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ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Iournal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Cemperance, Agriculture, &c.

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

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

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Choice Poetry.

THORNS AND ROSES Swiftly, fleetly glide the hours, Dropping thro' your dial, Time, Strewing o'er some paths with flowers,

While some with thorns you thickly line!

Holding to some lips the chalice, Dregged with bitter drops of woe, Tiring ne'er with seeming malice, While life's burning tears will flow !

Then the bright cup wreathed with roses, Culled from pleasure's flowery waste, Ever near some lives reposes Naught of sorrow do they taste!

Some upon life's breezy hill-top Gaily singing in the light, Fill up to the gilded tip-top Life's glad measure warmly bright!

While in gloomy valleys lying, Pressed down by the weight of care, Thousands struggle, vainly trying, Life's great load of woe to bear!

Some with sunshine on each feature And life's canker at the heart, Chasing Hope, that flying meteor, That shines a moment to depart!

Go thro' life still singing, sighing, As the sun or shades prevail, Grieving, smiling, laughing, crying, Thro' the sunshine or the gale!

Let's tread the thorny path of sorrow Bowing meekly to the rod, Trusting that some glad to-morrow, We'll wake to endless bliss with God.

And in meek submission bending, Wearied hearts beneath the cross Bear it on until the ending Tells us life's gain would be our loss!

Then life's thorns will bring us flowers Roses wreathed 'round brows of light, Where no storm of darkness lowers, Where glad morning brings no night

Miscellaneous Reading

From the Home Journal. MARRIAGE OF POCAHONTAS.

BY BENSON J. LOSSING.

During the lovely Indian summer time, in the autumn of 1608, there was a marriage on the banks of the Powhattan, where the English had laid the corner-stone of the great fabric of Anglo Saxon Empire in the New World. It was celebrated in the second church which the English settlers had erected there. Like their first, which fire had devoured the previous winter, it was a rude structure, whose roof rested upon rough pine columns, fresh from the virgin forest, and whose adornings were little indebted to the hand of art. The officiating priest was "good Master Hunter," who had lost all his books by the conflagration. History, poetry, and song have kept a dutiful silence respecting that first English marriage in America, because John Laydon and Anna Burrows were common people. The bridegroom was a carpenter, among the first adventurers who ascended the Powhatan, then named James in honor of a bad king; and the bride was waiting-maid to "Mistress Forrest," wife of Thomas Forrest, gentleman. These were the first white women ever seen at the Jamestown settlement.

Almost five years later, there was another marriage at Old Jamestown, in honor of which history, poetry, and song have been employed. The bridegroom was "Master John Rolf, an honest gentleman, and of good behavior," from the realm of England; and the bride was a princess royal, named Matoa, or Pocaliontas, the well-beloved daughter of the Emperor of the great Powhatan confederacy, on the Virginia peninsula. The officiating priest was Master Alexander Whitaker, a noble apostle of Christianity, who went to Virginia for the cure of souls. Sir Thomas Dale, then Governor of the colony, thus briefly tells his masters of the Company in London, the story of Pocahontas: "Pow-hatan's daughter I caused to be carefully instructed in the Christian religion, who, after she had made a good progress therein, renounced publicly her country's idolatry, openly confessed her Christian faith, was, as she desired, baptized, and is since married to an English gentleman of good understanding (as by his letter unto me, containing the reason of his marriage of her, you may perceive,) another knot to bind gave approbation to it, and her uncle gave her lovingly with him, and, I trust, will increase in goodness, as the knowledge of God increased in her. She will go to England with me, and, were it but the gaining of this one soul, I will

spent." So discoursed Sir Thomas Dale. Curiosity would know more of the Princess and her marriage and curiosity may here be gratified to the extent of the revelations of recorded history.

The finger of a special Providence, pointing down the vista of ages, is seen in the character and acts of Pocahontas. She was the daughter of a pagan king who had never heard of Jesus of Nazareth, yet her heart was overflowing with the cardinal virtues of a Christian life.

"She was a landscape of mild earth, Where all was harmony, and calm quiet, Luxurient budding."-Byrox.

When Captain Smith, the boldest and the best of the early adventurers in Virginia, penetrated the dense forest, he was made a prisoner. was conducted in triumph from village to village, until hestood in the presence of Powhatan, the supreme ruler, and was condemned to die!

Upon the barren sand A single captive stood; Around him came, with bow and brand, The red men of the wood.

Like him of old his doom he hears, Rock-bound on ocean's rim: The chieftan's daughter knelt in tears, And breathed a prayer for him.

Above his head in air The savage war-club swung: The frantic girl, in wild despair, Her arms around him flung. Then shook the warriors of the shade. Like leaves on aspen-limb-

Subdued by that heroic maid Who breathed a prayer for him. "Inbind him!" grasped the chief-He kissed away her tears of grief,

And set the captive free.

'Tis ever thus, when in life's storm, Hope's star to man grows dim, An angels kneels in woman's form, And breathes a prayer for him. GEORGE P. MORRIS.

How could that stern old king deny The angel pleading in her eye? How mock the sweet, imploring grace

That breathed in beauty from her face, And to her kneeling action gave
A power to soothe and still subdue,
Until, though humble as a slave,

To more than queenly sway she grew.

William G. Simms. The Emperor yielded to the maid, and the

Two years after that event, Pocahontas again ecame an angel of deliverance. She hastened to Jamestown during a dark and stormy night, informed the English of a conspiracy to exter-minate them, and was back to her couch before dawn. Smith was grateful, and the whole English colony regarded her as their deliverer. But gratitude is often a plant of feeble root, and the canker of selfishness will destroy it altogether. Smith went to England; the morals of the colonists became depraved; and Argall, a rough, half-piratical navigator, unmindfully of her character, bribed a savage, by the promise of a copper kettle, to betray Pocahontas into his hands, to be kept as a hostage while compelling Powhatan to make restitution for injuries inflicted. The Emperor loved his daughter

Pocahontas was now free to return to her forest home. But other bonds, more holy than those of Argall, detained her. While in the custody of the rude buccaneer, a mutual attachment had budded and blossomed between her and John Rolf, and the fruit was a happy marriage-"another knot to bind the peace" with Powhatan much stronger.

tenderly, agreed to the terms of ransom gladly

and promised unbroken friendship for the Eng-

April, in the Virginia peninsula, where the English settlers first built a city, is one of the the oriole, are just giving the first opening preludes to the summer concerts in the woods, and wild flowers are laughing merrily in every hedge, and upon the green banks of every stream. It was a day in charming April, in 1613,

when Rolf and Pocahontas stood at the marriage altar in the new and pretty chapel, at Jamestown, where, not long before, the bride had re-ceived Christian baptism, and was named the Lady Rebecca. The sun had marched half way up toward the meridian, when a goodly company had assembled beneath the temple roof. The pleasant odor of the "pews of cedar" comminpleasant odor of the "pews of cedar" commingled with the fragrance of the wild flowers which decked the festoons of evergreens and sprays that hung over the "fair, broad windows," and the commandment tables above the chancel.

In vam for the river to run by.

A merchant finds his trade declining, a mechanic his business failing off, a lawyer his clients leaving him, a doctor his practice ceasing; but instead of going to work resolutely to dis-Over the pulpit of black-walnut hung garlands of write flowers, with the waxen leaves and scarlet berries of holly. The communion table was covered with fair white linen, and bore bread from the wheat fields of Jamestown, and wine from its luscious grapes. The font, "hewn hollow between, like a canoe," sparkled with water, as on the morning when the gentle princess uttered her baptismal vows.

Of all that company assembled in the broad space between the chancel and the pews, the oride and groom were the central figures in fact and significance. Pocahontas was dressed in a simple tunic of white muslin, from the looms of Dacca. Her arms were bare even to the shoulders; and, hanging loo-ely towards her teet, was a robe of rich stuff, presented by Sir Thomas Dale, and fancifully embroibered by herself and her maidens. A gaudy fillet encircled her head, and held the plumage of birds and a veil of gauze, while her limbs were adorned thigh he were the short sword of a gentleman of distinction in society. He was the personification of manly beauty in form and carriage; God, history dipped her pen in the indestructable fountain of truth, and recorded a prophecy of mighty empires in the New World. the chancel steps, where no railing interferred, the good Whitaker stood in his sacerdotal robes, and, with impressive voice pronounced the marriage ritual of the liturgy of the Anglican Church, then first planted on the Western continent. On his right, in a richly carved chair of state, brought from England, sat the Governor, with his ever attendant halberdiers, with brazen hemlets, at his back.

There were yet but few women in the colony, and these, soon after this memorable event returned to native England. The "ninety young woman, pure and uncorrupted," whom the wise Sandys caused to be sent to Virginia, as wives for the planters, did not arrive until seven years later. All then at Jamestown were at the marriage. The letters of the time have transmitted to us the names of some of them. Mistress John Rolf, with her child, (doubtless this peace the stronger. Her father and friends of the family of the bridegroom;) Mistress Easton and child, and Mistress Morton and to him in the church. She lives civilly and grandchild, with her maid-servant, Elizabeth Parsons, who on a Christmas eve before, had married Thomas Powell, were yet in Virginia. Among the noted men then present, was Sir Thomas Gates, a brave soldier in many wars, think my time, toil, and present stay, well and as brave an adventurer among the Atlantic perils of any who ever trusted to the ribs of the ships of Old England. And Master Sparkes, who had been co-ambassador with Rolfto the count of Powlatan, stood near the old soldier, with young Henry Spilman at his side. There, too, was the young George Percy, brother of the powerful Duke of Northumberland, whose conduct was always as noble as his blood; and near him, an earnest spectator of the scene, was the elder brother of Pocahontas; but not the destined successor to the throne of his father. There, too, was a younger brother of the forest shades; but one noble figure-the pride of the Powhatan confederacy—the father of the bride was absent. He had consented to trust himself within the power of the English at Jamestown. He remained in his habitation at Weroworomoco, while the Rose and Totum were being wedded, but cheerfully commissioned his brother, Opachisco, to give away his daughter. That prince performed his duty well, and then, in careless gravity, he sat and listened to the voice of the Apostle, and the sweet chanting of the little choristers. The music ceased, the benediction fell, the solemn "Amen" echoed from the rude vaulted roof, and the joyous company left the chapel for the festal hall of the Governor. Thus "the peace" was made stronger, and the Rose of England lay undisturbed upon the Hatchet of the Powhatans, while the father of Pocahontas lived.

Months glided away. The bride and groom "lived civilly and lovingly together," until Sir Thomas Dale departed to England, in 1616, when they with many settlers, accompanied him. Tomocomo, one of the shrewdest of Powhatan's councillors, went also, that he might report all the wonders of England to his master.

from the court and all below it. tomed herself to civility, and carried herself as daughter of a king." Dr. King, the Lord Bishop of London, entertained her "with festival state and pomp," beyond what he had ever given to other ladies; and at court she was received with the courtesy due to her rank as a princess. But the silly bigot on the throne was highly incensed, because one of his subjects had dared to marry a lady of royal blood, and in the midst of his dreams of prerogatives, he absurdly apprehended that Rolf might lay claim "to the crown of Virginia!" Afraid of the royal displeasure, Captain Smith, who was then in England, would not allow her to call him father, as she desired to do. She could not comprehend the cause; and her tender, simple

The Lady Rebecca received great attention

heart was sorely grieved by what seemed to be his want of affection for her. She remained in England about a year; and, when ready to embark for America with her husband, she sickened, and died, at Gravesend, in the flowery month of June, 1617, when not quite twenty-two years of age. She left one son, Thomas Rolf, who afterwards became quite a distinguished man in Virginia. He had but one child, a daughter. From her, some of the leading fami-lies in Virginia trace their lineage. Among these are the Bollings, Murrays, Guys, Eldriges, and Randolphs. But Pocaliontas needed no posterity to perpetuate her name_it is imper-ishably preserved in the amber of history.

"I'LL WAIT TILL IT RUNS BY."

Thousands of years ago a story was told of a stupid traveler, who, on coming to a river, sat down upon the bank, saying, "I'll wait till it uns by." A thousand times since people have laughed at the simpleton, priding themselves on their own greater wisdom. And yet tens of thousands of times have these people, in reference to the general affairs of life, imitated the lazy ignorance of the fool, and waited for the river to run by.

How often do parents, for example, when loveliest months in the year. Then winter has bidden a final adieu to the middle regions of America; the trees are robed in gay and fragrant blossoms; the robin, the blue-bird, and the prince are just single are just singl will outgrow it." What is this but waiting for the river to run by? The first lesson which a child learns should be that of self-discipline. No man can succeed in life, or win the esteem of his neighbors, or deserve the approbation of his own conscience, who gives way to petulence, duplicity or other vices; and it is as much easier to check these natural infirmities in youth. rather than in age, as it is to cross a river near the fountain-head instead of where it widens into an estuary of the sea. The parent who hopes that such vices will cure themselves, wait in vain for the river to run by.

> but instead of going to work resolutely to discover the cause and rectify the error, he sits cover the cause and rectify the error, he sits as, gliding on over the smooth and shining pebas, gliding on over the distant determined to resist his measures, and the distant determined to resist his measures. down, folds his hands, and says "luck will turn bles at the botto" it goes to meet the distant determined to resist his measures, and all law some day." Does such a man deserve to such sea. In the base of the botto and order—they are insulting to him and his ceed? Have such men ever succeeded? Life ing to the sky, form a most beautiful feature in is a battle, in which victory is with him who fights the bravest, perseveres the longest, and brings the most ability to bear on the campaign. When the British marched on to Baltimore, did our fathers lay in their beds and trust to chance to save them? No! they went boldly forth to meet the enemy, and the God of battles rewarding so. But no! the laughing babe, who, but meet the enemy, and the God of battles rewarded them with success. So, in the pursuits of a few short months before, was given to bless life, he triumphs who deserves it most. Wealth and cheer that heartstone, lies tossing now upon and fame are the prizes of those who struggle hardest for them. The only way is to plunge boldly into the current of adverse fortune, breast its waves, and buffet your course manfully to the other shore. It will never do to wait till the river runs by.

In friendship, if some unknown cause has produced an alienation, don't say, as too many do,-" he may get pleased again as he can," but with the simple jewelry of the native work-shops. Rolf was attired in the gay clothing of find out the reason of the estrangement, apoloan English cavalier of that period, and upon his gize if you are in the wrong, and expostulate amicably if otherwise. If you wait till the river runs by you may wait forever, and also find the longer you wait the current runs deepshe of womanly modesty and lovely simplicity; er. In your own family, never wait till the and as they came and stood before the man of river rans by; but if a wife's feelings are hurt, explain or make reparation at once; for life is too short and happiness too precious to be wasted in obstinacy, sullenness or misunderstanding, when a few words will remedy all. Never stand on the shore, in cold and suffering, while green and sunshiny fields invite you across, in ken." Listen to strains of heavenly music; the idle hope "that the river will run by."

estimation that they would have thought little ful casket, the gem was being transferred to a of an ambassador who is not at home in the saddle. A curious illustration of this occurred Together the angel and the babe floated on saddle. A curious illustration of this occurred one of the ships, Mr. W, went on shore to lakes; over snow-capped mountains, pleasant see Mr. Smith, and was put on the back of a capering Arab, only to be thrown about very uncomfortably in the saddle. The bad horsemanship of the sailor provoked some merriment of the death-angel cleft the air. And now the trader, who knew a little English, happening to go on board the ship, said to Mr. W——, when "Holy Father, I found a tender bud the subject was referred to, "you need not be under any uneasiness. I told the people that you ride very well, but that you were very

"Willie," said a doting parent, at breakhigh school, "Willie, my dear, will you pass who lent it. the butter?"

"Thirtainly, thir-takthes me to parthe any thing. Butter ith a common thubthantive neuter gender, agreeth with hot buck-wheat caketh, and ith governed by thugar-molatheth underthood."

A MONSTER .- A man died in Henderson Co., Tenn, recently, named Miles Darden, who was seven feet six inches high. He weighed over one thousand pounds. It required seventeen men to put him in his coffin, and one hundred feet of plank were required to make it. So says the bride, and many youths and maidens from the West Tennessee Whig. He could swallow a common shoat whole. He ate habitually a bushel of potatoes for his breakfast. A half acre, for one meal did not supply him with roasting ears. the marriage with willing voice, but would not He drank twenty-two cups of coffee, and ate one hundred eggs when hungry. He could shoulder two bales of cotton, and break the thigh of a horse with a single kick. Some other interesting facts are promised the Whig.

----A New York Lady has invented a unique contrivance for applying to the present style of female dress. She attaches a frame composed of four circles of light india rubber tubes to the crinoline, at suitable distances, and connects them with a perpendicular tube coming up in in masses, may be seen on the prairies. front, and terminating in a delicate mouthpiece, just at the opening of the skirt. When put on, the skirt is in a collapsed state, but by applying the lips to the mouth-piece, and blowing, any degree of expansion may be obtained. The chief advantage claimed for this device is the power to collapse partially upon an emergency, as when entering the narrow pews of churches and narrow doors; while, upon the street, the circumference may be readily increased.

Once a knave, and never an honest man.

The subjoined power from Purnam is 'down upon the old advice about early rising. Our lay-a-bed readers will enjoy to argument. It is given with point and spirit. But we confess we are still on the opposite side of the duestion. Pur's poet is evidently a cit and knows little or nothing about a summer's cary morn in the country, with its gray-streaked east, its twittering birds; its glittering dewdrops, and, above all, its pure and invigurating freshness. Cannot some of our early-rising friends refute the philosophy these verses embody. Where is S. A. L? But for the present hear Putnam's decidedly clever contributor :

"God bless the men who first invented sleep!" So Sancho Panza said, and so say I; And bless him, also, that he didn't keep
His great discovery to himself; or try
To make it—as the lucky fellow might—
A close monopoly by "patent right."

Yes—bless the man who first invented sleep
(I really can't avoid the iteration;)
But blast the man, with curses loud and deep,
Whate'er the rascal's name, or age, or static
Who first invented and went round advising,
That artificial cut off—early rising!

"Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed," Observes some solemn sentimental owl-Observes some Solemn sentimental owl—
Maxims like these are very cheaply said;
But, ere you make yourself a fool or fowl,
Pray just inquire boout their rise—and fall,
And whether larks have any beds at all!

And whether larks have any beds at all!

The "time for honest folks to be abed,"
Is in the morning, if I reason right;
And he, who cannot keep his precious head
Upon his pillowfill it's fairly light,
And so enjoy his firty morning winks,
Is up—to knavery; or else—he drinks!

Thomson, who sum about the "Seasons," said,
It was a glorioni thing to rise in season;
But then he said it—lying—in his bed
At ten o'clock A. L.—the very reason
He wrote so charmingly. The simple fact is,
His preaching was 't sanctioned by his practice.

Tis, doubtless, well to be sometimes awake—
Awake to duty and awake to truth—
But when, alas amice review we take
Of our best dood and days, we find, in sooth,
The hours, that leave the slightest cause to weep,
Are those we passed in childhood, or—asleep!

"Tis beautiful to leave the world a while
For the soft visions of the gentle night;
And free, at last, from mortal care or guile,
To live, as only in the angels' sight,
In sleep's sweet radius occosily shut in,
Where, at the worst, we only dream of sin!

So, let us sleep, and give the Maker praise;
I like the lad who, when his father thought
To clip his morning nap by hackneyed phrase
Of vagrant worse by early songster caught,
Cried, "Served his right! it's not at all surprising."
The worm was punished, sir, for early rising!"

From the Waverley Magazine.

THE BIBEN JOURNEY TO HEAVEN.

A fairy cottage pestles in a green and lovely valley; around its white walls are clustered flowering vines and shrubs; in front a finy rivulet may represent the structure of the structu the landscape. Upon their summits tall pines and firs lift their proud heads towards heaven. It is a beautiful spot, fit place for a fairy's palace-home.

Are the inmates of that cottage happy? Surea bed of sickness. He is very beautiful; that South crouch lower and lower. The people of snowy brow, shaded by raven ringlets, like midnight brooding over the water-lily, is indeed a country is a humbug-it is a mighty gambling fit place for knowledge and fame to rear their saloon, a speculating bazaar-the almighty doltemple. His rounded cheek has a feverish flush; his dark, soul-lit eyes, his pouting coral lips, all, all conspire to add a strange, fascinating beauty to his baby features. The agonized mother bends over him, murmuring fond, endearing words, which he hears not. But see! even as we gaze, his eye loses some of its delirious brightness, and a look of recognition passes over his face. "Will not my baby live?"

Ah! doating mother, even now this change is death. Hark! hear ye not the rustling of the death-angel's wings. Yes; he is here, and pressing his icy fingers on those coral lips; and, even while it froze the rosy current in his veins, they wreathed into a bright smile, and the fringed lids closed over the black orbs. "The silver cord was loosed and the golden bowl broanother of the little ones whom Christ has blessed has gone to meet its God. There, while THE Persians hold good hersemanship in such | the grief-stricken parents wept over the beauti-

when Malcolm was at Bushire. The pursuer of over dewy valleys, shady groves and glassy country homes and stately mansions; over the dusty, noisy city, upward, ever upward, through the vast expanse of boundless ether, the wing on shore; but on the following day a Persian | pearly gates are opened to receive them, and, "Holy Father, I found a tender bud, too delicate for earth's thorny paths; therefore I have brought it hither, that it might be better nour-

Then answered the Father, "Go place it mong the other little ones whom I have bless-And as the angel left to fulfil its mission, ed." fast-table, to an abridged edition of himself, and a burst of heavenly music from those golden who had just entered the grammar class at the harps told that another one was given to Him

ALRIVAL OF RUNAWAY MORMONS AT OMAHA, N. T .- We learn from one of the officers of a steamer which arrived yesterday from the upper Missouri, that on reaching Omaha City he was informed by some of the citizens that a party of sixty Mormons had arrived on the 2d inst. The party encamped in the town, and stated that they intended to start down the river by som boat in a few days. They were loud in their denunciations of the ruling men of Utah, and aver their firm belief that a large number of the inhabitants of the valley, as soon as they see a chance of protection, by the arrival of the U. S. troops, will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of withdrawing themselves from the yoke they are now groaning under. These persons who have reached Omaha were a portion of the dissatisfied citizens of Salt Lake City, and their escape (that is the word they use) was the result of a well devised and cautious stratagem. They left Salt Lake about April 25th .- St. Louis

The grasshoppers that have threatened to destroy the crops in certain parts of Minnesota, have been killed by the recent cold and wet weather. It is said that bushels of grasshoppers,

CHILDREN sometimes say wise thing:-for instance, at an examination a little boy was asked to explain his idea of "bearing false witness against your neighbor." After hesitating, he said it was " telling lies," on which the worthy and reverend examiner said,-"That is not exactly an answer. What do you say?" addressing a little girl who stood

next, when she immediately replied,-"It was when nobody didn't do nothing, and somebody went and told of it."

From the Lancaster Ledger. U. S. SENATE.

We, without hesitation, endorse the views of fitness of Gen. Pickens for the vacancy in the United States Senate. We do not believe it could be better filled; and we would make the same remark in reference to one or two other names that have been mentioned. We would be equally as well pleased, to see the position occupied by Ex-Governor Hammond, or Col. James Chesnut, Jr., either of whom, would nobly sustain the prestige of the States for intellect. It is not unlikely, however, that "Up Country" gives the general sentiment of this section. We would be pleased to have the views of others of our leading citizens.

F. W. PICKENS. The vacancy occasioned by the death of the lamented Butler, cannot be better filled than by a man, like his predeccessor, firm, fearless and energetic and at the same time plain, practical and sagacious, but above all by one whose sympathies, pursuits and interests are fully and completely identified with those of the largest and most important class of our citizens, the Plantors and Farmers of the soil. Such a man is F. W. Pickens. In him we have combined all the elements necessary to constitute him a faithful and trustworthy guardian of our interests in the general councils of the nation. Birth, education, name, pride and historic associations, which enter so largely into the patriotism of all, are so many pledges for his unflinching fidelity to the State, and that his talents will always be usefully and honorably exerted in her service.

If we are not much mistaken in our estimate of the man, he will not hesitate to refuse the mission to Russia, should he be convinced that the sentiment so prevalent in this section, calling for his services at home, finds a response throughout the State. We urge our right to his services in the United

UP COUNTRY.

Lancasterville, July 8, 1857. A PICTURE OF KANSAS .- A letter to the edi-

tor of the Columbus Enquirer, thus draws the picture of Kansas, as it now presents itself to disinterested observer, in which we doubt not there is more truth that fiction: WESTPORT, Mo., June 12, 1857.

I have been over a large extent of the Territory of Kansas since I came here, but am not pleased with it. The lands are very rich, the prairies magnificent, beautiful, picturesque and undulating, but entirely devoid of timber—what little there is on the streams is held and owned by the Indians. The climate cold, windy and variable, unsuited for a Southern population, white or black. The emigration from the North is immense, from the South and Middle States comparatively none—they have 5 to 1, some say; I think, more than 10 to 1. Gov. Valker's presence has had no influence on them officers-holding meetings to pass sentence on his message-refuse to pay their taxes-in fine, they are traitors to the Government of the United States. What will be the result of it, time can only develope-much difficulty is apprehended. It will never be a slave State, ony at the point of the bayonet, and not then. Missouri will then have to lower her broad crest, and her adjoining sisters will have to bow their heads to the stroke, and the spirit of the the South have been humbugged-the whole

lar reigns supreme. THE CLAY MOXUMENT.—The monument to Henry Clay, about to be erected at Lexington, Ky., cemetery, is to be one hundred and eight feet high, with a sub-base, after the stile of the proposed Washington Monument which it somewhat resembles. The foundation of solid limestone masonry forty feet square and fifteen feet deep has been laid in hydraulic cement, on three fee of concrete or macadimized stone. Surmounting the whole is to be a bronze statue of Henry Clay eleven feet high. The material of which the monument is to be composed is a magnesian limestone, tested for durability, light freestone

color, and sustaining a brilliant polish. On the foundation is first to be crected th base of the monument, forty feet square and thirty-five feet high, of neat work, Egyptian order. The "stereobate" will contain, in the front, a crypt of rubbed stone, a vaulted chamber, twenty-six feet by eleven and half feet, entered by an iron gate, to be paved with polished Italian marble, in which are to be deposited the remains of Henry Clay, in a sarcophagus, on one side his mother, and in good time, wife. Provision is made to light the crypt, in which is a niche for a statue, by an upper sky-

In the rear of the crypt, is to be the family vault of the Clay family, thirty-one feet four inches long, with two nine feet recesses, all six feet eight inches wide. There will be a double pedestal of bronze, on which may be inscribed memorable words and emblematic representations, in honor of the American statesman and Kentucky's favorite son. Including the pedes tal, the column, of six feet ten inches in diame ter at the bottom, and five feet ten in diamter at the top, will be ninety feet high, surmounting which is to be a capital, the flutings to be thirteen spiked spears; representing the original States of the Union.—Bul. American.

----IMPORTANT STATEMENT. - The following important statement appears in the Northern papers. The National Intelligencer, a paper cautious in giving its credence to rumors, has no doubt of its correctness:

"A letter from Lord Clarendon has been received in Washington, in which he remarks upon the rumors, often repeated in the American press, concerning arrangements imputed to the British Government for obtaining a foothold in the Chincha islands and island in the Bay of Panama, &c. "He says, in regard to these rumors, that the

United States need be under no apprehension that the Government of Great Britain intend to add to their possessions on this continent; though they would not witness, without concern, any attempt to exclude Great Britain from the enjoy ment of a common highway between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans.

"This statement is very important, as it will tend to quiet the public mind on the subject and remove any obstacle to a final and satisfactory adjustment of all questions pending between the two Governments in regard to Central Ameri-

TURN OFF YOUR GAS .- Recently a lady named ed Lang and her daughter were found lying in bed at one of the New York hotels in an insensible condition, the room being filled with gas. Medical aid was summoned, and after the lapse of several hours, the individuals were resuscitated. Upon inquiry, it was found on retiring to bed the evening previous, one of the party instead of turning off the gas at the stop cock, had blown it out, which very readily accounted for the accident.

Why are troubles like babies? Because they grow bigger by careful nursing.

From the Charleston Mercury.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION IN OREGON. We have been kindly favored with a letter containing the following extract, just received from Oregon Territory. It is from a gentleman of the highest respectability and position, and exhibits the views of the settlers in reference to Slavery, considered as a practical institution. As long as negroes rule at present high prices, we have no faith in their introduction into Oregon. But this statement goes far to show the recognized advantages of the institution, and the sickly sentimentality of its opponents. Northern men are not slow to see the truth and recognize it, when their interest does not lie in the opposite direction and their sectional prejudice is not stirred up. Here is a practical demonstration of their sagacity.

ASTORIA, O. T., April 20, 1857.

We shall have warm times in this Territory until we are admitted into the Union as a State. The slavery question will swallow up every other consideration, and you need not be surprised if Oregon knocks for admission with a pro-slavery constitution. The difficulty of obtaining labor rers and family servants, is working a great change in the feelings of even Northern people settled here, throughout the farming portions of the country, and the mining regions are almost unanimous for slavery. There will be some howling done by the negro-worshippers here, be-fore we get through the fight. I shall go for slavery myself; for I, together with my wife, have become tired of doing the work for which negros only are by nature made and constituted. The present price of labor here will keep us down for a generation, unless we are permitted to purchase slaves from the States and hold hem. In such an event we will make Oregon shove ahead, and soon have a better state of ociety than we now have.

CHAMPAGNE .- "THE BEST BRANDS" MADE IN NEW YORK .- At the present time in New York there are thirteen estabishments, which manufacture champagne, or, in other words, convert still wines into sparkling ones; for no process has yet een discovered for producing an artificial wine which possesses the flavor and other qualities of the product of the grape. These manufacturers use for their purpose a tight French, and some-times, if sparkling hock is to be produced, a Ger-man wine. The wine, after being prepared by precipitating all substances which would, when harged with carbonic acid, be deposited in the pottle, is subjected to a high pressure of carbonic acid by machinery, such as is used for the manufacture of soda water, and, after being well agitated in contact with the gas, is bottled under

pressure with a very ingenious machine.

At a festival given in New York to a distin ruished statesman the wine furnished was all nade in this city, and was pronounced of excellent quality by numbers who imagined they were drinking genuine "Heidsick.' Within the past year vast improvements have taken place in the nanufacture of the article.-Journal of Com-

A FABLE. I saw two lambs try many a time A mountain pathway steep to climb, To reach a grass spot fresh and new That smiled above in tempting view. One gained, at length, the height so fair, And cropp'd the flowery berbage there; A wolf in ambush near that lay, Leapt forth and seized it as its prey. Then seemed the lamb that missed its aim In grateful accents to exclaim-"O now I see, by Heaven's direction, My want of power is my protection."

For lack of foresight, man denies That Providence is just and wise, And blames the hand, not understood, That's working out his own best good; At disappointments slight he grieves, Unreconciled, till he perceives That in the seeming evil lies His greatest blessing in disguise.

FORTY-Two YEAR'S COURTSHIP .- We find in he New York news, the following marriage no-

"At Wilmington, on the 29th Feb., Asabel S Beers, of Albany, New York, and Miss Ann Ri-der. Their united ages are 124 years, and the courtship commenced 42 years since."

A forty-two years courtship! Why during hat time we had concluded one war with Engand, almost had two more; have invented rail oads and steam printing presses; had a war with Mexico; invented the electric telegraph; brought out spirit rappings, and discovered the northwest passage; annexed Texas, and brought to light the gold of California; have extended our national area two or three thousand square miles. arrived at such a point of civilzation, as to appoint special corruption committees in Congress .-What great results have been attained all about us, during the forty years it has taken the mod-est Mr. Beers to "pop the question."

SHEEP IN TEXAS .- G. W. Kendall, editor of the New Orleans Picagune, who lives on his plantation in Texas, and devotes his energies to the raising of sheep and cattle, writes to his paper:-Meanwhile cattle in this particular section are. thriving well enough, more especially such as can get at water handy, and never has there been such a year for sheep as the past. I can speak from my own personal experience in relation to this matter. During the last thirteen months and a half I have not lost one in every hundred of my flock-even old sheep, that should have died by rights, have lived on and grown fat. Fine French merinos that I purchased at Rambouillet, have "roughed it" during the past winter, and with no other than the common grass of the prairies, and have kept in good condition. If we can have just such years as the past has been untill 1860, the stranger will see the hills and vallies in this region whitened with sheep.

BLACKBERRY WINE .- Now is the time to make it. There are plenty of black berries at five cents a quart.

You have only to mash the fruit, add a little water to assist in expressing the juice, a little sugar to improve it, and after allowing it to fer-We believe in wine, as a substitute for "in-fernal whiskey." If all the berries and fruit which are now wasted were converted into wine we should see much less drunkenness than now

THE LETTER AND THE SPIRIT .- A country editor received a remittance, with the request to send the paper as long as the money lasted." He indulged in a bit of a "spree" the next week, got broke, and respectfully announced to his subscriber that, according to his own terms, his

Good Advice.-It is better to suspend an

VERY LOVING .- A couple in Virginia lately eloped, and walked fifty miles to be married, the gentleman's arm encircling the lady's waist the whole distance.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Advertiser.

REVISION MOVEMENT EXPOSED. MR. EDITOR :- Having in the preceding number proved that the new version was designed from the first to be a sectarian one, notwithstanding the denial of many to the contrary, we now proceed to show what "tactics" are being adopted to mis-

lead the public in reference to this point. Mr. EDMONDS says, "every man is at liberty to unite in the work whatever be his denominational connections." Again, "scholars from seven different denominations are engaged in the work." In the Bible Union Reporter for January 1854, s the following statement: "Distinguished scholars, holding their ecclesiastical connections with eight different denominations, are engaged in the

These statements are so made, as to make the mpression, that these Pedo-baptists revisors are employed, not upon their individual responsibility. but by the approval of the Churches to which they belong; and this is done to show that the movement is not sectarian. Ignatius Loyolo himself ever countenanced of practiced a more unscrupulous act of Jesuitism than this. It is well known, that one of the chief objections urged by the revisionists against King James' Version is, that it was made by Pedo-baptists. The Board of Managers in their annual report say, "It is well known that there was not one Baptist among the fortyseven translators appointed by King James,-and that we have never acknowledged that their version of the Scriptures was in all respects faithful." Dr. McClay, says, "We (Baptists) had no hand n making our English Version, it was made for us by Episcopalians, and though we consider it in the main an excellent version, yct, we believe that much injury has been done to the word of God, by keeping the true meaning of baptize from the unearned.

What refreshing consistency is this, complaining that there were no Baptists among the forty-seven, and that the word was translated incorrectly; but now, when engaged themselves in preparing an mmersionist version, they boast that these "unfaithful" Pedo-baptists are doing the most of the

There is very little discernment required to see that the employment of these revisors from "seven different denominations" need not, and will not do away with the sectarianism of the movement. It would be a very easy matter to commit that portion to them not involved in the real issue, and to give to immersionist translators the part that is to be rendered "dip and nothing but dip." That there is no mistake in this being the case, may be seen by refering to the Fifth Annual Report of the American Bible Union. "Every book of the New Testament has been revised by scholars, and the manuscripts are in the possession of the Board, still the work is by no means done. Your Board have directed the Committee on versions to examine carefully each manuscript, and to recommend none for the press, unless they are satisfied that the revision possesses such a degree of merit, that its publication will do honor to the Union." "Here we have it," says a reviewer "in language that admits of no mistake." The Scholars have done their part "the manuscripts are in the possession of the Board, but still the work is by no means done." The Board have yet to revise the revision, and pass their jugment upon it. Now who is this Board? What denomination do they belong to? Is there a Pedo-baptist among them? We answer. not one. Emotions of indignation, contempt, and pity are called up by such a statement as this. They make a boast that the best scholarship in the country is employed to do the work-men in whom they have the utmost confidence; and when it is done, it has to be reviewed by a Committee on versions, who of course must be better scholars, than the best scholars in the country; and if their scholarship does not possess sufficient merit, "it must be given to other revisors." If this is not humbugging" we should like to know what Mr. EDMONDS will call it.

The New Versionists complain of the arbitrary power exercised by King James over his translators, but when did he assume the prerogative of revising their work? or when did he appoint a committee to do it? Let "E. L. W." prove it.if

Mr. Edmonds considers it "a ludicrous specimen of unmitigated nonsense for the most talented and pious among them, to employ thirty or forty scholars for a dozen years at an expense of half a million of dollars, for the purpose of substituting innnerse for baptize, when any printer could effect it in five minutes, at the expense of five cents." Does not Mr. E. know that thinking people can see the reason why this is not done? Does he not know that this would be making their "main design" too palpable? That it would be depriving them of all "moral motive" for their scheme? And, to use the language of one of their brethren. "bring other denominations down upon them, with tremendous power?" The thousands of errors which they have found in the old version, and which they propose correcting, specimens of which are given by Mr. E., and "E. L. W." (and which will be duly noticed) are only intended to divert attention, and "wrap up" or conceal the "main design" from the people.

As the new version is to be prepared upon immersionist principles, why are Pedo baptists employed under "written contract" to assist in its preparation if it is not to deceive the people 1for they will hardly admit that there is a scarcity of learned men among themselves. A little reflection will convince any one that the employment of ment, it is ready to bottle, and will be found not such men is an argument against the work. rather bad to take in small doses about next February. than in favor of it. If they are true to their respective Churches, they are morally unfit for the business;-" professing to be Pedo-baptists, and yet secretly engaged in making a translation of the Holy Scriptures on immersionist principles, which shall (according to the assertions of the advocates of the movement) overturn every principle which they profess to hold sacred, and which in their vows of ordination they have solemnly promised to vindicate and teach." Men whose views are so defective, or whose consciences are so elastic, are not the men to be trusted in a matter of so much importance. And yet the revisionists trumpinion than to be compelled to retract an asser- pet this thing to the world, as a proof of the nensectarian character of the work, and with pious assurance, ask the prayers and money of the people to help these very worthy and consistent (?)