

# The Independent Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS, &C., &C.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,

"Let it be instilled into the hearts of your children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

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ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 187.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

The Proprietors of the Abbeville *Banner* and *Independent Press*, have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged in both papers:

Every Advertisement inserted for a less time than three months, will be charged by the insertion at **One Dollar per Square**, (12 inch—the space of 12 solid lines or less,) for the first insertion, and **Fifty Cents** for each subsequent insertion.

The Commissioner's, Sheriff's, Clerk's and Ordinary's Advertisements will be inserted in both papers, each charging half price.

Sheriff's Levies, **One Dollar** each.

Announcing a Candidate, **Five Dollars**.

Advertising an Estray, **Two Dollars**, to be paid by the Magistrate.

Advertisements inserted for three months, or longer, at the following rates:

1 square 3 months	\$ 5 00
1 square 6 months	8 00
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3 squares 9 months	22 00
3 squares 12 months	28 00
4 squares 3 months	12 00
4 squares 6 months	20 00
4 squares 9 months	28 00
4 squares 12 months	36 00
5 squares 3 months	15 00
5 squares 6 months	25 00
5 squares 9 months	35 00
5 squares 12 months	45 00
6 squares 3 months	18 00
6 squares 6 months	30 00
6 squares 9 months	40 00
6 squares 12 months	50 00
7 squares 3 months	21 00
7 squares 6 months	35 00
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8 squares 3 months	24 00
8 squares 6 months	40 00
8 squares 9 months	50 00
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Fractions of Squares will be charged in proportion to the above rates.

Business Cards for the term of one year, will be charged in proportion to the space they occupy, at **One Dollar** per line space.

For all advertisements set in double column, Fifty per Cent. extra will be added to the above rates.

DAVIS & HOLLINGSWORTH,  
For Banner;  
LEE & WILSON,  
For Press.

## MISCELLANY.

### Governor's Message.

In addition to our very full synopsis of the last week, we publish the following extracts, from the Governor's Message:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,  
COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 24, 1856.

*Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:*—The object for which you were recently convened in extra session has been determined. The popular voice has declared in favor of the party of our preference. The past admonishes us to reserve the full measure of our rejoicing to the day when the avowed policy of the party shall have been honestly carried out; when justice shall be re-established, and tranquility be restored to the country. Then, indeed, will the victory be one worthy of the strongest demonstration which patriotism can indulge. So far as the result may be regarded as a rebuke to the Northern party, whose principle of cohesion is hatred to the South, we share in the general satisfaction. Considered in reference to the vital issue between the North and the South, I fear it will be a barren triumph—that it prove to be at best but a brief respite of feverish, exhausting excitement, destined to end in embittered feeling and distracted counsel among ourselves. Slavery and Proslavery can never be reconciled. Our enemies have been defeated not vanquished. A majority of the free States have declared against the South, upon a purely sectional issue, and in the remainder of them, formidable minorities fiercely contended for victory under the same banner. The triumph of this geographical party must dissolve the confederacy, unless we are prepared to sink down into a state of acknowledged inferiority. We will act wisely to employ the interval of repose afforded by the late election, in earnest preparation for the inevitable conflict. The Southern States have never demanded more than equality and security. They cannot submit to less, and remain in the Union without dishonor and ultimate ruin.

The internal state of the commonwealth, over whose affairs you are called to deliberate, exhibits a gratifying condition of general prosperity and contentment. The State has been mercifully spared the scourge of the "pestilence which wasteth," and our people have sown and reaped in peace. Impressed with a sense of our mutual obligations, and with hearts full of gratitude to God, we enter on the work of duty before us.

In the performance of the part assigned to me, I proceed to lay before you such information of the condition of the State, and to recommend to your consideration such measures as I "judge necessary or expedient."

The profits of the Bank of the State for the last year, amount to \$280,469 40, ex-

ceeding those of the previous year by \$7,418 48.

During the fiscal year the public debt charged on the Bank has been reduced \$64,340 78. The President of the Bank informed me that he expected to make a further reduction of about \$35,000, the arrangements for which could not be completed before the close of the fiscal year.

I refer you to the report of the Comptroller General for a detailed statement of the financial condition of the State. Since the 1st of October, 1855, the public debt has been increased as follows: By issue of Bonds to construct new State House, \$25,000; by subscription to Blue Ridge Railroad, \$200,000.

The following table exhibits the debt, liability, and assets of the State:

ACTUAL DEBT.	
Three and Five Per Cent. State Stock,	\$ 128,407 69
Fire Loan Bonds,	1,669,868 91
Bonds New State House,	500,000 00
Bonds Blue Ridge Railroad,	400,000 00
United States Treasury Surplus Fund,	1,051,422 09
	\$3,744,698 69
LIABILITY.	
Guarantor South Carolina Railroad,	\$2,000,000 00
Debt and Liability,	\$5,744,698 69
ASSETS.	
Capital of Bank,	\$2,770,802 53
Sinking of Fund,	1,490,386 55
Shares in Railroads, par value,	1,742,300 00
Cash on 1st October,	139,625 66
	\$6,143,114 74

The amount of \$10,000, appropriated at the last session to defray the contingent expenses of the executive department, I have had no occasion to draw from the Treasury. With the unexpected balance of last year, and a balance of \$2,594 91, transferred to my credit by my predecessor, I have been able to meet the ordinary drafts on the department. As my term of office is about to expire, I feel no delicacy in making certain recommendations in relation to the department. The salary of the Governor is wholly inadequate to the maintenance of the proper respectability and dignity of the station. I have avoided all unnecessary expense; I have indulged in no display whatever; and from my experience, I have no hesitation in saying, that no man can dispense the ordinary hospitality expected of him, nor maintain that style which our people very properly associate with the station, without drawing largely on his income. The first office in the gift of the people should not be one which the wealthy only can afford to accept. It is no answer to say, there is no want of aspirants for the position. Willing public servants are not generally the most efficient. The republican standard of compensation for all public service, is that which will command the talent that is able to serve the commonwealth. It too often happens that he who has given his life to the public, entails upon his family the incidents of a wasted fortune. I recommend that the salary of the Governor be increased to five thousand dollars; and that he be required to reside at the capital. On this latter point, I invite your attention to the following extract from the message of the late Governor Johnson: "The office is itinerant, and follows the person of the Executive wherever his necessities or convenience may compel him to reside. This is utterly inconsistent with the necessary order and uniformity in the conduct of the business of the office. He cannot carry with him all the books, documents, and vouchers, nor his Secretary. He must either dispense with him, or subject him to an expense which would swallow up his small salary. The citizens, too, are interested to know where the Executive may be found, and if he has no fixed residence, are obliged to go in pursuit through high ways and by-paths. They may chance to pass him on the way, without knowing him (a case of actual occurrence.) The true remedy is to provide him a residence at the seat of government, and require him to reside there permanently."

The outward pressure against the institution of slavery should prompt us to do all we can to fortify it within. Diffusion is strength—concentration, weakness. Our true policy is to diffuse the slave population as much as possible, and thus secure in the whole community the motive of self interest for its support. I have no doubt of the inherent ability of the institution to maintain itself against all assaults. It is the basis of our political organism, and it would not be difficult to show that the poorest white man among us is directly concerned in its preservation; but the argument of self interest is easy of comprehension and sure of action. I recommend the passage of a law exempting from sale (under contracts to be hereafter entered into) at least one slave. Such an immunity would stimulate every one to exert himself to possess his family at least of a property in some degree above the casualty of debt. As you multiply the number who acquire the property, so you will widen and deepen the determination to sustain the institution.

The consumption of cotton has steadily increased, and will in a few years exceed the supply—not from want, on our part, of land on which to grow it, but from want of operators to cultivate it. The demand for the article being greater in the supply, the price must go up in the absence of all disturbing causes; but the certain effect of high prices will be to stimulate the growth of it in foreign countries, and in time to destroy the monopoly which we have so long enjoyed. The possession of this monopoly is the chief element of Southern prosperity, and the dependence of the manufacturing interest on us for a supply of this article will continue to prove to be one of our strongest safeguards. The amount of cotton now grown in the East Indies should open our eyes to our true policy. The idea that African slaves only can successfully grow cotton is an entire mistake. Under British domination, free slaves are now producing in the East, more than the entire crop of the United States in 1820. From a report of the Hon. W. L. Marcy, Secretary of State, in answer to a resolution of Congress, it appears that, during the year 1855, the shipments of cotton to Great Britain, were, from the United States, in round numbers, 679 millions of pounds. Whenever England and the Continent can procure their supply of the raw material elsewhere than from us, and the cotton States are limited to the home market, then will our doom be sealed. Destroy the value of slave labor, and emancipation follows inevitably. This, England, our commercial rival clearly sees, and hence her systematic efforts to stimulate the production of cotton in the East. The success which has thus far attended those efforts, incite her to redouble them. The East Indies abound in fertile land and cheap labor. France, too, is encouraging and stimulating its growth in Algeria, with like advantages of soil and labor. To maintain our present position, we must have cheap labor also. This can be obtained in but one way—by re-opening the African slave trade.—Until Providence interposes and changes his organism, the African must continue to be a "hewer of wood and a drawer of water." It is a diseased sentimentality which starts back at the idea of legalizing the slave trade, and at the same time contemplates without emotion the cruel servitude which capital exacts of labor, all the world over. There is a time when canting philanthropists had instilled into us a belief that slavery was wrong. Investigations has entirely changed the one common sentiment on this point. The South now believes that a mysterious Providence has brought the two races together on this continent for wise purposes, and that the existing relation has been mutually beneficial. Southern slavery has elevated the African to a degree of civilization which the black race has never attained in any other age or country. "We see it now in its true light, and regard it as the most safe and stable basis for free institutions in the world." Had the slave trade never been closed, the equilibrium between the North and the South would have not been destroyed. The North has had the old world from which to draw her supply of labor, and hence the rapid settlement of the Northwest. Since 1808, the South has supplied her own labor, and has necessarily made slower progress in settling up the Southwest. If the trade were now open, I am persuaded that the South would not consent to close it; and this is perhaps the best answer to the argument derived from the mere sentiment that is arrayed against the proposition. It is apprehended that the opening of this trade will lessen the value of slaves and ultimately destroy the institution. It is a sufficient answer to point to the fact, that unrestricted immigration has not diminished the value of labor in the Northwestern section of the confederacy. The cry there is, want of labor, notwithstanding capital has the pauperism of the old world to press into its grinding services. If we cannot supply the demand for slave labor, then we must expect to be supplied with a species of labor we do not want, and which is, from the very nature of things, antagonistic to our institutions. It is much better that our drays should be driven by slaves—that our factories should be worked by slaves—that our locomotives should be manned by slaves, than that we should be exposed to the introduction, from any quarter, of a population alien to us by birth, training, and education, and which, in the process of time, must tend to that conflict between capital and labor, "which makes it so difficult to maintain free institutions in all wealthy and highly civilized nations where such institutions as ours do not exist." In all slaveholding States, true policy dictates that the superior race should direct, and the inferior perform all menial service. Competition between the white and black man for this service, may not disturb Northern sensibility, but it does not exactly suit our latitude. Irrespective, however, of interest, the act of Congress declaring the slave trade piracy, is a brand upon us, which I think it important to remove. If the trouble be piracy, the slave must be plundered; and no ingenuity can avoid the logical necessity of such conclusion. My hope and fortune are indissolubly associated with this form of society. I feel that I would be wanting in duty, if I did not urge you to withdraw your assent to an act, which is itself a direct con-

demnation of your institutions. But we have interests to enforce a course of self-respect. I believe, as I have already stated, that more slaves are necessary to a continuance of our monopoly in plantation products. I believe that they are necessary to the full development of our whole round of agricultural and mechanical resources; that they are necessary to the restoration of the South, to an equality of power in the General Government, perhaps to the very integrity of slave society, disturbed as it has been by causes which have induced an undue proportion of the ruling race. To us have been committed the fortunes of this peculiar form of society resulting from the union of unequal races. It has vindicated its claim to the approbation of an enlightened humanity. It has civilized and christianized the African. It has exalted the white race itself to higher hopes and purposes, and it is perhaps of the most sacred obligation, that we should give it the means of expansion, and that we should pass it forward to a perpetuity of progress.

### A Lawyer at Fault.

We gave in our last number an amusing sketch of a scene at one of our courts in this city. The following, which we cut out of the *German Town Telegraph*, is a parallel case, and will cause a smile, or we mistake. Everybody in Philadelphia, we believe, says that paper, knows, or has heard of Gottlieb Scheerer, a tall, robust, well-formed German, with a small twinkling eye, and a look that tells you, quite as distinctly as language, that he knows a thing or two. Being called upon the stand as a witness on one occasion, he was catechised rather severely (as the story goes) by Mr. Dallas, who expected to make out a strong point, eliciting something from the following questions:

"Were you at Harrisburg, Mr. Scheerer, in December?"

"At Harrisburg in December, did you say, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes sir, I said at Harrisburg in December."

"Putting his head down thoughtfully for a moment he replied: "No, sir, I was not."

"Were you at Harrisburg in January, Mr. Scheerer?"

"At Harrisburg in January, did you say, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes, sir, at Harrisburg in January."

"Relapsing into a thoughtful mode for a moment, he replied: "No, sir, I was not at Harrisburg in January."

"Well, Mr. Scheerer, were you at Harrisburg in February?"

"Did you say at Harrisburg in February, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes sir—and answer me if you please—I said at Harrisburg in February."

"Studying for a moment or two, as before; "No, sir, I was not in Harrisburg in February."

"Getting somewhat out of patience with him, Mr. Dallas, elevating his tone, demanded: "At what time then, sir, were you at Harrisburg?"

"At Harrisburg? At Harrisburg, Mr. Dallas? I was never at Harrisburg in my life, sir."

Of course the court adjourned instantaneously.

### Something New.

In the Evening News, report of the Institute Fair, a new use of cotton is mentioned:

"Mr. J. M. Legare, of Aiken, sends a stand, rustic chair, table, Emperor Adrian's Cabinet, picture frame, library screen, etc., which he made of cotton, to imitate carved wood work, by subjecting it to a chemical process. It is an invention of his own, entirely new, for which he has received a patent. In its use it is pliant and ductile, and may be moulded, if desired, but with still greater facility may be worked up by hand and without moulds. When dry it is moderately elastic, is not affected by heat, cold or moisture, and possesses a hardness and tenacity beyond the hardest wood. These articles are certainly great curiosities, and will well repay a careful examination by all who visit the Fair."

**NORMAL SCHOOLS.**—By reference to an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the Commissioners of the Public Schools for these Parishes, have adopted an important and very interesting improvement in carrying out the policy of the States for public education. The design is to attach the system of Common Schools a department for the special education of Teachers, and thus to raise up in our midst a supply of persons competent to take charge of the schools. The instructions in the duties of Teachers will be gratuitous. The object is altogether praiseworthy, and if its intention is carefully carried out, cannot fail of being eminently beneficial to our School system, and beneficial to the general interest of society. In fact, the only way to complete a school system is to educate teachers as well as children.

### Charleston Mercury.

**DEATH OF PROF. HENTZ.**—Prof. N. M. Hentz died at the residence of his son, at Marianna, Florida, on the 4th inst. He was a French gentleman of varied accomplishments, and well known as a teacher. His wife, Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, died about a year ago.

### [FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.]

#### Autumn.

BY INOIGNITO.

It comes with roughen'd visage, but with a cheerful smile—

With locks torn and dishevel'd, yet crown'd with peace the while—

With garments gay as Joseph's coat, red, yellow, brown and green,

Like a bright and gorgeous sunset, is the Indian summer's sheen;

It comes, and we will welcome it, and sing a pleasant song,

For Autumn's variegated hues will not be with us long.

It comes with slow but stately step, like god-dress of the year,

Bearing a yearly offering of fruits, a bounteous store;

Its golden grain as richly gleams, as California ore—

Its cotton fields as pearly white, as Greenland's snow-clad shore;

'Tis here in all its glory, and we'll greet it with a song,

For Autumn, generous Autumn, will not be with us long.

Oh season of sweet-scented winds, of skies serene and clear—

Of fading flowers, of fading leaves, and of the falling year;

Thou, like a twilight pensive art, but hast no gloomy hour,

To those who look from earthly things, up to a higher power,

Who hope to reap a harvest of immortal joy and love,

A "well done faithful servant" in a brighter home above.

#### Meeting of Gates and Burgoyne.

In Irving's *Life of Washington* we find this interesting chapter:

Wilkinson, in his memoirs, describes the first meeting of Gates and Burgoyne, which took place at the head of the American camp. They were attended by their staffs, and by other general officers. Burgoyne was in a rich royal uniform; Gates in a plain blue frock. When they approached nearly within sword's length they raised up and halted: "The fortune of war, Gen. Gates, has made me your prisoner," said Burgoyne; to which the other, returning his salute, replied, "I shall always be ready to testify that it has not been through any fault of your Excellency."

"We passed through the American camp," writes the already cited Hessian officer, "in which all the regiments were drawn out beside the artillery, and stood under arms. Not one of them was uniformly clad; each had on the clothes which he wore in the field, the church and the tavern. They stood, however, like soldiers, well arranged and with a military air, in which there was but little to find fault with. All the muskets had bayonets, and the sharpshooters had rifles. The men all stood so still that we were all filled with wonder. Not one of them made a single motion as if he would speak to his neighbor. Nay more, all the hats that stood there in rank and file, kind nature had formed so trim, so slender, so nervous, that it was a pleasure to look at them; and we were surprised at such a handsome, well-formed race." "In all earnestness," adds he, "English America, surpasses the most of Europe in the growth and looks of its male population. The whole nation has a natural turn and talent for war and a soldier's life."

He made himself somewhat merry, however, with the equipments of the officers. A few wore regimentals; and those fashioned to their own notions as to cut and color—being provided by themselves. Brown coats with sea-green facings, white lining with silver trimmings; and gray coats in abundance, with buff facings and cuffs, and gilt buttons; in short, every variety of pattern.

The brigadiers and generals wore uniforms and belts which designated their rank; but most of the colonels and other officers were in the ordinary clothes; a musket and bayonet in hand, and a cartridge-box, powder-horn over the shoulder. But what most especially amused him was the variety of uncouth wigs worn by the officers—lingering remnants of uncouth fashion.

Most of the troops thus noticed were the hastily levied militia, the yeomanry of the country. "There were regular regiments also," he said, "which for want of time and cloth, were not yet equipped in uniform. These had standards with various emblems and mottoes, some of which had for us a very satirical signification."

"But I must say to the credit of the enemy's regiments," continues he, "that not a man was to be found therein who, as we marched by, made even a sign of taunting, insulting, exultation, hatred, or any other evil feeling; on the contrary, they seemed as though they would rather do us honor. As we marched through the great tent of Gen. Gates he invited in the brigadiers and commanders of regiments, and various refreshments were set before them. Gen. Gates is between fifty and sixty years of age; wears his own thin gray hair; is active and friendly, and on account of the weakness of his eyes, constantly wears spectacles. At head quarters we met many officers, who treated us with all possible politeness.

#### A Moment of Horror.

It is not proposed to tell a story either of romance or of sentiment, but simply to narrate an incident which happened to myself in the fall of 1855. I was bound westward to my regiment, and stopped for the night in the city of New York.

The city was crowded with strangers. After unsuccessful applications at several hotels, at last I obtained lodging at —, kept on the European plan. Here I was obliged to content myself with a chamber on the fourth floor, oddly enough arranged in some respects, as, upon going to it, after supping for the purpose of changing my travel-stained dress, I noticed the room had no windows, with the exception of a square opening in the wall through which air and light were admitted for the adjoining room. To the opening, too, was attached a shutter in that room. I dressed and attended the Broadway Theatre, reaching my apartment, on returning, about half-past twelve o'clock at night.

When about stepping into bed I observed the wicket open, and a thought struck me to take a look into the adjoining apartment; why it I know not; perhaps a sense of my old insecurity actuated me.

I got upon a chair and gazed through the window into the chamber. No one was there; it was furnished like my own. A lamp was burning upon the table, and on the latter were lying a holster, a whetstone, and a pair of large false whiskers.

Well, thought I, these are rather queer articles of wardrobe. After a glance at the premises, I felt any thing but easy. I finally got into bed, first placing the lamp upon the floor at the foot; and examining my pistol, I laid it carefully under my head. At first though quite fatigued, I could not sleep, and when I did dose, my dreams were uneasy and troubled. Macbeth had been at the play at the Theatre, and witches and black whiskers, Banquo's ghost with pistol, holsters, and the like interesting visitors, were the companions of my dreamy thoughts. About 3 o'clock, it might have been, I was aroused by a somewhat singular noise. On listening, it evidently proceeded from the next room. It could be likened to nothing I had ever heard; it was low but regular, and metallic in its sound, so to express it; such a sound for instance, as might be made in cutting glass with a diamond. Suddenly I thought of the whetstone on the table, and at the same moment became convinced the noise was that of a knife being sharpened. The whetstone now ceased. My bed was placed in the diagonal corner of the room from the wicket, and I had been lying with my back to the latter. I turned in the bed as noiselessly as possible, so as to face the wicket, grasping my pistol! The lamp was burning dimly, and all was still as death.

As my eyes fell upon the window it encountered first a hand placed upon the sill, then rose by degrees a head, with a pair of glittering black eyes, great heavy whiskers, and a long sharp knife, between his teeth. I think I possess the ordinary courage of a man, but I must confess the blood in my veins seemed to curdle as I viewed the apparition. Quick as lightning I sprang up in bed pointing my pistol, cried out, "If you move a muscle from your position, you are a dead man." The eyes glared, the hand remaining, however as described, the man not uttering a syllable. I got out of bed and with pistol still presented, and eyes fixed on his, I backed to the bell rope and pulled it violently. In a few moments a servant came up. I called to him to bring a police officer—there is something serious going on here. In a moment the passage was filled with the inmates of the house. In a short time a "star" made his appearance and took the man into custody. The landlord said he had arrived that evening without baggage.

I was summoned the next day before the Police Court. While in the room a gentleman entered and claimed the supposed burglar as his brother, a maniac, whom he had been conducting to the Insane Asylum in Philadelphia, and who had escaped from him while in that city. He had made his way to New York, and with the well known cunning of a madman, had managed to avoid detection. I suppose the "lower of the Eye," for I kept mine fixed on his, had restrained him, otherwise he could easily have mastered me in a moment. Since then, whilst in a strange place, I have been careful to examine and secure my chamber before retiring.

#### AN ARMY OFFICER.

**VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.**—We have received a copy of an able and eloquent introductory address by Col. F. W. Smith, Superintendent, to the corps of Cadets of the Virginia Military Institute, on the resumption of academic duties, Sept. 6th, 1856.

In this address Col. Smith has lucidly set forth the great benefits which this institution has rendered to the cause of education in Virginia. The Virginia Military Institute, founded in 1839; now numbers nearly three hundred graduates. Col. Smith states that, were the Institute thrown open to the students of other States than Virginia, its annual matriculates would exceed those of my college in the United States, and would embrace the youth of every State in the confederacy.—*Richmond Dispatch*.