The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties, and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VOLUME 2. EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) January 25, 1838. NO. 51.

The Edgefield Advertiser
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum if paid in advance,—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription,—and Four Dollars if *not* paid within Six Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in *advance*.

No subscription received for less than *one year*, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered, at the end of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at 62½ cents per square, for the first insertion, and 43¾ cents for each continuance. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All Advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by *Tuesday evening*.

All communications addressed to the Editor, (POST-PAID) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

Edgefield Village Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution will re-commence on Monday; the first day of January 1838. The Rector informs the community, that he has engaged, as his assistant for the next year, Miss Stark, late of the Female Collegiate Institution, of Troy New York. Of this lady, Mrs. Willard, the principal of that Institution thus writes: 'I recommend Miss Stark freely & fully, as regards all the necessary requisites of an excellent teacher.' With the assistance of this lady and of Mr. Bacon in the musical department, all the ornamental branches of Drawing, Painting, Needlework, & Music will be taught in this institution, together with the solid branches heretofore taught. Boarding can be obtained in the house of the Rector for twenty pupils, & in neighbouring private houses to any extent desired. It is particularly desirable, that those, who intend to place their children in this Institution for the next year, should do so in the fist week of the opening of the school in January; as, in that week, the classes will be formed for the whole system to commence its operation on Monday of the second week.

The school room is provided with fire places and fires to make it comfortable in winter, and the hours of instruction are the same in that season as in the summer.—So that the advantages for study in the winter will be equal to those in the summer.

Prices in the solid branches & musick the same the next year as this. For Drawing and Painting $8 per quarter; For Needlework $6.00. Payments quarterly in advance. W. B. JOHNSON, *Rector*.

Edgefield Nov. 16, 1837. c 41

The Columbia Telescope, Charleston Courier and Mercury, Augusta Sentinel & Chronicle, and Constitutionalist will give the above, two weekly insertions and forward their accounts to this office for payment.

Public Notice,

THE Male and Female Schools at Greenwood will be continued the ensuing year, (1838,) under the care of their present Superintendants, Mr. James Lesly and Miss Rebecca Chapman, both of whom have been engaged with the express provision, that each of their Schools should be limited to a certain number. Mr. Lesly's School will be confined exclusively to Classical students, and a separate building provided for the English department, which will also be limited, and under the same regulations. Mr. William C. Moragne, late a graduate of our College, will take charge of the English School. No Student need apply for admission into any of the Schools unless they are recommended by a good moral character, and if coming from other schools, a certificate will be required, if not personally known by the Teacher or some of the Trustees. The Musical department, in the Female School, will be continued under the care of Miss E. H. Anderson, of Charleston.

It is therefore to be hoped that on combining all the circumstances connected with the Institutions, that they will not be permitted to fall short of the number required to fill them up.

RATES OF TUITION.

For the lower branches of English	$8 00	pr Ses.
" the higher do do	12 00	"
" the Classics, - - -	18 00	"
" Music - - - -	20 00	"
" the Ornamental branches,	12 00	"

Good boarding can be obtained from Eight to Nine Dollars per month.

R. C. GRIFFIN, Secretary.

Woodville, Abbeville Dis., Dec 2, 1837 h 44

Mount Enon Academy.

THE exercises of this Academy will be resumed under the direction of Mr. B. R. CAMPBELL, on the second Monday in January next. Mr. Campbell has had charge of this Institution the past year, and from the able and successful manner he has discharged his professional duties, we not only feel gratified, but bound to recommend him to the confidence of the public as an Instructor. This Academy is situated in Edgefield District, 26 miles N. E. of the Village, and is not surpassed for health by any situation in the State; and what is equally important to parents and guardians, it is entirely removed from those haunts of vice and dissipation, which too frequently destroy the youthful mind. Those who send their children or wards to this place, may rest assured that every possible care will be taken to improve their morals.

November 21, 1837 d 42

The Columbia Telescope will please give the above four weekly insertions, and forward its account to this office.

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Mrs. Bethland Mims, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

BENJ. MIMS, Executor.

Dec 9, 1837 tf 40

List of Letters.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Edgefield C. House, on the 1st January, 1838

A	Morris, Mrs. Frances
Adams, Dr. J. F.	Morris, Sidney
B	McCan, Wm. E.
Behannon, Mrs. J.	Martin, Jane
Butler, Wm. M.	Martin, Wm.
Butler, Erwin	Mayson, G. W.
Burns, Mrs S.	N
Burton, Nat. 2	Nobles, Jarrott
Blackwell, R.	P
Bridwell, Johnson	Paget, M. M. 2
Bussey, Emberson	Prescoat Den.
Boswell, Miss F.	Perry E. W. Esq.
Bonham, M. L.	Parks & Barker.
Burt, Mrs. S.	Philips Rev. Jos.
Berry & Duncan.	Pasy Wm.
Baker, Benj.	Pruitt B. J.
C	R.
Carpenter, A.	Rasser Benj.
Cogburn, J. M.	Rabourn Mrs. Sarah
Coatny, Patrick,	Riddlehover Geo.
Couch, Sarah	Rabourn J. W.
Cook, Wm. sen.	Rotton David.
E	Rogers H. A.
Eumill, Mr.	S.
Eidson, Martin	Settle Edw.
F	Scott Mrs. Villars 2
Fuller, R. Alsa	Stephens Jeremiah
G	Stone, Jesse
Gennings, B. S.	Seigler, Mrs. M.
Griffin, Snowden,	Sharpton, Alex.
Grogg, Wm.	Stuart, Thos.
Garret, Hester	T
Gaines, Mrs. Eliza	Terry, James
H	Taylor. Mrs. Martha
Halsonback, D.	Thomas, Geo.
Hicky, Thos.	Thorn, Wm. B.
Harrison, John	Taylor, M.
Hatcher, B. W.	W
Holmes, J. B.	Welch, Rev. Jas. E.
Havind, Catharine	Wilson, Uriah M.
Holmes, Anderson.	Witt, Martin
Holmes, Mrs. Wyett	Williams, Butler
J & L	West, Brooks David
Joiner, R. B.	or the Clerk of the
Lee, W. M.	Court
M	Wightman, Mr.
McLendon, Britton	Witt, J. Moore
McCollough, J. G.	Wallis & Frazier.
Martin, David	

☞ Persons wishing Letters from this list, will ask for *Advertised Letters*.

M. FRAZIER, P. M.

Jan. 4, 1838 83 1 c 48

Lexington Female Academy.

MRS. M. M. ADDISON, will resume her duties as Principal of this Institution, on the first Monday in January next.

TERMS.

Board and Tuition, per Quarter,	$40 00
Washing (Extra)	3 00
Music on Piano Forte, extra	12 00
Use of Piano,	2 00
TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS.	
Reading, Spelling & Writing, per quarter	4 00
The above with Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar,	5 00
The above with Ancient and Modern History, Mythology, Rhetoric and Logic,	6 00
Needlework (extra)	2 00

A competent assistant is engaged. Every attention will be paid to the morals and manners of those young Ladies who may be entrusted to the care of the Principal.

Payments to be made quarterly in *advance*.

Dec 2 d 46

DRUGS, OILS, &c.

THE Subscribers respectfully invite the attention of Merchants, Planters, Physicians and others to their *late* Stock of

FRESH MEDICINES,

Oils of all kinds, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Brushes, &c. &c.

AT THEIR STORES IN

HAMBURG AND AUGUSTA.

Their supply is heavy, their assortment good, and their articles *fresh*.

Dealing entirely with the Manufacturers or *original* Importers, they can sell their goods as low as any house in the Southern Country.

Please call and examine.

Our Store in Hamburg is next to H. L. JEFFERS & Co's. In Augusta, opposite to BEALL'S or STOVALL'S Ware Houses.

KITCHEN & ROBERTSON.

WILLIAM K. KITCHEN,
F. M. ROBERTSON, M. D.

December 6, 1837 h 45

Bargains! Bargains!

L. M. CHRCHILL, surviving partner of the late firm of C. & L. M. Churchill, desirous of bringing the business to a close, offers for sale the Stock of DRY GOODS now on hand, (at N. York *cost*, for *cash*,) among which is the following elegant assortment, viz:

Black and Brown Broadcloths, from $3 to $6,
Cassimers, Sattinets,
Kentucky Jeans, Marinos,
Circassians, Flannels,
Drillings, Bed Ticking,
Brown Sheeting and Shirting,
Bleached do do
French Muslins, Calicoes,
Lady's Cloaks, Needle worked Caps,
Black Silks, Brown Figured do
Irish Linens, Cambrics,
Swiss, Plain and Book Muslins,
Furniture Dimity, Furniture Calico,
Rose, Whitney, and Negro Blankets.

And other articles too numerous to mention. Merchants and Planters wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine for themselves.

Hamburg, Dec. 22, 1837 d 47

SOUTH CAROLINA.
EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

JAMES OGILVIE living on Major Jeter's plantation, on Turkey Creek, tolls before me a sorrel horse, supposed to be 12 or 15 years old, with a white face and his two right feet white. Appraised at twenty-five dollars.

W. BRUNSON, J. Q.

Dec. 6th 1837. c 47.

Poetic Recess.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

TO MY CIGAR.

Yes, social friend, I love thee well,
In learn'd Doctor's spite;
I love thy fragrant, musty smell,
I love thy calm delight.

What if they tell with phizzes long,
Our years are sooner past;
I would reply, with reason strong,
They're sweeter while they last.

And oft, mild tube, to me thou art,
A monitor though still,
Thou speak'st a lesson to my heart,
Above the Preacher's skill.

When in the lonely evening hour
Attended but by thee,
O'er history's varied page I pour,
Man's fate in thine I see.

Awhile like thee, the hero burns,
And smokes and fumes around,
And then like thee to ashes turns,
And mingles with the ground.

Thou'rt like the man of worth who gives
To goodness every day,
The fragrance of whose virtue lives
When he has passed away.

Oft when the snowy column grows
And tumbles to decay,
I trace how mighty realms thus rose,
Thus broke and fell away.

From beggar's frieze to monarch robe,
Our common doom is passed;
Sweet Nature's works the mighty globe.
Must all burn out at last.

And what is he that smokes thee now,
A little moving heap,
That soon like thee to fate must bow,
Like thee in dust must sleep.

And when I see thy smoke roll high,
Thy ashes downward go;
'This thus methinks my soul shall fly,
Thus leave my body low

A SMOKER.

Jan. 10, 1838.

From the Providence (R. I.) Patriot.

THE SUM OF LIFE.

Searcher of gold, whose days and nights
All waste away in anxious care,
Estranged from all of life's delights,
Unlearn'd in all that is most fair,
Who sailest not with easy glide,
But delvest in the depths of tide,
And strugglest in the foam,
O come and view this land of graves,
Death's northern sea of frozen waves,
And mark thee out thy home.

Lover of woman, whose sad heart
Wastes like a fountain in the sun,
Clings most where most its pain does start,
Dies by the light it lives upon—
Come to the land of graves—for here
Are beauty's smile and beauty's tear,
Gather'd in holy trust.
Here slumber forms as fair as those
Whose cheek, now living, shames the rose,
Their glory turn'd to dust.

Lover of fame, whose foolish thought
Steals onward from the wave of Time,
Tell me—what goodness hath it brought,
Atoning for that restless crime?
The spirit mansion desolate,
And open to the storms of fate;
The absent soul in fear;
Bring home thy thoughts, & come with me,
And see where all thy pride must be—
Searcher of fame—look here!

And warrior—thou with snowy plume,
That goest to the bugle's call,
Come and look down—this lonely tomb
Shall hold thee and thy glories all—
The haughty brow, the manly frame,
The daring deeds, the sounding fame,
Are trophies but for death;
And millions who have toil'd like thee
Are stay'd, and here they sleep. And see—
Does glory lend them breath?

J. O. R.

A Faithful Lover.—"Dick," enquired the maid, "have you been after that saleratus?" "No I haint." "If you don't go quick, I'll tell your mistress;.' "Well, tell mistress as soon as you please, I don't know Sally Ratus, and won't go near her. You know well enough I's 'gaged to Deb."

Five Reasons.—"Mrs. Grimes, lend me your tub." "Can't do it—all the hoops are off—it's full of suds—besides I never had one—because I washes in a barrel."

Miscellaneous.

ARISTOTLE IN LOVE.

[A writer on French Novels in the Southern Review quotes the following story from Mill's History of the Crusades.]

"The delights of love have made Alexander pause in the career of abbition. His hosts of Knights and Barons were discontented at the change, and Aristotle, as the tutor and guardian of his youthful course, endeavored to arouse anew the spirit of the hero. The prince attempted no lengthened reply to this appeal to his chivalry.

"Sighing, alone he cried, as inly mov'd,
Alas! these men me-seems, have never lov'd."

The grave saws of the sage took root, however, in Alexander's heart, and he absented himself from his mistress. She veiled her fate for some time in solitude, but at length assured that it was not the mere capriciousness of passion which kept him from her, she forced herself into the presence of her lord. Her beauty smiled away all his dreams of glory from his mind, and in the fondness of his love, he accused Aristotle of breaking in upon his joy. But the dominion of his passion was only momentary, and recovering the martial tone of his soul, he declared the sad necessity of their parting. She then requested a brief delay, promising to convince the King that his Tutor's counsel derived no additional recommendation from his practice, for that he stood in need of as much instruction as Alexander himself. Accordingly, with the first appearance of the next morning, the damsel repaired to the lawn before the chamber where Aristotle lay. On approaching the casement, she broke the stillness of the air by chaunting a love ditty, and the sweetness of her wild notes charmed the philosopher from his studious page. He softly stole to the window, and beheld a form far fairer than any image of truth which his fancy had just previously been conceiving. Her face was not shrouded by veil or wimple, her long flaxen tresses strayed negligently down her neck, and her dress, like drapery on an ancient statue, accurately expressed the beauty of a well turned limb. She loitered about the place on pretence of gathering a branch of a myrtle-tree, and winding it round her forehead. When her confidence in her beauty assured her that Aristotle was mad for her love she stole underneath the casement and in a voice checked by sighs, she sang that love detained her there. Aristotle drank the delicious sounds, and gazing again, her charms appeared more resplendent than before. Reason faintly whispered that he was not born to be loved, and that his hair was now white with age, his forehead wrinkled with study; but passion and vanity drove away these faint remonstrances, and Aristotle was a sage no more. The damsel carelessly passed his window; and in the delirium of his love he caught the floating folds of her robe. She listened to his confession with a surprise of manner that fanned his flame, and she answered him by complaining of the late coldness of Alexander. The greybeard, not caring for a return of love, so that she accepted his suit, promised to bring his pupil to her feet, if she would but confer some sign of favor upon himself. She feigned an intention of compliance, but declared, that before she yielded, she must be indulged a foolish whim which had long distracted her fancy. Aristotle then renewed his professions of devoted love, and she, in sentences broken by exclamations of apparent shame at her folly, vowed that she was dying to mount and ride on the back of a wise man. He was now so passionately in love, that the fancies of his mistress appeared divinest wisdom to his mind, and he immediately threw himself along the ground in a crawling attitude. She seated herself on a gorgeous saddle which she placed upon his back, and throwing a rein around his neck, she urged him to proceed. In a few moments they reached the terrace under the royal apartments, and the King beheld the singular spectacle. A peal of laughter from the windows awoke the philosopher to a sense of his state, and when he saw his pupil, he owned that youth might well yield to love, as it had power to break even the frost of age."

A patient Lad.—'Ben,' said a father, the other day, 'I'm busy now, but as soon as I can get time, I mean to give yon a flogging. 'Don't hurry yourself, pa, replied the patient lad—'I can wait.'

The sale of Hygeian pills in this country, in one single year, as proved in court at New York, in Sear's trial for counterfeiting them, amounted to between 3 and $400,000.

THE TWO JOHNSONS.

From the "Sketches of Western Adventures,"

Early in the fall of 1793, two boys by the name of Johnson, the one twelve and the other nine years of age, were playing on the banks of Short creek, near the mouth of the Muskingum, and occasionally skipping stones into the water. At a distance, they saw two men, dressed like ordinary settlers, in hats and coats, who gradually approached them, and from time to time threw stones into the water, in imitation of the children. At length, when within one hundred yards of the boys, they suddenly throw off their masks, and rushing rapidly upon them took them prisoners. They proved to be Indians of the Deleware tribe. Taking the children in their arms, they ran hastily into the woods; and after a rapid march of about six miles, they encamped for the night. Having kindled a fire, and laying their rifles and tomahawks against a tree, they lay down to rest each with a boy in his arms. The children as may be readily supposed, were too much agitated to sleep. The eldest at length began to move his limbs cautiously, and finding that the Indian who held him remained fast asleep, he gradually disengaged himself from his arms, he walked to the fire, which had burnt low. He remained several minutes in suspense of what was to be done. Having stirred the fire, and ascertained the exact position of the enemy's arms, he whispered softly to his brother to imitate his example, and if possible to extricate himself from his keeper. The little boy did as his brother directed. And both stood irresolute around the fire. At length the oldest, who was of a very resolute disposition, proposed that they should kill the sleeping Indians, and returned home. The eldest pointed at one of the guns, and assured his brother that if he would pull the trigger of that gun after he had placed it to rest, he would answer for the other Indian. The plan was agreed upon. The rifle was leveled, with the muzzle resting on a log, which lay near: and having stationed his little brother at the breech, with positive orders not to touch the trigger until he gave the word, he then seized the tomahawk, and advanced cautiously to the sleeper.—Such was the agitation of the younger brother however, that he touched the trigger too soon, and the report of his gun awaked the other Indian before his brother was quite prepared. He struck the blow, however, with firmness, although in the hurry of the act it was done with the blunt part of the hatchet, and only stunned his antagonist. Quickly repeating the blow, however with the edge, he inflicted a deep wound upon the Indian's head, and after repeated strokes left him lifeless upon the spot.

The other, frightened at the explosion of his own gun, had already taken to his scrapers, and with much difficulty was overtaken by his brother. Having regained the road by which they had advanced, the elder fixed his hat upon a bush to mark the spot, and by daylight they regained their homes. They found their mother in an agony of grief for their loss, and ignorant whether they had been drowned or taken by the Indians. Their talk was heard with astonishment, not unmingled with incredulity, and a few of the neighbours insisted upon accompanying them to the spot where so extraordinary a rencountre had occurred. The place was soon found, and the truth of the boys' story placed beyond a doubt. The tomahawked Indian lay in his blood where he fell, but the one who had been shot was not to be found. A broad trail of blood, however, enabled them to track his footsteps, and he was at length overtaken. His under jaw had been entirely shot away, and his hands and breast were entirely covered with clotted blood. Though very much exhausted, he still kept his pursuers a bay and faced them from time to time, with an air of determined resolution. Either his gory appearance, or the apprehension that more were in the neighborhood, had such an effect upon his pursuers, that, notwithstanding their numbers, yet he was permitted to escape. Whether he survived or perished in the wilderness, could not be ascertained; but from the severity of the wound the latter supposition is most probable.

RUSSIAN MODE OF MAKING BUTTER.

Observing in a monthly scientific journal, an article on the subject of making butter in the winter, I beg leave to furnish a few particulars on the subject, as practised in Russia, since the year 1816, and which may perhaps, be of some service to those who make the experiment either in summer or winter. Being in that country in the year 1817, I was informed by a Russian nobleman, that the proprietor of an extensive estate (also a nobleman of high rank) had discovered a new mode of making butter, and received letters patent from the Emperor as a reward for the discovery, and which he stated at that time in full and successful operation. The process consisted in boiling, or rather that species of boiling called simmering, the milk for the space of fifteen minutes in its sweet state, observing at the same time not to use a sufficient heat to burn the milk; it is then churned in the usual manner. He also stated no difficulty ever occurred in procuring butter immediately, and of a quality far superior to that made from milk which had undergone vinous fermentation: and that in addition to its superior flavor, it would preserve its qualities much longer than that made in the ordinary mode; that the additional advantages were, that the milk being left sweet, is possessed of almost the same value for ordinary purposes, and by some considered more healthy, as they suppose the boiling or scalding to destroy whatever animalenia it may have contained.

If the above process should upon experiment, prove of sufficient importance, so as to bring it into general use, particularly in the winter, it would perhaps be to the advantage of those who may practice it, to have their milk scalded in vessels calculated to stand in the kettle or boiler by which mode the danger of burning the milk would be avoided, for it is ascertained that milk burns only on the edges of its surface, or where it comes in contact with the sides of the vessels, which can never happen in double kettles, or where one is placed within the other.—*London Mirror.*

From the New York Farmer.

A Writer, signing himself 'Old Dutchess,' says butter should be cured without the aid water. "The practice I recommend," says he, "from long experience, is as follows:—When the butter comes from the churn, put it in a clean wooden bowl, and with a wooden butter-ladle proceed to work it, by breaking it down at the sides and turning off the whey which is separated in the process; at the same time strew on the salt by degrees, so that it becomes intimately incorporated. Continue working it thus until the buttermilk is apparently all worked out. Put it then by in a cold cellar till next morning, by which time the salt is dissolved, when the ladle is to be again applied and continued as long as any buttermilk can be separated. The butter is then fit for use or laying down.

For preserving, stone-ware jars are preferable, as they impart no taste to the butter, and exclude the air. Pack down the butter without any salt between the layers, and cover with two inches of strong brine, previously boiled, skimmed and suffered to become cold. If a scum should afterward appear on the brine, which will sometives happen in damp cellars, renew the pickle. The impurities which rise to the surface while boiling, or are found in the residuum at the bottom, are far greater than any one would suppose who is not in the habit of boiling his brine for meats, butter, &c. Butter thus manufactured and cured will keep a twelve month or more perfectly sweet; and the rich delicacy of flavor imparted to that made in May and June, by the young herbage, will be in a great measure preserved. It is compact, without being too adhesive; cuts with a smooth surface, and shows neither lumps of salt, butter-milk, nor crumbles.

HALF PRICE.—A witty Hibernian, just arrived in London, and wandering about, perceived a blanket at a shop door, with this inscription on it, "this superior blanket for half price." Pat walked in and demanded the price. "Just 5s. sir," replied the shopkeeper. "By my sowle, and that's chape enough!" And so folding the blanket up, and putting it under his arm, he laid down 2s. 6d. and was walking off. The shopkeeper intercepted him, and demanded the other 2s. 6d. "Did'nt you say ye spalpeen, that the price of the blanket was 5s.? And sure, hav'nt I given you the half of it? And by that same token, I won't give up my barkain." A scuffle ensued, and Pat was taken to Bow street; but when there he pleaded his cause so ably, that the magistrate dismissed the complaint, and advised the shopkeeper never again to ticket his blankets at "half price."

John Wilson, late Speaker of the House of Representatives in Arkansas, and who recently left his seat, and killed a member on the floor of the House, with a Bowie knife, has been tried by a court of Inquiry of three Judges, and admitted to bail in ten thousand dollars. One of the Judges dissented and published a remonstrance against the decision of the court.—*Louisville Herald.*