THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER
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W. F. DURISOE & SON, Proprietors.

TERMS.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per Square (12 lines or less) for the first insertion, and 37½ cents for each subsequent insertion. When only published Monthly or Quarterly $1 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 Estrays Tolled, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

From the Chester Standard.

CASUALTY.

If the subjoined circumstances had not been vouched for by gentlemen of unimpeachable character, we should have regarded the whole story as a fiction. But coming to us as they do, we are bound to give them the most implicit credence.

On Friday last, an Irishman, of the name of Chas. Cassedy, was let down into the well of Mr. Jno. Ross, at Sandersville, in the upper part of this District, about 12 o'clock in the day, for the purpose we believe of cleaning it out. The well was 49 feet deep and was curbed to within a few feet of the top, with curbing stones of various sizes, from 3 feet long down to small round "nigger heads." In passing down Mr. C. kept one foot protruded from the well bucket, in order to steady himself occasionally in his descent, against the sides of the wall, and also to see if the wall was firm.

In this way, when very near the bottom, he touched one of the side stones with his foot, which seemed to not have a good foundation, when the whole wall, with a large quantity of dirt and brick from the top, caved in, tumbled down on him, and buried him the depth of 30 feet.

Of course every one despaired of ever seeing him alive again, and accordingly his coffin was ordered to be made. But the humanity of the neighbors was so great that they soon assembled in large force and went vigorously and incessantly to work, removing the rubbish and trying, as speedily as possible, to get the unfortunate man out.

About 11 o'clock at night, Mr. C. was heard to speak, when he informed those above that the stones had formed a perfect "airch" over him. But his coffin was finished and on its way for delivery, before it was known he was alive. From this time a regular communication was held with him until some time the next day, when a large additional quantity of earth caved in and for a time, cut off all means of correspondence.

About 11 o'clock the next day, his head was uncovered, when he began to work and assist in removing rubbish and extricating himself. He was found to be reclining at an angle of about 45 degrees, with his face upward, the edge of a large rock across his neck, pressing so close that he had to turn his head to one side in order to avoid choking to death. Large stones were also pressing on his head, breast and feet, and he was so closely wedged in on all sides that it was very difficult for him to move any of his limbs. He says, when the accident first happened, he thought that no effort would be made for some days to get him out, and that consequently he would linger two or three days and finally famish and die. Therefore, he tried to take his knife from his vest [illegible] breast is bistered. Dr. Bryant was present and administered such medical aid as seemed to be required. He can now crawl and hobble about, is doing well and refuses all assistance.

He says he came very near dying of suffocation, when they had nearly got down to him and the earth caved and fell in from above. But, his danger being apprehended, by hard and timely exertions, a vent was made soon enough still to save him.

The life of this man has been an eventful series of interesting hair breadth escapes. The first time we remember to have seen him was in about the year 1847. We called then with his attending physician (our friend Dr. J. R. McMaster) to see him, on, what was thought to be, his deathbed. He had been engaged in a street fight in Winnsboro' with one Isaac Arledge, who drew a large knife and stabbed him in the neck. This seemed to rise the Irish in him, so that he knocked Mr. A. down with a single blow of his fist, wrenched the knife away from him, threw it away and proceeded deliberately to inflict a sound drubbing upon him.

Some time after this he was arrested and stood his trial at Winnsboro' Court for Burglary, (House-breaking) which in law is a hanging offence. The evidence against him was pretty strong; but the adage which says, "if a man is made to be drowned he never will be hung," was fulfilled in this instance. He was ably and triumphantly defended by our friends W. R. Robertson and Jno. B. McCall; and the Jury brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Since that time we have not often seen or heard of Cassedy. But the next we heard of him, he had been down at work blasting rock in a well, and the charge exploded, while he was ramming it, the needle passing by on one side of his head and the tamping-rod on the other; but he stood in the middle unhurt.

The next we hear of him, some one, we don't know who, why or where; fell upon him with an iron bludgeon, and beat him over the head like he was trying to kill an ox, but still Cassedy never took his bed, or seemed to complain of any thing more than a few scratches.

Again we hear that some one drew a pistol on him; who, why or where we know not; but Charley walked coolly up to him, took it out of his hand and carefully pounded it to pieces between two roces.

Under these circumstances, it is difficult to say what would kill this man, tho' we have reason to think he will die some time. But we believe that he, at least, is one of the men who "will not die till his time comes." Can Edgefield beat this? Would also like very well to hear from *York; idem* from right Due West.

DEATH AGAIN IN OUR MIDST.—The destroying messenger has again entered the sanctuary of our social circle, and carried a way another victim. On Friday evening last at 10 o'clock, after a wasting illness of two weeks, Robert F. Cunningham calmly breathed his last, and gave up his spirit to the great author and disposer of our being.

The deceased was a son of Maj. Mathew Cunningham, late of Greenville District, and a brother to the late O. H. P. Cunningham of this place, whose demise we recorded but a few short months ago. For some years he has been a resident and merchant of this Town, filling a placing in our business and social circles pleasant and agreeable to others—profitable and creditable to himself. Around him circled friendships, and associations that placed him in a high and estimable position among his fellow-Townsmen, and while their confidence and esteem scattered pleasures along the path of life, the joys and hopes, the ties of earth and attachments of man's holiest relation, clustered in wild profusion around him, like so many angels guarding him against the fell destroyer, but all is vanity and even these could not stay the cold and iron grasp of death.

He was a warm and faithful friend, a dutiful and affectionate child, and a fond devoted husband. In all these relations he possessed eminent virtues, and the early termination of his useful career will be severely felt by the circle his death has broken.—Valley Pioneer, 25th ult.

The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1855.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

See the advertisement of WM. H. CRANE. He is now selling for cash only, and at prices much reduced. The Cash system is the best all the world over, and it would be well for all to strive to get into it. Call on CRANE.

C. M. WRIGHT, Surgeon Dentist, locates his Card on another column. Attend to his proffer of professional services. Have your teeth worked on in time. "A plug in time saves nine."

FURMAN UNIVERSITY.

WE are indebted to some friend for a copy of the "Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the Furman University, for the year 1854." There were over *two hundred* students in attendance during the year. Twelve of this number were from our District. We understand the Institution is quite as flourishing this year as it was the last. The Faculty appears to be full, and some of the professors, we believe, are men of decided ability. The Rules & Regulations are rigid and sensible. If duly enforced, they must result in admirable discipline. The only vacation given is during the Winter months, beginning the middle of November and ending the first Wednesday in February—this, on account of the severity of the season in that locality. It is gratifying to mark the high success of this College—a College destined, we trust, to do a great deal for the united cause of Education and Religion.

QUITE A HARVEST.

BY a letter from Judge O'NEALL to the Southern *Patriot*, we learn that in Sumter District the return for the Spring Term of the Court of Common Pleas reached the very large number of 1200 cases. We believe our District is ahead of Sumter, whether as to population or wealth; and yet our return did not amount in all to 500 cases. The contrast prompts us to glorify a little on the superior condition of things in Edgefield. But prudence admonishes us to delay our laudations until it shall be seen what our Fall return shall show up. Should the monetary affairs of our District then exhibit no increased difficulties, we shall begin to think, more strongly than we have ever done before, that we indeed live in the best part of South Carolina.

MORE REVIVALS.

The "*Valley Pioneer*" informs us that the good work of reformation is at last begun in the town of Hamburg. A religious revival has been in progress there for some days under the labors of the Rev. Mr. EVANS, of the Methodist Church. We unite with friend STYLES in rejoicing that the "marble hearts" of his community are at length becoming changed into hearts of flesh and blood. We hear of revivals of rather late occurrence in Newberry and Abbeville also. At Aiken, under the auspices of Dr. TEASDALE, one of considerable interest is now existant. A goodly number have joined the church, and the work at last accounts was still making considerable headway. It does indeed seem that the times of "refreshing from the presence of the Lord" are upon the land.

THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE.

THESE articles have never been scarcer or dearer in this good country of Freedom and Agriculture than at present. From Maine to Texas the complaint is general. Some think the difficulty of living has reached its maximum, and that our provision market will soon grow easier and more abundant. How this can be, until another good crop comes in, we are at a loss to conjecture. We incline to the belief that the year 1855 will be a propitious one to our farming and planting interests. The unprecedented dryness of the past Winter and of the passing Spring warrants the hope that the heavens will be opened and drop fatness over the land during [illegible] we not then at perfect [illegible] key of Mexican memory.

Still, although no Sempronius in view of this difficulty, we feel that there are some things transpiring in connection with our Spanish relations, well calculated to make American blood boil high. And among these, the offensive tone recently manifested by the representative of LOUIS NAPOLEON is not the least provoking. We adopt the language of the New York *Courier* on this point:

"We can tell the French press, and if necessary we can tell M. Sartiges at Washington, that the less they have to say to the United States on the subject of Cuba the better. They can do nothing more likely to defeat their own ends than to threaten, or even seem to threaten, us with the interference of their master. The French government has nothing to do with the dispute. It has no more concern with Cuba than we have with the Crimea; it has no more right to prevent the United States from taking possession of the one, than the United States has to prevent France from holding possession of the other. If France undertakes it, she must expect to be treated with the same indignation and defiance that would justly be provoked by a similar interference on our part in favor of Russia."

SUBLIMELY TERRIFIC.

THE *Times* Correspondent, from the Crimea, draws some graphic descriptions of the frequent hot actions before Sebastopol. He indites his letters just as the occurrences of which he writes are transpiring, and often in full view of the scene of operations. The following is a specimen of his style. He is watching a night engagement in which thousands on each side are at the work of destruction:

For the last half-hour—it is now 1045 P. M.—a furious fight has been raging all along our front. To a person standing on Catheart's hill in front of the 4th Division the whole of the Russian lines are revealed in successive glimpses by bursts of red flame, and the bright star-like flashes of musketry, twinkling all over the black expanse between us and the town for three or four miles in length, show that a fierce contest is going on before the trenches and the allies. Shells, each marked by a distinctive point of fire where the fuze is burning, describe their terrible curves in the air, and seem to mingle with the stars, and fiery rockets with long trails of dropping sparks rush like comets through the air. Above all the pale cresent moon is shining from a deep blue sky, covered with the constellations of Heaven. The roar of the cannon, the hissing of the shells, the intermittent growl of musketry, the wild scream of the rockets, and the whizzing of the round shot form a horrid concert. It is curious to note the eagerness of the men on such occasions; they swarm out of their tents to the lines in front, and watch the progress of the fights as far as they can make it out with the deepest interest, and their whispered comments are most amusing—'That's a lively shell from the French." "Mussoo is getting his belly-full." "I wish they'd let us go at that, and we'd not waste so much powder," &c. The flashes of the cannon mark pretty distinctly the flowing and ebbing of the tide of war. If the Russian guns are thundering away we may be sure their men are falling back. If our guns are more briskly served than usual, we are either covering an attack in the pits or are protecting the withdrawal of the allies. Most of the generals on nights like those come out to the front and watch the fight, and the officers form in little groups on all the elevated knolls before the camps. I have just returned to the hut in which I am lodging. It is now 11 15 P. M., but the conflict is still going on.

CHAS. CASSEDY—THE ACHILLES OF IRISHMEN.

OUR friends of the Chester *Standard* give a graphic account of the marvellous escapes of one CHARLES CASSEDY, an Irish fellow-citizen of theirs and ask in conclusion,—"Can *Edgefield* beat this?" We answer emphatically, "Not she." So far as we know Chester has us on the hard this time, most indubitably. The reader will please glance over the narrative (see another column) and if he remember any such instance of dogged vitality in Edgefield, past or present, he will please furnish us with the *data* that we may have wherewith to meet this *Chester* marvel. We dont like to admit the superior hardihood of *Chester* Irishmen at this late day, to the setting aside of Edgefield's claim of fifty years standing. And, by George, we wont give it up yet. Wait a week or two, brother "*Standard*"—we'll see what we can do for you.

"PROTAGONIST."

THE literary savans in Columbia seem quite excited about this word, used by Mr. PETIGRU in his semi-centennial oration before the Alumni of the South Carolina College. One maintains it to be a word of Mr. P.'s own coining. While another shows that it was used long ago by a renowned poet and scholar. "L." thinks it should have been *protagonist* instead of *protagonist*. While "Alumnus" sticks to the *t*, but rather condemns the word as a whole. We like to see the

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hailing the arrival of the "*Advertiser*," "it is my poverty, and not my will consenting."

Wishing you many prompt-paying subscribers, I subscribe myself *no delinquent* in good wishes for your welfare. E. B. W.

RAIL ROAD MATTERS.

It will be seen, by an excellent report in another column, that our citizens are holding meetings to consider the newly fashioned scheme of the Savannah Valley Rail Road. So far as we have been able to ascertain, there is a strong feeling of friendship amongst us towards this enterprise. The committee appointed by the Chairman, for a specified object, will doubtless proceed in the discharge of the duties committed to them with as much promptitude as the nature of circumstances will allow. Knowing the mind of the mover of the resolution creating that committee, we deem it right to state that while one and the main purpose, had in view, was a conference with individuals as to the expediency of turning over their *proposed* subscription on the Greenville & Columbia Rail Road Company's books to those of the Valley Company, there was yet a desire to show proper courtesy towards the former Company in whatever action might be taken in regard to that subscription. And thus, one of the duties of the Committee we regard to be such correspondence with the President of the Greenville Company as is due to his position and his unquestioned exertions to establish the connecting link between his road and Aiken. We have no falling out whatever with that excellent gentleman, nor the Direction over which he presides, nor any interest connected with their Rail Road. We simply prefer the recently suggested route of the Valley Road, because we regard it the shortest, the most feasible, and likely to prove the most useful. We *had* thought also that there was an utter indifference manifested towards our poor advances of last Fall, and we confess to having experienced a mixture of disappointment and another less lamiable emotion on the occasion. Under the circumstances we thought we had a right—nay, more, that it was our duty to grasp the opportunity now held out to us, as it were, by our own people—we mean the good people of the Dark Corner and of Hamburg. We still think so. In the meantime, however, we have received a letter from one of the Directors of the Greenville & Columbia Rail Road Company, a gentleman of undoubted sincerity and of admitted influence. He assures us that there has been no disrespect of any sort felt or expressed in reference to the Edgefield subscription above alluded to, and that, so far as he knows, no such subscription has ever been tendered to the Greenville Direction. He further adds in a spirit which we cordially recognise as genuine—"In conclusion, I have no hesitation in averring that I am in favor of the consistution of a Road from some of the points designated on the Greenville & Columbia Rail Road to the South Carolina Road in accordance with the charter granted for the purpose. This, I am satisfied, the Company intends to do, and that it will be to their interest so to do, taking for granted the fact that the Rabun Gap Road will be a reality. This I suppose there can be little doubt about; and, if so, there will be as little as to the other. I speak on my own responsibility when I say, that I do not believe the people East of the Saluda are opposed to such a Road. I can see many reasons why it should be built; and at any other time than the present, when money is so scarce, times so hard and prospects so gloomy, funds could be raised to a considerable extent on this side of the river to do so. I make these suggestions, and request, if I am right as to no information (official I mean) having been given to the Direction of the Greenville & Columbia Rail Road Company, as to the Edgefield subscription, that you will do us justice in the matter."

We are always glad to be set right in this manner. Our impression really was that official information had been given on the point. If such was not the case, of course there was no possibility of action in the matter, and, consequently, no room for that "contemptuous indifference" of which we complained. We are very glad to be assured, from the quarter whence this voice of expostulation comes, that no feeling of the sort was ever entertained. If we are a little sensitive, suffered to pass by us without an effort being made to stay him in our midst for a week or two at least. Remember, we have a miserably dull season approaching. We will need something, in the warm summer nights that are hastening on, to keep our faculties from stagnation. Nothing could be better adapted to achieve this end than just such a series of varied, tasteful, sparkling lectures as Mr. SIMMS would certainly give us. We respectfully suggest, to all who agree with us in our estimate of such literary advantages, the great propriety of setting about making up a small purse at once for the commendable purpose of offering it to our distinguished brother Carolinian as a consideration for certain literary discourses to be delivered before our community at such time during the coming summer as may be agreeable to himself.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

THE probability of a war with Spain is growing by degrees beautifully less. The mission of Commodore McCAULEY is assuming as peaceful a guise as the veriest Quaker could desire. He is indeed represented now as being under the strictest injunctions from the Administration to do nothing rashly or unadvisedly, but on the contrary to use all proper efforts to prevent a rupture that might lead to hostilities. We can but admire the policy of the Government in this regard. It is at once magnanimous and wise. Those who talk in such exalted strains of wrathfulness about the interference of certain Spanish authorities, should remember that there is ground of palliation, for this seemingly impertinent intermeddling, in the unlawful and unrighteous developments of American Fillibuster-ism. Those who indulge the hope of war, from dreamy expectations of glory and renown, should remember that with that war would come a train of disasters under which the opulent could barely live, and which would grind the poor into the dust. And last, but not least, those who welcome this war, on the ground that an easy conquest of Cuba would be the result, should remember that "might does not make right" in this day of the world's civilization.

If there be any real insult offered to our flag upon the high seas by the armed vessels of Spain, or of any nation, it is of course the duty of the "powers that be" to demand and obtain redress at any and every hazard. But to make the mere frisk of a Spanish Captain, or even a Spanish Governor, the pretext of plunging the country into a war, without that fair appeal to the home government which international good faith requires, is surely little short of semi-barbarism. If after such appeal redress is not accorded, then to arms and blot out the insult with the blood of thousands if need be. In the case of our present relations with Spain, no such emergency has arrived, nor is likely to arrive. We have faith that a firm course on the part of the Administration, which we doubt not will mark its policy throughout, will have the effect of speedily restoring a degree of confidence between the two governments (Fillibusterism permitting) which shall bring forth better fruits than bloodshed. If it be possible, it does seem to us that true wisdom would still prompt the cultivation of such terms with Spain as might yet make her the Ally of the American Union, instead of forcing her into a position of furious antagonism. The people of these United States should reflect that we are not yet by any means so almighty as to set at naught the common lessons of prudence. Nor are we yet so superabundantly wealthy as to forget, when going into war, to "count the costs." If war be imperatively demanded to maintain our rights or avenge our honor, let it come. But if both these objects can be as satisfactorily obtained by skilful diplomacy, why, in Heaven's name, let that policy prevail. Our earliest lesson as a people, and it is the one to which we owe our greatness, was to act promptly on the defensive, but ever to abstain from assuming the attitude of aggression. True, this is a policy, however good, from which some circumstance might compel a departure. But those circumstances should be absolutely imperative—by which we mean, that the offence to be avenged must be of a kind which peaceful negotiations have failed to wipe out, or the rights to be protected of a character whose redress can only be achieved in this way. Otherwise, the

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W. GILMORE SIMMS---HIS LECTURES.

WE had the pleasure of meeting this distinguished scholar in Charleston two weeks ago, and were gratified to find him in his usual fine health and spirits. He informed us that he had been thinking of visiting several of the prominent villages of our up-country this summer for the purpose of delivering at each a series of literary lectures, and added that he would be pleased to put down Edgefield on his list. We undertook to assure him that our community would most probably be exceedingly gratified to come in for a share of his varied learning and that we thought he could easily realize some hundred dollars or so upon a course.

It is to be hoped that we did not, in giving this assurance, over estimate the liberality and literary taste of our village. However dull we may be in other matters of progress, the double charge of literary slothfulness, and indifference to the mental improvement of our sons and daughters, is not to be laid at our door. In all that concerns moral and intellectual advancement, we have among us an enlightened spirit which yields not in vivacity and watchfulness to that of any the most refined of our sister villages. This spirit may here have an opportunity of displaying itself to the common benefit of ourselves and the eminent individual who proposes to entertain us, at a moderate stipend, with discourses of an elevated cast upon subjects that will be interesting to old and young, grave and gay. Our readers well know that Mr. SIMMS deservedly ranks among the first literary celebrities of our country. His books have given him a niche in the temple of literary fame overtopped by but few of our American writers. He is besides a South Carolinian, dyed in the wool. His aspirations are for the weal and improvement of his immediate fellow-citizens. The labors of his life have tended to illustrate the history and sociology of his beloved South. And it is really the duty, as it should be the pride, of his countrymen to encourage him in his career of usefulness wherever the chance occurs. But what is yet more germain to the business before us, he is one of the very best talkers in America; and we can well imagine his ability to enchain the attention of any enlightened audience upon subjects suited to the bent of his mind.

We hope Mr. SIMMS, in taking the rounds of the up-country upon his proposed literary tour, will not be

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TWO GOOD ONES.

WE are receiving letters every day from our delinquents, not only with the proper cash remittances, but with genuine expressions of regard for the interests and well-being of the old "*Advertiser*." The money of course we are glad enough to get. But it is trash when compared with the kind, generous appreciation of our patrons. We must be pardoned for publishing a letter or two out of many of similar import which have reached us within the last month. Here is one from a dear old college classmate who has fixed his home in the far West:

SHREVEPORT, La., April 6, 1855.

Dear Simkins:—Enclosed please find a year's dues for your paper. I peruse it with much pleasure. Please send it until death. May not something from Red River be interesting to your readers in Carolina?

Accept my best regards, and believe me,

Yours as ever, E****. H***.

Send it, old fellow! That will we, as long as you are there and we are here. Remembered thou the old Buzard Roost tenement, dear friend? and MAXCY GREGG, and DICK HARRISON, (poor DICK!) and LOUIS WIGFALL, and other noble fellows who shared it with us? And callest thou ever to mind with what pertinacity thou didst cling, day after day, to that old Greek copy of Herodotus, until you accomplished at length the very last page? We forget whether you wrote a translation as you proceeded. And, speaking of writing, what a fist you used to exhibit! Stop, let us get the book. Ah! here we have it. It is the copy of MOORE you gave us containing your veritable autograph according to your *then* style. We observe that you have learned to put down your ideas in a smaller space.—But we must not indulge in further reminiscences of this kind here. Write to us, H., by all means. Something from Red River *will* be "interesting to our readers in Carolina."

The second letter we publish is from a subscriber in Marion. With our thanks for his kind expressions, we assure the writer that he is not the kind of man we care to drop. One who thinks and feels as he does we desire to "grapple" to us "with hooks of steel." Our paper shall continue to go to your address, good friend. We commend the tone of his letter to certain remaining delinquents of whom we have great hopes:

COL. ARTHUR SIMKINS:

Dear Sir—In your paper of the 4th inst., you bid farewell to the delinquent subscribers of the "*Advertiser.*" I am one of the delinquents, having received with much satisfaction to myself a paper so ably conducted; and I take shame to myself that I have derived pleasure and seem to have forgotten to remunerate your labors by paying even the first year's subscription. I have been taking the paper some two years; the precise time I do not recollect. I herewith send you five dollars; if it is insufficient, please inform me, and I will remit the balance.

I would fain continue to take the paper. But I fear that in doing so, I should not consult my purse aright; my pecuniary circumstances are unlike what they once were. But if I forego the pleasure of weekly

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seemes to have been no other motive than the obtaining what few wordly goods this poor family possessed, which were not worth over *fifty dollars!*

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH MAIL STEAMSHIP AFRICA.

HALIFAX, N. S. April 25.

The British and North American Royal Mail Steamship *Africa*, Capt. Wm. Harrison, has arrived at her wharf in this city from Liverpool, which port she left on Saturday, the 14th inst.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.—The Peace Conference at Vienna on the 8th inst. lasted only one hour, the Russian Envoy not being prepared to act in consequence of not having received instructions from his government. There was a rumor current, but the truth of it was very doubtful, to the effect that the English and French Plenipotentiaries were about to leave Vienna, everything being at a stand still, and the prospects of peace very alight. It was not known when another meeting of the Conference would be held. It was reported, also, that new complications had arisen with Prussia.

Advices from Sebastopol, to the 8th inst., report affairs as being unchanged. The allies report themselves fully prepared to renew the bombardment. The Russians have converted their ambuscades into advanced parallels, and erected two new batteries, notwithstanding strenuous efforts were made by the Allies to prevent them so doing. The French were advancing towards the Molakoff Tower by sapping. Omar Pasha had not advanced towards the Alma, but enlarged the circle of his fortifications.

Proposals for a new British loan were to have been formally advertised for on the 16th inst. The amount required was not known when the *Africa* left.

It was expected that Louis Napoleon and the Empress Eugenie would arrive in London on the 16th inst., and remain until the 21st.

The advanced squadron of the Baltic fleet reached Elsinore on the 1st inst. A dispatch from a Russian source via Warsaw, says that a Russian army of 120,000 men were concentrating in the Baltic provinces and that 300 gun boats were afloat.

Skirmishing continued before Sebastopol, but no important action had taken place.

The ship *North Carolina*, belonging to the Liverpool and Philadelphia line of packets, had come in collision, off Holyhead, with the ship *Robert*, for New Orleans, and sunk. All the passengers and crew were saved.

THE LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—The circular of Messrs. Milligan, Evans, Lempriere & Co. quotes Cotton steady at previous rates, but closing dull, The sales during the week comprised 73,000 bales, of which speculators took 15,600 and exporters 7,800 bales. Fair Orleans was quoted at 5 7-8d., Middling Orleans 5 3-8d., Fair Uplands 5⅜d., and Middling Uplands from 51-16 a 5 1-8d.

CHLOROFORM is growing to be a very powerful agent in the hands of snappers up of unconsidered trifles. The latest illustration of the truth of this remark, lately took place in Davis county, Iowa, where a bed, upon which a man and his wife was lying, was robbed of $800. The thing was accomplished by raising the window, and throwing into the room small rolls of paper saturated with opium and chloroform, until the occupants were in such a state as to be unconscious of whatever was going on around them. To make all secure, however, linen cloths soaked with the same subtle agent, were placed upon the faces of the unfortunate sleepers.

THE AIKEN AND DORN LINE.—Returning from Edgefield a few days ago we had the pleasure of meeting with the persevering Engineer of the Valley Railroad and his corps, at their Camp above the Pine House. They had advanced that far on the survey, and we were informed by Mr. Arms that he had found a most eligible line from Aiken to that point. He is pressing his work with active energy and in two weeks, or less, will bivouac at the Gold-Mine. [illegible]vey will run near Edgefield village, near [illegible], we hope to wake up the enterprise of [illegible]ace, and induce a liberal subscription. [illegible] up Brother Simpkins, there is a chance the cauldron of eventualities for your Charleston and the S. C. Road are in[illegible]d in this new kink, and you know when [illegible]mmouth and giant quite strength, some[illegible]may be expected. Augusta is too slow for us, and as she has signified her unwillingness to contribute without a guarantee of the Lyons share, we are determined to build a Road on our own hook; and a little help from all the interests connected with the enterprise, will facilitate matters and hasten the work. We will give you a broad-side view of the Aiken and Dorn line in the course of few weeks, and our word for it may expect an array of statistical facts that will make you throw up your hat and shout Hozannahs to the enterprise.—Valley Pioneer.

FIRE IN COKESBURY.—We learn that a fire occurred on Thursday night at Cokesbury, which resulted in the destruction of the kitchen and out-buildings attached to Mrs. Williams' house. The house was saved, together with a large portion of the furniture. The cause of the fire was not ascertained. We are indebted for this intelligence to Mr. Mitchell, of Combs & Co.'s Express.—South Carolinian, 28th ult.

DROUGHT IN SCRIVEN.—We learn by a letter from a planter of Scriven to one of our most estimable citizens, that the drought in that region of the State is most severe and telling injuriously upon the planting interests. In many sections cotton has not "come up," and there was little prospect of its doing so till the appearance of rain. In any case, it was feared that the long continued drought of the earth would prove disastrous. Even the corn, which stands the drought far better than most crops, came forward slowly and made poor promises. Savannah Georgian.

JOHN KINDER, who emigrated from Lawrence county, Indiana, to Texas, was burnt at the stake by a party of Indians. Mr. K. got into a difficulty with one of the Indians and shot him down, and then fled to a fort for protection, but the Indians came in such numbers as to compel the fort to deliver him up to the stake.

FANATICISM.—At Roxbury, Massachusetts, it has been proposed by the councils to exclude adopted citizens from serving even as firemen. It is presumed that if the house of one of the members was on fire, he would prefer, sooner than let a "foreigner" extinguish the flames, seeing it burned to the ground.

JOHN MITCHEL.—The Irish exile, seems to be a favorite at the South, just in an inverse ratio to the dislike entertained for him at the North. He is well received in the Southern cities, wherever he goes, and has been invited to deliver addresses at a number of places.

OBITUARY.

DIED, on the 14th April, after a most painful and lingering illness of three months, Col. JOHN BATES, at his residence on the Ridge, in Lexington District, S. C.

He was born in Lexington, but for upwards of forty years resided alternately in both Lexington and Edgefield. He was the youngest son of Michael Bates, a soldier who was cut to pieces by the Tories of the American Revolution. The wife of the deceased was a daughter of Maj. John P. Bond, who for many years served the people of his District as Representative in the State Legislature. Col. Bates himself held a Commission in the Army during the War of 1812, for which he has since received a bounty. After the close of that struggle he returned home, settled down and prosecuted his agricultural pursuits with no ordinary energy. And his industrious and praiseworthy efforts were not without success, for within comparatively a short space of time he accumulated a competency for himself and family.

In the latter part of the Summer of 1845, he was, in the midst of the most promising health, stricken down with paralysis, of the severest type, and never afterwards could the aid of medical skill or the patient nursing of a devoted wife and children ever restore him to health again. Thus for ten years he lingered but a life of affliction, such as (the Lord be willing) I pray I may never know any one to live again.

Col. BATES died in the fifty-seventh year of his age, leaving a wife, one son and four daughters who mourn his loss, besides many friends who were endeared to him by the many kind, generous and social qualities of his disposition. J.

COMMERCIAL.

Correspondence of the Advertiser.

HAMBURG, APRIL 28.

COTTON.—On Monday our Market opened with a brisk demand, which prevailed up to yesterday, when advices from Liverpool reached us, which had a tendency to check that feeling, and to-day we have had no transactions, as buyers and sellers were unable to agree. Consequently our Market has become very dull, and sales could not be made unless at a decline of ¼ to ½ cts on previous rates. Our quotations must therefore be regarded nominal from 7 to 9¾ cts. EY.

C. M. WRIGHT, DENTIST.

OFFICE over Messrs. CARMICHEAL & BEAN'S Hardware Store, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.

All operations pertaining to Dentistry will be attended to with promptness, and to the entire satisfaction of all who may favor him with their patronage.

☞ Gold Plate and Wire, Clasp Metal, Solder, &c., furnished to Dentists for Cash.

Augusta, May 1 1y 16

Land Warrants.

THE Bounty Land Warrants granted by the Act of March 3d, 1855, will be issued during June, and the Subscriber will be prepared to purchase them at the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Persons wishing to sell can address me, by letter, and I will give them every information as to the proper manner of transferring Warrants, FREE OF CHARGE. Address, F. C. BARBER,
Exchange Broker, Augusta, Ga.
May 1 6t 16

HOSPITAL FOR NEGROES,
AT AUGUSTA, GA.

THE Undersigned would call the attention of the citizens of Edgefield and Abbeville Districts to their INFIRMARY for SICK NEGROES and those requiring SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

While the completeness of our arrangements affords to the patient every comfort, it also enables us to render more efficient treatment to Chronic Cases, than can generally be secured in ordinary private practice. Our special accommodations for the management of Chronic diseases of females, so common in Negroes, are ample and complete.

Terms.

For Nursing, Boarding and Lodging, pr mon. $10
For Treatment,—The ordinary rates of practice.

☞ Communications addressed to us at this place will meet with prompt attention.

H. F. CAMPBELL, Surgeon,
R. CAMPBELL, Attending Physician.
Augusta, April 30 tf 16

Wanted,

A GOOD COOK,—for one that suits liberal wages will be given. Apply at this Office.
May 2 tf 16

Lost,

SOMEWHERE between Hamburg and the Subscriber's residence, on the 24th April, a medium-sized PORT-MONAIE, containing between One Hundred and eighty and Two hundred dollars, in ten and twenty dollar bills—also, containing one Note on Benj. Miller and myself, in favor of Martha and Susan Adams for two hundred and fifty or sixty dollars, and perhaps some other Notes, not now recollected. There were also in the Pocket-book a thumb lancet and a gum lancet.

I hereby forewarn all persons against trading for the note upon Benj. Miller described above.

A reward of fifteen dollars will be given for the safe delivery of the port-monaie and its contents.

JAMES L. DEVORE.
April 26 tf 16

$125 Reward.

LEFT, on the morning of the 14th instant, two Boys: ALFRED, a mulatto, about 5½ feet high, with a small scar on his right cheek, 26 years old, by trade a carpenter. MARK is about 6 feet high, black, 21 years old, no particular marks. If not in or about Columbia, they may likely try and make for Augusta or Edgefield.

☞ Twenty-five Dollars of the above reward will be given for the apprehension of either; and Fifty Dollars additional for the conviction of any white person harboring or aiding in their escape.

W. A. HARRIS.
Columbia, April 28 tf 16

Twenty Dollars Reward!

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 3d of March, his Negro man CHARLES, aged about 35 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, remarkable, black complexion, downcast look, slow spoken, cannot look up when interrogated, the whites of his eyes very conspicuous when he looks a person in the face, some scars about his breast, and apparently an impediment in his carriage. He took with him several articles of clothing, among which was a black cloth coat and pants. Having been brought from Virginia about 4 or 5 years ago, he may be making his way there now, but the presumption is strong that he is making for some of the free States of the West, by the way of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. It is likely that he will not tell his owner's name or place of residence.

The above reward will be paid for his delivery to me, or $10 for his commitment in any Jail so that I can get him.

JAMES HENRY LAMAR.
Hamburg, S. C., April 30, 2t 16

☞ Abbeville Banner, Anderson Gazette, Greenville Mountaineer and Ashville (N. C.) News will insert the above twice, and forward their accounts to J. H. L.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.
IN EQUITY.

Joseph B. Talley, Adm'or, *de bonis non*, of William Bussey, dec'd., *vs* E. M. Bussey, and Demey L. Bussey, Ex'or. } *Bill for Account and Relief.*

IT appearing to my satisfaction that E. M. Bussey, a defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, on motion of Adams, Complainant's Solicitor, It is ordered that said Bussey, do plead, answer or demur to the Bill of Complaint against himself and another under the above title, within three months from the publication of this notice, or said Bill will be taken as *pro confesso* against him. A. SIMKINS, C. E. E. D.
May 2, 1855. 3m 16

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN EQUITY.

Wesley Philips and his wife Augusta Ann, *vs* Edmund Penn. }

BY Order of the Court of Equity, publication is hereby made notifying all and singular the creditors of F. M. Young, dec'd., to present and prove their demands before me in my office at Edgefield C. H., on or before the 29th day of July, 1855. Otherwise they will be utterly barred and concluded in the settlement of said F. M. Young's estate. A. SIMKINS, C. E. E. D.
April 28th, 1855. 3m 16

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN COMMON PLEAS.

S. Broadwater, Adm'or, *vs.* Eugene L. Hibbler. } *Foreign Attachment*

THE Plaintiff in the above case having this day filed his Declaration in my Office, and the Defendant having neither wife nor Attorney to reside within the limits of this State, on whom a copy of said Declaration with a rule to plead can be served, On motion of Mr. KEY, Plaintiff's Attorney, Ordered, That said Defendant appear and plead to said Declaration within a year and a day from the date hereof, or final and absolute judgment will be given against him.

THOS. G. BACON, C. C. E. D.
Clerk's Office, May 1, 1854. 1y 16

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

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

Whereas, James Merchant has applied to me for Letters of Administration, on all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits of Sampson Jennings 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. H., on the 14th day of May next, to show cause, if any, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this 30th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, and in the 79th year of American Independence.

H. T. WRIGHT, O. E. D.
May 2 2t 16