

For the Semi Weekly, Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid in advance, or Four Dollars if payment is delayed three months.

For the Weekly, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in advance, or Three Dollars after the expiration of three months.

Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.

LIVERPOOL, JAN. 26, 1850.

Gentlemen: The Hibernal arrived here at 3 1/2 a. m. of Tuesday last. Her accounts of still diminishing estimates of the crop, and a rise of fully a cent in New York, in the very teeth of the lowest rates sent out since October, produced a great sensation in Liverpool, and 30,000 bales were sold that day at a 1-4 advance; establishing middlings at 6 7/8 very stiff and little offering. The next day operators began to discover that they had got a little "ahead of the music;" the time to allow cotton to take its natural upward course, was not yet arrived. The famous cow on the other side had yet rich stores in her udder, and it was important to save as much of the strippings as possible; before the article should be allowed to go up. So, all hands were piped to quarters, in order to prepare a wet blanket—the spinners by instinct, speculators by a full sense of security in what they had, and hoping for still another suck or two. Since then the sales have fallen off, though no reduction in price. It was discovered that somebody, in New York had written a letter stating that a friend of his had lately taken a hasty flight, all the way from New York to Mobile, between the 25th and 31st December, and had reported that he found quite as much unpicked Cotton in the fields, as when he passed through in the middle of November in the previous year. Quite a business man this, and expeditious withal; doubtless he had Paolot's horse, and therefore, full opportunity for making an examination into the condition of the fields as he passed over. The deduction from all this, however, is, as I have often urged, that this market must, and will, take its tone from yours. If you have a short crop evince it by your firmness; then shall you know that your labor is not in vain.

And now a word to planters. Great hopes and expectations are already cherished in England, that the present high prices, as they call them, will stimulate planters to such a degree, that next year they will have a full supply and low rates. To avoid which two things only are necessary to be observed on your part; plant less, and do not break your necks in getting into market. Where you planted one hundred acres last year plant only eighty or ninety this, and you will not only get more money for what you make than for a full crop, but encounter less labor, incur less expense, and at the same time be able to raise more corn, which makes fat hogs, horses and cattle, and plenty of them. Why work yourselves and your negroes to death in with Cotton? Why plant and plant, and why live in plenty and at your ease and get 10 to 15 cents? This is no fiction. All experience proves it? Providence has kindly interposed to help you out of the difficulty, arising from over-productions; don't get into another; or in other words, lend your adversaries a stick to break your own heads.

Then when your crop is made, be calm, be cautious. By November next, these folks will be both hungry and thirsty. Give them then a little milk; recollect that they will not bear strong meat well. They, like Jeshurun, grow fat and kick; avoid their heels. In December another moderate sup; January another, but less in quantity. In February and March a little more; April, May and June, you may begin to fill their bellies, in order to keep them in condition through the remainder of the season.— They will take nourishment as eager as lambs, and be glad of it.

Never send any Cotton to market without a limit. It throws too much responsibility upon your Factors. Never allow it to be sold until your price is obtained. If you owe your Factor money, and he cannot sell at your price, or cannot wait for his pay, instruct him to sell as much as will pay himself—this is but justice—and hold the balance. If you are much involved, sell not only cotton but property, which is now bearing a good price, and disengage yourselves. Be free! Be independent.

The London Globe says, that it suspects, that it is with you as with other producers—you live from hand to mouth. What a humiliating thought! If it has been the case, let it be so no longer. All freedom is agog, now at the prospect of some American gentleman (and they lean very strong, just now, on the Yankees) coming over to Jamaica, to plant Cotton on their east-of-sugar estates, &c. Some parties may be coming over for purposes of their own; but, I think it quite as likely that is with a view to annexation, as to attempt to grow cotton with free negroes. The one is just as feasible as the other. India, too, is to be revamped, roads made, and a mighty effort made there too.— They have been making a mighty effort there for the last twenty years, and see with what success. Somebody carried a common plough there for use, and, according to the London Times, as soon as the manager or overlooker's back was turned, the natives stuck it up on end, painted it red, and war shipped it as a god. Well may they lean on us.

Hoping that you may lay this advice, and these admonitions seriously to heart and profit by them, and invoking a continuance of all those blessings of a kind Providence, which have hitherto been so signally manifested in your behalf, I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant, A SOUTHERN PLANTER.

ABSURDITY OF GEN. TAYLOR'S SCHEME FOR SETTLING THE TERRITORIAL QUESTION.—The plan proposed by Gen. Taylor, or more truly by the cabinet in his name—General Taylor being but a nose of wax in their hands—for the disposition of the territorial question is, to leave them without governments, and permit the people inhabiting them to form constitutions and apply for admission into the Union. This is simply the doctrine of non-intervention forced upon the

Territories by non-action. It is the adoption of General Cass's principle of non-intervention, leaving the people of the Territories without a government until they are admitted into the Union. This is, in substance, the wise and cunning device of the cabinet, by which that illustrious body hope to settle the territorial question. Is there a man of common sense in America who will not say that it is better to give the people of the Territories governments for their protection and security, until they have sufficient population and are ready and willing to adopt constitutions and apply for admission into the Union as States, than to leave them without governments and protection? Is it not wiser, more manly, and more statesmanlike, to provide governments for the people of the Territories without the Wilmot Proviso, than to leave them out the Wilmot Proviso, and without governments, too? Who can doubt? Who but a child or an idiot would propose the latter alternative? And why do the cabinet advise this abandonment of the people of the Territories? For no other reason than to prevent the exposure of the shameful fraud perpetrated upon the people in the late presidential election with regard to the opinions and course of General Taylor in relation to the Wilmot Proviso.—Washington Union.

THE ZACHARIAN AGE.

Augustus Caesar was so celebrated for his magnificent patronage of men of letters, that the period of his reign has been ever-memorable as the Augustan Age. And so remarkable was this epoch in Roman history, that all parallel periods in the existence of other nations have been called by them the Augustan age of their literature. Thus, when literature most flourished in England, during the time of Johnson, Addison, and others, the period was denominated the Augustan Age of English literature. Now, if the Emperor Augustus could, on any account of his patronage of letters and the flourishing condition of literature in his reign, impress his own name upon the period, and induce all posterity and "the rest of mankind" to call it the Augustan age, why may not President Zachary Taylor, by his cultivation of letters, and his patronage of literary men, give his impress to the period of his presidential reign, and induce all men to call it the Zacharian Age? We think no President who has yet occupied the White House has a better right to give such celebrity to the epoch of his own letter and literary qualifications than president Zachary Taylor; and no President ever had about him secretaries and ministers who have made such bold innovations upon what was before deemed standard literature. That the novelties of literature introduced under the present official dynasty may be preserved for future history, we group them all together, for their better preservation. We begin first, with the presidential bulls, which some wag, out west, has thus analyzed and classified. He says:

The horns of the presidential bull are thus marked and described:

First horn of the bull: "We are at peace with all the world, and seek to maintain our cherished relations with the rest of the world."

Second horn of the bull: "While enjoying the benefits of amicable intercourse with foreign nations, we have not been insensible to the distractions and wars which have prevailed in other quarters of the world."

The next literary bijou is from the pen of the honorable Secretary of State, John M. Clayton. It is to be found in his letter of instructions to Thomas Butler King:

"You are fully possessed of the PRESIDENT'S views, and can, with propriety, suggest to the people of California the adoption of measures best calculated to give them effect. THESE MEASURES MUST, OF COURSE, ORIGINATE SOLELY WITH THEMSELVES."

And the next last is from that distinguished savan, Abbott Lawrence, General Taylor's minister to England. At the Scotch dinner he held forth in the following pure and classic English, more remarkable, however, for its chronology than for its language:

"The Americans were Anglo-Saxons as well as Englishmen. They were older than his fellow-countrymen; but, previous to the year 1776, he in common with his countrymen, had the same pride and glory in the British name that any British subject could entertain that night."

This is pretty well for a man who was born some twenty-five years after. But they are all precious marceaus, and, by their novelty and uniqueness, mark the age in which they appear. It is a great age. Let it be called the Zacharian Age.

TOIL CONQUERING PRIDE.—John Adams, the second President of the United States, used to relate the following anecdote:

"When I was a boy, I used to study the Latin grammar; but it was dull, and I hated it. My father was anxious to send me to college, and therefore, I studied the grammar till I could stand it no longer, and going to my father, I told him I did not like to study, and asked for some other employment. It was opposing his wishes, and he was quick in his answer. 'Well John, if Latin grammar does not suit you, try ditching, perhaps that will; my meadow yonder wants a ditch, and you may put by Latin and try that.' This seemed a delightful change, and to the meadow I went, but soon found ditching harder than Latin, and the first forenoon was the longest that I ever experienced."

"That day I ate the bread of labor, and glad was I when night came on. That night I made some comparison between Latin grammar and ditching, but said not a word about it; dug next forenoon, and wanted to return to Latin at dinner; but it was humiliating, and I could not do it. At night, toil conquered pride; and though it was one of the severest trials I ever had in my life, I told my father that if he chose I would go back to Latin grammar. He was glad of it and if I have since gained any distinction, it has been owing to the two days' labor in that abominable ditch."

There were 2180 foreigners naturalized as American citizens, in New York, in 1849, and 8754 more filed the necessary papers to enable them to become citizens five years hence

SCIENCE.

In this age of Philosophy and splendid theorizing, when men have forsaken the impressions of types, to read the brilliant letters of the sky—and cull from the barren rock the primeval history of Earth—it would seem that every village and town in our country should have some scientific or literary society. And especially should Camden. We are rich in historic association, but the glory of this is due our Fathers. We have no battle field with which to mark the present age—let it be then, devoted to the encouragement of that which elevates and refines the mind. Let us have a Lyceum in Camden—so arranged that some member, at each weekly meeting, shall deliver a Lecture on some subject he may choose—and let that Lyceum have a Library attached to it, for the use of the members. We merely throw out these suggestions, which may or may not be acted upon.

THE PANORAMA

Will Close on to-morrow evening—those who have not called would be amply repaid by a visit before the scenes close. Like a good tale which loses nothing by being twice told, the Scenes on the Hudson River and in Virginia, lose none of their beauty and magnificence by being reviewed. It is likely our friends in Sumterville will soon have an opportunity to examine these "beautiful pictures," which cannot fail "to gratify the senses as well as improve the mind."

PUBLIC OPINION

Under certain circumstances may be regarded as tyrannical! Yet how necessary is the existence of this tyrant. Perhaps a milder term would better express our meaning. "A liberal and enlightened public opinion, whose approbation is the result of mature wisdom, and whose just condemnation is tempered with generosity." Whose smiles are intended to encourage and sanction the efforts of honest industry. Whose frowns are to punish the guilty and unworthy. To certain characters it will ever prove as variable and capricious as the wind. To day the political factionist may reach the acme of fame,

"The applause of listening Senates may command," To-morrow hurled by the hand of a mightier rival from his transient eminence into the depths below, he is passed as the

"Dream of a thing that once was, The Wonder of an hour."

A proper regard to Public Opinion is right—he who would mark out for himself a course, irrespective of the opinions of his fellows—pursue that course without regard to law and order, is unfit for the fellowship of polite society. Yet an undue regard for what the world may think and say, is quite as great an error. There are extremes to be avoided in the observance of public opinion, as well as in other things. Man has the right of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The latter he may obtain by whatever means suit him, if, in its attainment he does not interfere with the rights of others. He may do certain things wherein he is not obliged to consult public opinion—there are various matters connected with the affairs of men where public opinion has no right to sit in judgment. The upright, honest man, however humble his position, with a conscious rectitude of purpose, "who requires no law but his word to make him fulfil an engagement," may not fear to pass the ordeal of public opinion. To succeed in our business plans and enterprises, it is best not to ask too much advice from public opinion—first let us enquire, if we have the right and can commence.—The capacity and disposition to continue. The determination and energy to conclude. "Be sure you're right," is a good motto. The man who consults every one he meets upon his own plans of operation in the prosecution of ordinary business schemes—who will not move until the consent of all parties is obtained, will never succeed in anything. I have never seen a man successful who took this course. Such a man will find himself, at last, regarded as a fool by fools themselves. Whilst waiting to get every thing exactly suited to every body's notion the car moves off and leaves him where he sees—ten minutes too late will be his luck through life. Such a man ought to be pitied—such pity as he receives in all his failures, from public opinion, originated in the time of Job's affliction. There are a class of men who have no right to expect the smiles of public favor. Those who suspect others, and are always ready to ascribe acts of friendship to interested motives—the man who insists upon it that "Friendship is but a name" is himself not of the right material—of doubtful calibre—such a man can never stand the test of Public Opinion.

We have received the first No. of the Erskine Miscellany—a neat and well filled sheet published at Due West, Abb. Dist. We understand it will be of a religious cast, in the main, but also attend to Politics and Literature.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

A writer in the Charleston Courier of the 20th inst. nominates Col. John S. Preston for the office of Governor at the approaching election, and in conclusion, adds: "His fame as a patriot, his worth as a man of enlarged and liberal views, his reputation for talents of a high order, his competency, capability and faithfulness, are so well and widely known as to warrant the belief that, through the suffrages of the people, the functions of the Executive office will be entrusted to his care. Without disparaging the claims of any one of the nominees for this office, and according to each and all of them their due need of praise, this nomination is thus made; a nomination, made from an honest conviction, on the part of the writer, of there being 'breakers ahead,' and that South Carolina has no worthier son to direct the helm than Col. Preston."

ROBBERIES

Are becoming quite frequent in Charleston, or at least attempts to rob, attended in some cases with success. The Clothing Store, says the Evening News of the 18th inst., of Messrs. Kent & Mitchell

in King-st., was entered on Saturday night last. The burglars finding no money, made a selection of some of the best articles of Clothing to the amount of about one thousand dollars.

The Bank of Charleston was, last night, forcibly entered by wrenching the lock of the door which leads from the yard into the main passage way on the ground floor of the bank. Here the efforts of the burglars were arrested, as there were no less than three iron doors which intercepted their passage to the vaults. The attempt was very daring, as the door forced was immediately opposite and very near to the dwelling house in the yard occupied by one of the officers."

The papers urge a strict watch over the movements of these gentlemen of leisure prowling about the streets of the city, having no visible means of support. Such characters ought to be looked after, and provided for as the law directs. They are more dangerous to a community than high way men to an unarmed Traveller.

Editorial Cleanings.

High authority for Waltzing.—Mr. Walsh, in a letter to the National Intelligencer says: "I remember to have remarked to the late Mrs. Adams, at the house of Mr. Middleton, of South Carolina, in Georgetown, when the waltz was struck up in the drawing-room, that her husband, John Quincy, the Secretary of State, could scarcely join that arrangement; and that the lady replied, 'I beg your pardon, sir; when he was Minister at Berlin he waltzed as much and as successfully as any German.'"

An editor in New York says he saw a man swallow half a dozen glasses, and in less than ten minutes after he became a tumbler.

The term "newspaper carriers," is now modernised and stands thus, "Gentlemanly disseminators of early intelligence."

The Boston Post says that the following was one of the toasts given at the late German supper:

Haynau—Abhorred by all the world, and held in utter contempt by the rest of mankind.

Large Population.—Estimating that an acre of ground will support three persons, the United States can maintain a population of about 7,500,000,000 souls.

Cotton a Peacemaker.—Mackey's Western World, a British book, says: "Fill England with provisions—let her barns be choked, and her granaries bursting with their stores—what a spectacle would she present on a stoppage of one year's supply of cotton! It would do more to prostrate her in the dust than all the armaments which America and Europe could hurl against her. What a tremendous power is this in the hands of a rival!"

Why is a tale-bearer like a bricklayer? Ans.—He raises stories.

Georgia Congressional Election.—Returns from eleven counties shew a majority of some seventy odd votes for Jackson, the Democratic candidate, who, it is believed judging from those returns, will be elected.

Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister.—The commissioners appointed in England to inquire into the propriety of marriage with the sister of a deceased wife, have reported they "find" from a mass of evidence, that marriages of this kind are permitted, by dispensation or otherwise, in all the continental States of Europe."

Wonderful Effect.—In looking over the list of the members of the House of Representatives, we observe there are six Kings, four Thompsons, three Harrises, two Caldwells, two Butlers, and two Browns, but not a single Smith.

A FACT.—A remedy for Insanity.—Raspail, the French socialist, has pointed out (the Medical Journal says) one of the powers of Camphor, which in a psychological point of view, is most important—that of putting a stop to that fearful restlessness which accompanies the first development of insanity. When opium, hyoscyamus, conium, stramonium, and "all the drowsy syrups of the East," fail to produce any effect, a grain of camphor, formed into a pill, and followed by a draught of an ounce and a half of the infusion of hops, mixed with five drops of sulphuric ether, is his usual dose for procuring sleep.

A Washington letter states that a bill will soon be brought in by Mr. Dickinson, of New York, to abolish copper cents, and to substitute a coin of the size of a half dime, to be composed of silver and copper. The alloy is in preparation at the mint.

PRESS ON.—Forget the way which is behind thee, and stretch out toward that which lies before thee, and every day with as much assiduity as if to-day for the first time thou wert entering on thy course.

WHO MAKE THE MONEY?—A San Francisco correspondent of the Newburyport Herald writes under date of December 1st: "Few make money now save capitalists; by speculation; the mechanic, whose trade happens to be adapted to a new country; and the mule driver, who gets six dollars a head."

GOING THE WHOLE.—The New York Sun, alluding to the Nicaragua question, says: "We want, and shall eventually have, the whole continent, and all contiguous islands." This is going the whole.

WESTERN COMMERCE.—The internal commerce of the West is estimated at \$526,000,000 annually, to carry on which 80,000 boatmen are employed.

THE GOLD DOLLAR.—The Washington Union thinks that there should be five millions of coin issued in Gold Dollars. So too think we.

Upwards of thirty thousand children have, it is estimated, been christened George Washington, within the past fifty years.

QUICK.—Steamboats were built at Pittsburg, during the last year, at the rate of one a week.

PRESIDENTIAL VISIT.—The President, it is stated, will visit Richmond on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the Virginia Washington Monument.

JENNY LIND.—The Realm of Song is agitated with the delightful news that the Northern Nightingale is positively coming to America; the hearts of all true worshippers at the shrine of Genius and Virtue are made glad by the hope of her advent; the music dealer will soon wear no livery but that of this Queen of Song, and no notes will pass at par unless endorsed by Jenny Lind.—N. Y. Trib.

Not one of the Northern papers has yet given us the true version of the late proceedings in reference to the Nicaragua question; yet several writers have dogmatized upon the subject.

The state of the affair is this: Mr. Lawrence was charged with the negotiation in England, and he carried out the original propositions and instructions as far as the state of the matter was understood at that time. He was subsequently instructed on other questions arising out of Mr. Chatfield's proceedings. But Mr. Lawrence became ill, and the negotiation was suspended.

Mr. Clayton undertook to press it here and upon Sir Henry Bulwer, who disclaimed entirely any power or any instructions on the subject. He was willing, however, to receive a proposition, and without giving his own sanction to them, to transmit them to his government and await instructions, Mr. Clayton accordingly and perhaps, unadvisedly, showed his whole hand to one who had disclaimed all authority. What people call a treaty, is a letter that Mr. Clayton wrote to the British Minister, and which was sent out to England by him, "somewhere about the beginning of the present month." The day on which the dispatch went out was correctly stated in the Sun, and New York Tribune and Express.

On the subsequent Saturday, Mr. Clayton brought the subject before the Cabinet, with a view to a confirmation of his course. But the Cabinet did not coincide in his views. The meeting adjourned till the next day, Sunday last, and after much discussion, the acts of Mr. Clayton were not confirmed. So stands the matter, Mr. Clayton is, whether justly or not, much incensed, and has even talked of resigning. But I have no idea that he will resign.

We have a bright and beautiful day. The city was never so full of strangers as it now is. Many of them are of the upper-ten, and many many more are waiters upon a providential supply of loaves and fishes.

The rumor that Mr. Schroeder has been rejected is incorrect. His nomination has not been reported upon.

The resolutions adopted by the New York Assembly are as little conciliatory and afford as little hope of compromise as Mr. Harce Mann's speech. According to Mr. Mann, it is the fixed and settled determination of the North that there shall be no more slave States, and no more slave territory; and if the South do not submit, they must take the alternative of civil war. The New York resolutions, which, after full debate, were with great unanimity adopted, assert the same principles. The close of the second resolution is the Wilmot Proviso itself.

The following is the amount of U. S. stock issued to foreigners, during the week ending Feb. 15, 1850: Loan of 1842, \$15,512 30; do. of 1846, \$2,000; do. of 1847, \$139,650; do. of 1848, \$5,300. Total, \$162,462 30.

Io.

The Boston Transcript has the following laughable article on the subject of female suffrage: "Imagine a white husband and a democratic wife, a free-soil uncle and a hunker aunt, a liberty-party cousin, a colonizationist nephew, a slave-holding niece, and three blooming daughters, who have gone over bodice and bustle to the terrified democracy, and, for the first time in their lives, will vote in pink muslin frocks at the next election—imagine this group gathered round the same table, at tea and muffins; grace by Mr. Garrison, and Abby looking in at the window! How long would a well built house probably stand, divided thus against itself? The influence of women will be clearly exhibited in joint committees of both sexes on the subject of the Union. By the influence of our Northern women, some of the most violent and cantankerous of the Southern chivalry may be tamed, and taught to travel as pleasantly as a pig in a string. Miss Frizzle said, the other day, that the Hon. — was a very great man, and nobody denied it; but she 'shouldn't be the least mite afraid on him upon a committee on the state of the Union!'"

RE-VACCINATION.—We take the following information, which may prove useful to all classes of our fellow-citizens, from the Home Journal:

First, every individual is susceptible of vaccination; second, re-vaccination is not necessary before puberty; third, the system undergoes a change at puberty; and re-vaccination is then necessary; fourth, vaccination is a sure preventive of small pox; fifth, re-vaccination is a sure preventive of varioloid; sixth, the third vaccination is inert; seventh, the system is susceptible of varioloid after puberty, whenever the individual is exposed to small pox without re-vaccination; eighth, re-vaccination is not necessary if the first operation was performed since puberty; ninth, those who disregard vaccination are always liable to small pox whenever exposed to the influence of that dreadful disease; tenth, if every individual were vaccinated before puberty and re-vaccinated at that revolution of the system, there would be no such disease existing as the small pox.

THE JEWS IN JAMAICA.—A Hebrew correspondent well acquainted with the social and political relations of parties in Jamaica, in advertising to the paragraph from the Kingston Journal, in our paper of yesterday headed "Exclusiveness," which would have been discreditable even in the days of the Spanish Inquisition, writes as follows:

This is the expiring effort and last dying kick of that intolerance which has characterized Jamaica from the time she became a European colony, which animated the council of that Island when William III. reigned in England to petition for the banishment of the Jews, and refused them and their dissenting fellow-citizens every civil privilege until within the last quarter of a century. The paltry minority which is the exponent of such bigoted and unenlightened feeling is however as harmless as it is malignant, as poor as it is proud, and as mean and cringing as it is arrogant and assuming. It is beggared in property, honor, and character, and has lost its influence in mercantile, municipal and legislative affairs.—N. O. Picayune.

The democrats of Bedford county, Pa., have nominated Hon. James Buchanan for President, in 1852.