

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Advertiser. CONJUGIAL BLISS! The Pleiads, with their frosty train, Had long since left the watery main, And Sol resigned his place on high To tinge with gold the Western sky. Whilst Venus, brightest star that glows The Heavens, has sunk beneath the hills, And Cynthia's ever smiling face, Locked in a lowering cloud's embrace, Can not be seen—but from the cloud Vivid lightnings, thunders loud, A storm forest—whilst Martha waits Her husband at the cottage gates. Joyful she hears the slightest sound— With anxious gaze of looks around— At last oppressed by grief and care Goes in to soothe her heart by prayer. Aroused by watchful Hilar's bark, Again she views the increasing dark. Naught fills her anxious eyes and ears, So back she turns with sighs and tears. Still, still she looks, again she stands Obeying holy Love's commands— "Cease Hilar! cease—'tis he that comes," Then forth to meet him quickly runs— A hymn of thanks to heaven sings, A kiss receives and thus begins: She. When summer's flowers all have died, And wintry winds blow far and wide: How sweet to nestle by the side Of you, my loving Charlie! He. And when the labors of the day, Have slowly passed the time away: What feeling soul could bear to stay, Away from you, my Martha? She. To me bright day brings no delight, But like the Owl, I love the night; Because it ever brings in sight My only love, my Charlie. He. Like busy Bee, which ne'er is seen To loiter 'midst the flow'ers green, 'Tis sweet to labor for my queen, My love, my life, my Martha. She. And I, like her, ne'er leave my hive, But know my Charlie e'er will strive For me; so only wish to drive Dull-care from home and Charlie. He. Though absent from my Martha dear, My thoughts, my heart, my soul are there: My joys and sorrows none can share Save her, my love, my Martha. She. The kitten dearly loves its play, The bird its merry roundelay, The fussy fish its watery spray, And I, naught else but Charlie. He. Let poets praise the balmy spring, The beauties of an Eastern King— Of naught my brain can think or sing But you, my life, my Martha. She. Thus may the all-wise God above Permit us e'er to live and love, For faithful as the gentle dove Is Martha to her Charlie. He. And I, as each long day is o'er, Will only love thee more and more, For love like mine admits no cure Save loving thee, my Martha.

waged, or refuse them assistance; that hospitality is a duty, as asylum is a right; that no nation has a right to isolate itself from general society and common responsibility: that all have duties to fulfil one towards another, which all may mutually claim and demand the accomplishment of. This is the Christian principle—the principle of charity, fraternity, and sociability. This is the real struggle that exists in the old Asiatic world; it is the struggle of progress against immobility—of the spirit against the letter—of grace against the law. How can the issue of it be doubtful? What is now doing by the Americans is the realization of the dream of Christopher Columbus.

The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1852.

Public Notice!

COME UP FELLOW-CITIZENS TO THE CALL! The Citizens of the District, favorable to Rail Road Enterprise, are requested to meet at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday in June, to take some steps towards being represented in the approaching Rail Road Convention to be held at Anderson C. H.

It is proposed to open books for subscription to the Rabun Gap Route on certain conditions, and it is earnestly hoped that many will come prepared to show that Old Edgefield is yet alive to her best interests. Opportunities of the most advantageous kind have been suffered to pass by neglected. Let this be so no longer.

MANY CITIZENS.

The above call emanates from gentlemen who are ready to back their proposition with the right kind of sums annexed to their names. It is gratifying to see that the Rail Road spirit is at length kindled among us. If we are not very much mistaken in the signs of the times, the day is near at hand when Edgefield will redeem all her past omissions and blunders—when she will show, at least, that slothfulness and illiberality are no longer impediments in the way of her onward march to wealth and importance. We can but add to the call of "MANY CITIZENS" our most anxious wishes that there may be a full attendance on the day specified and that every thing may be done which a spirited, wealthy and energetic people ought to do.

Owing to the facts that the attention of one of our Editors is at this time completely engrossed by the duties of another office, and that the other is laboring under severe indisposition, our editorial columns present this week an unusually limited appearance.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS. PERCEIVING that our correspondents "SWEET HOME," "TRUTH" &c., are likely to run into a controversy of undue and unnecessary bitterness, we are compelled to say that for the future upon the subject hitherto mooted.

GRAFFIERS who charge their theme we will be gratified to hear from them; for they are interesting writers. But we cannot and will not lend our paper to the fostering and increasing of village broils.

OUR EXCHANGES.

"THE GAZETTE OF THE UNION," an Odd-Fellow Publication, is a neat and cheap paper which well deserves at least the encouragement of the Order of which it is an organ. We see in the number before us a portrait of Mr. MOENFORD, Grand Patriarch of New York. It is published by CRAMPTON & CLARKE, 107 Fulton-st., New York. Price \$3.00 per annum.

"THE WORKING FARMER" is a monthly of high reputation. We ever greet its arrival as we would that of an old and experienced friend who came to tell us something of our advantage.

"HOUSEHOLD WORDS" always abounds with interesting articles—and is richly worthy its subscription price, which is 6 cents a number.

FROM the subjoined statement it will be perceived that our Charleston Houses are favoring direct exportation, an enterprise reflecting great credit upon them as individuals, and if carried out of estimable benefit to our country. The cotton exported is partly Sea Island and will command, as will also the Upland cotton, a price at the Liverpool market, sufficiently high to compensate the exporters.

DEPARTURES.—Four large ships, with valuable cargoes, went to sea from this port on Saturday, viz: Ship John Rutledge, Wambers, with 435 bales Sea Island and 390 bales Upland Cotton, for Liverpool. Cleared by Ravenel and Co. Ship Ocean Queen, Matthews, with 45 bales Sea Island and 351 bales Upland Cotton, for Liverpool. Cleared by John Fraser and Co. Ship Somerset, Chapman, with 324 bales Sea Island and 1747 bales Upland Cotton, and 198 tierces Rice, for Havre. Cleared by Motet and Huech.

RE-SHIP John Miller, Vaughn, with 2953 bales Upland Cotton, and 127 tierces Rice. Three of these ships drew over 15 feet of water, and over 16 feet—Mercury.

THE CALIFORNIA FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.—The bill which has passed the California Legislature, in relation to fugitive slaves, provides for the surrender, to their original masters, of all colored people in California, who were slaves before they were brought into California, thus virtually repudiating the doctrine that California was a free territory by virtue of its old Mexican law, and that slaves could not be held there to service after the conquest. Mr. Van Buren, a member of the Legislature, who figured in New York at the late Presidential election, as a resistor, voted for it; while Mr. Broderick, formerly a New York hunker, bitterly opposed its passage. It is said there are no slaves in California to which the bill will be applicable.

ESCAPE OF CUBAN INVADERS.—The Herald of New York says, that Don A. Lages Yznaga Miranda, Don Ignacio Beltraz and Don Juan O'Rourke, Cubans, with Major Fiehelanger, a Hungarian, had escaped from the Spanish Penal Colony in Africa, on April 24, and arrived at Liverpool on the 3rd inst. They belonged to the Lopez Expedition, and were preparing to leave for America.

FOR THE ADVERTISER. MESSRS. EDITORS.—I hope that the rebuke contained in your late editorial, advising a "proper spirit," in communications was not meant solely for myself, inasmuch, as it is my desire to discuss principal and not indulge in personalities. But I acknowledge the justice of your complaint against improper "length" and will endeavor for the future to condense multum in parvo.

It is however, unfortunate for this resolution, that I must return the fire of two assailants in one brief communication; still I promise not to be longer in my one defending myself, than they were in their two attacking me. Dr. FRANKLIN said that he was a great advocate for the freedom of the press, as long as freedom of the cudgel accompanied it, and so say I, without any ambition to be thought such a magnate as Dr. FRANKLIN the second. As long as severity and vulgarity are avoided, an almost unlimited range for the discussion of principal should be allowed, while a little polished invective, now and then, give relish to it. Hot weather too is approaching, and a village in summer is always the duller place in the world. Besides there exists a dearth of news just at present for your readers, who I have no doubt would be interested, if not instructed, by the fencing and sage counsels of "SWEET HOME," "TRUTH" and your multi-nominous correspondent.

I did not mean to wound any foreigner, much less "an Englishman," who has thrust himself into this controversy, without the least color of cause or excuse. My remarks were made with reference to "Northern men," and of them only generally. I did not pause even, to make the qualification, or exception to the principle, which I ought to have done. That I know a few Northern men at the South, in South Carolina, in Edgefield District and some in Edgefield Village, whom I would be willing to stand sentinel, over the last forlorn hope of the South, the night before it was to be devoured by the wolves of Abolition howling around it.

But, Messrs. EDITORS, such men come here when young, before Abolition poison had been poured into their veins, and before SEWARD, or his "higher law," arose into power. They contracted marriage here and acquired ownership of land here, which are said to be the two foundations of society, as they are the nurseries of patriotism. I only meant to excite a suspicion in my countrymen, against traveling Yankees, who perambulate the world for their hum, true to their race instead of fixing their local habitation and name like Southerners. Men who can pry into your affairs, whether you will or not and sometimes into your pocket—who can smile, and smile, and still be villains, playing upon Southern pride, while they shrug their shoulders at its self-decision. Such men as insidiously resort to a town or village, because its vicious crimes, and busy curiosity are more congenial to their soul, than the pure air and reflective solitude of a farm, where they would languish and die. Such as though servants at home, can by their cunning have white servants here, that own a hundred slaves, and finally, I meant to caution my countrymen, against employing Yankee teachers, who besides the suspected crime of Abolition, or Treason, might have enough other stains and daubs about them, to make them stink in the nostrils of Southern farmers.

Such I repeat, Messrs. EDITORS, was my purpose, and not to wound the feelings of an Englishman, or of any Foreigner, and though the foreign emigration has ruined this country, I can better bear to be wronged by a stranger, than injured by my brother, as the Yankee calls himself. I have none of the proscription of a Native American, but such men are justly numerous in the Northern States. JEFFERSON forewarning the evil consequences of emigration to this country, prayed God that an ocean of fire might roll between the two continents.—Foreign emigrants, at the rate of half a million a year, or as many as the whole population of South Carolina enter America, through the gates of the Northern cities which have our only direct steam communication with Europe. Thus a new free State is added to the North annually by emigration alone.

And these emigrants are generally poor, mostly laborers, and but few capitalists, hence they must work and they cannot find employment in the South, because we are an agricultural people, whose labor is mostly done by slaves. A grain of Wheat, or a seed of Cotton, will mature by the hand of nature and the assistance of the unskillful black under the direct eye of his master. But manufactures and commerce require the skill of the white Yankee, who live in a country to which nature gave nothing but granite and ice, but which is now filled with wealth and palaces plundered from the South. These emigrants then first arrive at the North and mostly remain there for the above reasons. They hate the South, because they cannot get employment here, and because also, their wild notions of socialism and anarchy are at war with Southern slavery. In addition to this, the North has superior Canals, Railroads, and other facilities for transportation, to a home in the far West, which is given to the emigrant free, gratis and for nothing, by Northern votes, but which was conquered and bought by Southern blood and treasure.

Abolition like a speck, first rose in France, not a century ago. It thence wafted through England, like the expanding cloud seen by the Prophet, and crossing to America by Foreign emigration, now hangs a black pall, shrouding the Heavens, over our once happy home, charged with fire, blood and ruin. After this, am I, a native born Carolinian, to be lectured by an emigrant from England, the natural foe of my country, as to the measure of my toleration to Yankee wolves in sheep's clothing? God and patriotism both forbid it!

Yet I am ready to welcome this Englishman because his unnecessary vindication of himself bears internal evidence of coming from a true Southerner. Because, he has married here, has land here and owns slaves here. These are all pledges of his sincerity and devotion to his adopted country. Even a non-slaveholding Foreigner in the South must be presumed true to her, because in a war with the North he would not be fighting against his fatherland. A Foreigner but seldom if ever returns to Europe, with a fortune accumulated at the South, while nothing is more common than for the Yankee Southerner, to shoulder his golden fleece and go back to him in some town or village, out of which, wherever he roams he can no more live than a fish breathing air.

Many, if not most of the Northern men at the South, do try to hold her back and would return to the North, or at least, remain but neutral in case of a collision, and I respect them for it. I do not ask them to stab their mother, as much as she deserves death, and the Father who does, asks for the treason that would make him hate the traitor. "AN ENGLISHMAN," confesses that it took several years of observation and investigation, to remove his prejudices entirely, against the South and her institutions. It is a hard matter to learn an old horse new tricks, whether he comes from Europe or the North. A word farther to "AN ENGLISHMAN," and I bid him an affectionate adieu. I admit the truth of his assertion, that many of our revolutionary heroes were born in England, but most of our Tories were born there also, (as they would be now at the North) and in England or Scotland at that, while, as General GREENE said, Ireland, poor Ireland, had no tory in South Carolina, and from her stock, have sprung the CALHOUSES, McDUFFIES, BUTLERS, &c., &c., of the State. "AN ENGLISHMAN" contends for the exception. I contend for the general rule. We do not differ when each rightly understands the other. And so farewell to him. I now turn to a more inviting theme, "TRUTH" or the Southern man with Northern principles, defending a Northern man with Southern principles. He complains of the great number and variety of his dishes, under the short bill of fare of "Our Male Academy," and yet he seems to have partaken of every dish in every course, but his food stomach could not contain such palatable food—hence as I intended, it sickened and worked him like good physic; but I did not mean to reduce him so low, as to make him feeble, or lose his temper, in doing which, he betrays rather the wish than the ability to wound. The galley wades under the lash, and I am sorry for the sake of fair play, that I have so much the advantage of "TRUTH" in the soundness of my shoulders and the strength of my side of the question. My magnanimity inclines me to swap sides with him, that he may recant his exhausted energies; on the abundant supply of argument which he advanced against his present position last summer. But I hope in our friendly correspondence, he will not indulge again, in such coarse and vulgar epithets as "narrow-contracted, sickly, pseudo-patriotic sentiments." They are better adapted to the abandoned in society, than to gentlemen, such as he and I. And I hope also, that before he writes "Big-endians and Little-endians" again, he will remember that punning is not Altie Salt. Or rather that before he manufactures any more such harsh phrases, he will recall Poor's advice as to the proper use of words and fashions.

"Be not the first, by whom the new are tried, Nor yet the last to lay the old aside." However, I suppose he only asserts the privilege of WEAVER, to manufacture a word whenever he pleases, instead of following WALKER, our guide at the South. I know he can amend his manners in this respect, or he has lived to little purpose. I do not stick to grammar, as I am occasionally false in that respect. His loss of temper has made him unkind in another respect. From the selection of his signature and the tone of his communications, it is inferable that he labors to convert an honest mistake, if mistake it be, into the Euphemism of misrepresentation. But I must thank him even for this courtesy and only hope that he will not throw off the thin disguise of the figure. What was aimed however as a wounding arrow does not quiver in my side, as many, very many of this community have been deluded like myself. But perhaps "TRUTH" and "SWEET HOME" are both mistaken in regard to this matter. It may be that the Trustees do not desire to employ any Teacher at all for the Male Academy, "either native or not, Northern or Southern." But as the field of competition is so expanded and invitations are extended to all parts of the world. Will "TRUTH" inform us what are "the requisite qualifications" in an applicant to "be altogether acceptable" to the Trustees. Applicants from "abroad" would like to know. Has an accomplished German, but a Lutheran in Religion, applied for the Academy and been rejected? Did the Trustees advertise for a Teacher till all such were worth having, might be presumed to have got employment? And "SWEET HOME" now fears that no matter who applies a Vermont, or some one from thereabouts, will be the first Rector, to sit in the vacant chair. I have never sought any political preferment in my life, and do not know that I ever shall. "TRUTH" is therefore at fault, to charge me with "the miserable slang and stale cant of an ambitious aspirant," especially as in doing so, he imitates General POOR, alleging crimes against others, of which he is notoriously guilty himself. Before throwing this stone, he should have remembered the great notoriety to which he himself has been advanced in the political world. He acted so conspicuous a part, in the late canvass, through which the State has just passed, that the Secession movement bears the name of his and a distinguished Colleague's revolution in Edgefield. But a change has come over the spirit of his dream, and the bursting of Secession seems to have produced as much hallucination in him, as did the explosion of the Stockton gun on board the Princeton, upon Benton. His great reverence for truth, must be the result of a deep conviction of the error of Secession. Else how can we account for his "face being set like a flint" to the North now, when it pointed directly to the South last Summer? Or how else account for his present cordial embrace of such unnatural country, instead of his native born, long known fellow-citizens?

I admire the passive tchic, cautious phrase, and insinuating generality of "TRUTH's" diplomatic style, in which I recognize the hand of TALLYBAND the younger, or more appropriately that of the "Little Magician." "TRUTH" almost asks me, "Does your mother know you are out?" in his impression of my "being home raised." My greenness is perhaps much riper than he supposes, and of this he may become persuaded, when we exchange our respects a few more times. I have seen the elephant of Abolitionism, Socialism and Yankeeism behind the curtain, and without the disguise for Southern Gulls. I insist, Messrs. EDITORS, that the poetical bird, which hovered over this town the night of the fire, was a Gull, attracted hither

by the sympathetic feeling which makes birds of a feather flock together. As to the charge of my being a visionary, indulging "idle speculations and impracticable theories," perhaps "TRUTH" may one day become convinced of their correctness, by proof palpable, as people have been elsewhere. But I have said enough. If ears will not hear and eyes refuse to see, it is no fault of mine. I confess my weakness of loving my South, my Carolina, my Edgefield too well, and Yankees may call my countrymen Gascons, or Bumble Bees, or what they choose, but give me my country and my countrymen, right or wrong, with all their faults, in preference to any Yankee.

Therefore I will not require like "TRUTH" that "all things shall be equal" before I will give the preference to the Southern, over the Northern Teacher. I am willing to take the former, with half the qualifications, upon trust that he will by application and adoption of his calling as a profession, make himself worthy of being called a teacher. If we do not begin with sacrifices, and strike for the Educational we can never have the political independence of our own SWEET HOME.

Political.

We clip the following political item from the Washington correspondence on the Baltimore Sun: The proposition by Gen. Shields and the Secretary of War for a re-organization of the army, has drawn to this city a number of general officers of the army. Those who hold or expect staff appointments are very hostile to the bill! It will put the staff officers back into the line, with reduced emoluments and rank. The majority of the officers of the army will be well content with the proposed change, for the staff appointments are looked upon by them with some jealousy.

There is much doubt whether either of the National Conventions will endorse the fugitive slave law. Senator Hale and Mr. Preston King have cautioned the democratic party against it—convincing them, apparently, that such a mis-step would be another breaking up of the democratic party in the North. Mr. Preston King argued, in his speech yesterday, that slavery was a sectional question, and should be a matter of conflict between the North and the South, and not form any part of the platform of a national party. Slavery presents also a constitutional question, and according to this reasoning, the constitution ought to form no part of the platform of a national party.

It appears to be the purpose of both parties in the Convention to exclude slavery as a party issue; and to carry on the slavery question by two sections, after the election, with renewed vigor and aggravated acrimony. A few office holders, consisting chiefly of custom-house clubs, have held a private meeting in Philadelphia, and determined to make a demonstration on Saturday night next in favor of Mr. Fillmore. This is the only movement of the sort that I have heard of in that quarter. Mr. Clay was more comfortable yesterday than he had been for some days. Ios.

RECENT CORRESPONDENCE OF MR. THRASHER.—The New York Herald of the 15th instant publishes two interesting letters, copies of originals addressed to Gen. Conant, Daniel Webster, Secretary of State, by Mr. Thrasher. In these letters, Mr. Thrasher argues with great ability the illegality of his recent arrest, trial, and sentence, passed upon him by the authorities of Cuba. He presents in no very enviable light the conduct of Mr. Webster and the American Government. The statements of the Captain General receives some pretty candid refutations in the plain course of circumstances attending the trial as set forth by Mr. Thrasher. The letter is dated from Madrid, but it expressly appears by the last accounts, says the Herald, that Mr. Thrasher himself has arrived in Paris. He is expected soon in New York, where he will no doubt meet with a warm reception from his numerous friends.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST METHODIST PREACHER IN THE WORLD.—The New York Christian Advocate, contains the following: "Rev. George Highfield, of the British Wesleyan Conference, the oldest Methodist Preacher in the World, ceased his lengthened pilgrimage near Liverpool, on the 9th of December. He was called into the ministry by Mr. Wesley in 1785, and continued to travel until 1825, when the state of his health compelled him to become a supernumerary; but he still labored in the pulpit and on pastoral work until his strength entirely failed. During the last four years infirmities grew rapidly upon him; his memory failed so that secular things were nearly obliterated from it, but he could always recall portions of Scripture and hymns which had long been treasured there. The forenoon of the day before he died, he spent alone, and was unusually happy. He was ninety-one years and had been in the ministry sixty-seven years."

THE RANDOLPH NEGROES.—A writer in the Randolph Patriot, who is travelling in Ohio, gives this account of the Randolph negroes, who, it will be remembered, were driven from their homes which had been procured for them by the whites: "Troy, about twenty miles from Dayton, is a small and rather dilapidated town between this place and Piquet. Along the canal are a majority of the Randolph negroes. It was in the adjoining county of Mercer, that the large tract of land was purchased for their settlement, from which they were forcibly ejected by the white inhabitants. The condition of the poor creatures is a bad commentary on the miserable policy of emancipating negroes, and allowing them to remain in this country. The majority of these once valuable servants, are now worthless beasts upon the community among whom they are located, and often want for the common necessities of life. I heard several express an ardent wish to return to the shores of Roanoke again, where they had plenty, and did not know what it was to suffer for want."

OCEAN POSTAGE.—We perceive, says the New York Herald, that there is a movement in England to reduce the price of ocean postage. This ought to be done immediately, on the very same principle of the reduction of inland postage. The same reasoning holds as good for one as the other; and the success that has attended cheap postage on both sides of the Atlantic, is an earnest of the success of cheap postage over the highway of nations. It ought to be reduced to six cents, which would produce such an increase in letters, as in a short time to more than compensate the public revenue for the reduction, while its advantages to Europe and America would be beyond calculation.

Free Negroes. We noticed some time since, a letter published in the New York Tribune, written from Jamaica, Long Island, giving a most deplorable account of the condition of the free negroes, in that place—describing their idle, intemperate, immoral, worthless habits; adding, that in consequence they were rapidly decreasing in numbers. This is the condition to which the abolitionists are moving heaven and earth to reduce the slaves of the South—starvation and the lowest depths of moral degradation.

We observe, too, by accounts which we occasionally see in the Northern papers, that the situation of the same class of blacks in Canada—which place the mendacious fanatics have taken so much pains to picture forth as a very paradise—is almost precisely the same—as, indeed it is and must be every where until their Maker is pleased to change their moral and intellectual character and capabilities. The following is from one of their number named Bibb:—Baltimore Times. "WILSON, CANADA WEST, May 13, 1852. MR. EDITOR: I have opposed and shall continue to oppose lying and begging, whether carried on by white or colored men, and especially amongst refugees in Canada, with whom I stand identified, and upon whom the whole civilized world are looking to see whether they are capable of taking care of themselves under an anti-slavery government. I know that every man in Canada West who will work can make a good living; and it is disgraceful to us as a people to continue sending agents over the country to beg for a living when we are just as able to work for it as white men are.

For maintaining these views I consider myself maliciously calumniated through the columns of the Tribune on Monday last, by a set of unprincipled beggars from Canada, who are determined to sponge their living out of a generous public in this way." "But, again; as far as my property in Detroit is concerned, which the writer seems so much to covet, I would say to him, and his self-made paper friends, that I came honestly by it, and that if some of them would drink less whiskey, stop lying, and go to work, they might as soon have a house and lot. This course would be far more creditable to the fugitives in Canada than to be continually sending out ignorant preachers over the State to beg old clothes, &c. If the representations of these beggars were all true, the fugitives in Canada would have little to choose between starvation on the one hand and slavery on the other."

WAR RUMORS IN MEXICO.—We learn from the Rio Bravo, that there was an excitement at Matamoros upon receipt of the news from the city of Mexico. The rumor there is "that Mr. Letcher, the American Minister, had, after the refusal by the Mexican Congress to ratify the Tehuantepec treaty by a vote of 79, to 1 sent in to President Arista his ultimatum, which is said to have been, as follows: either allow the work to be continued, or indemnify the company for all losses sustained, otherwise—his passport to leave the country. It is also said, that Mr. Webster has instructed the President of the Tehuantepec company, Mr. Benjamin, to proceed with the work and the United States Government, would sustain him, and that a naval force had been sent for that purpose.

When this news reached Matamoros there was sufficient gas expended to fill a balloon, which was sent up that evening. There was a remark made by Colonel Portilla, which is worthy of notice, and which is—"The fighting war, Mexico will use all the means that God has given her to defend herself; hitherto the Americans have bought, with their gold, the battles which their progress could not gain, but now, (striking his breast and looking as fierce as a lion,) Mexico is in the keeping of her honest men and good patriots."

REVIVING THE NAIL.—The Young Men's Democratic Committee of the city of New York have passed resolutions re-affirming their attachment to General Cass, and their preference for him above all others as the candidate for the Presidency. In addition to this, they ensure the manifestation of different views on the part of their representatives in Congress, and determine to attend the Baltimore Convention en masse.

KNOXVILLE AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD.—The Knoxville Register, of the 18th instant, says a subscription of stock, to the amount of \$105,000, has been obtained in that place and vicinity, within a few days, towards building a railroad from Knoxville, by the way of Maryville, to intersect with the road from Charleston, South Carolina, through the Rabun Gap. This amount being more than enough to secure the charter, which was granted by the last Legislature of Tennessee, the Company was organized the day previous by the election of fifteen Directors. Dr. J. G. M. Ramsey was afterwards elected President, Joseph L. King, Secretary, and James H. Cowan, Treasurer.

PRESENCE OF MIND.—The herdsman of a farm in North Uist had occasion one day, lately to send his daughter for the cattle of the farm before he died, he spent alone, and was unusually happy. He was ninety-one years and had been in the ministry sixty-seven years.

EVERY bitter has its sweet. Poverty brings good appetite, while hard work makes you sleep and more like a humming-bug. If you live on cold potatoes, just recollect that cold potatoes are no way related to the gout. If an acquaintance cuts you merely because you have fallen from purple to curdury don't get in a passion about the nincompoop, but return thanks that the number of asses you have been compelled to nod to, has been reduced by one.

ARRIVAL OF MR. THRASHER IN N. YORK.—A despatch received in Baltimore from New York, and dated the 17th instant, announces the arrival in that city of Mr. John S. Thrasher, who was recently pardoned by the Spanish Government. Mr. Thrasher came over on the steamer Atlantic.

TALL PINE.—A raft of timber came in on Saturday from the Edisto which deserves notice. The average of the sticks was understood to be about 80 feet in length. But, one of them measured 116 feet, squaring 18 inches at one end and 14 at the other. It was cut by Capt. J. S. Jennings, of Orangeburg District. Our friends in Wilmington rejoice in this line occasionally—can they beat Capt. Jennings?—Charleston Mercury.

DEATH OF JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.—A Washington letter in the Baltimore Patriot announces the death of John Howard Payne, Esq., our Consul at Tunis, and the author of several dramatic works, and a number of other literary productions, including the popular song of "Home, Sweet Home."

JOH. JOSIAH J. EVANS.—The Marion Star states that rumor says that the friends of Judge Evans have nominated him as a candidate before the next Legislature, for the position of United States Senator to represent this State, for the six years next after the 4th of March, 1853.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A most lamentable accident occurred at the Arsenal at this place yesterday morning. Two or three negroes were engaged in Captain Matthews's room in the plastering. In this room the guns of the night-guard were placed. Capt. Matthews had just stepped out of his room, when one of the boys, about 14 or 15 years of age, picked up one of the guns, and presenting it at a hand, remarking "how light a gun." The man at whom it was directed told him to lay it down, when he turned towards the other, and the gun was discharged, killing the man instantly. The whole load, a ball and three bullets, passed through his head, and lodged in a creak on the mantle piece. The three boys present, we understand, belonged to the estate of Col. F. H. Elmore, and were brothers.

During the afternoon, Mr. Coroner Miller assembled a jury of inquest upon the body, who, after investigation of the circumstances, rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.—South Carolinian, 25th inst.

OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.—An express line overland from St. Joseph, Missouri, to Sacramento City, has been established. The first train left on the first of May, taking out the necessary stock for the several stations of the company, and the second is to leave on the 10th of June. The stations of the company are Fort Laramie, North Fork of the Platte, South Pass, Salt Lake City and the Head of Humboldt. The number of wagons in each train will be ten, and the limitation of passengers, forty. Time from St. Joseph to Salt Lake City, twenty-five days; fare \$100. To Sacramento, sixty days; fare \$150.

FATAL CASUALTY.—Mrs. Quin, a respectable woman living at No. 11, Elliot street, came to her death on Saturday night by the careless handling of Spirit Gas. A servant was filling the lamp from a can, when the fluid caught fire, and we suppose by the friction of the wick, the whole was precipitated upon the floor in a blaze. Mrs. Quin attempting to put it out by stamping on it, her dress caught fire and she was so dreadfully burned that after twelve hours of suffering she expired yesterday morning.—Charleston Mercury.

SHOCKING RAILROAD ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer states that on Tuesday last, a freight train on the Michigan Central Railroad came in collision with a passenger train at Niles, Michigan, by which four cars were demolished, sixteen passengers killed, and ninety wounded, thirty of whom will die. The scene is described as heart rending. Arms, legs, and ribs were broken, and the mass of human beings mutilated in every possible manner. The engineer and firemen, who were saved by jumping from the train, have been arrested and imprisoned in Niles, and it is said the inhabitants are determined to have their conduct rigidly investigated.

IMPORTATION OF SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—During the year 1851, the importation of brown sugars into the United States amounted to 366,537,861 pounds—value \$12,882,274; of white or refined sugars, 17,000,000 pounds—value \$1,000,000. Of molasses there were imported 36,376,772 gallons, valued at \$3,707,581—making the total valuation of the importation of these two articles \$17,589,855—or nearly one-twelfth of the value of the entire imports for the year, which amounted to \$216,234,932. The principal import of sugar is from Cuba; 275,000,000 pounds, valued at \$10,000,000, coming from that Island.

LATER FROM EUROPE. NEW YORK, May 24, 1852. The steamer Humboldt, with one day's later news, has arrived. The sales of cotton at Liverpool on Saturday, the 8th instant, amounted to 10,000 bales—2,500 of which were bought by speculators and 2,500 by exporters. Prices were steady. Breadstuffs unchanged. Consols closed at 99 1/8 to 99 1/4.

THE CROPS.—We were informed a few days ago, by a highly intelligent and practical farmer near our village, that he had recently visited several sections of the District, and was struck with the favorable appearance of the growing crop. The wheat crop, he says, is looking remarkably well—in fact, in many places he has never seen finer wheat than is now growing, while in all he has no doubt but that an average crop will be made. We are much gratified to learn this fact, as regards our own District, as well as to hear favorable accounts from others.

If the wheat crop is a good one, thousands of dollars will be saved our farmers in the purchase of corn alone, for if the price is not greatly reduced, they can make use of their wheat until their own corn is sufficiently matured. Corn and oats are also doing well. The stand of cotton is good, and the probability is, if no misfortune occurs to it, a much larger crop will be made than our most intelligent and thrifty farmers desire, for they are now beginning to deprecate the prevalence of the cotton mania. Our friend, to whom we have referred, has almost entirely abandoned its culture, and we are in hopes his example will soon be generally followed. [Laurensville Herald.]

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A most lamentable accident occurred at the Arsenal at this place yesterday morning. Two or three negroes were engaged in Captain Matthews's room in the plastering. In this room the guns of the night-guard were placed. Capt. Matthews had just stepped out of his room, when one of the boys, about 14 or 15 years of age, picked up one of the guns, and presenting it at a hand, remarking "how light a gun." The man at whom it was directed told him to lay it down, when he turned towards the other, and the gun was discharged, killing the man instantly. The whole load, a ball and three bullets, passed through his head, and lodged in a creak on the mantle piece. The three boys present, we understand, belonged to the estate of Col. F. H. Elmore, and were brothers.

During the afternoon, Mr. Coroner Miller assembled a jury of inquest upon the body, who, after investigation of the circumstances, rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.—South Carolinian, 25th inst.

OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.—An express line overland from St. Joseph, Missouri, to Sacramento City, has been established. The first train left on the first of May, taking out the necessary stock for the several stations of the company, and the second is to leave on the 10th of June. The stations of the company are Fort Laramie, North Fork of the Platte, South Pass, Salt Lake City and the Head of Humboldt. The number of wagons in each train will be ten, and the limitation of passengers, forty. Time from St. Joseph to Salt Lake City, twenty-five days; fare \$100. To Sacramento, sixty days; fare \$150.

FATAL CASUALTY.—Mrs. Quin, a respectable woman living at No. 11, Elliot street, came to her death on Saturday night by the careless handling of Spirit Gas. A servant was filling the lamp from a can, when the fluid caught fire, and we suppose by the friction of the wick, the whole was precipitated upon the floor in a blaze. Mrs. Quin attempting to put it out by stamping on it, her dress caught fire and she was so dreadfully burned that after twelve hours of suffering she expired yesterday morning.—Charleston Mercury.

SHOCKING RAILROAD ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer states that on Tuesday last, a freight train on the Michigan Central Railroad came in collision with a passenger train at Niles, Michigan, by which four cars were demolished, sixteen passengers killed, and ninety wounded, thirty of whom will die. The scene is described as heart rending. Arms, legs, and ribs were broken, and the mass of human beings mutilated in every possible manner. The engineer and firemen, who were saved by jumping from the train, have been arrested and imprisoned in Niles, and it is said the inhabitants are determined to have their conduct rigidly investigated.

IMPORTATION OF SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—During the year 1851, the importation of brown sugars into the United States amounted to 366,537,861 pounds—value \$12,882,274; of white or refined sugars, 17,000,000 pounds—value \$1,000,000. Of molasses there were imported 36,376,772 gallons, valued at \$3,707,581—making the total valuation of the importation of these two articles \$17,589,855—or nearly one-twelfth of the value of the entire imports for the year, which amounted to \$216,234,932. The principal import of sugar is from Cuba; 275,000,000 pounds, valued at \$10,000,000, coming from that Island.

EVERY bitter has its sweet. Poverty brings good appetite, while hard work makes you sleep and more like a humming-bug. If you live on cold potatoes, just recollect that cold potatoes are no way related to the gout. If an acquaintance cuts you merely because you have fallen from purple to curdury don't get in a passion about the nincompoop, but return thanks that the number of asses you have been compelled to nod to, has been reduced by one.

ARRIVAL OF MR. THRASHER IN N. YORK.—A despatch received in Baltimore from New York, and dated the 17th instant, announces the arrival in that city of Mr. John S. Thrasher, who was recently pardoned by the Spanish Government. Mr. Thrasher came over on the steamer Atlantic.

TALL PINE.—A raft of timber came in on Saturday from the Edisto