

ORIGINAL SKETCH.

FOR THE ADVERTISER. MY UNCLE'S STORIES. NUMBER TWO.

BY J. A. C.

"So," said my Uncle, "I see by the paper I hold in my hand, that you have had the impudence to send an account of my unfortunate courtship to the Printer!"

I pleaded guilty to the charge, told him that the account had been both amusing and instructive to myself, and would, without doubt, be so to others, and also a warning to coquettes, for if I was not mistaken, the maiden who served him so cruelly had lived and died an old maid. "And by your leave," I added, "I will furnish the Printers with other sketches of our conversations, for it is not right that incidents and anecdotes so amusing should be kept from the readers of this paper."

If then the reader has been amused by the perusal of my Uncle's unfortunate adventure in the creek, I think he will be more so by the following story, which he was wont to relate at times. Though I confess it loses much of the charm of life-likeness in passing through my hands, for I know that I have not the faculty of story telling so well developed as he. But with the leave of the Printer, and the Printer's Devil, I will give you

THE THREE BROTHERS.—AN EASTERN TALE.

Many years ago, in the kingdom of Persia, lived an old man remarkable for eccentricity. He had three sons, and, when about to die, he called them to his bed-side to give them his last blessing. He called also his most intimate friend, whom he appointed executor of his Will and guardian of his sons. To whom also he gave positive orders that all his possessions should be expended on the education of his children, and that they should be turned loose upon the world without any further assistance from any one. Having given these orders and bound his friend by the most solemn oath to the fulfillment thereof, he bade him farewell and gave up the ghost.

The guardian and friend faithfully fulfilled the trust reposed in him. And having paid out the last piece of silver according to the wish of his deceased friend, he sent for the three brothers, and told them that the last request of their father had been complied with, so far as he was concerned, and that now they were to expect no further assistance from him.

Then giving them his blessing he sent them forth into the world. With heavy hearts the young men departed. Like Adam and Eve driven from the garden of Eden, they could not return. At length they came to a place where three roads met, and, as if filled with the thought that there they were to part, they sat down. After ruminating awhile upon their desolate condition, they said among themselves "what shall we do now? We cannot assist each other, for we are all equally poor. Here then, let us part, and at the expiration of three years let us meet here again and relate our adventures. But first let us decide what each one intends to do in the meantime."

"I," said the eldest, "will devote myself to the service of Allah and the Prophet. I hope that my choice will be approved, and that in Paradise the dark-eyed Houris will smile upon and bless me."

"I," said the next, "will serve my King and country, and I trust, that by good conduct and prudence, I may yet arrive at some honorable station."

"Be not offended, brothers," said the youngest, "at the choice that I have made. I will steal. Let us make no comments upon each other's choice; but let us part in peace, and at the end of the time, we will meet here again and see which has prospered most in his occupation."

Having concluded thus, they embraced each other with many tears and departed, each in a different way.

At the expiration of three years, the two elder appeared at the appointed place within a few moments of each other. They embraced with joy, for each knew from the other's appearance that it had been well with him. "But where," said one, "is our brother Benoni?"

"Alas!" said the eldest, "I fear he has long since come to a shameful end."

But whilst they were thus communing together, suddenly an elegantly dressed stranger appeared in view. He was mounted upon a superb charger and followed by a long and glittering train of attendants, apparelled in all the gorgeousness and magnificence of the East. He approached them, and as he drew near, they recognized the features of their brother. Amazed with surprise, they stood still until he addressed them. "Hail, brothers Zaphael and Zimri!" he exclaimed—"we meet again! You need not relate to me your history since we parted, for I know it well. You, Zaphael, are a good and holy man, renowned over the world for your zeal for the glory of God and the Prophet. And you too, Zimri, have done well. You are now Governor of a Province, in favor with your master and esteemed by all your people as a wise and prudent and just judge. But what am I? You are surprised at this magnificence and this long train of attendants, but when you know who and what I am now, your wonder will cease. Immediately after we parted, I hastened to the great city, the residence of the King, where I entered into the service of a baker, with whom I continued two years. For so great was my skill in the composition of pies and tarts that he found it impossible to part with me. Soon after I took up my abode with him, I prepared, with great art and secrecy, a place in the burial ground of the city, as a receptacle for the gold and jewels and rich goods that might come into my possession. And there, in the humble guise of a baker, I hid from the rich and great, and stored away in my secret place until my moment was greater than theirs. Yet not for one moment was I ever thought of as being "the great Rogue." At length all men began to feel and express a desire to see this Rogue; yet many trembled when they wished it, for fear that some terrible demon would appear before them—for they thought that none but an evil spirit could do what I had done."

"So great at length became the desire, even of the King, to see the mysterious being who could steal so boldly and with such impunity, that he was induced to publish an edict to the world, promising pardon for all past transactions if this wonder of a thief would but appear before him

in his own proper person. A few days afterward, I presented myself before the King, prostrated myself in the dust at his feet and told him that I was the person he had wished to see. He bade me rise, and surveying me attentively from head to foot, remarked upon the comeliness of my person, and to prove whether I was what I represented myself to be, it pleased him to impose upon me several trials of my skill. The first was comparatively easy, which was to steal some beavers from their drivers, in open daytime, and drive them myself to the gate of the King's Palace. I succeeded in this by cloaking myself as one just risen from the grave, appearing before the drivers and thus frightening them from their charge. The second was that I should take from a stable locked and guarded, the King's favorite charger. I succeeded in this, as easily as the first, by giving the guards drugged wine and thus making them forgetful of their charge and of all the world beside.—The third and last, which was most difficult of all, and which in truth was one of the most difficult feats I ever performed, was to take a richly jeweled ring from the finger of the Queen. But to compensate for the difficulty, the King pledged his royal word that, were I successful in this, he would give me whatever I should demand, even to the half of his kingdom. Fortune or Providence favored me even in this extremity. For during the necessary absence of the King for a few days, I obtained access to the Queen's apartment as a servant maid, for my face was then smooth and comely as a girl's and soon becoming a favorite, I was required to read to her at night. So one night having read till a late hour, and perceiving the Queen in a deep and sweet sleep, I quietly slipped the ring from her finger, left the Palace and resumed my natural appearance."

"The next day the King returned. You may judge his surprise when I appeared before him and presented him the ring. Though great was his surprise when he saw my success, yet that was nothing to what he exhibited when I demanded his daughter in marriage. But his Kingly word had passed and he could not retract. First, however, I was made a great Prince, honors and dignities were heaped upon me—and when the marriage was celebrated, the world knew not to whom his daughter was espoused."

"You will do me justice, brothers, to believe that I did not steal for the sake of the gold and jewels. No—I was actuated by a nobler purpose. Knowing my great talents, and being placed in an obscure position, I was determined that those talents should become known and useful to the world at the risk of every thing, even life itself. Actuated by an upright purpose, I have restored fourfold to all from whom I ever took ought, and I live in virtue and peace, beloved and respected by all who know me."

"And now," he added with a lofty expression of countenance, "I am son-in-law to the King and heir presumptive to the throne of Persia."

"Such," said my Uncle in conclusion, "is the story of the Three Brothers—but I would advise you, as a friend, not to follow the example of the youngest brother." And agreeing with him I would thus also advise my readers, (if I should have any). For in trying to follow an example so illustrious they might possibly fall—and their only high and noble friends would be the Judge, Lawyers, Jailor and Sheriff.

MURDER MOST HORRIBLE.—A FIEND IN HUMAN SHAPE.—The Pottsville (Pa.) Journal says, a shocking murder was committed by a man named Cavenaugh, at Patterson's Saw Mill, near Minersville, in Schuylkill county, on Tuesday night last. The circumstances of this horrible affair were as follows: Cavenaugh became jealous of his wife. Having quarrelled with her on Tuesday night, he took one of their children, a fine boy of about three years old, the fruit of her faithfulness, as he charges, for the purpose of killing it. He forced its feet into a blazing fire on the hearth—his wife remonstrating and using her best efforts to seize the boy, he snatched her several times, then placed the child's head in the fire and burned it to death! The woman fled to a neighbor's, who procured the assistance of a constable from Minersville, and immediately proceeded to arrest Cavenaugh.

On approaching the door, they found it closed, and Cavenaugh, on the inside, refused to admit them. On breaking it open, they discovered him perfectly naked, and the dead child in bed beside another living one, where he had placed it. He made no resistance—they accordingly took him before a Justice of the Peace in Minersville, who committed him for trial and was forthwith taken to Orwizsburg.

He is about 25 years of age—has been married for 6 years, and has several children. The woman, by our last news, still lingers.

FAMINE IN GEORGIA.—The Chattanooga Gazette states that corn and bacon are so scarce in some parts of Georgia as to excite apprehensions of much suffering. A private letter from a gentleman in Carroll county gives a most gloomy account of the condition of things there: Hundreds of families are represented as being nearly destitute of provisions, and without sufficient means to purchase an adequate supply, or to emigrate to other sections. From other counties that Carroll come similar complaints. Two successive seasons of short crops have exhausted the granaries of many, even of the most wealthy planters, so that those who have heretofore been sellers, have now become buyers, and the cry is, as of old, "send us corn."

PAYING MEXICO.—The National Intelligencer of the 13th publishes the Act of Congress (passed on the 10th inst.) providing for carrying into execution the 12th article of the treaty with Mexico, providing the sum of \$3,180,000 for the payment of the Mexican instalment, due on the 20th of May next. The same paper publishes the act appropriating \$6,000 for the relief of American citizens lately imprisoned and pardoned by the Queen of Spain.

Hon. Henry Clay, the regular Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says, is looking somewhat fatigued, from his late exertion on the occasion of the medal presentation, and great fears are entertained that he will not be able to leave Washington. The writer adds: I do not wish to flatter the public with deceitful hopes of his recovery, but would rather prepare them for a national bereavement, such as would unstring all our nerves, and plunge the nation in mourning.

INCREASE OF OCEAN STEAMERS.—A writer in the Washington Union states that the Atlantic postage in 1851 exceeded that of 1850 by more than two hundred thousand dollars!

The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1852.

A PLEASANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are gratified to announce that our Editorial labors are to be shared, from this time forward, by our accomplished young friend, Mr. JOHN E. BACON. He will appear in his inaugural next week and speak for himself. We solicit for him the kind indulgence of our readers during his novitiate, feeling confident in answering for his acceptability, after being to some extent initiated into the mysteries and accustomed to the perplexities of editorial life.

The father of Mr. BACON was once associated with Chancellor WARREN in the conduct of this paper, then bearing the name of "The Carolinian." So that, it will be seen, our new associate is an Editor by descent, and fairly entitled to the greetings as well as the kind indulgence of the fraternity.

This is not an arrangement made for the purpose of opening a door of retreat for the present Editor. He expects still to remain in charge of the Advertiser. But being much engaged at times by the duties of another office, he has felt it to be his duty to secure the help of an intelligent assistant that no neglect might result; and the Publisher and Proprietor has cheerfully incurred the additional expense, that he might do justice to his kind patrons.

We are requested to state that Divine services will be held in the Episcopal Church, in this Village, on next Sunday, at the usual hour.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Our friend of "ROSE COTTAGE" must excuse us for having somewhat shortened her vivid sketch of last week. We were compelled to do so that we might publish it entire in one number, which we thought would be preferable to dividing it into two parts. Shall we not hear from the same quarter soon again? And may we be permitted to drop the suggestion that from two to four columns is the best length for productions of this description, when designed for a weekly country sheet!

"J. A. C." has our thanks for his second number of "MY UNCLE'S STORIES." We predict a successful career for this writer. The author of "THE SEA-GULL" is assured that the Poem on that subject would have been published, but for the fact that we, among others, seem to have been galled by a common white Pigeon. At least, there was great division in the "Ranch" as to whether the bird of the Fire was a Gull or a Pigeon; and we were indisposed to subject our friend's sentimental reflections to the invidious criticisms of the "Pigeon party."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

We are indebted to the Hon. R. B. RIETT for a copy of "The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the state of the Finances"—Also, for "Esq's Report on Meteorology." The latter is a valuable chronicle of "Storm and Tempest" items, prefaced with a long and elaborate dissertation upon Atmospheric phases in general.

Those, whose tastes run in that direction, can have access to this Report by applying at our Office.

MR. WHITE, THE TEMPERANCE LECTURER.

We refer our readers to Mr. JONES'S communication in this issue of our paper, in reference to the charges made by him against Mr. PHILIP WHITE in our last number. It will be seen that Mr. J. is satisfied that he did Mr. W. injustice. Having once referred to the circumstances, ourselves, in something of a pre-cautionary style, it is but justice to state here that Mr. WHITE, as we learn, has established his guiltlessness of the charges preferred against him to the general satisfaction of this community. As one proof of this, we may add that he has lectured amongst us several times to large and gratified audiences. Thus much we would feel it our duty to say for any stranger under similar circumstances.

GOVEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The March number of this beautiful monthly has reached us, and we may truthfully say that it teems with gems of loveliness. In saying this, we have reference chiefly to the specimens of artistic execution exhibited for March. Although we observe that the literary contributions are also as good as ever, which is quantum suff when speaking of the "Lady's Book."

At GOVEY'S suggestion, we record our opinion upon the comparative merits of his two principal engravings, and it is in favor of WELCH'S "Cottagers Sunday morning."—But really upon looking again at WALTER'S "Soldier's Dream," we are constrained to think that a verdict of "pull WELCH, pull WALTER" would be but just. So let it be.

A GOOD INDICATION.

We were present in Augusta on Saturday last, when the three handsome Volunteer Companies of that city received the "Governor's Guards" of Columbia, which latter corps had arrived at that time upon an appointed visit. The "Guards" were under the command of Capt. GLADDEN.

The occasion was to us one of considerable interest. The manner of the reception was worthy of the land of Troop. The cordiality and hospitality of the greeting was precisely such as our Carolina notions would have dictated, had an Augusta Company been visiting Columbia. In no community could a thing of the sort have been done in better taste or with kinder feelings. We regard it as a happy indication of a better time coming, when Georgians and Carolinians shall become again as they were in the good days that are past—when our tastes and principles shall have become assimilated by frequent and friendly intercourse—and when there shall be nothing distinguishing us as two people beyond the ostensible parajurisdiction of our separate governments.

It may seem that these are extravagant expectations to be created by the simple visit of one Volunteer Company to others in an adjoining State. But when we remember that this is the first instance of any such interchange of military courtesy between Augusta and Columbia—when we call to mind the fact that Charleston and Savannah have lately reciprocated such demonstrations in the most generous manner—and when we see a prospect rapidly opening up of a closer intimacy between the two sisters in other matters, we think the estimate we place upon the circumstance is by no means exaggerated. Certain it is, that we felt elated by witnessing Augusta's noble reception of our "Governor's Guards."

EXECUTION OF PHINEAS JOHNSON.

We learn from the Unionville Journal that this unfortunate criminal was hung at Unionville on Friday the 13th inst. He had previously made a full confession of his guilt. He was first the partner, then the murderer of MARY ANN HYATT, his miserable victim. He died repentant, and, it is thought, had experienced the genuine consolations of religion. His family were entirely exculpated from any participation in his crime. From the gallows he addressed words of warning to his fellow men with his last breath. But his death and the manner of it teaches a still more solemn lesson.

SOUTHERN FRIENDSHIPS.

We must explain this caption at the out-set. The allusion is to friendships between States rather than to those between individuals—and we hold that, with this understanding of the expression, nothing is now of greater importance to Southern interests than the business of cementing these same "Southern friendships." Nor can any more praise-worthy effort claim the true patriot's attention than one having in view this most desirable end.

The States of the South, although distinctly separated by territorial lines and civil partitions, are still identified with each other more thoroughly than any other communities the world has ever known. As has been often and truly said, they are bound together by the strongest and most enduring ties of feeling and of interest. They have the same rewards in the future, and thus their hopes are similar—the same dangers, and thus their apprehensions are alike—the same household privileges to defend and preserve, and thus the ambition of one is that of all—the same social advantages to uphold and maintain, and thus the interest of one is that of all. Such being the laws of attraction continually operating upon them, it is indeed surprising that they should ever fail to move together in solid column upon any and every great question of American policy. That New York and Georgia should pull in opposite directions is no cause of wonder. (Soon indeed the wonder will be that they pull together at all.) But that Georgia and South Carolina should ever be at variance on any essential point is almost an absurdity. Yet it is true that these very States have differed, time and again, on questions deeply affecting their most vital interests.

In searching for the causes which have led to this singular estrangement, we find two principal ones which are almost entirely chargeable with having brought about this result. One is the Maelstrom influence of the National party divisions. The other is a morbid jealousy, which has usurped the place of that generous rivalry which should exist between neighboring and kindred sisters.

By radiating this latter cause, we will have gone far towards curing the former. To achieve both should be the heart-felt wish of every Southerner—and, next to his religious and domestic duties, this great object should receive his constant and earnest consideration. It should be one of the chief purposes of the Legislature, ever present to the minds of those who have charge of the Press, and food for reflection to every intelligent citizen by the quiet of his own hearth-stone.

In South Carolina, there has heretofore existed a decidedly channish spirit—and, to say the truth, we have been among those who have encouraged it. Because, although we are well aware that it was a feeling somewhat akin to selfishness, yet we thought a certain degree of it necessary to keep alive that proud spirit of Independence, which was wont to characterize our people. But 1851 has come and gone, leaving us painfully sensible of the truth that our State no longer pretends to the spirit of by-gone days. And now we are disposed to say "fling channishness to the dogs." Inasmuch as its only virtue has fled, let us rid ourselves also of its attendant evils by banishing it from our thoughts forever. In its place, let us foster that more enlarged Southern pride—those more comprehensive views of Southern affiliation, upon which we are now instructed to depend as the only efficient safeguard of either Southern or State's Rights. We turn from the "old love" to the "new" with less of sorrow than we at first anticipated; because, whilst thereby bidding adieu to an emotion associated with some of the most brilliant reminiscences of "the old Carolina State," we are comforted by the belief that what is lost to our peculiar fame may yet be atoned for by our modest yet unflinching exertions in the common Southern cause. The first step towards this work then, we repeat, should be to throw off that now useless garb of clanism—and thus take away one cause of the jealousy which has been engendered towards us among some of our sister Southern States.

Then, let us open the door at every proper time and in every becoming manner to the increase and strengthening of those friendly relations, which should, and perhaps will, at no distant day result in drawing the Southern States or a majority of them, into a permanent and indissoluble union—an union of confiding friendship as well as of fixed and identical interests. In what manner this should be done, we do not propose to designate particularly at this time. Suffice it to say that, in all our future legislation and general intercourse, this motive should become our guiding star. If faithfully followed, it will lead us to the accomplishment of many acts resulting in reciprocal benefits and mutual kindness—it will lead us to the cultivation of constantly courteous and liberal inter-communing, one with another—it will lead us to a far more perfect approximation of tone and sentiment than now exists. And thus the day may possibly yet come, when the Southern States shall be consolidated for all purposes of outward defence, while still single and independent in the control of their internal affairs. Then will Democracy and Whiggery cease to possess the watch-word spell, which they now exert to the confounding of Southern strength—and the balance of American power will rest securely upon the homogeneous basis of Southern institutions.

But in the meantime, a vast work is to be achieved, and the increase and firm establishment of what we have termed "Southern friendships" is among the most essential parts of that undertaking. We call upon every friend of the South to turn his thoughts continually into this channel, that the talents of Southern men may yet come together and exert their united strength for the perpetuation of our civil and domestic blessings. Otherwise there is imminent danger of both being sacrificed by the fiat of Federal rule.

Be it understood, that all we have said above, which might have the appearance of changing ground, is based upon the assumption that Carolina will never dare to act alone in defence of her rights. But should it prove otherwise, then our watch-word shall still be "Carolina and Separate Action." For under that motto (we still believe) Southern Independence could be most speedily and effectually secured.

THE SPRING-TIME AT HAND. "Gloomy Winter's now awa," and "the birds begin to mate," and the cheerful shouts of many ploughmen are heard over hill and dale as they hurry by their sleek mules in active preparation of the ground; for the Spring-time is at hand. And now the Fisher-bird begins to chirp his plaintive but refreshing melody by the brook-side—the yellow Jasmine's delicious fragrance will soon steal through the tangled copes of the wood-edged dell, and the honey-suckle is hastening to show its pale pink petals to the God of day; for the Spring-time is at hand.

Now too the blood, that was almost stagnant in the veins of the old, begins to flow once more with something of its former fervor—the middle-aged can at times leap like lads and lasses of fifteen summers under the genial influence of the awakening year—and the youthful cheek glows with indescribable emotions of bliss, the youthful eye begins to swim with the languor of anticipated joy, and the youthful heart is warming to receive

the first whisperings of early and uncontaminated love; for the Spring-time is at hand.

Let us thank Him who is visiting our Earth once again with these benign influences—and let us be duly become more worthy, than we are, of being blessed with the bright "Ray Spring from on High."

HON. A. BURT.

We learn with regret, from a communication addressed to the Abbeville Banner, by EDWARD NOBLE, Esq., that our immediate Representative in Congress is still detained in Abbeville by serious indisposition. Mr. NOBLE is further authorized to announce that Mr. BURT positively declines a re-election to the post he has so long and so ably occupied.

No man, among our late delegations to Washington, has commanded more general esteem and respect, for his courtesy and capacity, from the body of which he was a member, than Mr. BURT. His district has appreciated his services as being those of a faithful, honest and talented Representative, and will sincerely deplore the cause which now deprives them of those services.

Although we have had occasion, with many of Mr. BURT's constituents, to differ from him considerably within the last twelve months, yet he will carry with him to his retirement (none the less) our best wishes for his perfect restoration and future prosperity. We refer our readers to Mr. NOBLE'S letter upon another column.

WE clip the following assurance of the rapid recovery of our particular friend Dr. RANDELL CROFT, from a Charleston Courier of late date. Dr. CROFT was wounded accidentally a few weeks ago.

The tribute to the Doctor's worth in the annexed note is entirely deserved. We rejoice with his other friends upon the happy issue of his accident: ST. HELENA ISLAND, Feb. 16, 1852. Messrs. Editors:—It affords me much pleasure to have it in my power to state that the Physicians and Surgeons, who have been attending Dr. Randall Croft, for his severe gun-shot wound, report him out of all danger. The Doctor is a particular favorite in these parts, and has received every kindness and attention that could be shown him. The loss of one so well loved has been more seriously felt or deeply lamented by his numerous friends and acquaintances in this Island. We congratulate his friends of the upper country on his recovery.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

Mr. EDITOR.—In your paper of last Thursday, I charged PHILIP S. WHITE, with having asserted, on board the Steamer Selgo, in her passage from Nashville to Paluca, that "Slavery was an evil and a curse."

I have since had an interview with that gentleman, in which he admits that he used the words, but says, they were used in reference to slavery and to the deprivation of slave labor on the borders of his own State, (Kentucky) which were contiguous to Indiana and Ohio. That the facilities of escape from one to the other, had made it so. But that nothing was farther from his thoughts, than the remotest intention of applying it to slavery at large, or of creating a prejudice against the institution in which he had been reared and educated, and in which he and all his family had so long participated. The conversation had been commenced fifteen or twenty minutes before I came up and participated; and Mr. WHITE says that the express allusions to Kentucky and those definite remarks, which connected the whole conversation with that State, were used in the first part of said conversation.

Now, the object of this communication is, to say that as a slaveholder myself, from all the circumstances of a review of that trip, I am perfectly satisfied with Mr. WHITE'S explanation. And I am more inclined to do so, since remembering that Mr. PAUL, the gentleman alluded to in my former communication, said to me, after he had expressed his objection to Mr. WHITE'S remarks, that in a subsequent conversation with Mr. WHITE, he was satisfied with Mr. WHITE'S explanation. GEO. W. JONES.

THESE papers which copied my former communication will please copy this.

PHILIP S. WHITE, THE TEMPERANCE LECTURER.—The Editor of the Advertiser has published a letter of Mr. Jones, which charges that Mr. White holds Anti-slavery sentiments. Mr. Jones states that he is not sure whether Mr. White, who is now lecturing in our State, is the person against whom he makes the charge, but the name is the same, excepting that he gives J. as the middle name. With respect to the Mr. White who is now in our State, we only bespeak in his behalf a suspension of public opinion until he can answer for himself. We remember that the time referred to by Mr. Jones was one of great excitement, and even we, at that time, looked upon a compromise man, or one who attempted to justify the admission of California, as a very little better than an Abolitionist. It may be that some remarks of Mr. White upon the exciting questions of that day, have been misconstrued, but of this we know and can say nothing. Mr. White will, no doubt, very soon answer for himself. In the meantime, we will state some facts which we consider well established. The Mr. White, who is now in our State, was born and bred a slaveholder. At one time he planted in Florida, and then did not scruple to make his slaves work as well as he knew how; and he has a brother now in Florida, and another in Mississippi, both of whom are large planters and slave-owners. Whilst he was in Charleston, we heard him express freely opinions of the Abolitionists, and not only so, but a small private score against them on account of their persecution of himself. To this we add, that no person who knows or has heard Mr. White, could readily believe that he would conceal his opinions on any subject. He is not a man of that stripe in any respect.—Standard, Charleston, S. C.

Subscription Receipts.

The following persons have paid up to the time allotted to their names: Mrs. Lucy Moore, to 16th July '52. Frederick McDaniel, to 13th February '53. A C Coffey, to 20th January '53. Edward Presley, to 28th January '53. William L. Anderson, to 2nd April '53. John Beddoe, to 10th July '52. I. H. Chamberlain, to 7th Aug '52. Butler Williams, to 29th Jan '53. James Griffin, to 8th Feb '53. A H Marton, to 8th Feb '53. A C Gallagher, to 29th Jan '53. Wm A Murray, to 9th Jan '53. Anderson Fryday, to 29th June '52. Wm T Timmerman, to 1st May '53. James L. Bailey, to 1st Jan '53. Elijah Robinson, to 5th Jan '53. Walker & Rose, to 5th Feb '53. Harvey Cramer, to 15th Jan '53. John Logue, to 1st Oct '52. A P Butler, to 6th March '52. John Rhinehart, to 9th Jan '53. Jesse Gomillion, to 8th Feb '53. J G Dagnell, Esq., to 8th Feb '53. Mrs F M Mays, to 5th Feb '53. Col G Cheatham, to 25th Dec '52. Wm F Prescott, to 6th March '53. R C Martin, to 10th Oct '52. R P Jones, to 24th Sept '52. Freeman Rogers, to 9th Jan '53. John Adams, to 8th Jan '53. Dr J C Reedy, to 19th Dec '52. Wm C Reedy, to 1st Dec '52. Abern White, to 5th Feb '53. F W Burt, to 9th Jan '53. Thos S Powers, to 12th Dec '51. Moses Walton, to 5th Feb '53. A J Rambo, to 8th Feb '53. Samson Sullivan, to 13th Feb '53. Hancock Suddoth, to 18th Dec '52. Capt J B Smith, to 8th Feb '53. Daniel Prescott, to 9th Jan '53. Capt Geo Boswell, to 9th Jan '53.

Boarding, &c.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs all those who attend Court, that he has procured the Hotel formerly occupied by Mr. Compy, where he will be prepared to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. He will use every exertion to please his customers. His rates of boarding and lodging will be more moderate than any other Hotel in town. GUY BROADWATER.

Crow Poison.

JUST received a large supply of CROW POISON, and for sale cheap by G. L. BUNN, AGENT. Feb 26

Arrival of the Steamer Cambria.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 23, 1852. The Cambria has reached Halifax, and her news was telegraphed through from that point. Cotton was only in moderate demand at the time she sailed, with prices in favor of buyers. The sales of the week amounted to 43,000 bales—exporters and speculators each taking 6,000 bales. The quotations established from the transactions by the Brokers' Board are: Fair Orleans 5 1-4; Upland 5. Middling Orleans 4 18-16; Uplands 4 3-4. Flour was in only moderate demand, at sixpence decline. Yellow Corn 29; white 81s. 6d.

The money market was dull. The report that an imperial decree had prohibited the exportation of grain from Russia is incorrect. The Queen's speech on opening Parliament was quite pacific. Circulars say that the actual decline on some grades is 1-16, and on others 1-2. The Havre Market was steady. The business of the manufacturing districts not so brisk, and prices tending downwards.

In the House of Commons ministers were called upon for an explanation of the abrupt resignation of Lord Palmerston, to which Lord John Russell replied that Lord Palmerston had treated the Queen's interjections with contempt, and acted independently of his colleagues in approving of the illegal movements of Louis Napoleon. Palmerston replied at great length, and was very severe upon his colleagues, but not improving his own position by it. The Queen's speech was delivered on the 3d in person. She represents the foreign relations of England as satisfactory, and gives the same opinion of the financial condition of the empire. Attention is also called to the parliamentary reform bill. France is quiet. The electoral law establishes universal suffrage. Arrests are still making. An attempt was made to assassinate the Queen of Spain.

ALABAMA SOUTHERN RIGHTS PARTY.—A call has been issued by Messrs. Yancey, Gale and some seventy others, for a Southern Rights Convention, to be held at Montgomery, on the 4th day of March next. They denounce both of the great National parties as unreliable on the slavery question, and refuse all fellowship with either of them. We are afraid it is too late.—Carolinian.

MAINE EMIGRATION.—Five thousand dollars were deposited in New York a few days since, for the payment of passage tickets to California, for persons living in the town of Abbeville, Penobscot county. The unwonted emigration from Maine to the gold regions awakens thousands of fears, and causes many eyes to be red with weeping.

COMMERCIAL.

Correspondence of the Advertiser. HAMBURG, Feb. 24, 1852. There is very little business doing now in our Streets. The advices by the Steamer CAMBRIA, have caused in our Market, a decline of 1-8. Strictly fair Cotton is worth 7 1/4; Fair 7 1/4; and other qualities 6 1/4 to 7. Provisions are still unusually high. There has been no material change in the prices of Sugar or Coffee.

This evening there was a Fire in Augusta, the locality or the damages of which, we have not yet ascertained. FIDALGO.

The Fifth Sabbath Union Meeting.

WILL meet at MORNING Zion Church, in the Fourth Division, of the Edgefield Association, on Friday before the 5th Lord's day in February. Introductory Sermon to be preached by Brother D. D. BRUCESS. We wish a full attendance of Ministers and other Brethren. S. P. GETZEN, CHAIRMAN. January 15

Positive Notice.

OWING to the hard and pinching times, I find I cannot BUY STOCK on Credit, therefore, I am unable to give credit longer than one month. I will sell my beef as low as I can possibly afford to do justice to myself and family. Those who neglect to pay their bills when presented must go to some other Butcher for beef. C. M. GRAY. Feb 26

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers his Lowndesville property for sale—the lot on which he lives—containing about eight acres, highly improved with choice fruit trees—the fruit trees amount to something like an orchard—and shade trees in abundance of a beautiful kind. The House is large and commodious. Persons wishing to buy will do well to call and see the premises. A. B. ARNOLD. Feb 26

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN EQUITY.

James R. Garrett, William Garrett and others } Bill for Part and Account. vs. James R. Garrett, William Garrett and others } Bill for Part and Account. It appearing that the Defendants James R. Garrett, William Garrett, Thomas S. Garrett, Abram Martin and his wife Caroline A. W. Martin, William H. Garrett, Elizabeth S. Burt, and R. C. Sparks and his wife Mary Ann F. Sparks, reside without the limits of this State, on motion of Mr. CARROLL, Plaintiff's Solicitor: Ordered, that the said Defendants, demur, plead or answer to the Plaintiff's bill of Complaint, within three months from the publication of this Order, or the said bill will be taken pro confesso against them. A. SIMKINS, C. E. E. D. Feb 25

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN EQUITY.