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.

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The Edgefield Advertiser,
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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.

New Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are now receiving their SPRING AND SUMMER Stock of GOODS, consisting of
Black and blue black Italian Lustring Silks,
Colored Gro de nap do
Black Sinchew do
Colored Florences,
Super. Black Bombazines,
A good assortment Ladies fancy Hankerchiefs,
do do do do do Belt Ribbons,
Ladies black and white Silk and Cotton Gloves,
do black and colored Kid do
do blk, white & color'd Cotton & Silk Hose,
do green, white and black Gauze Veils,
Plain, Jackonet, Mull, Swiss, & Book Muslins,
Figured and Checked do
Muslin Worked Collars,
Plain Bobinet Footing and Edgings,
A good assortment of Prints, Ginghams and French Muslins,
Printed Jackonet do
Plaid Swiss do
Printed French Cambrics,
An assortment of Ladies Bonnets,
Bonnet and Cap Ribbons,
Also, for Gentlemen's Summer Wear,
Black, blue and brown Camblet,
Black and brown twilled Summer Cloths
Brown and white Drilling, and brown Linens,
A few pieces Georgia Nankeens,
White & color'd Marseilles & Valencia Vesting,
Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs,
Also, Black, blue and invisible Green Broad Cloths,
Gentlemen's color'd, white and brown half Hose,
do plain and pleated Bombazine Stocks,
do do do Satin do
do Linen Bosoms and Collars,
do black and colored Hosk. Gloves,
4-4 Irish Linens and Bleached Shirtings.
A good supply of 3-4, 7-8 and 4-4 brown Shirting and 5-4 Sheetings,
Plaid and striped Domestics, and Bed Tickings,
A large supply of Summer Hats,
Gentlemen's Shoes and Fine Pumps,
Ladies and Misses Shoes and fine Slippers.
ALSO,
School Books, Cap and Letter Paper.
Also, a general assortment of
Hardware, Saddlery, Crockery and Tin Ware,
Together with a supply of
Vaucluse Osnaburgs and Cotton Yarns,
And many other articles too tedious to enumerate.
They feel very thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. NICHOLSON & PRESLEY.
Edgefield, March 14, 1838 tf 6

New Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their customers and the publick generally, that they have just received a large supply of choice English, French and American goods embracing every variety of staple and fancy goods, suited to the Spring and Summer trade. Also a large supply of *Groceries, Crockery, Saddles, Hats, Shoes and Boots*, all of which they will sell on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or on credit to punctual customers.

Those who wish to get good bargains will do well to give them a call.
G. L. & E. PENN, & Co.
Edgefield, March 14, 1838 tf 6

New Spring and Summer CLOTHING.

WE have just received a beautiful assortment of GOODS for Gentlemen's Summer *Coats, Pantaloons and Vests*, which they are prepared to have made up in the most FASHIONABLE STYLE, and on reasonable terms. Also, a general assortment Ready Made CLOTHING, suited to the season.
ALSO,
HATS, SHOES AND BOOTS.
1200 Pair of Shoes and Boots embracing every style and variety have just been received by the Subscribers, which together with their former Stock, make a general and complete assortment seldom found in the country.

Also, a handsome assortment of FASHIONABLE HATS, suited to the season. To which they invite the attention of their customers.
G. L. & E. PENN & Co.
Edgefield, March 14, 1838 tf 6

School and Miscellaneous BOOKS.

THE Subscribers have on hand a general assortment of *School and Miscellaneous Books*, amongst which are Smith's Arithmetic, Smith's Geography and Atlas, and Smith's Grammar, which are highly approved of and recommended by the best teachers.
G. L. & E. PENN, & Co.
Edgefield, March 14, 1838. tf 6

Indian Panacea.

JUST Received a fresh supply of INDIAN PANACEA at the Edgefield Medicine Store
Edgefield C. H April 3, 1837 9 tf

Poetic Recess.

[FOR THE ADVERTISER.]

A feeble tribute to the memory of MRS. E. SIMKINS, *who departed this life January 1st, 1838.*

Her mind well stor'd with richest lore,
Her bosom open to the poor,
Her virtue crowned the whole;
Her works of love and charity,
Were made complete, that all might see,
The goodness of her soul.

Her children dear, engaged her care,
Their tender minds to form and rear,
To deeds of honest fame;
This having done, she went away,
And left surviving friends to stay,
To consecrate her name.

She's gone to join her spouse so dear,
In bliss beyond the reach of fear,
Where troubles cannot come;
Then dry your tears, ye mourners all,
In death she rose, no more to fall,
From her eternal home.

The very day on which she died,*
Did seem to say come hither bride,
The banquet's spread in view;
Whole years the feast you shall enjoy,
No broken time your peace shall cloy,
No remnant left for you.

While I unnumbered realms command,
Or, on my self existence stand,
Your happiness shall last;
No power above my rad'ant throne,
Nor deeply gulfed in worlds unknown,
Shall your sweet comforts blast;

Your thoughtful and expanded mind,
Took a wide range, was ever kind,
Unstained by silly pride;
The poor, the wretched, starving poor,
Did gain admittance at your door,
Your stores their wants supplied.

Now angels chant the bridal song,
In strains both sweet and lofty and long,
Make all this palace ring;
Ye seraphs go, in regal show,
My spouse is coming from below,
And bear her to the king.

A FRIEND IN FLORIDA.

* This entire verse has reference to Mrs. Simkins, having died on the first day of the year.

Miscellaneous.

AN EXAMPLE WORTHY OF IMITATION.—We observe in one of a file of Matagorda (Texas) papers, received yesterday, a correspondence between Mirabeau B. Lamar, and Thomas J. Rusk, upon the subject of the candidacy for the Presidency of the Republic. Both gentlemen had been spoken of for the office, and when Mr. Lamar was applied to for permission to announce his name, he writes in the following strain to Mr. Rusk:

GEN. RUSK:—*Dear Sir*—I have just received a letter from several distinguished gentlemen, our mutual friends, inviting me to become a candidate for the next Presidency. As you have been spoken of very extensively for the same high office, I am anxious to see you before I give a final answer It is important that harmony at all times should be preserved in our country; and, at the present period any violent contest for the Chief Magistracy, could not fail to be extremely prejudicial to the peace and prosperity of the country, but might really prove fatal to its best hopes. I know that you, as well as myself, must deprecate these consequences; and with the view to avoid them, I think it all important that we should have a free and unreserved conversation, and by comparing our views, come to some conclusion, which, whilst it may be satisfactory to ourselves, will be most conducive to the public interest.

I shall be at my room about 2 o'clock, when I hope it will be convenient for you to call upon me.

Your friend, and obedient servant,
M. B. LAMAR.

MR. RUSK REPLIES:

Dear General—Your note of this morning has been received, informing me of a request having been made by several distinguished gentlemen to you, to become a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic at the next election, and desiring a free and unrestrained confidence between us on that subject before you answer to their communication. I fully subscribe to the propriety of the course you suggest, and am proud to say, that it gives me another proof, in addition to the many I have already had, of your patriotism, and desire to promote the harmony and good of the country.—From a press of business, it will not be in my power to call at your room at two o'clock this evening; but I hope you will not on my account, have a hesitancy in giving your consent to the request alluded to, as there is no design or desire on my part to have my name before the people for any office whatever. As the representative of my country, I feel bound to discharge to the best of my abilities, the duties of the station; but beyond this, my private affairs, and domestic obligations so long neglected, imperiously demand my attention, and will not permit me to think of public life beyond the discharge of those military obligations in the hour of danger, which I hold paramount to all other considerations. But I shall be pleased dear sir, to see your name before the people for the office of Chief Magistrate, and shall be happy to sustain you in your labors for the welfare of our country, to which we are both under many obligations for confidence reposed and honors conferred.

I am, sir, truly yours,
THOMAS J. RUSK.

We recommend this patriotic indifference to office, and disinterested zeal for the good of the country, and even their party, to the great rival candidates for the Presidency in the U. States.

REV. J. F. LANNEAU.—The Editor of the South Western Monitor, in noticing a letter of the Rev. J. F. Lanneau, Missionary to Palestine, which was lately published in the Charleston Observer, uses the occasion for the following remarks:

"We present our readers on our first page with a letter from Jerusalem. The writer is a presbyterian clergyman, and a native of Charleston, S. C. He was a friend and a classmate of our own at the Princeton Theological Seminary. We were witness to the struggle, which for a long time, held his mind in painful suspense, between the promised pleasures of home, kindred and country, and the convictions of duty to forsake all, and carry the message of mercy to perishing idolaters. His connections were respectable; his talents were above mediocrity; and his prospects, both for happiness, and usefulness to his native land, were bright. But he felt that it was his duty to go to the Gentiles, and conferring not with flesh and blood, he went. And now he writes from the most interesting spot on earth—the spot where the blessed Jesus poured out his blood for a sinful world. His letter indeed contains nothing of particular importance, but will yet prove interesting.

"We take this occasion to state that we have had the pleasure of being acquainted with some thirty or forty young men, (with some of them intimately acquainted) who have since been scattered over the world as foreign missionaries. Among these were Lyman and Munson, who were murdered by the natives on the coast of Africa; and several others whose subsequent histories have been eventful. And we conscientiously assert that we have never known an equal number of men who seemed as much devoted to the cause of their master, or truly pious and christian in their daily deportment. Whatever their enemies may say against them, they are the excellent of the earth—the true soldiers of the cross—the closest followers of Christ and the Apostles; and they have their reward in the blessings, almost Penticostal, which God is shedding upon their labors. And they shall have their reward in the brightest crowns of glory when the dronish race of christians, who despise and detract them, shall gain a difficult admittance into the kingdom of heaven."

The annexed eloquent extract is taken from the address of the Education Convention of New Jersey. It is when such a truly American spirit is infused in the efforts of the friends of general education, that we may hope for the best fruits from their labours.—Bishop Doane is the author of the address, and we honor him for the expression of sentiments so worthy of a son of this land of freemen.—*Baltimore Republican.*

"We utterly repudiate, as unworthy, not of freemen only, but of men, the narrow notion, that there is to be an education for the poor, as such. Has God provided for the poor a coarser earth, a thinner air, a paler sky? Does not the glorious sun pour down his golden flood as cheerily upon the poor man's hovel as upon the rich man's palace? Have not the potter's children as keen a sense of all the freshness, verdure, fragrance, melody and beauty of luxurious nature, as the pale sons of kings? Or is it in the mind, that God has stamped the imprint of a baser birth so that the poor man's child knows, that it is an inborn certainty, that his lot is to crawl, not climb? It is not so. God has not done it. Man cannot do it. Mind is immortal. Mind is imperial. It bears no mark of high or low—of rich or poor. It heeds no bound of time or place, or rank or circumstance. It asks but freedom. It requires but light. It is heaven born, and it aspires to heaven. Weakness does not enfeeble it. Poverty cannot press it. Difficulties do not stimulate its vigor.—And the poor tallow-chandler's son, that sits up all the night to read the book which an apprentice lends him, lest the master's eye should miss it in the morning, shall stand and treat with kings, shall bind the lightning with a hemp cord, and bring it harmeless from the skies. The Common School is common, not as inferior, not as the school for poor men's children, but as the light and air are common. It ought to be the best school: and in all good works the beginning is one half. Who does not know the value to a community of a splendid supply of the pure element of water?—And infinitely more than this is the Common School, for it is the fountain at which the mind drinks, and is refreshed and strengthened for its career of usefullnes and glory."

A New Propelling Power.—Doctor Brandreth is now in New Orleans. The Picayune says the object of his visit to that city is to charter a new fashioned steamboat, which is to be freighted entirely with pills for the Mississippi Valley; the engines to be worked by pills of 150 horse power

JAMAICA APPRENTICE SYSTEM

The working of this system does not seem to answer the expectations of its projectors. The present effects, at least, of the free labor scheme, is not at all flattering to the future prospects of Jamaica.—The blacks being emancipated from the yoke of bondage, scorn to submit to the wholesome restraints of law. Like every people who have not been trained up to the enjoyment of liberty they abuse its privileges and run into the wildest excesses of licentiousness and atrocity. What a lamentable ignorance of human nature, do the abettors of such fanatical notions betray?—The history of man has demonstrated, that free institutions can only stand upon a basis of intelligence and virtue. It would require centuries of discipline and education, to qualify a race degraded as is the Ethiopian, to enter upon the elevated career of freemen. Even then, the guardianship of some superior power, would be necessary to keep them in that erect position, for which providence seems never to have designed them. "A servant of servants shalt thou be," is the curse stamped upon their visages, as legibly as the mark graven upon Cain's forehead; and vain will be the efforts of agitators and humanity mongers to avert the doom.

Of the conduct of the blacks, under the state of things, the following extracts from the Jamaica Gazette, will furnish our readers with correct ideas:

"The apprentices," says the Kingston Chronicle, "are treated by the special magistraites and their subordinates, as spoilt children. They are petted, humored encouraged in idleness and waste of time and taught to expect indulgence which their masters cannot afford to give them gratis—and when denied these indulgencies they are encouraged in the belief that they are ill treated and imposed upon. Their children are idle and profligate, acquiring no one good habit whatever, disdaining all agricultural labor; and again encouraged in such feelings, we suppose, by command or on account of instruction."

This no doubt, presents a true but faint picture of the inconveniences and abuses to which the miserable failure of this experiment has opened the door; and may be reguarded as the advance guard of a host of evils which, in the shape of revolts, insurrections, murders and massacres, will hereafter be introduced, and spread havoc over that beautiful island. The symptoms of these intestine commotions already begin to manifest themselves. The Jamaica Gazettes are filled with accounts of the atrocious deeds and horrible outrages, of which the petted and pampered apprentices are guilty.

On this subject the following remarks are made by one of the leading journals on the island—"That idleness is the root of all evil," is made manifest in every court by the fearful increase of crime. In days when masters had the power of stimulating their laborers to industry and good order, the black catalogue of iniquity which now stains the quarterly callender, was seldom to be seen. For be it remembered, it is not trivial offenses subject merely to domestic punishment, but henious crimes which are brought under the cognizance of the court—crimes which were always visited by capital punishment, such as "murder, burglary, cattle-stealing, rape."

After this specimen of the effects of abolition, who would for a moment tolerate the spread of such flagitious doctrines thro' our own happy land. Let the examples of Jamaica and St. Domingo, where this wretched experiment has worked on a miniature scale, but sufficiently extensive to develope awful realities, be contemplated by men of sense and intelligence as a warning by which they may profit. Fanatics and hypocrites may discard the evidence of facts and turn a deaf ear to the dictates of reason, but to the honest, judicious thinking potion of the community, sufficient proof has been furnished in the condition of these two islands, of the absurdity and folly of putting into practice the pernicious principles of the enthusiastics and fanatics at the North. The experiment has been tried again and again, and a succession of disgraceful and ruinous failures has demonstrated the impolicy and impracticability of the scheme.—*N. O Bulletin.*

INCIDENT IN THE BATTLE OF CHIPPEWA.—While General Scott was in town yesterday, several of our citizens called to pay their respects to him; among others Mr. Hanks, one of our most estimable citizens, who had known Gen. Scott in the war of 1812. General Scott in introducing Mr. Hanks to his Aids, referred to an incident in the battle of Chippewa. In the engagement on the 5th of July, 1814, Gen. Scott said he saw three drummer boys who were near the troops and exposed to the fire of the enemy. He directed them to go back where they would be out of danger.—The boys retired. Two of their drums had been spoiled by shot; and they were disputing about the possession of the third drum, which was whole, when two of them were killed by a cannon ball, which took off the heads of both. Gen. Scott said that one of the most affecting sights he ever beheld, was the surviving boy gazing at the bodies of his two companions—it was a spectacle which made him weep. The boys were all about 15 years of age. The survivor was Mr. Jarvis F. Hanks, of this city, who, in reference to this incident, may say with the Roman poet, or in a more devout sense, "sic me servavit Apollo."—*Cleaveland Her.*

A woman in Lancaster, being told candles had been raised two cents in the pound, on account of the war, said, "*Dang it, are they got to fighting by candlelight?*"

From the New Orleans Bulletin.

ADVENTURES AND ESCAPE OF COLONEL WHARTON FROM MATAMORAS.—We have obtained from the Honourable Wm. H. Wharton, late Minister Plenipotentiary from Texas in the United States, some particulars of his distressing captivity and miraculous escape from the dungeons of his Mexican oppressors.

On the 17th of April last, after a fight of more than seven hours, the Independence in which he was passenger surrendered to two Mexican 18 gun brigs. The combat and capture took place almost in sight of the Colonel's residence from which he had been absent for months on a mission to the United States. He was carried to Matamoras and confined for four months in a low damp and dark prison, where he was almost suffocated with heat, continually tormented with fleas, exceedingly incommoded by the stench of the Hospital, which was next door to him, and deprived of his rest every night by the screams of the sentinel uttered every fifteen minutes within a few feet of his head. For four months such was his situation, dependant for sustenance entirely upon his own resources, shut out from the light of heaven, except what the narrow gates of the dungeon admitted, and denied even the privilege of medical aid, when languishing under an illness, brought on by the rigorous privations of his captivity. His escape however was at last effected, the details of which cannot now be made public, for fear of compromitting the safety of the magnanimous individuals, residents of Matamoras, to whose aid he was indebted for delivery.

On escaping from prison he was compelled by the treachery of his guide to remain hid in a low prickly pear thicket for eleven days, within hearing of the drums and sentinels of Matamoras, and very often approached within a few yards by the soldiers and Indians in constant search for him, tempted by the magnificent price of $5000 set upon his head, dead or alive.—In this thicket of thorns he could not stand erect, being taller than most of the bushes for fear of being discovered, nor for the same reason could he build a shelter against the burning rays of an August sun, almost within the topics. During three days and nights he tasted neither food or water.—His sufferings under these privations, were inexpressable, and such as none can realize unless taught by experience. After suffering 11 days in this situation, a guide furnished him with a horse, and he started on his journey home. Doubting the fidelity of the guide, he dismissed him, and set out for home, a distance of 300 miles without provisions, a pilot or knowledge of his route—when after 15 days he arrived.

On asking Colonel Wharton how he sustained himself under these heavy trials of heart, body and mind, his reply was, that he existed under the hope & confidence that a day of retribution and vengeance would arrive,

When prone to the dust his oppressor should be hurled,
Their name—their nature withdrawn from the world."

He was a firm believer in the truth of a sentiment uttered by him in his first speech for his country, delivered in this city in December, 1835—it was this: "That the ball of revolution now started in Texas, would never cease to roll, till the cannon discharged from the heights of Bunker's Hill should be answered by kindred peals, reechoing from Cape Horn, and proclaiming the glad tidings of the emancipation of true Americans from the shackles of civil and religious oppression." It was an ardent conviction of these truths that animated him in the struggle, and sustained fainting nature under the pressure of unmitigated sufferings.

The following statement showing the proportion of nutricious matter contained in the articles therein named respectively, will demonstrate the erroneousness of the notion entertained in favor of animal food. It will be easy for those who examine the table to compare the relative value of the commodities so far as support of strength is concerned. Some of our readers will be astonished to learn that, in the words of a correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser, "one loaf of good home made bread will feed you as long as a leg of mutton, and an Irish patatoe is better for you than a pound of pork."

100 lbs.	Wheat contains	85 lbs.	nutricious matter.
"	Rice	80	"
"	Barley	83	"
"	Beans	89 to 92	"
"	Peas	93	"
"	Lentils	94	"
"	Meat (average)	35	"
"	Potatoes	26	"
"	Beets	14	"
"	Carrots	10	"
"	Cabbage	7	"
"	Greens	6	"
"	Turnips	4	"

The Contrast.—There is a place on earth, where pure joys are unknown—from which politeness is banished and has given place to selfishness, contradiction, and half-veiled insults. Remorse and inquietudes like furies, that are never weary of assailing, torment the inhabitants. This place is the house of a wedded pair, who have no mutual love nor even esteem. There is a place, on earth, to which vice has no entrance,—where the gloomy passions have no empire—where pleasure and innocence live constantly together, where care and labors are delightful,—where every pain is forgotten in reciprocal tenderness, where there is a steady enjoyment of the past, the present and the future. It is the house too, of a wedded pair; but of a pair who, in wedlock, are lovers still.

If things were to be done twice, all would be wise.

MARKET FOR MAIDENS.—TIT FOR TAT.—The young bachelors of Texas, to the number of 3000, and many of whom bear on their brow the glorious laurels of San Jacinto, and therefore are "doubly armed" for female conquests, have addressed an answer to the 3000 yankee lasses of Boston who petitioned Congress against a Union with Texas. Like much of what the fair sex say about the matter of union, 'no,' the Texas youth suppose means, in this instance, "yes." They pray ardently, at least for a *domestic* union, and their prayer, we presume, will be respectfully listened to; the more so probably because, as the Houston Telegraph suggests, many of the aforesaid spinsters are a little "how come ye so" in the old maidish line, and 'tother side of the Rubicon. The memorial runs thus:—

"To the most beautiful—the most lovely—the most accomplished, the fairest of the fair, alias, the 3000 young ladies of Boston, who signed a petition to the Congress of the United States, against the annexation of Texas to the Union of the North.

"We are here, dear objects of our affection, without wives: we have not one woman to one hundred men; and it is this reflection which more sensibly embitters the course you have adopted towards us. We are aware that the refinements of the age will not allow us to adopt the precedent set by the youths of Rome, in seizing upon the fair daughters of their Sabinian neighbors; such is the anxiety of government officers to promote an emigration of the fair from other countries, with a probability of securing to themselves happiness in domestic life, (being nearly all bachelors,) they have granted to each lady two thirds of a league of land, (as a dower to her husband) who shall marry within the next twelve months. These considerations should prevent you from forming a hasty opinion against us.

"In conclusion, if you will emigrate to our fair land, we will bind ourselves, individually and collectively, to furnish you all with good husbands within between eight and ten months after your arrival upon our coast; and thus furnish you with a better employment than meddling with political questions, which should interest you much less than your own domestic felicity."

WINTER EVENINGS are seasons for domestic comfort, mental application and sociality. They are delightful periods of time when the rude blast is heard without, and the storm beats the snug casement, and the bright fireside reveals its substantial joys. They are not fictitious ones.—The mind participates in the little comfortsous action together. These evenings should be the means of great and permanent good to the young. They should not be passed in sluggish and criminal inaction. They should not be frittered away in listless idleness, accumulating nothing, but squandering inestimable treasure.

We design simply to urge upon young men the improvement of those precious periods in their existence. They are pregnant with important results, moulding the character and impressing the mind with what will sink them in mature life or elevate them to positions of influence and respectability in society. Much, very much, may be accomplished by mental application, after the labors of the field or work-shop have closed. The body may weary and the limbs tire, but the mind is still vigorous and feels nothing of lassitude and exhaustion.—Apply it then every evening to a settled pursuit, to some practical study. Let not idle pretences or frivolous amusements deduct from what will insure you an honorable position in society. Young men commit a criminal act of injustice to themselves, who are content with the performance of a daily task at the bench or in the field.—They should remember that the *mind* rather than the *body*, demands of them intelligent care as well as assiduous cultivation.

Northampton Courier.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY IN NEW YORK.—We are indebted to a friend for the following:—"On Saturday morning, information was received in this city, that a forgery had been committed in New York, to the amount of $15,000.

Through the exertions of his honor the Mayor and police officers M'Lean, Blaney, & Young, the suspected parties were in custody in the course of a few hours, and the whole a mount of money, with the exception of $200 or $300 was recovered.—*Inq.*

The extent to which counterfeiting has been carried on in Ohio may be inferred from the fact that since June last, the U. S Marshal at Akron has assisted in detecting $662,000 of counterfeit bills which were in readiness, but had never put into circulation. The same officer has also made twenty six arrests, and captured three presses, together with plates, dies, and other apparatus for counterfeiting.

A person was arrested at Louisville on the 15th, who had in his possession $6000 in counterfeit notes of the Canton Bank of Ohio.

Proof positive that American grown silk is superior and to be preferred to foreign silk is made evident from the manufacture of American silk, which was grown in this town, and in operation at the new Silk Factory, by South Street Bridge. The lustre, strength, and reeling is superior to the imported article. The reeling is so perfect that there is but little comparative waste. It is probably worth from 25 to 33⅓ per cent. per pound more than foreign silk. This fact is encouraging to silk growers, who can and may grow silk at a better profit than any other crop.—*Northampton, Massachusetts Courier.*