EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics, General Intelligence, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

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

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor

EDGEFIELD, S. C., SEPTEMBER 18, 1851.

VOL. XVI.--NO. 35

THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.
ARTHUR SIMKINS, Editor.

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Miscellaneous.

A Painful Case.

An account of a recent trial at the Old Bailey, in London, Lord Chief Justice Tindal presiding.

George Hammond, a portrait painter, was placed at the bar, to be tried on an indictment found against him by the grand jury for wilful murder, with malice aforethought, of George Baldwin, a rope-dancer and a mountebank The prisoner was a man of middle height, but slender form. His eyes were blue and mild. His whole bearing gave evidence of subdued sadness and melancholy resignation. He was forty-one years of age, had a soft voice, and his appearance and manner bore testimony to his being a man of distinguished education, in spite of the [illegible] verty of his dress.

On being called o[illegible] soner admitted that h[illegible] and he deplored the ac[illegible] that *on his soul and c*[illegible] believe himself guilty. [illegible] indictment was then r[illegible] the act of killing ad[illegible] ment rested their cas[illegible] was called upon for his [illegible]

The prisoner then addressed himself to the court and jury:

"My lord," said he, "my justification is to be found in a recital of the facts. Three years ago, I lost a daughter, then four years of age, the sole memorial left of my beloved wife, whom it had pleased God to recall to himself. I lost her; but I did not see her die, as I had seen her mother die. She disappeared—she was stolen from me. She was a charming child, and but for her I had nobody in the world to love me. Gentlemen what I have suffered cannot be described—you cannot comprehend it. I have expended in advertising and fruitless searches everything I possessed—furniture, pictures, even to my clothes. All have been sold. For three years, and on foot, I have sought for my child, in all the cities and all the villages in the three kingdoms. As soon as by painting portraits I succeeded in gaining a little money, I returned to London to recommence my advertisements in the newspapers. At length, on Friday, the 14th of April last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In the centre of the market a troupe of mountebanks were performing their feats. Among them a child was turning on its head, its legs in the air and its head supported by a halberd. A ray from the soul of its mother must at that moment have penetrated my own, for me to have recognised my child in that condition. It was my poor child. Her mother would perhaps have precipitated herself towards her, and locked herself in her arms. As for me, a veil passed over my eyes. I threw myself upon the chief of the rope-dancers. I know not how it was; I, habitually gentle, even to weakness, seized him by his clothes—raised him in the air, then dashed him to the ground—then again. He was dead. Afterwards I repented what I had done. At the moment I regretted that I was only able to kill but one."

Lord Chief Justice Tindal.—These are not Christian sentiments. How can you expect the court and jury to look with favor on your defence, or God to pardon you, if you cannot forgive?

Prisoner.—"I know, my lord, what will be your judgment, and that of the jury, but God has already pardoned me; I feel it in my heart. You know not—I knew not then—the whole extent of the evil that man had done me. When some compassionate people brought me my daughter in my prison, she was no longer my child; she was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was corrupted, body and soul—her manner, her language, infamous, like those of the people with whom she had been living. She did not recognise me, and I no longer recognised her myself. Do you comprehend now? That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And I—I have killed him but once."

Foreman.—"My lord, we have agreed in our verdict."

Chief Justice.—"I understand you gentlemen, but the law must take its course. I must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate."

The chief justice having summed up the case, the jury retired, and in an instant after, returned into the court with the verdict, "Not guilty."

On the discharge of Hammond, the sheriff was obliged to surround him with an escort. The crowd of women and men was immense. The women were determined to carry him off in triumph. The crowd followed him all the way to his lodgings with deafening shouts and huzzas.

Horoscopology.

MR. EDITOR,—The following list of Horoscopes is extracted from an old scrap-book, and if you can find a place for it in your journal, it may serve to amuse some of your readers:

January.—He who is born in this month will be laborious and a lover of good wine, but very subject to infidelity; yet he will be complaisant and withal a very good singer. The lady born in this month will be a pretty, prudent housewife, rather melancholy, but yet good tempered.

February.—The man born in this month will love money much, but the ladies more; he will be stingy at home but a prodigal abroad. The lady will be a humane and fond wife and an affectionate mother.

March.—The man born in this month will be rather handsome; he will die poor. The lady will be a jealous, passionate chatter box.

April.—The man who has the misfortune to be born in this month will be subject to maladies; he will travel to his disadvantage, for he will marry a rich and handsome heiress, who will make—what, no doubt, you all understand. The lady of this month will be tall and stout, with agreeable wit and a great talker.

May.—The man born in this month [illegible] will be handsome and [illegible] ... [illegible] The lady will be [illegible]

[illegible] ... for the wicked [illegible] ... The female of this month will be [illegible] passably handsome, with a sharp nose [illegible] ... she will be of a rather sulky temper.

August.—The man will be ambitious and courageous; he will have two wives. The lady will be amiable and twice married, but her second husband will cause her to regret her first.

September.—He who is born in this month will be strong, wise and prudent, but will be too easy with his wife, who will give him great uneasiness. The lady will be round faced and fair haired, witty, discreet, amiable, and loved by her friends.

October.—The man of this month will have a handsome face and florid complexion; he will be wicked in his youth and always inconsistent. He will promise one thing and do another, and remain poor. The lady will be pretty; a little fond of talking; she will have two husbands, who will die of grief--she will best know why.

November.—The man born in this month will have a fine face and be a gay deceiver. The lady of this month will be large, liberal, and full of novelty.

December.—The man born in this month will be a good sort of person though passionate. He will devote himself to the army, and be beloved by his wife. The lady will be amiable and handsome, with a good voice, and a well proportioned body; she will be twice married, remain poor, but continue honest.

AND WHAT NEXT?—A gentleman riding near the city, overtook a young man, and invited him to a seat in his carriage.

"And what," said the gentleman to the young stranger, "are your plans for the future?"

"I am a clerk," replied the young man, "and my hope is to succeed, and get into business for myself."

"And what next?" said the gentleman.

"Why I intend to marry and set up an establishment of my own," said the youth.

"And what next?"

"Why, to continue in business and accumulate wealth."

"And what next?"

"To retire from business, and enjoy the fruits of my labors."

"And what next?"

"It is the lot of all to die, and I of course cannot escape," replied the youngster.

"And what next?" once more asked the gentleman; but the young man had no answer to make—he had no purposes that reached beyond the present life.

A FIRM faith is the best divinity, a good life the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

NEVER despair in adversity. Work and persevere. When a wheel is going round, the bottom must turn upward—some time.

Poetry.

GO AHEAD.

Go ahead—and do not tarry,
Nought is gained by standing still;
What though you at times miscarry,
Let not tears your bosom fill;
Search the causes of your errors,
Gather wisdom from the past,
To the wind give idle terrors—
And you'll get ahead at last!

Go ahead—in useful daring,
Let your motto be—"I'll try;"
He, who is ever despairing,
Bankrupt heart and hopes is nigh.
What though wealth and you are strangers,
Onward, onward be your aim;
And those real or fancied dangers,
Soon you'll put to flight or shame!

Go ahead—the World reforming,
In civil, moral, freedom's name,
All those forts and outpost storming,
Which your enemies may claim;
Yield no bulwark, take no quarter,
Compromise no cherished right,
Freedom's treasure never barter,
But stand for them with your might!

Go ahead—don't defer it,
Life's short span soon flits away,
If you'd finish ought of merit,
You must ply your task to-day,
Set the ball in instant motion,
To keep it going strain each nerve,
No doubt, ultimate promotion
Will yield the laurels you deserve!

THE PRINTER'S SONG.

Print, comrades, print! a noble task
Is the one we gaily ply;
'Tis ours to tell to all who ask
The wonders of earth and sky,
We catch the thought, all glowing warm,
As it leaves our editor's brain,
And place the stamp of enduring form
On the poet's [illegible]
Then let us sing, as we nimbly fling
[illegible]

[illegible]
... thought
[illegible]
By the light of beauty gleam.
Then [illegible] the power
Which [illegible]
That links the past with the present hour,
And its breath—the voice of fame.
Then let us sing, as we merrily fling
The slender letters around,
A glorious thing is our laboring,
Oh, where may its like be found?

Print, comrades, print! God hath ordained
That man by his toil shall live;
Then spurn the charge that we disdained
The labor that God would give!
We envy not the sons of ease,
Not the lord in princely hall,
But bow before the wise decrees
In kindness meant for all,
Then let us sing, as we nimbly fling
The slender letters round,
A glorious thing is our laboring,
Oh, where may its like be found?

Saved by a word.

IN the gracious revival which we attended at Huntsville, last week, there was a most interesting little girl converted and added to the church, whose salvation may, so far as the instrumental cause is regarded, be attributed mainly to *one sentence* from the pen of her dying mother. A few minutes before the mother breathed her last, she called for paper, pen and ink; and with her tremulous, dying hand, wrote the following solemn request:

"*My daughter, remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth!*"

How thoughtful the departing mother! And with power does she yet speak! Though the daughter was, at the death of her mother, but a few days old, yet these solemn words were carefully preserved; and as soon as the child could appr[ecia]te them, were shown her by her pious grandmother; and as might have been expected, had the desired effect on her tender heart; her eyes ran full of tears, as her young heart ran over with filial emotion. She obeyed the instruction, written by the pale, bloodless hand of her mother; she remembered her Creator in the days of her early youth; (she is probably about twelve years old,) and we saw her, with a countenance beaming with light and love, approach the sacred altar, and in connection with nearly a score of others—mostly young persons—and, by receiving the ordinance of baptism, dedicated herself to God. Yes, she remembered God—sought early and found him—even "in the days of her youth."

How emphatically may it be said of this sainted mother, that she, "being dead, yet speaketh." This was all she could do towards "training up her child in the way it should go." But God requires no more of us than we can do—this done,—done in good faith—and we may die satisfied, that God will be faithful to his promises."

Oh, what a lesson to mothers! Mothers, whether you live to see your children saved or not, you may be the means of saving them. If they cannot appreciate your faltering words, you may, with your trembling pen, leave to them, in the hands of some faithful friend, a salutary word. Every mother, whether living or dying, should think of her children; and if she can think at all, she will think of them; but every mother may not be able, in the last moments of dissolving nature, to pen her wishes, in reference to her child.—Then might it not be a happy precaution in a pious mother, to place a Bible, or some other valuable book, in the hands of each of her children, or some friend, as a keep-sake, with some admonition as the one recorded above, to be read when she is gone?

Political.

From the Unionville Journal.

Separate Secession.

We publish in another column the proceedings of a public meeting held on Friday last, at Padget's Creek, in the Western portion of this District. We had not the pleasure of being present at this meeting, but are informed it was most enthusiastic in favor of the secession of South Carolina, solitary and alone, as soon as it was ascertained that no other State would join her. The number present was estimated at from one thousand to twelve hundred, and not a single voice was heard in opposition to the resolution or declaration of rights and duties, which we publish. We are informed, also, that the meeting was one of free discussion, but that none attended for that purpose except secessionists. The meeting was addressed by the Hons. D. Wallace and Wm. H. Gist, both taking decided grounds in favor of South Carolina's resuming her rights delegated to the General Government, with or without co-operation.

To this we take pleasure in adding a second demonstration in favor of secession, made in the Court House on Monday last. [illegible] ... Delegates to the Southern Congress [illegible] ... said and done to [illegible] the meeting. The delegates appointed to nominate Deputies to the Southern Congress were all secessionists, and will doubtless select candidates of the right faith. We do not feel at liberty to indicate the persons upon whose shoulders the mantle will fall, but we can assure the fortunate, who ever they may be, that they will receive an overwhelming vote in our District, and as we think, in the Congressional District. In Union we believe the future will bear us out in the assertion, that at least eight-tenths of the people are in favor of secession, while we are as firmly convinced, that one half of the other fifth will cheerfully go with the State when she acts. Yet, notwithstanding this unparalleled unanimity in public sentiment, we profoundly deplore the necessity of being compelled to make the issue. The policy of the secession party from the time of the first appearance of division in the ranks of the resistance men of the State, has been conciliation and harmony, union and co-operation at home, for the sake of co-operation abroad. They have carefully and consistently avoided a course calculated to drive their co-operation, and ultimate secession friends from them, believing and hoping that ere long it would be apparent to all, that the prospects for co-operation before secession would vanish, and that the only remaining hope for co-operation, would be found in the act of single State secession. Georgia has long since taken her stand for the Union, in submitting to the past; Alabama too, has declared in favor of the detestable compromise; and Mississippi, before this time, perhaps, has endorsed the abolition policy of the Fillmore dynasty. Where is co-operation to come from then? How are we to get it? We answer, by secession, the single secession of South Carolina. That secession will bring about co-operation, we think there is scarcely a doubt. If we ever had misgivings on this point, the letter of Speaker Cobb, of Georgia, to the Macon committee, would remove them. It will be remembered, that Mr. Cobb is the submission candidate for Governor of Georgia and denies the right of secession; and yet this gentleman, in our humble opinion, stands pledged to co-operate with South Carolina, if she secedes from the Union. Our reason for this belief is his answer to the following question, propounded to him by the Southern Rights committee of Macon county, to wit:

"Do you believe that a State, by virtue of her sovereignty, has the right peaceably to secede from the Union? Or is it your opinion that the General Government has the constitutional authority to coerce her to remain in the Union? And should a call be made upon the militia, to aid in attempting to coerce a seceding State, would you, if in the executive office, obey such requisition?"

After showing that such call could not be made upon the militia, until after an act of Congress for that purpose, Mr. Cobb answers as follow:

"If a State should secede, it would be the most fearful issue that ever the people of this country had been called on to decide, since the days of the revolution—so momentous, so vital to the interest of the people of Georgia, that I should feel bound to ascertain the will of the people before I acted. I should endeavor to be the *executive of the will of the people of Georgia*. To ascertain that will, I should convene the legislature of the State, and recommend to them to call a convention of the people; and it would be for that convention, representing the people upon that naked issue, to determine whether *Georgia would go out of the Union and ally herself and peril her destinies with the seceding State*, or whether she would remain in the Union and abide the fortunes of her other sisters."

Here are the sentiments of Mr. Cobb, who believes that secession will bring about war, and consequently an attempt on the part of the General Government to coerce a seceding State. In that event, we maintain that Mr. Cobb is pledged to co-operation, and here we beg our co-operation friends to remember, that Mr. Cobb positively denies the right of a State to secede, and refuses to co-operate before secession, asserting that the question becomes a practical one only after the act of secession, and that before, it is an abstraction and wrong in the theory. Let us make the practical issue that Mr. Cobb speaks of; let South Carolina secede, and let us suppose then, that the General Government, with all the army and navy it has, is brought into requisition to coerce South Carolina, and a conflict, a bloody conflict of arms ensues. Let us suppose too, that thousands of Georgia's sons have already flocked to the Palmetto standard, whose blood is freely mingling with that of Carolinians in the cause of the South, in the cause of Georgia, and the General Government has called on the State of G[eorgia] [illegible] against our own sons in South Carolina. Let us suppose this state of things, and the convention of the people of G[eorgia] [illegible] ... the election [illegible] ... of the Yankee [illegible] ... own wives and child[ren] [illegible] ... presented to Georgia [illegible] ... place in the sound of the trumpet and drum—in the very clash of arms—and who can doubt the result. Georgia will then co-operate with us; North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, and indeed the whole South, for the same reasons, will soon follow suit, and a second independence achieved. Secession, then, it must be seen, is now the only hope for co-operation, and Georgia stands pledged if Cobb is elected Governor.

From the South Carolinian.

Conciliation Rejected.

Our good friends in Camden recently adopted resolutions of conciliation, and the Edgefield Southern Rights Association, in their exposition to which we alluded the other day, called on the co-operationists to unite with them in some declaration of principles, with a view to harmony. Here is the answer of one of their leading organs, the Charleston Evening News:

"Where the *end* is the same but the *means* are so different we know not how harmony can be produced. The limit to the duration of the convention has been indicated, in various letters of the immediate secession leaders, as one year from the period of assembling in the spring of 1852. Now this is the limit also within which these leaders are willing to wait for Southern co-operation.

"There can be no agreement here between the actionists, as they are called, and the co-operationists, because the latter conceive that such limit, being affrontive to our Southern sisters, must and would defeat co-operation. The dictation implied in thus narrowing the period of acquiescence to those who should be our associates is an assumption of power by a minority over the majority. Would this be borne by those who claim equality, whether in the Union or out of it? Would South Carolina submit to be thus cribbed and confined? Should she not give her Southern confederates, if confederates they are to be, the same share of credit for pride that she herself would exact? It is an assumption of a most offensive character for any single State to say to her associates in interest, in wrongs, and should be in remedies, we will give you just one year to decide whether or not you will unite with us. The plain meaning of this is that we will force you into a position in which you must either sympathize with us or oppose us, thus divesting the other parties to the alliance of all independence of judgment. This is what is called dragooning, and the unprecedented presumption of the proceeding would consist in one of the parties, nearly the most limited in territory, population, and resources, deciding for all the rest. We believe that history is without a parallel to such an extravagant assumption of superiority."

We are rather pleased than otherwise that the co-operationists are showing their hands. The plain meaning of this response by the News is that no action whatever is to be taken within the limited term of the State Convention. Their platform is becoming more and more developed, and, as each successive plank is exposed to view, it is becoming more manifest that the whole structure will be found modelled after the Georgia platform—submission. The sooner this is known the better, for we then can meet an enemy without any danger of wounding a friend. Our friends, we think, will see how vain it is to be casting the pearl of conciliation before such a party.

From the Anderson Gazette.

The advantages of Secession.

To those of our anxious politicians who challenge loudly for the benefits of secession, we would say, read the speech of the Hon. J. L. Orr, in to-day's paper. It is true it was delivered some time ago, before many of the *new and astounding dangers* of this measure were discovered, yet, it contains a great deal of good sound doctrine. Doctrine which we warmly applauded then, and which we are even now promulging, in our own humble way. To those who desire to adopt no measure unless it will pay in dollars and cents, this argument will be invaluable. Here it is demonstrated, in that most satisfactory of all modes, by actual figures, what we would gain by secession. We pay for the support of the General Government $3.00 per head, and receive in return little else than abuse, oppression and rank injustice. By this Government we have already lost our equality, and it is daily subtracting from our pockets three-fourths of its monstrous expenses. Our State Government, which according to our Representative, furnishes all, every thing necessary for the security, convenience and happiness of the people, costs [illegible] cents per head. Now you can all fig[ure] [illegible] what we would gain by secession [illegible] ... would, according [illegible] ... the difference [illegible] ... $2.00, and what [illegible] ... would all [illegible] ... will save [illegible] from [illegible] for our [illegible] ... his speech, or secession [illegible] ... this State alone, if none will join us, according to our creed. *For if Ruin, absolute, complete Ruin* is the penalty of remaining in the Union for a *few years*, then the conclusion is irresistible, that no mode of resistance can render our condition worse! But, fellow-citizens, our Northern neighbors look at this remedy of secession very differently from some of our modern politicians. Milliard Fillmore, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, what do they call it? Why, they call it a dissolution of the Union, what they know it is in fact and in truth.—They see in it death and destruction to all their selfish and fiendish hopes of plunder and power. They read in it desolation to the North—security and prosperity to South Carolina and the South. Yes, the provocations to secession, and the advantages prospective to the South, are very well understood at the North. If it is only to ruin ourselves, why should this Freesoil Government be in such awful throes about it? Why should Webster, Clay, and Corwin "*et id omne genus,*" quake over it? If it is to destroy our Institutions and emancipate our slaves, why do the Free Soilers oppose it to the death, and declare that the Government must put it down? These are hard questions to answer consistently with such belief.

But read the following extract from the correspondence of the New York Herald, and it may give you a feint glimmering of Northern opinion:

"The provocations to secession are very well understood at the North. They are the insecurity of slavery, and liberty, and law, and society, in the South, from the active dissemination of abolitionism in the North—free soil, nullification and higher law; they are to be found in the system of taxation by tariffs and navigation laws, imposed upon the South, under which they contribute a disproportionate large amount of the Federal revenues, and of which they receive a share disproportionately small, in the Federal appropriations. The revenue system acts as a constant drainage upon the South for the benefit of the North—like one of those Egyptian water wheels, which come up with their vessels full of the fertilizing fluid, empty it upon the absorbing land, and go down empty for another supply. The provocations, then, to secession, are in Northern aggressions upon the institution of slavery, and in the tariff system of bounties to Northern manufacturers at the expense of the South. The State of South Carolina, moreover, will have no very exalted affection for a Union in which she is sneered at, derided, misrepresented and ridiculed, as she is, by respectable journalists and politicians of the other States. Her love of the Union has been pretty thoroughly ridiculed and abused out of her. Living upon such terms in the family, it is easier to drive her out than to persuade her to remain in, and she is just in the humor in which it is more agreeable to separate than to exchange explanations.

The inducements to secession are the prospective advantages of free trade, the prospect of a vast Southern republic, extending to the Isthmus of Panama, including Cuba, and controlling the continental gateways between the Atlantic and Pacific—and the further prospect of compelling the North, by treaties, to respect, from self-interest, the sacredness of the domestic institutions of their neighbors. We shall enlarge upon this very important branch of the question in a day or two. A single point for the present.—From our commercial restrictions, Great Britain is introducing the cotton culture in every available corner of her colonies. To arrest this policy, free trade between her and the cotton States, or reciprocal treaties advantageous to both, it is believed here, would be more efficient than any thing else, and more advantageous to the South than any scheme of tariff protection or tariff prohibition."

From the State-Rights Republican.

Georgia Politics and Politicians.

A correspondent, writing from Nacoochee Valley, under date of the 4th instant, gives us the following interesting information respecting the prospects of the Southern rights cause in Georgia:

NACOOCHEE VALLEY, Sept. 4,

You may be pleased to learn that the Southern Rights cause is gaining ground in Georgia. In the mountain districts, under the very nose of that scape-goat of the Union, Fillmore, Federal-pap party of Georgia—Mr. Speaker Cobb—I find sensible and intelligent men, who dare to speak in defence of South Carolina, and to say she is right. Nothing has injured the cause of progress, the diffusion of light upon Federal politics here, more than the course of the "*soidistant*" co-operation party of South Carolina. Our unanimity was exerting a powerful moral influence upon the public mind, and men [illegible] ... on politics [illegible] ... Georgia & South Carolina, whose interests were identical [illegible] ... or we had any rights, further than those of voting in a minority and taking up arms as a last resort. A rapid change was taking place in public sentiment, but the movements of the South Carolina co-operation party and the laudations bestowed upon them by the Fillmore party, here, have fallen like a wet blanket upon them. People begin to think that there are loaves and fishes palatable to some South Carolina stomachs, too—that Speakerships might be as available there as in Georgia. The entire burden of Toombs, Stephens & Cobb's speeches is abuse, rancorous and blackgardish of South Carolina. The people are gravely told that Georgia never would have felt the tyranny and oppression of the General Government, but for her proximity to South Carolina. A fine commentary this, upon the intelligence of her people and the honesty of her public servants. What arrant deceivers Toombs, Stephens and Cobb have been, eh? "How terribly our army swore in Flanders." ECHO.

UNION DISTRICT.—At a public meeting held at Padgett's Creek, Union, Hon. W. H. Gist and Hon. Dan. Wallace addressed the meeting. Invitations were extended to any present, who differed from the views of the speakers, to address the meeting, but none accepted the invitation. The following declaration was then unanimously adopted:

"We, the people of the western portion of Union District, being in our primary assembly, do solemnly declare that we are unalterably opposed to remaining longer in this Union, as at present administered; and that we will use every means that God and nature have put into our hands to effect its dissolution and assert our freedom—due regard being had to the sentiments of our brethren of the other Southern States; and, in furtherance of this object, do pledge our prompt support to any measures of redress that may be ordained by the sovereign people of South Carolina, in convention assembled, be they ever so speedy and ever so independent in their nature, and be the mode of action what it may."

MR. BURT ON CO-OPERATION.—We have understood from several who were present at a dinner given at Bradley's Old Field recently, that Mr. Burt proved to the satisfaction of his hearers that all hope of co-operation in resistance to the aggressions of the past was in vain. A writer in the Abbeville Banner corroborates the statement, and says that the gentleman took up our co-States seriatim to demonstrate the correctness of his opinion on this point.

Here then is testimony from an acknowledged leader of the co-operation party, that co-operation is out of the question at present.—Columbia South Carolinian.