The Edgefield Advertiser.

"WE WILL CLING TO THE PILLARS OF THE TEMPLE OF OUR LIBERTIES, AND IF IT MUST FALL, WE WILL PERISH AMIDST THE RUINS."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 6, 1861.

VOLUME XXVI.---No. 5.

Edgefield Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. SIMKINS, D. R. DURISOE, & E. KEESE, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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.

Subscriptions out of the District must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements will be inserted at One Dollar per Square (12 Minion lines or less) for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements from strangers and transient persons payable in advance. All others will be considered due when called for.

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 understood that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting. Contract advertisements payable semi-annually.

All communications of a personal character, Obituary Notices, Reports, Resolutions or Proceedings of any Society, Association or Corporation, will be charged as advertisements.

Announcing a Candidate (not inserted until paid for,) Five Dollars.

CANDIDATES.

For Sheriff.

JAMES EIDSON,
F. V. COOPER,
WILLIAM SPIRES,
JOHN BLAND,
HENRY B. GALLMAN.

For Tax Collector.

W. H. HOLLOWAY,
BENJ. ROPER,
STARLING TURNER,
C. M. MAY,
CHARLES CARTER.

H. PARKER,

DENTIST!

UPPER ROOMS OF MR. G. D. TILLMAN'S LAW OFFICE.

Edgefield, S. C., March 19, tf 11

Dentistry.

THE Undersigned will do all work in the line of DENTRISTY that may be entrusted to him. He will take pleasure in waiting on them at their residences, if they will notify him through the Richardson Post Office—or if desired at his Father's residence one mile and a half from Red Bank Church. All work warranted.

GEO. M. ETHEREDGE,
Physician and Surgeon Dentist.

Dec 13 tf 49

DENTISTRY,

DR. J. B. COURTNEY will promptly perform all work in the line of Dentistry that may be entrusted to him. He will take pleasure in waiting on those desiring his services at their residence if they will notify him through the office at Edgefield C. H. He will be at the Village Sale days and Court weeks.

Oct. 3, 1y 39

PRICES REDUCED.

LADD, WEBSTER & CO.'S PATENT

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

WE are happy to inform the public, that, by an arrangement with the manufacturers, we are now able to offer these

Excellent Machines AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

We respectfully invite the attention of all in want of a good and faithful instrument, to an examination of their many merits.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Call and get a Circular, and SEE THE MACHINE IN OPERATION.

W. H. SALISBURY & CO.,
257 Broad Street.

Augusta, Aug 28 6m 34

MACHINE STRETCHED BELTING

OF OAK, HEMLOCK AND RUBBER.

GIN BANDS

OF OAK, HEMLOCK AND RUBBER.

Of superior quality and for sale low by

JULIUS DARROW.

Augusta, Ga., Sept 25 3m 38

HATS!

JOHN WOOLLEY & CO.,

Graniteville, S. C.,

ARE manufacturing HATS OF EVERY STYLE AND VARIETY at prices suited to the hard times.

Southern Merchants can be supplied with a most excellent article very cheap for the cash. Come, Gentlemen encourage home manufacture, and you will be apt to please all your customers, who have an eye to economy, or a heart big enough for a feeling of patriotism.

If the PLANTERS will give the undersigned a call, they will find something fine and substantial for their own heads, something that will take the fancy of Young America, and a good and desirable "skull-cap" for the *niggers*.

All work warranted as to fit and durability.

JOHN WOOLLEY,
DAVID B. MORRIS.

Graniteville, Oct. 16 1860 6m 41.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES, 1860!

HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS

Wholesale and Retail!

Geo. W. Ferry,

MASONIC HALL BUILDING,

244 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.,

HAS received a large and carefully selected Stock of Gents' Moleskin, Cassimere, American and French Felt HATS.

Cloth, Plush, Silk Velvet, Glazed and Seamless CAPS, new and elegant patterns;

Youth's and Children HATS and CAPS, in great variety of handsome styles.

Silk, Alpacca and Ginghams UMBRELLAS;

Heavy Plantation HATS for Negroes:

Fresh Goods received by every Steamer. Prices as cheap as the cheapest.

Call and see.

Augusta, Ga., Sept. 19, 1860 tf 36

Wooden Ware, &c.

I AM now receiving a large assortment of TUBS BUCKETS, BROOMS, Market and Ladies Work BASKETS, &c., which I am selling very low.

S. E. BOWERS, Agent.

Hamburg, Oct 16 tf 40

Selected Poetry.

The Mountains of Life.

There's a land far away, mid the stars, we are told,
Where they know not the sorrows of time,
Where the pure waters wander thro' vallies of gold,
And life is a treasure sublime;
'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul,
Where ages of splendour eternally roll—
Where the way weary traveller reaches his goal,
On the evergreen Mountains of Life.

Our gaze cannot soar to that beautiful land,
But our visions have told of its bliss,
And our souls by the gale from its gardens are fanned,
When we faint in the desert of this;
And we sometimes have longed for its holy repose,
When our spirits were torn with temptation and woes,
And we have drank from the tide of the river that flows
From the evergreen Mountains of Life.

O! the stars never tread the blue heavens at night,
But we think where the ransomed have trod—
And the day never smiles from his palace of light,
But we feel the bright smiles of our God
We are travelling homeward, thro' changes, and gloom,
To a Kingdom where pleasures unceasingly bloom.
"And our guide is the glory that shines thro' the tomb,"
From the evergreen Mountains of Life.

Kitty Rider.

Kneeling by the stream I saw
Kate, the farmer's daughter,
Drinking—in her rosy palm
Dipping up the water.

She had thrown her hat aside,
Bare her arms and shoulder;
Each unconscious charm displayed
Made my love the bolder.

So I slowly, tenderly,
Went and knelt beside her—
Drank with her from out the stream—
Blushing Kitty Ryder!

And I said—"The poets think
Life is like a river;
Shall we not its waters drink,
Always, love, together?"

Many years have passed by us,
Like the flowing water,
But I drink life's stream to-day,
With the farmer's daughter.

Miscellaneous.

A SCENE IN A JUDY...

I once had the c... my business to ... plead in all manne... to no effect. I co... deaf, nor blind, n... did tell them that ... opinion. They ask... prevent me from ... good faith, and ren... to it. I replied tha... the evidence carefu..., and be governed by it. I was then informed that I 'would do.'

The case to be tried was one of arson—then a capital offence, and the prisoner at the bar was a young man, named Charles Ambold, whom I had known from boyhood, and who was naturally one the finest youths of the town where he resided. He had a widdowed mother who depended upon him for support; and his circle of friends was large and choice I was morally certain that he did not commit the crime, and hence, I am sure, those who were friendly to him got me on the pannel, and had me retained.

The trial commenced and we twelve men took our seats in the jury box. I had a very respectable set with me—only there was one man whom I didn't like to see there. This man was a Moulton Warren. He was a dark-faced, sinister looking fellow—at least to me. I knew that young Ambold had one fault. He had recently been addicted to drink, and had been known to visit disreputable houses. It is one of those houses that had been burned for setting to which he had been apprehen...

Now I had often tried to dissuade Charles Ambold from the course he was pursuing. He had repeatedly promised me that he would reform, and as repeatedly had he broken away. I had often talked to him of his poor mother, until he had wept like a child; but the effect was not lasting. There was a power of temptation more effective than any influence I could wield. He would fall away into his evil companionship, and for a while his manhood was gone. One or two abandoned women had gained great power over him, and upon them he had wasted much of his substance.

And I knew that this very man who was now upon the jury—this Moulton Warren—was the one who had done more than all the others to lead the poor youth away. It was Warren who had drank with him, and who had led him away to those most abominable haunts of sin and pollution. Why was he upon the jury? I could only account for it upon the ground that Charley still supposed him to be his friend. The poor scorched insect was still ignorant of the flame that scorched him. He really believed that Moulton Warren was his friend.

The trial commenced. The indictment set forth that Charles Ambold had, 'with malice aforethought,' and with all sorts of wicked and felonious intents, set fire to a certain dwelling house, thereby endangering human life. This dwelling as I have already intimated, was a low sink of iniquity, where the abandoned of both sexes were wont to congregate; and where the youthful prisoner had spent much of his time.

The evidence for the prosecution came on, and I was startled. One after another gave in their testimony, some of them very reluctantly, and I was frightened when I saw how plainly it all pointed to the prisoner as the guilty party. Several credible witnesses swore that they had heard him threaten to burn the house down; and others had heard him say that he wished it was burned down! Then came several witnesses—three of the prominent citizens—who saw him lurking about the premises on the night of the fire.

With regard to the provocation on the prisoner's part for such a deed it was proved, up on his own admission, that he had been ill-treated there, and that he had sworn to have revenge. And furthermore, it was proved that he had been heard to say that his salvation of soul and body depended upon the destruction of that house. Next came more testimony stronger still.

The fire had been set in a back basement room, where shavings and other stuff for kindling were kept. Entrance had been gained through a back window, which had been partly pried open with a stout knife. This basement wall was of brick, and beneath the sash was found the blade of a knife which had been broken off in trying to raise it, (the sash.)—The blade was recognised as belonging to the prisoner's knife. A maker of cutlery had made a knife to order for Ambold only a month previous, and he knew the blade at once, and swore to it.

But this was not all. The fire had evidently been set first to the shavings which lay upon the stone floor, but piled up against a wooden partition. This floor was damp and some of the outer shavings, even, were not wholly burned up. But just at the edge, where the fire commenced, lay a piece a paper, rolled up, and about half burned, and from the manner in which it lay, it was very evident that the fire had been set with it. This piece of rolled paper had been ignited by a match, a number of which were scattered around, and as soon as it was on fire, it had been laid on the floor with the burning end just in the shavings. Of course these shavings were in a blaze instantly; but the paper torch being upon the damp stones, had not burned wholly up.

And this paper was found to be a part of a letter belonging to the prisoner! A letter which he had received from a friend of his (and a friend of mine) only a week before!—That friend had to come forward and swear that the piece of charred paper was part of a letter he had written to the prisoner!—This friend's name was Stephen Grant. He was a young merchant, and the letter had been written for the purpose of inducing Ambold to reform. Stephen tried hard to avoid testifying, for he knew, as did others that the fire must have been set with that identical paper; but he was summoned, and he could not deny his own chirography.

The case looked dark. Many witnesses were willing to testify to the prisoner's good qualities; but no one could swear that he was not dissipated and degraded. The house had been to him indeed, a region infernal. Its degradation cried out for his bodily life; and its existence had long been eating away his soul. Poor Charley! I had before been sure of his innocence; but now I could only shake my head and pity him!

Finally he was allowed to speak for himself. He said he was innocent of the crime imputed to him. He said that he had threatened to burn that house down—that he had said about all that had been sworn to. And, furthermore, he was around the house on the night of the fire. He was not ten rods off when the flames burst forth, and he was one of the first to give the alarm. He had uttered one cry of fire when he noticed where the flames must have originated, and the thought came to him if he were found there, he might be suspected of having set fire; so he ran away. He also said that three nights before the conflagration, he had been robbed in that house. His pockets had been emptied of everything in them, and his pocket book, containing forty dollars in money, and some valuable papers had been taken. He had gone there on the night of the fire to try and persuade them to give him back his money and papers—or at least to get back what he could. When he got there, he saw a man go in whom he did not wish to see, so he had hung around, awaiting for him to depart. He was around by the back of the building once—and that was an hour before the fire broke out. He knew no thing—nothing. He clasped his hands, and with his tearless eyes raised towards heaven, ... [illegible] ... course of the ill-fated man had pursued. He shuddered as he remembered how far he had gone in the same course himself; and he was able to see the only safe path for any youth.

Not only must he shun temptation—not only keep clear of even the appearance of vice—but, above all, he must shun evil companionship. A youth may make all the good resolutions thought can afford, but if he continues one evil companionship he is not safe.

rendering a verdict of guilty. Though most of them were in favor of recommending the prisoner to mercy, Moulton Warren was decided—he had no mercy at all.

Presently I started up and pretended to be faint. I said I must go out a few minutes. I kicked at the door and the deputy sheriff came. He heard my plea, and let me out. As soon as we had gained a safe distance I told him all. He was astonished. He went away and when he came back he brought the District Attorney and the District Judge and the Sheriff. I told again what I had seen—I assured them that I knew what I had seen—that it was no mere suspicion. And I explained, too, Warren's manner in the jury-room, his former connection with the prisoner, and his known character.

The office went away, and at the end of ten minutes returned with a constable added to their number, and this constable had a freshly written instrument in his hand. The sheriff bid me point out the hat to them as soon a... entered the room.

One door of the room was opened, and I pointed them to the hat. The sheriff took it, and asked whose it was. Warren leaped to his feet, and seized it, but he was held back.

Word was instantly sent to the judge that the jury could not agree. They were discharged, and Moulton Warren was searched. The knife was found upon him, and his behaviour at once exposed his guilt. The presence of that letter was accounted for by him in a dozen different ways within an hour.

A new jury was empannelled, and Charles Ambold was acquitted. Shortly afterwards Warren was tried, and it was plainly proved that he had set fire to the house, and that the woman who kept it was to have been burned up in it, as he had contrived to lock her into her room shortly after setting the fire. She had incurred his displeasure in various ways, and this was his revenge. Not only she, but two of her girls had suspected him from the first, but they dared not complain for fear he would not be convicted, and would be sure to murder them.

The hardened vallain confessed his guilt, after he had been condemned, and then it was that he told how he happened to be so careless in regard to the paper and knife. It was he who had robbed Ambold, and when he took the old letter from his hat to use as a torch in setting the fire, he did not know what it was, and even when that partly burned half was exhibited in court, he had entirely forgotten that he had torn off the other half and put it back in his hat, as he must have done. The letter had been found in Ambold's pocket-book, and he had kept it because in it the youth had been warned against his influence. He confessed that he held a slight idea of calling the writer to an account when it should be convenient. With regard to the knife, it was as I before stated. He took that also from Ambold's pocket, and put it in his own; and on the night of the fire he used it to pry up the sash, and when he had broken it, he put it back in his pocket and forg...

Kind Treatment.

The New York (Porter's) *Spirit of the Times* has the following interesting anecdote:

It is said that a "soft answer turneth away wrath," and we know that gentleness will win, when cruelty fails. Of this the following incident gives an illustration: As we were walking up Broadway, that splendid river of people, which at the slightest obstacle forms into large gatherings, we noticed a crowd of people on the sidewalks and streets, and forcing our way, we saw a lady and gentleman occupying a carriage behind a baulky horse; the wagon was pushed, the wheels were seized, horses head was twisted, but he would not budge. We saw a stalwart man punish him cruelly with a whip, every blow resounding, and thrilling through us with pain, still he would not move. The crowd increased, the occupants were embarrassed, when another resumed the lash with greater cruelty, but in vain. On the instant, we saw a young gentleman coming through the crowd; there was a button on his coat; we do not know whether he was of the army or of the navy; but he was a right true gentleman. He seized the whip from the hands of the tormentors; handed it to the gentleman in the carriage, courteously commanded the men to leave the horse entirely alone, placed his arm around the horse's neck, caressing him and speaking gently to him. At this time the gathering was very dense. Picture to your mind, reader, the spectacle. A lady and gentleman in a wagon, this young man with his arm around the neck of a horse, and he, as it were the centre of an amphitheatre. After the lapse of two or three minutes, he took the horse by the bridle; reluctantly he took a step forward; soon broke into a gollop, the young man side by side, when he broke into a sharp trot and left, and the youth retired with acclamation. This incident gives us a higher opinion of human nature and convinced ... cruelty is unnecessary.

True Love.

"Henry doest thou love me dearest?"

"Why askests thou, Helonora?"

"Not that I fear to answer, dearest Henry, but because I love to hear thee speak; say, Henry, dost thou love me?"

"Ask the stars if they love to twinkle or the flowers if they love to smell or the rose to bloom. Love you! Aye, as the birds love to warble, or the breeze to waft its balmy influence—why asketh thou me, flannel of my heart?"

"Because my soul is grieved; care has overcast the joy which once spread sunshine over thy face; anguish sits upon thy brow and yet your Helonora knoweth not the cause. Tell me my aching heart, why droops my heart—has mutton riz?"

"No, my Helonora—thank the gods!—no! but my credit's fell. Patterson, from this day forth sells, for cash."

Helonora, faints, screeches, and falls into her husband's arms, who, in the anguish of the moment, seizes a knife and stabs himself —"over the left."

English travellers complain that they are so much hurried in our hotels and so little in our stage coaches. An Irish traveller took a different view of the case. Honest Pat came in at one o'clock and was called up in half an hour.

"And what will ye charge for that bit of lodging?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"And sure it was kind in you to call me so airly; if I'd slept until morning, I'd not have money enough to pay my bill."

Dixie's Land.

In order to gratify the friends of the popular air "Dixie," we have the pleasure of giving the original words of that song:

I wish I was in de land of cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotton;
Look away! look away! look away! Dixie Land,
In Dixie land, where I was born in,
Early on one frosty morning,
Look away! look away! look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus.—Den I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray!
In Dixie land I'll take my stand,
To lib and die in Dixie,
Away! away! away! down South in Dixie!
Away! away! away! down South in Dixie!

Old Missus marry "Will, de weaber;"
William was a gay deceaber;
Look away! &c.
But when he put his arm around 'er,
He smiled as fierce as a "forty pounder,"
Look away! &c.

Chorus.—Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaber,
But dat did not seem to greab 'er;
Look away! &c.
Old missus act the foolish part,
And died for a man dat broke her heart,
Look away! &c.

Chorus.—Den I wish, &c.

Now here's a heath to the next old missus,
And all de gals dat want to kiss us;
Look away! &c.
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,
Come and hear dis song to-morrow,
Look away! &c.

Chorus.—Den I wish, &c.

Dars buckwheat cakes an' "Ingen batter,"
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away! &c.
Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixie land I'm bound to trabble;
Look away! &c.

Chorus.—Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.

Chivalry of Printers.

The Griffin *Middle Georgian* speaks as follows of the gallant printer's who have "gone to the wars."

We learn from the Montgomery *Mail* that our old acquaintance, (one of its proprietors,) John Whitfield, has abandoned the types and sanctum and gone a sogering. He is a member, we belive of one of the Montgomery volunteer companies, which left that city to assist their Florida brethren in occupying the forts of that coast. There are four things that good practical printers are proverbial for—chivalry, intelligence, generosity and *poverty*. They have always been from time immemorial proverbial for their military ardor, their self-sacrificing devotion to public interests, im... brethren of Alabama and South Carolina, and promise to meet them at Philippi, in generous rivalry of warlike deeds.

Twenty-Seven Years A Postmaster.—Twenty-seven years ago Mr. James Burton was appointed by President Jackson postmaster at Grantsville, Md., which position he has held ever since. The Frostburg *Gazette* says:

He has never been out of his office a whole day at a time—he has never been two miles away from his office—he has never made a serious error connected with his duties—he has never been sued nor did he ever see any one—he never owed any man a dollar—he never uses tobacco or liquor.

Refusal to Sell Revolvers to South Carolina.—We learn that in consequence of the late charge of Judge Smalley, of New York, the agent of Colt's revolvers in that city has refused to fill any orders from this State for those weapons.—*Mercury.*

To Protect Trees from Rabbits.—A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer says trees may be protected from rabbits by a wash of soft-soap, in which is mixed sulphur. A little clay in the mixture will prevent the soap from washing off by winter storms. Put it on with a paint-brush or a stiff whitewash-brush.

A medical journal says that single women have the headache more than married ones. That may be; but don't married men have the headache oftener than single ones?

Energy.—So great is the effect of mere energy as the predominating quality in a character, that indifferent plans pressed with resolute vigor often reach a triumphant success; while far superior designs, if carried out in a common spirit, fall altogether or fall short of the expectations formed of them. In common life, though determined pushing often succeeds, it sometimes fails from the distaste it causes. In great affairs, where it is not favor, but apprehension or contest that induces success, the energy which threatens or forces mostly gets the best of the business. The present time furnishes a remarkable instance of this; for, except the battles of the Italian campaigns, the success of Louis Napoleon have been chiefly gained by a determination to attain them. A still more remarkable instance is that of Garibaldi, whose wonderful energy has just effected results unparalleled in history; for though revolutions as startling may have taken place, the means have been more obvious, and success less entirely owing to a single man. Energy indeed is not the only quality of this wonderful hero; for all his qualities are wonderful, especially his simple magnanimity and child-like faith. But it is energy, and the gift of infusing energy into others, that most conduces to Garibaldi's success.—Fraser's Magazine.

Dr. Winship Outdone.—Dr. Winship, the celebrated Massachusetts athlete, who was asserted to be the "strogest man in the world," has met a superior in the person of one William Thompson, who is connected with the Chicago Gymnasium. The test of strength occured in that city one day last week, at a gymnastic tournament, at which Dr. Winship performed his great muscular feat of lifting nine kegs of nails weighing 1,000 pounds, and raising, with the aid of harness on his shoulders, 1,517 pounds. He was succeeded by Thompson, who, commencing with the last lift of the doctor, then went on adding weights and lifting with harness on his shoulders and hips, until the number stood successively, 1,536, 1,636, 1,736, 1,836, 1,936, 2,036, 2,136 pounds—a very remarkable lift, the latter, to be sure. He also experimented with dumb bells weighing 100 and 165 pounds. Another competing gymnast, named Curtis, "pushed" first 139 pounds, and then 150 pounds in each hand with the pulley, and lying down upon his back put up 110 pounds in each hand. But the feat of the evening was the grand lift of Thompson, and the judges so considered it in the award of the $200 prize to him.

Acts of the Legislature.

To show all interested that our legislators have not been idle during their various late sessions, we append a complete list of the Acts passed during December 1860 and January 1861. Some of these we shall take occasion to print in full.

An Act to authorize the formation of a Volunteer Company within the limits of the Independent Battallion attached to the Thirteenth Regiment of Infantry.

An Act to repeal the Acts of Incorporation of the Town of Bluffton.

An Act to increase the number of Commissioners of Roads for Kingston Parish and for other purposes.

An Act to authorize the formation of a new Volunteer Company to be called the St. Paul's Rifles.

An Act to alter the law in relation to Fish Sluices on Broad River.

An Act to alter and amend an Act entitled "An Act to make malicious trespasses indictable."

An Act to incorporate certain Societies, Associations and Companies, and to renew and amend the charters of others.

A Bill to alter and amend the Tenth Section of the First Article of the Constitution of the State of South Carolina.

A Bill to provide for the appointment of an additional Magistrate in All Saints Parish.

A Bill to amend an Act entitled "An Act to afford increased facilities for the administration of justice in Charleston District."

A Bill to incorporate the Village of Ninety-Six.

An Act to establish certain Roads, Bridges and Ferries, and to renew and amend certain Charters heretofore granted.

An Act to repeal an Act entitled "An Act to require and regulate the granting of Licenses to Itinerant Salesmen and Travelling Agents.

An Act to incorporate the Shoe and Leather Manufacturing Company.

An Act to establish a Corps of Military Engineers.

An Act to alter and amend the Charter of the Hamburg and Edgefield Plank Road Company.

An Act to increase the powers of Commissioners of Public Buildings.

An Act to authorize the Railroad Accomodation Wharf Company to construct a Draw Bridge over Mazyckborough Creek.

An Act to provide for the proper administration of the Admiralty and Maritime Laws in the State of South Carolina and for other purposes.

An Act to incorporate the Presbyterian Church of Yorkville.

An Act to provide for the maintenance of a Police Guard in the Town of Georgetown.

An Act to amend the law in relation to House Burning.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "An ... rsenal at Columbia, and ...zine in and near Charles-

An Act to raise Supplies for the year commencing in October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

An Act to make Appropriations for the year commencing in October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

An Act Creating a Military Establishment for the State of South Carolina, and for other purposes.

An Act to amend the Charter of the Town of Georgetown in sundry particulars.

An Act to renew and amend the Charter of the Town of Greenville.

An Act to authorize the appointment of a special Magistrate for the Town of Summerville, and an additional Magistrate for Lexington District.

An Act to repeal certain Acts in relation to the Registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths in the State of South Carolina.

Sentiment of the State.

The following resolutions, unanimously adopted by both houses of our Legislature, will abundantly show the sentiment of the State on the subject of a restoration of the late Federal Government:

Resolved, unanimously, That the General Assembly of South Carolina tenders to the Legislature of Virginia their acknowledgments of the friendly motives which have inspired the mission entrusted to the Hon. Judge Rhett, her Commissioner.

Resolved, unanimously, That the candor which is due to the long continued sympathy and respect which has subsisted between Virginia and South Carolina, induces this General Assembly to declare with frankness that they do not deem it advisable to initiate negotiations, when they have no desire or intention to promote the ultimate object in view; that object is declared in the resolutions of the Legislature to be the procurement of new guarantees to the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, unanimously, That the separation of the State of South Carolina from the Federal Union is final, and she has no further interest in the Constitution of the United States; and that the only appropriate negotiations between her and the Federal Government are as to mutual relations or foreign States.

Resolved, unanimously, That this General Assembly further owes it to her friendly relations with the State of Virginia, to declare that they have no confidence in the Federal Government of the United States; that the most solemn pledges of that Government have been disregarded; that, under pretence of preserving property, hostile troops have been attempted to be introduced into one of the fortresses of this State, concealed in the hold of a vessel of commerce, with a view to subjugate the people of this State; and that even since the authorities at Washington have been informed of the present mediation of Virginia, a vessel of war has been sent to the South with troops and munitions of war, concentrated on the soil of Virginia.

Passed unanimously. The ...

ordered a Mem...rial to be sent to the Legislature, praying for the repeal of the Usury Laws. In accordance therewith, the subjoined memorial has been prepared, and will be presented at the General Assembly:

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina:

The Memorial of the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Charleston, in the State aforesaid, respectfully showeth—

That your memorialists forbear to enter at length upon all the questions—religious, moral, and economical—involved in the consideration of usury, but they respectfully present, as a fact, that money, whenever it can be invested without contravention of the laws against usury, so as to furnish to the owner a higher rate of interest than the law permits upon contracts, will assuredly be so invested. This frequently occurs in purchasing at a discount bonds or stocks of States, of corporations, and of individuals. While individuals desiring to borrow at the same discount upon their own bonds, or notes made for the express purpose, being by the usury laws prohibited, are unable to procure the money, often essential, without submitting to most ruinous sacrifices of property for cash, or to most extravagant usury from persons who knowingly risk the penalty, and charge a higher rate, because of the necessity of the borrower, the risk of loss, and the odium attached. These operate to drive out of the State large amounts of money invested in securities in other States, and eventually depress the market value of State and corporate securities, as well as of individual securities.

If left without restraint, individuals needing money, and offering satisfactory security, could fairly compete in procuring what was needed, and leaders would prefer securities nearest at hand: than those remote from home because of baggage, and was most bitter if any one tried to exceed the just amount. One morning the colonel met one of his captains, (a dragoon, of course,) when he burst out as follows:—

"Captain, do you know what these artillery officers want to take across the plains?"

"No, colonel, I do not," said the captain, with an enquiring look.

"Well," said he, "if you'll believe me, there's one of 'em wants to take across a box of books."

"Books!" exclaimed the captain, "what next, I wonder! Now, colonel; I have but little to take across myself—nothing, in fact, but a barrel of whiskey."

"Of course, captain, of course; anything in reason, anything in *reason*; but the idea of carrying a parcel of books across that stretch is a little more than I can stand."

Message of the President.

The following is the Message of the President on the proposition of Virginia to send Commissioners to Washington the 4th of February, to take into consideration the alarming condition of the country. It was sent to Congress on Monday:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

I deem it my duty to submit to Congress a series of resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Virginia on the 9th instant, having in view a peaceful settlement of the existing questions which now threaten this Union. They were delivered to me on Thursday, the 24th instant, by Ex-President Tyler, who has left his dignified and honored retirement in the hope that he may render some service to his country in this its hour of need.

These resolutions, it will be perceived, extend an invitation to all such States, whether slaveholding or non slaveholding, as are willing to unite with each other in an earnest effort to adjust the present unhappy difficulties in the spirit in which the Constitution was originally formed, and consistently with its principles, so as to afford the people of the slaveholding States adequate guarantees for the security of their rights, to appoint Commissioners to meet on the fourth day of February next, in the City of Washington, similar Commissioners appointed by Virginia, to consider, and if practicable, agree upon some sort of adjustment.

I confess I hail this movement on the part of Virginia with great satisfaction. From the past history of this ancient and renowned commonwealth, we have the fullest assurance that what she has undertaken, she will accomplish, if it can be done by able, enlightened, and persevering efforts. It is highly gratifying to know that other patriotic States have appointed Commissioners to meet those of Virginia in council. When assembled, they will constitute a body entitled in an eminent degree to the confidence of the country.

The Federal Assembly of Virginia have also resolved, "that ex-President Tyler is hereby appointed by the concurrent vote of each branch of the General Assembly a Commissioner to the President of the United States, and Judge John Robertson is hereby appointed by a like vote a Commissioner to the State of South Carolina and all other seceding States that have seceded, or shall secede, with instructions to respectfully request the President of the United States, and the authorities of such States to agree to abstain, pending the proceedings contemplated by the action of this General Assembly, from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms between the States and the Government of the United States."

However strong may be my desire to enter into such an agreement, I am convinced that I do not possess the power. Congress, and Congress alone, under the war-making power, can exercise the discretion of agreeing to abstain from any and all acts calculated to pre... States, as far as this may be practicable, and especially to employ the constitutional means to protect the property of the United States, and to preserve the public peace of this the seat of the Federal Government. If the seceding States abstain from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms, then the danger so much to be deprecated will no longer exist. Defence and not aggression has been the policy of the Administration from the beginning.

But whilst I can enter into no engagement such as that proposed, I cordially commend to Congress, with much confidence that it will meet their approbation, to abstain from passing any law calculated to produce a collision of arms, pending the proceedings contemplated by the action of the General Assembly of Virginia. I am one of those who will never despair of the republic. I yet cherish the belief that the American people will perpetuate the Union of the States on some terms just and honorable to all sections of the country.

I trust that the mediation of Virginia may be the destined means, under Providence, of accomplishing this inestimable benefit.

Glorious as are the memories of her past history, such an achievement, both in relation to her own fame and the welfare of the whole country, would surpass them all.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Washington City, January 23, 1861.

"Any Thing is Reason."—When the United States Army started for Utah there was a scarcity of transportation, or, in other words, there were too few baggage wagons. Now every soldier knows how like the apic of one's eye are these same baggage wagons, drawn as they are by six mules, on the long marches across the plains. A colonel of dragoons, who had command of one of the columns, restricted the officers very much in their allowance of baggage, and was most bitter if any one tried to exceed the just amount. One morning the colonel met one of his captains, (a dragoon, of course,) when he burst out as follows:—

"Captain, do you know what these artillery officers want to take across the plains?"

"No, colonel, I do not," said the captain, with an enquiring look.

"Well," said he, "if you'll believe me, there's one of 'em wants to take across a box of books."

"Books!" exclaimed the captain, "what next, I wonder! Now, colonel; I have but little to take across myself—nothing, in fact, but a barrel of whiskey."

"Of course, captain, of course; anything in reason, anything in *reason*; but the idea of carrying a parcel of books across that stretch is a little more than I can stand."

Your memorialists, therefore, pray for such legislation touching its premises as to your honorable body may seem meet.

And your memorialists, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

Done at Charleston, this nineteeth day of November, 1860.

By the Chamber of Commerce.

(Attest) A. O. Andrews, *Pres.*

Y. J. Tobias, *Secretary.*

Secession Prices for Negroes.—At a large sale of negroes, belonging to the estate of Hamilton Houston, deceased, at Warsaw, Ala., on the 3d inst., the following are the prices of some. Ninety were sold, and they averaged about $900:

Marinda and 2 children	about 30	y'rs old	$2720
Furney, 3rd rate blacksmith,	28	"	2000
Stephen and wife	46	"	2500
Caroline	17	"	1600
Kit, a boy, little over	10	"	1015
Counsel, field hand	25	"	1705
Harriet and child	27	"	2000
Asa, field hand	40	"	1500
Nelson, carpenter, his wife 37, diseased and child,	40	"	3500
Edmund, field hand,	21	"	1850
Lizzy	16	"	1400
Barbary	20	"	1505
Alice and Eugene, orphan	8	"	1300
John, 2d rate carpenter	30	"	1995
Trim, field hand,	25	"	1800
Dave and wife, field hands	30	"	3100
Baalam, field hand,	15	"	1410
Marinda, "	25	"	1685
Lewis, "	20	"	1710
Charles, "	30	"	1700
Enos, "	16	"	1565
Alfred, "	12	"	1205
Frank, "	52	"	1600

This will do pretty well for these times.

A Homespun Party.—According to invitation, says the Athens (Ala.) *Herald*, we attended a homespun party on Christmas evening at the residence of Mr. John Pride, of Franklin. The jeans suit we mentioned some time ago we had made was already, and we took great pleasure in appearing in it.

On entering the party room instead of meeting delicate young ladies attired in the thin guaze so commonly worn on such occasions with low necks—and short sleevs,—what a treat it was to see them all clad in comfortable homespun calico, looking as nice and as dear as if they were dressed in the most costly material; thus exhibiting that "beauty unadorned is adorned the most." It was a pleasant time we had. The style of dress made each one throw aside all formality "and all went as merry as a marriage bell."

This is a strong appeal to you young men of the south to throw aside that luxury and indulgence that has invested you so long, and come forward and lay them at the feet of your offended State and do your duty like men.

A home without a girl is only half blest; it is an orchard without blossoms, and a spring without song. A house full of sons is like Lebanon with its cedars, but daughters by the fireside are like roses in sharon.