

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME XIV.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. NOVEMBER 14, 1849.

NO. 43.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

WM. F. DURISOE,
PROPRIETOR.

NEW TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, per annum if paid in advance—\$3 if not paid within six months from the date of subscription, and \$4 if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions will be continued, unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year; but no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall receive the paper for one year, gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per square, (12 lines, or less,) for the first insertion, and 37½ for each continuance. Those published monthly or quarterly, will be charged \$1 per square. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Communications, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned, having associated themselves in business under the name and style of DUNBAR & GARMANY, for the purpose of transacting a general GROCERY BUSINESS, in this place, respectfully invite the attention of Planters to their Heavy Stock of all the leading articles of general consumption. They may be found at the stand recently occupied by B. S. Dunbar, and nearly opposite the stand formerly occupied by G. W. Garmany, where they will be happy to receive their former friends and patrons, together with the public at large.

We are determined to keep constantly on hand a stock unsurpassed by any ever offered in this market, and believing our facilities for buying low, to be equal to any in the place, we will always be prepared to sell at the lowest prices, either for cash or on time to approved customers.

Having rented the Ware-House formerly occupied by B. Elliott, and placed it under the charge of an experienced man, we are prepared to offer equal advantages in storage with any Ware-House in the place; and liberal Cash Advances made, at all times, on Cotton stored with us, or on shipments made to G. W. Garmany & Co., Savannah, whose charges will be as low as usually made by other Factors. The highest prices paid at all times for Cotton and other produce brought to market.

B. S. DUNBAR,
G. W. GARMANY.
Hamburg July 3, 1849.

A Card.

I BEG leave to return my thanks to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on me, and solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

B. S. DUNBAR.

A Card.

I BEG leave to return my thanks to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on me, and solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

G. W. GARMANY.

Cheap Goods in Store.

50 Hhds Prime N O Sugar

- 10 Hhds. common N. O. Sugar,
- 10 " choice Porto Rico, Sugar,
- 25 Barrels clarified "
- 25 " crushed "
- 5 Boxes Woolsey & Woolsey double refined loaf sugar,
- 2 " Charleston double refined loaf sugar,
- 20 Hhds. Muscovado Molasses,
- 5 " Trinidad "
- 50 Barrels New Orleans "
- 100 Barrels No. 3 Mackerel (large size),
- 20 Kilo No. 1 "
- 125 bags prime Rio Coffee
- 40 " Lagerra "
- 20 " old Cuba "
- 30 " old Java "
- 6000 Lbs. Union brand white Lead (No. extra and pure),
- 300 Gallons Lined Oil,
- 2 Barrels Train "
- 300 Lbs. Putty in bladders,
- 125 Boxes window glass (all sizes),
- 75 Kegs Eastern nails (assorted)
- 20,000 Lbs. assorted Sweden Iron,
- 500 Cast-iron (Sandersons)
- German and Blister steel,
- 400 Pieces heavy Dundee bagging,
- 100 Coils hemp rope,
- 100 Bales hemp rope (Augusta manufacture),
- 5 " (Granville Company)
- 8 " heavy cotton Osmaburgs,
- 20 boxes sperm candles,
- 20 " Adamantine candles,
- 10 " Hull & Sons patent candles,
- 30 Hhds. bacon sides (western),
- 4000 Lbs. country Bacon,
- 3 Tierces Rice, &c. &c.

A L S O —

Saddles, Bridles, Blankets, Calicoes, Cotton Yarn, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Tubbs, Sugar-cans, Sieves, Tobacco, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Tea, Cane-seat Chairs, Wood seat Chairs, Grindstones, and many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

DUNBAR & GARMANY.
Hamburg, July 11, 1849.

Lamp Oil, Candles &c.

- 500 GALLONS Lamp Oil, a choice article.
- 200 Gallons Lamp Oil, (summer strained.)
- 200 " Train Oil,
- 15 Boxes Sperm Candles,
- 15 " Adamantine Candles,
- 10 " Hall's Candles.

For sale by
Hamburg Sept. 5, 1849.

Brass Bound Buckets.

DOZEN Brass Bound Buckets, a superior article. For sale by
H. A. KENRICK.
Hamburg, July 24 1849.

From the Charleston Courier.
The Land of the Palmetto.
Air—Carry me back to Old Virginia.

BY D. F. PORTER.

Oh take me back to my native land,
By Ashley's flowing tide,
Her fragrant woods and verdant glades,
Are still the pilgrim's pride:
God bless her forest hills so green,
God bless her wave-washed shore—
It would break my heart to think I
Should see that land no more.

I see her hospitable homes
Their gen'rous rites display,
Her dark-eyed maids, with souls as warm
As spring-time's genial ray;
And, as I look, my throbbing breast
Thrills, as in days of yore—
Oh break my heart, for shall I see
That dear lov'd land no more?

Mother of heroes! land of fame!
The wanderer loves thee still—
To thy bosom clasp thy banish'd child,
His heart's fond wish fulfill.
Then take me to my native land,
To Carolina's shore—
'Twill break my heart, if I do not see
That dear lov'd land once more.

I Love not Now.

Take from me all thou once didst give—
Thy smiles and tears—thy sighs—thy vow—
No longer in my bosom live;
I love thee once—I love not now;
'Tis better in this wretched hour,
To fling from memory every trace—
Each shadow of thy broken power,
And all memorials fondly erase!
Haply, in after times, the wrong
Thy fickle speech hath done to me
May strike thy soul, as home along,
Thou gaily sailest o'er life's sea—
And then, amidst the wreck of love,
That will thy sinking hope surround,
Some long forgotten thought may move
Thy fluttering heart with grief profound!

A SNAKE STORY.—An old Deacon in Yankee land, once told us a good story. He was standing beside a frog-pond—we have his word for it—and saw a large garter snake make an attack on an enormous bull frog. He seized one of the frog's hind legs, and the frog, to be on a par with his snake-ship, caught him by the tail, and both commenced swallowing one another, and continued this carnivorous operation until nothing was left of either of them!

A HIT.—Two cardinals objected to Raphael, the great master of the pencil, that in one of his pieces he had too much red in the countenances of St. Peter and St. Paul.
"Be not astonished at that my lords; I have painted them as they are in Heaven blushing with shame at seeing the church so badly governed."

It is time our young ladies dropped the old plan of referring the boys to their paternal relative, on receiving an offer of marriage. Come girls, lay aside the old fashion, and on a young man of the right stamp offering himself, don't look off on one side and stare some particular figure in the carpet out of countenance and snimper, "ask pa," but fling your arms about his neck, kiss him, look him in the eyes, and say, *Well I will!*—Albany Knicker.

"I'll bet a sheep," said an old Merced to his other half, "that our boy Otho is going crazy. For he is grinning at the plough, and he is grinning at the table, and he is grinning to himself wherever he goes." "Poh," replied the woman, "don't you know he got a *love letter* this morning."

A striking evidence of the wisdom of the settlers of Minnesota is afforded by the action of the Legislature in passing a vote directing the Secretary to subscribe for all the newspapers published in the Territory from the time of their commencement. These papers are to be bound yearly and deposited in the library, as a valuable history of the time for future reference.

MORE FORCIBLE THAN ELEGANT.—Bishop Chase, an exchange paper, told his congregation a short time since, in one of his sermons, that there was among his female auditors, corset boards sufficient to shingle a hogpen.

"I rather not take a horn with you," as the loafer said to the bull; but the bull treated him to two horns, and the loafer got quite high."

"I always think," said a reverend guest "that a certain quantity of wine does a man no harm after dinner." "Oh no, sir," replied his host, "it is the uncertain quantity that does the mischief."

Why is a tight shoe like a fine summer? Because it makes corn grow.

NATURE AND RELATIONS OF WATER.

No living thing can exist, except it contains water as one of the leading constituents of the various parts of its system. To so great an extent does this go, that, in a thousand parts of human blood, nearly eight hundred are water. The distribution of organized beings all over the world, is to a great extent, regulated by its abundance or scarcity. It seems as if the properties of this substance mark out the plan of animated nature. From man, at the head of all, to the meanest vegetable that can grow on a bare rock, through all the various orders and tribes, this ingredient is absolutely required. Insipid and inodorous in itself, it takes on the peculiarities of all other bodies; assumes with readiness the sweetness of sugar, and the acidity of vinegar. Distilled with flowers, or the aromatic parts of plants, it contracts from them their fragrance; and with equal facility becomes the vehicle of odors the most offensive to our sense.

We talk about the use of water, and imagine that nature furnishes us a perennial supply. The common philosophy of the people, is doubtless, advanced so far as to admit that, in an unknown manner, this substance is created in the clouds, descends as rain for the use of animals and plants; but whence it came, or where it goes, never enters into their consideration.

Men constantly forget that in this world, nothing is even annihilated; an atom, once created, can by no process be destroyed! The liquid that we drink to-day has been drunk a thousand times before; the clouds that obscure the sky have obscured it again and again; and and if the sorrows of mankind are as many as the philanthropist may well fear, he might suspect a great part of the ocean is, perhaps, made up of tears that have fallen from the human family, in the air their sighs die away, and in the ocean their tears are all lost. This characteristic of the ways of nature; the beautiful and the vile—the great and the small—are all mingled together; the tears that you shed in the depths of grief to-day, may be squirted to-morrow through a hose-pipe to clean the dirt of the streets, or whistled away through the squeak of a locomotive, to scare some dillatory cow off the track. So much for the sorrows of man.

What then becomes of the immense quantities of water, which, thus entering as a constituent of the bodies of animals, gives to their various parts that flexibility which enables them to execute movements or combining with vegetable structure fits them for carrying on their vital processes? After the course of a few years, all existing animals and vegetables entirely pass away; their solid constituents disintegrate and take on other conditions, and the waters lost perhaps, for a time in the ground, or else escapes in the form of vapor into the air. In that great and invisible receptacle, all traces of its ancient relations disappear; it mingles with other vapors that are raised from the sea by the sun. From the bodies of living animals and plants, immense quantities are hourly finding their way into the reservoir.

In a crowded city, from the skin and by the breath of its numerous inhabitants, clouds of vapor are continually escaping—we see this visibly going on in the cold weather of winter, and though invisible, the process is equally active in summer—the escape arising from the drink we take, or from all those various portions of the system that are dying each moment, for the life of individual being is made up of the successive death of all its constituent particles. In the same manner, from the forests and meadows, and wherever vegetables are found, water is continually evaporating, and that to an extent far surpassing what we might at first be led to suppose. In a single day, a sun flower of moderate size, throws from its leaves, and other parts nearly 20 ounces weight.

How enormous, then must be the quantity which escapes from the surface of a great continent! Yet all this is thrown into the air; and there it mingles with other portions, some of which are coming from living races, and some derived from the surface of the ground, and some from the remote regions of the sea. It seems as if nature had taken sure means that here all traces of identity should be lost. The winds proverbially inconstant, blow at one time from the coast of Europe, at another from Africa, at another from Asia.

In the republic of the universe there is a steam equally, the breath of the king intermingles with the breath of the beggar, and the same quiet atmosphere receives the exhalations of the American, the European, the Asiatic, the African: the particles that have risen from

the dead intermingle with those from the living; and if this were not enough, the wind and the tempests obliterate every distinction, and dash in one common confusion these relics of every part of the globe.

A man of average size requires a half ton weight of water a year; when he has reached the meridian of life, he has consumed nearly three hundred times his own weight of this liquid. These are statements which may seem to those who hear them for the first time very wonderful and as they are easily verified, might lead you to doubt whether the existing order of nature, as dependent on the waters of the sea, could for any length of time be kept up under such a heavy consumption.

The human family consists probably of a thousand millions of individuals; it would be a very moderate estimate to suppose, that the various animals, great and small, taken together, consume five times as much water as we do, and the vegetable world two hundred times as all the animal races. Under such an immense drain it becomes a curious question, what provisions nature has made to meet the demand, and how long the waters of the sea supposing none returned to them could furnish a sure supply?

The question involves the stability of existence of animated nature and the world of organization; and no man, save one whose mind is thoroughly imbued with an appreciation of the resources upon which the acts of the Creator are founded, could, I am sure justly guess at the result. There exists in the sea, a supply which would meet this enormous demand for more than a quarter of a million of years.

Such is the plan of nature, and such are the resources on which she depends for carrying out her measures. For the well being of her organized creations, she can fall back on a gigantic supply.—Professor Draper.

Two in a Bed.—Ned and Charley were two boys sleeping apart, and as it was so late that he could get in either side—that is to say that there were two free sides to his bed and no back side, which Ned found very convenient.

One night Ned and Charley, had been out, and on returning, which they did near morning, both were considerably elevated. However, they walked up to their rooms with an air that seemed to say, "not so very dazed drunk after all," and sought long and patiently for matches and a lamp. After knocking over the pitcher and the washstand and smashing the looking glass, they finally gave up the search and went to bed.

Went to bed—yes, that's the word, but owing to the darkness and confusion of their sense, they made a slight mistake. In short, Ned had had the honor of receiving the two friends—Charley getting in on one side, and his companion rolling in on the other.

"I say, Ned," cried Charley, touching somebody's calf, "there's a fellow in my bed!"

"Wonderful coincidence!" exclaimed Ned, feeling a strange elbow in the region of his ribs, "there's somebody in my bed too."

"In there though?" cried Charley, "let's kick 'em out?" "Agreed" said Ned.

And accordingly the two friends began to kick. It lasted about a minute and a half, and Ned was sprawling on the floor; Charley was left in possession of the bed. For a moment all was silent.

"I say, Ned," cried Charley, "What?" asked Ned, sulkingly.

"I've kicked my fellow out!"

"You are a devilish sight luckier than I am, then," said Ned; "for mine has kicked me out."—Spirit of the Times.

A VOLUNTEER WIFE AND BORROWED BABY.—A man was arrested in this village on Wednesday for a violent assault upon another, and while undergoing examination, before Justice Arnold, young woman made her appearance in court, with a small child in her arms, who represented herself to be the wife of the prisoner. She cried pitifully, and her sad appearance with the babe at her breast much affected the bystanders. Her tears, however, could not turn the scales of justice, and the prisoner was sent to jail to await his trial in September next.

Now for the denouement. It has since been ascertained that this woman was not the culprit's wife, nor the child his. She is another man's wife, and to effect the heart of the magistrate to leniency, she volunteered in the character we have described, and to heighten the "effect," she actually borrowed another woman's baby.—Woonsocket Patriot.

Some men so dislike the dust kicked up by the generation to which they belong, that, being unable to pass, they lay behind.

Who follow not virtue in youth, cannot fly sin in old age.

From the St. Louis Republican.

In the hurry of business, and the multiplicity of other subjects, the late Convention in this city adjourned without making provision for the publication of the numerous letters from gentlemen invited to attend. The whole, we presume, will appear in the regular published proceedings, in pamphlet form; in advance of that publication, however we have obtained the following copies of letters, which we give to gratify the public curiosity to know how certain eminent statesmen view the proposition.

Letter from General Cass.

DETROIT, Oct. 1.

Gentlemen:—I have received your letter inviting me to attend the Convention proposed to be held at St. Louis, for the purpose of deliberating upon the expediency and necessity of uniting at an early day the Pacific with the Mississippi valley by means of a rail road and telegraph. While thanking you for this invitation, I am obliged to decline it, as it will not be in my power to be present upon that interesting occasion.

But, though absent, I shall not regard with the less interest the progress of this effort to direct public attention to one of the most important as well as one of the most useful works which has ever been offered to human enterprise. It is difficult for the mind to grasp the immense advantages which, politically, socially, and commercially, this route is destined to bring with it. It would become a highway, if not of nations, for their products, ministering to the wants of the extensive regions and opening such a channel of internal communication as the world has never seen it, would bind together the different portions of our country, adding the facilities of rapid intercourse to all the other motives for perpetual union. And the idea of transmitting information from the seat of Government to the shores of the Pacific in an hour, while it startles the imagination, is pronounced easy and practicable by experience, and is calculated to exert a powerful influence upon the progress and duration of our Confederation. For all the purposes of intelligence, public or private, the telegraph has rendered our country far more compact than it was the day the constitution was adopted; not only so, but it has scattered our dominion across the continent.

I trust that success will crown your labors, and that such a spirit will be awakened as will insure the speedy commencement of this work, and its final completion as soon as circumstances will permit.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect, your obedient servant.

LEWIS CASS.
Messrs. A. B. Chambers, Phillips Dorsey O'Fallon, Walsh, Committee. &c.

Letter from Mr. Calhoun.

FORT HILL, Sept. 16, 1849.

Gentlemen: I regret that I cannot accept your invitation to attend the Convention to be held at St. Louis, on the 16th of next month, to deliberate upon the expediency of connecting the Valley of the Mississippi with the Pacific. My engagements are of a nature that would not permit me to be present.

No one more highly appreciates the subject of your meeting than I do. I have made up no opinion as to its eastern or western terminus, or the route that should be adopted; nor shall I until I am better informed. My wish is that the best route, all things considered, should be selected, including both termini. The work should look to the whole Union, and the general commerce of both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Such will be the views that will govern me, whenever I may be called on to act on the subject. I regard the work to be one of too great magnitude and importance to be influenced by local or private considerations.

With great respect, I am, &c.,
J. C. CALHOUN.
(Addressed to the Committee.)

Letter from Mr. Clay.

ASHLAND, Sep. 19, 1849.

GENTLEMEN: I have received your official letter, in behalf of a mass meeting of the citizens of St. Louis, inviting me to attend a National Convention in that city on the 16th of next month, to deliberate on the expediency of connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans in the Valley of the Mississippi, at an early day by rail road, &c. I am sorry that it is not in my power to attend the proposed Convention, other indispensable engagements interfering.

As to the project itself, the means of its execution, and the termini of the road, I stand perfectly uncommitted, and feel no prejudices nor predilections which would sway my judgment. Before an enterprise of such vast importance is undertaken all the light of which the subject is susceptible ought to be obtained. Among these is that to be derived from accurate surveys of contemplated routes, and their practicability, as well as estimates of the cost. I hope that the deliberations and proceedings of the proposed Convention at St. Louis will afford useful aid in arriving at a proper conclusion.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant.

H. CLAY.

HOGGRISH.—A Paddy writing from the West says pork is so plenty that "every third man you meet is a hog."

The world is a workshop, and none but the wise know how to use the tools.

THE BRITISH WEST INDIES.

The condition of the British West Indies is at this moment interesting and instructive. These colonies had formerly two great sources of consequence to the mother country. They enriched it by the great amount of valuable products poured into the stream of British commerce, and they afforded many a fat and lazy office for those sons of the nobility who had no suitable lounging place at home. They helped to adorn the palaces of the merchant nobles of London, and furnished no few elegant palaces of their own for the nobles who lacked that convenience. A changed now. The stream of commerce has long flowed on without carrying any memorial of the former fertility of the British West Indies. The sugar of Jamaica has become as historical as the pottery and figs of Athens. The British Merchants have quietly submitted to the necessity, and sought elsewhere for the loading of their ships and the harvest of their capital. It seems to be omitted that for the present and future, British philanthropy has consigned these colonies to poverty and insignificance. It is a sufficient hint to the merchants to forget their existence.

But the race of office-holders, having fewer resources, less sagacity and no resignation, cannot even yet see that they too must share in the sacrifices made necessary by the conversion of gardens into thickets, and blooming fields into deserts. They persist in the assertion that the dignity of British rule shall not be dishonored; that the palaces must be kept up and the officials be clothed in fine linen and fed with dainties. The colonies demand awful reductions in salaries. They say it is not a question of the expediency of high or low revenue—of fine or coarse subsistence; that they are miserably poor, and have no choice; that they cannot pay because the money is not; that exactions, only aggravate the distress, and tend to hasten the catastrophe of utter ruin.

On this question of reducing the expenses of the colonial governments to the lowest possible figure, the British West Indies have been grievously distressed for two years past. The home government appears to side with the officials, while the population in Jamaica and Guiana is nearly unanimous for retrenchment. All ordinary means for subduing obstinate rebelliousness, troops, and iron have failed still born. Parliaments have been dissolved only to be followed by still more intractable successors. Finally, the last news from Jamaica is, that the revenue for the support of government in all its functions has ceased, with no prospect of an adjustment of the dispute, out of which the confusion has sprung. Great Britain apparently shrinks from a public confession that she has philosophically, religiously, and philanthropically been working with infinite fuss and pretension for twenty years, for the noble end of reducing several rich and flourishing colonies to such a condition of beggary, that they can no longer bear the burden of paying for a decent government.

TO MEASURE CORN IN THE CRIB.

First find the solid contents of your crib in feet, so far as it is filled with good slip-shucked corn. This will show you the number of solid feet of corn your crib contains. We suppose one-third of these contents to be of cob, one-third of shuck, and one-third only of pure corn. Now dividing the above ascertained solid contents by three, would give you the number of bushels of pure corn; provided a solid foot of shelled corn made a bushel, and three solid feet of slip-shucked corn made a bushel. But this is not correct, because it takes five solid feet to make four bushels. Then you must deduct one fifth from the number of solid feet in order to ascertain the number of bushels which the house could hold or does hold of shelled corn. Remember if the corn is only slip-shucked, then one-third only of the number of bushels should be counted, for the rest is only of cob and shuck.

Suppose a crib is 14 feet wide and 20 feet long, and that the corn in it is ten feet deep. Then multiply the width by the length of the inside of the crib, and multiply that product by 10. This gives you the number of solid feet of corn, viz: 14 by 20=280 by 10=2,800 solid feet of corn.

2800 by 5=560 to be subtracted!

2800-560=2,240 bushels; if shelled corn.

2800 by 3=746 bushels, if in the shuck.

Thus, if I was to measure a gentleman's crib as described in volume 6, page 93, I would do it as follows: The crib, 20 feet long, 14 wide and 11 feet high; I would calculate thus:

20 by 14=280 by 11=3080-616=2464 by 2=8814 bushels to be the contents of the body of his crib when with good slip-shucked corn.

PROOF.—One solid foot contains 1728 solid inches, and one bushel contains 2150-4 solid inches. Now, 1728 multiplied by 5 is equal to 8640. 2150 multiplied by 4 is equal to 8601. You see it is near enough for measuring corn to say that 5 solid feet make 4 bushels; and from this simple fact the rule is derived.

In measuring a roof that is full of corn I multiply the length, breadth and height together, the same as the body of a house, and then divide by 2, before making other calculations, for the roof contains only half as much as a pen having the same length, breadth and height; but not tapering.

L. M. BOATNER.