALL in his late speech, "by one of the most learned, acute and thoughtful of all commentators upon the American constitution and its institutions, that the very thing which is now happening in the Congress of the United States would happen; that it would cease to discharge its constitutional functions as the legislative body of the country, and become a mere jarring, discordant, factious, ill-balanced caucus of Presidential electors."

That this opinion is oracular, if not prophetic, every one must admit; indeed each succeeding campaign but too clearly manifests its truth.—The session, immediately preceding each Presidential election, is consumed in petty scheming and party electioneering, necessarily creating a lank performance of duty, a mere pretension of bloated promise, austere hypocrisy and peculating economy.

There was a time, when the honest and patriotic statesman might look forward with reasonable hope to Presidential honors—when our beloved WASHINGTON, called by the unanimous suffrage of his countrymen, like the honest Cincinnatus, "his plow meanwhile in the furrow left," hurried from his paternal glebe to preside over the destinies of his country. Now, each aspiring candidate, Mavius like, would satisfy his own selfish and vaulting ambition "even at the risk of the Republic itself." In earlier days and happier hours, the President elect, not under obligation to any particular party or party leaders, called from the patriot's sacred couch, from homes unvitiated by political contagion, a pure and conscientious cabinet—when even a citizen of South Carolina might have expected an honorable office under a faithful administration. Now, cheating, cozening and trepanning is the order of the day. "The loud roar of foaming calumny, the contemptible whisper of the paltry few," the Janus glance of the significant eye and the noxious slander of lips that learn to lie in silence, are but so many engines of party success. No rival candidate speaks well of his competitor—but, like SHELLEY'S devils,

> "Each one damning, damns the other;
> They are damned by one another."

The present canvass is already teeming with intrigue and chicanery. It is fairly opened. Senators and Representatives are caucussing at the capital, newspapers puffing the virtues of their different favorites, bar-room politicians and steamboat lecturers discussing the future prospects of the various candidates and their parties. First stepped forth a man of glory in the wars, General WINFIELD SCOTT, "his blushing honors thick upon him." Since CÆSAR had been dictator, and NAPOLEON emperor, and more especially as JACKSON, and HARRISON, and TAYLOR had filled the Presidential chair, the question "*cur non ego?*" very naturally presented itself to his aspiring mind. Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Churubusco were so many stepping stones to the desired honor, and he, doubtless, thought that like the Hero of Buena Vista he would gallop over the track, as it were, alone. But some of the General's glory died away with the sound of the last trump upon the plains of Mexico—his military exploits are not so recent in the hearts of his countrymen, and his laurels have lost something of their freshness. His train of reasoning (which may be said of many lunatics) was perfectly correct, but the premises, from which his conclusions were deduced, utterly false—and we understand that, after the first heat, the white flag will be dropped over him.

Next came General CASS, more skilled however in civil intrigue than military strategy—generally admitted to be a man of ability but lately thought to have lost his wits or sold them—not long ago, burning with resentment more implacable than that of Achilles, he would have hanged with more than savage cruelty the noblest sons of the gallant Palmetto, because forsooth they complained of their injuries and dared to think of asserting their independence. Now, when a foreigner presents himself in behalf of his own and his country's wrongs, we find this noble General "like Niobe, all tears." His heart, naturally as dry as summer's dust, suddenly becomes all softness, the very personification of mercy and humanity—his pitying soul expands with all that is pure, and kind, and generous, and his tearful eyes let fall their "fellowly drops" over the fate of the poor Hungarian. Why this sudden change from cruelty to mercy! Is it not mock pity and pretended humanity! Perhaps the cunning General thought that the high minded and chivalrous South would espouse the cause of Kossuth and Hungary, that he would be on the popular side, and thereby ride securely into office—but his estimate of our character was in this case, as it usually is, entirely false.

We give the General all due credit for shrewdness, prudence and foresight, and readily admit his thorough acquaintance with the principles and character of those of his own kind; but must conclude that he has only a limited knowledge of Southern hearts. He may be, for aught we know, a good judge of human nature—but, in determining ours, made a most signal failure. He saw only the outline, and was not careful enough to remove the drapery which concealed it from his view. Perhaps his morality overcame him, and like the bashful Eunuch,

> "He touched the hem of nature's shift,
> Felt faint, and never dared uplift,
> Her closest all concealing tunic."

At all events he was most sadly mistaken, and must abide by the consequences. Indeed the two Generals must, for the present at least, give way for their more successful competitors—BUCHANNAN and DOUGLAS.

Of the former of these gentlemen little need be said. He is an old political character, and well known to the whole country. We believe him to be true and staunch to his principles. What those principles are we will forbear mentioning. The late resolutions, passed by the Democratic Convention of Pennsylvania, recommend him as good, and virtuous, and patriotic; nor are we at all disposed to doubt it. We would call attention, however, to one of the above mentioned resolutions, purporting that the provisions of the fugitive slave law would be enforced. This we believe to be electioneering jargon, a mere empty sound, *vox et præterea nihil*. Common sense, as well as experience, tells us that the provisions of this law can never be carried out. The truth of this assertion is most happily demonstrated by Senator BUTLER in his late speech upon the "compromise measures." In the course of his remarks, while alluding to the fugitive slave law, he speaks as follows—"United States Courts have no jurisdiction over the subject, for it is not regarded as treason. It is referred to the State Courts. What will be the result! The State Courts take jurisdiction of this resistance of the fugitive slave law as of an ordinary riot or murder. Who are to decide upon the crime? A jury composed, perhaps, of those who sympathize with the person charged. Who is to award the punishment? The judge who, perhaps, entertained the same feelings, and indulges in the same sympathies. Or if a tribunal could be found—which I never expect to see—stern enough, in defiance of public opinion, to do justice under the sanction of an oath, to the obligations of the constitution, the sentence would be remitted by the Executive of almost any one of the non-slaveholding States." However, we entertain a high respect for General BUCHANNAN, nor would we speak a word in derogation either of himself or his party, especially since he is, as yet, the choice of our border States.

Judge DOUGLAS is said to be a man of great ability and commanding talents. Mr. BRECKENRIDGE styles his party the "Young Bloods," and Mr. MARSHALL has given to BUCHANNAN'S the title of "Old Fogies;" so it appears to be a contest between the young and old Democracy. Judge DOUGLAS is a universal favorite in California, and is ably supported by the *Democratic Review*. Some say he is the "very life blood of American Democracy, and the favorite of the Union," all which remains to be proved. Both parties are apparently fair in their dealings with each other, but we fear there is a great deal of intrigue behind the curtain. They have not only learned the lesson from Epictetus that "it is sometimes good not to be over virtuous," but have unfortunately abused it.

Our own State has declared herself, as yet, neither *pro nor con*, but is still "a looker on;" indeed she seems as much lost in the intricate mazes of political chicanery, as Dante in the middle of his "gloomy wood." It may be that she is awaiting the result of the Convention, or until some more acceptable candidate appears upon the field. Until then, we defer our choice.

The Abbeville Banner of the 19th inst., says: David Parkerson, charged with robbing the mail on the route leading from Washington to Abbeville, was brought up for trial before the U. S. District Court, at Marietta, on Monday last. He plead "guilty" to the charge, and was sentenced by Judge Nicol, in consideration of his youth, to six months imprisonment in the common jail of Cobb county.

CONVICTION FOR FORGERY.—In the case of the State vs. Charles J. Grainger, for forgery, tried in the Court of Sessions, yesterday, the jury found the defendant guilty, at a late hour last evening. There are two other indictments against the same defendant for the same offence.—Charleston Courier.

LATER FROM ST. DOMINGO.—By the arrival of the brig Clara Windsor, Captain Brittans, from Port-au-Prince, we have received advices to March 7. All was quiet. The Dominicans were in great glee in consequence of the coronation of their emperor to take place April 18, on which occasion a grand feast is to be given, and twenty thousand troops to be paraded under arms. It is supposed that not less than fifty thousand persons will be in Port-au-Prince on that day.—New York Star.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A writer in one of your late numbers over the signature, "Co-operation," seems to have awakened from that dreamy predicament, into which he and his party were placed by last Fall's election. He rises in great haste, and without taking time to rub the *cob*-webs out of his eyes, he wonders at the bad effects which "*a mild dose of moderation*," seems to have had upon the patriotism of "our citizens," alias, the Secessionists. We rejoice to see this waking up of our Co-operation friends—it almost induces us to indulge the hope, that they will yet do something worthy of the cause of Southern rights and liberty. We are, moreover, glad to see that there is a fellow-feeling—a spirit of amalgamation among them; yet we cannot see how the consummation can be effected without a marriage contract. The parties can never be united, except in action—in such action as will inevitably secure our rights and lead to honor and safety. "A consummation so devoutly to be wished," will never, we fear, be attained, except in defence of our altars, our fire-sides and our homes.

"Co-operation calls upon us to rally again—to "repent and do our first works"—and to make one mighty effort for the union of the State; "*and if the whole State will be united, in a few years we can have a government, strong and secure, wholly separate from the North and invulnerable to the assaults of any enemy.*" We have italicised the last quotation, because the sentiment strikes us with peculiar force. A sentiment which, if our memory serves us right, was eloquently declaimed from every stump in the district, by our secession orators, during our unsuccessful campaign.

Now does not "Co operation" remember, that while we were *then* doing, exactly what he wishes us to do *now*, we were not only branded as reckless and insane but we were checked, nay, opposed by every possible means—arrested in our progress—and finally overpowered by a majority, and denied the only course of action, which could possibly secure our independence and liberty? Does he not know that we still maintain the high and honored position which we occupied when that self-same "*mild dose*" was administered? And though we are standing still, we are looking down with the most intense interest upon the vallies of Co-operation—wondering that the inhabitants thereof are yet sleeping, while our foes are actively engaged in rivetting, still more tightly, the chains that are to bind us forever? How can he then call upon us to "come *up* to his help against the mighty?" It is *our* province to use that language—and we would, with all sincerity and brotherly love, call upon our Co-operation friends to "come up! come up!" and we will indeed co-operate in the use of "the only instrument with which we can hope successfully to repel the attacks of our adversaries." SECESSION.

From the Charleston Mercury.

Mr. Calhoun's Work on Government.

The following extract is from a letter of a gentleman in the State of New York, addressed to a gentleman of this city who had transmitted to him a copy of Mr. Calhoun's Treatise on Government and the Constitution of the United States. It is a very clear and striking criticism on that remarkable work, and we therefore [illegible] privilege of publishing it.

"I cannot refrain from troubling you with the expression of the delight and improvement which have resulted to me from reading this volume. The disquisition on Government is a most masterly essay, clearer, more original, more conclusive and more truly philosophical, than any thing of the kind with which I have, in my limited reading, met. There is no writer on such subjects who would not have filled volumes with the matter contained in this brief treatise. So much in so little space, it is nevertheless easy reading from its perfect method, although the hard thinking it begets in one after reading it is no ordinary labor. It is the most philosophical essay of all, long or short, on whatever subject, that I have ever seen. I wish it would consist with the interest of the family to issue this disquisition at some day or other, by itself, in pamphlet form, and at a cheap rate. It is by no means unsuited to be understood by the mass in the North, and it would do great good against the trash which they are constantly reading on the subject of Government. His examination of the British Government is evidently the first sketch, never reviewed, for he overlooks entirely the adoption there of the executive, originally independent, by the Legislature.

His commentaries on our own Constitution are, in originality, truth, just inferences, far above any other commentaries, from the Federalist down. I never, until now, understood nullification, nor by what process his logical mind had arrived at that as a remedy. I not only understand it now, but I give it my adhesion fully. I understand, too fully now, the position of the South Carolina Senators against the expedient of the Compromise. It was a mere expedient for temporary relief from a quarrel: the quarrel was a wholesome one—and had the South united, and Calhoun lived, they would have not only provided for their own safety, but in doing so, would have saved the Union from its greatest and rapidly increasing danger—centralization. The opportunity is gone. And unless the abolitionists should increase rapidly in numbers and influence, so as to drive the South into united and unflinching action to obtain a reform in the Constitution, making it plainly the price of their adherence to the Union, I do not see how or when we can hope to obtain additional guarantees for State rights. To attempt to make that the cry of a party here at the North, is useless; the rising generation hardly know that the republican party held that doctrine. There is one other hope, that some day, some great and popular man, like Andrew Jackson, in respect to his will and his popular strength, may get into power, and have convictions strong enough, and honesty enough, to use his strength to diminish the power of the Government of which he is himself head. To hope for this, is hoping against experience."

KOSSUTH GOING.—It is stated that Kossuth will sail from Boston for Europe, early in May; and that he expects a revolution to occur in Hungary in July. Wonder how much of the "material aid" he takes with him. We hope he will leave some of our intervention politicians a lock of his hair.

TEXAS.—Advices from Texas to the 5th inst, are received. Governor Bell has refused to sign the Apportionment Bill, passed by the Legislature previous to adjournment, because it equally divides the State.

It is supposed that an extra session of the Legislature will be called.

From the Correspondence of the Courier.

WASHINGTON, March 18.

The Attorney General has decided in reference to the construction to be put on the provision in the Alabama, Mississippi, and Illinois land bill. (which bill Mr. Calhoun spoke and voted for,) that the lands must be taken in alternate sections, not only within the six miles on each side of the road, but also within the fifteen miles in the cases wherein the states are allowed to select lands beyond the six miles. This was Mr. Calhoun's understanding of the bill. If the lands were taken in the aggregate beyond the six miles, the States would select the best and leave the worst, and the argument that the Government as a landholder, would receive an equivalent for the grant in the enhanced value of the remainder of the lands, would fail. Mr. Rhett urged this objection to the Iowa land bill, the other day. If the lands were granted in the aggregate, it was of course liable to the objection that it was a grant of lands—as if money—for internal improvements. Mr. Houston, in his speech against the Iowa land bill, also took the ground that the bill sanctioned the doctrine of internal improvements by the General Government.

One of the main arguments in favor of the Land grants to the new States is, that the new States settle and improve the lands at their cost, and thus render the whole saleable. The five per cent. granted to them by the compact is not an adequate grant for the completion of their roads. The five per cent. is not an equivalent for the exemption of the public lands within the State from taxation. It is not believed that the Iowa Land Bill will pass the Houses without some concessions to the old States.

The Select Committee of the House, to which was referred the petitions of Drs. Morton and Jackson desiring compensation for the discovery and application of Chloroform, as a medical agent, have come to the conclusion that Dr. Morton is entitled to the merit of having first applied the principle. A majority of the committee have agreed to a Bill granting him a hundred thousand dollars, as a public reward, and as compensation for the use of his discovery in the medical service of the Army and Navy. Dr. Chas. T. Jackson, it is admitted, was the first discoverer of the principle, and communicated it to Dr. Morton, who successfully applied it.

Arrival of the Steamer Pacific.

BALTIMORE, March 21, 1852.

The Pacific has arrived. Cotton was in fair demand since the sailing of the Niagara: but the news brought out by the Canada had the effect of flattering prices, and made holders more anxious to realize. The sales of the three days were 21.000 bales. Flour declined 6d—western canal 21s a 21s 6d: Baltimore 21s 3d a 21s 9d. Corn—yellow 29s a 29s 6d—white 32s a 35s. Consols closed steady at 97 1-2. American securities unchanged in price and in fair request. In Rice and Rosin nothing doing. Rough Turpentine 8s 9d. Tar 11s 6d.

Wright & Corners' cotton circular of the 7th quotes fair Uplands and Mobiles at 5 3-8; Orleans 5 5-8. Middling Uplands 5, Mobiles 5 1-8, Orleans 5 1-4.

The trade of Manchester was firm, with moderate business and light stocks.

On the 17th the Pacific passed the Baltic. The Canada reached Liverpool on the 8th. France quiet. A fusion of two branches of the Bourbon family is about being accomplished. The Swiss staff officers now on a visit to Paris have been ordered home forthwith, but the difficulties between France and Switzerland have been temporarily adjusted.

[illegible] to Algeria.

A serious conspiracy to overthrow the Austrian Government is on foot. Troops are moving, and every pass between Turkey and Austria is securely guarded.

In England nothing new has transpired.

In France, eagles were to be distributed to the army by Louis Napoleon on the 15th, and it was expected that he would be declared Emperor by acclamation.

INDIANA LEGISLATURE.—In the Senate, on the 25th ult., a joint resolution, asking the Government of the United States to put a stop to the slave trade on the coast of Africa, and aid in colonizing the negroes and mulattoes in the United States, was read the third time and passed—aye 30, nays 5.

MATERIAL AID.—The total amount of material aid received in Cincinnatti, by Kossuth, will amount to nearly $14.000. Of this, 9.000 is voluntary contributions, and $5,000 resulting from the sale of bonds.

Subscription Receipts.

THE following persons have paid up to the time affixed to their names:

Joshua Harris, to 8th Feb '53.
J R Eidson, to 1st Jan '53.
Wiley Eidson, to 6th March '53.
James Attaway, to 5th February '53.
John A Lott, to 6th March '53.
Lewis Hill, to 15th February '52.
Hiram Jourdan, to 5th February '53.
John F Talbert, to 16th October '52.
E J Lake, to 5th February '53.
Capt E B Belcher, to 8th February '53.
Batt Howard to 8th February '53.
T L Ransom, to 5th August '52.
David Harling, to 12th February '53.
Gen M Graham, to 8th February '53.
S Temples, to 9th January '53.
Thomas M Chandler, to 22d April '52.
Bennett Holland, to 6th February '53.
John McNeil, to 8th February '52.
Dr. Samuel Stephens, to 17th April '52.
George R Mays, to 12th February '53.
Luke Culbreath, to 8th February '53.
Capt John Miller, to 8th February '53.
Dr M W Abney, to 1st April '52.
Elias McCarty, to 12th February '53.
Hampton Howard, to 12th February '53.
Thomas Swearengin, to 22d January '53.
D A Blalock, to 12th February '53.
D Holland, Esq., to 9th February '53.
Rev C B Walker, to 9th February '53.
Dr S G N Ferguson, to 17th April '53.
D Ardis, to 28th May '53.
James Rainsford, to 8th February '52.
T W Lewis, to 23d January '53.
Rev Wm Johnson, to 9th June '52.
D F Hollingsworth, to 8th October '52.
L S Johnson, to 30th March '53,
John L Doby, to 8th Feb '53.
S F Goode, to 18th March '52.
Maj A Jones to 8th Feb '53.
Lewis Bledsoe, to 5th January '53,
E McDaniel, to 18th March '53.
Wm Coleman, to 20th February '53.
Manly Youngblood, to 1st August '52,
Wm Carter, to 10th February '53.
J Gibbs, to 1st October '52.
Capt Jesse M Cogburn, to 26th Feb '53.
Capt R Merriwether, to 5th June '52.

COMMERCIAL.

Correspondence of the Advertiser.

HAMBURG, Mar. 24, 1852.

We have nothing that is worth communicating this week. Our Cotton market during the last few days has been quite dull; and although some Cottons have been bought at 8 cts., there is no margin to justify such prices. We quote for fully Fair, 7⅞ to 7⅞; Fair 7¼ to 7½; Ordinary 6, 6¼ to 6¾.

We have not noticed any quotable change in the leading articles of our provision market.

We regret to announce that another fire, attended with considerable loss of property, occurred in Augusta, on Monday night. About 2 o'clock, the Machine Shop of Messrs. TALIFERRO & TERBET, was discovered to be in flames and was entirely consumed before the fire was arrested. The amount of damage not yet ascertained. This is evidently the work of an incendiary.

FIDALGO.

HYMENIAL.

MARRIED, on Thursday, the 11th inst., by Rev. A. P. Norris, Dr. H. W. KENNERLY, of Orangeburg District, to Miss LOUIZA C., daughter of Mr. Wade Holstein, of Edgefield District.

MARRIED, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. Henry H Spann, Mr. WESLEY BARR, of Edgefield, to Miss SARAH, eldest daughter of Mr. Daniel Quattlebum, of Lexington District.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in this District, on Friday the 19th instant, of a short but painful illness, HUGH NEAL, Esq., in the 73rd of his age.

The deceased was a native of Ireland, but having left the land of his birth in company with his Father, in early boyhood, he settled first in the low country, but after arriving at mature age he removed to this District, where he lived for more than 40 years. He was a man remarkable for industry, economy, energy of character and uncompromising honesty; possessed of a warmth of friendship peculiar to his native land, he was ever ready to assist those in distressed circumstances, at the same time as violently opposed to any that were unwilling to help themselves; in short, he was bitterly opposed to every thing like slothfulness, or indecession, wherever he met it. A lover of morality and good society, he never failed to advocate it in all his conversations.

Retirement from the world and the busy scenes of life, was best suited to his nature, being fond of books, and naturally possessed of a strong mind, he had not neglected to improve the same by extensive reading so that he was well versed in the history of the times; and being of a true republican spirit, he was ever ready to unite in any, and every measure that would promote the welfare of the country of his adoption, and especially of his State where he regarded his allegiance as due.

Thus has died a purely, honest man, "The noblest work of God." He has left a wife and family of children, together with numerous grand children and friends to mourn his loss. And let all be duly impressed with the certainty, together with the solemnities of death, that they may so live as to meet it with calmness and composure, in view of that more important life that is to come.

DIED, at the residence of his father, on the 11th inst., of Typhoid Fever, MALACHI A. TURNER, 19 years, 9 months and 12 days.

The deceased was not a member of any Church but his whole life was characterized by his moral conduct and christian like walk. He seemed to be conscious for several days previous to his [illegible] but he did not fear death in the least. He spoke of it calmly during his illness which was of two weeks duration. His last audible words, "I am not long for this world, but am going to my happy home," should be a source of great consolation to his relatives and friends, and should buoy them up to a faithful discharge of that duty that will prepare them to meet the lost one, where parting is no more.

As a child he was dutiful and obedient, as a brother kind and affectionate. He has left a large number of friends and relatives to mourn his irreparable loss. T.

☞ THE Friends of Col. F. W. PICKENS, beg leave to present him to the people of Edgefield, and of the Districts which may be thrown with us by the new apportionment, as an eminently suitable person to represent us in the Congress of the United States. Mr. BURT having positively declined a re-election, it becomes our duty to select his successor with care; and we respectfully suggest that the experience and ability of Col. PICKENS should be again called into requisition upon the very floor where he has hitherto served us so efficiently.

It is perhaps proper to add, on our part, that this announcement is tendered without Col. P's knowledge or desire, and with no feeling of opposition to any individual.

☞ THE Friends of Capt. PRESTON S. BROOKS, announce him as a candidate to represent this Congressional District in the next Congress, Mr. BURT having positively declined a re-election.

This nomination, like another which appears in this paper, was made by the friends of Capt. B. purely of their own accord, without reference to his wishes on the subject and without the remotest design of forestalling public opinion in his favor against any individual.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.
IN ORDINARY.

BY H. T. WRIGH , Esq., Ordinary of Edgefield District.

Whereas Benjamin F. Smith, hath applied to me for Letters of Administration, on all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits of Silas H. Smith, late of the District aforesaid, deceased.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular, the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me, at our next Ordinary's Court for the said District, to be holden at Edgefield C. House, on the fifth day of April, next, to show cause, if any, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and in the seventy-sixth year of American Independence. H. T. WRIGHT, O. E. D.

March 25 2t 10

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the estate of Charles B. Logan, dec'd., are required to make payment, and those having demands to present them properly attested.

M. W. LILES,
A. NIX,
E. P. HOLLOWAY. } Ad'rs.

Feb 19 11m 5