

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY THOMAS W. PEGUES.

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TO CLUBS. In order to place the Journal within the reach of all, we offer the following reduced rates to Clubs of new subscribers—payment to be made at the time of subscribing.

Ordinary Notice. Whereas, no Administration on the Estate of Emanuel Rush, late of Kershaw District, deceased has been applied for, in pursuance of the Act of Assembly...

Ordinary Notice. Whereas, no Administration on the estate of Jacob Hammond, late of Kershaw District, deceased has been applied for, in pursuance of the Act of Assembly...

Ordinary Notice. Whereas, no Administration (de bonis non) on the estate of Ann Gilman, late of Kershaw District, deceased, has been applied for...

Ordinary Notice. Whereas no application has been made for Administration upon the goods and effects of R. L. Wilson, dec'd. I have taken possession of them as Administrator...

Notice. Whereas no person has applied to me for letters of Administration upon the goods and effects of the late E. S. Clark, I have taken possession of the same...

Notice. Whereas, no person has applied to me for letters of Administration de bonis non upon the Estate of John Doner, formerly of Charleston District...

In Ordinary. LANCASTER DISTRICT. John Loom, Applicant, vs. Rebecca Loom, (widow) William Loom, Sally Loom, Henry Clark and wife Polly, John Clark and wife Nancy, Sally Loom, James Loom, Sally Crowder Elizabeth Crowder, and the children of Betsy Best, deceased, Defendants.

South Carolina—Kershaw Dist. IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY. Isaac D. Trent, and Mary B. Trent, Applicants, vs. Wm. H. Trent and others.

South Carolina—Kershaw District. IN EQUITY. Charles L. Dye, Adm'r of Elizabeth Turley, vs. Benjamin Williams, Frances Battle, Bartlett Battle, Eliza Williams. —Lowry, daughter Elizabeth Lowry. Bill for Reviver and Supplement.

WM. M. SHANNON, c. z. k. d. om's Office, Sept. 4, 1848. 36 3m

Committed. To the Jail of Kershaw District a Negro man about 20 years of age, who says his name is Moses, and that he belongs to John Quattlebaum, of Lexington District.

Gunny Bagging. Gunny Bagging, Kentucky Blue Rope and Twine just received an for sale by Sept. 6. (36 tf) E. W. BONNEY.

Georgia Plains. W. ANDERSON & CO. All Wool Plains, Kentucky do, Mallory Kersys, Lowell Limesys all qualities, Thompson's Jaens, Georgia Plains, &c., for sale at low rates by Sept. 6. E. W. BONNEY.

Negro Cloths. All Wool Plains, Kentucky do, Mallory Kersys, Lowell Limesys all qualities, Thompson's Jaens, Georgia Plains, &c., for sale at low rates by Sept. 6. E. W. BONNEY.

THE COTTON PLANTERS.

The depressed condition of our great staple has led to a variety of suggestions with a view to its alleviation. Among them, a Convention of Cotton Planters has been recommended, and upon this the Augusta Constitutionalist has some remarks which we deem worthy of consideration.

A CONVENTION OF COTTON PLANTERS.

This idea is acquiring popularity in some quarters, and we do not doubt that such an assemblage would prove useful to the South in some respects. But we do not believe that it can result in any direct influence upon the Cotton market.

The process of reasoning on this point is already familiar to the public. It is unquestionably true, that if Southern planters would only make Cotton as a surplus product, after raising every thing they need and must have on their plantations, that it is possible to raise then the production of Cotton would be diminished and its price correspondingly advanced.

A Cotton planter's Convention would result in good, by giving some homely advice like this, though in a more expressive form of words and with a more imposing array of facts and figures.

One reason, among many others, why Cotton is so low, is that a large class of speculators in Europe who formerly bought cotton when it reached a low price, as a good investment, are no longer in existence.

Those staunch friends of the Cotton planter who used thus to interfere to hold large supplies of cotton, and prevent its going below its intrinsic value, now no longer exist in Europe. Cotton is now left to be controlled solely by the elements of immediate supply and demand.

to their crops, they not being in need of money. Let them keep their crops—one, two, three successive crops, if necessary, on their plantations, never bringing their cotton to market until it gets to that price which will be a remunerating price.

Many sections of country will abandon the culture of cotton at present prices. The annual production will diminish faster than the annual consumption, and prices will react.

LIVE FENCES—OSAGE ORANGE.

Messrs. Editors: I herewith venture a few practical remarks as to the way of making a live fence. If you feel disposed you are welcome to publish them, which I doubt not will confer a favor upon your readers.

The months of November, December, January and February, are the best for planting in the southern country, for this reason; (unlike the north where the ground freezes for two or three months in the year) any one of the winter or spring months is suitable for transplanting trees of almost every description.

The Osage Orange is the best plant the south produces for making hedges, for live fences have already become an object of great importance, particularly in those parts of the south where fencing material has become scarce, and is still getting more so.

The summer following the planting in the bank, the plants will make a perpendicular growth. The next winter cut the tops even with the bank, then the plants will begin to table and spread out.

Some persons would prefer planting two rows of plants in the bank, the top rows eight or nine inches above other; but for my part I would rather have one row. Any person wishing to see a hedge of the Mar-lurus (or Osage Orange), may see one four years old at my place about four miles from the city on the Fulton road.

THE COTTON CROP IN TENNESSEE.—We take the following from the Memphis Enquirer, of the 8th ult.

"During a visit to the country, we sought every opportunity to inform ourselves of the actual state of the cotton crop now in process of saving. We saw many fields personally and did not fail to inquire of those who had enjoyed better opportunities of arriving at the truth of the matter.

WORM IN THE WHEAT.—An extract of a letter from Loudoun co., Va., to the Alex-Gazette, says that there is a worm there, which is destroying all the wheat, something entirely out of the common order of things.

OCTOBER.

BY THE LATE WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK. Solenn, yet beautiful to view, Mouth of my heart! thou dawnest here; With sad and faded leaves to strew

Thou solenn month! I hear thy voice! It tells my soul of other days, When but to live was to rejoice,

I look to nature and behold My life's dim emblem rolling round, In hues of crimson and of gold—

When spring's delightful moments shone, They came in zephyrs from the west; They bore the wood-lark's melting tones,

How like those transports of the breast, When life is fresh and joy is new; Soft as the halcyon's downy nest!

Alas, for time, and death and care, What gloom about our way they fling! Like clouds in autumn's gusty air,

FRANKLIN'S RESTING PLACE.

"Such was his worth, his loss was such, We cannot love too well, or grieve too much." In the corner of the burying ground, best known as Christ's Church yard, Philadelphia, repose the remains of the philosopher Franklin.

And this is the grave of a man who might once have been seen, a runaway boy, in the streets of Philadelphia, seeking employment as a printer; and again, as editor and proprietor of the United States Gazette, long so ably conducted by Mr. Chandler.

No towering monument rears its head above the clouds where the first beams of the rising sun will gild his name; but that name is inscribed in characters not easily to be erased, on every liberty-loving heart, and so long as philosophy continues to be a science, benevolence a virtue, and liberty the watch-word of the American people, will his memory be cherished and his name be honored.

A SMART BOY.—We once knew a boy who said that he liked "a good rainy day; too rainy to go to school, and just rainy enough to go a fishing."

A droll story is going the rounds, of an honest old farmer who, attempting to drive home a bull, got suddenly hoisted over the fence. Recovering himself, he saw the animal on the other side of the rails sawing the air with his head and neck, and pawing the ground.

How to stay late.—At a late ball in Paris, a very stout gentleman proprietor of a bad catarrh and a very charming wife, insisted very inconveniently (at the close of a polka, in which the latter's breastpin was quite too inti-

WAS IT A STEAM ENGINE?

Some remarkably ingenious experimentalists flourished about the middle of the seventeenth century, whose name have perished; and of their labors nothing is known, except an enumeration of the use to which one of their inventions could be applied. An example is furnished by an anonymous pamphlet, published in 1661, from which the following extract is taken: The device referred to seems to have possessed every attribute of a modern high-pressure engine, and the various applications of the latter appear to have been anticipated.

Steam is not here indicated, but it is difficult to conceive any other agent unless some explosive compound be supposed, by which the pressure of the atmosphere was excited. That the engine consisted of working cylinder and piston, and the latter moved by steam, most, we think, be admitted; for although most of the operations mentioned might have been performed by forcing up water on an overshot wheel, by an apparatus similar to Papin's or Savery's steam-engines, there are others to which such a mode was quite inapplicable, as raising of anchors, or propelling carts, wagons, and ploughs.

The inventor, whoever he was, has given proof of an extraordinary sagacity, for every operation named by him is now effected by the steam engine except raising the anchors of steam vessels and ploughing. The latter is at present the subject of experiment, and the former will in all probability be soon adopted. The author's labors were most likely not appreciated by his contemporaries, and as the world is always too apt to thing the wast in such cases, the whole will probably now be set down by some persons as the dream of a sanguine projector—the judgment commonly passed upon those who are in advance of the age they live in.

HUDSON BAY COMPANY.

A letter from Washington says: "It is reported that Mr. Buchanan has declined to resume the negotiation with the agents of the Hudson's Bay Company, for the purchase of their actual possessory rights, and their far more extensive claims, in Oregon. It would appear that the officers of the company, restraining them from transferring to the United States any of the rights secured to it by the treaty. The principal of these is the right to the free navigation of the Columbia. This looks as if the British Government intended to assert some national rights in that Territory. It is not at all unlikely that serious troubles will grow out of the British pretensions in that quarter under the treaty. The idea of giving up the point of an exclusive navigation of the Columbia, is no more to be entertained than a proposition to open the Mississippi to the unrestricted commerce of the world."

Beau Nash having borrowed some money of a city beau whom he patronized in turn he was asked one day to repay it, upon which he thus complained to a friend: "Do you know what has happened?" "No."—"Why, there's that fellow Tomkins, who lent me £500, has had the face to ask me for it, and yet I had called the dog, 'Tom,' and let myself dine with him."

A FEW WORDS FOR CHILDREN.

You were made to be kind, generous, and magnanimous. If there is a boy in the school who has a club-foot, don't let him know that you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags when he is in hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running.

MOUNT SINAI.—This is the holy mountain, and among all the stupendous works of nature, not a place can be selected more fit for the exhibition of Almighty power. I have stood upon the summit of the giant Sinai, and looked over the clouds floating beneath it, upon the bold scenery of Sicily, and the giant mountains of Calabria; upon the top of Vesuvius, and looked down upon the waves of lava, and the ruined and half recovered cities at its foot; but they are nothing compared with the territorial solitudes, and bleak majesty of Sinai.

The level surface of the very top of Sinai is about sixty feet square. At one end is a single rock about twenty feet high, on which, as said the monk, the spirit of God descended, while in the crevice beneath his favored servant received the tables of the law. There, on the spot where they were given, I opened the sacred book in which those laws are recorded, and read them with a feeling of deeper devotion, as if I were standing nearer, and receiving them more directly from the Deity himself.—Chambers.

OUR DEFEAT.

Our party has been defeated; our country may yet be safe. We may still find that Gen. Taylor will prove true to the hopes and wishes of thousands who have given him their support at the South, and guide his administration by the republican principles of Jefferson and Madison. He may yet disappoint the hopes and the wishes of thousands and tens of thousands who have rallied under his banner at the North, and resist all legislation which shall strike at the basis of our glorious Constitution, and force us to the stern alternative of making a selection between the rights of the South and the Union of the States. We do not expect—we hope that such may be the case. A sea of troubled waters is before him. He has taken his position at a helm which no common hand can direct through the storms that impend by the rugged shores and the foam-wreathed breakers. Will he succeed? Heaven knows that while we have earnestly wished him defeat in his election, we far more earnestly wish him success in the new duties devolving upon him. We are not partisan enough to desire that Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, should be deprived of a single leaf in the chaplet of laurels, gloriously won by Zachary Taylor, the hero of Buena Vista. May the next four years prove him to be as great in the Cabinet as in the field, as true a Republican as he has been a soldier, as successful in directing the councils as he has been in fighting the battles of the nation that has loved and honored him so highly. We never have been, so long as reason is left us, we never shall be of the complexion of those who would wish harm to their country because that country is governed by a political opponent—who would have disaster befall the nation simply to secure a change of rulers. No! while we shall continue fearlessly to vindicate the principles we have always professed, while we shall oppose (in our humble manner) the administration whenever it conflicts with those principles, we shall unhesitatingly give it our support whenever it adopts those principles, and whether in cloud or in sunshine, under a Whig or a Democratic President, the same prayer shall ever be uppermost in our hearts—"GOD SAVE THE REPUBLIC!"—Savannah Georgian.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—There fell under our observation yesterday, says the Kingston (Ulster Co.) Journal, the most singular case of disease ever witnessed. The subject is a man named Snyder, aged 35 years, residing in the town of Warwarsing in this county. Four months ago he had an attack of sickness, and recovered and was to all appearance entirely healed. About a fortnight after his recovery he was seized with drowsiness, and for some time after, slept nearly two thirds of the day. This disease continued to increase, until he would sleep two or three days without waking. When we saw him yesterday, he was continuing an interrupted sleep of five days. His pulse is regular, though not very full, his respiration is easy and natural, and his skin moist and cool. If food or drink be placed in his mouth, he swallows it; and he walks when led by the hand and slightly supported. On Thursday last he awoke from a sleep of two days, spoke a few words, struck a lady who was in the room violently with a chair, and almost immediately afterwards sunk into his present slumber. He is on his way to the New-York hospital.

To fix drawings of chalk or crayons, pass the drawings through some sweet milk.